

the whole company; for in those days total abstinence was not. At length the storm abated a little, and they left the house. Meantime the wife and children—eight lovely blooming little girls and one only darling son—awaited the slow return of the husband and parent.—Flo did not come. Nine o'clock struck and he did not come. They all retired, in dreadful anxiety, except the mother. She watched and waited till three o'clock, when weary with suspense, she went to rest. In the morning, the eldest daughter on opening the door, saw the well known cape of her father's great coat upon the snow. Calling the family she went with them to the spot, and there half buried by the snow, was the frozen body of their father, who had thus perished at his own door. Since that time,"

continued the deeply moved speaker, "I vowed to God to wage an eternal warfare against intemperance, in all its dreadful, fatal forms. And had I not cause?"

The simple pathos of the narrative was irresistible. No one could hear it without being inspired with new devotion for the movement, the necessity of which was illustrated by such a fearful experience.

CARTING OFF DRUNKARDS.

More than \$1,300 were paid, by the police department of New York city, the last year, for carting drunkards out of the streets. Licenses were granted in the city. Let the law be repealed, and we shall not want a carman, devoted to the above work, in the most of our populous towns.

AN E C D O T E S.

A SCOTCH GEOLOGIST.

A Scotch geologist, being in the country on the Sabbath, and having his pocket hammer with him, took it out, and was chipping the rock by the wayside, for examination. His proceedings did not escape the quick eye and ready tongue of an old Scotch woman.

"What are you doing there, man?"

"Can't you see, I am breaking a stone."

"Ye're doing mair than that; ye're breaking the Sabbath, man."

EFFECTS OF SLANDER.

The famous Boerhaave was one not easily moved by detraction. He used to say, "The sparks of calumny will be presently extinct of themselves unless you blow them." It was a good

remark of another that "the malice of ill tongues cast upon a good man is only like a mouthful of smoke blown upon a diamond, which, though it clouds its beauty for the present, yet it is easily rubbed off, and the gem restored, with little trouble to its owner."

A CURE FOR SLANDER.

Dr. Rowland Hill on being told that it was expected he should take notice of some unhandsome things which had been publicly said of him, said that he did not consider it necessary to enter into any vindication of himself; and, he added, "I have now lived a great many years in the world, and have passed through much of evil report and good report, and I have arrived at this conclusion, that no man can possibly do me any harm except myself."