

virtues. He was astonished at his own success, and yet his astonishment ceases, for he feels that he is but an instrument in the hands of Him who works not by human power, but who uses piety, integrity, and charity in his great works (hear, hear). Mr. O'Connell in alluding to the part Lord Glengall took in furtherance of Father Mathew's labours, culled on his lordship to shew an example by becoming himself a teetotaler (cheers). He then called on Lord Glengall to give an example of that which he praised, as he (Mr. O'Connell) had done. The learned gentleman concluded by denouncing the "rot bowel cordials," and proposed.

"The health of the Rev. Mr. Mathew, and prosperity to the Teetotal Temperance Society." Air—"Jenny, put the kettle on." (Tremendous cheering, which was again and again repeated.)

REV. ROBERT BAIRD.

A few years since, the Rev. Robert Baird visited Europe, and conceived and executed the design of writing a History of the American Temperance Reformation, for translation into the various languages, of Europe. He visited Sweden, and found the societies which had been formed, in a languishing state, and the feeling extensive that the cause was hopeless. He presented a copy of his History to the king, who caused it to be translated and published, and a copy, at his expense, sent into every parish in the kingdom. The king is said to feel the deepest solicitude to deliver his people from a vice which is doing so much injury to the entire nation. In accordance with a request recently presented by Mr. Baird, he has addressed a circular to the parishes, demanding of them an account of what they had done in relation to the Temperance History, and has caused the giving of grog to the soldiers to cease, and money to be given in its place, and has authorized the formation of Temperance Societies in his regiments. The dissemination of the Temperance History gave an immediate impulse to the cause, and a new Society was formed in 1837 on the principle of total abstinence from all that can intoxicate, of which the Crown Prince is Patron, General Count Sparre, President, and Baron Burzelius, one of the greatest chemists now living, one of its Vice-Presidents. Almost 40,000 are now enrolled in the Temperance list; two Temperance journals exist, and Societies are springing up in all parts.

At the solicitation of Mr. Baird the Crown Prince agreed to give up his *brandy table*, and his example was soon followed by one hundred persons of eminence in the kingdom. Mr. B. regards this step as of incalculable importance. The *brandy table* is a side table set at 12 o'clock, on which are placed various refreshments, among which brandy makes a conspicuous figure. This has been one of the greatest obstacles to Temperance in Sweden. A few months since Mr. B. had an audience with the king in his palace, who seated him on a sofa with himself, and conversed more than an hour on the subject of temperance. Mr. B. attended a temperance meeting in Stockholm, at which 2000 persons were present, and among them most of the Diet, Nobles, Clergy, burghers and peasants. (What a lesson to some of our legislators in Illinois!) He attended a Temperance Convention at which 3000 people gave unremitting attention from 10 o'clock in the morning until dark.

From Sweden, Mr. Baird proceeded to Russia, and had a long interview with the emperor, in which he was allowed to present the subject fully to him alone. He at once acceded to Mr. B.'s proposal, to have his History of Temperance Societies published in Russia. He also expressed a desire that it should be translated into the Finnish, and widely circulated in that part of the empire in which that language is spoken. Arrangements were afterwards made for publishing an edition of 10,000 copies in the former language, and of 5000 in the latter. One fact is sufficient to show the fearful extent to which brandy is manufactured and sold. A revenue of twenty-five millions of dollars is derived by Government from that source. Already seven excellent temperance tracts have been published in Russia, which have produced fruits, and led hundreds in different places to resolve to drink no more intoxicating liquors. A gentleman from Russia writes, "How wonderful that the first tracts on that dreadful vice, intemperance, should have been published in this country, and circulated chiefly through the instrumentality of American Christians. Through the same instrumentality mainly, the Temperance History is now translated into the French, Dutch, Swedish,

Danish, Russ, Finish and German languages, and thus the influence of American temperance movements pervade all northern Europe! And no part of the world has suffered more from intoxicating drinks!"

A distinguished Russian nobleman was so convinced by reading the temperance history, in German, of the evils of intemperance, that he agreed to pay to the Government the sum which the retailers had undertaken to pay for their licenses in order to have no brandy sold on his extensive estates!—*Illinois Temperance Herald*.

THE SEVEN WONDERS OF DRUNKENNESS.

1. That any rational being should turn his back on home—"sweet home"—and make the tavern his abiding place, where he is first tempted to spend his hard won money, and then, when it is all gone, turned out of doors.—Is not this a Wonder?

2. That he should voluntarily take the money which should maintain his wife and children, and give it to support and adorn the wife and children of the Tavern keeper, who in return gives him ruined health, blighted character, and empty pockets.—Is not this a Wonder?

3. That any rational being could listen to the insinuations of those interested in his degradation and ruin, and take for his enemies the persons who would persuade him to look well to his own home, his own wife, his own children, his own health, his own character, and his own pocket.—Is not this a Wonder?

4. That brute beasts should drink only pure water, and that only when they are dry, and that man, rational man, heaven instructed, soul-possessing, immortal man,—should not only drink when he is not dry, but should prefer for his beverage, LIQUID FIRE.—Is not this a Wonder?

5. That when men are walking in a way which brings wretchedness on themselves, and trouble and distress on all about them, and they are advised to forsake the path, there should be so much difficulty as is found in getting them to TAY.—Is not this a Wonder?

6. That a human being, wholly dependant on the God that made him, should wantonly, ungratefully, and audaciously fly in the face of his Creator and Redeemer, as the drunkard especially does, and yet be spared not only days, but sometimes years, before the sentence goes forth,—“Cut it down, why cumbereth it the ground.”—Is not this a Wonder?

7. That while Drunkenness is emptying our Churches and Schools, crowding our Jails and Bridewells, and while Total Abstinence Societies are, by the blessing of God, reclaiming many drunkards from their ruinous habits,—the vast majority of christian ministers and other professors of religion should continue to drink those liquors which make men drunkards, and to treat the Total Abstinence cause with indifference, contempt, or opposition.—Is not this a Wonder?—*Brockville Recorder*.

THE PAWN BROKER.

Visiting a Pawn Broker's shop in Chatham street, for the purpose of redeeming some articles left by an unfortunate friend, the following circumstance arrested my attention.

A middle aged man entered with a bundle, on which he asked a small advance, and which on being opened, was found to contain a shawl and two or three other articles of female apparel. The man was stout and sturdy, and as I judged from his appearance, a mechanic; but the mark of the destroyer was on his bloated countenance and his heavy stupid eyes. Intemperance had marked him for his own. The pawn broker was examining the offered pledge, when a woman whose pale face and attenuated form bespoke long intimate acquaintance with sorrow, came hastily into the shop, and with the single exclamation, "Oh Robert!" darted, rather than ran, to that part of the counter where the man was standing. Words were not wanted to explain her history, her miserable husband not satisfied with wasting his own earnings, and leaving her to starve with her children, had descended to the meanness of plundering even her scanty wardrobe, and the pittance, for the obtaining of which this robbery would furnish means, was destined to be squandered at the tipping-house. A blush of shame arose even upon his degraded face, but quickly passed away; the brutal appetite prevailed, and the better feeling that apparently stirred