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TEMPERANCE ADVOCATE,

DEVOTED TO TEMPERANCE, EDUCATION, AGRICULTURE & NEWS.

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

Vol. XVII.]

MONTREAL, JANUARY 15, 1851.

No. 2

The Pottle.—Chapter II.

The tavern keeper did not err in his calculation. A week had not elapsed before Latimer dropped in to see him, remarking, as he did so, while a shiver passed over him—

"It feels like Greenland out of doors, landlord. Can't you give me something to warm me?"

"That's just what I can do," replied Morrison, with a smile. "What'll you have? Some hot whisky punch or an apple toddy?"

"Which is best?" asked Latimer; and he laughed at his own question.

"Either of them is good enough. Suppose you try the whisky punch. It will warm you to your finger ends."

"Very well; let it be whisky punch, then. But don't make it too strong. I can't bear much. I'm not used to it."

"You are not half a man," said the landlord. "Why some of my customers can drink five or six punches in an evening and not feel it. A baby might push you over."

"Not so easily, my good neighbor; not so easily. I call myself a man, and am ready to match sinew and muscle with any one of my weight."

"And can't bear a single strong whisky punch. Ho! ho! It won't do to make that boast here."

By this time the steaming glass of punch was ready, for Morrison never kept a customer waiting long. He could mix a glass of liquor against time with any one living. Latimer put it to his lips and sipped the pleasant compound.

"How do you like it?" asked Morrison. "Isn't it first rate?"

"It is: that's a fact." And he sipped again.

"I'm hard to beat on whisky punches; or, indeed, any thing else in my line. Come in to-morrow night and take an apple toddy, or a gin sling."

"Perhaps I may," said Latimer, sipping again and again.

"Certainly this is excellent."

"Doesn't it warm you?"

"Yes, indeed; and to my finger ends, as you said."

"I know the effect exactly."

"Having tried it yourself, often?"

"Yes, and seen it tried on others a thousand times. A man who takes that medicine every day through the winter, will never be found barking and wheezing with cold, like a phthisicky wolf. He'll not trouble the doctor, I'll guarantee. But say, neighbor, how did you like that bottle of cordial?"

"So well, that I want another just like it."

"Ha! ha! I thought so. And what did the wife say to it? Did she try its virtue?"

"Oh, yes; and pronounced it the very thing. So, here's the bottle," and he drew the article he named from a specious pocket—"fill her up again."

"Aye, aye! Fill her up's the word. Here Bill"—to one of the bar-keepers—"draw a bottle of perfect love."

"Of what?" asked Latimer.

"Perfect love. We call it that, because all who drink it love with a perfect love."

"You're a merry chap, landlord," returned Latimer, who began to feel a little merry himself.

"We're all merry here. We call this Good Fellow's Hall. Come and see us often, my man; I know you will like us."

"Perhaps I may."

"Do."

The bottle of cordial was handed over.

"How much?" asked Latimer.

"Three shillings," replied the landlord.

"And the punch?"

"Sixpence."

"That's three and sixpence. Here's a four shilling piece, you may give me the change in segars."

"How will you have them, in fours or threes?"

"Threes I reckon."

"Here they are," and Morrison handed over the counter a box of segars. "They're a prime article."

Latimer picked out three to suit him.

"Here, take another. We'll call 'em fours for old acquaintance sake."

"You're a clever sort of a chap, I see," said Latimer, in an excellent good humor with himself. The whisky punch was doing its work.

"I call myself so," replied Boniface, "and so do my friends."

"Well, good evening to you," said Latimer.

"Wait, won't you sit down and look over the paper?"

"No, thank you, not now; I must go."

"Good by to you, then, and see here, whenever you find an evening hanging heavily on your hands, drop in and look at us. I take twenty newspapers, and shall be glad to see you using them freely."

"Very well, much obliged for your kindness. Good evening."

"Good bye, then, if you will go, and God bless you."

Latimer returned home with his second bottle of cordial, which he and his wife managed to dispose of in two or three days, and then he went back for another; and this time tried one of Morrison's apple toddies.

"Why, bless us, neighbor! you are a real stranger," said the landlord, as he came in. "Where have you been? I hope the whisky punch did not make you sick."

"Not quite—you must think I am a child."

"Oh no, not I. I believe you to be a man every inch."

And, in his own way, Morrison flattered and excited the pleasant feelings of his victim, thus creating a desire to visit his house, apart from the appetite for punch and toddies which he was seeking opportunities to form. That unnatural craving once implanted, and he knew Latimer would come without requiring an invitation.



LATIMER IS DISCHARGED FOR DRUNKENNESS—THEIR CLOTHES ARE PAWNED TO SUPPLY THE BOTTLE.

Not a long time had elapsed before the cordial became insipid to the taste of Latimer.

"What is this?" said his wife, one evening, as she poured out a glass from the newly replenished bottle.

"Something better than cordial," replied her husband. "Taste it."

The wife sipped a little, and making a wry face, spit it out.

"Brandy!"

"Good old cogniac. Get some water and sugar, and a little nutmeg, Polly, and I'll show you something better than all the cordials that ever were created."

The water, sugar and nutmegs were produced, and two glasses of toddy prepared.

"There! what do you think of that?" said the husband.

"It is good," replied Polly, as she tasted the mixed liquor.

"Better than cordial isn't it?"

"I don't know. The cordial was a very pleasant drink."

"But not half so good as this. Wait until you have tried it a few times, and you'll not think such meagre stuff as cordial worth naming."

And so it proved. The bottle never after contained any thing weaker than brandy, from which a toddy was always prepared for the dinner table, and another to moisten the crackers and cheese that were eaten before going to bed.

Latimer had good wages, and was a steady, industrious hand, much liked by his employer. He lived very comfortably, and had laid up nearly two hundred dollars in the Savings Bank. But after the bottle came into his house, and he began to spend evenings at old Morrison's, his week's wages were usually all spent by the time the earnings of the next were received; and no very long period of time elapsed, before some extra demand for money required a draft upon the fund that had been gradually accumulating in the bank.

Notwithstanding the tavern keeper's eulogy upon his apple toddies and whisky punches, as being the best medicine in the world, Latimer lost more days from sickness in the year that followed than in the five that had gone before the time of his having been presented with the bottle. Nor was his wife's health so good. But they did not think of the real cause.

It is not at all surprising, that it took no longer a period than twelve months to exhaust the money that had been laid up. But this was not the only change. Latimer had grown discontented at home, and impatient with the children. Little Lotty was much oftener thrust petulantly aside than taken upon her father's knee, and the smallest fault of James was too frequently visited with blows under which even a man would have recoiled. There were also occasional violations of the peace between the father and mother themselves, accompanied by harsh words, or days of silence and estrangement on one side, and tears on the other. But still the bottle continued to do its work.

At last, Latimer came so frequently to the shop disguised with liquor, that his employer talked to him on the subject, and told him that, unless he mended his ways, he would have to discharge him. This had a temporary effect; but it did not last long. The principal change it produced, was a restriction of his appetite through the day, to give it greater license in the evening, and it was a common thing for him to go drunk to bed.

How, by this time, had all the pleasant aspects of home disappeared! Agnes was old enough to see the cause; but James and the fair-haired little Lotty felt the change without understanding its meaning. The boy, instead of bounding happily to the side of his father when he returned home, rather shrunk from him, and Lotty approached, and looked into his face timidly, her eye seeking for some of the love-

expressions that once beamed from his countenance. Alas! they were not there then, but had gone forever.

At last the threatening blow fell. Latimer was discharged, and on the strength of it, came home reeling with intoxication.

"Discharged!" said his wife, turning pale with alarm when the truth was, on the next morning, announced to her. "What are we to do?"

"Give me a glass of brandy first. I'm so faint I can hardly hold my head up."

A glass of raw brandy was brought, and he poured the burning fluid eagerly into his throat.

"Do?" he said, as he handed back the emptied glass; "I reckon there's plenty more shops in town."

A week, and still Latimer was idle. His breath and appearance were enough to prevent his getting work. There were plenty of sober men to be had, and they monopolized the shops, to the exclusion of drunkards. By this time the last wages he had received were all gone, and biting woe looked his family in the face. The distress of his wife, and the miserable aspect of every thing at home, drove him off to the tavern. But this could not buy food, and food must be had, for hunger had entered his dwelling.

"There is nothing to eat in the house!" said his wife, as he came in half tipsy, and after lighting his pipe, sat down before the grate, and thrusting his hands into his pocket, began to smoke—"and the children are hungry. What shall we do?"

"Hush up, will you!" growled the miserable man. Little Lotty, who had been pulling a toy about the floor when her father entered, dropped her play-thing, and going up to where her brother James had sat quietly down, with his sad face and eyes turned towards his besotted parent, crept up into his arms, and putting a hand around his neck, turned also to look at the strange and fearful sight, but without at all comprehending its meaning.

For a few minutes Mrs. Latimer sat bewildered and in tears. Then getting up, she went to a chest of drawers in the room, and, after looking through them, selected a few articles of clothing that she thought could be spared, and laid them out.

For days the bottle had been empty, and Mrs. Latimer's appetite craved the accustomed stimulus. In fact, she felt the want of brandy more than she did the want of food. Taking the bottle, therefore, from the closet, she drew her eldest daughter aside, and said to her:—

"See here, Agnes, take these," and she handed her the garments she had selected, "to Moses, the Jew, and ask him to let you have half a dollar on them. If he does so, he will give you a ticket with the money. Then go with this bottle and get a pint of brandy. As you come home, past the baker's, get two loaves of bread, and half a pound of cheese and three herrings from the grocer's. You will have sixpence left."

"Can't I get some milk for Lotty? She's had no bread and milk for a good many days, and she doesn't like cheese."

"No. There'll be but sixpence left, and I want that for something else. So run along. Lotty will have to do with bread this time, and I'm thankful to be able to get even that for her. I hope your father will get something to do soon, or we shall all starve."

Agnes went on her errand with her young feelings troubled. The Jew took the clothes on pawn for half a dollar, and she got the brandy, the bread, the cheese and the herrings, and brought home the sixpence change.

The sight of the bottle brightened Latimer wonderfully. He drank with his wife, and the children ate greedily the dry bread and cheese. Hunger made it sweet to them. For a little while, a lurid kind of light was in this wretched dwelling, and then all became again dark, cold and gloomy.

Excerpts from the Medical History of Water.

When water is deprived by distillation of all gaseous, mineral and animal ingredients, it then exists in all its purity, and presents the following qualities. It is exquisitely pellucid, without taste or smell, and lighter than any other water. It also possesses the singular property of emitting a much greater sound, when poured from one vessel into another. It feels very soft to the touch when the fingers are wetted with it, and dissolves soap into a pure opaline mixture. Distilled water is insipid, but when agitated mechanically with the air, it imbibes this last, and becomes wonderfully palatable and pleasant.

Very pure water has a power of permeating the various textures of the human body, which even water containing only gaseous particles does not possess; pure water will pass through minute vessels, than any other water which happens to contain gaseous or saline particles, however small. Owing to this property, virgin water has a specific power of healing peculiar to itself. Owing to its being a superior solvent of animal and vegetable matters without decomposing them, pure water is peculiarly adapted to the wants of the dyspeptic. It will also wash away the chalky or sand-like concretions which sometimes form in the kidney, and from this circumstance it has been recommended in gout, consumption and cancerous affections, under the idea that the morbid matters of these different diseases, could, through its agency, be dissolved and washed out of the system. But this last is doubtful.

Water almost as pure as distilled water, exists in nature, and where such springs are found in well populated countries, they are greatly resorted to by invalids. There are three such springs in England, to wit, St. Winifrede's well, the Malvern springs, and the Matlock. At these places thousands of sick persons have for ages past been restored to perfect health by the use of pure water alone, after having run the gauntlet of medical appliances in vain. It is in the cure of cutaneous or skin eruptions and painful diseases of the kidneys and bladder that these springs have chiefly acquired their celebrity. This fact becomes the more surprising, when it is remembered that the foregoing are, of all diseases, at times, the least amenable to medical treatment and thus it comes to pass, that what has resisted skill the most eminent, and drugs the most powerful in the world, will sometimes yield to the daily use of three or four tumblers of that despised element, pure water!

If water should happen to contain a minute quantity of lime, alum or some other salt, a great change comes over its nature. It is then called *hard water*, and becomes the plague of washer women, invalids and horses. In a certain class of weak stomachs hard water will instantaneously arrest digestion; and in horses used to soft water, the ingredients of the hard, irritate the kidneys and disturb the general health. The hair stands, the urine becomes thick, and the skin affection, what is termed grease, forms on the heels.

When the element contains a larger quantity of inorganic matter than the last, it is known by the name of mineral waters. Of these there is a considerable variety; some are impregnated with iron, others with sulphur and various salts. In addition, we have iodine, and sour, or sulphuric acid springs. The operation of mineral waters upon the system has never been satisfactorily explained; the quantity of remedial matters entering into them is often so small, that the many daily and surprising cures performed by them, are often attributed rather to the effects of change of scene and mental repose, than anything else. But a little re-

lection will show, that there is something more at work in these cures than mere mental and bodily recreation and repose, for the simple reason, that both these conditions may be obtained, and perhaps more perfectly, without resorting to watering places at all. Accordingly, it often happens, that mere travelling, conducted under the best principles, will do no good, while a few days spent at a watering place will restore an invalid to perfect health. It therefore follows that the mineral waters cure, while the change of scene and mental tranquillity are mere adjuvants to the cure. Again, the administration of mineral waters at home, amid the fatigues and anxieties of daily life, often proves remedial, which is another argument in favor of the peculiar efficacy of this class of medicinal agents. I have said that for the most part the quantity of iron, sulphur or salines is so minute, that its mode of operation becomes a subject of great obscurity. Mineral waters will perform with grain weights of medicine, what the physician is obliged to give in ounces and pounds before the same effect is produced; or the same substances, which in the waters show such marvellous efficacy, are in the physician's hands perfectly inert, however small or large the dose may be. It is worthy of note, that imitations of mineral waters, although compounded by the ablest chemists, are never equal to the natural product. Wise men, unwilling to betray their ignorance, have in order to hide it, resorted to such high sounding phraseology as the following, "the efficacy of mineral waters is owing to a peculiar molecular disposition of its particles." Whether his explanation be the right one or not, it is so far useful as acknowledging that laws of chemistry and medicine do not apply, in the ordinary method, to these curious combinations. By way of illustrating the sanative powers possessed by the natural mineral waters, let us select from among them those termed sulphureous, and witness their effects upon one afflicted with rheumatism in its most obdurate form. His frame is racked with pain, his limbs have contracted upon themselves, and life has been drawn upon its ebb; let us further suppose that every attribute of medical art has been exhausted in furthering his cure, but in vain, and that his medical attendant in despair of otherwise saving his patient's life, advises him, with faint hopes, it is true, to adventure an agonising journey to a far distant sulphur spring. Arrived there, perhaps at the point of death, he commences the use of an agent which has proved powerless when administered as a drug; behold the wondrous change that has already begun with the first draught, already he feels its life-inspiring effects. In a few days the limbs relax, the pains abate; as time advances, the appetite returns, and with that renewed strength. And the invalid of years' standing, after a few weeks of natural medication, returns to his home erect, blooming, and once more a man! It would be useless in any to pronounce the foregoing an exaggerated picture; it is one of not uncommon occurrence in every medical man's experience, and I daresay that many among your readers know of more than one example of such a recovery taking place within the limits of their own circle of acquaintanceship.

It would be well if the amazing power of water, as shown in disease as well as in health, were pondered over by that unhappy class who, deceived by the apparently negative properties of this wonderful creation, perversely, and to their destruction, persist in substituting in its place the draught of death and woe, alcohol!

In a former paper I attempted to demonstrate how water was, if possible, more necessary to the maintenance of life than solid food. The reasons adduced were these: First, it has been proved by scientific experiment that the solid portion of the human frame, including the bony skeleton, only forms one ninth part of the

whole weight the remainder being water in various states of mechanical combination, so that if it were possible to remove from a congealed body its solid constituents, these would form an inconsiderable heap of dust, at the foot of an ice statue, perfect in its symmetry, with every feature unchanged, nay, every hair represented by its tube of frozen water. Secondly, the animal frame, being made up chiefly of water, it follows that the waste of this fluid must be repaired by the imbibition or absorption of water, which thus proves itself to be as really nourishing and as truly food as beef, bread, or any other solid ingesta. And lastly, it might be inferred that water is more essentially alimentary than solid food, because the appetite, thirst, by which its want is made known to us, is far more urgent than its companion appetite, hunger, and because persons have been known to exist for weeks together upon water, without a particle of solid food. These are facts which are well worthy the attention of your water-haters.

It is confidently asserted, that in the cetaceous tribes, such as whales and porpoises, water is decomposed in their stomachs, and that its elements go towards the formation of fat. There is no reason why the same result should not take place in the human stomach; and some physiologists are quite prepared to admit that such is more than probable. If this fact could be satisfactorily established, it would furnish a strong argument in favor of the principles held by the advocates of our great cause, since it would add another proof of the nourishing properties of water, to those already alleged in the preceding paragraph.

Cold water is, under some circumstances, a promotor of perspiration. This is well known to the habitually intemperate, who, on awaking from their drunken sleep in bed, with a parched tongue, bounding pulse, and fevered skin, find immediate relief by swallowing a large draught of cold water, when a copious perspiration quickly ensues. By imitating this practice in fevers, a similar result is obtained.

No general rule is without its exception. Some persons never experience the sensation of thirst; such instances are extremely rare; but they do occur. Our surprise will be diminished when it is remembered that the animal frame is capable of absorbing moisture, from the surrounding atmosphere, through the lungs and skin. The persons alluded to above, doubtless, possess the faculty of absorption, in a greater degree than usual; and the balance between the fluids and solids is thus maintained at an equilibrium. In those lamentable accidents at sea, where persons are cut off from the supply of fresh water, bathing in the salt water is a common expedient, for assuaging thirst—it is not always successful; but in a large assemblage of sufferers, there are, generally, a few who are, decidedly, relieved by it. An eminent physiologist, relates of a man who was unable to swallow, that he was kept alive for a considerable time by nutritive injections, and a bath of milk and water, night and morning. Under this system, the weight of the body increased rapidly, and the thirst, before distressing, was assuaged. He passed 24 oz. to 36 oz. of urine every day, the water of which must have been entirely supplied from the bath. The absorption of water by the skin, is thus demonstrated beyond a doubt. Sauvage, an eminent *savant*, mentions a member of the Academy of Toulouse, who passed whole months of the hottest weather without drinking. It is well known that many warm blooded animals, as mice, quails and parrots, drink very little.

Where the supply of water is greatly stinted, it will, like paucity of food, produce emaciation. This effect is seen, upon a large scale, in the deserts of Arabia, where the inhabitants are des-

cribed as being the most attenuated people upon the face of the earth. They are never represented as suffering from famine, as they are always well supplied with the food proper to hot climates, namely: rice, maize and barley, which grow in profusion in the oases and countries surrounding the ocean of sand. I remember reading, lately, an account given by a recent traveller, of a very wild tribe of Bedouins, far in the interior, who being at feud with the surrounding tribes, are confined to a range of district where water is so scarce, that it is regarded not merely as a necessary, but as a luxury beyond price. In a conference the traveller held with the chief, the first demand was for water, and a skin having been presented to him, the gift was acknowledged with expressions of profound gratitude. The chief after giving a small quantity to each of his attendants, stowed away, with jealous care, the skin containing the remainder. Those unfortunate, the victims of a perpetual thirst, are described as being emaciated to an incredible degree, with jaundiced eyes, and other signs betokening the unhealthy state to which they were reduced.

MEXICUS.

Sorol, 29th Dec. 1850.

Temperance and Avarice.

The Apostle declares the love of money to be the root of all evil. This passion inspired Achan to disregard an express command, and thus it brought ruin on himself and his family. It inspired him to become guilty of the meanness, ingratitude, and crime of betraying Christ for a very small sum. It has sounded the onset to armies, which, thirsting for gold, have ravaged nations and soaked the earth with human gore. It is this passion, aided by others, which has given courage to the midnight assassin; and when the deed of horror has been committed, the same passion for money has betrayed its dupes to justice and the scaffold. It has tenanted our prisons with robbers, and adorned our gibbets with murderers. It has been one of the most active and successful enemies to friendship, casting its firebrands into the midst of friends, and burning asunder the tenderest ties of nature and affection. This passion has even produced such well-matured fruit, that fathers have been known to murder their sons, and sons their fathers—insomuch, that oftentimes natural affection has proved no barrier against its progress.

To show the power of this lust for money, let me record an incident. In a small country village a young man commenced the business of selling rum in as small a quantity as the law allowed. An acquaintance, one day, remonstrated with him, and made this supposition: "Suppose my oldest boy had contracted this habit of drinking. In all other respects, he is all I could desire. But by this habit he has destroyed my comfort, and his mother looks heart-broken. There, look at him, he is staggering at the steps. My God, can that bloated, deformed thing be my son? He staggers in where his mother is! Can you measure her anguish, as she sees her first born a sot? Well, now, let me suppose that some kind friend has reached his heart, and he gives up his cups. All is gladness in our house. He is once more all that we could desire in our son. But some companion excites his lust for drink. The appetite craves them with the power of an untamed demon. They come to your counter and ask for rum. You know the consequence—that he will become twofold more the child of hell than before, and that my family will again be plunged into the deepest grief. Would you sell him rum under these circumstances?" The reply of that rum-seller is too peculiar to stand even in the same paragraph with the words of other men, and I will let

them stand alone in their full stature of cruelty and heartlessness.

"Yes, I would, if he had money to pay for it."

"Then you are a scoundrel of the first water, and deserve a halter," was the reply of his antagonist, and there is an instinctive feeling of the heart which says "Amen" to the apparently severe words. We can easily see that a man who had such a love of money as that, would not find it an unpleasant task to taunt a wife who came to remonstrate with him about selling rum to her husband, when that husband was so bereft of reason and love, by rum there obtained, as to strike his wife on the head with the very rum bottle which had been there lately replenished.

In one of our country villages was a young man of more than ordinary gifts, who had become intemperate. He was reformed, and by some means the appetite was revived. He went to a person who sold him intoxicating liquor, which made him so cruel and beastly that his wife fled from him. In a short time he was dead, and he had died a drunkard. At his funeral a minister was found, who had the honesty to relate the sad history of the deceased. The sad relation was not a little emphasized by the fact that the person who sold him the liquor sat close by the coffin itself! And when the minister said, "Can you say you are innocent of this man's death?" it was not wonderful that the whole assembly should shudder. And yet all the inducement to the deed which laid that young man in a drunkard's grave was the small trifle of a few pence!—*N. Y. Evangelist.*

George W. Bungay, the Canadian Gough.

A PENCIL SKETCH.—BY "ANGELA."

George W. Bungay is a character by himself, and one well deserving a skillful and delicate pencil. If the original were sitting for his picture, I might give a more faithful copy: as it is, it will be only one of memory, and but a faint outline of the noble, manly spirit, whose energies have been so long and usefully engaged in the benevolent and enabling cause of temperance.

Mr. Bungay was born in New Jersey, and partly educated in New York city. He was once a pupil of Mrs. Nicholson author of "The Stranger in Ireland," a work full of vivid glimpses of that ill-fated land while she was a traveller on foot among its five millions of paupers. He might have caught a sympathetic tone from her kindly heart. However that may be, he seems fired with a glowing principle of good-will to man, and is doing much in the philanthropic efforts he is making for the benefit of his race.

His father removed to Canada, where young Bungay resided several years, and his eloquence in the same cause has given him the appellation of the "Canadian Gough," and by thinking, reasoning minds he is even more admired than that gifted orator of world-wide renown. His lectures are forcible, clear, convincing, and wreathed round and set over with gems and gilded with the sunlight of imagination, while his voice in delivery is full, deep, rich, and his manner earnest as his words are strong.

Mr. Bungay has travelled over the greater part of the States of New York, Massachusetts and Connecticut, and has labored, also, very acceptably in Vermont, Maine, and other States. He has spoken at all sorts of meetings, among law men and suasionists, in stage-coach, rail-car, and steam-boat, under the broad canopy of heaven, in pulpits heterodox and orthodox, and has aided in taking thousands of pledges. He is welcomed with enthusiasm by his friends, who are very numerous; and all who have heard him once are anxious to hear him again.

In personal appearance, Mr. B. is of medium stature, well built, and of regular features. His forehead is broad, fair and open; his hair light-brown, and his eyes blue, with an expression denoting a heart full of benevolence guided by a

strong, high-toned intellect. He has a decided literary taste, writes often for the press, and his name bids well to find a niche among the poets of America. In his domestic relations he is very fortunate, possessing a most lovely wife, one of the fair daughters of the "Empire State," and a cherub boy. Success to him and his cause!—*New-Englander.*

The Order in New Orleans.

We learn from the *Crescent*, that the "Sons" in New Orleans, celebrated the Anniversary of the Order on the 22d inst. There was a very handsome "turn out," and some excellent addresses delivered on the occasion. Among the speakers we notice the names of Brothers Robert M. Lusher, the G. W. P.; Rev. Mr. Twichell, and M. E. Hallaran. Mr. Twichell in his address adverted to the fact, that there were twenty-three hundred licensed drinking houses in New Orleans, which if placed side by side would extend thirteen miles. He computed the amount annually expended in that city, for intoxicating drinks, at \$12,000,000! What a frightful state of things is here presented—2,300 licensed drinkeries, and \$12,000,000 worse than thrown away. What terrible phantoms of evil spring up in the mind at the bare contemplation of this astounding fact. What floods of misery, degradation and woe, must flow from this unhallowed source. Well may the philanthropist rejoice, to see the effort recently made by the "Sons," in this Sodom of the South. Go on Brothers in your holy mission; a smiling Heaven bids you advance to rescue and to save.

Tavern Licenses and Teetotalers.

The *Guelph Herald* says, "we have recently heard no small amount of imputations and reflections cast on the friends of the Temperance movement in the locality, on account of what is supposed to be their intentions in regard to licensing taverns, should they acquire the means of carrying these into effect. So far as we are aware, there is not the shadow of intention, on the part of such persons generally, to agitate for withholding licenses from any of the respectably conducted Taverns in town; but as for those disreputable drinkeries, whose only requirements for the accommodation of their customers are a keg of whisky and a pack of cards, we are persuaded teetotalers are resolved to use every power the law may give to procure their extermination. Were the community generally, as well aware as are temperance men of the fearful influence exercised by these Golgothas on the habits and morals of the inhabitants, there is not a father of a family in our good town who would not give his entire support to those leagued for their suppression. The *Hamilton Gazette* of yesterday says, in reference to this subject:—

LICENSES.—It will be perceived by a notice from the City Clerk published in our columns, that it is incumbent upon all persons licensed to keep Inns or Houses of public entertainment in this City to renew their licenses before the 5th day of January next, by applying to the Police Magistrate. Also that all persons selling spirituous liquors, wines, ale or beer, &c., without license will be prosecuted. We fervently hope that this last clause will not, like many of the By-laws, remain a dead letter, but be stringently enforced. If reports can be credited, there are too many of these covert and illegal shops, which are not merely injurious to the characters of the licensed dealers, but by their concealment, become the favorite haunts of the most vicious and depraved. This city contains already more licensed houses than are requisite for the respectability of the place, and numbers of them do not possess the absolute requisites of houses for the accommodation of travellers, namely, beds and stables. By diminishing many of the mere grog shops, properly constituted Inns would be materially benefitted, and dissipation

diminished. The enormous charges on the administration of justice from crimes committed by parties under the influence of liquor, and the numerous Coroner's inquests arising from the same cause, are mainly attributable to unlicensed and unnecessary dens of iniquity.

The new Tavern License Law.

There is a provision in this Act which, if properly applied, will assuredly be productive of immense benefit to the community, not only as a means for curing immorality, but as a preventive to its approaches. We allude to the section of the Act which enacts that annually at the general election for Municipal Councillors throughout the country, the same electors, who assemble for that purpose, shall at the same place and time elect inspectors of public houses, whose duty it will be personally to examine minutely into all matters connected with the character, and the means possessed by the claimants for Tavern Licenses, to qualify them to maintain a house of public entertainment on a plan calculated to insure a strict system of propriety, and at the same time afford such entertainment for travellers as is necessary and convenient. In fact, it will become the duty of the persons elected to fill this office, to root out those low and obscure haunts of vice and immorality called "grog shops," the owners of which, possessing no means for the proper reception of travellers, only aim at making money by the sale of adulterated liquors to transient and incautious visitors, thereby ministering to the increase of vice and crime, and at the same time injuring respectable houses who have complied with all the requisitions of the Law.—The people have now the power in their own hands in a great measure to remedy these evils, by using the authority with which we are invested by this Act, in exercising due judgment and discretion in the election of the persons to fill the office of Inspectors; an office of more importance than a superficial view of the matter may suggest. There can be no doubt that if persons are elected, willing and able to perform the duties of this office, as they should be performed, much good to public morals will be effected.—*Cornwall Constitutional*.

A Fact by Prof. Sewall.

Dr. Sewall, the eminent physician and delineator of the evils consequent upon the use of intoxicating liquors, presents the following incident:—

"A man was taken up dead in the streets of London, after having drunk a great quantity of gin on a wager. He was carried to Westminster Hospital and there dissected.—In the ventricles of the brain, was found a considerable quantity of limpid fluid, impregnated with gin, even to the extent of inflammability. The liquid appeared to the senses of the examining students as strong as one third gin and two thirds water."

What strange infatuation is it that tempts men to drink alcoholic liquors, when facts, and reason, and nature, and religion, are continually warning them of the inevitable train of disasters and evil consequences thereon? When our senses warn us of the immediate danger of a precipice close at hand, have we not prudence to avoid it, clinging to life as we do with a cowardly tenacity? And when physicians demonstrate to us the poisonous, deadly influence of ardent spirits upon the system, and all experience illustrates the truth, why have not men sense and consistency enough to forsake the miserably foolish indulgence of drinking the poison? No rational man, who could once feel sensible of the delights of temperance, would, unless by an infatuation as gross as insanity, ever be tempted into its opposite. And no individual who can in truth profess to be virtuous or patriotic, can consistently with that profession, ever give countenance to intemperance in others by the contagious influence of his own example.

CURE FOR DRINKING SPIRITUOUS LIQUORS.—Take two ounces of the flour of consideration, dissolve it in a pint of the spirit of self denial, then add one quart of the juice of resolution to it; shake them well together, then pour it into the golden bowl of—if the golden bowl (memory) be not broken; then sweeten it with the sugar of high reputation. A dram of these bitters may be taken as often as the appetite craves liquor.

Poetry.

There is not a Scotchman, from "Maidenkirk to John o' Groat's," to whom Mickle's "Nae luck about the house," one of the most heart-affecting pictures of domestic love ever penned, is not as household words; nor are there many Scotchmen, nor the descendants of such in other lands, by whom it is unknown or unappreciated. It may not, however, be of equal notoriety to our readers, that the only son of the talented author, (C. J. Mickle, Esq, the zealous promoter of every good work,) has been for many years President of the Gurloch Total Abstinence Society, helping onward with heart and hand, the great moral reformation. At the opening of the New Temperance Hall here, the other evening, the following stanzas were sung by the Choir, in compliment to the venerable President of the Society, who occupied the Chair on the occasion.—*Canada Herald*.

NAE LUCK ABOUT THE HOUSE.

(COLD WATER EDITION.)

And has my Colin ta'en the p'ledge?
And no ye sure it's true?
There's na a blyther wedded wife
This night in Waterloo.
I wat there's few mair leal or free
Than Colin in the lan',
It's only for the "barloy bree"
I'd faut my ane gudeman.

CHORUS.

For there's nae luck about the house
There is nae luck ava;
There's little pleasure in the house
When Alcohol gies law.

When Colin dwalt by Bonvenuto,
In days o' auld lang syne,
He'd seldom see the "Mountain dow"—
A wee drap at a time.
But wae betide this country side!
At ilka kin' o' wark—
In barn or field, or harvest field,
It's grog frae dawn to dark.

The frost may tak' the bairnies' faces,
The wives may tak' the gee;
Though baith be scant o' meal an' claes,
The men maun hae their speer.
The weary grog pits folk a' fey,
Keeps ilk thing in a stour;
There's never peace for half a day
Nor thift for half an hour.

But a' things noo will tak' a turn,
My heart's aboon ance mar;
I'll press the curd, an' ca' the churn,
That Colin weel may fare.
The rot will spare the tatties noo,
The waeft' rust the wheat;
Nor Colin e'er again get fou,
Nor Jean has cause to greet.

We'll hae such luck about this house,
As Speed side never saw;
We'll thrive sae fast and love sae crouse,
Nae Alcohol's awa'.

NAE LUCK ABOOT THE HOUSE.

Arranged for Four Voices by F. OLIVER, P.D.G.W.P.C.T.

1. And I has my Co - lin ta'en the pledge? And are yo sure its true? There's nao a blyth - er
 wat there's few mair leal or free Than Co - lin in the lan', Its on - ly for the

Chorus.

wed - ded wife This night in Wa - ter - loo. } For there's nao luck a - boot the house, There
 "bar - ley bree" I'd faut my ane gude - man. }

is nao luck a - va; There's lit - tle plea - sure in the house When al - co - hol gies law.

Canada Temperance Advocate.

MONTREAL, JANUARY 15, 1851.

Warning against Intemperance.

A SERMON PREACHED IN THE UNITED PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH,
MONTREAL, ON THE LAST SABBATH OF 1850.

"Let us walk honestly as in the day, not in rioting and drunkenness."—Rom. xiii. 13.

In placing before you some observations on Intemperance, I may remark, that I have been led to do so, at this time, because of a movement which is taking place this day, on the same subject, in Scotland. For some years, this vice has been rapidly on the increase in that country, and its usual, natural effects have been as rapidly multiplying. *Pauperism* has increased, till the assessment to relieve it has become burdensome to the people. The reports of the Criminal Courts have shown a corresponding increase of *crime*, especially juvenile depravity. Some other official reports have rendered it evident, that, simultaneously with this increase of pauperism and crime, there has been a steady increase in the consumption of *spirituous liquors*, an increase so alarming, as to render Scotland, at this day, the most intemperate country in Europe*. These things have roused the attention of patriotic and philanthropic men; they have traced the sad effects to the true cause, and have consequently resolved to exert themselves to restrict the sale and consumption of these liquors. A National Association has been formed, for the suppression of Intemperance, comprising men of all classes, stations, and parties in the land.† It does not, as yet, adopt the principle of Temperance Societies, it rather seems to avoid all appearance of fellowship with them, and seeks to accomplish its object by different means. One of its first steps has been to send a circular to every church and minister in the land, requesting them to preach, or cause to be preached, a sermon on Intemperance, on the last Sabbath of the year, as an antidote to the revels of that season. This request has been acceded to, by every church and church Court to which it had been presented at the latest dates, whether in the Established Church or out of it, so that it is probable a warning will be given against this vice, this day, in almost every pulpit in Scotland. No doubt very different views and opinions will be given and inculcated, but there can scarcely be a doubt that much good will be accomplished.

I have thought it would give you pleasure to hear of this movement, and to have an opportunity of expressing your sympathy with such a praiseworthy, national effort, to wipe off a national stain, and it is for this reason I now address you on this topic. Though the revels of this season are not kept up to such an extent in this country, as in Scotland, yet here also, they cause some, every year, to stumble into perdition. And though intemperance is not so generally the national vice of Scotchmen in Canada, as in the mother country, judging from these official documents, yet it is too frequently their failing; and drinking usages are more invariably connected with their national celebra-

tions, than with those of any other people in the Province. In the remarks which I submit to you, I shall not speak in the character of an advocate of the Temperance Society, but as your pastor, taking only such ground as every person may be expected to approve of, who admits the divine authority of the word of God. My object is to fill you with a salutary alarm of this vice, as a means of preserving you from it. And for this purpose, I observe

1. That intemperance brings more extensive and complete ruin upon its victim than any other form of vice. There are vices that affect a man only in some particular way, some, for example, affect the reputation; others, the circumstances; others, the health; all of them affect the state of the soul, some fatally, others partially; but intemperance affects a man in every point of view; and in each, it brings not merely partial, but complete ruin. It first lays its hand upon his *means*, and dries them up; for it soon reduces its victim to poverty. It then lays its hand upon his *body*, covering him with blotches, and smiting him with disease. It then affixes a stigma upon his *character*, and causes him to be driven from respectable society. It extends its blasting influence to his *family*, which it reduces to want, and pierces with an intense feeling of shame and humiliation. Then it attacks the *mind* of the drunkard, rendering him peevish and irritable, the scourge and terror of those whom he ought to protect. It blunt his *understanding*, quenches the divine light of reason within him, and reduces him to a state of dull, drivelling idiocy. It sears the *conscience* as with an *hot iron*, obliterates every religious impression, rouses and inflames the passions, and thereby leads its victim on to the commission of every crime. Last of all it deprives the drunkard of his *life*, sometimes by rendering him so helpless, that he cannot defend himself from accidents; at other times, by superinducing or aggravating virulent disease; or hurrying him off the stage by that terrible disease, so peculiar to intemperance, which may be ranked among the most visible and appalling revelations of the wrath of God against the sin of man, that the retributions of his providence give any example of in this life. Did I say, *last of all*? I should have suspended this until I add, that this driving away of the drunkard from this life, is but a preparation for his being cast into the fires of perdition! We know not whether the spirits, by which he is chased out of the world, are imaginary or real; our knowledge of the spiritual world is too limited to entitle us to decide this, but we are *certain* that the dying shriek with which he falls into their hands, is the shriek of a lost soul, hurried by the ministers of God's wrath into that place where there is a just and final retribution. *No drunkard shall inherit the Kingdom of God.* What a complete wreck, then, does intemperance make of its victim! What a degraded, useless, lost being is the drunkard! His character gone; his means all dissipated; his family ruined; his mind enfeebled and debased; the man bereft of all power, either physical or moral, to put forth a vigorous effort for any object whatever; his conscience blinded, and his soul lost! Oh what a wreck! what an appalling proof of the destructive power of this vice.

2. The vice of intemperance seems to surpass all others, in respect of the *power* which it sways over its victim. Every sin has a tendency to increase in strength; as it gradually acquires the force of habit, it becomes more and more difficult for the subject of it to resist its importunities. But no sin can be equalled with intemperance in respect of the rapidity with which it acquires the force of habit, the power with which it retains it, and the absolute control which it exercises over its victim. It enervates the mind of the drunkard, deprives him of the power to form

* According to a recent Parliamentary paper, the number of gallons, of British Spirits at proof, on which duty was paid for home consumption, in Scotland, in the year ending January 5th, 1850, was 6,635,003. that is 2½ gallons, for every man, woman, and child, of the whole population, or upwards of 11 gallons a year for every adult male!

† The Rev. J. C. Wilson, late of Perth, C. W., is an office-bearer in this Association.

a strong resolution, or make a vigorous effort for his emancipation, and thus leads him hopelessly on to destruction. Though he should be made aware of his danger, and made to feel that it is necessary for him to resist this deadly foe, without delay, and with all the fortitude which he can muster, if he would escape the most melancholy shipwreck which an immortal man can suffer; yet, with a strong conviction of all this upon his mind, he will return to the intoxicating cup again and again. At one time, you may see him forming a resolution against it not only with the most solemn sincerity, but even under an agony of feeling, persuaded that he must either abide by that resolution or perish; yet, as soon as the temptation is again presented to him, you will see him rushing to it with the same mad avidity as before. Oh, how this giant vice tyrannises over the drunkard! How it scatters his resolutions to the wind, and leads him, as if spell bound, to his destruction!

It has been my lot to witness many examples of this. I have seen a man resolve against this deadly besetting sin; on his knees I have seen him resolve against it, and call upon heaven to witness his sincerity; I have heard him pray for strength to struggle against it, while tears were streaming down his cheeks; and his whole frame was shaken with emotion; and yet I have known that the same individual, not long after, was lifted from the street in a state of hopeless intoxication! Oh, terrible is the power of intemperance! Human wisdom, reason, prudence, warning, conviction, resolution, are all driven and scattered before it, like a feather before the wind. Let every man take care how he permits the habit of intemperance to be formed upon him, for after it is formed, his recovery may be considered hopeless. I know of nothing more hopeless than the reformation of a confirmed drunkard.

2. Another very alarming feature in the vice of intemperance consists in the *deceitful and insidious manner* in which it steals upon its victim. The sin of intemperance, to a person who is just entering on the course that leads to it, presents itself in a very different light from any other sin to which he may be tempted. If a man be tempted to commit theft or murder, for example, these sins present themselves to his view as theft or murder, at the very first. He understands what they are, and knows whether they will lead him, so that all his religious principles and convictions may be roused against them at the first. Now, if drunkenness were also to appear before him at the first, as drunkenness, and present a distinct view of the end to which it will lead him, it would not be so likely to gain the mastery over him. But it appears only as a harmless indulgence, pleasant excitement, or social enjoyment. Besides, he is resolved that he will keep it in check; "he will never become a drunkard; he knows when to refrain; and there can be no harm in going only *so far, and no farther.*" Thus, by plausible, but deceitful pretences, he is induced to begin the practices which have made other men drunkards. In an unguarded hour, he is overcome, and is made drunken. When he has recovered, he blames himself sorely for his folly, and resolves to be better on his guard for the future. But he returns again to the ensnaring cup, and is again overcome. And thus he goes on, sinning and repenting alternately, blinded by the syren power of this vice, and led on insensibly, step by step, till reason and resolution are all overthrown, and he perishes among the victims of intemperance.

From every rank and profession, not excepting even the most sacred that man can enter, this vice has selected its victims. Many great and noble spirits have been wrecked by it: *She hath cast down many wounded, yea many strong men have been slain by*

her. At first, regarding it as an innocent recreation, then feeling it to be a pleasurable excitement, these men have been led on insensibly, never dreaming of danger, even the religious world treating their occasional aberrations more as a matter of sport than a crime, till at last, they found themselves in a current so powerful and rapid that they could not offer the slightest resistance.

(To be continued.)

New Year's Addresses.

The Carrier Boys of the various newspapers published in the city, have, as usual, poured forth some poetic strains to their patrons and readers, as a polite, and rather a *classic* mode of soliciting the customary *douceur*. We cut the following lines from the Address of the *Pilot's* Carrier, because they contain a just and elegant tribute to the cause of Temperance:—

To strong drink enshrined a household god, in many a stately home,

Libations from the wine cup flow, the glittering tankards foam,
And free upon the altars of this modern Moloch's fires,
Fair priestesses can immolate their husbands, sons, or sires;
To fit them for the service sad, of Alcohol's campaigns,
Where hope, and health, and life must end in penalties and pains:
Oh terrible conscription this, which reckless tears away
The maiden's trust, the mother's joy, the family's main-stay;
To rank them in battalions hold, their mad'ning day to pass
As they flaunt beneath the banner of the bottle and the glass,
Till worn out in encounters wild, with brandy, beer, or rum,
Discharged from out their companies, camp-followers they become,

To pillage on the common weal—despised, degraded elves,
A pest to all society, and hateful to themselves.

Ho! fashionable tipplers—here's your example's fruit!
Your rich man roams a beggar—your merry man a brute!
But an Angel bright approaches, with radiance from above,
And Temperance is that Angel—her garlands wreathed in love,
To cheer the broken hearted—the slaves of drink release;
Her ways are ways of pleasantness, and all her paths are peace;
No more o'er wine-sick lovers, shall maiden's tears be shed;
New joys to every hearth shall come, and to the children, bread.

Tavern Inspectors.

In our last number we noticed the praiseworthy conduct of the Lennox Division of the Sons of Temperance, in taking action to have suitable persons elected to fill this office. We are glad to see that the same matter has also been taken up by the Sons of Temperance in Kingston, and that they have nominated seven of their own number, staunch teetotalers and true, as their candidates for the office. This has aroused the ire of the *British Whig*, which contains, in the issue of 24th December last, one of the most disgraceful effusions of ruffianism we recollect ever to have seen in any public print in Canada. We shall not pollute our pages by copying it. It is worthy only of the slaveholders of the South; and it is an instructive fact, that the upholders of the Slavery of Intemperance in Canada have recourse to the same arguments and modes of action with the upholders of slavery in Georgia, or the Carolinas. There can be no doubt that the *British Whig* has exposed himself to the vengeance of the law, for counselling the inhabitants of Kingston to commit a breach of the peace, by tarring and feathering the teetotalers, but we trust no member of the Temperance Society will do him the honor to take even so much notice of him. We never think of punishing a *bull dog* for barking; while we allow him to growl as his nature inclines him, we feel comfort in the conviction that the brute cannot bite. We would encourage the Teetotalers, of Kingston to follow up the spirited movement they have already made. If we may judge from the sore wincing of the *British*

Whig, they have evidently struck a stroke on the right place; for it is an old saying, that "the devil does not cry out except when he is hurt."

The *Toronto Watchman*, alluding to the brutal article in the *British Whig*, throws out the following hint to the christians and teetotalers of that city, which we gladly extract.

Can such a result (not the *tarring and feathering*, but the choice of teetotalers as inspectors of licenses,) be accomplished in Toronto. We fear not; but certainly if members of churches, lovers of order and teetotalers generally (including Sons of Temperance,) would unite, an improvement might be effected. The matter is in the hands of the citizens, and if they appoint incompetent persons, they become responsible for the consequences.

Meetings in Missisquoi.

Our correspondent in Missisquoi county informs us that several interesting Temperance meetings have recently been held in that part of the county. The first to be named was held Dec. 28th, 1850, in North Stanbridge, at a place honored with the loyal name of Victoria Street. The Rev. B. Hitchcock conducted the meeting, and delivered a lively and truthful address. Although the roads were bad, through the very heavy fall of snow, the congregation was large, and a new society was formed—thirty-five persons taking the pledge. Mr. J. Gilbraith was chosen President, and Mr. Wm. Snyder, Secretary. Several subscribers were obtained for the *Temperance Advocate*.

Other two meetings are named by our Correspondent—one of which was held at the Pike River School House, and the other at Hitchcock's School House. Both these meetings were addressed by the Rev. Wm. Scott, in his usual felicitous manner. He forcibly denounced the traffic in strong drink, and urged the duty of abstinence. Eleven persons took the pledge. It is resolved by the teetotalers of Missisquoi to work hard this winter. They have need to do so, for our correspondent says that there has been some backsliding, and an old distillery, some time since stopped, is again to be put in working order, or is now kindling its hellish fires. They must be extinguished by plenty of good cold water, poured on by the temperance men and women of Missisquoi.

Special Notice.

Our Agents and subscribers in Bedford, Pike River, Dunham, Sutton, West Farnham, Cowansville, West Shefford, Granby, Frost Village, and other places in the county of Missisquoi, are respectfully informed that the Rev. Wm. Scott will visit those parts of the county above named, between the date of this paper and the middle of February, and has kindly consented to receive monies on our account, and is authorized to give receipts for the same. We hope our friends will avail themselves of this opportunity, of remitting us without expense for postage. Mr. Scott will, also, gladly receive the names of new subscribers, and transmit them to our office without delay.

Notice.

We deem it necessary to state that, in accordance with the suggestion of a friend, we have sent a copy of the *Advocate* containing our Prospectus, to all the Recording Scribes of the different Divisions throughout the Canadas, so far as known to us, in the hope that they will do what they can to increase its circulation.

We have to thank Mr. Robert Rae, of Glasgow, Scotland, for the copy, through a friend in Canada, of an address, by the Rev.

William Reid, of Edmburgh, on the evils of moderate drinking.—an argument for total abstinence from all intoxicating drinks.—We have not yet had time to peruse the tract, but should judge from the glance we have taken of it, that the argument is fully sustained. We shall return to it again.

Several Communications are in type, which will appear in our next.

Sons of Temperance.

The *Guelph Herald* of the 31st ult., in giving the results of the Ballot in Guelph Division for the officers of the current term, says:—

The Division, which has not yet been organized six months, already numbers about seventy members, nearly thirty of whom are Municipal Electors. Should they continue to increase in the same ratio for the next twelve months—and there is promise of an augmented rate—they will possess no minor influence in our small community—an influence which we are persuaded will ever be exerted for the promotion of the best interests of the locality, and without reference to political or sectarian differences. The rapid spread of this new temperance organization over the length and breadth of the land, and the consequent diffusion of the truly philanthropic principles they are banded to promote, will constitute an era in the progress of Canada, from which we may fondly hope the future historian will date the commencement of "the good time coming."

CORRESPONDENCE.

Awful Effects of Intemperance.

From your last issue it appears that at present there are in the State of Connecticut no less than five persons under sentence of death, for murders committed while under the influence of intoxicating drinks! "By their fruits ye shall know them," is equally applicable to persons and things. Judging of spirituous liquors by this rule, they prove to be emphatically, "Liquid fire, and distilled damnation." And what can we say of those who traffic in them as a beverage, but that they are dealers in hell and damnation?

On Thursday evening last, we had in this place an exemplification of the fruits of intemperance that will not soon be forgotten. A man whose name is James Doran, of respectable family, but long noted for drunkenness and its concomitant evils, left one of the taverns in this village about dark: he was in a state of intoxication, proclaiming in the language of drunkards violent opposition to a tried temperance man, our present Reeve, and a candidate for the Councillorship at the approaching election; and at the same time, and in the same manner, declaring his support and triumphant success, by every and any means whatsoever, of another candidate for the same office, a magistrate, a patron of rum, and an advocate of the rum-seller. He went in a sleigh to another tavern about a mile distant: here he met with another drunkard of his own class, but of a more quiet disposition; and who, at the time, was not much under the influence of liquor, by name Montgomery, a tailor. It appears that Doran held a spite against Montgomery, and soon after meeting him, in a state of raving intoxication, seized him by the shoulders and threw him backward with violence; being strong, he seized him again, raised him, and threw him in like manner; his head fell over the edge of a box, and he was taken up—dead; his neck broken! He fell another victim and witness to the damning evil of intemperance! and Doran now lies in Cornwall jail to answer for the

deed! But how many, and who, will have to answer before God for that deed!

The case of Doran illustrates in a striking manner the soul-har-dening efforts of intemperance. It is stated that before his removal to jail, he showed no signs of remorse for what he had done; and in reply to a most affecting appeal by his brother, in reference to his own state and that of the man whose body lay lifeless by his hand, he stoically said, that "Neither he nor himself had any soul, that if they ever had any, they were long ago burned up with liquor." And yet men are to be found in almost every community, who, for money, supply that liquid fire which destroys the bodies of men; and which, if it were possible, would burn up their souls also; which, at least, in a manner, kindles within them, even here, that fire which never shall be quenched! What a fearful responsibility rests upon all such, and their abettors! With all the dire consequences before them, still the work goes on!—Surely there was need of effective legislation in the matter: and the friends of temperance and philanthropists in Canada West have reason to rejoice that such legislation has, in a manner, been accomplished. But let them look well to the carrying out of the law. Every good soldier is faithful in the hour of battle; and the victory is won by the skilful and brave.

Wishing you every success in your excellent publication, I remain, &c.,
A. D.

Matilda, January 6, 1851.

P. S.—Just one year ago last Christmas, a man by the name of Conner murdered his mother, while under the influence of liquor, procured at a runselling grocery in this place. That man escaped the agents of the law at the time, but he afterwards hung himself in his brother's barn, who refused him a place in his house.

Sir,—As I see you take some interest in the subject of "Un-licensed Taverns," I take the liberty to send you the following notes, which I have made in the course of some recent journeys. I am not sure whether my opinions will always accord with your own in this matter; but such as they are, I submit them to your con-dour.

Every person who travels in the country parts of Lower Canada, especially through the Seigniorics, must feel the serious and inconvenient want of good accommodation, either in Taverns or Temperance houses. I was, myself, fully acquainted with this, during several recent tours I made last summer. There are very many houses to be found with signs hung up, or otherwise exposed, which would lead travellers to suppose they were licensed taverns; but I knew the contrary. Most of these, evidently, were unlicensed tipping houses, or, perhaps, having Temperance licenses; they were selling spirituous liquors under the cloak of it.

On one occasion, I called at one of these houses having a sign hung up, with the name of the occupant; such a sign as is usually exposed at an *auberge* or tavern. Curiosity prompted me to enquire if he had a license? and I received for answer that he had a Temperance license. He said also that he was a Municipal Councillor, holding his license from the Municipality; and, I believe, added, that he was at liberty to retail spirits, in certain cases—at any rate, that he knew the law well, and was not afraid of the consequences. The conversation assumed an unpleasant turn; and a ruffianly looking fellow making his appearance from the vicinity, and putting several impertinent questions, and behaving in a somewhat rude manner, I shortly took leave. The same person had had a tavern license for some years before. I

was struck with the latitude he apparently assumed for himself on the strength of his being a *Municipal Councillor*.

From Hemmingford to Laprairie, there is not a single licensed house but one, and that a very indifferent one. At St. Edwards, (half way,) there being no licensed house, I was compelled to get breakfast for myself and companion, (a lady,) at a tavern, as it evidently was, without a license, and indifferent enough it was.

From Lacolle to Laprairie, there is the same want of accommodation nearly. There is no licensed tavern at the large village of Napierville; but very many, as I heard, were selling in the neighborhood without licenses. At St. Jacques le Mineur, a very decent widow keeps a tavern, who was prevented getting her license, from having to get the authority from the Government at Toronto. At St. Philippe, a few miles further, there is one licensed house, and several other houses, perhaps, called Temperance houses, with the exterior signs of *auberges* or taverns.

In the county of Vaudreuil, especially, there is a remarkable want of accommodation for travellers—I mean licensed houses. Travelling upwards, I was recommended by a person at St. Anne's, to put up at a very excellent house, as it was described, at Point Fortune. From Point à Cavagnol, I believe, upwards, as far as the Province line at Point Fortune, a distance of 15 or 18 miles, there is no licensed house. On arriving at Point Fortune, I stopped at the house I was directed to, for the purpose of feeding my horse. I ventured to propose the same question again, and asked the keeper of the house if he had a license? He replied that he had not, *being unable to obtain a certificate*—that his house had taken out *thirty* licenses, but this year .. was refused; he appeared to intimate an intention of giving up his house in consequence. Next day, on my return, after travelling the whole afternoon, and late in the evening, in a heavy rain, I arrived at the same house, and need I say, that glad I was to take shelter within this well kept, well furnished, and well provided *unlicensed* tavern. Better accommodation no one could wish for—a well conducted, quiet orderly house—and this man cannot get the requisite certificate! I had no resource but to stop here, or to cross the Ferry, at a rapid stream, and at night, which I did not myself fancy, and my lady companion positively declined the attempt. At Rigaud, below Point Fortune, there is a remarkable instance of the injury done to an individual, by the stringent system of refusing certificates for tavern licenses.

One particular case of the mischief caused by tipping houses or unlicensed grog shops, came under my notice on the road between Huntingdon, county of Beauharnois, and Hemmingford, a distance of 30 miles. I think that on the whole stretch there are but two (perhaps three, but I am doubtful) licensed houses, and at a long distance apart, yet there are many many public houses, i. e., houses having signs. While stopping on the road-side to rest and feed my horse, a poor woman, greatly distressed and fatigued, came up and begged us to give her a ride, as she had been in search of her truant husband, a schoolmaster, who had wandered away after getting drink of a "man who kept liquor." She described her husband as having a good situation, a cottage and ground, with a salary of \$250 a year, but occasionally he would frequent these tipping houses and cause her much misery. I think he had then been away from home one or two days and nights, and she knew not where he was. Now, I do not think this kind of thing would be so likely to happen, with well regulated and well ordered Licensed Taverns or Temperance Houses. I am sorry to say we could not take up the poor woman, as our waggon held but two, and, moreover, it was late in the afternoon, and we had ourselves a long distance to travel, before we could reach a suit-

able licensed tavern to pass the night, viz., Scriver's at Hommingford, and we were nearly benighted on a very rough road.

The licensed tavern keepers complain bitterly of the unlicensed houses; they say, that people who frequent the latter, come to their houses in a state of partial intoxication, and they have difficulty in getting rid of them, besides the responsibility attached to them on such persons being found drunk in their houses.

With regard to Temperance "houses," and "Beer houses," if the latter are ever established in Lower Canada as in Upper Canada, one or two observations may not be out of place.

However desirable it unquestionably is to encourage such houses for the accommodation of travellers, great care should be taken that they are under strict supervision, lest, under the cloak of Temperance, they retail as much or more spirituous liquors than the licensed taverns. If the Revenue Inspectors are required to visit and inspect them, they should be well and accurately informed of all who have such Temperance licenses, and for this purpose either the license should be issued by the Revenue Inspector, on payment of a small duty, leaving the power of taxing them with the Municipality to a certain extent, or the license should be recorded by the Revenue Inspector, that he may know with certainty who are, and who are not licensed.

Over the door of every house having a license, should be painted, in large legible letters, the name of the person licensed, with the following words as the case may be, of a Tavern: "Licensed to retail Wines and Spirituous Liquors;" of a Temperance house, "Temperance Hotel;" of a Beer house, "Licensed to retail Wines, Ale and Beer;" if a Store or Grocery, Licensed to sell not less than —, or "Licensed Spirit Store," or "Grocery." Licensed Taverns, Beer Houses, and Temperance Hotels should be also required to have signs up, that travellers may know where they can find accommodation for themselves and cattle.

I think the evil caused by the stringent system adopted in some localities, of uniformly refusing all certificates for tavern licenses, is now sufficiently apparent. Hundreds and hundreds all over the country are selling without license—to have a license is evidently the exception, not the rule. I really estimate, that the proportion of those who sell without license, is as *three*, for every one who sells with a license, and that in the city and district of Montreal, there cannot be much less than *one thousand five hundred* unlicensed taverns and tipping houses.

HONESTAS.

Dec., 1850.

Bath, December 23, 1850.

The friends of Temperance in Lennox and Addington have commenced their winter operations in good earnest. The executive committee of the Midland District Temperance Society appointed a number of Missionary Temperance meetings to be held throughout the counties, at which subscriptions were to be taken up, in order to ascertain whether the people were willing to sustain them, in their efforts to keep the ball rolling, during the present winter. The scheme was an admirable one, and reflects great credit on our executive officers, Nathan Fellows, Jno. G. Switzer, M. Neville and Dr. Aylsworth, men who are ever indefatigable in their labors to promote the general good. The appeal was not made in vain. The friends of peace and soberness were all alive, and waited only on their leaders to call them out. The committee employed two lecturers, viz. Messrs. Pomroy and Spafford, both "Sons," and sent them to arouse the slumbering energies of our friends in the more remote settlements in the counties. They are to continue lecturing until the annual meeting in February

first, when it will devolve on the delegates from the various local societies, to say what course should be pursued during the remainder of the season. I have no doubt, however, that one or two lecturers will be kept continually employed among us, *during the whole of the ensuing year*. There appears to be a good understanding between the members of the old Temperance Society and the "Sons." Not a few of our old men, who once looked with suspicion on the "fanatical fixings" of "the Sons," have long since thrown their prejudices to the winds, and are now among the most zealous of the order.

It is generally acknowledged that "the Sons" have given a fresh impetus to the cause of Temperance throughout almost the entire District, and judging from the present appearance of things, I feel warranted in saying that our prospects are brighter than they have ever been at any previous period of our history. I believe, however, that generally speaking, it is essential to our steadfastness that we be well supplied with Temperance publications, so that our minds may not be diverted from the great work before us, and that we may not be forgetful of our obligations as pledged Total Abstiners. Therefore, I earnestly hope that the *Temperance Advocate* will be more extensively patronized in 1851 than it has been hitherto.

I am, Sir, Yours, &c.,

J. C.

Brockville, Dec. 23, 1850.

Sir,—As you have proved the faithful and fearless exponent of our principles, and the zealous advocate of Temperance, I submit the following for publication in your valuable paper, the *Temperance Advocate*.

Pursuant to arrangements made by the members of Brock Tent, No. 331, I. O. of R., a goodly number of the members left here on the evening of December 16, 1850, and proceeded to New Dublin, and formed a Tent of Rechabites, to be hailed by the title of Union Tent, No. —. Brother John Bacon officiated as C.R., Brother J. C. Vernor, as Sh'd, Brother Thomas Hume, P.C.R., Brother John Wright as D.R., Brother George Winks, T., Brother George Stewart, R.S., Brother Edward L. Walker as F.S., Brother Henry Atkins as Levite. The members of Union Tent, were initiated in the mysteries of our ancient and honorable Order, which was well done, to the satisfaction of all the Brothers, and to the credit of the officers who officiated during the initiation. The following officers were elected for the present term, and installed by Brother Nicholas Hopkins, P.C.R., of Brock Tent. Officers of Union Tent:—Reuben Wiltze, Sh'd, William Niblock, P.C.R., William R. Glazier, C.R., John Jelley, D.R., Jacob A. Brown, T., William West, R.S., John Leake, F.S., Benj. McConkey, L., Jas. McConkey, I.G., David Stevenson, O.G. The Tent was closed according to ancient custom. When we partook of some refreshments, which were furnished by Brothers Brown and Leake, we returned to Brockville, fully satisfied with the kind reception we met with from the friends at New Dublin. I trust it will not be long until you hear from me again upon the like occasion.

I remain, yours, in T. F. & J.,

NICHOLAS HOPKINS, P.C.R.,
of Brock Tent, No. 331, I. O. of R.

Newcastle, Dec. 25, 1850.

Sir,—Permit me to inform you of the prosperity of the Temperance cause in this vicinity during the past year. On the 21st of Dec., 1849, we held a preparatory meeting, and on the 18th

of January 1850, we organized our society. We had 104 names on the book. We kept up monthly meetings during the greater part of the year, and now number about 240. I have not heard of more than four breaking the pledge, two of whom have since joined the Sons, in the Newcastle Division, which has likewise been organized during the present year, and numbers about 60 members, about 20 of whom joined from the Bethel Society.—There is likewise a section of Cadets, and a union of the Daughters of Temperance, all organized during the present year. May the Lord give us prosperity.

JAMES MOTLEY.

Thorold, Dec. 27, 1850.

Sir,—The Music has been quite acceptable. The Temperance cause is going a-head in Port Robinson. On the 4th December, 1849, Mr. Wadsworth re-organized the total society, with about twelve or fifteen names to the pledge. We now number over eighty, with a Division of Sons of about sixty members, all in good spirits, I believe.

SAMUEL P. JOHNSTON.

News.

CANADA.

PRESENTATION.—We give, to-day, the proceedings at Smithville, on Thursday evening December 19, connected with the presentation of a Bible to the Division of the Sons in that village. We never attended a more interesting meeting. Some of the most interesting speeches were made by those who a few months since were wallowing in the mire of drunkenness. The old Methodist church, holding some 500, was filled to overflowing, notwithstanding the storm without, and during the entire proceedings, the utmost decorum was maintained. The Sons occupied a platform raised for the purpose. John Lewis, Esq. occupied the chair as W. P., and A. Morse, Esq., as a member of the G. D., occupied a prominent place. Too much praise cannot be given to the gentlemen at Smithville, for striving to promote sobriety, and to unite men together on principles calculated to promote harmony, industry and good conduct. We must say, that in no place with which we are acquainted, do the Sons exercise more influence, considering the short time they have been in existence, and the extent of the population. We hope to have a synopsis of the speeches delivered at the meeting, forwarded to us for our next publication. That of Squire Morse was in his usual style of eloquence, and that of our reclaimed Scotch friend, showing up the pleadings at the bar of a man without money, after a spree, and badly off for his bitterns next morning, was perfectly original.—*St. Catherine's Journal*.—[Want of space prevents us from giving the address and reply delivered on the occasion, both of which are well worthy of a place in our columns.—*Ed. C. T. A.*]

We are informed, that a most heart-rending occurrence lately took place in Oxford. A girl aged about 18, by the name of Margaret Ford, daughter of a respectable farmer in that township, went to the barn to call to dinner a number of hands then employed at a thrashing machine. She playfully proposed to get on the horse-power, and have a ride with a youth who was driving the horses. She was told to be careful in raising her dress as she stepped over the connecting rod, but unfortunately it caught in passing, and before the machine could be stopped, it wound up her clothes, and twisted her body in a most frightful manner around the rod. Her bones were literally smashed. She was, however, taken up alive, and remained sensible and without pain twelve hours, when she died.—*Kent Advertiser*.

MORE OF RUM'S DOINGS.—A man of the name of Wm. Murray, died in Quebec, on the 23rd ult., from drinking ardent spirits, which he procured in exchange for meat. On examination after death, a pint of liquor was found in his stomach. He was in the habit of sending his boy barefooted to the tavern for liquor. The man, no, the wretch who took his meat, and supplied him with liquor, ought to be indicted for manslaughter. When will our

laws hold a man responsible for the evil which he causes by selling intoxicating liquor?—*Sherbrooke Gazette*.

FIRE.—On Thursday morning last the Shoe Shop belonging to Mr. James Rennie, Upper Town, took fire, but by the prompt exertions of our townsmen the fire was subdued. The principal damage was the destruction of a portion of the roof. From appearances we judged that the fire must have been communicated from a stove pipe, which passed through the ceiling. Another warning for people to look to the safety of their stove pipes; and another call to the inhabitants of Sherbrooke, to organize a Fire Company and procure an efficient fire Engine.—*lb.*

We had the pleasure of being present, by invitation, at the presentation of a Bible, by the Ladies of Thorold, to the Sons of Temperance, on Monday evening last. The presentation took place in the Methodist Church, an elegant and commodious building, kindly granted by the Trustees for the purpose. The audience was large and respectable, the Sons filling the centre seats and making quite a display. We noticed, with great pleasure, a number of Cadets of Temperance, as also many members of the old Temperance Society. We hope there never will be any rivalry among those several bodies of men, except that of seeing which shall reclaim most men from drunkenness and keep them when reclaimed. We may perhaps add another thing which we should like to see competition take place in—namely, to see which department of the Temperance body shall best provide funds to support the sick and afflicted, the widow and the orphan. This we hold to be an essential feature in any organization among men. It is all well enough to induce men to become sober; but if, when affliction overtakes such men, we leave no means but voluntary charity to look to for their support, then do we demean our fellow-man, and expose him to want. The organization of the Sons provides for these casualties without degrading the unfortunate, or wearing out the kindness of the few who are benevolently disposed. The Division at Thorold has worked well, and has our very best wishes for its prosperity.—*St. Catherine's Journal*.

On Friday last, we attended, by invitation, a Temperance Soiree, given by the Sons of Temperance, in the Court House of Niagara. The elegant and commodious room was adorned by the ladies, and the arrangements to accommodate the guests were admirable, reflecting credit on the Committee, and all who kindly lent assistance on the occasion. The Band of the rifles discoursed most eloquent music, whilst a choir, aided by a piano, played by that impersonation of music, Mr. Watts, occupied the intervals most agreeably. The Sons turned out in force, and made an appearance creditable to old Niagara. "Never give up," seems to be the motto of this new organization, and wherever they start a division the drooping energies of those who have labored long in the good cause are revived and quickened into fresh life and vigor. We think that with such an audience as attended the Soiree at Niagara, the arguments used on that occasion cannot and will not fall to the ground. Some of the best soirees we have ever had the good fortune to attend, have been held in Niagara, and we should be very much surprised if all the previous labor which has been expended there had been in vain. We can now see very plainly, that the cause of Temperance revives everywhere, if the Sons take hold.—*lb.*

INQUEST.—On Thursday, the 14th instant, an inquest was held in Oshawa before Dr. Joseph Clark, Coroner, on view of the body of James Turriff, who was found dead in his own shop. The Jury returned a verdict of "Died through the effects of excessive drinking"—*Whitby Reporter*.

BEER RIOT.—**RIOT ON CHRISTMAS NIGHT.**—A riot, attended with very serious consequences, occurred on Wednesday evening, in an unlicensed beer house in Queen Street. Three Germans were drinking beer and wished to pay for it by the quart, but the keeper of the house demurred at this, and refused a further supply. A person named Keel came into the house at the time the Germans were disputing, and enquiring what was wrong, urged the beer-seller to let them have some more. He did so, and shortly after Keel went off for the purpose of going home, when one of the Germans seized him by the collar of the coat and dragged him back. One witness states that he heard blows, and ran out of the house, and saw a man striking Keel, and in dealing one blow he missed his aim, and by the force of his own exertion tumbled on the foot-path. He immediately got up, and in his hand he had a large pocket knife, which he had drawn out of his pocket in the act of rising. With this knife he struck Keel a blow in the face,

which to all present appearances will deprive him for life of the sight of one of his eyes. A doctor was sent for, and the wound was attended to, and information was lodged at the Police Office, when two of the officers went in quest of the offenders. After some little difficulty they got them, as they were stowed away in a small closet. They were brought up before the magistrate on Thursday, and after examination remanded to Monday, as Keel was not able to be present, and the Doctor, was not in attendance. No reason can be given for this atrocious attack upon Keel. It did not transpire, by any evidence, that he had, in the slightest way, interfered with them, further than requesting the beer-seller to give them a supply.—*Globe*.

KICKING HORSES.—A writer in the *American Farmer*, gives the following as his mode of breaking horses of the vile and dangerous habit of kicking. He says, "I attach one end of a strong line to the hind pastern of the horse and take forward through the loop, fastened to the trace, at the side of the horse, and attach the other end of the line to the bridle; a line attaches thus at each side of the horse, if left sufficiently long to just enable him to make a step, will at every kick he may make operate so severely upon his mouth as to cause him very soon to give it up as a bad job."

BIRTHS.

Montreal—19th ult, Mrs T Saunders, of a daughter. 23rd ult, Miss Alfred Stewart, of a daughter. 27th ult, Mrs E Burroughs, of a son. 1st inst, Mrs Geo Hagar, of a son. 4th inst, Mrs Charles P Watson, of a daughter. 6th inst, Mrs John Auld, of a son. 7th inst, Mrs W Hudson, of a son.
Brockville—22nd ult, Mrs J Johnson, of a son.
Godorich—7th ult, Mrs G Swanson, of a daughter. 10th ult, Mrs J Thorborne, of a son.
Hamilton—23d ult, Mrs Wm Cook, of a daughter. 26th ult, Mrs A Murray, of a son.
Toronto—6th inst, the wife of W B Lindsay, jr, Esq, of a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

Montreal—24th ult, by the Rev Dr Mathieson, Mr George Gray, to Mary, third daughter of Mr D Morrison, South Georgetown, County of Beaulieu.
Brockville—26th ult, by the Rev Wm Bain, J D McDonald, Esq, MD, of Perth, to Sarah Ann, eldest daughter of G Mulloch, Esq.
Eaton—12th ult, by the Rev E J Sherrill, Mr E Moe, of Ascott, to Miss Mary M Rowhot, of Bury.
Hamilton—24th ult, by Rev H Wilkinson, Mr Joel Carpenter, of the firm of Carpenter & Wood, to Jane, youngest daughter of Alderman Sunley.
Hatley—16th ult, by the Rev C P Mallory, Mr Thos Bassett, to Miss Angeline E Jackson.
Laprairie—2d inst, Mr G Ostrout, jr, to Miss Christie M'Pherson, of Lancaster.
Melbourne—17th ult, at the Temperance Hotel, by the Rev Mr Slight, Mr John Weare, to Miss Jane Haniman, both of Durham.
Starbridge—1st inst, by the Rev F N Jersey, Mr J Holsapple, jun, to Augusta, eldest daughter of J S Butler, Esq, both of St Armand's West.

DEATHS.

Montreal—31st ult, Maria Jane, wife of James M Blackwood, aged 27 years and six months. 9th inst, Elizabeth Mittelberger, widow of the late Geo Platt, Esq, aged 65 years.
Guelph—23th ult, Edmund, eldest son of G J Grange, Esq, aged 12 years.
Melbourne—11th ult, aged 85 years, Frances Granger, wife of S Barnard, Esq.
Shipton—4th inst, Henry J, son of Mr Joel Barlow, aged 4 years and six months.
Smith's Falls—25th ult, Mary Williscraft, wife of Mr J Watkins, aged 43 years.

Monies received on account of Advocate for

1849.—Dickenson's Landing, Capt H Shaver, Jas M'Clave, W Carnes, James Bradshaw, 2s 6d each; Streetsville, J Glendinning, 17s 6d.

1850.—Cobourg, P McCallum, A Milne, Geo Heal, 2s 6d each; J H Armstrong, 1s 3d; Lochaber, J Dole, 2s 6d; Dickenson's Landing, John Bochus, Geo Purkis, J A Bochus, Mrs P R Wood, C West, 2s 6d each; Dorchester, Robert Craig, 2s 6d; Embro, James Adam, 2s 6d; Clarke, D Gordon, 2s 6d; Peterboro, J Bird, T White, J Clarke, A Stutt, N Worster, J Stalker, J N Haynes, 1s 3d each; Chatham, T M Taylor, 2s 6d; Streetsville, Jas Glendinning, 17s 6d; Petite Nation, E Baldwin, 2s 6d; Dickenson's Landing, J F Poapts, 2s 6d; Lochaber, W Carson, J L Gray, John McGillivray, E Hardy, Mrs Whitcomb, 2s 6d each; Markham, L Houcks, 5s; R Wilson, John Duck, 2s 6d each; Montreal, Mr Poet, Mrs Dagg, 2s 6d each.

1851.—Cobourg, J Canavan, Rev S W Lachie, Dr J Beatty, C

R Mallory, G Mathewson, F G Callender, S Lewis, J T Allen, John McLeod, A Moscrip, W Dumble, G Chapman, J Mahon, W Ramsay, John Roberts, J H Armstrong, E Parry, A Jeffrey, J Nixon, R Crusson, J Holman, Jas Nunn, O W Powell, J Croll, 2s 6d each; Longueuil, Rev C Chiquy, 25s; Norton Creek, D Smith, 2s 6d; Brighton, E H Smith, A J Wright, 2s 6d each; Dorchester, W Loe, H Fifield, J Menhenick, Isaac Putnam, W Dundas, D S Frayce, Jas Allan, John Dundas, Robt Craik, 2s 6d each; Ramsey, J Menzies, 20s; Smith's Falls, R Bartlett, 42s 6d; Embro, James Adam, 2s 6d; Richmond, W Harkin, 2s 6d; Markham, R Wilson, John Duck, L Houck, 2s 6d each; Whithy, J T Bush, 2s 6d; Clarke, D Gordon, 2s 6d; Cautilon, D Sinclair, A McLachlan, 2s 6d each; Moulinette, Alex Forsyth, 2s 6d; Buckingham, O Larwell, 2s 6d; England, Miss M Larwell, 2s 6d; Paris, Jas R Hill, 19s; Peterboro, J Bird, T White, J Clarke, A Stutt, N Worster, J Stalker, J N Haynes, 1s 3d each; Freightsburgh, W S Baker, E Carpenter, C B Hubbard, N Smith, M D Abbott, A Holden, jun, J B Baker, H Baker, J Ayr, jun, E H Chandler, 2s 6d each; Raleigh, G D Ross, W and J M'Keough, Geo S Meram, S D Dolson, Thos Degge, R O Smith, Thos Harrison, John Crow, G Turnbull, J Goodyear, Jas Burns, R K Payne, T M Taylor, John Dolson, John Dickson, G Moriam, J M Flanagan, J L Davis, A M'Kelhar, W Thackery, Geo Reed, W Spencer, W B Smith, Isabella Moody, James Blackburn, G Smith, H Moe, John Chrysler, 2s 6d each; Morpeth, S M Kerby, 2s 6d; Streetsville, O Lazer, M Deady, 2s 6d each; Montreal, J T Barratt, D Poe, M Laing, Jas Struther, J Potts, H Morton, 2s 6d each.

Per F D Wadsworth—1819.—Gananoque, Rev H Gordon, 2s 6d; Kingston, R Wakeland, E Waggoner, 2s 6d each.

1850.—Cornwall, W Matuce, A M McKenzie, 2s 6d each; Gananoque, Rev H Gordon, 2s 6d; Kingston, J O'Riley, J George, G Buck, R Wakeland, E Waggoner, P Brewer, James M'Stay, 2s 6d each.

1851.—Kingston, E Stacy, James M'Stay, W Leslie, 2s 6d each; Rifle Brigade, Kingston, Sergeants S White, J Arun, W Millar, T C Southam, W Harrington, W Judd, 2s 6d each; Privates, J Sharman, F Verrinder, J R Hatton, G Kent, J Dawson, E Parnell, G Buckingham, Richard Hill, 2s 6d each; W Webb, 5s; England, Mrs E Smith, Mrs E Wilson, Miss Hatton, Mr Verrinder, (Chalford), Mr Verrinder, (London), 2s 6d each.

(Monies to be continued in our next.)

LIST OF AGENTS FOR ADVOCATE.

Abbotsford—O Stimpson
Acton—Rev H Denny
Adelaide—N Eastman
Adelaide—O O Stowell
Adolphustown—Thos Dorland
Albion—G Bolton and Rev J Wheeler.
Allenburgh—W Vanderburgh
Alnwick—R F White
Amherstburgh—A Bartlett
Amherst Island—W Trulcvan
Amiens—Rev A Kennedy
Ancaster—T Bishop
Augusta—H M'Lean
Aylmer—John M'Causland
Ayr—Robert Wylie
Barnston—Rev J Green
Barric—James Edwards
Barton's Corners—J Monaghan
Bath—John Cameron
Bayham—O Wheaton
Bayfield—Geo Dewar
Beamsville—Alred Bingham
Bedford—B W Ellis
Belleville—M Sawyer
Bellamy's Mills—Rev'd D M, Aloeso
Bentnick—Geo Jackson
Berlin—M Carrall
Beverly—Henry Soper
Bloodfield—D Leavens
Bondhead—C Willson
Bowmanville—Rev J Climio
Bradford—Thomas Driffield
Brantford—H Wade
Brighton—R C Struthers, A C Singleton
Brockville—John Andrew, Rev J T Byrne and N Hopkins
Brome—H N Jackson
Brooklin—J M Thomas
Broote—Chas Sovereign
Brougham—G Bell
Buckingham—O Larwell, sen
Burford & Springfield—W Miles
Burritts Rapids—R Breckanridge
Bytown—J Dunc and Donald Kennedy
Carillon—W Lamb
Caledon—A M'Laren
Camden East.—P Empey
Campbell's Cross—T Falconer
Canboro'—John Formoseo
Caledon Place—G Dunnett
Cavan—W Best
Centreville—J N Lapum
Centreville, C W—Jno Crooker
Chatham-Attenburgh Front—J Craig
Chatham, C W—H Verrall
Cheltenham—Alex M'Laren
Cherry Valley—Rev G Miller
Chinguncouay—J Wilkinson, son
Chuppawa—J W Fell
Churchville—W Poynter

- Clarence—Rev. J Edwards
 Clarke—W F Bonto
 Clarenceville—T G Brainerd
 Clearville—A Galbraith
 Colbourn—W Hargraft and J Helm, senior
 Colborne and Haldimand—Jos Day and V Easton
 Coleman's Corners—B Coleman
 Columbus—Robert Ashton
 Coldwater—R Miller
 Colchester—S Iler
 Cooksville—H Shaw and H F Magee
 Coteau Landing—Jos Wood
 Cornwall—A Craig, W Mattice
 Cowansville—Jabez Farr
 Crowland—Jesse Yokom and W Vanalstine
 Credit—John Andrews
 Cumberland—A Petrie
 Cummins—Robt Mathews
 Danville—Rev A J Parker
 Darlington—W Williams and A Fletcher
 Dawn Mills—Rev H Wilson
 Dolawar—D Tiffany
 Demorestville—J Howell
 Dickenson's Landing—G Purkis
 Doon Mills—D Krebs
 Dorchester—T Putnam, and R Craik
 Drummondville—Rev W Wilkinson
 Dunham Flats—E Finley
 Dundas—John Ware
 Dunnville—J R Browne
 East Farnham—H Tabor
 Eaton—Rev A Gillis
 Euston's Corners—W Hutton
 Edwardsburgh—J A Bailey
 Ekfrid—John Campbell
 Elora—J Middleton and S Cunningham
 Embro—G C Grout
 Eramosa—Rev R J Williams and John Parkinson
 Erin—A M'Leary and W Tyler
 Ervi—James Moffatt
 Escott—N Truckey
 Etobicoke—W Rowel
 Euphrasia—W Rutko
 Farmersville—W London
 Fergus—J Watt
 Fingul—E Willson
 Flos—J Yates
 Four Corner's, Hungerford—S B Shipman
 Frankfort—M B Roblo
 Fredericksburgh—J St G Detlor
 Freshburg—J H Smith
 Galt—Isaac Sours
 Gananoque—R Brough
 Georgetown, C W—P W Day, foot
 Georgina—W Johnson
 Glanford—G South
 Goderich—Geo Bissett
 Gosfield—Mr Brunar
 Granby—W B Vipond
 Grafton, C W—H Page
 Grimsby—D Palmer
 Gaelph—G W Allen
 Hollowell Mills—John Carley
 Hamilton and Bartonville—P T Ware
 Hawkesbury—John Lamb
 Haldimand—A Haro
 Harwick—D Fraser
 Haysville—Mr Allison
 Hick's Corners—B Beach, jun
 Hillier—W K Forsyth
 Holland Landing—A Jakoway
 Hornby—Rev J Clarko and W R Boomer
 Howard—A Plumb and Geo O Humber—W Hewgill
 Rushton
 Hungerford—M Caton
 Huntingdon—J Knox and Rev P D Muir
 Huntly—G Graham
 Ingersoll—R Wright
 Innesfil—W Clunie and A Ross
 Jordan—S Secord
 Kemptville—R Leslie
 Kenyoo—D Cattenach
 Kilmarnock—J Telford
 Kingston—Portsmouth and Barriefield—S Chown; E Stacy; Waterloo—John Ward; Glenburne—E Waggoner; Portland—H M'Kin
 Kingston, 6th Concession—Jno Graham
 Kitley—H Holmes
 Lachino—J Davidson
 Lanark—Jas Dick
 Lancaster—W M'Lean
 Leeds—W Hargrave, Rev W Hulbert
 Lennoxville—J P Cushing
 Lindsy—E Stephens
 Lloydstown—John Graham
 Lobo—Rev Mr Wilkinson
 Lochiel—O Quigley
 Lochabar—G W Cameron
 London—J F Fraser, W Begg and Mr Newcombe
 L'Original—J W Marston
 Louisville—W A Everitt
 Lower Ireland—R Cobban
 Lowville—Peter Cline
 McKillop—Thos Sprout
 Madoc—G A Olmsted and U Seymour
 Manningville—W Cantwell
 Markham—M M Braithwaite and L Crosby
 Marshville—A Chapman
 Martintown—J J Kellie
 Mariposa—John Dix
 Matilda—J A Carman
 Merrittsville—A W Shrigley
 Merrickville—P W Putnam
 Mersea—J Sheldon
 Maddieton—D C Swazy
 Millbrook—M Knowlson
 Millcreek—P Timernan
 Milton, C W—R Wilmot
 Mitchell—Geo Walker
 Mohawk—A Townsend
 Moura—A Nash
 Mono—R McKim
 Morven—F Kellar
 Mosa, Wardsville—A Wilson
 Moulmette—P Tait
 Murray—C B Gagar
 Napance—T Beman
 Nassagiwega—John Macklen
 Narsen—A G McCoy
 Newburgh—W Pomroy
 Newcastle—S M'Coy
 Newport—T Smith
 New Aberdeen—J Watson
 Newboro'—H Rowswell
 Newmarket—R H Smith
 Niagara—A R Christie
 Normanby—W Wright
 Normandale—Jacob Cope
 North Augusta—J B Bellamy
 North Huntly—David Moore, head
 Norval—Jas Foster
 Norwood—P Buchanan
 Norwich—Mr Bingham
 Nottawasaga—J D Stephens
 Oakland—Rev W Hay
 Oakville—J W William
 Orillia—J Cuppage
 Ormstown—W Lighthall
 Orono—W Christie
 Orangeville—Henry Bates
 Oro—W Parkin
 Oshawa—Rev R H Thorat, A Farewell
 Osnabruck—J A Bochus
 Otanabee—J Nelson
 Otterville—Rev W M'Clellan
 Owen Sound—G Newcombe
 Pakenham—W Sutherland
 Palermo—Andrew Smith
 Paris—M Hill
 Peel—John Haight
 Pelham—J B Crow
 Pembroke—Rev Mr Melville
 Penetanguishene—R Buchanan
 Percy—E S Sanborn
 Perth—W Allan
 Petite Nation—W Dickson
 Peterboro'—Jas Edwards
 " Smthtown—Isaac Milburn
 Philipsburgh—Rev W Scott
 Pickering—W Dunbar
 Picton—C Pier, W T Yarwood
 Pigeon Hill—Jos Rhicard
 Plantagenet—Alex Baggs
 Point Abino—A Schooly
 Port Colborne—L Boardman
 Port Hope—Morrice Hay
 Portland, Johnstown District—S S Scovill
 Port Sarnia—A Young
 Port Stanley—D Cameron
 Port Robinson—S Johnston
 Port Credit—E D Hill
 Port Dalhousie—Robert Abbey
 Port Dover—M C Nickerson
 Preston—J W Bergey
 Prescott—W D Dickenson
 Princeton—R M Beamer
 Quebec—G Mathison
 Queenston—Mr Garnsey
 " Stamford—A A Heaton
 " St Davids—U Harvey
 Rainham—I Root
 " J Menzies
 Richmond—P McElroy
 Richmond Hill—E Dyer
 River Trent—J Simmons
 Russell—W Hamilton
 St Andrews—Chas Wales
 St Johns—W Cooto
 St Thomas—H Black
 St Catharines—Lyman Parsons
 St George—Reuben Oakley and R Turnbull
 St Johns, C W—Z Fell and W Milton
 St Marys, Blanchard—W B Gregory
 St Vincent—J Purdy and R Burchill
 Sandhill—J Lowes
 Scarborough—John Law
 Seneca—A C Buck
 Seymour East—T Arthur
 Sharon—C Haines
 Shannonville—Mr Holden
 Sheffield—W Grummott
 Simcoo—J F Brown and C B Davis
 Smith's Falls—R Bartlett
 Smithville—Abishai Morso
 South Monaghan—Jas Kerr
 Spencerville—A Snider
 Stanbridge East—S H Cornoll
 Stanley's Mills—J Sanderson
 Stevensville—A J Hershey
 Storrington—John Moro
 Stouffville—G Mortimer
 Stratford—A F Mickle
 Stoney Creek—Rev G Cheyno and Rev D Wright
 Streetsville—J Glendinning
 Sullivan—Rev S Brownell
 Sutton—G C Dyer
 Temperanceville—W Teoplo
 Thorald—Chas Cockburne
 Three Rivers—W Ginnia
 Thornhill—John Lane
 Toronto—A Christie
 Trafalgar—Jas Applebo
 Tuckersmith—Jas Lothian
 Vankleek Hill—T H Higginson
 Vaughan—W Rainey
 Vienna—R N Cook
 Vittoria—Rev A Duncan
 Warsaw—T Choat
 Waterford—C Merrill
 Warwick—S Shepherd
 Waterloo, C E—Dr R Parmalco
 Wainfleet—W Farres
 Wapolo—B Haines
 Walsingham—Jas Grover
 Waterdown—Geo Griffin
 Waterloo, C W—S Burkholder
 Wellington—F O Payne
 Wellington Square—Rev A McLean
 Weston—J Pirritto
 Westport—J Cameron & Co
 West Huntingdon—Rev R L Tucker
 Westminster—David M Rymel
 Westmeath—G F Bellows
 West Flamboro'—Rev J Clutton
 West Oxford—W Tripp
 Whitby—J H Perry
 Whitechurch—T C Appleton
 Williamsburgh East—J R Ault
 Williamstown—Jas Cumming
 Wilton—E Shibley
 Williamsburgh West—J W Roso
 Windsor—John M'Crao
 Winchester—W Munro
 Woodstock—T S Shenston and Jas Scoft
 Woolwich—Henry Durrant
 Yonge Mills—J McNish
 York Mills—Jas Davis
 Zone Mills—W Webster
 PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND.
 Charlottetown—J S Bremner
 Crapaud—G Wigginton
 NOVA SCOTIA.
 Albion Mines—Dr Tremain
 New Glasgow—J W Carmichael
 Pictou—J D B Fraser