

shall not mention the name, but call her L——, arrived at Quebec, in 1848. On the passage from England to Quebec, Rum and Brandy were freely used; the Captain, Mate, and Second Mate were frequently unable to perform their duties from the quantities they took. She arrived safe at Quebec, got loaded, and ready for returning to England. The night before she sailed the men got leave to go ashore, to get what is called their small stores. The Skipper was ashore, and the second mate went also, and took with him a small barrel for the purpose of holding liquor; and the men, I suppose, had liberty to take a certain quantity also. Before 10 o'clock that night the second mate was lying drunk in the stern of the jolly boat. However, the vessel proceeded to sea, no word was heard of her, except that the hull of a vessel was picked up on the east coast of Scotland, with the same name on it. We would not be uncharitable, and say that this ship was lost while the crew were drunk, and unable to perform their duties. But, certainly, it is high time that some means were devised to prevent this constant wholesale destruction of life and property. The universal adoption of our principles would do it; and so long as commanders and other officers indulge in this vice, just so long will this sacrifice of life continue.

H. C.

THE PEDLAR OUTWITTED.

Honest Davy, as he was called, kept a tavern in a country place, which, like many others, was a good catch-ponny, in which he could display as much wit as many others at the same game. One day, a pedlar calling, threw off his pack and seated himself, with the usual inquiry, if the landlord wanted anything in his line of business. The landlord replied he did; but if he was not in too great haste, he would be obliged to him if he would wait a few minutes, as he was very busy just then. Some time passed, and the pedlar made the second inquiry, "Well, sir, can I sell you something to-day?" "Oh, yes," replied the landlord, "I want a number of things: but what have you got?" The pedlar opened his pack and showed him quite an assortment. "Well, indeed sir, I want a number of little articles, but am so engaged just now, if you will wait a little I shall soon be at liberty: take a glass of refreshment, and rest you a little. What will you have?"

The pedlar reluctantly yielded, (as he was in general a man of sobriety); he took the offered glass. Waiting with patience for the landlord to get through, he sat till he thought it was time for him to be going, when he again addressed the landlord with the same inquiry, and received the answer, "O yes, sir; yes, sir; well, let us see your things!" And while the pedlar was engaged in opening his pack, the landlord rejoined, "But, sir, it is getting nigh the evening, you cannot go far—I think you had better stay where you are—I'll charge you nothing for it—you had better stop. Take another glass and content your mind." The pedlar finally complied, even to taking the glass, and sat down. The evening passed on, while the liquor was doing its work in him. Company gathered in, and as the merriment went on the treats arose to half-pint. The pedlar called for his half-pint, and having partaken freely, it soon showed him who was master, and laid him on the floor where he fell asleep. Waking in the morning, he opened his eyes in wondering amazement at the strange appearance of his bed-room; "why, why, where am I! This is curious," thought he to himself. And rolling himself over, glaring his eyes round the room, beholds the landlord: "Good morning, sir." "Good morning." "Can you tell me where I am, sir?" "Where you are! Oh, yes; you are in my

bar-room." "Your bar-room, (getting up); why, how came I here? was I drunk last night?" "Drunk, I guess you was; but if that was the worst of it, it would be a small matter." "Why, did I behave bad?" "Bad, I should think so; your conduct was past everything. Breaking and destroying things, and abusing the whole house, and the way you insulted my wife, was ridiculous." This frightened the poor pedlar. "O dear, oh dear, oh dear, oh dear; why, I did not think this of myself. Well, indeed, sir, it is a long time since I was overtaken like this. I'm sorry; I'm sorry. Did I do much damage?" "O yes; it is well for you, you are in merciful hands." "Dear, dear; well, sir, be as easy on me as you can, and I'll settle it." "Well, since you are so willing to settle, I'll say nothing about the damage done, I'll only charge you for the liquor." "Peggy," (calling aloud to his wife in a distant room.) "Sir." "How many glasses did the pedlar have last night?" "Sixteen." "Sixteen glasses, sir, is your bill." The pedlar paid it; took up his pack and started.

TRAVELLER'S JOURNAL.

Address of the Saratoga National Temperance Convention to the People of America.

This great and important Convention met at Saratoga Springs, August 20th, and held five sessions, during its continuance of two days. At these sessions, many interesting, eloquent, and thrilling addresses were made by Ex. Chancellor Walworth of the Empire State,—Dr. Charles Jewett, of Massachusetts,—Gen. S. F. Cary, of Ohio,—Rev. Freeman Yates, and Rev. B. D. Peck, of Maine,—and several other distinguished members of the Convention, and letters were read from Father Mathew, Judge O'Neal, of South Carolina, Mayor Dow, of Portland, Christian Keever, of Baltimore, and several others, who were unable to give their personal attendance. Edward C. Delevan, Esq., was chairman of the committee on business and resolutions, and Rev. John Marsh, of that on preparing an address to the public. We last week gave the names of the officers and the series of excellent resolutions, that were *unanimously* adopted, and we now present the following as the address of the Convention to the people of the United States and the British Provinces, viz:—

AN ADDRESS

Of the Fourth National Temperance Convention, held at Saratoga Springs, State of New York, Aug. 20, 1851, to the friends of Temperance throughout the United States and the British Provinces.

NEW CALLS FOR NEW EFFORTS.

Friends and Fellow Laborers:—We address you at the present time with mingled emotions of hope and joy. We have been suddenly and unexpectedly called from our homes, not by the tocsin of alarm at some threatened calamity to the Temperance enterprise, but by a rapid series of public movements which indicate to us that the great principles of our reform have sunk deep in the public mind, and that there is a special call for us to gird on our armor afresh, and, with new vigor, in the strength of God, renew our conflict.

LEGISLATIONAL PROTECTION.

To every mind it has been distinctly visible, that the traffic in intoxicating liquors, as a beverage, has been, in every city and village, the great obstacle to the progress of temperance. So universally have the evils of intemperance been acknowledged, and so fully have the principles of reform been developed, so well understood and admitted as correct, that it seemed no more could be said on the subject; and yet, while the temptation was every where spread before the weak and unthinking, and even sanctioned and