

with him (!) The temperance reformation produced no change in him—the weapons which he used to shield himself in his retrenched position, were the same that are still wielded by the “hosts of rum” at the present time, perhaps of a little older edition than those of the more enlightened. *Reform* was with him an *incendiary word*, people were always going “too far” and “too fast,” and “dictating” “from their youth,” the “*Fathers*” who had “fit and bled and died!”

As his *Fathers* lived he lived, and as they died he died. His disease proved to be Dropsy—a disease which had troubled him more or less for years, if not produced by his intemperate habits.

But the appearance of the coats of the Stomach was the chief point of interest. It was taken out and entirely separated from its connections, laid open, cleansed and carefully examined. The usual appearances of a stomach in a healthy state were entirely changed—the mucous coat instead of presenting a *uniform* appearance “slightly reddish, tinged with yellow,” and of a “*mottled appearance*” bore the peculiar appearance exhibited in Dr S.’s plates. Although considerably thickened, they were easily torn, and the blood vessels which are invisible to the naked eye, in a healthy stomach, were so much enlarged that they could be as easily traced as the trunks and branches of a tree immediately before the eye.—No doubt could be entertained of the causes of these changes—they were the natural effect of the continual stimulus of a Narcotic poison upon the delicate coats of an important organ. Such changes necessarily derange its action, create an habitual, morbid excitement, distressing, because unnatural, and only allayed by the continual application of this deteriorating agent.

A like injury might be inflicted upon an extremity or other part of the body and be borne with comparative impunity, but let every *drum drinker* understand he is crippling the *engine* that moves the whole machinery of human existence—poisoning the *fountain* and consequently the streams that flow from it.—From this perverted action *remedial* agents have little power in checking disease, and a fatal issue is the consequence. My friend of the poisonous *wine cup*, dash that fatal beverage to the ground, do not this injury to yourself—*Total Abstinence* is the only remedy to heal the breach already made, and save you from utter ruin.

M. D.

STOP THE DISTILLERIES.

The enormity of daily destroying food sufficient for seven millions of people, whilst millions are in a state of starvation, and large numbers perishing for want, is so great that we only wonder the public voice has not been raised more loudly against it. We have, however, now the satisfaction of witnessing the commencement of an effort by the National Temperance Society, in London, which we hope will be seconded by kindred societies throughout the kingdom. A petition, of which the following is a copy, to the House of Commons, to prohibit the destruction of food by brewing and distilling, has already been presented by Mr. Brotherton:

“To the Honourable the HOUSE OF COMMONS in Parliament assembled.

“The Petition of the Committee of the NATIONAL TEMPERANCE SOCIETY,

“SHREVE—

“That your Petitioners have deeply lamented the present scarcity of food, and having had opportunities for several years past of observing the condition of the people, more particularly as it is affected by the prevailing custom of taking intoxicating drinks as a common beverage, resulting in the wide-spread injury and demoralization of large masses of the population: beg to call the attention of your Honourable House, in this season of calamity, to that intemperance, which, by testimonies of the highest judi-

cial authorities, and all experience, is proved to be the prolific parent of crime, pauperism, and immorality.

“And that in addition to these evils laying heavy pecuniary burdens upon the community, it is proved that to supply the demand for intoxicating liquors, which a large number of the first medical and scientific men of the day have pronounced to be quite unnecessary for men in health, above Seven Millions of Quarters of Grain are annually consumed in the Breweries and Distilleries of the United Kingdom, and that enormous quantity is thus lost to the people as food.

“That your Petitioners regard such an appropriation of the fruits of the earth, a grievous waste of the bounties of Divine Providence, and extremely mischievous in its consequences at all times: but when famine is desolating the Sister Country, when hundreds are dying of starvation, and when the price of food is raised to all, and presses heavily upon the industrious classes of the empire, they feel that Legislative interference is absolutely necessary; and they can no longer forbear to urge upon your Honourable House the propriety of immediately arresting this fearful waste, by stopping the manufacture of intoxicating drinks.

“That your Petitioners have, hitherto, confined their efforts to bringing before the people the consideration of those remedies for this great evil which lay within the scope of voluntary exertion. They, however, conceive that it is the duty of the Legislature to remove, as far as practicable, the causes of our national intemperance: and they respectfully submit that the measure, to which they invite the attention of your Honourable House, would not only be directly beneficial in saving the food consumed, and mitigating the present calamity, but would be a great practical experiment in proof of the allegation made by your Petitioners, and the promoters and friends of the Temperance Cause in general, that in proportion as the facilities for drinking are withdrawn, are the people improved in circumstances and elevated in morals

“Signed on behalf of the Committee,
“WILLIAM CASS, Chairman.”

A SOLDIER'S TESTIMONY.

Knowing that you are a great advocate in the cause of total abstinence, I venture to address you, in the hope that my testimony may be of service to others.

A brief outline of my former life will show that I have suffered through my love of strong drink.

In 1831, I left my father's house and entered on board the Prince Regent man-of-war, and was in her during the experimental cruise in the Channel. In this ship I first learned to drink, and from that time I was a confirmed drunkard for thirteen years. Were I to tell you all I suffered from 1831 to 1844, you would pity my misfortunes, and rejoice at my present safety and happiness. I have suffered corporal punishment oft—and the dreadful man-of-war cat has been flourished again and again over my poor shoulders;—and what caused this? Drink, is my reply. Grog! thou curse, thou bane, thou destroyer of many a brave, bold seaman! At other times after being paid off from a ship, with many a piece of gold in store, in less than a week I have been without a shot in the locker! Drink on shore has disgraced me, clothed me in rags, and made me feel the keen pangs of hunger. Persevere, dear sir, in persuading men to leave off this soul-destroying system. In the winter of 1843 I was in such great distress through drink that I enlisted in the 75th Regiment of Foot; and though I had suffered so much already, my intemperate habits again involved me in trouble, for in 1844 I was severely punished for my intemperance, by imprisonment; which, however, did me good, as I had time for serious reflection. I thought on all my follies and sins; and oh! sir, had I all my lost time, the money I had spent, and the good counsel I had disregarded, how rich I should be! Thank God, I was now stopped in my sad career, and have since been a teetotaler. I need not tell you that I am better in health, calmer in mind, richer in purse, and better