

perienced in the carrying out of the law to prevent the sale of intoxicating liquors as beverages; but I hope these reverses will yet be overruled for good to the cause, and it seems now as if this was going to be the case, as the general opinion becomes stronger and stronger every day that an effort should be made to revive the temperance cause, and that this can best be done by beginning with you.

Will you, dear children, begin this work? Will you ask your kind teachers to hold meetings, and explain to you what you can do? 1st. To prevent the evils which arise from the using of intoxicating drinks; 2d. To cure these evils.

Will you, yourselves, abstain from using them, and become members of juvenile, abstinent, or temperance societies? Will you seek to get all you can likewise? Will you try and get your dear parents, and brothers, and sisters to aid you in this work? If you will, in a short time you will have the happiness of seeing the grown-up people forming societies amongst themselves, and the friends of the Maine Law pressing on with renewed vigor and determination to obtain the passing of such a law as will be sustained by the voice of a people, thoroughly convinced that men and women can enjoy all the pleasures conducive to the welfare of intelligent and accountable beings, without the aid of the intoxicating cup.

I have had an opportunity of speaking to many dear children, and young ladies and gentlemen, with their teachers, and superintendents, and parents, and ministers, and friends, since I reached New York, and they all seem anxious to do what they can in this good cause. I believe they are in earnest about the matter; and that they will go into it with their whole hearts, and, by the blessing of God, they will be successful. I hope all who read this letter will join them; and it will afford me great pleasure, indeed, to hear that, in a short time, the millions of children in this great country are all members of the Juvenile Temperance Society.

I am, dear children, your affectionate friend,
PETER SINCLAIR.

Doings of the Traffic.

WHAT I SAW.

June 22.—A fisherman drunk.

23.—A woman fell on the street; she was very drunk; her husband was endeavouring to get her home. She has been seen before.

24.—Seven men in a state of intoxication; three of them were about twenty years of age.

25.—Two men drunk—one of them about twenty-one years of age.

July 1.—A fisherman drunk—the same that was seen on 22nd June. Also, a marine.

4.—A number of her Majesty's sailors and marines drunk.

6.—1, p. m., a man drunk; 2½, p. m., a boy and a woman drunk.

8.—Three men drunk—one of them a stranger in the city.

9.—11, a. m., a young man, about twenty years of age, drunk in Prince Street; he was leaning against a lamp post for about a quarter of an hour, unable to move. 7, p. m., a woman drunk.

10.—Three of her Majesty's sailors drunk; also, two soldiers.

11.—Two sailors, a soldier, and a woman drunk.

12.—Sunday—a boy, about fifteen years old, drunk in Prince Street.

13.—Four men and a boy drunk.

14.—A woman and a man drunk—the former fell on the street several times. We "saw" them both before.

17.—A woman very drunk. 7, p. m., two soldiers and a sailor very drunk.

18.—A "man-o'-war's-man" very drunk.—Poor fellow! he seemed to be in his glory.

19.—Sunday. Two young men "a little the worse for liquor." In the afternoon saw a little girl, between three and four years old, coming out of a house near our residence with a sarsaparilla bottle in her hand, and enter a place we suspect for selling liquors without licence; she made two journeys with the bottle; about eight o'clock in the evening saw her father come out of the house quite drunk, and a couple of friends with him, who appeared to be just "so so." His wife came out after him and made him go into the house.

21.—A colored man very drunk; also a woman.

22.—In the evening, five civilians and two soldiers very drunk; also two marines. At eight, p. m., a young man, well-dressed, and apparently a stranger, very drunk; he was cursing terribly; appeared to be about nineteen or twenty years of age.

23.—Three soldiers and two civilians very drunk. 4, p. m., four soldiers carrying a drunken comrade to barrack. In the evening saw numbers of all classes drunk—professional gentlemen, merchants, clerks, mechanics, labourers, and four women—gray haired and middle aged men, and boys—many of them fell on the street; some of them were helped home by their friends, some carried in cabs—some lying against door steps, others in the gutters,—some quiet and unable to move—others very noisy and wanting to fight. We also saw several fights in the evening—the result of drinking and drunkenness. This being the day on which the contest between the Saint John and Halifax boats took place, we suppose allowance must be made for the intense excitement causing the people to indulge "a little" in strong drink, and some of them to loose their reason as well as their bets. The scenes of this day were painful to behold—some of them heart rending.

24.—A. M., a mechanic drunk in Grafton Street; he was singing out vociferously, and appeared on the verge of *delirium tremens*.—

P. M., a number of sailors drunk; also two soldiers. In the evening saw seven or eight persons, more or less under the influence of rum.

25.—2½, p. m., a man-of-war's-man brought down to the police station by two of the city guardians.

26.—Sunday—7½, p. m., a soldier helping a drunken comrade home.

27.—11½, a. m., an old man very drunk in Albermarl Street; this being an extremely warm day we presume he took a drop to make him cool.—6, p. m., a young man on board the Bedford steamer whose constitution is broken through intemperance; he is about twenty or twenty-one years of age, was several times a member of the Order, and previously one of the Cold Water Army. His friends have made great exertions to save him, but all was of no avail. Although he is apparently dying from his habits, he should go into the refreshment cabin of the steamer three or four times to get a dram, and was getting the worse for it before the boat reached Halifax. At 8, p. m., saw a middle aged man—

apparently a stranger, master of a vessel likely—very drunk, in George Street; a friend was helping him home to his lodgings.

28.—Three "man-o'-war's men" very drunk.

29.—7, p. m., a civilian drunk. Saw a great many of her Majesty's sailors, a few marines and soldiers drunk; there was some fighting among them this afternoon; saw one of the sailors carried off to military hospital. On evening of 14th instant there was considerable fighting among the sailors and soldiers, in barrack street—the Mayor, some of the Aldermen and Police, were summoned to the place where it occurred, and caused the rum shops in the vicinity to be closed. Since that evening a strong picquet of both regiments in garrison have paraded the upper streets, and this evening a strong picquet of marines from the flag ship was added. This is all the doings of Rum!

30.—A number of sailors drunk. At 4, p. m. a mechanic very drunk; he was looking for employment.

31.—Some sailors, a few marines, three soldiers and two civilians—one of them a youth—very drunk.

Aug 1.—In the evening a great number of sailors, marines, and soldiers drunk; some of them were inclined for fighting; saw a soldier and a sailor using their fists pretty freely about each other's face.

2.—Sunday.—A number of marines and man-of-war sailors drunk.

3.—A civilian drunk; also a great many sailors.

Poetry.

THE BETTER.

Weary head and aching eye,
Sank to slumber heavily;
But the mind could not be still,
Wayward thought would have her will,
And within the heated brain
Swiftly sang a thrilling strain,—
"Let thy sleeping sense appear
We're embodied to the year:
Let the Better be thy theme,
And depict in lively dream
Things that might be were the wrong
Weaker, or the right more strong,
Thou shalt speak a truer spell
Than Dodona's oracle:
"If the Seeming were the Real,
Like the poet's pure ideal,
If no hollow words were spoken,
If no honied vows were broken,
If the faithful eye's revealing
Spake the gentle spirit's feeling,
And on eyes that look not kindness
Fell the penal curse of blindness,
If the short sight could be lengthened,
If the weak sight could be strengthened,
If the squint-eyed straightly saw,
If the true and just were law,
If to straighten crooked things
If desert were still rewarded,
Wealth and favour unregarded,
If the good were o'er the great,
Right o'er might, and love o'er state,—
Then were Time's rich fatness come,
Earth's desired Millennium;
Peace in power would have a brother,
Bliss and Virtue kiss each other;
Under the holy Wisdom's reign
Men would grow divine again."

—Household Words.