

ing home baskets from the market, or baggage from the car-houses or steamboat landings. In this way he earned a two or four shilling piece every now or then, which generally went to supply his own thirst for liquor.

The great evil in Mrs Latimer's case, was the fact of her having also acquired a love for the bottle. Had her appetite remained untainted, neither herself nor her family could have sunk into the want and misery that are now their unhappy portion. She had resources in herself that would have been developed, and pinching want and keen privation if not sorrow, would have been kept from their home. But, in seeking to throw his tools about one victim, Morrison had made two. In securing a customer, he had ruined a whole family.

Without any income whatever, five persons to feed and the bottle to supply, Mrs Latimer soon disposed of every valuable article in their possession, even to the children's bed; and finally, to keep from absolute starvation, and gain something by which the insatiate appetite that was ever craving its unnatural stimulus could be supplied drove Agnes and James into the street to beg. The little they obtained by this means proved insufficient, and the mother, too, at last went forth with poor little Lotty in her arms to solicit that for which intemperance had unfitted her to gain by honest labor.

Day after day, in cold and heat, did she go forth with her children, to implore charity. The exposure proved too much for the youngest of her children. The wind blew too roughly, the rain fell too chillingly, the sun shone too hotly upon the child, Lotty; and disease began to lay hold upon its tender form. Weatily, for many a mile, was it compelled to drag its yielding limbs by its wretched mother's side, until at last, it could go no further. At first it drooped by the way, after having kept up for hours, and then scolded and dragged along, it bore up still longer; but, at last, it could not support its weary limbs, and the mother was forced to take it in her arms. On each succeeding day, the period for which Lotty held out became shorter and shorter, until, at last, the child could no longer stand alone, and then it was taken out, and its pale, suffering face exposed to the view of strangers, to excite their pity.

'The One Idea-ism of the Friends of Temperance.

We often hear it remarked, by way of reproach, that the friends of the Temperance enterprise are men of one idea: that their sympathies and purposes are all moulded in accordance with the one idea-ism of their professed principles.

We are, however, of opinion that Temperance men too frequently lose sight of the great idea of the reform in which they are avowedly engaged; that they permit other and far less important ideas to push aside the idea, the essential purpose of the temperance movement.

What is embraced in the one idea of the total abstinence reform? for so great and holy are its purposes, that it covers a multitude of ends, each of which are an essential element of the God-like idea.

The idea of the temperance enterprise, then, embraces the following purposes: the reformation of the drunkard—the prevention of intemperance, and a cessation of all the giant evils which are ever its attendants:—the suppression of the demoralising rum traffic which perpetuates intemperance, a suppression which can only be obtained by making it a criminal offence, and recognising the implements of the traffic as legal witnesses thereof; the election of legislators who are known to be the friends of temperance, and the election of State, City and Town officers, who will honestly enforce the laws against all who dare to violate them.

Now the comprehensiveness of the one idea-ism of Temperance men can be seen to embrace a series of purposes and ends, each of which possesses no small degree of impor-

tance; and when considered as a whole, must be admitted to present an idea of moral grandeur and philanthropy sufficiently great to demand the increasing and consistent labors of every friend of temperance for its realization.

We would that professedly temperance men were more fully imbued with the spirit and life of the great idea of their glorious enterprise; that they would at all times regulate their actions by its claims; that they would ever consistently maintain the principle and purposes it presents. If every temperance man would act in accordance with the elementary principles of Total Abstinence idealism, we should at once find our legislators passing such laws as would directly suppress the traffic in crime and pauperism; whilst our State, City and Town officers would be men of sterling worth, men who would dare to enforce the laws demanded by public sentiment against every violator thereof. Let us hope that the friends of our enterprise will become yet more fully one idea temperance men.—*New England Diadem.*

A Word on Temperance.

BY WILLIAM LYON MACKENZIE.

O Water, bright Water's a mine of wealth,
And the ores it yieldeth are vigor and health;
It freshens the heart, it brightens the sight,
'Tis like quaffing a goblet of morning light.

It is now a little over twenty years since Sir James Carnegie, a Scotch baronet, having invited his tenants and the workmen upon his estate near Brechin to a feast, where, according to the national usages, there was plenty of Highland whisky, toddy, ale, porter, and other intoxicating draughts, an accident happened which made a deep impression on many minds.

Charles Frazer, a stout, athletic, handsome young ploughman, was distinguished among the festive party for boisterous merriment: he had not the character of a deep drinker, but on this occasion, being unusually excited, he quaffed ardent spirits till insensible. It was remarked that he was not pugnaciously drunk, but quite hilarious in his cups; and his acquaintances carried him out, and laid him upon a heap of straw in the barn, till he would sleep himself sober.

Jenny Scott, a fellow servant, ardently loved him; they were soon to be married; and that night her anxiety caused by his unhappy situation could not be concealed. With a lighted candle in her hand she sought her love in the barn, and tried to awake him from his lethargy: he was hers—she lived but for him—her sleeping and waking dreams were of an age of conjugal bliss with Charles Frazer.

Suddenly the revelry was disturbed by heart-rending shrieks—the barn was observed to be in flames—Charles in his drunken sleep had knocked the candle from his Jenny's hand, the straw had ignited, and the tender hearted girl, struggling to drag the drunkard from his dreadful fate, and vainly screaming for that aid which their boisterous mirth prevented the feasters for a time from rendering, had fallen a victim to her uncontrolled affection. When the neighbors reached the barn, it was only in time to witness the horrid spectacle of the dying lovers in the midst of their blazing funeral pile.

Such is the uncertainty of human life!

I heard it said, when in Scotland two years afterward, that more promptitude might have saved the faithful maiden who seemed to cling to her sweetheart in the agonies of a dreadful death: but Edmund Burke's maxim that the "deliberations of calamity are rarely wise," was not then there disproved.

It has been stated that Mr. Gooderham distills \$18,000 worth of whisky near the windmill here, and can't half supply his customers. Such is the demand for liquor! Should the anecdote I have related induce but one father to train