

of human beings, he had not seen so many people in a state of intoxication as he had seen when travelling from Stirling to Falkirk on the first day of this year. It was melancholy to think that the British nation was the most drunken on the face of the earth, there being no fewer than 600,000 drunkards amongst us, of whom 60,000 die annually. And Scotland—educated, intelligent, religious Scotland—is the most drunken portion of the British population. The quantity of ardent spirits consumed in England is at the rate of three fourths of a gallon, annually, for every man, woman, and child; in Ireland, at the rate of a gallon and a half; and in Scotland two gallons! Is it not deplorable to think that £65,000,000 are wasted on strong drink every year by the people of these lands? The speaker then, at great length, showed the evils of the drinking system, and concluded by an earnest appeal to all who had the love of their country within their breasts to come forward and aid in this movement.—The Rev. Mr. Steedman proposed a vote of thanks to Mr. Buckingham for his exertions in this cause, which was warmly responded to by the audience.

Miscellaneous.

TEMPERANCE IN NEW HAMPSHIRE.—A New Hampshire paper says: "We rejoice to see that there is a good spirit abroad in this State as well as an evil—and that as they come in contact, the victory seems to perch upon the flag staff of truth. Old Nashua has done and is doing nobly in the good work; Keene speedily followed in the work and compelled the discontinuance of the accursed traffic; and other towns are fast doing the same. The friends of the cause in Cheshire seem to possess the right spirit, and are determined to keep the flag a flying. There should be no flagging in this good cause. The evil is an ever active one—and if in any case it were ever true, that while men slept the enemy came and sowed tares, it was when the friends of temperance were taking their repose."

DEATHS FROM INTEMPERANCE AND EXPOSURE.—J. Davis was found dead in a pond in Seventh street, Philadelphia, where he died the night before having fallen on his face when intoxicated, and while, as is supposed, he was proceeding to the house of a friend in that city. He has left a wife and one child. A colored man, named Henry Todd, was also found dead on the ground floor of a cellar in Baker street, Philadelphia, where it is supposed he died the night before. He was intemperate, and had the mania a potu.

AWFUL EFFECTS OF RUM.—The Hunterdon (N. J.) Gazette gives an account of the burning to death of two children in that county, Bethlehem township, last Friday. They were aged two and four years, and named Humer. The parents were breaking flax in a barn or hovel, and were using the stove at the house, some 60 or 100 yards distant for the purpose of drying the flax, previous to breaking it. They had a jug of liquor where they were at work, and while they were drinking, the flax on the stove took fire, and rapidly communicating to the floor above, soon wrapped the building in flames—yet notwithstanding the parents were but a few yards distant, they knew nothing of it, until after some of the neighbours had arrived. The children were found burned to death.

A ROBBER OF HIMSELF.—A few nights ago, a gentleman who had got powerfully refreshed with a friend, wended his way towards his own house in the west end of Sheffield. He had scarcely reached home, when he imagined that three men stopped him, and demanded his money, he handed them all he had, viz. 3s. 6d. Still they seemed to obstruct his onward progress, and he threw them his watch. There was no getting rid of them, and he remembered a pocket pistol that his friend had given him. Accordingly he handed it out of his pocket with the friendly invite, "Here, have a drop of brandy," at the same time throwing the bottle towards them. He then selected the likeliest, as he thought, for a struggle,—a wood post—which he thrashed till his wife opened the door, and found her husband hitting right and left; his hands were bruised all over, and shoulders, with the exercise, nearly out of joint. Next morning, the purse, watch, and broken brandy bottle, were found in his own garden, where he had evidently thrown them, under the delusion of being robbed by three "navvies."—*Sheffield Iris*.

LICENSE IN VERMONT.—The people of Vermont have had

another opportunity of expressing, at the ballot-box, their opinions of rum-selling. On Tuesday the 7th, the second election on this question (which the law, unwisely, we think, requires to be annual) was held. The returns we have seen are as yet partial; but the result shows that while temperance men have been sleeping, the enemy has been wide awake. The No License vote is sadly diminished, while that for licenses is increased on the vote of last year. The returns so far are these: In Windham Co., 21 towns gave 73 License majority, which last year gave 1034 the other way. License gain 1107. The Brattleboro' Eagle thinks the No License majority in the State, this year, will be reduced to from 1000 to 3000 votes. Last year the majority was very large, and this year, with an increased vote, the License party has greatly added to its strength. The vote in Brattleboro' was, No License 250, License 217: last year 280 to 215. Bennington, Middlebury, Vergennes, Rutland, Castleton, Woodstock, Townshend, Westminster, Burlington, and St. Albans, have all given "No License" majorities.

COLD WATER ARMY.—On Saturday afternoon a very interesting—and we trust profitable—meeting was held in Argyle Street Wesleyan Chapel, for the purpose, as previously announced, of forming a Cold Water Army. The pews on the lower floor were well filled with children of both sexes, from about six years old and upwards; the upper part of the chapel was occupied by adults. Mr. Kellogg addressed the children on the object of their meeting—explaining the principles they were about pledging themselves to sustain. He was followed by the Rev. Dr. Crawley, Rev. Mr. Smallwood, and Rev. Mr. McGregor. During the addresses the behaviour of the children was orderly and decorous. The performances were concluded by receiving the names of the children to the following pledge, and 403 were enrolled;

HALIFAX JUVENILE COLD WATER ARMY.

Trusting in help from heaven above,
We pledge ourselves to works of love:
With hearts and hands united, stand,
To spread a blessing o'er the land.
And now resolve we will not take,
Nor give, nor buy, nor sell, nor make,
Through all the years of mortal life,
Those drinks which cause pain, woe, and strife
Rum, Brandy, Whiskey, Cordials fine,
Gin, Cider, Porter, Ale and Wine.

—*Halifax Morning Herald*.

RUM AGONY.—Benjamin F. Gordon, driver of the Ripley stage, and former contractor of the stage line from Holly Springs to Bolivar, left Holley on the night of the 21st ult. so much intoxicated as scarcely to be able to keep his seat on the box. The next morning he was found dead, about four miles from the Holly Springs, lying under the wheels of the coach. It is thought that he had fallen asleep, and was jolted off the box under the wheels of the stage, and suffocated in the mud.

AWFUL TRAGEDY.—In Oppenheim, Herkimer co., N. Y., the dwelling house of Samuel Allen was destroyed by fire on the 4th instant, and two of his children burned to death. He was absent on a drunken frolic, and his wife with one or two of the other children were badly injured in making their escape.

Armed with moral means, and furnished with spiritual appliances, our Christian men and Christian societies seek to reach the human soul, and make it captive to the obedience of Christ, forgetting that the gospel is no more intended to produce an impression upon a man under the influence of intoxicating drinks, than upon an idiot or a madman. It is intended for men under the influence of reason, and not for those under the sway of temporary or habitual madness. We have seen men estimable in all the affairs of life, honest, truth-telling, and very moral when not under the influence of the mocking-cup; but then their good qualities seemed to vanish away like the morning dew. We have spoken to such men, we have heard their confessions, and have seen their tears; we had strong reasons for believing that they really lamented their transgressions, but alas! their repentance lasted no longer than the terms of their abstinence. They again trusted the destroyer, and again they were degraded.

Drinking usages prevail from the splendid residences of royalty, down to the abode of unmitigated misery: king and beggar, and beggar and king, are alike wedded to their absurdities.—*National Temperance Chronicle*.