

the deceased came to his death by accidentally falling over the guard railing of the bridge, being under the influence of liquor at the time." This is another awful warning, as well as another sad argument for the Maine Law. We almost shudder as we think of the melancholy fate of this poor inebriate, and yet it is only one of a thousand such occurrences that are constantly taking place throughout the country. How long will the great bulk of society, embracing many men who boast of their christianity, stand inactive spectators of the terrible ravages of strong drink? Look at the case of poor Collins, examine it in the light of time and eternity, and oh! what an irresistible argument to any unprejudiced mind, in this single case, on behalf of some enactment which will suppress the sale of intoxicating liquors.—*Dumfries Reformer*.

**THE LAST GLASS.**—Thos. Ellis, an aged fisherman, who lived on the town line, between Pickering and Scarborough came to his death, on the 29th ult., under peculiar circumstances. It appears it was his practice to indulge in liquor-drinking. On the day of his death, being out on the marsh, in his skiff, looking after his musk-rat traps, in company with a friend, he partook liberally of the contents of his whisky jug, which had its wonted effect. Standing up in his boat, he was in the act of draining the last dregs of the vile bottle, when he lost his balance, fell backward in the water and was drowned.—*Christian Offering*

## Intelligence.

### FRANCE.

It is a great mistake to say there is no drunkenness in wine countries. Says Dr F. R. Lees, of England, to the *Alliance Weekly News* :—

"The French, especially, have no just views of Temperance: and indeed are, in the strict sense, a universally intemperate people. I have, indeed, seen less of sottishness than in England, but far more universal drinking of wine, and beer, and *eau de vie*—far more excitement.

But even drunkenness as we have it is very common. In walking down the Rue Censier, near the Jardin des Plantes, at four o'clock in the afternoon, I met five blouses reeling, two carriages affected with liquor, and several others "merry with wine."

### NEWFOUNDLAND.

Extract of a letter to the St. John N. B. *Temperance Telegraph* :—

I have never been among a more friendly people, if I speak of my own congregation, and a few whose acquaintance I have made, of the more liberal and steady of other Churches. There is also a Band of Sons of Temperance, who tho' few in number, manfully bear aloft the Banner of Total Abstinence; but the Demon of Intemperance rules the masses. Suffice it to say, this is the "Drunkard's Paradise!" The Rum trade is governed by the old fashioned License Law, and we have consequently unblushing intemperance and all its concomitant vice, and misery.—The Town is what your St. John was twenty years ago, when "Tim Collins" was amassing money in "Hell's Kitchen" under the old Market House, only worse, from the fact that there are not so many restraining influences as were even then at work in your favoured City.

There are ONE HUNDRED AND TEN Licensed Liquor dealers, and about twice that number selling without Licence!

To walk along this same Water Street in the evening, when every store is lighted up with gas on both sides of the street, is both instructive and affecting. The grog-shop windows are ornamented with all kinds of liquor in decanters, and the glare of the lights falling on the glasses and liquor together, and the variously coloured liquors acting so peculiarly on the rays of light, produces a lurid, twinkling glare, that looks altogether "devilish!" Then to pass the doors and look in and see the customers—Alas! it is enough to make one sick of Newfoundland altogether. But this is not the only street infected with the plague. Every street, and lane, and alley, has its rum shops with the decanters in the window, and its *female clerk*!

The fruits are easily guessed:—squalid poverty and filth: children by scores in the streets, ragged, dirty, and blaspheming; and beggars coming to your house almost every day. Pass along the streets at any hour of the day, from six in the morning and you meet drunken men, and, as it draws towards nine in the evening, you will see nightly, creatures in human form lying in the ditch uttering the drunkard's peculiar incoherent language.—From nine o'clock until three, A. M., the songs and yells of the drunkard rise high above the quiet of the Town, as different parties, in gangs, straggle through the streets. There have been a number of deaths through drunkenness within my own knowledge, and one of our friends had his house set on fire by a drunken servant, but the fire was fortunately got under owing to the early hour in the evening. On the 24 ult., we had another of those desolating fires . . . have scourged this unhappy place. Hundreds of fifty houses were burnt, inhabited by the more comfortable Mechanical classes. Whether Liquor did the business or not, I cannot say; but when Mrs. C and I walked through the ruins in the course of the forenoon there were boys and men beastly intoxicated, and I was credibly informed that two houses were purposely set on fire during the confusion.

### OHIO.

According to a late number of the *Cincinnati Gazette*, it seems the Queen city of the West is acquiring the unenviable notoriety of fast becoming one of the greatest whisky marts in the world. In and around the city huge distilleries blacken the heavens, with their volumes of smoke, and contaminate the very atmosphere with their almost ceaseless exhalations. The following figures show that the temperance reform has but begun its work:—The quantity of corn consumed in one of the Cincinnati distilleries is about one thousand bushels per day, which produces four thousand gallons of whisky. This gives a consumption annually of 320,000 bushels corn, and a product of 1,248,000 gallons of whisky. There are others not unlikely in the vicinity, some two or three times larger. The quantity of whisky sold in Cincinnati, annually, reaches upwards of seventeen million gallons, which is not more than one-half the aggregate production of Ohio and Indiana alone. It is not unlikely that the production of whisky in the Ohio valley is fifty million gallons per annum, involving a consumption of twelve and a half million bushels corn, the average value being five million dollars.

### NEW YORK.

The *New York Times* states that there are in that city and its immediate suburbs twelve whisky distilleries, which convert daily into liquor 13,100 bushels of good corn, making an annual product of 15,376,125 gallons. The receipts of country whisky amount to about 15,000,000 gallons, so that the amount of whisky sold yearly in New York is thirty million gallons.

## Morals and Health.

### GIRLS' BOARDING-SCHOOLS.

"A few weeks ago we were called upon to see a young girl suffering from general debility, neuralgic pains, vertigo, and headache. She had just returned from a boarding-school in a neighboring city, where she spent only a month before her health, previously good, failed. On inquiry, we found the routine of the school to be as follows, and to be certain of the correctness of her account, we have made inquiries of others familiar with its management:

The pupils rise at 5 in the morning. They study from 5 to 7 o'clock. From 7 to 8 o'clock they have breakfast. From 8 in the morning to 2 P. M., is spent in the school-room, a period of six hours. At 2 they have dinner; and from 3 to 5 are allowed to walk or take other exercise. From 5 to 6 they have tea, and then study from 7 to 9, when they are sent to bed.

Their diet is light and unsubstantial, and their appetites under such a regimen are as feeble as the diet.

Now, here the day of a young, growing, and spirited school girl is divided into periods of seven hours for sleep, three for meals, two for exercises, and twelve for study. Every person under full adult age needs eight or nine hours' sleep, and, in order that sleep should be healthful and refreshing, they require at least six hours of recreation and active exercise.

The time for meals is sufficiently ample in the instance here mentioned, but to allow only two hours for exercise, and that in the afternoon, when heat and fatigue dispose them to rest, is positively murderous. And twelve hours' study per day is at least five hours too much for any young person.

A child in full, vigorous health, will acquire more knowledge in six hours daily, than in twelve, for full health and mental vigor are incompatible with the discipline we have described.

This system of education takes young robust romping girls, and transforms them to slow, languid, worthless women. To acquire skill on the piano, a little bad French, and a namby-pamby knowledge of the 'English branches,' they sacrifice health, energy, all capacity for the duties of womanhood; and not unfrequently life itself.—*Boston Medical Journal*.

### "PRINCIPIIS OBSTA."

Quarrels arise, in an immense majority of instances, from letting things go too far. Do not say this is obvious, and turn away. Try and cultivate your faculty of foresight. How often may a man who will give himself the trouble to think stave off a miserable outburst of uncharitableness, by watching the turns of conversation, and handling suggestions of the