

is actually less nutritious than the coarsest bread. This question was also illustrated as follows, which caused great astonishment to those who had not witnessed it before:—The lecturer took 30lbs. of barley (which he said could be purchased for the price of a gallon of ale): it was weighed out and placed in front of the stage, in various quantities, which were thus allotted: For the malster 1½lb., the government 4¾lbs., the brewer 10lbs., the retailer 7½lbs., for the pigs, &c., in the shape of malt cummings, 1½lb., for ditto in the shape of grains, &c., 3½lbs., reserving for the drinker's portion 1½lb.—total 30lbs. A further illustration was effected by a sixpenny loaf, divided into various parts, the last piece being covered with poison: showing that the man who buys a quart of ale, acts as wisely as he who buys a 6d. loaf, and in going home gives a slice each to the maltster, exciseman, and publican, the pigs and cows, and keeps for himself only the crust, which cannot be either good or palatable, since it is impregnated with poison. He fully established the fact that there is as much nutriment in one pennyworth of bread as there is in a gallon of ale; and concluded with a very impressive and affectionate appeal on behalf of the poor drunkards, the wretched wives and children, and a short discursive view of the vast evils of intemperance. The lecture was listened to with the greatest interest, and called forth not only loud applause, but the tear of sympathy.

On Saturday evening, the course was concluded by several addresses from reclaimed characters and others, and by a very brilliant and forcible appeal on behalf of teetotal societies, from Mr. Lees. The tee-totalers separated in very high spirits.—*York Courant.*

INTOXICATING DRINKS NOT NEEDED AS A MEDICINE.

Extract from Anti-Bacchus.

These drinks are not needed as medicines. In the quotation already given from Mr. Higginbotham, it was stated that if alcohol were instantly abolished as a medicine it would not be missed. A surgeon of considerable practice, and who is a great enemy to total abstinence, speaking the other day of the value of spirits as a medicine, I asked him if there was no other medicine that would supply its place. "Yes," he replied, "ammonia would do as well." Then, said I, why do you use spirits? "Merely," said he, "because they are always at hand." Such is the testimony of an enemy. Dr. Evans, at a temperance meeting at Gloucester, declared, "That there was no medicine which so soon rendered a disease intractable as spirits, and none required to be administered with so much care." I once knew a healthy woman seized with the English cholera; a physician attended her, successfully treated the disease, and in a few days pronounced her out of danger. He had been successful in curing numbers of the same malady, and therefore knew all the symptoms of convalescence. The next time he called he found her dying. "What have you given this woman?"—"Nothing sir," replied the nurse. "You may," said he, refuse to tell what you have given her, but something has been administered." Only a little home-made wine," was the answer. The woman, the mother of a young family, died the next day: the physician, who was a very feeling man, told me he could not refrain from tears, and he said to the nurse, "Remember, had you put a pistol to that woman's head, and blown out her brains you would not more effectually have deprived her of her life." In this case the alcohol brought on inflammation of the bowels, which baffled the power of medicine to subdue, and thus the church was deprived of a member, and a young family of a mother. Hundreds of thousands of others have been swept from the world by the same cause. If there is the least inflammation in the body, alcohol aggravates it; if there is the least wound, this vile spirit seeks it and poisons it. By drinking spirits for a cold, the lungs, already tender, are often poisoned and ulcerated beyond recovery; and hence the frequency of consumption in our country. All disease may be said to be remedial in its design. In most instances it arises from an effort of nature to dismiss from the system some thing that is injurious, and it is only when it has gone too far for the rest of the fabric to render assistance, or is aggravated by our own folly, or that of others, that it becomes fatal. We may be told that if alcohol is a poison, poisons are used as a medicine.

But it may be replied, that a healthy man does not want medicine, and further, that in cases of sickness, poison is generally administered to procure disease rather than to cure it. There is perhaps in the system an affection which the physician cannot reach, and, knowing that by disease in some other part he can perhaps draw it to that part, he gives poison or applies a blister. That is, he produces a disease which he can cure, in order to attract or dislodge one which he cannot otherwise cure. But it would be just as reasonable for a healthy man to be always applying to his body a blister, as for him to be daily drinking a spirit which he says is medicine, and which will worse than blister his stomach and the pyloric valve.

If it be objected, that persons in sickness often feel almost instantaneous relief from spirits, we reply, that it is granted by all that spirits are exciting, that they go to the head and animate the mind and divert the feelings, but at the same time they feed the disease. They may go to the head and nerves, and animate them, and at the same moment flee to the seat of the malady, and often render it incurable. "Art thou in health, my brother?" said the insidious Joab, and at the same moment stabbed his victim under the fifth rib. Besides, in most cases, rest is necessary for the suffering patient: why then produce an unnatural degree of exhaustion and absorption? If you would not send him to his labour, why stimulate every nerve and organ in his body? If perspiration is required, there are sudorifics much more healthy than alcohol, which might be administered with much less danger.

GLORIOUS DOINGS IN IRELAND.

Rev. T. Mathew, at Athlone.

Before pronouncing the words of the pledge, he proceeded nearly as follows:—"My dear friends, I feel sincerely happy, indeed, at beholding you all assembled here on this auspicious occasion. I have been in common with your respected pastor, long anxiously expecting this pleasure; but I regret that circumstances prevented me from coming amongst you sooner. However, the time is at length arrived, and I congratulate you and myself at the bright harvest of human happiness, that now waves before us. The eyes of the world are now fixed upon the Temperance Society, and it expects that the moment you renounce vice and crime, by becoming members of it, you will become distinguished for the practice of every species of virtue. This is what is expected from the members of our society; and blessed be God, all these expectations are fully realized by the conduct of our members. We have now in our society very nearly three millions of teetotalers, and I feel proud to tell you, that they are every where considered as the most moral and peaceable people in the country. I have reason to be particularly proud of the Athlone tee-totalers; they were the first in the remote districts of Ireland, who undertook a long and painful journey to Cork, undismayed by the length of the road, and the dreariness of the season, which was then remarkably inclement. Their moral and virtuous conduct is spoken of all over Ireland, and they form the brightest gem in the temperance crown. The records of the courts of justice prove the state of morality in any society, and I rejoice to think, that according to the returns of the late assizes, there was not a single tee-totaler prosecuted before a judge or jury, for any crime throughout the entire kingdom. Let this state of things always continue, and the result will tend to your own advantage and to the honour of our society."

This distinguished man unshrinkingly and ceaselessly plied the great work of reformation, till three o'clock on Tuesday, when he had 100,000 enrolled tee-totalers, as the fruits of his blessed mission.—*Ulster Missionary.*

C I D E R .

New England rum is a Yankee drink, but cider is emphatically our national intoxicating beverage. It has occupied with us the place of wine in France, and beer in England. The old delusion which wine wrought upon the understanding of men in its favour, gave rise to the cider orchard as a substitute. It was verily believed that cider was good, was useful, was necessary; and most men were as unwilling to bank up their houses without cider as