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The Canada

# TEMPERANCE ADVOCATE,

DEVOTED

TO

TEMPERANCE, EDUCATION,



AGRICULTURE & NEWS.

**PLEDGE.**—We, the undersigned, do agree, that we will not use intoxicating liquors as a beverage, nor traffic in them; that we will not provide them as an article of entertainment, nor for persons in our employment; and that in all suitable ways we will discountenance their use throughout the community.

Vol. XVI.]

MONTREAL, JUNE 15, 1850.

No. 12.

## NIGHTS IN THE OLD ALMSHOUSE.

[The following narrative is supposed to be related by one whose mother died of a broken heart when he was but eleven years of age. After she was laid in the grave, there was no one to care for him but his drunken father, who had become so debased as scarcely to retain any truly human feelings. He sold the bed upon which his wife had slept, gave up the room she had occupied, and with his little son, it being summer-time, went out into the woods to sleep at night. We give only a fragment from a long and painfully interesting history.]

At first, I could not sleep for fear, all alone as we were in the woods. And often, after I had fallen into a dose, would I be awakened by the noise of the wind rustling through the trees. My father always slept soundly. After a while, as I became more accustomed to it, I could sleep as well in the woods as any where else.

I remember one beautiful summer-night we went out into the woods about eleven o'clock, my father so much in liquor that I had to lead him. Our usual place of sleeping was just within the enclosure of Col. Howard's garden, on the side next to the city, (Baltimore,) and close to the small stream that flowed from the stone spring-house a little west of the garden. With much difficulty I got him over the fence, and we laid ourselves down on our grassy bed. My father was soon asleep, and snoring loudly. After a while I got into a doze from which I awakened, or appeared to awake, in, I suppose, something like half an hour. It looked unusually light, and I raised my head to see what caused it. Within a few feet of me, was a female figure. She was very beautiful, and a soft light shone out from her in all directions. I knew her to be my mother, in a moment. Her face was sad and pale, but there was something heavenly in its expression. She fixed her mild eyes upon me long and sorrowfully, and there was a look of warning in her countenance. I did not at that moment feel afraid, but sprang to my feet, and called, 'Mother!' Instantly she faded from my sight, and all was darkness. Clouds had covered the sky, and a low wind murmured among the trees, rustled through the long grass, and stole about me cold and chillingly. Greatly frightened, I crept close to my father, who still slept soundly, shut my eyes, and lay trembling with a strange fear, until I again fell asleep. I do not know how long it was before I awakened, but I was aroused by a stunning roar, and found that the rain was pouring down in torrents. I had only got my eyes fairly open, when the whole heaven seemed to be in a single blaze

of light, and then came a peal of thunder which made the very earth tremble under my feet. My father was also now wide awake, and we sought the temporary shelter of a large tree, guided by the almost incessant flashes of lightning. Soon, however, the leaves no longer retained the large drops that fell upon them, and we were drenched to the skin. The storm continued for more than an hour, with frightful violence. I never felt so awful in my life. The tremendous jarring and rattling of the thunder—the almost incessant blazing out of the lightning: and the roaring of the wind among the trees, were such as I had never heard nor seen. To those who were closely sheltered in their houses, that was an awful night; but to us who were all alone in the woods, it was terrible indeed. It was daylight ere the storm abated. When I could distinguish my father's face, I saw that it was very pale, and that he trembled in every limb. Slowly we left our home in the woods—it was the only place where we could lay our heads—and drenched with rain, sought our way to the city, to pick up something to eat and drink. Dry clothes we had none, for our wardrobe we carried on our backs. While my father waited around the corner of a street, I went into the kitchen of the Golden Horse Tavern, and got a supply of cold bread and meat. A fresh loaf of bread I begged at a baker's; this we sold for liquor, and then went back to the woods to devour our breakfast. After this we parted, my father to lounge in a grog-shop, and I to pick up a few coppers, if possible. We met at dinner-time. I had elevenpence. This we made go as far as possible. Six cents worth of liquor satisfied my father's thirst; while three cents worth of cakes and three cents worth of crackers, checked the gnawing of our appetites. We then went back to the woods.

While sitting on the grass, under a tree, my father told me that he had got a room in the old Poor House, which was vacant, the inmates having been removed to their palace-home at Calverton. Here, he said, we could sleep at night and not care for the storms. And it would be a shelter on Sundays, when some of our favorite haunts were closed.

I, of course, had nothing to say in opposition, and so out we went to the Poor House to inspect the premises, and choose among its many deserted chambers one that we might call our home. I had never before been within this spacious, but time-worn building. As we went up the broad avenue, entered the gate, and stood beneath the trees that threw their broad shadows upon us, I felt indeed the silent desolation of the place. But a few months before, hundreds of human beings were here; now, we alone thought and felt where thou-

sands had lived and moved and passed away forever. We did not linger long to view the premises; for, whatever either of us thought or felt, we wasted no words on our impression, but pushed our way up the broad staircase and entered the desolate halls, which echoed and re-echoed long, and it did seem to me, mournfully to our tread. From chamber to chamber we passed on, first through one extended wing of the building, and then through the other, with what might truly be called 'idlo curiosity.' Then from attic to cellar we wandered, until we knew every room, and every cell in the vast building. It was indeed a lonely place. Standing separate as it did, the avenue of entrance reaching west and remote from any dwellings, it seemed to me, as if we were almost the last of our race; as if some terrible pestilence had swept away the busy millions, and that we alone were left.

After due examination, we chose a comfortable room in the centre or main building, which had been appropriated for the use of the Keeper and his family, and taking the floor for our bed, and our hands for our pillows, we laid ourselves down to sleep away the afternoon. It was nearly sundown when we aroused ourselves. The trees threw into our room a deep shadow, and made it look almost like night. I felt a fear creeping over me, and thought that I would rather be in the woods and risk the storms, than sleep in so desolate a place. The strange vision of my mother, also occurred to my mind, and I looked timidly around, almost expecting to see her pale, sad face, turned upon me. We descended from our room and made out way quickly towards the city, my father eager to quench his burning thirst, and I to get some food, for I felt very hungry. At the corner of Howard and Franklin streets we parted—he to lounge in a certain grog-shop, while I endeavored to raise a little change. It was late, and I was exceedingly put to it for some successful experiment. At length a happy thought struck me, and I went into a drug-store in Market street, and called for six cents worth of the cream of tartar. It was soon weighed out and handed to me. Just at that moment a person came in, and soon after two or three more. The young man in the store was of course soon busily engaged in serving them. I stood still at the counter, with my little package in my hand, waiting with seeming great patience. After all were gone, I still remained, standing there, and at last the clerk asked me if I wanted any thing else.

"No, sir," said I, "I am only waiting for my change."

"Your change, oh! what did you give me?"

"A half dollar, sir."

He looked at me for some moments, and then said,

"Are you right sure?"

"Oh yes, sir," said I with all apparent ingenuousness.

"I gave you a half dollar just as that girl came in for the castor oil and you put it in the drawer, and forgot to give me the change."

"Well, I am sure I did forget all about it," said he, as he gave me forty-four cents change.

I walked quietly out of the shop, but as soon as I was round the corner I threw the cream of tartar into the gutter, and ran off as fast as I could to join my father.

He was delighted with the large supply I had raised, and when I informed him of the trick to which I had resorted, he patted me on the head, and said I was a sad dog—and then laid himself back to enjoy a hearty laugh at the joke.

"Money is too scarce now, Charley," said he, "to afford to buy any thing to eat with it. You can easily get enough cold victuals. So do you go out and get something for us to eat, and we will go home and take our supper in our new lodgings. We will take a bottle of gin along and some beer, and fare sumptuously."

"But what shall we do for a light, father?" said I.

"Sure enough, that is a question."

"Suppose we buy a candle—we can get one for two cents."

"But we must have a candle every night, and candles will cost two cents a piece. That will never do. And we will have to get matches. Besides, I don't believe the Trustees would allow a candle to be taken into the building. Any how, there is no great use for a candle. We know the way in well enough. We never had a candle in the woods, and now because we have got better lodging we are not content without additional luxuries. It would be a useless expense, Charley, and we will not incur it."

Much against my will, I had to consent to this mode of reasoning. It was not long before I filled my handkerchief with bread and meat, at the kitchens of sundry benevolent individuals, and called for my father, who was already much intoxicated. After pulling him by the arm and coaxing him a good deal I got him under way, and towards ten o'clock we turned into Madison from Howard street. Here commenced the lonely part of our journey. The huge pile of buildings into which we were to creep like thieves, arose gloomily on the right, and looked the very picture of desolation. My father was too much in liquor to be a sensible companion, and I, boy as I was, had to meet the imagined horrors of such a lonely, deserted place, almost companionless. Slowly we wound round the enclosure, until we gained the north-west front of the building, and then kept on up the broad avenue, until we were once more beneath the trees that threw a shadow dark as midnight upon the porch and entrance of the house. As the gate swung to behind us, with a loud noise and the jingling of a chain that was attached, a wild, unearthly scream, which seemed to come from a window over our heads, thrilled upon my ears. I almost sunk to the earth.

"What is that, father?" said I, in a hoarse, tremulous whisper.

But he was too far gone with the liquor he had taken to notice it as any thing unusual. I stood still, and so did he, for his motions were governed by my own. I knew not what to do or what to think. The wild, awful scream was still ringing in my ears, and the strange sight I had seen but the night before, was still before me in imagination. After a few minutes of indecision, I pulled my father towards the steps that lead into the building, which were indistinctly visible in the darkness. As he attempted to set his foot upon the first of these, he stumbled and fell upon them with a loud noise. Instantly that piercing scream was repeated, then there was a rustling among the branches of the trees over our heads, and a large, dark-looking bird, swept away with a slight noise as its wings beat the still air.

I recovered my senses in a moment, greatly relieved, though I trembled violently from head to foot. I knew that I had been frightened by a "screech owl." I now endeavored to get my father on his feet, and after some difficulty, we were safely lodged in our own room. We were at home. One long draught at the bottle sufficed him, and he laid himself down, and was soon snoring loudly. For my own part, I had little appetite for the bread and meat I had brought with me, and following my father's example, I took a long draught, and laid myself down upon our hard bed. Happily for me, I was soon sound asleep, and did not wake until the sun was shining in at the window.

The burning thirst of my father was quenched at the pump in the yard, and he then took a dram from the liquor in our bottle. We now made a breakfast from the cold meat and bread which I had begged the night before, and after sitting about until towards nine o'clock, went into town to act over, with various modifications, the scenes of many previous days. Thus we passed our time, for some months.

I was often greatly frightened in the old Poor House, by strange noises and stranger fancies, but never more so than on one dark night when, failing to find my father in any direction, I bent my steps for home (!) a little after ten o'clock, supposing that he had gone out there. Every step which I

took, after leaving Howard street, increased my fear, and when I entered the dark avenue which led up to the dreary looking mass of buildings, the cold chills crept over my whole body. When I got as far as the gate, I remembered every frightful tale I had ever heard, and was so sick with fear, that I had almost to hold myself up. I stood with my hand on the gate for a long time, irresolute whether to enter, go back, or remain where I was. At last I mustered up courage to call my father, who I thought might be up stairs. I gave one loud cry of "Father!" and paused, with a wild beating at my heart. My voice sounded strange and awful to my ears, as it rang out in that lonely and deserted spot. There was no answer, but I thought I heard a motion in the trees over my head.

After waiting for some minutes until I could feel reassured, I again called in a louder voice, "FATHER!" The bird of night replied to me in a shrill, unearthly scream, which so startled me that I almost sunk to the ground. But I was reassured in a moment, and the consciousness that there was any thing living near me restored a portion of my fast flitting courage. I now waited for full half an hour, at the gate, and as my father did not come, I began to think that perhaps he had come home early, sick, and was now in our room suffering, or perchance dying. The moment this thought glanced across my mind, I summoned up all the resolution I had, and opening the gate, glided in and up the stairs with a quick step, yet fearing every moment that my eyes would meet some terrible apparition. When I got into our room, and had felt all round it in the dark, and was fully conscious that my father was not there, I sat down upon the floor, perfectly overcome with fear. To be there alone, at the dead hour of the night, a mere boy, in that deserted place, was a reflection that paralyzed me. What I suffered then and there, I can never describe. From a state of stupid fear I was aroused by the thought of my father. Where was he?—how was he? He must be sick or dead. Filled with this idea, I crept softly down the stairs as though fearful of disturbing the spirits of the place, and reaching the yard, opened the gate and ran with feet winged by fear until I got into the main road. Just there I met my father, who came staggering along too drunk to know little more than that I was his son. What a load was removed from my heart!

#### SCURVY ON BOARD TEMPERANCE SHIPS.

It is a somewhat singular circumstance, that simultaneously with the appearance of the new regulations of the Admiralty respecting the reduction of the spirit rations of the men in the British navy to one-half their former amount, a certain doctor should attempt to startle the world from its propriety by announcing that scurvy had become prevalent among the crews of temperance ships, followed by an exhortation to the owners and charterers of vessels to allow a portion of spirits daily. We can easily imagine that this announcement would be trumpeted forth by every distiller in the land, and be regarded as the greatest god-send which has fallen upon the path of that much-injured class ever since the fiery liquids were first proscribed by the American Moderation Society. We should not be surprised if some of them, in the excess of their rejoicing, were to set about building Ragged Schools—a way of spending their money which must commend itself to all who have just appreciations of "the fitness of things." We are not in the habit of looking after the market price of Jamaica rum, Hollands gin, and Scotch and Irish whisky; hence we cannot say whether there has been any advance in the price of these articles since the news arrived from Aden, where this learned doctor happens to reside.

It is not at all probable that some uncharitable persons will think, and perhaps say, that this "scurvy" affair is an artful dodge on the part of the interested to upset the new

regulations of the Admiralty, and that they have managed somehow to get hold of this doctor, and induced him to write the letter in question. We do not for a moment entertain any such suspicions ourselves, nor are we in the least concerned that the wonderful discovery of this son of Esculapius will lead to any other result than pity for his ignorance, and a smile at his temerity in publishing that ignorance to the wide world. We believe there is scarcely any disease which afflicts either sailors or landspeople in the prevention or cure of which a more unsuitable article could be selected than ardent spirits. We are not going to doubt the statement that scurvy has prevailed among the crews of vessels coal-laden from England; but that some other cause is chargeable with producing the disease than the absence of the daily ration of spirits, we have no misgivings whatever. But our readers shall read the letter for themselves, as it appeared in the daily *Times* of April 2nd:—

#### "SCURVY ON BOARD TEMPERANCE VESSELS."

Sir,—I am desirous of giving publicity to the fact, that during the past 12 months I have had occasion to treat more cases amongst the crews of English ships visiting this port, than during any of the preceding five years I have conducted the medical duties of the station.

Scurvy is almost exclusively confined to vessels coal-laden from England; and, as you are well aware, several ships have almost been disabled by it from both officers and men suffering; the worst cases seem invariably in such vessels as do not allow a ration of spirits.

I would therefore most earnestly suggest to charterers and owners of vessels the propriety of allowing a portion of spirits daily, and that the quality of provisions supplied to the ship be strictly attended to; also that cleanliness of person and clothes be strictly enforced.

I have the honor to be, etc.

J. A. VAUGHAN.

To Captain S. B. Haines, Political Agent, Aden.

Naval Department, Aden, Feb. 26.

Sir,—I take the liberty of enclosing the copy of a letter from Dr. Vaughan, who has medical charge of the Naval Hospital at Aden. Since the letter was written two more ships under temperance rules have entered the port with their crews suffering from scurvy.

I have the honor to be, etc.

S. B. HAINES, Captain, Indian Navy, and Political Agent.

Captain G. A. Halsted, R. N., Secretary, Lloyds."

It will be more satisfactory to some of our readers, probably, if, instead of attempting to controvert the anti-temperance points of this letter, we allow the *Medical Times* to do so—a paper not chargeable with over-partiality to the teetotal question. We were especially gratified to see the subject taken up so promptly by this organ of the medical profession, as the following appeared in its pages on April the 6th:—

#### "SCURVY ON BOARD TEMPERANCE VESSELS."

"There can be no doubt that this is a most important matter. The serious outbreak of sea-scurvy, which so thoroughly disabled the ships under Lord Anson, and has since been comparatively little heard of, except in vessels proceeding on very long voyages, and badly found in all respects, especially in what are termed 'medical comforts,' is a matter worthy of the utmost attention, and would warrant the authorities of the Admiralty in appointing a Medical Commission to investigate its causes, and the means to remedy them. It is evident, from the disease being principally confined to coal-laden vessels, that it springs from some local cause. We are loath to recognise, as that cause, the sailing of the vessels on temperance principles, and we do not

agree with Dr. Vaughan in considering that a daily allowance of spirits would act as a preventive. Drunkards are the very worst subjects there can be for scurvy, as they are more readily attacked, and less easily cured, their stamina and powers of resisting disease being already destroyed. At the same time, if the sailors engaged on board were not previously temperate, tho being obliged to give up suddenly their habit of drinking, and the great change from intoxication to utter temperance, would, of itself, be sufficient to induce disease, but not the disease called scurvy. There must be other causes; want of cleanliness and bad provisions, want of good and proper ventilation, foul air, and close, damp sleeping places, with insufficient exercise, will be more likely to induce scurvy than the loss of the spirit ration. A great step has been made in abandoning the daily ration of spirits; for Heaven's sake, let not that step be lost without sufficient reason and due inquiry. A very ordinary cause for the outbreak of scurvy in vessels proceeding on long voyages is the atrocious adulteration of the lime-juice supplied them, as prophylactic of disease. It is frequently obtained from Jews, who furnish an article, the acid principle of which is the oil of vitriol, mixed with other trash, utterly useless for the intended purpose, and of so vile a flavor, that the sailors are unwilling to take it. This system has been carried out to an enormous extent in some of the whalers going to the South Seas, and in many of the vessels which are employed in collecting guano; we understand that the Royal Navy itself has not escaped. The principal surgeon employed in the late Polar Expedition was himself attacked by the scurvy, and lingered long under the disease, although he took the lime-juice with which the vessel was supplied to a great extent. It did not prove of the slightest service to him, although when the juice is really good, benefit is generally experienced in the course of a few days. The lime-juice in general use has been found by direct experiment to be at least two-thirds less valuable than fresh lemon-juice."

In addition to the above, it may be suggested—

1. That the same thing, supposing it were true, is not found to occur on land with those who abstain.
2. Scurvy is the general complaint of sailors, and was so long before teetotalism was heard of.
3. It is stated to be in ships from England only; now the Americans have more ships than we have sailing on temperance principles, and yet we have not heard that their crews are particularly afflicted with scurvy.
4. Dr. Vaughan does not seem to think that the disease is traceable to abstinence alone, seeing that he recommends "that the quality of the provisions supplied to the ships be strictly attended to; also that cleanliness of person and clothes be strictly enforced."

It is not at all improbable that some opponents to strict temperance will attempt to take shelter behind this molehill, and do their best to magnify it into a mountain; if such should be the case, we can promise them that the effort will be attended with no other result than utter discomfiture and disgrace. The principles of sobriety are taking fast hold of the public mind, and it need not be matter of surprise if the friends of strong drink resort to a few stratagems in order to prop up their unholy fabric.—*British Temperance Advocate.*

#### EXTRACTS FROM AN APPEAL TO THE PEOPLE FOR THE SUPPRESSION OF THE LIQUOR TRAFFIC.

BY REV. H. D. KITCHEN.

In the progress of every great reform, there are successive stages, marked by new aspects of the work, and demanding from time to time new aims and measures. We commence the work experimentally. We know not where the strength of the enemy lies. Point after point of greater

apparent vitality is assailed and carried, and yet the strength of the evil is not broken. Gradually we come to know where the heart of the mischief is to be found. That heart itself is not stationary. There is in every great social wrong a shifting vitality, which retreats as it is assailed, and is found at last in what, perhaps, was once no vital point.—Aiming ever at this, we must change as it changes, and strike at the life of the evil wherever entrenched.

Look now at two pictures of society. In the one we see the whole community utterly blind and stupid under the dominion of intemperance. There is little sense of the evil, and no conscience touching it. All drink—shame and misery abound—vice reigns—a horrid desolation is spreading; but a strange blindness is over all. The cause and the remedy of all this are unthought of. To drink and provide drink—to sell and to use—these are among the chief ends of life, things necessary with no character of morality about them. Society is steeped in strong drink. Born, living, dying, no man can do without it. Such a state of things is possible—it has been—and not many years ago it existed among us. It was in this condition of things the work of reformation began.

And now contemplate the other picture. It presents a community in which, instead of a strange prejudice in favor of intoxicating drinks, there is a natural and intelligent dread of them—in which from their well known properties, from their operation on the human system and on all human interests, the use of them by any man as a beverage is looked upon as an act of wanton trifling with his own well-being and that of all around him. For a man to put himself into a state of intoxication, or make any voluntary approach towards that state, is regarded as a mad and criminal act.—All see it as it is—a voluntary abandonment of his own rational and moral being: an expulsion of judgment, conscience and self-control; and a surrender of himself, for the time, into the possession of a demon, to be used by him as he will. All see and feel that no human being has the right thus to turn himself loose and infuriated among his fellows, the ready agent for every shameful and infamous deed. And with equal clearness all see that for another to aid and abet such an act, and even tempt men to its commission by furnishing for gain the means of such derangement, is an intolerable wrong to the whole community. That a man should make it his business to sell what tends directly to madden and destroy his fellows, and expose every right, affection, and interest of others—that he should live by making ruthless havoc all around him—all look upon such an act as one of superlative guilt. In this condition of society, voluntary inebriation is treated as a crime; and he who furnishes the means of intoxication is deemed guilty of a still higher crime.—They have laws to that end, as clearly seen to be necessary and just, and enforced with as ready and unanimous approval, as our statutes now are against the thief and burglar.

Alcohol takes its place among the useful but dangerous drugs, to be treated as other poisons are. Drink it! The man who does drink it, is a man to be taken care of—and he who should so trifle with the public security and peace as to give or sell it for a drink, and should talk of getting his living in that way, he would have a living provided for him, more honest and honorable, in the State Prison.

Now, from these two conditions of society, drawn only in outline, we may learn the nature of our enterprise. Our work is to carry over the entire body of the people from the one of these to the other. We have found it no brief and easy work. Patience must have large part in it. The object being a great popular moral courage, every principle must be tried, the experiment of every step must be tested. Positions which were long since taken by those advanced in the work, are thrown back to be sifted by the people till they work themselves out clearly among the mass of the community. The aim is not to see how speedily a few, or even a

large part of men, can perfect this reform in their own views and practice; but how soon the whole body can be moulded over. Therefore we go slowly. No such work can be done swiftly.

Our safety lies in a vigorous onward movement. We must advance, or it will be difficult long to hold the ground we have won. A change of aims and measures is now again demanded. There is some new field for us to enter, richer in work and in victories, than any we have yet occupied.

And what shall this movement be? It is clearly indicated by the exigencies of the work. Every where our exertions are met and repelled by one form of resistance. The force of opposition which now meets us comes of the Legalized Traffic in intoxicating drinks. It is this which now checks our progress, and rolls back our work on us at every point. This free, universal, law-defended trade in drinks is proving itself strong enough to hold us at bay; and with all our moral agencies alone arrayed against it, it bids fair to give us victories to win to the end of time. The matter continuing as it is, Moral Suasion alone on the one hand, and the Legalized Traffic in full blast on the other, our highest hope can be merely to hold Intemperance under check and limits, with only the distant prospect of bringing it to an end.

For some years past this has been just the condition of this enterprise. Every where among us, at all eligible points the legally commissioned agents of Intemperance have plied their work. They act as public functionaries. They spread forth everywhere, in full array, by the means of intemperate indulgence. All over the land, by myriads, at every moment and with every advantage, such agencies are systematically and diligently at work to entice and corrupt—recruiting the wasted ranks of the fallen, and sustaining with terrible efficiency the whole baleful system of destruction. On the other hand we print and preach, pray and persuade. We agitate, and organize, and Washingtonize. And we stand amazed that the work does not go forward in triumph. What we gain is evermore slipping from us, and comes rolling back on our hands. Fresh victims continually appear. We save many and lose many. The truth has been too well demonstrated that, while sustained and sanctioned as it has been the traffic is not far from a match for all our moral suaves combined. No art could devise a better schema for perpetuating the conflict.

This vital power of Intemperance now lies in the Traffic, by which it assumes and maintains the attitude of an institution. It has its system, and talks loudly of its interests and rights. It sustains a scheme of vigorous and almost universal operation. Its dram-shops line our thoroughfares, and float on all our waters. Every point of concourse is seized and occupied by its agents. The Tavern is perverted from the Traveller's Home into a den of tipplers, and fitted out in the name of the State with all that can entice the temperate and push on the falling to their ruin. While this continues, we may bail away forever at the pool of Intemperance, but this system will pour in fresh floods incessantly upon us. Let this horrid engineery play on, and we shall forever have wo to alleviate, pauperism to provide for, crimes to punish, and victims to pull from the burning gulf. Let us be weary of working so. We have rolled this stone of Sisyphus till patience has ceased to be a virtue.

#### ONE HUNDRED GUINEAS PRIZE ESSAY.

This talented production appears likely to answer very fully the end especially designed by its publication,—that of bringing the whole question of the use of alcohol, as a beverage and as a medicine, before the notice of the public; already it has been extensively reviewed in our public papers, and generally in a manner calculated to ensure a favorable reception with the public. It is our confident belief that it will accomplish the above named object to a

greater extent than any work that has yet issued from the press. We content ourselves at present with inserting the beginning of the Second Chapter. This is a reply to the second of the four queries answered in the publication, and is as follows:—

Does Physiology or Experience teach us that Alcoholic Liquors should form part of the Ordinary Sustenance of Man, particularly under circumstances of exposure to severe labor, or to extremes of Temperature? or, on the other hand, is there reason for believing that such use of them is not sanctioned by the Principles of Science, or by the Results of practical Observation?

The reply to this question will be best furnished, in the opinion of the writer, by considering aetiolim how far science and experience lead to the belief, that the use of Alcoholic Liquors is advantageous, as fitting the system for the better endurance,—1st, Of severe bodily exertion;—2nd, Of severe mental exertion;—3rd, Of extreme cold;—4th, Of extreme heat;—5th, Of morbid agencies. From the results of these inquiries it will be found not difficult to draw deductions as to the propriety, or otherwise, of making Alcoholic Liquors form part of the sustenance of Man, under ordinary circumstances.

All bodily exertion is performed by the instrumentality of the muscular apparatus, which is called into play by the agency of the nervous system. It is requisite, therefore, that we should begin by inquiring into the conditions under which their powers are respectively put forth; and the following may be stated as fundamental positions, in which all the most eminent physiologists are now agreed.

I. Both the nervous and Muscular systems require, for the energetic development and due maintenance of their respective powers, that their tissues shall be adequately supplied with the materials of growth and regeneration; whereby they shall be able to repair the effects of the loss which every exercise of their vital endowments involves; and also to develop new tissue to meet increasing demands upon their functional activity.

II. The functional activity, both of the Nervous and Muscular systems, involves the disintegration of a certain amount of their component tissues, by the agency of Oxygen; the evolution of their peculiar forces being apparently dependent upon the return of the living tissue to the condition of dead matter, and upon the union of this matter with the Oxygen supplied by the blood; whereby new compounds are formed, the retention of which in the circulating current would be detrimental to the vivifying qualities of the blood, and the continual elimination of which, therefore, is especially provided for.—Both these systems consequently require, as the condition of their highest activity, that they shall receive an adequate supply of blood, charged with Oxygen, and purified from the contaminating matters which it has taken up in the course of its circulation through the system.

III. For the fullest evolution of physical power, it is requisite that the Muscular system should receive an adequate excitation from the Nervous; and the amount of Muscular force put forth on any occasion depends, *ceteris paribus*, on the degree of nervous power which is caused to operate on the muscles,—a strong Emotional excitement, for example, being sometimes effectual in accomplishing that which the will could not effect.

If the Nerves and Muscles be inadequately nourished, it is impossible that their normal power can be developed, except under the influence of stimulants, and then only for a short time. If, on the other hand, the blood be imperfectly charged with Oxygen, it cannot supply a sufficient amount of that element for the performance of those chemical changes, which are involved in every action of the muscular and nervous apparatus. And if, besides being deficient

in Oxygen, the blood be charged with Carbonic acid, biliary matter, uric, or other products of the disintegration of the body, the functional power of the nervous and muscular systems must undergo a marked diminution, in consequence of the deleterious influence which such matters exert upon their tissues.

Now it may be accepted as an indubitable fact in Organic Chemistry, that there is not the slightest relation of composition between Alcohol and Muscular tissue; and all our present knowledge of the subject tends to prove, that the albuminous\* matters of the blood, which constitute the *pabulum* of that tissue, cannot be generated within the body of man, or of any other animal, but are derived immediately from the food. We cannot regard Alcoholic liquors, then, as contributing to the nutrition of Muscular tissue; except in so far as they may contain albuminous matters in addition to the Alcohol, which is especially the case with "malt liquors." But these matters would have the same nutrient power, if they were taken in the form of solid food.

We cannot speak with the same confidence in regard to the impossibility of any assistance being afforded by Alcohol to the nutrition of the Nervous system; since Nervous matter is essentially composed of fatty substances, which, though peculiar as containing a large quantity of phosphorus, do not seem to contain nitrogen; and since Alcohol is regarded by the Chemist as approximating the oleaginous class of substances in its chemical relations.—But there are two circumstances which render it highly improbable that Alcohol can ever be converted into nervous matter. In the first place, we have no other example of an organic compound being found applicable to the nutrition of the animal tissues, which is the product of incipient decay or decomposition; yet this may be affirmed to be the case with Alcohol, since the Alcoholic fermentation is the first of a series of degrading changes, which, if allowed to continue unchecked, terminates in the putrefactive process; and we can scarcely imagine, therefore, that it can be an appropriate material for the formation of the most active and important part of the whole animal mechanism. Again, we have no other example of the application of an organic compound to the nutrition of the animal tissues, which exerts upon any of them such a decidedly *poisonous* influence in large doses, as we have seen to be exerted by alcohol. The materials which constitute the *pabulum* for the several tissues, are perfectly innocuous whilst they retain their normal constitution; and their presence in the blood, in larger amount than usual, though it may in various modes be a source of functional derangement, never exercises any special deleterious influence upon the vital properties of the nervous, muscular, or any other tissue. On these grounds, then, it may be almost positively affirmed, that notwithstanding the chemical relation which Alcohol bears to Nervous matter, it cannot serve, either in its original condition, or on any other guise, as a *pabulum* for the generation of nervous tissue.

We seem justified by the laws of physiology, therefore, in assuming that alcoholic liquors cannot supply the first of the requisites already enumerated for the development of the physical power of the nervous and muscular apparatus; and

\* This term is here used to designate what are commonly known as the *protein* compounds, late researches having tended to show the incorrectness of the basis on which that appellation was founded.

† It is usually stated on the authority of Fremy that the fatty acids of the nervous substance contain nitrogen; this, however, is probably an error; arising from the substance of the brain or nerves being submitted to analysis *en masse*; for this substance consists not merely of the fatty contents of the cells and tubes, but of the albuminous walls, and thus, regarded chemically, it is a mixture of oleaginous, with a small quantity of albuminous matter, which last, when included in the analysis, would give to the former ingredient the appearance of containing azote.—(See Valentin's *Lehrbuch der Physiologie*, Band, p. 175:)

we have next to consider what is its capacity in regard to the second. It may be safely affirmed that the introduction of Alcohol into the blood cannot stand in the place of Oxygen which is essential to the functional activity of the nervous and muscular systems; on the contrary, its presence in the blood would rather tend to impede the oxidation of their organic components, both by the more cogent demand for Oxygen which it will itself set up, and also by the preventive influence which it is well known to exercise over the oxidation of other organic substances. In both these modes, it will not only interfere with that action of the Oxygen of the blood upon the Nervous and Muscular substances, which is essential to their functional activity; but it will also tend to check the removal by oxygenation, of those products of decomposition, whose continuance in the blood is attended with most serious injury to the system. In so far in fact, a *trifling* presence of alcohol in the circulating current tends to give to arterial blood a venous character, it must thereby impair its power of serving as the exciting fluid (for so we may term it) of the nervous and muscular battery. And this it does in the first instance, by obstructing the elimination of Carbonic Acid, as will be shown hereafter; but more remotely, by that interference with the proper functional activity of the liver and kidneys, which we have seen to be among the most ordinary consequences of the free and habitual use of alcoholic liquors.—*Bristol Temperance Herald*.

## SUNDAY POST-OFFICE AND SUNDAY MALTING.

(From the National Temperance Chronicle.)

The gentleman to whom the following important letter was addressed has forwarded it to us for insertion in our pages. We feel assured that it will be read with interest by many of our friends:—

London, March 25, 1850.

MY DEAR SIR,—I have much pleasure in furnishing you with a few particulars on a subject in which I know you feel deeply interested.

It is a very gratifying fact to every lover of the holy Sabbath, that the Christian public is manifesting such a lively concern in reference to Sabbath labor in connexion with the Post-Office. But is it not somewhat strange, that whilst so much sympathy is generously and justly evinced on behalf of Post-Office clerks, another numerous and equally respectable and responsible class of government servants is altogether overlooked? I refer to Excise (or Inland Revenue) officers! This, especially with reference to the public advocates for the better observance of the Lord's Day, has been to me, for some years past, a matter of surprise. How is it to be accounted for? Is it because this class of persons have less reverence and love for, and less need of the Christian Sabbath, than their fellow-servants of the Post-Office? I have no hesitation in saying, decidedly not. On the contrary, they would greatly rejoice at being freed from obligation to Sabbath labor, which is felt, by very many of them, to be an oppressive and galling burden upon the conscience, and necessarily pernicious to the moral and religious feelings.

This apparent inconsistency, on the part of the Christian public is, perhaps, partly attributable to their want of information upon the subject. They are probably unacquainted with the fact, that there are about three thousand Excise (or Inland Revenue) officers scattered over the United Kingdom, every one of whom is obliged to visit and survey every malt-house in his residence and under his survey, once at least every Sabbath, when any malt is being manufactured there; and frequently twice or more, according to the stage of operation then in process. Many officers are under the necessity of frequently travelling considerable distances on the Sabbath, to visit and survey malt-houses situated out of

their residences, and in villages several miles apart from each other.

You will, doubtless, remember, that a few years ago, a certain officer of Excise, then residing within a hundred miles of York Minster, became connected with a large and popular Sunday-School, well known to yourself. At the time of his doing so, the nature of his business did not necessarily involve Sabbath-labor. But, subsequently, certain alterations were made, by which there was placed under his survey, amongst other things, a malt-house, which, somewhat singularly, belonged to two of the superintendents of the Sunday-school in which he himself was the conductor of a class of senior youths. Sabbath-labor now became indispensable to this Sunday-school teacher. The malt-house of these two superintendents must be visited and surveyed by him once, or more, every Sabbath. Often, after accompanying the school to its usual place of worship, has he, with permission of the respective superintendent for the day, repaired to the Excise-office, in an adjacent street, to make the necessary entries concerning the malt-house, and returned before or during the opening service. Or, otherwise, he has performed this necessary part of his duties at the close of the service. I refer to this merely as an instance which has fallen under your own observation.

Sabbath-labor in connexion with the manufacture of malt, is not only involved in its survey, but is indispensable to its accomplishment. It would be difficult to give an exact description of the process of manufacture, as it varies considerably, according to the mode adopted, and the state of the weather. The following sketch, however, may be regarded as an average specimen, and will give you some idea of the nature and amount of Sabbath-labor required in the manufacture of an article so extensively patronised by the religious public!

The almost universal practice of maltsters is to commence a fresh operation every fourth day; and as the grain used in each operation is legally required, in the first place, to be steeped in water at least forty hours, and can only be begun to be steeped during certain hours of the day, and subsequently can be emptied from the cistern only during certain hours of the day, it is evident that, on two days of every four, there will be either a steeping or an emptying of the cistern, and, consequently, that either one or the other will frequently occur on the Sabbath. Part of the labor of steeping may be avoided on the Sabbath, by either running the corn, or pumping the water into the cistern on the previous day. The grain used in each steeping is required to be manufactured separately; and during such process, from the time of being emptied from the cistern to being placed on the kiln, is termed a "floor." There are generally three or four floors in consecutive stages of manufacture, spread out from two or three to five or six inches in depth, all of which require to be turned over, or ploughed, (a partial turning) from time to time, varying in frequency, according to circumstances, especially in reference to the weather—say from one or two to four or five times each day. The last part of the process of manufacture is drying on the kiln. A floor is placed on the kiln, and dried off, either whole or in two or more parts. During the time it is on the kiln, it will require occasional turnings, or ploughings—say two or more each day. The loading and unloading of the kiln, on the Sabbath, might generally be avoided, but is seldom done. Steeping, and emptying the cistern on the Sabbath might be avoided, but either of them would interfere very materially with the business, and would entail the entire loss of a day. Cases of this kind are of very rare occurrence. Generally speaking, the amount of labor performed on the Sabbath, in manufacturing malt, is but very little less, if any, than on any other day, and, under no circumstances whatever, is malt made without a very considerable amount of Sabbath-labor.

It is, therefore, undeniably, a question of deep and indivi-

dual importance, whether a religious professor or a consistently and conscientiously countenance either the manufacture or the use of an article, the making of which necessarily involves so large an amount of Sabbath-labor, and which is declared by the most eminent medical authorities to be not necessary to health, and the customary use of which is continually producing such a fearful mass of wretchedness, crime, and sin.

I am, my dear sir, yours very truly,

GEORGE BUDD.

Mr. T. B. Smithies.

#### A CHAPTER ON DRUNKENNESS.

1. Yesterday morning week, Joseph Newby, a mechanic, aged 55 years, who had been drinking to excess, was found drowned in a lodge of water, Rhode's-bend Oldham.

2. The same evening, Betty Cheetham, aged 67 years, who had been drinking several days, was found drowned in a small river at Copster-hill, Oldham.

3. On the same day, John Milnes, aged 49 years, farmer, Milnrow, Rochdale, who had been drinking to excess for a week, hung himself with a rope fixed to his bed-railing.

4. Last week, an engine driver at Saddleworth was sent to gaol for two months for being drunk on duty; and for a similar offence a driver on the London and North-western Railway was fined 20s. and costs.

5. On Sunday afternoon, a man named William Summer, residing in Gilbert-street, Manchester, 54 years of age, put an end to his existence by hanging himself whilst in a state of intoxication.

6. On Saturday last, James Curry, late postman between Blackburn and Over Darwen, was brought before the magistrates, charged by Mr. Butterfield, postmaster at Blackburn, with having, on the 18th March last, got drunk, and neglected to deliver several letters to Over Darwen. The prisoner was remanded until Monday next.

7. On Saturday last Mr. Rutter held an inquest on the body of a man named Robert Wardle, who was found in an upright position, only the feet and part of the legs being in the water, in the river Irwell, at the Salford side, on the day previous. It appears that the deceased had been drinking all the week, and was last seen (drunk) near to where he was found dead. Verdict, "Found in the Irwell, apparently drowned."

8. On Monday, Mr. Rutter held an inquest at the King's Arms, Pendleton, on the body of a man named John Sharples, aged 50 years, found drowned in the wheelrace of Mr. Douglas's mill. On Thursday week deceased left his home, Stand-lane, Pilkington, and went to Clifton. About half-past seven o'clock the same evening, he left the Seven Stars public house, Clifton, to return home, and walked by the river side towards Rungly-bridge; he was then intoxicated, and must have fallen in and been drowned, and his body floated into the wheelrace, where it was found on Saturday morning. Sharples's wife stated that he was a man addicted to drink. Verdict, "Found drowned."

9. On Sunday evening last, a young man named Samuel Buckley, a collier, was returning to his lodgings at Tyldesley, having been at the Bowling Green Inn, Westleigh; when, on reaching the small bridge over the Atherton Brook, in Orchard-lane, he missed his footing and fell into the brook. He was not quite dead, but the means adopted were ineffectual in producing a restoration; and some time elapsed before a surgeon was obtained, when it was too late to render that assistance which, had it been given earlier, might have saved the man's life. He and his companions had taken too much liquor, although it was stated that they were not intoxicated.—*British Temperance Advocate.*



## THE CONTRAST.



WHAT HE WAS.



WHAT HE BECAME.

It is difficult for those who have not systematically visited amongst poor drunkards to form a just conception of the debasing influences of our drinking customs. The hardness of heart, the abandonment of all religious restraint, even by those who once knew the way of righteousness, and the extent to which infidel and blasphemous principles are fostered by the aid of intoxicating liquors, are beyond conception.

The following affecting instance was met with in York:—

On a Sabbath in 1848 on leaving the Wesley-place Sunday-school, and proceeding up Black Horse-passago, I met an emaciated creature, staggering at every footstep. Taking hold of him by the arm, I kindly remonstrated with him on his unhappy condition. Although he had been drinking at the public-house all the night, he was yet able to converse with considerable collectedness, but he had to make use of the wall to prevent him from falling. I soon found that I had encountered a man of considerable natural talent, and who had evidently once moved in better circumstances. He boastfully avowed himself an INFIDEL, ridiculing all reference to the Bible and a future state of being, whilst he loudly protested that religion was all “humbug.” Fixing my eyes steadily upon him, and still grasping his hand, I earnestly but affectionately said, “I have met with others who, like you, have ridiculed religion whilst they were in health; but who when death stared them in the face have wished me to pray with them; and in the last half-hour of your life, DEATH will make you think differently to what you now do.” The awful look of despair, the gnashing of the teeth, the clenching of the fist, and the fearful oath with which he exclaimed, “That DEATH plagues me,” I shall perhaps never forget.

In further conversation I endeavored to move him by referring to his departed mother. He became affected, and, with a deep sigh, exclaimed, “Ah! I was once a happy man.”

From answers to inquiries, I found that he had been a member of a Christian church for *seventeen* years, but that during the last seven years he had been an unhappy “backslider.”

I now assured him that there was still hope for him if he would abandon his ways, and return to Christ for pardoning

mercy. “You may again become a happy man,” I assured him. “No, never! sir; it is all over now,” he replied. After pleading with him to become a total abstainer from drink, as a step towards the right way, he exclaimed, “I never will! Every morning when I awake, I am as miserable as man can be until I get some drink, but when I’ve got it, then I’m as happy as any man in the world, and care for nothing.”

On inviting him to accompany me to a place of worship, he said, “No sir; I shall never put my foot within either church or chapel again.” On handing him a tract he refused it, and replied “I do not wish to insult you, sir; but I shall not read either it or the Bible, nor will I let any one read to me. It is no use now.” My heart yearned over the poor unhappy wanderer, but remonstrance seemed altogether unavailing.

When parting, I expressed a hope that he would, on reflection, adopt a new course of life. He shook my hand, and, with a quivering lip, exclaimed, “I thank you, sir; I know you wish me well, but I shall never alter now.”

As I left him I thought I had never met with a more striking instance of the iron grasp with which intoxicating liquors seem, as it were, to “seal the ruin” of many of their victims. He was a man of superior abilities; he commenced life with a bright prospect of success; for many years he adorned a Christian profession; but he was a moderate drinker. The “bottle” and the “decanter” were in his house. Many of his Christian brethren had invited him to take “one glass” with them. Imperceptibly a love for drink was created.

Private prayer was now neglected; the house of God forsaken, relatives and those who had first emboldened him to drink now turned their backs upon him; until step by step, he sunk so low that he now fondly hoped there was no God to judge him, no heaven to gain, no hell to escape.

Parents! Brothers! Sisters! Sunday-school Teachers! Professing Christians! look at “THE CONTRAST;” see “WHAT HE WAS,” and “WHAT HE BECAME;” and may the sight move you, as it moved me, to pledge myself to renewed exertion in promoting the Temperance cause.

—*Teetotal Times.*

T. B. SMITHIES.

# THE PLEDGE.—QUARTETTE.

**T. AFFETTUOSO.**

1. At eve and morn I'll on it gaze, That pledge of hope for me, My voice shall ev-er

*Alto. p.*

2. I'll press it ev-er to my heart, My best, my dear-est friend; From there it no-er

*Atr.*

3. I love that pledge, and none shall dare To take it from my side; In life 'twill ev-er

*B. p.*

*SOLI.*

sing its praise; For it has made me free. I'll keep it as a treasure, far A-

shall de-part Till life it-self shall end. That ho-ly pledge had pow'r to save When

bo my care, My hope, my joy, and pride. And on the ev-er blooming plains its

*TUTTI.*

bove earth's jewels bright, And prize it as a pa-lar star, To guide my steps a- right.

*P.*

al-most in the tomb: It sav'd me from a drunk-ard's grave, And from a drunkard's doom.

*RALL.*

praises I will ring, In loud and sweet an-gel-ic strains, The Pledge, The Pledge I'll sing.

*F.*

## Canada Temperance Advocate.

MONTREAL, JUNE 15, 1850.

## THE INQUEST ON THE LATE ALEXANDER NINMO.

We allude to this painful subject again, for the purpose of taking some notice of a letter from H. H. Macfarlane, the Foreman of the Jury, which has since appeared in the *Gazette*. We certainly did not intend, in our former article, to throw any reflections, either against the Jury, or the Coroner, in particular, but to express our dissatisfaction with the inquest and the verdict, because they left the public in utter ignorance of the true causes of Ninmo's death, and thereby suppressed the warning which Providence was uttering in the circumstances, against the use of strong drinks. Mr. Macfarlane's letter confirms our previous conclusions. He does not overthrow a single fact in our former statement; on the contrary, he makes several admissions which warrant us to go farther than that statement, and to bring a distinct charge of culpable negligence, in conducting the inquest, against both Coroner and Jury.

It is evident from Mr. Macfarlane's letter, that neither the Coroner nor the Jury were sufficiently diligent in endeavoring to procure witnesses. It is true, he says, "I was informed that a messenger was despatched to the residence of the deceased, to apprise his family of his death." But our informant declares, that if such a messenger were sent, he never arrived; for he himself called on Mrs. Ninmo, about two o'clock, P.M., and found that she had received the painful intelligence but a few minutes before, whereas the inquest was held about eleven o'clock in the forenoon. Mr. Macfarlane states again, that "the person acting in the prosecutions did not offer to appear before us, although present in the house." But why was he not asked to appear? He might have some reason to suspect that if he had offered to give evidence without being asked to do so, it might have been rejected. If Coroners were to receive only the evidence of such persons as offer themselves, their investigations would be only a farce. The "person acting in the prosecutions" was not in the house at the time, but was waiting in the office of the Inspector of the Revenue, in the expectation of being called by the Coroner, but as the inquest was conducted in an *unlicensed tavern*, against which a prosecution was pending, our readers can easily imagine a reason why his presence would not be very desirable to certain parties there, nor very pleasant to himself. We maintain that both the Coroner and the Jury are culpable for having made no effort to obtain the evidence of Mrs. Ninmo, and this individual alluded to; they ought to have insisted on their attendance; and they were much more likely to throw light on the causes of Ninmo's death, than the crowd of idlers, to be found about the bar of an unlicensed grog shop, with whose testimony they seem to have been contented.

We accuse the Jury also, of not rendering a verdict according to the evidence. Mr. Macfarlane says "we had no alternative but to act upon such testimony as was produced"; but, with singular inconsistency, he contradicts himself in the very next sentence. He declares that Drs. Hall and Godfrey had no doubt that the death of the deceased was brought on by *intemperance, causing apoplexy*. He admits also, that the Coroner in his charge stated, that it was *clearly established* that the immediate cause of Ninmo's death was apoplexy, *consequent upon intemperance*; but instead of rendering accordingly, the Jury thought

proper to depart from this evidence, and gave a verdict of death by apoplexy! Mr. Macfarlane states that "in delicacy to the family of the deceased, we omitted the words 'produced by intemperance.'" But what right had they to do so? They were not impeached as a Jury to pay compliments to any one, but to investigate the truth, and to report the *whole truth, and nothing but the truth*, in a matter in which the public had a deep interest. We would be the first to show respect for such a motive as Mr. Macfarlane here assigns, "delicacy for the family of the deceased"; but in this case, we maintain it was a false delicacy; and the only parties who have been benefitted by it are, not the bereaved family, but those who had such a connection with the death of Ninmo, as would have brought upon them the indignation of the public, if the facts had been disclosed.

If Mrs. N's evidence had been obtained, she would have shown that her husband had been enticed away, from his home on the preceding evening, by a certain party, under the pretence of receiving money as a bribe. Another step would have brought out the fact, that said party treated N. to half a pint of wine, to one, and a third step would have traced him shortly after to the back room of Short's Tavern, where he was subsequently found dead. But although these are the most important facts in the whole case, our "delicate" Jury has kept them out of view!

We complain that the inquest has been conducted with great remissness, both on the part of the Coroner and Jury, on the part of the former, by not procuring the attendance of other witnesses; and on the part of the latter, by rendering a verdict, calculated to mislead the public respecting the real causes of Ninmo's death.

## NATIONAL ASSOCIATION, SCOTLAND.

We are gratified to find that public attention, in Scotland, is now fairly aroused by the prevalence of intemperance in that country, and a National Society is to be formed for its suppression. An advertisement has appeared in the Newspapers, calling a public meeting, to be held in the Music Hall, Edinburgh, "for the purpose of forming an Association for suppressing Drunkenness." The following are the names of the requestants:—The Rt. Hon. Lord Belhaven and Stenton, is to occupy the chair, and the following gentlemen unite with him in the movement,—the Rev. Dr. Hunter, A. Alison, Esq. Sheriff of Lanarkshire; the Rt. Rev. Bishop Terrot; Prof. Miller; the very Rev. the Dean of Ardagh; the Rev. Dr. Candlish; Rev. A. Thomson; Lieut. Colonel Dundas, John Burn Mardoch, Esq., and John Buckle, Secretary. These gentlemen do not propose to adopt the total abstinence principle; not they; it is too great an extreme for men of their sagacity and sanctity! All that they purpose to contend for, at present, is to reduce the number of licensed taverns; from which we infer, they hold it as a fundamental point, that, if the people of Scotland cannot get drunk in a licensed tavern, they will not have it in an unlicensed one, and, consequently, will not have it at all. We could laugh at their simplicity, were we not confident that their careful avoidance of total abstinence arises from prejudice, rather than ignorance. However, we rejoice in the movement; they have taken one step, and if they are at all sincere, they will soon find it necessary to take another, and, ultimately, to come to the ground which we ourselves occupy. We give below an extract on this subject, from the *Scottish Press*.—

The traffic in strong drinks has been deemed by the Legislature what, in the language of Insurance Companies, would be called *hazardous*, and therefore it demands from the trafficker a

guarantee, such as is asked for in no other trade, that he is a man of character. It must not, however, be taken for granted that, because of this demand, the publican of our city enjoy a monopoly of morality. So far is this from being the case, that the presumption runs very much the other way and probably it is this very presumption which has led to those enactments, giving a surveillance over the spirit vendor, which is extended in no other direction. Public attention has been very much turned to this subject of late. Not only have religious men deplored the prevalence and growing intensity of our national sin; but lovers of their country and of their kind, who refused to resort to what they deemed the extreme measure of total abstinence, have sought to provide a check if they could not supply a remedy. These reformers are not antagonists but co-operators; and while our abstainers may regret that others do not join their movement, because convinced that they have found the only true remedy, let them not show jealousy, but welcome any movement which points in the right direction.

These suggestions have been brought up by the circumstance that our advertising columns notify the projected formation of a National Association for suppressing drunkenness, which is to be ushered into existence in a few days, under high auspices, and from whose constitution we give an extract elsewhere; and because the necessity for such an association has been abundantly shown by recent occurrences, which prove that the licensing Justices either cannot or will not abate the evil.

In our last number we intimated that the magistrates had attempted to diminish the number of public houses, by refusing a renewal of their licenses to persons convicted, or known to be guilty, of keeping open their premises, or selling drink at improper hours; but that the most of these cases had been appealed to the Quarter Sessions, which met in the Council Chambers on Thursday last.

It was the first time we had attended any of these Appeal Courts; and the scene was one by no means destitute of interest. The Lord Provost presided. Around the Council table sat as many Justices as were forward in time to secure seats; jostled about among the spectators were a number more, whose anxious faces led us to suppose that they were among the culprits, until, when the vote was called for, a fierce "re-ere"—shouting in our ears—undecided us. Forming the outer ring were many wistful looking publicans, busy cramming their agents with all manner of communications intended to prove that that dreadful man, Mr Moxey, Superintendent of Police, and one or two most unprincipled Barries had laid their heads together to bring all manner of false and exaggerated accusations against a number of most exemplary citizens, and were now placing the copesstone on their villainy by refusing them licenses. When our eye had taken in the externalities of the scene, we began to listen more curiously to the business of the court. The clerk read each appeal, the party or his agent then supplemented the story as they best could (and eoath to say, queer enough supplements some of them were). Mr Moxey read out of his black book the number of convictions—he and the Magistrate who tried the case stated their recollections of it—and, provided Mr Joseph Gordon's stentorian "revers" did not settle the matter without a "rer discussion, sundry eloquent debates arose, and a vote was taken "reverse or sustain the decision of the Magistrates."

One remarkable thing about this remarkable "Supreme Court" was, that the evidence which was intended to shake confidence in the sentence of the Police Judge, and to set aside entirely the decision of the Magistrates, was often such as would be laughed at in a court of law. A publican had been convicted once or twice of selling liquor at improper hours on week days or Sabbath days. The case might be attended by all manner of aggravations *N'importe*. The agent steps forward with grave face. It would be shocking to question the integrity of a man so earnest and eloquent. Straightway he tells how the publican's cousin or brother-in-law (all publicans have convenient peripatetic relations out of number), arrived unexpectedly and at a late hour, and he must be entertained hospitably being a virtue. The next stereotype was, that the publican was out of the way leaving an easily imposed upon wife or domestic or thoughtless boy, while the principal thus became a victim to be pitied rather than punished. A certificate from two or three neighbors, whom the agent vouches to be most respectable citizens, in favour of the martyred man is deemed invaluable; and, if one of the Justices present will

but add his verbal attestation to the general testimony—bearing that he believes the party to be a very decent man, then "reverse" should the delighted Justices. Never mind decisions of courts, never mind bonds to keep the peace, never mind Magistrates and Police Superintendents speaking to aggravations—the whole case has been one of excessive hospitality merely—and to encourage the party in the practice of this duty, his license must be renewed. But even some of these got-up cases were too strong for even the Quarter Sessions. One notable case occurs to our recollection; and it was deemed necessary to secure the services of our ingenious and learned friend Mr Logan on behalf of the appellant—This latter gentleman had discovered a recess in the wall of his house, and without much difficulty a communication was opened up with the adjoining house, where a plentiful supply of whisky was always to be had, and where a thriving trade was conducted. Into the public house the police had access, because it was a public house, but they could discover nothing wrong. Into the adjoining house they had no right to enter, as it was not a licensed house. Things went on in this way, until the whole affair was discovered. The party was refused his license, and now appeared by appeal. All the ingenuity of his counsel could not help the appellant out of the scrape. Not even the solemn assurance, delivered with Mr Logan's very gravest face, that "the hole in the wall" was *not* built up, and that this architectural return to virtue could be certified by two police sergeants then and there present, who would satisfy the Justices that this was a case of injured innocence. The learned gentleman and his penitent client were laughed out of court. The hole-in-the-wall contrivance was too much even for the Justices, and the rule which some of them had been seeking to establish that all transgressors, against whom only a single conviction had been recorded should be whitewashed, was found insufficient to bear the weight laid upon it.

#### ENCOURAGING.

A bill has been introduced into Parliament by Mr. Notman, member for Norfolk, to protect the property of intemperate persons. We highly approve of the object of the bill; and are particularly pleased to find that a number of members declared themselves in favor of the bill; while not one spoke in opposition; and that some expressed sentiments highly encouraging to the Temperance movement. It is an indication of the tone of feeling in the House, on the Temperance question, which augurs the best results to the petitions now preparing, for the alteration of the license law.

The bill of Mr. Notman is much needed. As the law now stands, an intemperate person can obtain almost unlimited credit at the grog shop; for the tavern keeper knows that he will be paid out of the first wages, or other income, that is received. But if the disposal of this could be taken out of his hands by law, and put into the hands of trustee, his credit would be immediately stopped, and the difficulty of indulging his habit thereafter might be a means of his reformation. At all events, his family would not be plunged into poverty and distress. We cordially wish the bill success, we see not on what ground it can be objected, for it will be universally admitted, that a drunkard is as incapable of managing his own affairs, as any person against whom a writ of lunacy has ever been taken out.

#### THE LIQUOR TRAFFIC.

We are glad to know that at the present time there is a good deal of stir among the friends of Temperance respecting the removal of our license laws and the substitution of better. Under these circumstances we deem it proper to call special attention to the extract given in another place from the valuable pamphlet of the Rev. H. D. Kitchel "on the suppression of the liquor traffic." Many of the remarks and suggestions of Mr. Kitchel are appropriate to our own circumstances. Now is the time to work. It

may only be a beginning of our campaign, but it strikes us that, generally speaking, our friends are beginning right. A special Committee of the House of Assembly has already been appointed; and as the matter is in the hands of a long-tried friend of the Temperance cause—the Hon. M. Cameron—we anticipate good results from the labors of that Committee. Let our friends read, study, methodize, write to their parliamentary friends, and petition the Houses, and we shall not labor in vain, nor lose what we gain.

#### INTERESTING MEETING AT ST. JOHNS.

The undersigned visited St. Johns, with a view of addressing the schools, and giving a lecture in the evening. The children of three schools were addressed, and requested to give notice of a meeting to be held in the evening, at Mr. Gibson's School-room, at half-past seven o'clock.

A lecture was delivered at the time and place above mentioned, upon the importance of Temperance and moral improvement. A written document was then read in the following words:—"The Christian Union for doing good."

"We, the undersigned, promise, by Divine assistance, that we will abstain from every thing hurtful and unnecessary, and do so to others as we would wish them to do to us, making the Bible to be the rule of our faith and practice; also, we engage to give all that we can save by economy towards promoting good designs."

The above pledge was signed by forty last evening, mostly young people. Should they keep this pledge, and thus save one half-penny each day, the amount would be sufficient to enable them to take a number of useful papers, and in a few years form a good library and reading room.

Dr. Franklin, when serving his time in Boston, for gaining a knowledge of the art of printing, drank water while his fellow-laborers drank beer; he thus saved money sufficient to purchase many books, and assist in many good designs. Those who use strong drink or tobacco, might save three times the amount above mentioned, and greatly improve their health. It is hoped that all who are now foolish by expending their money and injuring themselves, by things unnecessary, may sign the pledge above mentioned. In many Cities in the United States, a commencement of the Christian Union has been made, and if the Ministers of religion, and Teachers of the rising race in every place, will recommend this important institution, much crime and suffering will be prevented.

THOMAS O-GOOD.

Montreal, June 11, 1850.

(To the Editor of the Canada Temperance Advocate.)

DEAR SIR,—Believing that the existence of the Independent Order of Rechabites in Canada, as well as the objects of such an organization, are comparatively unknown to the majority of your readers, I take the liberty of communicating the following information for publication in the columns of your excellent journal, should you deem it worthy of insertion therein.

The name of the Order is taken from a body of people called Rechabites, (see Jeremiah xxxv.) "who drank no wine," and as the members of this Order "drink neither wine nor strong drink," it is considered a very appropriate name.

The more important object of this Association is Mutual Benefit in the exercise of Temperance, Fortitude, and Justice; securing sympathy and relief in times of sickness and distress, and in

the event of death, the decent observance of the necessary funeral obsequies for the brethren and their wives; and is based upon, and seeks the extension of the principle of total abstinence from all intoxicating drinks.

Persons of good moral character, free from all bodily disease or infirmity that would tend to make them burdensome to the Order, not under the age of 18, and who may have signed a pledge of total abstinence from all intoxicating drinks, are eligible to membership.

The government of this Order is vested in three distinct bodies, known as Primary Tents, District Tents, and a High Tent.

Primary Tents, composed of not less than ten members, have the entire management of their own internal affairs, and are left to determine all matters for their own good government, which do not contravene the fundamental objects and laws of the Order. Each Tent is the guardian of its own interests—possesses full power to test all proper plans for its improvement, and can command all the means for complete success. Independent in action, though not isolated or disconnected in spirit—all are held in union by the attraction of sympathy, and a love for the same great ends, "Temperance, Fortitude and Justice."

The general powers of supervision and legislation, which are reserved to the High Tent and District Tents, are as limited as they could safely be, to render the operations of the Order systematic, effective, and progressive. All of the requirements are easily performed, and plainly defined, and if they are cheerfully complied with, it is sanguinely anticipated that the Order will be enabled greatly to extend its principles of "Truth, Temperance and Benevolence."

The Tents in Canada are connected with the Order of the United States of America, which is of vast benefit to members in the event of removal to the great Republic.

The following is the form of application for Charter to open a new Tent:—

Date: .....

To

The D.R.S. of Montreal District, No. 13, I. O. of R.  
 Sir,—We, the undersigned, being desirous of uniting with the Independent Order of Rechabites, respectfully request the Montreal District to grant us a Charter to open a new Tent, to be called \_\_\_\_\_ Tent, No. —, I. O. of R., to be located in \_\_\_\_\_, and under your jurisdiction.

We bind ourselves, individually and collectively, to be governed by the Constitution of the Order and General Laws of the District.

Enclosed is the Charter Fee, £1 5s.

All such applications (post-paid) emanating from persons resident in Canada East, and that part of Canada West extending as far up as Kingston, should be addressed to the undersigned, who will be happy at all times, to afford such information on this subject as may be sought for.

WILLIAM HODGSON, D.R.S.,

Montreal District Tent, No. 13, I. O. of R.

Montreal, May 15, 1850.

Pelham, 25th April, 1850.

DEAR SIR,—I am at your service once more, with the compliment of a few additional subscribers to the Advocate, and hope this may not be the last time I shall have occasion to thus address you. The advancement of every great reform depends much on the means employed to enhance its interests, and hence, I have much pleasure in being instrumental in promoting and extending the circulation of the Advocate. That the cause to which it is devoted is one of paramount importance, no rational mind will

dispute; and that it has exerted, and still exerts, a happy and powerful influence, the interest it has awakened and preserved bears ample testimony; and I hope the day is fast approaching when that interest shall have an abiding place in the heart of all the youth of Canada. Then, indeed, should we see intemperance with its attendant evils, driven from our land. Then should we exult in a triumph, that would crown with immortal honors the names and the memories of those who had been the instrument of so glorious an achievement. Then, indeed, should we hand down to posterity a victory, "not like Caesar's, stained with blood, but only great as it is good": a victory not achieved by the sword, at the expense of bleeding murdered thousands, of burned towns and desolate villages, of widowed wives and orphaned children; but one gained by the moral exertions of the people, actuated by a high sense of their position and their duty, alike for the common good of all. This would be a state of society very different from that now existing, and the end would honor and justify the means necessary for its consummation. And the patriot and the statesman who will give their name and their influence to a work so noble, cannot fail to secure for themselves a name and a reputation that shall outlive themselves, and be cherished by succeeding generations. And they who should become the happy recipients of the blessings thus conferred upon them, could appreciate their enviable position only by studying the sad history of the thousands, and tens of thousands, whose health, peace, happiness and lives, had been sacrificed at the altar of intemperance. But before we may expect so great a reformation of society, with its usages and customs, we must see an effort of great and powerful efficiency manfully put forth and maintained. We must not only see a willingness, but a desire, on the part of the people who constitute society, to lay aside all party differences, and act in good will and harmony together for the same end; and we must see their wishes and exertions reciprocated by the benefit of justice and the halls of legislation. We may work, and work in vain, if work against the "powers that be." It would be advancing at an unfavorable rate indeed, if we were to have an additional tavern for every unfortunate inebriate we might happily induce to abstain. This would be uphill work indeed, and yet, such is too often the painful fact. I am now writing within a few rods of a licensed tavern, and as I lift my eye from my paper, I see the form of a pitiable looking old gentleman, of more than three score years, making his way thither, whose appearance and frequent attendance there plainly tell that, although with one foot in the grave, he is one of the many whose only means of a comfortable subsistence, as well as their lives, and health and happiness, are shamefully wasted and destroyed; and that too, at the very houses that the law sustains for the public accommodation. What a shameful perversion in the application of the "tone, intent and meaning," of a good enactment of law! And why continue it, when immorality, and vice and crime, are the fruits of its existence, and increase or diminish in proportion to its greater or less operations? But too often with laws, as well as landlords, the subject of dollars and cents comes first, and then next in order, the public accommodation. What an insult to community, that a person of almost any character, may obtain a license to keep a public house, and present to the world, in large and glaring characters inscribed thereon, the sign of "the traveler's home," and under the cloak of the law, make it the common resort of the tippler and the gambler, where the honest laborer is enticed and ensnared, and detained, until his last shilling and his coat, his watch or his horse, are expended, and the proceeds received in exchange for liquor at the bar, and he himself kicked

out of doors, with the consolation of knowing that "the traveler's home" is not a "homo" for the coatless, pocketless Jaeger it had ensnared when in better circumstances. I could give names, and times and places, that would bear a resemblance to the circumstances alluded to; but they are of too frequent and common occurrence to require individualizing. And yet, how many, even among the better part of society, profess to see nothing amiss in all this waste and abuse of time and property; this accumulation of wretchedness, crime and misery: and who can look with indifference upon the friends of sobriety, in their exertions to promote a cause that seeks the good of all, and the hurt of none. But neither indifference nor disrespect, nor friend nor foe, should deter us in our course, when duty points out our path. Ho that can trifle with a matter that involves the lives and happinesses of his fellow men, with a business that has inflicted suffering and misery untold, that has filled Prisons, Asylums and Poor houses; that has furnished victims for the gallows, that has cast homeless impoverished families upon the mercies of the world, that has clothed the orphan with rags, shut him out from society, and fitted him for vice and crime,—I repeat it, he who can treat with indifference or disrespect, a matter that involves interests like these, is not the man whose example I would imitate, or by whose sentiments I would be influenced. I have learned too many sad lessons from the awful effects of intemperance, to think lightly upon a cause calculated to relieve society from the evils thus entailed upon it. True, I live in a land of religion and morality; in a township that has its Churches and its School houses, but it has its Taverns also; and, although a township, embracing only about forty square miles, with a population of two thousand souls, it contains one or two distilleries, (though not yet in operation, and wishing no harm to their proprietors, I hope they never will be,) and six licensed Taverns, which equal, at least, one half the number of Churches and School houses added together. And I believe it to be a reasonable calculation, to estimate the amount of time and money worse than wasted at these six public-houses, to equal, if not exceed, the amount actually paid out for the services of school teachers in the same township. If we extend this idea to a general application, what a picture is presented to view. Here we see an old and well settled country, that ranks amongst the enlightened nations of the earth, that claims the existence of religious liberty, the progress of art, science and refinement; that is sending her teachers and Missionaries across the pathless stormy deep, to cultivate, enlighten and christianize, the untutored mind of ignorance, idolatry and superstition; and yet, herself tolerating and clinging to old established customs, equally inconsistent and ridiculous, with the absurdities from which she seeks to reclaim the "poor Indian, whose untutored mind sees God in clouds, or hears him in the wind." What folly for boasted Christendom, to arrogate to herself the merits of self-consistency and christian sympathy, with heathen nations, while her own land is deluged with the cries of widows and orphans, made miserable by a system of legalized traffic: while she erects her Prisons and her Poor houses, and peoples them with her own subjects, for crimes and misfortunes that originate in her own faulty laws and customs. But thus it has been, and thus it will be, until that great moral power, *the intelligence of the people*, shall be raised to its proper level, assume its true position, and draw the plain line of distinction between right and wrong. It is this that has achieved the brightest victories that adorn the pages of history. It is this that has dethroned the despot and the tyrant, and secured the freedom of the people; and it is this, and this alone, that will extend and mature the great cause of moral,

religious and political reform, that is now agitating the world. Its upward, onward march is irresistible, because based in the steady determined efforts of the people, whose will must be their law. It is a maxim both old and true, that "an enlightened people cannot be enslaved"; nor "despotism exist with the liberty of the press, any more than night can happen before the sun is set." This is a law that has few or no exceptions, and is as true in morality as in politics, with individuals as with nations. Give to a man his full liberty, teach him its whole worth to himself and his posterity, and how to enjoy and appreciate it, and he will not easily surrender it, or mingle with the follies that cloud the vision of the ignorant and unintelligent. Just so with nations. What but the intelligence of the people has preserved the constitutions of the free nations of the world, and brought them to be great as well as free? that has cherished agriculture, manufactures and commerce, and founded their numerous benevolent and literary institutions, that will live on history's page? And what but this shall continue to guard their liberties, mature their internal improvements, extend their commercial interests, and foster their literary institutions, amidst the jarring convulsions that now threaten to revolutionize the political world? They have no other security, they ask no other, they need no other. Just so it is, but exactly the reverse, with the despotic powers of Europe, Asia and Africa. The ignorant hordes that live in humble submission at the feet of the despot, acknowledging him to be the great father of the universe, and believe this to be the chief end of their existence, need but the light of civilization, and the dissemination of that knowledge which teaches men that men are equal, and they will assert their rights and take their place among the free nations of the earth. These remarks may be considered foreign to the subject of temperance, but I maintain that they are just as applicable to this as any other subject. When the day arrives that communities and nations shall view the subject of temperance, and the evils of intemperance, in their proper light, when they shall give serious attention to the absurd practice of using intoxicating liquors, as an article of drink, and its consequent evils, and become fully alive to the importance of their responsibility, when they consider the position they occupy, that they hold in their hands the destinies of rising generations, who must soon succeed them in the discharge of the duties of public and private life; then, and not till then, will the evils of intemperance cease, and the bloodless, spotless banner of temperance be wafted in triumphant victory from shore to shore. That that day is approaching is no longer a matter of mere conjecture, but of unmistakable certainty; and the friends of temperance need not despair, if they are true to their trust.

I will now close my communication with a few remarks, that I had at first intended should be the principal part of this letter. The recent visit of the celebrated John B. Gough, to this section of the country, is, doubtless, fresh in the minds of the readers of the *Advocate*, as well as hundreds who never see it. But I can hardly suppose that the accounts that have been given of his three lectures in St. Catharines, have conveyed to all an idea of the impression they wrought on the public mind. Not only St. Catharines, but the surrounding neighborhoods and societies, seem to have been awakened from their slumber, and are moving nobly onward. Old societies are reviving, and new ones are organizing. The visit of John B. Gough to this part of the country, is a circumstance that will long be remembered and blessed by many who can look back to that day as one of the brightest and best of their lives. But to the zealous retailers of St. Catharines belongs the praise of securing his services. To his services, through their exertions, are we indebted for the zeal and interest

that now pervade the community, and are exerting an influence that the most sanguine had not expected. Had the distinguished lecturer come up fully and fairly, to the flattering accounts that had been given of his master abilities, we should have been satisfied, and our expectations would have been realized. But in this we were disappointed. Not sadly, however, but happily. He did not equal, but excelled all description, surpassed all expectation, and left the highest praise accorded to him, far in the rear to serve the mere purpose of giving some faint idea of the real greatness of the man. But this is not all. He did not merely visit us and then retire, leaving us to admire his greatness as a speaker, but he left much good resulting from his labors. The hardest heart could not withstand his appeals, nor deep-rooted prejudices remain unmoved under his captivating eloquence. He dealt and dwelt upon matter of candid fact, in a manner that carried conviction to many minds, that then saw, for the first time in their lives, perhaps, some reality in the great cause of humanity. He portrayed the evils of intemperance, and the sufferings of helpless innocence, in a manner that drew tears from eyes unused to weep. Amongst the hundreds who honored those meetings, and their object, with their attendance, were many who were subjects of deep anxiety. I mean the drinking class. But, be it said to their lasting praise, they went manfully forward and subscribed their names to the pledge, amidst the deafening applause of smiles and tears, and prayers and cheers.

Of those who have numbered themselves with the cold water army since that event, and who can look back to that period with a degree of pleasure, that I hope will ever cheer them on, to renewed and continued exertions, I shall take the liberty of giving the name of E. W. Stephenson, Esq. Since the time of Mr. Gough's visit, this gentleman has exerted an effort and an influence, that cannot well be overrated. He is devoting a large portion of his attention to the cause, and has already visited a large number of the societies in different parts of the District. On Tuesday evening last, he delivered a public lecture in the Presbyterian Church, Pelham, to a large and respectable audience. On account of some business transaction that had called him from home, he did not make his appearance until a late hour in the evening, but he arrived in time to fulfil his engagement, and was met with a warm reception. He returned the compliment fairly and fully, by an able address, that was received with enthusiastic applause, and which resulted in a triumph of 111 signatures to the principles he came to advocate. And it is due to Mr. Stephenson to say, that similar results have attended his efforts wherever he has been. He will lecture to-morrow evening, in the township of Louth, a few miles from St. Catharines, and, probably, if his services can be obtained, within a week or two, he will attend a meeting at the village of Forthill, on the town line between Pelham and Thorold. Our society will meet on Saturday, the 13th May, to appoint the necessary officers, and adopt a constitution, with a view to cooperate in the vigorous efforts now putting forth for the good of our cause and our country.

J. B. Crow.

## News.

### CANADA.

INTEMPERANCE.—The Rev. Mr. Chiniquy left this city, for Toronto on Thursday last, being summoned as a witness by the Parliamentary Committee on Intemperance.—*Post*.  
MINING COMPANY NOTES.—We learn that the Montreal Mining Company are about to apply to the Legislature for permission to

issue promissory notes, payable on demand at the Bruce Mines.

—*Transcript.*

**LARGE STURGEON.**—We saw a large live sturgeon on the lower town market place, yesterday afternoon. It had been caught at Berthier below, and brought up in a small boat. It is upwards of seven feet in length, and weighs 196lbs.—*Quebec Gazette.*

**NEW FLOUR BRAND.**—It will be seen that Oswego flour from Canadian wheat is quoted high in the New York market. The wheat from Canada will make a superior article, and with the aid of a new Wallowing Machine introduced into some of the Flouring-Mills, the Oswego brand hereafter must take high rank.—*Quebec-Morning Chronicle.*

**SUDDEN DEATH FROM APOPLEXY.**—We regret to learn that Major Denny, of the 19th Regt., expired suddenly at his quarters in St. Lewis street, shortly after one o'clock this afternoon. The deceased officer was related to Lieut. Col. Denny, 71st Regt., and we understand he was enjoying his usual good health yesterday.—*Quebec Mercury.*

**THE TIMBER TRADE.**—We learn that the trade in manufactured Timber (or Lumber, as it is usually called in America), which has of late years sprung up between Canada and the United States, is increasing prodigiously. The County of Northumberland is this Spring exporting vast quantities, from its ports on the lake. The ports situated on the Bay of Quinte, and the whole tract of country watered by the River Trent and its tributaries, are alive to the prospect of the new market for the produce of their Saw Mills. From the Napance River three millions of feet, b. m. will be shipped to Oswego. And the mighty Ottawa puts forth her giant strength, in the endeavor to supply the wants of our neighbors on the southern side of the line 45°. The Rideau navigation will likewise contribute about five millions feet, broad measure, most of which will be shipped via Bytown and Burlington. One Forwarding House has, we understand, engaged to transport two millions feet of the Rideau Lumber.—*Kingston Argus.*

**STABBING.**—A shocking affair took place at Sandy-town, Bayham, on Saturday week last. Messrs. Hubbard and Price, Inn keepers of that place, on hearing the cry of murder from an adjacent house, kept by Benjamin Smith, came over, and found Smith in the act of beating his wife. On their interfering, he seized a butcher's knife, and inflicted several stabs on both gentlemen, wounding Mr. Price dangerously in the side, inasmuch that he is not expected to recover. Smith was subsequently committed to goal, at London, to take his trial at the next Assizes.—*Simcoe Standard.*

#### MISCELLANEOUS.

**INDIA AND CHINA.**—The overland mail reached London on Monday. The most interesting news is of the rising of the Affreeds, in consequence of the excessive salt tax imposed by the East India Company. From China, the chief news is that one Emperor is dead and that another Emperor has succeeded him. The foreign Consuls at Shanghai received from the authorities there, on 20th of March, an official notice that his majesty the Emperor had departed upon the great journey and mounted upward on a dragon to be a guest on high.

**LITERARY ORDER OF KNIGHTHOOD.**—Her Majesty it is said, contemplates instituting a new order of Knighthood, to be called "the Order of Minerva"—to consist of twenty-four Knights, and to be composed of persons eminent in literature, science and art.

**MUTTON FROM AMERICA.**—A vessel which has arrived from New York, has brought 58 barrels of mutton, as a portion of her cargo consigned, the produce of the United States of America. No previous importation of this description of animal food has taken place from the United States, either in a fresh or salted condition, if we except some small importations, at uncertain intervals, of hams made from mutton legs, and termed mutton hams, and which, not being smoked and entirely prepared for use as hams, according to the common acceptation of the term, have been admitted duty free. The present importation of mutton from America is therefore of some interest and importance.

**AUSTRIA.**—*Vienna, May 5.*—Continued Agitation against the Popish Church.—As I have lately reported at some length the unfavorable effect produced by the late edicts concerning the Roman Catholic Church, I now simply state that the agitation increases rather than diminishes. It is true that Government employs every means in its power to make the world believe that the excitement is factitious, but it is evident that it is not able

to persuade itself that such is the case, for the Ministerial *Reichs Zeitung*, at the same time that it defends the step which has been taken, informs us that Ministers will arrange any conflicting interests of State and Church by a direct appeal to the Pope. The paper in question also informs us that Government is about to conclude a concordat with the Sec of Rome, in which stipulations of vast importance, such as the question of marriage, divorce, &c, will be made. In the suburbs printed protests against the recent measures are in circulation, and a vast number of signatures have already been affixed to them.—*Times Correspondent.*

**ROME AND THE ITALIAN STATES.**—The Pope is accused of endeavoring to escape from Rome again, and of a wish to place himself under the protection of Austria, but is too closely watched by the French. Unless the Pope yields to liberal institutions, there is reason to apprehend that the Papal Government is near its end.

**NAPIES.**—Her Majesty's steamer *Spiritful* has been sent to Naples, by Sir William Parker, with a view, it is said, of demanding reparation for the losses sustained by the English in 1848.

**GREECE.**—The Greeks, unaware of what had passed between England and France, had honorably received Mr. Wyc, and mildly resumed their relations with him. Admiral Parker had sailed for Malta.

**DENMARK AND THE DUCHES.**—Advices from Hamburg state that the work of the pacification of Denmark is now carried on in London, and that England and France have assented to the proposal of Prussia, to urge matters to a summary decision on the Danish question.

**RUMORS IN FRANCE.**—A correspondent of a leading London paper says, there can be no doubt whatever, that the Cabinet is only watching an opportunity for suspending law, and placing the country under the yoke of the army. The obstinate forbearance of the people, has so far deprived this Government of the long sought pretext for declaring martial law. While all this is going on, the most important negotiations concerning the map of Europe, are visibly working at Claremont, Fribourg, at Paris, and at St. Petersburg. The two branches are reconciled. Henry 5th is to mount the throne of France, extended to the Rhine. Austria will be induced to give up as much of Lombardy as she cannot conveniently guard, to form a kingdom for one of the Orleans family. Prussia is to be tempted with as many stray fragments of Fatherland, as Russo-Galic armies can wrench from a new country, which must be the ally of England. Several secret manufactories of gunpowder have been discovered. The prosecution of the opposition press goes on unabated.

**PRUSSIA.**—An attempted assassination of the King of Prussia has created a great sensation throughout Europe. The attempt was made at Potsdam, by a sergeant of artillery who fired a pistol at his Majesty, and inflicted a wound in the arm.

**ENGLAND.**—The effect of the withdrawal of the French ambassador produced a sensible effect on the Funds, but they soon rallied, and the belief was general that the movement on the part of France was a mere ruse of the ministers, to enable them to carry the new electoral law. Circulation has been given to an insulting note from Russia, addressed to Lord Palmerston, condemning in strong terms the policy of the English Government in regard to the Greek question. The concluding sentence of the note is as follows:—"As the manner in which Lord Palmerston understands the protection due to English subjects in foreign countries, carries with it such serious inconvenience, Russia and Austria will not henceforth grant the liberty of residence to English subjects, except on condition of their renouncing the protection of their Government."

#### BIRTHS.

Montreal—27th ult, Mrs James Morrison, of a daughter. 6th inst, Mrs Goodman Benjamin, of a son. 6th inst, Mrs John Redpath, Terrace Bank, of a daughter. Mrs C Huggill, of a daughter. Brockville—3d inst, Mrs T King, of a daughter. Hamilton—The wife of W Kingston, Esq, of a son.

#### MARRIAGES.

Montreal—6th inst, by the Rev Dr Bethune, Henry Selby, Esq, of Michigan, U. S., to Miss Harriet M'Ketcher. Brockville—6th inst, by the Rev Mr Smart, Jas Innes, Esq, Lanark, to Miss Caroline Buel. Estab—29th ult, by the Rev E J Sherrill, Mr W Cummings, to Miss Annetta D Labaree. Paris—By the Rev Mr Vincent, Jas Anson Brown, Esq, of Toronto, to Charlotte, eldest daughter of Hiram Capron, Esq.



Peterboro', C W—24th ult, by the Rev R J C Taylor, Mr Tompion Brown, formerly of Montreal, to Miss Enza M Froot.

Potadam—15th ult, Mr Samuel Ross, of Brockville, to Elizabeth C, daughter of Hon Zenas Clark.

Sherbrooke—20th ult, by the Rev J Helmuth, Mr W W Bickett, to Miss Sarah Ritchie.

St Johns, NB—14th inst, George Davies Ferrier, Esq, of Montreal, to Louisa, daughter of Capt John Reed.

Toronto—24th ult, by the Rev John Roaf, John W Whitman, Esq, to Miss Elizabeth Hayward. 36th ult, by the Rev M Pypor, Mr W H Sheppard, marble mason, to Elizabeth, daughter of the late Mr John Figgot, of Quebec.

Woodstock—28th ult, by the Rev W Bettridge, BD, Joseph, second son of J Hatch, Esq, to Harriet, eldest daughter of A Sudworth, Esq.

### DEATHS.

Montreal—12th ult, Wm Park English, aged 14 years, son of the late Thomas B English. 29th ult, Marguerite Sophie Roy, widow of the late Donald Robertson, Esq, aged 65 years. 2nd inst, B Rodger Close, aged 63 years, a native of the County Antrim, Ireland. 4th inst, Mary Ann Keenan, a native of Belfast, Ireland, aged 65 years, wife of Thos Johnson, watchmaker. 6th inst, Agnes Clarke, wife of Mr James Morrison, Builder, aged 30 years. 7th inst, Robert Kirkup, senior, formerly of Gateshead, England, aged 76 years.

Cote-de-Neiges—On Wednesday morning, the 12th inst, Thomas Campbell Wilson, son of Mr. James Wilson, Farmer, St. Laurent, aged 16 years. His death was caused by a kick from a horse the previous morning.

Beauport—Elizabeth Blacklock, wife of Mr Thos May, farmer, aged 84 years.

Dunham, CE—30th ult, Eliza Jane, wife of Dr J C Butler, and daughter of Wm Baker, Esq, late MP, from Missisquoi, aged 25 years.

Lower Lachine—James Brown, from Kildare, County Down, Ireland, of injuries received from the running away of a horse.

Mobile—23th ult, Rev J N Maffit, the celebrated preacher.

Perth—27th ult, Miss C Gillean.

Toronto—27th ult, Eliza Frances, youngest daughter of Mr Phillip St Hill. 21st ult, Isabella, wife of W A Baldwin, Esq Yonge-street, and fourth daughter of Jas Buchanan, Esq, late Her Britannic Majesty's Consul at New-York.

**T**HE Semi-Annual Meeting of the Midland District Temperance Society will be held on the first Wednesday of July next, at Mill Creek, at 10 o'clock, a.m. Order of the meeting:—The various Local Societies and Divisions of the Sons are expected to attend in procession. Each Society or Neighborhood to furnish themselves and friends with suitable refreshments. Excellent Addresses and Music may be expected. Collection at the close of the meeting.

N. B.—The Executive Committee of the Midland District Temperance Society and the Presiding Officers of the various Divisions of the Sons in the District, are requested to meet at Mill Creek on Saturday the 29th inst, at One o'clock, p.m., to make arrangements for the occasion.

N. FELLOWS, President.  
JNO. G. SWITZER, Rec. Sec.  
ISAAC B. AYLSWORTH, Cor Sec.

### TEMPERANCE HOTEL.

**T**HE Subscriber begs leave to acquaint his friends and the Public, that he has opened his new and commodious house on Temperance principles for the accommodation of all that will favour him with their patronage. Good yard, sheds, and stables, attached to the premises. Charges moderate, and strict attention shall be paid to the comfort of customers.

Gentlemen, or families residing in Montreal, and desirous of a Summer country residence, can be furnished with comfortable board and apartments, and as the location is of easy access to the city, by steamboat and railway at trifling cost, commercial gentlemen could leave every morning and return in the evening, giving them all the business part of the day in the city. This can be accomplished with every facility, as the journey is performed within the hour, and a more agreeable and pleasant trip there cannot be.

JNO. McEACHERN.

Chatoaugay Basin, 23rd May, 1850.

### IMPORTANT TO TEMPERANCE COMMITTEES, AND TEETOTALERS GENERALLY.

**T**HE CANADA TEMPERANCE ADVOCATE, published fortnightly, price 1 1/2d per number, or 2s 6d per year, paid in advance.

The ADVOCATE is the oldest teetotal periodical in the Province, and has from the first taken clear and decided ground on the Temperance question.—Whilst its enunciation of Temperance principles will continue to be of a thorough-going character, the utmost care will be taken to prevent anything appearing in its pages inconsistent with the most enlarged feeling of Christian charity.

Individual teetotalers are urged to purchase this periodical on the grounds of duty to the cause and benefit to themselves, and to send it gratuitously to such of their relations, friends, or ministers, as they are wishful should join the Temperance Society. This plan has been productive of the most beneficial results.

"It was," says Dr. Campbell, of L. C. J. C., "by this valuable organ, (referring to the *National Temperance Advocate*, published by the British Association for the Promotion of Temperance,) gratuitously sent to us, and by this alone, that our attention was first directed, in good earnest, to the subject of total abstinence."

Temperance Committees are entreated to supply it to all in their respective localities who may be supposed by their station or office to influence public opinion.

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April 8.

ALEXANDER FLECK.,

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