

attended, and a lively interest manifested throughout. The children's meetings drew out in some places a large number of parents, to witness the exercises; should I continue laboring in this field, I will endeavor in every place to establish the "COLD WATER ARMY" of boys and girls, who will "pledge perpetual hate to all that can intoxicate." Now, should my efforts succeed, would you start a *Monthly Juvenile Temperance Paper*, to record proceedings, &c., with at least one pretty picture in each number to please and instruct the young teetotalers of Canada? If it could be got up at a *quarter dollar* a-year, I think a list of 5000 subscribers might be obtained. In the United States such papers are well sustained.

It would gratify my own feelings very much to write particularly of some of the places and meetings, but I fear making undisturbed distinctions, lest I should offend, and would rather that the Secretaries would correspond with you on the subject. This ought to be done by each Society twice a-year, with a view to keeping distant parts of the Province informed as to the present state of the cause.

Yours, &c.,

R. D. WADSWORTH.

MISCELLANEOUS.

BAR-ROOM SYMPATHY.—The keeper of one of the public grogeries, not a hundred miles from G——n, Township of E——g, conversing in a neighboring store upon the melancholy death of a fellow being, who had dropped down dead in his Bar-room a day or two previously, wound up his observations by the horrible expression of his sympathy in these words—"D—— him! I wish he had stood a day or two longer till he had paid *us* for his quart of grog!" The miserable victim alluded to was the second, within a few days, in the same vicinity. In the other case the intelligent Jury returned a verdict to the effect, that the wretch died "because he had come to the end of his days;" the Coroner, as we understand, did not think it worth while to call an Inquest on the second death, assigning that the former verdict would do as a standing one, applicable to all similar casualties.—R. M.

WHAT ONE POOR MAN CAN DO.—A reclaimed drunkard made the following statement a few evenings ago. He had opened a room for the advocacy of Teetotalism, in a very low and degraded neighborhood in the District of Holloway, near London. Many attended; about 300 had signed the pledge, 40 of whom were reclaimed from habitual drunkenness. He had been the means also of putting into circulation about 4000 tracts. He had established a Sabbath School, into which about 250 children had been admitted; a day school, the average attendance at which was 120, and an evening school for adults, in which were several persons now able to read a chapter in the Testament. Further, he had founded a Savings' Bank for the children's half pence and farthings; £15 had been paid in, which, instead of being wasted in sweetmeats and fruit, bought on the Sabbath, was expended last Christmas in shoes, frocks, jackets, and other useful articles. Nor was this all: many had been brought to hear the Gospel preached, and some of those who at first molested the preacher, were the next ready to protect and to assist him. All this was done by one reclaimed man, a working gardener, in the course of twelve months.

CONFESSIONS OF A TEETOTALER.

THE SCHOOL COMMITTEE MEN.

We take the following sketch from the *Massachusetts Colonist*, a very well got up and cleverly conducted temperance paper; the narrative, of which it is the fifth chapter, purports to detail the experience of a school teacher, than whom there is not a more

important class in any country, hence the necessity that they should be the right kind of men. We readily admit, that all teetotalers cannot be teachers, yet it is equally evident that all school teachers especially, should be teetotalers:—

I have said that I was not steadfast in a course of entire temperance; but occasionally indulged in the moderate use of improper drinks, both at home and abroad. I did so especially in places where, above all others, a good example would have been beneficial.

In the region where I taught school, it was customary with committees of examination to meet candidates to examine them, in the evening; usually at a public house. I have often met committees in this way, and, in company with three, four or five candidates, have been detained till near midnight.

It is no part of my intention, however, to speak here of any error on the part of the committee or the candidates, except in regard to one or two points. I think we should have avoided the appearance of evil more than we did, had we met at a private, instead of a public house; or, if that were inconvenient, at some school house, or church, or conference room.

But there was not only the appearance of evil in our conduct, there was something of real evil. When the examination was at a close, it was customary, by way of compensation to the keeper of the house for the use of his room, to call for something to drink. I have been more than once reminded by a member of the committee, that it was expected the teachers would see that the landlord was compensated for the accommodations he had afforded; which always meant that it was expected we should call for some liquor.

Now it is perfectly proper that a landlord, in such cases, should be compensated; but to this method of compensation I was always opposed. I was more especially opposed to it after my companions and I had been reminded of our duty in this respect, one night, by a minister, who, by the way, drank about as freely of the sling or toddy, when procured, as any one present, and appeared to relish it as much. Ministers, I thought, above all, ought not to set such an example. Why not give the landlord a small sum of money? How pitiable, nay, how contemptible it was, I thought,—and thought right enough too,—for a Board of Examination, made up of two or three ministers, a physician or two, two or three Justices of the peace, one or two deacons, one or two distinguished merchants,—many of them school masters, *ex officio*, and all of them of the first men in the town,—receiving, at the hands of their humble candidates, and sipping down a quantity of spirituous liquor. I could not endure it, and was resolved to seize the first opportunity of rebelling against it.

Accordingly, on one of these occasions, I protested against the custom, as not only foolish, but wicked. I told them I preferred paying the landlord a sum of money, taking care to have it large enough to remove all suspicion of stinginess. But it was all to no purpose. "It is the custom," was the reply, "and, though it may be a foolish one, we must conform to it."

It happened, however, the following year, that there were but two candidates present at the first examination,—that is myself and one more,—and that we were both hostile to the custom of which I am speaking. Now then, thought I, is the time for action, and a plan was laid accordingly.

The Board of Examination in this instance, which frequently consisted of a dozen persons or more, consisted of only three, a minister, a physician, and a justice; and the justice absented himself towards the close of the meeting. So that the battle was to be fought by a very small number of combatants; two on one side and two on the other. When the examination was over, and we had received our licenses, we told the Board our determination, with the reasons that had led us to it. It not only excited their surprise, but seemed to be regarded as a reproach to them. The physician especially seemed almost, or quite angry. The only reply, however, which was made,—the only one of any consequence I mean,—was that we were "more nice than wise" in these small matters; that the best way of managing small matters, they said, was to conform to existing customs and usages respecting them.

I leave it to the reader to decide for himself who was right in the case. It is sufficient, perhaps, for me to say, that I have never yet regretted the course I took, and that to this hour I look back upon the stand I took at this time in the cause of temperance as to one of the brightest spots in my life.