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TEMPERANCE ADVOCATE,

DEVOTED TO TEMPERANCE, EDUCATION, AGRICULTURE & NEWS.

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

Vol. XVIII.]

MONTREAL, MARCH 15, 1852.

No. 7

The Pledge—Chapter VI.

There was no impediment, now, in the way of James keeping company with Mary Arlington, who remained with her mother. Mr. and Mrs. Arlington always welcomed him to their house with the utmost cordiality, and Mary never looked coldly upon him.

Time wore on. Months flowed into months, and still the reformed man went daily to work, and came back to his family at evening, cheerful and contented, bringing light into his dwelling whenever he appeared. Association with those who had the good cause deeply at heart, removed him from all temptation. There was no one to put a block of stumbling in his way—no one to draw him aside by any allurements. And at home, all was so happy, that the bare thought of any act of his by which sorrow and distress should again cross his threshold, made him shudder.

But, notwithstanding the blessings which this re-united family enjoyed and thankfully acknowledged, there still existed a cause of grief. John, the oldest son, had, like his father, fallen a victim to the great Moloch—strong drink; and after leading, for some years, a dissolute life, had gone off, and they had not heard from him for a long time. The father believed him dead, but the mother clung to the hope that he was yet alive. John was in his twenty-third year when he went away, and he had been gone over two years.

"If we could only hear something of John," Mrs. Arlington said so often in the hearing of James Latimer, who was a constant visitor of the house, that the young man determined to make such efforts as were in his power to find the absent one. He, accordingly, obtained the names of leading and active temperance men in all the principal cities, and wrote, earnestly desiring them to ascertain, if possible, whether the person he described was in their neighborhood. To these communications, he received many answers, but none of them satisfactory. He did not mention to any one what he was doing, not even to Mary. To raise hopes, that might be all in vain, he knew would be worse than to leave all as it was. But he did not relax his efforts. To more distant cities he sent off his letters of inquiry, and patiently waited for answers. Many replies were received, but none brought the desired intelligence.

This went on, until James attained his twenty-first year, having served his master faithfully, and obtained, in the short time he had to learn his trade, a very fair skill as a workman. Mr. Seymour retained him as a journeyman at good wages.

Soon after this, Latimer applied, formally, to Mr. Arlington, still a sober man and now an active promoter of the temperance cause, for the hand of his daughter.

"If her heart is with you, my young friend," replied the father, "you have my fullest sanction. I owe you almost every thing, and make this return with gladness. I need not tell you how good a girl Mary is. You know all her excellencies. May heaven smile upon your love!"

There was now a smooth sea for the bark of their love to sail upon, and favoring airs were ready to waft it over the glassy waters. But Latimer had resolved not to ask for the consummation of their love in marriage, until all hope of finding and reclaiming the lost brother was at an end. Nearly a year went by after he had attained his majority, and still no word had come from the wandering member of the re-united family,

and James was about adopting the opinion of Mr. Arlington that he was dead, when a letter reached him from a temperance lecturer in Pittsburg, to whom he had written. It was as follows:—

"My Dear Sir: I have learned that a person by the name of Arlington, who answers, in most respects, your description, spent the last winter and spring in this place, working in a coach factory. But he indulged in drinking so freely, that he was discharged a month or two ago, and left here in a flat boat for some place down the river. No doubt he is in some of the towns between this and the mouth of the Ohio.

Respectfully yours' _____"

With this letter Latimer went over to see the uncle of Mary, and to him declared his determination to go out West and search out and seek to reclaim the young man.

"I have two hundred dollars laid by," he said, "and that will bear my expenses."

A proposition that evinced such generous and noble self-devotion, touched the heart of Mr. Arlington, and he instantly replied—

"If you are ready to give your time, James, I am ready to bear every dollar of the expense. Let what you have lain by remain untouched. Providence has blessed my industry with a good return, and if I can use any part of what he has given me in saving a soul for his kingdom, it is my duty to do so. Have you mentioned this to my brother?"

"No. I wish to create no false hopes."

"Nor to Mary?"

"No. When I bring home the reclaimed son and brother, it will be time enough."

"What excuse will you make for going away?"

"I have not settled that; it is the smallest thing to be considered now. Even if my excuse is not at first deemed a good one, it will be differently estimated in the end."

"True."

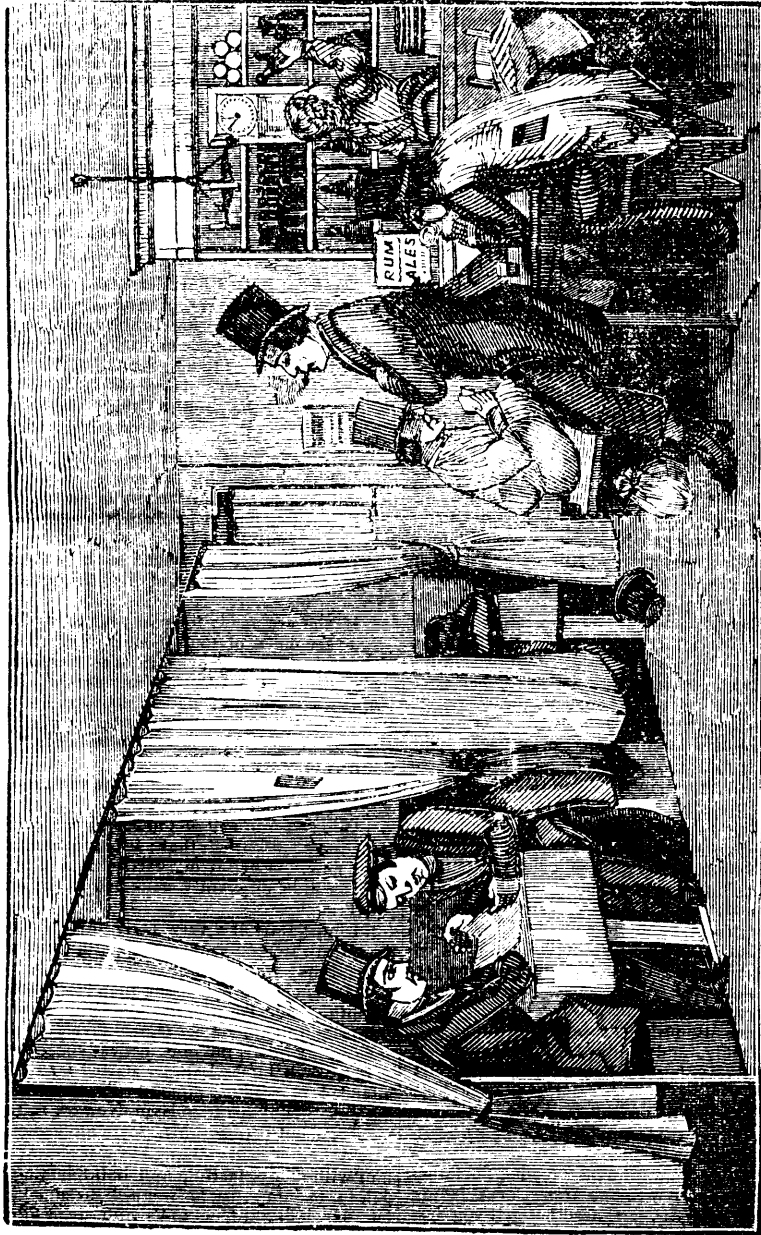
"I must start at a very early day. No time is to be lost. In the downward course of a drunkard, there is no telling how soon the end may come."

"Go, noble-hearted young man!" replied Mr. Arlington with warmth, "and He who has filled your heart with so generous an enthusiasm in a good cause, will give your efforts, I feel an assurance in my heart, the most perfect success."

In a week James Latimer started for Philadelphia, whence he intended proceeding direct to Pittsburg. He failed in satisfying any one of his friends in Newark in regard to the journey he was about taking. Mr. Seymour looked very grave about it; Mr. Arlington said nothing, but was sober; and Mary parted from him with a sad, tearful, and half-rebuking face. All this was painful to James, but he was self-sustained in a good purpose, and left, expressing a hope to be with them all again in a very short time.

In Pittsburg, Latimer found the shop at which the brother of Mary had worked, and from inquiries among the journeymen who had been most familiar with him, fully satisfied himself in regard to his identity. He also learned, that when the young man left he had declared his intention of going to Cincinnati.

On the day following his arrival at Pittsburg, James left in a down-river boat, and at every town where they stopped, improved the short period the boat remained at the landing, in making



THE PLEDGE AGAIN TRIUMPHANT—A FAN AND BROTHER RESCUED BY ITS POWER.

inquiries from those likely to know, touching the object of his search. But no one could impart any information.

At length Latimer found himself in the Queen City of the West. But he had no eye to admire anything he saw; he stopped to look at nothing with wondering interest. In half an hour after the boat touched the wharf, he was abroad in the city, on his errand of mercy.

As young Arlington had learned the trade of a coach-maker, James went, first, to every establishment of this character in the place to make inquiries for him. But the search was fruitless. He then spent two days among the grog-shop keepers and boatmen, but with no better success. He was about relinquishing his efforts to find the one he sought in Cincinnati, when a man in one of the liquor stores at which he had called, hearing him mention the name of Arlington, said—

"Who? Jack Arlington do you mean?"

"Yes," replied Latimer. "Do you know where he is?"

"He's in rather a hot place by this time, I should think."

"Why do you say that?" anxiously inquired Latimer.

"I saw him in Natchez under the Hill, three weeks ago. But as Yellow Jack had hold of him, I rather think it's all day with him now."

"Yellow Jack!" said Latimer inquiringly. He did not understand the term.

"Yellow fever," replied the man; "and the way it was taking hold of him was a caution to sinners. When I left him, I wouldn't have given the snap of my finger for his life."

But notwithstanding the slender hope this information gave to Latimer, he made particular inquiries of the man where he had seen John Arlington, and took passage in the next boat that started for Louisville. At this place he found only one boat up for Natchez, and that was advertised to go in the afternoon. At five o'clock the time mentioned in the advertisement, Latimer went on board, and waited impatiently for the boat to start, but waited in vain. Towards sundown he received information that she would not leave the landing until the next morning. Vexed and disappointed, he left the boat and walked up into the town. As he was strolling along Main-street, he passed a man in whose appearance there was something that particularly arrested his attention, but why, he could not tell. Involuntarily, he turned and looked after him. The man was miserably clad, and walked, either from weakness or intoxication, with an unsteady gait. After standing and gazing at him for a short time, Latimer moved along in the direction the man was going, and followed him until he saw him enter one of the many drinking dens that lined a cross street, near the river. Passing on, he walked as far down as Water-street, still thinking of the man. There he stood and looked back toward the house into which he had disappeared.

After thinking awhile, Latimer made up his mind, he hardly knew why, to see more of this miserable creature, and, accordingly, walked back and entered the drinking house. He found about half a dozen persons, in a small room, with a low ceiling, the atmosphere of which was scarcely respirable, so loaded down was it with tobacco smoke and the fumes of liquors. The person who had attracted his attention, he found seated at a table, playing cards with a man whose appearance was little better than his own. The amount of the stake was a quarter of a dollar. Latimer took up a newspaper, and sat down under the pretence of reading, but, really, that he might observe the man without drawing attention to himself. The game progressed in silence, yet with evident eagerness on the part of both to win. The hands of the one in whom Latimer felt interested, trembled as he played his cards, and he leaned heavily, for most of the time, as he sat at the table, evidently for the support it gave him.

It was the countenance of this person that most interested Latimer. The more earnestly he looked at him, the more certain was he that he had seen him before, but he searched his memory in vain for the time and the place.

Suddenly the truth flashed upon him. It was the brother of Mary. It was the object of his search! He saw the likeness between him and his sister as clear as a sunbeam. Just as he had made this discovery, the game terminated, and the man with whom he had been playing, exclaimed angrily—

"Jack Arlington! you cheated me!"

A bitter oath fell from the thin, quivering lips of Arlington, as he drew back his fist and made a pass at his opponent. But the

latter stepped nimbly aside, and let him stagger forward and fall heavily on the floor. Before Arlington could recover himself, the man drew back his foot and was about kicking him brutally in the face; but Latimer sprang forward in time to prevent this cruelty, by grasping him tightly and drawing him back with a sudden jerk. The man endeavored to free himself by violent struggles, swearing dreadfully as he did so; but he was in powerful hands, that held him as securely as if he had been bound with cords.

As soon as the prostrate man had regained his feet, Latimer released his adversary, saying to him in a kind voice as he did so—

"Forgive me, sir; but I could not see you injure one in whom I have a deep interest."

This was interrupted by a volley of oaths and threats. But the man had felt the strength that lay in the young stranger's arm, and did not care to come into personal collision with him.

"And who are you, pray?" said Arlington, a little surprised at the interference, and still more so at an expression of interest in him. There were four or five boxes, as they were called, in the room, to which persons retired to eat or drink. Latimer glanced to one of these in which a candle was burning, and said, as he nodded towards it—

"Come aside with me, and I will tell you."

Arlington followed him, and they sat down together, on opposite sides of a small table, each looking intently into the other's face. There was that in the appearance and manner of Latimer that filled the company with something like respect, and though they still kept their eyes upon him, anxiously, as he retired with Arlington, no one came near or attempted to interfere with him in any way.

"You ask who I am?" said James, as soon as they were thus alone.

"I do. But, before you answer me, let me thank you for having saved a sick man, who is almost as weak as a child, from brutal violence. And now, let me inquire who you are, and why you feel any interest in a poor wretch like me, who does no good for himself nor any one else?"

"Your name is John Arlington, is it not?" asked Latimer.

"It is."

"You are from the East?"

"Yes."

"You have friends living there?"

"I presume so. But I left home some years ago, and have heard nothing from there since."

"Why have you not written home?"

"Because I could write no good of myself. My poor mother had trouble enough close at hand, without having any sent to her from a distance. But she may be dead now."

"No, she is not dead. I saw her only a short time ago."

"My mother!" exclaimed the young man suddenly, much agitated, and leaning over towards Latimer.

"Yes."

"My mother! And was she well?"

"Yes, and happy, but for the thought of her wandering son."

"Happy! How can she be happy? Is not my father——"

The young man paused and set his teeth firmly together.

"Two years ago your father signed the pledge, and, since then, has been industrious, provident and kind. But for your absence and errors, your mother's heart would be happy."

"Signed the pledge? Oh no! That is too good news." And the young man shook his head doubtfully.

"It is true," replied Latimer, firmly. "I saw him sign it, and have since worked in the same shop with him, for two years."

"Where?"

"In Newark."

"Is my mother in Newark?" asked Arlington, in a low voice.

"Yes. And your sister Mary is with her."

"And my younger brother and sister?"

"They are at home also."

"And I only am a wanderer and an outcast. Oh! if I only were at home again, and in such a pleasant place as home must now be, I am sure I would be a better man. But that is impossible. I have not the means of going back; and if I had, I would not sadden my poor mother's heart with so miserable a spectacle as I present. She thinks me dead, no doubt. Let her remain in ignorance."

"No—no. She believes you still alive, and mourns your absence and wrong doings with unavailing sorrow. Hundreds of times have I heard her say, 'Oh if John were only with us, and a sober man, my cup would be full.'"

The young man tried to make some answer, but his voice choked, and he sat, silently struggling to repress his feelings.

"For her sake," continued Latimer, "make one more resolute effort to lead a new life. To-morrow I will leave for the East. If you will go with me, I will bear all your expenses. Let me not go home to Newark with only sad tidings for your mother's heart. Rather, let me present you to her as the returned prodigal. What do you say? This may be the last appeal God will ever make to you. Do not disregard it. The way is plain before you—plain even to the home where your eager mother is waiting to receive you. Do not let her wait in vain."

The young man looked fixedly into the face of Latimer. There was a wild struggle going on in his mind.

"But one thing holds me back," he said, in a voice of sadness.

"What is that?"

"The fear that, after making glad my mother's heart, this cursed thirst for liquor, which has for so many years held me in a dreadful bondage, will again overmaster me. Better that no hope should fill her heart, than that her joy should be turned into sorrow. I fear, sir, that it is vain for me to attempt a new life. Let me go on as I am. In a little while it will all be over."

"Vain for you to attempt a new life!" replied Latimer, with enthusiasm. "It is never too late to make this attempt. I have seen hundreds, who had fallen lower than you are now, who have renounced at once and forever the cup of confusion. Look at your own father. Is your case more hopeless than was his? No, it is not, as I well know; for I sought him out, as I have now sought you out; and I found him so low, that life would not have remained had he sunk much lower. From the hour I met him, up to this day, now two years, not a drop of poison to soul and body has passed his lips; nor does he have the least desire to taste the accursed thing that wrought such ruin to his hopes and happiness. John, the same means of rescue that saved him are at hand. Will you not avail of them? Will you not clutch them eagerly?"

"Yes!" replied the fallen man, speaking with a strong impulse. "But what am I to do?"

"Do as your father did. Sign this document of freedom—this charter of liberty."

And Latimer drew from his pocket a pledge and held it up before the penitent son and brother.

"It is all powerful!" he continued. "It has saved me—it saved your father—it has saved thousands and hundreds of thousands—and it will save you, for though it imparts strength to all, it loses none of its blessed virtue. Sign it!"

And he laid it on the table before the young man, and drawing a pened from his pocket placed it in his fingers.

Arlington did not hesitate, but clutched eagerly the pencil, and dashed, rather than wrote his signature to the pledge.

"Ere! Thank God!" exclaimed Latimer so loud and joyously, that all the inmates of the polluted den, attracted by his words and manner, came pressing up to the box where he sat. In the enthusiasm of the moment, he eloquently exhorted all present to do as Arlington had done; and so effective were his words, that three poor, fallen men subscribed their names to the pledge, and no one present let a word of ridicule or disapproval pass his lips. Even there, the sphere of good was for the time, powerful enough to hold evil in abeyance.

THE MILKY WAY.—The number of telescopic stars in the milky way is estimated at 18,000,000. In order, I will not say to realize the greatness of this number, but, at any rate, to compare with something analogous, I will call attention to the fact, that there are not in the whole heavens more than about 8,000 stars visible to the naked eye.—*Humboldt.*

SLEEP.—Holy sleep! for this very reason one likens thee unto death. In one moment thou purest more Lethe over the memory-tablet of wearied and lacerated man than the waking of the longest day. And then thou coolest the agitated, inflamed breast, and man arises again worthy of the morning sun. Be blessed to me until thy dreamless brother comes, who calms yet much longer and more effectually.

"I Told you So."

"I told you that he would fall into difficulty some day. Oh! I can see what is coming. I had my presentiments and suspicions that all was not right. *I told you so.*"

Did you go and tell him about it?—that would have been the part of true friendship. Perhaps the catastrophe that now so triumphantly proves your prophetic acumen might have been prevented. Or did you merely whisper it about to others and gravely shake your head, and express your fear that something might be wrong; and thus lead others to doubt the integrity of your fallen brother? Did you thus prepare the way for him, that when the fall came it might be the more crushing? Perhaps those very whispers, in other lips, may have grown into rumours having no other foundation than your own wretched surmises. It is very possible that his reported misdemeanour or misfortune may after all be only your own guilt.

I told you so. Well, what right had you to tell it? Has God given you prescience to prognosticate evil of your neighbors. These birds are accounted the vilest that can scent the carcase the farthest. It is the hated and dreaded shark that follows the ship most perseveringly, watching for the dead. You might have employed time and speech to far more useful purpose than striving to gain reputation as a seer of evil.

I told you so. Why, you seem to be glad of it. There is an air of triumph over your fulfilled prediction. Have you no sorrow or pity for your fallen brother? Then you have been indulging towards him an enmity of heart that has in it, according to the teaching of Jesus, the fundamental element of murder. This triumphing over calamity or crime shows a heart in affinity with devils.

I told you so! Perhaps you use this phrase to the very person whose heart is now writhing with shame and regret. Do you think it the best way to comfort or reclaim, by pretending your own wonderful foresight? What if you tell him so? That was very well if it was done with a right purpose and from a right motive. But why remind him of it now, and in such a manner? What good can it do? It can only mortify or madden him.

I told you so. I am not sure you ever did, though you say it. It is very likely to be your imagination rather than your memory upon which you are drawing for an assurance so flattering to your perspicacity. I have sometimes known persons to say reproachfully, "I told you so," when they had never told any such thing, but had rather countenanced and encouraged the course that led to the lamentable result. There is no phrase in ordinary use, of which I am more suspicious, or which I dislike worse than this.

"Of all the horrid, hideous notes of woe,
Sadder than owl songs or the midnight blast,
Is that portentous phrase, 'I told you so!'
Uttered by friends, those prophets of the past,
Who, 'stead of saying what you now should do,
Own they foresaw that you would fall at last,
And solace each slight lapse 'gainst '*homo moros*'
With a long memorandum of old stories."

—*Watchman & Reflector.*

PERSEVERE.

Carry a thing through. Persevere;—don't do anything else. If you once fairly, soundly, wide-awake begin a thing, let it be carried through, though it costs you your best comfort, time, energies, and all that you can command. We heartily abominate this turning backward, this wearying and fainting of soul and purpose. It speaks imbecility of mind, want of character, courage, true manliness.

Carry a thing through. Don't begin it till you are fully prepared for its accomplishment. Think, study, dig, till you know your ground, see your way. This done, launch out with all your soul, heart and fire—turn neither to the right nor left. Push on, giantly—push on, as though creat on had been waiting through all time for your especial hand and spirit.—Then you'll do something worthy of yourself and kind.

Carry a thing through. Don't leap and dally from one thing to another. No man ever did anything that way. You can't. Be strong-minded. Be hopeful, stern and manly. Once fairly in a work, don't give it up.

Don't disgrace yourself by being on this thing to day, on that to-morrow, and on another thing the next day. We don't care if you are the most active mortal living—we don't care if you

labor day and night, in season and out, be sure the end of your life will show nothing, if you perpetually change from object to object. Fortune, success, fame, position, are never gained but by piously, determinedly, bravely, sticking, growing, living to a thing, till it is fairly accomplished.

In short, you must carry a thing through if you want to be any body or any thing. No matter if it is hard. No matter if it does not cost you the pleasure, the society, the thousand pearly gratifications of life. No matter for these. Stuck to the thing, and carry it through. Believe you were made for the matter, and that no one else can do it at all. Put forth your whole energies.

Stir, wake, electrify yourself, and go forth to take task. Once learn to carry a thing through in all its completeness and proportion, and you will become a hero. You will think better of yourself—others will think better of you. Of course they will.

The world in its very heart admires the stern, determined doer. It sees in him its best sight, its highest object, its richest treasure. Drive right along then, in whatever you undertake. Consider yourself amply sufficient for the deed. You'll be successful. Never fear.—*Waterly Magazine.*

How to be Beautiful.

Venus, the embodiment of female beauty was anciently represented as having arisen from the sea. This is only another way of saying that cleanliness is necessary to beauty. Without cleanliness, there can be no health, no beauty. A hand left unwashed for a few days becomes ugly and repulsive. If one can conceive of a face left unwashed even for a week, we must imagine something very far from beautiful. A face freshly washed, looks more handsome than at any other time. But it is in vain to wash the few square inches of skin we have in sight, if the vastly larger area we cover with our dress is left from day to day, and from week to week, uncleaned from its constantly accumulating impurities. The health, and consequently the clearness and freshness of the skin, require that every square inch, nay every pore, should be in the best position, and that cannot be if a single pore is left clogged with the impure matter which is continually passing from the system. But the action of water upon the skin, especially cold water, seems to be more important even than its first office of cleansing it from impurities. The rain bathes the lovely rose-bush, washes it from dust, but it also refreshes and enlivens every leaf and petal. So the cold bath not only cleanses the skin from its impurities, but gives it tone, strength and glossy smoothness, and a fresh appearance, like that of the rose just washed in nature's bath, a genial shower.

Bathing, in all countries where beauty has been esteemed, and health is the fountain of beauty, has been considered the first necessity of life. I have known many ladies, jaded, diseased, miserable, and looking as bad as they felt, become fresh, rosy, bright, and healthy, after a few months of systematic bathing—a thorough purification and renovation of the skin, with a consequent increase of vivacity, strength, grace of action and expression. This is such a remarkable effect of the water cure, which consists mainly in a certain regular and prescribed series of bathings, that ladies would resort to it for the improvement of their looks, if the recovery of their health were not a necessary concomitant.

The relation of general and entire cleanliness to beauty is simply this; no person can be beautiful without health—no person can be healthy unless the skin maintains its proper action—and the skin cannot act with vigor without the cleansing and tonic effect of daily bath. People worry through life without it—but those who bathe every day enjoy life. And whenever you meet a clean, fresh, rosy beauty, with brightness in every look, an elastic grace in every motion, with the light glancing in her laughing eyes, and the warm blood playing in her damask cheek, be sure that her skin is refreshed by frequent bathing in cold water.—*Water Cure Journal.*

A Beautiful and Encouraging Simile.

The following beautiful simile is taken from a speech delivered at the late Peace Congress, held at Frankfort-on-the-Maine. It was made near the close of the session by a French writer and author of great celebrity, M. Emile de Girardin; and was designed to encourage the friends of peace, by showing how very great results often follow from the combination and continuous action of

small causes. We transfer it to our columns for the encouragement of those who are advocating the great and important cause of total abstinence from intoxicating drinks, wishing the reader to substitute the words "total abstinence" for those of "permanent and universal peace."—

"In relation to the ultimate success of our efforts, said the orator, "my faith is strong. And may I be permitted, as an illustration of the source of my confidence, to make one personal allusion? Last year, after the Session of the Peace Congress in Paris, I was greatly exhausted in body and mind, partly by ill-health, and partly by the labor and fatigue I had endured in connexion with that assembly. Under these circumstances, I retired to a small seaport town to enjoy a little rest and relaxation. I remember well one day, while oppressed with that despondency which is produced by ill-health and inaction after great excitement, I was gazing into the harbor, and saw a large vessel deeply imbedded in the mud that had been left as a sediment by the retiring tide. What an enormous amount of mechanical force (thought I to myself) would be necessary to lift this huge ship from this spot, and carry it to yonder ocean! By what means can it be removed from its sunken bed? While I was thus meditating, I beheld the first small wave of the returning tide, as it silently stole along, and gently laved the keel of the vessel. And is it possible (I thought) that an agent so feeble as this can ever succeed in moving it from its place? But I continued to watch. I saw the waters increasing and swelling, until in about an hour I beheld the whole of that mighty mass, with its wood, and iron, and rigging, tossed like a feather on the top of the waves. And in the course of the evening, I saw it with spreading canvass, going forth from the harbor, and borne onward grandly and gallantly towards its destination, on the bosom of the ocean.

"Yes,—(I said to my own faithless and desponding heart.)—I will accept it as a symbol. The cause of permanent and universal peace lies thus stranded and sunk in the foul mud of prejudices, left behind by centuries of violence and blood. And how is it to be removed? Not by mechanical force of any kind, but by the power of an enlightened public opinion;—feeble at first as the rippling wavelet I saw, an hour ago, kissing the keel of that vessel. But the waters are rising. I hear already the deep, murmuring sound of their approach: and they will continue to rise and expand, and swell in bulk and volume, till the whole noble vessel shall be fairly lifted from its place. Yes,—I do not despair to live to see the time when it shall go forth with out-spread sails on the broad ocean, having flying at its mast-head—not the union-jack of England, nor the American stars and stripes, nor the tri-color of France, nor even the symbol of the United Germanic Nation, which on every side is waving around and above us here,—but something better and holier than any or all of these,—the broad banner of universal humanity, having inserted upon it, as a motto, the sublime utterance of divine love,—*God hath made of one blood all nations of men to dwell upon the face of the earth.*"—*From Upham's "Divine Union;" taken from the "Friends' Review," Philadelphia.*

Rum in Railway Depots.

We would call the attention of all parties interested in the management of the Housatonic Railroad, to the very discreditable fact that a number of the depots on that road are *grog-shops*, to all intents and purposes. The community may justly claim an entire exemption from the *additional* hazard of railroad accidents which the introduction of intoxicating liquors into the depot will be certain to create. We learn with pleasure that most of the conductors, engineers, firemen and brakemen connected with our New England roads are men of temperate habits, yet they are not all *temperance* men in the best sense of that term. They have not all pledged themselves to entire abstinence from the use of all intoxicating drinks as a beverage, and therefore it is not without great danger that intoxicating drinks are placed within their reach at the stations. But supposing they were all as we wish they were, total abstainers, the directors of our roads should not impose upon conductors and others connected with the train the additional and vexatious service of taking care of men when deprived of their reason and self-control, and rendered reckless by the use of alcoholic poison, swallowed at the depots. If it be kept or sold, at the depots, conductors will be vexed and embarrassed with drunken men. What else can be expected? In behalf of conductors, therefore, and other servants of our roads, we

demand the exclusion of the traffic from railroad depots, and as a traveller on railroads more than half the days in the year, we demand that alcoholic poisons be kept out of the way of those, to whose care we so frequently commit our life, and the lives of our friends. We ask the aid of the press generally, in directing public attention to the evil we have herein set before them, and in swelling our demand for its immediate correction.—*Dr. Jewett.*

Rum in Railway depots is not confined to the Housatonic Railroad. There are not a few in Canada where alcoholic beverages may be procured.

Sprinklings for thought, Ideal and Actual.

The *Scientific American* states on reliable authority, that "if at two feet above the throat of your chimney, you enlarge the size of the opening to double the size for a space of two feet, then carry up the rest as at the first, your chimney will never smoke."

A philologist states that Manhattan, the name of the island on which the City of New York stands, is taken from the name given by the Indians to the original Dutch settlement, and means *the place where they all got drunk.*

Advice to young men: Live temperately—go to church—attend to your own affairs—esteem all virtuous women—marry one of them—live like a man, and die like a Christian.

One drunkard will keep a family poor and make them miserable.

"CANNOT BE ENFORCED."—That community in which wholesome laws cannot be executed, is a community in which vice is a Despot. Virtue and Freedom may have a name to live, but they are dead! In such circumstances, to talk of enjoying personal rights is preposterous! Right maintained by law, or legislation and government, is a farce!

MORAL SUASION.—This can act only where there is moral principle. Principle gone, and moral suasion is nothing but daylight shining upon a grave!

An Englishman was introduced to a Kaffir chief who commanded 1000 warriors, and the interview ended by a request from the chief for the loan of a sixpence.

THE SNOW-STORM AT NEW ORLEANS.—The recent snow storm at New Orleans—a novel feature in her sunny life—seems to have excited the most serious sensations. The newspapers are filled with flowing verse, and comments both merry and solemn, upon the "first snow." Among the incidents of the day the *Picayune* records as a fixed fact the rush made by a small Creole negro into his master's room, at an early hour of the morning followed by the exclamation: "Oh, Monsieur! regardez donc! la cour est pleine de sucre blanc!" "Oh, sir, look! the yard is full of white sugar!"

JENNY LIND.—Alas! We have received information that this divine songstress is no more—Jenny Lind, but Jenny Goldschmidt. She was married to M. Otto Goldschmidt, the great pianist, at Boston, on the 5th inst. We fear that this is the signal for her retreat from the caresses of the public, whom she has so much delighted; to the quietness of that private life she has so long desired. In her new life, as in her past, we fervently pray God bless her, and for her sake, if not for his to whom she has linked her fortunes, extend the desire of the prayer to him. God bless them both. May they find that happiness, which eminent virtues alone deserve.—*Montreal Gazette, Feb. 11.*

California widows are abundant in Michigan; two hundred married men have left one county, and twenty others in a single village.

Ground Charcoal is said to be the best thing for cleaning knives. It will not wear like brick dust, which is so much in use.

MR. AXE.—In some of the rounds you make please thrust in the following truth:—

Of those who tell you that the *people* of the State are not prepared for the "Maine Law," nine out of ten simply mean that they, individually, are not prepared for it.

"Cause why?"

They're often dry,

And they will prove it bye and bye.

C. JEWETT.

—From the *Battle Axe.*

Canada Temperance Advocate.

MONTREAL, MARCH 15, 1852

The Law of "Inducements" to sell and use Strong Drink.

In our last issue we animadverted upon a remark of a contemporary, given in explication of the present license law of Lower Canada. We quote it again as a text for some additional observations upon the practical tendency of "inducements," to do that for which no inducements ought ever to be offered by the government of any country. "Inducements," says the *Gazette*, "are held out to the dishonest trafficker to abandon his demoralizing course, by reducing the price of the license to such a rate, as no one who ought to be in the business can be unable to pay." Taking it for granted, that it was the intention of the Parliament to put down the illicit traffic by the issue of cheap licenses, we have to consider whether such a system of legislation is likely to repress intemperance, and aid the great moral enterprise of the age. It hardly seems possible that so prodigious a fallacy could enter into the mind of any legislator. It must strike every person as an impossibility. The multiplication of grogeries, multiplies drunkards, and the cheapness of an article increases the demand for it, if there exist a need for it either real or imaginary. Cheapen licenses and you cheapen liquor, and the poor infatuated debauchee imagines, perhaps, that a great boon has been conferred upon him, whereas he is hurried to the grave, through inexpressible misery, and drags down those who have associated with him in sad companionship. The law of Lower Canada, Chap. 100, 1851, is more certainly adapted to promote the increase of intemperance, than any previous law relating to the sale of intoxicating drinks. It is a shame and disgrace that the Temperance law of 1850, should have been supplanted by the scandalous law of 1851. Nevertheless it may do good, if it be only by awakening an hatred throughout the country to the whole modern system of manufacturing drunkards by law, and very cheap.

We particularly desire the attention of all readers to this topic just now. It is one branch of the great question that must shortly excite universal anxiety. And as we are not without terrible proof of the disastrous consequences of offering "inducements" to procure and use intoxicating drinks, we shall offer a portion of that proof, and leave it to the candid consideration of our countrymen. "Inducements" to drink liquor, have always been attended with consequences, destructive of life and morals. Take the following abbreviated statement of facts, respecting the metropolis of England. The British government was so fully convinced of the loss of life, resulting from the use of ardent spirits, that an attempt was made to diminish the evil by imposing a duty of 5s. per gallon, in addition to the duties then existing. The consumption was diminished, and the mortality of 1729, which was 29,722, fell to 26,761 in 1730. Two years afterwards, the duty was removed, the people drank more, and in 1733, the mortality rose to 29,253. Passing by several years of changes in duties with the same proportionate results, we come to 1792. That year there was a great increase of consumption, and the increase of mortality was 1453. Four years afterwards distillation was suspended from the scarcity of grain, and the mortality of London sank 1891. Thus "inducements" to make, sell and use liquor, have always been bad policy, unless it were desirable to cut off the population by thousands a year.

But we come down to a later period. It is well known that in

1826, the British government proposed, and carried a measure for the reduction of duties on spirits. One reason assigned for the measure, was the certainty that by so doing, a stop would be put to the smuggling that prevailed,—that is, a low excise would be an *inducement* to "honest" or legal dealing. When it was urged, that the revenue would be diminished by such a measure, it was replied that such would not be the case, because with low duties, an increased consumption would save the treasury from loss. The duties were reduced—the consumption *was* increased—liquor *was* abundant and cheap, but what followed? an awful augmentation of disease, crime and death. The historian of Europe, Mr. Alison, in his great work on "The Principles of Population, and their connection with Human Happiness," takes up this question with great earnestness, and denounces that scheme of government as a delusion. We quote one paragraph, "Perhaps," says Mr. Alison, "there never was a measure which, though well intended, has turned out so ruinous to the lower orders, as the reduction of the duties on spirits in 1826, especially in Scotland, where the duties, by a strange and groundless exemption, are only three-fifths of those paid in England. By lowering the tax to one-third of its former amount, the means of intoxication for *two-pence* in Scotland, or three-pence in England, have been brought to every man's door. The effect of this in increasing the consumption of spirits, has been most important. The quantity of spirits that paid duty in Ireland in 1823, was 3,982,000 gallons; in 1837, it had increased to 12,248,000; the quantity in England, in the first year was 1,976,000; in the last it was 7,875,000. This prodigious increase has done more to demoralize the lower orders, than any other measure in the memory of man. It is amply sufficient to account for the great increase in the amount of crime, during the same period. The number of persons that were committed in England in 1823, was 12,263; in 1837, it had increased to 23,612. In Scotland, the number committed for serious offences in 1823, was 1479; in 1837, it was 3126. In Glasgow and Edinburgh, the number of crimes has been more than quadrupled, since the reduction of the duties on ardent spirits." Such are the fatal consequences of legislative inducements to use intoxicating drinks. There is much more statistical information available, when the time comes to use it to advantage. For the present let it suffice to say that, however much better the law of Upper Canada may be, than that of Lower Canada, both are based on the same delusive and fatal principle. Both protect the maker and seller of strong drink on certain conditions, and thereby promote intemperance and demoralization. Public drunkenness cannot be suppressed, until drinking houses and tipping shops are pronounced illegal, and rum itself outlawed.

Railroads and Rum Again.

In our number for January 15th, we inserted an editorial article, headed "Railroads, Rum and Riot," for the purpose of warning our friends throughout the country of the great dangers consequent on the gathering of large numbers of men for the construction of public works. These dangers, however, are seen to arise, not so much from the number of men, that may be concentrated at any one point, as to the fact that mercenary and unscrupulous persons consider that as a reason, why they should increase their stock of rum, and take pains to put within the reach of workmen, the means by which they often become infuriated and riotous. If this were not so, still, there are enough reasons for despising the rumseller and opposing his conduct, since on every line of road that has been built, or is building, where liquor is obtained with facility, great numbers of men have lost their lives, and others

made miserable and sadly impoverished. Again we lift a warning voice, especially as it may be expected that on the opening of spring, greater numbers of men will seek and find employment on the different lines of road now in course of construction. We are led to this topic again, by the publication of some startling facts, in the *Sherbrooke Gazette* of March 6th. A correspondent of that paper estimates the amount spent for liquor, in the two townships of Melbourn and Shipton, "every week," and "firmly believes," \$300 to be no exaggeration. Now it is known that the St. Lawrence and Atlantic Railroad is in working order, as far as Melbourn; and therefore from the workmen, only a small proportion of that amount is obtained. The inference is clear that the inhabitants themselves have learned to drink, or have been confirmed in drinking habits, by their contact with persons accustomed to drink. Most lamentable is this state of things, especially when it is known, that where the people spend so much for liquor, they care little for religion or the support of the Christian ministry.

But the Editor of the *Sherbrooke Gazette* says, that places above named do "not come up to Sherbrooke." At this point of the St. Lawrence and Atlantic Railroad, the works are in progress, and a vast number of men employed. Hear what the Editor says:—

"We have been credibly informed that there are two retail establishments in this town, at each of which sixty gallons of liquor are frequently sold in a single day. So great is the demand, that the ordinary method of drawing it from a faucet is quite too slow a process. It is therefore dipped out of open tubs, and often carried off in pails instead of jugs and bottles. It has also been ascertained that one of our licensed taverns has sold during six months, liquor which cost in Montreal 350 pounds, or at the rate of \$2,900 per annum. We have in Sherbrooke four licensed taverns, and some twelve or fifteen shops where intoxicating drinks are sold, the most of them having licenses from government to deal out the poison. When shall we have a Maine liquor law in Canada? Is it not time for the people to agitate the question? Ed."

Yes Brother Editor, *it is time*, and we trust the whole press of Canada will rise up against the horrible evil which oppresses us, and as a good beginning of the campaign, blot out from their advertising columns, all directions to the drunkard and tippler, as to where the poor wretches may get liquor and go home drunk.

It appears that on the Windsor Section of the road, a poor Canadian laborer died last week from the effects of whisky drinking, and we should think the Revenue Inspector, for Sherbrooke, has cut out a little job or two for the Coroner.

We cannot omit a short paragraph from the *Gazette*, on a collateral topic, and commend it to the attention of all true philanthropists throughout the country, who may be able to resist to some extent the encroachments of rum. It is as follows:—

"A word to the friends of temperance on the line of the railroad to the Province Line. If those who own buildings and land near the track, wish to prevent disturbance and crime in their vicinity, let them decline to allow any intoxicating drinks to be sold on their premises. By overlooking this precaution, when renting buildings, or land for the erection of shanties, several parties in this vicinity have involuntarily provided grogeries which might otherwise have been kept at a greater distance. We have heard of one noble example of a proprietor of a large tavern house in Compton, who has refused to rent it as a rum tavern, although a much higher price had been offered for it, than was asked, provided no liquor was sold in it. This is what Dr. Jewett would call, in Western phrase, "standing up to the rack, fodder or no fodder."

Mentioning here Dr. Jewett, reminds us of an item of good news, contained in a former number of the *Gazette*. The worthy Doctor lectured in Sherbrooke, on Wednesday Evening, the 25th February, of which we have the following notice:—

"The meeting, to hear Dr. Jewett, was full to overflowing, and although high expectations were raised as to his ability as a Temperance Lecturer, they were more than realised. As he could spend but one night with us, his remarks were more general and less systematic than we may suppose they otherwise would have been.—His remarks were principally confined to the justice of the cause, the debasing influence of the traffic in intoxicating drinks, not only upon the community generally, but especially upon those engaged in it, who, he said, if respectable when they enter upon it, instead of elevating the business, were sure, sooner or later, if they continued in it, to be brought down to its own standard of degradation and shame. As an article of commerce, alcoholic drinks were shown to be in continual warfare with every other useful employment. His anecdotes and illustrations were very forcible and appropriate. We only regret that he could not have spent several evenings in town, that all might have had the privilege of hearing him."

Prohibitory Liquor Law.

CALL TO SPEEDY AND UNITED ACTION.—PROVINCIAL CONVENTION.

We are gratified to observe from *The Watchman*, that there is a prospect of success, as concerning the holding of a Provincial Convention, to consider whether the principles of the Maine Law can be adopted in Canada. At the Annual Session of the Grand Division of the Sons of Temperance of C.W., held last fall at Brockville, a Committee on the Liquor Traffic was appointed, having Rev. T. T. Howard, as standing Chairman; and Bro. J. M. Ross, as standing Secretary. The worthy Secretary has, according to instructions, collected information; and, we trust the Committee will speedily report. Bro. Ross says, "As soon as I am instructed by the Committee I will send the necessary notice for calling a PROVINCIAL CONVENTION, to all Temperance Reformation Societies: Divisions of Sons of Temperance, Tents of Rechabites, Temples of Honour, Unions of Daughters of Temperance, Sections of Cadets of Temperance, all of whom will, no doubt, unite in one phalanx, to overcome our common foe. In the meantime it would be very desirable that every organization in Canada, who are associated together for the melioration of our fellowmen, would appoint an active and efficient committee to co-operate with the Joint Committee, and explain their views, (if by letter post paid,) addressed to the Secretary at Toronto, C.W."

We may suggest in addition to what is said by our worthy Brother Ross, that it would be well in every city, town, or village, where there are two or more Societies, having a common object, that each should nominate and appoint persons to represent the order or society; these, together, forming an *united committee of council* for that place. This committee may appoint one or more public meetings to consider and discuss the question. By this means also the men best competent to meet in provincial convention will be brought to view. Then the United Committee of Council will be prepared to designate and accredit the men whom they would send to deliberate on this great subject in our Provincial Parliament assembled.

A PROVINCIAL CONVENTION

Must be held. Let all use their best exertions and unite their maturest counsels to bring it about. Temperance Brethren and friends all over the country, let us say, Now is the time for action: *calm—cool—decided* action. But somebody must make sacrifices to accomplish this work. It is a worthy work, and will vastly more than repay its expenses. But expenses there will be, and we had better every where, in all our preliminary meetings, enter into some practicable and easy plan of meeting the necessary expenses that will be incurred. Thirty thousand temperance men in Canada, will never allow the cause to flag for

want of pecuniary means to carry it on. If any are timid hearted and hesitate, let the strong and fiery ones exercise patience. If any are *opposed* to action in favor of the Maine Law, let the ardent *actionists* be kind in their expressions, and forbearing in their whole course. Harmony is of vast importance.—Let us try to secure it. God defend the right, and hasten the advent of a prohibitory Liquor Law.

Streams from Temperance Springs.

We shall enrich this department of our paper the present issue, by giving the spirit of some of the best articles in the British Temperance periodicals. The Scottish Temperance Review for February, opens with an able paper on "Moral Cowardice." The writer first instances several recorded facts of moral courage and heroic valor, but decides that it is easier to exhibit such bravery as was shown by Marshal Ney at his death, or by Grace Darling in rescuing others from peril, than it is to resist the temptations to do wrong, even when the judgment is convinced of the wrong, just because the wrong is fashionable and in good repute. The "weakness of humanity" is here fearfully displayed. Instead of moral courage "their is moral cowardice." They are convinced of the existence of sad popular delusions, but have not courage to desist from evil. Let the following be read with attention:—

But the moral cowardice to which we now refer is not merely seen in the restrained or concealed action of the intelligence, as it instinctively peers towards the region of light; in calculating with wary and adroit circumspection the social limits to which candid and fair investigation may with safety adventure; but, above all, in respect of those social habits which custom generates, and which again themselves give life and dominion to custom. How frequently is it that, amid social movements and social modes of intercourse, men seem to accord with practices which, in their cool and deliberate moments, they cannot for an instant defend! We refer not to the mean arts of mere hucksters in the market-place, or of those who carry the huckster's meanness into the more elevated platforms of commercial intercourse; the plausibilities, evasions, and dexterous shadings of the truth which are used, so as to gain a larger per centage in the currencies of trade. We refer not to the deterioration of the moral faculties, either forced on, or submitted to, in order to become winning competitors in the race for public favor throughout the ordinary marts of merchandise. Look at what is seen sometimes in the select circle of convivial friends. A youth, whose training, or whose suddenly awakened thoughts, lead him to disbelieve in the safety of spirituous indulgences, which are but the too common source of gratification in convivial gatherings; perhaps he is alone in his convictions, not merely as to the intuity, but as to the positive danger of such libations of wine and of strong drink as are poured out on these festive occasions. The question is, Shall he make a stand? shall he submit to be jeered and laughed at, as prim, precise, puritanical? as adventuring the old path of a moral asceticism? as wiser than his fathers? or trying to draw his feeble and impotent thread of momentary resolution across the blazing and burning march of all but universal custom? The struggle is the struggle, it may be, of a moment; but it is that of the best part of his being to arise and move with the convictions of duty. It is easier, however, to sit and to sip in semblance of good fellowship. It is easier to assume a seeming conformity than to dare the merriment and wit of wine-enkindled hostility. He blushes inwardly to himself, yet outwardly advances hand in hand with the friends of alcoholic exhilaration. We may pity, in such a case, the sapling pliability of youth; or eye, with sadness and dismay, the tyrant dominion of social usages, whose visage frowns into allegiance the native, instinctive, moral aptitudes of the soul. But, oh! it is among the first and most potent lessons of moral cowardice. It is a deviation; trivial it may be esteemed, and not to be reckoned among the vicious obliquities of the mind; but it is a deviation whose course, when pursued sufficiently far, leads to the darkest abysses of vice. It is like making the first approach to rounding the angle of a lie, or

turning the point of strict integrity in handling the property of others. The courage of virtue is to be truthful in little, that we may be truthful in much; and to be strictly just in little, that we may be just in much. The cowardice of vice is, that we nibble in fractional deviations from right for the sake of present ease, in the hope that when the day of courageous behests comes, we shall arise, and, with valorous decision, bid defiance to the seductions or menaces of evil.

But the moral cowardice, under the special aspect to which we have now adverted—and it is but *special*; the theme is one of wide and momentous interest in the region of practical morals—is not confined to the young, the inexperienced, or the unconfirmed in moral principles or habits. How extensively is the fact illustrated in respect of many who wish to be regarded as the friends of the temperance movement! They see and deplore the enormous injury inflicted on society at large, and on multitudes of families and individuals, by existing intemperance. They are ready to confess to all that physiology, sanatory reform, economical improvement, moral and religious investigation, have established on this subject. Nay, they go farther, and wish to aid

—and so far as monetary aid is concerned, advance a helping hand; but to break through custom, and abolish at once the social drinking usages—their bravery fails. They could wish these customs abolished. They sometimes think they ought to make a stand; they have all but resolved to make that stand. But the social season returns, and the social conformity remains. What is the use of standing alone? and then, what a trivial amount of good one solitary abolitionist can ever hope to achieve, in the face of friends, and of neighbors, and of all the ordinary practices of social life. It is to sacrifice without appeasing. It is to pay the forfeit of good fellowship, kindly greetings, and laughing, joyous convivialities—for what? a cold, an icy, if not a conical isolation. It is to become a kind of Don Aquia amid the established usages of christian and unchristian life. Well, they say, Let us pray and give a subscription; but as for the confraternity of the water-bibbers—practically we must be excused.

If moral cowardice is not there, it breathes not of the spirit of the men and of the women who have ventured life, or died rather than prove disloyal to the call of duty. It breathes not of the high spirit of daring that has ventured through burning deserts, or tempted the mountain summit crowned with eternal snows, or gone down into the bowels of the earth, or breathed the pestilential gale, when the voice of science, or humanity, or duty allured. And yet what avails the boldness of such adventures, if within the little sphere assigned to each isolated atom of the race, there is not presented, amid the calls of every-day duty, so much of the courage of virtue as will command a simple allegiance to known right in conduct? One in a million, or an age, is a Howard, or a Brainard, or a Schwartz; but not even one in a million is freed from the simple heroism that binds him to known duty—in respect of which it is not "conscience that makes cowards of us all;" but the obvious defection of our lives from the simple, direct, and easily comprehended dictates of conscience itself. There it is, in that little sphere, that too frequently stands inscribed the moral cowardice of men.

There must be sad delusive influences operating on the mind when such "cowardice" prevails. It leaves its subject only a slave. Who would not be free rather, and courageously disavow allegiance with the corruptions of the age.

The *Bristol Temperance Herald* for February, starts with a sound, sensible article entitled "Beershops, seminaries of vice." So indeed are all places where liquor is sold as a beverage, and thus in England and in our own country our license laws are laws for the sure and permanent propagation of vice. We commend the following extract to general attention:—

The first public inquiry that directed attention to the subject was that of the Poor Law Commissioners. They found that beer-houses were the common centres of attraction for the idle, profligate, and licentious of every neighborhood,—that in the agricultural districts, the poacher, burglar, and incendiary met to enlist their young recruits, to plan their depredations, and to sell the fruits of robbery,—and that in the manufacturing towns and districts they were the resorts of thieves, prostitutes, and the lowest class of depredators; and it was computed that in many places two thirds of the relief given at the Poor Law Boards were spent

during the same day at these places. Years ran on, and notwithstanding the published reports, all shewing the fearful evils to which these houses gave rise, no alteration in the law, that was at all likely to meet the case, has been made; and they are as great as ever at this time.

The Board of Health have recently published a notification respecting lodging-houses. After enumerating all the well known evils, arising from these places of common resort for the vagrant and mendicant classes, leading to moral as well as physical evils, being the hot-beds of disease as well as of crime, they refer to the beer-houses incidentally. The paper says—"Among the worst of the places in which some of the laboring classes are driven to herd together, are, in many parts of the country, the beer-shops. Hitherto, beer-shops have not been under any magisterial or other supervision; but under the Common Lodging House Act, whereas a beer-shop or a part of the house in which a beer-shop is kept, is used as a common lodging-house, it is to be regulated under that act." The provision here spoken of is absolutely necessary as a police regulation, but the requirements of the case demand a much stronger hand, and a more determined measure. A gentleman who spent some time in Lancashire for the purpose of looking into the character of the drinking-houses, recently confirmed all that was said of the beer-houses, by the Poor Law Commission. In one extensive district of Manchester, he found very few but what were known as brothels—prostitutes being kept, or rooms being let for infamous purposes; in many of them gambling was practised; others were the resort of loose girls, youths from the factories, thieves, pick-pockets, and other abandoned characters. At these places crime is generally planned, and the youthful criminals are often caught there. These places require the constant supervision of the police, and even then can only abate a fearful evil. In a large number of instances the first deviation from a course of honest industry in youth, may be traced to habits acquired by their attendance at these places. In truth, the beer-houses are acknowledged to be dens of pollution of the worst possible kind.

It is too bad that our lowest class population surrounded by temptation, and beset with trials on all hands,—having few domestic enjoyments, and a scanty education, should be exposed to the additional one which these houses provide. It is an unwise policy to allow a class of persons, possessed of a few pounds, to take out a license and commence a shop for the sale of beer on the premises. Sometimes these persons obtain their license by favor—sometimes because they are useful as voters to the political party to which the licensing magistrate belongs. The system is, after all, not known in some of its worst features. Many beer-shops are opened by foremen of establishments where a large number of hands are kept, and this leads to favoritism and injustice—operating to the prejudice of both the employer and employed—others depend for their support upon two or three money clubs, but the majority depend upon the enticements they can associate with drink. The revelations which are made by the police, to those who take the trouble to consult them, are absolutely appalling. Delicacy prevents our giving a statement of the facts which have come to our knowledge at different times.

We are upon the eve of a new session: many questions of national importance are pressing for consideration; but none will be discussed of more consequence to the morals of the people. There are several noblemen who feel the necessity of meeting the evil to which we have adverted, with a bold and decided legislative measure, and we hope that the public will take it up in earnest and help such measure on its way. From the House of Commons we cannot hope much. The public-house interest is powerful in most boroughs, and very few members will be disposed to risk a seat for the purpose of carrying a point, which they do not feel so strongly upon as we think it deserves. Lord Harrowby has given it his powerful aid, and we trust that another session will not be suffered to pass without some effectual means having been taken to arrest in that direction the progress of vice and demoralization. We should also say to the public of every town—imitate the example of the people of Bolton;—force upon the attention of magistrates the necessity of limiting the number of licenses and refusing renewal of those which from time to time expire.

We are happy to perceive by the concluding remarks above, that there is beginning to set in a current of opposition to the existing license system of Britain. Entirely to annihilate it will

be a work of time, but there must be changes and increased restrictions, which the future temperance agents will only receive as an instalment. To what is here given we add a paragraph from a speech delivered by the Rev. Hugh Stowell, on the evening of January 5th, at a meeting of the Mechanics' Institution, Manchester. We quote it from the *British Temperance Advocate* for February.

"But a still more injurious influence in operation against the working classes he considered to be the incentives and stimulants to intoxication with which they were surrounded. The poorer districts had the greater number of public-houses, spirit-vaults, and beer-houses. Near them were often found a low gaming-house and a pawn-shop—the latter ready to receive a man's clothing, so that he might spend the money in drink. Mr. Stowell forcibly pointed out the great evils of the Beer Bill, which he regarded as the terrific scourge of England, the grand source of drunkenness and crime. All moral means and religious efforts, all temperance exertions, would prove comparatively abortive until dram-shops and beer-houses for the manufacture of drunkards were diminished. They were unjustly favored more than any other class, being allowed to traffic on Sundays, when the grocers and other shopkeepers had their doors closed. The legislature was producing crime with one hand, and punishing it with the other. The beer-shops had increased the evil seven-fold, and instead of going forward we had been going backward. Every patriot ought to agitate for the repeal of the Beer Bill." [As the beginning of a great reform.—Ed. C. T. A.]

Transatlantic Retrospect.

The receipt of our Temperance periodicals from England and Scotland for the months of January and February, enables us again to give a few particulars respecting the progress of the cause in Great Britain. The intelligence is generally of a cheering nature, and the literary contents of the different magazines are valuable and interesting. About the season of New Year, anniversaries were held by many of the Societies, and we proceed to give a brief review of some of the most important.

Aberdeen.—The Annual Soiree of the Aberdeen Temperance Society was held in the County Rooms on the evening of New Year's Day, Mr. A. Linton, surgeon, R. N., in the chair. After tea, the chairman explained the principles of the society, and several gentlemen addressed the meeting on various appropriate subjects. The Harmonium Society gave their services and sung various melodies, which added much to the enjoyments of the evening. About 11 o'clock the meeting was closed, and the large company retired highly gratified with the evening's entertainment.

Bath.—In this place there are seven different societies engaged in the Temperance cause. The Report for 1851 is encouraging. All are earnestly engaged in doing good. On the 2nd day of the new year, the Bath Juvenile Reformers held a festive meeting in the Temperance Hall. Seventy happy children partook of tea and cake. Their healthy appearance and joyous music gave proof of their enjoyment. They sang "We'll never drink again;" and we hope they never will.

Bristol.—The annual festival took place on Monday, Dec. 29, and was attended by a large and respectable company. Joseph Sturge, of Birmingham, took the chair. The account of the meeting given in our "British" namesake, has so many points of interest, that we publish it nearly entire.

Mr. Eaton, on moving that Mr. Sturge take the chair, congratulated the meeting on their having a chairman who had been for a long time a teetotaler, and who was moreover a thorough-going one. He remembered having had some little conversation with him on the Temperance question some 25 years ago, and he then told him, much to his surprise, that he had entirely relinquished intoxicating drinks. He (Mr. Eaton) did not recollect that at that time there was a single individual amongst

all his friends and acquaintances who could have said the same thing. He remembered having looked at his friend with astonishment, and as a prodigy of his time, but he was happy to say that in that respect he was no longer a prodigy, for they now had the room full of prodigies. He had said that their friend had made a greater sacrifice on behalf of the cause than any one in the room; he had entirely relinquished the sale of barley in the large establishment with which he was connected. This motion having been seconded and carried, R. Charleton, Esq., read the report. The Chairman said that the longer he lived the more was he convinced that the moral elevation of his country depended upon the success of teetotalism. About ten years ago he had visited the United States, and since that time he had carried out what was known as the 'Long Pledge,' and he did not know that he had ever lost a single friend that was worth keeping in consequence of it. He concluded by observing that many who had labored in that cause had gone to that "bourne from whence no traveller returns," whilst the shades of evening were lengthening upon many others; and it was the prayer of his heart that their manly might fall with a double portion of grace upon the shoulders of our Sabbath-school teachers; they who, though they might not succeed in their labors, yet if they did their best, when they arrived before that final tribunal to which all were hastening, would have the inexpressible consolation and blessing of feeling that they had done their utmost to avert the crimes and calamities under which their country was suffering. Mr. F. Kellogg, from America, said he had been welcomed in this country with feelings of great kindness, but he would observe, that he had experienced the hospitality of a British home, and the warmth of a British heart, long before he came to England. He had delivered in the dominions of her Majesty in British America, more than 500 lectures, and had procured the signatures of upwards of 12,000 people to the pledge; and they little knew the warmth of feeling which existed there towards the teetotalers on this side of the Atlantic. He loved this Temperance reformation, because from its commencement it had conferred more comfort, blessings, and happiness upon mankind than any other cause in the world with which they had been acquainted for the last 500 years; and in carrying forward these principles they were working out benefits in society in a thousand ways independent of those accruing from total abstinence. The meeting was also addressed by Mr. R. Horne, the county agent, and the Rev. J. Edwards, both of whom earnestly enforced the adoption of the total abstinence principles on account of the physical, moral, and social, advantages which would ensue.

Bolton.—The anniversary of the opening of the Temperance Hall took place on New Year's Day. Mr. Alderman Harvey, of Salford, was called to the chair, and in his opening speech detailed the benefits he had received from 40 year's total abstinence, and stated the growing interest he felt in the cause. On Wednesday, January 21, F. W. Kellogg, Esq., from America, delivered an admirable address in the Temperance Hall. His appeal will be long remembered by those who heard it.

Chelmsford.—A tea party and public meeting were held in the Institute, by which, on New Year's Day, the society celebrated its anniversary. Mr. James Christy took the chair, and briefly opened the proceedings. Mr. Quant, of Braintree, addressed the meeting, and illustrated the good effects of teetotalism. The Rev. T. Spencer addressed the meeting very effectively. He said, "He was the complete teetotaler who had his whole household with him; but he was a step in advance of him who went out of his own house to teetotalize the community."

Dundee.—The association for the suppression of intemperance held its annual meeting on New Year's Day, in Lamb's Hall, Reform Street. The *Dundee Advertiser* gives the following particulars.

Patrick Watson, Esq., president, in the chair. Mr. Currie, the secretary, read the annual report, which gave a succinct account of the extent and effects of intemperance during the year. It appeared from it that there had been 12 violent deaths arising from intoxication in the last twelve months, resulting either from suicide, assault, or accident. It also stated that in Dundee there were 555 licensed public houses, being one to every 140 inhabi-

tant, or one to every 31 families. There were 65 bakers' shops in town, being one to every 1200 individuals or 266 families; 50 fleshers' shops, being one to every 1560 persons or 316 families; and 30 booksellers, or one to every 2690 persons or 578 families. The number of members enrolled at the meetings had been 1375 adults and 150 juveniles, making in all 1525. Among these were many young men and women belonging to the more respectable classes. Mr. Cooper, the treasurer, then reported the state of the funds. The income for the year amounted to £114 5s. 0^d., which, deducting the year's expenditure, left a balance of £30 6s. 8^d. in the treasurer's hand. The Rev. Mr. Johnston moved the adoption of the report, which was unanimously carried. On the motion of Mr. Petrie, an effective committee for the ensuing year was appointed, and after a cordial vote of thanks to the chairman, the benediction was pronounced and the meeting separated.

Edinburgh.—The *Scottish Temperance Review* contains full particulars of the annual meeting of the Edinburgh Total Abstinence Society, held on New Year's Day, in the Music Hall George Street. The decorations were beautiful, and the musical arrangements exceedingly attractive. On the platform, among others, were the Rev. Messrs. Reid, Wallace, and Arthur, of Edinburgh, and Hannay, of Dundee, the Right Hon. Duncan McLaren, Lord Provost, ex-Bailie Gray, Drs. Menzies and Burn, &c. The company were served with a plentiful supply of tea and coffee. The speeches of the evening were of the first order. The Lord Provost expressed his sympathy with the society. He said his observations tended uniformly to force upon his mind the conclusion that drunkenness was pre-eminently the *great source of crime in Scotland*; and, therefore, he held that every one in authority should countenance every movement that had for its object the removal of the *monster evil*. After much other good music and sound speaking, the assemblage broke up, all evidently pleased with the evening's entertainment.

Glasgow.—The United Abstinence Association held in the City Hall on the 1st January its first annual soiree. The meeting was numerously attended. The tea—music—speaking—all excellent. But we quote with special pleasure a scheme of usefulness to be entered upon and executed in this year, 1852. It is magnificent; must be beneficial—and is worthy of imitation every where:—

The chairman drew attention to an address, circulated throughout the Hall, in reference to the proposal of a Bazaar to be held in 1852, the ostensible design of which is to set in operation a city mission, composed of temperance men, who, having themselves been of the masses, know their wants and their woes, and be thus enabled to rescue the drunkard from his doom, and enlist the energies of the philanthropic in the cause of temperance. The scheme may be comprehensively explained in the following excerpt from the circular:—

"This scheme contemplates the division of the city into at least twelve different districts, with a permanent missionary stationed in each district, whose work shall be to visit families, explain the nature and tendency of intoxicating liquors, counsel against the drinking customs, and in all rightful ways promote the sobriety of the people. Their funds have as yet only enabled them to employ one missionary, but such has been the success of his labors and the almost certain results which would flow from an extension of the number of such men, that the committee feel confident that were the religious and philanthropic men of this city to give but a fraction in subscriptions for this object of those sums which are yearly extorted from them in the shape of legal assessments for drink-made paupers and criminals, these assessments themselves and the crimes and poverty which created them, would, in a great measure, pass away. In order to facilitate this object, the Ladies' Committee resolve to attempt raising one thousand pounds, by means of subscriptions, donations, and holding a bazaar of Ladies' Fancy and other Work, and invite their friends to collect money, ladies' work, articles of vertu, books, specimens of art and manufactures, from all ranks of our citizens, and earnestly implore that the good and great will unite with them to

make this undertaking worthy of this great city and the importance of the cause which demands it."

Garbals' Total Abstinence Society, to the number of 110, sat down to breakfast in their hall, on the morning of New Year's Day. Mr. Livingston, the President, took the chair, and was supported by the Rev. Mr. Osgood, from America, and Mr. P. Ferguson, the society's missionary. After the Chairman's address, Mr. Osgood gave some interesting statements of the movement in America. This must have been nearly the last meeting Mr. Osgood attended, for on the 19th he departed this life in the 77th year of his age.

Huddersfield.—On the 6th of January a public meeting was held in the Philosophical Hall. The Rev. R. Skinner took the chair. The object of the meeting was to hear the concluding address of Mr. J. C. Booth, who had labored for two years as the missionary of the Huddersfield Temperance Society. A large assembly was met, and the chairman expressed his pleasure at the circumstance. Mr. John Andrew, jr., of Leeds, in a long, clear, and argumentative address, demonstrated the advantages which would result if teetotalism were adopted by all classes. Mr. Booth's speech was rather a report, from which we glean the following particulars:—

During the past two years he had attended 434 public meetings, at which he was the only or principal speaker. Out of these meetings, 192 were held in the town, and 242 out of the town, which would give an average of about 4½ meetings for each week during the two years. He calculated that the attendance would average 250 on each occasion, so that he had addressed upwards of 110,000 persons. The meetings in the villages were generally pretty largely attended. He had spent 259 days in visiting from house to house; and, forming the lowest calculation of the number of persons with whom he had conversed on the subject of Temperance, it would be about 14,000. With a few exceptions the outdoor meetings had been very orderly, and he had great reason to believe they had been very successful. In reference to his visitation, the principal object of his going from house to house was to ascertain the correct number of teetotalers in the town, but another object was that he might have an opportunity of introducing the question of temperance to as many persons as possible; from this had arisen the publication of the four-page tract, called the "Moral Statistics of Huddersfield," the formation of the Band of Hope and the District Union. Mr. Booth then gave a list of places he had visited, and concluded by giving four or five interesting cases of reformation which had resulted from his advocacy of the principles of teetotalism.

LEICESTER.—The Christmas week witnessed very spirited proceedings of this flourishing society. M. Kellogg addressed large assemblies in the former part of the week, and on Friday, 26th, about 500 persons sat down to tea. The tea urn presented an imposing appearance; it contained forty gallons, and being placed at the head of the centre table, a conducting pipe the whole length of the table enabled the tea makers to supply their respective circles, and to fill the teapots of the two side tables. After tea the chair was taken by J. Ellis, Esq., M. P. for Leicester, who opened the proceedings by expressing deep regret at the cause which prevented the attendance of the President, the Rev. J. Babington, Vicar of Cossington, who that very day had attended the funeral of a beloved wife. Mr. Ellis made some excellent remarks respecting self-support, self-help, and self-reliance, so essential to success in life, and to which total abstinence was most favorable, and concluded with introducing the speaker of the evening, the Rev. T. Spencer, who delivered an address of an hour and a half; at the close of which the Chairman observed that he had never listened to a speech on the subject with more satisfaction; and in this opinion the audience, by responsive cheers, appeared cordially to concur. On the following evening Mr. Spencer delivered a second lecture in the same place, at which T. D. Dyson, Esq. presided.

London.—A large number of public meetings have been held in different parts of the metropolis, and great exertions are every where made by the different societies. The League is prospering, and the juvenile associations highly encouraging.

MANCHESTER.—Jan. 1st, the Mather Street Society held their anniversary in the Temperance Hall; 500 sat down to tea. Mr. Saddler presided. Messrs. Townsend and Lees addressed the meeting, and Mr. Greenwood, in his excellent style, sang some good Temperance songs.

NEWCASTLE-UPON-TYNE.—At the festival 400 sat down to tea. Sir. W. C. Trevelyan presided at the public meeting, and delivered an impressive address. The report was read by Mr. Forster, and speeches delivered by Messrs. Bell, Benson, Siddly and Whitehead. Mr. Robson sang with his usual ability some Temperance songs.

PERTH.—In Perth, the temperance movement keeps pace with the times. The annual Handel Monday festival came off this year in the City Hall with more than ordinary eclat—the Rev. Wm. Lindsay, president of the society, occupying the chair. The rev. gentleman opened the meeting by giving a graphic sketch of the various phases of the movement during the past year. Stirring and animating addresses were also delivered by the Rev. Mr. Russel of Newburgh, Rev. Mr. McDowall of Alloa, Rev. Mr. Ogilvie of Broughty Ferry, and Mr. Irvine a commercial gentleman from Glasgow. The evening's entertainment was very much enhanced by being interspersed with national melodies, glees, solos, etc., by a select choral band, who executed their pieces most admirably, while an instrumental band occupied the gallery, and at intervals gave forth their peals of splendidly-executed national airs. The audience seemed highly delighted with the evening's entertainment, which was kept up till half-past 10 o'clock.

SCARBOROUGH.—Meetings were held during the Christmas week. Powerful addresses were delivered by the president, Mr. E. O. Tindall, Messrs. G. B. Dobson, Starkey, and Prentice. Jan. 5th, Mr. J. Teare spoke for the first time since his recovery from an accident by being thrown out of a gig; he spoke also at several subsequent meetings. Audiences crowded, and much good done. The N. T. Chronicle is circulated amongst the subscribers.

From the above, to which might be added many more items of news, meetings, &c., it will be seen that our friends and co-workers in Britain are actively engaged in carrying forward that great movement which peculiarly distinguishes Great Britain and America.

Notices respecting Contemporaries, &c.

The *Temperance Telegraph*, so long the able organ of the Sons, in New Brunswick, came near to expiring a little while ago, in consequence of a deficiency, not of inherent power, but through lack of necessary aliment. We are glad to find that the Sons of that Province have waked up to their duty, and that the very excellent "*Telegraph*," is still to convey its intelligence rapidly and correctly.

Canadian Cadet, this is the title of a new monthly just issued from Toronto, for the more especial benefit of the young of both sexes, under the supervision and management of four Cadets. The size is Imperial Octavo, four pages, 1s 3d per annum, payable in advance, or 1s 10¹/₂d within 6 months.

The *Cadet*, to be published in Montreal, by J. C. Becket, will appear on the 1st of April. This periodical, designed also for the juvenile portion of the Temperance army, will contain sixteen pages octavo, of the very choicest reading matter, and will be edited with that spirit, energy and wisdom, which the cause demands, and is worthy of. The price will be only 1s 3d for single subscribers; but, where ten form a club, they will receive "*The Cadet*" for 10s, that is for 1s each. It is not in the spirit of competition that this monthly is started, because the publisher has been often urged to do so before any previous announcement by other parties. And, he is deeply convinced of the necessity of providing cheap and useful literature for the people; and, therefore, while the *Advocate* maintains its high position for both young and old, *The Cadet* shall become the rich repository of all that can interest and improve the juvenile classes.

International Journal, is the title of a new weekly publication, to be issued simultaneously at Boston and New York; Styles & Co., proprietors. The three numbers already out are before us, and we have given them a careful perusal. They answer the promise of the publisher, being devoted to the Commercial, Literary, and social interests of the United States, and the British North American Colonies. Upon the questions of policy advocated, we have nothing to say in this place, but we hail with satisfaction every effort that is made to promote good will and a beneficial reciprocity between the United States and Canada. In one of the numbers before us, there is a good editorial favorable to the Maine Law, and we hope to see the day when our international arrangements shall reciprocally exclude liquor from our borders, and the two countries be united in a glorious freedom from the tyranny of Alcohol. We wish success to the *International Journal*.

The Sunbeam, a family companion, has reached us from Iowa. It does contain light of the right kind,—clear sun-light of sound temperance. We hope it will shine forth constantly without a cloud to obscure its brightness. It is a semi-monthly sheet of the same size as our own, taking the Quarto form, and its terms are One Dollar a year in advance.

The Michigan Christian Advocate, is edited by the Rev. J. V. Watson, of whom we spoke some time ago as having had his office broken open by the rummies; his papers and books destroyed, because of his stern advocacy of temperance. We are glad to place it on our exchange list, and are happy also to perceive that subscriptions are being received to make up the losses sustained by the irruption of the modern Goths and Vandals.

Trial of Alcohol.

It will be remembered by many of our readers that about two years ago the Montreal Young Men's Total Abstinence Association had a Trial of Alcohol in the Temperance Hall of this city. The trial occupied five or six nights, there being on each night a crowded audience and great excitement. Numbers, on these occasions, signed the pledge, many of whom have kept it to this day.

This novel mode of bringing the evils of Alcohol and the blessings of Temperance before the public, having been attended with such favorable results, it has been decided by the same society to have, in the Bethel School-room, in this city, another Trial of Alcohol.

The following persons have been appointed by the Committee, the officers of the Court:—*Judge*—Chas. P. Watson; *Attorney-Gen.*—J. Adams Mathewson, assisted by Jas. Taylor; *Counsel for Defendant*—P. LeSueur; *Clerk of Court*—John Patterson.

The trial commenced on Tuesday evening, 9th inst. The Judge, Attorney-Gen., and Counsel appeared in black robes.

Proclamation having been made enjoining silence, and announcing the nature of the trial, the prisoner was placed at the bar, personated by a number of black bottles, labeled Rum, Gin, &c., and surrounded by a paper belt, having on it the word "ALCOHOL."

The Clerk then read the following indictment:—

The prisoner at the bar, known by the general name of **ALCOHOL**, but identified under various appellations, to wit: Rum, Gin, Brandy, Whisky, Usquebaugh, Mountain Dew, Old Tom, Bitters, and divers other names descriptive of his distilled character; and also as Wine, Beer, Porter, Ale, Cider, etc., descriptive of his vinous or fermented character, stands charged by an alleged suffering community with numerous grave offences against both person and property—to wit:—

1. Causing breaches of the peace.
2. Damage to property, by waste, indolence, theft, riot, shipwreck and fire.
3. Arson.
4. Cruelty to brute animals.
5. Cruelty to little children.
6. Cruelty to women.

7. Cruelty to men.
8. Causing insanity.
9. Causing murder.
10. Causing suicide.

And it is deemed most important that if these charges be true they should be proven, and if false, that he should be honorably acquitted.

On the question being asked, "What saith the prisoner by his Counsel, Guilty or not Guilty?" the Counsel answered, "Not Guilty," and stated that he was prepared for the trial.

The Judge hereupon empanelled a Jury, by administering to all present the following obligation—"You hereby solemnly engage well and truly to consider the evidence in this case to be adduced, and to return a verdict accordingly," to which the audience assented by a show of hands.

The Attorney-General then addressed the Jury, adverting to the history of the accused—his multifarious character—his extensive and baneful influence on society, &c.

The Counsel for the defence was permitted to make reply. He admitted that it had become fashionable to give opprobrious names to his client, to lay to his charge the most abhorrent crimes, and that thousands were so excited against the prisoner, that they were seeking his utter destruction. But was this to be taken as a proof that his client was really the vile character his enemies described him to be? Had not many excellent individuals, in former times, been most wickedly slandered, &c? Might not every good thing be abused? Beef and plum pudding are most excellent things, but were not gluttons sometimes injured by them, and because of this would it be reasonable to set them aside entirely, as enemies to the human race? Monstrous conduct this would be. Then, why denounce the prisoner at the bar in such unmeasured terms? Almost every conceivable evil is laid to his charge, but can they be proved? It is very easy to make a charge, but it is another thing to prove it.

Wm. Clendinnen, sworn and examined.—The testimony of this witness went strongly against the prisoner, but we must reserve it till our next number.

The Court rose at 10 o'clock.

The Cause in Bytown.

We observe from the *Ottawa Advocate*, of the 3d inst., and from which we take the following extracts of the proceedings, that the Sons have had a Grand Soiree, on occasion of their first anniversary, on the 2d inst., arrayed in full regalia. It is gratifying to find that on these occasions the members of different Divisions unite to give eclat to these celebrations; thus testifying to the world their unity of purpose and harmony of design, though marshalled under different leaders, for the one great object. We say, honor, therefore, to the brethren of Aylmer and Lochaber Divisions, as well as to the Cadets and Daughters, who did not fail to contribute their share to add interest to the anniversary:—

At the hour of 7 o'clock, in the evening, the West Ward Market Hall was crowded with over 600 persons among whom we noticed with much pleasure a great number of Ladies, who had in the symbolized "daughters" before them their representatives in the good cause.

The Chair was occupied by William Stewart Esq., and we noticed with much pleasure, among the gentlemen on the Platform, the Mayor of the Town, R. W. Scott, Esq., the Reeve, Alexander Workman, Esq., and a number of other gentlemen who took part in the speaking. The Chairman commenced the business of the evening by addressing the meeting which he did at some length and in appropriate terms.

The Chairman was followed by the Rev. Messrs. Edwards, Wardrop, McGill, English, and Hutchinson, and Messrs. Mc Gillivray, L. Perkins, Alexander Scott, George Hay, W. Ed. wards, J. Wilson, Charles B. Wright, John Durie, Alexander Workman, and His Worship the Mayor. In the intervals between the speeches, the Band favored the audience with appropriate airs, seated among whom we observed a real live Highland Piper, who ever and anon poured forth a Caledonian air which met with a hearty response from the hearts and voices of the Sons of the Thistle who were present.

The Sons of Temperance have much to congratulate themselves upon the eminently successful manner in which their first

celebration went off; and from the manner in which the different speakers acquitted themselves, we feel confident that in point of talent, the divisions assembled on Wednesday evening are second to no other in Canada. Bytown is beginning to stand up straight and walk forward, and henceforth we believe it will not be No. 2, to any piece of territory of the same size within the Geographical limits of Canada.

As the procession passed our office, we were no less surprised than pleased to see a great many who were once "hard cases" wearing the spotless Regalia, and marching under the flag of liberty. We call it the flag of liberty because its votaries are free from the debasing bondage of the bottle.

We wish the Sons of Temperance the utmost success in their moral warfare against the evils of intemperance; and we trust that their philanthropic work will go so bravely on, that in a twelve month from the present, their numbers will have so increased that no room will be found in Bytown, large enough to hold half their number.

We rejoice to see such a favorable notice of such a meeting in the columns of our newspapers; they are now becoming more and more numerous; and we take it as pleasing evidence of the growing influence of temperance men, as well as of the spread of our principles.

New Division in Quebec.

The ancient as well as the modern Capital of the Province is determined not to be left behind in the march of Temperance principles. We take the following from the *Quebec Gazette* of the 1st instant:—

SONS OF TEMPERANCE.—It is only about fifteen months since the "Gough Division" of the Sons of Temperance, was organized in this city, and we have much pleasure in stating that they have progressed so rapidly, that it has been found necessary to open a second Division, which is appropriately called the "St. Lawrence Division;" and we hope, or rather we feel convinced, that the efforts of this new body will make it a distinguished name. The members of the "Saint Lawrence Division" are principally the young men of the "Gough Division," and as such we feel that they will efficiently diffuse the principles of Temperance, and induce a large number of the youth of our population to join with them in their efforts to reclaim the intemperate from his infatuation, to arrest the drunkard in his abject course, and restore him to life and happiness. They have already had about twenty applicants for membership since their organization, which took place on the thirteenth of last month. We wish them every success in their philanthropic effort.

The "Saint Lawrence Division" meet at the rooms of the "Albion Lodge" of I. O. of O. F. in Garden Street.

The "Daughters" in London, C. W.

We take much pleasure in transferring to our columns, the following short notice of the anniversary of the Daughters of Temperance, from the *Prototype*, of the 18th ult.

On the same evening the London Division of the Sons of Temperance, presented the Daughters with a handsome Chair, from the Cabinet shop of Mr. Jeffrey, value five pounds, and is richly carved and finished with crimson damask. We are glad to observe that the Rev. Lachlan Taylor took part in the proceedings.

We regret that our limits do not permit us to give either the address, which was read by Mr. Wm. Rowland, or the reply, which was read by Mrs. Seger, both of which being well worthy a place in our columns.

On Friday evening last, the Mechanics' Hall was the scene of pleasure, instruction, musical taste, and intellectual entertainment.

The Daughters of Temperance, embracing a large number of highly respectable and truly worthy ladies, met to celebrate the organization of their union. And, although we had formed a high estimate of what they might accomplish, and of what their entertainment would be, we must confess that we had no just conception of the wide spread interest excited in the public mind,

by the noble efforts of the ladies of London. The room was comfortably crowded, with as orderly and intelligent an audience as ever met within the walls of the Institute.

John Fraser, Esq., of the Montreal Bank, presided on the occasion. On the platform, were the Rev. Messrs. McClure, Taylor, (from Montreal,) Clarke, and Barnett, Messrs. Morrill, Anderson, Holmes, Thomson, and Talbot. Letters were read, by the chairman, from the Hon. Malcolm Cameron, and the Rev. Robert Boyd, regretting that circumstances, over which they had no control, prevented their attendance.

Speeches were made by most of the gentlemen named above, all, perhaps, good enough; but the great speech of the evening was that of the Rev. L. Taylor. We were astonished and delighted by the power of his transcendent eloquence—his vivid imagination, his clear and masterly description of the ruin, misery, and death, that forever hovers over the dwelling-place of the drunkard. Again did he paint temperance, sobriety, peace, and virtue, in colors chaste, true, and fascinating as the flowers that open their fragrant petals to dews of a summer morning. Well may the temperance cause be proud of such an advocate.

Correspondence.

(To the Editor of the C. T. Advocate.)

During the chilly month of February, I have been warmed up a little by noticing a stirring episode in the history of our Canada Temperance movement. I refer to the issue of a prospectus for a "Life-boat," and another for a monthly periodical to be called "THE CADET," both to be devoted to the publication of juvenile temperance literature. Competition is said to be the life of trade, and it is supposed that the public is generally profited by it. I thought it strange, however, that any body should have the boldness to anticipate success in a scheme for publishing a monthly of 16 pages for half a dollar, when your paper, of 16 pages, is published twice a month for the same price. The project did not seem to savor of philanthropy, and I was gratified to find that Mr Becket also designed to publish a juvenile monthly of sixteen pages for 1s. 3d., or 10s. for ten copies. I took Mr Campbell's proposal as a plan of rivalry against the *Canada Temperance Advocate*—Mr C. takes Mr. Becket's prospectus as a scheme of rivalry against himself, and is grievously offended. The *Pilot*, of February 17, contains a philippic from the captain of the "Life-boat," and I fear he has spread so much *sail* instead of *reefing* in the midst of the storm, that he is in great danger of wrecking. I should not have noticed the effusion, were it not that it develops the real state of F. W. Campbell's feelings towards Mr. Becket. He has the impudence to question Mr Becket's "honesty" and "philanthropy," and wishes these qualities to be solely attributed to himself. I was a little curious to know how this "philanthropy" stood as between the two. Mr Becket is said to have had the "lion's share" of "advantages" from the Temperance cause, but every Temperance man in Canada knows he cannot have got more than he deserves. Mr Campbell has not done, and (with the consent of his father,) does not propose to do anything very philanthropic. He offers to do for 2s. 6d. what another is willing to do far better for 1s. 3d. There was a time, not long ago, when the philanthropic in Montreal had an opportunity of showing their goodness and zeal in the temperance cause. The society was greatly in debt. How much did F. W. C. give towards its liquidation, or his father, "through his continued impertunity?" I cannot guess; but I turn to the Society's published reports for 1849, '50, and '51, and there stands a name, among other philanthropic names, "J. C. Becket, for 1849, £10," and, in 1850, "J. C. Becket, two instalments towards liquidating debt, £33 6s. 8d.," and again, in 1851, "J. C. Becket, third instalment, £16 13s. 4d.," making, for the three years, £60. If, then, there was a lion's

share of advantages, there has been more than "a lion's" magnanimity in distributing the prey.

I notice a stroke of malice in the *Pilot* of the *Life-boat*, which I calculate, will hurt his reputation more than it can injure Mr Becket. In the projected skiff there is to be skill and management "much superior" in every way "to the present unseemly rag, yelect the *Canada Temperance Advocate*!" "Unseemly rag!" Oh, dear! Mr. Editor, how did you stand that shot?—But it seems to me that this is really "an earnest" of the malicious spirit that will guide the *Life-boat*. It may not be pleasant to F. W. C. that another should offer an article like his own, (excepting the malice,) for less than half his price; but a really spirited philanthropist does not wish the public to be cheated out of its cash, and therefore, from a good and patriotic motive, Mr Becket proposes to issue his "*Cadet*." Of course, this supposes Mr Campbell's priority of intention; but of this I am not quite sure, and have heard serious doubts about that, on which I shall, make enquiries.

I have seen a letter in the *Pilot*, to which is affixed three stars. It has a flourishing introduction, and offers the bribe of a weekly *Pilot* and the *Life-boat* in exchange for Temperance papers. I should think now all will go on swimmingly. But I hope the temperance public will discern between the parties. There is Mr Becket's past conduct as a satisfactory pledge of the future, and I sincerely trust that his *Cadet*, or Juvenile Temperance Magazine will appear as proposed, and I fear not the result. It will become a favorite in temperance families, and among the youth of this Province. Having confidence in Mr Becket's undertaking, he will please to send me ten copies of the *Cadet*, and with them I shall get ten more subscribers. X. Y. Z.

Quebec, March 8, 1852.

Sir,—Permit me to send you the following particulars of Dr. Jewett's visit to Quebec. The Doctor landed on the Friday morning after he left Montreal, having crossed the St. Lawrence by the usual winter conveyance—a canoe. I waited upon him in the afternoon, and I was by no means disappointed in my expectations—lively and well informed—I felt satisfied he would take well with the people here. He, however, expressed his fears that he would not make a good temperance speech that evening, *his head was so full of canoes!*

He made his appearance, however, before a Quebec audience in the evening—the Congregational Church, kindly granted for the purpose, presenting a highly respectable, and by no means a small assemblage of listeners to the *sound logic* and *convincing argument* which flowed from his lips for fully two hours.

On the Saturday evening, the Church was well filled, and the audience had another abundant supply of that species of oratory which the Doctor seems to be master of. The various aspects under which he exhibited the infernal traffic and its effects, carried conviction to many a heart, and many minds, until then, but partially informed on the important subject, derived no little light from the clearness with which he expatiated on its merits.

True, the Doctor differs vastly from any lecturer who has visited us, or whom we may have heard; and, while he does not excite his hearers to the extent that some do, still there is in every sentence he utters, and every sentiment he promulgates, so much TRUTH, that the hearer retires with a *headful* of facts and arguments which all the sophistry of the enemies of our cause can never gainsay or destroy.

But I have been running faster than my subject, and find I must retrace my steps a little. I did not hear the learned gentleman's

MONTREAL MARKET PRICES.—Friday, March 5, 1852.—Wheat per minot, 4s 2d a 4s 6d; Oats, 1s 8d a 1s 9d; Barley, 2s 9d a 3 1/4d; Peas, 3s 3d a 3s 4d; Buckwheat, 2s 0d a 2s 1d; Rye, 2s 11d a 3s 0d; Flax-seed, 1s 0d a 4s 6d; Potatoes, per bushel, 2s 0d a 2s 6d; Beans, American, 4s 0d a 5s 0d; Beans, Canada, 6s 0d a 6s 8d; Honey, 4d a 5d; Beef, per lb, 3d a 6d; Mutton, per qr, 2s a 5s 0d; Lamb, 1s 6d a 3s 0d; Veal, per qr, 2s 6d a 10s 0d; Pork per lb, 4d a 5d; Butter, Fresh, 1s a 1s 3d; Butter, Salt, 7d a 8d; Cheese, 6d a 7d; Lard, 4d a 7d; Maple Sugar, 4 1/2d a 5d; Eggs, fresh per dozen, 10d a 1s 0d; Turkeys, old per couple 6s a 10s 0d; Turkeys young 5s 6d a 7s 6d; Geese, 5s 0d a 5s 6d; Fowls, 1s 6d a 5s 4d; Chickens, 1s 6d a 2s 6d; Flour, per quintal, 10s 0d a 10s 3d; Oatmeal, 8s 0d a 9s 0d; Beef, per 100 lbs, 17s 6d a 39s 0d; Fresh Pork, per 100 lbs, 25s 0d a 30s 9d; Onions, per bush, 2s 0d a 2s 6d; Halibut, per lb 4d a 6d; N. B. Fresh Codfish, per lb, 2 1/2d a 3d; Partridges, 3s 0d a 0s 0d; Pigeons, tame, per couple, 6d a 7 1/2d; Pigeons, wild per doz 0s 0d a 0s 0d; Woodcock, per brace 1s 6d a 1s 8d; Hares, 0s 0d a 0s 0d; Oranges, per box, 15s a 17s 6d.

MARRIAGES.

Milbourne, C. E.—2nd inst, by Rev William Scott, Mr Thomas Atkinson, to Miss Susannah Lawless, both of Durham, CE. 4th inst, by the same, Mr James McLeod, to Miss Catherine Hutchinson, both of Windsor, CE.

DEATHS.

Montreal—3d inst, Isabella, wife of Mr John Gillies, Painter. Catherine Loch, wife of Mr William Watson, Chandler. Colchester, Enchant—4th ult, after a long and severe illness, Anna, wife of Mr Farrer, and sister of Mrs Sidney Forster, of Montreal, aged 51 years. Leith—27th ult, Mr Thomas Buchanan, a native of Thornhill, Perthshire, Scotland, aged 65 years.

SONS AND CADETS OF TEMPERANCE.

THE Subscribers beg to announce that they are prepared to furnish BANNERS for Divisions and Sections of Sons and Cadets of Temperance in the best style, at from £12 10s to £25 steadily on hand, Cadet's Officers' CAPS, Regalia, and Sashes; Grand Division Regalia; Deputies' Emblems for Sons and Cadets; Sons of Temperance Emblems; Blank Books for Divisions, etc. Seals Engraved to order. Odd-Fellows' Regalia kept constantly on hand.

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March 6, 1852.

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Chatham, C.W., April 10, 1851.

SONS OF TEMPERANCE.

THE Subscribers beg to intimate to intending purchasers, that they will have for Sale, at WILSON'S HOTEL, Brockville, during the meeting of the GRAND DIVISION in October, a full assortment of G. D. REGALIA, and S. of T. and D. G. W. P.'s EMBLEMS; also CADETS OFFICERS' REGALIA, SASHES, &c.

Time will be given on Cadets' Regalia and Sashes if desired.

Hamilton, Sep. 26, 1851.

P. T. WARE & Co.

PROSPECTUS OF**THE CADET,**

DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF THE
JUVENILE TOTALERS OF B. N. AMERICA,

WILL BE

PUBLISHED ON THE 1ST OF APRIL NEXT,

And continued Monthly.—Octavo Size.—16 Printed Pages.

THE CADET will contain Editorial Articles—Reports of the Progress of the Cadets, etc.—Tales, original and selected—Poetry—Anecdotes, etc., etc., all of a sound Moral tone and Temperance character—suitable for that section of the Temperance Army indicated by the title.

It is intended that a Supplement be printed quarterly, to contain the names of the officers elected at the end of each quarter, in the different Sections throughout Canada, provided that a sufficient number of such Reports be sent to us as will warrant the publishing of the Supplement.

The CADET will be printed on good paper, and of a size suitable for binding. The Annual Subscription will be 1s 3d for single copies, or 1s each, when 10 or more copies are ordered at one time, accompanied with the amount in cash.

The Subscriber, in announcing the above, is impressed with the importance of such a publication, and from his long connection with the Temperance Press in Canada, and observing the rapid rise and progress of the Cadets and other similar Societies, he feels that this publication is now wanted. Believing, as he does, that the hope of the ultimate triumph of the Temperance Cause lies in the proper training of the young in its principles, and that here the acorn must be planted, from which shall grow the giant Temperance Oak, the branches of which shall cover the whole earth, and shield it from the blighting blast of intemperance, he hopes that the CADET will meet with that support which shall ensure its continuance and accomplish the good it intends.

J. C. BECKETT,
Publisher.

Montreal, February 16, 1852.

*. Parties subscribing for the CADET will please send in their names as early as possible, so that the number of copies required may be known before the publication of No. 1.

Address, "Canada Temperance Advocate" Office,
Montreal.

TEMPERANCE HOTEL.

ST. ANDREWS.

THE SUBSCRIBER begs to inform the friends of Temperance and the public generally, that he has opened a TEMPERANCE HOTEL in this Village, and trusts by strict attention to the comfort of travellers, to make it a desirable resting place, and thereby merit a share of public patronage.

St. Andrews, Dec. 15, 1851.

HUGH STEWART.

Temperance House

BY J. SIMMONS,

Trent Village, Canada West.

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