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CONTENTS.

	PAGE
<i>The Last Hours of a Drunkard</i> , .....	17
<i>Opening of Rechabite Hall at Cooksville</i> , .....	21
<i>Sandwich Islands</i> , .....	23
<i>Traffic in Canada, &amp;c.</i> , .....	24, 25
<i>Statistics of Crime</i> , .....	25
<i>Encouraging—Notices</i> , .....	26
<i>Hints to Teetotalers</i> , .....	27
<i>The Agricultural Journal</i> , .....	28
<i>Correspondence</i> , .....	28
<i>Rev. T. Osgood</i> , .....	29
<i>Stall Feeding</i> , .....	30
<i>News, Births, &amp;c., and Appointments</i> , .....	30, 31
<i>Prospectus of Journal of Education, U. C., &amp;c.</i> , .....	32

DEAR SIR,—As I perceive you have been generously induced to undertake, at your own risk, the publication of the waning "*Temperance Advocate*," for at least another year, allow me, as a sincere friend to "temperance in all things," though not a *pledge taker*, to send you, as a small offering for your first number, the accompanying admirable old sketch of "*The Last Hours of a Drunkard*," as more likely to produce lasting good effect upon many an unthinking victim of alcohol, than volumes of what we sometimes see marshalled in support of the Temperance cause. It has been in my possession above twenty years, and been read, and re-read I do not know how often, and never without tearful effect;—for surely cold and callous must be the heart of man or woman who could contemplate, even in fancy, so awfully appealing and harrowing a scene, without being moved.

With best wishes for your success, I remain, &c.,

A FRIEND.

Montreal, Dec. 25, 1848.

THE LAST HOURS OF A DRUNKARD.

*Described by a Witness of the Scene.*

There he sat—the fire within had dried up the juices of his body; his tongue and lips were swollen and blistered; his eyes, fixed motionless in their sockets, were staring wildly in all the unconsciousness of stupid and senseless apathy; his arms hung torpid by his side, while his once powerful and athletic, but now emaciated frame, shook like an aspen. There he sat, in the grey of a cold winter's morning, after his last debauch, and his wife and five miserable children were huddled together in an old flock bed in a corner of the room, without either food, or firing, or furniture. There he sat, suffering all the pains of internal misery, and external wretchedness, while Death was looking through the broken panes in the little casement, ready to lay his iron fingers upon him, and consign him to

the narrow house appointed for all living, and his soul, his immortal soul, about to be ushered into the presence of Him who has said that drunkards shall not inherit the kingdom of God.

"I say, rouse thee, Mark Burton," said a little shrivelled and decrepit old woman who lived in the next room, and who had opened the door to me; "rouse thee, man; here is a gentleman come to see thee." The wife of the drunkard rose hastily, wrapped the tattered blanket round her sleeping children, and not having been undressed, she instantly came forward and inquired the object of my visit. "I have come," I replied, "because I have heard that your family is in great distress; and, if I am to judge from appearances, I have not come too soon."—"You are in time to save my starving children," she said, "but there is no cure for a broken heart; yet I bless you for the visit. These sleeping infants are the cords which bind me to this weary existence, and for them I am yet content to live."—"Mark Burton, rouse thee up, man," said the decrepit old woman; "speak 'o this gentleman." Mark Burton answered not,—he made not the slightest motion, nor gave any indication that he was conscious of what was going forward. "What ails your husband?" I said to the poor woman: "I have been informed that he is a drunkard, but something more than mere drunkenness appears to affect him at present."

"My husband," she replied, "was once a good husband to me, and he appeared for many years to be a good man; but he has fallen—fallen for ever—and *accursed drink has done it*. You see him in the same state in which he has been for the last twenty-four hours. I cannot arouse him. I have snatched but a few minutes' sleep during the night, and God only knows where my troubles will end. There is no cure for a broken heart. O my children! my poor starving, destitute children! I never expected it would come to this!"

"Rouse thee, Mark Burton—get up—speak, man—look about you," said the little shrivelled old woman, in a sharp, squeaking voice, and shaking him violently by the shoulders; "rouse thee up, man; there is, it may be, some bread for thy children." Mark heard not, or if he heard he answered not; so, turning to the little old woman, I gave her money, and desired her to get a fire and some breakfast for the family. "The blessing shall rest on you and yours; for the deeds of mercy, although forgotten on earth, are remembered in heaven," said the decrepit old woman as she hastily left the room.

I began to think I had got into strange company.

The old woman was evidently actuated by no common feelings towards the poor family, and I felt curious to know something about her. Turning to the mother, I said, "Who is this old woman, your neighbour?—she seems to feel more than a common interest in your family." She answered, "Who she is I know not, nor will she tell me aught of her history; but to me she has proved the good Samaritan. Under a decrepit and almost unearthly form she hides the soul of an angel; and but for her, I and my children must have perished. She has tended us in sickness; she has watched over us with a mother's care; she has taken the bread from her own mouth, and the clothes from her own back, and for five long years of misery she has been our constant companion. Could any thing have cured my poor husband, surely the remonstrances of Maria Moreland would have done it."

I said to Mrs. Burton, "If I do not mistake, you must, at a former period of your life, have been in very different circumstances. Have you no friend able to assist you?" "Not one friend on earth but Maria Moreland. My father and mother died when I was yet a child, and they left me a small fortune. I was well educated. I married my poor husband, and then thought I had found a friend; but company and extravagance, and, above all, *drinking*, has reduced him to the wretched state in which you see him. But for my children, I should be glad to find an early grave."

"The grave is where the wicked cease from troubling, and where the weary are at rest," said Maria Moreland, as she entered the room. "Helen Burton, although in a crazy vessel on a stormy sea, must not forget the anchor of hope both sure and steadfast. Mark Burton is on the verge of eternity; but Helen his wife, who will soon be his widow, is the mother of these children, and she must wait and patiently endure, till God has placed them in other hands. Look, Sir," she said, turning to me, "there sits the man, than whom the world never saw one more promising, a victim, an early victim, to the demon of *drunkenness*!—Rouse him—draw from his own lips the history of his career, and, ere his eyes are sealed with death, if you be a Christian, tell him *what it is to die*."

I was filled with amazement at the eloquence and energy of the little old woman; and, as she was busily employed in kindling the fire and preparing the breakfast for the starving family, I seated myself on an old box, and kept musing and wondering where all this would end.

The shrill speaking voice of the old woman again broke out. "Mark Burton, are you senseless? are you dreaming? or is your mind filled with all the horrors of earth and hell? Rouse—for there is but a step between thee and the eternal world; and as sin has done her work with you, till the fuel is consumed and the fire has well nigh gone out, listen once more; I say, Mark Burton, listen once more to the voice of mercy." Mark was silent. Helen Burton directed her attention to her little ones, who had now awakened; but they could not rise, the cold was so intense; and being nearly destitute of clothing they were compelled to huddle together upon the old bed, both day and night,

to keep themselves warm. The old woman had kindled a fire very quickly, and some warm breakfast was now ready for the children, which she distributed with the greatest tenderness, at the same time pressing the poor mother to sit down by the now glowing fire, and warm herself. Helen Burton obeyed; and as she looked wistfully in the face of her besotted husband, she burst into a flood of tears.

"It is a mighty power that can change the current of woman's love," said the old woman. "Years of neglect, and sorrow, and want, crowned with sinful and debasing conduct on the part of a husband, cannot always do it, or the love of Helen Burton would have been changed to hatred cruel as the grave."

I addressed myself to the poor afflicted Helen in the mildest terms I could use; spoke to her of the loving kindness of Him whose tender compassions fail not, and, who maketh the light to shine out of darkness when it pleaseth him. She heard me in silence, her eye wandering alternately from her husband to her children, and again from her children to her husband; but I saw clearly that nature was struggling vehemently, and I could not help reflecting with pain on that wretched condition to which man reduces himself and others by the commission of iniquity. Here were before me the feeble and broken hearted mother of five children, destitute of every earthly comfort, and brought to ruin and want, apparently by the bad conduct of the only individual on earth to whom she and they had a right to look for comfort and protection. There he sat, unconscious of that ruin to which he had reduced his family, but of which he could not have been unconscious while pursuing his career of wickedness.

My reflections were broken by the voice of Maria Moreland, who again commenced her address to the drunkard. "Mark Burton, wilt thou not rouse thee? Thy wife, thy once dearly beloved Helen, seek a word from thee, ere the film of death has overcast thine eyelids.—Where are now thy plighted vows? where that kindly heart and manly form which stole the affections of Helen, pure as the dew upon the mountain top?—Mark Burton, thy children are no common beggars, but thy madness has reduced them to receive an alms from the stranger. *Thy wife and children, Mark Burton, are beggars, and they have been made so by you!*" This last sentence was expressed with great power and emphasis. Whether it was the clear, shrill intonation, which struck home upon the ear of the drunkard, or whether the sentiment expressed had touched some latent feeling not yet entirely destroyed by a long course of wickedness, I cannot tell; but Mark Burton started upon his legs, and in a tremulous but angry voice he said "Who dares to say that my wife and children are beggars?" Maria Moreland replied, "I dare tell you, Mark Burton, that the wife and children of the heir of Lindsburn are beggars, and in greater distress than the mendicant who wanders from door to door. Look around you—look at Helen your wife, hungry and half naked! Look at your children in that miserable corner—they cannot rise for want of clothing! The fire before you and the morsel of which they have just partaken, are the gifts of this messenger of mercy, and will you deny that your family are beggars?"—

"Maria Moreland," answered Mark Burton, "you have crossed my path for years, and I hate you. Your voice to me is the voice of a fiend, and your dwarfish, shrunken form is as the form of an unearthly visitant. Who told you that I was the heir of *Lindisburn*? and who taught you to track my footsteps as the bloodhound tracks the footsteps of his prey?"

Maria Moreland replied. "I have crossed your path for years, have I? Ay, and I will continue to cross it, till you turn from your wicked courses. But, Mark Burton, your course is nearly run: riot and drunkenness have done their business with your once noble form: even now you tremble—your eye has lost its brilliancy, and there are but a few steps between you and the grave. I have crossed your path for years have I? Maria Moreland has watched you with the eye of the eagle from your infancy, and she knew that you were the heir of *Lindisburn* before you knew it yourself."

"In the name of God who and what are you?" said Burton: "I thought I had escaped the eye of all who knew me. Did you know my mother. Were you a witness of her care over me?—and do you also mark my degradation? It is torture to my mind to think so."

"Did I know your mother, do you say?" said Maria Moreland: "I shall meet her in heaven; she crossed my path till I turned into the blessed path that leads to eternal life; she taught me the way to heaven and happiness; and, Mark Burton, she taught you also, and she taught you Helen who now sits before you, oppressed with misery, but a patient expectant of everlasting glory. O that you had been buried in the same grave with your mother!—then you would have escaped the drunkard's doom, and Helen and her first-born would have sorrowed for you on the sunny mountains of *Lindisburn*, but not as those who sorrow without hope. Mark Burton, I shall not tell you who I am; but I have watched you in your mad career. I saw you when drunken tavern assemblies began to steal from you the thousands of poor Helen, and the acres of *Lindisburn*. I saw you when drink, debauchery, and unhallowed amusements began to lead you from your once happy home, and when your lovely Helen was left by you to pine in solitary sadness. I have crossed your path even then, but not in the decrepit form of Maria Moreland. And," she added in a low whisper, "I saw you when you became a forger, and but for me you would have suffered a forger's doom."

"But for you I should have suffered a forger's doom!" said Mark Burton, as he again sat upon his seat, evidently suffering the severest mental torture. "A forger's doom!" he repeated, and fell senseless on the floor. Helen Burton screamed aloud and fainted; the poor naked children started from their bed, and running to their mother, cried in piteous accents, "Mother—dear, dear mother—O do not leave us."

I tried to calm them, and while Maria Moreland directed her attention to the poor mother; I said to her, "This is a sad and awful scene—a melancholy picture of the effects of sin!" She replied. "Yes; we are

entering upon the last scene of a painful drama, I have seen it from the beginning, and must abide the close; but at present there is no immediate danger. Helen will come round immediately and so will her husband. I have touched him in a tender part; I am glad he feels it, for he may now listen to the word of wisdom and the voice of mercy, which he has long despised."

I said, "He is very ill, and something must be done for him immediately; a bed must be procured; and clothing for these poor children." Helen Burton opened her eyes; and staring wildly round her, exclaimed, "Is he gone—gone for ever? O my poor husband—my poor children—my heart is broken."

"Helen" said Maria Moreland, "there is still hope; your husband begins to feel. The lamp of life, it is true, just glimmers in the socket, and it must soon go out: but while life exists it is our duty to direct him to the fountain of mercy—that fountain long neglected and despised, but still open to wash away the sins of the vilest of the vile."

Addressing myself to Maria Moreland, I said, "I shall go and provide some necessary articles for this poor family. I shall send medical aid immediately, and will again look in upon you in the course of the day."

In the afternoon of the same day on which the foregoing event took place, I again directed my steps to the miserable apartment of Mark Burton; having previously sent a bed, some clothing, and other necessaries for himself and family. I slipped quietly into the passage, on one side of which was the door of Maria Moreland's room, and on the other, the door of the room occupied by the drunkard and his family.

The clear, shrill, animated voice of Maria burst upon my ear, and, by her language, I soon discovered that Mark Burton had recovered his senses. The door of her room being ajar, and not wishing, at the instant, to disturb her conversation, I slipped into it, and sat down close to the door. "Mark Burton," said Maria, "it is long since I ceased to flatter, and it is no mark of friendship to withhold the truth from a dying man. You have sinned—sinned grievously—and with a high hand. You have sinned against God, against that dear woman, and her helpless children, and against your own soul. Much of your past wickedness has escaped your memory, but enough is left which you cannot forget, to render your dying bed a bed of thorns. O, Mark Burton, the page of your miserable history is open to God, and yet the blackness of darkness, through which the unbelieving and ungodly eye cannot penetrate, may be removed, for mercy is the everlasting memorial of *Jehovah*. To the cross I would lead your wandering eye; to the work which *Jesus* accomplished for the guilty, I would direct your troubled spirit. The Lamb who was slain is able to save unto the uttermost, all who come to God by him. Do you believe this, Mark Burton?"

A deep and hollow groan was the only reply.

"If that groan were the groan of a heart broken and contrite under a deep sense of sin, and under a conviction of the long-suffering and tender mercy of God, Maria Moreland would rejoice with a joy exceeding

the delight of a mother over her first-born child. Is it so, Mark Burton? or is your heart still cold and callous as the nether millstone? Look at Helen and your children—look at your devoted wife, whose heart, still unchanged, burns with an affection for you which all your neglect and wicked conduct have not quenched."

The poor drunkard was touched. "Helen," he said, "my poor Helen, forgive me. I am suffering under the horrors of a dark despair, and, when too late, I see the dreadful condition to which I have reduced myself and family. I—I deserve it all; but you—you and my innocent children—the thought is madness! *O that I had never tasted the poisoned cup!*"

Poor Helen wept for joy; for to the voice of kindness from her once fond and affectionate husband she had long been a stranger. Truly the cup of strong drink is a poisoned cup; it destroys the affections, and almost, if not altogether, obliterates the common feelings of humanity. In accents the most gentle and affectionate she said, "O Mark! O my dear husband! I forgive you all; and may you receive forgiveness from God. May he yet spare you to be a comfort and help to your family." "I feel that my worthless life is near a close," said Mark Burton; "there is a sad sinking within me; it is like the breaking up of the framework of nature. Helen, I cannot leave you to a world that will use you worse than you have been used by your own wicked husband. What an awful reflection is this for a dying man! I dare not, I cannot hope for mercy from him against whom I have so deeply offended. Oh, the misery of a life of dissipation, and the tenfold misery of a dying hour! Would to God I had remained satisfied with the pure and simple pleasures of domestic life at *Lindisburn!* O tell my children to avoid the beginnings of evil."

"Mark-Burton," said Maria Moreland, "you have snapped the thread of your own life asunder: your sun is going down ere you have reached the meridian of life, and it may set in gloom—in gloom dark and murky as the forest at midnight; but I tell you again, that the cross is the polar star by which the sinner tracks his weary way. I tell you that the gospel is an arm which reaches down into the deepest and darkest pit of guilt and misery, to draw the despairing victim forth. You deserve nothing at the hand of God, Mark Burton, nor do I, nor any of his creatures; but see that ye despise not his mercy, for he proclaims forgiveness to the chief of sinners through the blood of Jesus his well-beloved. Dost thou repent of thy wickedness? Dost thou feel that God has borne much and long with you? Dost thou know that even now, at the eleventh hour, he is giving thee space for repentance, and sounding in thy ears, *'He that believeth shall be saved,'*—saved from the horrors of that everlasting condemnation, 'where the worm dieth not, and where the fire is not quenched? I do not palliate thy sins; they are great and manifold. I do not teach thee to think lightly of thy iniquity; it is like the crimson flood; but I tell you that the mercy of God, in Jesus, is higher than heaven, deeper than hell. Look unto him, for he is Jehovah, and there is none else. The help of man fails: O may you know that God 'would not that any should perish, but that all should turn unto him and live.'"

Another deep groan from the unhappy man told the sad conflict which was going on within. "I cannot hope," he said; "I dare not hope. My life has been for years a life of awful wickedness, and of indescribable misery. I see nothing in it on which I can rest for a moment,"

"There is nothing in man or in nature on which man can rest his hope for eternity," said Maria Moreland: "the hope which is founded on vanity must perish when the vanity passeth away; but the hope which is fixed and settled on that work which Jesus accomplished upon the cross, when he said, 'It is finished,' shall end in joyful and everlasting fruition. Look away from self, and while sorrow presses upon your mind, and guilt upon your conscience, and dark despair threatens to overwhelm and destroy you, look, look, I beseech you, to him who is higher than the highest, whose name is love, and who never said to any of the seed of Jacob, 'Seek ye my face in vain.' Mark Burton, Jesus died for sinners. To the man, who, like you, has sinned 'as with a cart-ropes,' and to the most moral and reputable, the message of mercy and forgiveness is couched in the same language, that no flesh may glory in his presence, but Christ be all in all."

There was now silence. I rose from my seat and rapped gently at the door. It was opened by Maria, who said to me, "There is a change for the better here, Sir; I wish it were a change for the better in regard to the things of eternity." Maria Moreland left the room, and I sat down at the bedside of the dying drunkard. After a few moments' silence I said to him, "Your situation, and the situation of your poor family, is distressing. What could induce a man, moving in the circle in which you have moved, so far to forget himself, and every honourable and moral feeling, as to sink down into the condition, and take up the character and practices of a low and debased drunkard?"

Mark Burton looked at me with a countenance of inexpressible misery, and replied, "Sir, I fell by degrees, and my fall commenced in my own house. Always social and hospitable, I felt great pleasure in the company of my friends. The custom of my country made drinking a necessary adjunct to every evening party, and I was not aware that, in thus keeping up the spirit of hospitality, I was fostering a habit which would ultimately waste my property, ruin my family, and eat, as doth a canker, into my own vitals." I continued: "Your conduct has indeed brought sad and awful ruin upon yourself and family; and yet, amidst it all, your poor wife seems an example of patient resignation. Have you wasted all your property? Is there nothing left, either of your own or your wife's, for these children?" "Nothing!" he answered; "nothing!—not even the consolation that their father lived and died an honest, respectable man. Five thousand pounds was the fortune of Helen Blair, my once-beloved Helen. It is gone: and Lindisburn, the inheritance of my fathers, and what ought to have been the inheritance of these children, is gone also. O the curse which follows in the track of the drunkard! It leaves nothing for those who come after, and it scatters all around it debasement, misery, want, and death. I am, and have been for years, truly miserable, and yet

I have never conquered my degrading passion. Even now, I feel the craving of an appetite cruel and rapacious as the grave!"

"Have you any relations, or friends, who can assist your family? To all appearances you must soon quit this world; and, next to your own eternal welfare, it is of some consequence to know what is to become of those children, and your feeble but patient wife." He shrunk back,—was silent for a time; and then, in a paroxysm of the most bitter and poignant reflection, exclaimed, "All my relatives have disowned me and mine for ever. Helen Burton has an uncle, an only relative; he is in a distant land. I have attempted to—to ruin —." He could proceed no farther; the violence of his feelings overcame him, and he sank upon his bed in agony of remorse. His poor wife was at his bed-side in a moment, and in sweet and soothing accents whispered in his ear, "My dearest Mark Burton, my husband, compose yourself. O, Mark, may not all yet be well? If Lindisburn is no longer ours, yet a change on you will be better to me than the possession of Lindisburn or anything the world can give." Mark Burton looked at his weeping wife, and, in the language of unutterable despair, cried out, "Helen Blair, I am dying! Drink, in an evil hour, robbed me of every manly and honest feeling. You have felt, and are now feeling, the consequences of your husband's vile conduct; but you know not half his guilt. O Helen, I am wretched beyond all endurance; and I am a——." The miserable man again stopped short. At this moment Maria Moreland entered the room, and looking in his face, she exclaimed, "Mark Burton, thy race is ended—thy course is run: the morrow's sun shall not light upon thy eyelids; and once more I tell you there is 'balm in Gilead and a physician there.'" A groan escaped from the lips of the dying drunkard—it came from the heart; and he again exclaimed, "I am a——." "A forger," said Maria Moreland; "but I crossed your path, and you missed your aim. You became a drunkard—and drunkenness drove you to meanness—to madness—to crime. Bitter is the experience of Maria Moreland of the evils of that awful vice: its name is *Legion*." At this moment the door of the apartment was opened, and a stranger entered. Maria Moreland uttered a piercing shriek, exclaiming, "It is Colonel Blair, the uncle of Helen Burton." This was too much for the poor drunkard; his whole frame shook and trembled; he heaved one heavy groan—and, in an instant more, his spirit had passed the boundaries which separate time from eternity.

Colonel Blair had just returned from India, and through his agent, had found out the abode of his niece and her wretched circumstances. But very lately before his arrival, Maria Moreland had discovered a plan, which Mark Burton had laid, to swindle Colonel Blair out of large property in the funds by forgery. She communicated her discovery to the Colonel's agent, under a promise that, being the husband of his niece, he should be allowed to escape. In consequence of this information and agreement, Colonel Blair's property was saved, and the criminal spared an ignominious punishment.

The sudden and unexpected appearance of Helen

Burton's uncle had unstrung the nerves of Maria Moreland, in general not very easily moved; but for the poor drunkard it was too much. Doubtless, the sudden appearance of the man whom he had basely attempted to ruin, hurried on that closing moment which, under other circumstances, could not have been far distant. He died evidently suffering all the horrors of remorse of conscience: beyond this we cannot, and dare not, say anything.

Colonel Blair and Maria Moreland recognised each other; mutual explanations took place; and, soon afterwards, Helen and her children were removed by him to his house in the country, there to spend their days beside him, and afterwards to inherit his ample property, for he was unmarried. They were accompanied by Maria Moreland, whom they revered as an example of faithful friendship rarely to be met with in this wicked world; looking upon her as a brilliant comet in a moral hemisphere, which may pass away, but whose striking and wonderful appearance can never be forgotten while the pulse of life continues to beat.

Helen Burton's children were trained up in utter abhorrence of that deadly poison which had ruined their father, and brought upon them a flood of woe; and the days of her widowhood were spent in doing good to the poor, the widow and the fatherless; a bright example of the power and efficacy of that gospel which purifies the heart by works of love, and the knowledge of which has been well designated as the *pearl of great price*.

#### OPENING OF A RECHABITE HALL—COOKSVILLE.

The new Rechabite Hall, at this place, was opened yesterday with attendant proceedings of a most interesting and auspicious character. The day was exceedingly favourable, the sun beaming forth benignantly through the deep azure of a true Canadian sky, and mellowing the bracing wintry breeze to the very heart's desire. Our usually quiet village was early on the *qui vive*, and the merest stranger might perceive that something "was up;" the village girls appeared to laugh more merrily, and skip about more briskly; and the boys to halloo and leap, and toss one another about more lustily, if possible, than their wont; whilst amply laden baskets of "creature comforts," accompanied by their fair providers, ever and anon passing along to the hall, gave cheering promises that "the feast of reason and the flow of soul" should not alone constitute the approaching banquet. About three o'clock the brethren of the Order, to the number of fifty-two, marched in procession, with appropriate banners, from the hall to the residence of Dr. Crew, and thence back to the Wesleyan Chapel, where the Rev. Wm. McClure, a temperance champion of twenty years standing, delivered a most excellent address to a crowded audience. He chose for his text the 6th, 18th and 19th verses of 25th chapter of Jeremiah, and briefly, but satisfactorily demonstrated,—1st, the lawfulness of—2d, the necessity for—and lastly, the beneficial results arising from Rechabite Societies. From the Chapel the procession returned, in like order, to the hall, where the day's proceedings were to terminate. Already the eager throng had nearly filled the spacious building, and the busy hum of voices from within suggested the idea of a vast beehive, the inmates of which were in that state of indiscrutable excitation which usually attends the swarming season. On entering the hall and taking our place in the gallery, the scene that presented itself was truly animating. Two large chandeliers, pendant from the ceiling, aided by numberless single candles, poured a perfect flood of light into every corner of the apartment, and exhibited the arrangements and decorations to the best advantage. At the upper end of the hall was an elevated platform appropriated to the chairman and speakers, and pleasingly decorated with flags and evergreens. The walls also, on either side, were deco-

rated with emblematic banners, and the choir-gallery tastefully ornamented, was occupied by a select party of vocal and instrumental amateurs, ready to pour their harmonizing influence over the assembly; and most efficiently did they do so, at a later period of the evening. Two tables, extending the whole length of the hall, stood in the midst, groaning under every variety of cakes that culinary skill and female taste could fashion or prepare, whilst the grateful fumes of the tea-urn began already to ascend and fill the air with the refreshing fragrance of the "celestial shrub." An instant before the mallet of the chairman was put in requisition, the *coup d'œil* from the gallery was amusingly indiscreet; every "cranny and loop hole" appeared already to have been occupied, but now the pressure grew into an actual scramble, and lucky was the swain who could at length find for his protégé, "a single sitting for two." The managing committee exhausted themselves and their resources with the devotion of martyrs; but the stalwart yeomen of the township of Toronto, however aerial their fair companions, proved of too stubborn a mould to be "squeezed into nothing," and we are told several of them returned to their homes without being able to obtain admittance. Be this as it may, we can safely assert that enough were there to satisfy the most eager expectant. Babes in arms, and sires in second childhood, matrons grave and maidens gay, decked in every variety of costume, "from russet gown to silken robe," were crowded together in the most pleasing variety, and with true republican disregard of rank or station; and fastidious indeed must be the eye that could not find some delightful resting place.

"Beauty was there in all its charms,  
And freely lent its aid to all."

Shortly after seven o'clock the chair was assigned, by acclamation, to Dr. Crew, who, on assuming it, addressed a few appropriate remarks to the assembly in his own peculiarly happy manner. "He felt proud to be called upon to perform this duty. It was the second time that it fell to his lot to preside at a Rechabite soiree, and, although the one at which he formerly officiated left the most gratifying reminiscence, he felt that this was an occasion of surpassing interest and importance, and that a great honour had been put upon him. When he looked on the dense array before him, he doubted of his own ability to discharge the duty which devolved upon him with efficiency; but he relied on the decorum of the company, and the assistance of the managing committee; and he believed his task would be rendered easy and pleasant. He had no doubt that a good deal of inconvenience would be felt from the crowded state of the apartment; but he trusted this would be cheerfully borne with on account of the cause, which was one of paramount excellence, being, in fact, the amelioration of the human family. The Doctor alluded, feelingly, to the peculiar privileges enjoyed by the people of this country, when such peaceful demonstrations as the present could be placed in contrast with the disturbed gatherings of Continental Europe, which could only be held under the ban of official condemnation." The chairman having resumed his seat, the ladies presiding at the tables began to dispense their bounties, and the choir poured forth a favourite melody, which was succeeded by several pieces executed with much taste and judgment. Indeed, without any invidious distinction, it may be said that the music, next to the ladies, was the greatest attraction of the evening.

Tea over, the chairman introduced to the meeting Mr. Richardson, of Toronto, a veteran of the Temperance cause, who, in a lucid and comprehensive address, exhibited the evils of intemperance and the beneficial influence exerted by associations of this nature. He felt no difficulty in addressing the meeting. On such a subject he was not afraid that he should have too little to say—his fear was he should have too much, although he saw around him many others better qualified than himself to engage the attention of the company. He was pleased to see so many present; indeed the place was too crowded (a voice—no, no.) He particularly hailed the presence of so many young faces, and augured well from this circumstance, as from the young must the future champions be drawn and the ranks filled up. He had travelled much of the country westward, and could speak from experience of the progress of the cause—it was gaining fast hold on the community and would ultimately prevail. This house, got up with so much expedition, for temperance objects, bore testimony that the cause was no mushroom growth. He spoke of his own early advocacy of temperance. He had formerly held the doctrine of abstinence from distilled liquors only, but he had, for years, been persuaded that this ground was un-

tenable, and he had therefore pushed forward his position, and built his fortress on the rock of teetotalism—the only safeguard of the cause. He answered objections held to societies like this. It was strange, that in so enlightened an age any one could be found to urge objections to institutions so beneficial in their tendency; yet, such there were, and he regretted to say, many persons of good intentions and piety were among the number, on the ground of their encroaching on the province of the gospel. The fallacy of this objection he illustrated by cogent arguments, and concluded by expressing his belief that such institutions were useful servants in the cause of the gospel, striving to lead their feeble aid to its influence in ameliorating the condition of the hum in family, and promoting their best interests in this world and the next.

Jesse Ketchum, Esq., of Buffalo, next addressed the assembly at considerable length, expatiating on the evils of intemperance and the beneficial influence exercised by Rechabite Societies wherever they existed. He alluded to the extraordinary march of the human mind in the present age, and expressed his belief that the general diffusion of temperance principles could lead the masses to such a degree of mental development, that discoveries would multiply infinitely, and society advance to comparative perfection. He dwelt on the blessings enjoyed by this Province—the health, the peace, and the plenty which prevailed. We had a fine climate, rich soil, and good government—and every man might lie down in security and enjoy the fruits of his industry undisturbed; thus offering a contrast to other countries for which we should be thankful. He alluded to the approach of the cholera, and called upon drunkards to beware—they were its certain victims. He concluded with the apostolic exhortation "Whatsoever things are, &c."

Mr. Arnold, from England, was here introduced to the audience, and spoke very energetically for a considerable time, interspersing his address with several anecdotes connected with his own exertions in the cause of temperance; but we were unable to take notes of his speech owing to the pressure.

The Rev. David Wright, in moving a vote of thanks to the ladies for the great pains taken by them in preparing viands for the occasion, offered a few appropriate remarks, and was succeeded by the Rev. Wm. McClure, who gave a very interesting and eloquent address, replete with humour and information. He would have preferred being permitted to decline the invitation to address the assembly, but, having come so far to attend the meeting, it might not look becoming an old teetotaler to leave without offering a few remarks, especially when it devolved upon him to move a resolution expressive of the hearty concurrence of the meeting, in the objects of the Rechabite Society, and its best wishes for their success. It afforded him infinite gratification to see such a handsome building erected for a Temperance Association, and to witness such a respectable procession of temperance disciples as he had seen to-day. He dwelt on the progress of the cause in Ireland, whence he had recently arrived. It had been formerly the practice, in that country, to put up at taverns, figures of the Saints, on certain occasions, and to have them painted on the sign-boards; and he remembered a poor fellow who, on one occasion, after having been "drowning the shamrock," according to immemorial custom, with rather too much devotion, was heard ejaculating, as he stood tottering opposite one of these sacred effigies, and almost sinking under all the miseries succeeding his revels, "Oh, blessed St. Patrick! what I am suffering for your sake this blessed day." It was deemed, as it were, an act of piety in those days to get drunk; but things had taken another direction since, and the signboards which swung so long as attractions to the taproom, were now but seldom to be seen. In some instances the innkeepers themselves were among the first to abandon the traffic, turning their capital into other channels; and one may now travel many miles without seeing a tavern or meeting a drunken person. He would urge on the ladies the propriety of forming Rechabite Societies among themselves. They had such in Ireland, and the ancient Rechabites included in their number the wives and daughters of the men that belonged to the cause. There was another feature connected with the societies in Ireland which, perhaps, might be serviceable to others here to mention. He meant the efforts of the members to promote mutual intellectual improvement. In Belfast, one of the members, a hatter, taught the others Latin and German for a couple of hours two evenings in the week; another taught lineal drawing; another grammar, &c. The Rev. gentleman, in conclusion,

paid a high encomium on the performance of the choir, the general respectability of the assembly, and the excellence of the arrangements; and, with true Hibernian gallantry, paid a well merited compliment to the galaxy of beauty which cast its lustre over the whole. After moving the resolution alluded to, he sat down amid loud plaudits.

Resolutions of thanks to the visitors, the ladies, and the chairman, were successively adopted, and the meeting concluded with singing the doxology.

The proceeds of the Soiree amounted to upwards of £30; and it is estimated that upwards of six hundred persons were present. We may mention that the hall has been just finished, having been commenced only in September. It is a neat, plain building, 50 feet long by 30 in height; and is in every respect creditable to the society, which, considering the short time it has been in existence, and the small number of members of which the Tent consists, has acted with much spirit and energy in getting up so handsome an edifice.

We conclude these hasty notes with every wish for the future prosperity of the Guardian Tent of Cooksville, and the cause which its members advocate. R. M.

## SANDWICH ISLANDS.

### PROGRESS OF TEMPERANCE.

This cause has been steadily advancing. The churches are formed on temperance principles. Those who unite with the churches, pledge themselves to abstain from all that intoxicates. But distinct societies are becoming more general; and a large proportion of the children and youth have pledged themselves to renounce everything that intoxicates. A healthy public sentiment on this subject is gaining ground, both among foreign residents and natives. It is also encouraging to know that temperance principles and societies are taking root and multiplying in the great whaling fleet of the Pacific, as also on board many of the merchantmen and other vessels which visit our shores.

On the first arrival of the missionaries, the people were a nation of drunkards; and every vice was practised, and every crime was committed, which grows out of such a state of things. In every village the most disgusting licentiousness might be seen, the legitimate and never-failing accompaniment of intemperance.—These abominations were not confined to common people; but the kings and the chiefs were the principal actors in the riotous scenes of those days. The eye saw, and the ear heard many things which may not be uttered or written. The tongue would falter to speak them, and the paper itself would blush to receive the record.

Has any change been effected in the habits of the Islanders in this respect? Is every village now, as formerly, filled with intoxicated and licentious revellers? Not at all. There has been a great, nay, a mighty revolution. There has been a transition from brutal intoxication to Christian sobriety. It is a thing of rare occurrence to see a drunken native. The scale is turned. The foreign community are the consumers of intoxicating drinks. There is no nation on the globe that better deserves the appellation of "temperate" than the Hawaiian; and they would be more consistently and entirely so, if they were left to manage the subject for themselves, without foreign interference. But, alas! the Hawaiian Government have not the liberty to make any article of commerce contraband.

The King, the Government, and the nation itself, adhere to the principles of temperance; and the whole

mass might not unaptly be designated as one great temperance society. We regard them as quite a sober people; and we venture to say that there is as much morality, and as much practical religion, as can be found in any community of equal magnitude, which may be selected in any nation under heaven. We ask, now, if the position of the Hawaiian people in regard to temperance is not proof of some progress in civilization, intelligence, and moral worth? And does not the greatness of the change which God has effected, through the agency of his feeble servants, furnish evidence that labour and treasure have been expended to good account?

### GOOD RESULTS.—THE DOMESTIC RELATIONS.

At the period above referred to, none of the relations of domestic and social life were regarded as sacred or binding. A man might have as many wives as he could take care of and feed; and he could turn them all adrift, as best suited his convenience or pleasure. A woman might also have as many husbands as she chose; but she could turn them off and take others at pleasure; or they might leave her, if they so desired. Polygamy was one of the features of that age. The King had five wives; one of them the widow, and two of them the daughters of his deceased father. Each one had her particular day of service, when she followed her lord with a spidish and a fly-brush. It is easy to see that in such a mode of life there could be no such thing as conjugal affection or domestic concord; and there was no such thing as parental authority. Real parental affection, moreover, was rarely seen; and equally rare were filial affection and obedience. No obligation was felt on the part of parents to take care of their children, nor on the part of children to obey their parents; and children were often destroyed, before or after birth to save the trouble of taking care of them.

But the Hawaiians of the present day, occupy a different position. Indeed there is scarcely a feature of the generation of 1820 discernible in the one now upon the stage. Then there was no law to regulate society. Now, all the natural, social and domestic relations are respected; and the duties of each are in some measure regulated by good and wholesome statutes; and a neglect to perform the duties attached to these various relations, is punished by fine, imprisonment, or other disabilities. Parents and children, husbands and wives, masters and servants, are recognized in the laws of the nation; and for any delinquency in the performance of their duties, they are judicially answerable. No breach of trust or promise, no dereliction of duty, passes unnoticed.

### FORMER INSECURITY.

In 1820, moreover, there was but one ruler. His word was law; and life and death were at his disposal. The people had no voice in the government; they had no rights that were respected; they could hold no property that might not be seized. A chief or landholder might taboo a field of talo or other food at any time, by placing a stick of sugar-cane in one corner; and no one would dare to take anything away without liberty. Every other kind of property was equally liable to



seizure; and if a person refused to execute any of the orders of a chief or head man, or neglected to perform any service required at his hands, his house might be burned with all its contents, and he and his family left entirely destitute. The people were ruled with a rod of iron. They were ignorant, degraded, and miserable.

#### INTEMPERANCE DEGRADING.

Darkness covered the land, and gross darkness the people. It was the darkness of heathenism. Idolatry, it is true, was abolished; but the hearts of the people were full of idols of every name and shape; and their moral degradation was as great as when they were bowing down to wood and stone. There was gross and shameful wickedness in high places, in low places, in all places. On the other hand, there was no sacred enclosure where virtue could be found in her unstained vestments. There was no written language. There were no books, or schools, or hymns of praise, or prayers offered to the Christian's God. Nor was there any prophet who could tell how long this night of ignorance and moral death might last. Parents prostituted their daughters, and husbands their wives, for the sake of gain. They went, some willingly, and others by constraint, as sheep to the slaughter, not knowing that it was for their life. Every foreign ship was fully freighted as she passed from island to island, and there was no want of supply when in port. There was no law against this traffic; on the contrary, it was the universal custom of the land. These are some of the traits of character, and some of the customs of the Hawaiian people in 1820.

From that period—at which time tin pipes were introduced and employed—we date the progress of Christian improvement. For the few first years of missionary effort, the effects of their labours were scarcely discernible; but in the lapse of time, the onward march of light and truth became more distinctly marked; and now all who are competent judges, are ready to exclaim, "What hath God wrought?" The change is so great, so wonderful, and beyond expectation or example, that it would seem that none could avoid acknowledging the mighty power of God.

#### TRAFFIC IN CANADA.

(Continued from the Journal de Quebec.)

In this article the writer asserts, that "*the time is near if it has not already come, when our legislators will prohibit by law all traffic in strong drink in Lower Canada,*" and gives as proofs,

1st, That a great number of the most populous parishes have lately passed, unanimously, resolutions against the sale of drink, and have refused all encouragement to merchants who have refused to give up the traffic. (See resolutions passed at St. Marie, in the 24th Number of the last volume of the Advocate.)

2d, The three large counties of Saguenay, Rimouski, and Kamouraska, have refused to recommend any one whatever to keep taverns.

3d, The basis of Temperance Societies—a public profession of a determination not to use any kind of strong drink, is equally a protest against the sale and traffic in these drinks.

4th, Twenty-three parishes have, during the seventeen months past, held public assemblies, and have almost unani-

mously protested against the sale of strong liquors, and others will shortly follow their example.

To convince old men that they can abandon their drams without injury, he relates the following anecdote of an old drunkard in one of the parishes of Kamouraska. He had sold his farm for an annuity payable in kind, and among other *good things*, received at least thirty gallons of rum yearly, the consequence of which was, that the unhappy old man was almost always out of his wits. The horrible figure of the old drunkard, trembling continually in all his limbs, totally unfit for any kind of labour, rendered him an object at once hideous and frightful. Meanwhile the worthy curé of the parish enrolled all his parishioners under the banner of total abstinence, and the old man continued to drink. In his lucid moments he saw that he was alone, and lamented that he had no longer any one to drink with him. Meanwhile, God who wished to show to old drunkards that they could be reformed, inspired our old man with the good thought to go to his curé, and ask the prayers of the church that he might be strengthened to renounce drunkenness. From the church he returned firmly decided to drink no more. He had a hard battle with his old evil habit, and in a fortnight he was again overcome. Again he sought the succour of the prayers of church, and again he returned home calm and strengthened, and all for a time went well, when the demon of drunkenness excited in him a tempest which was on the point of destroying him. The corner cupboard, through the glass door of which used to shine the decanters full of the liquid of which the unhappy old man had drunk so prodigiously, became for him a new and terrible temptation. By the advice of his curé he had the liquor taken away, yet, nevertheless, with eager madness, he felt himself drawn against his will to that cursed corner cupboard, and he opened it to smell the shelves. Meanwhile his reason resumed its sway, and he drew back with fright and shame. At length he understood that the sight alone of the cupboard brought on his evil inclinations, and with the courage of a man who is determined to conquer at all hazards, he seized an axe and demolished the cause of the temptation, and, since that moment, the happy and valiant old man has vanquished the habit of drunkenness in which he had indulged for nearly fifty years. His limbs are strengthened and full of vigour—he has a good appetite—he enjoys good health—he works—and his face, returned to its natural state, bears the impress of peace and happiness. How carefully should the reformed inebriate avoid everything that would lead him back to his cups.

The writer then intreats the old habitants to give up the use of strong drink, which this example, only one of the many that he could mention, shows them they can do with great benefit to their health, and addition to their years, free from the disorders occasioned by the use of strong drink. He then addresses the tavern-keepers and all retailers of intoxicating liquors, as follows: I am persuaded you love your country and your fellow-countrymen. Well! If you have a heart, an honest soul, a little true patriotism, and the least love for your countrymen, I shall not need to make you observe that you follow a very base calling, feeding the evil propensities of the intemperate, which is hurtful to the health and well-being of our fellow-countrymen, and that tends to paralyze the laudable efforts of those who are labouring, in our country, to destroy the use of strong liquors which have done us so much evil.

A time is coming, and it is not far distant, when he who, in Canada, sells strong drinks, will be regarded as the declared enemy of his countrymen, and treated accordingly. Believe me, haste to abandon this dangerous commerce before you are condemned by public opinion, when you will not be able to show your face without blushing. For, notwithstanding your honesty, and the thousand and one reasons you are able to give to prevent your business from becoming dishonourable, you cannot stop the torrent of public opinion

which everywhere and always has branded with infamy and shame all the intemperate of the town and of the country, and which begins to regard you as the chief cause of the disorders which occasion the consumption of strong drink, and which you cannot deny.

NEW YEAR'S DAY AT LANORAIE.—A correspondent at Lanoraie writes us on the 2d January, 1849:—"Yesterday, New Year's day, the cure addressed us from the pulpit as follows:—It is a very pleasant duty for me to address you under circumstances so happy. I have to speak to a parish all temperate! In years past, the first thought that presented itself to me, on awaking, was a grievous thought which oppressed my heart—I must raise my voice, after a few hours, against the excesses of intemperance. But this morning a very different sentiment fills my breast, which expands at the idea of the agreeable things I have to tell you. I must compliment you on your fidelity in keeping the rules of a severe abstinence from strong drink. Yes, my brethren, in behaving as you have done, during many months, you have proved to all the county that you are intelligent and religious men. You have shown what we are, *Canadians*, for the word *Canadian* is synonymous with the words religious, intelligent.

There are realised in your midst the various benefits which were promised you should flow from the urn of temperance. No more quarrels between brothers; peace and union in the midst of families; substantial nourishment to the labourer. You, yourselves, then, have felt the benefits. But, my brethren, let us not content our elves with a feeling of barren admiration, add to it that of gratitude, and let it be our first and principal duty for him who has wrought amongst us these wonders," &c.

In our parish there are twelve hundred communicants; of these twelve hundred, six only have not joined the Temperance Society.

The curé enquired, the other day, of the tavern keeper of the place, to how many of his parishioners he had sold rum since the establishment of the society? His answer was: "No one has bought rum of me."—*L'Echo des Campagnes*.

We learn from the *Mélanges Religieux* that the labours of the Rev. C. Chiniquy in the environs of this city have been very successful. Mr. Chiniquy finished this new campaign on Sunday evening. He has added to the Temperance Society in Cote St. Luc, 175; Cote des Neiges, 250; below St. Mary's Current, 240; Belais Tanneries, 250; Cote de la Visitation, 210; Rolland's Tanneries, 508.—Total 1633. This is a good success; but it is only the forerunner of a greater, which we shall doubtless have to announce, when the Apostle of Temperance shall be heard from the pulpit of the Church of Notre Dame. We learn that the young folks at Rolland's Tanneries went in a body, with a band of music and a flag at their head, to enroll themselves under the banner of sobriety. Mr. Muzard, priest of St. Sulpice, has also joined the cause.

On Monday evening last, a meeting of the Quebec Total Abstinence Society was held in Mr. Gilmour's School-house, at Wolfe's Cove. The room was remarkably well filled, and the attention and interest manifested by the audience were most encouraging. At the close of the proceedings nearly 20 signatures to the pledge were obtained.

The following resolutions were adopted on the occasion: "That upon no portion of mankind does the fatal influence of drunkenness fall with more fearful and withering effect, than on the labouring population, whose minds thereby become brutalized,—their character ruined, and their prospects both for this life and the next consequently destroyed."

"That habits of intemperance entail a grievous evil on

the community at large, in many instances depriving families of their natural heads and protectors, besides imposing heavy pecuniary burdens on others, for the maintenance and support of such as are thus left destitute and unprovided for."

"That the frightful amount of mortality which is annually recorded as proceeding directly from intemperance, ought to operate as a solemn warning to such as are continuing to indulge the habit of using inebriating drinks."

### Canada Temperance Advocate.

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

#### PLEDGE OF THE MONTREAL TEMPERANCE SOCIETY.

WE, THE UNDERSIGNED, DO AGREE, THAT WE WILL NOT USE INTOXICATING LIQUORS AS A BEVERAGE, NOR TRAFFIC IN THEM; THAT WE WILL NOT PROVIDE THEM AS AN ARTICLE OF ENTERTAINMENT, NOR FOR PERSONS IN OUR EMPLOYMENT; AND THAT IN ALL SUITABLE WAYS WE WILL DISCOURTEGE THEIR USE THROUGHOUT THE COMMUNITY.

MONTREAL, [JANUARY 15, 1849.]

#### STATISTICS OF CRIME!

A paper, bearing the above formidable title, has been sent to us, through the polite attention of Captain Wiley, Superintendent of Police; giving an account of "the number of offenders apprehended by the Montreal City Police, from the 1st January to the 31st December, 1848," and informing us "how they were disposed of." This is a most important document, and deserves a careful examination. It furnishes us with data, plain and decisive, so far as they go, for ascertaining the strength of the Devil's interest in this city, and the means by which it is supported.

It appears that during the past year, 3524 offenders have been apprehended by the police; this gives 9.65 for every day of the 365; and, taking the population at 45,000, it shows that nearly every *twelfth* person has been at the bar of the police office in the course of the last year; or, if we deduct the children under 10 years of age, whose number is 16,763, according to the last census, leaving the sum of 28,237 as the gross amount of the adult population, then it will show that every *eighth* person, has been a criminal at the police office. It is rather a startling thought, that every eighth adult person we meet, as we walk through the streets of Montreal, has passed through the hands of the police! Yet this is the average which Captain Wiley's tables give.

This Report corroborates the evidence of former reports, that *Intemperance* is the grand caterer for vice; for it states that, of the whole number of offences, "2001 have arisen from intemperance," that is, directly, for we may safely assume, that of the 211 "breaches of the peace," mentioned in the Report, the one half have arisen from the same cause, indirectly. Under the head of intemperance, we have, therefore, a total of 2106. Comparing this with the population above 10 years of age, it gives the conclusion that one person out of every 13, has been "drunk or disorderly;" and comparing it with the days of the year, that upwards of five cases of drunkenness have occurred every day!

The Report also corroborates the statement, so frequently

made in Temperance Journals, and as frequently denied by the advocates of moderation, that *two-thirds* of the crimes committed against the order and well-being of society, are to be ascribed to the use of intoxicating drinks. Out of a total of 3524, we have 2106 crimes arising from this cause; this gives a very little under two-thirds. And to this there is to be added one murder, happily the only one which the Report contains; but every one who remembers the case must be aware that drink, as usual, was one of the chief agencies that caused it. It ought to be recollected also, that the instances of intemperance mentioned here, are only those that came out to public view, in a manner so offensive and disorderly as to call for the strong arm of the law; and that, as this sin generally skulks under concealment, its real strength is much greater than its apparent strength. We fear that the true number of acts of intemperance is nearly double those that have been exposed and punished by the vigilance of the police,—that, if there have been five cases of *open* drunkenness daily throughout the past year, there have been ten cases of *real* drunkenness,—that, if every thirteenth person has been found “drunk or disorderly on the streets,” every sixth person has been really chargeable with this crime in the sight of God. These may seem sweeping conclusions, but are we not led to them by the “facts and figures” contained in the Report? Indeed, it would seem that, but for intemperance, our city would be comparatively quiet, and our policemen comparatively idle.

It is evident, then, that there is a state of things in this city, which produces this dreadful harvest of crime every year; which puts forth daily *five* acts of intemperance, and renders every *eighth* adult person of the population an offender, on the average! By whom is it supported? who are chargeable with the guilt of keeping the machinery in operation which secures these painful results? We answer, *the moderate drinkers*. They render the custom of using intoxicating drink *respectable and genteel*; and were not this the case, it would be almost in vain for distillers to prepare it, and retailers to exhibit it in its most tempting attitudes. The *respectability* of the custom is its strength; it is this which renders it so difficult to be overcome; and it derives its respectability, ye moderate drinkers, from you. If persons of respectable character like you did not support and sanctify the custom, it would soon cease, and we would no longer have to bewail its effects. But since you do it, and you are so regular, and sober, and exemplary, others must follow; and hence, multitudes are ensnared and ruined; and the kingdom of intemperance is still replenished with subjects. It is through you, therefore, that the city of Montreal is burdened with the expense of a large police establishment, and that a state of things is kept up amongst us, which produces all the crime and woe, developed in this Report. Will you still continue to support this system with all your influence? Will you aid in causing five cases of open intemperance every day, in the streets, and in rendering every thirteenth person guilty of drunkenness? Will the Magistrates, who have the power of granting licenses, lend their aid? God, and your country, look to you for a reply.

## ENCOURAGING.

It gives us much pleasure to insert the following extract of a letter from the Rev. Mr. Chiniquy. Who can calculate the amount of good he has accomplished, and evil he has prevented, by persuading these 80,000 to become Teetotallers!

“ . . . . I am happy to have got these new subscribers to the *Advocate*, and I hope this useful publication will be more honourably sustained by the public than it has hitherto been.

Temperance continues to make rapid progress, and to enter deeply into the habits and manners of my dear and good Canadians. Between the 10th and 20th December, I had the consolation to see, again, more than 1500 in Montreal make the generous sacrifice.

I believe I do not exaggerate when I say, that during eight months, not less than 80,000 Canadians have enrolled themselves under the glorious and Christian banner of Temperance; and nothing is more admirable than to see the firmness with which they persevere in their good resolution.

Accept Sir, &c.,

C. CHINIQUY.”

Longueuil, 1st January, 1849.

## NOTICE TO CORRESPONDENTS.

We deem it necessary to advise our Subscribers not to send silver enclosed in their letters by post. On more than one occasion we have had to pay to the post-office, for postage, a larger sum than the letter contained. Of course, we can only credit the net amount realised, except in the case of agents communicating with us. In the above cases the amount owing was left larger than it was before the receipt of the letters.

## TO SUBSCRIBERS.

We have sent the last and the present number of the *Advocate* to those who were subscribers to the paper for the past year, as well as some others who have not ordered it for the present year, with instructions to return the paper if they do not wish it continued. A few have sent it back as we directed, but the greater number have not done so. We will consider all who retain the present number as subscribers, and will continue to send the *Advocate* accordingly.

## TO AGENTS.

We have several letters with lists of subscribers to the *Advocate*, enclosing so much on account, without its being stated for which of the subscribers it was intended to pay. In all such cases we will be obliged to open an account for the Agent, and credit amounts sent, without being able to specify the individuals for whom it was intended to pay. All monies received up to the 27th instant, will be acknowledged in our next.

## MR. WADSWORTH'S APPOINTMENTS.

We would direct attention to the additional list of appointments for Mr. Wadsworth, which will be found in our

last page. We earnestly commend Mr. Wadsworth to the favourable consideration of the friends of the cause. There is great need for liberal contributions, as well as for additional names to our list of subscribers to the *Advocate*.

FOR THE TEMPERANCE ADVOCATE.

### HINTS TO TEETOTALERS.

MR. EDITOR,—I have long thought that the Teetotalers of Canada, and especially those who take a lead in society, such as ministers of the gospel, have neglected a very important duty in not contributing to the columns of your paper. The *Temperance Advocate* is designed to give information to the public, not only of facts, but also of arguments in favor of the great cause of temperance. It is designed to advocate its principles, to remove objections that may be brought against the society, and thus, if possible, to convince those who may be halting between two opinions, or who may not yet have decided in favor of the great principles which it professes to advocate.

Some will tell us that the paper is not worth reading, and that there is nothing in it but what they have heard before, and that it is nothing more than a continual repetition of the same thing. This, however, is not the fact; for I, for one, can say, that I have read from time to time the *Temperance Advocate* with great interest, and have, in many cases, received much valuable instruction from it. But, if this were the case, we ask, who is to blame? Is it the editor or immediate directors of the paper? or is it not rather others who are capable, and have it in their power to contribute interesting facts and arguments that may thus be brought before the public mind, and be the means of exciting an interest in the important cause of temperance. We believe that teetotalers are not alive to the paramount importance of such a paper in the country, when conducted on right principles. Men are so careless and so cold about supporting any such cause, that they require to be told once and again of its importance and worth, and to have its claims repeatedly brought before them. And although ministers may not have much time for attending temperance meetings or addressing public assemblies upon this subject, yet they have, by means of this paper, an opportunity of at once addressing those who may reside in the most distant and remote parts of our country; and surely no such opportunity should pass unimproved by any watchman upon "Zion's walls."

I do hope, sir, that the time is very near, when not only laymen, but also ministers of the gospel, yea, and doctors of Divinity, instead of surrounding the shrine of Bacchus, and mingling with his defuded votaries, shall be found giving their decided testimony and influence in favor of total abstinence.

In addition to the above remarks, I would notice what I believe to be a very prevalent error in the manner in which the temperance question is very generally discussed. Most of those who have lectured on the subject of temperance have taken too much pains to prove, what has never yet been denied, namely, that he who drinks to excess, and continues in this practise, is injuring himself, and spreading

the baneful influence of his unholy practise to all around him. The drunkard himself, not only in his sober moments, but also in the midst of his drunken revellings, will expressly declare that it is wrong to drink to excess, and that he who indulges in this awful practise is ruining not only his body but also his soul. This they without hesitation admit, while they themselves are the willing slaves of this soul-destroying traffic.

We think, therefore, that the advocates of the Temperance cause in many cases err in dwelling too much upon principles that seem to be admitted on every hand, and by all classes of persons. We would not, however, wish to be understood as maintaining that the awful state of the drunkard, and the pernicious effects of drinking to excess, should never be brought before the public. We by no means advocate such a principle. For although every one, from his own daily observation, has convincing proof of the pernicious effects of the intemperate use of ardent spirits, still men, from continually indulging in any particular vice, become so hardened to it as at length to forget that it is at all sinful, and, therefore, facts that may in other circumstances appear to be self-evident, require, under such circumstances, to be repeatedly brought before their minds. But, we think, to be always dwelling upon these points, is to forget the great object for which temperance societies have been formed, or at least the best means for effecting this object. If there never had been a drunkard in the world, there would have been no need of temperance societies; and, therefore, the ultimate object of such societies is the reclaiming of drunkards. But although this is the case, still it is clear that the only means by which this end can be obtained is the reclaiming of moderate drinkers. This will appear evident when we remember, that the ranks of the drunkard, when thinned by death or otherwise, are always filled up from the moderate drinkers. So that from the nature of things it is evident, that, so long as we have moderate drinkers, just so long will we have drunkards: and as soon as we do away with moderate drinking, just so soon will we do away with drunkenness. The great object then, we think, of temperance lecturers should be, to do away, or to answer, if possible, the objections that may be brought by this class to joining our society.

But for the more full discussion of the subject, and the answering of some of the objections usually brought against the society, I must crave your permission to occupy a column or two of your paper at some future period.—In the meantime, I am, &c.,

J. SMITH.

Toronto, January 4, 1849.

### THE AGRICULTURAL JOURNAL.

The following has been handed to us for publication, the writer of which addresses it to the editor of the above periodical:—

SIR,—Being one of that class of men that you refer to, for which you say beer is a wholesome beverage, and for the poor labouring man in particular, who requires some such nutritive stimulant, I wish to inform you that your statement is founded in error.

We have practical experience of the poor labouring man, in the most disagreeable parts of his labours, both by night and by day, at all seasons of the year, suffering painful sensations from wet and cold in winter, and extreme exertions in the heat of summer. We have laboured both under the influence of beer and without it. We have been affected with the popular delusion that beer or other intoxicating drinks might be used as a beverage with some benefit. We have found, by experiment, that one gallon of beer contains nine ounces of barley nutriment—it follows, to get this barley nutriment, in your way, we must drink about seven pints of water, besides, we must suffer the effects of alcoholic poison contained in it, if not previously separated; and for the nine ounces of barley nutriment, in the form you recommend, in seven pints of water, mixed with poison, we must pay one shilling and fourpence, if bought in small quantities suited to the poor labouring man.

Now, sir, we reject your unnatural stimulant of nine ounces of barley for one shilling and fourpence, besides, we object to drinking the seven pints of water as a second condition to obtain the benefit of the nine ounces of barley nutriment. The unnatural stimulant contained in beer unavoidably leads to unnatural ends. We have good ground for saying that it "biteth like a serpent, and stingeth like an adder."

"Whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap." is true, and cannot be set aside. If we sow intoxicating drink, we shall reap a plentiful harvest of drunkards. Not all the wisdom of the world can prevent this effect. We have our choice. Shall I, as a parent, by example make my children drunkards? No, by God's help, I never will. Shall my children rise up in the day of judgment, before the great tribunal, and say, they are lost, through my example in the use of the intoxicating cup; that I, their father, was the means of their eternal destruction?

Reflecting on a scene of this kind, where is the man that is not ready to start, as a lion roused from his slumbers, to defend and rescue from destruction those whom he loves as his own soul.

We tell you, sir, that the drinking usages of society derive their existence from the greatest delusion that ever appeared in the world, from the day of creation, till the day you wrote your barley and beer paragraph. Witness their effects in the sufferings of men, women, and children in our prisons, hospitals, and low, filthy, miserable abodes of human beings, destitute of every comfort of life, where the language, in many of them, show that parents are training up their children for the abodes of misery in life, and eternal death hereafter.

This state of things is not confined only to the lowest dens of misery and crime, but all grades of society, in some degree, are affected with it, with a few honourable exceptions. The man who has assumed the Christian name, ought to be as the salt of the earth, or as a fountain from whence flows a stream of pure waters; but by the use of his favourite stimulant, the fountain is poisoned; the salt loses its savour; his family become drunkards; his acquaintance are affected by his example. If he be a minister of the gospel, his influence becomes extended in making drunkards, and, in place of converting the sinner from the error of his ways, conversions to drunkenness are the fruits of his example—perhaps in his family and the flock of which he has the charge. These are truths that cannot be questioned, confirmed by thousands of living victims groaning in the iron grasp of the destroyer, seen and known by all that have not closed their eyes against the light of day.

We agree with you that agriculture is the most important branch of employment in the world. It is the foundation of civilized society; but we differ with you in relation to promoting its extension, in one particular at least. We have laid it down, as a general rule, that industry and

economy are the bases of all prosperity in cultivating the soil, and a chief ingredient in the advancing of every other business of life. If a family or nation can live by one half of its productions, and sell the remainder, that family or nation must soon become powerful in extending the objects of its pursuits. Or, if a family or nation consume all its productions, without extending or increasing in any thing that is valuable, that family or nation must be comparatively stationary. Again, if a family or nation live, so that the outgoings are greater than the income, poverty must be the result.

It seems quite plain to us, if the sums of money spent, as you propose, in beer drinking, were spent in clearing our extensive forests, draining of lands, building farm houses, with all other buildings required; raising hundreds of thousands of barrels of flour, oatmeal, butter, cheese, beef, and pork, and selling them to the manufacturers in England, receiving their productions, gold or silver in return, drawn by them from all parts of the civilized world by the productions of their skill and industry, it would turn to better results than consuming the whole in beer or any other unnatural and poisonous stimulant.

We think that, upon due reflection, you must see that the total abstinence principle from all unnatural stimulants must work out a better result in promoting agriculture than any other principle, as a foundation, than has yet ever been laid down. Train the labouring man to beer drinking, you cut off the right arm of his strength, and sap the foundation of all prosperity in every department of life; and the mind, the capacity of which ought to grasp the world, and penetrate worlds unknown, is led into captivity by it to struggle with pain in the warfare of his own propensities, till the scene closes in death. Yours respectfully,

A BROTHER CULTIVATOR.

## CORRESPONDENCE.

PORT COLBORNE, HUNBERSTON, December 19, 1848.—

Though I have not that amount of entertaining matter I could desire, I am still inclined to give a brief account of our progress during the past year. Our meetings have not been kept up so regularly as they should have been; still, we have had an increase of about forty. We held a Soiree on the 23d of June last, which told well for the cause. It was held at the memorable Sugar-loaf Hill; and a sumptuous dinner was prepared by our president, John Graybiel, Esq., and others, of which about four hundred partook. Our present member of parliament, Duncan McFarlane, Esq., presided. A good choir was in attendance. Several very able addresses were delivered by the following gentlemen, namely: Rev. Mr. Hutcheson, Rev. Wm. Freeman, Elder Way, Mr. Dubois, the Hon. Thomas Parke, and Squire Scofield—whose speeches were all highly entertaining. General satisfaction prevailed; and all parted from the memorable spot (not as did the occupiers of the same place, centuries before, who left, near this consecrated spot, 800 or 1000 of their red brethren weltering in their gore) but, to all appearance, in peace and quietness. Tradition goes to say, that somewhere about two hundred and forty or fifty years ago, this ground was occupied by a tribe of savages, whose names are extinct or unknown. But, suffice it to say, vast graves filled with human bones, and various implements, have been found, which put the matter beyond a doubt. Now, contrasting these scenes with those of which I have spoken at the Soiree, whose

heart does not burn with a glow of gratitude to Him who orders the affairs of men, and has put it not only into the hearts of civilised men, but also into those of savages, to turn their swords and their scalping knives into pruning hooks; and has also put it into the hearts of men to raise up Teetotal Societies, whose social principles will, methinks, actually drive the tyrant Alcohol from our land.

I have obtained ten subscribers for the *Advocate* for the ensuing year, together with five dollars. I will serve you as agent in any matters wherein I can be of any service to you.—LUTHER BOARDMAN, Secretary.

EATON, December 25, 1848.—Having recently noticed an interesting account of the progress of the Temperance cause in connection with Sabbath schools in Scotland, my mind was forcibly struck with the importance of bringing this matter more prominently before the youthful mind. An effort to this end was therefore made a few weeks since in our Sabbath school, by selecting a lesson bearing strongly upon total abstinence from all intoxicating drinks; and I am happy to say that pleasing success has attended the attempt. Twenty-four names were obtained the first Sabbath after; and to-day, being our Sabbath school Anniversary, thirty-three more were added to the pledge, after an impressive address by Mr. Alcorn, of Sherbrooke, a warm friend of the good cause. There is much need of extending this good work.—Yours, &c., A. GILLIES.

BROCKVILLE, GREENBUSH, December 26, 1848.—I presume you begin to think the Temperance Society in this place has become extinct; and if the influence of two taverns in our midst, in which drunkenness, profanity, and revelling are almost daily occurrences, could kill us, we would have been dead long ago. But there are in this section of country a goodly number of true-hearted and faithful Teetotalers, who have waged an unceasing warfare with that deadly foe to man's best interest, Alcohol; and who are determined still to fight on. We labor, and hope, and pray for better days—and surely they will arrive—when the banner of temperance will wave where the sign of the drunkenry now meets the eye. We have not yet commenced our winter campaign, but hope to do so soon, when, I have no doubt, we shall considerably increase our number.

Enclosed I send you £1 5s, for the benefit of the Montreal Temperance Society, and regret that I cannot send more. I also enclose you £3 5s, for twenty-six copies of the *Temperance Advocate*, hoping the paper will be suitably sustained, and that you will meet with that encouragement your laudable and praiseworthy undertaking so justly merits. With the most sincere desire for the final triumph of our cause, and the best success for the undertaking in which you are engaged—I remain, &c., H. W. B.

FOR THE TEMPERANCE ADVOCATE.

SIR.—I hope that you are recovering from your late indisposition, in which we have truly sympathised with you; and as it is not in our power to send you much medicine, in

the form of gold, silver, or bank-bill pills, partly because of the lethargic state of many of your half-willed friends, and partly because of the very light yield and shrunken state of the wheat crop in this section; we will only be able to send you a few shillings on your doctor's bill, and about a score of doses in the form of subscribers.

Do you know what a damage it is to the *Advocate*, and to all other publications—yes! and to every thing great or good in Canada, to be oppressed by such a postage on letters? A person hardly dares to subscribe, or ask another to subscribe for a paper, because the postage on the subscription, in some cases, is greater than the subscription itself. A person scarce dares to write to a friend for fear of receiving an answer, (however much he may desire it,) and having to pay a price beyond all reason for it. We don't subscribe for such a paper, because the postage on the subscription letter is so great, therefore, the post loses the chance for the postage on the letter, and on the periodical also; and the people drink, smoke, or sleep, while they might be receiving some useful instruction. Let the press, press the subject of letter postage, till it is pressed down as small as necessary.

Tell the people to sustain the *Temperance Advocate*. It has done good, and it can do more. Your humble servant has loaned the *Advocate*, for the year which ends this night, and the person to whom he lent it, though not a decided teetotaler, instead of going to town and spending his change for the drunkard's beverage, spoke to his son, a youth, who was with him, saying, while those persons whom we see haunting the taverns are spending their money for liquor and getting high, I will see what I can do; he went into the Depository and purchased his son a Bible! and since then he has subscribed for the *Advocate*.

Our annual meeting for Lindsey will not be till the 13th, and I know not if you will receive our report until the remainder of the subscription money is sent, which we wish the subscribers to exert themselves to put into the hands of our secretary as soon as possible; that our *Advocates* may be aided and encouraged to make their semi-monthly visits to our respective family circles. I am, &c.,

R. M'L. PURDY.

THE REV. T. OSGOOD.

We are gratified to find by the following extract of a letter from the Rev. T. Osgood, to the editor of the *Scottish Guardian*, that our venerable friend, is so fully occupied, in such a good work. We wish him God-speed, "may he find much favour in the eyes of the people."

MR. EDITOR.—Please to grant me permission to express the great pleasure that I feel in finding the advocates of temperance so well engaged, and so wide awake as they now are. Three evenings in succession, I have been favoured with the privilege of attending temperance meetings in this city; and the last which was held in the City Hall, was the most important meeting that I ever attended on the subject of temperance, and I have attended very many, both in this county and America, and hope to attend many more.

I do sincerely hope, that the solemn and alarming facts stated last evening respecting the principal cause of cholera may never be forgotten. And it is not only in the times of

cholera that intoxicating drinks are to be avoided; for, in all parts of the world, wherever made use of as a beverage, they fill the land with widows and orphans.

Lord Gosford, when Governor of Canada, told me that more than nineteen twentieths of the crimes and sufferings, which he had witnessed, were occasioned by intoxicating drinks. And the late chief justice Reid, after filling that office in Canada for 20 years, told me that he could bear witness to the same fact. And how wise men can continue to grant licenses for the manufacture and sale of intoxicating drinks, is truly wonderful!!

### STALL-FEEDING.

Every experiment lately made in England on stall-feeding cattle, has proved that cooked or steamed, and mixed food, is the best, and most successful in fattening, and we are convinced it would be found so in Canada in every instance. We have in former numbers of this Journal, stated the proportion of each variety of good mixen for stall-fed cattle, but the farmer can vary the mixture according to the food at his disposal. The food, though given warm, should never exceed the ordinary heat of the body of the animal, but common sense will show us that in our cold climate the food given warm must be better than given cold, because cold food will have to be heated in the body of the animal, after it is received into it, which must cool to a considerable degree the heat of the animal body, and make it uncomfortable. We admit these things cannot be done without trouble, but this will be compensated for, by the quicker and better return of the animal for the quantity of food consumed, as we have no doubt the difference between cooked warm food, given to an animal confined in a stall, and feeding it with cold raw food, would be fully one-third, both in time and quantity required to produce the same degree of fatness in favour of the first. This would pay for the additional trouble and expense of the fuel. Cleanliness, regular feeding, sufficient warmth, and good ventilation, are also most essential in stall-feeding. Box-feeding, we think an excellent plan, though some might object to the great accumulation of litter, and the length of time it is allowed to remain in the box under the animal. It has been found in England that allowing the litter to remain for weeks in the box, provided the animal has constantly a fresh supply of straw to keep it clean, does not produce any bad effect. The animal is considered more at its ease in this way than tied up, as it can turn about at pleasure, and change its position, without taking too much exercise. In this country, this would be an excellent plan of making manure, and having all the urine in the manure, without the trouble of a tank. This manure being taken from the boxes to the field, and properly piled there for use, it would keep without much wasting. We recommend the matter to the consideration of farmers.

In the stall-feeding of cattle in this country, no cheaper food can be employed than oats, when at one shilling a bushel, or under. They should be coarsely ground, and given to the animals, mixed with warm water, as a mash, three times in the twenty-four hours. From half a gallon to a gallon at a time, according to the size of the animal. If the farmer has roots of any description they might be boiled and mixed with this

meal, diminishing the latter in proportion to the quantity of roots made use of. This sort of food will fatten in a much shorter time than the offal of breweries or distilleries, and make better beef. An animal put up in good condition, and regularly fed with ground oats, prepared in this way, and having plenty of good hay, will make more progress in three months, than on grains and wash, or on uncooked vegetables in six. It is an easy and clean method of feeding, and only requires trial to recommend it. It will produce much more fallow in the animal, than can be obtained from exhausted grains, that are deprived of all their fattening qualities in the brewer's and distiller's mash tub. There could be no difficulty in producing an abundant supply of stall-fed beef for our consumption in this country, if we would only adopt the means in our power. The produce of one acre of good oats, applied as we have suggested, would be amply sufficient with hay, to fatten an animal of from six to eight hundred pounds weight, and this would pay the farmer better than to sell his oats off his farm at 1s. or 1s. 9d. the bushel, and he would greatly increase his manure.—*Agricultural Journal.*

### NEWS.

#### CANADA.

The *Cobourg Star* states, that a man named Porson and his wife, while on their way home from that town in a state of intoxication, the wife lay down on the road, unable to proceed farther. Before the husband could procure assistance, she died.—A fire took place lately in Port Hope, by which property to the amount of £15,000 was destroyed.—Another fire occurred in the manufacturing establishment of Mr. F. L. Elridge, Cowansville, Missisquoi. The loss is estimated at about £1000.—The St. Andrews and Quebec Railway is to be proceeded with next spring, all obstacles to its progress being now removed.—A new edition of Mr. Chiquy's Manual is about to be published. A portrait of this great temperance apostle is to embellish it.—The difference between the American and British Governments relative to the postage question has been amicably adjusted.—The *Picton Sun* says, that only eighteen licenses were granted at the late special session. Only one would have been one too many.—Important changes are to take place in the Parliamentary Representation of Upper and Lower Canada.

#### GREAT BRITAIN AND THE CONTINENT.

Mr. C. Blunt, civil engineer, has received permission from the Lords of the Admiralty to lay down a sub-marine telegraph between Holy Head and Dublin.—Since Bristol was made a free port, there arrived in one week four times as many foreign vessels as had previously been the case in any corresponding period.—Accounts from the principal manufacturing districts give more cheering intelligence of the state of trade, although the price of flour is still tending downwards.—The rumour of the Pope's flight, mentioned in our last, turns out to be correct. He escaped in the disguise of a servant of one of the Ambassadors. He remained for some time at a small town of Gaeta, on the borders of Italy; but it was expected that he would proceed to Marseilles, where great preparations were making to receive him. The French Government had invited him to Paris, and apartments in the Tuilleries were preparing for him in case he should accede to their proposal.

Our "News" and "Agriculture" have been considerably curtailed in consequence of a press of other matter; but we trust to make up for this omission in future numbers.

COMMERCIAL SUMMARY.

MONTREAL, Monday, Noon, 15th January, 1849.

FLOUR.—A speculative purchase of nearly 2000 brls. has taken place during the past week at 23s 6d, and one or two small lots at 23s 6d to 24s.

GRAIN.—Nothing to quote.

PROVISIONS.—Do.

ASHES.—Pots, 27s 6d to 37s 9d; Pearls, 28s. Receipts very light.

EXCHANGE.—Continues at 11 per cent.

MONTREAL MINING CONSOLS.—We have heard of a sale at 6s; and a report from the Mines, received on Saturday, speaks more favourably than previous accounts, both of the quantity and quality of the ore obtained.

OTHER STOCKS.—Nothing to quote, all depressed.

NEW YORK MARKETS, January 12.—ASHES.—\$6.75 to \$7 for Pots, and \$7 for Pearls, per 100 lbs. FLOUR.—\$5 87½ to 6.12½ FORR. MRS.—\$15 to \$16.50, for old and new.

GENERAL REMARKS

Flour and Wheat have gone down in Britain, owing, doubtless, to a glut in that market—Bread Stuffs having accumulated there from all quarters, on account of the speedy termination of the duty—but, it is remarkable, that at the same time, the price has gone up in New York until it is not only relatively higher, but absolutely almost as high, as will be seen by a comparison of the quotations. Provisions have also greatly advanced in New York lately, although there is so little done here that it is difficult to say whether our prices keep pace with them.

The dropping of the Canada Reciprocity bill in the American Senate, must deprive our farmers of all immediate expectation of having the American market thrown open to them, now that they could export to it with advantage.—Witness.

BIRTHS.

Montreal—12th instant, Mrs. Samuel Hannah, St. Urbain Street, of a daughter, 8th instant, Mrs. Edouard Gardpey, of a daughter. The wife of Mr. J. Luster, merchant, of a daughter.

Toronto—1st instant, Mrs. Joseph Leslie, of a daughter.

Quebec—31st ultimo, the wife of Frederic Roberts, Esq., Staff Surgeon, of a daughter. 2nd instant, the wife of R. F. Rinfret, Esq., M.D., of a daughter.

Kingston—6th instant, Mrs. W. J. Goodeve, of a son.

MARRIAGES.

Montreal—10th instant, by the Rev. Wm. Taylor, Mr. James Simpson, to Miss Isabella Lawrence.

Quebec—29th ult., at St. George's Church, by the Rev. Arthur Palmer, J. T. Tracy, Esq., to Maria, sixth daughter of Philip Stroger, Esq. Hawkesbury, C. W.—31st ultimo, by the Rev. Mr. Tremayne, Adam, son of Mr. Adam Dodd, of Grenville, to Hannah, relict of the late Mr. Dougal McVean.

Woodhouse—25th ultimo, by the Rev. Mr. Steinhoff, Mr. Andrew Steinhoff, to Miss D. M. Morrill.

DEATHS.

Montreal—8th instant, Mr. John Kerr, a native of Roxburghshire, Scotland, aged 68 years. After a short illness, Agnes, second daughter of the late Jas. Jackson. Mr. Robert Powney, Junr., of consumption, aged 23 years.

Coteau Landing—3d instant, Marian Jane, infant daughter of Mr. Alexander Davidson, aged 8 months.

Kingston—Mrs. John Allen, aged 55 years.

Quebec—7th instant, George Strathmore, youngest child of Dr. G. M. Douglas, aged 16 months.

Port Sarina—31st ultimo, William Jones, Esq., late Assistant Superintendent of Indians at Port Sarina, aged 76 years.

St. Thomas, C. W.—Margaret, relict of the late Captain William Drake, aged 81 years.

London—3d instant, Mr. G. Bostwick, Crier of the Court at London.

PLAN OF APPOINTMENTS.

FOR MR. R. D. WADSWORTH, IN THE MIDLAND DISTRICT.

Saturday,	Feb'y 3,	J. Peterson's, S. H.	1, p.m.,	Lecture.
do.	do.	3, Lutheran Chapel,	7, p.m.,	do.
Sunday,	do.	4, do.	10, a.m.,	Preaching
do.	do.	4, Ch. at B. Aylsworth's,	3, p.m.,	do.
Monday,	do.	5, Bath,	7, p.m.,	Lecture.
Tuesday,	do.	6, St. Peter's, C.	10, a.m.,	do.
do.	do.	6, Factory, S. H.	7, p.m.,	do.
Wednes.	do.	7, Old Church,	7, p.m.,	do.
Thursday,	do.	8, Stone S. H.	7, p.m.,	do.
Friday,	do.	9, Napanee,	7, p.m.,	do.
Saturday,	do.	10, Switzer's C.	1, p.m.,	do.

(The Anniversary of M. D. T. Society.)

Collections will be taken up after all the above Lectures, to aid the funds of the Midland District Temperance Society. The friends of the cause will aid in carrying Mr. Wadsworth to his appointment.

ISAAC B. AYLSWORTH.  
Sec. Mid. Dis. Tem. Society;

MR. R. D. WADSWORTH, TEMPERANCE LECTURER,

Purposes visiting the following places at the dates specified, and requests the friends and supporters of the Temperance cause to prepare for the meetings, giving them as much publicity as possible.

Monday,	Feb'y 12,	Shannonville,	7, p.m.,	Lecture.
Tuesday,	do. 13,	Belleville,	7, p.m.,	do.
Wednesday,	do. 14,	River Tient,	7, p.m.,	do.
Thursday,	do. 15,	Brighton,	7, p.m.,	do.
Friday,	do. 16,	Colborne,	7, p.m.,	do.
Saturday,	do. 17,	Halfmard Corners,	1, p.m.,	do.
Do.	do. 17,	Grafton,	7, p.m.,	do.
Sunday,	do. 18,	do.		Preaching
Monday,	Feb'y 19,	Cobourg,	7, p.m.,	Lecture.
Tuesday,	do. 20,	Baltimore Mills,	7, p.m.,	do.
Wednesday,	do. 21,	Cobourg,	7, p.m.,	do.
Thursday,	do. 22,	Port Hope,	7, p.m.,	do.
Friday,	do. 23,	Hope Chapel,	7, p.m.,	do.
Saturday,	do. 24,	Brick school house,	1, p.m.,	do.
Do.	do. 24,	Newcastle,	7, p.m.,	do.
Sunday,	do. 25,	do.		Preaching
Do.	do. 25,	Newton,		do.
Monday,	do. 26,	Bowmanville,	7, p.m.,	Lecture.
Tuesday,	do. 27,	Darlington rear,	7, p.m.,	do.
Wednes.,	do. 28,	Oshawa,	7, p.m.,	do.
Thursday,	March 1,	Whitby,	7, p.m.,	do.
Friday,	do. 2,	Duffin's Creek,	7, p.m.,	do.
Saturday,	do. 3,	Scarboro,	7, p.m.,	do.
Sabbath,	do. 4,	Scarboro rear,	11, a.m.,	Preaching
Do.	do. 4,	Markham,	7, p.m.,	do.
Monday,	do. 5,	do.	7, p.m.,	Lecture
Tuesday,	do. 6,	Newmarket,	7, p.m.,	do.
Wednesday,	do. 7,	Richmond Hill,	7, p.m.,	do.
Thursday,	do. 8,	Newport,	7, p.m.,	do.
Friday,	do. 9,	Toronto,	7, p.m.,	do.
Saturday,	do. 10,	Mimico,	7, p.m.,	do.
Sabbath,	do. 11,	do.	11, a.m.,	Preaching
Monday,	do. 12,	Toronto,	7, p.m.,	Lecture
Tuesday,	do. 13,	Cooksville,	7, p.m.,	do.
Wednesday,	do. 14,	Oakville,	7, p.m.,	do.
Thursday,	do. 15,	Hamilton,	7, p.m.,	do.

Collections will be taken up at each of the above meetings, to relieve the Montreal Temperance Society of its present debt.

¶ N.B.—E. JACKSON, Esq., of Hamilton, is respectfully requested to make appointments in the Gore District, commencing on the 20th March, and ending 16th of April. Mr. Tupper, of Brantford, will assist.

MR. H. L. HAGERMAN'S LECTURES.

Mr. H. L. Hagerman, Travelling Lecturer and Agent of the Eastern District Total Abstinence Union, will Lecture as follows:

Monday,	February 5,	Matilda, Four Corners.
Tuesday,	" 6,	" Front.
Wednesday,	" 7,	Mariatown.
Thursday,	" 8,	Charlesville.
Friday,	" 9,	Dickenson's Landing.
Saturday,	" 10,	McClintette.
Monday,	" 12,	Cornwall.
Tuesday,	" 13,	Lancaster Village.
Wednesday,	" 14,	Lower Lancaster.

A collection will be taken up at each place in aid of the funds of the Union.

N. B.—Mr. Peter Christie, President of the Union, will please to make known further appointments, either through the Advocate, or otherwise.

N. A. MURCH.  
Sec. E. D. T. A. Union.



PROSPECTUS  
OF THE SECOND VOLUME OF THE  
JOURNAL OF EDUCATION.

FOR UPPER CANADA. Edited by the REV. EGERTON RYERSON, D.D., Chief Superintendent of Schools; assisted by Mr. J. George Hodgins.

The Conductors of the *Journal of Education* purpose to continue its publication for the year 1849. Its form will be quarto instead of octavo, in order to secure to the subscribers to it the advantage of newspaper in place of pamphlet postage.

In the *First Volume* the Conductors have had chiefly a four-fold object in view. 1. An exposition of the principles, and provisions and objects of the System of Common Schools in Upper Canada. 2. The qualifications, obligations and mutual relations and duties of Trustees, Parents and School Teachers. 3. The importance of Normal School Instruction for the elevation of the Common Schools of the country. 4. The importance and great advantages of a thorough, Christian, Common School Education to the several classes of our industrious population. While the subjects which have given character to the *First Volume* of this *Journal* will not be lost sight of, another leading object of the *Second Volume* will be,

SCHOOL ARCHITECTURE :

for the elucidation and improvement of which the Conductors have already procured several Engravings, and have taken steps to procure others; and in the course of the year, they purpose to give engravings of all the best and most suitable

PLANS OF SCHOOL-HOUSES,

(with accompanying explanations,) which have been recommended by school authorities in the neighbouring States; and also, if possible, Engravings of the series of plans of Common School-houses which have been adopted and recommended by the Educational Committee of Her Majesty's Privy Council in England. The Engravings will exceed in number the months of the year, and will themselves be worth the subscription price of the volume.

Another object of the *Second Volume* will be, to explain any modifications which may be made in the School law in connexion with its present provisions.

A third and prominent object of the *Second Volume* will be, the exposition of the means necessary for carrying into effect provisions which will doubtless shortly be made by the Legislature for the establishment of

COMMON SCHOOL LIBRARIES;

and on the selection of books for that purpose by the Board of Education, short reviews and characteristic notices of them will be given in the *Journal*, together with the best and cheapest modes of procuring them.

We hope also to find room in the *Second Volume* for some accounts and notices of the systems of public instruction and educational movements of other countries, both European and American, as well as for some articles of miscellaneous literature, such as will be specially entertaining and instructive to young persons. But the educational wants of Upper Canada will first command attention, and determine the character of the *Journal of Education*.

The Conductors respectfully and earnestly solicit the continued and active co-operation of District Superintendents, Clergymen, and other School officers and friends of Education in procuring and forwarding subscriptions. No part of the subscriptions will be applied to remunerate the labour of editing the *Journal*; but the whole will be expended in defraying expenses incurred in connexion with its publication.

TERMS.—Five Shillings per annum, in advance; and no subscriptions will be taken for less than one year. District Councils ordering one copy for the Trustees of each School Section in their District, or any number, not less than fifty, will be supplied at Three Shillings and Nine Pence per copy for the year.

☞ All communications to be addressed to Mr. Hodgins, Education Office, Toronto; and all letters not containing remittances, must be post-paid.

☞ Complete sets of the *First Volume* will be furnished to parties wishing to obtain it, at Five Shillings per copy.

Education Office, Toronto, {  
December, 1848. }

TO AGENTS.

We are encouraged so far with the evidence which we continue to receive of the willingness of individuals to act as our agents, as well as with the addition to our subscription list; but many more are still wanted to secure us against loss. More than one prominent individual, in certain districts, have, it may be without consulting the parties, given in the names of those who are thought likely to take an interest in the *Advocate*, and it is hoped that some of them will act as agents. We mention this that those so circumstanced, on receiving the *Advocate*, may understand the reason of its coming without direct order. To all such, however, we will send only two numbers, which they will please return immediately, if they do not feel inclined to aid the publication; and, upon receipt of such return paper, we will discontinue sending it. But, if they do not send back the paper, marked "Refused," we will consider them subscribers; and, in the case of those we intend as agents, will put their names on that list.

NOTICE TO SOCIETIES.

It has been suggested by a valued correspondent, with the view of placing the success of the *Advocate* beyond doubt, (as it is his opinion that all societies throughout the country should take a greater or less number of copies of the *Advocate*), that the president or secretary of each society should consider it a duty to take so many copies and act as agents. In this way a constant communication would be kept up with all the societies in the province, and would be a means of strengthening their own hands. If this plan were generally acted upon, the cause would receive an impetus which would secure its onward progress over all opposition.

RETURNS TO THE LATE CONVENTION.

It will be recollected by those societies in the country who favored the Montreal Society with returns, at the convention held on the 5th of October, that promises were made to take a certain number of copies of the *Advocate*, in the event of its being continued for another year. The present publisher was encouraged with these promises, and rested satisfied that all such promises were just so many copies of the *Advocate* ordered for another year; but as no definite instructions were then given respecting the transmission of the paper to the respective societies, it will be necessary that precise instructions be sent forthwith, to prevent disappointment, as well as in fulfilment of the promise then made.

ANNUAL MEETING OF THE MONTREAL  
TEMPERANCE SOCIETY.

As the Annual Meeting of the Montreal Society is fixed for the 29th of January, it is earnestly requested that all contributions that can possibly be collected, should be at Montreal not later than the 25th inst., as it is the intention of the committee to lay before the public a full statement of their affairs, which will afterwards appear in the *Advocate*.

The accounts will be kept open to the latest moment, to give all an opportunity to send in, on account of consignments, arrears of the *Advocate*, and their free contributions, to aid the committee in the liquidation of their still heavy debt, by which they will be enabled to continue the effective organization of the society.

J. C. BECKET, Sec.

THE CANADA TEMPERANCE ADVOCATE is printed and published on the 1st and 15th of every month, at 2s. 6d. per annum, Agents receiving one copy gratis, by J. C. BECKET, Office, 21 1/2 St. Paul Street,—Residence, Corner of Leguachetiere and Alexander Streets, Montreal.