

determination of those entrusted with its execution, to enforce it, faithfully and impartially. At that time there were 227 shops and places, in which intoxicating liquor was sold.

Whatever has been sold since, has been sold secretly and clandestinely. There is no place where it is sold publicly or openly. The largest restorators were closed up.

Two men have opened rum shops, just over the line of the State, three miles only from this city. Large numbers have, at times, been out there, and scenes of drunkenness have ensued. Much rum has been brought from there in small quantities. But notwithstanding these drawbacks our statistics show a hopeful diminution of intemperance.

19 search warrants have been issued where liquor was found.

2 " " " " " " none found.

250 gallons of liquor found; waiting order of court.

249 " " " " " " and destroyed.

19 liquor prosecutions followed by conviction.

7 " " " " " " acquitted, and of these seven, five for informalities.

I have endeavored to present to you a truthful statement of affairs here. There is good room for improvement, but I thank God we have made some inroads upon the monster evil, and have dried up some of the fountains, from which flow streams that desolate the fair face of society.

I should be happy, my dear sir, at any time, and at all times, to furnish you with any facts or statistics you may need, and that I can supply.

With sentiments of great regard, I am your friend and servant,

E. HUNTINGTON.

Letter from Dr. Jewett.

PORTLAND, Aug. 16, 1851.

FRIEND MARSH:—The ex-rumsellers of Maine and their liquor-loving friends, are just now preparing for a desperate, and should they fail, a final effort, to secure the repeal of the glorious Maine Law. ~~And~~ that educated rascality can do, prompted by the desire of unholy gain, or depraved and brutal appetite, will be done to secure the repeal of the law. While I fully appreciate the strength of the opposition; and expect to witness on their part one of the most desperate struggles which bad men ever made in a bad cause, I am decidedly of the opinion that they will fail. The defeat of Mayor Dow last winter, ~~aroused~~ the friends of the cause throughout the State, as nothing else could have done, and they are now at work gloriously. Not after the fashion of their opponents, by secret plots and plans, by lies which would shame the father of lies, and by corruption, the stretch of which would drive common devils to a charnel house for fresh air:—Not by such methods do the friends of this most righteous law seek to sustain it, but by appeals to the intelligence and consciences of men, addressed to them in social meetings, from the pulpit and from the platform, in conventions, in mass meetings, through the temperance and religious papers, and last though not least in influence through tracts, copies of which, I will send you herewith. More than an hundred thousand of these tracts will be distributed through the State, and in these exciting times everything on the subject is eagerly sought and read.

" 'Tis man's bold task the generous strife to try,

But in the hands of God is Victory."

Let us wait with confidence the issue.

I had intended and expected to have spent the last ten days of this month and the first half of the next in Michigan, but a view of the state of things in Maine, together with the earnestly expressed wishes of the friends in this quarter, have decided me to labour here until the battle is lost or won. It is glorious, friend Marsh, and suits my temperament to a shaving, after having been for years waging a

war with this curse and scourge of the race at long shot, to come at length to close quarters with the enemy. No longer entrenched behind a license, they have now to receive our fire direct in their faces.—The word is no longer with us in new England, "Fire and fall-back," but "Fire, fix bayonet, and—Forward!" That is the music, when grog-shops and distilleries,—hell's heavy artillery, are in front.

"Down with the grogeries, down!

Crush them forevermore;

No longer let their dark walls frown,

Their fiery torrents pour;

Roll on them like a thunder-gust,

And crush their chambers to the dust."

—Journal Am. Tem. Union.

Knights of Temperance.

The *Prototype* gives an interesting account of a soiree held under the auspices of this auxiliary to the good work. It took place in "a grove on the farm of Mr. George Belton, in the Township of Nissouri. We are glad to hear that a goodly number from London were present on the occasion, which manifested a lively interest, on their part, in the progress of the cause that the Knights have so energetically espoused. The distance from town, about six miles, was a pleasant drive, on such a beautiful day as this was, and which alone produced an exhilarating influence over all, independent of the joyous smiles which greeted them, by those already on the ground. The plentiful supply of the good things of this world, in the shape of tea, coffee, cakes, &c., &c., had its influence, no doubt, on those who left London without their dinner; and the array of speakers on the platform led them to anticipate something that might aid digestion.

After the cloth was removed from off the rustic tables, the gathering was addressed by the chairman, Rev. Mr. Bailey, who gave a lucid exposition of the principles of the order, which seemed to receive marked attention from the uninitiated. The Revd's. Messrs. McCulre, Laird, Caswell, and R. Wilson, Esq., adduced some strong, clear and concise arguments, in favor of the cause so successfully strengthened and promoted by the modern Canadian Knights. A similar liquor law to that of Maine was strongly recommended, as suitable to this Province, a vote in favor of which was unanimously given. If we are to judge of the respectability and influence of Encampment No. 2, from the number who now compose this body, we doubt not that this little band will, ere long, increase to such an extent, as will exceed the expectations of the most sanguine advocates of the order.

KNIGHTS OF TEMPERANCE.—From the same source as the above we learn that a new Encampment of this flourishing order was opened, last week, in the village of Warsaw, county of Peterborough, by A. S. Abbott, Esq., of this town, under the sanction of the Grand Encampment. The following are the names of the officers created on the occasion: F. F. Briggs, Kt. Rt.; S. Kennedy, V. Kt. Rt.; Robert Bryson, Kt. M.; E. Kennedy, S. Kt. M.; T. Smyth, Kt. T.; John McMann, Kt. Rr.; F. Lumsden, Kt. Fr.; F. Crow; Kt. Cn.; James McKee, Kt. Ct.; James Ferrier, Kt. Jr.

A Wine-drinking Christian Rebuked by his Bishop.

The following we give as an undoubted fact, but without names or place:

A gentleman whose position—whose name, standing among those who have been conspicuous in the ranks of the distinguished civilians of our land, gives him great influence in controlling the customs and usages of society, and who, withal prided himself upon keeping the purest liquor for the entertainment of his guests, expected, on a particular occasion, his Bishop and a number of the clergy to dine