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THE CANADA TEMPERANCE ADVOCATE,

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Confessions of a Maniac.

BY MRS. ELLIS.

From my well known interest in all establishments for the protection of the insane, I had no difficulty in obtaining admission to that of——. I had already inspected many of their apartments, in company with the matron, when she was suddenly called away, and I was left to pursue my observations in a manner better suited to my taste.

Amongst other interesting objects, my attention was attracted by the countenance and manners of a middle-aged female, who strongly reminded me of the picture of Mrs. Siddons as the tragic muse. This lady—for a lady she certainly was—beckoned me towards her; and told me with a look of great meaning, that she wished to relate to me her history. She complained bitterly of her confinement, and added, that, when she had told me all, I should judge whether the mode of treatment in that institution was not the worst that could possibly be adopted in her case.

These complaints, with the prevailing idea so frequent amongst the insane, that the body rather than the mind requires to be restored to health, convinced me that there was more of malady in her case than met the eye. There was, however, at the same time, so much intelligence in the expression of her face, such evident superiority in her manners and appearance, and traces still so striking of what had once been beauty of the highest order, that I felt strongly tempted to listen to her story. The consequence was, I found myself, on the following day, by permission of the authorities of the place, seated in her little apartment, while she opened the narrative, (which would doubtless have been told to any other listener as attentive as myself,) in the following simple manner:—

We lived in a pleasant habitation in the midst of a lovely garden, my sister Lillah, and I. My mother died when Lillah was a baby; and my father, who had nothing else to love, thought we were the best and the prettiest children in the world. And so perhaps we were. At least I may speak of Lillah, for the wild rose on its waving bough was not more delicate or fair. For myself, "men said that I was beautiful;" and the people of our village, and the strangers who came to our house, paid me the most marked and flattering attentions, I can well remember—but these things have all passed away, and it behoves me now to be silent in the dust.

My father took great pleasure in our education, especially mine; for I had talents to lay hold of every branch of learning, and a thirst so insatiable for every kind of knowledge, that often, when I ought to have been attending to my domestic duties, I was buried in the pages of ancient history, or occupied by the investigation of some disputed point in philosophy or science. Nor were the lighter accomplishments of female education forgotten. Music was the amusement of my father's leisure hours. With me it was a passion; for nothing else seemed to satisfy my soul. Music, however, though it satisfied me for a time, was apt to leave me melancholy and depressed; and the result of my various pursuits was only this—that all was vanity.

To my sister, the aspect of the world, and the tenor of life, were as opposite to mine, as if we had lived in two different planets. Tormented by no aspiring dreams, but simple in her tastes, domestic, quiet, meek, and pleased with little things, she was uniformly cheerful; and her happy voice used to be heard in the house and the garden, singing as gaily as a young bird.

Lillah was five years younger than myself, it was therefore my duty, and sometimes I fancied it was my pleasure, to attend to her learning. My system of instruction, however, was too fitful and capricious to be attended with any striking results, and she was too happy in her partial ignorance to feel any thing like arduous in the pursuit of greater knowledge.

Notwithstanding these deficiencies, my sister was so lovely and so loving, so gentle and so kind, it was impossible not to regard her with feelings of the utmost tenderness; and my father and I, though she occupied but little of our attention, would either of us have defended her from danger at the peril of our lives? Besides this, I know not how it was, but Lillah, in her own little sphere of usefulness, was accustomed to accomplish more than I ever did in mine; for such was her love of order, and the simple and direct application of such talents as she had cultivated, to whatever end she had in view, that she became, as she advanced in years, the support of our domestic comfort, without losing any thing of her refinement, her gaiety, or of that indecipherable loveliness, which seemed less to be a part of her nature, than to shine like a halo around her wherever she went.

These were our days of happiness. Every one has some such point to look back to, that seems in the distant past like a green island of rest, in the troubled ocean of life; and this was mine: for we lived together so harmoniously, and yet were all so different. Perhaps it was from that very reason, that we never interfered with each other's sphere of action; but all seemed rather to supply what might otherwise have been found wanting in one.

Such was the tenor of our lives, when my father's failing health rendered it necessary for him to engage a curate; and a gentleman accordingly came down from Cambridge, with the highest recommendations to my father's confidence and esteem.

We had expected to see a youth whose education was but just completed; but we found a man of nearly thirty, whose serious turn of thought, and studious habits, had combined with his religious impressions, to induce him to choose the life of a clergyman; and as he was not in want of money, and preferred residing in the country, he was perfectly satisfied with the humble sphere of action which my father's offer opened to his choice.

"What do you think of his appearance?" asked Lillah, the first time we were left alone together, after he had made his call at the parsonage. And without waiting for an answer, she went on—"He frightens me to death. I am sure if I were to make the slightest blunder in the use, or even the accent of a word, it would offend his ear. I am determined, however, not to care for him; but to talk on in my usual way, the same as if he was not present; and if he thinks my conversation too trifling for his notice, he may turn to you. But tell me what you think of him, Flora?"

She repeated the question, and looked anxiously for my answer; but neither on this occasion, nor on any subsequent one, was I able for a long time to make up my mind. I had been accustomed to admiration, both from my equals, and from those who could neither understand nor appreciate me; but this man seemed quite insensible to my superiority. I had been accustomed to flattery; but the tenour of his conversation, though it could not be called rude, was calculated to rob me of all false pretensions, and reduce me to the scale of an ordinary woman. I had been accustomed to take the lead in conversation—to be drawn out, and made way for, as if my opinion was law to the society in which I moved, but now I often felt myself involuntarily shrinking back, as if I possessed not a single sentiment worth uttering.

I will call our new acquaintance Ennle, for it is of no consequence to you or to me, what was his real name. Suffice it, that he became associated, not only with our domestic arrangements, but with our pleasures, our studies, and with all things in which my father had been accustomed to take a part. Indeed, we became more than ever dependent upon such a companion, for, as I said before, my father's health failed rapidly, and he had an affection of the head which disqualified him for all literary pursuits.

My sister, unlike me in this, as in all other things, soon recovered her self-possession in the presence of our new friend. She even talked to him with the utmost composure, about such

trifles as I felt sure must excite his contempt. Yet she did this with so much simplicity, that he smiled, and replied to her as kindly as he would have done to a sweet child.

To me his behaviour was very different; for while he candidly expressed his disapprobation of the manner in which I spent my time, he was solicitous to lead my thoughts to subjects of more vital importance; and I learnt before he had been long associated with us, that the reason why he treated my sentiments and opinions with so little respect, was that they were not founded, strictly speaking, on religious principles. I had, it is true, a kind of sentimental religion of my own; but it was chiefly against this specious kind of delusion that he levelled that severity of judgment, which I felt but too keenly in his general behaviour towards me. It was to me an entirely new idea, that by becoming religious, I should become more interesting. Yet no sooner had it taken possession of my mind, than I read, and talked, and acted in a different manner from what I had ever done before; and if I did not altogether feel religiously, it was what few would have discovered, who listened to my conversation, or examined the volumes of theology with which my library was stored.

I had before been a Greek scholar, and I now took up the study of Hebrew, under the idea so common amongst ladies, that by dabbling in these languages I should be able to understand the Bible better. As if the labours of learned and holy men, devoted through their whole lives to this one study, would not have thrown greater light upon the subject than I was likely to enjoy; or as if, in the lapse of centuries, the critical examination of contending parties would not have discerned more errors than I should be able to detect.

To Hebrew, however, I turned my attention, and Emile was my instructor. He found me an apt scholar, and he was evidently pleased with the task; for if there was one occupation he preferred to all others, it was that of imparting knowledge.

While we were employed in this manner, Lillah sometimes sat quietly beside us, engaged with her needle-work, and sometimes she playfully rallied us upon the depth and the gravity of our studies; but she never joined us; and one day, when I asked her why, she replied with a look of more than common seriousness—"Why, to tell the truth, I find in my Bible already, so much more of what I can understand, than what I am willing to practice, that I should be afraid to know more, lest my condemnation should be greater than it is."

"I believe you are right," said, Emile; and he fixed upon her a long earnest gaze, under which she blushed so beautifully, that a man less wise might have been forgiven, had he studied no more Hebrew for that day.

It was on this occasion, the idea first struck me, that young as Lillah was, she might possibly be romantic enough to entertain a feeling of more than friendship for our new acquaintance; and I was confirmed in my fears a few days after, by finding that she had carefully preserved a rose he had presented to her in our walk.

"Lillah," said I, "why have you kept that rose with so much care?"

"The child—for such I had been accustomed to consider her—blushed deeply, while she answered me with her accustomed simplicity and truth, "Emile gathered it for me; and as it was the first he ever gave me, I thought I would try how long I could keep it alive."

"Take care, Lillah," said I, "take care. Those who gather roses, are not always so considerate as to present them without thorns."

She did not appear to understand my meaning, and the suspicion which had glanced across my mind, passed away, for I had so much to occupy me in my new pursuits, that I thought little of my sister, or the state of her young heart.

The fact was, that with my newly acquired religious views, I had taken upon myself the patronage of village schools; and instead of poring over the pages of ancient divines, I was now more frequently seen on my way to the school-house, with a packet of books in my hand, and a troop of children following me to the place of rendezvous. In the Sunday school, as well as in other institutions connected with the church, I was a zealous and indefatigable agent; for it was a part of my character to prosecute whatever I undertook with all the energies of my mind. It would have been a puzzling question, had any one asked me what was my real motive: my ostensible one, was that of doing good in the sphere of action to which Providence had called me.

Pleased as Emile had been with my study of his favourite authors, he was evidently more so with the new turn my energies

had taken; and as we went together hand in hand with our charities and good works, by degrees I became reconciled to the humiliating influence he had exercised over me in the correction of my false sentiments and ill-founded pretensions. I was even pleased to be corrected, when he did it with gentleness and candour; but my highest reward was the expression of his approbation, when I had been particularly solicitous for the good of some of his humblest parishioners. Perhaps I should, with more propriety, have said, that these were our days of happiness; for when I look back to the times when I used to come home tired from my village rambles, when my father smiled to see me thus occupied, when Lillah welcomed me to her social and well-spread tea-table, when Emile used to join us for the evening, and I afterwards took my harp, and sung to them some of the melodies we loved to listen to.—Oh! where are all those blessed moments fled? I thought I was again in the old parsonage house—that my youth had come back to me—my innocence and my peace; and behold! I am here, within the walls of this dungeon, a companion to the gibbering idiot, and the raving madman.

But I forgot to tell you about Lillah. She was not indifferent or inactive in my benevolent occupations, but she was one of those who think their first duty is at home; and as my father's malady increased, and he could not well be left alone, she was his faithful companion in the house, and often accompanied him to meet me on my return from the village school.

My father's illness had commenced with a slight paralytic seizure. It was followed by many symptoms of relapse, and in a short time he was reduced to a melancholy state of imbecility, and helplessness. My sister's strength was consequently much tried; yet while I saw her suffering, and would gladly have relieved her, I could not believe myself called upon to renounce the high station I had assumed, as patroness of the poor.

Emile was the first to remind me, that it is possible with the best intentions to mistake our sphere of duty.

"We act, too frequently," he said, "as if we thought we were necessary to God, from the assistance we render him in carrying out his benevolent designs. And in order to convince us of this error, and to prove that his own power is all-sufficient, we are often called away from public usefulness, to fill a place so humble, that it would seem, to human wisdom, better calculated for another, and a far inferior agent."

"Do you think then," said I, "that my sphere of duty is in my father's chamber?"

"Certainly I do."

"But you know he is so changed—so lost to himself, and others, that a common nurse would wait upon him, and probably please him better than I could."

"Lillah does not reason thus."

I said no more; but renounced my schools: at least so far as related to my personal influence, and determined from that moment, that my sister should not be before me in devotedness to a parent who so justly merited every kindness from us both; I might add, especially from me, for I had ever been the pride and the joy of his heart. From Lillah he expected all those little feminine attentions which it is the part of a daughter to pay, but he looked upon me as a superior being, whose talents and capabilities were misdirected in so humble a channel. The being in the world who held the next highest place in his admiration, was Emile, and I could easily perceive, from the time of his first becoming intimate with our family, that my father in his own mind, believed us destined for each other. The poor people of our village, as well as many of our friends, thought the same; and I must myself have been more or less than woman, had I not been sensible of the adaptation of character which seemed to fit us equally, for enjoyment, and for usefulness.

I may surely acknowledge now, that I had had my share of admirers; but for none had I ever felt sufficient respect, for him to exercise over me the slightest influence, either for good or for evil. With Emile the case was widely different. Whatever I was to others, to him I was submissive, gentle, and meek; and he had only to express his disapprobation of any particular habit I had formed, for me to renounce it altogether.

But to return to my story. During a whole summer, while my father remained in the helpless state I have described, Lillah and I took it by turns to sit with him, while the other enjoyed the benefit of the fresh air, during an evening ramble, in which Emile was our frequent companion; and I could not help remarking that my sister calculated upon her evening's walk with more than common interest.

Knowing, as I did, the influence of Emile's conversation and the indescribable charm of his kindness, I sometimes trembled for my poor sister, lest the calm of her simple life should be disturbed by the stirring of a feverish dream, which she could never hope to see realized—the misery of an unrequited attachment.

I would have warned her of this danger, but feared to wound her delicacy; and so we went on, until one night, when it was my turn to sit up with my father, and I went to bid Lillah good night after she had retired to rest.

I found her in tears, the cause of which I could but too well divine, for she had had a longer walk with Emile that evening. I kissed her more affectionately than usual; but still I could not touch upon the state of her heart, for I felt what a wretched thing it must be to make confession of an unrequited attachment. And, for Emile! I desired to encourage her by my manner to speak for herself, and this she seemed about to do, for she hung with her arms around my neck, and only wept the more when I attempted to leave her.

"Don't leave me yet, Flora," said she, "I have a secret to tell you; only I cannot tell how to begin. I think if you would put the candle out, I could tell you better;" and she hid her face in my neck, and I felt her tears; but still they did not seem to me like tears of sorrow.

"Poor child," thought I, "it is meet that thy shame, and thy blushes, should be buried in a sister's bosom; yet how shall I find words to tell her that she loves in vain."

"Flora," she began again, "we have long loved Emile."

"Yes, as a friend."

"You, Flora, have loved him as a friend; but to-night I have learned that he has been something more than a friend to me."

"Dearest Lillah," said I, "you pain me to the heart. It is not yet too late. I entreat you to rouse yourself from this delusion."

She started from my shoulder. "From what delusion?" she exclaimed. "You surely do not suspect me of being guilty of bestowing my affections unasked. No, Flora, I have heard this night what I could not have believed from lips less true—that Emile loves me."

"Beware, Lillah," said I, "the heart is deceitful. You must have mi understood his meaning."

"No, Flora," she answered firmly, "do not think so meanly of me. Emile is not a man to trifle on such a subject, besides he spoke too plainly; and I have given him my permission to lay the matter before my father, the first time he finds him capable of attending to it. I do not wonder at your surprise. It could not be greater than my own to think that he should dream of such an insignificant being as I am, and you always near him. Oh, Flora, what a happiness it is now, that you have never regarded him except as a friend!"

Like the traveller who has dreamed of leafy bowers and crystal streams, and awakes to find himself in the midst of a wide burning desert; I saw at once my real situation. I sat, I believe, for the space of an hour by the side of my sister's bed, for her secret once told, she grew eloquent on the subject that was next her heart, and fortunately waited not for my reply to any thing she said.

I know not how I attended upon my poor father that night, or any of the nights or days which followed. I know not, in short, how I endured existence; for the sun of my life was set, and from that hour there grew neither leaf, nor flower, nor any pleasant thing beside my path. My religion, like the morning dew, all passed away—my learning, what was it worth—my beauty, I regarded it not. One grain of real faith, one spark of heavenly love, one hour of fervent prayer, might possibly have saved me. But the high station I had taken in the religious world, had been all without foundation in my heart; and I now saw, and trembled at the extent of my delusion. All the benevolent offices, the charities, the good works, in which I had taken so much delight, became to my transformed and vitiated taste as worse than weariness. My schools were an absolute disgust. The poor children of the parish, whom, in the presence of Emile, I had so often stooped to caress, now gambolled in my path unheeded; and the village matrons wondered that I passed their doors without a smile of recognition.

The aspect under which I had seen the world was now robbed of its enchantment by a single stroke. Points of duty which I had before been so solicitous to discover, now stood forth in the great desert which I trod, and, naked, and uninviting, forced themselves upon my sight; while the freshness and the greenness with which

my imagination had adorned the Christian's path, vanished from before me, and left not a trace of their beauty behind.

All this, however, belonged only to my own private experience. As for those around me, they were too happy, to discover any change in my feelings, even if I had had not pride enough to conceal it.

As Lillah had proposed, the subject was laid before my father, in one of his most lucid moments. He appeared to understand it fully; and even listened to it as something not altogether new. Nothing, however, could induce him to substitute my sister for me. Pleased with the prospect of one of his daughters being settled satisfactorily, he entered into calculations about the necessary preparations, only whenever the name Lillah was mentioned, he nodded his assent, and said, "Yes, I understand you. It is Flora you mean. The whole affair is perfectly intelligible to me. I do not see how it should have turned out otherwise. They were formed to make each other happy."

In this manner we spent the remainder of that summer, when my health began so evidently to give way, that even Lillah, happy as she was, could not fail to perceive it. I had lost the power either to eat, or sleep, and had a constant gnawing pain under one shoulder, for which the doctors recommended me to take a small quantity of brandy after every meal.

I am particular in mentioning this, because you shall see what it led to; for though the medical advice was, that I should take only a tea-spoonful in a wine-glass of water, I soon found that twice that quantity made the dose more palatable, and I fancied also it afforded me more relief. By degrees I discovered that the same medicine might be used to blunt the edge of mental, as well as bodily feelings; and when I had taken more than my accustomed draught, I felt equal to sitting beside Emile and Lillah, and hearing them lay plans for their future happiness.

They were to be married that winter, for my father's was a lingering malady, and there were many reasons why it was desirable that we should be provided with a protector before his death. This event, however, was nearer than we had any of us anticipated. He was seized with alarming symptoms of a new character, and after three days of suffering, we saw that his end was approaching. The last words he said to Emile, were to commend us to his kindness and protection. My sister had left the apartment for a moment, and we were standing by the side of his bed.

"Lillah," said he, "will be to you as a child. You will love her for her sister's sake, and mine. "Flora," he added, holding both our hands in his, "will be the blessing of your life. Take her, Emile, as my dying bequest. She is worthy of your choice."

I thought—and I think still, it was cruel of Emile to shrink away as he did, when my father placed our hands together. He might have humoured a dying man in the delusion that possessed his fancy; instead of which, he actually seemed to shudder as his hand touched mine.

Lillah returned, but she was too late to receive my father's blessing. He had fallen back on his pillow, and from that moment he never spoke again.

We had been so long prepared for his death, by the imbecility which had gradually weaned him from us as a companion and a guide, that we could not be expected to suffer from that poignancy of sorrow, which those must feel, who lose a friend in the full possession of his mental powers. Our grief, however, was not less sincere, for never was a father more deservedly beloved than ours.

It may readily be imagined how valuable were the friendship and the kindness of Emile, on this melancholy occasion. He was all that the most affectionate and devoted brother could have been to us, so that the solemn day of the funeral came on, without our having to exert ourselves to perform any of those painful duties, for which the real mourners for the dead are generally so ill prepared.

On the Morning of that day, we met Emile as usual, Lillah and I entered the parlour at different doors. It was the first time either Emile or I had seen her in deep mourning; and whether it was the contrast with her dress I know not, but there was something in her complexion so unusually pale, that we both started, and then looked at each other.

Emile kindly took her hand, and asked if she was well. To which she replied with a smile, she believed so, but that she often felt particularly weak in the early part of the day, and now that she had less need for exertion, she thought she felt her weakness more.

(To be Continued.)

The Lammonby Murder.—Shocking Depravity.

On Thursday and Friday, the 30th and 31st ult., at the lonely village of Lammonby, near Greystoke, and about eight miles and a half north-west of Penrith, in the county of Cumberland, a respectable jury was impanelled on the inquest held before Mr. W. Carrick of Brampton, one of the coroners for Cumberland, to investigate the circumstances attending the cruel murder of Sarah Ann Crosby, a fine little girl aged about seven years and a-half, who was burnt to death by her own mother, Jane, the wife of William Crosby, an industrious husbandman, and keeper of the small public house known by the sign of the Blue Miller, in the village of Lammonby. The investigation commenced a little after noon on the 30th ult., and was continued till midnight on Friday; when it was adjourned till Monday last, the 10th instant. From the evidence produced on the first and adjourned meetings of the inquest the following facts are deduced:—

“William Crosby, the father of the murdered child, is a labourer in husbandry, and is only at home on the Saturday evenings and Sundays. He has a wife named Jane, and two daughters, namely Mary and Sarah Ann, aged respectively about twelve and seven years, the only issue of his marriage with his wife. Mrs. Crosby is a woman of most dissolute character, passionate, and greatly addicted to drinking spirituous liquors. The murdered child was the greater favourite of the father, and was in the habit of telling him on Saturday nights what her mother had done during the week; and on that account the mother, from time to time, manifested a most inveterate and inhuman dislike and hatred to her younger child. She frequently most cruelly beat her, and on several occasions threatened to put an end to the child's existence. In order to carry this barbarous and unnatural resolve into effect, on Tuesday evening, the 23rd ultimo, she made up a large fire in the kitchen of her own house, with the determination of sacrificing her child in the flames prepared by her own hands. For reasons only known to this wretched woman herself, she stripped off all the child's clothes and hid them in a hole behind the muner door and in the ash-midden, and having done so, took the child by its legs and arms and literally roasted it to death. One side of the face was much burnt and the eye nearly out, and its breast, and neck, and back were most shockingly burnt. It appears that the child, on being held over the fire, had turned its head on one side, and thrust it forward, and by doing so, one side of the face was more burnt than the other, and that she had thrust her breast against the red-hot bar, which accounts for the severe burn on that part of the body. The wretched woman then took the child off the fire, and held her on her knee by the fireside till life was nearly extinct, the little innocent faintly asking her other sister for a drink of water. On calling in the neighbours, she said that Sarah Ann (the deceased) had set herself on fire while she (the mother) was absent at a farm house about two miles off, and made other incredible excuses. A person was sent to the farm house to inquire if Jane Crosby had been there that day or evening, when it was ascertained that the tale was a fabrication. Mr Carrick, the surgeon, was sent for; but on his arrival he found the child in a state beyond the reach of medical aid, and the poor child died about two o'clock next morning.”

Fourteen witnesses having been examined, the Jury retired, and shortly afterwards returned a verdict of “Wilful murder.” The wretched woman was committed to Carlisle jail to take her trial at the next assizes, which commence on the 22d inst. This shocking tragedy has given rise to the greatest excitement at Lammonby and the surrounding neighbourhood, and indeed, throughout the whole of Cumberland.—*Border Watch.*

WEST INDIES.

From the National Temperance Chronicle.

NEW AMSTERDAM, BERBICE, February 15th 1844.

SIR.—In few places, I believe, has teetotalism achieved greater triumphs than in this hot and distant land. To know something of the rise and progress of the good cause amongst us, will, I doubt not, interest the friends at home.

You are probably aware that Berbice is a field of labour chiefly occupied by the Missionaries of the London Society, and that the mass of the population consists of recently emancipated negroes. The success of the gospel amongst these sons and daughters of Africa, both before and after their emancipation, astonished and delighted the friends of Missions. Many, however, rejoiced in this

success with trembling; they were afraid it would be succeeded by a period of defection and apostasy. Two or three years after freedom passed away, and the dreaded apostasy did not come. The people continued remarkably steadfast, and religion amongst them was gradually and safely advancing.

Up to this period, though allowances of rum were given to the labourers on estates, still no taverns nor grog-shops existed in the land, and drunkenness was by no means a common crime. But in an evil hour our wise and patriotic government determined to take the grog under their own patronage, and make it, as in the mother country, a source of revenue. In 1811, licenses for the retail of strong drinks were instituted and grog-shops were set up on every hand. The sequel may be imagined. Conviviality was now added to drinking; and these shops became the sources and centres of untold evils.

“The enemy came in” to our churches “like a flood;” and the fair prospects of the Mission were likely to be blasted. In the church in town of which I am a pastor, the evil prevailed to an alarming extent. Almost every male member was a sot. Not a month passed by without the expulsion of three or four, or sometimes half a dozen men for drunkenness, whilst much of my ordinary time was taken up trying to settle quarrels between husbands and wives; for here they have an idea, that the minister who marries a couple, is in some way responsible for their future peace and harmony. What was to be done? How was the plague to be stayed? Teetotalism was evidently the remedy. But then I had hitherto been an anti-teetotaler. I believed the old silly story that was whispered in my ear on every hand, “you may do without it at home! but in this hot country you must take a little.” However, after a great conflict of feeling, I resolved to abstain, even if it cost me my life. I felt it my duty if needs be, to sacrifice that life, rather than witness the destruction of my people. Accordingly about two years ago, I called a public meeting in the chapel, and in the face of the congregation, and, (as I then thought) in the spirit of a martyr, I signed the pledge of Total Abstinence. Several of my best people soon followed my example. The plague was stayed; and now I am the pastor of what may be called a teetotal church of upwards of 400 members! Yes, that church, which two years ago was nearly filled with sots and drunkards, is now almost entirely composed of total abstainers from all intoxicating drinks. Of course, such a change as this could not take place without collateral benefits too numerous to be now described.

The other missionaries, with the exception of one, are all teetotalers, and are full of zeal and activity in the good cause. In our own persons we have demonstrated that the European constitution can stand better in this deadly climate without any intoxicating drinks whatever. There are now in Berbice about 2000 staunch teetotalers, and every day is adding to the number. We have already shut up several grog-shops, and many more will ere long be closed. But in our warfare, we labour under great disadvantage for want of ammunition. Tracts and other publications we have scarcely any. We have to diffuse our information entirely by the living voice. The friends at home would render the cause a most important service, if they could, now and then, send us a package of papers on the subject. We should also be very happy to connect ourselves with your Society, or any other kindred Society, so as to derive all the advantages of union. You perceive that we have been driven to teetotalism in this distant land; consequently, we are for the most part novices, destitute of practical skill acquired by friends at home. Counsels and directions we should be very happy to receive. Anything for us that could not be sent by post, might be sent, directed to me, through the Mission house, Bloomfield-street, London.

Pray think of us, and send us whatever you suppose would be desirable. We are so ignorant of the operations of teetotalers at home that we know not what you have. Information about medals, clubs, insurances,—anything and everything connected with teetotalism, we should be glad to get. Are there not transparencies and magic Lanterns used. I remain, Sir, yours very faithfully.

E DAVIS.

PROGRESS OF THE CAUSE.

MARTINTOWN, April 1, 1845.—Our winter campaign against king alcohol being now terminated, we beg to acquaint you with the result. In this neighbourhood we have, during the last three

months, held seven public meetings, and obtained 73 signatures to the pledge. A large proportion of our new adherents are juveniles, but as they have never acquired an appetite for intoxicating drinks, and as the present position of the total cause, renders it less difficult for such parties to practise total abstinence than was the case a few years ago, we entertain good hopes of their continuing firm supporters of our principles. For this accession to our numbers, we are mainly indebted to the able advocacy of the Revs. W. McKillican, and S. Park; Mr. Wadsworth, our never-failing friend, Mr. Duncan McCallum, and one who was lately one of our office-bearers, but who, after rescuing others as brands from the burning, has, with regret to say, himself become a cast-away; that is to say, he has returned like the dog to his vomit, and we fear he may soon be found wallowing in the mire, and unless prevented by the divine interposition of Providence, filling a drunkard's grave. Other defaulters we have had, during the short period over which this report extends, but, as we had little more of their support than the name, we do not require to bring them so prominently forward as the unfortunate individual to whom we have alluded. His case affords another sad warning to those who think they stand to take heed lest they fall. In common with many other societies, we have to regret the apathy of our professed friends. Many of them seem to think that having signed the pledge their duty is discharged, while the truth is, that step merely qualifies them for beginning its performance with any rational prospect of success. In order to supply the want of speakers at our meetings, when strangers cannot be obtained, we have formed a Mutual Instruction Class or Debating Society, which, if it does not answer fully our expectations in that particular, affords us both amusement and instruction.—WM. RAAKIN, *Cor. Sec.* [We heartily commend the plan of forming such Societies as mentioned above.—ED.]

CARLTON PLACE, April 10.—Our Temperance Society has been in the back ground for the last two years; the causes have been various. One reason was the want of proper persons to take an interest in them; another, the want of stability in its members. I am sorry to say that many of those who were the most forward in advocating the cause of temperance, have fallen back to their old habits of drinking; so much so, that our old society has become a mere by-word. But we organized a new society on the 27th of February last; it numbers fifty-four persons, the most of them staunch members, and I am in hopes it will succeed better for the future. I will mention another reason, and I believe a very true one; that is the want of a sufficient number of temperance publications. I must confess that I have felt the want of them very much: there are but very few taken in Carlton Place at present. I think no family should be without some temperance paper, and I hope the time is not far distant when all will become temperance families, and the present customs of drinking shall cease.—ROSSEL C. LAWRENCE.

[We get many letters complaining of the small circulation of temperance publications—but whose fault is this? Instead of exploring it, let us respectfully suggest that those who feel the importance of this means of doing good, go round and obtain subscribers for the *Advocate*. From first May to first January, it will be 1s 8d, or ten copies for three dollars.—ED.]

MISSION HOUSE, KODRICHING LAKE, April 10.—My intercourse among the white people is not much, but whenever I have been with them, I have endeavoured to recommend Temperance, but I am sorry to say with but little success. I think the Cold water portage, with the villages at its ends, are the most intemperate places or people I have seen in Canada. Efforts have been made by the Missionaries and others in past days, but alas little,

is seen now. I am sorry to say there is great indifference as to temperance information, as I have succeeded in getting only one subscriber for you on the mission. Next month I hope to make another effort to see those who are indebted for the *Advocate* in the neighbourhood of Barrie, which, I trust, will close your account in that quarter as to arrears. We expect a visit from Dr. Larned, agent for the District of Simcoe Union, when I hope to have the pleasure of assisting in holding a few meetings. My Indians are nearly all Temperance men and women. I have two mission families under my care on this lake and lake Huron twenty-eight miles from here, and I can assure you that were it not for some unprincipled sellers of liquors in our neighbourhood, the Gospel would be delightfully efficient in all the aborigines under my care.—R. J. WILLIAMS.

CLARENCE, April 14.—On the 12th ultimo the Clarence Temperance Society held its anniversary. We were on the occasion kindly assisted by Mr. Greener, of the Buckingham circuit, who properly deems the advocacy of temperance the bounden duty of every preacher of the Gospel. The accompanying resolutions were unanimously passed and with the report here transcribed, voted for publication in your interesting journal.

1st.—That this society regards the efforts of members of Parliament to tax temperance houses, as a foul attack on the temperance reformation, and the ribaldry employed by professed gentlemen when advocating this measure a principal proof of the degrading tendency of strong drink.

2nd.—That the claims of temperance, of virtue and common decency require that in future all well wishers of the country, make choice of Representatives who, while enacting laws to punish vice in others, at the time evince in themselves no symptoms of a vice the most vile and degraded.

3rd.—That appearances justify the conclusion that nothing is to be expected from our present Legislators in favour of the temperance reformation, that this so far from depressing ought to stimulate us to renewed exertion in every lawful way, to insist on government discontinuing to license the manufacture and sale of ardent spirits.—G. W. RAE, *Sec.*

[The report which is too long for our limits at present, states that 14 persons have been added to the list for the past year, and three subtracted, leaving the present number 189.—ED.]

SALTFLY, April 15.—The cause of teetotalism is gradually advancing in this vicinity, but I wish to allude more particularly to the rise and progress of the "Albion Temperance Society," of which I am a member. This society was organized in May last, through the instrumentality of the Rev. George Cheyne, under very unfavourable auspices, with thirteen members only to commence with. Judicious and vigilant office-bearers were appointed, monthly meetings have been regularly kept up, and generally well attended, and now I am happy to announce, numbers about one hundred zealous and consistent teetotalers, some of whom manifested a strenuous repugnancy to the cause at our first setting out. Independent of the directly beneficial results of our meetings, our principles have had a powerful influence upon those who yet stand aloof, for where once stood the whisky bottle on the side board or table, and where once was used the liquid poison as profusely as water, without shame or remorse, now it is confined to the closet or cellar, and its deluded votaries like a thief to his plunder, resort to its hiding place only occasionally, and then turn their backs to teetotalers, or drink behind the door. I have had the pleasure to visit and address numerous other societies, in this, and the adjacent townships during the past winter, many of which are advancing, while but few are retrograding; without noticing many, I will briefly advert to the "Wes-

from *Gore Total Abstinence Society*," Oalstor, which is in a most flourishing condition, owing in a great measure its present prosperity and magnitude, to the untiring zeal and invaluable services of its worthy President Mr. William Mackay, and likewise to the "Temperance Society," Glasgow, whose progress is greatly retarded by some inveterate and influential antagonists, residing in the neighbourhood, who are continually waging the bitterest war with its designs and operations. I heartily subscribe to the sentiments of Mr. R. D. Wadsworth relative to voluntary lectures, &c., as I have often been disgusted like others, with the many errors and extremes, into which some of them have inadvertently run, such as traducing Presbyterians and Episcopalians, declaring that no man can be a *Christian* unless he is a teetotaler, and many other like absurdities. I had the pleasure of hearing Mr. W. at Hamilton, and was exceedingly delighted with his consistent, eloquent, and powerful address, and I believe if we had more labourers in the field like him, and less of these ranting, roaring, fulminators, the well founded prejudices against tea-totalism would soon vanish away. God grant that the joyful day may eventually arrive, when sophistry, exaggeration and slander, shall be exterminated from our ranks, when every fiery fountain of alcoholic poison shall be dried up, when every serpentine fold of the infamous *groggery* shall be relaxed, when every moderate consumer shall embrace the principles of entire abstinence from the drunkard's polluting bane; when every miserable and degraded drunkard shall be reclaimed from his besetting body-slaying, soul-destroying vice; when his character ruined, shall be redeemed, his health impaired, shall be restored, his property, squandered shall be regained, and his future hopes blasted, shall be revived; when every tear of the poor heart-broken wife shall be wiped from her eye; when her path hitherto obstructed with briars and thorns, and thistles and nettles, shall be strewn with violets and roses, and adorned with laurels and evergreens, emitting a fresh fragrance, and ascending up to the altar of *Heaven* as an imperishable monument to the noble cause, the maxims of which we are laudably striving to promulgate and advance.—A. RANDALL.

DARLINGTON, April 22.—The cause of temperance is going on well amongst us, we have had a great revival in our society, upwards of thirty have professed religion, and many old professors that stood aloof from us have turned in and joined the pledge, our motto is onward, and to God be all the praise.—JOHN ANSWAY, Sec.

RIGAUD, April 23.—Please add one number of the *Temperance Advocate* to my address, for which I enclose 2s 6d. I want to send that number to the Irish settlers in the back concessions of our seigniority. You cannot imagine the happy results we experience from the Temperance society in this place; we have but one groggery in the shape of a tavern to annoy us. Our local authorities have always been firm in refusing certificates to tavern keepers; but by petitioning our Governor, they have obtained license to sell poison, and promulgate vice in all its deformities. But our zeal must augment in proportion to the miserable prejudices that we have to contend with. God is with us—what have we to fear? What will avail the sottish buffoonery of a Colonel Prince or a Dr. Dunlop? it will serve only to disgrace our Legislative halls, and set off to advantage, our generous moral reformers.—S. FOURNIER.

MISCELLANEOUS.

SPRING FASHIONS FOR GENTLEMEN.—Abstinence from spirituous liquors—a regular attendance at church—retrenchment in ex-

penditures—proper hours and proper company—society—love—courtship—marriage.

ROUSELIER'S GAINS.—A Washingtonian says that the gains of the rum-seller are: bankruptcy in health, property and character; widow's tears and orphan's cries.

THE FIRST REFORMER.—We learn from the *Richmond (Va.) Whig*, that Micajah Pedleton died in Nelson county, on the 6th of February, aged 86. He is believed to have been the foremost leader in the present great Temperance Reformation, in Virginia, if not in the Union. Before the year 1800 it is known that he signed a temperance pledge, and carried it about, soliciting and obtaining signatures. His own pledge he kept faithfully till his death, extending it to wine and cider, which he considered as alcoholic drinks, differing from whiskey only in strength. When drinking was common among professed Christians, he once said, "I hope to see the day when no Methodist will drink whiskey;" and great was his joy to behold the movement which commenced in 1827, that it had so nearly fulfilled his wish, and inspired the Christian and the patriot with new hopes for religion, and for the cause of popular government. Mr. Pedleton was a soldier of the revolution; and no distant relation of the venerable Judge Pedleton.

MAKING SAVINGS BANKS OF RUM SUGS.—The economy of temperance cannot be more forcibly menaced upon the mind of the inebriate, than by inducing him to drop into his jug the price of the grog he is accustomed to drink, at his stated hours for drams, and to take a draught of cold water instead of rum. They will soon find in the jug the price of a cow, horse, or other thing necessary to them, which they would otherwise have swallowed.

PROPER PLACES TO SELL RUM.—A law of Virginia allows the retailing of spirituous liquors at "proper places" in the different counties. In one of the counties the magistrates have with singular wisdom decided that there is no proper place within their jurisdiction for that purpose. This is quite an extraordinary decision, and has no doubt taken the grog sellers by surprise. We hope that our own magistrates may take a hint from this and bear in mind, when applied to for a renewal of licences, that there is, indeed, no proper place for the retailing of spirituous liquors.

FATHER MATHEW.—The extraordinary and almost super-human power which this great apostle of temperance seems to hold over the ranks of the enemy wherever he moves, is not solely the effect of religious or national influence; it is not the bowing down of an obsequious multitude to the presence of a priest; but a mysterious impulse which sways the mass to throw off the shackles of debasing servitude, at the earnest and eloquent persuasions of a philanthropist. Never perhaps was the mission of a mere man attended with such overwhelming results,

POETRY.

YOUNG LADIES' TEMPERANCE SONG.

Let others raise their giddy songs
And mirthful notes employ,
To us a nobler theme belongs,
A higher source of joy.

Beneath a banner fair we stand,
And all our influence throw,
To banish from our native land,
It's foulest deadliest foe.

Ye maidens fair who stand aloof,
Come join your strength with ours,
And give the moderate drinkers proof,
They are no friends of yours.

And Oh! perhaps your influence sweet,
May fathers, brothers, save!
Restrain it may, their wandering feet,
From the foul drunkard's grave.

No tipping husbands will we have,
But keep our smiles for those—
Who nobly bear our banner brave
Against our deadly foes.

Fast by our colours will we stand,
Till they in victory dance,
Gaily o'er every sea and land
Neath Heaven's blue expanse.

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—*Haystack'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 WAY WE WILL DISCOURTAGE THEIR USE THROUGHOUT THE COMMUNITY

MONTREAL, MAY 1, 1845.

CONTENTS OF THIS NUMBER.

CONFESSIONS OF A MANIAC.—This is the commencement of another of Mrs. Ellis' singularly interesting tales. It will, we believe, be found equally good with the two former, viz., the "Favourite Child," and the "Dangers of Dining Out," which gave much satisfaction, and were decidedly useful. Future subscribers are invited to begin with this 1st May number.

THE LAMONDY MURDER.—Another fearful proof that alcohol is one of the most potent of Satan's instruments for effacing every trace of God's image from the human soul, and converting human beings into fiends, even upon earth.

THE WEST INDIES.—Oh that such accounts as this transmitted by the faithful Missionaries of the churches in Britain, would make a suitable impression upon those churches and induce them to withdraw the sanction and encouragement which they at present give to the drinking customs, which are the parents of intemperance.

PROGRESS OF THE CAUSE.—Always worthy of attention.

MISCELLANEOUS PARAGRAPHS, and POETRY.

EDITORIAL DEPARTMENT.—We request special attention to the articles, Drunkenness and Crime, and Our Position Defined.

ROLLO PHILOSOPHY.—We trust that our young friends read these interesting and popular illustrations of important sciences. Indeed readers of any age may find pleasure and profit in Rollo's discoveries.

WANT OF BATHS IN ENGLAND.—Our readers are probably aware that extraordinary efforts are now making to furnish the poorer classes in Britain with hot and cold baths at a very low rate, and that a taste for bathing, and consequently cleanliness, is fast growing up amongst that immense mass of human beings who used to be termed the great unwashed. It is earnestly to be desired that the "bath movement," as it is called, should extend to the towns of Canada.

CHILDHOOD IN FRANCE, and MISCELLANEOUS PARAGRAPHS.

INTERESTING EXTRACTS from a letter of the Superintendent of Education in Canada West. We trust that great things will grow out of this gentleman's visit to Europe.

ELECTRO AGRICULTURE.—Apparently one of the most extraordinary discoveries of modern times, which may perhaps greatly modify the whole system of agriculture.

TEETOTALISM ADVANTAGEOUS TO FARMERS.—A singularly important article upon this subject, addressed by our respected friend, Mr. HAUGHTON, of Dublin, to the farmers of Ireland. Canada is so eminently a farming country, that farmers must necessarily have the making of laws and regulating of public opinion almost wholly in their own hands; it is therefore of great importance to all classes; that they should be enlightened on the bearings of the Temperance Reformation.

NEWS, PRICES CURRENT, and ADVERTISEMENTS.

DRUNKENNESS AND CRIME.

What is patent and of public notoriety needs no corroboration; but we cannot resist a sense of duty in here giving the experience of one whose opportunities of observation are worthy of all attention, and who proves that it is not the besotted victims of this ruinous vice who are the only sufferers, but that the consequences are most keenly and painfully felt by all who have the misfortune to be connected with habitual and confirmed drunkards. It is a communication from the Governor of the Jail of Edinburgh, and has been printed in the Report of the Total Abstinence Society. Such evidence cannot be gainsayed, and it could not be given at a more reasonable juncture:—

"Prison of Edinburgh, 26th August, 1844.

"I beg to state that the number of commitments to this prison for drunkenness and disorderly conduct, and assaults caused by drunkenness, during the year ending June last, was three thousand three hundred and twenty-five, being an increase over the year ending June, 1843, of one hundred and twenty-six cases.

"This number, appallingly great as it truly is, by no means indicated the amount of commitments caused by drunkenness. The number of commitments for other offences during the year ending June last, was 2385; and I do not hesitate to say, that it is my firm belief that but for drunkenness, and the evil and ruinous consequences which follow in its train, their would not have been one-fifth part of that number of commitments during the period.

"Very many of those persons committed for drunkenness are heads of families, and not a few of them very young—sometimes mere children; and any one at all capable of reflecting, may easily conceive that a fearful amount of sin, of moral degradation, and of physical suffering, and ruin of all kinds, must be the result of such habits. Many a distressing scene takes place here by ragged, miserable, starving, and worse than orphan children, coming to ask alms and clamour for their drunken and depraved parents, and by many a weeping and heart-broken wife following her wretched partner to the gates.

"I fear that nothing like an extensive moral renovation of society can be reasonably expected whilst the facilities for intemperance are so great. Build a church and penitentiary in every street, with all the means and appliances on the side of religion and virtue, and allow a dram-shop to be opened every second or third door, with all its means and appliances towards vice and crime, and the result will be, that, seconded by the inherent depravity of our nature, criminals of all sorts will be produced much faster than they can be reclaimed.—I am, &c., J. SMITH.—*Border Watch.*

There can scarcely be a more cheering sign than to see documents such as the above finding their way into British religious newspapers, from which they have long been excluded. Whatever the motives for such exclusion may have been, it is evident that the loathsome mass of drunkenness which corrupts and festers at the very core of British society, is now forcing itself upon the attention of British Christians, in a way to call for the application of some remedy on their part more active than mere professions of concern. And when they do sincerely desire to labor in this cause—to deny themselves for the good of their fellow-men, the remedy will be obvious and easy: they will not need to go far, or pay dear for it; each individual will only require to set a consistent example of abstaining from intoxicating drinks himself, and advising others to do the same. Oh, that our Christian friends in Britain saw this matter in its true light!

A pious friend recently expressed his astonishment in our hearing, that with a host of able and devoted ministers, the people of Scotland could still continue demoralized to such a fearful extent; but the wonder disappears, when it is remembered that, like the ministers and people of the Southern States of America, they countenance and cherish a gigantic evil, which in one way or another may be found at the bottom of almost all their degradation and misery. They have sowed the wind, and they are reaping the whirlwind. The people, high and low, rich and poor, rulers and ruled, generally use strong drink; and the ministers of the Gospel, if they

do not publicly countenance that use, are, to a great extent, whatever the cause may be, dumb as far as testifying against it is concerned. There is little said, in connection with intemperance, about cutting off causes of offence, though dear as a right hand or a right eye. Indeed where the slaveholding or moderate drinking minister brings the Gospel to bear upon the sins of oppression and drunkenness, without inculcating the appropriate remedies it is not a mutilated Gospel—can it be called the whole counsel of God? Had the ministers of Scotland, for instance, borne the same clear and consistent testimony against intoxicating drinks which they have borne against Sabbath breaking, what a different state of things might we have witnessed ere this?—perhaps whole counties, as in the New England States, without a dramshop! We know that ministers who use intoxicating drinks, will say that the Bible teaches the observance of the Sabbath, but not total abstinence. But let them remember that our Divine Master was accused of Sabbath breaking as well as of wine bibbling, and if they plead his example for using intoxicating drinks, how can they condemn those who plead the same example for following ordinary employments on the Sabbath day. We have no hesitation in saying, from an examination of the three questions, that the argument from the Bible against the use of intoxicating drinks, is quite as strong as against Slave holding or Sabbath breaking; and that those who are disposed to wreat scripture, are able to make out quite as plausible a case in favor of the two latter as of the former.

The most important part of the document placed at the head of this article, appears to us to be worthy the Governor's reflections on the subject; and we think nothing can be more just than his conclusions respecting the purifying and saving influence of churches and penitentiaries on the one hand, and the polluting and destroying power of dram shops on the other; more especially if the churches are to have moderate drinking ministers, and perhaps dram-selling elders.

OUR POSITION DEFINED.

We have been informed by a ministerial friend, for whose judgment we entertain profound respect, that in reading the *Temperance Advocate*, he is impressed with the idea, that abstinence from intoxicating drinks is held up as the one thing needful, or at all events invested with far too great importance as compared with other things, and especially with the blessed Gospel. However, this may be, it is due to ourselves and the cause of truth to state, that we constantly feel, and have frequently expressed a conviction that any hope of eternal life or even of happiness in this world built upon mere reformation from drunkenness is utterly fallacious. Nay, that reformation accompanied as it usually is, with increased health, strength, respectability, and consequently influence, only increases the power to do evil, if that influence be devoted to the service of Satan.

It is as a step to farther change, as the removal of a thick veil between man and the Holy Spirit, that we chiefly prize the temperance reformation. But as far as salvation is concerned, there is only one Saviour, and we do not claim for total abstinence or any thing else, the smallest share of His glory.

These views are we think so apparent to all Christian tee-totalers, that they scarcely require to be expressed, though it is well to do so in order to guard against misconceptions. We would only add that so far from diminishing the importance of the temperance cause, these views place it upon the sure foundation of a duty to God; for we think that there cannot be a question that this reformation is one of the Divinely appointed means of "taking up the stumbling blocks," "gathering out the stones," and preparing the way for the triumph of the Gospel.

PROPOSED TEMPERANCE CONVENTION.

The Provincial Committee of the Montreal Temperance Society have been casually informed that a strong desire exists on the part of several District Associations, in Canada West, to call a Temperance Convention, to be held in Toronto sometime during the coming summer. We are authorised to say that this proposition meets with the cordial approval of the Committee, provided the necessary arrangements can be made respecting place and time of meeting, statistics to be obtained from societies, &c. &c., all of which should be arranged and advertised in good time. Should such a convention be held, we would suggest the propriety of all societies acting upon the following resolution, sent us for publication by the Brantford Temperance Society:—

Resolved,—That the vice of intemperance continues to be of such an alarming nature, that in order to stay the growing evil, the most active and energetic measures are called for on the part of the friends of temperance. Therefore, the Brantford Temperance Society recommend to their Committee the propriety of their opening a correspondence with other Temperance Societies, and especially the District Associations, and the Society in Montreal, for the purpose of ascertaining as near as possible, the number of taverns and beer shops, the number of distilleries and breweries within the Province, and also the quantity of grain destroyed within the last twelve months, by distillation and brewing, and such other statistical information as may be found useful and necessary, (in order that a suitable petition may be presented to the Legislature at the next Session of Parliament, praying for Legislative interference in behalf of the cause of temperance.

We understand that the teetotalers of Her Majesty's 82nd Regiment of Foot, stationed at Toronto, lately presented Mr. Lamb, the indefatigable Agent of the Home District Union, with a piece of Silver Plate, as a mark of esteem.

ERRATA.

In No. 6, of present volume, page 87, second left hand line from top—for "The two most extensive *tee-totalers* in the village of Penetanguishine, are decidedly in favour of the temperance reformation," read "The two most extensive *Merchants* in the village of Penetanguishine, are decidedly in favour of the temperance reformation."

RECHABITISM.

At the request of some of our subscribers, we intend to publish from time to time brief statements of the progress of the Independent Order of Rechabites in this city, and other parts of the Province.

EDUCATION.

ROLLO PHILOSOPHY.

AIR IN MOTION.

Rollo's dam, which he had made when he was studying the philosophy of water, and which was at first undermined by the pressure of the water, was afterwards carried away by its momentum. Rollo learned, at that time, that water moving rapidly had a great momentum; and about this time he had an opportunity of learning that air, when in motion, had a momentum too, capable of producing very powerful effects. The circumstances of the case were as follows:—

One morning, towards the latter part of March, Jonas, being out in the barn, observed some indications that the roof wanted repairs. It had been strained and weakened by the heavy snows in the winter. He reported the fact to Rollo's father, who said that he might go, the next day, and get the carpenter to come and repair it. The carpenter lived ten miles distant, near the shore of a long pond.

When Rollo heard of this proposed expedition, he wanted to go too; and his father gave him permission. Jonas was going in the waggon. He told Rollo, the evening before, that he meant to set out at six o'clock.

"But suppose it looks like a storm," said Rollo.

"Then there will be more need of going," said Jonas; "for if the equinoctial storm comes on before the roof is strengthened, it may get carried away."

"What is the equinoctial storm?" said Rollo.

"O, it is a great storm, which comes generally about this time of year. I shouldn't wonder if it should come on to-morrow. But it may not come for a week; and so I hope we shall have time to get the roof mended first."

"Does it look like a storm to-night?" said Rollo.

"No, not much," replied Jonas. "It is a little hazy in the south-west. However, if it looks like a storm in the morning, you need not go, unless you choose; though I shall."

"I wish you'd wait till the storm is over," said Rollo.

"No," said Jonas, "I had rather go in the storm than not."

"Why?" said Rollo.

"Because," said Jonas, "I like to be out in storms. Sometimes it is very grand."

The next morning, when Rollo awoke, he found that it was light, but not yet sunrise. He arose, and looked out of the window to see if it was pleasant. The sky was somewhat overcast, but there was a little blue to be seen, and Rollo thought that it would be pleasant. He heard a noise in the barn-yard, and, looking in that direction, he saw Jonas just leading the horse out of the stable. So he dressed himself soon, and went down.

When he got ready, he went down into the yard, and found that Jonas had got the horse harnessed, and everything prepared. There was a little bag of oats in the back part of the wagon, and also a tin pail, with a cover, which contained a luncheon. Jonas fastened the horse to a post, and said,—

"Now, Rollo, we'll go in and get some breakfast."

"I thought that luncheon was for breakfast," said Rollo.

"No," said Jonas, "that is for dinner."

"Shall we be gone all the day?" said Rollo.

"We may be gone till after dinner," said Jonas, "and so I thought I would be sure."

The two boys went into the house, and there they found that Dorathy had got some breakfast ready for them upon the kitchen table. After eating their breakfast, they got into the waggon, and out. Jonas first put in a large umbrella. Just as they were driving out of the yard, the first beams of the morning sun shone in under the branches of a great tree in the yard, and brightened up the tips of the horses' ears and the boys' faces. At the same time, a rude gust of wind came around the corners of the house, and slammed to the gates of the front yard.

"It's going to be pleasant," said Rollo; "the sun is coming out."

"I'm not very sure of that," said Jonas; "the wind is rising."

"We start just at sunrise," said Rollo.

"Yes," replied Jonas, "the sun always rises at six o'clock at this time of the year."

The boys rode along for about three hours, when they came to the carpenter's. They were obliged to travel very slow, for the roads were not good. It is true that the snow was all gone, and the frost was nearly out of the ground; but there were many deep ruts, and in some places it was muddy. The sun went into a cloud soon after they set out, and it continued overcast all the morning. There was some wind too, but, as it was behind them, and as the road lay through woods and among sheltered hills, they did not observe it much. Jonas said that there was a storm coming on, but he thought it was coming slowly.

They arrived at length at the pond. There was a little village there, upon the shore of the pond. The reason why there happened to be a village there, was this: A stream of water, which came down from among the mountains, emptied into the pond here, and, very near where it emptied, it fell over a ledge of rocks, making a waterfall, where the people had built some mills. Now, where there are mills, there must generally be a blacksmith's shop, to mend the iron work when it gets broken, and to repair tools. There is often a tavern, also, for the people who come to the mills; and then there is generally a store or two; for wherever people have to come together, for any business, there is a good place to open a store, to sell them what they want to buy. Thus there was a little village about these mills, which was generally called the mill village.

Jonas enquired where the carpenter lived, and then drove directly to his house. He found that he was not at home. He had gone across the pond, to mend a bridge, which had been in part carried away by the floods made when the snow went off. Rollo sat in the waggon in the yard by the side of the carpenter's house, while Jonas stood at the door, making inquiries and getting this information.

"If you want to see him very much," said the carpenter's wife, "I presume you can get a boat down in the village, and go across the pond."

"How far is he from the other side of the pond?"

"O, close by the upper landing," said she; "not a quarter of a mile from the shore, right up the road."

Jonas thanked the woman for her information, and got into the waggon.

"Let us get a boat and go over, Jonas," said Rollo, as they were turning the waggon round.

"I should," said Jonas, "if there was not such a threatening of a storm."

"It does not blow much," said Rollo.

"No," said Jonas, "not much now, but the wind may rise before we get back. However, we'll go and see if we can get a boat."

After some enquiry, they found a boat, at a little distance out of the village, in a sort of cove, where there was a fine, sandy beach. The boat was of very good size, and it had in it two oars and a paddle. Jonas looked out upon the water, and up to the sky, and he listened to hear the moaning of the wind upon the tops of the trees. He wanted very much to persevere in his effort to find the carpenter; but then, on the other hand, he was not sure that it was quite safe to take Rollo out upon the water at such a time. He sat upon a log upon the shore a few minutes, and seemed lost in thought.

At last he said,—

"Well, Rollo, I believe we'll go. The worst that will happen will be, that you may get frightened a little. We can't get hurt."

"Why can't we get hurt?" said Rollo.

"Why, even if it comes on to blow hard, it will probably be a steady gale, and I can run before it, if I can't do anything else. And there can't be much of a sea in this pond."

Rollo did not know what Jonas meant by much of a sea in the pond; but, as Jonas immediately went to work taking the horse out of the wagon, Rollo did not ask any questions. The boys unharnessed the horse, for Jonas said he would stand easier out of harness, and they might be gone more than an hour. They fastened him then to a tree, and poured the oats down before him upon the ground. Then Jonas helped Rollo into the boat, and put in the tin pail containing their luncheon, and also the umbrella; though he said he did not think it would rain before they got back. Then he shoved off the boat, and jumped in himself; and very soon they were gliding smoothly along out of the cove.

Rollo wanted to row; and so Jonas let him take one oar, while he himself sat in the stern with the paddle. Rollo soon learned the proper motion, so that his efforts assisted considerably in propelling the boat. They found, when they were out at a little distance upon the water, that the wind blew much harder than Rollo had expected.

"Jonas," said he, "the wind blows more here than it did upon the shore."

"No," said Jonas, "only we feel it more here than when we were under the lee of the land."

"What do you mean by the lee of the land?" said Rollo.

"I mean the shelter of it," replied Jonas. "Whenever a ship at sea is sheltered by anything, they say the ship is under its lee."

The boys went on, Rollo rowing, and Jonas paddling behind, until at length Rollo got tired. Jonas then told him to spread the umbrella, and hold it up for a sail. Rollo did so. The wind was blowing pretty nearly in the direction in which they were going, and, by its impulse upon the umbrella, it caused it to pull very hard. Rollo rested the middle of the handle of the umbrella upon his shoulder, holding the crook in his hand, turning it in such a position as to present the open part of the umbrella fairly to the wind. Jonas continued to paddle, and so they went on very prosperously until they had got two thirds across the pond, when Jonas ordered Rollo to take in sail.

"Why," said Rollo, "we have not got across yet."

"No," replied Jonas, "but the wind is taking us out of our course."

Rollo drew down the umbrella, and looked around. They were

still at a considerable distance from the shore. Jonas extended his paddle out into the water as far as he could reach, and then drew it towards him with several quick and strong strokes, as if he were endeavoring to pull the stern of the boat, in which he was sitting, round.

"What are you doing so for?" said Rollo.

"I am trying to bring her up into the wind," replied Jonas.

"What is that for?" asked Rollo.

"Why, we've drifted to leeward," said Jonas, "and I must bring her up; for we want to land around behind that point on the starboard bow."

Rollo did not understand Jonas's technical language very well. He particularly did not know what Jonas meant by bringing her "up," for it seemed to him that the pond was perfectly level, so that there was no up or down either way. He did not know that, in sea language, *against* the wind was always *up*, and *with* the wind *down*.

Jonas found it hard to bring the boat up into the wind. The waves had begun to be pretty large, and they beat against the bows of the boat, and some of the water dashed over upon Rollo. The wind blew quite heavily, too; and now that they had changed their direction so as to bring the wind upon their side, it embarrassed, if it did not absolutely retard their progress. Some drops of rain also began to fall.

However, by hard and persevering exertion, Jonas at length succeeded in urging the boat forward until he began to draw nigh to the point of land; and soon afterwards they came under the shelter of it, where the water was smooth, and the air comparatively still. Here Rollo put in his oar again, and they passed along close under a high shore, for some distance, until they came to the landing. Here they fastened the boat, and then began to walk along up the road.

The road lay through the woods, and among hills, so that it was sheltered; and the only indications of the wind which the boys noticed, was a distant roaring sound among the forests. They came at length to the bridge, where they found several workmen busily engaged in laying abutments of stone; but the carpenter himself was not there. The men told Jonas that he had gone about half a mile away, on a by-road, to select and cut some timber to be used in the construction of the bridge.

"How long will he be gone?" asked Jonas.

"He will be gone two or three hours," said a man with a stone hammer in his hand.

"What shall we do now?" asked Rollo, addressing Jonas, after a short pause.

"Keep on until we find him," replied Jonas. "But you may stay here and see them build the bridge, while I go after the carpenter."

Accordingly Jonas went on, leaving Rollo seated upon a bank, watching the work. In about three quarters of an hour, he returned; and then he and Rollo went back to the boat. The wind had all this time continued to increase, though they were so much sheltered, that they did not notice it much.

Jonas, however, observed that some light, scudding clouds were flying across the sky, very low, being apparently far beneath the lower clouds. When they reached the boat, Rollo proposed that they should stop and eat some luncheon; but Jonas said that he should eat his with a better appetite on the other side of the pond. So he hastened Rollo into the boat, and, taking his station in the stern, he began to ply his paddle with all his force, running the boat along under the shelter of the high shore.

"There isn't much wind, Jonas," said Rollo.

"We can tell better when we come round the point," replied Jonas.

Rollo observed that Jonas looked a little anxious, and he also seemed to be exerting himself so much in the long, steady strokes of his paddle, that it appeared to be rather an interruption to him to hear and answer questions. Rollo therefore did not talk. He found, however, as he drew near the point, that the waves were running by it, with great speed and force, down the pond. As the boat shot out from the shelter of the point into this place of exposure, the storm struck them suddenly, with a blast which swept the bows of the boat at once round out of her course, and dashed the spray from the waves all over Rollo's face and shoulders. It was with great difficulty that Jonas could bring the boat to the wind again.

He succeeded, however at length, and they went on, for some time, pitching and tossing, through the waves,—the wind pressing so hard upon the boat that it was very difficult for Jonas to make

any headway. The wind had changed its direction, so that it blew now almost exactly across their course; and it required great exertion for Jonas to prevent being blown away down the pond, out of his track altogether.

In the mean time, the wind rather increased than diminished; and the water dashed in so much over the bows that Rollo had to dip it up with the cover of the tin pail, and pour it out over the side of the boat into the pond again. They were going on in this way, both toiling very laboriously, when suddenly they began to hear a sound like distant thunder, somewhat louder than the ordinary roaring of the wind. They both looked towards the shore in the direction from which the sound came. On the declivity of a range of hills covered with forests they saw an unusual commotion among the trees. The tops were bowed down with great force; the branches were broken off, and Jonas thought that he could see fragments of them flying in the air; and presently, farther down, he observed several tall pines bending over, and then sinking down till they disappeared.

"What is it?" said Rollo.

"A squall," said Jonas,— "and coming down directly upon us."

"What shall we do?" asked Rollo.

"Put the boat before the wind," replied Jonas, "and let her run; we must go where the squall carries us."

Jonas immediately began to pull the stern of the boat around with his paddle, so as to turn the head of it away from the quarter which the wind was blowing from; and then the wind drove the boat along very rapidly over the waves, which curled and foamed on each side, driving onward with great fury. When they looked around behind them, they saw that the pond, which was of a very dark color, though spotted with the white tips of the waves all over its surface, was almost black for a large space in the direction from which the squall was coming. It advanced with great rapidity, and at last struck the boat with a noise like thunder. The froth and foam flew over the surface of the water like tufts of cotton, and the boat seemed to fly along the water with almost as much speed as they; and the roaring of the winds and waves was so loud that Rollo had great difficulty in making Jonas hear what he had to say. After a few minutes, the violence of the wind somewhat abated; but it still blew a steady and furious gale, so that Jonas had to keep his boat directly before it. Thus they were driven on, wherever the wind chose to carry them, for more than half an hour.

Then they began to draw near the land, far, however, very far from the place where they had intended to go. Rollo observed that Jonas was looking out very eagerly towards the shore, and he asked him what he was looking for.

"Why, here we are," said Jonas, "on a lee shore, and I am looking out for a place to land."

Rollo looked, and saw that the waves were tumbling with great violence upon the rocks and gravelly beaches which lined the shore, and he was afraid that the boat would get dashed to pieces upon them. Jonas, however, observed a large tree, which originally stood upon the bank, but which had fallen over, and now lay with its top partly submerged. He thought that this might afford him some shelter, and so he made great exertions to guide the boat so as to bring it in to the shore around behind this tree. By means of great efforts he succeeded; and so he and Rollo both escaped safe to land.

The boys did not get home until late that night, for they were thrown upon the shore nearly two miles from the Mill village, and of course they had that distance to walk. Jonas was detained a little there, too, in making arrangements to send a boy for the boat after the storm had subsided. When they got home, Rollo's father said that he was sorry for their fatigues and exposures, but he was very glad that Jonas had persevered and found the carpenter; for the high wind had blown down the back chimney and broken the roof over the kitchen, and it was very necessary to have it repaired immediately.

QUESTIONS.

What is *momentum*? Has air momentum, when it is in motion, as well as water? At what time in the spring of the year does the sun rise at six o'clock? What did Rollo think was the prospect in respect to the weather? What did Jonas think? What is meant by being under the lee of a shore? What is a *squall*? What indications did Jonas observe of the approach of the squall? What course did he pursue in order to avoid the dangers of it?

WANT OF BATHS IN ENGLAND.

We are every day vaunting our civilization and refinement, but in the matter of baths most certainly we are greatly behind our continental neighbours. From an early age public baths were known in Paris. St. Rogobert, according to Bollandus, built baths for the canons of his church, and furnished them with firewood. And Adrian I, recommended the clergy of each parish to proceed in procession to the bath every Thursday. In the time of Louis XI. it was the custom of the master of the house to have baths ready for such guests as he invited to dinner or supper. And in Turkey, the usage of the bath and of ablutions is ordained by the law of the prophet. The "Koran" prescribes five prayers daily, and before each the devout Turk washes his face, his hands, and his feet. The bath in Turkey is the necessary complement of the mosque. In Egypt and India also, every town of any importance has its public baths. The custom, indeed, has penetrated through Southern Russia, down to Abo and Helsingfors. Even the lowest Russian serf, or Finnish fisherman, takes his weekly bath, and enjoys for some moments at least repose and luxury. In Vienna there is a splendid establishment of public baths at the Ferdinand's Brucke, and cheaper and humbler baths in different quarters of the city. In modern Paris, the public baths are innumerable, and vary in price from six to thirty sous. The Bains Vigier, near the Pont Royal, contain 140 separate baths in a floating vessel, which have made its owner proprietor of the Chateau Grand Mason, member of the chamber of deputies, and M. le Baron Vigier. But notwithstanding theory and practice—notwithstanding its agreeable and salutary effects in the restoration of health, and the cure and prevention of several diseases—notwithstanding the precepts of Aesclepiades and Galen, in ancient and Brodie, Bright, and Chambers, in modern times, the use of the bath has never become common in England. But it is hoped that the days of ignorance are now passed away; and the poor mechanic finding a public bath provided for him at a cheap rate will avail himself of it largely, not alone for the purpose of cleanliness, but as a means of repairing that exhaustion, and of refreshing those spirits broken down by long continued and harassing toil. The success of such establishments among the working mechanics must promote their growth among all other classes, and we hope ere another year has passed, to find warm bathing as universally adopted as in France. The moment the practice becomes general, the price must adjust itself to suit the fortunes of the great mass of the community.—*Morning Chronicle*.

CHILDHOOD IN FRANCE.—I observed some French children—the very small ones, fantastically dressed up as playthings, seemed petted, caressed, and spoiled; but the elder ones, from ten to sixteen looking care-worn, conceited, independent, and miserable. Every thing is gay in Paris but childhood. Old age is gay—pleasantly so, even when fantastically so; and death itself is tricked out in garlands, and "turned to favour and to prettiness." Why, then are the children so joyless? It cannot be that they are too harshly restrained, or ruled by fear; for a cruel discipline is no part of the French character, or the French educational practice; on the contrary, a French boy is soon his own master, and lounges as he pleases. Is it not that there are no firesides—no homes? It seems a fine independent thing for a Parisian shopkeeper to dispense with the plague of domestic servants—take every day, with his wife, the freedom of the restaurant and the cafe; and when he shuts up his shop, leave it to take care of itself, while he lounges or dances, or smokes, or reads a journal, or does all these in some public garden—or, better than all, goes to the play. But the pleasures and comforts of children are of home growth, and require a home shelter. They are here only sad, wearied, wondering spectators of the gambles of their parents, which are all associated with coquetry, gallantry, and feelings akin to these, in which they do participate; and though some amusements are made by an early initiation into their essences, and an earlier emulation of their symbols, still children, as children, have no food for their affections in the whirling kaleidoscope which dazzles them. In Prussia children are happier, because they are under a stricter discipline; but England, with all its unputed sins of flogging and flogging, and excess of Latin versification, is the place where childhood is most happy as childhood; happy in restraint, happy in indulgence, happy in the habits of obedience, and respect, and filial love! You would not find such a set of care-worn, pale, unhappy faces in any charity-school in

England, as you mark in a throng of wandering dissipated boys in the gardens of the Tulleries.—*Sergeant Talfourd's Vacation Rambles*.

UNBELIEVERS CONVINCED.—The effect which was wrought on the mind of the celebrated Gilbert West, by that particular evidence of our Lord's resurrection which was afforded to his apostles, was very remarkable. He, and his friend Lord Littleton, both men of acknowledged talents, had imbibed the principles of infidelity from a superficial view of the Scriptures. Fully persuaded that the Bible was an imposture, they were determined to expose the cheat. Mr. West chose the resurrection of Christ, and Lord Littleton the conversion of St. Paul, for the subject of hostile criticism. Both sat down to their respective tasks, full of prejudice and a contempt for Christianity. The result of their separate attempts was truly extraordinary. They were both converted by their endeavours to overthrow the truth of Christianity. They came together, not as they expected, to exult over an imposture exposed to ridicule, but to lament their own folly, and to felicitate each other on their joint conviction that the Bible is the word of God. And their inquiries have furnished two most valuable treatises in favour of revelation; one entitled, "Observations on the Conversion of St. Paul," and the other, "Observations on the Resurrection of Christ."

EFFECTS OF THE PROGRESS OF CIVILIZATION.—Two centuries ago a salad was not to be bought in the markets of London for money; a cabbage-stock and carrot, was unknown; apples were scarce, and never used, save in the crude and unnutritious state. Sir Walter Raleigh and Admiral Drake might have bought half-a-dozen oranges for the Queen's table, but the community had never seen the golden fruit of the Hesperides. At the present time we buy this delicious fruit at the rate of two for a penny in the streets of London! and, through the blessing of sugar, we are never at a loss for a meal for our children when we have an apple. It is little more than a century since the great bulk of the community lived upon salt provisions through the winter. Agriculture had made so little progress that there were no green crops, no such staple as the turnip, not merely to keep cattle alive, but to fatten them; and so little hay was made that it was always an object to save it for the use of the stock that must be maintained till the spring. The cattle which now supply us with fresh animal food throughout the winter, in our grandfather's days would have all been slaughtered and salted down at Michaelmas; there was no more fresh meat until the spring. In Sydenham and Moreton's times, and even considerably later than these, among the grand causes for which the assistance of medical men was sought, were the scurvy and intermittent fever. The faculty would starve now did they depend on either one or other of these diseases. The deaths of the members of the community was then the source of the professional income: now, it is their births.—*Dr. Willis*.

THE PHENOMENA OF THE BRAIN.—One of the most inconceivable things in the nature of the brain is, that the organ of sensation should itself be insensible. To cut the brain gives no pain, yet in the brain alone resides the power of feeling pain in any other part of the body. If the nerve which leads to it from the injured part be divided, we become instantly unconscious of suffering. It is only by communication with the brain that any sensation is produced, yet the organ itself is insensible. But there is a circumstance more wonderful still. The brain itself may be removed, may be cut away down to the *corpus callosum*, without destroying life. The animal lives and performs all those functions which are necessary to simple vitality, but has no longer a mind; it cannot think or feel, it requires that the food should be pushed into its stomach; once there, it is digested, and the animal will even thrive and grow fat. We infer, therefore, that the part of the brain called the convolutions, is simply intended for the exercise of the intellectual faculties, whether of the low degree called instinct, or of that exalted kind bestowed on man, the gift of reason.—*Wigan on the quality on the Mind*.

The entire surface of the globe contains nearly 200,000,000 square miles; and if we suppose only 60,000,000, or less than one-third land, and only one-half of this, which is equivalent to 19,200,000,000 acres, to be cultivated with potatoes, or with some other crop equally productive, it would at this rate maintain in comfort the prodigious number of 192,000,000,000, or two hundred and forty times as many as the present population of the globe.

INTERESTING EXTRACT

Of a letter from Rev. E. Ryerson, Superintendent of Education for Canada West, to the *Christian Guardian*

"By the date of this letter you will perceive that I am in Holland, which the Secretary of the Privy Council Committee of Education in London has termed 'the best instructed country in Europe.' Holland is not a very cheap country either to live or to travel in; but it is remarkable for the cheapness, the variety, the extent, and the efficiency of its Educational Institutions. The face of the country presents the personification of human industry, perseverance, and skill; and its very numerous well-managed benevolent institutions, as well as universities, gymnasia and elementary schools, furnish the noblest monument of intelligence and charity. We might well congratulate ourselves in Canada, could we but approach at a respectful distance, the ingenious laborious, and economical, yet generous, Dutchmen of this country in our public institutions for the intellectual development and elevation of our rapidly-increasing population. One free school at the Hague, containing one thousand and fifty pupils, costs the state (including all the books, stationery, &c., used in the school, as well as teachers, fuel, lights, &c., three thousand guilders per annum;—that is, two hundred and fifty pounds sterling—a guilder being one shilling and eightpence. In Leyden, (in past ages the Athens of northern continental Europe, in whose famed university, Scaliger and Arminius, Descartes and Boerhaave, and a large catalogue of other illustrious men, were Professors,) I found the instruction of three thousand poor children amply provided for at an expense of nine thousand guilders; that is, seven hundred and fifty pounds. These examples are below the average expense of popular instruction in Holland; but they show what can be done by men who are compelled by the nature of their country to work hard for their money, and who know how to apply it. I have never witnessed such quietness, order, and attention in schools, as in those of this country that I have visited; yet a law exists here, prohibiting any school teacher—public or private—from using the rod to his pupils. The sort of feeling which pervades both parents and children—the sort of influence which constitutes the schools—may be inferred from the fact, of which I have been assured by more than one Inspector and Head Master, that the punishment felt by delinquent pupils to be the most severe, is the prohibition of them from coming to the school for a shorter or a longer period. The government of the heart, by the heart, as well as by the head of the master, is substituted for that of the rule and the raw-hide. Whether the whipping-rod abolition law of Holland be not an extreme act of legislation, I will not take upon me to say; but the law itself, and the facts to which I have referred, are interesting phenomena in the school history of the present age.

We reached Leyden about 4 o'clock, P. M., delivered a letter of introduction to the Professor of Medicine in the University, and left the one to the Inspector of Schools—and spent the time till dark in visiting the Senate Chamber, Lecture Rooms, &c. &c. of the University. In the evening, the venerable Inspector of Schools called upon us at the Inn—took tea and spent the entire evening with us—explaining every part of the Netherland Educational System, and giving us the history of it—he had been an active party in promoting it from the beginning. He pressed us to dine with him next day; but we could not delay. In the morning he called upon us at nine, placing himself and a carriage at our service. We visited with him six Schools, witnessing the working of the machinery, and receiving every needful explanation. We afterwards visited the Museum of Natural History, Library, Gardens, &c., and hastened in the afternoon to Haarlem, where there is the principal Normal School of Western Holland. Mr. Prinsen, the Principal of this School, is the father, and by the appointment of Government stands at the Head of the Normal School System of Holland. He himself told us that his business for forty-four years had been to make Schoolmasters. He still appears to be as healthy and as vigorous as common men at fifty. He showed us his School Rooms; and as he only speaks Dutch himself, requested us to call at 5, when a gentleman would be there who could speak good English, and he would then be happy to give us every information in his power. We called accordingly, and found a gentleman there who had been a School Inspector, and who spoke English with great fluency, and was withal the beau ideal of good humour, whenever he had a chance. Mr. Prinsen then enquired the precise points on which we desired him to speak; and I only wish that every Schoolmaster in Canada could have heard him. The name of this remarkable man is

laborately noticed by several of the most eloquent French Educational writers, and also by English writers.

AGRICULTURE.

Extraordinary Novelty.—Electro-Culture.

A very important application of the stimulating power which electricity has upon the growth of plants, has recently been made, and we think that our readers will feel highly interested in the experiment. We some time ago mentioned that at the Tring Agricultural Society's meeting in October last, the Chairman read a letter which he had received from Robert Dewy Forster, Esq., of Fimrassic, near Elgin, Morayshire, in which appeared an account of an experiment which had been made by him, during the last season, on the application of the electricity of the air to the growth of barley.

On the 29th of November last, Mr. Forster sent the following:—

"I can only now give you the good news that the day before yesterday, I threshed, weighed, and measured the electro-cultured chevalier barley. The space it occupied was 20 English poles; (more than one pole of the 24 pole electrified spot having been occupied by Victoria barley.) The product was—from the 23 poles—15 bushels of barley: the bushel weighing 5 1/4 lbs. (2 1/2 lbs. beyond the usual average,) thus giving 13 quarters or 104 bushels per acre.

"The weight of straw from the 23 poles was 1350 lbs., equal to 9390 lbs. per acre. I do not know the usual average of barley straw per acre, but it is easily to be ascertained and compared with this. The rule of three will easily demonstrate the grain, but I believe that (the tail corn and chaff were not weighed,) the straw will be found as the product of the barley is, double the average weight and measure obtained from the acre."

It is in contemplation to form an electro-cultural society, with a view to follow out the application of this very important principle.

In reference to this subject, says the *Maidstone Gazette*, we have received the following remarks from our respected townsman, Mr. T. Pine, who first called public attention to the superior attraction of vegetable points over metallic ones:

The connection between electricity and vegetation has hitherto been but little considered in scientific, and still less in a practical point of view. Facts, however, have long been known, and are becoming more and more developed, by which that connection is rendered continually more apparent; and its tendencies to forward agricultural improvement, and its easy and economical application with advantageous results, made to appear. The mind of the writer has been directed to ascertaining the reality of this connexion in the hope that practical men clearly perceiving it in its several bearings, from the first germinating of the seed or bud to the perfecting of the plant and its produce, would be induced to adopt the means best adapted to promote their relative influence, and thus forward the beneficial designs of Providence. That a current of electricity uniformly promotes the growth of plants is well known, having been ascertained by numerous experiments; and the great question has been by what application of the art of man it can be economically turned into effect upon an extensive scale; so as materially to increase the produce, and forward the interests of the agriculturist, and meet the wants of a numerous and increasing population. The experiment of Mr. R. Dewy Forster, appears to afford a most satisfactory answer to the question, whether thirteen quarters of chevalier barley of superior quality, can be produced at the additional cost of 20s. upon an acre of ground, by turning the natural current which flows from east to west with the constancy of the sun's course? and as its necessary result, it follows that here is a provision made by the author of nature for increasing corn in a proportion which may well be compared with the increasing population, and with the increase of the animal creation in general. For although such an increase of corn or other vegetable productions on a spot will require a proportionate increase of nitrogen and of earthy matters in the soil, and also of carbonic acid both in the atmosphere and the soil, it is now well known that these two principal ingredients (carbon and nitrogen) are copiously increased with the increase of animated beings, while water and its elements will also afford their abundant supplies for the growth and maturing of the plants themselves. With respect to the earthy materials, lime, siliceous clay,

&c., little apprehension, I believe, need be entertained of sufficient supplies from the inexhaustible stores of them which are so well known to the common observer; and still abundantly more from the recent discoveries of the geologist, which present us with strata of every kind suited to the purposes of man, most beneficently heaped up from the states in which they were deposited at their first formation, into a succession of layers so near the surface of the earth as to be accessible by human skill and industry, in such quantities that all fear of exhaustion is wholly averted; while the still more abundant supplies of water, that great essential both to animal and vegetable vitality and sustenance, are "puddled off," by those earths, from all accession to the spots, where the want and desire of man require him to delve in search of the more scarce yet still abundant mineral substances.

The very effective and economical manner in which Mr. Forster has succeeded in making use of the electric current of a wire passed over dry wooden posts (the drier and the more protected from rain the better, as portions of the fluid may otherwise be dissipated); placed north and south, at a proper height (say 11 feet) from the earth's surface, and fixed by wooden pins three inches within the soil, and so encompassing a square equally divided by the suspended portion of the wire (for it appears to me that the same wire should be continued unbroken, though not too tightly stretched through the whole space) should perhaps at present concentrate attention to this plan of forwarding the growth of corn, perhaps however it may be worth mentioning on the occasion that the mode in which the electric current operates in the course of nature, is during the day season, by increasing the relative quantity in the atmosphere as compared with that of the soil. Electricians, and particularly Mr. Sturgeon by the use of his electrical kite, have discovered that the air of the atmosphere is constantly (diurnally at least) in a state of positive electricity with respect to the earth; in other words, that there is a larger proportion of electric matter in the atmosphere than in the soil, by day at least. It appearing to me that upon this principle it must act by drawing up the sap through the pores of the plants, I made an experiment with two Leyden jars each containing similar soil and seeds (mustard), the one charged positively so as to increase the natural quantity in the soil; the other charged negatively so, as, in the same degree, to diminish its natural quantity; while another similar portion of seed was placed on a similar soil, (they were all kept in the same room, with like supplies of moisture) to which no electricity was artificially applied. In four days the plants in both the electrified jars appeared, but those in the negative jar were the most advanced; while those in the ordinary state did not appear till two days later. The experiment was continued. When the plants in the negative jar had reached 2½ inches, those in the positive jar were 2¼ inches, and those in the ordinary state only 1½ inches; the electrified plants were green and strong in proportion. The corresponding results have been found by several electricians.

As trees are potent attractors of electricity, the experiment will of course succeed best in an open space at some distance from trees, and where the vegetation is chiefly confined to the corn which is intended to receive the influence. If a plot is set apart for that purpose, and a space made between it and one or more similar plots, sown with the same seed, and in all other respects the same, the experiment will be more complete, and its success more manifest. As the wire north and south in the atmosphere is intended to take the current of electricity flowing from east to west, particular care is necessary to have the eastern side open to the atmosphere, especially, uninterrupted by contiguous trees. It is obvious that there is no hazard in the business, except with respect to the expense of the wire and of fixing it, which is far too inconsiderable to be taken into account against the strong fact of the vast increase brought forward by Mr. Forster.

The cost of the poles and wires is thus estimated by Mr. Forster, for a quarter of an acre:

	a. d.
6 lb. wire at 4d. for buried wire	2 0
4 lb. ditto at 3d. for suspended ditto	1 0
2 poles at 6d.	1 0
Labour, &c.	1 0
	5 0

As the area increases the cost diminishes rapidly.

TEETOTALISM ADVANTAGEOUS TO FARMERS.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE FARMER'S GAZETTE.

Eccles street, Nov. 23, 1844.

Sir,—As your journal circulates extensively among a class of society who are much interested in the success of that glorious reformation, of which Father Mathew has been so effective a pioneer in our country, I feel anxious to make it the medium of communicating to them a few of my thoughts on this deeply interesting question. I allude to the landowners and farmers of Ireland. As a body, they have not come forward, as they ought to have done, in support of teetotalism; in support of that happiness-diffusing principle, whose only aim and object is, to do good, and which is so eminently calculated to shed peace and prosperity all around.

An erroneous impression respecting the injury which teetotalism inflicts on the farming interest prevails; and my object at present is, to try to assist in removing that impression. In the *Mark Lane Express* of the 28th Oct., I find this subject has been taken up by two farmers, who have looked upon it with intelligent and enlightened minds. I cannot, therefore, do better than give you their own words—They write as follows:—

"To the Editor of the *Mark Lane Express*."

"Observing you have lately advocated the improvement of the condition of the agricultural labourer, and having derived great pleasure as well as instruction from your journal, to which I have been a subscriber for a number of years, I thought you would perhaps do me the favour to insert the enclosed statement, believing that it is a view of the subject that has escaped the notice of the agricultural interest, and that in its present depressed state it behoves every farmer to throw away old-established prejudices, and calmly and considerately to inquire what is calculated to benefit himself as well as improve the condition of his labourers

I remain your's faithfully,

A FARMER, FARMING 750 ACRES."

"WILL TEETOTALISM INJURE THE FARMER? OR, WHAT IS TO BECOME OF THE BARLEY?—Suppose an individual to consume the very moderate quantity of one pint of beer per day: in the year it amounts, at two-pence per day, to £3 0s. 10d.; with this amount of money, at different times in the course of the year, the teetotaler purchases,

£9 lb. of meat,	£0 12 1
Eight stone of good flour,	0 18 0
12 lbs. of butter,	0 12 0
Three sacks of potatoes,	0 12 0
Six stone of barley meal,	0 6 9

	s. d.	3 0 10
Take off profit to the butcher,	1 3	} 0 3 10
Ditto to the baker,	2 7	

And a nett sum of £2 17 0

is left to the farmer for the produce of the soil. When this sum is expended for beer, how stands the profit to the farmer? To make 365 pints of twopenny beer, about five bushels of barley is required; this is purchased of the farmer for 16s. 8d., and that is all he receives of the money, the remaining £2 4s. 2d. goes to pay the Queen's duty, for labour, licenses, and profit to the brewer or distiller, and retailer.

Thus, under the teetotal system, the farmer receives out of £3 0s. 10d.	£2 17 0
Under the drinking system,	0 16 8

Leaving a balance of £2 0 4

in favour of agriculture, by carrying out universal sobriety. Here are the plain facts and figures!! Let the farmer or his labourer carefully examine the above statements before he again inquires, What is to become of the barley?"

"A SHORT EPISTLE TO FARMERS.—Brother Farmers, I have watched the efforts of teetotalism for more than two years, and have come to the conclusion, that, instead of its being an injury to us, it would be an immense benefit. The first article that it may be likely to affect would be barley; but I find that when a labouring man has left off drinking, he generally purchases a pig, and bestows more barley upon that, in the course of the year, than he would consume in the shape of malt. In fact, if the labouring classes spend nothing for drink, nearly all that they can earn is laid out for food; and thus every expence comes back to the

farmer immediately, without, perhaps, more than one penny being deducted for a profit for the butcher or baker; but if the same sixpence be spent in a public-house, not more than three-halfpence of that comes back to the barley-grower. I believe in no way that a working man can spend his money does it return with so little profit to the cultivator of the soil as when he lays it out in beer. I only wish to call the attention of the agricultural world to the subject. As far as I have been able to ascertain, all those who have fairly examined the question are satisfied that the change that is now going on will be greatly to our advantage.—A FARMER."

I believe it will not be possible for any person successfully to controvert these plain and unvarnished statements. Some may object that the profits set down for the butcher and the baker are too little: double them if you please; and a balance will remain in favour of teetotalism, sufficiently large to convince agriculturists of the utter folly of disposing of a single grain of their produce to the brewer or distiller. I remember being once asked by a man, what dairymen in our city would do were it not for grain to feed their cows with. He had a nose-bag in his hands, with a feed in it for his horse. I looked into it, and found it contained oats. I asked him why it was that he gave his horse oats instead of the hulls of oats. He laughed at my question; and I replied, why not give barley to your cows; it is full of nutriment, while the hull of barley, like the hulls of oats, contain very little of the nutritious principle. Or how would you like to be set down to a dinner of potato skins instead of good potatoes? The English farmer's allusion to the feeding of pigs with barley, is quite to the point. I have been, for the greater part of my life, connected with the flour trade, and I can confidently state, that the consumption of this article has greatly increased in Ireland of late years. I know many millers who, a few years since, exported nearly all the flour they manufactured, but who are now able to sell nearly it all to customers at, or within a moderate distance from their own doors. Can any man attribute this increased consumption of good food to any other cause than the ability of the people to purchase it: because they no longer expend their earnings on poisonous intoxicating drinks! I believe no other reason can be assigned for it. Nor will it be wondered at when it is known, that, not many years since, the cost to Ireland alone for intoxicating drugs, including various losses to the country arising out of their use, was little, if at all, short of twenty millions of pounds annually. Some years ago, I published this statement to the country, and it never has been controverted. Mr. Buckingham, late M. P. for Sheffield, stated in his place in parliament, that the loss to the United Kingdom, arising from the use of such drinks, was one hundred millions of money annually. Landowners and farmers of Ireland, it is time for you to awake from your long dream of ignorance on this vital question. By your use and countenance of intoxicating liquors, you have been helping to paralyse the best interests of your country; you have been wasting and destroying, year after year, an enormous amount of that capital yielded to your industry, and which, if properly applied, would place you in an enviable position of prosperity and happiness.

I have but alluded to the pecuniary losses to yourselves, and your country, arising from the use of the drunkards' drink. Its moral evils no language can depict; you must go to our lunatic asylums, our work-houses, and our prisons, to become acquainted with these. You must follow the career of the wretched drunkard from his days of innocence to the hour of his deep degradation, surrounded by a miserable wife and starving children; you must multiply this crime, and poverty, and wretchedness, by thousands, and when you have in your minds totted up the sum total, ask yourselves what weight of that overpowering misery rests on your souls, for having supplied to the brewer and distiller the means of creating it all. It will not do for you to say, "Am I my brother's keeper?" Some of the sin must remain at your door, until you wash your hands clean of all participation in it. I think I have proved to you that it is your interest, in a pecuniary sense, to become teetotallers, and to refuse to grow corn to be converted into poisons; and, in a moral sense, if there be truth in religion—if patriotism be a virtue—if it be a Christian's duty to pursue the good and avoid the evil, so true is it, that you, the landowners and farmers of Ireland, and all men everywhere, are bound to avoid and discourage all the causes and practices which lead to drunkenness. I have just learned that a fine young man, only 24 years old, the son of a gentleman, who, a few years ago, was High Sheriff of one of our counties, died a few days ago in

one of our hotels, raging mad, in a fit of delirium tremens. Truly, the makers of intoxicating drinks, and all who encourage them, have much to answer for to their country and their God.

My subject has led me away farther than I had intended. Pardon me if I have encroached too much on your space. The well-being of society depends, in a great measure, on the right understanding of this great question—Teetotalism.—Yours, &c.

JAMES HADGROVE.

VALUE OF THE WILLOW.

The importance of the willow to man has been recognised from the earliest ages; and ropes and baskets made from willow twigs were probably among the very first of human manufactures in countries where the trees abound. The Romans used the twigs for binding their vines and tying their reeds in bundles, and made all sorts of baskets of them. A crop of willows was considered so valuable in the time of Cato, that he ranks the *salicetum*, or willow field, next in value to the vineyard and the garden. In France, the leaves whether, in a green or dried state, are considered the very best food for cows and goats; and horses in some places are fed entirely on them, from the end of August till November. Horses so fed, it is stated, will travel twenty leagues a day without being fatigued. In the north of Sweden and Norway, and in Lapland, the inner bark is kohn-dried and ground for the purpose of mixing with oatmeal in the years of scarcity. The bark of the willow is astragant, and the bark of most sorts may be employed in tanning.

NEWS.

The inaugural address of President Polk, as relating to Oregon, and the vote of the Senate for the annexation of Texas had occasioned a good deal of discussion in and out of Parliament. The *Times* expresses its opinion strongly, that "the territory of Oregon will never be wrested from the British Crown, to which it belongs, but by war."—And Sir Robert Peel declared that British claims would, if necessary, be maintained by force.

An opposition was getting up to the proposed increased grant to Maynooth College. Mr. O'Connell was endeavouring to keep up the Repeal agitation. The rent for the week was £477.

The general state of business was good, and the public securities continued very high, until affected a little by the aspect of the Oregon question. Ashes were firm, but corn and cotton rather depressed.

Her Majesty and Prince Albert were expected shortly to visit Ireland.

SPRING TRADERS TO CANADA.—The European, Albion and James Campbell, sailed from the Broomielaw for Montreal direct, on Monday last, the Caledonia and Erronanga on Tuesday, to be followed in a few days by the Jane Brown, Favorite, and Monarch, for Quebec and Montreal, all bumper ships, some of them having short shipped goods and a large number of passengers.

The *Mining Journal* states that a process has been discovered which will produce cast steel at a cost not exceeding that of pig iron, of a quality suitable for the manufacture of steel.

Some sensation was produced in the Scotch Episcopal congregation in Brechin, by the junior minister intimating, on a late Sabbath, that he was ready to receive auricular confession from all who chose to take advantage of it.

A great quantity of property, such as sugar loaves, gown pieces, cheese, &c., seized from different tradesmen for church rates, were put up by public auction, at Lancaster, last week. The cry of "stolen goods" was raised, and there was not a single bid for any one of the lots.

It was reported in London that Mr. Gladstone was about to re-enter the Cabinet, in an higher post than the one he resigned. It was said too that he had reconsidered the subject of educational grants for Ireland and was prepared to co-operate with the Ministry on that question.

Sir Robert Peel has announced that Government will bring forward a measure to remove the civil disabilities of the Jews.

It is stated that the Russian Government, aroused probably by the projected scheme of a canal from the Danube to the Black Sea, has at length positively engaged so to clear the mouth of the

Danube which disembogues within the Russian territory, and is the principle branch, that it shall admit the navigation of large merchant vessels.

The prisons of Warsaw are full of suspected persons. The tyranny of Russia is more rigorous than ever.

Quiet generally prevailed on the continent of Europe, except in the Swiss States, where religious dissensions continued.

The navigation of the Indus was increasing. The Government had placed seven steamers on its bosom, in addition to a large number of boats for pontoons, and for transmitting troops. The sickness in Scinde, which was principally confined to the European soldiers, continued unabated.

The affairs of Portugal appear to be improving. The Government promises to be stable, and good for the liquidation of its liabilities. Several associations have lately been formed, having for their object the construction of roads, canals, and other public works, under the guarantee of the Government.

THE SCOTCH CHURCH AND JEWISH CHILDREN.—The Scotch Free Church has great numbers of little children, "both of Ephraim and Judah," under instruction in the schools she has established at Bombay, Posen and Constantinople. Schools have been commenced also in Jassey and Pesth, Hungary, while many others might be established elsewhere, were means at command. In Pesth alone, above forty Jews have been baptized—among them are learned Jews; and twelve of the converts will soon be prepared for employ in one department and another of the missionary work.—N. Y. Ep.

FRENCH EVANGELISING IN THE SOUTH SEAS.—At the latest accounts, (23d Nov.) the French had full possession of the island, and had five vessels of war, together with several guard vessels, and the strictest martial law prevailed. The natives generally remained in arms in the mountains. The French were erecting numerous fortifications. The dwelling-houses of the natives and foreigners, without distinction, had been seized by the French, and appropriated as hospitals for the sick and wounded. It was reported that a battle had been fought in which the French sustained a loss of 50 killed, and the natives about 100. All munitions of war and other supplies were strictly prohibited from being landed, and the coast was strictly guarded to prevent any infraction of this order. Was there ever a more gross usurpation, or a meaner oppression!—*Ibid.*

The papers just published in France regarding the Tahitian affair, says the *Scotsman*, throw on it no new light, unless it be that that the conduct of France and its agents is more clearly shown to have throughout been most unwarrantable. The basis of the business was that a French sentinel on the quay was robbed one evening of his bayonet by a Tahitian native. On the score of this most paltry assault, occurring in the island of Tahiti, in the South Seas, the two greatest civilized nations of Europe, indeed, of the world, were in danger of going to war with one another.

SABBATH KEEPING.—The growing disposition on the part of canals, railroads and public bodies generally, to observe the Sabbath, is a matter worthy of both commendations and congratulation. The Board of Directors of the Chesapeake Tidewater Canal have just passed a resolution to close their locks on the Lord's day for the future. The Delaware and Hudson Canal Company have always done it without inconvenience or loss of any kind. The Providence Railroad Company have for years earned the mail between Boston and Providence, only six days in a week, and not on the Sabbath. The Reading Railroad Company have been running their cars for several months only six days in the week, and under a new contract, carrying the mail, "the Sabbath excepted." The Western Railroad extending from Albany, N. Y., to some part of Massachusetts, has from the beginning, been used only six days in a week; the Company having obtained, from the Postmaster General, a contract to carry the mail on all days except the Lord's day. There are several other companies which do the same thing, whose names should be known.—N. Y. Evangelist.

The Baptist Missionary, Bible, and Publication Societies in the United States are likely to be split up on the Slavery question. The northern men, who form a majority, declare that they will not employ a slaveholder as a Missionary, and the southern brethren hold this position to be unjust and unconstitutional.

It is proposed to call the United States Alleghania. The steamboat *Swallow* ran on a rock in the Hudson river, while crowded with passengers, and a considerable number pe-

rished. Much blame is attached to those in charge of the vessel.

Nearly 1200 houses have been destroyed in Pittsburgh by fire. A destructive fire has again swept away a large part of London, C. W., viz., four blocks, and part of three others, covering an area of nearly thirty acres. As is very frequently the case, the fire originated in a tavern.

TEMPERANCE PROSPECTS IN OREGON.—If the courage and principle shown in a recent occurrence in this new Territory continues to characterize its settlers, it requires no gift of prophecy to foretell its prosperity. The sub-agent of Indian affairs in the Territory, Mr. White, had his attention solicited by a prominent citizen, to the existence of a distillery, with an assurance that if he would suppress it, he would be most cordially supported by the good sense and prompt action of the better part of the community. The agent took the hint, and "accordingly," says his report to the Secretary of State, "left at sunrise on the following morning, and reaching Willamette Falls at sunset, without delay I secured the criminal and his distillery, broke his apparatus, and burned it in the Willamette river." Mr. White deserves to be made the first governor of the Territory. The people have also passed a law imposing a fine of \$50 upon any person who shall hereafter introduce ardent spirits into that settlement, and \$20 upon any person who shall sell or barter it.—N. Y. E.

MONTREAL PRICES CURRENT.—May 1.

ASHES—Pot 23s 9d	LARD 4d a 5d p. lb
Pearl 24s 6d	BEEF—R. Mess tierce \$0 a \$13
FLOUR—Fine 23s	Do bbls \$7 1/2
Do. American 26s a 27s	Prime \$5 1/2
WHEAT 4s 9d	TALLOW 5 1/2d
PEASE 3s 3d per minot	BUTTER—Salt 6 1/2 a 7d
OAT-MEAL 8s 0d per cwt.	CHEESE 3a a 5 1/2d
PORK—Mess \$15	EXCHANGE—London 1 1/2 prem.
P. Mess \$13	N. York 2 do
Prime \$11 1/2	Canada W. 1/2 do

It will be seen that Pork and Beef have advanced. Some ask even higher prices than the above.

GALT TEMPERANCE HOTEL.

FRANCIS McILROY begs to call the attention of the public to the above Establishment, which he has fitted up at a great expense; he hopes that the accommodations will give general satisfaction, and is determined nothing shall be wanting on his part to make his guests comfortable. Lunch, and hot coffee at all hours.

There is a Livery Stable attached to the premises.

F. McI. has on hand for sale an assortment of temperance publications, medals, &c. &c.

Galt, April, 1845.

BRITISH ARMS, OPPOSITE THE OLD MARKET, LONDON, C. W.

S. T. PROBETT begs leave to return his sincere thanks to the public in general, for the liberal patronage extended to him for the last three years, and now begs leave to announce to the public that he has re-fitted the same establishment as a TEMPERANCE HOTEL, where travellers can be accommodated comfortably and quietly, he having given up the Bar business, in the place of which he has substituted a Produce and Provision Store. In adopting this altered line of business, he trusts to a liberal public at large for their patronage, and hopes by strict attention to merit a liberal support.

Coffee and Tea at all times. Chops, Steaks, or Cold Lunch, on the shortest notice, as usual.

Good Stabling. Oats by the bushel. London, C. W., April, 1845.

Montes Received on Account of

Advocate.—A. C. Lawrence, Carlton Place, 5s; Sundries, per P. J. Roblin £6 15s 9d; John Bell, Perth 10s; B. Coleman, Brockville 5s; M. Bell, Perth vol. X 1s 4d; M. B. Stone, Oshawa 15s; Rev. R. J. Williams, Odell 10s; do arrears, Barrie 10s; J. Andrew, Darlington 18s 9d; S. Fournier, Rigaud 5s; Sundries, Montreal £1 7s 8d; W. Hodgkinson, Eramosa, 10s.
Donations.—James Cooper, Montreal £1 10s 0d.
Consignments.—W. Williams, Darlington 16s 3d.

Consignments of Temperance Tracts, Medals, &c. &c., may be found at the following places,—the gentlemen whose names are given, have kindly consented to act as Consignees to our Committee:—

Aldboro', <i>John M'Dougall,</i>	Marshville, <i>L. Misner,</i>
Amherstburgh, <i>P. Taylor & Co</i>	Maraposa, <i>W. Pearson,</i>
Belleville, <i>Dr. Holden,</i>	Newburgh, <i>Dr. Spafford,</i>
Beansville, <i>D. Skelley,</i>	Niagara, <i>A. R. Christie,</i>
Bath, <i>E. D. Priest,</i>	Newmarket, <i>J. Bottsford,</i>
Brampton, <i>J. Holmes,</i>	Norwich, <i>M. Scott,</i>
Ballinafad, <i>T. C. Stephens,</i>	Oakville, <i>J. Van Allen,</i>
Brantford, <i>W. Mathews,</i>	Percy, <i>J. Curtis,</i>
Bertie, <i>J. Baxter,</i>	Peterboro', <i>Rev. J. Gilmour,</i>
Bradford, <i>C. Wilson,</i>	Prescott, <i>C. H. Peck,</i>
Brockville, <i>W. Brough,</i>	Pictou, <i>C. Pier,</i>
Bowmanville, <i>J. M'Feeters,</i>	Port, <i>J. Allan,</i>
Bytown, <i>C. B. Knapp,</i>	Port Dover, <i>Mr. Nickerson,</i>
Clarence, <i>W. Edwards,</i>	Port Hope, <i>M. Hay,</i>
Clarke, <i>S. M'Coy,</i>	Port Sarnia, <i>A. Young,</i>
Chatham, <i>S. Fant,</i>	Portland, <i>E. Shibley,</i>
Cobourg, <i>G. Edgecumbe,</i>	Phillipsburgh, <i>W. Hickok,</i>
Carrying Place, <i>C. Biggar,</i>	Quebec, <i>W. Booth,</i>
Cavan, <i>J. Knowlson,</i>	Reesorville, <i>L. Crosby,</i>
Cornwall, <i>I. Palen,</i>	St. Catharines, <i>L. Parsons,</i>
Dickinson's Landing, <i>J. N. M'Nairn,</i>	St. George, <i>J. Kyle,</i>
Dundas, <i>J. Spencer,</i>	St. Johns, <i>J. Coote & Co.</i>
Drummondville, <i>W. E. Pointer,</i>	St. Thomas, <i>H. Black,</i>
Darlington, <i>W. Williams,</i>	Streetsville, <i>J. Sanderson,</i>
Dunville, <i>M. Hyatt,</i>	Scocsa, <i>Mr. Turner,</i>
Embro, <i>Doctor Hyde,</i>	Stanstead, <i>M. Child,</i>
Gananoque, <i>E. Webster,</i>	Stanbridge East, <i>E. J. Briggs,</i>
Guelph, <i>Mr. Mickle,</i>	Sorel, <i>J. Denton,</i>
Gosfield, <i>S. P. Girty,</i>	Simcoe, <i>T. J. Mulkins,</i>
Galt, <i>F. McElroy,</i>	Stoney Creek, <i>Rev. G. Cheyne,</i>
Georgetown, (Esquesing,) <i>W. Barber,</i>	Toronto, <i>J. Christie & Son</i>
Hamilton, <i>M. Magill,</i>	Whitby, <i>Rev. R.H. Thornton,</i>
Ingersoll, <i>W. Maynard,</i>	Waterdown, <i>E. C. Griffin,</i>
Kemptville, <i>T. Meley,</i>	Waterford, <i>J. L. Green,</i>
London, <i>G. Tyas,</i>	Wellington, <i>A. Surlis,</i>
Martintown, <i>H. Christie,</i>	Woodstock, <i>T. S. Shenstone,</i>
Madoc, <i>U. Seymour,</i>	Williamstown, <i>J. Cumming,</i>
	Zone Mills, <i>O. Van Allen,</i>

R. D. WADSWORTH, Sec.

Montreal, April 18, 1845.

Parcels of Temperance Publications, &c., waiting opportunities to be transmitted to the following Consignees.

<i>C. H. Peck,</i> Prescott,	<i>E. C. Griffin,</i> Waterdown,
<i>Dr. Hyde,</i> Embro,	<i>T. S. Shenstone,</i> Woodstock,
<i>M. Scott,</i> Norwich,	<i>W. Barber,</i> Georgetown.

LIST OF DEBTS DUE FOR THE ADVOCATE.

The following list needs some explanation:—

1s. Necessity compels the Provincial Committee of the Montreal Temperance Society to ask for the payment of arrears; and without intending to hurt the feelings of any one, this means appears the simplest, and best adapted to let societies know what they, or individuals in their vicinity, owe for the *Advocate*.
2nd. Some of the following debts are one, two, or three years old, and we can scarcely expect, that in all instances, the parties who are bound for them will pay them—seeing that they may be dead, removed, unable, or unwilling. But it was suggested by a

gentleman from Canada West, who, whilst in town, acted as a member of Committee, that each place would probably make a collection equal to the amount owed, and remit it.

3rd. There may be some inaccuracies in the list, but if so, we shall gladly receive the correct amounts.

Names of Places where parties live who are indebted to the Montreal Temperance Society for Canada Temperance Advocate, 7, 8, & 9 Vol.

Asphodel, £1 11s 0d; Aylmer, C. W., 2s 6d; Araprior, 3s; Aylmer, C. E., 15s; Abbotsford, 15s; Aldboro', 5s; Bath, 19s 6d; Blanshard, 18s 6d; Barrie, £2 18s 4d; Bedford, £1 5s; Brockville, 5s; Bytown, £1 15s 0d; Barnston, £1 4s 0d; Bolton Outlet, 10s; Berthier, 10s; Beansville, 10; Belleville, 4s 9d; Brighton, £1 5s 0d; Barton, £1 0s 0d; Burford, £1 10s; Colborne, £1 6s 0d; Concession, 5s 9d; Chatham, C. E., £3 2s 2d; Clark's Mills, 3s 6d; Cold Water, 2s 9d; Carlton Place, 9s; Cornwall, £12 10s 0d; Chelsea, £1 15s 0d; Clarendon, £1 0s 0d; Chambly, 10s; Chingacosev. 11s 1d; Clarence, 12s; Danville, 7s 6d; Danville, 3s 6d; Deerham, 3s 4d; Demorestville, 6s; Durham, 15s; Fredericksburgh, 8s 6d; Fort Erie, 3s 6d; Farmersville, 6s; Floss, 14s 4d; Granby, £2 7s 10d; Grimsby, 4s; Gananoque, £1 10 9d; Gloucester, £1 5; Gosfield, 5s; Goderich, £1 10s 0d; Hamilton, £7 7s 6d; Haldimand, £2 15s 0d; Huntingdon, £13 9s 9d; Indian Lands, 9s 4d; Ingersoll, 10s; Kingston, 10s; Long Island, £1 15s 0d; Loehaber, 3s 6d; L'Original' 18s; Lanark, £1 15s 0d; L'Prairie, 13s; Lochiel, 15s; Lancaster, 15s; London, £2 5s 0d; Mount Pleasant, 11s 3d; Madoc, 10s 6d; Melbourne, 18s 8d; Middleton, 2s; Merrickville, £1 16s; Maitland, 3s; Manningville, 15s; Murray, 15s; Matilda, £1 13 4d; Napanee, £8 9s; Newboro', 15s; New Carlisle, Bay Chaleurs, 10s; New Ireland, 8s 3d; Oakville, £2 14s 5d; Osnabruck, £3 10s 0d; Oxford, £1 0s 0d; Odelltown, £1 6s 0d; Portage, 18s 9d; Pictou, 9s; Pickering, 6s; Perth, 3s; Pakenham, 3s; Port Talbot, 1s 8d; Port Burwell, 1s 8d; Port Colborne, 1s 8d; Paris, 15s; Percy, 3s 6d; Quebec, £23 0s 11d; Ramsay, £1 10s 0d; Rainham, 5s; South Gower, 3s; St. Armands, £1 10s 0d; Streetsville, 3s 6d; South Crosby, 5s 6d; St. Johns, £1 5s 0d; Stanbridge, 12s; Stanstead, £1 6s 0d; St. Thomas, £2 9s 0d; Sydenham, 10s; Smithville, 5s; St. Nicholas, 5s; St. Hyacinth, 5s; Sparta, 1s; St. Andrews, C. E., 9s; St. Catharines, 7s 6d; Stukely, 6s 8d; Shefford, 3s 4d; Three Rivers, £2 4s 9d; Vankleek Hill, £1 15s 0d; Vittoria, 3s 4d; Whitby, £6 15s 0d; Wellington, £1 11s 3d; Waterloo, C. E., 10s; Wilton, 3s; Walsingham, 1s 8d; Walpole, 10s; West Flamboro', 8s; Williamsburgh, 3s 6d; Warwick, £2 10s 0d; Williams-town, 5s; Yonge's Mills, 6s.—Total £165 5s 9d.

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