

TEMPERANCE.

ANECDOTE.—“My dear husband,” said an amiable and witty wife to her truant lord, the morning after he returned home at a late hour, somewhat the worse for an evening’s dissipation, “do you think, really, that man and wife are both one, as is sometimes said?” “Certainly, my dear, how shall it be otherwise? But why ask that question?” “Because,” she replied, “if that be the fact, I am bound to express my regret, and ask your forgiveness for being imprudent last night. Pardon me this offence, and I promise you I will never get *drunk* again.” The rebuke was effectual.

Father Mathew says that “teetotalism signifies the renunciation of alcoholic drinks for life, or, as it is in the Irish pledge, *go bragh*—for ever;—an excellent definition.

RELATIVE DEGREES OF DRUNKENNESS.—The London Punch, in his usual caustic and sarcastic style observes, that if Prince Albert were drunk, he would be called elated; if Lord Tristram were, he would be called elevated; if Mr. Plum, the rich merchant, were drunk, he would be called inebriated; if a respectable tradesman were drunk, he would be called intoxicated; but if a workman be in liquor, it would be said that the nasty beast was as drunk as a hog.

On Friday, the 3rd of February, died Anne Parker, aged 109, the oldest inhabitant of Kent, England. During her whole life, she abstained from spirituous liquors, indulging only in tea.—*Public Papers*.

Deceased, on the 26th of June, 1838, at Bybrook, Jamaica, Mrs. Letitia Cox. She outlived the oldest inhabitants in this parish for many generations. By her account she was a grown up young woman at the time of the destruction of Port Royal by an earthquake. She declared that she never drank anything but water during the whole of her life. She must have been upwards of *one hundred and sixty* years old.

An old black woman, at Holland estate, died eighteen months ago, at *one hundred and forty* years old. She also declared she never drank anything but water.—*Jamaica Royal Gazette*.

A young gentleman at a temperance meeting, on being asked to sign the pledge, excused himself by saying, “I am not quite ready.” At the close of the meeting, he proposed to one of the young ladies present to see her home. “I am not quite ready,” was the laconic reply.

CHEWING TOBACCO.—An American editor says:—“Suppose a tobacco-chewer is addicted to that practice fifty years of his life, each day of that time he consumes two inches of the solid plug, which amounts to six thousand four hundred and seventy-five feet, making nearly a mile and a quarter in length of solid tobacco, half an inch thick and two inches broad.” He wants to know what a young beginner would think if he saw the whole amount stretched out before him, and was told that to chew it up would be one of the exercises of his life, and also that it would tax his income to the amount of two thousand and ninety-four dollars.