

abandoned it. When will such a state of things exist in Canada?

A year or two ago, the law of the State of Massachusetts prohibited the sale of intoxicating drinks, and extraordinary efforts were made by tavern-keepers and drinkers for its repeal. They succeeded so far as to have the matter left to the towns, to decide each for itself, and the consequence is, that only one town has this year permitted the traffic. If such a state of things could be brought about in Canada it would be a new country.

### MISCELLANEOUS.

**THE POLISH COLONEL.**—The Temperance Societies of Alabama have lately been addressed by Col. LUKMANOWSKY, a Pole for 20 years a soldier in the armies of Napoleon, and now a clergyman. One of the southern papers says:

He participated in the sufferings of the French in the disastrous retreat from Moscow, in 1812, and of the 6,000 men who returned from Egypt, of the 60,000 composing the invading army, he is the sole survivor. He rose before the audience, tall, vigorous, with the glow of health in his face, and said: "You see before you a man 70 years old. I have fought in 200 battles, have 14 wounds on my body, have lived 30 days on horse-flesh, with the bark of trees for my bread, snow and ice for my drink, the canopy of heaven for my covering, without stockings or shoes to my feet, and with only a few rags for my clothing. In the deserts of Egypt I have marched for days with a burning sun upon my head, feet blistered in the scorching sand, and with eyes, nostrils and mouth filled with dust, and with a thirst so tormenting, that I tore open the veins of my arms, and sucked my own blood! Do you ask how could I survive all these horrors? I answer, that next to the kind providence of God, I owe my preservation, my health and vigor, to this fact that I never drank a drop of spirituous liquor in my life."—*Pittsburgh Gazette.*

**HEAR WHAT THE JUDGE SAYS.**—"To make or sell ardent spirit, for common use, is as wicked as to make or sell poison for the same purpose. It being admitted that the use of this article is destructive to health, reputation and property, (and the proof of this fact is overwhelming,) it follows, conclusively, that those who make it and sell it, sin with a high hand against God, and the highest interests of his fellow men. The blood of murdered souls and bodies will be required at their hands.

I will only add, that in my view, the great source of intemperance is to be found in grog shops and tipping houses, those "outer chambers of hell." When public opinion shall place those who furnish the means of this destructive vice on a level with thieves and counterfeiters, then, and not till then, may we expect to see our land purged from this abomination."—*Judge Daggett.*

**THE TERRIBLE TRAFFIC.**—What shall we say of the man who makes it his business to destroy the souls and the bodies of his fellow men, by making and vending intoxicating drinks? How many thousands perish every year, as the result of this unholy traffic! Follow the puncheons, and hogsheds, and barrels and demijohns, and you follow in the wake of ruin. Can ill gathered gains make good the awful waste of happiness and life produced by the distiller and rum-seller! Look into the mirror of 30,000 annual deaths, and see how you look, all you who trade in liquid fire. Look into the glass which we hold up and say, will your consciences lie still in the dying hour?—*Morning Star.*

"The sight of a drunkard is a better sermon against that vice than the best that ever was preached upon it."—*Saville.*

Truly so—and, therefore, we would like to show the inward and outward man of the drunkard, up to himself. The colored photographs and Dr. Sewall's anatomical plates of the drunkard's stomach, will give him a picture true to the life. Ah! you a pretty fellow, now, inside and out. "What a piece of work is man!" Is this it! this blurred, bloated, bruised, pimples, putrified, palsied, diseased, disfigured, disgraced, mutilated, mangled, mammoocked up mass of corruption! Is this the work originally pronounced by its Creator "good."—*S. Car. Ad.*

**TEMPERANCE AND RELIGION.**—As we expected, the temperance reform which has been sweeping over the country with such power, for the last two years, is now being followed up by the most extraordinary religious excitement this country has ever witnessed. Almost every newspaper we receive has some allusion to revivals in their vicinity—and in very many cases, the fact is mentioned

that reformed drunkards are uniting with the church. It is also an interesting fact that in most places where the temperance reform has made an impression, religious excitements follow. This was long since an established historical fact, and recent events have also shown that the power of revivals is graduated by the previous force of the temperance excitement. These are important considerations for Christians, and should induce them to urge forward the cause of temperance.—*American Paper.*

**LEGITIMATE FRUITS OF SABBATH BREAKING AND INTemperance!**  
—On Sunday last six men went from the City to the Peninsula opposite, in a small boat, where, at the licensed Groggery, (licensed for what good purpose we cannot perceive) they, we understand, all became intoxicated. One of them it appears, refused to return with the others; but the other five, on nearing one of the City wharfs, upset the boat, when two of the unfortunate men were launched into eternity. It is a lamentable fact that Sabbath after Sabbath, in fine weather, parties of young persons in the City take boats for the Peninsula, and spend their time in drunkenness at the authorized bar and in various diversions; thus deprecating that day, and setting the law of God at defiance.—*Toronto Christian Guardian.*

Of the sixty-eight convicts received in the western Penitentiary, Pa. during the past year, ten were temperate men, four moderate drinkers, and fifty-four intemperate. Of the whole now in confinement, (one hundred and sixty-three,) one hundred and thirty-seven ascribe their downfall to intemperance. How true it is, that Drunkenness is the parent of crime.

The town of Vinalhaven, Me. containing 2,000 persons, has not a single place for the sale of intoxicating drink—the last three rum-stores having recently abandoned the business.

The National Intelligencer says that Temperance is still advancing at Washington. During the last sixteen months, 14,000 names have been added to the Total Abstinence Pledge.

**TEMPERANCE AMONG SEAMEN.**—None have more need of it, and we are glad that it is spreading among them.—The Savannah Republican states that in three ships lately arrived there—the Tamerlane, the John Canning, and the American—the crews are strictly temperate and no liquor is used on board. Several attempts had been made on shore to seduce the sailors into intemperance, and in one case five dollars were offered to one of them if he would get drunk, but he steadfastly refused.

**OUT OF BUSINESS.**—In Danbury, Conn., the court house, prison tavern, and grave-yard, all stand in a bunch. The proprietor of the tavern also acts as jailor. The prison has been empty for the last six weeks, and it is universally attributed to the triumph of Washingtonianism.

The question at the late election in Portland, Me. was not whig or democrat, but license or no license.

The Temperance Societies of Philadelphia number 19,700.

### Temperance Ode.

By the Rev. S. A. Worcester, Missionary to the Cherokees, and sung at their Temperance meeting.

Stalks abroad a direful foe,  
Spreading death, disease and woe,  
Causing tears and blood to flow  
Over all the land;  
Rise we then with all our might;  
Rise, and for our country fight;  
Rise and put the foe to flight,  
Closing hand to hand.

Shall the orphan cry in vain?  
Shall the widow still complain?  
Still shall death and sorrow reign?  
Are there none to save?  
Fly the captives to reclaim;  
Save from guilt and woe and shame;  
Snatch them, burning, from the flame,  
Dying, from the grave!

By the sufferer's suppliant tone,  
By the maniac's plaintive moan,  
By the murder'd victim's groan,  
To the battle fly!  
Lay the fell destroyer low;  
Strike the last, the fatal blow;  
Make no peace with such a foe;  
Let the monster die!