

To the various speakers the vast multitude listened with the most earnest attention, and from beginning to end the most perfect order reigned, with the exception of one single individual, who, with vacant stare and glazed eye and stammering tongue and steaming breath, took great exception to the observations of the writer, but next day brought sobriety and reflection and repentance, and as the speaker, though no prophet, nor the son of a prophet, then foretold, he has signed the temperance pledge, and is now a Knight of Temperance. And this reminds me that there is also in Warsaw a division of this polemic order, who are working wonders in rescuing the degraded drunkard, and saving from temptation the moderate drinking man. They have a commodious hall, neatly furnished; it is 44 feet by, I think, 26. And then there are the Cadets of Temperance, though least in stature, yet not in importance. Truly Warsaw is a temperance village.

We understand that quite a number of habitual drinkers have, since the meeting, renounced their practices, and joined the temperance ranks.

Sweet and appropriate music, afforded by the Peterboro' and Warsaw bands, enlivened the scene, hopefulness reigned in every heart, joy beamed in every eye, and reluctantly at last did the people depart for their homes, determined no doubt to labor and to pray for a prohibitory law that will be mighty to rescue the degraded drunkard from rum and ruin, and train up the rising generation free from the poisonous fangs of the insidious enemy of man.

D. M. McCa.

Township of Tuckersmith, 25th Dec., 1852.

Mr. Editor,—As you think justly that ministers, by taking up some space in your valuable paper, might discourse to thousands, I send you a few lines, agreeing with you at the same time, that the writer of the "Jottings" ought to go on either in that or in any other form which he may please to assume. I am sorry that you so seldom hear from our quarter, and that is one reason why I send this communication. Some months ago a Temperance Soiree was held at Mitchell, at which I was present. As the day was rainy, the idea of tea in the grove had to be given up; but active hands and warm hearts soon fitted up a suitable table in a house within the village. Dr. Hyde of Stafford, a Son of Temperance from St. Mary's, and two ministers addressed the meeting, which was well attended notwithstanding the unfavorable state of the weather.

A silk banner was presented by the Ladies, to the Sons of Temperance, with the fitting motto "Persevere and Overcome," and a good number were added to the cold water army. Mr. Hill, a zealous friend of the cause, occupied the chair on the occasion.

Last July a Tectotal Demonstration was also held at Brucefield. They had the flag unfurled to the breeze, bearing the weighty truth, "Wine is a mocker, and strong drink is raging." Addresses were given, and the feeling seemed strong in favor of the Maine Law.

On the 23d instant, a meeting was held at Egmondville, for the purpose of hearing a lecture. The Rev. John Ross and I spoke on the occasion. On account of a rainy night, and bad roads, and, may I not add, probably on account of a social meeting held in a tavern at Harpurhey, a neighboring village, on the same evening, the meeting was but thinly attended. A good

amount of truth, however, was set before the audience, and one name added to the list. Mr. Ross described "The town of Moderation as a fine place in which to live, were it not that it bordered on Topsyland." At this meeting it was judged expedient to elect new office-bearers, when the following were appointed for the current year:—President, Rev. William Graham; Vice-President and Secretary, Messrs. David Duncan, and John M. Geoch.

Before closing, I shall adduce a few inferences from what has been advanced. 1st. All public meetings in the country should be reported to some Temperance periodical; and as postage is now as cheap to Montreal as to Hamilton, it might be well to send to the former, as your Journal has seen the most of a score of years in the service. Men of Tuckersmith, McKillop, and Stanley, support the Temperance press—Sow its leaves broadcast over the district—Take courage and think that the beautiful green State of Vermont has also adopted the law. Neal Dow deserves a monument two hundred feet high, but he has a better monument than that, in the empty prisons, improved morals, and advancing intelligence of the State of Maine. People of Canada, watch and pray on this subject—speak, read, write, and hear—Agitate, agitate, agitate—Nail your flag to the top of the mast, and let your war cry be—"No surrender." 2d. People who are indifferent to the progress of our principles, should at least give the matter their serious consideration. Think again and again before you venture to say that you will continue to keep aloof from the subject—Remember that here, as on a higher field of warfare, strictly speaking, there is no neutral ground, and that he that is not with it is against it—Come and help us to build the Temperance palace—Come and help us to arrest the drunkard in his wild career!—Come and sail in the Temperance life-boat, and take as many in with you as you can—More hearts will be broken, and more tears will flow, more orphans will wail, and more widows will sink like reeds bending beneath a mighty storm—more premature graves will be filled, and more souls will be lost except you bring both Temperance and the blessed Gospel speedily to bear on all the ramifications of society. 3d. We should not only press for the adoption of the law in this province, but we should heartily aid, in every practicable way, those in Great Britain who are fighting for the same object. How lamentable to think, that with all her privileges, she is one of the most drunken of countries on the face of the earth, and that the foreigner points to us the finger of derision when he visits the sea-girt isle, telling us that we have more need to keep the people from falling in the streets of our great cities, than to send missionaries to the heathen. Were there eight millions spent on tobacco last year, making a chain of it that would encircle our globe five times; and we know not how many millions on ardent spirits and other intoxicating liquors—and will such a state of things be permitted to continue? Let the British reformers be sustained by the States, and by British North America—let every engine be brought into requisition in this arduous warfare—let not our hand spare, nor our eye pity the enemy till the fires of the London gin-palace be put out, till distilleries cease to smoke and to blaze, till the degraded inebriate be reclaimed, till public opinion undergo an entire revolution, and till sobriety pervade all our borders. "State of Maine," as Professor Stuart said, "may your shadow never be any the less—may ye continue for at least the two thousand years. England, may your beautiful green counties soon be freed from the scathing stream of liquid fire that is pouring over them. Ireland, may your harp, too often heard in the olden time, 'discoursing music sweet' to the song of the drunk,