

our potato-ground; after we came home we had some ale; we afterwards went to a publichouse, though she was at first unwilling. I called for a noggin of rum for her; she wished to have some water to it, but I told her it would do better without water; she drank it; I then called for another noggin for her, thinking it would make her sit quietly; she drank that, and afterwards she would sing, but I wished her not to sing; she was, however, determined, and she did sing, which offended me so much, that I resolved on being revenged. We sat and drank as long as the people would draw for us. After we left the public house, we called at a private house, where we got some more drink. As we were going home, I resolved to cut her throat in the night. After we had been in bed some time, I got up; she asked me what I was going to do, I told her I was not well, I was very hot. I went down stairs, got my razor, tied the joint that it should not slip, then I got some ribbon and tied it to my hand that I might not drop it. I then went up stairs, but finding her still awake, I had not courage to commit the deed, fearing she would make a noise and alarm the people in the next house, the partition being thin. I went down stairs again, and fearing that I might not have sufficient courage to cut my own throat after I had cut hers, I tied a cord to the beam below, tied a drawing noose, set a stool to stand on, and tried whether it was a proper height. I went up again, but she was not asleep; I therefore sat down upon a stool to wait till she was asleep, and as it happened I fell asleep as I sat, and she found me sitting fast asleep in the morning, with the razor tied to my hand, which she untied and awoke me."

I called on them in a few days after this sinful tale was delivered, and Mary confirmed his statement, with a countenance expressing horror at the recollection.

Reader, canst thou read these and other similar narratives, well authenticated, and for a moment hesitate to enrol thy name in the list of teetotalers? In the spirit of Christian benevolence, aspire after the honorable distinction of being made the happy instrument of inducing some misguided, debased drunkard, to avoid the present miseries attendant upon drunkenness, and the still more dreadful punishment which awaits the unreformed drunkard in another world.

### THE TEETOTALER'S COMPANION;

Or, a Plea for Temperance: being an exposition of the Personal, Domestic, and National evils that result from the present Drinking Custom of Society; the use of Intoxicating Liquors, being proved inimical to Social, Moral, Religious, Physical, Mental, Commercial, and Political Economy; with a History of the Temperance Movement; showing also the Benefits that have followed the Adoption of Total Abstinence. By PETER BURNE. Pp. 507. London: Hall and Co.

The subject of Temperance has been discussed with remarkable ability by Mr. Burne in his work entitled "*The Teetotaler's Companion*," lately published. We elsewhere called attention to this work in the course of

publication. It is now finished, and constitutes the most copious, various, complete, and systematic view of the great subject anywhere to be found. Instead of the quaint and paltry title, the "*Teetotaler's Companion*,"—no pocket companion, truly, it would require a bag to carry it about,—as we believe we formerly hinted, it ought to have been designated, "*The Temperance Cyclopaedia*." Both the matter and the form are of a character to sustain an appellation of such dignity. The royal size, the large and leaded type, with the marginal headings and notations, give the volume a rich and splendid aspect. While Mr. Burne has performed his part in a manner which entitles him to the thanks of his country, Mr. Burton also has amply sustained him by his highly workmanlike typography. The volume concludes with a chapter of recapitulation, which we cannot withhold from our readers.

### "THE MIRROR OF INTEMPERANCE."

In drawing to a close, a brief recapitulation of the principal evils resulting from the drinking system will not be out of place, whilst the real and awful character of the vice of intemperance will be thereby seen, as it were in a mirror. In recapitulating, we shall suppose that drunkenness, will be allowed to go on unopposed to the end of the present century; and by the, extent of the evils resulting from it at present, show what its statistics must be for the entire century, past, present, and future, that is, from the year 1801 to 1900 inclusive, the middle of the century being likely to afford the average of the whole.

The first object which strikes the eye on looking into the mirror, is the fatal flood of alcoholic poison covering the surface of the land. Adding one fourth to the reputed consumption of wines, ales, and spirits, for the increase by adulterations, the real annual consumption will amount to upwards of five hundred and eighteen million gallons (518,530,689.) If this quantity of liquor were collected, it would float the entire British fleet! Without anything on its surface, it would form a lake 19 feet deep, a quarter of a mile broad, and considerably more than half a mile long; or it would form a river 2 feet in depth, 15 feet in breadth, and 462 miles in length! By the end of the century the consumption of intoxicating liquors will have been upwards of fifty one thousand million gallons (51,853,068,900;) which quantity would form a lake, in depth like the other, of more than twenty miles long, and 12½ miles wide; or a river similar in breadth and depth to the preceding, but extending 46,200 miles.

Through the drinking of these immoral waters 500,000 of the population are wallowing in confirmed habits of drunkenness; while there are at least 1,000,000 occasional drunkards, and double that number of rare drunkards. In the first class, persons are intoxicated about four times a week; in the second, (comprising Saturday night, dinner party, and fireside drunkards,) each Saturday night, and once in two weeks besides; and in the third, (consisting of such as drink with "great moderation," perhaps once in four weeks. Every Saturday night, 1,500,000 persons retire to their beds in a state of drunkenness, and each alternate Saturday, 2,500,000. Annually 208,000,000 cases of