

of great tribulation' I strove to look to Him who 'will not break the bruised reed.' True, I was shut out of all religious companionship, too wretched in the eyes of respectability to attend public worship, yet in my miserable garret, when thinking of the best privileges of others, I used often to exclaim in the words of Esau, 'hast thou not another blessing? bless me, even me also, oh my Father.' And the prayer was answered—strength was given to endure the storm of grief that was coming. Returning one evening with a fresh supply of needle-work from the shop, my landlady met me at the door, and said that a gentleman was in my room waiting to see me. I hastened upstairs, thinking it was some vexatious mistake, as I had no acquaintance. When, as I entered the room, by the pale gleam of the moon (for I had no fire or light), I saw a man leaning over the bed where my dear little ones slept. He turned as I approached, and calling me by name, I instantly recognized the well remembered face and voice of my dear brother, my favorite play-fellow who left us for the navy. It was but natural that meeting under such circumstances we should be overcome with emotion. My brother wept aloud, and hours passed before I could collect myself to reply to his impetuous enquiries as to the cause of the misery he witnessed. I had always been his favorite sister; judge therefore his anger when reluctantly the truth—only a part of it—was forced in a measure from me. It seemed he had arrived at home on leave for six weeks, after some hard service, which had not passed unrewarded, as he was now a Lieutenant, and that hearing the melancholy account of me, and seeing my letter refusing their offer, he determined to come to town, and as I had my letters addressed to a little shop I dealt at, by dint of enquiry he managed to find me out. It was a much harder thing to refuse my brother's passionate entreaty that I would return home, than it was to write my former refusal. Nevertheless, I felt my duty clear, and said, those whom God hath joined, let not man put asunder. He had not much sympathy with me in this matter, but finding I would not be assisted in his way, with all the generosity of affection determined to help me in my own way. At a late hour we separated, and he promised to call on the ensuing day and see in what way he could be useful to me. Long before he returned the next day, I was anxiously expecting him, and in explanation of his delay, he told me to prepare immediately to remove to healthier lodgings—whether I and my children went in a hackney coach, and found a neat little cheerful looking place that seemed like paradise compared to that we left. My kind brother then enquired the amount of the debt my husband owed, and after a long stay with me departed to pay it in the evening. On this day, I ought to have gone to see my husband, but so many events all working together, as I thought for the comfort of my poor little ones and him, had occupied the time until it was too late for me to gain admission, and I busied myself with thinking the joy it would be for me to go and tell my husband he was free. Alas! Cameron had been visited during that day by a person actuated by every petty feeling of low malignity—the landlady, whose house I left, vexed perhaps at losing a lodger, or eager to tell a painful tale, had gone to the prison and possessed my poor infatuated, besotted husband, with a horrible suspicion, amounting to actual certainty—when the woman said I had left under a strange gentleman's protection—and showed the money she had received in payment of what we owed her. He drank madly after she left, and feeling more and more convinced by my absence, became so outrageous that his boon companions found it difficult to keep him from committing acts of violence. About the time that I set out on the following morning with my brother to meet Cameron at the prison, the discharge my brother had procured was sent, and he was at liberty; hurrying with wild steps towards our old lodgings. Even in that hour of mental torture the public-house was an enticement, he stepped into one that stood at

the corner of the very street my brother and I were walking up—after spending his last coin in the liquid fire he came out of the side door with the face of a demon, directly before us. I screamed with astonishment, and a vague feeling of terror. My brother and Cameron had never seen each other, and before I regained composure or presence of mind, in the very instant of recognition, my miserable, infatuated husband rushed upon my brother, struck him a fearful blow that caused him to reel off the pavement and fall heavily forward, completely in the way of a stage coach that was turning the corner swiftly at the time. My frantic cries were vain, the dreadful coach passed on, and my brother—my good, kind, dear brother, lay in the road a mangled corpse! All this passed so swiftly, that even now it seems like a fearful dream. I remembered nothing more for some time; when I recovered, after weeks of unremembered suffering, to a sense of my misery, I found my sister in deep mourning seated beside my bed—after long preparation and many entreaties she told me the truth as to the condition of my family. My husband had fled no one knew whither, perhaps dreading the result of the Coroner's Inquest, or more probably stung with remorse. My poor mother was dead—never held up her head after hearing of the horrible death of her youngest son. God had also removed my little girl, she had died in a fit during the first week of my illness. The people with whom my brother was staying sent the news of his death, gathered from the newspapers into the country, and as soon as she had paid the last duties to my mother, my sister had come to take charge of me; a providential circumstance, as her care in all human probability was the means of saving my life.

“My two remaining brothers were both married, and kindly offered me a home with either of them, but I felt myself unequal to going among the connections of my early youth. I wished to hide my griefs among strangers; my sister, however, would not leave me, but insisted on coming down, as you know, to this village, where I came in search of health and peace of mind, as much as of employment.—We were not long established in a little cottage my brothers hired for us, before your dear departed mother took notice of us, and being very anxious just then to procure a suitable mistress for the village school, soon prevailed on my sister to take the place. My poor little boy, though sadly deformed, seemed improving in his health, and a few months of quiet greatly restored me. I can never be grateful enough for the sympathy of your mother; I have tried to pay part of the debt, dear Miss Harriet, by faithful care and love to you, who, by the inscrutable will of Providence, so young and helpless, became my charge, and I am thankful that my promise to do a mother's part by you, was a great solace to poor Mrs Leslie in her dying hour. I came to live here on the day that sad event took place, and if I could have forgotten the past, and thought less of the wanderer, I might have been happy, for my sister was the kindest of aunts to my boy. You were about three years old when I at length gained some tidings of my husband. My brothers wrote me that he had been seen in their neighborhood. As my residence was no secret, I continually dreaded, yet hoped to see or hear something of him. It was a very severe winter that year, and often during the inclement nights, my thoughts wandered to the condition of the houseless. There was a low public house in the village so noted for riots that the license was to be withdrawn. On one of the very coldest nights of that inclement winter, I heard old Wilkins the gardener, talking about a miserable creature who was drinking there. My heart always beat high with painful thoughts when intemperance was named, and on this night I could not sleep for thinking of the bitter woe that one vice caused. I often fancied during that night that I heard cries proceeding from the church-yard, into which you know my chamber looks, and once I arose and looked out on the clear yet intense cold moonlight night. All was then silent.—

start into operation, there would be at least one township in Canada, and that a well settled one, wherein there shall not be found a place where intoxicating drinks could be purchased, and which it is much to be hoped may, ere long, be the case in many other parts of our highly favored country. Hoping that the good cause which you are advocating and laboring to advance, may everywhere abundantly succeed, I remain, dear Sir, yours truly,

Geo. N. WOODS.

THE MUSIC

Is omitted but this once—the Volume of Sacred Music which we have in press, is about completed; in our next, therefore, we shall resume it in the *Advocate*, and occupy two pages until we have brought up arrears

From the crowded state of our columns with original matter, we have been obliged to omit, in this number, our Education and Agricultural departments. There are still several letters and articles which should have had a place in our present number, but, for the same reason, must lie over till our next.

News.

COUNTERFEITS.—There are many Counterfeit Bank Note Bills in circulation; but especially the Tens of the St. Alban's Bank, Vermont. They are well executed in every particular—the signatures are admirable imitations—the filling up—numbers and all—are the same as the originals, and by them cannot be detected. The paper is also of the same colour—but not quite so fine, and the Vignette a little coarser than the genuine. All should be refused until examined by a good judge.—*Gazette*.

SMALL POX.—Small Pox is raging in the Townships of Nepawan and North Gower, and also at, in and near the Indian village of St. Regis, opposite Cornwall.—*Id.*

FORWARDING.—We learn that an extensive Forwarding Line has recently been organized, for transporting Produce and Merchandise between Lake Champlain and the Upper Lakes, via the Chambly Canal, without breaking bulk, and it is expected other similar companies will soon be formed. Every facility should be afforded to this important department of Canadian Commerce by the Government. A small expenditure of money, judiciously appropriated, would allow vessels to pass the Chambly Canal, drawing seven feet of water, and the increase of business through it would greatly augment the revenue of the Canal. Would it not be well for the Municipal Council to draw the attention of the Government to this work.—*News*.

VALUABLE PRESENT.—We learn that the Clerk of the Legislative Assembly has been notified by the last mail, that upwards of one thousand seven hundred volumes of Parliamentary Works are now on their way to New York, which have been presented by order of the Speaker of the House of Commons, to the Library of the Canadian Assembly; they include a complete set of the Commons Journals from 1547, in 110 volumes; also a series of the Seasonal papers from 1800 to the latest date, containing the whole of the valuable statistical and general information which has been from time to time laid before the House, together with Reports of Committees, Commissions of Inquiry, &c. &c. This is indeed a princely gift.—*Toronto Patriot*

DESIRABLE REFORMS.—The Rev. Dr. Begg, of Edinburgh, a gentleman well known as a social reformer, was, during the past week, given another of his masculine and powerful Lectures on his favorite topic. In the course of an eloquent and lengthened address on the social elevation of the race, he remarked that his Charter had Seven Points, and, in stating these, he of course suggested the evils their adoption would remove. He wanted—1. Education, 2. Temperate habits; 3. Improved dwellings for the working classes; 4. Emancipation of land from feudalism, including the abolition of the laws of primogeniture and entail, and a great modification of the present expensive mode of con-

veyancing. 5. Judicial arbitration and simplifying of lawsuits; 6. An improved method of criminal and pauper management; 7. An alteration in the mode of conducting the administration of Scottish legislation

AFFECTING EXHIBITION OF AMERICAN SLAVERY.—A correspondent, writing from Cumberland, Md., under date of the 16th January, says:—An affair took place yesterday, in this place, which exhibits slavery in no very commendable colours. Mr. Lynn, living near this place, suspecting that two of his slaves intended to escape to Pennsylvania, sold them (I suppose) to a trader. The blacks were sent to town, as they thought, on an errand—the purchaser and a constable ready to seize and handcuff them: They were sent to different stores—one had been taken and handcuffed when I entered the store, guarded by the purchaser. The constable had gone to arrest the other. The arrested negro was pleading to be permitted to see his wife and children who belonged to a Mr. Perry, on the Virginia side of the Potomac, but near by; the purchaser, after asking several questions as to the age, health, &c., of the wife and children, assured him that he should see them, and, if possible, that he would buy them—telling him that it would only be a change of masters, that they should be used well, &c. He then examined the negro's teeth, limbs, &c. During the examination, some one came in saying, that the other negro had resisted, knocked down the constable with a bar of iron, and had made his escape. I saw the constable in the hands of the doctor with a gash of some four inches above the temple. The negro, however, only ran home pursued by several persons. When the pursuers reached the house, they found the negro armed with an axe, and his master standing at some distance armed with a gun to prevent his leaving until assistance should arrive. The negro brandished the axe, threatening death to any one who should attempt his arrest. Several of the slaves were standing near. The negro with the axe, then deliberately turned up the cuff of his coat, laid his hand on a block and raised the axe; one of the blacks at this attempted to prevent him, when, with a billet of wood, he turned upon the negro approaching, and threw it at him, and instantly turning to his former position, and as quick as the act could be done, replaced his hand, and at a blow separated one bone of the wrist, then raising his arm, with the hand swinging to it, exclaimed: "Now come and take me—I am ready!"—*Freeman's Journal*.

BIRTHS.

Montreal—17th ult, Mrs. Colin Russel, of a son. Mrs. Alfred Lavacourt, of a daughter. 21st ult, Mrs. David Lewis, of a son. Mrs. (Rev.) John Jenkins, of a son. 24th ult, Mrs. J. P. Ball, of a daughter. Barnston—1st ult, Mrs. M. T. Cushing, of a son. Kingston—18th ult, the wife of M. Flanagan, Esq., of a daughter. New Liverpool—13th ult, Mrs. Jas. Thompson, of a son.

MARRIAGES.

Montreal—15th ult, Mr. George Cloutier, printer, formerly of Quebec, to Mrs. Margaret Moxhar, widow of the late Thos. Mitchell, Esq., advocate.

Barnston—4th ult, by the Rev. J. Green, Mr. John Cushing, to Miss Mat. Eastman. 7th ult, by the same, Mr. Alex. Edson, to Miss Nancy Sutton.

Bram.—3rd—8th ult, by Mr. Miles Coleman, Mr. Alfred Laycock, to Miss Cockshutt, only daughter of Jas. Cockshutt, Esq.

Compton—5th ult, by the Rev. C. Reid, W. G. Cook, Esq., of Hatley, to Miss Clara Stronson. 12th ult, Albert P. Ball, Esq., of Sherbrooke, to Mary Lee, only daughter of Benjamin Pomroy, Esq.

Niagara, State of New-York—22d ult, Mr. John Hatch, Jr., of Woodside, in Elizabeth, only daughter of Jas. Laycock, Esq., Woodstock.

St. Theresa-de-Bonaville—7th ult, by the Rev. D. Black, John Gilmour, Esq., farmer, to Miss Helen, daughter of Jobi Don, Esq., farmer.

Wesleyville—14th ult, Mr. Wm. Hilton, to Miss Louisa Bell.

DEATHS.

Montreal—17th ult, Edmund Guy Carlton, infant son of Dr. Waller, aged one month. The Honorable Louis Guy Her Majesty's Notary, a member of the Legislative Council of the Province of Lower Canada, and Colonel Commanding the Militia Brigade of the County of Montreal before the Union, at the advanced age of 84 years. 19th ult, Francis H., infant son of Mr. John Leeming.

Hamilton—22d ult, James Fulton, eldest son of Alexander Hamilton, Esq., formerly of Montreal, aged 6 years and eight months.

Nelson—3th inst, Mr. Wm. Van Norman, aged 43 years.

St. Johns, C. E.—21st ult, very suddenly, the Rev. Matthew Lang, Wesleyan Minister, formerly of this city. The deceased was in the 63rd year of his age, and the 27th of his ministry, and sustained the important office of General Superintendent of Wesleyan Missions in Canada East, and Chairman of the Wesleyan Methodist District.

Stanstead—27th ult, Mrs. Hannah Hicks, widow of the late W. Hicks, of Lachute, aged 82 years and nine months.

Monies received on account of

Advocate.—1849.—Newcastle, C Tamblin, 2s 6d; Acton, R Adams, M Farmer, J Snyder, Jas Peters, Jno Holgate, C Youmans and E Adams, 2s 6d each, Victoria, Rev A Duncan, £1 2s 6d; Moss, A Wilson, £1; Hornby, S Pichard and J Bull, 2s 6d each; Beamsville, Jas Carter, 2s 6d; Toronto, P Lenfesty, 2s 6d, Amherst Island, R Finlay, 2s 6d; Adolphustown, David Ratton and W H Davis, 2s 6d each, Cascades, Mrs Hewitt, 1s 10d, Brighton, A B Young, B Franklin, J Maybey, M Gaimley, H Squier, J Potter, J Palmer, J Vanslyke, J F Sherman, A C Singleton, H Bulkley and J M'Alcasc, 2s 6d each, Colborne, W Easton, 2s 6d; Bytown, J Peacock, Jas Duffy, Jas Robertson and Mr Richards, 2s 6d each; Newport, J D Willows, C H Smith and W Murray, 1s 3d each; H Bartley, W Mitchell, Jno Taylor, W Hudson and Jno Carter, 7d each; Mohawk, Eh Burch, 7d; Manningville, Alex Broadfoot, 2s 6d; Darlington, W Martin, 5s; W Windatt, W White and Jno Thorn, 2s 6d each, Montreal, J Brown and Hon M Cameron, 2s 6d each; Darlington, F Hatch, A Fletcher, H Orr, J Grey, Jno Farroll, Geo Lockhart, Mr Truck, E Farrell, Mrs Pratt, Mr Callicott and John Rogerson, 2s 6d each; Ingersoll, John Dundas, 2s 6d; Warsaw, Thomas Chout, 2s 6d; Lachine, W Davidson, 1s 9d; Ireland, J Hough, 2s 6d; Millbrooke, T Owens, A Dexter, W Orr, R Tait, W Berry, S Sing, J Lawrence, W Pendry, J Ward and J Fisher, 2s 6d each; Carleton Place, G Dunnet, 2s 6d, Caledon, Rev D M'Mullon, 2s 6d; St Vincent, R Burchi, 1s 2d, Colborne, G O'Logh, 2s 6d, Beverly, W Eakens, 2s 6d; Sharon, E Bremner, 2s 6d, Burritt's Rapids, R Breckanridge, 2s 6d; Brockville, Jas Breckanridge, O Fletcher and S Wright, 2s 6d each; Goderich, Geo Bisset, Geo Cox, Alex Nasmyth, A Garvey and A Taylor, 2s 6d each; N Augusta, J B Bellamy, 7s 6d; Brockville, J Shepherd, 2s 6d; Bayham, O Wheaton, £1 5s; St Johns, C Cory, J Harrison, J Hibbard and H Gillespie, 2s 6d each; Centreville, C Storey, 2s 6d; Chatham, H Mills, 2s 6d, Loughboro' Thos Denison, Jas Leonard and W Wood, 2s 6d each; Wilton, W Lee, H Shibley, D Cain, Hiram Lewis and Robt Storms, 2s 6d each; Kington, H M'Kim, L Vanhuvan and Chas Johnson, 2s 6d each; A Allen and J Davis, 1s 3d each, Coaticook, Rev J Chandler, 2s 6d; Mono, D Buchanan, 2s 6d, Stouffville, Henry Wideman, 2s 6d and Rev L Krühs, 12s 6d; Amherstburgh, W & A Bartlett, £2; Brooklin, A L Thriston, 2s 6d, Brant, D Emerson, J Latta, W Chapman and Thos Wilson, 1s 3d each, E Williamsburgh, Jos Smith, Geo Rightmure and W Bush, 2s 6d each; Adelaide, S M Eastman, 2s 6d.

Advocate.—1850.—Brantford, A M'Tuik, Mr Bens, Mr Johnston, Mr Melish, T Swan, J Russell, R Spruit, C Leech, J Siekle, J Heaton, Jno More, J M Tupper, A Read, J Woodcutt, William Mathews, P C Vanbrucklyn, H Wade, B G Tisdale, M P Vanduzen, J Bacon, David Sharp and J Ins, 2s 6d each; Hornby, S Pichard and W Pichard, 2s 6d each, Dunham Flats, O Dunning, 2s 6d, N. Whigham, W Poutroy, £1, Lanark, W Smith, Jno Blair, Thos Taylor, Robt Robertson, Jas Mathie and Jas Mair, 2s 6d each; Perth, W Mair, A Fraser, jun, J G Malloch, Jas Leishman, Mrs Robertson and Jno Ferrer, 2s 6d each; E. Farnham, D Fordyce, 2s 6d, St Laurent W Boa, 2s 6d; Toronto, M Beau and Withrow, £2, Chinguacousy, Robt Lovess and W Marshall, 2s 6d each, Darlington, J Thorn, Jno Rudd, L Ormston, W Martin, Jas Butt, E Butt, T Ford, 2s 6d each, P Worry, 5s, A Fletcher, Mr Stoughton, P Coleman, R Squair, Mr Jonas, S Mason, F Hatch, F Squair, Mr Phelps and Mr Roan, 2s 6d each; Newcastle, W Hill, 2s 6d, Oshawa, A Washington and Jno Coleman, 2s 6d each; Ingersoll, James Bain, 2s 6d; St Mary's Blanchard, W H Gregory, 2s 6d, Embro, N P Allen, W Wilson, M G Clarke and Mrs S Rounds, 2s 6d each; Rainham, Isaac Root, 10s, Ingersoll, John Dundas, 2s 6d; Preston, J W Bergey, £1, Lachine, M Barber, 2s 6d, Lachine, James Low and W Morrison, 2s 6d each, Mr Wakefield, 1s 3d; Richmond, W Harkins, 2s 6d, Stratford, A F Mickle, 1s, Leeds, W Hargrave, 7s 6d, J R Lambly, J Thompson, J Greenly, and J Y Cooke, 2s 6d each, Ireland, J Hough, 2s 6d, Lower Ireland, J Keough, 2s 6d, Pointe aux Trembles, Mr Symington, 2s 6d; Millbrooke, W Barry, A Dexter, J Natrass and T Hatherington, 2s 6d each, Carleton Place, D Lawson, D Cornie, J C Poole, H M'Lean, D M'Gregor, J M'Dearmid and G Dunnet, 2s 6d each; Clarke, F Dickey, W Smith, L F Smith, H Hodges, Mrs J Balagh, T Mulligan, W Mitchell and W F Boate, 2s 6d each, Erin, W Tyler, John M'Kea, W M'Donnell and Sinclair & M'Lochan, 2s 6d each; Cheltenham, J M'Kechanie, W Eggles and R Ed-

wards, 2s 6d each; Pelham, D M'Alpin, J M'Glashan and P Melier, 2s 6d each, Victoria, R L Baker, 2s 6d; Stevensville, A J Hershoy, 2s 6d, Chippawa, B Whittler, J Lomon, jun, Alex Smith and W T Wilkins, 2s 6d each; Crowland, W Steele, 2s 6d; Port Sarnia, A Young, 12s 6d, Miss E Vidal, Mrs Holiday and D Robertson, 2s 6d each, Colborne, Miss Greely, Miss A B Peters, Miss Johnson and Robt Cowie, 2s 6d each; Beverly, W Eakens, 2s 6d; St Thomas, John House, D M'Gregor, Mrs G Learn, R Kindsore and Miss E Dexter, 2s 6d each; Temperanceville, D M'Lachlan, 2s 6d; Sharon, H Stiles, W Cane, J Terry, D White, C Haines, P Rowan and E Bremner, 2s 6d each; Waterford, Jas L Greeno, Rev A Slaght, Henry Beamer, B Baker, G H Pack, T M Clark, Robt M'Cool, O Blake, J F Nitey, John Chno, M Barber, G M'Kay and H Kitchen, 2s 6d each; Oakland, J Eddy, 2s 6d, Carleton Place, Rev M M'Morrin, 2s 6d, Yonge Mills, Thos Purvis, P Purvis, J Purvis, E Beach, G Gardiner, James M Nash, Geo M'Nish, A Shipman and G Oliver, 2s 6d each, Moulinette, P Tait, 2s 6d, Montreal, Sergt Bennett, 1s 3d; Vankeek Hill, H Caldwell, C Campbell, N Campbell and J H Storey, 2s 6d each, Moulinette, Alex Forsyth, 2s 6d; Dickenson's Landing, Mrs M Alexander, 2s 6d, Brockville, H Oaks and A Howard, 2s 6d each; Petit Naton, W Deakon, 7s 6d, S Tucker, 2s 6d; Frelighsburg, E Carpenter, S R Whuman, J Holden, H Baker and E Chandler, 2s 6d each; Goderich, George Miller, S Ballantyne, A Melvin, Jas Porter, B Parson, Ira Lewis, W Stoy, R Johnston and H Davidson, 2s 6d each; Stanbridge, A Martindale, W Comstock and P Lambkin, 2s 6d each; Barrie, C Partidge, C White, W Gardner and Jas White, 2s 6d each; Paris, Murray Hill, 5s; St John's, J Aston, J Pierce, B Burland and Sergt Murdoch, 2s 6d each; Penetanguishene, Mrs J Campbell, R Buchanan, James Patterson and M Cuff, 2s 6d each, Medonté, G Turner, 2s 6d; Toronto, T Devine, 2s 6d; White Church, B Pearson, R J Irwine, N Pearson and Rev J Caswell, 2s 6d each; Centreville, Rev J A Williams, J F Hawley, C Shorey, J Shibley and J N Lapum, 2s 6d each; Berlin, S Washburn, W Benton, C Kadder, S Bowers, E Masales, M Correll, G Bowman, H B Bowman, W K Moore, T Sparrow, C Godbold, Geo S Howard, F G Miller, E Wilson, jun, J Hoffman, Isaac Masters, M Wagnston, E Thompson, J B Clements and J W Weber, 2s 6d each; Waterloo, L E Erb, 2s 6d; Preston, A Z Detwiler, and W Souder, 2s 6d each; Waterloo, A Dlier, J Good, B Dewitt and J C Martin, 2s 6d each; Berlin, L Miller, A Z G'wals and S Howell, 2s 6d each, Columbus, Jos Adams, Jos Tucker, R Harper, Jas W Smith, Thos Mason, Geo Smith, John Ratcliffe and Geo Salter, 2s 6d each, Mill Creek, Edward Gbert and J D Davidson, 2s 6d each, Manningville, Rev W Montgomery, 2s 6d, Lanark, Rev T Fraser and Jas Mair, 2s 6d each, Montreal, James Struthers, 2s 6d, St Ambrose, Rev Mr Groux, 5s, Edwardston, J Hamilton, 2s 6d, Brantford, Rev Mr Drummond, 2s 6d, Burford, Jos Pickle, 2s 6d; Cooksville, Francis Silverthorn, 2s 6d, Toronto, H Leadly, Jas Kiler, Dr Richardson, J S Howard, P Freeland and R H Brett, 2s 6d each; York Mills, S Cummer, 2s 6d, Weston, David M'Gure and Benjamin Parker, 2s 6d each, Peel, Mrs Mary Ghent, 2s 6d; Mono, David Buchanan, 2s 6d; York Mills, J Finch, A Johnson, Jas Sheppard, J Cummer, J Wilson and John Cummer, 2s 6d each; Jas Davis, 5s; Alviner, C Pettys, 5s, Amherstburgh, P Taylor, J Noble, sen, J Noble, jun, Mrs H Brown, H Botsford, T E Elliott, Wm Elliott, J Borrowman, L G Gordon, W Mullaney, W M'Gee, J Watt, Jas Dunbar, S Hubbard, Thos Boyles, Thomas Noble, J Sloan, W & E Bartlett, J Devie, Miss W Meikle and Thos King, 2s 6d each, Colchester, A Lidwell, S Isler, D Isler, C Tuffenre and Miss Mary Ainer, 2s 6d each; Mersea, J Sheldon and Thos Brown, 2s 6d each, Lloydstown, J Smith, J Tyson, L Dennis, T Irwin, S Davis, W Webb, Thos Henderson, G Hughes, J Patcel, Jno Anderson, Joel Hughes, J Lee, Jas Scott, T Haycock, Dr Bull, Jos Browne, Miss E Stead, T W Tyson, A Cody, A Thompson, James M Devit, Jas G Edwards, J E Watson, James Hunter, J Brown, C Hughes, J Greer, A Hughes, J Phillips, Joel Phillips, J Tyson, G Irwin, G Hoig and E Hughes, 2s 6d each, Brooklin, C W Card, John M'Gee, W B Yarriv, J R Campbell, H Daniels, Jno Wilcox, P Matthewson, Jas Camplin, Jos Pascoe, C Heminetail, W Short, S M Thomas and A L Thriston, 2s 6d each, Montreal, W Browne, 2s 6d; Lachine, Rev F Coleman, 2s 6d, St Thomas, John Sutton and Miss M A Fawcett, 2s 6d each; H Black, 2s, Coaticook, A Parker, 2s 6d.

Monies continued in our next. Sums remitted by Mr. R. D. Wadsworth, will also appear in our next.

this great country! Can anything, then, exceed this infatuation? Setting aside religion, is this like a nation of rational men? Truly might Britain be denominated the Bedlam Island! Sixty-five millions sterling! O'h, what this sum, wisely employed, might have done to mitigate the sufferings, and promote the comfort of the impoverished masses of the whole empire! Compared with this prodigious mass of gold, how pitiful—how contemptible the pittance devoted, in all shapes and forms, to promote the cause of humanity, of education, and of religion. The united income of all our principal denominational and general societies comes to little more than the *one hundred and thirtieth part* of this mighty sum—the various items amounting to only £505,264 1s. 8d. Protestant and pious Britain is annually spending *half a million of money on the world's salvation, and sixty-five millions on strong drink!*

But, as the writer of the admirable tract on the Temperance Movement, lately published by the Messrs. Chambers of Edinburgh, truly says, "We obtain but an imperfect idea of the annual loss entailed on the country from intemperance, by a mere recital of the expense of the intoxicating agent's consumed. Such is only the first loss. The secondary losses are summed up as follows: a large proportion of pauperism; loss of health and character; premature death, widowhood, and orphanage; abandonment to vicious pursuits and crimes: an enormous outlay in supporting judicial tribunals, police establishments, jails, and penal settlements; the abstraction of land from useful crops for food; and the distraction of capital into wrong channels. Of the evils ensuing under the head of public morals and religion, the picture is too appalling to be dwelt upon."

Christian Englishmen, are these things so? Yes, this witness is true; and the good of these nations, the diffusion of the Gospel, and the welfare of a world, demand attention to the testimony. *It is no longer meet for you to stand aloof from this great movement. It is time for you, in the fear of God, to approach the subject, to survey it on all sides, and sift it to the bottom. Let no good man henceforth be deterred from the discharge of this great and paramount obligation by vulgar prejudice, by ignorant clamour, by extravagances of opinion, or indiscretions of expression, which at any time may have attended the advocacy, or marked the movement. Truth compels us to say that the wildest of the advocates have acted a part far more rational than the bulk of their censors; and that the most extravagant opinions that have ever been propounded concerning even the wine question, have been wisdom itself, as compared with the most discreet and dignified attempt, whether medical or theological, to build up the fearful, the fatal abomination, whereby a nation's wealth is being destroyed, its religion blighted, its morals corrupted, its honor tarnished, and the souls of its people, in myriads, hurried to perdition.—Friendly Visitor.*

THE TWO PICTURES.

Here is a Town or Village in which vice and immorality abound to an alarming extent; the same had gone out over the country, until it was looked upon as the Sodom of the State of North Carolina, and justly so, for the spark of temperance had well nigh gone out, and gambling and debauchery had taken its place. But now all is well, all is peace, all sobriety and industry. That town is improving rapidly; and its prospects are good. The drunkard is not seen in the street as before; we see but few innocent children in rags; we hear no reports of the abused wife. The grogeries have been closed for want of custom, and there are only two or three stores that keep liquor.

What has wrought this change?—The same people are there, and they are living under the same laws. But a new era has commenced, and things are changed. The Sons of

Temperance have accomplished it; for only a few years since the jail was filled with drunkards who in their rage would even disgrace that dark dungeon; but now, through the workings of the holy fraternity of Love, Purity and Fidelity, the sky is bright and all is happiness, joy and peace. Can any good man be opposed to an Institution that produces such fruit?—*Raleigh (N. C.) Spirit of the Age.*

SONS OF TEMPERANCE.

A GOOD SUGGESTION.

We were present at the last meeting of Warrior Division, and were much gratified at the reports of the several officers. One of the reports pleased us so well, that we publish the following extract:

"I would respectfully suggest, that not only does the activity of the Order depend on the full attendance of members at the Division room, but the safety of our reformed Brothers usually hinges upon the same cause. The universal experience is, that neglect of the Division Room is a symptom as dangerous to the Order and its members as the results are often startling and painful. To promote, therefore, additional good to the Order and cause, and to increase the pleasures of the sessions, I would earnestly suggest the revival of the intention to establish a Temperance Library, to be composed mainly of good works, newspapers, tracts, essays, and descriptive histories and tales in reference to the cause. This idea, supported by formal or informal addresses, as contemplated in by-law, 25th Art, would not fail of the most healthful effects on the meetings, and the intelligence and profit of the members."

We take great pleasure in stating, that before the close of the evening's session, a proposition, in accordance with the suggestions above alluded to, was submitted and adopted, appropriating ten per cent of the funds on hand, and five per cent of those accumulated in the future, for the purchase of books, papers, &c., and appointing a committee to take charge of the same, and carry out the design of the resolution without delay.

We look upon this as a very important movement. If it meet with the favor which it deserves at the hands of the membership, its beneficial fruit will be exhibited in the new interest and zeal which will be displayed and the whole-soul devotion to the noblest of causes, which shall mark the character of the pledged friends of our Order.—*Crystal Fountain.*

THE DIVISION ROOM.

That there is a mysterious charm about a Division room to a true Son of Temperance, no one will deny. And as we suggested in our last issue the utility and importance of increasing and strengthening this attractive power, which every Son has felt more or less in entering the Division room, allow us to mention some means at present by which this object may be accomplished. The ordinary ceremony, and the order of business through which we pass in our regular meetings, are imposing and interesting as a general thing. But from the frequency of their repetition, must lose, in the course of time, more or less of the interest and amusement which they at first awaken. Now, if any thing could be devised by which the minds of the members of a Division would be improved and amused, and at the same time the principles of the Order more fully instilled and deeply fixed in their hearts, we think that it would have the tendency of alluring the members more punctually to the stated meetings, and throw around their proceedings a new and an additional interest. There is something like a mind sharpening process, in the exercise of discussing and dissecting a subject into its different parts and elements. There is a vast fund of topics connected with our Order, its principles and

ALCOHOL A POISON.

(From the Montreal Transcript.)

Alcohol, the intoxicating principle, is an exceeding subtle and diffusive poison. It is composed of hydrogen, carbon, oxygen, in the proportion of about 14, 52, and 31 parts to the hundred. The gases combined in these proportions, compose a deadly poison. In proof of the poisonous nature of alcohol, we have the highest chemical and medical authority.

The late Sir Astley Cooper states "That alcohol and poison are synonymous terms." Says Dr. Dow, in his examination before the House of Commons, "Writers on medical jurisprudence rank alcohol among narcotic-norid poison: the morbid appearance seen after death, occasioned by intoxicating liquor, exactly agree with those, which result from poisoning caused by any other poison." Testimony similar to this was signed, by nearly 500 medical men, of the first intelligence and respectability in Edinburgh, Berwick, Bradford, Brighton, Cheltenham, Derby, Dublin, Gloucester, Kilmarnock, Leeds, Leith, Lincoln, Manchester, Nottingham, Worcester, York, &c. Similar is the testimony of the medical faculty throughout England, Ireland, Scotland, Sweden, and indeed the whole of Europe, where the opinions of men of this useful profession are known. Dr. Cheyne, of London, says, "Alcohol is most like opium in its nature and most like arsenic in its effects." These sentiments from Europe might be given at great length. I have before me a list of 79 of the most distinguished European physicians, whose opinions I might give. The same sentiments are entertained, and have been publicly expressed in their individual capacity of medical societies of this profession in all the States and cities of the American Union: 5000 physicians in the United States have subscribed to this—Here I might give a long list of the names of such men as Oliver and Twichel, of N. H.; Alden, Warren and Jackson, of Mississippi; Drake and Mussey, of Ohio; Rush, Waters, Emlen and Bell, of Pennsylvania; Lee, of N. Y.; Silliman, of Conn.; and Sewall of the District of Columbia. But one opinion in general exists among this class of intelligent men in the United States. I have room only for a few of their explicit statements. Dr. Mussey, Professor of Anatomy and Surgery in the medical college of Cincinnati, Ohio, says, "Alcohol is a poison." What is a poison? It is that substance, in whatever form it may be, which, when applied to the living surface, whether external or internal, disconcerts life's healthy movements. It is altogether distinct from substances which, in their nature are nutritious. It is not capable of being converted into food, and of becoming a part of our bodies. Such a poison is alcohol—such in all its forms, mix it with what you may. This is as true of alcohol as of arsenic, corrosive sublimate, or any other poison—is his meaning. Dr. Drake, of Ohio, calls alcohol "an irritating deadly poison." Medical writers throughout the world testify, that intoxicating liquor is a poison, which cannot be used as a drink without injury; which, of course, causes disease and shortens the human life. They affirm this of it when used habitually in small quantities.

But is it asked,—How have physicians learned that alcohol is a poison? 1. From its chemical combinations, or nature. 2. By comparing its effects with those of other poisons, especially with those derived from vegetable substance as alcohol is: such as henbane poison, hemlock and sumach, prussic acid, thorn apple, and deadly night shade, foxglove, oil of tobacco, and the essence of opium. These poisons in different quantities, according to their strength, produce nausea, dizziness, exhalation of spirits, with subsequent debility, and even total insensibility; in other cases, delirium and death; and all know that alcohol does the same. These poisons weaken the stomach, weaken and derange the whole digestive functions, and produce a

long train of distressing diseases; and all acquainted with the effects of alcohol, know it does the same.

It is replied—If alcohol is a poison, it must be a slow poison? It is classed by Ofila, in his treatise on poisons, among the most energetic vegetable poisons. A small quantity of arsenic will kill a child. A small quantity of un-reduced spirit will do the same. Many children have been killed by drinking alcohol. Being generally taken at first in small quantities and in a diluted state, it produces its ruinous effects gradually, and at first imperceptibly. An ounce of proof spirits given to a rabbit, killed it in less than an hour. Three quarters of an ounce, introduced into the stomach of a large and robust dog, killed it in three hours and a half. If men began to drink it in a pure, undiluted state, in large quantities, few would long survive their first potations.

Is it still replied,—If alcohol is a deadly poison, how is it possible that some men, who drink it freely and habitually, live to advanced ages? Having commenced taking this poison in small diluted quantities, and having gradually increased the quantity daily consumed, their extraordinary physical constitutions have become habituated to its use.—This result is easily accounted for by all acquainted with the marvellous capacity of the human body to adapt itself to existing circumstances.

Look at the opium eaters of Asia. Habituating themselves to its use by degrees, and at length smoking it daily, and often drinking strong decoctions of it, though many die early, others of robust constitutions live to considerably advanced years. One of their daily draughts would have occasioned death, had it been taken at the commencement of their use of it. Many persons in this country having gradually formed the pernicious habit of taking opium, now daily consume sufficient suddenly to kill most persons, whose system have never been poisoned by it. This every physician of extensive practice knows.

Another example is found in consumers of that powerful poison, tobacco. A few grains of the oil of this poisonous weed injected into the veins of a cat or dog, will kill it in a few minutes. A strong decoction of it administered freely to a child or adult, would soon occasion death. And yet, how many thousands, from habit, survive the use of it during a long life? Though in all these instances men doubtless both impair their constitutions and shorten their lives, the constitution becoming inured to a destructive habit, death does not immediately ensue. Therefore it is plain, that the fact that many survive the practised use of alcohol, does nothing to disprove that it is not a deadly poison.

Yours, truly,

INVESTIGATOR.

TEMPERANCE.

The time is fully come when every man in England, who makes the slightest claim to sense, to piety, or to patriotism, must turn his attention to this subject. Apathy is founded in ignorance. To know is to act. The revenue reports of the empire ought to inspire horror into the heart of every good man. Few of our readers are prepared for the dreadful facts. Who will believe that 24,000,000 of gallons of ardent spirits are consumed in the United Kingdom in the short space of a single year? Who will credit the fact, that in the same space nearly eleven millions of barrels of porter, stout, ale, and beer, have been consumed? But is this all? No; to the above must be added about seven millions of gallons of wines! What, then, is the cost of this mighty whole? That cost is about sixty-five millions sterling! This idea is too vast to be adequately comprehended by the bulk of common minds, but it may help them to form a general notion of its enormous magnitude, if they are told that it amounts to more than the entire annual revenue of

We entreat our brother to dismiss any narrow, selfish views tending to interfere with the prosperity of that great and good cause to which he is devoted. Surely it is not the mere maintenance of his paper that he has at heart—its profits are, of course, a secondary consideration; it is (we are convinced of it) the cause itself that he desires to advance,—and we think our brother should hail the establishment of this periodical as the most satisfactory evidence of the fact that the cause is progressing."

J. B. GOUGH.

This distinguished Temperance Lecturer has fulfilled his promise with the friends of St. Catharines. We regret that his engagements in Western New York prevent his complying with the request of the Montreal Committee, to spend two weeks here at present. We take the following from the *St. Catharines Journal*:—

We have heard Mr. J. B. Gough, and must confess that he fully comes up to and exceeds all that we had hoped—all that we expected. He is by far the best extemporaneous speaker that we have ever heard, and we have heard the best in Europe. Mr. G stands before his audience in all the simplicity of true genius. Not a particle of affectation—apparently unconscious that he is the "observed of all observers." There is no method, and, he says, no written preparation, as to content, he need not discover that, for it is evident there is none. You are prepared, from all this, to hear the madness of oratory, the ravings of a highly excited mind, without arrangement or connexion. It is not so, though, you must soon see "method" in the madness, and nicely connected parts in the whole address. Every proposition submitted, and requiring proof or elucidation, receives it, but many important propositions he don't stop to prove. He asks, in his own peculiar way, the consent, not of his audience alone, but of community. It is conceded cheerfully to Gough; but in the hands of a clumsy advocate would be denied. Off he starts with the concession; and now, narrative, facts, description, pathetical, poetical, and all so true to the nature, that he carries his hearers along with him to the goal, without the slightest resistance on their part. So truthful are all his propositions, and so natural his elucidations, that you can no more refuse your assent than the tiny canoe resist the torrent of Niagara Falls. Neither the descriptive powers of Mr. G., nor his facilities of narration, nor his wit, imitation or sarcasm, all put together, although they are uncommon, will account for the effect produced by his oratory. Where then does the magic lie? In his past history? In his relation to the Temperance cause? Nothing of the kind. Many have suffered much more from intemperate habits than J. B. Gough, and thousands have made more sacrifices for the cause of Temperance. Then how shall we find out the cause of the effect produced by his advocacy of Temperance? We reply, the whole secret lies in one monosyllable—TRUTH. Gough deals in truth. Every statement, every fact, every elucidation, all are true. Hence, the powerful sensation—hence, the practical results; all flow from truth. He is a perfect illustration of this in his own autobiography. He is a living truth illustrating drunkenness in all its phases—illustrating the recovery of a human being from this worst of thralldom. Captured again, and again rescued—trodden down, and again roused up. He conceals nothing—he has nothing to conceal. Thus he triumphs; and what would damn another man, as the advocate of Temperance, is an additional argument in the hands of Gough. Let no man suppose from this description of J. B. Gough that his language or composition are at all defective. Just the reverse. His language is not only correct, but elegant, chaste, and of course pure, as he pretends to no knowledge of the languages, as it is called. His language is true—every idea as formed in the mind, is correctly conveyed to the hearers. No pedantry, no attempt at fine speaking, yet it is fine speaking. In a word, J. B. Gough stands out on the world's platform, as an extemporaneous speaker, the best, the purest and the most effective we have ever heard.

TO SUBSCRIBERS IN ARREARS.

Subscribers in arrears to the *Canada Temperance Advocate* in Darlington and Clarke, will please make payment to Mr. Templeton, Clarke, and D. D. Hay, Bowmanville, or the Rev. J. Clinic, of Darlington.

RECHABITE SOIREE—PERSEVERANCE TENT.

On Tuesday evening last, the Perseverance Tent held their semi-annual soiree in the basement story of the Wesleyan Methodist Church, Griffintown. Tea, with its usual concomitants, were partaken by the audience in the afternoon, before proceeding to the lecture room in which the company was to assemble. This room presented a very lively appearance, the attendance being numerous, and consisting principally of the youth of the community. The Rechabites were in full regalia, and the place was tastefully decorated with evergreens and mottoes. The Choir belonging to the Church was in attendance, and discoursed most excellent music at intervals during the evening. Mr. Fletcher, P.C.R., of the Tent was in the Chair, and several addresses were delivered during the evening, of which we give a brief abstract. The evening was very pleasantly and profitably spent, and none looked as if they regretted being there that night. The meeting was opened with prayer by the Rev. Mr. DeWolfe. After a few introductory remarks from the Chairman, he introduced the

Rev. Mr. Cox, who informed the meeting that he had only returned the previous evening from a journey into the bush, where he had been holding a series of religious meetings. What he had witnessed there quite convinced him of the reflex influence of Total Abstinence and Christianity. He went on to prove that total abstinence leads to Christianity, as the adoption of that principle leaves the mind open to conviction, and clears away the besetting influences which drunkenness creates—and that Christianity, on the other hand, clearly leads to Total Abstinence, without which no man could be secure from falling into temptation. In illustration he stated several cases that came under his own observation. One was a very drunken person, most degraded, who began to reflect on his condition, comparing it with that of others around him, and he saw the great point in which he had gone astray. "Drink is my enemy," said he, and he resolved to give it up. After he had kept his resolve for several weeks, he became deeply interested in the truths of the Gospel, and is now giving good evidence of the fruits of his reform. He knew a preacher, out where he had been, who openly denounced the principles of Total Abstinence. What can be thought of such conduct in the 19th century? There were parties there also who sold drink without a license; and he did not know how they managed it, unless it was by selling crackers and giving drink to the bargain, in the same way as proscribed books were once sold in England—"Buy my straw, and I'll give you a book to the bargain." We must not only endeavor to suppress this enormous vice by law, but we must convince men by reason and moral suasion, for without this, we have ample illustration, that the law of itself can easily be evaded.

Mr. Longley next addressed the meeting, and corroborated from his own experience that Total Abstinence leads to religion. Mr. L. gave an interesting sketch of his own experience for several years back, in which he showed the fallacy of moderation views, and as we were glad to find, had his own views of Total Abstinence strengthened and confirmed by the study of the Rev. J. Wesley's writings.

The Rev. W. Taylor, who was next called upon to address the meeting, acquitted himself in his usual happy style on such occasions, and passed a high encomium on the activity and faithfulness of the members of Perseverance Tent in their vocation as Rechabites.

Rev. J. Girdwood, who never misses his mark on the temperance platform, was well received; he dwelt principally upon the importance of the pledge, and its tendency to give stability to the

laws, which might be introduced, as the ground of an essay; an address, or a discussion, upon the part of some member or members without interfering with the regular constitutional proceedings. Such an exercise might be made, these long winter nights, a source of much instruction and amusement. We merely throw out these suggestions, and are willing for them to pass for what they are worth.—*Banner of Temp.*

Progress of the Cause.

TEMPERANCE MEETINGS IN QUEBEC.

An interesting and well attended meeting was held on the 5th inst., under the auspices of the Quebec Total Abstinence Society, in the spacious schoolhouse belonging to Mr. Gilmour, at Wolfe's Cove, Jeffrey Hale, Esq., President of the Society, in the chair.

The audience was impressively addressed by Dr. Douglas, Dr. Hall, Mr. Blight, and Mr. Wobb, upon the numerous evils for which a remedy is found in the wholesome practice of total abstinence from all intoxicating drinks; and the following resolutions were unanimously adopted by the meeting:—

1. That the sale and use of intoxicating liquors as a beverage is injurious to the pecuniary circumstances, bodily health, domestic happiness, and religious interests of mankind, and therefore ought to be discontinued and discountenanced by every christian philanthropist.

2. That, in the opinion of this meeting, inebriating beverages are indulged in to excess when they are drunk at all. The use of these poisons moderately being a contradiction in terms; and that this mis called virtue of moderation only gives respectability to vice, whilst nursing a habit most prolific of evils which all virtuous men condemn.

3. That much of the culpable indifference and hostility which the temperance movement encounters in many influential quarters, is believed to have its secret origin either in the fear of man, or the love of alcoholic drinks, or both.

4. That no portion of the community is more deeply interested than the labouring and mechanical classes, in the abandonment of those drinking usages which wither up their energies of body and of mind, incapacitate them for the successful prosecution of their callings, blight their prospects of earning a creditable competency in this life, and too often close the door of hope against them for the life to come.

The audience then adjourned with the expectation of another meeting on an early day.—*Quebec Gazette.*

We are glad to perceive that the important subject of Temperance is again attracting its wonted winter measure of attention in Quebec. Two interesting and well attended meetings have been held this week, in the Hall of the late house of Assembly,—namely, on the evenings of the 19th and 21st ult., respectively. On the former occasion, under the auspices of the Quebec Total Abstinence Society, the Rev. A. C. Gaskie delivered an appropriate lecture, in which he took an extensive and varied survey of the evils of intemperance, and shewed the antiquity and inveteracy of the habit and fashion of drinking, by numerous historical and personal sketches of instances of national ruin and individual degradation: the simplicity and facility of the safeguard and remedy which the Temperance Society's propose—namely, that of Total Abstinence—the rev. lecturer clearly explained to be in most happy accordance with the spirit of the Gospel, and therefore worthy of the countenance and co-operation of all who owned the authority of the Word of God.

On the 21st instant, the meeting held was the annual one of the Union Total Abstinence Society. The report having been read, the audience was addressed by several speakers, the Rev. D. Marsh, and the Rev. A. C. Gaskie entering more at large into the subjects of their resolutions than any of the others. The former rev. gentleman traced a large proportion of the evils which long experience had brought under his personal cognizance in the mother country, as well as in Canada, to the bad habit of indulgence in intoxicating beverages, and established that the habit was most highly injurious to the physical, social and moral interests of mankind.

The latter Rev. gentleman adverted to the similarity between the topics touched upon in his recent lecture and those embraced

by his present resolution; and when, describing the temperance, as a great moral movement, expressed his surprise that there should be found Christians, but was at a loss for language to record his astonishment that there should be found Christian Ministers, not merely neutral spectators, but actual opponents, of the progress of its benevolent achievements. And he urged that it was high time for the Christian Church to shake off the reproach of continued indifference to the good cause which he was advocating. The powers of the most exalted intellect, the influence of the educated, thinking and religious portions of the community, could scarcely exercise themselves upon a worthier object: nor could it be expected that temperance men would reap the reward of complete victory, until the moral and mental energies of the upper and lower classes were seen engaged together in combatting the common foe.

We sincerely hope that this commencement of our usual winter temperance campaign may be no less encouraging to the benevolent parties engaged in it, than it is gratifying to ourselves.—*Id.*

MISCELLANEOUS.

POSITION OF THE TEMPERANCE ENTERPRISE.—Though much has been written—most ably written—upon the temperance question, the great mass have not yet given it a fair and candid perusal, and very few have made it a serious study. Even among the more intelligent classes, the distributors of knowledge, and the guides of opinion, by most it is still viewed as one of the many well-meant vagaries by which the face of society is from time to time diversified or disturbed, and the minds of the multitude amused or misled. All such, as is well remarked by an English contemporary, have yet to learn that the subject is really second to none within the whole range of the encyclopaedia of human knowledge. It touches society at all points, from the heart to the extremities. From the monarch on the throne to the captive in the dungeon, all are deeply concerned in it. It involves the highest questions of legislation, jurisprudence, political economy, morals, and religion, both at home and in foreign climes—in a word, the temporal weal and the eternal destiny of countless millions living and to be born, of the human race.—*Crystal Fountain.*

TEMPERANCE FIFTY YEARS AGO.—A writer in the Boston Courier gives the following picture of what was common some years since. Others have probably seen the like:

"The last year of my apprenticeship, I boarded with the clergyman of the town, (there was then but one—now there are four or five,) as good a man, and as pious a minister as the best in his day and generation. It was his uniform practice, after the public religious services of the Sabbath, to have a bowl of punch or toddy in the morning, and a tankard of slip in the winter before supper—which was usually between three and four o'clock. One of the sons of this gentleman, a young man of great promise, bred a merchant, and, at the time, in flourishing business, fell a victim to intemperance. His partner in business, being his junior, following his example. He held his head as high, and bore his faculties with as much pride and arrogance as would become a monarch. When I last saw him, he was a beggar in the streets of Boston, as ragged and as siltly as the most miserable vagabond that ever moved the disgust or pity of humanity. In his better days he married a lovely girl, and had several children. But all associations of husband and father were now broken up. His wife was supporting herself and children by the labor of her hands, while he, a lazy and vicious outcast, was soliciting charity from one on whom, when in the humble but respectable station of an apprentice in a country printing office, he would have thought it degrading to bestow any mark of familiarity.—*Philadelphia Recorder.*

MANUFLUOUS—It has been said by Professor Bronson, that if a drop of human blood be subjected to examination by the exhydrogen microscope, and magnified some 20 millions of times, all the species of animals now existing on the earth, or that existed during the different stages of creation for millions of years past, will there be discovered. In the blood of healthy persons, all the animalcula are quiet and peaceable:—but in the blood of a diseased person, they are furious, raging and preying upon each other. Thus he stated in illustration of his position, that man only contains within himself all the principals of the universe. It is also asserted that if a dead cat be thrown into a pool of stagnant water, and allowed to dissolve there, a drop of water taken from any part of

cent looking houses for lodgings, the sight of the evident misery of my little ones and myself was quite enough to shut every door against me. All eyed me with suspicion and distrust, and one woman I remember, asked me if my husband was a sober man, the question quite unnerved me, and I burst into tears, which was looked upon as such an evidence of guilt of some desperate kind, that the woman instantly ordered me out of her house. After this, I tried no more to get away from the neighborhood in which I was plunged, but in the dark recesses of a miserable back attic in a dreary court strove to hide myself and my sorrows and to forget (but that was impossible) my lovely native home in Westmoreland. The dreariness of our dwelling and the peevishness of our poor prisoned children supplied my husband with an excuse, which he was not slow to use, for neglecting us more than ever. He never came home but for a few hours' feverish sleep, and then departed, leaving me to gloom more deep, and privations more bitter than any prison could exhibit. One winter evening, however, about six months after we had taken possession of this lodging, my husband came home earlier than usual, he had been drinking and was very cross, though not quite intoxicated. To my surprise he began talking very angrily about the publican at whose house he dealt, and his vehement rage quite terrified me; the children both frightened began to cry, and my husband stormed the more, vowing there never were such cross grained brats born as mine: and then saying that if he was to stay at home he must have something to drink. I was obliged to go and get some ale for him at a neighboring tavern. I caught up my baby to take it with me and my boy clung round me screaming to go likewise, and exhibiting such dread of his father that I was fain to comply, when my husband declared I was spoiling the child, and that he should not go. I was not gone more than five minutes, and on my return found the whole house in uproar, my little boy had fallen down the steep staircase and was picked up almost without any sign of life. It, however, revived, but still dreadfully injured, and as soon as I could listen to the many voices that spoke in explanation, I learned that my husband had sent the child out of the room for his crying, and the poor little creature, anxious as I suppose to escape from a father he could not love, had fallen down stairs in his efforts to come after me. From that day the poor child's health fled never to return: in a short time his back began to grow out, and a high surgical authority told me there was no hope, and he would be a cripple for life! I soon found out the cause of my husband's anger against the publican. It seemed that Cameron's wages, though they were nearly all spent at the public house, were inadequate to supply his miserable appetite, and he owed a considerable sum which the landlord insisted on having. All on a sudden, it seemed the publican affected to pity Cameron's wife, and when he at length arrested my husband and sent him to Whitecross street prison, though the real motive was to intimidate by severity, in one case, payment from others who had the means to pay, he pretended a virtuous intention, and said he should never have proceeded to extremities, "Cameron was such a bad husband." I had long strove to keep the extremity of want from my poor children, by doing needlework for a shop, and it was fortunate I had so exerted myself, or we should now have perished. If in the common lodging houses of London, I had an opportunity of seeing the effects of strong drink in the frightful picture of domestic misery there presented, oh, what scenes did I behold in the debtors' prison! It is not exaggeration to say that seven out of every ten countenances in that miserable place, bore the marks of intemperance stamped on them. And then the pale, anxious worn faces of the wives who flitted to and fro! The little sallow complexioned children, prematurely old, who went in and out, to minister to the necessities of some wretched creature, who had nothing of the father or the husband but the name.

What revolted me most of all, was the reckless profligacy of the place; I was prepared to expect misery, and to behold distress. But ribald laughter, heartless jesting, wild riot, and unprincipled extravagance, I did not expect; and yet here they were rampant. Now and then a care-worn, thoughtful, honest face might be seen, but in general it was the very effrontery of unblushing vice, that filled and revelled in the place. I had no means to pay law expenses; indeed, all I could do was to keep my children from starving, and by dint of great exertion, and working night and day, to supply also my husband's actual necessities. The sum my husband owed was large, and day followed day bringing no prospect of his release. At first I indulged a hope that this great change in his condition, would have the effect of rousing him from the thralldom of his besetting sin. But vain were all such hopes: a host of dissolute companions congregated around him there; and kept aloof all repentance either in thought or deed. Returning one day from the prison, I encountered in the Strand an old neighbor of my mother's, whom I had known from childhood. In the first moment of joyful surprise I involuntarily made myself known to him, and enquired eagerly for all at home. The look of mingled astonishment and commiseration with which I was recognized, instantly recalled me to the recollection of my altered and worn appearance, and I grieved that I had stopped this old acquaintance of my childhood. After a few unsatisfactory and vague answer, given by me to the questions which were kindly but painfully put, I took leave, without telling my place of abode, and went away trying vainly to restrain the flood of tears, which the sight of an old familiar face had caused to gush forth.

"On my next visit to the prison, my husband, under the influence of intoxication," received me most unkindly, and reproached me with exposing his misfortunes. I learned in explanation, that a person answering the description of the country neighbor I met, had visited the prison and discovered him, and learning the nature of the debt owing had reproached him. All my tears and protestations would not convince my husband that I had not complained to this person—he re-pulsed me from him with rage, and I feeling indignant at his conduct left the place in anger. In a short time after, I received a letter from home signed by all the family, entreating me to come home, and telling me that through the kind investigation of the friend I met, they knew my husband's situation, the habits that led to it, and my misery. I could scarcely go through the letter—the kindness was overpowering to my bruised heart. But to leave my husband in poverty and a prisoner—I could not do it. You shake your head, dear Miss Harriett—ah! you are not a wife, if you were you could understand the feeling that prompted me to exclaim—"he has no one but me in the wide world, and if I desert him, who will bear with him!" I gained sufficient composure to write an affectionate reply, firmly declining their kind offer; and once more alone in my troubles with my sickly babes, struggled on. Not one word of kindness, however, did I receive from my husband, from the time that he thought I had sent the stranger to him in the prison; and it was a bitter effort of forbearance to endure his causeless suspicions and causeless anger. If I did not go to him he wrote the most affecting complaints, and when I did, impatient, fretful, suspicious, self-condemned, and often inebriate, I beheld the most humiliating wreck of what once was man that could meet my eyes. I must not omit to tell you, that it was not in the mere strength of human nature that I watched, and toiled, and ministered to this unhappy being; the utter absence of all earthly sympathy had wrought upon my spirit, and I out

* A proof of the fallacy of the Old Society's plan of "Abstinence from Aident Spirits," might be well furnished in White Cross Street—the whole of the open intemperance of that place being in malt liquor.

It is one that has enlisted some of the wisest heads, the warmest hearts, and the ablest pens of either continent. Its claims are acknowledged, and its principles advocated by the Press, the Clergy and the Faculty. There has not been a single objection advanced that has not been a thousand times answered and refuted. It is not a mere matter of *practice* only, but a sound *theory*. And every important discovery or improvement, every new development of science, and every day's experience is in perfect unison with its principles. Personal interest, and the bewitching influence of the drinking habits of the day, are, with little exception, its only foes. But these will yield to perseverance, if consistently maintained. Let us, therefore, take courage and press forward with a high aim and a steady purpose, and if we do not live to see our labors crowned with entire success we shall at least have the pleasing reflection of having done our duty in a manner worthy of our name, and of the day and age in which we lived.

JOHN B. CROW.

[Vol. XIV. has been sent as ordered.]

Darlington, 25th January, 1850.

DEAR SIR—With regard to the *Temperance Advocate*, I would say, that I think it has greatly improved this last year. I feel greatly indebted to you for the manly, patriotic stand that you have taken in the Temperance periodical movement. Continue to improve the paper, and you may rely on the patronage of right thinking men. I think, with the Editor, that the starting of a second Temperance periodical as the organ of the "Sons of Temperance," was an unwise movement, although I think at the same time, that the remarks made by your Editor were rather repulsive. I know the men at the head of the movement in Belleville, and feel certain that they are acting from the best of motives; still I feel that the movement is too premature, and although not meant, yet the act is one of ingratitude to you, and I make those remarks the more readily, inasmuch as I am a "Son of Temperance" myself, and becoming more and more attached to the order every day, and believe, that rightly managed, it will be a great blessing to the world, and also to the Church. I think that it is exceedingly well calculated to reform the inebriate, and also to improve both the mind and manners of its members; and further, I make these remarks the more freely, to shew the world at large, that there is nothing in our rules to cause us to violate conscience. That we are not a secret conclave, conspiring against the liberties of mind or body, and that the principles which regulate the secrets of families and churches, regulate us in the cautions which we exercise; and I would just here take the liberty, with your permission, of suggesting to Ministers of the Gospel, that the masses want their influence. That we must mingle more amongst the people if we would lead them. Let us look to the old world at the present moment, at the effort making in London to reach the masses by ministerial influence, and see whether we cannot learn a lesson. The people will respect us if we respect them, and in the division room of the "Sons," there is ample scope to assist them in many ways, for time and for eternity. I am forced to the alternative, that we must either mingle more with the people in every way not sinful, or cease to lead the masses. When the iron bandages of prejudice which have bound the world's mind for ages, are now bursting, and the masses are heaving anchor, let us jump on board the vessels of association, and tender our services as *Cabin boys*, and perhaps they will make us *Pilots*.

J. CLIBB.

Port Colborne, December 29, 1849.

SIR,—I have at last been enabled to obtain a few names for the *Advocate*; and I find that men can easily be approached on any other subject save that of money. They look upon half a dollar as a great sum, when giving it for a paper. This apathy is no doubt owing to their lack of relish for reading. I should not have delayed till this late hour, but for the desire to obtain as large a list as possible.

A great apathy has been experienced here in the temperance cause since I wrote last; but some two months or more before Mr. Wadsworth visited us we held a meeting, and made an effort to revive the drooping cause; and since that time we have held meetings every two weeks, and have obtained fifty-two names to the pledge, among which were several far gone inebriates, and an old un-keeper. This begins to look something as it should.

LUTHER BOARDMAN.

Beverly, January 29, 1850.

SIR,—I take this opportunity to send you my best wishes towards you and the cause in which you are engaged. Although I have but lately joined the temperance society I have long been an enemy to alcohol; I therefore join heart and hand to drive him from the world, with a full assurance that the Lord will help us. Receive with this the subscription for the last and present year of the *Advocate*, which you will please continue until I send you word to the contrary.

WILLIAM EKINS.

Penetanguishene Road, January 31, 1850.

SIR,—As a long time has elapsed since any thing appeared in your valuable paper respecting the temperance society in this locality, I send you this short sketch. Your excellent agent, Mr. R. D. Wadsworth, visited us last summer when on a tour through the Simcoe District, and delivered three lectures. Unfortunately it was at a time when the people in an agricultural district like this are busily engaged in the harvest; the consequence was, the good gentleman's lectures were thinly attended, but those who could avail themselves of listening to his addresses were very much pleased. From our last annual report it appears that during the past year 206 names had been added to the pledge, and 25 since. The office-bearers for the present year are Charles Partridge, Esq., President; C. Partridge, junr., Vice President; Jam's White, Treasurer; and the writer, Secretary.

JOSEPH THOMAS.

Richmond, February 2, 1850.

SIR,—The cause in this place and vicinity is rather at a low ebb at present. I have long thought that there should be some more efficient means adopted, or the cause would languish and die in this western section; if you can devise any means by which it will be possible to effect a combination of interest and concert of action, pray give us some outline of a plan to effect this. I still continue to devote every opportunity I have to support the cause; but my means are somewhat cramped, from the nature of my business, being a millwright; but wherever I go, I get up meetings and establish societies.

ORSON WHEATON.

[The request with which our correspondent concludes his letter will be attended to.—J. C. B.]

and wretchedness, of sin and crime, than intemperance? I would not be understood as advocating the delivery of temperance addresses from the pulpit on the Sabbath. But how many could profitably employ the talents God has given them, in advocating the claims of temperance occasionally before some society in the country? There are many societies throughout our land that suffer their monthly meetings to drop, because they can get no one to address them; and many more that do hold their meetings, are hardly ever successful in obtaining any one to present the claims of temperance, or depict the evils of intemperance; consequently, interest in such localities languishes, feeling dies away, and nothing is done. Now where does a share of responsibility for this state of things rest? Eelzy answers, where?

2nd. Apathy on the part of too many professedly temperance men and nominal members of temperance societies.—I say nominal members, for the name is all; they are not active members. I know of many, who would be thought to be good temperance men, but who never, or seldom ever, attend a temperance meeting; who do nothing, or give nothing for the support of temperance. If asked to subscribe two-and-sixpence for the "*Temperance Advocate*," they are "too poor," and they "can borrow it from their neighbor to read, when they have time to read it." *O tempora! O mores!!* Were all our members of such a stamp, we might fold our arms in despair, and let the slaves of King Alcohol chant our requiem. But, thank God, there are some, yea many among us, who are willing to deny themselves a little, that they may be the means of accomplishing a great good.

3rd. Another reason why we are not advancing forward as we should, is, that we have not, as universally as we ought, the support and countenance of the female portion of community. There are very few females, but at heart, wish well to the temperance cause; but there are many who wish well to the cause, and whose hearts are with it, but who have never enrolled their names as members of a temperance society. This does not arise from a wish to stand aloof from us, but rather from want of thought and fixedness of purpose—perhaps from want of opportunity, or perchance from an idea that, as their situation precludes the possibility of their doing anything for the cause, their names can be of no service. It is not so, names are of much service; every name is a weight thrown into the scale of temperance;—and what female will not add her weight to help, weigh off, and dispose of such a curse as intemperance? Every young female, by signing the pledge, lessens her chance of being eventually joined to a drunken husband. Every mother, by signing, lessens the probability or possibility of following that playful boy or smiling infant to a drunkard's grave!

J. C. BUNNELL.

Richmond, 15th January, 1850.

SIR,—I am glad to see that you are still continuing the *Advocate*, and that it is still improving—your selections are good. The page of music adds much to its merit; and I am of opinion, that in these times of lukewarmness in the cause of temperance, more can be done by the circulation of this interesting sheet than in any other way by the same amount of labour. I hope you will persevere; I have succeeded in obtaining a few names to your paper, which I now send.

TRUMAN DEEMAN.

Georgetown, January 16, 1850.

SIR,—I have to plead negligence in regard to my duty to your valuable paper, in not procuring more subscribers, and in not re-

mitting you funds before this. It is not because we do not appreciate your interesting sheet, nor because the cause of temperance is losing ground amongst us; for we have many trophies of our success in the shape of renovated immortal minds; and since they have had the *filth* of intemperance washed off, shine forth in such a lustre, as to cause the hearts of their friends and of teetotalers to rejoice, and dim the vision of those that were trying to run both their souls and bodies.

P. A. DAYVOOR.

Collins Bay, January 23th, 1850.

DEAR SIR,—Doubtless you will be pleased to hear from us, after a lapse of two years since any correspondence has passed between us. I need not say that we are progressing slowly, for you will know this, by our not taking a copy of the *Advocate* during so long a time; but I am happy to say that our Society has lived, while others have died on every side of us. For seven years we have braved the storm of intemperance, and will continue to do so, until the last inch of the enemy's blood-stained banner is torn from the mast. We have made it a point to keep up our monthly meetings ever since our first existence as a Society—whether permitting—a practice we recommend to all Societies. And though it has been difficult to get speakers at times, we have found substitutes in our old veterans, who never refuse. We are considerably encouraged this winter, as we have the promise of several good speakers, and have some twenty copies of the *Advocate* subscribed for between myself and Mr. B. We have held but one meeting this year, and have got five names more than we got last year altogether. The long sought period seems to be drawing near when error must give way to truth. We had much to encounter when we formed our Society, almost under a ruin pole, and gave it the name of a place noted for drunkenness, which has now become noted for its sobriety and industry. Our Society numbers more than 300 strong, in good standing, and need I say any thing of the rum-seller? If we can but prevent new ones from starting up, we will soon get rid of the present race, for they are passing away to give in their account, as fast as the wheels of time can carry them. Two have died since this year commenced, and many more will follow them before it closes, if they continue to follow their present course.

Before closing let me say, we think a travelling Agent might advantageously be sent to this part of the Province.

Your most obedient,

PETER W. DAY, Secretary.

Percy, January 2^d, 1850.

SIR,—I presume you begin to think that it is time you should hear something from our society, or otherwise, you may think it has become extinct; and if the influence of five taverns in our midst, in which drunkenness, profanity, and revelling are almost daily occurrences, could kill us, we might soon expect to be gasping for our last. But there are in this township a goodly number of true-hearted, staunch teetotalers, who have waged a warfare with the deadly foe to man's best interest (King Alcohol) and who are determined to fight on until they gain the victory, or die in the warfare. We labor, and hope, and pray for better days; and we trust that the time will arrive when the banner of total abstinence will wave where the sign of the drunkenery now meets the eye. Our tenth anniversary for this society was held in Curtis's school-house, on the 4th of January, when it appeared that one auxiliary had been formed in the township during the last year, called the Oak Hills Society, numbering sixty-five

the pool, and examined as above, will show every species of animal of the cat kind, that has ever existed on earth, raging and destroying one another. The bodies of all the lower animals being thus made up of animalcules similar to themselves, and the body of a man being compounded of all that is below in the scale of creation.

TEETOTAL PRINTER'S TOAST—*Temperance, Industry, Fidelity*—A complete fount—Those who justify their lives thereby will seldom get out of sorts in this present world—and at the conclusion, after their forms have been locked up, and they come to be revised by the GREAT PROOF READER, they will be found correct.

Canada Temperance Advocate.

MONTREAL, MARCH 1, 1850.

TAVERN LICENSES—PETITIONS TO PARLIAMENT.

It is generally understood that Parliament will be assembled immediately after the opening of the Navigation; in view of this, we beg to remind Temperance Societies, in Town and Country, that now is the time to get up Petitions against the License System. We presume there is but one mind throughout the whole temperance body upon this question,—a universal conviction, that if the system cannot be immediately abolished altogether; yet steps should be, immediately taken to have it circumscribed, and gradually reduced, so as to render its total suppression safe and practicable at no distant period. They owe it to themselves, and to the cause which they have espoused, not to speak of the public interests of morality, to let this conviction be known, by presenting it before the Legislature, in the constitutional way, and employing every constitutional means vigorously, to give it effect. We repeat it, now is the time to get Petitions adopted and subscribed, to be ready for presentation when the time arrives. People are now comparatively unemployed; but in a few weeks, especially in the western part of the Province, the business of the opening season will engross attention to such a degree, as to render it impossible to get up meetings.

Some may, perhaps, feel opposed to legislative action, and may look upon it as a departure from the moral suasion, on which we have hitherto relied, and by which our past successes have been gained. We feel satisfied, however, that there is no just ground for these suspicions. The present action of the Legislature is opposed to our course of moral suasion, and it would certainly not be a departure from our principle, to ask, that it should cease from its hostility. Nor would we ask the Legislature to take the sword, and employ compulsion on our side; we would only ask protection. We would advise Societies to frame their petitions only to this effect:—that, in every locality, in which it is proposed to open a tavern, the people who reside there, and whose interests are to be affected by it, should have an opportunity of expressing their mind upon it, by remonstrance or otherwise; and if they, by a majority, are unfavorable to the proposed tavern, it should then be prohibited by the Legislature. We feel confident, that if high ground be taken, the Parliament will find it impossible to grant any relief; but if we petition to the preceding effect, our request will appear so reasonable, as to put any court that refuses it obviously in the wrong, and to point out a way of avoiding the difficulties that are always attendant upon a change of law. Why should the magistrates and the tavern-keeper have it in their power to thrust the *fire-waters* upon a reluctant community? If the law deprives my neighbor of the right of storing gunpowder in his house, because it would put all the surrounding

inhabitants in danger, has it not also the power to prohibit him from storing *fire waters* there; which are certain to cause a moral explosion, in the ruin of many souls; and which not unfrequently cause a physical explosion, to the destruction of life and property.

We are anxious to see the temperance public more in earnest upon this subject. What are the gentlemen in the Home District, C. W., now doing, who sent such an admirable petition to last Parliament? Or the numerous parishes in Lower Canada, who responded so well to Father Chiniquy's eloquent appeals?

THE SON OF TEMPERANCE.

The second number of this periodical is before us. It contains some editorial remarks on the notice which we inserted of the first number, which we feel ourselves compelled to bring before our readers, in order to defend ourselves from disingenuous misrepresentation. The editor says—"The faults of our paper are more numerous and grave even than those obvious ones to which our contemporary so magnanimously calls the attention of his readers,—faults which they will see and forgive. It may have been to serve this purpose that he so carefully contrasts them with his own excellencies,—a surmise probably as well founded as his amiable suspicion regarding the sincerity of our desire to promote the interests of temperance." We were astonished on reading these sentences; we had immediate recourse to our files, and turned up the article referred to, to see whether we had really expressed ourselves in the manner imputed to us. And the result is, that the article does not ascribe a single "fault" to "*The Son of Temperance*;" nor does it assign a single "excellency" to this Advocate, nor does it throw out, directly or remotely, a single "surmise regarding the sincerity" of "*The Son*," in its "desire to promote the interests of temperance." Now, we ask our contemporary, why does he impute such sentiments to us? Where does he find them? Let him point out a single word, or line, or expression in our article which contains them, or from which they can be gathered by legitimate inference, and we promise to withdraw it, and apologise for it. But till this is done, we must complain that we have suffered injustice at his hand, and must take the liberty to remind him that truth and candour have a place amongst the virtues of the Order, as well as "love, purity, and fidelity."

The opinion which we expressed respecting the new Journal, and which we have not yet seen any cause to change, is, that it is uncalled for, for the *Canada Temperance Advocate* has opened its pages as freely to the "*Sons*," as to any other temperance organization; even the new Journal does not make any complaint on this head:—that the space, devoted in its pages to the special advocacy of the Order, is not larger than is frequently appropriated to the same subject by ourselves—and that the price is double that of the *Advocate*.

Nevertheless the field is before us both: if our new contemporary, by "shaking the heavy folds of leisure from his snowy sails," can increase the number of converts to the great principle of "total abstinence from intoxicating drinks;" we will heartily rejoice in his success, even though he should suffer, like ourselves, a heavy pecuniary loss.

We gladly transfer the following sentences to our pages, from the article on which we have been commenting:—

"We can assure the Editor of that Journal, that if we thought the field in which he has been so long and successfully labouring (of which success our paper is a proof,) was not large enough to afford ample employment to us, without at all interfering with his usefulness, not another number of the "*Son*" should be published.

Hamilton, Feb. 11, 1850.

Dear Sir,—I have just returned from a fatiguing journey out to Owen's Sound, and will give you a short account of the results.

Dundas.—Good attendance; assisted by Revs. Clouten and Ross; received 20 names to the pledge.

Flunthoro West.—Small attendance; mostly teetotalers.

Stone Chapel, Beverly.—Good meeting; received 25 names.

Gilt.—Sermon in Wesleyan Chapel; large and attentive audience.

Ayr.—Crowded house; fixed attention; 12 names.

Blenheim.—Zealous committee threw up a triumphal arch over the gateway, lighted with lamps, decorated the interior of the house; provided good accommodation for a large assembly and furnished an excellent choir, 50 names to the pledge.

Covered Bridge.—No appointment made, but through some exertion being made by W. Tilt, Esq., who keeps a temperance house, there was a large attendance—15 joined the society.

Lower Woolwich.—Good audience, re-organized society with 47 members, and appointed officers.

Upper Woolwich.—No appointment; by the assistance of friends had a tolerable good meeting, and re-organized the society.

Peel, Queen's Bush.—After a tedious journey of 22 miles, reached just in time to address the audience—found several of my old friends in this wild place—Reverends Ezra Adams and B. Jones still at their post. Formed a society with 54 names.

Arthur.—No appointment made for me; could not get up a meeting, though much needed.

Smith's, Normanby.—Tolerable good meeting, 4 joined.

Hunter's, Bentinck.—Meeting in a miserable house, called an Emigrant Hospital; 12 joined.

M-Intosh's, Sullivan.—No appointment made.

Degrise's, Sydenham.—No appointment made.

Sydenham, Owen's Sound.—Introductory address on Friday evening; large attendance. Saturday morning crossed on the ice to Nawash, the Indian village, where I met the Indian Missionary Rev. D. Sawyer; had a good meeting; 24 joined; left them a "Constitution," to organize at next meeting; returned in the afternoon and addressed the juveniles and received 20 names. In the evening, the meeting was large, respectable, and interesting; 12 signed. On Sabbath gave them a sermon; good attendance.

St. Vincent.—No appointment made; through the help of friends got up a good meeting in Purdy's school-house; 23 joined.

Euphrasia.—Protracted meeting in progress; gave way for teetotal lecture; 29 joined, when a society was organized.

Collingwood.—Protracted services going forward; gave place for a teetotal address; 7 signed.

Nottawasaga.—Good meeting; 26 joined.

Melancthon, instead of Sarnidale.—The journey being too great; a morning meeting thinly attended, 16 joined; formed a society.

Mulmur.—Good attendance; 13 joined.

Mono.—Large audience to hear sermon; seemed interested.

Mono Mills.—Snell's Chapel; thinly attended.

Albion North.—No appointment, offered the gospel to an interested few.

Bolton.—Interesting time; 7 joined.

Toronto Gare, or rather Vaughan.—Prospect gloomy, but turned out well, 34 became members, a society formed and officers elected.

Cooksville.—The Guardian Tent of Reclabites is doing pretty

well; I have deposited my "Clearance Card" with it, and intend making an effort to extend the order in the locality; 10 joined. There is a juvenile Tent established here.

Trafalgar East.—Meeting in Hardy's school house; well attended considering extreme cold weather; 28 became members, and we formed a society with proper officers. On Sabbath morning I had a large audience, apparently interested in the subject of discourse.

Oakville.—The society here is doing well; they have had a good Anniversary; their hull is clear of debt; I had a good time with them.

Bronte.—Large meeting; attentive and interesting; 32 signed.

Wellington Square.—Good audience; 11 joined.

The result in the aggregate is 522 names to the pledge; about 140 subscribers to your paper; formed 6 new societies and re-organized two others. There was plenty of snow in the northern townships, but rough sleighing. The land is very good in the Queen's bush, and in the neighborhood of the Nottawasaga and Georgian Bays. Settlers are coming in very fast, many of them comfortable, but some very poor; in the latter cases whisky has a great deal to do with it. Those in the traffic have a fearful responsibility resting upon their heads—The Lord have mercy on them.

I am, &c.,

R. D. WADSWORTH.

Sydenham, Owen Sound, 15th February, 1850.

Dear Sir,—As some time has elapsed since any communication (that I am aware of) respecting the Temperance cause in this distant part of the country has been made to you, I take the liberty to address you, once more, a few words on that subject.

I have much pleasure in saying that, although all has not been done that ought to have been done, and that might have been done for the advancement of the cause in this vicinity, yet that something has been effectually done to that end, and that considerable ground, I believe, has been gained from the enemy, by the various efforts that have been put forth in this part of the country, during the past year, by the friends of the cause. We were favored, not long since, with a visit from Mr. Wadsworth, whose clear elucidation of the subject, and powerful arguments in favor of the cause, have tended much to remove prejudices against it, and to produce convictions in the minds of many, of the beneficial results of total abstinence, and of the very dangerous tendency of an opposite course. The cause still appears to be on the advance; the number of places for the sale of ardent spirits is about the same as last year, though the prospect at present is for a decrease. There have been a few attempts made at brewing, which have not amounted as yet, I believe, to any great affair; there is one distillery in operation, standing forth as a moral upas in this fair portion of creation, and sending forth its blighting withering and poisonous influences. The prospects of the temperance cause in the surrounding country appear to be more favorable than at any former period. On a recent visit to the neighboring township of St. Vincent, I learned that there were between three and four hundred teetotalers in the township, and that it has been the custom for a considerable time amongst a large portion of the inhabitants, to have no intoxicating liquors at raisings and bees, to all of which I was induced to attribute, in a good degree, the thriving appearance of the place. There is at present but one place in the township where intoxicating liquors are sold, and which, I was informed, it was hoped and expected would cease to exist; which, should that occur, and no other

Technical and Bibliographic Notes / Notes techniques et bibliographiques

The Institute has attempted to obtain the best original copy available for filming. Features of this copy which may be bibliographically unique, which may alter any of the images in the reproduction, or which may significantly change the usual method of filming, are checked below.

L'Institut a microfilmé le meilleur exemplaire qu'il lui a été possible de se procurer. Les détails de cet exemplaire qui sont peut-être uniques du point de vue bibliographique, qui peuvent modifier une image reproduite, ou qui peuvent exiger une modification dans la méthode normale de filmage sont indiqués ci-dessous.

Coloured covers/
Couverture de couleur

Coloured pages/
Pages de couleur

Covers damaged/
Couverture endommagée

Pages damaged/
Pages endommagées

Covers restored and/or laminated/
Couverture restaurée et/ou pelliculée

Pages restored and/or laminated/
Pages restaurées et/ou pelliculées

Cover title missing/
I.e titre de couverture manque

Pages discoloured, stained or foxed/
Pages décolorées, tachetées ou piquées

Coloured maps/
Cartes géographiques en couleur

Pages detached/
Pages détachées

Coloured ink (i.e. other than blue or black)/
Encre de couleur (i.e. autre que bleue ou noire)

Showthrough/
Transparence

Coloured plates and/or illustrations/
Planches et/ou illustrations en couleur

Quality of print varies/
Qualité inégale de l'impression

Bound with other material/
Relié avec d'autres documents

Continuous pagination/
Pagination continue

Tight binding may cause shadows or distortion along interior margin/
La reliure serrée peut causer de l'ombre ou de la distorsion le long de la marge intérieure

Includes index(es)/
Comprend un (des) index

Title on header taken from: /
Le titre de l'en-tête provient:

Blank leaves added during restoration may appear within the text. Whenever possible, these have been omitted from filming/
Il se peut que certaines pages blanches ajoutées lors d'une restauration apparaissent dans le texte, mais, lorsque cela était possible, ces pages n'ont pas été filmées.

Title page of issue/
Page de titre de la livraison

Caption of issue/
Titre de départ de la livraison

Masthead/
Générique (périodiques) de la livraison

Additional comments: /
Commentaires supplémentaires:

This item is filmed at the reduction ratio checked below /
Ce document est filmé au taux de réduction indiqué ci-dessous.

10X	12X	14X	16X	18X	20X	22X	24X	26X	28X	30X	32X
								✓			

There was one grave at a distance which had been dug for a burial on the following morning, I could see that distinctly, and I sighed as I looked at the dark chasm so soon to be filled by one I had known and respected in the village. Oh! think what was my horror on the following day, when watching the funeral from my window, to see the looks of dismay and confusion among the mournful troop assembled, and to hear shouts for assistance. Shortly after, I saw the lifeless frozen body of a man lifted out of the place where they were about to deposit the coffin. Impelled by a sort of wild dread, I went down into the church-yard and followed the men who were bearing the body into the sexton's tool house. As I drew near, my fears were frightfully confirmed, it was indeed the emaciated lifeless form of him, who, full of promise, had been the choice of my youth, the hope of my life! I learned, after the first shock was over, that the poor victim had been enquiring about me at the low ale-house where the gardener saw him drinking, and that being most probably intoxicated, in coming to the Parsonage House through the church-yard, had fallen into the newly dug grave, and unable to get out, had perished miserably from inclemency of the weather.

"Since then you know how my life has passed. How I was called to resign my child, and my sister to blissful eternity—the hope of which took the sting from my sorrow; but even now my eyes are often as fountains of water, thinking of the trials which one vice brought on my early days. Oh! Miss Harriet, have I not reason to loathe the taste of that poison which destroyed my husband, withered up the health of my children, caused the violent death of my innocent brother and aged parent, and cast a gloom over my whole life? You weep, Miss Harriett! Oh! pray believe me when I say, that I have told you only an outline of my sufferings; and thousands of good and virtuous wives have to bear through dreary hopeless years, griefs, that tongue or pen can never tell. And now that a Society is formed to remedy such an evil, how can women, tender, compassionate women, for a moment refuse to aid this great cause by their influence—their example?"

"Say no more dear nurse," exclaimed Miss Leslie, "I will sign this Pledge; never more will I countenance a vice so deadly in its consequences."

On the following evening the temperance meeting was held in the School-room, and among the signatures was that of Miss Leslie, whose example was numerously followed.

The village gossips shortly after, said that Mr. Sumner, the surgeon, proposed for the hand of Miss Leslie, and she consented on one condition—that he became a consistent Teetotaler. And if all young ladies made similar conditions, it would go very far in lightening—"a Wife's Trials."

THE DRUNKARD'S CHILDREN.

By J. N. STONE.

Here is a tale for the juveniles; a short story. Bless their little hearts, we would not give them a long one, lest they should leave it half read, and go and ride their hobbies, and never have patience to read it again.

There was once a boy—now don't cry yet; for there has been once a boy and twice a boy; but *this* we would have you to know was a *certain* boy that lived in a *certain* place—we are not permitted to tell where. His mother became a woman of sorrow and died. That grieves us, but truth must be told. He and a little sister were left alone—alone, for their father was a drunkard. Hand in hand they went forth into the street, and sat down upon a marble carriage step, fronting a large brick dwelling. The cold stone seat struck another chill to their desolate little hearts; they looked into the windows of the rich mansion, and saw young faces bright and happy there, glowing in the sunshine of health

and plenty; and they wept. It made them feel more keenly their own hopeless condition.

And there they sat—without covering to their heads or shoes to their feet, and their thin garments all "tattered and torn." A cold October wind blew upon them. They shivered, and sat closer, and put their little feet together to keep them warm. As the stranger passed, they instinctively covered their pale faces to conceal their tears. At length a stranger addressed them.

"Children, run home," said he; "why do you sit here and freeze?"

"Our mother has gone and left us," replied the boy.

"There is no one left but my dear little sister and me. We looked at her old rocking chair, and saw it empty; and it made us cry and feel lonesome."

"And did she send you out to beg while she was gone?" asked the stranger.

"Oh no," returned the boy, "dear mother taught us never to beg. Besides, she will never come back any more; for they put her into a coffin, and took her away, and told us she was dead." And their tears ran afresh.

"But your father," queried the stranger, "where is he?"

The children shuddered perceptibly, but shook their heads, and made no reply. Their little hearts swelled with pride, and choked their utterance. They could not speak the words, "Our father is a drunkard!"

The stranger, who had seemed rough and coarse in his manner, was touched. He quickly surmised the truth, and asked of the boy—

"What are your names, my little lad?"

"Mary and James Milford," he quickly replied.

"The children of William Milford?" muttered the stranger, with evident emotion, in a tone of half enquiry, as if to satisfy a suddenly recurring idea.

"Yes, sir!" responded the boy, and at this moment the rude wind played roughly with their bare heads, and pierced their thin garments, the boy drew his sister still closer to his side, and the stranger was gone. In a few minutes after, a lady with a kind benevolent face, and we trust a warm heart, came and took them by the hand and led them away.

A short time after this we attended a temperance meeting. One of the speakers in the course of his remarks, related as follows:—

"For many years I kept a dram shop. I heard of temperance doings in divers ways, and ridiculed them; went to their meetings and made sport. I beheld the moderate drinker commence his course, and sink into the sot. I heard of wives being murdered and children beggared through the influence of strong drink, and I was unmoved. All argument assailed me in vain, for I was hardened in my course. One cold wintry day I walked into the street, and saw a little boy and girl half naked and shivering, sitting on a stone step. They were a drunkard's children. Their father had begun his drinking course and squandered much of his property at my bar. His wife, a young and lovely woman, and once happy and joyous, had sunk into the grave, sorrowing and broken-hearted. The sight of these motherless children, so suffering and innocent—too noble to beg—too proud to own their father was a drunkard—accomplished what every other argument had failed to do; and I felt within my breast the sting of a murderer. From that day I never sold a drop of liquor. I took the children into my own family, and they shall never want while I have a dollar to divide."—It was James and Mary.

He paused. At this moment the pledge went round, and was spread upon the table. A man in ragged and filthy garb came forward and subscribed his name. It was WILLIAM MILFORD.

My dear young readers, this is one little sketch snatched from the myriad of facts around us. If it interest you, the writer may one day give you another,—*New York Organ.*

TEMPERANCE ADVOCATE,

DEVOTED

TO



TEMPERANCE, EDUCATION,

AGRICULTURE & NEWS.

PLEDGE.—We, the undersigned, do agree, that we will not use Intoxicating Liquors as a Beverage, nor Traffic in them; that we will not provide them as an article of Entertainment, nor for persons in our Employment; and that in all suitable ways we will discountenance their use throughout the Community.

Vol. XVI.]

MONTREAL, MARCH 1, 1850.

No. 5

A WIFE'S TRIALS.

(Concluded.)

“It required all the patient endurance of fervent affection to enable me to suppress my grief and astonishment, when I was introduced to the dingy looking, ready furnished lodging in a narrow back street, that had been procured for me. How could I ever call this dreary little den, shut out from light and air, by the dear name of home? I looked at my husband and child, however, after a moment's drooping, and felt that my happiness was centred in them—all else was secondary. I wish I could tell you that my anxieties were healed by joining my husband. Alas! to the keen eye of watchful love, a fearful change was apparent in him, and rapidly increasing from day to day. He worked in a large establishment, where the overseer was brother to a publican, whose house adjoined the printing office: and there was never an opportunity missed of exacting fines. The compositors drank immensely, and such was the effect of custom, without seeming to be inebriated. When week after week I found the small sum my husband brought home inadequate to the maintenance of our frugal household, I ventured to ask an explanation. My husband's reply was cold, ‘he must do as others did.’ I was far from content with this, and when I looked around, dreadful fears took possession of me. In the crowded neighborhood in which I lived every kind of human degradation, suffering, and iniquity, seemed to have congregated. I was sick at heart to behold childhood destitute of every comfort, wives pining in want, or rendered reckless by neglect, and often intemperate through revenge. The very hearts of the people seemed poisoned, and I felt as if plunged into a gulph where the wailings of misery, the shrieks of anguish, the pangs of famine, and the curses of impiety were all mingled together, and all arose from one cause—*strong drink*. There were thirteen families in the house in which I lodged, and not one was free from the dreadful visitation of intemperance. To my horror and amazement I found I was the best off of the whole, and not little the object of envy in being treated by my husband less like a slave than most of the poor women by whom I was surrounded were by their husbands. I longed to remove, but this lodging was near the office, and indeed we had no money to remove. I dreaded the moral pollution of the atmosphere of the place, and not without reason; my husband gradually, yet surely, grew careless about the external decencies and proprieties of life, his appearance became neglected, and his mind, unless under the influence of stimulants, was dull and depressed: he evidently had conflicts with himself.

from which he fled to the seducing consolation of the drunkard's drink. Ah, why should I linger over the threshold of the event—why hesitate to tell you—that before I had lived a twelvemonth in my gloomy London lodging, my husband was a confirmed drunkard! night after night came, and I never saw him sober. Oh, how am I to describe what it is to wait in agony from hour to hour, sick with anxiety, trembling with fear, consuming with humiliation, and yet—oh! yet thrilling with affection for one, who to a wife is all in all. Poverty is hard indeed to bear, yet I could eat dry bread in peace, and thank God for it; but the mental torture, the feverish irritation, the nervous yearning as I waited for him; the nameless dread and loathing at his approach, made up an amount of agony altogether indescribable. In such circumstances my second child was born, without comforts, without sympathy, without nursing, I had to struggle through my trial. I know my wretched husband felt for me, and his feelings goaded him into still wilder excesses. Though the gentlest of human beings when sober, he was madly quarrelsome when under the excitement of strong drink, and my dread of him so retarded my recovery, that weeks wore away, and when at last I managed to crawl about, it was with the complexion of a ghost and the form of a skeleton. To add to my troubles, the poor baby born into such misery was subject to fits, and required constant watching, and my poor boy, cooped up in our close dwelling, grew so preivish for want of air and exercise, that he filled the house with his cries. My husband's earnings would have remedied all this, had they been applied to promote the comforts of home, instead of to increase the gains of the publican. Oh think what it must be for a mother to behold little children withering before her eyes, and to know that such misery is wilfully produced. The landlady of the house, with whom my reserve had made me no favorite, gave me notice to quit before I had recovered my strength, saying that my children were cross, my husband a drunken reprobate, and I so proud and distant, that she would rather be without our company. I did hope that my husband would seek a lodging in the suburbs for us, but in vain: he was too absorbed during the day with his work, and during the night with his carousals to afford time to look about for a shelter for us. I had therefore to set forth with my sick baby in my arms, and the little tottering boy hanging to my gown: the weather was wet and nothing could exceed the misery of getting about the dirty crowded streets so incumbered. Many a time have I felt as though I should die in the streets with fatigue and grief. It was in vain I applied to several de-

members. The society in the Sixth Concession numbers forty-nine members in good standing, and our society numbers 146, making in the whole 266. The following persons were elected as officers for the ensuing year, viz.:—John Douglas, President; Robert Reed, Vice-President; John Cummings, Recording Secretary; E. S. Sanborn, Corresponding Secretary; a committee of ten.

F. S. SANBORN.

S. W. CALLEDON, 24th January, 1850.

SIR,—To present you with so few additions to last year's list of subscribers for the valuable *Advocate*, is clear proof of my apathy in the good cause; but, small as the entire list is, it is thirty times larger than it was in 1841. This single fact furnishes a gratifying reflection!—an unerring index of the improving state of society!—and a refutation of the logical arguments of our would-be opponents, in support of the retrograde condition of abstinence. To be certain that our cause is advancing, requires but little observation; the very uncasiness of the adherents of time-worn bacchanalian customs, in watching our progress, is of itself sufficient evidence.

That truth will ultimately prevail over error is generally conceded; but when education and temperance shall have trained man to live rationally—to live in the observance of natural laws—and not as the mere creature of habit, is doubtless a distant period; and yet, in view of the cheering wonders accomplished; by these handmaids of moral greatness, within the memory of the present generation, despondency may give place to hope, and joy chase away the gloom of sorrow. I said "handmaids of," &c., but it should be "principles of moral greatness," than which (including religion entire) I cannot think of brighter gems in the chaplet of fame. Prejudice is the chief thing to be overcome; so that with the aged we need not expect to prevail much, consequently such material as the wood cut on page 327, vol. xv, and the music generally, owing to its adaptation to youthful minds unprejudiced, greatly improves the *Advocate*. Sometimes it has been said "there is nothing in the *Advocate* worth reading," and it is likely these good readers may say so again. I beg to inform them they are in debt to the *Advocate*, not two shillings and sixpence, but a column of something "worth reading," and we now wish them to become writers, that, if possible, we may complain.

Farewell another year, ALEX. McLAREN, Sec.

[W. Foster's paper was returned to us early in 1849, and of course discontinued.—ED. TEM. ADV.]

Toronto, January 25, 1850.

DEAR SIR,—I have been a subscriber to the *Advocate* since the commencement of the second volume, and am still very much interested in the paper, and cannot but congratulate you, not only for your courage in continuing the publication of the *Advocate* on your own account, but for the interesting manner in which you have conducted the same. It has done much good, and to my own knowledge, been the means of bringing many into the Temperance ranks.

We are a little extra engaged here at present, carrying on a Division of the "Sons of Temperance," which I believe will be an assistance to the Temperance Reformation Society, in carrying on the philanthropic object we all have in view. I trust they will work harmoniously together, and that the "Sons" will prove to the Parent Societies, that they are well trained, dutiful sons.

Yours respectfully,

JAMES WITTH.

Pelham, 25th January, 1850.

SIR,—The small amount I now enclose to you is scarcely an apology for addressing you with a money-letter; however, it is not long since I had the pleasure of sending you a respectable list of subscribers, (to whom I feel ever grateful for their support thus extended to our common cause, and your valuable paper, which is truly its consistent *Advocate*;) and I hope you will appreciate the result of our efforts on this occasion also. Had I no interest whatever in the well-being of the cause of Temperance, I should still consider myself doubly repaid for the trifling expense it costs me, to read the *Advocate*, by the various other matters and subjects that its pages embrace, apart from the subject of Temperance; but to the professed friends of Temperance in particular, the *Advocate* must be a welcome messenger.

And having pledged our word to the principles of Temperance, we should pledge our support to the means and measures and men that defend those principles. Then, and not till then, shall we see our cause steadily progressing. "Union is strength," and co-operation, and life and energy on our part, would unite that strength, and strengthen that union.

It is too true we do not occupy the popular position we once enjoyed,—that our District Association has ceased its conventions—that our Agents have retired from the field—that our meetings are few and far between—that our numbers are greatly reduced—that many, very many, who started with us, and promised happy results, have deserted our ranks and yielded to the pressing influence of the drinking usages of the day—that inactivity and indifference have taken the place of action and perseverance—that many who once proudly pointed to the end of our short-lived existence, as a Society, now pride themselves upon having seen, with the eye of "prophetic faith," the sure result of our organization. But let us not be discouraged. The end is not yet. We need not fear to meet the combined powers of stern opposition face to face. If we have not *might* we have *right* on our side, and we need not fear the result.

While I regret to admit the want of action and energy, and the backward march of our once flourishing cause, I feel cheered by the pleasing reflection, that I do not yet stand alone, nor do I fear such a result. There are still many warm hearts and true friends enlisted in the work of moral reform, who will neither relax their exertions, nor yield their influence to the cause of popular error.

It is true that our numbers have been greatly reduced, and many of our once ardent friends, are awaiting our weal or our woe alike with indifference. Yet, I can safely rely upon the fidelity of many untiring advocates, and look forward to a day of brighter and better success. It cannot be that a cause ranking high in the moral institutions of the day, and promising to relieve the land of one of its greatest evils, must dwindle and die, and be blotted from existence by an intelligent people. The progressive spirit of educational, of scientific and political improvement warrants the conclusion that the principles of Temperance will yet prevail, and be appreciated by an enlightened community. True, it has difficulties to encounter, and obstacles to overcome; but this has been the common lot of every reform and every improvement that has ever been devised. The great cause of Religion itself, that work of acknowledged supremacy, has had its trials and its difficulties; its Prophets have been stoned, and its Apostles beheaded, yet it has survived them all, and triumphed over the vile storm of persecution. Let us not then be disheartened, but take fresh courage from the favorable circumstances in which we are placed, in connection with the cause we seek to promote, and persevere. We are engaged in a work of acknowledged merit.

wavering and those exposed to temptation, and urged upon all the duty of adopting the pledge from all that intoxicatee.

Mr. Samuel Wilson, who was called upon at a rather late hour, concluded a very eloquent address by urging upon the members of Perseverance Tent to take encouragement, and labor with renewed energy, and make the dissemination of the principles of Total Abstinence their absorbing idea, until all men shall be attracted to enlist under its banner, and every lull and valley resound with Total Abstinence; and until, in reference to this cause, "instead of the thorn shall spring up the fir tree, and instead of the brier shall spring up the myrtle tree."

We regret that our limited space does not permit us to follow the different speakers more at length.

We have to apologise to Mr. Knowlson, for not noticing more particularly than we did, the letter enclosed by him, last winter, from Mr. Brown. We cannot now give the reason why the letter did not appear in the *Advocate*, we supposed, however, that the acknowledgment of the money it contained, would be sufficient intimation of its receipt. And we must be pardoned by our correspondents though we should take upon ourselves to decide upon those communications that are to appear in the columns of the *Advocate*. We like to encourage the idea that our paper is the medium of communication for the Temperance public, and solicit their communications; but it must be with the understanding, that they are to be at our service, to insert all, or part, or none of them, as we may decide, in view of the advancement of the Temperance cause.

It is with great pleasure we hear of the success which has attended the young men's Total Abstinence Association in this city. Weekly meetings have been held since its organization, at each of which numbers have come forward and signed the pledge for the first time. We are informed that 17 of the Fire Brigade have joined the association. The number of members already amounts to nearly 200. For your next issue we shall give a list of the office bearers. Let our youth be active and united in their efforts to destroy the drinking usages of our country, and the blessed sun of Temperance shall shine in our midst, with a splendor we have not yet beheld.—*Communicated.*

CORRESPONDENCE.

Greenbush, January 7, 1850.

DEAR SIR,—This place, once so noted for the energy and engagedness of its inhabitants in the cause of temperance, is now cursed with one of the strongholds of Satan, where the youth are corrupted, and the strong man subdued and made captive to the galling servitude of the demon—Intemperance. My heart is pained within me when I look upon the moral waste around me, and see how actively all are engaged in securing to themselves the things of this world, and the general anarchy which prevails, even among the professed followers of Him whose continual effort, while on earth, was to do good. In reference to the important subject of temperance, it is true the face of society here has greatly changed within a few years. A good number of the most active and zealous youthful advocates of our cause have gone to other parts, and it is not now found so easy to get up temperance parties, by which an interest in the cause was kept up, and the subject brought more frequently and fully before the public mind. To this, in a great measure, is to be attributed the apparent deadness of our Society; but I yet hope for better days.

The real stamina of our cause still remain. Many of its best friends who have grown old in the warfare still remain, and are yet true to the principle for which they have so long contended. The seed is there, but it requires the warmth of love to cause it to vegetate. The principle remains, but it wants some external vivifying influence to bring it into action. Since I last wrote you, our principal groggery, and the one calculated to do the greatest injury to community, has been destroyed by fire, and the proprietor moved to another place, and is now pursuing another calling. We have our first meeting for the season at Addison, on Friday evening next. I fear our present winter's campaign will not be very successful. The want of public speakers is very much felt, and but few members will attend an ordinary meeting of the society, much less endeavor to address an audience themselves. The Sons of Temperance are forming Divisions all round us, while we here remain as a parched desert in the midst of surrounding beauty and loveliness. I think I can sympathise with you, my dear brother, when you open this letter and look at my remittance. It is not because former subscribers are dissatisfied with the paper, that they have given it up. Some are too heedless to read it when received, and therefore care nothing about it; others who read it, and are abundantly able to pay for it, read for the sake of getting the worth of their money, will not take it *because they are too penurious to pay for it*. Others there are, who would gladly take it, but really are too poor. But few see the importance of sustaining the paper, as the principal auxiliary to the cause of Temperance, and therefore do not subscribe for it from principle. I would gladly extend my remarks, and look for a short time on the bright side of the picture; but time will not permit. Labor on my brother, in the good cause; send forth your periodical, if you can do so without ruin to yourself. The enlightening banner of Temperance shall yet wave in peaceful triumph over the desolate parts of our redeemed world, where the black flag of King Alcohol has long floated, in the foul, blighting breeze of intemperance, and all its concomitant vices; and songs of praise and joy shall yet be raised, where curses and lamentations alone have been heard.

H. W. BLANCHARD.

Kingston, January 9, 1850.

SIR,—The temperance movement seems to have taken a rest—if making any advance, it is not so great as it *should be*. Now, Sir, what is the reason? Negatively:—*it is not* because the drunkard is in less danger, or his soul less valuable—not because the broken hearts of the widows are all healed, or the orphan's tears all dried—not because all the breweries and distilleries in the land are closed; the taverns changed to temperance houses, the liquor shops to provision stores—not because the rising generation is safe and secured from the snares of the tempter! Neither is it because there is less to do now than heretofore. No, Sir, the deep and broad and poisonous stream still flows through our land, blighting and withering every thing fair and lovely with which it comes in contact. The grave of intemperance yawns, is ever voracious, and the highway thereto is ever crowded with travellers, who, with the poisoned chalice in one hand, and a firebrand in the other, are reeling forward to a drunkard's grave, and to the drunkard's sorrows. What then, Sir, is the reason of this *quiescence*? Let me state a few apparent causes:—

1st. Ministers of the gospel are, too generally, neglecting the ark of temperance; they seem to forget that, by virtue of their office, they are called upon to do all they can for the well-being and happiness of their fellow men. What greater cause of misery