

"Mary," he said, as they were about parting, speaking with great earnestness, "I will search out your father, and never cease my efforts until I restore him to you and to his family, clothed and in his right mind."

Mary did not, for she could not trust herself to reply to this; but the look of tender thankfulness that was in her tearful eyes, and upon her drooping countenance, gave the heart of young Latimer a new inspiration; and was an earnest of the high reward that awaited his success in what he had resolved to accomplish, if the thing were in the power of man.

Delirium Tremens.

BY DR. CHARLES JEWETT.

It is a question not fully settled among physiologists, whether genuine delirium tremens is ever produced by other causes than excessive alcoholic stimulation, or the sudden withdrawal or withholding of it when the system has been for a long time subjected to its influence. Those who contend that it may, have, we fear, paid too little attention to one striking character of the disease which is ever present to harass and torture the sufferer, whether he occupy a chamber in a splendid mansion, or toss his agonized body upon a bed of straw, in some wretched hovel. The sufferer always fancies himself pursued by fiends, or malignant spirits, intent on his destruction. This illusion of the mind, if it be one, we have never met with in connection with the delirium attendant on other forms of disease. Delirious patients are often afflicted with dreams and illusions of the mind which add greatly to their sufferings, but there are no devils among their tormentors. The farmer, suffering from the delirium of fever, may be plagued about his cattle, or may fancy that the cattle of his neighbor are destroying his crops. He may be impressed with the idea that his team has broken through the ice and is in danger of being drowned, or illusions kindred to those we have mentioned may disturb and harass him. Something wrong about his business arrangements, families or friends, will often trouble those who are suffering from the delirium attendant on fevers, inflammations, &c. All this is, however, a very different affair from being haunted by devils or malignant spirits actuated by the single and settled purpose of doing the sufferer all the harm of which they may be capable. The dread of such agencies of mischief is so great in many cases, as to lead the wretched victim to the commission of suicide. We have been called upon to attend and prescribe for many cases of delirium tremens professionally, but have never met with one which constituted an exception to the character before stated. Now what is the explanation of all this? It is not our purpose here to venture upon one, but to place together facts which seem kindred to each other and to the subject, which may lead to inquiry, and ultimately elicit from some gifted intellect a solution of the problem.

Shakespeare tells us, "The *lunatic*, the *lover* and the *poet*, are of imagination all compact." Setting aside the lovers in connection with this subject, it is strictly true that those who have become lunatics from the excessive use of intoxicating liquors, in other words the subject of delirium tremens, seem possessed of the same fancies when suffering the penalties of the sin as do the poets in connection with the transgression and the influences that excite or lead to it. Few poets since the days of Shakespeare have turned their eye upon a scene of drunken revelry, a grog-shop or a distillery, without seeing Satan's agencies or influence in close connection with them. Shakspeare makes one of his characters exclaim, in view of the evil and disgrace which drunkenness had brought upon him, "O thou invisible spirit of wine, if thou hast no name to be known by, let us call thee—devil." And again we read from the same author, "every inordinate cup is unblessed, and the ingredient is a—devil."

Since the commencement of the temperance reformation proper, in the early part of the present century, almost every individual of a poetic temperament who has written on the subject, has associated his satanic majesty with the curse he was describing or deploring, or the guilty producer of the evil whom he was rebuking or denouncing. Cheever in that memorable production, "Deacon Giles' Distillery," which though not written in measured lines, was, nevertheless, a true poem, and which stirred up such an amount of rum-wrath in Salem and vicinity many years since, tells us he saw not a single devil, but legions busied in the accursed work of transforming the fruits of God's earth into a poison for man.

The best poem to which the temperance reformation and genius has given birth, came before the world with the following title: "The Devil and the Grog-seller." Another favorite of the muses was requested to furnish a poetic article on the subject of temperance, for the Massachusetts Temperance Journal, some years since, and forthwith "Steven's Dream, or the Washingtonian's wrestle with the Devil," comes forth to fire the souls and shake the ribs of men. Another justly distinguished writer of New England, and a genuine poet, enriched the columns of the same paper with "Satan's Visit to Boston." Still another gave us "The Devil's Levee in the Boston Distillery." Another true child of song sent forth, by the aid of the pen, thoughts that breathe and words that burn under the caption of "The Devil's Last Hope," and to the catalogue another still has added an exceedingly graphic sketch, entitled, "Satan's Supper." In all these poems Satan is seen and described as in close connection with the liquor business. Sometimes holding a friendly and confidential chat with a grog-seller, urging him to go on with his lucrative and very useful business; sometimes employing his ingenious arts to draw back to his cups the partially reformed individual; and sometimes helping a distiller to prosecute his business with energies and skill quite superhuman. Now will some reader, full of the spirit of philosophy and gifted with the "interpreting of dreams, and showing of hard sentences and disclosing of doubts," as was the prophet Daniel, tell us why satanic agencies and influences are seen both by the victims of delirium tremens and the poets, in such constant and close connection with the curse and causes of drunkenness?

More Seizures in Portland.

On Monday evening, and Tuesday afternoon, two important liquor seizures were made. One Robinson, in this city, has had the reputation of keeping a very bad grog-shop, of low character. Liquors were there sold by the glass from bottles carried in the pockets of the vendors.—This had been going on since the law was passed, and it was understood that Robinson resolved to sell rum in defiance of the law. This naturally attracted the attention of the authorities, who kept a very close watch upon him. At the October term of the District Court, he was indicted, but the County Attorney was not sharp enough to keep him from running away, and he did not return until the adjournment of the Court. Last Monday afternoon the police got on the track of some of his liquors, and seized fifty-two demijohns of brandy, gin, and whisky, packed in flour barrels, with straw, and on Tuesday, eleven barrels and casks, were seized in a shed; being about five or six hundred dollars worth in all.

When the law went into operation, Robinson stored these liquors in a neighbor's store, who afterwards held them until Robinson would pay \$325 which he had owed a long time! On Thursday of last week, he scraped together the money, and paid over, and it was in the attempt to remove them, that the police got on their trail and finally the whole was seized, and will be held. Robinson and his clerk have been arrested, and it is understood that there is proof enough against him to show how the law will work.

This case is the most important we have had yet—for Robinson has been determined to defy the law, and was doing immense mischief among the young men. His case also shows how surely destruction will overtake the violator of law, when proof can be procured. The unanimous opinion of our people supports the execution of the law in this case, for even the drinkers say, "It serves him just right." Now, the whole rum trade in this city is confined to a few flat bottles in a dozen pair of coat pockets—for Robinson is actually used up, as the remaining coat pockets will be ere long. This makes about \$1200 worth of liquors which have been taken from Robinson, in three different seizures.—*Temperance Watchman.*

The Ramrods.

This name is often applied to the whole-souled Temperance man, who not only believes in avoiding the drunkard's path himself, but in endeavoring by legal as well as other means to remove the enticements thereto which may lead his neighbors astray. The rummies apply it as a nickname—we glory in it. Perhaps it is not generally known how the application originated, upon which point we will throw a little light. Some seven or eight