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# THE CANADA TEMPERANCE ADVOCATE,

DEVOTED TO

TEMPERANCE, EDUCATION, AGRICULTURE AND NEWS.

VOL. X.

MARCH 15, 1844.

No. 6.

## The Good Resolution.

BY MISS S. C. EDGARTON.

Quite away from the dusty turnpike, and across sweet-smelling clover-fields, in a small quaint, moss-grown edifice, dwelt Job Woodell and his daughter May. Job had been a fisherman in his better days, but, sad to tell, had been drawn away from his honest occupation by the seductive charms of the village inn. There he might be found from early in the morning till midnight, scarce turning his steps homeward to the frugal meals prepared by his patient child, and leaving with her the whole care and toil of providing for their family necessities.

Happy was it for May, poor girl! that her heart was brave and hopeful, as it was patient and loving. Whosoever passed her door on a bright summer morning, might hear her voice, singing songs as sweet and merry as though she had not a care or sorrow in the world. And that little quaint old cottage! who would have deemed it the home of an inveterate tippler, with its neatly swept grass-sward, its bed of fragrant carnations, its honey-suckles, azalas, and moss-roses.

Job loved his daughter May—was proud of her—and, save his great neglect, always treated her with kindness. In his worst stages of inebriation, he exhibited no phrases of cruelty; he was only excessively and shamelessly silly, and disposed to lavish on May a world of foolish and fond caresses. May, in turn, was always gentle and patient with her father, never re-proaching him for his vile habits, but often tenderly entreating him to stay and assist her about her garden, or to spend the long winter evenings with her, instead of hurrying away to the "Admiral."

One very beautiful spring morning, Job stuck his old hat jauntily on one side of his head, ever and anon casting a wishful look towards May, who was busily wiping the breakfast plates.

"Can I do anything for you, father?" said she looking up with a pleasant and encouraging smile.

"Ah, you're a good girl, May, a blessed girl! I hate to trouble you—but just now I am out of change—and a curse on these times, I say, when an honest man can't get trusted for a shilling to save him from want."

"Dear father, I would willingly give you what little money I have, but if I do, we shall be forced to go without dinner or supper, I fear."

"Are we really grown so poor as that? Ah, well! these are melancholy times for us poor fishers. I'll not take your money, May; I can win a shilling from Ned Watkins, any day, at nine pins, and that will be easier than to rob you."

"O, papa! if you will not go to the Admiral, to-day, but will help me to plant out my little garden, and transplant those fine strawberry vines that yield us so many dollars every year,—O, dear papa, I cannot tell you how happy you will make me, how very gratefully I shall remember the kindness.

"Little need of my assistance," answered Job, with a good natured laugh, and a sly wink, that sent the bright blood gushing all over May's dimpled cheeks. Younger and steadier hands are at your service, and an old man like me would be in the way."

"O, no! papa!" exclaimed May, earnestly, dropping

her work, and clasping her arm in his, at the same time lifting up her beaming, tearful eyes most imploringly.

Job was touched. Tears were unwonted visitors to those joyous and radiant eyes, so, at least, thought he, who saw few of the many that were shed for him.

"You are a good girl, May," said he, patting her on the head, and kissing her white forehead with parental delicacy; "you are a good girl, and I wish I were a more worthy father. But let me go now, dear, and I will be soon back again to help you." With this promise, he tore himself away.

May had been too long accustomed to have her entreaties disregarded, to shed many tears for her present disappointment; so having completed her household arrangements, she tied on her little cottage straw—its blue ribbon somewhat faded, it is true, but thereby better suiting the exquisite delicacy of her complexion—and proceeded to the garden. There was a freshness and exhilaration in the soft spring air, that soon removed from her heart and face all traces of unhappiness; and if her cheek had previously been a shade too pale, this defect was remedied the instant the sound of a buoyant and hasty footstep fell upon her listening ear."

The person who approached was the son of May's nearest neighbour, widow Lovell. He was a fine looking fellow, with a complexion of the clearest white, eyes of darkest blue, and hair that would rival the gloss and blackness of "a raven's wing." He held a basket on his arm, full of young plants.

"You were wishing for some of those gorgeous pansies, May. See, I have been fortunate enough to procure you some."

"You are my good genius, Harry. I have but to wish, and lo! the prize is at hand. I thank you a thousand times."

The young friends busied themselves in planting the roots, for some time, in silence. They were lovers, though not acknowledged ones. The confession had long trembled on Harry's lips, (silly fellow! he did not know his eyes had told it over and over again!) but there was something in May's manner which restrained and embarrassed him. This morning, however, he had sought her with the determination to avow his love.

For nothing was Harry Lovell more remarkable than for his steadiness and eloquence of speech. It was astonishing what could keep him so silent on this occasion. Root after root was fixed in the ground, and still his tongue faltered in its instructed duty. "This is no place," thought he, "with the sun glaring down upon us, and in open view of half the village." He rose from the garden path, and lifting his new palm leaf hat—May's hand had braided it for him—brushed back from his forehead, which was a very white and massy and handsome one, a mass of black, glossy curls.

"You are weary, May," said he, "and the sun is really oppressive. I have my thoughts on a glass of your nice root-beer. Together with the shade of the porch, it will be very refreshing."

May laughed and led the way to the house. The beer was brought, drunk, and praised; the glasses removed, and May with her bonnet off, and her soft, brown hair parted smoothly from her brow, had seated herself on the thres-

hold of the door. Harry chose a situation on the door step. Here, they were quite sheltered from the sun, and quite hidden from the view of the villagers. Harry had no excuse for silence; and so, in a quiet way, but with a burning cheek and eloquent eye, he told the tale of his love.

"May heard him with many heart-throbbings, and a few ill-concealed tears." "O, Harry, I feared this," she said.—"Sweet as it is to know that you love me, it is bitter indeed to feel that we can never be happy in this affection."

"But what shall hinder us, dear May?"

"My father, Harry, I can never leave him."

"Of course not; but he shall have a home with us."

"You must not think of the thing, dear Harry. You have already a mother to support, and I can never consent to bring upon you such a burden as poor father would be. Were he merely old and decrepid, I might not look upon the case as so hopeless; I might almost *then* consent that he should become a burden to you; but as it is, O, Harry, you know his unfortunate weakness, you know how unfit he is to sit at any fireside, or be a partaker of any domestic society except such as nature has made sacredly his own. A daughter can pardon, can bear his infirmity; but, O, Harry, *your* Home would be desecrated by such an inmate."

Poor May! How bitterly she wept, as this painful and humiliating reflection was breathed into her lover's ears; but he, like a generous and devoted friend, soothed and encouraged her, and though he found that to combat her resolution was idle, he still declared that she only had, and ever should have, undivided empire over his heart.

Now all this time there was a little by-scene going on, which we must not conceal from our readers, especially since it has reference to the issue of our tale.—Job Woodell, when he had parted from his daughter, struck across the clover-fields towards the Admiral; but instead of entering, as was his time-out-of-mind custom, he turned aside, and springing down the rocks, sat for some time gazing thoughtfully upon the great expanse of ocean that spread before him. On his left, frowning over the cliffs, rose the roof of the old Admiral, enticing him to his folly; but the sweet, pleading, tearful face of his loved May would steal into his heart, and paralyze the power of his tempter, in a manner that surprised the poor victim himself.

"I told May I would soon return," said he, but if I go *there*, Ned Watkins and a whole gang of loafers will beset me and drive all thoughts of home out of my head. So I will keep out of their sight, and for once fulfil my promise."

Job reached his house just after Harry and May had entered it; and hearing their voices as he came up toward the porch where they were sitting, he stopped in front of a window that opened at the side of the porch, and gazing through it, could not only distinctly hear the language, but could also see the faces of the young lovers. The mention of his own name kept his feet riveted to the spot. Their conversation has already been detailed, and its effects upon Job, in his present mood, may well be surmised. At first, the hot blood rushed in torrents to his brain and face, and the deep disgust he felt for his own folly was pictured in every lineament and expression of his countenance. But when he saw May in tears, when he heard her sweet tremulous voice pronouncing the doom of Harry's fondest hopes, and all for *his* sake, who had so cruelly wronged her, he wrung his hands in agony, and unable to suppress his feelings, hurried cautiously through the back entrance of the house, and shut himself up in his chamber.

A sad day was it to May Woodell after Harry retired. Her garden had lost its interest. Even the favourite pansies only made her weep when she looked on them. She prepared a dinner for her father, however, and strove, by an increased devotion to his wants, to forget her sorrowful thoughts. But the day wore on, and Job did not appear.

The dinner was removed untasted. "Poor father!" said May; "I told him I had scarce money to buy us a dinner; I fear he has denied himself out of consideration for me." And she *tried* to believe this the true solution to his delay, though experience had taught her that his neglect of meals was usually occasioned by a more than ordinary debauch. How different would have been her feelings had she known that her erring parent was this moment in his own chamber, overwhelmed with anguish and remorse! How quickly would she have forgotten every thought of self, and hastened to pour into his ear assurances of her forgiveness and love! Ah, it was better for him, May, that thy tender mercies were awhile withheld.

"I do think father will return to tea," thought May; and she hastened to prepare a dish for him which she knew he very much liked, and which she had made some personal sacrifice to procure. Those only who have but one object to care for, one being to smile on their toils, one friend to whom their existence seems a peculiar blessing, can alone understand how every thought and feeling becomes a servitor at one shrine.

Job, meanwhile, hearing her light step about the house, arose from the bed whereon he had thrown himself, bathed his face in the basin of cool water that May's hand kept constantly supplied in his chamber, brushed his hair, and putting on his hat, stole cautiously down into the yard, and betook himself to May's bed of pansies and carnations. Here she at length espied, and ran out to meet him.—Her first glance relieved and gladdened her heart. She held out her hand to greet him. "How long you have been away, papa! and how glad I am to see you home to tea!" she said, looking into his face with a smile that told him how happy and grateful she felt to meet him in a rational mood once more.

As they sat together at that tea table, chatting, in a social and affectionate way, of the thousand little interests dear to a father and child, even though one alas, is but such in name. May felt not a solitary trace of her morning's sorrow. If she thought of Harry, it was with love and gratitude, but scarcely with pain and regret, for though the same cause remained to prevent their union, how could she think of anything unpleasant or melancholy, while her dear father sat by, sober, and full of kind words and gentle attentions.

A week passed on, and Job daily assisted May in arranging and planting her garden, never once going near the Admiral, nor lifting a glass of spirit to his lips, May was in raptures. Only one thing disturbed her felicity; Harry was not by to partake of it. "It is foolish in him to stay away so long," thought she; "for though we must not be lovers, we might certainly be friends." Perhaps the change would not have been so easy, May!

One morning, after breakfast, Job rose from the table, and put on his *old* hat, (May had just braided him a new one,) saying as he did so, "I am going up to the Admiral this morning. Ned Watkins and some of my friends there, will begin to wonder at my long absence. Only think, May, it is a whole week since I have been there!"

May's smile changed to a look of undisguisable distress at this unwelcome announcement. "O, father!" she exclaimed, in a tone of touching entreaty, "do not go any more to that wretched place. I have been so happy this past week, I cannot spare you away, you will not go, dear father?"

Job smoothed her bright hair, and looking good humouredly into her troubled face replied, "If I go, your friend Harry will come to see you again; but so long as I stay, you are not like to enjoy much of his society. I will not be in your way, my child; and without stopping to listen to her earnest remonstrances, he imprinted a tender kiss upon her cheek, and hurried away to the Admiral.

He found the usual bar-room club assembled. Immediately upon his entrance they began their assaults upon

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and we are happy to say that our number is gradually increasing. There are three taverns in the neighbourhood, all engaged in selling liquors. Our society numbers two hundred.—L. WALKER, Sec.

PORT ROBINSON, C. W. Feb. 22.—The Total Abstinence Society of this place was organized on the 10th July last, by Mr. Dubois, to whose zeal in the cause of Temperance many societies in this district, (Niagara) as well as our own, owe their existence. Like many other places, there has been a warm spirit of opposition shewn here, by the sellers and lovers of rum, but steadily does our little society keep on the increase, now numbering 112 persons, 21 of whom have joined our standard since that champion of total abstinence, Mr. R. D. Wadsworth, lectured to us on the 25th January last. On the 15th inst. a soirée was held in this village, at which about two hundred persons were present. Addresses were delivered on the occasion by Dr. Raymond and Mr. Dubois, both of whom were very happy in their remarks. Several Temperance odes and other songs were sung during the evening. The room was nearly decorated with national and Temperance banners, mottoes, &c.; and refreshments were in abundance, provided by the ladies of the society. The band of the Niagara Temperance Society were present, and delighted the company with their excellent performances.—JAMES T. BALD, Sec.

BALTIMORE, Feb. 27.—We began in the latter part of 1840, with twelve subscribers to the pledge, but nothing was done until the close of the subsequent year, when another meeting was held, and our number increased to twenty. After this, monthly meetings were appointed, and when no speakers could be procured, any one present was allowed frankly to declare his views, and at every meeting our number was enlarged. We now have 150 members, being a large proportion of our population; most of the influential men in the community have joined us, and also some who were quite intemperate. The temperance efforts made now, are like "bread cast upon the waters." The principal good arising from them will be realized in the sobriety of the rising and future generations; but when the drunkard is reclaimed, it is gathering the harvest as soon as the seed is sown. I beg leave to make a single suggestion: The labours of agents have been too much confined to cities and villages; the rear parts of townships have been almost entirely neglected—they hear of total abstinence, but only listen to ridicule. Is it not imperative on every township society to appoint one or more agents to go to these places frequently? we cannot look for the universal prevalence of our principles, until every school district be visited by agents.—A. G. ALEXANDER,

[We request attention to the suggestion at the close of the above letter.—ED.]

CORNWALL, March 6.—The District Council of the Eastern District having at their last meeting, by a vote much to their credit, authorized this society to hold its meetings in the Court-house whenever it should feel disposed to do so, and the committee anticipating a large assemblage for the meeting of this evening, it was resolved that the society should for the first time avail themselves of the kindness of the Council. The society therefore met this evening in the Court-house, and the result is so gratifying, that I cannot refrain from transmitting it to you, even at the risk of being thought troublesome and obtrusive. It was the largest meeting of the kind ever held in Cornwall, the house being literally filled. The President having opened the meeting in the usual manner, addresses were delivered by Messrs P. J. McDonell, George McDonell and Braden. A full choir was also in attendance, who gave us a rich treat of music during the intervals between the addresses. Where all were alike meritorious, it might seem invidious to make any distinction but I cannot pass over the address of Mr. Braden, which though plain and farmer-like in style, was from its point and originality, very favourably received. Mr. Braden is a staunch friend, and the pioneer of the cause in Osnabruck, where he resides. At the conclusion, sixty-two new members were added to the society; and you will perceive that these added to the numbers sent you since the 5th of last month, will shew an increase to our number since that time of one hundred and forty-eight new members. But this is not surprising, as we have the ladies on our side, and no doubt our success is to be attributed in a great measure to their powerful influence. This society are much indebted to the District Council for the very handsome compliment paid them by placing the Court-house at their disposal, and on behalf of the tee-totalers of Cornwall, they tender them their best acknowledgments. It augurs well for the

success of the cause, when public bodies like the District Council take an interest in its proceedings.—JOHN WALKER, Cor. Sec.

IRELAND.—CORK.—The members of the St Joseph's Temperance Hall Evergreen, entertained their beloved president, the Very Rev. Mr. Mathew, on the evening of the 25th ult. The spacious room of the society was on that interesting occasion crowded in every part by the industrious residents of that locality, who by their presence, were anxious to testify the respect in which the great Apostle was held by his faithful disciples, and to exhibit to the visitors who were expected to attend how much they had been benefitted in purse and person by adhering with fidelity to the pledge he had administered. Among the guests were Dr. Anker, L.L.D., the accomplished translator of Goethe's *Faust*; the Rev. Jas. O'Regan, the Rev. George Sheehan, Counsellor Walsh, &c.—After tea, coffee, and their accompaniments had been disposed of, Counsellor Walsh was called to the chair. He said intemperance had produced most of the crimes, depravity, and destitution which so long disgraced his country and its inhabitants. That neighbourhood in particular abounded in those dens of iniquity where man's noblest faculty, reason, is stolen from him, and he is degraded to a level with the brute; in which state crimes of the most atrocious description are perpetrated, and the laws of morality and religion unblushingly violated. In the very apartment where they were then enjoying such unalloyed pleasure, when devoted to a different purpose it might be easily conceived what scenes were enacted there. Many females, young and interesting like those he saw around him, had been contaminated, perhaps, within its precincts, by vicious example, and afterwards destined to drag out a miserable existence in shame and infamy, suffering from remorse of conscience, embittered by the conviction that they had been the cause of bringing their broken-hearted parents prematurely to the grave. How grateful they ought to be to him who had devoted his powerful energies to the removal of that giant vice!—how their hearts should throb with delight in having amongst them the beloved president, whose name and character wher ever he landed and adorned all over the world!—FATHER MATHEW said that was an observation made by their eloquent Chairman, in the propriety of which he fully concurred; it was that he had been guided by Providence in his efforts to promote the happiness and alleviate the miseries of his kind, through the instrumentality of the movement with which he was so closely identified. Without that assistance he could never have succeeded in the wonderful manner he had. The good seed had been sown in a favourable soil, was blessed with increase, and they, in common with their brother tee-totalers in every quarter of the globe, were enjoying the fruits. 'Tis true that some tares had sprung up in their abundant harvest, but these had been carefully weeded out; the strayed sheep were coming back to the fold of the shepherd, nor was there any likelihood of their again wandering from its security, as he had the happiness to announce to them that some of the most exemplary clergymen had undertaken to watch over the respective temperance rooms in their vicinity. After bestowing high praise on the Rev. Dr. Kane, of Middleton, and on the enthusiasm of the people who came forward in that town on Thursday and Friday, in thousands, to take the pledge, he concluded by passing a deserved eulogy on the eloquent Chairman.—*National Temp. Ad.*

NEWFOUNDLAND.—EXTRACTS FROM LETTERS OF THE REV. J. VICEERS, A CLERGYMAN OF THE CHURCH OF ENGLAND.—"I am become a tee-totaler, and within six weeks from my taking the pledge more than seventy had followed my example, the greater portion of whom had been drunkards. The results already have been most gratifying, as well as remarkable. This harbour, which during Christmas used to exhibit shocking scenes of drunkenness and fighting, was last year quiet and sober. Scarcely a drunken man was to be seen. Several who have rarely entered the church are now regular attendants. Those who were listless and drowsy hearers, are now the most attentive and serious. Almost all the public-houses are knocked on the head."—*British Tem. Herald.*

HAYTI, OR ST. DOMINGO.—Perhaps no new portion of the globe beams with brighter promise than Hayti, the land of negro freedom and independence. Through the exertions of St. Lambert, the son of one of the most influential residents of that interesting island, the temperance question has been introduced there under the most promising auspices.—*Id.*

INDIA.—Dr. Judson, the oldest missionary in India, has joined the tee-total rank. This much esteemed and beloved minister has been for a long course of years the pastor of a strict temperance church (Burmese), consequently never united with any

temperance association; but has now honoured us by becoming a member of our society.—*Journal South India Temperance Union.*

**TEMPERANCE IN KENTUCKY.**—We perceive that Gen. Riley, of Rochester, so long the efficient advocate of Temperance in this State, has taken a tour West, and is exerting a powerful influence wherever he goes. He recently held a meeting at Covington, Ky., which was numerously attended; and Gen. R. adopted this new measure. Having addressed the meeting, he said he would pay 1½ cents per hour for an address from any one of his auditors who was not convinced and satisfied. Only one stepped forward and claimed the shilling, and he was a tavern-keeper.—*New York Evangelist.*

**TEMPERANCE AT THE SOUTH.**—We perceive that John Hawkins, the efficient friend and advocate of Temperance, has begun a campaign in South Carolina, in which it is earnestly to be hoped his former success will not desert him. He has produced a strong impression at Charleston, where a large number of influential citizens rally around him. A State Convention was recently held at Charleston, which was characterized by great interest, and a powerful and dignified address to dealers in ardent spirits sent forth.—*Id.*

### MISCELLANEOUS.

**THE PIOUS RUMSELLER.**—There lived, some time ago, in a certain town in Connecticut, a rum-seller, who at the same time was a local preacher. In that "dark age" it was not considered wrong for any man to deal in liquor, but we are astonished when we reflect, that a man who professed to be a Christian, should be so blind as to commit the error which we are about to relate. A man who had the appetite for liquor strong within him, especially when aroused to action, called at the shop of the pious rum-seller, in company with a friend, for the purpose of taking a drink. When he entered the store, he stopped for a moment, and said,

"I don't know whether to drink or not. I have just one silver dollar, which I have received for this day's work. My family are in want of many necessaries, and I know my failing so well, that if I break this dollar it will all go."

The man behind the counter, perhaps not dreaming of the wickedness of his suggestion, replied,

"I'll tell you what you can do. I'll give you a five franc piece in change, and that will prevent the *breaking* of the dollar."

This was agreed upon,—the man drank the poison,—he left the shop and went home,—but his appetite was aroused. He returned with a jug to the shop, became intoxicated, started for home again, and the next morning was found dead in a ditch, with his rum-jug beside him. Who was to blame?

The above fact was stated by the rum-seller himself.—*Organ.*

"I AM A WASHINGTONIAN."—Is as honourable an appellation, as was formerly considered that famous exclamation, "I am a Roman citizen."

**TOBACCO.**—In any shape, is better out of your mouth or nose, than in it.

**MODERATE DRINKING.**—As it is termed a very indefinite phrase, by the way—is a hard horse for the temperance people to manage.

**A GOOD THOUGHT.**—Every apartment devoted to the circulation of the glass, ought to be regarded as a temple set apart for human sacrifices. They should be fitted up, like the ancient temples in Egypt, in a manner to show the real atrocity of the superstition that is carried on within their walls."

**NOBLE EXAMPLE.**—By way of commencement towards raising £10,000 to enable the *British Temperance Association* thoroughly to agitate and enlighten the whole kingdom, the *Leeds Society* has voted £50, and the esteemed President of our Association, John Wade, Esq., of Hull, has offered to give £50, if other 49 persons can be found to do the same. Surely, in opulent England, 50, such men can be found!—*English Paper.*

**TO CHRISTIAN CHURCHES.**—At a Convention of the Midland Association of Baptist Churches, held at Stourbridge, on June 6th, 1843, Mr. John Meadows moved a resolution, which was seconded by the Rev. Thomas Swan, and produced a long discussion. It was ultimately passed in the following form:—"In as much as the drinking customs produce such a mass of misery in the world, and in the church, we, at this Midland Association, do agree to recommend earnestly to all the churches, the total abstinence principles."—Mr Meadows has taken pains year after year to call the attention of the Convention to this question.—*Id.*

**CHEAP COFFEE versus BAD BEER.**—At Halse, a village a few miles from Taunton, a tea-total society has for some time existed. Being an agricultural locality, considerable opposition has been manifested towards the principles of the society. To enable himself to become fully convinced, and, if possible, to satisfy others, John Hancock, Esq., who is himself an extensive brewer, offered during the past summer to employ 18 men on his estate to reap; 9 of whom were to be selected from amongst the tea-totalers, and 9 to be friends of the cup. The men were to reap nine days, and each party to be paid 7s. 6d. per acre for the quantity of work performed. The day was fixed, and operations began; the tea-totalers satisfying their thirst with tea-total beverages, and the anti-tea-totalers indulging in their accustomed drinks. At the end of the specified time it was found that the tea-totalers had reaped 85 acres, 3 rods, 35 perches; whilst the extent of land reaped by their opponents amounted to 70 acres, 0 rods, 33 perches only! The anti-tea-totalers drank during the time 162 gallons of ale and cider, amounting, at 7d. per gallon, to £4 14s. 6d., leaving £21 12s. 3d. to be received by them for their labour. The cost of the tea-totalers' drink was 18s. they having to receive £31 7s. 0d., or £9 14s. 9d. more than the others. The tea-totalers possessed no undue advantages over their opponents.—*Somerset County Gazette, Nov. 4, 1843.*

**"THE REPORT OF THE POOR-LAW COMMISSIONERS.**—Or an inquiry into the Sanitary Condition of the Labouring Population of Great Britain," has the following:—"The Rev. Whitwell Elwin states,—"I was lately informed by a master tailor, of Bath, that one of his men, who had earned £3 a-week at piece-work for years, had never within his knowledge possessed table, chair, or bedding. I found the statement, on examination, to be strictly true. Some straw (on which he slept), a square block of wood, a low three-legged stool, and an old tea-caddy, are the complete inventory of the articles of a room, the occupier of which, with only himself and his wife to maintain, was wealthier than many in the station of gentlemen. He had frequently excited lively compassion in benevolent individuals, who supposing that he was struggling for very existence, furnished him with a variety of house-goods; which were regularly pawned before a week was out, and afforded to the superficial observer fresh evidence of the extremity of his distress. The cause of all this is quickly told; the wife was to be seen going to and fro several times a day, with a screaming of gin; and to gratify this appetite, they had voluntarily reduced themselves to the condition of savages. I could add numerous instances of a similar kind."—The following fact is related by Sir Charles Shaw, the chief commissioner of the new police force in Manchester:—"A week since says Sir Charles I sent an inspector of police to examine a lodging-house. He came back to state that he had never witnessed such a sight. He found in one room, totally destitute of furniture, three men and two women lying on the bare floor, without straw, and with bricks only for their pillows. I observed that I supposed they were drunk. 'Yes,' said the inspector, 'they were; and I found the lodging-house keeper himself in a tolerable bed, and in another room I found bundles of fine fresh straw. I blamed the man for not giving that straw to his lodgers. He answered, 'I keep that straw for the people who prefer purchasing it to gin: those above stairs preferred the gin.'"—*English Paper.*

**ALE A POISON!**—One Sunday, at Worcester, in the "Rainbow" public-house, a mother gave her child a drink of "swig," (warm ale nutmeg, ginger, &c.) The infant, eleven months old, died instantly.—*Id.*

**DRINK AND DROWNING.**—On Saturday, Nov. 11, an inquest was held on the body of Andrew Penman, aged 22, hair-dresser, Postern, who fell into the river Tyne, and was drowned, on the preceding evening. Deceased had been drinking on board a vessel lying at Newcastle quay; and in stepping from the vessel to the shore, he slipped his foot and fell into the water.—*Gateshead Observer.*

**IGNORANT VERDICT.**—A CHILD POISONED WITH GIN.—At Penrith an inquest was lately held on the body of Isabella Jamison, aged four years. Deceased had been sent to the bed-room of Thomas Boustead and Roger Jameson, to call them to breakfast, and they gave her some gin to drink, which made her frantic, and finally caused her death. Verdict, "Died by accident!!" (The jury must have been as ignorant as the fools who poisoned the child with gin.)—*National Temp. 14.*

**A FATHER POISONING HIS SON WITH GIN AND BEER.**—On Monday a coroner's inquest was held at Arundel to inquire into the circumstances attending the death of George Nye, a youth scarcely 18, the son of a pork-butcher. The boy had been with his

father to a neighbouring inn, and assisted him in killing a pig. After they had finished, they drank gin and beer till the boy became insensible. His wretched father was in a state of inebriety. They left the public house at 11, but did not reach home till 4 in the morning. The boy was put in a warm bath, but expired before medical assistance arrived. Verdict, "The deceased died from natural causes (?) procured by drinking spirits to excess."—*Hereford Times*, Nov. 18.

IMPROVEMENT IN VERDICTS ON INQUESTS.—Lately (on a Sunday) a young man named Coleclough, entered the "Bottle in Hand," Athcrstone; and having pressed a respectable person to treat him with a pint of gin, which was drawn in the absence of the landlord, Coleclough drank it off. Its poisonous effects were soon felt. He was speedily attended by several medical men; but all attempts to restore him being fruitless, he died in the greatest agony the same evening. A lengthened inquest on the body was held, when the jury concluded that the deceased "died of apoplexy, from the effects of gin given him by Thomas Guttridge."

ANOTHER!—Mr. Stocker held an inquest on Monday, on the body of John Russell, aged 58, residing at the Ballast-bills, who on the Saturday previous, had drunk so much spirit that his death resulted. Verdict, "Died from excessive drinking." The jury, at the same time severely censured the conduct of the party who had supplied the liquor.—*Gateshead Observer*, Oct. 15.

WHAT FATHER MATHEW'S CONVERTS SHOULD DO.—The teetotalers in Cork, said Father Mathew, have a room in almost every street in which they meet for conversation, reading, singing, and music. These keep them from the public houses and contribute to their steadfastness. These are what his English converts should immediately establish; and without such places they are almost certain to get into drinking company and be in danger of falling. A table and a few chairs or forms, and other little things, are all that are necessary to fit up one of these temperance rooms, and the savings of a few weeks will be sufficient to procure them with.—*Mr. J. Livesey, Preston*.

ADVERTISEMENT EXTRAORDINARY.—"Adam's Pale Ale. The above celebrated liquid so strongly recommended by Father Mathew, and the faculty of Priessnitz, may be procured in any quantity from the pump in Burlington Gardens, by applying yourself to the handle.—Be particular to enquire for the ladle."—*Punch*.

RUM AND MURDER.—A drunkard by the name of Johnson, murdered his wife on the 9th of October, at Saville, town of Islip, Suffolk county, Long Island. The circumstances of this dreadful murder were these:—Johnson had been helping to move a building for one of his neighbours, who furnished liquor for the hands, and he was seen to drink several times. Afterwards he went to the tavern and drank more: after which he returned home, cross and abusive. He commenced abusing his family, and compelled his wife (who was in very critical and delicate circumstances) to clean and salt 150 fish late in the evening. To get clear of his abuse his wife and her mother went up in the garret; he followed, and drove them down again, got his gun and ordered the old lady to stir up the fire, when he shot his wife through the body. "Sam," she exclaimed, "you have killed me!" and expired. And strange to tell, next day the tavern-keeper who sold him the rum, which caused him to commit the murder, was on the jury of inquest; and one of the justices before whom the murderer was examined furnished the rum at the moving! Johnston obtained liquor at the same tavern next morning after the murder; and while he was sitting in the room with his arms pinioned, two individuals called for liquor at the bar, and the landlady dealt out the murderous poison! The tavern-keeper still continues this horrid business, notwithstanding this murder can be traced directly to his selling the intoxicating drink.—*Washingtonian*.

THE RELIGIOUS TENDENCY OF TEMPERANCE SOCIETIES.—Three years ago I opposed tee-totalism as utopian, treated it with ridicule and as a thing that would pass away as the dew before the sun. I have since however looked at both sides of the question. I have followed it from house to house, from cottage to cottage, and conviction was so strongly enforced upon my mind, that instead of being longer its enemy, I became its staunch and enduring friend. I can mention one instructive circumstance in connection with the religious tendency of temperance societies. I shall never forget visiting the cottage of a man who had been all his life a drunkard, and which was the abode of misery and wretchedness. He became a tee-totaller, and in six months after I found his abode the scene of comfort and domestic happiness. This man with tears in his eyes, placing his hand upon a quarto

bible, said, this is the first thing I purchased with the money I saved by giving up drunkenness. It was an alien to my house before, but it has been my daily comfort and companion ever since. In proportion as temperance has advanced crime has diminished.—*Sun*, Oct. 9, 1843.—*Speech of the Bishop of Norwich*.

## POETRY.

### "LOOK NOT UPON THE WINE."

BY MRS. E. G. STEADMAN.

*Look not on the Wine!* which is tempting thy sight—  
So sparkling and clear, in the sun's rosy light!  
There's a viper concealed in that goblet of wine—  
Drink not! or the sting of that viper is thine.

*Look not on the Wine*, in prosperity's day,  
Or thy peace with its fumes, will soon vanish away!  
A worm it will foster at wealth's golden core,  
And thy titles and lands shall be heard of no more.

*Look not on the Wine*, in adversity's hour!  
It cannot e'en boast of oblivion's power;  
For the soul, from the dreams of delight it bestows,  
Must awake to a keener remembrance of woes.

*Look not on the Wine*, for the joy it doth give,  
Like the foam on its brim, but a moment can live—  
And he who resorts to the cup for good cheer,  
Will find in the end it was purchased too dear.

*Look not on the Wine*, e'en with temperate eye;  
For know, that Intemperance lurketh hard by!  
Taste not of the wine! lest it cling to thy soul,  
And thou learn when too late, *there is death in the bowl!*

## CANADA TEMPERANCE ADVOCATE.

"It is good neither to eat flesh, nor drink wine, nor do any thing by which thy brother is made to stumble, or to fall, or is weakened."—Rom. xiv. 21—*Macnisi's Translation*.

### PLEDGE OF THE MONTREAL TEMPERANCE SOCIETY.

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 DISCOURAGE THEIR USE THROUGHOUT THE COMMUNITY.

MONTREAL, MARCH 15, 1844.

### PRIVATE INTERESTS, *versus*, PUBLIC INTERESTS.

Our last *Advocate* contained a portion of the history of a struggle going on between the public of Montreal and 155 individuals who were refused Tavern Licenses. We resume the narrative.

It will be remembered that a Memorial to the Governor, sustaining the measure of reform adopted by the Magistrates, was numerously and respectably signed by the Clergy, Merchants, and Citizens generally, a copy of which will be found in last *Advocate*. To this Memorial an answer was returned through the Civil Secretary, presenting a somewhat discouraging contrast to the favourable answer received by the Committee of the Montreal Society from the Governor, through his Private Secretary. A communication, we are informed was also transmitted from the Civil Secretary to the Magistrates, requiring them to investigate, not merely cases of peculiar hardship, but, all the applications they had refused. This proceeding is susceptible of two interpretations; first, that the Executive disapproved of the course adopted by the Magistrates in refusing licenses, and wished all applications to be granted. Or, second, that the Governor deemed the duty and responsibility of the whole matter should rest with the local authorities, who ought to be best acquainted with the interests of

the city, and who had already manifested a laudable regard for those interests. The latter is the interpretation to which we lean, partly, because of the Governor's known sentiments, and partly, because such a course was indicated by the report of the Magistrates themselves, and by various Memorials as the most desirable on the part of the Executive.

A special meeting of the Magistrates was convened, to consider and reply to the Governor's communication, at which we understand there was a muster of Magistrates who own tavern stands, which had been refused licenses, or who were otherwise directly or indirectly interested in deciding the question in favour of the tavern keepers. Several of these gentlemen were not previously in the habit of attending the sessions at all, and one qualified himself for the occasion. We mention these particulars in order to afford the only feasible explanation of the extraordinary change which it will presently appear had come over the views of the Bench.

The Memorial of the citizens to the Magistrates, which was published in last *Advocate*, was entrusted for presentation to a deputation, who declined the meeting in question a proper opportunity, as it was the first which had occurred, and was on the very subject of the Memorial, viz., Tavern licenses. On application for admission, however, they were encountered by various difficulties and delays, and though at last admitted they were informed that the majority of the Magistrates had decided that they were not to be allowed the customary privilege of reading the Memorial at all, or even of stating what it was about, but merely to lay down the roll of paper on the table, or, if they preferred they might take it back again, and wait for another opportunity of presenting it, as the Magistrates were then engaged in special business. They were also informed that the Magistrates would cause the Memorial to be read by their clerk, if they chose; but even this ceremony, we understand, was not deemed necessary. Such was the reception of the respectful, and even laudatory Memorial of 800 respectable citizens of Montreal, amongst whom were the Roman Catholic Bishop, and nearly all the clergy of every denomination, as well as the first merchants of the city, and a large portion of the influential classes. The state of feeling indicated by this reception was, we are informed, so strikingly manifested in the other proceedings of the meeting, that the Magistrates who had been engaged in the investigation of applications for licenses, and who had made a noble and patriotic stand for the public good, felt constrained to retire, and leave the majority to manage matters in their own way.

We do not know precisely how the affair stands at present, or, whether any or all of the refused applications have been granted, but it needs little penetration to discover that the great interests of the public will meet with little attention from parties who, though they sit in judgment upon the question, are, as owners of tavern stands, or otherwise, directly interested in its decision in favour of the tavern keepers.

The evils caused by the multiplication of taverns may be demonstrated in all their melancholy magnitude beyond a doubt, the public morality and prosperity may be clearly shown to be at stake—but all we fear will be of no avail as long as the clamours of the tavern keepers are addressed to a tribunal which is, in part, at least, swayed by interest in their favour.

We are prepared to see, in this, as in all former instances, the flood-gates of immorality and wretchedness opened upon the public generally, for the gain of a few, and our only hope is, that the people may become too enlightened and wary to be robbed and ruined in the legalized snares so profusely prepared for them.

## CITY REPRESENTATION.

In our last number, we made some remarks under the above head, which have been severely, and we think, most unjustly unadverted on, by some of the Montreal and Quebec political papers; none of which, however, have ventured to insert our article for the benefit of such of their readers as would wish to judge for themselves. Indeed one editor had the candour to admit, that though he severely condemned it, he had never even read it; and we suspect, from the utterly distorted view taken of it by others, that he is not the only one in this predicament. Such conduct may suit political writers, but we entreat all who have any regard for justice, to read the article before they assent to the partizan cry which has been raised against it. One thing is certain, no party as at present constituted, could venture to use it for party purposes, as it would cut as deeply on one side as on the other; may we believe all political parties would unite to oppose the principles laid down in it, rather than see them triumph. Should there be any Temperance men who feel aggrieved by the insertion in the *Advocate* of anything however remotely affecting politics, we beg leave to say that it was an imperative sense of duty to the public, as the only Temperance journalists in the Province, that forced us to remark upon a case which was thrust upon our notice whether we would or not—a case which we could not allow to pass, without being justly obnoxious to the charge of being valiant against the poor and weak, and faint-hearted and truckling before the strong and wealthy. We are told that we shall lose many friends by the course we have pursued in this matter, and if the case be so, we shall deeply regret it; but we are prepared to lose every friend we have in the world rather than the approbation of conscience—rather than be knowingly inconsistent and unfaithful in the discharge of the important duties with which we are entrusted.

There are some circumstances connected with the election in question, that manifest an encouraging progress in the Temperance Reformation. For instance, in all the laudatory articles published in the political papers friendly to Mr. Molson, and in all the placards profusely stuck upon the walls, the fact of his being a distiller is never once hinted at. He is called "The Canadian Merchant," never "The Canadian Distiller," although the defamatory article would apply much better in the latter connection. Why sink entirely out of sight, or rather attempt to cloak his business? Surely, because that business is considered more or less disreputable; and this is a great step gained towards a healthy state of public sentiment. A circumstance has been communicated to us, which will not only shew that Mr. Molson deserves the title of *The Canadian Distiller*, but also the importance to him of a position in which he may be able effectually to watch over the interests of his business. We allude to the amount of duty payable by him under the excise law which he went to Kingston to oppose and which is said to be between two and three thousand pounds per annum\*!

In any remarks we have made respecting Mr. Molson, you would be understood to refer solely to the traffic in which he is engaged. In his private relations we believe him to be an upright, intelligent, and gentlemanly man, and our extreme astonishment is, that such a man can follow a business which does more harm to society than all the crimes punished by the laws, besides being the chief instigator of those crimes—which does more than war, famine, and pestilence united, to scatter desolation and death throughout the community.

The following suggestions are entitled to great weight on account of the character and importance of the body from which they

\* Should there be any error in the above statement, which we make on what we believe to be good authority, we will gladly insert the exact amount, if communicated to us.

emanate. They will be laid before the first Committee Meeting of the Montreal Temperance Society.

St. CATHERINES, Feb. 29, 1844.

DEAR SIR,—Several circumstances have occurred to prevent an earlier transmission to you of the following resolutions of the Niagara District Total Abstinence Association, assembled here on the first Tuesday of this month. In relation to the third resolution, I would remark that the association mention the third day of the next session of Parliament in the expectation that it would take place in June next; but as this is uncertain, it is deemed advisable that you appoint some day in June for the meeting of said convention, unless you may know of some objections that would render it improper. Among the reasons assigned for holding the convention in June, it has been mentioned as being more convenient, as many merchants will then be visiting your city from almost every part of Canada West, and in many instances, can attend to the business of said convention without incurring any expense to the cause.

It is also considered desirable that every district in Canada West be represented by not less than two delegates, and that Canada East adopt such numbers and plan of representation as the prominent friends of Temperance shall approve. It may be also proper to observe, that the committee of this District Association consider it of the first importance that delegates be able to give the number of teetotallers in their constituencies, and that no part of Canada shall fail of being represented. It is felt to be of the highest importance that said convention shall be strictly a Temperance Convention without reference to religious sects or party politics. One requisition only will be necessary, and that is, "Total Abstinence," all else to be common ground.

This committee are very anxious to have a full attendance of delegates, as there will be much important business to transact besides the formation of a Provincial Union. I have the honor to be, sir, your obedient servant,

A. S. St. JOHN, Cor. Sec.

*Resolved 1st.*—That this association would recommend to the Montreal Temperance Society, to discontinue the free circulation of the *Temperance Advocate*, as it incurs a heavy expense upon the Temperance community, with but little good resulting therefrom.

*Resolved 2d.*—That this Association deem it a matter of vast importance for the furtherance of the cause in the Province, that a Provincial Convention be called, for the organization of a Provincial Association.

*Resolved 3d.*—That this Association would recommend that a Convention of Delegates be called for the purpose of organizing a Provincial Union, to meet at Montreal on the third day of next session of Parliament, and that Mr. Cameron and Mr. Keefer be the delegates to represent this association.

#### A SHORT SERMON ADDRESSED TO CHURCH MEMBERS.

"But I have a few things against thee, because thou hast there them that hold the doctrine of Balaam,"—Rev. ii. 14.

Balaam was a professor of religion who loved money, and who to obtain it put a stumbling block in the way of the Children of Israel, over which many thousands fell and perished; for this conduct his name is held up to peculiar execration, and the church at Pergamos is taken to task by the Faithful Witness for having in its communion followers of his wickedness.

In what respect is the case different with distillers, and rum-selling church members in our own times? Do they not put a stumbling-block in the way of the people, over which multitudes fall and perish, and is not their object gain? If so can it be wondered at that so many churches are barren and unfruitful, seeing that the Faithful Witness has this thing against them? Let all that are so circumstanced hear his words, "Repent, or else I will come unto thee quickly, and will fight against them with the sword of my mouth."

#### TO LATE SUBSCRIBERS.

The subscribers to the *Advocate* have multiplied so much faster than was anticipated, since the commencement of the Tenth Volume, that a large surplus printed in the expectation of new

subscribers has been exhausted, and, we are sorry to say, we have in consequence been compelled, in supplying several orders, to omit the numbers for 15th January and 1st February.

The only Temperance Meetings that have been attended with much success, in Montreal, this winter, are those of the Victoria Society. We expect to give some account of them in our next.

A good deal has been said in the newspapers, lately, about the benefits which distillers confer upon the country, in encouraging Agriculture. We propose to examine the subject in next *Advocate*.

## EDUCATION.

### Old Humphrey's Observations,

ON THE PRICE OF THINGS.

Whenever I want any thing, I always ask the price of it, whether it be a new coat, or a shoulder of mutton; a pound of tea, or a ball of pack string. If it appears to be worth the money, I buy it, that is, if I can afford it; but if not, I let it alone; for he is no wise man who pays for a thing more than it is worth.

But not only in the comforts of food and clothing, but in all other things, I ask the same question; for there is a price fixed to a day's enjoyment, as well as to an article of dress; to the pleasures of life, as well as to a joint of butcher's meat. Old Humphrey has now lived some summers and winters in the world, and it would be odd indeed if he had passed through them all, without picking up a little wisdom from his experience. Now, if you will adopt my plan, you will reap much advantage; but if you will not, you will pay too dearly for the things you obtain.

The spendthrift sets his heart on expensive baubles, but he does not ask their price; he is, therefore, obliged to give for them his houses, his lands, his friends, and his comforts; and these are fifty times more than they are worth. The drunkard is determined to have his brandy, his gin, and his strong ale; and as he never makes the price an object, so he pays for them with his wealth, his health, his character, and his peace—and a sad bargain he makes of it! It is the same with others. The gamester will be rich at once, but riches may be bought too dear; for he who in getting money gets also the habit of risking it on the turn of a card, or a throw of the dice, will soon bring his noble to nimpence. The gamester pays for his riches with his rest, his reputation, and his happiness.

Do you think if the highwayman asked the price of ungodly gain, that he could ever commit robbery? No, never! but he does not ask the price, and foolishly gives for it his liberty and his life.

Old Humphrey has little more to say; for if a few words will not make you wise, many will not do so. Ask the price of what you would possess, and make a good bargain. A little prudence will secure you a great deal of peace. But if, after all, you will have the pleasure of sin, I pray you, consider the price you must pay for them.

Yes, thine may be the joys of vice,

And thine without control:

But ah! at what a fearful price—

The price may be thy soul!

"What is a man profited, if he shall gain the whole world and lose his own soul?"—Matt. xvi. 26.

#### ON EXCELLENT IDEAS.

It was in the summer that I was sitting at a table by myself, in the corner of a public coffee-room, pondering on the pages, of a book which an old friend had just lent me, now and then taking a sip of coffee, and occasionally casting a glance at the flickering gas-light, which flared within a few feet of the table.

There were several well-dressed young men at the opposite end of the room, engaged in conversation, but so deeply occupied was I with my book, and my own speculations, that most likely not a word of all they said would have distinctly reached me, had it not been for an exclamation in which one of them frequently indulged. Scarcely five minutes elapsed without his crying out, "That's an excellent idea!"

After hearing this several times, I directed my eyes toward the speaker, who was gaily dressed with a gold chain across his bosom, and a showy ring on the little finger of each hand. "That's an excellent idea!" said he again, just at the moment I lifted up my head, and I then felt a desire to catch one or two of the many "excellent ideas" that were falling around me.

What a poor, perishing world is this, whether we consider it an abiding place, or with respect to the fulfilment of those hopes which are continually rising in our restless hearts! Every day presents us with proofs that this is not "our rest," and every hour brings forth enough to convince us, that our earthly hopes, like bubbles on the running stream, only glitter one moment to burst into empty nothingness in the next. How often are we expecting much from sources that yield but little!

There may, or may not be wisdom in thus indulging in a passing reflection, when relating a common-place occurrence; but it is a habit of name; and Old Humphrey cannot see, hear, read, write, or converse, without now and then throwing in a passing reflection.

Well, as I said, I was on the look out for "excellent ideas." These are not, certainly very often to be met with, and you may as well expect to see pine-apples on blackberry bushes, as to hear "excellent ideas" from the thoughtless and the vain; but the old proverb says, "It never rains but it pours;" and however scarce "excellent ideas" may be in general, yet if I might judge by the exclamations that reached me, I was in a fair way of falling in with a profession of them.

Though I appeared to pore over my book, my ears were wide open to what was going on at the other end of the room.

The conversation was on the subject of cigars, and one of the party thought it would be no bad thing to take one to church with him the next time he went there.

"That's an excellent idea!" exclaimed the one in the gold chain.

The excellency of this idea did not at all strike me; on the contrary, it seemed to me to be thoughtless, silly, and profane. I, however, still kept my ears open.

"Tom," said one of them soon after, "what do you think? in passing by the blind Scotman at the Regent's Park, I dropped a pebble stone into his hat: 'Thank you,' said the old fellow, who thought he had got a capital catch."

"An excellent idea!" again cried out the one with the gold chain.

The excellency of this idea was quite as indistinct to me as the former one. I thought both the idea and the act were mean, wanton, and cruel; but the conversation changed.

"How did you manage, Ned, with your watch?" asked one.

"Oh," replied he who was addressed, "I persuaded the watch-maker that I had a gold key to it when I hid it with him, a keepsake, that I would not have parted with for double its value; and so he was glad enough to get off without charging me any thing for the new spring."

"An excellent idea!" once more exclaimed the ornamented admirer of this fraudulent ingenuity.

Now, excellent as this was pronounced to be, it was nothing less than impudence, deceit, and dishonesty.

"Well," thinks I, "if Old Humphrey has not had quite enough 'excellent ideas' for one day it is a pity;" so drinking up the last drop that was left at the bottom of my coffee-cup, I closed my book, and walked away, musing on the weakness, the folly, the heartlessness, and immorality of the world.

When a man picks up stones in good earnest to throw at his neighbours' windows, he may very soon break a great many panes; and, in like manner, when he sets about finding fault with those around him, he is never at a loss for something to find fault with. I soon made out a long catalogue, not of "ideas" only, but of plans and undertakings, which, though considered "excellent" by thousands of people, are weak, worthless, and wicked. It was truly astonishing how clearly I saw the errors of others, how sagely I reflected on the matter, and how eloquently I reproved the follies and frailties of mankind.

At last it occurred to me, that it might not be amiss, after going abroad so much, to come a little nearer home; for perhaps I might find in my own head and heart some "excellent ideas," and admirable undertakings, not a whit more valuable than those of my neighbours.

What an ignorant, vain, presumptuous, and inconsistent being

is man! How much he knows of others, how little of himself! How quick is he to condemn the faults of his fellow sinners, and how slow to amend his own! I had worked myself up to a pitch of virtuous indignation; I had arraigned others of manifold misdemeanours, and performed the offices of jury and judge to my own satisfaction, disposing of every case as I thought proper. You may be sure that I felt a little high-minded; but when I brought up Old Humphrey himself to the bar, I was soon humbled even to the dust.

"It's bad enough," said I, "when the young act a foolish part, thinking that 'excellent,' which is unworthy, and pursuing folly instead of wisdom; but what excuse has he whose hairs are grey, who has had the experience of a lengthened life to assist him, and who has long taken upon him to instruct others in the way they should go? What excuse has such a one as Old Humphrey to offer, when the light, hollow, frothy things of time are estimated by him as 'very excellent,' and pursued with more ardour than the things of eternity?"

Of all ploughing and harrowing, the ploughing and harrowing of our own hearts is the hardest work, and I think I may add, it prepares for the richest harvest. I felt determined to give myself no quarter. I had been fierce as a lion in my attack, but was tame as a lamb when obliged to defend myself; and after half an hour's rigid examination of my own heart, you might have trodden on the toes of Old Humphrey without his reproaching you; so much was he humbled in his own estimation.

It may be that you also have been planning yourself on some "excellent ideas," which will no more bear the test of Christian consideration than some of mine. If it them so, try, at least avoid bitterness, and to manifest a forbearance spirit towards an offending brother. If we have both erred, let us both try to amend together; for however "excellent" our "ideas" may be, one practical illustration of the Christian principle of forbearance and charity will be worth the all.

## MOTHER'S DEPARTMENT.

### A Nation's true glory.

"These are my jewels," said an illustrious lady of antiquity, pointing to her well-educated children. And could every mother with the Bible in her hand and her children before her realize that through its influence, these may be made jewels of the brightest luster, not merely to honor her who brought them to the light but to add to a nation's grandeur, and to a Savior's crown of glory, would she not prize the Bible and prize her children more than ever? A nation's highest glory is to be attained, not by wealth and outward splendor, not by an array of military power, but by the multiplication of immortal minds, properly enlightened, and transformed into the moral image of their Maker. It is this which constitutes the glory and the honor of "the nations of them that are saved." And what spectacles can imagination paint, more sublime, than that of a great nation, all instructed from childhood in the language and spirit of the Bible: all thought to reverence and obey its Divine Author, and to love their neighbor as themselves? And can he be a good citizen, who would in any way hinder such a result?—who would not inculcate upon the young and rising millions the precepts of the sacred volume? Infinite Wisdom has ordained, "Thou shalt teach them diligently unto thy children, and shalt talk of them when thou sittest in thine house, and when thou walkest by the way." "Search the Scriptures, for in them ye think ye have eternal life." And can he be a good subject of human government, who would despise or neglect this benevolent injunction of the King of kings? Infinite Intelligence has testified, "The law of the Lord is perfect, converting the soul; the testimonies of the Lord are sure, making wise the simple; the statutes of the Lord are right, rejoicing the heart; the commandment of the Lord is pure, enlightening the eyes; the fear of the Lord is clean, enduring for ever; the judgments of the Lord are true, and righteous altogether; more to be desired are they than gold, yea, than much fine gold." These divine sentiments are corroborated by the experience and testimony of enlightened millions in both worlds. Who, then, that loves his country, his children, or his Almighty Benefactor, would not, in every step of education, inculcate those everlasting truths, which thus impart light, freedom, purity and joy; which make good citizens both here and hereafter: and which, in the sight of Heaven, are more precious to man than mountains of gold?

Ought not all the children and youth of a nation, acknowledging the Divine authority of the Bible, to be habitually trained under such influences? What a change would soon appear on the face of society! What gladdening multitudes of noble and generous minds would be raised up to adorn every profession, and every department of life!

Then would be fully realized, what Milton foresaw two hundred years ago?—"Methinks I see a noble and puissant nation rousing herself like a strong man after sleep, and shaking her invincible locks; methinks I see her as an eagle, musing her mighty youth, and kindling her dazled eyes at the full mid-day beam, purging and unscating her long abused sight at the fountain itself of heavenly radiance." Then too would be realized, what the inspired poet sang three thousand years ago;—"Happy is that people that is in such a case, yea, happy is that people whose God is the Lord." Glorious results of the Bible! Who, then, would not daily read, and encourage all to read, this best gift of Heaven to the race of man, designed especially "for the healing of the nations?"—*Rev. Austin Dickenson.*

### Character of Children intrusted to Mothers.

That mothers exert a vast and lasting influence over their children, and bear a great and responsible part in moulding their future characters, there can be no doubt. They direct and bend, as it were, the twig, while it is young, and tender, and pliable; and "just as the twig is bent, the tree is inclined." There is comparatively but a short period during which mothers, if they have the will, can have the privilege of thus shaping and directing the intellectual and moral growth of their offspring. If it is neglected "in the days of their youth, while the evil days come not," they will find to their ineffable sorrow and regret, that the twig, which but just now was flexible and yielding in their hands, has become the strong and sturdy oak, unmanageable and incapable of being turned from its course. Thus we see the importance of rightly training youthful minds, while, like wax, they are capable of receiving any impression, either of evil or good.

Many examples might be cited of men who have risen high in the scale of worldly fame, and who have contributed much to the religious and social improvement of mankind, in whom the true secret of their greatness might be seen in their maternal government and education. The early life and discipline of Doddridge, we are all familiar with. Let us hear the words of the venerable John Quincy Adams, addressed to some young ladies during his late Western tour. Speaking of his mother, he says, "From that mother I derived whatever instruction—religious especially and moral—which has pervaded a long life; I will not say, perfectly and as it ought to be; but I will say, because it is justice only to the memory of her whom I revere, that if, in the course of my life, there has been any imperfection, or deviation from what she has taught me, the fault is mine and not hers." We need but to read a volume of Mrs. Adams' Letters, published a few years since, to discover the true cause of the soul's greatness.

But I wish more particularly to speak of the influence a mother may have over the growing character of her children, by bestowing a little attention to the choice of their play-things; for I am convinced that tastes are often acquired, and habits formed, which exist through life, that may be distinctly traced to the apparently trivial toys of childhood. This fact cannot be too indelibly impressed upon the minds of all who sustain the responsibility of educating children. The first plaything ever given to Napoleon Bonaparte was the model of a *brass cannon*. And who can tell the influence that that warlike toy exerted on the whole life of that celebrated chief? Who will say that the little brass cannon was not the indirect cause of the butchery of millions of our fellow-creatures; of the groans and tears of widows and orphans that filled the land, and more than all, of the eternal loss of myriads of immortal souls? But for that toy, and instead of a Hero wading through the blood of his countrymen to the attainment of his ambitious purposes, we might have seen, for aught we know, a powerful minister of Christ, a second Paul; one who, by the superiority of his mind, in the hands of God, might have created a new era in the civil and religious history of the world. Truly, we may here see "great effects resulting from little causes."

It will not be denied that a great portion of the toys displayed for show and attraction, in the windows, at intervals of a few rods, along our streets, consists of guns, swords, banners, and many others unnecessary to mention, of a warlike nature. And

who can estimate the influence that these exert towards infusing into youthful minds a martial spirit, and a familiarity with all the barbarous, murderous implements of war, which follows them through manhood, and trains them for the service of strife and death. The penetrating mind of Bonaparte saw this. "Give me," said he, "the direction of the play-things of your children and I will form the character of the nation." He knew that, according to their nature, a love of war or a love of peace could be produced. But I trust sufficient has been said on this subject to show to mothers the necessity of exercising discretion and judgment. From the youth around us are to be taken the pillars that are to uphold the temple of our religious and free institutions. Upon the mothers of the present generation it depends to decide what shall be the future character of our country. If such their charge, then how weighty their responsibility?—*Mother's Magazine*

Are parents sufficiently careful to place good books and newspapers in the hands of their children, on the one hand, and to withhold those of a demoralizing tendency, on the other? Let us only reflect for a moment on the tendency of introducing papers containing such trash as the following extract indicates, into the purity of the family circle.

"MYSTERIES OF PARIS" AND OTHER TRASH.—As was to be expected, the rapid sale of this infamous book has stimulated the publishers to the production of other works of the same licentious character. Another of Eugene Sue's choice effusions, entitled "*The Chain of Crime—a tale of Passion*," is thrown into the furnace of guilty excitement; and the depraved appetite still cries, "Give! give!" Translators are in full blast; and in a twelve-month the lava of German, French, and Italian corruption may all be poured forth on our defenceless household.

It is stated that while the "Mysteries" were in progress of publication in Paris, the police arrested the author, on the ground that its scenes were too licentious even for that corrupt capital. A book, then, that cannot be tolerated in infidel and licentious Paris, may be thrown broadcast upon our land, and there is no remedy. Why is it not time for virtuous people to assemble and speak out their feelings of indignation, at this wholesale traffic in mental and moral poison.—*American Messenger.*

## CHILDREN AND YOUTH'S DEPARTMENT.

### The Traveller and the Children at Elm Grove.

INVENTIONS MOST IMPORTANT TO MANKIND.

(Continued from page 78.)

*Gilbert.*—There must have been either a great number of writers, or but very few books, in those days; for such a book as the Bible would take me many years to write.

*Traceller.*—Hundreds and thousands employed their whole time in copying manuscript books, and great care was observed in this employment. The monks enjoyed nearly a monopoly of this labour, for they were almost the only men who were capable of conducting it. The expense of books was so great, that large estates were frequently set apart for the purpose of purchasing them. The leaves of the books were then, in some instances, composed of purple vellum, for the purpose of showing off to more advantage the gold and silver letters upon them. Some books had leaden covers, some had wooden leaves, and some were bound in velvet, and had gold or silver clasps and studs.

*Gilbert.*—Leaden covers and wooden leaves! I should not like to have many such books to carry.

*Traveller.*—The books of the present day are certainly more portable and convenient. Laurentius, of Haarlem, is said to have invented the art of printing with separate wooden types, about the year 1430. Faust and Guttunburgh printed with cut metal types, and Peter Schoeffer improved upon them. Frederick Corcellis began to print at Oxford, in 1463, with wooden types; but it was William Caxton who introduced into England the art of printing with fusile types, in 1474.

*Edmund.*—What book did Caxton print in England?

*Traveller.*—The first book that Caxton printed in England,

was called, "The Game at Chess." This was finished in the Abbey of Westminster, the last day of March, 1474. But having told you as far as I know about the origin of the invention of printing, let me say a few words on the art as it is practised at this day. You must know that I have lately visited one of the largest printing establishments in the world.

*Gilbert.*—In what part of the world was it?

*Traveller.*—It was in London. When you look at a book, you should bear in mind the number of persons that have been employed in producing it; and then, perhaps, it will rise in your estimation. There are the author, the designer, the publisher, the rag merchant, the paper maker, the stationer, the type founder, the press maker, the ink maker, the chase maker, the compositor, the pressman, the gatherer, the folder, the sticher, the leather seller, the binder, the copper smith, the engraver, the copper plate printer, the bookseller, and many other trades besides. All of these require also, the assistance of persons of other employment, so that no fewer than a hundred people, directly or indirectly, have been occupied in the production of every bound book which is decorated with copper plates or wood cuts.

*Leonard.*—Astonishing!

*Traveller.*—But I was about to speak of printing. In the large establishment that I mentioned, the type founding was the first part that was explained to me. The letters are cut singly on a piece of steel, the wrong way. These are made with great care, as the clearness and beauty of the printing chiefly depend on the cutting of the letters. From these pieces of steel, or punches, a matrix or mould is made, into which the metal forming the types is poured. These types require the greatest attention in casting and correcting afterwards. The number of men occupied in this department would astonish you. One is employed in making types of the letter A, another is busy with the letter B, and so on, for every letter is cast singly.

*Edmund.*—I should have thought that they would have done a whole page of types at once, to save trouble.

*Traveller.*—When a large impression of a book is wanted, the work is frequently stereotyped; that is, the letters are cast on a metal plate, so that they are all fixed, and do not require to be altered afterwards. By this plan almost any number of copies can be printed like the first impression.

*Edmund.*—But how do they cast so many letters at a time?

*Traveller.*—The movable types are all set aright in a frame, in the order wanted. A mould is then taken of these in plaster of Paris, and into that mould is poured hot metal, which produces the stereotype plate from which the work is to be printed.

*Edmund.*—Well, that is very curious.

*Traveller.*—When the types are placed by the compositors in their proper order, they are secured in their frames very carefully, and passed to the printing press; where, being properly inked over they lay ready for the sheets of paper. These being pressed on them, receive the printed impression.

*Edmund.*—And do they print a page at a time?

*Traveller.*—Oh, many pages, for a whole newspaper may be made to come out of the press printed on both sides at once. Printing, though still done in part with machines worked by hand, is executed on a larger scale by means of a steam-press. It is truly astonishing to see with what ease, order, and rapidity these steam printing presses perform their labour. When the types are once properly placed, two little boys can manage the press, for the machine inks the letters, and prints the paper without further trouble. Fancy to yourself huge iron rollers moving round in different direction—you have nothing to do, but to lay a large sheet of plain paper on a shelf at the top, when the rollers take it from you, and in a few seconds return it to you again a completely printed newspaper, or tract, placing it before you in as gentle and noiseless a manner as it could be presented to you by the hand of a lady.

*Gilbert.*—When I see printing done, I hope it will be by the steam printing press.

*Traveller.*—The number of newspapers and books printed in the United Kingdom is not to be calculated. What an influence, then, must the art of printing have among us! but when we look at the multiplication of copies of the holy Scriptures, and the millions of religious tracts scattered through the earth by means of the printing press, we may well consider printing to be one of the most important inventions of the world. How many a possessor of the word of God has had reason to be grateful for this inestimable discovery, and to say,

"I love the sacred book of God,  
No other can its place supply;  
It points me to the saint's abode,  
And bids me to the Saviour fly!"

*Edmund.*—How long did it take you to see all the type-founding and the printing?

*Traveller.*—About two hours: but I could have been well occupied two hours more. As I walked through an extended kind of store-room, I was surprised at the piles of stereotype plates of different kinds. My conductor told me, that if they were sold merely as old metal, they would be worth sixty thousand pounds.

*Leonard.*—Pray tell us something about a steam-engine.

*Traveller.*—The whole power of the steam-engine rests on this simple fact, that when water is heated into steam it occupies more space than it did before, and, when confined, forces itself with great power in every direction. Man, availing himself of this knowledge, has constructed a machine, whereby the power of steam may be rendered useful to him. This machine is the steam-engine, which, though it has many parts, principally consists of a large iron cylinder, in which a piston, or bar of iron, of great strength, is placed, so that it will move up and down. Steam from a large boiler is then let into the cylinder, which forces up the piston and opens a valve, through which runs a little cold water. The cold water immediately stops the power of the steam, and converts it into water, and the piston descends, till, more steam being let into the cylinder, the piston is again forced upwards.

In the improved engines, steam is let into the lower and upper parts of the cylinder alternately, thus keeping the piston in motion. The action of the piston moves a large beam up and down, and this beam communicates to other machinery an amazing power. Some steam-engines do as much work as several hundred horses could perform in the same time.

*Gilbert.*—But what kind of work does the steam-engine do?

*Traveller.*—I cannot tell you half of the labours that this mighty giant performs. He toils in mines, drawing up the ore, and draining off the water. He works at the loom, grinds at the mill, labours at the forge, and moves the printing-press. He drags our vessels through the mighty waters, and our carriages along the land. He is, in short, the most powerful and one of the most industrious servants of man. Steam can be used for many of the purposes to which the strength of man or animals has been applied, and, as I have said, to an extent equal to that of many hundred of them. Fancy a man two thousand times stronger than your father!

*Edmund.*—The very first opportunity, I will go to see a steam-engine.

*Traveller.*—A steam-boat, or steam-packet, is a vessel with a steam-engine on board. The great advantage of such a vessel is, that, while other ships are obliged to wait for a fair wind and tide, it can proceed against both. The quantity of coals necessary to supply the engines for some time prevented its use for long voyages; but, now the ocean is traversed with nearly the same speed and regularity as a river or lake.

*Gilbert.*—But how does the steam-engine move the vessel?

*Traveller.*—There are very strong wheels or paddies on each side of the vessel, to push it along, and these are turned round by the steam-engine. Every new power which is discovered by man should be an additional cause for thankfulness to Him from whom cometh every good and perfect gift.

*Edmund.*—If we could remember half what you have told us to day, we should have enough to talk of for a month.

*Traveller.*—The last invention that I shall now mention is that of rail-roads. The increased rapidity of travelling is one of the most remarkable features of the present time, and singular enough it appears, that so simple a mode of increasing speed as that of a lifting a rail-road has not been in general use before. It is very evident, that a smooth wheel will roll along a smooth plane of iron much easier than it would roll along a path covered with rough or even smooth stones, and it is upon this simple principle that rail-roads are formed. Rail-roads formed of timber have been in partial use for as much as two hundred years; and rail-roads of iron have been used in our countries, to convey coals to the canals, for some time; but it is only a few years ago that iron rail-roads were first employed as a regular path of conveyance, for passengers and goods, between two populous cities.

*Edmund.*—I have heard my father say, that we shall soon have rail-roads all over the country.

*Traveller.*—Some persons think that it is by no means impro-

bable. A rail-road consists of bars or rails of iron fastened to the ground, for the wheels of carriages to move on. The carriages are thus moved forward with much greater ease, even when pulled by horses; but, when propelled by steam, their speed is truly astonishing. It was in 1822 that a project was first entertained to form a railway between Liverpool and Manchester, and this, after many difficulties were overcome, was carried in 1833. The distance between Liverpool and Manchester is, I think, about thirty-one miles, and steam-carriages will run over the space in little more than an hour.

*Gilbert.*—That must be like flying! It must be just like going in a balloon!

*Traveller.*—I do not mean to say that steam-carriages usually go at such a rate, but they have done so. From the first opening of the rail-road, in September, to the end of that year, 70,000 persons passed along it; and in the last half year of 1832, more than 86,000 tons of goods, and 39,000 tons of coal were carried. It is not for man to see into futurity; but the probability is, that the advantages of rail-roads will, in a few years, cause them to be very general where they can be adopted. But it is only where the traffic is very considerable that the expense of making them can be repaid.

*Gilbert.*—I should like to see a rail-road. There are others, I suppose, beside that at Manchester and Liverpool?

*Traveller.*—O yes, many more are in progress, and among them the Greenwich rail-road, which is now in part finished, and steam-carriages are daily taking passengers a distance of about two miles and a half in six minutes. This, you know, is only at the rate of twenty-five miles an hour, but quite fast enough for all reasonable purposes. When I first got into one of the steam-carriages, on this rail-road, my journey seemed ended almost as soon as it was begun.

Different people are variously affected by the great speed of the steam-carriages: a passenger on my right hand was frightened by it, while it made no impression on the one who sat on my left. To me it was very agreeable, exciting me to such a degree, that, while being whirled rapidly along, I felt as if equal to undertake any thing. It impressed my mind with the great power which God had delegated to man, and with the responsibility of the latter, to use it for the extension of his glory.

As we hurried forward, a fellow traveller lifted up his hands with wonder; and, putting his mouth to my ear, said, "What will this astonishing power lead to?" So great is the velocity of the carriages, that if you look out at the window at the ground and iron rail-road, they resemble a piece of stair-carpeting; for the eye cannot distinguish the iron and earth, and discerns nothing but straight stripes of different colours.

The rail-road must have been very expensive, being formed the whole of the distance on very high arches of brick. The carriages in which passengers travel are distinct, but fastened one to another according to the number wanted. There is a strong spring between every two carriages, to prevent a concussion when they stop. One engine is quite sufficient to draw along any reasonable number of carriages. About two thousand persons only travel along the rail-road.

To such as live in London, Deptford, and the adjacent places, I recommend a trip along this road. The ground through which the line of road passes is very fertile. Large tracts are laid out, with great regularity, in the production of lettuce, cabbage, fennel, rhubarb, radishes, onions, peas, beans, and other kinds of vegetables, while an occasional orchard of pear trees diversifies the scene.

The advantage of rail-roads is unquestionably great, but the spirit of speculation may be carried too far. About an hour ago, a friend put a printed paper in my hand of a new steam-carriage company now forming in London; and an intelligent man told me, the other day, that so many undertakings of this kind are projected, that, in his opinion, all the money in the kingdom would not be sufficient to complete them. Many thousands will probably be ruined by engaging in some of the schemes now proposed.

In country places, where no coaches run, we often have to walk along pleasant, shady, green lanes, with neat houghs growing on each side. In such places I have been more happy and delighted than I ever expect to be travelling along an iron rail-road with two hedges and trees.

I am afraid that, in the neighbourhood of cities and large towns, rail-roads and steam-carriages will occasion the fourth commandment to be broken to a fearful extent, as they will tempt pleasure parties to spend the Sabbath in an improper manner.

*Edmund.*—I should like to travel by the mail coach better than in one of these carriages.

*Traveller.*—A steam-carriage is not so good-looking as a mail coach, nor a steam-boiler pouring out its smoke so handsome as four chestnut or grey horses in new harness; but the speed, the safety, and the cheapness of rail-road travelling, will most likely put an end to other modes of conveyance, and enable us to breakfast with one friend, dine with another a hundred miles off, and return home in good time for supper, when persons live upon or near the line of a rail-road.

*Edmund.*—We might then soon see all the grand sights in England, the ships, the wind-mills, the water-mills, the glass-houses, the printing-presses, the steam-engines, and the rail-roads into the bargain.

*Traveller.*—But as that is not likely to take place just at present, let me advise you to loose no opportunity of improving yourselves at home. You will want all the wisdom you can acquire. Be wise for this world in doing good and abstaining from evil, in getting knowledge, and putting it to a good purpose; and be wise for the next, in looking to the Saviour of sinners for life and salvation, obeying his word, and living to his praise.

## AGRICULTURE.

### Extracts from a Lecture,

DELIVERED BY PROFESSOR JOHNSTON, BEFORE THE HIGHLAND SOCIETY, AT THE LAST MEETING IN EDINBURGH.

Professor Johnston commenced the lecture by observing, that an impression had long existed in the minds of many persons connected with agriculture, that various departments of science, particularly chemistry and geology, were capable of being applied to it in such a way as to improve the cultivation of the land. But the difficulty was for such persons to answer distinctly the question which was frequently put by practical agriculturists. What can science do for agriculture? Now he appeared there to endeavour to answer that question. Science may impart a practical money benefit to the cultivation of the land, either by enabling farmers to raise larger crops with more certainty and of better quality, or by teaching them how land, previously of little value, may be made capable of raising better crops, which crops again will tend to produce a greater quantity of production of another description, that is, beef and mutton. In illustration of the subject which he had chosen for his lecture, a multitude of subjects presented themselves, and the difficulty was how to select a number of topics which were connected together in their nature, and might be bound up by their common form in their memories. Perhaps the best course for him to follow with such an object would be to take up the seed when it is first put into the ground, and to follow it through its different processes of development till it arrived at maturity. With regard to the selection of seeds they were all aware what an important matter it was, and how much depended upon it; but it was only chemists who could understand the scientific causes of these differences. They also knew that seeds would grow on one kind of soil, while they refused another kind; now the reason of this could only be cleared up by chemical examination of the soil and of the seed. It was a common practice to steep the seed before it was sown, for the purpose of destroying the eggs of minute insects, which injure the plant as they grew up. That might be one effect; but another effect of the steeping was chemical; and that effect was seen in the great luxuriance of the crop. When the seed was put into the ground, it sent forth a little sprout in its germination. Connected with this there was a beautiful chemical process. It must be understood that there were two substances which were important parts in the composition of every plant—sugar or starch, and gluten or albumen. Both of these were in the seed in a solid state; but when the plant began to germinate, it was necessary that these substances should become soluble, to be sent from the seed to the stem. Now it was remarkable, that at the root of every stem, just where it joined to the seed, there was a substance called *clear sac*—and this substance, according to a well-known chemical process, renders the starch and the gluten soluble, and thus enables it to ascend to the stem of the young plant, in proportion as it is required for nourishment. Accordingly along with it, there would always be detected, by a microscope, a portion of the gluten and the starch in a soluble state. So soon as the plant reaches the surface, it expands into a leaf. Up to this time, it lives at

the expense of the seed; but as soon as it reaches the air, it lives at the expense of the air. All plants require three substances, or rather four—oxygen, hydrogen, nitrogen, and carbon. These substances are only known in the form of gases. After explaining the nature and properties of those gases, he proceeded to say that the plant derived from the air a large portion of carbonic acid; and to obtain that supply, it spread out its leaves in every direction, thus sucking in the carbon from the atmosphere. As there was comparatively only a small portion of carbonic acid in the atmosphere, it might be supposed that the vegetable kingdom would extract the whole; but by a wise adaptation of Providence which connected together the animal and vegetable kingdoms, it was provided that the same gas which was so greedily inhaled by plants was that which was thrown off as noxious by animals. A full grown healthy man threw off at every breath he took 25 ounces of carbon; a horse and a cow each would throw off about 4 pounds; so that in this way a constant equilibrium was maintained. Another ingredient in the composition of plants was nitrogen, which existed in large portions in the atmosphere; but the plants did not derive their nitrogen from the air, but rather from the manures applied to them. The knowledge of this fact was of the utmost importance in regard to the application of manures to the soil. Well, the plant had now got above the surface of the ground, and had thrown out its leaves.

At this stage it was usual in many parts of the country—he believed not very common in this district—to apply to what was called a top-dressing. When a crop of oats, beans, or turnips, came up of a sickly character, the farmer sprinkled over it a quantity of common salt, or gypsum, or nitrate of soda, or mixtures of these; and in the course of a single day, the plant would appear to be altogether renovated. What was the precise chemical effect produced in this case, they had not yet been able clearly to make out; but they could trace it to some extent. He then mentioned the estates of Mr. Alexander of Southbar, and Mr. Fleming, Barrocham, Renfrewshire, as places where a great effect had been produced by the application of these top-dressings. He then came to the turnip. It was necessary for the safety of the turnips, that they should rush up as it were, and throw out their leaves quickly. Now this was a condition of things totally new; and it was only by knowing all the plant required that they could obtain this rapid rushing up of the turnip crop. In connection with this subject, he might mention a curious fact. A farmer could tell by the odour that was exhaled whether the turnips were coming up healthy or not. He (Professor J.) had often endeavoured to detect this odour; but he could not—it required a long experience in practical farming to enable a man to do so. But upon the cause of this odour, so delicate to the sense, chemists threw a beautiful light. All plants in growing throw off certain substances, which were unnecessary for them at that particular stage. It is that exhalation of substances which causes the odours in question; and it is the same principle that causes the odours to delight us so much in the sweet smelling flowers in the garden or the green house. Let them observe what a beautiful arrangement it was, that while Nature, or rather the Lord and Governor of Nature, caused the plant to throw off those substances which were unnecessary or even unwholesome to itself, it threw them off in a manner which was agreeable and delightful to man; thus, even in the most trifling and minute circumstances, providing for our comfort and gratification. Nothing could be more beautiful than the exhibition of the wisdom and beneficence of the Deity, as exhibited in this arrangement. Then, with regard to the proper time for cutting down the crop when ripe, that could only be ascertained by an examination of the straw and other parts. He then referred to the failure of the potatoe crop, and stated it to be the result of very extended observation, that potatoes, when full ripe, contained more starch than albumen, or saline matter, of which three substances, potatoes which contained the largest quantity of starch were those which were most likely to fail; while those containing greater quantities of albumen and saline matter were more likely to succeed. They would farther observe, that if they top-dressed a portion of a field of potatoes with a saline substance, and left the other portion of the field undressed, the latter might prove a failure, while the former would prove an enormous crop. It has been still farther ascertained that if they planted seeds next year taken from the top-dressed potatoes, they would find their produce much greater than those raised from the undressed portion of the potatoes. It was in this manner they were proceeding; and when they had worked out their operations, he had no fear but they would be able to find a remedy to the failure of the

potatoe crop. But it opened up a field which applied to various crops, and would lead them to obtain such a control over it that they could not only increase the quantity, but improve the quality of the produce. He then referred to the ashes of the plants, which remained when their substance was burnt. After giving a history of various chemical opinions which had been held at various times regarding the origin of the matter which composed these ashes, and of their use in the plant, he stated that it had now been ascertained that these ashes contained no fewer than eleven distinct substances—potash, soda, lime, magnesia, &c.—that they existed in different plants, and that all the substances thus presented in the plant must also be presented in the soil, as it was from the soil that the plant derived its supply of this earthy matter. This threw a beautiful light upon the causes why plants would not grow in certain situations; for if a plant required a large proportion of lime, for instance, and there was little or none in the soil, it was clear that the plant would either refuse to grow, or that it would be stunted in appearance, and would soon exhaust the land. To remedy this it was necessary to supply the deficiencies of the land, so to speak, and to supply lime if lime was wanted. On the other hand, if lime was not wanted, as he believed it was not in this district and in the neighbourhood of Edinburgh, then it was unnecessary, and injurious to the land, to apply lime. He concluded by urging upon farmers to economise their manures, and compensate to the land as much as possible for what was annually carried away by the produce.—*Canadian Agricultural Journal.*

## NEWS.

In England, they have had a most extraordinary winter—only one day's frost during the whole of December and January. In fact the weather has been like spring, mild, and plenty of sunshine, so that flowers, many of them, have continued to bloom all winter.

The Lords of the Admiralty have ordered six iron steamers to be built for Her Majesty's navy.

The number of lives lost in consequence of the late eruption of Mt. Etna, is stated at 143. Most of the victims were foreigners, (including many Englishmen,) who were attracted to the spot by curiosity, to witness this phenomenon of nature. The damage done to the fields, vineyards, and cattle is estimated at a million and a half of ducats.

There has been a great fire at Canton, by which 1200 to 1500 houses have been destroyed, including some of the Foreign Hong's. The loss of property is very great.

CHAPEL FOR THE DEAF AND DUMB.—This chapel, which is in Fetter Lane, Fleet Street, was opened yesterday, and the service was conducted in a manner understood by the deaf and dumb, as well as by the hearing portion of the congregation.

A NEW INSANE ASYLUM.—The extraordinary success attending the establishment of the State Asylum for the insane at Utica, has induced the citizens of Rochester to move in favour of establishing another in their city. The institution at Utica is crowded to its utmost capacity, while the number of insane persons unprovided for in Western New York, is said to be very great.—*N. Y. Evangelist.*

[When will Canada move in this matter?—Ed.]

The Governor of Mississippi, in his late annual address to the Legislature, states that only one out of fifteen of the white population of that State, can read. This is the repudiating State.—*Id.*

The schooner *Amistad* case is revived, and a claim by the Spanish Minister for \$40,000, for slaves and cargo, is now before the Congress Committee on Foreign Affairs.—*Id.*

The German population is increasing with wonderful rapidity in the United States. It is estimated that there are three millions in this country, and not less than fifty newspapers are published in the German language.—*Id.*

Business in the United States is generally admitted to be in a very healthy and flourishing state. The revenue is fast increasing, and the value of property, especially in cities, is again rapidly advancing.

After a very long, and frequently adjourned, debate in Congress, on the rule excluding abolition petitions, it has once more been retained.

A boisterous debate upon the Oregon question has recently agitated Congress, in which the fiercer speakers are for declining all negotiations with Britain on the subject, and taking military possession at once, and this at the precise time when a special

minister has been sent out from the British Government with full power to settle the whole matter by treaty.

An awful dispensation of Providence has deprived the United States of two Cabinet Ministers, (Mr. Upsher, Secretary of State, and Governor Gilmer, Secretary of the Navy,) and four other persons of distinction, all of whom were, with the President, and a large number of ladies and gentlemen, on board the new steamship of war, *Princeton*, on a pleasure excursion. There was an enormously large gun on board, called the *Peacemaker*, which was fired off three times by the Captain to gratify his guests, but on the third discharge it exploded, causing the destruction above mentioned.

FATHER MATHEW.—It is reported that this distinguished philanthropist has signified his intention to visit this country in June next. A free passage has been offered him by Messrs. Gannell, Minturn & Co., proprietors of a London and Liverpool line of packet ships, which he has accepted. His presence will excite no little interest, and be attended with good results. He is one of the most remarkable men of the day, and has wielded an influence, by the simple force of truth and persuasion, greater than that of any living potentate, hero or statesman.—*New York Evangelist.*

MONTREAL PRICES CURRENT.—MARCH 15.

ASHES—Pot . . . . . 25s 3d	LARD . . . . . 4 1/2 d a 5d p. lb
Pearl . . . . . 26s 0d	BEEF—Prime Mess tierce \$12
FLOUR—Fine . 28s 9d a 3 1/2 0d	Do do bbis . \$7
U. States . . . . . 28s 9d	Prime . . . . . \$5
WHEAT . . . . . 5s 9d	TALLOW . . . . . 5d
PEASE . . . . . 2s 3d per minut.	BUTTER—Salt . . . . . 5d a 6 1/2
OAT-MEAL . . . . . 8s 6d per cwt.	CHEESE . . . . . 3d a 5 1/2
PORK—Mess . . . . . \$15	EXCHANGE—London 1 1/2 prem.
P. Mess . . . . . \$12	N. York . . . . . 3
Prime . . . . . \$10	Canada W. 1/2 a 1

Beef is firmer, as it is thought the small stock in this market will be all required for vessels.

Butter of a fine quality is scarce, and would command a higher price than our quotations.

Monies Received on Account of

*Advocate*, Vol. X.—M. Wilson, Newmarket, 2s 6d; P. Pearson, do, 2s 6d; N. Pearson, do, 2s 6d; T. Garbut, do, 2s 6d; J. Clubine, do, 2s 6d; J. James, do, 2s 6d; H. Hollingshead, do, 2s 6d; S. Doan, do, 2s 6d; J. Webb, do, 2s 6d; W. Kennedy, do, 2s 6d; J. Fleury, do, 2s 6d; T. Costford, do, 2s 6d; J. C. K'logg, do, 2s 6d; J. Bogart, do, 2s 6d; N. D. Fisher, Galt, 2s 6d; J. Kay, do, 2s 6d; G. Lees, do, 2s 6d; J. Paris, do, 2s 6d; W. Cain, do, 2s 6d; J. Watson, do, 2s 6d; J. Cant, do, 2s 6d; A. Adair, do, 2s 6d; J. Platt, do, 2s 6d; S. Smith, do, 2s 6d; J. White, do, 2s 6d; A. Kerr, do, 2s 6d; J. Mast-r, do, 2s 6d; J. Scott, do, 2s 6d; D. G. Averill, do, 2s 6d; Dr. Richardson, do, 2s 6d; J. Scanlon, do, 2s 6d; L. Foster, do, 2s 6d; J. Cowan, do, 2s 6d; L. Shannon, do, 2s 6d; H. Keakie, do, 2s 6d; N. Cor, do, 2s 6d; T. Bradnock, do, 2s 6d; J. W. Carr, do, 2s 6d; J. Todd, Churchville, 2s 6d; J. B. Bagwill, Stanley's Mills, 2s 6d; R. Bosfield, do, 2s 6d; J. Holmes, Chingacousy, 2s 6d; J. Sanderson, Streetsville, 2s 6d; J. Munden, Dundas, 2s 6d; H. Kirkland, do, 2s 6d; T. Wilson, do, 2s 6d; J. Perry, do, 2s 6d; J. Howard, do, 2s 6d; R. Thompson, Guclph, 2s 6d; T. M. Lester, do, 2s 6d; M. Cousins, do, 2s 6d; J. Armstrong, do, 2s 6d; Rev. T. Fawcett, do, 2s 6d; T. Thompson, Ballinafad, 2s 6d; R. Bell, St. George, 2s 6d; J. Wilbu, do, 2s 6d; J. Wait, do, 2s 6d; Rev. Mr. Kerr, do, 2s 6d; Rev. W. Smith, do, 2s 6d; S. Westwood, do, 2s 6d; H. Barker, Nelson, 2s 6d; J. Smith, Ancaster, 2s 6d; A. Smith, do, 2s 6d; A. Smith, jun, do, 2s 6d; A. Roswell, do, 2s 6d; W. Gage, do, 2s 6d; J. Wellan, do, 2s 6d; A. Gage, do, 2s 6d; P. Spau, do, 2s 6d; J. Skelley, Preston, 2s 6d; J. Latshaw, do, 2s 6d; J. Berge, do, 2s 6d; J. Berge, do, 2s 6d; J. Latsaw, do, 2s 6d; J. Leutz, do, 2s 6d; S. Bingham, Burford, 2s 6d; W. Miles, do, 2s 6d; W. Griffin, do, 2s 6d; W. Hoidon, do, 2s 6d; G. W. Lewis, do, 2s 6d; G. Reid, do, 2s 6d; S. McIntosh, do, 2s 6d; Dr. Skinner, do, 2s 6d; W. Mathews, do, 2s 6d; S. M. Herrett, do, 2s 6d; W. Fowler, do, 2s 6d; B. G. Tisdale, do, 2s 6d; J. R. Mathews, do, 2s 6d; N. Wilsic, Paris, 2s 6d; A. Rosebrook, do, 2s 6d; A. J. Turner, do, 2s 6d; J. E.

Mitchell, do, 2s 6d; G. Miller, do, 2s 6d; D. Church, do, 2s 6d; H. Latshaw, do, 2s 6d; J. Stratford, do, 2s 6d; S. Wickens, Brantford, 2s 6d; T. Perrins, Mohawk, 2s 6d; J. M'Kie, Erin, 2s 6d; J. Walker, do, 2s 6d; D. Dickson, Beachville, 2s 6d; Mr. Green, do, 2s 6d; Mr. Douns, do, 2s 6d; Mr. Burdock, do, 2s 6d; J. Sudworth, Woodstock, 2s 6d; G. Blake, do, 2s 6d; W. Miller, do, 2s 6d; H. Birch, do, 2s 6d; Mr. Overholt, 2s 6d; Rev. Mr. Turner, Ingersollville, 2s 6d; P. Teeple, do, 2s 6d; A. Horton, do, 2s 6d; J. River, Embro', do, 2s 6d; N. Nicholson, do, 2s 6d; J. Ross, do, 2s 6d; J. W. Collins, Newmarket, 1s 1 1/2; P. G. Huffman, Galt, 1s 4 1/2; F. M'Ivory, do, 1s 4 1/2; R. Emond, do, 1s 4 1/2; R. Gillespie, do, 1s 4 1/2; J. Sours, do, 1s 4 1/2; A. Moscrop, do, 1s 4 1/2; J. Elliot, Chingacousy, 1s 4 1/2; J. Thacker, do, 1s 4 1/2; L. Walker, do, 1s 4 1/2; C. Atkinson, do, 1s 4 1/2; Mrs. Garland, Auchinblea, 2s 6d; Dr. Stimpson, St. George, 1s 4 1/2; J. Cowen, Preston, 1s 4 1/2; A. Kauffman, do, 1s 4 1/2; W. Barker, Paris, 1s 4 1/2; B. Arthur, do, 1s 4 1/2; A. M'Turk, Brantford, 1s 4 1/2; G. Moor, do, 1s 4 1/2; J. Parsons, do, 1s 4 1/2; W. A. Ramsay, Ingersollville, 2s 4 1/2; T. Putnam, do, 2s 4 1/2; E. Hall, do, 2s 4 1/2; C. Parkhurst, 2s 4 1/2; J. W. Boice, do, 2s 4 1/2; D. Paine, do, 2s 4 1/2; J. Dundas, do, 2s 4 1/2; J. Browet, do, 2s 4 1/2; J. Murdock, do, 2s 4 1/2; A. M'Donald, do, 6s 4 1/2; W. Bartlett, do, 2s 4 1/2; C. Maynard, do, 2s 4 1/2; J. Dundas, sen., do, 2s 4 1/2; J. Leak, Woodstock, 1s 4 1/2; R. Rawlings, do, 1s 4 1/2; C. Letts, do, 1s 4 1/2; J. Laycock, do, 1s 4 1/2; M. Overholt, do, 1s 4 1/2; A. Pearson, Newmarket, 1s 4 1/2; A. Blaker, do, 2s 6d; Mr. Coryel, do, 1s 4 1/2; R. H. Smith, do, 1s 4 1/2; O. Ford, do, 2s 6d; Miss L. R. Smith, Yongestown, N. Y., 2s 6d; G. Phillips, Bradford, 2s 6d; J. Goodchild, do, 2s 6d; S. J. Wilkin-on, do, 2s 6d; G. Burgess, Holland Landing, 1s 6d; J. M'Carthy, do, 2s 6d; A. Tate, do, 2s 6d; S. Hughes, do, 2s 6d; W. Hill, Georgina, 2s 6d; C. Low, Maripossa, 2s 6d; R. B. Way, Brock, 2s 6d; T. W. Vaughan, Lindsay, 2s 6d; J. B. Pearson, do, 2s 6d; G. Bateman, do, 2s 6d; Dr. Smith, Emily, 2s 6d; C. Hartly, do, 2s 6d; S. Cottingham, do, 2s 6d; H. M'Burney, do, 2s 6d; D. Best, do, 2s 6d; W. Best, do, 2s 6d; J. Lowes, Cavan, 2s 6d; T. Sharon, Peterboro', 2s 6d; C. Wilson, Bradford, 15s 9d; A. Jakeway, Holland Landing 1s 4 1/2; S. Hughes, do, 1s 4 1/2; T. Lane, do, 1s 4 1/2; W. B. Terry, do, 1s 4 1/2; J. Fairbairn, Georgina, 1s 4 1/2; T. Duffill, Bradford, 1s 4 1/2; J. Peacock, do, 1s 4 1/2; R. Grandy, Cavan, 1s 4 1/2; W. Piest, do, 1s 4 1/2; T. Robinson, Peterboro', 1s 4 1/2; Rev. J. Edwards, do, 2s 6d; J. G. Weginast, jun., Berlin, 19s 7 1/2; D. Davidson, Roxborough, 2s 9d; James M'Ric, Edinburgh, 2s 6d; W. Kingston, Cobourg, £5 15s; A. G. Alexander, Baltimore, 17s 6d; E. M'Garvey, Huntingdon, 19s 5d; S. D. Malcolm, Oakland, 10s; Cyp. Tanguay, ikimouski, 2s 6d; G. Nadeau, do, 2s 6d.

*Arrears and Open Accounts.*—Dr. Freely, Newmarket, £1 10s; J. Armstrong, Guclph, 1s 2d; Rev. H. Denny, Ballinafad, £1 3s 4d; W. Bartlett, Ingersollville, 5s; T. S. Shenstone, Woodstock, 19s; C. Maynard, Ingersollville, 1s 8d; C. Parkhurst, do, 1s 8d; R. Moore, Peterboro', 3s 6d.

*Donations.*—R. Smith, London, 5s; Bradford Society, 5s 3d; Smith Society, 5s; Mrs. Vanallan, 2s 6d; Dr. Ryerson, Cobourg, 5s; J. D. M'Darmid, Isle Aux Noix, 10s; Mrs. M'Darmid, do, 5s; Miss M'Donald, do, 2s 6d; M. S. M'Donald, do, 2s 6d; Miss M'Gillray, do, 2s 6d; Four friends to temperance, do, 15s; Dunham Temperance Society, per Thomas Selly, £1 4s 5d.

*Penny Subscription Cards.*—Master A. Mathews, Brantford, 3s 9d; Miss Elizabeth Sanderson, Streetsville, £1 7s 6d; Miss Isabella Hetherington, Brampton, 1s 9d; Miss Mary Walker, do, 6s 7d; Miss Elizabeth Elliott, do, 7s 3d; Miss Mary A. Bottsford, Newmarket, 10s 5d; Miss Sarah J. Caldwell, do, 11s; Master Thomas Robinson, Smithtown, 4s 2d; Miss H. A. Lapp, Baltimore, 7s 6d.

*Collections at Meetings.*—Clearmont, 9s 1d; St. George, 9s 1d; Ingersollville, 13s 3d; Woodstock, 18s 4d; Paris, £1 1s 3d; Eramosa, 13s; Nichol, 15s 3d; Ballinafad, 7s; Brampton, 4s 9d; Whitechurch, 16s 10d; Newmarket, £2 6s 1d; Holland Landing, 13s 2d.

*ERRATUM.*—In the last *Advocate*, in "Collection at Meeting, Dunnville," instead of "11s 5d," should be "£1 1s 3d."

RELIGIOUS TRACT SOCIETY.

A LARGE Assortment of the valuable Publications of this Society constantly kept on hand.

Jan. 1, 1844.

JAMES MILNE, Depository.

TO ALL TEE-TOTALLERS AND FRIENDS OF TEMPERANCE IN THE GORE DISTRICT.

THE TIME IS COME, when Tee-totalers must upon their avowed principles support men in business who stand up for the good cause, in preference to those who oppose the Temperance cause, and who strive to uphold the drinking practices of the day.

MATHEW MAGILL, of Hamilton, begs to invite the attention of his Temperance friends to this advertisement, and to inform them that he has opened a DRY GOODS AND GROCERY STORE, in *Stinson's Buildings, King Street*, on strict tee-total principles, where his friends can obtain any article in his line, as cheap as at any house in town. His store is well supplied with Cloths, Casimeres, Tweeds, Moleskins, Satinets, Factory Cotton, Flannel, Blankets, Prints, Muslins, &c. &c. Hats, Caps, Bonnets, Boots and Shoes, Leather and Crockery, all at very moderate prices. He sells 20 yds. factory for one dollar, Blue Pilot Cloth double fold at 1s 10<sup>3</sup>/<sub>4</sub> per yard; fine broad cloth at 7s 6d per yard. TEAS AND SUGARS of the best quality, and at prices that must give satisfaction.

M. M. is a member of the Committee of the Hamilton Total Abstinence Society, and is well known in many parts of the District as an advocate of the good cause, in consequence of which, a strong opposition has been raised against him, by those who are the enemies of Temperance, and who strive to live by making their neighbours poor. M. M. is however very happy in thanking those kind friends at Nelson, Trafalgar, Jersey Settlement, Stoney Creek, Watdown, Glandford, Seneca, Benbrook, Grimsby, Fifty Mile Creek, and other places who have assured him of their continued support, so long as he abides by the Temperance Flag.

Tee-totalers will please to enquire for MATHEW MAGILL'S Store, No. 4, *Stinson's Buildings, King Street*, next door to Mr. IRELAND'S Hardware Store, he is the only tee-totaler of this name, keeping Store in Hamilton.

March 1, 1844.

### TEMPERANCE DEPOT,

No. 31, *Saint François Xavier Street.*

THE Committee of the Montreal Temperance Society have placed their Stock in the hands of their Agent, who will at all times execute orders with promptitude; it consists of—

Anti-Bacchus, stitched, 1s single, or 10s per dozen; Do, cloth, 1s 3d do, or 13s do do; Do, half bound, 1s 6d do, or 16s do do; Canadian Minstrel, half bound, 10d single, or 9s per dozen; Canada Temperance Advocate, 7th vol., half bound, 2s 6d single; Do, 8th do, do, 7s 6d do; London Temperance Magazine, 6s single; London Tee-total Magazine, 6s do; Dunlop's Drinking Usages, 8s do; Crack Club, 4s do; Baker's Curse of Britain, 6s do; Baker's Idolatry of Britain, 2s 9d do; Garland of Water Flowers, 2s 6d do; Temperance Fables, 9s 6d do; Do Tales, 3s 9d do; Do Rhymes, 2s 6d do; Wooller on Temperance, 5s do; Sermons on do, ten in number, 2s do; Lectures on do, do do, 2s do; Pastor's Pledge, 7<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>d; Dunlop's Drinking Usages, 6d; Prize Essays, 7<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>d; Report of Aberdeen Presbytery, 7<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>d; Juvenile Certificates, a pack of 50 cards engraved, 7s 6d; Simple Stories for Young Tee-totalers, 1<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>d; Tracts, 4d per 100 pages, or assorted in parcels from 1d to 2s 6d each; Treatises on Swine and Cow, 4d; Tee-total Wafers, 1d per sheet, or 7<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>d per dozen; Stills for Lecturers, £1, £2, £3; Communion Wine, or Unfermented Grape Juice in 1<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub> pint bottles, 13s 4d each; in pints, 10s each.

R. D. WADSWORTH,

Agent Montreal Temperance Society.

Montreal, February 15 1844.

IT is in Contemplation to establish a RELIGIOUS AND COMMERCIAL NEWS ROOM, instead of the TEMPERANCE READING ROOM, which is to be discontinued.

It is hoped that all who love the Sabbath and Religious Literature, will lend their influence, and aid to the undertaking.

Montreal March 15. 1844,

### JUST PUBLISHED,

FOR sale by the Subscriber, FREE CHURCH OF SCOTLAND Tract No. 2, "Merits of the Case," being an Address by Dr. McKay, of Dunoon, to his Parishioners, with an Original Appendix.

Montreal, March 15, 1844.

J. C. BECKET.

### JUST PUBLISHED,

FIVE Discourses on the MORAL OBLIGATION AND THE PARTICULAR DUTIES OF THE SABBATH, by Rev. A. O. HUBBARD, A. M. For sale at the Bible Depository, M<sup>c</sup>Gill Street: Price 1s 10d.

Montreal, Feb. 1, 1844.

THE PROGRESSIVE AND PRACTICAL SYSTEM:

PREPARING for the Press, and will be speedily published by P. THORNTON, Teacher, Hamilton, and the Rev. R. H. THORNTON, Whithy, a complete set of Reading Books, for the use of Schools and Private Families;

Montreal, January 1, 1844.

### CANADA SUNDAY SCHOOL UNION.

THE Committee of this Society beg leave to apprise the Sabbath Schools throughout Canada, that they have received a new and extensive supply of suitable Library, and Reward Books, comprehending a general assortment of Elementary Books, such as Primers, Spelling Books, First, Second and Third Class Books, &c. &c.—Bibles and Testaments, Union Questions, and other helps for teachers; all of which will be disposed of at the usual favourable conditions to Sabbath Schools.

A few additional Libraries have also been received, varied from former supplies, which will be furnished to Poor Schools on the usual Terms. As many of those just received are already promised, to prevent disappointment, an early application will be necessary.

The Canada Sunday School Union holds no supervision over any School, further than that a Report from such School is required annually. (See Circular.)

Applications to be made (if by letter, post paid,) to Mr. J. C. BECKET, Recording Secretary, or to Mr. J. MILNE, Depository, M<sup>c</sup>Gill Street.

Montreal, January 1, 1844.

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Montreal, Dec. 25, 1843.