

DANIEL KIMBALL is at Woburn when he is not abroad, dealing forth "hot shot" against the citadels of his Alcoholic majesty, and is always ready to obey every summons to the field of duty.

F. W. KELLOGG, the "Huckeye Hunter," has just returned from a long tour in the British Provinces, and is doubtless ready to "fire away" again at the Imps of the bottle in the old Bay State.

A MILITARY FATHER MATHEW.

It appears that Sir Charles Napier, recently appointed to the command of the British forces in India, is an out-and-out temperance man. On his landing at Calcutta he addressed one of the regiments in the following amusing and characteristic strain:—

"I am very glad to meet the 29th again. We have both been a good deal about the world since we were last together, and I am very glad to hear such a good account of the regiment. Your colonel tells me that you are not only in good health, but that you are in good conduct—that you have very few men in hospital. Now, this is all right, and I hope you will continue to bear a good character. But let me give you a bit of advice—that is, don't drink. I know young men. They put their tongue in their cheek, and think they know a good deal better than the old cove that is giving them advice. But let me tell you, that you are come to a country where, if you drink, you're dead men. If you be sober and steady, you'll get on well. But if you drink, you're done for. You will be either 'invalided or die. I know two regiments in this country—one drank, the other did not drink. The one that didn't drink is one of the finest regiments, and has got on as well as any regiment in existence. The one that did drink has been all but destroyed. For any regiment for which I have a respect, and there is not one of the British regiments which I don't respect, I should always try and persuade them to keep from drinking. I know there are some men who will drink in spite of the devil and their officers—but such men will soon be in hospital, and very few that go in, in this country, ever come out again. I wish the 29th Regiment every success, and am very glad to see it in the state it is."—*Herald*.

ALE, OR INFORMATION?

How strangely the value of different things is estimated in some minds! A few grains of toasted barley are wetted, and the juice squeezed into a little water, with a taste of the leaves of the hop plant—the value of both being too small to be calculated; and a very slight tax is laid upon the mixture which costs also little labor as hardly to be reached in our courage. A pint of this sells, retail, for fourpence; and, if of good flavor, it sells reckoned cheap and well worth the money;—and so it is. It is drunk off in a minute or two; it is gone. On the same table on which this was served, lies a newspaper, the more white sheet of which costs one penny, with no deductions for damage, crooked, or over printed copies made ready for sale and charged too with carriage from mills and stamp office at a distance; and it is covered with half a million of types, at a cost of thirty pounds for itself and other sheets printed at the same day; and this sells for no more than the pint of ale, the juice of a little malt and hops! And yet after one person has enjoyed it, alluding him now from all parts of the world and useful thoughts on all that interest him as a man and citizen, it remains to be enjoyed by scores of others in the same town or elsewhere; and it promotes trade, and finds employment, and markets for goods, and cautions against frauds and accidents, and gives subjects for conversation; and there are some who think this article dear, though the swiftly gone barley water is paid for cheerfully. How is this? Is the body a better pay-master than the mind, and are the things of the moment more prized than things of value? Is the transient tickling of the stomach of more consequence than the improvement of the mind, and the information that is essential to rational beings? If things had their real value, would not the newspaper be worth many pints of the best ale?—*Liverpool Mercury*.

Progress of the Cause.

SCOTLAND.

The annual public meeting of the Scottish Temperance League was held at Glasgow, on the 9th of July. The day previous Temperance Sermons were delivered in several of the churches. On Monday evening the Hall was crowded with an intelligent and attentive audience. At eleven o'clock forenoon, in East Regent Street Baptist Church, the Rev. James Taylor, minister of that chapel, chose for his text, Genesis, chap. iv. verse 9, "Am I my brother's keeper?" from which he delivered, with great earnestness, an excellent practical discourse, which was listened to with much attention by a large audience. In the afternoon, the Rev. James Towers, of Birkenhead, preached in Kenfield Street United Presbyterian Church, from Jer. ii. 34, "Also in dry skirts is found the blood of the poor innocents," an eloquent and argumentative discourse, much calculated to do good in promoting the cause of Temperance.—In the evening the Rev. W. B. Gray, A. M. of Perth, delivered a very excellent sermon in St. Paul's Free Church, from the text, "No drunkard shall inherit the kingdom of God," and the Rev. Mr. Towers, in West George Street Chapel, preached a very effective discourse, from the text, "Is my son safe?" The different services were well attended, and excited considerable interest amongst the friends of temperance in the city.

The meeting having been opened with prayer, by the Rev. Mr. Wilson, of Dunkeld.

The Chairman, Robert Kettle, Esq., rose and said,—I have much pleasure in again meeting you at another Anniversary of the Scottish Temperance League. Such seasons remind us of the flight of time—that our short span of life is eluding—our working day drawing to a close—and our day of final account coming on apace; and should teach us to work while the day lasts, by being zealously affected in every good thing. On such occasions as the present, it is natural for us to review our past progress, and to examine our present position. It is now 20 years since special efforts were first made in this city for the suppression of intemperance,—at that time the interest excited among all classes was very great. It was noised abroad that something was about to be done to deliver our people from the sin and misery of drunkenness. Great excitement arose, the factory, the foundry, and the workshops poured out their inmates to attend the meetings. One of the earliest of these was held in this hall, and so great was the crowd, that a second meeting had to be held in order to accommodate those who could not get into the first. The idea of getting rid of drunkenness delighted everybody, and they came to the meetings expecting a speedy deliverance from the vice. All were in arms against it—not a single friend had a word to say in its favor; but when they listened to the arguments, and understood that the plan proposed was to give up drinking, they were sadly disappointed, (applause and laughter), and went away very sorrowful. They vainly imagined that something was about to be done which had never been done in the history of this world, and which would never be done to the end of time, viz., to separate cause and effect—to continue the free use of whiskey, and not become drunkards. Had the cure been to climb Balaclava on their bare knees, we verily believe that more would have made the attempt than those that put their names to the pledge, and that more would have reached the top than those who have continued to adhere to it. (Laughter and applause.)

The plan, in short, was too rational, too simple, too cheap, to meet with general acceptance in a community corrupted by drinking customs, and by fashionable follies, and among a people demoralised, pauperised, blinded and misled by alcohol. During the 20 years that temperance societies have been in operation among us, their history, in almost every locality into which they have been introduced, has been remarkably similar. The agent or lecturer brings forward his arguments in behalf of temperance institutions.—They carry the convictions of his audience, as to their necessity, their benevolent and righteous character—and many, after a good deal of thought, embrace them by becoming members; but so soon as the novelty wears off, and the agitation subsides, some old temptations of custom or appetite comes in the way, and one after another falls under it, until only a few of the more conscientious and determined are left in the