

through a small pipe. His wife lives, and is as intemperate as her husband was. She has three children.

171.—A commuted pensioner, who was always drunk when he could obtain the means, went to bed intoxicated, with a pipe in his mouth, which communicated fire to the rags on which he lay. He appears to have been insensible to the fire, and was so scorched, that he died a short time after in the hospital. He used to be a labourer; and when he procured a sixpence, he went direct to the tavern and drank it before looking for another job.

172.—One morning shortly after New Year's Day, a miserable drunkard told an acquaintance that he had drank a pint of liquor that morning; and it is believed he continued drinking throughout the day. At night, when in a state of intoxication, he went into an outhouse, where it appears his stomach refused to retain its contents, and he was found dead in the morning, with his hair frozen into his own vomit. When will the genteel patrons of the New Year's Day drinking usages reflect upon the influence they are exerting? when will distillers and rum-sellers see that their gains are the price of blood?

CHILDREN AND YOUTH'S DEPARTMENT.

ABBOTTSFORD JUVENILE TEMPERANCE CELEBRATION.

An interesting assemblage of about sixty children took place a few weeks since in the congregational place of worship, when they were regaled with tea, cakes, &c. The superintendence and trouble principally devolved on Mrs. Miles, who was indefatigable in this, our first of the kind. God grant it may not be the last. The youthful band was addressed on the occasion by the Rev. Mr. Miles. To witness so large a proportion of the children of this settlement thus "training up in the way they should go," was indeed a most gratifying spectacle, and furnished a fresh occasion to thank God, and take courage. The pleasure, beaming in the countenances of the youthful company, and the high delight they evidently enjoyed, afforded sweet satisfaction, and a rich reward to all who were instrumental in promoting their present and future happiness. After the happy band of Juvenile Teetotallers departed to their homes, about forty other persons partook of a rich repast, and of the cup which cheers but intoxicates not, and the evening was profitably and delightfully spent in singing appropriate hymns, and listening to short addresses delivered by the Rev. R. Miles and Mr. Stebins.

We have had no other public meeting of late; but the cause is, however, I am happy to state, progressing in public opinion, and nearly twenty additional members have been united to our society during the past summer. The visit of an Agent would no doubt be attended, at this time, with happy results to this neighbourhood. : Abbotsford, Dec. 24, 1742. J. CHAMBERLAIN.

THE DRUNKARD AND HIS CHILD.—A correspondent of the *Philadelphia Inquirer*, gives an account of a drunkard who was picked up in Arch street, a day or two ago, dreadfully intoxicated. By his side stood a little boy his son, seven or eight years of age, who touched the hearts of the spectators with his piteous appeals to his father to rise and go home with him. The little fellow clung round his neck and kissed him, and struggled in vain to raise the wretched man from his fallen position.

Portry.

HAIL TO THEE ABSTINENCE.

Air—*Come ye by Athol.*

Hail to thee, abstinence,
Only and sure defence,
From the worst plagues of sense;
Nations approve thee.
Come in thy peerless fame,
Come with thy smiling train,
Earth be thy boundless fair;
Who would not love thee?

CHORUS.

Proudly our banners see,
Floating to welcome thee,

Hail to the fair and free;
Banded to bear thee.
O'er the land, o'er the sea,
Peaceful our march shall be,
Bloodless our victory;
Lo! we rear them.

Asp in the festive bowl,
Fire of the drunkard's soul,
Life-hunting alcohol,
Bonds may not tie thee.
Worm in the budding flower,
Goul in the nuptial bower,
Fiend of the dying hour,
Freemen defy thee.

Now by the gallows tree,
Marshal thy chivalry,
Madness and revelry,
March on before thee.
Call from the felon's cell,
Call from the drunkard's hell,
Summon from flood and fell,
All who adore thee.

Foe of the human race,
Death does thy footsteps trace,
Finds he a dwelling place
Where he has found thee.
Rise to the rescue then,
Brethren and fellow men,
Oh! for their sakes abstain,
Dying around ye.

Proudly our banners see,
Flaunting to battle thee,
Hail to the fair and free;
Banded to bear them.
O'er the land, o'er the sea,
Peaceful our march shall be,
Bloodless our victory;
Lo! we rear them.

Maryville, Nichol.

G. P.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A NOBLE STAND.—The following resolution was unanimously adopted at a recent meeting of the directors of the Syracuse and Utica rail road company. We rejoice in its passage. It speaks well for the directors, the community, and the cause of temperance:—"Whereas, it is important for the protection of life and property, that all persons engaged about public conveyances, and especially on rail roads, should be sober men; therefore, *Resolved*,—That no person shall hereafter be employed on the Syracuse and Utica rail road who makes use of intoxicating liquor as a beverage."—*Syracuse State Journal*.

PROFITS OF TEMPERANCE.—A worthy mechanic of Salem Mass. who from the force of his own convictions, discontinued the use of intoxicating drinks a year ago, celebrated the anniversary of his freedom from a bad habit, by inviting a few of his friends, one evening last week, to partake of clam chowder. After due discussion of the savory dish which formed so important a part of the sustenance of our pilgrim fathers, and in praise of which the pen of the latest British traveller in this country runs riot—the host opened his desk and took out a drawer of money. He showed his guests that there were more than a hundred dollars in the drawer and informed them that those were the savings of his 'grog money,' for the year. Every day he had deposited in the drawer, the sum he would previously have spent for liquor, and this was the result. Here was absolutely, the foundation of a fortune. Think of it young men, and remember that the regular saving of this sum with its lawful interest, would insure a handsome independence, in old age for any of you.—*Am. Paper*.

A LANDLORD'S FAMILY WORSHIP.—A pious and intelligent Christian happened to be lodged for the night in the house of an acquaintance who was a dealer in intoxicating liquors. Before retiring to rest, his landlord asked him to perform the duties of family worship.