

as a good field of temperance operations; knowing that her considerate men must be looking to something more solid as a basis of government, than the mere will of the people; and we proposed a translation of the *Temperance Manual*, and other important documents, into French, to be sent to that country. The *Manual* is completed, and is now in press, and will shortly be offered at a low price, both at this office and the office of the American Tract Society. On our own Continent, both at New Orleans and in Canada, we hope it will find a good sale. While thus devising good for France, France herself is on the search for the boon we offer. We have received a call from Mons. Simonnet, "Consul General de la Republique Francaise," who, at the request of the Prefect of Paris, has desired of us all the statistics and documents in our possession, relative to the rise, progress, and results of the Temperance reformation, which we have gladly furnished;—at the same time, recommending the circulation in Paris and France, of the *Temperance Manual*. America has a rare opportunity to do good to the nations of the earth, by perfecting the temperance cause in her own borders, and sending light through every channel. France needs a temperance regeneration. Let her become a sober, reflective nation; adopt the Bible and the Sabbath, and she will become one of the most illustrious nations of the earth. She will do it before the Millennium. Let her do it now.—*Journal American Temperance Union*.

### A SHORT SERMON.

BY H. MUDGE.

The subject was Temperance. The text was a drunken woman on her death-bed. The audience was a small one, viz., the woman's husband, who was a drunkard.

"There, now," said the preacher, "you, see, J—, what drinking comes to. Your wife is dying; there is no hope for her, she will never be better, and she will die soon. If you don't give over drinking, you will very likely be as bad as she is before long; and why not give it over? It does you no good: you are never happy, J—, are you?"

Here the old man shed a tear, and said, "No, sir, I'm never happy."

"Give it over then, and there is some chance for you. 'Tis an awful thing to die, and a dreadful thing to die drunk. Now, J—, you'll try to leave off, won't you?"

The audience stammered out a few words, but made no answer the preacher could understand. The woman died—the man went on drinking; until one night he got out of of his bed, took a pen-knife, stationed himself before the looking-glass, and cut his throat! In the morning he was found dead in his chamber. This couple had been respectable, then beggared! last of all rich (unexpectedly); their money spent in strong drink brought them to their end.

### FRUITS OF ALCOHOL.

We lately attended a Coroner's inquest, held on the body of an Irishman named Macnamara, who came by his death through intoxication from ardent spirits. The deceased had been drinking in different houses through the town on Friday, and was seen by several of the witnesses quite drunk. He went home in this state at about seven o'clock, and demanded money from his wife to buy more whisky, but was refused: he demanded food, but she told him that she had none for herself or children; he then sat sometime by the fire, threatening to beat his wife. In this state of things a man of his acquaintance came into the house who gave him money, with which he went to some of the houses to be found in every part of the town, and procured the liquor; he brought it home—drank—was put to bed, and found dead in the morning.

The appearance of deceased was degrading and humiliating to humanity; he lay on a miserable lot of rags denominated a bed, on the floor; his face, neck, and breast, were discolored—in fact black, as we suppose, from extravasated blood; and in the dwelling, containing two families, there did not appear one dollar's worth of anything—furniture, food, or clothing. The verdict of the jury was "died of intoxication and want of care."

We thought it a remarkable coincidence, that the second family occupying the dwelling of deceased had been deprived of its head also by drunkenness; so that the two females standing before the jury to give evidence, as also their numerous offspring, had been despoiled by whisky, of the husbands of their youth, and the fathers of their children. It may be as well to remark, that the jury could not have some witnesses brought before them, whose evidence seemed desirable, because they were reported "drunk."

The facts as stated above naturally suggest many subjects for remark: first, the facility of obtaining whisky, because of the many houses allowed to sell it in every part of the town. If the deceased had not been supplied with liquor, by some house quite convenient to his residence, he would in all probability be alive now; so that the man who sold this drunkard the last pint seeing him to be drunk, gave him the finishing blow; and they may put the coppers they received from him by, as an inheritance for their children, but they should mark on them "*the price of blood*." And yet some of these whisky sellers have the assurance to put themselves forward as candidates for the Magistracy of the town. It is bad enough to have in the Magistracy men who do nothing to suppress drunkenness, except sending the drunkard to jail, but to have in office men who live by the destruction and misery of their countrymen, would disgrace any community. May we be saved from such a consummation. We would not make them turnkeys to the lock-up of our new town-hall.

Have we a moral agency paid by Government? If we have, we should like to see its results on the drunken portion of the lower classes of the Irish residents in this place. Oh! for a Father Mathew, or a Pries Chiniquy, of Eastern Canada, to labor among these peo-