

himself, but his wife and two children, one of eight and the other three years of age, were poisoned by it. The whole have recovered.

**LOOK AT THE BUSINESS.**—The late Chief Justice Platt declared, that for thirty years he had kept written notes respecting several hundreds, who had been engaged in the manufacture or sale of alcoholic liquors; and of them he could truly say, that 23 out of 25 had become drunkards, or some of their families had; and 27 out of 28 had lost money by the business. The most of whom had made themselves bankrupt in fortune and character. Is not God's curse on the "business?" Who encourages it? The moderate drinker principally. What is the amount of the responsibility of every one of these? Eternity alone can tell, so vast it is.—*Temperance Recorder*.

**DOCTORS AND TEETOTALISM.**—A Cork teetotaler, employed as cooper in a distillery, had a severe attack of illness, and amongst other complaints, water on the chest. The doctor who was called in prescribed medicine for him, and told him it would be necessary for him to take a little whisky punch; to make which, fearing the doctor might inquire of his employers if he had procured it, he purchased some bottles and locked them up safe at home in his cupboard, taking the medicine regularly as prescribed, but not touching the whiskey. After a time the doctor told him to discontinue the whiskey, and take instead certain Drogheda ale, which he would purchase of very superior quality at a certain shop in the city; of this also, fearing the doctor might inquire, he purchased a few bottles, and locked them up safely with the whiskey. In a short time the teetotaler got quite well, and his case was spoken of as a most remarkable recovery, of course attributed to the virtues of the liquor. When the doctor paid his last visit, the man thanked him for his kindness, and told him he had done all he had desired him, except in two instances. "What were those?" said the doctor, looking very angry. "Why, sir, I did not take the whiskey punch, nor the ale." "You did not!" said the doctor, looking at him, "and why did you not?" "Why, sir," said the teetotaler, "I believe that any person who gives up intoxicating drink for the love and honour of the Saviour will never have occasion to take them again." "Is that your faith?" said the doctor. "It is, sir." Then it was your faith that saved you, and answered all the purposes of the whiskey punch and ale.—*Bristol Herald*.

**EFFECTS OF A MINISTER'S EXAMPLE.**—The Rev John Kirk, of Hamilton, related the following painful anecdote in a sermon on total abstinence, which he delivered in Glasgow lately, to show the awful consequences of professed Christians using themselves, and pressing upon others, intoxicating drinks:—"I once visited," he said, "a jail, along with some other friends; and when we entered a cell where four or five criminals were confined, one of our party observed one of them much more simple, and not so hardened in appearance as the rest. We spoke to him, and learned that he had been a servant with a minister whom we knew. Spirits were regularly used in his house; and this servant acquired the habit of using them when there. His appetite for liquor became so strong, that he stole to appease it, and was in prison for the theft, a ruined young man." O, what has that minister to answer for!—*Journal Scottish Temperance Union*.

**A TEMPERANCE INCIDENT.**—The *Lowell Courier* says—"An incident occurred at the Lowell Museum, which is well worth noticing. Two Irishmen from among the spectators went upon the stage to aid the magician in his performance. In one of the feats it became necessary for one of them to drink a glass of wine. This, however, they both resolutely refused to do. Mr. Young, not knowing the ground of their objections we presume, urged them but without effect. No argument could persuade them to touch one drop of the wine, though on that account the 'trick' would fail. The scene was very amusing, and drew marks of approbation from the spectators.

**A FACT.**—At a temperance meeting at Plymouth, N. H. the Rev. Mr. Fletcher exposed the ridiculous and untenable position of those who would not associate in the cause, and give their names to it—especially of those clergymen who feared it would injure their clerical influence. He told an amusing and very pertinent anecdote of a Vermont clergyman, who was as much opposed to drinking, and as great a friend to temperance as any body, but he was a clergyman, and might lessen his influence, and lower his

standing, to admit by his signing, the necessity of fortifying himself against drinking by a pledge, &c. He declined signing. It was noised abroad that Mr. Bates would not sign, and shortly after he had occasion to go into a neighbouring grog-shop on business. The usual haunTERS were there, and one of them approached him with great exultation, as he entered—holding his dram in one hand, he stretched out the other to the minister, and greeted him with, "Well, M-in-mister Bates, they havn't got you and I yet, have they?"—*Western Temperance Journal*.

Rum is a tyrannical master to a community. It rules with a rod of iron, and, like the Tartar conquerors of the middle ages, or the heathen conquerors of antiquity, it leaves the desert behind its foot-steps.—*Organ*.

**ALCOHOLIC THIRST.**—A writer in the *New York Observer* says, that those who feel the alcoholic thirst may be at once relieved by a draught of milk.—*Id.*

**TEETOTALISM AND SINGING.**—A Washingtonian says, he never heard his wife sing in his life until after he signed the pledge; and now he scarcely ever goes home but what she is singing like a canary.—*Id.*

**HARD DRINKERS** have, it is well known, frequently enormously large, inflamed, carbuncled, Bacchus-like, rich purpled noses; but it may not be equally well known that these beautiful affixes to the "human face divine" exist in consequence of the membrane which lines the nostrils being a prolongation of that which lines the stomach, and that the pimplification is the symptom of the stomach being in an inflammatory state.—*Id.*

At Sturbridge, Mass., on the 4th ult., two drunken men named Morris and Goddard, had a fight, in which the former was instantly killed. Goddard had not been arrested at the last accounts.

A woman was lately seen in New Orleans lying on a dray, on her way to the hospital, who had thrown herself, in a fit of mania a portis, from a two story window, fracturing her skull and smashing her face.

#### A DIALOGUE WHICH RECENTLY OCCURRED IN MONTREAL.

*Little Girl.*—Father, what kind of man is whiskey?

*Father.*—Why do you ask my child?

*Little Girl.*—Because I saw a man to-day who was dreadfully cut and abused, and the people said it was whiskey that did it.

*Father.*—Whiskey does indeed do a great deal of harm.

*Little Girl.*—I wonder the police do not take him up, and put him in jail.

#### FOR THE CANADA TEMPERANCE ADVOCATE.

Let all efforts be united,  
To expel the dangerous foe,  
Which so many hopes have blighted,  
Filling this fair world with woe;  
For intemperance,  
Has brought many thousands low.

O ye heralds of salvation,  
First we would appeal to you;  
For it well becomes your station,  
All intemperance to subdue:  
Join your efforts,  
Till men's hearts are formed anew.

Christian parents, lend assistance,  
That your children you may save;  
O let none by your resistance,  
Come to fill a drunkard's grave.

With your influence,  
In the cause of temperance crave.

Haverbury, July 13, 1841.

Would you meet them in that region,  
Where they endless joys shall share?  
Teach them temperance and religion,  
The road to lead them there:  
By example.

Point them to that country fair,  
Wives and husbands, masters, ser-  
vants,  
Parents, children, all combine,  
In this noble cause be fervent,  
And may God, by power divine,  
Make his blessing

On your humble efforts shine.  
Christians, O be all united,  
To expel the dangerous foe,  
Which so many hopes have blighted,  
Filling this fair earth with woe;  
Till intemperance  
Shall no more bring mankind low.

ANN McLAURIN.

#### AGRICULTURAL DEPARTMENT.

Great exertions are making by several public spirited individuals, particularly Mr. Allan of Buffalo, to introduce into the United States the very best breeds of stock that can be procured in England. What are our Canadian farmers about?

We are glad to learn, that an Agricultural paper has been established at Kingston, entitled the *Canadian Farmer and Mechanic*. It is highly spoken of by our exchange papers; but we have not yet seen it.