

which filled the air of the neighborhood was intolerable. There were long low sheds, occupied by cows stalled close together, eight to ten in a row, and standing back to back, so that a man could hardly pass between them. The cows are tied by a short rope to the great trough, in which they are fed exclusively with the swill of the distillery, and are never taken from their places until they cease to give milk, or are sufficiently diseased to be sold to the butcher. Two thousand cows were kept at the place, and the unnatural and unwholesome fluid which they are made to produce is distributed, as is said, to something like 80,000 consumers. There are several such establishments in and about New York, which supply perhaps 200,000 of the people with what is called milk."

The writer relates the following conversation which he had with a person about this distillery, and states that he verified the truth of the answers by personal observation :

Q. Are not these cows liable to disease from being confined so closely and fed on swill ?

A. That, indeed, they are, Sir. If you will take the trouble to look into the lots opposite to the stables, you may see from two to six of them staggering about, and ready to drop dead. Sometimes six of them will die in a single day.

Q. Do they continue to milk them after they are turned out to die ?

A. Yes, Sir. I have seen them do it frequently. I have seen them when they were so exhausted as to be unable to stand long enough to be milked, and one man would hold them up while another would milk them.

Q. Do they really sell that milk through the city ?

A. Yes, Sir. They carry it round to their customers every day under the name of Westchester County or Orange County milk. It is a very common thing for country milkmen to bring their cans into the city half full, and fill up at this establishment.

Q. What becomes of those sick cows which you speak of ? Do they recover ?

A. I believe not a single case of recovery has been known. They appear to die of consumption. Many have been examined after death, and the lungs are always found to be badly diseased. When they stop milking the butchers get them.

Q. Is it possible that those diseased animals are sold for beef through the city ?

A. Why, Sir, that is no secret. They are carried off to some slaughter-house during the night ; or they are taken out of town and cut up, and then brought back to the butcher shops.

This, then, is another side of the many sided iniquity. This monster, who many fondly believe deals only with those who have at least passed the period of early youth, is sending its streams of pollution into the very centre of the domestic circle, and snatching from the mother's breast the new born infant, offers its poison under the fair guise of food. Need we wonder that the progress in crime, of our youth, when in their very infancy the appetite is implanted by such food ?

To the tender-hearted traffickers in rum, we would commit the outrageous inhumanity practised towards these poor cows ; but to the public we would say, beware of patronizing in any way a business, whose course from its very commencement at the stile till its close at the gallows, or some other appropriate place, knows no remorse, spares neither sex nor age, man nor beast, that the sacrifice of all these may contribute to swell the contributions to its coffers. W.

### MARRIAGE AT A TEMPERANCE MEETING.

A TRUE STORY.

In the evening of the day on which Alice arrived at —, a great temperance meeting was to be held in one of the churches. Her friend, who had become enthusiastic in the

cause, urged her to go to the meeting, which Alice did, though with reluctance. The house was crowded above and below. The preliminaries usually appertaining to such meetings having been arranged, a brief opening address was made by one of the ministers. A reformed man then related his experience with great effect. After he had finished, there was a pause of nearly a minute. At length a man who had been seated far back, with his face partly turned from the audience, arose slowly, and moved to the front of the stage.

A half-suppressed exclamation escaped Alice, as her eyes caught the well-known features of him who had once been her husband, while a quick thrill ran through her. Then her frame trembled in accordance with her fluttering heart. The face of Mr. Delaney had greatly changed since she had looked upon it. Its calm dignified elevation had been restored—but what a difference !

"Mr. President," he began in a broken voice, "although I had consented at your urgent solicitation to address this large assemblage to-night, yet I have felt so strong a reluctance to do so that it has been with the utmost difficulty that I could drag myself forward. But I had passed my word and could not violate it. As to relating my experience, that I do not think upon. The past I dare not recall. Would to heaven that just ten years of my life were blotted out!"

The speaker here paused a moment already much affected. Then with a firmer voice he said—

"But something must be said of my own case, or I shall fail to make that impression on your minds that I wished to produce.

"Pictures of real life touch the heart with power, while abstract presentations of truth glitter coldly in the intellectual regions of the mind, and then fade from the perceptions like figures in a diorama.

"Your speaker once stood among the first members of the bar in a neighboring State. Nay, more than that, he represented his country for three years in the assembly of the commonwealth, and more than that still, occupied a seat in Congress for two Congressional periods."

At this period the stillness of death pervaded the crowded assembly.

"And yet more than all this," he continued, his voice sinking into a low thrilling tone, "he had a tender wife, and two sweet children. But all those honors, all those blessings have departed from him," he continued, his voice growing deeper and louder, in his efforts to control himself. "He was unworthy to retain them.

"His constituents threw him off because he had debased himself and disgraced them. And worse than all—she who had loved him devotedly—she who had borne him two babes—was forced to abandon him, and seek an asylum in her father's house.

"And why could I be so changed in a few short years ? What power was there to so abate me that my fellow-beings spurned, and even the wife of my bosom turned away heart-stricken from me ? Alas, my friends, it was mad indulgence in mockery ! A very demon, a curse changing us into the bestial. But for this, I were an honorable and useful representative in Congress, pursuing after my country's good, and blessed in the home circle with my wife and children. But I have not told you all. After my wife separated from me I sank rapidly.

"A state of perfect sobriety brought too many sober thoughts ; I therefore drank more freely, and was rarely, if ever, free from the bewildering effects of intoxication. I remained in the same village for several years but never once saw her. For two years of the period I abandoned myself to the fearless impulse of the appetite I had acquired. At last I became so abandoned in my life, that my wife, urged on by her friends, filed an application for a divorce. And as a cause could easily be shown why it should be granted, separation was legally declared. To complete