

Campbelton, consisting of *sixty-four* members; the circumstances were as follows:—The *Union*, of Hartlepool, H. Hudson, having part loaded near Mr. Ferguson's store, moved down to the Point, and Captain Hudson wishing to be at his usual work of forming societies wherever he goes, set to work and held a meeting on the 17th of July, when he delivered a lecture on the above principles, which was very well received, and thirty-three members enrolled their names. On the 18th a meeting was held at Mr. John Duncan's house, when certain rules and regulations were passed, customary on such occasions. On the following evening another public meeting was held, when a powerful lecture was delivered by Captain Hudson, and the resolutions previously spoken of, were confirmed, and about eighteen signed the pledge. Last evening there was a most delightful tea-party, both sexes were present, when Captain Hudson and others addressed the meeting; they joined the Society, making the number before specified. O Sir, surely as a warm well-wisher to the good cause, this must be cheering to you; let it be wound abroad; tell to all that the cause is spreading, and must spread. What encouragement is this for you to go forward! true we have had some opposition, but men's minds are getting more enlightened, and our opponents are giving way; seeing the advantages resulting from total abstinence. We have not seen a fight, or heard a disturbance since the establishment of this Society.

The officers appointed were as follows:—Mr. James Gerrard, *President*; Mr. John Duncan, *Vice President*; Mr. Allan Andrew, *Secretary*; Mr. David Connor, *Treasurer*; and a Committee of ten persons, with power to add to their number.

ALLAN ANDREW, *Sec.*

Ristigouche, July 24, 1839.

Miscellaneous.

THE CHILDREN'S PLEDGE.

From the *New York Herald*, August 10.

The following pattern of an original pledge—if it may be so called—was presented at the late Sabbath School Celebration of the 4th of July, in Alexandria, with upwards of seventy youthful names signed to it. Let every parent cut it from the paper—append a stripe of white paper to it—and ask all his children to sign it.

THE PLEDGE.

This little band
Do with our hand
The pledge now sign,
To drink no wine,
Nor brandy red,
To turn our head,
Nor whiskey hot,
That makes the ant,
Nor fiery rum—

To turn our home
Into a hell,
Where none can dwell—
Where peace would fly,
Where hope would die,
And love expire
'Mid such a fire;
So here we pledge perpetual hate
To all that can intoxicate.

THE WORDS OF THE WISE ARE AS GOADS.—Proverbs xxiii, 29: *Who hath woe?* I believe Solomon refers here to the natural effects of drunkenness. And perhaps *oi*, which we translate woe, and *aboi*, which we translate sorrow, are mere natural sounds or vociferations that take place among drunken men, either from illness, or the nauseating effects of too much liquor. As to contentions among such; *babblings* on a variety of subjects, which they neither understand nor are fit to discuss; *wounds*, got by falling out about nothing; and *red eyes*, blood-shot with excess of drink, or *black and blue eyes* with fighting;—these are such common and general effects of these *compositions*, as naturally to follow from them. So that they who *tarry long at wine*, and use *mixed wine* to make it more inebriating, are the very persons who are most distinguished by the circumstances enumerated above. I need scarcely add, that by *wine* and *mixed wine*, all inebriating liquors are to be understood.—*Dr. A. Clarke.*

On Sunday, the 17th ult., a rather novel scene took place in the parish church of South Parade. Just as the service was commenced, Edward Goodyear, a young man of disreputable habits, and in a beastly state of intoxication, rolled into the church and took a seat in a pew. He had not been long there before his shameful conduct attracted the attention of all around him. The minister, the Rev. H. Taylor, had been watching him for some time, but finding his conduct becoming worse rather than better, left his desk in the mid-

dle of the service, and requested the churchwarden to put the man Goodyear out of church; the churchwarden commenced operations, but Goodyear showed fight. The reverend gentleman (who is a very powerful man,) seeing that the churchwarden had got his match, rushed into the seat, caught Goodyear by the collar, and put him out of Church in an instant, when the service proceeded as usual.—*Plymouth, England, April.*

HORRID DEATH.—An event has lately occurred in the southern part of our city, which presents an awful warning to those who are in the habit of seeking for gratification in the bowl. A young woman about 25 years of age, who has for some time past been daily intemperate, was, but a few days ago, actually burned to death. She had locked herself in her room in the afternoon; towards evening she was missed, and the door being forced open, she was seen burning in the fire. All possible means were used for her recovery, but they were unavailing, and she died before morning. Her mother is quite sick, and confined to her bed, and no relation followed her to the grave, except an only brother. A dreadful end, especially for one of the female sex!—*Bost. Merc. Jour.*

In a case which came before the Lambeth magistrates, on Tuesday, it was stated that the complainant in the course of a drunken fit, which lasted three weeks without intermission, had been supplied with as many as thirty-eight glasses of rum and water a day. His "score" for the period referred to was £25.

Dr. Corbyn observed that he had been twenty years in India, eleven of which he had passed under canvass, and knew the difference that existed between European and Sepoy Regiments. Sepsy worked night and day, and yet their drink was only water; but Europeans must have their drams, must have their liquor. In proof that soldiers could abstain whenever they pleased from liquors, he adverted to the custom of kepping in India, as follows. The men made vows that they would not drink for a year together, and during that time they had been remarked as being the finest men in the regiment, but the moment the time had expired, they had given loose to their inclinations, and had gone on in a course of intoxication till they had been flogged. They then went on to greater excess, till attacked by the horrors, one of the most dreadful of all maladies, and so on till their career of intemperance ended in destruction.—*Weekly Visitor.*

A soldier's wife died in a state of intoxication a few days ago. She drank a pint of brandy in the forenoon, and another in the afternoon, besides occasional glasses in the interval. In the evening she was a corpse! What renders her death peculiarly shocking, is, that she was near her confinement. Who will say that alcohol is not a poison?

TEMPERANCE DRINKING.—The respectable temperate drinker upholds and sustains the whole trade in intoxicating drinks. Let such abandon the use, and the whole machinery of making and vending these poisons falls to the ground. The trade cannot live by the patronage of the intemperate drinker. Temperate drinker of alcohol, is not this so?—*Am. Temp. Jour.*

INQUEST.—On Saturday last an Inquest was held in the Canteen, at Butler's barracks, on the body of James Benbow Hughes, private in the "1st King's Dragoon Guards," who was found dead in his bed. It appeared on evidence that this unfortunate young man had partaken too freely of ardent spirits the night before. On Doctor Smith's testimony, Surgeon of the troop, the Jury returned a verdict: "Died in a fit of Apoplexy, occasioned by excessive drinking."—*Niagara Reporter.*

A packet-ship left Boston for Liverpool about the 1st July. She has elegant accommodations for passengers, with the best of stores, without wines.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—T. C. W. will appear next month. We hope he will favour us with the remainder of the series.

Our Correspondent from Lanark is informed, that the grave statement which he makes, cannot be published on *anonymous* authority,

Letters have been received from Barrie and Asphodel, all of which are necessarily delayed.