

CATALOGUE OF THE VICTIMS OF ALCOHOL IN CANADA,
To which we especially invite the attention of the Makers, Ven-
ders, and Users of Intoxicating Drinks.

151.—CORONER'S INQUESTS.—An Inquest was held on the 7th Sept., on the body of Mathew Bates, late private soldier in the Royal Welsh Fusiliers stationed in this garrison. Deceased was of very intemperate habits, and has been frequently heard to say, in moments of remorse, that he would drown himself.—*Found Drowned.*—*Hamilton Journal and Express.*

152.—On the 8th Sept. on the body of a seaman named William Sharp, who was drowned from off the Schooner *Sophia*, while lying in this harbour on the night of Saturday last. Deceased, it is supposed, got into the boat alongside, the wind blowing hard at the time, for some purpose or other, and that he fell into the water in endeavouring to get on board—he was much in liquor. Verdict, *Accidentally Drowned.*—*Kingston Chronicle.*

153.—An inquest was held 12th Sept. upon the body of George Buffery private of the 83d regiment stationed in this garrison, before George Walton, Esq. Coroner: it appeared from the evidence that deceased was missing from tattoo on Thursday evening last, and was found yesterday floating in the water near the Queen's Wharf. The deceased was seen by some of the look out, partly on Thursday evening making his way to the barracks, he appeared in liquor, it is supposed he missed his way and fell into the water. The jury returned a verdict, found drowned, expressing their surprise that a light is not placed at the gate of the fort to enable soldiers to see their way on a dark night.—*Toronto Patriot.*

MISCELLANEOUS.

LOWER CLASSES.—In this country there would be no lower classes, if it were not for rum drinking.—"The time is coming, when every body who either makes, sells, or drinks rum will constitute a class by themselves, and they will be low enough truly; 'lower than the deepest deep.'—*N.Y. Aurora.*

The following anecdote was related to us by Rev. A. G. Smith, of this town. A young gentleman of good fortune took unto him a wife, with whom he lived on terms of amity and love for some months after which he began to absent himself from the domestic hearth at evening, leaving his wife alone. His partner remonstrated with him on the impropriety of his visiting the bar-room and leaving her alone. It was useless. She at last told him, that she would imitate him, as what was beneficial for him would be no less so for her. Accordingly on his next visit to the rumnery, she went to his secretary and took \$5.00—went to the bar-room where her husband was 'liquoring', stepped up to the bar in his presence—called for her glass—sat down among the toppers present—as loquacious as any of them. After an interval of some ten or fifteen minutes she again stepped up—and 'called on.' The bewildered husband melting with shame at this strange proceeding. At length she tapped the bar the third time, when the confused and confounded husband rose from his seat—tapped her on the shoulder, and said Sally, let's go home. 'Agreed,' said she. He has since staid at home at nights—a reformed man.

TEMPERANCE BALL.—What do you think, Doctor, said one, of a temperance ball? I think, was the reply, it is a little too much like brandy and water. Water is safe, while you stick to that; but when you mix it up with brandy, we can't answer for it. So with temperance, it is good alone, better, with religion; but when it gets to be temperance ball, and temperance theatre, we cannot say what will become of it, but we think nothing good. Reformed men, if they would keep their heels on the floor, must not get upon their toes.

There is a toper in our borough whose nose is so large and fiery red that the common council thinks it a sign of intemperance, and are about to fine him because it projects over the side-walks.—*Harrisburg Tel.*

THE BLUES.—"You look rather blue this morning," said a Washingtonian to a rum-seller, the other day.—"No wonder 'tis enough to make a man look blue, to have his customers desert him all in a moment!"

It is said that if you want a pair of water tight shoes, make the upper leather of the mouth of a hard tippler, for that never lets in water, and make the sole of the outer membrane of the heart of a

liquor seller, for that is both tough and impenetrable.—*Cambridge Magnolia.*

Within one week we have seen accounts of more than 200 temperance celebrations,—of 63 rum selling establishments and hotels turned into temperance houses, and in many instances the wines and liquors were burnt publicly in the streets. It is the greatest reformation the world has ever witnessed, and its result upon human civilization and christianity will be most stupendous. God speed it.—*Utica News.*

"WHO'S AFRAID?"—Two "moderate drinkers" were passing along South St. one night, with just sufficient liquor aboard to make them feel courageous as lions. All at once one of them ran slap against something in the shape of a six-footer, when he squared off and aimed a blow at the great unknown with such force, that he lost his balance, and fell prostrate on his back. "Hallo, Captain!" exclaimed he to his companion, "don't let him strike me while I'm down." The Captain commenced trotting round the stranger and was just about to give him a whapper, when he discovered that the antagonist was nothing more than a rostr.—*Organ.*

A SAVINA.—A few days since, a gentleman called and subscribed for the Republican, and remarked that he had signed the temperance pledge and since then, he had examined his expenditure for liquor for the last six months, and found that the amount in three weeks would have paid for one year's subscription; he had therefore determined to spend that amount for a newspaper, and the balance of the month's expenditure he had already spent in books for a reformed friend's children.—*St. Louis Rep.*

Of 550 men and boys on board the U. S. ship Columbia at Charleston, 300 have signed away the liberty of making beasts of themselves.

INFLUENCE OF A WIFE.—A Washingtonian called on a young Irishman who had seen better days, but who had by drunkenness reduced himself to a miserable state, and invited him to sign the pledge. He looked at his little black jug which stood on the mantel-piece, and begged for one glass more. His young wife implored him not to take even one glass; 'for,' said she, 'you were one of the best of husbands before you took to drinking, and why will you continue to tamper with it?' Her persuasions and tears reached his heart—he signed the pledge, and is a staunch Washingtonian—So much for influence: let it then be exerted—it has already done much, and we trust it will be extended on every occasion.—*Organ.*

CHILDREN'S DEPARTMENT.

"Does my father drink brandy or rum now, since he signed the Pledge?" said a little boy of 5 years to his grand-ma.

"No, Randolph, I guess not."

"But, grand-ma, when father and uncle took Billy and me out the other day, they went into a store and drank something out of a tumbler, Billy tasted it too, but I didn't, I drank cold water."

"I guess father broke his Pledge, for it looked like rum, can he get another Pledge?"

"Yes, child, but he has not broken his Pledge."

The boy was silenced for awhile, but not convinced. "Grand-ma," said he, (alluding to what he had heard his mother say about Dr. Sewall's plates,) "if my father drinks, he'll get them red spots in his stomach, and they'll run all through him; but can he get another pledge?"

That which had alarmed the child, was the fact that his father had purchased a glass of root beer, and he said the child refused to taste it; since that, they cannot persuade him to think his father's pledge unbroken.

The same little fellow, a year ago, when he heard his cousin swear, begged his grand-ma to have him sign the Pledge. In his estimation, the Pledge is a save-all, may he and many other little boys, learn now, to love it well enough to keep it all their life time.

ADDRESS TO CHILDREN.

There are some of you, my dear little friends, who know that I love you: and that I want you, when you die, to go to heaven. Because I thus love you, I advise you never to take wine, or beer, or spirits, or any thing of the kind. If you wish to live long, if you wish to have good tempers, if you wish to enjoy good health,