

wards of 400 members and friends of the Manchester Temperance Society in the Exchange buildings, where they partook of a beverage of tea instead of alcoholic drinks. The several speeches are given, but we pass them all, for the present, to the following, which will be found highly instructive, as well as graphic and amusing.

Robert Rimmer, a journeyman dyer in Salford, then addressed the company to the following effect: Mr. *Cheerman*, and ladies and gentlemen—I have been as drunken a fellow as was ever known in Manchester or Salford. Before we knew of the temperance societies, we without employment—could not work, and I was like a poor lost sheep wandering about in the streets, this day twelvemonths: and had it not been for temperance societies I should have been like a vagabond in the streets yet. There was a master silk dyer who had started in the country. I went and *axed* the master for a situation. Then he went to inquire into my character, and of the temperance societies, and *myself* my job's done (Laughter.) He soon came back and said, "We don't want you." I then went up to a man who had gone with me there and said, "I meet as well be a thief as a drunkard, I have found that out." This man said he had been at a temperance meeting in Campfield, and had heard some very good discourse from a gentleman from Eccles. I said, "What's the meaning of these temperance societies?" and he told me that they were meetings of men who had refrained from ardent spirits. I said to him, "When is there another meeting?" and he said he could not tell me. But as we were going up Salford he saw a bill on the wall, and he read it for me; for I could not read *myself*. But now I can read a bill. (Applause.)

The bill said that the meeting was at Broughton road on Tuesday next, and I went to it and liked it very well. I attended the next meeting in Gravel-lane, and I liked that better; and the next meeting was in Bloom-street, and I liked that better still. The next meeting was in Canal-street, Oldfield-road, on the first of August last, and there I was convinced that it was a good thing that I signed the pledge, and prayed to God to keep me to it. (Cheers.) I thank God I did so. An old master of mine was the *cheerman* that *net*, and he said to me, "Rimmer, if you had taken my advice three years ago, thou would now have been worth one hundred pounds;" and I have since found his words were true. Now I can draw my wages comfortably, and when I get the money I throw it in my wife's lap, because I know that she will lay it out to the best advantage. (Applause.)

For twenty-six or twenty-seven years before I joined temperance society, she was plagued with a drunken husband, and she has not had one moment's comfort only since I joined. Before I joined I had neither tables nor *cheers*, nor any pots in the house, but now we have plenty of *cheers* and *shops*, and a good fat pig in the cote. (Laughter and applause.) I have left off drinking altogether, except a glass of beer to my meals, which I send for to the Tom and Jerry shops.—Those Tom and Jerry shops, sir, are a big nuisance: men are rolling about from them on Sabbath mornings, and they are worse places, sir, you may depend upon it, than the *cheer* (Laughter.) I thank God that Temperance Societies were started in Manchester. I thank God I have joined. I have now a good coat on my back, and I have the honor to say it is paid for. (Cheers and laughter.) Every thing I have in the house is paid for, and I am never without a shilling in my pocket. (Renewed cheering.) My Mis *ses* says and declares she never knew comfort in the house until I joined the Temperance So-

ciety, and she tells the neighbours she is sure she has got a new husband. (Laughter.) I pressed on her to come to the tea-party: but she said she could not come, but she said, I shall be quite comfortable when they're out, for I shall know where thou art, and that thou wilt come home sober. (Cheers.) I will say this of her, there is not a better wife in the land. (Cheers and laughter.) I have served in the army for many years, but I would not take 10,000 pounds to part from the Temperance regiment. When my wife used to travel on the baggage-cart, the other woman would say, "Come, Mrs. Rimmer, and take a glass of gin." And my wife would never take it, but she said, it always starved her; and it does starve people, sir, you may depend on it (Loud laughter.) I think that the happiest *net* of my life that I signed the pledge in Oldfield road. I lost one of my lads about a month ago; he was drowned at Broughton bridge. When I was a drunkard he used to get off to bed before I got none for fear of me, but since I was a sober man, he never would go to bed till his father came home, he loved me so. (Hear, hear, and cheers.) I have another son, about 18 years of age, and a man what works with me, said to me one day, "What benefit hast thou, Rimmer, in the Temperance Society?" I said to him, "Ax our Charley, what benefit there is." He said, "O tell, Charley, is there any benefit in these Temperance Societies?" And Charley said, "Ay, I get more bread and cheese now." (Laughter.) I think to *myself* very often what can I do to make my wife amends for my ill-usage to her. She has had the sores, and now she shall have the sweets. She now often says, "I never spent such a year since I was tied to thee." I now read in the spelling-book, and when she has done her work she gives me a lesson. I have found it easier to engage *down* to drink or than an moderate one. I am raising recruits. I have formed a section; and soon hope to get a division and even a company. There's a many folks have said that Rimmer often gets drunk now, and that they have seen me come rolling out of Jerry's shop; but I don't mind them, for they think they are doing Temperance Societies harm, but what they say is doing them good. The speaker, after a few more remarks, retired from the platform amidst thunders of applause.

**How to prepare Men for the State Prison—** Governor Lincoln of Massachusetts in one his messages says of the State Prison at Charleston: "A most instructive result is also produced by the curious and critical investigations of the Chaplain into the characters and lives of these miserable men. Of 250 convicts, whom his inquiries respected, he ascertained that 156 were led by intemperance to the commission of the offences for which they suffer; that 182 of the first mentioned number had lived in the habitual neglect and violation of the Sabbath; 82 were permitted to grow up from infancy, without any regular employment; 68 had been truants to their parents while in their minority; 61 could not write, and many were wholly unable to read. The intimate connexion of an association of ignorance with vice, of disquietness with outrages upon the laws, are here distinctly traced, and furnish an impressive lesson upon the importance of knowledge and temperance to individual welfare and social order, which should give a thrilling excitement to the advancement of these objects, in the heart of every virtuous and patriotic Citizen and Magistrate."

## THE BRITISH AMERICAN,

NOVEMBER 3, 1832.

OUR European advices via United States, brings London dates to the 15th ult.—they are, however, unimportant. The reports at Paris on the 12th ult. was that the Duches de Berri had been captured, but were not credited. The Western districts of France exhibit symptoms of fermentation. Charles X. has obtained passports from the British Government, being about to depart for the Austrian Dominion.

Portugal.—Advices from Oporto are to the 5th September, which is now described as impregnable, with a garrison of 12,000 men.—The Miguelites are very near with a force of 30,000. Some skirmishing had taken place, and both parties claim the advantage.—The accounts rendered Don Pedro's position much improved. An Edinburgh Journal of the 12th says: "It grieves us deeply to state that not many hours can elapse before the great author of Waverley will be no more."

Contention and civil broil seem to prevail to no ordinary degree in Canada, between the Upper and Lower Provinces.—The grievances between them are many and various; and among other disputes, the subject of annexing the Island of Montreal to Upper Canada, is agitated by the public Journalists with great warmth, as the following extracts will show.

### Shipping Intelligenc.

ENTERED.

Schrs. Susan, Creed, Arichat; Margaret Simpson, Campbell, Fox Island; Venus, Burke, Newfoundland; Christy Ann, Fraser, Miramichi; Melony, Thomas, Halifax; Bob Jack, Rigvut, Halifax; Ransler, Terry, Miramichi; Mary, Rochfort, Miramichi; Fortitude, Cummings, Pictou; Eagle, Rude, Halifax and Fox Island; Aimwell, M'Leod, Kennedy, Bathurst.

CLEARED.

Brigs Bollina, Heay, Bideford; Snow Seadower, Wilson, Gloucester; schrs Susan, Creed, Halifax; Catherine, Harvey, Pictou; Venus, Burke, Halifax; Christy Ann, Fraser, Miramichi; Melony, Thomas, Halifax; May, Blandford, Miramichi; Juventa, Hugh, Halifax; Pentina, Jallous, Halifax; Anna, Rix, Halifax; sloop George William, Wood, Miramichi; schrs Royal William, Hubbard, St. John's Newfoundland; Nancy Allan, M'Dougall, Miramichi; Pisicla, Warren, Halifax; Mary Jane, Fill, Ply' Mouth, England; Mary, Rochfort, Miramichi; Betsey, Wood, Halifax; Aimwell, M'Leod, Miramichi, y.

The schooner Mary Ann, from Pictou, experienced very heavy weather on her passage, and was compelled to put back after having reached the West Cape.—She saw a schooner go by in the Merigonian bar—two boats put off from the shore, but they were unable to render the crew any assistance, and they unfortunately perished. She was supposed to be from Sydney.—Gleaner.

### COLONIAL.

Miramichi, N.B. Oct. 23.

The Crops.—It is with much pleasure we learn, that the Crops in this and the neighbouring Counties of Kent and Gloucester, are much more abundant than was anticipated from the unfavorable season we have experienced. Hay was an average crop; and wheat and clover of a superior quality. There will be a deficiency in potatoes, owing to the long prevalence of cold and rainy weather in the early part of the season, which destroyed the seed: Oats and Barley promise fair. We last week saw three potatoes, taken out of one hill, which weighed three pounds, and gained an ounce: they were raised in a field in the vicinity of Chatham, in the possession of Mr. Robert Keilor.—Gleaner.