

come, but she determined to confine herself to home, and endeavor to guard her mother from the eye of the public. To add still more to her grief, her father was frequently in the same state, and her sisters, one and all, were in the habit of resorting to the wine bottle, in order to raise their spirits; and although they laughed at her for her abstemiousness, she persevered in a resolution she had made, never to touch the accursed thing. She used every endeavor, art, and entreaty, to persuade her sisters to form a similar resolution, but all to no purpose. Her entreaties were generally met either with scorn, or the usual weapon of pride, "O, there is no fear of me becoming a drunkard." How often have these very words been the precursors of ruin? "There is no fear of me," being in the mouths of all who are really fond of a glass; from the youth who has just begun to tittle, to the gray haired toper, all are instigated by pride to believe that there is no fear of them. But to return to our story, Mrs. Morven gradually became more and more addicted to liquor, her eldest daughter, assumed the office of housekeeper, and poor Jane still continued to watch over, and guard her from every eye. Even their most intimate friends had no idea of the extreme to which she had gone in intemperance. But Jane's cares were suddenly brought to a close, by the death of her mother, which took place after a few days illness, brought on by an excessive fit of drinking. Jane's grief was intense, but it was nothing to what it became. When relieved from her attendance on her mother, she became aware of the great changes which had taken place in her father and sisters. The former had to be assisted to bed every night, and the latter could not be said to be sober. Miss Morven was engaged to a physician, an excellent young man with a rising practice; and Jane hoped that when her sister was removed from her father's roof, where there was so much temptation, that she would give up the evil practice, and become a reformed character. Months flew past, and Miss Morven's wedding day was set. Poor Jane had witnessed much in her sister, during that interval, shocking to behold; she had often debated in her own mind, the propriety of allowing her to get married, without informing her intended of the great appetite she had imbibed for strong drink. She was not, however, called upon to decide, for during her absence the doctor had called, and no one being there to screen her sister, he found her in a state of senseless intoxication, and waited only to assure himself of the fact. Next morning he wrote to her declining all further connexion with her, at the same time hoping sincerely that she would reform, and informing her that he would not divulge the cause of their intended union being broken off: she might therefore give it out to the world in any light she pleased. It needed but this to precipitate her ruin: in a few weeks she, too, was laid in a drunkard's grave, but the world called her the victim of the perfidy and insincerity of man. Jane now took the entire management of the house; and endeavoured to persuade her father to sell the hotel and retire to a house where they could keep private boarders, but no, he would not listen to such a proposition. Poor girl, she endeavored to do the best she could, but she saw plainly they were fast approaching the precipice, over which they must all soon fall. It came sooner than even she anticipated. Her two remaining sisters had for a time kept a fair exterior to the world, but it became whispered that they were in the habit of indulging pretty freely in the intoxicating draught. One respectable friend after another dropped their acquaintance. We could not follow the wretched girls through all the stages of their degradation, but they fell so low, that they were both carried home on a barrow by the police on the same evening. This was too much for poor Jane, she rushed from the house, and was never again seen in life. Next morning her body was found near the mouth of the harbor by some fishermen. It was supposed she had drowned herself in a fit of temporary insanity. She the youngest, the most beautiful and the best was now gone; all control was removed

from over them; their drunken revelries and debaucheries now became so notorious, that no respectable person would enter into the house. Article after article of the furniture was sold to supply them with the means to carry on their orgies, until nothing remained except the bare walls. At length the house itself was sold, and they were turned to the street, with scarcely enough of clothes to cover their nakedness. Where now is the gentlemanly Mr. Morven, and his once beautiful and accomplished daughters? Where now is that splendidly furnished house, with every comfort and luxury which wealth could purchase or ingenuity could supply? Behold all that remains of the former in that tattered, miserable, shaking old man, and these two bloated, disgusting, dirty looking women. The latter is now in the possession of others who may be destined ere long, to tread the same course, for when was prosperity ever known to continue with those who trafficked in the abominable stuff?

Advice to all Teetotalers.

1. Do not on any account violate your pledge.
2. Try to understand the principles of teetotalism.
3. Choose the virtuous as your constant companions.
4. Make restitution for the injuries you have done.
5. Contract no debts under the cloak of tee-totalism.
6. Never report your brethren's faults in their absence.
7. Restore those who fall in the spirit of meekness.
8. Beware of pride and a contentious spirit.
9. Beware of selfishness, and consider the poor.
10. Exercise patience towards the poor drunkard.
11. Visit at least seven drunkards every week.
12. Convince by persuasion instead of violence.
13. Save the rising generation from intemperance.
14. You ought to redeem all your mis-spent time.
15. Give up the practices of smoking and snuffing.
16. Attend the meetings as often as possible.
17. In your addresses avoid all personal attacks.
18. Do not introduce politics for they are unprofitable.
19. Religious sectarianism should also be avoided.
20. Deal not in false and exaggerated statements.
21. Live, and train your children in the fear of God.
22. Increase in charity, intelligence, prudence & piety.

Beware of Moderation in Intoxicating Liquors.

1. Moderation describes neither *quantity* nor *strength*; is unathomable as the abyss, and uncertain as the wind.
2. It is the great deceiver of the nations; promising health and long life, yet destroying more than war, famine, or the plague.
3. It is the first instalment of inebriation, usually followed, by a ready disposition to pay the rest.
4. It is the popular leaven which is threatening to leaven the whole lump.
5. It is a sweet morsel in the mouth, but gravel in the belly.
6. It is the A B C of drinking, the picture book, tempting the young and thoughtless to learn the lessons of intemperance.
7. It is a regular quack medicine, making splendid promises but performing no cures, and yet demanding full pay.
8. It is the starting point to the workhouse, the prison, the asylum, the gazette, and the gallows.
9. It is the doctor's easy chair, lined with yellow, white, and brown, in which all the patients feel quite happy.
10. It is a light fingered gentleman, who feels every corner of the drawer, and the very bottom of the purse.
11. It is an inclined plane of rapid descent, smooth as marble, and slippery as glass.
12. It is a beautiful serpent, whose fangs and deadly venom are concealed by the dazzling of its coils.
13. It is hypocrisy personified; an affected outside sobriety, but all agitation and uncleanness within.
14. It is a ship on a troubled sea, without anchor, rudder, or compass.