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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. XVIII.]

MONTREAL, DECEMBER 1, 1852.

No. 24

## SPECIAL NOTICE.

We deem it advisable thus especially to call the attention of the friends of the *Advocate*, as well as of the cause generally, to the terms of the forthcoming volume, and which will be found in the last paragraph but two of the Prospectus. And we do so that none may have cause to complain of insufficient notice, should the paper be discontinued at the end of the year. In next number will be found a list of Agents, and the Post-office arrangements are now so complete, and the facilities of communication so great, that no one can be at a loss to send his name or his money, either directly to this Office, or to one or other of our numerous Agents: hence we feel ourselves at perfect liberty to adopt the plan of sending no paper to any but those who have sent their subscription in advance, or a definite order, for the next volume.

These are the only satisfactory and reasonable terms we can think of, in justice to ourselves, in which a work of so much labor, and involving so much expense, should be undertaken; and we are satisfied that no Teetotaler can find fault with them. The *Advocate* is his own paper, intended for his benefit, as well as those whom he should be interested in taking with him on the same road to health and happiness. No one can be expected to aid us in this work, but the Teetotaler: none but he can appreciate our labors, and we cannot but hope he will do so; and, therefore, we go forward for another year, if spared in health, in undiminished confidence on the friends of order and sobriety, that they will come up in yet greater numbers to our support. Very many contribute no more, in the course of a whole year, to the cause, but the small sum we ask for the *Advocate*; and surely, if that is the case, it is but a small return for the good the principle may have done them; at all events, it bears no proportion to the importance of the work and the benefits it confers on their fellow-men.

We offer to all who exert themselves to increase our subscription list, for the next volume, according to the following scale, or one or more copies of the work entitled "THE BOTTLE," or "THE SEQUEL TO THE BOTTLE," both of which works have been printed in tract form, on good paper, with the illustrations, and neatly stitched in a tinted cover:—

For	15	Subscribers to the <i>Advocate</i> ,	1	copy of either
"	20	" " " "	2	" " "
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Or one copy additional for every five additional subscribers over 25. It must be understood, however, that the subscription money must be sent with the order, or the payment guaranteed within six months, by known individuals, Divisions, or other Societies. Agents or friends complying with our terms, will please state with their orders which of the above works they prefer, and they will be sent to the parties free of charge.

## Pictures.

BY PATIENCE PEPPER.

A drunkard! No half way for him. He takes it whenever, wherever, anyway, anyhow, he can get it. He's out at the elbows, out at the knees; has a crownless hat, is minus the shirts to his apology for a coat. Is extremely puzzled which way leads homeward, and goes to sleep in the loving embrace of a runaway hog, after vain endeavours to blow out the moon!

Young men, look at him; lying there, every sense deadened, drowned, his last cent spent at the gambling table, his very soul steeped in rum! What has he done? how has he enlarged the temple, embellished the inner shrine, added beauty to the noble structure? What is he? A disgrace to society, a curse to his father, the death of his gentle mother, a shame to his young brothers and younger sisters. And there bends over him, a fair, faded being, she who left, not long years ago, her home, and went with him, entrusted to his keeping—a sacred deposit. How has he fulfilled the trust? The neighbors will tell you that more than one night, in the cold and wet, her light step has passed their dwelling; her fragile form has darkened the door of the low grog-shop, in search of her husband, and he went home with her, because he could not bear that she should be a subject for their coarse jests and low ribaldry; loving her; for she clung to him, 'mid all his wretchedness, although, when under the influence of liquor, his hands has struck her down. Look at him, and say an occasional glass does no harm. He began with an occasional glass, and ended with—death in the gutter!

## CHAPTER II.

Go back with me a few years; it matters not how many. See yon cottage, nestling 'mid lilac and rose! Enter. A widow and her only son are the sole occupants of the room. Her's is a noble face, full of chastened sorrow, telling she has bowed more than once to the tempest. There is a quivering mournfulness in her sweet, low tones, and an expression of mildness and love in the blue eyes. He is young, with the health dye on his cheeks, and a fire in the dark, proud eyes. There is strength, and vigor, and great muscular power, showing forth in the large arms and broad chest. The brown hair shades a brow, noticeable for its fulness and height.

"Mother," he says, "dear mother, have no fear. I am strong. I only take a glass now and then."

She answered not, but tears fell on the book she held. She well may weep for her boy, so young, so proud, so full of hope.

Walter Lansyn has hardly three and twenty when he took his seat at the bar. Gifted with a mighty intellect, a strong, retentive memory, he mastered every obstacle in his path. Old men listened and wondered as the words of burning elo-

quence fell from his lips. His path was up and on, until he stood first among the senators. Then great men were proud to be his friends, and fathers pointed him out to their sons, as one well worthy to be followed in his course. But the new candidate must go to dinners, and evening companies, got up expressly for him, and there the social glass was circulated, healths to be drank, pledges given, toasts redeemed. Young Walter Lansyn tasted, and then, his course was downward.

The pale cheeks grew ruddy, the strong arm weak, the dark hair matted, the eyes blood-shot, the face bloated. Men turned away in loathing and little children fled from the drunkard!

Night after night his widowed mother knelt and prayed that he might be saved. She knelt night after night, and night after night that prayer was drowned by the staggering steps, and muttered curses of her fallen son.

Two years passed by. Once more enter the little room. There are stern men and timid women grouped in one corner, and in another stands Walter Lansyn with iron bands on his wrists, and oaths on his purple, swollen lips. A little to the right lies the widow. Blood on her wrinkled brow—blood on the long, white hair, dying her dress and trickling slowly over her hands, across the floor.

Walter Lansyn is his mother's murderer!  
They condemned him to die, and his last words were,  
"Young men, little boys, beware of the wine glass!"

Young men, strong in the strength and pride of your manhood, full of hope and confidence, with a will to do, a heart to dare, a resolve to bear and never bend; the path all untrod before you; the life flowers at your feet rich and glowing; health at your door; list to the cry, ringing all through our broad land, and echoing along the shores of England, "Away with Rum!" Put forth your hands, with their iron sinews and strong muscles, hurl the demon from your path, free your country from such a curse.

Turn from the occasional glass. There may be young babes at your fireside, manly boys, or bright, free maidens; a wife, whose smile has cheered you in the trial hours. A betrothed bride, perchance, turning to you in truthfulness. Has she no power to save you? Will you throw down her idol, wither her young life, blast her hopes, see the eyes, now full of love, grow dim with tears of anguish? Must she turn from you in loathing, scorning the name once dearer to her than life? Will you become a curse to your parents, a shame to your sisters, an object of contempt to your brothers, merely to gratify an appetite at once debasing and placing you on a level with the brutes?

I see young hands, full of power, grasping the wine glass; bright eyes, undimmed by care, peering into the rich, sparkling liquor. There rings a light laugh, a careless jest, a confident "I know a glass never did me any harm. I don't like it now any better than I did years ago."

And the poison is drank. Ye laugh, because the future is never thought of. Ye will not own, that, when to-morrow comes, there is a thirst which water will not quench, nothing satisfy but wine. So you go on from one glass to twenty, until you stand, a mark for gibes and sneers. Your intellect lost, your health impaired, your bed the gutter, and little children learn from you the path of destruction.—*Boston Olive Branch.*

### Liquor Law in Rhode Island.

The Mayor of Providence sends *The Advocate* of that city the following statistics, which are of importance as exhibiting the working of the new system there:

MAYOR'S OFFICE, Providence, Nov. 4, 1852.

To oblige a large number of citizens, who have made inquiry touching these matters, I present the following statistics:

Committals to the watch-house for drunkenness, and small assaults growing out of drunkenness, from July 19, to Oct., 19, 1852, (the first three months under the new liquor law)	177
Committals for corresponding month of last year	282
Committals for one month immediately preceding the operation of the new law	153
Committals to the county jail from July 19, to Oct., 19, 1852, (the first three months under the new liquor law,) for State offences	77
For city offences	33-110
Committals to the county jail for the corresponding months of last year, for State offences	110
For city offences	51-161
Committals to the county jail for one month preceding the operation of the new liquor law, for State offences	40
For city offences	32-72

From these statistics it will be seen that the committals to the watch-house and county jail, for the first three months under the new liquor law, are one-third less than during the corresponding months of last year; and the average monthly committals, for these three months are about 60 per cent less than for the month immediately preceding.

On the first day of this month, there were but 114 paupers in the Dexter Asylum; being the smallest number of inmates at this season of the year since 1845. The number of inmates on the 1st of November, last year, was 146 and that is precisely the average number, at that date, for the past six years.

The number of insane paupers, supported at the Butler Hospital, has also been considerably reduced. I have not, at this moment, the paupers at hand, from which to give the exact statistics, but I can safely say, that the number is about one-fifth less, (the present number being 44,) and the cost of their support the last quarter was three hundred dollars less than the average for each of the three preceding quarters. It is true that several were transferred from the Hospital to the Asylum, in the month of June last; but had not that transfer been made, the present number at the Asylum would have been so many less, and the contrast between this and former years so much the greater.

A. C. BARSTOW, Mayor.

### What Caused the Maine Liquor Law.

A short time since, we attended a large Temperance Mass Meeting, which was addressed by the celebrated Hawkins, of Baltimore. He gave the occasion, or the cause, of the Maine Law. He said, that at a Washingtonian meeting in Portland, a confirmed drunkard, who was impoverished and bowed to the dust by drinking, came up to sign the pledge followed by his miserable wife. As soon as he signed it she burst into tears, and followed him back to her seat. After this, the drunkard (Sweet, was his name) went to work and picked up a piece of furniture here, and another there, and supplied the house with necessities and comforts; then he bought him a little cottage; and lived for seven years happily with his little family. After so long a time, he entered a splendid drinking saloon in the city, and they prevailed on him to drink, and he was made dead drunk. It was given out that he was dead. They laid him on a trunk and took him home. His wife came to the door to receive his corpse, but as soon as she saw he was drunk she screamed in agony. He was carried into a chamber and put on a bed, and she sat by his side until he came to his senses.

She then asked him where he got his liquor. He refused to tell. She locked the door, and threw the key out of the window to her little boy, and directed him not to unlock the door until she told him to.

She then told her husband he should not leave the chamber neither would she leave it, until he told her where he got his liquor. For a long time he refused to tell, but finally said that he got it at Cole's. Cole kept a splendid saloon, and he enticed poor Sweet in, and made him drunk. She then ordered the door open, and put on her bonnet.

"Where are you going?" said her husband.

"I'm going to Cole's," she responded.

"Don't go there," said he, "you'll disgrace yourself."

"I shall not disgrace myself so much as you have disgraced me," and off she went to Cole's.

She found some young men in this splendid rum-hole. She told Cole who she was, and commenced begging him not to sell her husband liquor, and told her melting story. He cursed her, and told her to leave. She refused, and fell upon her knees, and begged in the most pitiful terms. He began to talk obscenely to her, and aroused her indignation. She then seized him by the collar, and held him with one hand, as in a vice.

With the other hand she slapped his face, back and forth, until he was most severely chastised, and then left for home.

The young men who were present, told the rumseller he well deserved his flogging. It was an infinite shame to insult a woman he had so wronged, when she came to plead with him in such a manner.

Well, the next day Sweet came home drunk again, and so the next and next, when she found he bought liquor at Cole's again. She immediately started for Cole's and found about 150 men surrounding an auctioneer, who was crying off goods before the door of Cole's saloon. Her former visit to Cole's was known over the city, and had caused general talk. She dodged into the saloon; and the people at the auction, seeing her go in, pushed in after her, and left the auctioneer alone. They said, "There goes Mrs. Sweet—another battery!"

As she entered, she saw her husband in the act of raising the cup to his lips. He dropped his cup and escaped through the back door. She then began to talk to Cole as before.

When he commenced his obscenity, she went inside the bar and seized Cole by the collar, with her left hand, and run her clenched fist in his face with her right hand, until it was well pounded, and then shoved him out head first, so that he fell headlong into the street. She then entered the bar and surveyed the splendid bottles and furniture. In her indignation she at once broke all the bottles, and set the cocks of the barrels of liquor all running. Then she saw a show-case of toys and sugar things, and said, "Look, there's a trap for our children, to draw them here and make them drunkards. She found an old jug of liquor and emptied its contents all over the toys, and ruined them.

About this time another rumseller rushed in and addressed the audience.—"Why will you all stand here and see so much property destroyed?" The woman then rushed at him, saying, "And you are another scoundrel." Having destroyed every thing, she went into the street towards home, and meeting the mayor and two or three policemen, she said to them, "How have you done your duty? You are in office to protect me, my husband, and our children, and if you have left us to be murdered by this man, and you won't protect us, I will take the law into my own hands."

The multitude cheered her, and the sheriff returned, acknowledging the justice of her complaint. The widespread story of this transaction, Mr. Hawkins said, brought the "Maine Law."—*Carson League.*

### Insensibility to the Evils of Intemperance.

We become strangely indifferent to those evils which prevail for a considerable length of time. Profanity will shock the moral sense of those who have lived remote from it; but let them hear it at every corner of the street, and every hour of the day, and they will soon regard it as a matter of course. Its strange dissonance, its heinous turpitude, its horrid effrontery, will all appear in softened colors. No immediate reformation from the practice is looked for; but, on the contrary, we by imperceptible degrees accustom and adapt ourselves to it.

So the tale of wretchedness, the wail of woe, of want and of death, from the home of the drunkard became a part of our experience. It is the woof of life. What life would be without it, we do not know; nor should we be prepared for such a life, without a season of probation. Yet few declarations are more frequently made than this:—"We have no need of lectures on the evils of intemperance; we are too sadly familiar with them now."

But if this be true, we would inquiringly ask, Why do not those evils move the soul? Why do men pass by a dog-gery or a drunkard coolly conversing about the probable price of beef and pork? The idea of exorbitant county and State taxes as the consequences, does not enter their minds. They have no more commiseration awakened by the sight of a drunkard on a side walk, than they have for a sick dog. In many cases not half as much.—The idea of butchered, beggared, wives and families, of street fights, incendiaryisms, and woes, whose name is legion, has no place in their cogitations or sympathies.—And is here no evidence of strange indifference? Let us turn the tables. It is within the memory of many living, that the people of southern Iowa had some strange suspicions of foul play in regard to improper liberties taken with their horses. Several horses were missing. "Horse thieves! horse thieves!" was the cry. Men left their farms and shops, and rode night and day in the pursuit. Horses for the pursuers were readily furnished, and money to bear the expenses. Collections were even taken in the Churches upon the Sabbath for this object. And if the culprits should be apprehended, the general feeling was that the penitentiary life for a few years would be the least punishment which could be expected. Nor was there anything unnatural or unreasonable in all this, excepting the violation of the Sabbath. But these horse thieves were benefactors to community, compared to liquor sellers. They were the occasion of arousing and keeping alive the sense of natural justice in the bosoms of the people. They were the occasion of rendering other horses in the community more secure. They were the occasion of a loud warning to all other thieves to beware. But nobody lacked a loaf of bread, or suffered for a dress, or had a street fight, or the peace of the family destroyed, or a life endangered, as the consequence, that we ever heard of. There is hardly room for a comparison between the horse thief and the liquor seller, the latter is so much the worse. The liquor seller hands firebrands, arrows and death, and that continually. He sucks of the wealth of community, and pays for poverty and domestic war. He deals in consumption to the bodies, petrification and damnation to the souls of men, and bleaches the earth with the bones of the slain.—And yet such men can walk the streets with heads erect, as though their business was a general benefaction. They are made justices of the peace, and young ladies have given them the arm, as though proud of being found in company with men of spirit! And do not such things betray insensibility to the evils of intemperance?

To see the magnitude of this evil, and the true character of those who perpetrate it, we must put upon them the hat, coat and boots of other criminals. It may be thought that we have employed somewhat harsh language in speaking of

drunkard makers; but if the same language be applied to robbers and murderers, no one will object. And yet we have been speaking of those who are robbers and murderers, and that of both the bodies and the souls of men.—*The Sunbeam.*

### Facts are stubborn Things.

The alarming increase of drunkenness and the consequent increase of crime, is inclining the people of Georgia to passing the Maine Liquor Law. The same causes are leading the minds of many in this State to the same conclusion. There can be but few observers who have not been pained to note the alarming tendency to the vices of which intemperance is the fruitful mother.—*Memphis Eagle and Enquirer.*

Thomas Casey tried to cut his throat with a case knife on Monday morning, near the corner of Tillary and Navy streets. It is the effects of a drunken spree. He is not likely to recover.—*N. Y. Sun.*

There was nothing in the Third District yesterday worthy of note. Several unfortunate creatures were arrested for being drunk and disturbing the peace.—*N. O. Picayune.*

EFFECTS OF INTEMPERANCE.—On Thursday morning, a man named Patrick Farrington, while walking with his wife, was taken sick at the corner of Bowery and Brome street. He was sent home by Capt. Bradford in charge of 14th Ward policeman, but expired before reaching his residence. On an inquest subsequently held by the Coroner, the jury rendered a verdict of death from Delirium Tremens.—*N. Y. Sun.*

RESULT OF ELECTION.—Of fourteen watch-house cases before the Mayor on Thursday morning, nearly all were for drunkenness; and during the same day there were eleven committals to the county jail, for the same offence.—*Pitts. Jour.*

### Sprinklings for Thought, Ideal and Actual.

MARRYING DRUNKARDS.—Young ladies or more elderly women, who contemplate marrying at all, as most ladies do, ought to reflect seriously, that in forming family relations, the drinking habit must be excluded, or misery, shame, and disgrace, are inevitable. We caution, in the fear of God—may, we feel no hesitancy in warning young women, whether rich or poor, educated or uneducated, never to accept for a husband any man who drinks ardent spirits, however moderately. And we warn all men addicted to the vile habit of drinking to excess, or even in moderation, that in proposing marriage to a lady properly informed, he insults her. The promise of such a man to love, protect, cherish, and keep her in sickness and in health, is solemn mockery, it is a fraud of the meanest kind, practiced upon an unsuspecting, confiding, and innocent female. May heaven save the rising generation of females from that worst of earthly afflictions, that sorest of all degradations, drunken husbands!—*Temperance Journal.*

RIGHT ABOUT FACE.—Thirty-five years ago, there were thirty distilleries in Fayette county, Ohio, and no church; now, there are thirty churches, and no distillery.

MAN.—is greater than a world—than systems of worlds. There is more mystery in the union of soul with the physical, than in the creation of a whole universe.

LIBRARY OF THE BRITISH MUSEUM.—At the end of the year 1846 the library of printed books consisted of 230,000 volumes. In July, 1851, it consisted of 465,000; and at the end of that year, it amounted to 475,000 volumes. During the last fifteen years the library has therefore increased at the rate of 16,000 volumes a year on the average.

The superficial extent of the shelves of the whole library, exclusive of that set apart for newspapers, amount to 55,400 superficial feet. By great economy of space it appears that out of these 55,400 feet there are now 50,900 occupied. Judging from the increase of the last fifteen years, there is now only room for the books that will accumulate for the next year and a half. By the calculation of M. Panizzi, 430,000 will be added to the library during the next thirty years.

### THE DEAD OF 1852.

Haste, wings of Time! close this thrice fatal year;  
Haste ere the full destroyer's ruthless dart  
Shall lay another of earth's glories low,  
And leave the many to lament the few.  
Our shining lights are passing quite away,  
And Europe, too, has lost her mighty brave;  
But oh! my country, what a loss is thine!  
That wondrous mind, stamped by the Deity,  
Which shone unquenched through many busy years,  
And still shone on in Death's relentless grasp,  
Leaving the victory over dust alone,  
After that glorious soul had soared to God.

—*N. Y. Tribune.*

FOLLOWING FASHION.—I always naturally hated drinking; and yet I have often drunk, with disgust at the time, attended by great sickness the next day, only because I then considered drinking as a necessary qualification for a fine gentleman and a man of pleasure. When I first went to the University, I drank and smoked notwithstanding the aversion I had to wine and tobacco, only because I thought it genteel, and that it made me look like a man.—*Lord Chesterfield's Letters to his Son.*

THE WAY TO SUCCEED.—All attempts, says Robert Hall, to urge men forward, even in the right path beyond measure of their light, are impracticable, if they were lawful; and, unlawful, if they were practicable. Augment their light, conciliate their affections and they will follow of their own accord.

TO WHIPPING MOTHERS.—A little boy yesterday tumbled into the dock. A sailor sprang in and brought him out again, about half dead with fright and excessive draughts of salt water. When he recovered from the shock, he began to sob and cry most piteously. He was assured that he was not hurt. "I know that well enough," said he with a fresh burst, but mother said she would lick me if I got drowned, and I know she'll do it, for she always does."—*Day Book.*

ANCIENT DRINKING.—Alexander having invited several of his friends and officers to supper, proposed a crown as a reward for him who should drink the most. He who conquered on this occasion was Promachus, who swallowed fourteen measures of wine, that is eighteen or twenty pints. After receiving the prize, which was a crown worth a talent, (i. e.) about a thousand crowns, he survived his victory but three days; of the rest of the guests, forty died of their intemperate drinking.—*Buck's Anecdotes.*

TO BE happy, the passions must be cheerful and gay, not gloomy and melancholy. A propensity to hope and real joy is real riches; one to fear and sorrow real poverty.

SILK MANUFACTURE.—The quantity of silk annually consumed by woman and balloons is so great that it is really astonishing how worms and mulberry trees keep up the supply. According to the *Paris Review* there are in France, no less than 130,000 looms for silk, of which the products amount in value to three hundred millions per annum. The fabrics of Lyons yield about or nearly two thirds of that sum—a moiety of the whole is exported—three fifths of the exports from Lyons; the United States consume the greater part. Competition is formidable abroad, especially in Great

Britain and Germany; but it was acknowledged at the Great Exhibition that Lyons retained preëminence in designs and tissues. The 70,000 looms of Lyons occupy 175,000 individuals: one half of these are dispersed over a radius of from 20 to 25 leagues; the others are in the bosom of the city. There are three hundred manufacturing firms, embracing from four hundred and fifty names. The average earning of the operative is 30 cents per day.—*Scientific American.*

**INGRATITUDE.**—Of all vices, ingratitude, generally speaking, confers most disgrace on the culprit. Seneca places this vice immediately after theft, manslaughter, sacrilege, and treachery. The first denies that he has received a favour; the second suppresses and conceals the benefit; the third retains no remembrance of the kindness; the fourth, who is the worst of all, conceives hatred to be his benefactor, because he is conscious that he is under an obligation to him.

**A WITTY TURN.**—"Will you take anything," said a teetotaler to an old soaker, (giving at the same time a significant glance at the public house near to which they were conversing). "I dont mind if I do," was the rejoinder. "Let's take a walk," said the other.

**A WONDERFUL DISCOVERY.**—A celebrated horticulturist in Paris has invented a gas by which he can cause the instantaneous blooming of flowers. When the gas is carried to the pots of roses, japonicas, dahlias, etc., in bud, they burst into full bloom and beauty in a second.

—We see so darkly into futurity, we never know when we have real cause to rejoice or lament. The worst appearances have often good consequences, as the best lead many times unto the greatest misfortunes.

—Fine sensibilities are like woodbines, delightful luxuries of beauty to twine round a solid, upright stem of understanding; but very poor things if they are left to creep along the ground.

**TRUTH PREFERRED TO LIFE.**—When the immortal Sydney was told that he might save his life by telling a falsehood, denying his handwriting, he said, "When God hath brought me into a dilemma in which I must assert a lie or lose my life, he gives me a clear indication of my duty, which is to prefer death to falsehood."

**A FACT FOR BEER DRINKERS.**—Baron Leibeg the distinguished chemist says, that as much flour or meal as can lie on the point of a table knife is more nutritious than five measures, or about eight or ten quarts of Bavarian beer; and that a person who daily consumes that amount of beer, obtains from it in a year the amount of nutriment which there is in a five-pound loaf of bread, or in three pounds of flesh.

**HOW SOME MINISTERS ARE LAID ASIDE.**—A correspondent of the Presbyterian relates, that in a recent visit to Rev. William Jay of Bath, England, he mentioned that Dr. Chalmers remarked to him that very few ministers who were likely to be of much use to the world were allowed to die a natural death; that they were killed by the godly, who would go and stroke their heads and talk to them about the loud demand in providence for ministerial labor; and in that way the devil got rid of them, often, some twenty or thirty years sooner than he would have done otherwise.

## Poetry.

### Parentage.

BY MRS. F. H. COOKE.

Not those alone are parents, to whose ears  
The opening buds of human life are given;  
Truth, Beauty, Love, have each unnumbered heirs,  
And Earth itself is but the child of Heaven.

Nature repeats herself; and human thought  
Mirrored in deeds, becomes more truly real:  
Thus only on the web of life are wrought  
The glowing pictures of the world ideal.

The laborer who embowers his cottage round  
With tasteful gifts—his honest hand the donor,  
Makes of that little spot of cultured ground,  
A pleasing transcript of its joyful owner.

The matron, toiling with unselfish aim  
To bless her little band of cherished creatures,  
But mounts the picture from whose shining frame,  
Forever beam her dear, benignant features.

Thought is the favored child of thoughtful ones,  
As Heaven is mirrored in the quiet waters;  
The Statesman's high achievements are his sons,  
And the sweet Poet's lays his tuneful daughters.

The Sculptor, bending o'er his marble child,  
Models himself in fixed, enduring beauty;  
The Painter's soul hath from the canvas smiled,  
Breathing deep tones of passion or of duty.

None shall die childless; and the frailest one  
Of all the living crowds around us pressing,  
May, like the eternal Father, give his Son  
To be Humanity's perpetual blessing.

—Tribune.

## THE DIVISION OF THE EARTH.

TRANSLATED FROM THE GERMAN OF SCHILLER.

The world is yours, said God to man,  
Take ye who will, and keep who can,  
The gift enjoy for ever more,  
Like brethren use the granted store.

Then ev'ry one ran in hot haste,  
The old and young to take and taste;  
The farmer snatched the fruitful goods,  
The idle huntsman sought the woods.

The merchant takes the wares and balcs,  
The purple wine the priest regales;  
The streets and highways, saith the king,  
Are mine—the tenth of every thing.

Then late and last upon his way  
The poet came when none would stay—  
"Alas!" he cried, "for me 't is clear,  
Of fruit and field there 's none to spare.

"Oh, me! my God, I am undone,  
Why didst thou slight thy own loved son?"  
Such plaint the poor bard raised on high,  
Unto the King of earth and sky.

"Where then were you, when all the land,"  
Said God, "was given at our command—  
Where were you, that you never sought  
That part to get which yours you thought?"  
The poet said, "In realms above  
Was all my soul with thee in love.

"Mine eye was fixed upon thy throne,  
Mine ear thy music heard aloud—  
Forgive a soul, which lost in light,  
Had all this world forgotten quite."

The Lord replied, "What shall I do?  
The earth is gone; There 's none for you;  
The fruit, the chase, the gold, the wine,  
Ate other's now—no longer mine;

Beneath the sky I've nought to give,  
But room we have where angels live:  
Come, when you will, on wings of fire,  
And pass my gates and join my choir."

# THE DREAM OF THE REVELLER.

Continued from our last

'mid the whirl of ming - ling tongues this vis - ion pass'd be - fore me. Me-

rall. en. tan do

This system contains the first three staves of music. The top staff is the vocal line in G major (one flat), starting with a treble clef and a common time signature. The lyrics are written below the notes. The middle staff is a piano accompaniment line, also in G major, with a treble clef. The bottom staff is a piano accompaniment line in G major, with a bass clef. The system concludes with a fermata over the final note of the vocal line.

thought I saw a de-mon rise; he held a migh-ty bick-er, Whose burnish'd sides ran

colla voce.

This system contains the next three staves of music. The vocal line continues with the lyrics. The piano accompaniment lines continue. A dynamic marking of *f* (forte) is placed above the piano accompaniment. The system concludes with a fermata over the final note of the vocal line.

dai - ly o'er, with floods of burning liquor; A - round him press'd a clam'rous crowd, to

This system contains the final three staves of music on the page. The vocal line concludes with the lyrics. The piano accompaniment lines continue. The system concludes with a fermata over the final note of the vocal line.

# CONTINUED.

taste this li quor greedy, But chief - ly came the poor and sad, the suffring and the

*colle voce.*

This system contains the first two staves of music. The top staff is a vocal line in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (Bb) and a common time signature (C). The lyrics are written below the notes. The bottom staff is a piano accompaniment in bass clef, also in Bb and C. The music features a mix of eighth and sixteenth notes.

nee - dy ; All those oppress'd by grief and debts, the dis - so - lute and la - zy,

This system contains the next two staves of music. The vocal line continues with the lyrics. The piano accompaniment provides harmonic support with chords and moving lines. The notation includes various note values and rests.

Blar ey'd old men, and reck-less youths, and pal - sied wo-men cra - zy, "Give, give" they cry, "give, Sva....."

*Tempo.*

*sf*

This system contains the final two staves of music on the page. The vocal line concludes with the lyrics. The piano accompaniment ends with a final chord. The word "Tempo." is written above the second staff, and the dynamic marking "sf" (sforzando) is placed above the piano accompaniment staff.



## Canada Temperance Advocate.

MONTREAL, DECEMBER, 1, 1852.

## The Provincial Parliament of Canada.

The people of Canada have been anxiously waiting for some definite action, on the part of our legislators, in reference to the question of questions—Shall Canada be free from the legalized liquor business, or shall we yet groan under the weight of misery produced by the rum traffic? We confess ourselves a little disappointed in the matter, but are not disposed to complain, but rather wait for an explanation of the reasons why the promised Bill was not introduced and printed, that the members and country might have an opportunity of considering, calmly, whether to approve or amend or repudiate. We are aware that the Government were anxious to press through their Railroad schemes; and to the honorable gentleman who had charge of the temperance business, and to whom the country naturally turns in this crisis, the long adjournment could not be foreseen. He also was pressed in his own department, and perhaps finds it hard to struggle against the propensities of some in authority. Perhaps the adjournment was necessary on sanitary grounds. The cholera was in Quebec—was fatal there; but if the House of Assembly had been better ventilated—if some method had been devised to promote the purity of the atmosphere—if liquors had been banished from the precincts of the house—if all the members had abstained from grog and tobacco—our opinion is, that there would then have been no necessity for adjournment. As to Quebec itself, there is nothing to prevent its being the healthiest place in Canada, but the existence of the liquor business, and its unavoidable concomitants. The abolition of the filth-producing traffic, and a small expenditure in sanitary improvements, would make Quebec a charming place.

Half bewildered with conflicting views on Great Trunks—Agricultural Bureaux—Clergy Reserves—Elective Councils, and other measures, the thousands of petitioners for the Maine Law ask—Where are we? What is to be done? On the first question it is rather difficult to give any definite answer. All are agreed that chapter 100 is not worth salt. It has corruption in its carcase. It is to be cut up and thrown to the dogs. The petitioners say—give us nothing less than total prohibition. That can be made available for the suppression of intemperance. We are not willing to try any thing else; it would only be a fruitless repetition of vain experiment. If the government will continue to legalize the traffic, let the disgrace and contempt of the traffic rest on the shoulders of those who legalize it, and engage in it. We suppose, however, that the question of the Maine Law is not to be considered a government question, but an open one. To this we have no particular objection; but if one or more members of the government are pledged to its support, and any one is looked to, to introduce and carry through the proposed measure, we do think that the same attention should be paid to the matter, as would be paid to it by an ordinary member. The truth is, that more than one member of our House of Assembly were ready to introduce, and stand by, a thoroughly prohibitory Bill, but did not wish to supersede, or interfere with, what appeared to be the destined order of events. Perhaps this was right, but with no measure actually before the house there is no fair opportunity of discussion, other than as regards the abstract principles involved. Ru-

mor has said that a municipal measure was to be introduced, giving power to the local authorities to say whether there shall be in each corporation or municipality, license or no license. This, however, be it remembered, is not the Maine Law at all. It leaves the traffic nearly where it is, and imposes burdens and labours on the temperance portion of the community, from which they ought to be exempt. As long as such a law stood, it would necessitate an everlasting toil and conflict against the rumocracy, to end only in disappointment and mortification. We have our fears that a measure may be introduced, and perhaps pass the House, (not, of course, with the full approbation of the member for Huron), which is, as we understood it, the resuscitation of what was called M. Chiniquy's plan. A correspondent of the *New York Tribune*, writing from Canada, makes the following remarks, not, as we suppose, without a knowledge of the facts in the premises. He says:—

"The prohibitory Liquor Law will not, I believe, pass this session. The Roman Catholic Bishops of Montreal and St. Hyacinthe, with 5,000 other petitioners, have suggested a sort of compromise of this nature: That every application for a license shall be signed by a majority of the electors who are proprietors; all tavern-keepers to give \$400 security themselves, and to find other two securities in \$200 each, who shall be answerable for all penalties for breaches of the law; that no liquor shall be sold to the residents of the place or to raftsmen, except on certificate of priest or minister, under a penalty of from \$5 to \$11; that for all accidents resulting from intoxication the retailer of the liquor be responsible, and the drunkard's wife shall have a right of action; and that no liquor be sold to any person during the time and at the place where a popular election is being held. These suggestions, supported by the powerful influence of two Roman Catholic Bishops and 5,000 other petitioners, cannot fail to have great weight with the Legislature."

Well; it is very likely the Roman Catholic Bishops and their friends may have great weight with the legislature. But we understand that they also approve of the Maine Law, and suggest the above as a compromise in case the whole law desirable, is not likely to be attained. Referring to the consequences of the traffic, the Bishops and the Roman Catholic petitioners "humbly represent that in these circumstances, until a law can be obtained for the purpose of *completely abolishing the trade* in spirituous liquors, which is the *only certain means* of repressing intemperance, it seems expedient to amend the act," &c. Protestant<sup>s</sup> and Romanists being agreed therefore in principle, let us clearly and without compromise take the sense of the house. Let us know exactly how we stand there—yeas and nays. If this house will not give the country the Maine Law, the sooner we all know it the better.

Between the present time and the 14th of next February, let the time be well spent. In localities from whence no petition has been sent, let one be prepared immediately. The members of the House will for a time mix and converse with their constituents. Temperance men, (AND WOMEN TOO) talk freely, plainly, and fully to your city, town, or county member. Agitate—agitate! Work—work—work!! The victory will be ours.

## "Hermes"—Raymond Lully—Supply and Demand.

In the two column article of the *True Witness*, against ourselves, we perceive no reference to our remarks on first principles, and on supply and demand. Sacerdos comes to the Editor's aid against the *Montreal Witness*, and is unable to conceal his bitterness, and equally unable to deny what we, as well as others, have affirmed, that the Roman Catholic Bishops of Montreal and St. Hyacinthe have actually petitioned Parliament, as "Sacerdos" himself says, "that a law may be framed for the purpose of

abolishing the trade in spirituous liquors, as the only certain means of repressing intemperance. Why then is this rancorous hostility to the *Canada Temperance Advocate*? Why then do the priests, and others, endeavor to array Catholics against Protestants, on a subject wherein there is a perfect agreement? Surely there is no danger of the country becoming too enlightened and moral; and if, by union, we could accomplish a social reform, universally beneficial, why should we not co-operate? We have no fears for truth in such united agency, and we cannot help regretting the existence of the spirit which prompts and guides our adversaries.

Although the Editor of the *True Witness* has not answered our arguments in two points, both raised by himself, a correspondent, signing himself "Hermes," has been pleased to "display his erudition" in a very remarkable way. He aims his criticism at our article on supply and demand, with what intention we cannot suspect, for there is really nothing appropriate. If the writer wished to exhibit his small capacity, and large hatred to the Maine law, he has effectually succeeded. He refers to our "allusions to the history of distillation," and confesses his inability to imagine why that topic was introduced by us. Whereas, had he understood the bearings of the economical question of supply and demand, he would have seen the propriety of historical references, without precision, relating to the antiquity of discovery. Hermes corrects a typographical error—our printer having made Sully out of Lully—but even this little business is done with as much gravity and pomposity as though a new revelation were given. This Raymond Lully, to whom we incidentally referred, is, by Hermes, pronounced *pious*. Perhaps he was, but the Dominicans called him "a wild and visionary chemist, a hot-headed fanatic and heretic." There were Popes who pronounced him "a vile heretic;" we rather think he was a decent fellow for those days. Hermes says he fell a victim to his Missionary zeal in Africa, in 1315. Perhaps he did, but that is doubtful, as it is also reported that he was also released from prison, and that he died on his voyage home. Hermes may make the best of these historic contradictions, but, in his other remarks concerning Hindoos, Arabs, and Egyptians, "indelible marking ink," and chemical science, we do not see any ground for thanks from the Editor of the *True Witness*, because, so far from overthrowing our position on supply and demand, any tyro in political economy will perceive that these ancient chemists were discoverers of supply, and that in all these ancient chemists were discoverers of supply, and that in all practical and useful, and often useless matters, demand came afterward.

Hermes winds up with a "notion," "gathered," as he says, from certain passages in Holy Writ, which is this,—that the Israelites knew the art of distillation, and the preparation of strong liquors from the fruit of the vine. Well, what if they did, and what if the modern still were only a resuscitation of the Egyptian machinery, so that literally there is nothing new in any Canadian distillery! What would this notion prove? That, "for a cordial to him that is ready to perish," we are required to keep up and protect a system of wholesale supply and demand, by which, instead of comforting the sick, we are spreading disease and misery through the whole population. Even Hermes, notwithstanding his avowed love of liquor, as well as learned lore, declares the Egyptian or Israelitish strong drink to have been "maddening and deceiving." Now, suppose we admit that Brandy is a fine cordial for those who are "ready to perish" does that diminish its maddening and deceiving qualities, when indiscriminately used? Certainly not, and if some of our infatuated adversaries could only see the logical conclusion resulting from

their "notions" and surmises, they would find themselves on the same platform with the "Maineacs."

The truly learned are generally modest and unassuming; but we cannot say as much for Hermes; he evidently fancies himself capable of great ideas, and "throws out his probable views" for the consideration of the learned in sacred lore." If he had possessed only an ordinary share of critical lore, and a moderate knowledge of Temperance literature, he would have known that his theories have been long ago exploded; and if, in his exposition of what is old, there is any tinge of originality, it is that which caps the climax of his absurdity.

The *True Witness*, in introducing his correspondent, *Sacerdos*, takes occasion to say, "we would fain conclude the discussion of the Maine Liquor Law question." But has he nothing to say on "First principles in common," nothing further on "supply and demand." Writing on this 25th day of November, we pause for a reply—for, before we go to press, another number of the *True Witness* will be before the public.

### The late Daniel Webster.

The pulpit and the press of America have vied with each other, in doing honor to the name and fame of the deceased statesman. Eloquent eulogy has been pronounced in every quarter, the justice of which we shall not question, although we have hard work to repress the thought, that there has been some very great stretches of comparison, approaching toward exaggeration. One thing is certain; his greatness can never be a model for future statesmen. Neither morally nor politically can he be pointed out as a worthy standard for emulation. Our knowledge of the lamented Webster has extended over many years. We have been among his most ardent admirers, and would be glad to say of the dead nothing but good. But our duty to the youth and people of America, forbids it, and we regret that even the religious press of America, should have, generally speaking, neglected to warn the aspirants to fame, not to seek it after the same manner as did, in late years, the late Daniel Webster. The Rev. Mr. Grinnell, of the Union Congregational Church, New York, preached a sermon on the occasion of Mr. Webster's death. The sermon was misrepresented, as holding up the lamented dead, in his "moral and political career" as a "bright example to be imitated." The Rev. preacher did not wish to lie under such an imputation, and therefore furnished to a portion of the press, an extract from his manuscript. We give it to our readers as a candid exposition of the true position of Daniel Webster in the estimation of a profound divine, and as justifying our own opinion of his failings.

"We will not longer" says Mr. Grinnell, "use the words of eulogy, and pause to enquire how did he, so nobly endowed and highly honored, use his gifts. What was he to the race as a moralist?"

The strength of our language has been exhausted in praise of the great commoner; monuments will be reared to perpetuate his genius and fame, but how few of the next generation will learn from his present admirers in what he failed, and wherein his eventful life might have been more sublime! As a moralist and a public teacher I have a duty to perform, which the secular press has not performed, fearing to incur the displeasure of partial friends. You my friends, and the American youth, should be impressed with the full moral of his life.

Truth becomes the place and the occasion, and I must say great as Mr. Webster was, he too far sacrificed eternal interests to the present, and the high claims of religion to the world and its schemes of ambition. While I mention his faults, I do it with the spirit of one who revered the man as the greatest among the living—whom the nation should have honored, and for whom, up to 1850, I could have made almost any sacrifice to elevate to the Presidency. To his eloquence at the bar and in the Senate, I have listened. I

have met him in his own house to be awed by that mighty presence! Predisposed by birth and association to be warm in his praise, I reluctantly confess that orator, statesman and American as he was, he did not represent the morals of the Republican fathers which so early in our history made the names of Washington, Adams, and Jay, illustrious and immortal.

With him there was reverence, but not the piety of the heart; in his later years religion appearing but as an appendage to his character, if at all. A victim of strong passions, his career for years was one of luxury, extravagance, and a disregard of moral practices and political consistency. It is well known that the charge of gross intemperance would have made him as a candidate, most vulnerable before the American people. The father, an elector, most vulnerable, would have reasoned thus: If in this day of reformation, when the fruits of intemperance are so appalling, I elevate an habitual drinker to the Presidency, I say to my son and to all American youths, "This is the way to honor—no excesses will prove a barrier to the highest stations." This fact deserves to be mentioned.

Apart from this, it is but justice to say that Mr. Webster has been a great educator in his relations to many institutions. He had a high regard for the Christian Sabbath. Never did he disparage the Gospel, but in the celebrated Girard will, case, paid a noble tribute to the ministry and to the value of their instruction in the college. Liberty had no bolder advocate in 1820, when he called upon all the "true sons of New England to co-operate with the laws of man and the justice of heaven" against the Slave trade. As late as the annexation of Texas, he breathed the same spirit, expressed alarm at the increasing power of the Slave interest in this country, and with a full voice and heaving breast declared against the acquisition of new soil for Slavery now and forever. Thus he was our educator; in youth we could repeat his language; his conviction was fastened upon us; and no words can express the grief of the sons of New England when his speech in the Senate, two years ago the last winter, on Slavery, called them to part from his company.

I need not repeat his words to prove that he arrayed himself against the most enlightened consciences of the age. It is known that the Slave States seemed for a time conciliated and grateful to their new champion, but it is not forgotten that in the Conventions which make Presidents, he received *not a vote from them* for the high office to which he aspired. How impressive the moral! May the all future aspirants have it in memory! Truth and freedom will secure all of human honors that are of any worth.

Mr. Webster's death was hastened by political disappointment. Had his later years, like his earlier, been all for freedom—if he were doomed to die without reaching the object of his ambition, he might have been eased in his fall; and, passing away at three-score-and-ten, multitudes, millions, would have risen up to call him blessed; when now it must be written as a historic truth and warning, a false God allured him; guiding his own political bark it was dashed upon a rock and went down.

### Telegraphs—City Papers—Maine Law.

Editors are not to be considered responsible for all that they publish as coming through the telegraph office. Yet we must say that, apart from telegraphs, there seems to be great anxiety to catch up any sophism or opinion against the Maine Law; but when a telegraph clerk sends a message, of course that must be correct, and into print it goes. A few days ago the telegraph folks stated that the Judges of the Superior Court in the State of New Hampshire had decided that the Maine Liquor Law was unconstitutional in all its details. That was likely to shake Canadian confidence in our Maine Law efforts; but when the matter is understood, there is nothing to be alarmed about. As the *New York Tribune* intimates, the dodging of politicians in New Hampshire was "a very dirty trick," and we dare say the good people of that State will soon relieve some of these legislators from their vocation of obstructing public sobriety and general prosperity. Our readers are recommended to peruse the following. The facts are here in a nut shell. Other particulars might be given but there is enough to show that for New Hampshire the good law is only put off a little. The *Tribune* says:—

"The people of New Hampshire want the Maine Law enacted in that State; the party leaders who govern the State are very much averse to it. The politicians want to defeat the law, without losing their sway over the people. So a bill was framed last year and passed the house by a large majority, but hung up to dry by the Senate, where the party had everything its own way. The Senate directed that the sense of the people be taken at the Presidential election then in prospect as to the propriety of passing such a law. The people said—'Suppose we vote yes, what of it?' That will not enact it, and we have no assurance, not even a probability, that you will enact it—so we won't vote at all. You are simply asking us to help you juggle through a 'tight place.' So the question reverted to the Legislature, by which it was referred to the Judges of the Superior Court!—creatures of the party—who, as in duty bound, reported that the Maine Law was 'clearly unconstitutional.' So the dodge is accomplished, and the dodgers have now only to dodge the people and they are all right. Perhaps they will succeed in doing it, and perhaps not."

### Notices of Contemporaries, &c.

We are right glad to have laid on our table a copy of the Canadian edition of the Prize Essay "On the Use and Abuse of Alcoholic Liquors in Health and Disease," by W. B. Carpenter, M.D., F.R.S., F.G.S., &c., &c. We have frequently had occasion to speak of this work, and have made numerous quotations therefrom, at different times. It is well adapted to convince all classes of the uselessness of Alcoholic drinks, and conveys, by deduction, an irrefutable argument for a Maine Law. But it is especially to gentlemen of the medical profession, and others in the higher walks of life, that we would earnestly recommend this great work of Dr. Carpenter's. We cannot too highly commend the Hamilton publishers, whose enterprise has ventured on this very cheap edition. The Philadelphia edition is sold in Montreal for 80 cents; but here, in Canada, it is well printed and stitched, with paper cover, for 25 cents, or 1s. 3d. currency. We sincerely hope the publishers will be rewarded with a very large sale. Let the Temperance people of Canada prove that they appreciate a high-toned and philosophical literature. Orders may be sent to H. W. Jackson, G. S. Hamilton, C. W., but most likely the work will shortly be in the hands of all our Booksellers, so that almost everywhere it may be readily obtained. We wish the enterprise success.

The "Journal of Education," for Canada West, continues its useful career. As it is now approaching the end of another volume, we hope to hear of a large accession of subscribers. It is well worthy of support, and should be taken by all who have an interest in the progress of education—in short, it has a demand on the practical approbation of every family.

The "National Magazine" increases in interest and value. Its literature, and the accompanying illustrations are not surpassed by any monthly in America. The New York publishers are making praiseworthy exertions to render the work worthy of universal support; and the Editor is well fitted for his important station, by the possession of a sound judgment, enriched by various learning and extensive reading. Orders may be sent to E. Pickup, Great St. James Street, Montreal, who has recently opened, for sale, a valuable assortment of religious and general literature.

The "Watchman" has issued a spirited prospectus for 1853, offering liberal terms. It has long been a firm friend of the Temperance cause in general, and of the Sons in particular; but, like ourselves, does not ask to be considered an organ of any party, nor to be propped by resolutions. In the prospectus, we note the following significant paragraph:—

"We rejoice in considering our enterprise, as one of many self-

reliant and self-supporting establishments, enlisted in promoting the downfall of the kingdom of Bacchus. Let invalids use crutches, and decrepit speculators ask for rich endowments, but ho it our humble lot to sink or swim as popular opinion shall decree.'

### Temperance Jottings, No. 16.

THE INFLUENCE OF FASHION.

"The Jotter again, I declare; when will he stop?" Be not weary, gentle reader, we shall soon change our heading, for it is probably becoming with some too familiar to secure attention. We were crowded out of the *Advocate* in a few back numbers to admit more important matter, which, we trust, has been gratifying to general readers.

We have often been struck with the *obstacles* which meet the Temperance Advocate in the enforcement of Total Abstinence. *Appetite* is a powerful foe; here is the *root* of intemperance in many cases. *Interest* is another barrier to his triumphs, and one not easily overcome. *Ignorance* also impedes his progress; and some men seem very little wiser with reference to strong drinks, and their pernicious influence, although the schoolmaster has been abroad. But without adverting to more, I may mention *Fashion* as an insidious enemy to the well-being of the community, and one that has slain its thousands, and tens of thousands. Its influence is most potent. To comply with its dictates, the most ridiculous and injurious customs have been perpetuated. If it be deemed gentlemanly and respectable to cover the upper lip, or to hide the chin, *moustaches* and *beards* will abound. If it be regarded as a fit employment of time, and becoming the dignity of our sex, to countenance the use of that filthy weed, *tobacco*, its leaves will be found rolled up in the mouth of striplings and youth in the shape of *cigars*, or cut up for the *pipe*; and some will even venture to *chew* it, or to convert into powder for the nose under the name of *snuff*. And so if intoxicating drinks are deemed essential to the interests of individual and social life, numbers will comply with the custom introduced, and drink away in good earnest.

We sometimes laugh at, or pity, the folly of some in following the fashion, deifying it, as it were, and falling down before it. We are amused at the lengths to which a few *ladies* sometimes go in a rigid adherence to fashion; but we must beware, lest they *turn the tables* upon the slaves of drinking usages, which they can most effectually do.

In Paris, we are told, *those who dress according to fashion*, are always busy. They must have the morning undress, and the morning dress; the day and evening dress; the concert and ball dress; and many are often unhappy if they are found wanting in the smallest particular. Take an instance for illustration. There was a lady in Paris about forty years old. She was not very handsome, and she often wore things that made her less so. "*It is the fashion*," was her favorite saying; "one cannot go wrong, when one is in the fashion." Hence she rigidly followed it, however ridiculous. In order to check her foolish propensity, the husband of this lady took it into his head one day to compose a little piece on the latest fashion, which was inserted in one of the fashionable prints, accompanied with a *picture*, representing a lady with her hair drawn back, a carrot being placed in it as an ornament. It was announced as the *New Style of dressing the hair*. It caught her attention; she examined it long and seriously. "Oh! what a singular head dress," she exclaimed; "how new!" The husband shrugged his shoulders, and spoke of it as ridiculous. But she insisted; "It is the fashion, and

that is enough. I must have a carrot—I must have one immediately—a fine large carrot. We are going to the Opera—I must have my hair dressed so." The husband affected to oppose her, but she persisted—she dressed her hair according to this new fashion, and went to the Opera. The effect was extraordinary. Every body laughed, and that openly. She was surprised at their want of this head dress, as well as of their apparent rudeness, as she thought she was *following the fashion*. She came home, as you may expect, disconcerted and melancholy; after which she became less eager to follow the fashion so implicitly.

However some may smile at this lady's conduct, and however they may view it, we regard their adherence to the drinking customs of the age, *because* they are fashionable, as *far more ridiculous, foolish, and dangerous*. Surely the *bloated cheeks*, the *red noses*, the *fighting propensities*, and the *foolish and wicked talkativeness*, connected with these usages, are far more to be dreaded than a harmless carrot, or any mere external appearances of dress, whether of the head or the person. It is ridiculously painful to observe the freaks of the *would-be fashionable man* in calling for his bottle at the public dinner-table, or in passing the decanter at a private party, and drinking with this one and another with graceful nods, and kind, and generous, and patriotic sentiments. They do not like to deviate from general and long-continued usages, and hence the frequency with which they employ the sparkling and social glass. Certainly, the scenes often witnessed among the slaves of fashion would afford merriment for *Punch*; and it would do such persons good to notice the mimicry of Gough in attempting to describe them.

We say, *change the fashions!* If the customs of a country are bad, some body must originate a change, and carry it out. This has happily commenced through the influence of Temperance Organizations, and the revolution will widen and prevail. Happy for those who have moral courage to stand up against the tide, and to act manfully in the practice and advocacy of the Total Abstinence principle. It is to be regretted that *any* should hesitate to adopt the Pledge. *Young Men* should evince decision in this respect. The *Female sex*, in particular, should set the example. They have influence, and can easily put down customs so ruinous to their own interests, and to those of the community generally. Say, shall such dangerous usages be perpetuated? Who will be longer led in bondage to practices that have so little to recommend them? "Thou shalt not follow a multitude to do evil."

J. T. B.

Whitby, 11th Oct., 1852.

### Streams from Temperance Springs.

We have two extracts from the British Press, both of great importance, though on subjects somewhat different in their nature, yet the argument deduced from each leads to the same result. From the *Bristol Temperance Herald*, for October, we take the article on "Cholera, Fever, and Intemperance." As Canada is more or less affected with these diseases, we earnestly invite attention to the reasonings of our contemporary. Our promised sketches on Sanitary and Social economy are anticipated, and our readers may gain an insight of the very important topics embraced in the moral and physical necessities of the age. The *Bristol Temperance Herald* says:—

"The Cholera is said to be upon its old track, and at an early period of last month, two officers were appointed by the Board of Health, to watch and report upon its progress.

We are ever and anon reminded by the visits of this stern monitor, that we have a large neglected population, and that we have filthy streets and miserable houses. It is a memorable fact that typhus fever, which is almost always among us, destroys more life annually, than has been lost in any one year by the visitation of cholera. Both diseases revel in the same localities, and gather their victims from the same classes—the weak and sickly denizens of our crowded lanes and alleys, and from the case that wretched and irregular habits are found together. Take any given spot and it will be seen that the more miserable the population the greater will be the number of public-houses, the more poverty-stricken the appearance of the population and the more money will they spend in drink. Filth and intemperance act and react upon each other, and it is clear that wise measures and amelioration must embrace the two great points; improvement of the home and reformation of the morals.

In the present *Herald* will be found an instance of what is too common in the neighborhood referred to, a woman is found dead, suffocated by lying upon her face, having gone to bed drunk. The room in which she lived was in an indescribable state of filth and pollution, and the coroner remarks that such places become the foci of disease. Many such instances occur, and are familiar to the readers of the daily press. We wish to improve the fact by making a few observations, addressed to both Sanitary and Temperance Reformers.

We agree with the advocates of Sanitary Reform, that a large bulk of our population are placed in a condition most unfavorable to the cultivation of decent and orderly habits, and the practise of the ordinary moralities. The Christian teacher finds it a difficult task to plant the seeds of religious truth among the inhabitants of these crowded districts.

There can be no doubt that this class of people huddled upon one another, and breathing continuously a polluted atmosphere, labor under a physical depression; a morbid appetite is created, that food will not satisfy. The inhabitants of marshy districts rush to different preparations of opium, to relieve this depression; those of our large towns, breathing an atmosphere poisoned by reeking dunghills, foul drains, and teeming cess pools, rush to beer and spirits, and other stimulants. Did the respectable classes who alone have the power to remedy these evils, appreciate the extent to which immorality, intemperance, and vice may be traced to such causes:—did they feel how important the home influences are in the cultivation of the human being, they would not rest until all the unsightly and loathsome abominations of our large towns were removed.

That the improvement of our Sanitary condition would lead to an improvement in morals, we have already sufficient evidence. In numbers of cases where employers have ventilated their workshops, and carried out other rational plans for the comfort of their work-people, they have found a corresponding decrease in the amount of sickness, and also in the consumption of intoxicating liquors.

What immense mischiefs flow from this one source. Every return of an epidemic reminds us of them, but finds us much in the same state. Thousands are stricken down, and thousands more of destitute widows and orphans are left to burthen the state. These are the occasional evils: the ever present ones, may be traced in the records of intemperance and profligacy—in the returns of poor-law unions, police offices, and mendicant societies.

But while we urge the necessity of sanitary reform as a means of improving the moral condition, we can never lose sight for a moment of the fact, that every large community in this kingdom is spending more on intoxicating agents, than would supply to many of the working classes spend at a public house, more than the rent of a comfortable home, while they continue to live in a miserable hovel. Sanitary Reform will not do much unless the habits of the people are reformed—put the man who has become a slave to drink, into a palace, and it will soon become like his own habits. Give the people better homes by all means; improve their condition as much as possible, but in order that the work may be effectual, make them sober.

This consideration is important. All successful reform must begin with the people themselves. But the community at large have in this, as in all other cases, a great interest in the suppression of the evil. Cholera and its twin brother typhus, have cho-

sen places in which they love to riot, but these fearful diseases occasionally overstep the regions of filth and wretchedness, and enter the families of the respectable and well conducted classes.

How important then that they should endeavor to destroy the causes which generate, or which tempt these epidemics to take up their abode among us. It is a well ascertained fact that the intemperate are among the first victims in each case, and from them it spreads abroad. What a serious lesson does this teach! In our selfishness we may say, what have we to do with the drunkard? he is responsible for his own acts! But Providence teaches us in the school of suffering, that we cannot if we would, escape the consequences of the drunkard's vices. Who have to support him when he becomes a pauper, to maintain his wife and children when he is hurried to a premature death? If his enfeebled and emaciated frame is extremely susceptible to the attacks of disease, he assists in spreading contagion abroad. In whatever aspect we view it, an argument all powerful for the Temperance cause, may be legitimately derived.

In fact no social question of the day can be debated fully, no social reform can be carried out completely, that does not embrace a consideration of the Temperance Cause.

It is clear that if the people were truly temperate, there would be little to fear from the attacks of those diseases which Medical science has shewn to be preventable. The population would have the means of carrying out to the greatest possible extent, all the necessary machinery for drainage and water supply. Hovels would disappear. In this, as in all other cases, society will do well to look at prevention. Hospitals may be multiplied, and men of science may project remedies, but these will always be too few to meet the wants of the sufferers, unless we can imbue the population at large with a proper feeling of self respect, and teach them to give up the mere animal pleasures of the moment, to secure a lasting good. The cause of Sanitary Reform, will find no more powerful auxiliary than the Temperance pledge."

The *National Temperance Chronicle* has an article on the repeal of the Malt Tax in England. Many suggestions are offered on the subject of direct and indirect taxation, and on the subject of free trade, with which we do not entirely concur. Nevertheless the argument offered is sound and practical, leading to the Maine law and nothing less. The subjoined extract will be found first rate, and is commended to the attention of the ardent lovers of liberty who have started up in Kingston, St. Catharines and elsewhere in Canada. Our contemporary says:—

"At present the government receives £5,000,000 a year from the malt tax;—at present the drinking habits of the people are worth £15,000,000 a year to the government; but let this revenue disappear by the abolition of Custom and Excise duties, and forthwith the interest of the legislature in intemperance ceases, and drunkenness becomes a source of loss instead of profit. Then may the teetotalers petition Parliament to abolish the licensing system; and to withdraw the royal sanction from houses of tipping. Then may they go further and persuade their fellow-citizens to unite with them in demanding a law to put down such places as a public nuisance. They that are engaged in the plain of such a proposal as an infringement of the rights of the people. The friends of liberty, too, will take the alarm and declare that there must be no compulsion; that men have a right to make, sell, or drink intoxicating drinks if they please; and that in this free country no man must take away the rights of his fellow-subjects. Yes, it is with these honourable men, these lovers of right and justice and fair play, that our warfare shall be fought. But they are reasonable men, and our warfare shall be an amicable one. They think that the Maine Law is tyrannical; we must convince them that it is an equitable law of self-defence. We will ask them what they mean by liberty. They will tell us, the right of every man to earn his own living and to gratify his own wishes in any way he pleases so long as he does not break the law. We will reply that the law may be wrong; and that true liberty consists rather in every man's following his own business or his own pleasure in any way he likes so long as he does not interfere with the property, the person, and the en-

joynments of his fellow-men. We will show them that temperate men are not mere unconcerned spectators of the follies and vices of their drunken neighbours, but that they are sufferers thereby; they have to pay for all the consequences of all this revelry. The country suffers by the destruction of so much corn for the manufacture of these deadly drinks; the ratepayers are compelled to pay for all the pauperism, disease, crime, and insanity, that arise from these places of mirth and jollity. It may be a profit to the gin seller, and a joke to the gin drinker, but it is a loss to the honest neighbour, and no joke to the drunkard's wife and children. Tectotallers do not require workhouses, gaols and lunatic asylums; all evidence shew that these are required by the victims of strong drink; and shall hard working men be robbed of their last shilling in order to pay poor rates and county and borough rates for such? The buyers of liberty and fair play must look at the other side of the question. Shall our honest labourer, artisan, and mechanic, be prevented from enjoying the fruits of their toil because some of their neighbours choose to gratify their drinking propensities, and because other neighbours choose to live by selling the drink? They that sell and they that drink ought to bear the consequences of their conduct; whereas, as the law now is, the whole weight of £7,000,000 a year of poor rates, and of endless other charges for trials of offenders, for convict ships and penal settlements, falls upon the innocent. No! true liberty for all, and justice to all, will not permit men to make their gain and follow their pleasure by endangering the lives and taking away the prospects of others. A man may build a wall, but not so as to block up my windows; he may erect a slaughter-house or a candle and soap manufactory, but not close to my door; and yet what nuisance can compare with yonder gin shop, with its stolen money, wasted time, ragged garments, quarrels in the street, and endless cost of police, punishment, and pauperism? And after all must I, who avoid his liquor, pay for the mischief, while the gin seller retains all the profit! These are truths which the friends of liberty cannot long resist; and then we will take them further. If sordid men, careless of the ruin of their fellow men, say they will still manufacture and sell their liquors, we will shew them that true liberty will then require the *destruction* of their liquors; and the new law must contain an enactment to that effect. Shall we allow traps to be set and barrels of gunpowder to be placed to destroy the passenger in the open street? What did the Duke of Wellington do when he saw his soldiers exposed to danger from strong drink? We are told that during the Peninsular war he heard that a magazine of wine lay on his line of march; and that he feared more for his men from the barrels of wine than from batteries of cannon; and that he instantly despatched a body of troops to knock every wine barrel on the head. We shall soon bring over reflecting men to our side; and a public opinion will be created powerful enough to influence the Legislature. Parliament can make no great change in the laws unless supported by public opinion; neither can it resist salutary changes in the laws when demanded by public opinion. When therefore we have persuaded the people that justice to all honest men demands the putting down of all places for the sale of intoxicating drinks, then will they go with us to the Legislature with a united cry, "Give us the Maine Law!" and the Maine Law shall be given; and then Englishmen shall be free from the injuries inflicted on them by the drinking portion of the community.

### Knights of Temperance.

An esteemed correspondent, J. Foley, Esq., sends us the following:—

"I beg to inform you that another auxiliary to our glorious cause has been established here, by the institution of a Tent or Branch of the Order of the "Knights of Temperance." They were installed on the 6th instant by members of the Order from our sister village—Warsaw. I expect they will do a great deal of good. The members are chiefly Sons, who desire to make themselves as useful as possible, and who are of opinion that they will get a number who would not join the Sons. May their efforts be crowned with success! There is room for us all."

### TO CORRESPONDENTS.

"Moral Suasion" has been received, and claims admission into our columns, because our remarks upon his letter of July 5, 1852, were so unsparing, and because we had misconstrued the grounds of his objections to the Maine Law, and dealt unfairly with his communications. We are sorry if we have really dealt unfairly with "Moral Suasion," but we cannot form that opinion of our remarks, even after another reading of them. We dealt unsparingly with "Moral Suasion," because we thought his views were not only erroneous, but calculated to give the enemies of all good, cause to continue in their evil courses. We must decline insertion to the letter just received, for similar reasons, and because we think our space can be better employed, than in combating individual opinions. The Maine Law is now no chimera, but a blessed reality; and it is quite as illogical, as "Moral Suasion" must admit, for a minority to rule the majority, or *vice versa*, and a little more so. If the people of Canada, (that is, if a clear majority of the people of Canada) are not in favor of this law, we do not want it. If we were to accept the views of "Moral Suasion," all progress would be at an end.

The Maine Law Almanac is now ready for delivery, and can be sent by mail at the rate of one copper each. Send in your orders to the publisher, J. C. Becket.

### Quebec Correspondence.

AN ARGUMENT IN FAVOR OF THE MAINE LAW.

MR. EDITOR,—Some few years ago, I was acquainted with an intelligent, respectable young man, in Toronto, who was a native of England. His father held a high rank in the army, and supplied him liberally with money, sometimes as much as £500 in one draft; he had travelled over the continent of Europe and Canada; change of scene and the society he formed, led him to the excessive use of intoxicating liquors. I have seen him laboring under the most remorseful feelings of self-impeachment, and heard him several times exclaim, in bitter anguish, "O, that I had never tasted strong liquors—my resolution is failed. After agonizing struggles to resist temptation, I am again and again drawn into the mouth of the Serpent. Would to Heaven there was not a Tavern in the world!"

I advised him to go to some quiet retreat on the sea-shore, far from the temptation of liquors, and to remain bathing, and reading lively, interesting books, during the summer. Several months passed away, the Indian summer had arrived, and the scene was delightful, one morning as I walked leisurely in front of the Parliament Buildings, Toronto, when a gentleman came up and asked me the name of the steamer just then sailing into port. "Why, Mr. — is it possible, have you returned to Toronto?" "Yes," said he, "but I did not go to the Sea, as you advised me. I have been, ever since you saw me, at Saratoga Springs." He was well dressed, and in the glow of health and spirits—handsome, and possessed of very pleasing manners and conversation,—he told me he had kept from company and liquor, while at the springs, but found it a severe task of self-denial, which he attributed to early indulgence—too much confidence in his own strength, and the example of the moderate drinkers. He said he retained occasional pangs of fear, lest by some change of scene, in an unguarded hour, he would be again drawn into the vortex of drunkenness. "I don't mean to convey to you," said he, "that I have ever been a drunkard. I have never been seen tipsy on the street, but by the effects of drinking liquor, I have

felt so miserable—so wretched, (while appearing to men to be sober,) that I have often wished I had never been born—from the bottom of my soul, I wish there was not a Tavern in the world.”

A few weeks after this conversation, I met him on the street one night, in a state bordering on intoxication. The big tears rolled down his cheeks as I said, “O dear Mr ———, this is painful.” Advice, warnings, entreaties were then lost—the monster had seized him in his iron grasp—day and night he went from tavern to tavern squandering and losing his money and property—taking little food or rest, and never easy but in a state of intoxication. A few weeks after my last interview, as above stated, I knocked at the door of a mean looking house in an obscure part of the city. A care-worn looking woman, in wretched dishabille, whose whole appearance indicated the little pleasure she enjoyed in the world, made her appearance, “Does Mr. ——— live here?” said I. “Yes, Sir,” said she, “but he is very unwell. Step this way, Sir.” I entered a small room, almost denuded of furniture, and there lay poor Mr. ——— on a miserable looking bed, in a state of partial meantry—far from the soothing and affectionate sympathy of relatives. He spoke incoherently, and did not know me. A bottle of wine stood on a small table beside the bed, of which he drank a little every few minutes. I asked the woman why she allowed him intoxicating liquors. She said it was impossible to keep them from him as long as he was able to get them; and that since he was not able to leave his bed, the Doctor had ordered him wine. That night at 12 or 1 o’clock, in a fit of delirium, he madly jumped from his bed, rushed through the window sash undressed, fell on the street, and was dead!! Had that promising young man guarded against the example of old moderate drinkers! had a prohibitory liquor law been in force in this country, when he made his last struggle to get free, his ignominious and untimely fate would have been averted.

It is melancholy to remark, that the man and the wife at whose house he died, were both dead in a few weeks afterwards—one of cholera, the other of delirium tremens.

Quebec, Nov. 25, 1852.

J. M.

### Annual Meeting of Grand Division, C.W.

We are indebted to the *Toronto Watchman* for full particulars of the last meeting of the Grand Division of Canada West, held at Oshawa, Oct. 27. We have reason to congratulate the Order on account of the unanimity and harmony that seems to have reigned in all their councils, as well as for the wise selection that has been made of the officers of the Grand Division, for the coming year, viz: W. H. Ellerbeck, G.W.P.; A. Farewell, G. W.A.; H. W. Jackson, G.S.; C. Leggo, Sen. G.T.; E. Perry, G. S.; A. M. Taylor, G. Sen.; Rev. J. E. Ryerson, G. Chaplain. We may have occasion to notice more fully the action of the G. D., when we have been favored with a copy of its entire proceedings. In the meantime, we give the following from the G.W.P.’s address, on assuming that important and responsible office:—“The present crisis calls most emphatically on Temperance men to act with prudence, with wisdom, and with firmness; if we so act a speedy triumph is at hand. If we falter in the least, act imprudently or rashly, streams of destruction may yet for years flow through our streets. Brothers, in view of the fearful responsibilities resting on us, let us ever seek wisdom and guidance from the great source of all truth, that Love, Purity and Fidelity may be manifest in all our ways. Let our motto be, ‘No legalized Traffic in the accursed poison.’ Leave this odious traffic to grasp after respectability without the aid of law, and it dies a

death of shame. Mark it as a crime against society, and the hot indignation of the virtuous, and the good can drive it from our borders. It can be done, it ought to be done, I believe the public sentiment of this Province is nearly ready for it, and shortly will sustain it. But it must be called into exercise,—it must be concentrated, or it will not be felt.”

We understand that the Bolton Division, Sons of Temperance, No. 211, intend celebrating their second Anniversary on Wednesday, the 29th day of December next. On which occasion all who feel interested in promoting the cause of Total Abstinence, and the attainment of a prohibitory Liquor Law for Canada, are respectfully invited. Gentlemen in the practice of addressing the people on these important subjects, are particularly invited, and, we have no doubt, every attention will be paid to those who may honor the occasion with their presence.

### TO PRINTERS.

THE Subscriber having added to his establishment Two Power Presses, has for SALE THREE HAND PRESSES, namely two capable of printing a Sheet of Royal and one a Sheet of Foolscap, all in good order, which will be sold low for cash.

JOHN C. BECKET.

### MONTREAL YOUNG MEN’S TEMPERANCE SOCIETY.

A SPECIAL MEETING of the members of the above Society to alter the Constitution will be held in ZION CHURCH SCHOOL ROOM, this MONDAY EVENING, the 29th instant, at Eight o’clock precisely. A full attendance is requested.

FRAS. E. GRAFTON,  
Secretary.

Just Published, price 3d each, a Liberal Discount to Merchants

### THE MAINE LAW ALMANAC,

For 1853.

PICTORIALLY ILLUSTRATED.

J. C. Becket, Printer and Publisher, Montreal. This Almanac can be sent by mail, for one halfpenny postage.

### PROSPECTUS.

NINETEENTH VOLUME

OF THE

### CANADA TEMPERANCE ADVOCATE.

To those who have labored in the Temperance enterprise, almost from its commencement in Canada, the present position and prospects of the cause are alike cheering and encouraging. In the maintenance of sound principles and the dissemination of correct information, by which great good has been achieved, and a glorious future anticipated, no periodical can have a stronger claim on the suffrages of the community, nor can any other be entitled to a more distinguished place in the estimation of the people, than the *Canada Temperance Advocate*. First in the field, and un- which the press of Canada has cordially acknowledged, and support of an extensive list of subscribers. Our friends will accept our hearty thanks for their past exertions and support, and it will be our endeavor always to merit the patronage we solicit, by withholding no means, whether of energy



ability or money, which can be made subservient to the spread of total abstinence, and the attainment of appropriate legislation.

Since the commencement of the *Advocate*, various forms of organization have arisen and have done good to an extent not easily estimated. The foundations for these valuable institutions were laid solidly and deep. Thousands of copies of this paper were gratuitously distributed in every part of Canada; and the original promoters of this form of temperance literature contemplate, with gratitude, the noble superstructure now beheld. While we do not pretend to be the special organ of any particular association, we have always had pleasure in noticing the origin and progress of all, and we have every reason to believe that our usefulness from the beginning of the enterprise, through all its phases and advances, has been duly appreciated. But the period has not arrived when either the *Advocate* or its numerous friends would be guiltless if they were to discontinue their exertions. On the contrary, as for ourselves we feel that the enterprise demands a vigor and zeal scarcely known in the past. The crisis is come, and for another year we buckle on our armor, determined to do our duty in conducting the temperance hosts to a victory as perfect as the infirmities of humanity can authorize the most sanguine to anticipate. Compassion for the inebriate, will prompt our benevolence, while uncompromising hostility to the traffic, will dictate our exposures of its iniquity.

As we shall not augment the price of our paper, so we can not promise any increase of its size. All are free to admit, that for cheapness and general excellence, the *Advocate* is not surpassed; but during the coming year we shall endeavor, by choice PICTORIAL ILLUSTRATIONS, SELECT MUSIC, GOOD PAPER, and SUPERIOR TYPOGRAPHY, to exceed in beauty any former volume.

#### THE LITERARY DEPARTMENT

Will be under the same editorial supervision as during 1852. The progress of events will be carefully noted; the spirit of the age will be, not only judiciously reflected, but cautiously directed, the one being as necessary as the other. In addition to the discussion of current events and the indispensable narration of important facts, the editor will prepare a series of articles on the kindred topics of

#### SANITARY AND SOCIAL ECONOMY,

In their relations to human progress and happiness, which, together with occasional papers on Education and Agriculture, from the best sources, will constitute this periodical a

#### BI-MONTHLY MAGAZINE

Of choice temperance literature, and a

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Of useful information relating to the peace, progress, and perfection of human society; and adapted for circulation, not in Canada only but throughout all the British Provinces. By this early issue of the Prospectus for the Nineteenth Volume, our Subscribers and Agents will have an opportunity of forwarding their lists of names in good time. We cannot continue the *Advocate* to any but those who make payment in advance, or send their orders definitely. To encourage and assist our agents and friends in obtaining new subscribers immediately, the *Advocate* will be sent for 2s. 6d. for the year 1853 including the current numbers for 1852 from 1st November, according to the date of the order.

The *Canada Temperance Advocate* is published on the 1st and 15th of every month at 2s. 6d. per annum, payable in advance.

As formerly, all orders and remittances to be forwarded to JOHN C. BECKER, Publisher, 22 Great St. James Street, Montreal.

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 Markham—M M Braithwaite  
 Marshville—M Graybiel  
 Martintown—J J Kellie, and Finlay McGregor  
 Mariposa—N M Kirnon  
 Matilda—J A Carman  
 Melbourne—Rev Wm Scott  
 Melrose—Rev A Hudson  
 Merrittsville—James Wright  
 Merrickville—W B Putnam  
 Marsea—J Sheldon  
 Merton—A G McCoy  
 Middleton—D C Swazy  
 Millbrook—M Knowlson  
 Millcreek—P S Timmerman  
 Milton, C W—R Wilmot  
 Mitchell—F Coleman  
 Mohawk—A Townsend  
 Moira—F A Howe  
 Moore—J H Burr  
 Morpeth—T Rushton  
 Morven—F Kellar  
 Mosa—J J Archer  
 Moulinette—P Tait  
 Mount Pleasant—S G Best  
 Mount Vernon—W Miles  
 Nanticoke—S G Haskett  
 Napanee—T Beeman  
 Nassagieweya—Jno Macklem  
 Nelson—A G M Coy  
 Newboro—H Rowswell  
 Newburgh—G Scott  
 Newcastle—Jas Motley, and W Hewson  
 New Dundee—J Allison  
 Newmarket—Thos Nixon  
 Newport—T Smith  
 Niagara—A R Christie  
 Normandale—Jacob Cope  
 North Augusta—J B Bellamy  
 North Gower—W Craig  
 Norval—Thomas Foster  
 Norwood—Samuel Young  
 Norwich—G Bingham  
 Oakland—Rev W Hay  
 Oakville—J W Williams  
 Oakwood—A A McLaughlin  
 Orillia—J Cabbage  
 Ormstown—W F Lighthall  
 Orona—J L Tucker  
 Oro—D Grant  
 Oshawa—Rev R H Thornton  
 A Farewell and G Burns  
 Osnabruck—J A Bochus  
 Otanabee—D McLeod  
 Otterville—C S Johnston  
 Owen Sound—G Newcombe  
 Pakenham—J Brown  
 Palermo—Andrew Smith  
 Paris—D Church  
 Peel—John Haight  
 Pepperlaw—John Hart  
 Pelham—J B Crow  
 Pembroke—Rev Mr Melville  
 Penetanguishene—R Buchanan  
 Percy—E S Sanborn  
 Perrytown—A Choate  
 Perth—James Allan, and Jno White  
 Petite Nation—W Dickson  
 Peterboro—Thos Robinson  
 Philipsburgh—Rev E S Ingalls  
 Pickering—W Dunbar  
 Picton—C Pier and John Carley  
 Pigeon Hill—Jos Rhicard  
 Pine Grove—W Mankhouse  
 Point a Cavignol—Jno Lancaster  
 Port Elmsley—John Mills  
 Point Fortune—D Sinclair  
 Port Hope—Morrice Hay  
 Portland, Johnston District—S S Scovill  
 Port Royal—A Butler  
 Port Sarnia—A Young  
 Port Stanley—D Cameron  
 Port Robinson—S P Johnston  
 Port Dover—M C Nickerson  
 Preston—J W Bergy  
 Prescott—W D Dickenson  
 Princeton—Thos Cowan  
 Quebec—G Mathison  
 Queenston—John Garnsey  
 " Stamford—A A Heaton  
 " St Davids—U Harvey  
 Rainham—I Root  
 Raleigh—H Verrall  
 Ramsay—J Menzies  
 Richmond—P McElroy  
 Richmond Hill—  
 Rigaud—S Fournier  
 River Trent—H Brundige  
 Roslin—G Clapsaddle and G Embury  
 Ruport—E Dyer  
 Rushton—G O Rushton  
 St Andrews—E S Orr  
 St Thomas—H Black and W Webb, sen.  
 St Cathelines—L Parsons  
 St George, C W—W Smith  
 St Johns, C W—W W Milton  
 St Mary's, Blanchard—W Moscrip  
 St Sylvester—S Orr  
 St Vincent—R McL Purdy and R Burchill  
 Sandhill—J Lowes  
 Saugeen—J D Cathey  
 Scarboro—J Law  
 Seneca—A C Buck  
 Sharon—C Haines  
 Shannonville—Mr Holden, Post Master  
 Sherrington—Rev A C Stuart  
 Sherbrooke—W Brooks  
 Silverhill—E Foster  
 Simcoe—J F Brown, C B Davis  
 Smith's Falls—R Bartlett  
 Smithville—G W Griffin  
 Sorel—R Hunt  
 South Monaghan—Jas Kerr  
 Spencerville—A Snider  
 Springtown, Bagot—W Craig  
 Springfield—E Bess  
 Stanbridge East—S H Cornell  
 Stanley's Mills—J Sanderson  
 Stanstead—D White  
 Stevensville—A J Hershey  
 Stewarttown—Rev J Clark  
 Stouffville—G Mortimer  
 Stratford—A F Mickle  
 Stoney Creek—Rev G Cheyne  
 Streetsville—J Glendinning Jr  
 Sutton—G C Dyer  
 Temperanceville—W Teeple  
 Three Rivers—W Ginnis  
 Toronto—A Christie  
 Tuckersmith—R Thwaites  
 Union—J J Wellstead  
 Vanleek 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 Parmalee  
 Wainfleet—W Farres  
 Walpoole—J T Waggoner  
 Waterloo, C W—S Burkholder  
 Wellington—F O Payne and J Raynor  
 Wellington Square—Rev A McLean  
 Weston—J Pirritte  
 Westport—L G Bagg  
 West Huntingdon—Rev J Dix  
 Westmeath—C F Bellows  
 West Brome—S R Hungerford  
 West Farnham—J Bowker, Jr  
 West Oxford—W Tripp  
 West Woolwich—J Moore  
 Whitby—Rev J T Byrne  
 Whitechurch—T C Appleton  
 Williamsburgh East—J R Ault  
 Williamsburgh North—P Dickey  
 Williamstown—J Cumming  
 Wilton—E Shibley  
 Williamsburgh West—J W Rose  
 Windsor—John McCrae  
 Windsor Mills, C E—D Rankin  
 Winchester—R H Rose  
 Woodstock—T S Shenston  
 Woolwich—E G Woodward  
 York Mills—Jas Davis  
 Zone Mills—W Webster

## NEW BRUNSWICK.

Bathurst—Samuel Miller  
 Campbelltown—Jas Morse  
 Dalhousie—Jos Windsor  
 Grand Falls—W C Burpe

## NEWFOUNDLAND.

Brigus—W T Stentafor  
 Carbonare—S Levi and Rev J Norris  
 St Johns—Henry Winton, jr

## NOVA SCOTIA.

Albion Mines—Dr Tremain  
 Amherst—Rev W C Beals  
 Bedeque—C McLennan  
 Halifax—R Noble  
 New Glasgow—J R Fraser  
 Pictou—J D B Fraser  
 Wallace—Rev R Smith and S Fulton

## PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND.

Charlottetown—J S Bremner  
 Crapaud—G Wigginton  
 Searletown—John Wright