

were seen pouring in from every direction. The pledge was administered to the thronging multitudes at the gymnasium, which is beautifully situated in the middle of the pleasure grounds. The Rev. Mr. Gill, P. P. and his pious and exemplary curate, the Rev. Mr. Kenny, after having exhorted their flock to become teetotallers, knelt down and took the pledge. Mr. Mathew seemed highly gratified, and most affectionately embraced his reverend associates. Lord Wallcourt then came forward, and, in the presence of his numerous tenantry, and many of the neighbouring gentry, took the pledge. Mr. Nichol, a highly respectable and talented Scotch gentleman, followed his lordship's example.

FATHER MATHEW IN MARYBOROUGH.—On Monday the 8th June, Maryborough and its vicinity presented one of the most splendid and awful spectacles the imagination can well picture. Thousands and tens of thousands of people pouring in from every quarter of the adjoining counties; the roads leading from Mountrath, Mountmelick, Stradbally, and Abbeyleix, presented, to a lover of his native land, one of the most delightful sights he could behold—immense masses of the population advancing with the silent but determined purpose of emancipating themselves from a slavish and degrading vice—throwing themselves at the feet of their illustrious countryman, and vowing an eternal hatred to all intoxicating liquors. Owing to the excellent arrangements which had been previously entered into by Mr. Haly, our respected stipendiary magistrate, and the Rev. N. O'Connor, no disturbance or accident of any kind occurred. Too much praise cannot be given to Mr. Carew, chief of police in this town, for his kind and efficient co-operation in preserving order and decorum. The police who attended deserve much credit for the great coolness they observed, notwithstanding the many exciting and provoking circumstances which necessarily occurred in the passing and repassing of such multitudes. The great Apostle himself continued his exertions from ten o'clock in the morning till six in the evening, addressing each batch as it advanced, in appropriate and beautiful discourses, full of good sense and Christian feeling. During the many and admirable exhortations which he delivered in the course of the day, he portrayed all the evils of drunkenness, inculcated obedience to the laws of the land, and enforced, with his wonted energy, the observance of every Christian and moral obligation. On Tuesday morning the very Rev. gentleman thought to have proceeded on to Kilkenny, having appointed Wednesday for administering the pledge in Callan, county Kilkenny; however, he found thousands collected, just as if he had received none on the previous day. I heard from the Rev. gentleman's own lips that he received 5,000 in Mountrath on Sunday morning, 10,000 in Maryborough on Sunday evening, 30,000 on Monday, and 20,000 on this day—making a total of 65,000, who, in the short space of three days, have joined the Teetotal Society. You will be delighted to hear that the illustrious "doer" of so much good left our town vigorous and cheerful, full of gratitude to Almighty God for the wonders effected through his means.

Extract from a letter of the Rev. N. O'Connor, to the *Dublin Evening Post*, dated June 11:—

When God intends any thing, He always fits the means to the end. He has endowed Mr. Mathew with the gifts of humility, benevolence, good temper—a charity that embraces every member of the human race. He sees in every face only a brother, and the image of God, whatever may be the complexion of his politics or creed. The fire of that spirit that burns within him incorporates all into itself. He and I calculated not less than eighty thousand, during the three days, received into the Total Abstinence Society. He stopped the chaise whenever any person presented himself and administered the pledge on the road. He remained in Ballinaggt while one was to be received, and one thousand, including a Rev. gentleman of the place, were added to the society. Maryborough was crowded on the morning of Wednesday, and had he continued for a week, I suppose the numbers, each day, would be the same. I attribute his great success chiefly to his disinterestedness. He never retains, and never will, more than his support. Filthy lucre is no object of his. He aids particularly the charities of the places where his societies are established. His simplicity of manners, his affability, his piety, his purity of intention, eminently qualify him for his mission. He is, in a word, the regenerator of his

country, who emancipates it from the worst of slavery, the slavery of the passions. Vices of every description disappear when the love of intoxicating liquors is eradicated from the heart. Other virtues follow the footsteps of sobriety. I hope he will consummate the good he has commenced. He has planted—it is the province of us, the secular clergy, to whom he appeared peculiarly attached, to water—cordially to co-operate with him; to receive him with that noble and generous confidence he reposes in us, to encourage the spirit he has raised, to cheer him in his superhuman efforts, and the Author of all good, together with the fruits of the earth, will give us what is the highest gratification of a Christian ministry—a *luxuriant increase*, an abundant harvest of souls.

I am sure I can say for my reverend brethren that no petty jealousies, no selfish views on their part, will even partially obstruct the glorious career of this extraordinary man. On us, under God depends the completion of the work, the encouragement and continuance of a society commenced under such happy auspices. If we aid him, our country will be once more an island of saints. May God preserve him long to witness the fruits of his labours.

FROM THE LONDON SOLDIERS' AND SAILORS' MAGAZINE.

THE BRITISH RIVER OF DEATH.

"Three feet deep, sixty feet wide, and eighty-four miles long," constituting the estimated quantity of intoxicating liquors annually consumed in the United Kingdom.

Dread River! on thy fatal shore

I stood and gaz'd with awe-struck sight,
While visions passed my eyes before
Dark as the depths of deepest night.

I gaz'd as came a joyous band,

And thoughtless drank with youthful glee:
With notes of praise they fill'd the strand;
Each Echo mock'd their revelry.

Again I gaz'd—and onward came

The self-same band with earnest speed,
And long they drank that flood of flame;
But wak'ning, curs'd the mad'ning deed.

I look'd again—but oh! how chang'd!

That band with feeble step drew nigh,
And long upon the bank they rang'd
While frenzied gaz'd each haggard eye:

Then headlong plung'd into the stream,

And long I saw them struggle there!
And, oh! the horrors of that dream!
They sunk at last in dark despair!

Troop after troop came following fast;

At first they sipp'd, they deeply drank,
But plung'd within the flood at last,
And in the gulf forever sank.

And there the lonely widow stood,

And there the orphan child beside;
While sighs disturb'd the fatal flood,
And salt tears swell'd the blacken'd tide.

I pass'd the stream, and stood beyond:

Myriads of fallen men I saw,
Who curs'd the fiend that led them bound,
And sank them in eternal woe.

The following remittances have been received for the *Canada Temperance Advocate*, during the last month.

A. R. Christie, Niagara, £3 15 0, vol. v.; £1 5 0, vol. vi.; D. Graham, St. Catharines, 1s. 8d.; J. A. Spafford, Picton, 10s.; O. French, Huntingdon, 10s.; W. Parkin, Oro, 15s.; J. F. Orr, Vaughan, 1s. 8d.; D. Cattenach, by Rev. W. McKillican, Lochiel, 5s.; 65th Regiment, Laprairie, 15s.; R. S. Gilbert, Hallowell, 10s.; D. Campbell, St. Armand, £2 15 6. S. Hoyt, Stanstead, in last No. should have been 19s. 6d., not 10s.; C. S. Bellows, Westmeath, 5s.; Finlay McCallum, Martintown, £2 9 6.