

just appreciation of your duty as citizens, respond—but will take that scourge of strong cords, (the Maine Law) and drive from the temple of trade, which they have so long defiled, these wholesale destroyers and blighters of human happiness—these sacrificers of the souls and bodies of men. They shall no longer rum-curse and rum-ride our State. Their dens of destruction shall give place to “houses of prayer,” and homes for the desolate, the suffering and the oppressed.

HUMANITY.

“Liquor never hurts me!”

This is the almost universal remark of the moderate drinker, whether he believes it or not; and it is not uncommon for the most confirmed drunkard to use the same language when the subject of intemperance is mentioned in his hearing. Habit, which is second nature with the tippler, seems to make him oblivious to the terrible ravages which alcoholic stimulants make upon the human system, and it is only when he is in the very jaws of death, or when recovering from an attack of the delirium tremens, that he realizes his situation and becomes conscious of his having trespassed against the laws of nature. And even then, if permitted to recruit his strength, so seductive is the intoxicating bowl, that unless endowed with more than common firmness, he not unfrequently relapses into his former habits, and his last condition is worse than the first. Tell the regular toper that alcoholic drink is unnecessary to the healthy man—that the system requires nothing of the kind—and he will laugh in your face. Talk to him till dooms-day, and you could not convince him that healthful exercise and bodily labor, without artificial stimulants, is sufficient to answer all the demands of nature. You can never make him comprehend that a man following regular employment, without the use of stimulating drinks, is continually undergoing a regular course of natural stimulation, especially if his avocations bring into play the mental faculties. A person engaged in ordinary labor or employment, according to scientific men, who have written upon the subject, is in a state of excitement sufficient for health; to add to this must be to add to what cannot be good, and what must always inevitably do harm. The nervous system excited by the will, and still further by the rapidly circulating blood, if further excited by alcohol, becomes wild, and therefore unsteady: the stomach pours forth its juice too rapidly, the healthy irritability of the viscera is destroyed, and the natural appetite of health and exercise impaired. The spirit enters the blood, and there its chemical properties come into play, to interfere with and derange the process of nature's laboratory.

We have been led to this train of thought from inspecting an enormous liver, taken from the body of one of our citizens, recently deceased. We were not personally acquainted with the individual of whom we speak, but we understand he had for a number of years lived very intemperately, though for some time previous to his demise, he had reformed and died a sober and respected citizen. At the time of his death he had attained his fortieth year; and it is the opinion of medical men, who examined his internal organization, that he would have lived, in all probability, many years longer, had he led a temperate life. The liver we speak of, was greatly diseased, but its chief peculiarity was its extraordinary size, weighing seventeen pounds. Besides its immense bulk it was covered with tumors, of the character of Gcirrhosis, evidently produced by the excessive use of alcohol. It also presented what Dr. Dungleson terms a ‘granulated’ liver, a disease common to gin or whiskey drinkers. It was exhibited at the office of Dr. Hayes of this city for two or three days, and was inspected by the faculty and the curious. The average size of the human liver Dr. Wilson estimates at about four pounds;—that of the indi-

vidual alluded to, weighed thirteen pounds more than the usual weight.

It is the opinion of the faculty who examined this singular case, that the enlargement and diseased condition of the liver, was the procuring cause of this poor man's death. Its immense size had pushed the stomach out of its natural position, producing inflammation, which was the immediate cause of the extinction of life. Besides inflammation, dropsy of the abdomen had supervened; the pancreas had become affected; in short, the whole internal structure was more or less diseased and deranged.

The subject was a man of medium size, and exhibited nothing peculiar in his appearance. It is supposed that this extraordinary enlargement of the liver had been going on for years; and the astonishment of all is, that he was enabled to carry about with him such an enormous mass of putrid corruption so long. We wished it could have been seen by every liquor-loving citizen of this county. We question, however, if it would have availed any thing, for so deceitful and infatuating is the intoxicating draught, so perfectly powerless is he who worships at the shrine of Bacchus, that even death and the grave have no terrors for the drunkard.—*Chrystal Fountain.*

Deplorable Effects of Intemperance.

The following melancholy incident occurred in Waltham, and has created a profound sensation in its community:

Some weeks ago, a young married lady, named E— G—, left the town of—, Me., accompanied by her husband, and three small children, the youngest then an infant, two weeks old. She was in pursuit of employment, but being taken ill on her journey, she was obliged to desist. Having arrived at the beautiful village of Waltham, with poverty staring in her face, and an intemperate husband to add to her miseries, she sought for a place wherewith she might shelter her head, and die. After having travelled some distance, she at last found a refuge in a barn situated in the west part of the town, near the Central House.

Having remained there for some length of time, against the knowledge of the citizens of Waltham, dragging out a miserable existence, with a protracted illness, she was found there, in an apparently dying condition, by a worthy lady of that town. The news soon spread abroad, and called forth the generous sympathies of many a noble-hearted person, and all earnestly desired to do the best they could to smooth the dying pillow of the unfortunate woman. All the comforts that her condition demanded, were granted to her, but all in vain. She died on the 18th ult., breathing out her thanks to the generous people who had interested themselves in her behalf, and commending her children to the care of Providence, and earnestly praying that her husband might once more become a sober and upright man. The funeral was attended by a number of the prominent citizens of Waltham, and was a most solemn and impressive scene. The almost broken-hearted husband gave vent to his grief in a paroxysm of tears, and vowed, ere her body had been lowered to its last resting-place, never more to touch the fatal cup. May God aid him to keep his promise.

The officiating clergyman was Rev. Mr. Merrill, of the Methodist denomination. The prayer was beautiful and touching. He prayed earnestly for the husband and father, that he might be benefited by the sad experience of that day, and actuated to leave his present course of conduct, and return once more to the path of rectitude and honor. It was very affecting, and many a tear coursed its way down the cheek of those unused to weep. It was a scene of deep solemnity, and will never be forgotten by those who witnessed it. The case is one without a parallel.

We will here briefly allude to the valuable services rendered by Mr. Potter, the keeper of the Poor House. His