

support the Gospel of Christ." The man was evidently ashamed when his strange inconsistencies were discovered and exposed; but like most others who are devoted to "the pipe," he began to apologize referring to his "stomach," &c., &c. One excuse was met after another, and at length his patience was overcome, and he began to complain, in a short time, however, his feelings calmed down, and Mr. A. reasoned with him so successfully, that he saw, and confessed his folly, expressing at the same time, a determination to pursue a different course for the future, so that his actions might justify his profession, and afford indubitable evidence of his desire to see the Gospel spread throughout the world—*Methodist New Connexion Magazine*.

We insert the foregoing excellent article for the purpose of reaching the consciences of Christian wine, beer or spirit drinkers. The comparison above is between the Gospel and tobacco, but how greatly would the contrast be increased, and how much more pointed would be the application had intoxicating drinks been selected.

In the first place, they are much more costly, and that not only when we compare the pipe smoker and whisky drinker, but when we compare the man who pays his five pounds, perhaps, for a box of cigars, with the fashionable consumers of liquors. As the proof of this, we may state that we have heard a highly respectable lady (whose husband was a Presbyterian elder, and who, of course, never permitted what is usually called intemperance,) declare that drink cost them as much as food; and this declaration was made with an air of complacency, as much as to say, that they regarded the claims of hospitality as paramount to their own interests. The declaration of this lady may appear startling, but we request all fashionable moderate drinking families to examine into the matter for themselves. 1st. There is probably the brewer's cart at the door every two or three days with beer for common use, besides the Leith ale and London porter for special occasions. 2nd. There is the Wine Merchant's bill for Port, Sherry or Madeira for lady visitors, and to enable people to bow to one another at dinner. 3rd. There is the liquor stand to be replenished with Cognac Brandy, Jamaica Rum, Hollands Gin, and Highland Whisky, to gratify those who want something stronger, as well as to make punch toddy, &c., in the evening. Put all these together with divers other compounds which may probably be added, and they will be found to amount to a large proportion of the whole household expenditure annually, and probably to ten or twenty times as much as all the contributions of every kind of the same persons, for the support of the Gospel.

In the second place, the use of intoxicating drinks is much more hurtful than tobacco. Filthy, useless, and in some degree hurtful as it is, tobacco does not tempt servants to subterranean orgies, does not transform kind husbands and fathers into demons, does not drag down the mothers of families to unutterable ruin, does not rob parents of their promising sons, and substitute heartless grovelling bloated sots in their stead. But intoxicating drinks performs all these feats many a time and oft.

In the last place, it is less inconsistent in the man who spends his money in tobacco in preference to the Gospel to wish well to the cause of Christ, than the man who spends it on intoxicating drinks. The former if he is doing nothing to build up Christ's kingdom, is doing very little as far as the pipe is concerned to pull it down, but the latter is encouraging the drinking customs of society, the true source of drunkenness and all its array of crime, disease and death, and therefore is labouring to erect barriers of the most formidable kind against the progress of Christ's kingdom, is assisting to put a stumbling-block in the way of the human race over which millions of souls have stumbled, are stumbling, and will we have every reason to fear, still continue to stumble—into hell.

It must, however, be said in conclusion, that it is not altogether fair to draw a comparison between the consumers of tobacco and the drinkers of intoxicating liquors, for the two practices generally meet in the same individual; and we may rest satisfied that when this very common coincidence occurs there will be very little means or inclination to support religion.

EDUCATION.

ROLLO PHILOSOPHY.

(Continued from page 206.)

That evening Jonas and Rollo tried the experiment. First they put about two teaspoonfuls of chalk into the tumbler. Then they poured in the vinegar. It immediately began to foam.

"Ah," said Rollo, "that's the effervescence."

"The what?" said Dorothy; for they were making this experiment upon the kitchen table, and Dorothy was standing by, looking on with great interest.

"The effervescence," said Rollo. "Miss Mary said there would be an effervescence, which would be occasioned by the little bubbles of choke damp, coming up from the chalk."

"Poh!" said Dorothy; "it's nothing but a little frothing."

"It isn't frothing," said Rollo, very seriously; "it isn't frothing, it is effervescence. Don't you think Miss Mary knows?"

"Jonas," said Rollo again after a short pause, "how many of these little bubbles will it take, do you think, to fill the tumbler full of choke damp?"

"I don't know," replied Jonas; we will wait a little while, and then try it."

"There, now Jonas," said Rollo, "we have not got any candle."

"O, I will roll up a piece of paper, and set the end on fire, and then dip it down into the tumbler, and that will do just as well."

"What are you going to do that for?" said Dorothy.

"Why, to see it go out," said Rollo.

"It won't go out, unless you put it away down into the vinegar," said Dorothy.

"Yes it will," said Rollo; we are only going to dip it down a little way, just into the choke damp, and it will go out."

"It won't go out, child," said Dorothy.

"Well, you'll see. Won't it go out, Jonas?"

"I don't know," said Jonas.

"Don't know!" said Rollo. "Why, you told me that choke damp would put out a blaze."

"Yes," said Jonas, "I am sure of that; but there are a great many ways of failing in trying experiments."

"Well," said Rollo, "that may be; but this will not fail, I know, for I can see the little bubbles of choke damp coming up."

By this time Jonas thought that the tumbler was filled with the gas, which was rising from the chalk and vinegar. So he rolled up a piece of paper, and set the end on fire, and, when it was well burning, he plunged the end of it into the tumbler. To Rollo's great disappointment and mortification, it continued to burn about as much as ever. The flame crept rapidly up the paper, and Jonas had soon to run with it across the floor and throw it into the fire, to avoid burning his fingers. Dorothy laughed aloud; Jonas smiled; and as for Rollo, he looked disappointed and vexed, and appeared to be overwhelmed with chagrin.

Dorothy continued to laugh at them, while Jonas went to the pump and washed out the tumbler. At length she said,—

"But come, Rollo, don't be so disconsolate. You look as if you had swallowed all the choke damp."

"Yes, Rollo," said Jonas, "we must keep good-natured even if our experiments do fail."

"Well," said Rollo, "I mean to ask Miss Mary again, and then we can do it, I know."

Rollo accordingly went, the next day, to ask Miss Mary about the cause of the failure. Miss Mary said that she could not think of any thing which was likely to be the cause, unless it was that they put too large a flame into the tumbler.

"Well," replied Rollo, "and what harm would that do? Won't the choke damp put out a large flame?"

"Yes," replied Miss Mary, "if it only fairly surrounds and covers it; but, then, if you put a large flame into a tumbler, it makes, the first instant, a great current of air, and so the choke damp might be blown out, and common air get in, and so keep the paper burning."