

and consoling the approvings of conscience—had he used it to increase the comforts of him; how rich a reward would have been the smiles of a rejoiced wife and happy little ones; but no, he can "lay no such flatteringunction to his soul." He has spent his substance "for that which is not bread," for that which while it does not enrich, makes him poor indeed. But if this is the drunkard, what shall be said of the person who held to his lips the poisoned chalice, and was the instrument of his ruin? What plea, what argument, what reason, shall he urge for his vindication? There is none to be found, and the dram-seller stands uncloaked to the just storm of honest indignation. Does he say that if he had not sold the rum, others would? Let the criminal arraigned for murder plead the same, that some one, if he had not, would have plunged the assassin's knife, and would it mitigate his punishment? No, nor will it the dram-seller; he will have to meet his victims before an impartial and just tribunal, and woe to him if their blood is found on his garments!—*Morning Star.*

We earnestly call the attention of magistrates to the following article from the *Cincinnati Temperance Journal*.—Ed.

FACTS FOR THE CITY COUNCIL.

Within a few days a gentleman, whose business lies between the elbow of the canal and Vine Street, was called by a little girl to the relief of her mother, for her father was drunk, and was beating her. The gentleman followed the little girl to the dwelling of her mother, and when he arrived, the husband had tired himself out beating his wife, and was sitting doggedly down, apparently indifferent to the misery around him. When inquired of what the matter was, the poor wife said that her husband had been beating her, because she would not go out and carry wood out of a canal boat, (this was just before the water was let out of the canal,) at twelve and a half cents a cord, to get more money to buy him whiskey with. She told him she could not go, for her children were sick, and she must take care of them.

On looking round the room to find the sick children, he went to one wretched pallet, and there he found a dying child. The child died that same evening. On going to another bed, and withdrawing the sheet a little from the head of the bed, he found there an innocent and unconscious infant, and, on inquiring how old the infant was, the mother said it is three days old this very day. Here was a wretched mother, with an infant three days old, and a dying child by her side, cruelly beaten by her husband because she would not go out and carry wood from a canal boat, at twelve and a half cents a cord, to procure the means for her drunken husband to visit one of those synagogues of Satan—those manufactories of drunkards—which a majority of our City Council are so ready to invest with authority to sell. Here was the wife and mother, doomed to submit to the inhumanity and degradation of being whipped and beaten by her own husband. Where was this man thus maddened—infuriated? We have it on authority,—it was at one of the City Council's grog-shops. And this is not a singular case; it is only one of the multitude which are occurring daily. We hold the City Council responsible for the mischiefs which they let loose upon society,—and this community will hold them responsible. In all the crimes committed at the instigation of the licensed grog-shops, we hold the Council *particeps criminis*, partakers in the guilt. They issue these licenses, well knowing what the results must be.

TAVE GROUND.—A mechanic, of some age and great experience, in hiring and being hired as a journeyman, had occasion to seek employment in a shop in this village, within the past few weeks. After working a few days he abruptly left the shop, assigning as a reason to a confidential friend, that liquor was brought into the shop, and freely drank by the hands and owners. And he had invariably seen drinking "bosses" difficult to please, and most generally poor paymasters. As he was comparatively a stranger in these parts, and averse to trouble with his employer, and also unwilling to incur the risk of losing his wages, he had taken French leave. The premises upon which this "old-jour's" action was based is undoubtedly true. The man who will bring or even permit others to bring into his shop, liquor to be drank by his hands, is so destitute of moral principle, as a general rule, that he will defraud his men of their hard earned wages. We need not stop here to prove that rum fits men for "treason, stratagem and spoil." Aside from the dishonesty which is inherent with ittem-

perance, the other ground taken by our "jour" is true as holy writ, that daily dram-drinking takes fast hold upon pauperism. Drinking has been the ruin of the temporal and eternal prospects of more mechanics than all other causes combined.—*Organ.*

THE BOTTLE AND BIBLE.—A few days since, a family residing a short distance from Dundee was thrown into great domestic affliction, by the sickness and death of one of its members, a female, about eighteen years of age. The Rev. Mr. M—— (who, by the way, has been till of late opposed to temperance men, and temperance efforts), was called to officiate on the occasion, and on entering the house he found a bible and a bottle of liquor placed upon the same table. He was invited to drink some of the contents of the bottle, before commencing the funeral service; but he politely declined taking any of the good creature. The father of the deceased child was so intoxicated, that he could not stand upon his feet, without the aid of the table, on which was placed the bottle and the bible. The wretched man, still urged his minister to take a little, saying, "Take it, you'll pray the better." Mr. M—— was so shocked with the appearance, the conduct, and the language of the miserable inebriate, that he has since preached temperance. May he be able to counteract as far as the living are concerned the influence he has exerted on the other side. As for the dead they are past hope.

Fort Covington, Jan. 17, 1842.

W. H. R.

PROGRESS OF THE CAUSE.

JOURNAL OF REV. L. WARNER, AND GILLIAM DEMOREST, ESQ.,

WRITTEN BY REV. T. DEMOREST.

Being unable, as I intended, to accompany the Rev. Mr. Warner on this tour, my respected parent, (Gilliam Demorest, now 73 years of age, cheerfully went in my place.

Jan. 10.—Held a meeting in the Episcopal chapel, Front of Sidney, being ably assisted by the Rev. Mr. Leonard, M. E. Minister, who had come 20 miles that day, to throw his influence into the right scale. Notwithstanding a contiguous alcoholic reservoir, and deep prejudices against the cause, in this spot, a society was organized of 12 in number; Jonathan Trover, Pres.; Mr. Marsh, Sec.

11th.—A full attendance in the Wesleyan Chapel, in 3rd Concession, Sidney. Here the Rev. Mr. Philp, Wesleyan Minister, assisted. The meeting elicited a tide of feeling in favour of total abstinence, demonstrated in the formation of a society of 50 members, where none of this character existed before. George German, Pres.; Stephen Gilbert, Vice-Pres.; Samuel Farley, Sec.

12th.—A full meeting in Frankford, western corner of Sidney. A Society in this place was formed some years before, on the moderate drinking system, but recently the most of the members had come over to total abstinence. Rev. Mr. Philp assisted, and 13 names were obtained.

13th.—Held a meeting where no society of this kind had ever been formed, and on soliciting signatures to the pledge, the gallant Colonel, Wm Ketchison, arose, with all the sober and thinking part of the audience, and put his name at the head of the list; 46 immediately followed in train!! Col. Wm. Ketchison, Pres.; Peter Ketchison, Sec.

14th, Thurlow.—The tide was strong against temperance principles, but 20 signatures were obtained to the pledge!! Out of these encouraging materials, a society was formed. William Yarker, Pres.; Rufus Huntley, Sec.

15th.—Meeting in the 3rd Concession of Huntingdon. Rev. George Playter, Wesleyan Minister, in the chair. After several addresses, the Rev. Chairman himself affixed his name to the pledge, and the list was lengthened with 59 names besides!! Of these excellent materials a society of the right character was formed: James Ketchison, Pres.; Joseph Foster, Sec.

17th.—A large meeting in the 4th Concession of Huntingdon. Mr. Seymore, Pres. of the Madox Temperance Society in the chair. Rev. Mr. Webster of the M. E. Church assisted. Providence truly smiled upon the efforts here employed; as 13 names obtained by Mr. Seymore and the Rev. Mr. Webster through the day, with what were entered upon the list this evening, amounted to a fine company of 62 in all! who were formed into a society,