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# CANADA TEMPERANCE ADVOCATE

DEVOTED TO

Total Abstinence, Legal Prohibition, and Social Progress.

Vol. XX.]

MONTREAL, FEBRUARY 15, 1854.

[No. 4.

## "Moral Suasion."

(A Chapter from the proof-sheets of "Minnie Hermon," by Thurlow W. Brown.)

Much has been said and written, in the course of the temperance reform about the power of moral suasion. There is a power in its tear and its tone. With kind words it appeals to the better nature and essays to win back the fallen. With a gentle voice and look it knocks at the heart of the erring, and points out a better way. It meets the prodigal with a tear, and says, "go and sin no more." In a thousand forms it finds the human heart in its wanderings and with a tear for its follies, points with a smile of hope and forgiveness back to honor and truth. The proud spirit which would sling back with scorn the hatred of a world, would melt and sway like a summer leaf at the gentle whispering of words of kindness.

Moral suasion has accomplished much in winning men from their cups—more than penal enactment, which drag the drunkard from a legalized hell, to incarceration or fine. It has saved many from the fang which glitters in the bubbles on the beaker's brim. Even from the midst of deepest ruin, some word or kindly deed has brought back the erring to virtue and duty. It is doing much yet, and will never fail to do much while there are hearts to love the drunkard and weep over his ruin.

There are some of our friends who avow their readiness to rely solely upon the power of moral suasion for the removal of intemperance. It seems to us a strange infatuation. Prayers, and tears, and appealing words, against an evil, impregnable in its citadels of legislation, and backed by the whole force of the government! Would the same friends content themselves with appealing to the incendiary and the murderer to spare their homes and their lives, and the torch and the knife at the same time commissioned to do the infernal work, and the hand that wielded them protected by law? What would the cold blooded butcher care for the pleading of innocence or weakness, when licensed, for a price, to drench the very hearth in warm blood? And would the incendiary, empowered to burn, and sustained by the so-called respectable, in the light of the kindling flame, renounce the desolating business which he had purchased of government the right to engage in?

God never designed that a wicked world should be governed by moral suasion. He himself has put on record penal enactments against sin—against vice and crime. Until human nature is utterly changed, moral suasion, as a sole-restraining power, will be impotent. All the blessed influences of the Gospel, the influences of home, friends, virtuous teachings, and the hopes of happiness and Heaven, as a motive power, will not restrain the vicious. All men are not susceptible of

moral influences. If they were, the dust of oblivion might gather upon our statutes, and not a crime should mar the harmony of the universal brotherhood of man.

Those who deal in rum, are certainly the last class which should ever utter a word about moral suasion, and claim that the temperance reform should be carried forward upon that basis alone. We could smile at the coolness of the idea but for its insulting wickedness. It comes with a bad grace in the teeth of facts, upon a record of more than twenty-five years' duration. Here, as elsewhere, moral suasion has had its effect, and men, regardless of its influences, have yielded to the light of truth, and abandoned a wickedness. And in the high noon of our reform, those who still persist against reason, right and revelation, in the business, ask the people to follow their direction in the matter, and continue a course which, up to this day, they have utterly disregarded!

With legislation against it, it requires the whole power of the temperance reform to keep its giant antagonist at bay, while in security it revels upon all which comes within its clutch. Moral suasion knows not a phase which it has not assumed in this great work. From broken altars where every domestic tie lay shivered, prayers have gone up where there was no hope but of Heaven.—Gather them from the angels' record, and a tempest of prayers would swell its note of accusing thunder. An ocean of tears has dripped its bitter way over cheeks which bloom not again. Days and years have passed by, until ages of sorrow have accumulated in judgment. Wherever the victims of the wrong have loved, and suffered, and died—a home, in the almshouse, dungeon, or on the scaffold,—the sob, the sorrow, and the wail, have appealed to the authors of all the woe, vice, and crime. Mutely, but oh! how eloquently, the cowering and ragged drunkard's child, and the pale-faced wife and mother, have presented to the dealer his cruel wickedness and their bitter wrongs!

The rumseller is not ignorant and deaf. He knows the sweep of the engine in his hands. He sees its effects, and while his own neighbors, and kindred even, are demonized and imbruted by the drug from his hands, he sends them home to wound the innocent and the helpless. Every coin he drops into his drawer, is the price of the hunger, nakedness, and degradation of those who never wronged him or his. He knows the enslaved appetite cannot turn away, and he feeds it to the death. He deliberately manufactures a kind husband and father into a devil, and a happy home into a hell, where the victim can torment his own wife and children! Entrenched with legislation, and leagued with unscrupulous demagogues, they have continued this fearful work against all the efforts of the tongue and pen. Their victims have suffered, and wept, and died, in vain. Human

and divine laws have alike been trampled upon; and to-day, while preaching moral suasion, they are banding to sustain the system of cruelty and wrong at every hazard.

*Moral suasion!* Let the stricken mother go pray upon the slippery deck of the pirate when blood leaps smoking from the scuppers, and beg the life of her boy! Send childhood with a tear on its cheek, into the den of the furnished tigress, and with a silvery voice beseech the life of a parent, writhing in her remorseless fangs!

For the universe of God, its wealth and its honors, we would not, in the light of this day, have the guilt of rumselling rest heavy on our soul.

One more visit to the miserable tenement of Watt. All that the law spared has been carried off by Watt and pawned at the tavern. The Bible of the dead wife, her only legacy to her children, has been stolen from the place where young Bertha Watt hid it, as a priceless treasure, and sacred with the heart-drops which had fallen upon the worn pages, and sold for rum.

Little Bernard Watt lay sick unto death. With many a bitter curse, the father had turned from the doctor, as Bertha plead that her sick brother might have a doctor called, and left for the tavern.

And all within was hushed and still—every foot-fall as light as the falling leaf, for fear of disturbing the sick one. With hot tears upon her cheek, Bertha leaned upon the scanty couch, the tiny and feverish hand clasped convulsively within her own, as if to hold the boy-brother to earth. Though pale and fading, the features were classically beautiful; but a clammy sweat had gathered upon the white brow, rich with the last kisses of a dying mother. The chubby cheek had grown thin and touchingly pale; the eye had lost its laughter, and looked languidly upon the group around him. The white teeth appeared through the half closed lips, and the rich golden hair lay back upon the coarse blanket pillow. On the fourth day, as the sun was going down in the west, the child was passing away.

Through the broken window, a broad beam of sunshine, like a ray from bliss entered and trembled for a moment upon the hair, and then burst like a flood upon the pale features of the child—He turned his face to the sun, and a smile, sweeter than the sunlight, came over the wasted and bloodless lips. Upon that golden pathway the little one was smiling back upon kindred angels in Heaven!

"Bertha, do they always have sunshine in Heaven? and will my little flower grow there,—and the birds sing?—and will the angels you told me about last night be good and love me?"

"Mother is there,—she will love you," replied the choking Bertha.

"How I want to die! You say I won't hunger there, Bertha, and I'll have clothes so bright, and always feel happy. I won't cry there, Bertha, will I?"

Bertha could not answer from her swelling heart, but the tears wound their way down her cheeks, and fell like rain drops upon the glistening locks of Bernard.

"Bertha!"—and the boy looked wildly out into the room, and shut his sharp, thin fingers tightly upon her arm, and in a whisper continued—"Father won't be there to whip us 'cause we can't help crying, will he? Oh, I hope Mr. Hermon won't go there, to sell any rum. The good God don't sell rum, does he? Why can't you die, too, Bertha, and go when the angels come after

me?"—Sobs only answered the faint prattle of the innocent.

"Bertha, give me some more of that toast.—When I get to Heaven I'll tell ma how good Minnie Hermon was to us." Bertha looked, and the toast was gone, and with it the loaf of bread and the wine which Minnie Hermon had brought that morning, as she learned of their sickness and destitution. The father had robbed the dying, and sold the loaf for two drams. There was not a morsel of food for the boy, and Bertha's heart almost broke as she thought how cruel that Bernard should die hungry.

"Bertha—I'm going to sleep—kiss me. Good night! Bright!—ma, Bernard coming!"

The setting sunbeams lingered upon the pallid face of the sinless sleeper, as the whispers fell with crushing weight into the hearts of the little band. The pauper children loved each other.

The night of death had gathered around the little brother. The pilgrim of four summers had turned aside from a cloudy pathway, and passed directly to Heaven. He who loved such, led the gentle spirit through the shadows of the dark valley.

Even in that curtainless, carpetless room, there were gentle footsteps in the depths of the night, where lay the unwatched and unshrouded dead. Convulsive sobbing, and many a flood of tears, and close and warm were the kisses which clustered upon the chill and unanswering lips of all that remained of Bernard Watt.

\* \* \* \* \*

Early one morning Hermon met Minnie upon the hall steps, with her work basket in hand and hood on. He had, by dissipation, become utterly insensible to shame, and at times ill-tempered towards all. As he became degraded by his own habits and avocation, and blackened with guilt, he was bitter and revengeful. The consuming wreck of his nobler nature kindled into intenser flame all that was mean and base. He had just received one of the stinging shots of Doctor Howard, in relation to his treatment of the Watt family, and was much exasperated.

"Who now have you taken to support?" he angrily demanded of Minnie.

"No one, father."

"But where are you going?"

"To Watt's."

"D—n the Watts! I've heard enough about the paupers," he retorted, snatching the basket from her hand, the contents falling upon the steps.

"What now!—clothing, too, eh? A fine pass, if I've got to clothe and feed all the paupers in the country."

"Clothing for the dead, father; this is a shroud for little Bernard Watt. *He's dead!*"

"Pity they wan't all dead!" muttered the thoroughly brutal dealer, as he turned away.

Unseen by Minnie, Bertha Watt had entered the "Home" from the other street, and met Hermon as he left his daughter in the hall. Watt had taken a ham which Doctor Howard had sent to the children, and upon the pawn money was deadly drunk in the bar-room. Boiled turnips and salt, without bread—without anything else—had constituted their breakfast. From the table Bertha, with but a thin handkerchief upon her head, her heart running over with injuries inflicted, started for the "Home."

As Hermon entered his bar-room, he started at the threadbare and shivering apparition before him. Bertha caught him by the hand and poured into his ear a tale which a damned one would dread to hear—a tale of grief, hunger, neglect and abuse. She knelt before the man and wet his hand, in spite of himself, with scalding tears, as she besought him for her mother's Bible, and that he would not sell her father rum. With an eloquence which is only woman's under similar circumstances, she told the history of cruelty in a drunkard's home.

"Don't come here to blubber, bold Miss. This is no place for woman. Better 'tend to your own business and go to work instead of begging round the neighborhood. Your father can take care of himself. Better leave, I say," and Hermon put his hand rudely upon the shoulder of the girl, and crowded her towards the door.

"That's (hic)—right, Miz-zer Hermon, turn the (hic)—hussy out, by——!" hiccoughed the shameless father, as he managed to rise from his chair, and thrust his hands into his torn pockets.

As Bertha stepped over the threshold upon the steps, slippery with frost, Hermon passionately slammed the door together. Striking her feet as she lingered, they were knocked from under her, and she fell quickly and heavily at full length upon the stones, shivered as the limbs extended, and lay still, the blood running freely from the nose and open mouth upon the step.

"God Almighty's curse upon ye, murderer of the innocent, and r'ber of men! The gibbet would scorn such carrion, and hell vomit you from its bowels, John Hermon!" literally howled Crazy Alf, between his fiercely set teeth, as he bounded over the prostrate body, and planted a crushing blow under the ear of the now sobered landlord, which would have felled a trio of such men. "Strike a woman, you cowardly savage" he hissed, and ground his heel into the face of the prostrate wretch.

Alf had seen her fall, and supposing that Hermon had struck her, his half-maniac nature boiled at the act.

"Murderers not all hung yet!" he muttered, as he glanced upon the landlord; then taking Bertha in his arms, he carried her to Doctor Howard's.

Minnie made another shroud, and another grave was dug in Potter's field. Bertha was with little Bernard at rest. The door of Heaven was not shut against them, or the prayer answered with a curse.

The Watt family were scattered. Their graves are wide apart in this land to-day. Three years ago, in \_\_\_\_\_ county, James Watt died a pauper by the roadside, and at the public expense was buried in Potter's field.

The Pilgrim blood of the Watt family, freighted with bitter memories, beats in living hearts, who with prayers of hope and faith await the day when a righteous enactment shall crush the evil which scourged them, and avenge their wrongs.

### The Temperance Movement in Australia.

(To the Editor of the Weekly News and Chronicle.)

SIR,—I have just received from Mr. Alldis a Memorial, of which I send a copy, as it may be interesting to know what is doing there, and by one so well known and respected.—Yours truly, W. BARNLEY.

10, Windsor-street, Brighton.

MEMORIAL to the Honourable the Legislative Council of Victoria now assembled.—May it please your Honourable Council!—

We, the undersigned inhabitants of the colony of Victoria, having witnessed for some time with feelings of anxiety, regret, and alarm, the increased and increasing amount of immorality, crime, destitution, and domestic wretchedness, induced by habits of intemperance, do earnestly memorialise your Honourable Council to take so important a subject into mature consideration at your earliest-convenience, and enact a law similar to that which is now in operation in several states of North America, to the effect—

That it shall be illegal to manufacture, sell, or barter intoxicating drinks, save for mechanical or for medicinal purposes.

To prove that drunkenness is the cause of crime, we would refer your honourable house to the testimony of Chief Justice A'Beckett, who, on several occasions, expressed his opinion that three-fourths of the criminals convicted of offences against life and property were under the influence of drink when they committed the offences for which they forfeited their lives or liberty; and to Mr. Justice Williams, who attributes the prevalence of crime and immorality to the drinking habits of the people. In addition to such testimony, it is a well-ascertained fact, that murder is not unfrequently committed under the influence of crime-producing drink.

We would refer your honourable house to the drunkards' statistics as furnished by a month's observation at the Mayor's Court in Swanstone-street, inasmuch as it shows the prevalence of that degrading vice which destroys man's position in society here and his eternal prospects hereafter.

Note 1.—In the month of July 682 persons were convicted of drunkenness. some of whom paid the fines, and others suffered imprisonment. If each month contributed a like number, we should have 7,944 convictions in the year, or an average each day of 23, being 1 in 10 of 80,000 inhabitants; whereas London in 1851 only shows 1 in 81, without taking into consideration the tens of thousands who drink to excess at their own residences, or who escape the vigilance of the police.

Note 2.—Coroners' reports furnish us with additional evidence to lay before your honourable house, that and some such measure as that we have mentioned be enacted, in order that the lives of the people may not be endangered or sacrificed by the unrestricted use of licensed beverages.

Coroners' inquests during the half year ending 30th June, 1853. Deaths arising from intemperance (direct), 8; indirectly, 39; total, 47.

Lunatic Asylums and Gaol statistics, show that at least one third of the maniacs confined for lunacy, were driven to seek refuge in these establishments through the effects produced by drink.

We need not mention to your honourable house the catastrophes both by sea and land through excessive use of drink, as witnessed at our shores, in the loss of life and property, by reckless commanders. The destruction of "The Sea" and the incarceration of the captain of the "United," must be fresh in your recollection.—

(Note. 3.)

We would draw your attention to the following document signed by above 2,000 medical practitioners of the highest reputation, which fully justifies us in asserting

that alcoholic drinks are destructive to the health and morals of the people.

(Here is the well-known certificate on disease.)

*Note 4.*—But above all, we would call the attention of your Honourable Council to the quantity of wines and spirits which paid duty for three months ending June 30th, as it enables us to point out the quantity consumed by each individual, and to estimate the amount spent in spirituous liquors, quarter ending June 30th:—

Duty on Spirits .. ..	£98,209 17 3
Or for the year .. ..	£322,838 9 0
<hr/>	
Duty on Wines for the quarter	£17,907 13 11
For the year .. .. .	£71,630 15 8

Total of Wines and Spirits £464,470 4 8  
showing a consumption of 1,122,398 gallons of spirits at 7s. a gallon duty, and of wines at 1s. a gallon duty, 1,432,615 gallons; total number of gallons 2,555,013; which, if estimated at £1 a gallon, would show that more than 2 millions are consumed annually in Victoria in spirituous liquors. This would allow £10 a-year to be spent in purchasing about 6 gallons of wine, and about 4 of spirits by each man, woman, and child, a consumption twenty times greater than England, four times that of Scotland, and twelve times that of Ireland. This does not include porter, ale, beer, cider, &c.

*Note 5.*—In Melbourne there are 300 spirit dealers, and more than 100 publicans, 46 of the latter class have obtained night licences.

Taking into account the fearful amount of crime induced by habits of intemperance, and the heavy expenditure and taxation consequent thereon, the depopulation and lunacy occasioned by spirits, evidenced by coroners' reports and gaol inquiries, the testimony of medical gentlemen as to the baneful effects of alcohol on the human system, the amount expended out of the ordinary channels of commerce in fermented beverages, and the large number of licensed houses for the sale of intoxicating liquors, we would earnestly beseech your Honourable Council to enact a law similar to that which is now in operation in the State of Maine.

And your petitioners, &c.

*Note 1.*—Extract from the *Melbourne Argus*.

*Note 2.*—The Coroner informed us that there were numbers whose cases did not appear in this report, but were clearly the result of intemperance.

*Note 3.*—These two captains have both been fined and imprisoned, one had been an abstainer five years, and has now signed again.

*Note 4.*—I have frequently visited the hospital, and have witnessed four deaths in less than one month, from *delirium tremens*.

*Note 5.*—Almost every tea grocer's is a spirit store. One of them said, "Were I not to sell drink, I should lose my other custom." He would like the Maine Law to pass, as then every one would share alike.

### The Giant of Evils.

In every age of the world, the war of right against wrong, of righteousness against sin, has been a struggle, hard fought, and slowly decided. The *hosts of light* have been marching against the legions of darkness, "conquering and to conquer" ever since the world began; and although they have at times been torn and

riddled, overcome and almost blasted by the hot breath of hell's dark minions; yet they have again gathered their secret strength, and like the pent-up waters of the fountain, that burst their rockribbed palace, and flow out to gladden the earth, have still overpowered their adversaries, and swollen the tide of heaven among men. It is thus that we of the temperance party have struggled, and must still struggle against the army of the intemperate—a foe the most invincible of all our adversaries—yes, intemperance is the great giant curse of the human family. Its course everywhere, and at all times has been marked with the blood of our brothers. *Pestilence* has rioted, dragoon-fanged in every branch of the family of Mars. *Famine* has sat upon her dilapidated throne, the ravenous despot of the dead and dying. *War* has belloved, and left earth reeking in the blood and slaughter of myriads. But intemperance is worse; hell's very *king* of plagues; he walketh at noon-day, and at nightfall, in all seasons, and in every clime, sweeping before him the great and the powerful, the humble and the weak, into the one mighty grave of infamy and shame. The monarch and the slave, the parent and the child, the husband and the wife, the brother and the sister have all gone down together, a mournful company to the regions of the damned. It is this terrible evil, this dreadful scourge, the catalogue of whose victims out-measures any in the annals of death, that we are enlisted and sworn to *battle*.

Friends and brethren, lovers of the great cause, will you stand by and back us up in this herculean work? Without your aid, without your patronage, without your money, we cannot succeed—we *must* fail. But what is money in the balance against the blood of your children? Oh! in an hour when you know not the monster will come and slaughter them upon your very thresholds, before your own eyes. Then will you not be prevailed upon to help us banish this satan of human sin, this *prince* of devils from our land. Will you listen with pity to the cries of murdered innocence, to the wails of agonized mortals, to the loud ravings of the maddened, "to the voice of your own slain brethren's blood crying from the very earth for help?" Will you listen to all this and not be moved? Then for God's sake, and for humanity's sake, join us in this battle against the mighty, and we will conquer; it *cannot* be otherwise.—*National Tem. Organ*.

### Law and Right.

Many people seem to suppose that what is lawful is consequently right. With the sanction of human law they do what, without such sanction, they would not dare to meddle with. They make the fallible laws of man, instead of the immutable law of God, the rule of conscience, and of conduct. There are hundreds of men, and some professors of religion, who follow the drunkard-maker's business, and soothe their "remaining dregs of conscience" with the deceitful unction that they have law on their side! If such men had lived in the time of Elijah the prophet, they would most certainly have bowed the knee to Baal—or of Nebuchadnezzar, to the golden image in the plain of Dura; if they had been among the Thugs of India, or the Sicarii of the Lebanon, they would have followed murder as a profession; or if they had been citizens of Rome in the times of Domitian or Trajan, they would have been worshippers of the idol gods of that country! They

could have plead law, and "the solemn plausibilities of custom," for their excuse, in all these cases.

Their feelings revolt at the thought of pursuing murder and assassination as a business, like the Thugs and Sicarii. But what better is the business of the drunkard-maker? Every judicious person would rather have his child, his brother, or his friend, decently murdered by the hand of the highwayman, or the midnight robber, than to have him slowly poisoned into a poor, miserable, loathsome, stenching, bloated thing of a drunkard, to be killed by inches at last! In the one case, the reputation remains untarnished—the soul unpolluted by the instrument of death; in the other, the character is reduced to the lowest degradation—and the soul plunged into a drunkard's hell!

It is then less execrable,—we say it without fear of successful contradiction,—to murder men suddenly, like the Thugs and Sicarii, than to slowly manufacture them into fiends—to destroy the last shred of character—to rob the last dollar of money,—to beggar and disgrace their innocent families—and to ruin forever their immortal souls like the drunkard-maker!—*N. Y. Reformer.*

### Live Within your Means.

We don't like stinginess. We don't like "economy," when it comes down to rags and starvation. We have no sympathy with the notion that a poor man, or a working man should hitch himself to a post and stand still, while the rest of the world moves forward. It is no man's duty to deny himself every amusement, every luxury, every recreation, every comfort, that he may get rich. It is no man's duty that he should make an iceberg of himself—to shut his eyes and ears to the sufferings of his fellows—and to deny himself an enjoyment which results from generous actions merely that he may hoard wealth for his heirs to quarrel about.

But there is economy which is every man's duty, and which is especially commendable in the man who struggles with poverty—an economy which is consistent with happiness, and which *must* be practiced, if the poor man would secure independence.

It is almost every man's privilege, and it becomes his duty to live within his means: not up to them.—Wealth does not make the man, we admit, and should never be taken into the account in our judgment of men. But competence should be secured when it can be; and it almost always can be, by practice of economy and self-denial to only a tolerable extent. It should be secured not so much for others to look upon, or to raise us in the estimation of our neighbors, as to secure the consciousness of independence and the constant satisfaction which is derived from its acquirement and possession.

We would like to impress this single fact upon the mind of every laboring man who may peruse this short article—that it is possible for him to rise above poverty; and that the path to independence, though beset with toils and self-sacrifices, is much pleasanter to the traveler than any one he can enter upon. The man who feels that he is earning something more than he is spending, will walk the streets with a lighter heart, and enter his home with a much more cheerful countenance, than he who spends as he goes, or falls gradually behind his necessities in acquiring the means of meeting them. Next to the slavery of intemperance, there is no slavery more galling than that of poverty and indebtedness. The man who is everybody's debtor, is everybody's slave,

and in a much worse condition than he who serves a single master.

For the sake of the present then, as well as for the sake of the future, we would most earnestly urge upon every working man, *to live within his means.* Let him lay by something every day—if but a penny, let it be a penny—it is better than nothing: infinitely better than running in debt a penny a day, or a penny a week. If he can earn one dollar, let him try fairly and faithfully the experiment of living on ninety cents—he will like it.

"People will laugh." Let them laugh. "They will call me stingy." Better call you stingy, than say you do not pay your debts. "They will wonder why I do not have better furniture, live in a finer house, and attend concerts and the play house." Let them wonder for a while; it won't hurt them, and certainly it won't hurt you. By and by, you can have a fine house, and furniture of your own, and they will wonder again, and come billing and cooing around you, like so many pleased fools.—Take our word for it. Try the experiment. Live within your means.—*Temperance Advocate.*

### Temperance Hymn.

BY DAVID RUSSELL

From the bright crystal fountain  
That flows in beauty free,  
By shady hill and mountain,  
Fill high the cup for me!  
Sing of the sparkling waters,  
Sing of the cooling spring—  
Let Freedom's sons and daughters  
Their joyous tribute bring.  
'Twas the pure pledge of Eden,  
Ere sorrow's notes were heard;  
Ere our first mother heeding  
The subtle serpent's word—  
Forgetting their Creator,  
Plunged her long race in woe,  
And caused o'er beautiful Nature  
The seeds of death to grow.  
From many a happy dwelling  
Late misery's dark abode,  
Now the dark pool is swelling—  
The hymn of praise to God,  
Hear the glad song ascending  
From many a thankful heart;  
Hope, Joy, and Peace are blending,  
And each their aid impart.  
We'll join the tuneful chorus  
And raise our songs on high;  
The cheering view before us  
Delights the raptured eye;  
The glorious cause is gaining  
New strength from day to day,  
The drunkard host is waning  
Before cold water's sway.

CONSUMPTION.—I think it my duty to warn the heads of families against being easily persuaded either to banish their children to Madeira or Italy, or to shut them up in warm rooms at home. It is generally a very unnecessary practice, and even worse than useless. There is often extreme cruelty in it. We have already stated that Drs. Gourlay, Gordon, and Heinker, each of whom reside at Madeira, discourage us from sending patients thither, the first declaring that whole families have been swept off there by consumption. It is of far greater consequence how the patients live out of the house and in the house, than where they live, and if the people would only avail themselves of all the advantages they enjoy in this country, they never need think of visiting another.—*Dr. Graham's Modern Domestic Medicine.*

### Good Temper is Gold.

If people generally knew what an advantage to them it was to be cheerful, there would be fewer sad faces in the world, and infinitely less temper. A man never gains any thing by exhibiting his annoyance in his face, much less by bursting into a passion. As it is neither manly or wise to yield, like a child, pettishly to every cross, so it is alike foolish and absurd to allow feelings of anger to deprive us of self-control.— There never was a man in any controversy, who lost his temper, that did not come near losing his cause in consequence. If ever a person plays the game of his enemies, it is when he is in a passion. Acquaintances shun men of proverbially ill-temper; friends drop away from them; even wives and children learn to fear them more than to love. Thousands of men owe their want of success in life to neglecting the control of their temper. Nor have they the excuse that it is an infirmity which cannot be restrained, for Washington though naturally of a most passionate disposition disciplined himself until he passed for a person utterly impassive. No man who neglects his temper can be happy, any more than he can make those happy around him. Good temper is gold, is health, is everything. Bad temper is a curse to the possessor and to society.

### Do Right.

Awake, O soul, thy hours are fleeting,  
Thy life is rapidly completing,  
Time with eternity is meeting,  
Soon comes the night.  
Thy retribution, too, will come.  
According to thy deeds, thy doom—  
Do right, do right.

Though clouds thy firmament o'erspread,  
And tempests burst around thy head.  
Though aloft its greenest foliage shed,  
In sorrow's blight;  
And though thy holy hopes and fears.  
Lie buried 'neath the gathering years—  
Do right, do right.

The warring elements' worst wrath,  
The earthquake and the whirlwind's breath,  
The valley and the shade of death,  
Need not affright;  
For Duty's calm commanding form,  
With rainbow arms shall clasp the storm—  
Do right, do right.

Faint not in all the weary strife,  
Though every day with toil is rife,  
Work is the element of life,—  
Action is light;  
For man is made to toil and strive,  
And only those who labor live—  
Do right, do right.

Life is not all a fleeting dream,  
A meteor flash, a rainbow gleam,  
A bubble on the floating stream,  
Soon lost to sight;  
For there's a work for every hour—  
In every passing word a power—  
Do right, do right.

Oh! life is full of solemn thought,  
And noble deeds—if nobly wrought—  
With fearful consequences fraught,  
And there is might—  
If gathered in each passing hour,  
That gives the soul unearthly power,  
Do right, do right.

## Philanthropic & Social Progress.

### The Art of Restoring Health.

In the last number, which has come to hand, of the *New York Home Journal*, is a letter from Mr. N. P. Willis, in answer to another from a Presbyterian clergyman of a consumptive habit, who has tried travelling in the Southern States without any essential benefit, who lives in a house but moderately warm, with a carefully adjusted temperature and a thorough ventilation, remaining without doors most of the time, with regular exercise, and in favorable weather taking, in the course of the day, a brisk walk of half a mile. With all this care he does not get well and inquires what method Mr. Willis has pursued, that he is no longer to be classed among consumptives.

The answer lays down so admirable a method for the recovery of health in those cases, where there is yet in the constitution sufficient strength to build upon, that we copy it entire:—

"The politicians teach us how to treat a disease, I think. They do not try to convert the opposing party. They are content if they can keep it in the minority, sure that it will tire, in time, of its want of power, change sides, or disappear. The patient who troubles himself least about his disease (or who leaves it entirely to his doctor,) but who perseveringly outvotes it by the high condition of the other parts of his system, is the likeliest to recover—and it is of this high condition alone, that I have anything to say. Of twenty who may be sleepless with a cough, and weakened with the raising of blood, no two, perhaps, are subjects for precisely the same medical treatment, or diseased in precisely the same locality—though all are called 'consumptives.' Our friends, the physicians, are better geographers than we, as to where the healing is wanted—though they strongly confine themselves to the specific ailment, taking it for granted that the patient keeps the rest of his body in proper training for recovery. It is medical etiquette, I believe, to refrain from any very particular inquiry into this. But few sick men are wise, or firm-minded enough to be safely trusted with their own general condition; and I, for one, came very near dying—not of my disease, but of what my doctors took for granted.

"To leave generalities, however, and come to the personal experience which you ask for:

"I went to the Tropics, as a last hope to cure a chronic cough and blood-raising, which had brought me to the borders of the grave. I found a climate in which it is hard to be unhappy about anything—charming to live at all—easy to die. (At least, those who were sure of dying, and did die—and in whose inseparable company I thought I was—were social and joyous to the last.) The atmosphere of that Eden-latitude, however, is but a pain-stilling opiate, while the equator might be called a kitcher-range for a Sardanapalus, and the Antilles are but tables loaded with luxuries. The Caribbean is the kingdom of the present moment. The past and the future are its Arctic and Antarctic—unthought of, except by desperate explorers. Either are sent invalids, with weakened resolution, to make a pilgrimage with prescription and prudence! You may see by the book I have just published (*Health-Trip to the Tropics*), with what complete forgetfulness of care or caution I made one of an invalid company for months. Was anybody going to be shut up in a bed room with such nights out of doors? Was anybody going to be dull and abstinent with such merry people, and a French breakfast or tempting dinner on the table?

"I reached home in July, thoroughly prostrated, and, in the opinion of one or two physicians, a hopeless case. Coughing almost the whole of every night, and raising blood as fast as my system could make it. I had no rest and no strength. I lingered through the summer, and, as the autumn came on, and the winter was to be faced, I sat down and took a fair look at the probabilities. With the details of this troubled council of war, I will not detain you; but after an unflinching self-examination, I came to the conclusion that I was myself, the careless and indolent neutraliser of

the medicines which had failed to cure me—that one wrong morsel of food or one day's partially neglected exercise might put back a week's healing—and that, by slight omissions of attention, occasional breaking of regimen, and much too effeminate habits, I was untrue to the trust which Gray, my friend and physician, had made the ground of his prescriptions. And, to a minutely persevering change in these comparative trifles, I owe, I believe, my restoration to health. There was not a day of the succeeding winter, however cold or wet, in which I did not ride eight or ten miles, on horseback. With five or six men, I was for most of the remaining hours of the day, out of doors, laboring at the roads and clearings of my present home. The cottage of Idlewild was then unbuild, and the neighboring farm house, where we boarded, was, of course, indifferently warmed; but, by suffering no state of the thermometer to interrupt the morning cold bath, and the previous friction with flesh brushes, which makes the water as agreeable as in summer, I soon became comparatively independent of the temperature in doors, as my horse and axe made me independent of it, when out of doors. With proper clothing to resist cold or wet, I found (to my surprise) that there was no such thing as disagreeable weather to be felt in the saddle; and, when a drive in a wagon or carriage would have intolerably irritated my cough, I could be all day in the woods with an axe, my lungs as quiet as a child's.

“With all this—and looking like the ruddiest specimen of health in the country round about—I am still, you will be comforted to hear, troubled occasionally with my sleep-robber of a cough; and, in Boston, the other day, on brathing that essence of pepper and icicles which they call their ‘east wind,’ I was seized with the old hemorrhage of the lungs, and bled myself weak again. But I rallied immediately on returning to this Highland air, and am well once more—as well, that is to say, as is consistent with desirable nervous susceptibility. The kiss of the delicious south wind of to-day, November 30, would be half lost upon the cheek of perfect health.

“I fear I cannot sufficiently convey to you my sense of the importance of a horse to an invalid. In my well-weighed opinion, ten miles a day in the saddle would cure more desperate cases, (particularly of consumption,) than all the changes of climate and all the medicines in the world. It is vigorous exercise without fatigue. The peculiar motion effectually prevents all irritation of cold air to the lungs, on the winniest day. The torpid liver and other internal organs are more shaken up and vivified by the trot of a mile than by a week of feeble walking. The horse (and you should own and love him) is company enough and not too much. Your spirits are irresistibly enlivened by the change of movement and the control of the animal. Your sense of strength and activity (in which lies half the self confidence as to getting well, which the doctors think so important,) is plus one horse. With the difference from walking, as to pulling upon the forces of the spine and consequently upon the brain, it is recommended by the best English physicians as much the preferable exercise to men of intellectual pursuits. And, last (I think, not least,) the lungs of both body and soul are expanded by the daily consciousness of inhabiting a larger space—by having an eagle's range rather than a snail's, by living a life which occupies ten miles square of the earth's surface, rather than that ‘half-mile’ which you speak of as the extent of your daily walk. The cost is trifling. At this particular season, when horses are beginning, as they say at the livery stables, to ‘eat their heads off,’ you may buy the best you can want for fifty dollars, and his feed costs thirty cents a day. As the horse and the doctor are seldom necessities of one and the same man, you may rather find it an economy—an apothecary and all.

“In that ‘majority’ I have spoken of above, there are (as in all majorities) some voters of not much consequence individually, but still worth keeping an eye upon. Briefly to name one or two:—There are so few invalids who are invariably and conscientiously untemptable by those deadly domestic enemies, sweetmeats, pastry and gravies, that the usual civilities at a meal are very like being politely assisted

to the grave. The care and nurture of the skin is a matter worth some study; for it is capable not only of being negatively healthy, but positively luxurious in its action and sensations—as every well-groomed horse knows better than most men. The American liver has a hard struggle against the greasy cookery of our happy country. The impoverished blood of the invalid sometimes requires that ‘glass of wine for one's stomach's sake’ recommended by the Apostle. Just sleep enough and just clothing enough, are important adjustments, requiring more thought and care than are usually given to them. For a little philosophy in your habitual posture, as you sit in your chair, your lungs would be very much obliged to you. An analysis of the air we live and sleep in, would be well worth looking into occasionally. And there are two things that turn sour in a man, without constant and sufficient occupation upon something beside the domestic circle—the temper and the ambition.”

### Advice as to the Conduct of Literary Institutes.

“My good friends,” said Mr. Dickens, previous to his readings at Birmingham last week, “when I first imparted to the committee of the projected institute my particular wish that on one of the evenings of my readings here the main body of my audience should be composed of working men and their families, I was animated by two desires—first, by the wish to have the great pleasure of meeting you face to face at this Christmas time, and accompany you myself through one of my little Christmas books, and, second, by the wish to have an opportunity of stating publicly, in your presence and in the presence of the committee, my earnest hope that the institute will from the beginning recognize one great principle, strong in reason and justice, which I believe to be essential to the very life of such an institution. It is that the working man shall, from the first unto the last, have a share in the management of an institution which is designed for his benefit, and which calls itself by his name. I have no fear here of being misunderstood—of being supposed to mean too much in this. If there ever was a time when any one class could of itself do much for its own good and for the welfare of society, which I greatly doubt, that time is unquestionably past. It is in the fusion of different classes, without confusion; in the bringing together of employers and employed; in the creating of a better common understanding among those whose interests are identical, who depend on each other, who are vitally essential to each other, and who never can be in unnatural antagonism without deplorable results, that one of the chief principles of a mechanic's institution should consist. In this world a great deal of the bitterness among us arises from an imperfect understanding of one another. Erect in Birmingham a great educational institution—properly educational—educational of the feelings as well as of the reason—to which all orders of Birmingham men contribute, in which all orders of Birmingham men meet, wherein all orders of Birmingham men are faithfully represented, and you will erect a temple of concord here which will be a model edifice to the whole of England. Contemplating as I do the existence of the Artisans' Committee, which not long ago considered the establishment of the institute so sensibly and supported it so heartily, I earnestly entreat the gentlemen—earnest I know in the good work, and who are now among us—by all means to avoid the great shortcoming of similar institutions; and, in asking the working man for his confidence, to set him the example, and give him theirs in return. You will judge for yourselves if I promise too much for the working man when I say, that he will stand by such an enterprise with the utmost of his patience, his perseverance, sense, and spirit; that I am sure he will need no charitable aid or condescending patronage; but will readily and cheerfully pay for the advantages which it confers; that he will prepare himself in individual cases where he feels that the adverse circumstances around him have rendered it necessary; in a word, that he will feel his responsibility like an honest man, and will most honestly and manfully discharge it.”



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

## Canada Temperance Advocate.

MONTREAL, FEBRUARY 15, 1854.

### Eighteenth Anniversary of the Montreal Temperance Society.

This Annual Meeting (not one of the least in practical importance) was held at the Wesleyan Methodist Church, Great St. James Street, on Monday evening, and drew together a large audience. The chair was filled by Mr. Douglass, one of the earliest members of the Society, whose steadfast advocacy of the cause through evil report and good report has earned for him a high place in the estimation of the Temperance world. On the platform we noted the Rev. Dr. Taylor, the oldest clerical champion of temperance among us, the Rev. Messrs. Fraser, Scott, McLeod, and Marling, Messrs. Court, McWaters, C. P. Watson, J. C. Becket, Sinclair, T. S. Brown, Hilton, R. Campbell, H. Lyman, and Mr. Kellogg, the lecturer.

The meeting even in its earlier stages showed signs of life and animation. The singing of an appropriate hymn read by the Rev. Wm. Scott, and the prayer offered by him for the blessing of God on Temperance efforts, were productive of a good effect. The opening remarks from the Chair were effective and threw an encouraging tone into the general feeling. Then came the Report prepared by the Secretary, Rev. Mr. Inglis, and distinctly read by Mr. J. C. Becket, our great co-worker in this great movement. We have great pleasure in here presenting the Report in full as read at the Meeting:—

#### EIGHTEENTH ANNIVERSARY OF THE MONTREAL TEMPERANCE SOCIETY.

Montreal, January, 1854.

God has graciously continued his smiles upon this Society; and we may well say had it not been sustained by the arm of Jehovah, it had not seen its Eighteenth Anniversary. Unbroken harmony has prevailed in its counsels, wide fields of usefulness have been opened, valuable labourers have been raised up to advocate its claims, here and in surrounding districts, and a great number of suitable Tracts have been put into circulation, which cannot fail to leave salutary impressions on the minds of all who have read them attentively.

#### TRACT DISTRIBUTION.

During a large portion of the year an individual has been employed in distributing tracts through the city. The tract entitled "The Maine a Christian Law," has been very widely circulated, and other tracts bearing upon the necessity of a Prohibitory Law, as well as upon the subject of Temperance generally, have been circulated; grants of tracts have also been made for distribution in the country, and towards the close of the year arrangements were entered into which are likely to result in still more effective effort in this direction, through the formation of the

#### OSGOOD DEPOT.

In our last Report we noticed that one of our earliest and warmest friends, the Rev. Thaddeus Osgood, had ceased

from his kind and useful labour on earth. From Mr. Osgood's executors we have received the sum of £128, being the amount of a legacy left by him to this Society. This sum has been appropriated as a special fund for the purchase of tracts for distribution, to be called the "Osgood Temperance Tract Depot." From this depot the friends of temperance are supplied with the best temperance publications, at a very low rate, and with each packet thus purchased an equal quantity is forwarded gratuitously. This of course can only be sustained for a limited time from the funds of the above named legacy; but it is hoped that this enterprise by which so much can be done well and cheaply, will elicit the liberality of the friends of the cause. We believe that in this, as in other Societies, a great work remains to be done through the printed page; and while we gratefully acknowledge the hand of Providence in the formation of this depot, we confidently look for that liberality in its support, now more than ever needed.

In connection with this tract distribution the Committee rejoice to notice the continuance of that great temperance tract effort—the publication of the *Canada Temperance Advocate*. Each number is really many tracts, and is distributed all over the Provinces in great numbers. Considerably over 120,000 copies have been thus distributed during the past year, without any effort whatever on the part of the Society. This paper, though not now the property of the Society, or its official organ, still renders, without cost to it, all the services formerly obtained. The Committee have much pleasure in recommending to all the friends of the Society as a privilege, no less than a duty, to subscribe for and circulate this valuable auxiliary.

#### LECTURES.

In the early part of the year this Society was favored by the labors of Mr. Hawkins, from Baltimore, who lectured acceptably, several times in this city, and in other places in Canada. In May last we were favored with the services of Mr. Kellogg, and the same gentleman has been engaged for some months past in lecturing in the towns and villages of Canada East and adjoining portions of Canada West, under the direction of this Society. Mr. Kellogg has been indefatigable in his labors, and it is believed that a large measure of success has attended them. Such an agent was greatly needed, and the ability and zeal of Mr. Kellogg fit him peculiarly for the work.

#### A PROHIBITORY LAW.

The efforts of this Society have been specially directed to this object. It has circulated a large number of tracts in its advocacy, and efforts have been made to keep the subject before the minds of members of Parliament, by furnishing them with the *Temperance Advocate*, as well as with some valuable Maine Law publications. Mr. Kellogg also, has directed attention to this subject in his lectures—much, however, remains to be done. The public mind must be enlightened and aroused, and every effort must be made to prepare the way for the first opportunity of bringing in, and carrying through, such a bill as will not only check and control the liquor traffic, but will suppress it altogether; stamping it as infamous and illegal. No one could object to such a law, with respect to opium, in China, and in this country intoxicating drinks are similarly destructive of property, usefulness, morality and life.

Let all be done by moral suasion that can be done; but something more is required. Look at some of our moral reforms, and it is seen at a glance how necessary the assistance of Legislation is to their consummation. So long as slavery in some of the British Colonies was unchecked by law, so long there were hosts of slaveholders; so long as slave trading was lawful, there were whole fleets engaged in the infamous traffic. In like manner, so long as the keeping of drunkeries is unchecked by law, nay more, licensed, legalized and sheltered; so long will men be found greedy enough to fill their pockets with the gains of this enormous crime against society. There can be no doubt of our ultimate success. The number of our citizens who earnestly ask for this measure is already large, and is steadily on the increase. It is true that a conflict of no ordinary severity may lie before us, but our victory is certain. We know that the amount of capital invested in the trade is very great; we know how the present system is spread through the entire community,—we know how difficult it is to resist and overcome a great evil in the continuance of which so many personal interests are involved. We have reckoned the strength of our enemy, and we acknowledge its power; but we are hopeful of the result. First, because we believe God is on our side. Second, because we believe the country is preparing to rise up and demand the legislative suppression of the liquor traffic, with a firmness which no considerations of private gain or public revenue can possibly resist. There is a moral power in such a cause as this, which is not to be resisted. What we need now is to spread light on the subject, and when once a profound conviction of the necessity of this measure becomes general in our community, our victory is gained. And in all this agitation let it be borne in mind that we have abandoned the foolish hope of limiting or regulating a traffic which is essentially mischievous. What we seek is the entire suppression of the traffic in intoxicating liquors as a common beverage. In this we are radical, just because it is impossible to be conservative in reference to what is wholly evil. Here we seek not to reform, but to destroy that which we regard as utterly wrong in principle, awfully disastrous in tendency, and suicidal in policy.

## PROGRESS OF THE CAUSE.

The Temperance cause has advanced rapidly, both in Great Britain and the United States, during the past year. In England and Scotland many Christians and philanthropists have at length become fully convinced of the value of the Temperance cause, and many who in former days hesitated to unite in the movement are now its warmest advocates. A few years more and we will probably see the whole influence of the Evangelical ministry and laymen cast into the right scale. The visit of Mr. Gough has excited the deepest interest, and we may safely regard it as an indication for good, that this noble advocate of temperance has been so enthusiastically received in all the numerous cities and towns which he has visited. The subject of a Prohibitory Law has already been taken up by many of the ablest temperance men, and the advocacy of it has met with far more public favor than could have been at first anticipated.

## ANOTHER LEGACY.

This Committee gratefully acknowledge, in addition to the legacy of the late Revd. Mr. Osgood, the receipt of £15 from the executors of the late James R. Orr, Esq., another early and warm friend of our cause, whose lamented death was noticed in our last Report.

## FUTURE EFFORTS.

This Society is called upon in the coming year to renew and increase its exertions by lectures, petitions, tract distribution, and individual effort to stem the rising tide of intemperance, and especially to bring the agitation in reference to a Prohibitory Law to a happy consummation. Special efforts should also be made to interest young men as a class in this reformation, as many indications show that multitudes in this city are fast advancing in the seductive paths of intemperance, to that ruin of body and soul, which has already engulfed its tens of thousands, and left so many homes bereaved and desolate.

## MONTREAL TEMPERANCE SOCIETY IN ACCOUNT WITH ROBT. CAMPBELL, TREASURER.

Dr.	
Balance due Treasurer 1st January, 1853.....	£2 17 3
Amount paid for Tracts distributed in 1852 and 1853.....	18 9 10
Expenses of Telegraphing and Advertising.....	13 7 10
Paid General Secretary (Rev. D. Inglis) half year's Salary.....	15 0 0
Paid Salary of Tract Distributor, Mr. Thompson.....	10 12 6
Paid Temperance Lecturers—	
Mr. Hawkins.....	8 15 0
Mr. Kellogg on account 51 lectures.....	99 12 1
	108 7 1
Expenses of Deputation to New York, to attend World's Convention.....	5 0 0
Balance in Treasurer's hands.....	7 11 8
	£181 6 2
Cr.	
Collection at Annual Meeting.....	£8 7 8
Sundry Collections.....	5 0 8
Legacy by the late J. R. Orr, Esq.....	15 0 0
Sales of old Stock.....	11 3 3
Donations by John Redpath, Esq., for Travelling Lecturer and Tract Distribution.....	20 0 0
Subscriptions collected by Messrs. Campbell and Dougall.....	63 7 6
Collections by Mr. Kellogg in country.....	58 7 1
	£181 6 2
By Balance to the Society's credit.....	7 11 8

ROBERT CAMPBELL, Treasurer.  
Audited, J. DOUGALL,  
J. SINCLAIR.

Montreal, January 30, 1854.

## OSGOOD TEMPERANCE TRACT FUND IN ACCOUNT WITH ROBT. CAMPBELL, TREASURER.

Dr.	
Amount paid for Tracts received from New York.....	£33 10 0
Freight, &c., on same.....	0 10 0
Amount paid for Tracts printed in Montreal.....	20 4 5
Paid for 66 copies of <i>Temperance Advocate</i> , at half price, sent to members of Parliament.....	4 2 6
Balance to the credit of the Fund in Treasurer's hand.....	90 8 4
	£148 15 3
Cr.	
By Legacy from the late Mr. Osgood, received from his Executor, Mr. Samuel Osgood.....	£128 16 7
By Interest on the same.....	1 17 5
By Donations from Hon. Messrs. Ferrier and Dewitt.....	2 0 0
By Sale of Tracts from Depository, at half price.....	16 1 3
	£148 15 3
By Balance to the credit of the "Fund".....	£90 8 4

[About £15 worth of Tracts remain on hand.] R. CAMPBELL, Treasurer.  
Audited, J. DOUGALL,  
J. SINCLAIR.  
January 30, 1854.

After the balance sheet was read, which will be found above, the business proceeded. The first Resolution was

Moved by the Rev. F. H. Marling, and seconded by the Rev. J. M'Leod,

1. *Resolved*,—That the Report now read be adopted and printed, and that the following gentlemen be the Committee for the ensuing year, viz:—

JOHN DOUGALL, Esq., President.

VICE-PRESIDENTS.

Rev. W. Taylor, D. D.,	Rev. Geo. Douglas,
" H. Wilkes, D. D.,	" J. Lillie, D. D.,
" J. M'Leod,	Jacob Dewitt,
" F. H. Marling,	James Court,
" D. Fraser, A. M.	Henry Lyman,
" W. Scott,	

Revd. D. INGLIS and JOHN C. BECKETT, Secretaries.

ROBERT CAMPBELL, Treasurer.

COMMITTEE.

John McWatters,	P. LeSueur,
Samuel Hedge,	W. C. Hyatt,
Samuel Mathewson,	John Sinclair,
James Cooper,	John Hilton,
D. P. Jones,	H. A. Nelson,
Charles Alexander,	J. A. Mathewson,
Chas. P. Watson,	C. F. Smithers.

The remarks of Messrs. Marling and M'Leod were pertinent, lively, chaste, and not very long. Then came Mr. Kellogg, who moved the next resolution, seconded by Mr. C. P. Watson. We have not room to report the speeches, but we may say that Mr. Kellogg was received with general applause, which was well merited. Giving a rapid sketch of what he had seen in the Lower Provinces, where he labored to great effect, and in England, where he remained a year, and where, from the evidence he advanced, the "Maine Law" idea is making rapid strides, especially among the operatives, while Peers of the realm and Members of the Commons have recorded their adhesion, he gave many interesting details of his doings in Canada. He has been travelling as a lecturer, at the cost of the Society, since the first of November, during which time he has delivered more than fifty lectures in various parts, and procured over 1,700 signatures to the pledge. Mr. Kellogg is exceedingly well qualified for his mission. With a robust, well-knit frame and powerful voice, and a good store of anecdotes, which are well told; and though fastidious, few might take exceptions, it is in quality precisely what is wanted for the mixed audiences, whether of town or country, who attend temperance meetings. He is, perhaps, taken as a whole, equal to any lecturer that can be found for preaching a Maine Law crusade through the country. Wherever he may be heard of in the country parts, all who can attend his meetings will be well repaid for their time.

Mr. C. P. Watson, in seconding the second resolution, deplored what may be considered the established fact, that intemperance has made a fearful advance in this city. He also noticed the Saturnalia of New Year's, when so many young, but we fear, not rising men, not content with getting drunk, rode about the streets all day, exhibiting their own disgrace.

Messrs. Kellogg and Watson's resolution was as follows:—

2. *Resolved*,—That inasmuch as the ravages of intemperance still continue, it is necessary that the efforts of temperance men should also continue to be put forth with zeal and perseverance, and that the young should be special objects of solicitude.

The third resolution was in the following words:—

Moved by the Rev. Dr. Taylor, seconded by J. Court, Esq.

3. *Resolved*,—That at any time the employment of suitable travelling lecturers is a necessary part of the machinery of the Temperance Reformation; but at the present time, when there is an object of such magnitude as the Maine Law in view, it is doubly important.

Dr. Taylor said he rose not to make a speech, but to make a proposition; which was to raise fifty pounds on the spot, to defray the expenses of Mr. Kellogg on a mission of lectures, which in view of the copper offering on the table, looked like a forlorn hope,—but it improved, when he added that it

must be done by fifty persons at £1 each. The question brightened when the Doctor stated he would himself head the list, and triumphed when taking out a four-dollar-bill, he turned to the Chairman and said, "Here is the money." There is nothing like the "cash principle," whatever may be the other principles at issue;—the Doctor's off-hand business proceeding, such as business men applaud, "told" on the audience. One after another sent up his name, till in a short time the sum subscribed, reached the £50 or one fifth more (£61 10s.). This spontaneous contribution produced a most lively and cheering effect—it showed that people had not assembled merely to talk or listen, but were energetically prepared to act when the way was pointed out.

It must have been exceedingly gratifying to the Reverend Doctor, who has so long sought the prosperity of the good work of Temperance, to see the enthusiastic feeling of the people in favour of his practical proposition. The fourth resolution was—

Moved by the Revd. W. Scott, seconded by T. S. Brown.

4. *Resolved*,—That whilst every effort should be made to obtain a legal prohibition of the soul and body destroying traffic in intoxicating drinks, kind moral suasion for the promotion of total abstinence should never be lost sight of, but plied with the same zeal as in the early stages of the Temperance Reformation.

The Reporter of another paper says:—

The Rev. Mr. Scott spoke with the earnestness which always distinguishes this real and zealous advocate of the Temperance reform; and he read, from printed statistics, the evidence that the importation of intoxicating liquors had increased wonderfully in the last year. Thence showing the necessity of increased activity in the temperance ranks. Mr. Scott declared his conviction that there was a perfect consistency between his efforts, as a Christian Minister, and those which he occasionally put forth for the advancement of the temperance reform. He very earnestly expressed his adhesion to the principles of the Maine Law, and concluded by an appeal to the people to rally round the good old Montreal Temperance Society.

Mr. Brown said it was but fair to subscribe, for sending out Mr. Kellogg to lecture against the liquor trade, for the city got all the profit and the country got the curse. The sale of liquor might have increased within a few past years, but it was nothing compared to the increase of population, and the increase in every other branch of commerce. The breweries and distilleries might, perhaps, have been more active, but in Lower Canada they are confined to Quebec and Montreal.—But for Temperance Societies, the trade in liquors would have been increased like the trade in all other commodities, and we should have had breweries and distilleries throughout the country. If we desired the "Maine Law," we must depend upon the country—upon the votes of those who saw cause and effect together—upon those who saw the grog-shop before them, and its victims, their own neighbors, perishing around; but we must expect opposition in cities, along our rivers, and along our railroads, in short every place where money was spent by strangers and travellers, since twice as much money could be got out of them by selling liquors. Liquor selling was the "living" of so many on great thoroughfares, that the sacrifice of abandoning it, was expecting too much from them. Liquor would be sold in such places perhaps during our lifetime; but he met country merchants from Riviere-du-Loup (en bas) below Quebec, to Amherstburg, from high up the Ottawa to the line of Vermont and New Hampshire, and there appeared a decided opinion among them that a majority in their respective localities would now vote for the Maine Law; and he assured the society that their prospects were never brighter, or more encouraging.

The meeting then separated, after singing the Doxology and pronouncing the Benediction.

We add the remarks of the Commercial Advertiser:—

This Montreal Temperance Society, now in its eighteenth year, and as the Chairman observed, probably the oldest Temperance Association in the world, which has continued without change of object or organisation, has certainly cause

of congratulation for its past labors,—so often clouded and apparently exhausted. There appeared in the proceedings of Monday night the spirit of youth, and the zeal of new beginners, which will, far and wide, re-kindle an enthusiastic interest in the great reform.

In justice to a contemporary, we must add that the *Temperance Advocate*, now on the Post Office "free list," came in for high encomiums from several speakers. It was declared to be the best Temperance paper in the world, and its circulation so much greater than we supposed, proves that this work of our "craft," is disseminating its doctrines most faithfully.

### Union Temperance Celebration.

Of this grand and eminently successful affair, we have only room for the general remarks of the *Commercial Advertiser*. Our own report revised from the *Herald's*, will be given in full in our next, and then issued in an extra for general circulation. The price we cannot now state, but orders may be sent on for one hundred, or fifty, or twenty-five, more or less.

This United Celebration, to hear the Hon. Neal Dow, came off according to advertisement on Thursday evening, February 2nd, when a very numerous and highly respectable audience was collected. The Chair was taken about 8 o'clock by John Redpath, Esq.; and we noticed on the platform His Honor Judge Bruneau, the Rev. Drs. Taylor and McGill, Rev. Messrs. Scott, McLoud, Fraser, Corder, Mr. Kellogg, and several other Temperance notables. John Dougall, Esq., called the meeting to order, and introduced the hero of the evening, who was most rapturously received. Mr. Dow is a person rather below the middle size, erect, and gentlemanly in his bearing, with a countenance indicative of what we should formerly have called a "cunning yankee," but in the phraseology now more popular, a "discerning American." He spoke with great rapidity for two hours, crowding, as it were, three lectures into one; and though the voice was not loud, there was a clearness and distinctness of enunciation which made it plainly audible at the extreme ends of the room, a desideratum which we believe no other speaker has attained. The best evidence of distinct hearing was the perfect silence maintained by even the outskirts during the delivery of this long address, which without doubt was the grandest and most perfect Temperance speech ever delivered in Montreal. Look out for the next number of the *Canada Temperance Advocate*.

### Another Temperance Celebration.

The Ninth Annual Celebration of Perseverance Tent, Independent Order of Rechabites, was held on Tuesday evening, 7th inst., at the new City Concert Hall—a room among the very largest in America, being near 200 feet long, and near 60 feet broad—and yet it was not large enough to hold the immense audience of about 2,600 persons, who, from the time the doors were opened, came pouring in a continuous stream. The XXth Regiment, when here, numbered about 1,000 men. If any one can remember the space they occupied when marching through our streets, and then imagine two such regiments, with one-half of another, marched into one room, he may have some idea of the multitude which filled every part of the hall.

Precisely to the minute, at 8 o'clock, the splendid Band of the 26th Regiment, perhaps the best ever heard in Can-

ada, and all in attendance, struck up the overture, and Benjamin Lyman, Esq., the Chairman, took his seat, accompanied by the Hon. Malcolm Cameron, and F. W. Kellogg, Esq., Hon. W. Badgley, Member for the City, and others. The overture concluded, Mr. Cameron came forward and made an excellent address upon the Maine Law and Temperance cause, in which he was followed by Mr. Kellogg, who, for a while, kept the assemblage lively with well-told illustrations, for which there is no better or more effective place than in a Temperance address. Mr. Kellogg acquitted himself in his most admirable manner, and many were the expressions of regret at his not continuing longer, but there was a long programme to be gone through, and he appeared fearful of occupying too much time.

The scene, at this juncture, from the Chairman's seat, was most animating. The entire ceiling, and nearly all the sides of the hall have been lately ornamented in fresco painting, of elegant design, by Italian artists; five brilliant gaseliers, of large size, threw a fulgent light, glittering from innumerable crystal drops. On the extreme left, was the Regimental Band, on a raised platform, in their clean white jackets; a little above the right centre were seated, on a raised platform, the "Harmonics," a large body of ladies and gentlemen, with their musical instruments and stands; still farther, across the end, were the decorated refreshment tables, presided over by ladies of our first families; and throughout the immense room, one mass of people, comprising probably the largest and most "respectable" party ever congregated here on a similar occasion,—Officers of the Garrison, and the military men of the city, lawyers, doctors, merchants, and every class mingling harmoniously together.

The programme, as follows, was then gone through, each piece following the other, orderly, in precise time, without the slightest derangement. Mr. Fowler was leader of the Harmonics, and the other singing party, or choir, was under the able direction of Mr. Rogers:—

#### PROGRAMME:

1. Overture from *Oberon*—Weber . . . Band, 26th Regt.
2. Address . . . . . By Mr Kellogg.
3. "See the Conquering Hero comes" . . .  
Full Chorus and Orchestral Accompaniment.
4. "Fair as a Bride," from Opera of  
William Tell,  
Full Chorus and Orchestral Accompaniment.
5. "Happy Pair," from Alexander's  
Feast.  
Full Chorus and Orchestral Accompaniment.
6. Grand Quintette, *Beatrice di Tenda*—  
Bellini, . . . . . Band, 26th Regt.
7. Awake, *Eolian Lyre*, . . . . . Choir.
8. Now away, no longer stay, . . . . . Choir.
9. Duett, *Lucia di Lammermoor*—Doni-  
zetti, . . . . . Band, 26th Regt.
10. Moonlight Chorus . . . . . Choir.
11. Hail Smiling Morn . . . . . Choir.
12. *Chobham Camp Polka*—D'Albert. . . . . Band, 26th Regt.
13. Solos and Grand Chorus, "God save  
the Queen," with Full Accompaniment.

All this constituted a musical treat of high order.—Everywhere the arrangements appeared perfect—all was gratifying, and all seemed pleased. To relieve the crowd, the beautifully fitted City Hall, and corridor leading through the public offices, were thrown open, and gave many an extended promenade, with an opportunity of seeing these fine apartments.

Though there was much to get through, perfect regularity caused it to be completed at an early hour, and the company moved away harmoniously, all apparently delighted with their brilliant evening's entertainment.

It has been thought that a large party, sufficient to occupy the City Concert Hall, could not be collected here, without dancing, or drinking. The Rechabites, last year, made the bold resolve to prove the contrary, by substituting tea and music, and they succeeded. This year in the second attempt they have triumphed so completely, that the point can no longer be debated. Music is of itself "humanising," and the bringing together of such numbers for common enjoyment, has an elevating and harmonising effect upon society; and it advances our "cause." On the present occasion hosts of our most influential and affluent citizens, who never attended a temperance celebration, and who may have regarded these celebrations as "low" things, were brought into contact with temperance people, on their own ground, and saw that the "celebration" was an entertainment of the highest order. They could not go away without feeling a respect for temperance that they never felt before—they felt it was a good thing.

The net proceeds of the evening, to be handed over to the Protestant Orphan Asylum, will exceed anything before raised by our people in a similar attempt, and affords another proof of the excellence of Temperance in public demonstrations. The Rechabites of Perseverance Tent deserve much credit for their energy, and we hope their success in undertakings of such magnitude, may excite emulation among all Temperance organisations in the country.

### Kingston and Prohibitory Legislation.

Early in January our Kingston friends came out strong and clear against the liquor traffic. The Rum power did not venture to break up their meeting, and it may be confidently affirmed that the former zeal of the enemy has had the effect of uniting the friends of prohibitory legislation.

The Kingston meeting was held on the 13th ult., in the city, for the purpose of forming a branch of the League. The proceedings we copy from the Kingston Advertiser.—

"The meeting was called by His Worship the Mayor at the requisition of over two hundred of the principal citizens. Long before the appointed hour, the large hall was crowded in every corner as close as men could be packed together. At one o'clock precisely His Worship the Mayor, John Counter, Esq., took the chair and called the meeting to order. As it was a meeting to do business by taking preliminary steps for organising a branch of the 'League,' it was not thought expedient to occupy the time of the meeting with lengthy addresses, the resolutions were only prefaced by a few appropriate remarks from the mover and seconder of each. All the resolutions were passed unanimously. It is certainly worth remarking, as a sign of the times, that in that vast assemblage, consisting probably of not less than two thousand persons of all ages and conditions of life, old and young, rich and poor, talented and ignorant, virtuous and vicious, sober and dissipated, not one solitary hand was held up, nor one entreaty was made to spare 'the demon' which every heart confesses has imolated so many hapless victims upon its altar. Many were no doubt present who have hitherto been opposed to 'prohibition,' but when the chairman exclaimed, upon the unanimous adoption of the resolutions, 'Thank God we are all Maine Law men,' we will venture to say that there were few amidst that dense mass of humanity, whose hearts did not at the moment throbb sympathisingly with the announcement, and hope that now the Branch League is established, the friends of the cause will come forward in a body and enrol themselves in its ranks. The following is a copy of the resolutions adopted.

The meeting was opened with prayer by the Rev. R. V. Rogers.

1. Moved by Rev. R. V. Rogers, seconded by Rev. Mr. Dickson,—*"That while duly appreciating the benefits which have been derived from Temperance Societies as at present constituted, this meeting is persuaded that some effectual restrictive measure is now indispensable to guard multitudes who cannot be influenced by moral suasion against the tremendous evils of the liquor traffic, and to strike at the root of three-fourths of the crime, misery and poverty, existing in the land."*

2. Moved by the Rev. Mr. Fenwick, seconded by Dr. Mair,—*"That the time is arrived when the people of Canada should demand the enactment of a statute, which shall render illegal the manufacture and sale of intoxicating drinks, and with this intent the present meeting approves of and adopts the constitution of the Prohibitory Liquor Law League."*

3. Moved by the Rev. Mr. Wilson, seconded by Mr. A. F. Shaw,—*"That it be clearly understood that this meeting, in adopting the Constitution of the Canadian Prohibitory Liquor Law League, so far from having any desire to supersede Total Abstinence Societies in their important labors; is confident that crowning success in this philanthropic enterprise, will, under the blessing of God, mainly depend upon the continued efforts of these societies, united with the due administration of a preventive law, based upon the morality of the Gospel of Christ, and in accordance with enlightened public sentiment."*

4. Moved by Mr. Rose, seconded by Mr. Rudston,—*"That the following gentlemen be the office bearers and committee for the ensuing year, with power to add to their number."*

John Counter, Esq., President,  
C. W. Jenkins, Esq., Secretary,  
A. F. Shaw, Esq., Treasurer.

#### COMMITTEE:

Rev. R. V. Rogers, Rev. R. F. Burns, Rev. A. Wilson, Rev. K. M. Fenwick, Rev. G. W. N. Dickson, Rev. R. Cade, Rev. James Edgar, Neil M'Loud, Esq., Wm. Ford, Esq., Thomas Askew, Esq., G. Davidson, Esq., Dr. Dickson, Dr. Baker, Dr. Harvey, Dr. Mair, Thomas Hendry, Esq., Capt. McIntyre, Wm. Rudston, Esq., Wm. Ferguson, Esq., John Miller, Esq., Mr. James Gardiner, Mr. D. M'Vicar, Mr. George Thurston, Mr. James Gray, Mr. S. D. Fowler, Mr. George Kennedy, Mr. Francis Irving, Mr. George Marriott, Mr. John Shaw, Mr. Wm. Armstrong, Mr. Edwin Chown, Mr. John Johnston Kells, Mr. R. M. Rose, Mr. George Chown, Mr. Charles Johnston, Mr. James Stewart, Mr. E. Stacey, Mr. Arthur Chown, Mr. R. M'Cammon, Mr. Thomas Masson, Mr. Joseph Hatton.

To the above we add, that at a large and influential meeting of the Kingston City Mission Society, the following resolution was passed unanimously:—

Moved by Rev. R. F. Burns, seconded by Lieut. Sharpe—*Resolved*,—"That it is the conviction of this meeting, based upon the facts contained in the Report, that the public-house system is opposed to the highest interests, social, civil and religious, of this city, and presents a formidable and almost insuperable barrier to the reformation, and especially the conversion to God of the profligate and burden-imposing portion of its inhabitants, and therefore ought to be abolished."

The powerful array of facts and arguments brought forward by speakers bearing upon the evils of the traffic in strong drinks, evidently made a decided impression upon the minds of the audience, which will tell hereafter.

Kingston has done her duty thus far. May she prosper a thousand fold.

### Notes to Correspondents.

— List of Contributions, &c., to sustain Mr. Kellogg, will appear in our next.

— A Correspondent in Haldimand, C. W., is informed that the general opinion of lawyers and others is that tavern keepers may not sell other than to be drunk on the premises. But the law and the custom are such that it is no use attempting to regulate the thing complained of; prohibition under penalties must be had.

— A. O. C. The lines "To a Rumseller," are respectfully declined. We are sorry to enter the same record re-

specting two poetic pieces from "A Friend." The sentiments and spirit are good, but the lines are hardly smooth enough for general reading.

— R. N. Cook, of Pine Division, is informed that in our judgment the Constitution and By-Laws of the Sons of Temperance, properly interpreted, are not contrary to the spirit and object of Christianity.

— Our excellent friend "W. F." of Wainfleet, has our hearty thanks for his exertions in behalf of our paper. A few more like him and our circulation would go far beyond the Ten Thousand.

## Original Correspondence.

### Jonadab Division and the Daughters.

A private Soiree, or Tea-party, given by the members of Jonadab Division to the Daughters of Temperance, in return, as I understood, for one that they gave some short time ago to the Division, came off at their Hall, Wolf Street, Quebec Suburbs, on Tuesday evening, 24th January. At 7 o'clock the hall was very well filled with the members and their families, and the Daughters of Temperance, who appeared delighted with the beautiful decorations of the room. Tea and coffee and all kinds of cake were profusely spread out on a table temporarily placed, where as many as could be accommodated at one sitting took their seats and refreshed themselves with those sweet dainties, as furnished by that well known and reputed caterer, Bro. Birch, to whom it is useless to make allusion, as he is happily associated in the minds of all, and who is deservedly titled a *good fellow*. The audience being so large, numbering over 100, the table was laid out and emptied three times. At the opening of the meeting the W. P. of the Division, Bro. Moore, took the Chair, and delivered a few happy welcoming remarks to the Daughters of Temperance, visiting Brothers, and strangers. F. W. Kellogg, Esq., the celebrated Lecturer on Temperance, entered, and was introduced by D. G. W. P., Brother Easton; and after the hearty congratulations and good wishes of the audience the worthy Lecturer took a seat on the platform, and being called upon to speak, he arose amidst the many and lengthy applauses, and spoke very fluently and ably on the rise and present state of the Temperance cause generally throughout America, its present position in Canada, the good effects arising from it in every source of life, and more particularly in the domestic life, and the evil and injurious consequences attending the use, either moderately or immoderately, of alcohol as a beverage; he eloquently and justly spoke of the cause being taken in hand by the female sex, and of the great advantage it would be to the cause if their influence and example were thrown into the scale. He complimented the Division on having such a respectable and large audience before him, and complimented highly the Daughters of Temperance, and interspersed the whole with a few very laughable and interesting anecdotes. He made himself very agreeable to those present, and his presence there was highly appreciated by the audience who during the evening expressed their gratification in having heard him, and who will not forget his salutary and beneficial remarks. I am certain that he has got, like in other places where he has been, the good wishes of all. Other addresses were delivered by D. G. W. P. Easton, Bro. Bowden, Hodgson, Howell, Watson, and Birch. The choir, formed by the Sons and Daughters of Temperance, under Br. Pearson, discoursed during the evening some pretty temperance odes and we were favored by a duet from Bro. R. Becket and Robinson, which received the highest approbation of the audience. Fruit was afterwards handed round, and at 11 o'clock the evening's

entertainment was closed, much to the regret of all, but leaving under the hope that their pleasure would again be renewed. Success to the Jonadab Division. No. 12, S. of T.; may they go on and prosper.

FIDELITY.

### A Hint to Maine-Law Advocates.

I am not extensively read in Temperance literature, and consequently cannot tell whether the following idea is original or not. If the subject has been discussed already, I have never seen it, and the notion has repeatedly struck me when reading arguments for and against the Maine Law. It is this:—Let two taxes, under the names of a *pauper tax* and a *criminal tax*, be imposed upon all distillers, brewers, and retailers of intoxicating drinks—the proceeds of the first to be devoted to the purposes for which poor-rates are levied, and of the other, to help to defray the expenses of jails and criminal prosecutions.

For the imposition of these two taxes, no Government legislation is required. The constituted authorities of every town and city have it in their power to impose them, as well as any other local rate.

I do not propose this as a substitute for the Maine Law. Maine Law advocates might still hold on their course, and advocate this at the same time; and, if this were gained, it would be a step in the right direction; it would be something gained—and something, too, of more importance than appears at the first slight glance. These taxes could be increased or diminished as the civic authorities saw just and expedient. The grand argument brought against these taxes, because every one would still be at liberty to indulge his taste in the bottle, only at a higher price than at present. And no one could call them unjust taxes; for this reason—no one does, nor can deny—drunkard, moderate drinker, nor teetotaler—that drunkenness is one of the most fruitful sources of poverty and crime; therefore, it is nothing more than the most strict justice, that those who derive either pleasure or profit from the practice should pay for the evils produced by it.

If this hint contains anything new, I hope it will be acceptable to the leaders of the Maine Law movement.

A HEARTY WELL-WISHER TO THE CAUSE.

[We publish the above without comment, except that our friend may rely upon it that the tax he proposes would be regarded as an oppression not to be borne.—ED. C. T. A.]

### Eastern Township Branch Liquor Law League.

A meeting of the friends of temperance in the Eastern Townships, took place at the Chapel in Charleston, (Hatley), on Thursday, the 19th inst., and was organized by calling John M. Connell, Esq., to the Chair, and George E. Brown to act as Secretary.

After appropriate music by the choir, prayer was offered by Elder Hurd.

Professor J. V. Nichols, of Compton, addressed the meeting, urging the necessity of a Prohibitory Liquor Law, and contended that moral suasion had accomplished all it could do in opposition to intemperance; "by it we could touch the sensibilities of the drunkard, but those man-traps—the grog shops—could only be reached by the strong arm of the law." Moral suasion had worked the boat up the stream, but, for the want of some means to secure what was gained, it glided easily down again." Mr. N. portrayed the evils of the liquor-traffic, and the inconsistencies of professed Temperance men, in his own peculiar style, and was listened to with great interest.

Mr. Elder, of Stanstead, said, the Townships were behind in the movement for a Prohibitory Law. Organizations for this object had existed in Canada West for some time, and, through

their influence, when the "six months hoist" was moved at the last Session of the Legislature, it was carried by a majority of only four votes. "Moral suasion has driven the lion to his lair—the rum-seller's den," and he contended that it was the duty of Government to protect the interests of society by abolishing the liquor traffic. His reasoning upon the necessity and constitutionality of a prohibitory law was powerful, and carried conviction to the minds of all present. Mr. E. dwelt with great eloquence upon the vice and misery consequent upon the traffic, and the enormous expense the people incurred by supporting it. The meeting manifested its appreciation of the address by enthusiastic applause.

Mr. Remick, of Barnston, was next called up, and made some excellent remarks, urging the meeting to organized action as only necessary to effect a right state of public sentiment in reference to the principles of the Maine Law. He read an exposé of the "Carson League," which had proved so successful in New York.

The Chairman also entertained the audience in his usual happy manner, and referred to the change which had taken place in the minds of some of the most talented legislatures of the Province. He could remember when the license law of '46 was discussed, one of the most able members of the House opposed it strenuously "because it interfered with the rights of his most intimate friend, Johnny Barleycorn;" but when the Hon. Mr. Cameron's Prohibitory Bill was moved, this gentleman gave it his cordial support. It had occurred to him that perhaps a League or some other organization existed in that gentleman's constituency, and had some influence in bringing about this change.

Mr. Le Barron presented a draft of a Constitution for the government of an Association, to be named the "Eastern Townships Prohibitory Liquor Law League," which was unanimously adopted, and the following officers chosen for the year, viz.:—  
President—John M. Connell, Esq., Hatley. Vice-Presidents—E. W. Goff, Magog; C. F. Remick, Barnston; Hugh Elder, Stanstead; J. S. Walton, Sherbrooke; J. V. Nichols, Compton; Aug. Abbott, (2nd), Hatley. Sec. and Cor. Secretary—Geo. E. Brown, Waterville. Fin. Sec. and Treasurer—E. H. Le Barron, Hatley. Executive Committee—D. C. Sutton, H. Haseltine, A. C. Gier, Hatley; A. G. Woodward, Sherbrooke, Hollis Shorey, P. Sutton, Barnston; Samuel P. Harvey, Ames Tyler, Compton; David White, James R. Gilman, Stanstead; Wm. Wiggett, Waterville; E. D. Newton, Magog.

A resolution was passed, ordering the Secretary to forward reports of the proceedings of this meeting to the *Canada Temperance Advocate*, *Sherbrooke Gazette*, and *Stanstead Journal*, for publication.

The meeting adjourned to Monday, the 13th of February next, at 10 o'clock, a.m., to meet at Massawipps, W. Hatley.

Geo. E. Brown, Secretary.

Waterville, 20th Jan., 1854.

### The Maine Law in my own House, Trafalgar.

SPRINGFIELD, Jan. 17, 1854.

After seventeen years of a life of continued drunkenness, I began to reflect on this life of dissipation. I was now fifty years of age, and if I were to die in the state I was living in, I must shortly fill a drunkard's grave, and of course a drunkard's hell must follow, as God hath said no drunkard shall enter the kingdom of Heaven. In this miserable condition, I determined never to take another drop of intoxicating liquor as long I lived, if the Lord would give me power to control the cursed appetites for intoxicating liquor which I had acquired, and again replace me in the enjoyment of that religion which through drink I had abandoned. I then went on my knees and prayed to God for help, and a great struggle ensued between light and darkness in my mind; but like the British soldier, I determined to conquer or die. I re-

solved that there should never be a drop of intoxicating liquor brought into my house. When the first opportunity presented itself, I joined the Temperance pledge, and also the Christian Church. Then I began to consider which was the best way to keep my pledge. I found myself but a fallen man without Divine assistance, and being exposed to temptation, I made up my mind not to go to any logging bee, or raising, or harveeting, where liquor was used. Being a carpenter as well as farmer, I had many buildings to put up, yet I never allowed any liquors to be brought into my presence. It is eleven years since, but I have kept my pledge. I hope it will not be long before I see the noble Law of Maine enacted in Canada, when I shall, with the good old Simeon, be ready to say, "Now lettest thy servant depart in peace, for my eyes have seen the means of my country's salvation." As a Christian man I would call upon all Christians to unite in prayer to Almighty God to suppress that traffic—the worst of all curses. I have proved by experience that men do not require any intoxicants; and not only so, but it is a violation of God's law to make, sell or drink as a beverage those intoxicating liquors. I will say also, that for seven years past I have not used any temperance drinks, because I would not be troubled with the temptation to partake of anything stronger. My health is good, and, I believe, through becoming a total abstainer, it hath added several years to my life. I would say, as I have headed this statement, let every man do as I have done, get the Maine Law in his own house.

JOHN ANDREW.

### Ekfrid Celebration, C. W.

The Ekfrid Division, No. 366, of the Sons of Temperance, celebrated their second Anniversary by holding a grand Temperance Soirée in the Union Chapel, Ekfrid, on Wednesday, the 18th of January. The Division met in their Room, and, after some delay, a large number of waggons, sleighs, cutters, and spectators formed into line under the direction of Captain John Douglas, Grand Marshall, and Mr. Thomas Herbert, aid, and proceeded to the chapel, a distance of a mile and a half, the whole preceded by the London Pensioners' Band, which enlivened the way by its stirring strains. The chapel was most tastefully decorated. A platform, extending the whole width of the chapel, was tastefully furnished with chairs, tables, and orchestra stand; the whole presenting a pleasant and very captivating appearance. The Band occupied the platform to the right of the Chairman.—About five o'clock tea was served up in a very choice and bountiful manner, proving that the people of Middlesex, and of Ekfrid in particular, know how to get up a party with any other township or county in Canada.

The chair was now taken by S. A. Gowman, D.G., and W.P. of the Ekfrid Division, and shortly after, the Division and company, numbering between two and three hundred, were thrown into great excitement by an announcement from the chair, that not a single speaker out of fourteen, who had been invited and expected, had made his appearance, owing to prior engagements, missionary meetings, &c., in consequence of which, the chairman called upon the brethren of the Division to help him out of his difficulty, and supply that talent which the placards had announced; the chairman setting the example by delivering a brilliant speech, filled with good humour, on the evils of intemperance, and on the great benefits to be derived from total abstinence.

One by one were some of the brethren of the Division induced to ascend the platform, and the speaking went on bravely. Every speaker added new matter, and each received oft-repeated marks of loud approbation. The evils of Intemperance, the benefit to the laboring man of Total Abstinence, Temperance Societies, Sons of Temperance, &c., the Maine Law, the License

System, and other topics formed the subjects of the different discourses. About half past six, the Rev. W. Sutherland, a sincere friend of the poor man, and an unflinching advocate of temperance, was announced. The Rev. gentleman delivered a splendid discourse on "Education in connection with Temperance," which met with signal marks of approbation. The chief speakers were Bra. Cope, Malcolm, Campbell, Douglass, A.H. Pattengell, Civil Engineer, and the Rev. W. Sutherland. Votes of thanks were passed to the chairman, the different speakers, and Band, and suitable replies made. A petition to the Township Council was ordered, praying them not to permit the Inspectors to grant tavern licences during the year 1854, at any rate not to increase their number, and if any were granted at all, to raise them as high as two hundred dollars each, the sum to be applied in building a town hall, or laid out in other township improvements, or appropriated to common school purposes.

This division is worthy of all praise. Since its organization, it has distributed about 1500 temperance tracts. It also has a rule, of holding at least one temperance public meeting a month, sometimes two or three; and supports a Temperance Society for those who have objections against the Sons of Temperance. It has now about seventy members in good standing, and is in a very prosperous condition. Lectures upon art and science are occasionally delivered in the division room. The useful exertions of this Division are acknowledged by friend and foe in its immediate neighborhood, and in its ranks may be found the united talent and virtue of the people of Ekfrid. J. G. G.

### Mr. Kellogg in St. Andrews and Lachute.

Sir,—Thinking that some account of the Temperance cause in this place and vicinity may be interesting to you and the public, I give you the following account.

When I came to this place, in November last, I found that the Divisions of the Sons, Daughters, and Cadets of Temperance were in a healthy, active, working state; and also the Divisions at Lachute, Point Fortune, and Chatham. The visit of Mr. Kellogg, and his lectures, has evidently given a new and powerful impulse to the good cause. In this place, he gave four lectures in the Congregational Chapel. The house was well filled with attentive hearers. At Lachute he delivered two lectures; at Point Fortune, one; at Chatham, two. These lectures were well attended, and all were highly satisfied with the lecturer.

Arrangements having been made by the different Divisions of Sons in these places, a meeting was held last evening in the Congregational house of St. Andrews, and it was a noble demonstration of the cause. The body of the house was crowded to overflowing, and many remained in the entry, and some left for want of room. Mr. Kellogg spoke nearly two hours. It was one of his happiest lectures, and evidently produced a thrilling interest in the hearers. We consider it a highly favorable circumstance that the Montreal Temperance Society were able to secure so efficient a lecturer as Mr. Kellogg. His whole soul and talent are evidently engaged in the work. He very interestingly brings evangelical religion into his lectures.

We consider that the way is now prepared for the people to sign the petition to Parliament for the Prohibitory Law, which is to be immediately attended to. The number of signers to the Teetotal Temperance Pledge in the above-mentioned places, during Mr. Kellogg's lectures, is nine hundred. Amount collected at St. Andrews, £6 2s 4d.

We sincerely desire that the Montreal Temperance Society may be able to secure Mr. Kellogg's labors as long as practicable. This country needs so efficient a lecturer. We look forward with anticipation that your demonstrations in Montreal will be the most glorious that Canada has ever witnessed.

P. V. HISBARD.

### Facts from Blenheim North, C. W.

Having been somewhat of a traveller in the United States and many of the back townships of Canada, and especially by the northern parts of Blenheim, I have been a close observer of the ravages of Capt. Whiskey and other gentlemen of like occupation. And as I know that your journal is famous for upholding the temperance movement, I would just venture to give you a slight description of the proceedings of the drinking community of the north of Blenheim, and the township generally. I would first remark, that although the temperance party generally prevails, yet it sometimes happens that the *Alcoholites* gain their points either by fair or foul means. In January 1853, I am informed, and to the praise of both parties be it spoken, that at their town meeting they elected five councillors, four of whom were teetotalers; the consequence was that instead of 8 taverns as formerly, there was but one licensed to sell by the glass. But, sir, the rummies not being prepared for such a movement, took out shop licences and sold the article by the quart; and being greatly exasperated by the conduct of the councillors, they endeavored to force them to retract what they had done by abuse and ill language; but finding them men of staunch principles, they then had recourse to a mock prayer-meeting at one of the taverns, [can this be true? Ed.] and as my informant told me, they there called upon the Maker of all things to grant them their desire. I was in Blenheim about the same time, and heard them challenged from a temperance platform to deny the charge; and although many of them were present, they all remained silent. Their ringleader hung himself on the 11th of April, with a quart of whiskey by his side, leaving a wife and family to deplore the loss of a drunken husband and father. This affair, as you may imagine, stopped for a time their drinking parties; but so like things of the same stamp, it was soon forgotten, and the rummies again celebrated their nocturnal orgies, and made up for their loss of time. And although due caution was exercised, they were not able to detect them selling by the glass, until nearly the close of the year, when one in the north of the township was fined ten pounds and costs; and at last this same individual with another of the same craft, came to this town and began to disturb the peace of the community, for which they were both locked up, and would eventually have been sent to Guelph had they not made reparation.

January '54,—after the scenes of '53, you would have supposed that the rummies would have grown wiser,—they elected 5 councillors as before, three of whom were dram drinkers; and although Solomon says, "in the midst of councillors there is wisdom," they displayed theirs by overturning the proceedings of the councillors the year before; and now instead of one tavern there is going to be 7, and with them seven times the amount of evil; but of this I will communicate to you at a later period. I would just mention that one of the inspectors the day of election was so drunk that he laid on the tavern floor, which house he will likely be called upon to inspect. I am credibly informed that on 12th January a fine dinner was prepared in honor of one of the magisterial wheat buyers; but as I was not there, and living some distance from where it was held, I shall not be able to give a description of the dinner, but just tell you that there was a great deal of shameful drinking, among what are called the Upper Ten, of which many disgusting particulars might be given. One man, I am told, got his head broke by the tavernkeeper with the tea kettle, and then the presiding officer had occasion to use his surgical skill. I would, in conclusion, remark, that although there is one Division of Sons and a Section of Cadets in Galt; and in Blenheim 3 Divisions of the Sons, 2 Sections of Cadets, a Union of Daughters, and a large Teetotal Society, yet I greatly doubt the accomplishment of any lasting good until we have the **MAINE LAW IN CANADA.** A. B. C.



[FOR THE C. T. ADVOCATE.]

## One of Three.

BY WILLIAM SOUTH, AUTHOR OF "ALAZON" AND OTHER POEMS.

"It is an ancient Mariner,  
And he stoppeth one of three."—Coleridge.

"I had three sons," an old man said,  
"They kept my home in glee;  
There's one that for his country lives,  
And one doth nourish me;  
But the brightest of the three is lost,  
In a drunkard's grave lies he!"  
Then I thought of the ancient mariner  
That stoppeth one of three.

"I had three daughters long ago,"  
Said a sad low-voiced lady,  
"There's one in Heaven, and one with whom  
Life passes happily:  
But one a drunkard wedded,  
And her lot is sad to see!"  
Then I thought of the ancient mariner  
Who stoppeth one of three.

"She loved him, and he promised her  
To throw his wine away;  
But wine gave place to viler draughts,  
Till in the ditch he lay;  
His youngest child he dashed to earth  
From off its mother's knee!"  
Then I thought of the ancient mariner  
That stoppeth one of three.

Said one of the noble ones of earth,  
Who lived for others' weal—  
"Time was when there were THREE of us,  
Firm Friends in faith and zeal;  
One Friend and I do battle alone,  
Till taint with terrible strife;  
But we could not save our brother  
From a drunkard's death-in-life!"  
And go enquire for hearts on fire,  
With Faith's intrepid will,  
For every two that are beating true,  
There's one is lying still;  
And graves dishonored and unknown,  
That holy fanes might be!  
'Tis ever the ancient mariner  
That stoppeth one of three.

St. George, C. W.

## WHOLESALE PRICES CURRENT,

(For the Week ending Wednesday, February 8, 1854.

FLOUR—Sales to a considerable extent at 39s to 39s 6d; market firm. To arrive, sales at 37s to 37s 6d for June and May delivery.

WHEAT.—No L. C. to come in. No U. C. offering.

BARLEY.—4s 6d is paid in market; Oats, 2s 6d; and Peas, 5s 6d—all per minot.

PROVISIONS.—Pork on market, good lots \$6 to \$6½ per 100 lbs. Butter—Sales of fair lots, 8d to 8½d.

Exchange remains at 10 per cent.

BANK STOCK.—Montreal, 25; City, 8½; Peoples, 3; Commercial, 15½; all premium. British Bank has experienced a considerable advance. The last quoted sale was at 16, and it is now worth 25 per cent premium.

RAILWAY STOCKS.—The thr. lines to Atlantic cities are all nominally 22½ discount.

Montreal Mining Consols—Sales, 73s 9d to 74s cash, and 75s on time.

Montreal Gas Stock—Last sale, 8 per cent. discount.  
In imported goods nothing doing.

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Great St. James Street, Montreal.

February 15.

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OR,

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Montreal, September, 1853.

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