

"You may depend upon me," said Betsy, "to my dying day;" and again wishing her inistress that happiness which she did not appear very likely to enjoy, she turned away, and left her, without a feeling of regret.
(To be Continued.)

PROGRESS OF THE CAUSE.

MR COUGH'S ADDRESSES ON TEMPERANCE.—This eloquent and devoted advocato of the Temperance cause is now delivering addresses to crowded houses in this city and Brooklyn, and awakening new interest and zeal. Mr. G. has labored with astonishing assiduity since his entrance upon his career as a lecturer. He has traveled since May, 1843, 11,916 miles, delivered 563 regular lectures, spoken in 168 different towns, and obtained 26,930 names to the pledge. He has in many respects one of the most effective and eloquent speakers we ever heard, and the heart that can remain unmoved under his vivid portraytures of the miseries of intemperance, must be made of stony materials. We advise all to hear him who have the opportunity.—*New York Evangelist.*

The exportation of Madeira wine to the United States was formerly several thousand pipes annually. Last year it dwindled down to hundreds, and fears are entertained by the manufacturers, that it will not be necessary to enumerate beyond two figures, or tens, to express the amount total for the present year.

A State Temperance Convention is to be held at Columbus Ohio, December 18. A primary object is to reform the license system, and have it referred to the people of the towns. Another is to awaken the dormant energies of the State; to bring back the services of the old and tried friends of the cause, and to form a new State Temperance paper. It is hoped it will be a great convention.

The recent Temperance Convention in Baltimore, adopted a resolution respectfully requesting all the Rev. Clergy of Maryland, in the District of Columbia, to preach a Sermon on Temperance on the first or second Sunday of December, and to use their influence to promote total abstinence throughout all their congregations.

TEMPERANCE HOUSE IN ALBANY.—We are informed that the new hotel recently erected by Mr Delavan in Albany, and which is one of the largest and most elegant buildings in the State, is to be opened in May next as a Temperance house. The accomplished proprietor of the Marlboro' Hotel in Boston, whose admirable management has rendered that house one of the most inviting and popular hotels in the country, is to take the charge of it. We have no doubt that by all accounts it will be worthy of, and will receive the general patronage of the friends of Temperance, and make a new era in the business of temperance hotels. There may be a want of a proper self-denial among temperance men in patronizing temperance houses, but it is proved beyond a doubt, that good and deserving houses of this kind never fail for want of patronage.

MISCELLANEOUS.

SUPPRESSION OF DRUNKENNESS.—The Duke of Nassau has adopted very stringent measures for the suppression of drunkenness, which has been making rapid progress in his states. Every publican is prohibited from selling more than two glasses of brandy to one person in one day, to be consumed on his premises, under pain of a fine of 130*f*; and every person who shall be found in a state of inebriety shall be fined or imprisoned, and his name proclaimed by sound of trumpet; and the sale of spirituous liquors to such offenders shall be for ever afterwards interdicted. This ordinance has created an immense sensation.

THE RUMSELLER'S DREAM.—"Well, wife this is too horrible! I cannot continue this business any longer." "Why, dear, what's the matter now?" "Oh, such a dream! such a rattling of dead men's bones! such an army of starving mortals! so many murderers! such cries, and shrieks, and yells! such horrid gnashing of teeth, and glaring of eyes! and such a blazing fire! and such devils! O! I cannot endure it! my hair stands on end, and I am so filled with horror I can scarcely speak! Oh, if ever I sell rum again?" "My dear, you are frightened." "Yes, indeed, am I;

another such a night will I not pass for worlds." "My dear perhaps—" "Oh, don't talk to me, I am determined to have nothing more to do with rum any how. Don't you think, Tom Wilson came to me with his throat cut from ear to ear—and such a horrid gash! and it was so hard for him to speak, and so much blood, and said he—'See here, Joe, the result of your rumselling.' My blood chilled at the sight—and just then the house seemed to be turned bottom up; the earth opened, and a little imp took me by the hand, saying, 'follow me.' As I went, grim devils held out to me cups of liquid fire, saying, 'drink this.' I dared not refuse; every draught set me in a rage; serpents hissed on each side, and from above reached down their heads and whispered 'RUMSELLER! On and on the imp led me through a narrow pass. All at once he paused, and said, 'are you dry?' Yes, I replied, 'Then he struck a trap-door with his foot, and down, and down we went—and legions of fiery serpents rushed after us, whispering 'Rumseller!' 'Rumseller!' At length we stopped again, and the imp asked me as before, 'are you dry?' Yes, I replied. then touched a spring—a door flew open—what a sight!—There were thousands, aye millions, of old worn-out rum-drinkers crying most piteously, 'run, rum, give me some rum!' When they saw me they stopped a moment to see who I was, then the imp cried out, so as to make all shriek again, 'Rumseller!' and hurling me in, shut the door. For a moment they fixed their ferocious eyes upon me, and then uttered, in a united yell, 'Damn him!' which filled me with such horror I awoke. There, wife, dream or no dream, I will never sell another drop of the infernal stuff. I will no longer be accessory to the miseries that come upon men in consequence of the traffick in intoxicating drinks. I will not,"—*Religious Recorder.*

WORTH IMITATING.—Mr. Shunk, the Governor elect of Pennsylvania, has lately given a proof both of his Temperance principles and his moral courage, which we record to his honour, and to the reproof of other high characters who are not so careful of their high example. "After a dinner which had been given to him, the cloth being removed, one of the guests, formerly a Sheriff, called for a bottle of wine, and toasted the Governor, who sat next to Judge Bell. But Judge Bell and the Governor, instead of filling their glasses with wine, filled them with water, and there was but one small glass of wine drank, and that was by the Sheriff, who is reputed a sober man. And yet there were one hundred men present, in a rumselling tavern."—"Would that all men of influence, whose judgments and consciences approve of the Temperance cause, had the courage and the moral principle to act with equal decision! With the power of the example of the men of influence, the scourge could be speedily driven from our borders. But it is hard working against Presidents, Governors, Legislators, Bishops, and Doctors in Divinity.

IMPORTANT TO BEER DRINKERS.—A seizure of a most extensive and important character was made in an ale and porter brewery of considerable standing, in London. A large quantity of the ingredients commonly used in the adulteration of beer was found, and which may almost be considered as a substitute, though a most pernicious one, for both malt and hops, viz. cocculus indicus, grains of paradise, liquorice, &c.; in the whole numbering six descriptions of unwholesome drugs, the whole of which, were seized, and samples taken and sealed in the presence of all parties, besides samples of beer. This case, it is probable, will be defended by counsel, and will be heard at the next sittings of the Court of Commissioners. According to Professor Brand, the beer in London, and probably all our large towns, is most extensively adulterated with these poisonous ingredients.

HORRIBLE.—Mitchell Finnigan, and Matilda his wife, were burned to death in Philadelphia, on Sunday night, in consequence, it is supposed, of their bed taking fire, *they both being dead drunk at the time!* Their bodies presented a shocking spectacle next morning, and were sickening to look upon. Finnigan was an Irishman, but his wife is said to have respectable connections in Richmond, Va. The interior of the house took fire, and was considerably burned.

At Cleveland, Ohio, an intemperate man named Hamilton, aged about 40 years, was found a few evenings ago by a citizen, drunk in a gutter. He was aroused and declaring himself able to find his way home, was left to himself. A cold rain storm occurred during the night, and in the morning the corpse of the wretched man was found in a lonely place, his face buried in the sand.

A great meeting was held in the College Green of Dublin, the Duke of Leinster in the chair, to raise a fund to pay off Father Mathew's debts and buy him an annuity. The fund is to be £29,000