

and this commonly had the effect of silencing for the time at least, 'he faithful reprovcr.

As Providence ordered it, last spring I worked for a man who neither tasted, nor touched, nor handled the unclean thing. On learning my unhappy propensity to liquor, he reasoned with me, he urged me, he laughed at me; at length I mustered courage enough to abstain from it for a season. I carried my wages regularly home—I now had a happy fireside—my children were pleased—my wife was glad.

It is now nearly a year since I left off drinking habits, and I have no reason for repentance on that score. The more I reflect upon my past ways, the more I am astonished at my folly and the folly of many others. Grog makes men neither wealthier, healthier, nor wiser. My 'tipping' days I hope are now over, and I intend, God helping me, to stick by the teetotal pledge, convinced that if I never drink any, I shall never become a drunkard. Being a French Canadian, I would seriously and earnestly recommend the same thing to all my countrymen. Oh! if my feeble voice could be heard, and my counsel followed, in a few years not a drunkard would be seen in Lower Canada, and the word Drunkenness would soon drop out of the dictionary."

SCOTLAND.

GREENOCK.—The Total Abstinence Folks, or the "Teetallers," as they are commonly called, seem to be making considerable progress here. On Thursday evening last, the most numerous and respectable meeting they have ever yet had, was held in the Reformed Presbyterian Church, West Stewart Street, Mr. A. Laurie, Teacher in, the chair. The meeting was respectively addressed by the Chairman, and Messrs. Kennedy and Melvin from Paisley. Mr. McAulan also addressed the meeting. We observed a goodly number of ladies present, and it seems the Society is progressing rapidly, for in the limited period of five months, the members have increased from 100 to 600, who are now zealous and consistent members. Public meetings are held regularly every fortnight in the Seamen's Chapel, and other Churches in town, when addresses are delivered, tracts distributed, and members enrolled in the books of the Society. It is also contemplated that measures will soon be adopted to render these meetings more frequent.—*Greenock Advertiser, March.*

Miscellaneous.

Last evening, a little after nine o'clock, Austin Squires shot his wife, no doubt with intent to murder. They were together in the yard when he committed the bloody deed. The moment the pistol was fired he fled. The wound immediately paralysed the extremities, and produced the most intense suffering. The physicians who were called declared the wound mortal. Her anxiety for two babes slumbering in the cradle by her side, and her refusal to acknowledge their father as the guilty author of the bereavement, shows a mother's tenderness and a woman's love. The wretched murderer is a desperado only when under the influence of the intoxicating cup. While in that condition he has more than once threatened to shoot not only his wife, but his wife's father. Oh, that men should put an enemy into their mouths to steal away their brains. The murderer was arrested in less than two hours after he fled.—*Rochester Democrat.*

RIOU.—The Chicago, Ill. Democrat mentions that there was a dreadful disturbance among the workmen, employed on the canal about 25 miles from that place. About 400 of the laborers had quarrelled with the contractors, and were destroying all the property they could find. The troops had been ordered to the scene of action—one of the rioters had been shot—others were rapidly joining the rioters—and a fierce engagement was apprehended.

Query.—Who ever heard of a cold water mob, or a cold water rebellion?

"I HAVE CAUSE TO SIGN."—At a meeting held at Burton, near Ripon, a female stepped forward at the close, and with much earnestness and determination said—"I will sign—yes, I have

cause to sign—my son was a drunkard ten years, but he has signed the teetotal, and has never tasted since—Yes, I have need to sign!" And Christians "have you not cause to sign?" Many of your brethren have signed the pledge, and have not tasted since—have not wallowed in the mire since—have not cursed God since—have not hungered and abused their families since—have never interrupted the worship of God since—and many have got their sins forgiven, and never served Satan since. Then surely "you have need to sign."

Judge Perrin recommends the magistrates to send drunkards to prison for not more than twenty-four hours, and to let them remain that period of time fasting upon their debauch, without any nutriment. A very excellent recommendation.

It gives us pleasure to state that the new schooner *Falcon*, Wm. Nicholl, a Rechabite, master, and a tee-total crew, which left this harbour on the 9th instant, for Bangor, is to be sailed upon total abstinence principles. We wish the owners, master, and crew great success, and hope the example may soon be followed by many of our ship-owners and sailors.—*Isle of Man Temp. Guardian.*

The inventor of toasts, in particular, may justly claim a niche by the side of any hero, who ever deluged the world with slaughter; and if the pestilence had been of human invention, he might certainly be stationed by the side of its founder.—*Sir J. Sinclair's Code of Health.*

Poetry.

THE LIFE BOAT.

A COLD WATER SONG.—BY GEORGE KENT.

When through the torn garb, the wild tempest was streaming,
O'er the wave of 'blue ruin' red lightning was gleaming,
Hope scarce lent a ray the poor drunkard to cherish—
Humanity's cry was—"O help! lest he perish!"

First TEMPERANCE extended her hand for protection—
But gently—as if to be done on reflection—
Not to 'pluck as a brand from the burning,' but taken
With care, lest the system wadaly be shaken.

Bold ABSTINENCE next, with a zeal more engaging,
His war with the elements manfully waging,
Was seen to reach forth, 'mid the waves' wild commotion,
A plank, that seemed firmly to ride the old ocean.

But not till the Life Boat, 'TEETOTAL,' appearing,
And her course through the breakers triumphantly steering,
Came full to the rescue, was safely insured,
Crowning honor plucked up, and the lost one secured.

Then hail to the Life Boat salvation extending—
The poor making rich, and the friendless befriending;—
And success to the element—thus far that has brought her
On her voyage of benevolence—REAL COLD WATER.

N. H. Bapt. Rev.

A PUBLIC TEMPERANCE MEETING will be held every THURSDAY EVENING, at half-past SEVEN o'clock, in the TEMPERANCE SOCIETY'S ROOMS, corner of St. Henry and St. Joseph Streets, Recollet Suburbs, when addresses on Total Abstinence will be delivered.
Montreal, June 1, 1838.

JUST PUBLISHED, and to be had of WM. GREIG, 195, St. Paul Street, or the undersigned, a SERMON preached by the Rev. T. C. WILSON of Perth, Upper Canada, on behalf of the Perth Temperance Society, 1st January, 1838, price 12s. per hundred.

—ALSO, BY THE SAME AUTHOR,—

A Gaelic translation of a SERMON preached on behalf of the Perth Temperance Society, 2d October, 1836, price 20s. per hundred.

Montreal, June 1, 1838.

JAMES COURT,
St. Joseph Street.