

holic exhilaration, he rode his horse at full speed over a cow in the road, causing him a fall that fractured his skull, and after lying for a week in speechless insensibility, death closed the scene without giving him a moment's interval after the accident for rational thought on the futurity into which he was so sadly hurried. Rum-seller, can you tell us the feelings and the reflections of his bereaved wife and family, in connection with this tragedy?

M— was also a respectable man when sober, but utterly reckless of danger when intoxicated. In this state, coming home one night with his team, he ran them furiously along the road, when he was thrown from his waggon, breaking his neck by his fall upon the road, where he was found in the morning, having died apparently without a struggle, and hurried drunk in an instant into eternity. What part had the liquor vender who furnished him the glass, the fatal glass, in this disaster, and the heart-rending shrieks of agonizing grief that burst from his widowed wife at the sad tidings reached her ear and she beheld the dread reality? Shame upon the man that did it, as eternal shame must be his portion in the great day of awards, unless he avert it by timely repentance.

J— was one of those habitual inebriates whose beastly excesses caused him to be abandoned as incorrigible by friends, and even his own family, no one enduring his loathsome presence, except such as were as far degraded as himself, and they only so long as he had whisky. After a spree of this kind, abandoned by even his debauched associates, he was found dead in his shanty in such a state that the neighbors rolled him out with a handspike into a box to bury him.

A similar case of death from the same cause could not be disposed of without a jug of whisky being first procured to induce a set of rumsucks to bury him.

J— S— was a drunkard who fell down a flight of stairs, broke his skull, and after a few days of incoherent muttering, closed his miserable career "unpitied and unwept."

S— was stabbed in one of his limbs in a drunken fray, and rendered a cripple for two years, suffering the most untold of agonies, from a portion of the weapon remaining in the wound.

The cases so multiply around me that I find I must desist; the very remembrance sickens me, and no doubt would disgust your readers, should I furnish any more. But shall this tide of evil flow on unchecked, and shall the many around us verging toward the same fate have railroad facilities furnished them to ride on to ruin by our "Railroad Government"? God forbid it, and dispose those in our Legislature who would oppose the efforts of their philanthropic fellow subjects to crush the evil, to change their minds and to lend a helping hand to rid our otherwise happy country from the blighting curse—intemperance, they then in its annals would be ranked as its benefactors, and a grateful people would rise up and call them blessed. Mr Editor, pardon me for trespassing so much on you, and believe that you have the best wishes of the Temperance community with you, as you have mine, that you may live to see your able and consistent advocacy of the good cause crowned with ultimate and entire success. "Groat will be your reward in heaven." AQUA PURA.

ANOTHER VICTIM AND ANOTHER VOICE FOR THE MAINE LAW.—On Thursday a party engaged in taking up potatoes in the vicinity of this town, having partaken of whiskey during the day to some extent, sent in the evening to the liquor store for a fresh supply, which was drank in-doors in course of the evening. At a late hour the other members of the party retired to the sleeping room above, leaving an Irishman of the name of James McTague by the fire in the sitting room. Towards morning a boy asleep in

the room above was awoke by McTague shouting that he was on fire. On descending, the lad found the apartment filled with smoke, and the clothes of the unhappy inebriate burning. There was no water to be procured in the house, and McTague, was eventually induced to go and roll himself in the mud and water outside (it was a rainy night,) until the fire was quenched, when, after being washed by the now alarmed inmates, he resumed his seat by the fire, it being found impossible to get him to bed. McTague died on Monday morning, and it was given in evidence by the medical attendant on the inquest, that he had labored under *delerium tremens* to the period of his decease, acting and talking in the most fearfully incoherent manner. The Coroner's jury returned a verdict to the effect that "James McTague died from a severe burn received when in a helpless state of intoxication." The deceased was only 27 years of age.—*Guelph Herald*.

On Thursday night, about 11 o'clock, a blacksmith named Alexander Preston, who was in the employment of Mr. Harrison, blacksmith, Front Street, was found lying drunk on Front Street, opposite Dillon's Tavern, by Booth the Watchman. The watchman having obtained assistance conveyed him to Harrison's and on the following morning he was found dead. Mr. Coroner Duggan held an inquest on the body, and the verdict of the jury was that he died from the effects of drunkenness.—*Colonist*.

EFFECTS OF DRINK.—A man named Durham, living in Moore, in the County of Lambton, was found dead lying in a ditch by the road-side, between his own house and P. Rielly's Tavern, on the 25th of September, being the day after the Moore Agricultural Show, where he had been drinking the night before.—*Id.*

DEATH BY INTEMPERANCE.—An Inquest was held in London, on the 30th inst., before Dr. Wanless, coroner, over the body of Elizabeth Garrity, wife of Thomas Garrity; after a lengthened investigation the Jury came to the following decision: That the immediate cause of her death was compression of the brain, from the bursting of a blood-vessel, said rupture brought on by habits of intemperance, which the Jury believes she was forced into by the continual ill usage of her husband.

DEATH FROM INTEMPERANCE.—A few days ago, a man named Matthew Davis died in Port Hope, under painful circumstances. It seems that the deceased was in indigent circumstances, and greatly addicted to drinking ardent spirits. Two or three days spent in a continued debauch, during which he had no food, brought on *delirium tremens*. While suffering under this awful malady, he was arrested and confined in the room of a dark cellar, badly ventilated, which is described as a "veritable black hole," in which he greatly injured himself, by knocking his head against the walls of his prison. These injuries, together with the effects of his drunkenness, caused his death, after a confinement in the black hole of nearly twenty hours. The Coroner's Jury held an inquest on view of the body, and returned a verdict that the death of the deceased was caused by the excessive use of whiskey, and in consequence of want of timely medical aid.—*Kingston News*.

PROSPECTUS.

NINETEENTH VOLUME

OF THE

CANADA TEMPERANCE ADVOCATE.

To those who have labored in the Temperance enterprise, almost from its commencement in Canada, the present position and prospects of the cause are alike cheering and encouraging. In the maintenance of sound principles and the dissemination of correct information, by which great good has been achieved, and a glorious future anticipated, no periodical can have a stronger claim on the suffrages of the community, nor can any other be entitled to a more distinguished place in the estimation of the people, than the *Canada Temperance Advocate*. First in the field, and uniting in its exertions, it has won for itself a pre-eminence, which the press of Canada has cordially acknowledged, and which has been rewarded, by the continued and increasing support of an extensive list of subscribers. Our friends will accept our hearty thanks for their past exertions and support, and it will be our endeavor always to merit the patronage we solicit, by withholding no means, whether of energy,