

To the days of the aged it addeth length,
 To the might of the strong it giveth strength;
 It freshens the heart, it brightens the sight,
 It is like quaffing a goblet of morning light!
 So, water, I will drink nothing but thee,
 Thou parent of health and energy.
 When o'er the hills, like an Eastern bride,
 Morning walks forth in her beauty's pride,
 Leading a band of laughing hours,
 And brushing the dew from the nodding flowers,
 Oh, cheerily then my voice is heard,
 Mingling with that of the soaring bird,
 Who singeth abroad his matins loud,
 As he fresheth his wing in the cold grey cloud.
 But when evening has quitted her chattering yew,
 Drowsily flying and weaving anew
 Her dusky meshes o'er land and sea,
 How gently, oh, sleep! fall thy popples on me;
 For I drink water, pure, clear and bright,
 And my dreams are of Heaven the live long night.
 So hurrah for thee, water! hurrah, hurrah!
 Thou art silver and gold, thou art riband and star!
 Hurrah for bright water, hurrah, hurrah!

SONG OF THE RIVER.

WRITTEN FOR THE DUBLIN WEEKLY HERALD.

I sprang from the rock—from the mountain side,
 Sparkling pure and bright;
 And I gather strength as I rapidly glide
 From my birth-place into light.
 Richness I bear to land and tree,
 Beauty to hill and dale;
 Beast and bird delight in me;
 Drink, and are strong and hale.
 Fresh are the flowers that deck my banks,
 The sod is greenest there;
 And the warbling winged ones sing their thanks,
 As they drink of me every where!
 I am the only drink was given
 To man when pure and free—
 Return, then, to the gift of Heaven;
 You're safe when drinking me!

T. T.

From the Montreal Morning Courier.

BRANDY—GIN—RUM—SCOTCH WHISKEY—SOCIAL CORDIALS.

The following sentence was pronounced on an unfortunate wretch, convicted of the murder of his wife, by his Honour Judge Edwards, at the Court of Oyer and Terminer, New York. Those gentlemen who daily drink until they feel mellow, jovial, and all that; and those bipeds, who are not gentlemen, but who practise in the same rational and gentlemanly way, diurnally, will not injure themselves by its perusal. We don't give the whole of the sentence, but just so much as is likely to prove instructive, and serviceable, to the worshippers of Juggernaut. All about the hanging by the neck, and the soul, we leave to anatomists and metaphysicians,—and they may seek that portion, elsewhere.

COURT OF OYER AND TERMINER. BEFORE JUDGE EDWARDS.

SENTENCE OF SMOCK.—At the appointed hour yesterday morning the wretched culprit was put to the bar to receive the sentence of death.

On being required by the Clerk to hold up his right hand, he obeyed the mandate by a mere mechanical motion of the limb, which was no sooner raised than it fell again, and hung motionless by his side.

The question was then asked, what he had to say why judgment should not be passed upon him? He fixed a half vacant stare, not at, but toward the Court, he leaned forward, made a slight movement of his lips, but as if his tongue refused its utterance, he hesitated for an instant, and then sunk down into his seat—not to hear

but to await the delivery of the following sentence from his Honour Judge Edwards:—

Prisoner—Listen to what I am about to say to you. After a patient and thorough investigation of your case, in the course of which you were faithfully and ably defended by your council, you have been convicted by a jury of your country of the crime of murder; (of murdering a woman whom you lived with and acknowledged as your wife,) and you are now arraigned for the purpose of receiving the sentence which the law awards to your crime.

Upon this solemn occasion it may not be unattended with good, to advert to the cause which has reduced you to this deplorable condition. This, by your own confession, was rum. Within the last nine years I have had eleven men arraigned before me on indictments for murdering their wives; ten of whom were drunkards. What stronger proof could be afforded of the deplorable consequences of intemperance?

These victims were urged on by it from one degree of depravity to another, till they were not only induced to imbrue their hands in the blood of their fellow-beings, but to sacrifice the partners of their bosoms—those whom they rested under the strongest obligations to love, cherish, and protect.

Instead of encircling them in their warmest affections, they deprived them of life, and they now lie mouldering in their graves.

From my own experience, and the best information I have obtained, I am satisfied that three-fourths of the crimes committed are consequent upon intemperance. Drunkards crowd our penitentiaries, and our alms-houses are filled with them, or with those who are brought to want by the intemperance of their natural protectors. In spite of the admonitions of wise and good men, victims of intemperance daily swell the throng: and the tide of misery consequent upon it moves on, and will continue to move on as long as like causes continue to produce like effects.

Were it a possible thing to portray the misery consequent upon the use of ardent spirits, from the first anxious look and suppressed sigh of parents and wife, through all the sickness, poverty, and crime attendant upon it: from the first disregard of the kind admonitions of friends, till the hands of the victims reek with the blood of the partners of their bosoms, society would look with horror upon the scene. The counsel of the wise would not then be disregarded, nor the tears of the nearest and dearest relations shed in vain.

Every young man would come to a fixed determination never to taste the accursed cup; and every old man would to his example add his influence to eradicate the evil—an evil which has swept one race of human beings from the land on which we live, and which at one time threatened to demoralize another.—*New York Courier.*

SUNDAY SCHOOL LIBRARIES.

THE COMMITTEE of the CANADA SUNDAY SCHOOL UNION notify, that in addition to their ASSORTED STOCK OF BOOKS, adapted for Sunday Schools, a FRESH SUPPLY OF LIBRARIES has just arrived from London; and recommend Schools not already supplied to make early application. Each Library consists of 101 Vols. of the most *Selected Works*, and cost £6 15s. Sterling. By the liberality of the Tract Society, London, this Society is enabled to give them for £3 10s. Currency. Applicants must forward that amount, and also the application signed by at least three responsible individuals, pledging themselves that proper instructions will be given in the Schools for which the Books are required;—that the Books will be carefully preserved;—that on the 1st of January of each year, a report of the School will be transmitted to the Recording Secretary of this Society, embracing the number of Teachers and Scholars enrolled, with their average attendance;—the state of the Library, and any interesting facts relative to the religious condition of the School.

The Canada Sunday School Union holds no supervision over any School, further than that a Report from such School is required annually. (*See Circular.*)

Applications to be made (if by letter, post paid,) to Mr. J. C. BECKET, *Recording Secretary and Depositary*, at Messrs. CAMPBELL & BECKET'S, Place d'Armes.