

painters, and philosophers, have been drunken and sensual. The schoolmaster might teach as much reading, writing, and arithmetic, as he pleases, and every *puddler* in South Staffordshire might be a cyclopædia of information, and nothing would be done to diminish the receipts of the public-houses. Really we beg ten thousand pardons for our rudeness; but we must express a wish that the educationists who are so very enlightened, would give themselves a smattering of education in logical science. This smattering would prevent them from inferring from the prevalence of intemperance the necessity for information. This smattering would teach them to deduce from the evils of intemperance the necessity for remedies of temperance. They want to prove a want of schoolmasters, but they prove a want of temperance lectures. They bring forward facts to prove that the Government ought to set up a national scheme of education, and they prove, if any thing, that the Government ought to establish a national scheme of teetotalism.

There is one beer shop for every dozen houses. This is a fact worth looking at. Every beer shop is a school in which drinking maxims and ideas are taught. It is a missionary station, of which Bacchus is the god, and intoxication the gospel. It is not a place where the instruction is merely dogmatical and perceptive, but it is a real education, a practical training in the habits of character desired by the proprietor of the school. The keeper of the beer shop would not be matched by the establishment of a schoolmaster for every twelve houses. Indeed, he and his family are agreeable teachers—powerful trainers. Gambling is one of the attractions to his school, in the shape of skittles or four-corners in his convenient back yard—of shovel-board, cards, or dice, in his snug parlour—or of cricket, quoits, or pigeon-shooting in his field. Song and music and dancing, help his purpose. Clubs and friendly societies organise his pupils. The end to him is wealth, from the sale of beer and spirits. To them the end is ruin, death, or crime.

The beer-shop keeper is the schoolmaster of the *puddlers*. We submit to the most zealous educationalists whether there is any thing in any scheme of national education which could be devised, likely to prove a match for a successfully established organisation of publicans, of whom there is one for every twelve houses. Dr. Kay Shuttleworth might just as feebly try a boxing-match with the champion of all England, whoever he may be.

Frightful, indeed, is the bad aspect of the condition of the working classes. Some can scarcely subsist upon seven shillings a-week—others get no comfort out of two pound ten shillings a-week, squandered on gluttony and drunkenness. Meanwhile, the cry raised by statesmen and journalists is not, devise and establish institutions, one for every dozen houses, if need be, to train the people in habits of temperance; but combat intemperance with information. Of course, knowledge is preferable to ignorance; but the error is a great one of those who expect moral fruit from intellectual seed.—*North British Mail*.

INTEMPERANCE, DELIRIUM TREMENS—DEATH.

A Coroner's inquest was held in this city, on the 4th instant, on the body of a young man who died suddenly of Delirium Tremens—carried suddenly into the presence of his Judge, the victim of Alcoholic Suicide. There seems to have been circumstances of an extraordinary character preceding the death of this individual, to have led the Jury to return the following verdict:—

“Verdict of the Coroner's Jury in the case of William Paris Vincent, who, on the 3rd day of Nov., departed this life by delirium tremens, induced by habits of excessive drinking; and they (the jury) consider Mr. Sutherland highly blameable in supplying him with wines, in large quantities, within the last ten days, he knowing the young man's previous habits.”

J. F. MARLING, Foreman.”

The case of this young man is extraordinary and affecting. His father is now a General in the East India Company's service, with an income of about £8000 sterling a-year.—His mother is the daughter of an Eastern Rajah. He was highly educated, and but for the vice of intemperance, might have been occupying one of the most eminent positions in society. He had been cast off by his father many years ago, came to this country, and settled about Lake Simcoe, and through the judicious influence of his friends had been greatly reclaimed from his vicious habits. It seems that this had been made known to his father, and that assistance had been sought to enable him to make an honourable livelihood. His father at once gave instructions to his Banker in London, to place £1000 at his disposal, and about the period of the arrival of a draft in part of this sum, he came to this city, and getting into evil company, again commenced a career of dissipation which terminated his life. He had been here for some months, and although watched over and counselled by kind and sympathizing friends, yet all their efforts to save him were rendered nugatory by the facilities which were afforded him to gratify his destructive passion for the alcoholic poison. On the night on which he died, under the madness of delirium, he rose from bed, fled out of the house, and after running about for a short time returned, fell down, and immediately expired. What an end! Who can fathom the depth of the horror of such an end? Who can measure the physical and mental suffering of the victim before he passes the boundary of human probation, and awakens only to a consciousness of his condition amidst other and eternal scenes? We can neither fathom nor measure them. Who, for the gain of a whole world, would be willing knowingly to usher a fellow mortal into such a vortex of horror? None, we hope. If done, it must be done ignorantly or thoughtlessly.—*Toronto Examiner*.

Progress of the Cause.

CANADA.

BROME, (C. E.), November 25th, 1847.—Knowing that you take a deep interest in the cause of Temperance, I take the liberty of informing you of the progress of the cause in this vicinity. For two or three years past, this noble cause had seriously declined among us, so much so, that the society formed here some five years since, had nearly ceased to exist. In April last, we were favoured with a visit from Captain Cripin, from the State of New York. He addressed a thinly attended meeting in the evening, and obtained sixteen names to the *Total Abstinence* pledge. At the earnest request of the friends of the cause, a meeting was appointed for the next day, and after hearing an interesting address, about forty additional names were obtained. A few days after, we met and organised a new society on the entire *Total Abstinence* principle. Mr. Leonard Boright, President; Mr. George Homé, Vice President, and the writer, Secretary. Our society now numbers about one hundred and thirty members, among whom we number several who were formerly addicted to the immoderate use of spirituous liquors, and I am happy to say, that we are slowly but steadily increasing our numbers. Since the formation of our society, three other societies have been formed in different sections of our Township, so that we now probably number, in Brome, about 250 to 300 members. Surely this is encouraging, and should induce the friends of the cause to put forth new energy in its formation. I have circulated your prospectus, and hope, in a few days, to forward you the names of some new subscribers. A few days since, Captain Cripin held a meeting at Sutton Flat, a place heretofore considered almost impregnable; but to the surprise of all, on presenting the