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# The Saturday Evening Visitor ;

A Cheap Family Paper,

DEVOTED TO TEMPERANCE, EDUCATION, MORALITY, &c. &c

OL. I.

SATURDAY EVENING, FEBRUARY 12, 1842.

NO. 4.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

From an Agricultural Report, Massachusetts.

### RURAL LIFE.

In one of those beautiful valleys in which the county abounds, where the surrounding hills in June are covered with their summits with the richest herbage, and dotted over with the rejoicing herds, at the foot of the hills, near a small stream, which here and there spreads itself like a clear mirror encased in a frame of living green, and then at other places forces its gurgling waters through some narrow passages between the rock, you may find an humble, unpainted cottage, with the various appurtenances of sheds and barns around it. Three or four stately trees present themselves in front of it. The door-yard is filled with flowers and shrubs, and the buildings seem to stand in the midst of a flourishing and full bearing orchard, the trees of which are clothed with living green, with no suckers at their roots, with their leaves clean and bright, indicating the health of the tree and the care of the proprietor. Every part of the premises exhibits the most exact order and carefulness. No battered sleds lie at the wood-pile; no rotten logs, no unhoused sleds, broken wheels, no rusted and pointless plough, encumber the roadway; no growling sow, with her hungry and mauling litter, disputes your entrance into the gate; no barking dog stands sentry at the door. The extended row of milk pans are glittering in the sun; and the churn and tubs are scrubbed to a whiteness absolutely without a

blemish. The house is as neat within as without; for such results are not seen but where harmony reigns supreme, and a consistency of taste and purpose and character exists among the partners in the firm. The kitchen, the dairy, the parlors, the parlor, all exhibit the same neatness and order. The spinning wheel, with its corded rolls upon its spindle, keeps silence in the corner for a little while during the presence of the guest. The kitchen walls are hung with the rich ornaments of their own industry—the tapestries and skeins of yarn, the substantial hosiery of the family, and the homespun linen, emulating the whiteness of the snow drift. The floors are carpeted and the beds made comfortable, with the produce of their own flocks and fields. The golden products of the dairy; the transparent sweets of the hive, the abundant contributions of the kitchen-yard, the garden and the orchard, load the table with delicious luxuries. There are books for their leisure; and there stands too the reverend bass-viol in the parlor, constant like its owner to appear at church on Sunday, and kind always to assist in the chant of the daily morning and evening hymn. Better than all this, there are the children trained in the good school of respectful manners, where the words of age, and grey hairs, and superiority, have a place; enured to early hours and habits of industry, and with a curiosity and thirst for knowledge stimulated the more from a feeling of the restricted means of gra-

tifying it. There is another delightful feature in the picture; the aged grandmother in her chair of state, a countenance as mild and benignant as a summer evening's twilight; happy in the conviction of duty successfully discharged by training her children in habits of temperance and industry; and receiving, as a kind of household deity, the cheerful tribute from all of reverence and affection.

### NAPOLEON'S DINNER TABLE.

The dinner was regularly served at six o'clock. Their Majesties dined alone, except on Sundays, when all the Imperial family were admitted to the banquet. The Emperor, Empress, and the Emperor's mother, were seated upon great chairs, and the other Kings, Queens, and Princesses only ordinary ones. There was but a single course, which was succeeded by a desert. Napoleon preferred the most simple dishes; he drank no wine but Chambertin, and rarely that undiluted. The attendance was performed by pages assisted by the *valets de chambre*, the stewards, and the carvers, but never by the footmen in livery. The dinner commonly occupied about twenty minutes. He never drank any liquor, but took habitually two cups of pure coffee—one in the morning after his breakfast, and the other after his dinner. All that has been said of his committing excess is false and ridiculous. On their return to the parlor, a page presented to the Emperor a gilt salver, upon which was a cup and sugar basin; the chief attendant poured out the coffee; the Empress took the cup from the Emperor; the page and chief attendant retired; the Empress poured the coffee into a saucer, and presented it to Napoleon. A short time afterwards the Emperor again returned to his closet to labor. The Empress descended into her apartments by a private staircase, which served for a communication to the two floors and to the two apartments. On entering, she was received by her ladies of honor and the officers of the household. Sometimes Napoleon entered through the interior apartments of the Empress, and conversed with as much simplicity as freedom with the ladies of that palace, but in general he remained but a short time. Such was the habitual life that the Emperor lived at the Tuileries.

### WINTER.

Spring, Summer and Autumn have each their appropriate delights, and these are mostly enjoyed under the blue heavens and in the balmy air; but Winter, cheerful Winter, is the time for in-door comforts, the quest of knowledge and the flow of affection. With what different emotions is the present season regarded? To the wealthy and gay, it is the "time to laugh;" whilst the helpless poor read on its front the forlorn inscription, "the time to weep and the time to mourn." To these it comes loaded with all the aggravations of misery, whilst to the others it advances decked more gaudily than the flowery Spring or teeming Summer. Others look to it as the season of solid enjoyment. The

laborious farmer, who now enjoys the bountiful rewards of his toils, looks blithely to the congenial pleasures of a rustic Winter. The man of business also recollects this is the time for enjoying the most exalted blessings of the happy family circle. The student hails the season so propitious to his pursuits, when his seclusion presents such a striking contrast to the boisterous state of nature, which cannot now attract him from the substantial pleasures of his choice. And, oh! how do those rejoice at its presence among whom sickness has raged uncontrolled, and where pestilence has walked at noonday.

## RELIGION.

What subject is there, which, if well considered, impresses the mind more deeply with a sense of its vast importance than Religion? Without religion we cannot be happy. There is, it is true, in the fleeting and transitory amusements of this world a degree of pleasure which some call happiness. But such happiness is like the breeze of the summer. It passes by, and we feel its breath for a moment, and then it vanishes away, and we perceive it no longer. There is no true, lasting happiness, except in the enjoyment of religion. When we possess this treasure we experience a calm and holy delight in viewing the hand of God in the beauty of nature, as it is displayed before us in the various changes which this life constantly endures. By religion we are led to look to God, in every undertaking for divine assistance. It sweetens the poor man's toil, and is his comfort in adversity. It causes the rich man to bless God in his prosperity, and rejoice in his gratitude for the blessings he is daily receiving. Religion also tends to refine and enliven society. How happy is a christian community! Joy and gladness beam upon their countenance, and peace dwells within. The family circle too is made happy by it—the bands of reciprocal affection are drawn still firmer, and rendered still more lovely. Through the influence of religion, peace, love and unity dwell around the fireside of the Christian.—*Boston Uncle Sam.*

The following touching case of Insanity is related by Mr Forbes Winslow, in an Essay on the Wanderings of the Imagination.

A young divine was one wintry day engaged in snipe shooting with a friend; in the course of their perambulations a high hedge intervened between the companions. The friend fired at a bird which unexpectedly sprang up, and lodged a part of the shot in the forehead of the clergyman; he instantly fell, and did not recover the shock for some days, so as to be deemed out of danger; when he was so it was perceived that he was mentally deranged.—He was to have been married two days subsequent to that on which the accident happened; from this peculiar combination of circumstances the phenomena of the case appeared to rise, for all sanity of mind seemed to make a full stop, as it were at this part of the current, and he soon became a mild pleasant, chronic lunatic. All his conversation was literally confined to the business of the wedding, out of this circle he never deviated, but dwelt upon every thing relating to it with minuteness, never retreating or advancing one step further for half a century, being ideally still a young, active, happy bridegroom, chiding the tardiness of time, although it brought him gently, at the age of eighty, to his grave.

PERE LA CHAISE: INTERESTING SCENE.—The *Journal des Debats* estimates that not fewer than 80,000 the number of persons who, on Tuesday last, the feast of All Saints, visited the cemetery of Pere la Chaise. The day in question being the eve of All Souls, fashion and religious usage have both consecrated this pious visitation. Notwithstanding that the rain poured in torrents, all the entrances into this beautiful cemetery were crowded from an early hour, and almost as many vehicles were seen to repair to the scene from Paris as on the occasion of Longchamps. The *Journal des Debats* avers, that there were more than 1,200 *vottures*, an enormous number, considering how compact Paris is compared with London, and how much more generally people traverse that metropolis on foot. Upon this occasion fresh wreaths of *immortelles* are laid on every tomb, and many of the small temples are redeccorated.

A BRIEF HISTORY OF CHINA.—China is an empire of Asia, the most populous and ancient in the world, being 1,399 miles long and 1,030 wide. Population from 300,000,000 to 360,000,000. The capital is Peking, with 1,000,000 inhabitants; Nankin 1,000,000, and Canton 1,200,000. China produces tea, 50,000,000 pounds of which are annually exported from Canton, the only place which foreigners are allowed to visit. Silk, cotton, rice, gold, silver, and all the necessaries of life are found in China. The arts and manufactures in many branches are in high perfection, but stationary, as improvements are now prohibited. The government is a despotic monarchy. Revenue 200,000,000; army 800,000 men. The religion is similar to Buddhism, the chief god being Foh. The Chinese inculcate the morals of Confucius, their great philosopher, who was born 550 B. C. The great wall and canal of China are among the mightiest works ever achieved by man. The foreign commerce of China amounts to 35,000,000 or 40,000,000 dols. annually, the whole of which is transacted with appointed agents, called "Hong Merchants." Foreigners are allowed to live at certain stations or "factories" below Canton. The chief trade is with England. The first American ship reached China in 1784; now the annual average of United States ships visiting Canton is 32. The revenue derived from foreign commerce by the Emperor varies from 4,000,000 to 6,000,000 dols. According to Mr Dunn, opium smuggled into China, to the injury of the people, amounted to 20,000,000 dols. annually for several years past, much of which was paid in specie, which found its way to London. The Chinese language has nearly 40,000 characters or letters. The Chinese are eminent for agriculture, and once every year the Emperor ploughs a piece of land himself in presence of his people.—*Ricknell's Reporter.*

## TEMPERANCE.

[SELECTED]

## ADDRESS TO MR. BUCKINGHAM FROM HIS NATIVE TOWN.

The friends of Temperance in Falmouth and its neighbourhood, taking advantage of Mr. Buckingham's visit to the place of his birth, held a public meeting in the Town hall on Christmas day, for the purpose of presenting an address to that gentleman. The hall was crowded to excess. Mr. J. Palmer rose, and read the following address. Mr. Buckingham standing at the right hand of the chairman:

"Respected Sir,—We, the Officers and Members of the Falmouth Tee-total and Useful Knowledge Societies,

Public Meeting assembled, beg most respectfully to tender to you our hearty congratulations on your return to this your native town; and our unanimous thanks for your indefatigable exertions, in the British Senate, in America, and other parts of the World, in the cause of Temperance and the promotion of General Education and Peace. We hail your presence amongst us, as an event of no ordinary importance, and sincerely pray, that that Being, who has preserved you amidst the perils of the sea, and travels through the different quarters of the globe by land, will still continue to bless you with health, happiness, and prosperity; and that you may live to prosecute the cause of Temperance, the extent of which a great part of your valuable life has been devoted. We have also the satisfaction to believe, that your philanthropic exertions have raised for you a monument in the hearts of the British people, which succeeding generations will not fail to perpetuate."

Loud cheers followed the reading of the address.—Mr. Buckingham replied to the following effect:—

Gentlemen,—I receive, with pleasure, this flattering testimony of your esteem; and I thank you for the manner in which you have been pleased to welcome me, on re-visiting the place of my birth. I concur with you in feelings of gratitude to that Divine Being, whose protecting power has preserved me from the perils of the sea and land, and permitted me again to tread my native soil, in the full possession of health, and many other blessings. You have thought fit to commend my humble labours in bringing the great question of Temperance before the British Parliament. I can assure you, that it is a constant source of pleasure to me to look back on that event, and trace the triumphant progress of our cause. At that period, there were not more than three or four Members who were impressed with the importance of the subject; and not more than one, beside myself, who, on principle, had made public declaration of abstinence from all intoxicating drinks: while the greater number of that body, the subject was one of ridicule. The evidence before the Select Committee, of which I had the honour to be elected chairman, was such, however, as to awaken the sympathies of a large number of those who were before opposed to our views; and this was an ample reward for the obloquy thrown by the public and the press on this legislative effort towards a Temperance Reform. The volume containing the evidence has been printed and circulated, in England and America, to the extent of more than 10000 copies,—abridgments of it have been published in almost all the languages of Europe,—and of the report, founded on that evidence, more than a million of copies have been circulated in England alone, and double that number in other countries, and in our colonies. When I remember all this, I cannot but rejoice at having been the instrument of originating an inquiry which has led to such an amount of good, and which is still destined to confer incalculable benefits on our country and on mankind. You are pleased so to advert to my labours for the promotion of Temperance, Education, and Peace, in other lands; and in reference to this, I can truly say, that all these have been dictated by the same feeling, an ardent desire to diminish the sufferings, and augment the enjoyments, of my fellow-men, of every country, creed, and complexion. Believing, as I do, that intemperance, Ignorance, and War, are productive of a greater amount of evil than any other causes that can be

named, I have but given relief to the feelings of my heart in advocating their removal, and pointing out their hostility to health, morality, and religion, wherever they exist. Happily the substitutes of Temperance, Knowledge and Peace, by which we desire to supply their place, are so blended together, that they form but separate links of the same chain. The stronger this bond of union between nations can be made, the greater will be our security, that Intemperance, Ignorance, and War shall gradually disappear, and give way to the triumph of Christianity, which is especially the religion of Temperance, Knowledge, and Peace. I cannot close without adding my testimony to the benefits which I have observed to result from Total Abstinence from all Intoxicating Drinks. On this subject my testimony is of some value, as there is no man living whose opportunities of observation have been more extensive than mine, and there is no traveller whose works are before the world, who has traversed a greater extent of sea and land, than it has fallen to my lot to do—in Europe, Asia, Africa, and America. I have passed through the gradations of a seaman's life,—from "the ship boy on the high and giddy mast," to the captain of a frigate of the first class;—I have travelled through Spain and Portugal, barefooted and in chains;—I have dwelt in the tent of the Bedouin Arab, and accompanied Tartar couriers across the sandy desert;—I have filled the office of Envoy from an Egyptian court; and have sat at royal tables at home and abroad;—while the duties of a Representative in Parliament of my own country, have compelled me to mingle with persons of the highest distinction, and to hold communication with some of the lowest classes in society, in visiting the victims of intemperance in the jails and penitentiaries of the country; yet amidst these vicissitudes, I have experienced the greatest benefit to health from Total Abstinence, and seen the same benefits result the same practice in others. All this confirms me in the conviction that we are pursuing the right course; and in again thanking you for your congratulations, I still hope to devote the remainder of my days to the promotion of the great objects of Temperance, Education and Peace, which you have eulogised as among the most important that can engage the attention of mankind."

WASHINGTON, Jan'y. 1842.

TO E. C. DELAVAN, Esq.

My dear Sir.—For some weeks past the temperance cause in this city has excited an unusual interest, which has been followed by some very extraordinary results. Temperance Meetings have been held two or three evenings every week; the great transparent painting has been exhibited and explained, crowds have thronged the houses to see and to hear, and multitudes have signed the total abstinence pledge, many of whom have been abandoned drunkards for years. The hearts of the most despondent are cheered, and we confidently look forward to the time when this city shall stand redeemed, and intemperance be swept from the metropolis of the country.

A most animating and glorious scene was witnessed at the meeting of our *Freeman's Vigilant Total Abstinence Society*, held at the Medical College this evening, which I will briefly describe.—The name of Thomas E. Marshall, a member of Congress, from Kentucky, nephew of the late Chief Justice Marshall, is doubtless familiar to you. His

intellect is of a very high order, and his mind of that peculiar and original cast which gives pungency, power and eloquence, to all his efforts in the House of Representatives; and he possesses also a warm, generous, and philanthropic heart. But while he has been admired for the splendor of his genius, and loved for the qualities of his heart, and while we have felt proud of him as an American orator, all have wept over him. Yes, all—political friends, and political opponents—have wept over him as a lost and ruined man. But this day, Thomas F. Marshall, while in the Hall of Representatives, came to the conclusion that he was lost for ever, without a speedy and entire reformation, and deliberately formed the resolution to join a temperance society. This evening he was accompanied by his friend, Mr. Briggs, and myself, to the temperance meeting at the College, where he placed his name on the parchment roll, and took the total abstinence pledge; after which, he rose and made a most touching and eloquent address, detailing some interesting incidents in the history of his life. Among other things, he said he was not ashamed of the act which he had consummated,—that he was not only willing that this step should be made known to the society, but to Congress—to the nation—to the world. Several speeches followed, and an impression was made upon the audience which will not soon be effaced. Several other members of Congress followed Mr. Marshall's example, and placed their names under his upon the roll.

I need not tell you, that this event, while it is destined to heal a mother's wounds, will cause a whole state—nay, a whole nation, to rejoice over the return of a lost, favorite son.

Let us now have the example of the President and his Cabinet; let them banish from their tables and social parties, the use of wine and other intoxicating drinks; and let the members of Congress sustain us by the influence of their example, and the great object will soon be accomplished, and we shall become a happy, virtuous and wealthy people.

THOMAS SEWALL.

**THE HOWARD HOUSE, PHILADELPHIA.**—An Institution was some time since established, with the object of rescuing drunkards from their degraded condition, and affording them the means of livelihood, until they could review and amend their habits, and obtain the means of honest support. A house was rented in German street, which for many years had been known as a low tavern. A worthy man was appointed to reside there, and to take charge of such miserable inebriates as might be picked up in the streets, to keep them until fully restored to reason, to give them their board for a few days or weeks, as the case might be, to induce them by all proper means to reform, and on securing their signatures to the Pledge, to procure for them honest employment. This movement was commenced in December last, under the auspices of the Howard Benevolent Temperance Society of Southwark, and its results, thus far, have been of the most satisfactory character. A number of poor drunkards have been rescued from degradation, and restored to comparative respectability. At the present moment there are three persons in the House, who presented a most melancholy aspect when first taken charge of, and who now, redeemed from the embraces of the tempter, are industrious sober, and able to pay their board. Some touching

incidents of the depths to which this vice of intemperance has led individuals of respectable connexions, and who formerly occupied reputable positions in society, have been related to us, in connexion with the Howard House. Some of those, who in their moments of delirium, presented the most repulsive spectacles, exhibited on restoration to a temperate condition, the utmost horror at the portraits of themselves, as described by those who had assisted in their recovery.

## CORRESPONDENCE.

For the Visitor.

### HYMN FOR TEMPERANCE.

Deep, dark, and proudly swelling,  
The tide of death rolls on;  
And men their souls are selling,  
In haste to be undone:  
They take the cup of cursing,  
And madly drink it down;  
Within their bosom, nursing,  
A fiend of power unknown.

What! though a condemnation,  
Awaits the drunkard's soul;  
What! though he sells salvation,  
Still does he quaff the bowl!  
Not mercy loud beseeching,  
With kind alluring voice,  
Nor heaven, meek downward reaching,  
Doth turn him from his choice.

Ye who are yet delaying,  
Who sip the poison'd cup,  
Who eat your souls, by saying,  
"I will not drink it up;"  
'Tis not with open motion  
The foe employs his strength;  
But that deceitful potion  
Can kill the soul at length.

Your safety now securing,  
The pledge of Temperance take,  
And from the charm alluring,  
With giant effort break:  
Fly—fly the deadly pleasures,  
No longer touch or taste;  
For life and peace are treasures,  
Too infinite to waste.

J. J.

For the Visitor.

### THE DRUNKARD.

Of all the fools on earth by Sin accurs'd  
The Impious drunkard surely is the worst;  
The slow, the dull, the poor despised Ass  
In wisdom does the Drunkard far surpass.  
It drinks no more when nature's satisfied,  
But leaves the stream along the vale to glide  
Whilst Drunkard's of inferior sense will drink  
Till they can scarcely walk or talk or think.  
What sin will not a drunkard then commit  
Whilst in this vile int-oxicated fit?  
Satan can rule him with an easy sway  
And turn him as he pleases in his way.

We censure thieves who into houses break,  
To rob their neighbours whilst they are asleep,—  
Tho' bad the thieves, the drunkard if we view,  
Is surely one of that degenerate crew.  
He robs his wife and children of their right,  
'To purchase poison in the flowing bowl  
Which brings them all to abject misery,  
And loads with guilt the never-dying soul. E.

For the Visitor.

### FOOL'S PENNIES.

The Town of B—, situated on the borders of the Counties of Lancaster and York, was a small, insignificant village a hundred years ago. The inhabitants were principally coal miners, rude and ignorant. Their chief amusements consisted in fighting dogs, baiting bulls, and other brutal sports. Their sports would frequently end in drunkenness, and fights amongst themselves. Like many other Towns in the same Counties, B— owes its present importance to the fertile genius of Arkwright and Watt—the former the inventor of the Cotton Spinning Frame, and the latter the inventor of the Steam Engine. The vicinity of B— was rich in coal and iron ore; capital was invested in buildings, machinery, and raw cotton; houses were built for workmen, and in a short time the cold, bleak, barren district, was transformed into green fields, beautiful parks, handsome villas; and the mud huts of the former inhabitants into streets of neat, substantial stores and dwelling houses. In most parts of England, and in the manufacturing districts especially, malt beer is a common beverage. To meet the growing wants of this class of consumers, the Duke of Wellington, in 1838, brought a Bill into Parliament to allow any person to sell malt beer, either in a store or private house, who could shew a good character to the Magistrates in Quarter Sessions assembled. No sooner had the Bill passed into the law of the land, than “beer shops” were opened in every part of the Kingdom. The Town of B— had a large number of these cheap beer shops; there were the “Weaver’s Arms,” for the Weavers; the “Spinner’s Arms,” for the Spinners, the “Mechanic’s Arms,” for the Mechanics, and various other houses of accommodation. The “Mechanic’s Arms” was kept by Mrs. G—, who got the name of *Mother G—*, from her keeping a kind of open house, when she commenced the business of selling beer. Her house was in high repute amongst that class of persons whose interest her sign professed to represent. Amongst those who frequented on Saturday nights, the “Mechanic’s Arms,” was John D—; he had a wife and three children, a snug little cottage, very neatly and comfortably furnished;—a good trade, and a good master, by whom he was highly valued for his skill and integrity. At first, John limited himself to one glass of ale, as he went more to hear and to read the news of the week. By and bye, however, he would take two, just to hear a spouter of politics lay down plans for the benefit of the Country. Sometimes an old shop-mate would step in, call for a pot of ale, and insist upon John taking a *sup* with him, for old acquaintance sake. This done, John must call for another pot to treat his friend with. Old *Mother G—*, watching the opportunity, as soon as the second pot was drunk, would invite them to take a little supper in the kitchen. When they had done this,

they would have another pot of ale, to make the house a penny; for it would look so shabby to eat *Mother G—*’s mutton chops, fried ham, or roast beef, and not make the house a penny. *Mother G—*’s seeming good nature, and plan of walking-into those who could earn plenty of money, answered beyond her most sanguine expectations; the more she gave, the more she made by those to whom she gave; for they would frequently go on calling for pot after pot, till they were all beastly drunk.

Such, then, is the way in which John D— became a drunkard. He neglected his business—he lost the respect of his best friends—he saw his comfortable house broken up for debt—and his wife and family reduced to beggary. All their clothing, of any value, was pledged at the pawnbroker’s for money to buy bread for the hungry children. In his sober moments, his conscience would frequently smite him, especially when his children would cry for bread, and there was none in the house to give them. On one occasion they cried so hard for bread, and affected him to such a degree, that he made a firm resolve to reform his conduct. He worked steadily at his business for six weeks, and did not spend a single penny on beer. He left part of his wages in the hands of his master every week to pay off the pawnbroker, who had sent him word that he should sell their clothes, if they were not speedily redeemed. On the Saturday night ending the six weeks, he had five pounds to draw of his master. On his way home he met with an old shop-mate who pressed him to go to *Mother G—*’s, to take a single glass of ale; he went, and glass followed glass, till he got deadly drunk. He was put to bed by some one, and when he came to himself, on the following day, (Sunday) he felt such remorse of conscience that he resolved to stifle it, by getting drunk again. He went into the bar, and drank glass after glass, and never was sober till the Friday following. Upon feeling in his pockets, he found that he had only one shilling left. He felt very hungry, and went into the kitchen to ask for something to eat; *Mother G—* happened to come in at the same time, but not knowing that John was sober, she said to the servant, “there is nothing in the house for him to eat, but that leg of mutton which is roasting, and I’m sure he shan’t have any of it.” John seemed to take no notice of what was passing, and, taking up his hat, he walked out of the kitchen into the passage leading to the bar; he stood there for some time, turning over in his mind what he had heard in the kitchen. *Mother G—* came along the passage, just as he seemed to awake up out of his reverie, and, turning into a side room, the door of which she unlocked, she said, “John, come tell me what you think of my parlour since it was fitted up.” John stepped into the room, and expressed himself much pleased with the new carpet which appeared to the foot as soft as velvet; the large looking glass in a splendid gilt frame; the handsome mahogany sideboard; the silk curtains; the patent seated sofa, and nicely polished tables and chairs; and the pretty paintings that were hung about the room. After he had praised the taste of *Mother G—*, he said to her, “where did you get these fine things, *Mother?*” “Get them, John,” said she, “why I’ll tell you in a secret I got them out of *fool’s pennies*.” *Mother G—* now stepped out of the room to wait upon her customers, and John put on his hat and walked out of the house, saying to himself, “fool’s pennies, fool’s pennies, fool’s pennies; yes, I

see now how it is, after you have got all my five pounds that I had in my pocket last Saturday night, it is come to this; "Aegha'n't have a bit of it;" but I thank you Mother G— for your secret, I will henceforth see what fools' pennies will do for me, and how they will make my house look." He went directly home, and found his poor wife seated on the hearth in a kind of stupor, and the children crying for bread. He burst into tears at the sight before him, begged of his wife to forgive him, and vowed, before his Maker, that he would be a better husband and a better father in future. He gave one of the children the only shilling he had in the world, to go and buy bread with; he repaired a few articles of old broken furniture on the Saturday, being ashamed to go to his work on the last day of the week, and remained at home all day on Sunday. On Monday morning, to the surprise of his master and all his shop-mates, he was at his work-bench before six o'clock; he kept Mother G—'s secret to himself, worked hard all the week, and on Saturday evening had thirty shillings to draw. He took his wages and went straight home, and poured all the thirty shillings into the lap of his wife; she looked up at him with the greatest astonishment, and seemed to say, without speaking, "have you come honestly by all this money." John washed and shaved himself, and then said to his wife, in a soft manner, "Come Mary, my lassie, get the tea ready, and put on your shawl and bonnet, and we will go to market as we used to do when we were first married." Mary made haste, and in a short time they were on their way together, to the market. John's first care was, to look round the shambles to buy the finest leg of mutton he could find; having done this to his own satisfaction, and after purchasing a few other necessary articles for the family, to serve them in the ensuing week, he turned himself homeward, saying, "Mary, I just want to call upon Mother G—, to pay off an old shot which I owe to her." Mary spoke not a word, but followed close after him; on arriving at the "Mechanic's Arms," John enquired for Mother G—, and finding her in the bar, said to her, "how much do I owe you, Mother?" "Ten shillings, John," said she; "well, here," says John, "wipe out the chalks, and take it." "And now I want you to look at what I have got in my basket, and to tell me what you think of my choice and skill in meat-buying." Mother G— looked at the leg of mutton, and praised his good judgment; John said to her, in the hearing of all the company in the house, "Well, Mother, I have bought this with fools' pennies; I intend to have it roasted for our dinner to-morrow, and if you come, you sha'n't have a bit of it." And away he went to his own house. He kept his vow; he worked hard, and being a first-rate hand at his trade, he earned plenty of money, and soon regained the respect of all that knew him. He redeemed all his family's clothes from the pawnbroker; bought his wife a couple of new gowns, and the children each a new frock and bonnet; he got his little cottage neatly furnished in a short time, joined the Temperance Society, became one of its ablest advocates, and would preach for hours together on old Mother G—'s grand secret, and nice leg of mutton. John now began to want to see his wife and children look like those of his neighbours; he took a pew in a chapel, and took all his family on a Sunday to hear the word of God. His reason was now approachable; "the Servant of the Lord cried aloud and compared not;" the word came home; it opened his understand-

ing; it pierced his conscience; it made him a new man. John D— is now foreman for his master, is loved, cherished, honored for his integrity and skill; a giant in the Temperance cause, a good citizen, and a good christian.

Halifax, Feb. 5, 1842.

E.

## THE VISITOR.

HALIFAX, N. S.

SATURDAY EVENING, FEBRUARY 12, 1842.

We have much pleasure in publishing a notice respecting the formation of a Choir connected with the Halifax Temperance Society. This is one step towards a full proficiency by the example of older communities. Choirs, and Bands and Orators, and Soirees, are the usual concomitants of a Temperance Society. Intellectual and innocent and beneficial Entertainment, should be the successor of the Back-nail orgies. Choir singing, when managed with a masterly design to bring out the harmony and melody of many voices—*the blending of notes and parts so as to form one delicious strain*, in which all shall help and none harshly predominate,—forms one of the most refined pleasures of which our senses are capable.

THE MONTHLY VISITOR.—The present Number forms the fourth of the Visitor. We intend to put up the Visitor's monthly parts, with wrappers, at 4d. each part, and to have them for sale, on the first Saturday of each month. There will be formed a small Temperance Magazine, containing a variety of matter, and at an extremely low price.

BENEFACTORS.—Interesting notices appear to-day, of Mr Buckingham, and others, who seem to have been inspired with the divine feeling of being benefactors of their race, of making the world better than they found it, and of earning that highest fame, of spending their lives in the improvement of their several spheres, and in laying the foundation of good which might go on spreading from generation to generation. We may all emulate such noble examples. It does not require great talents or great opportunities to be happy and the means of happiness. Each man has circles of his own, within which his influence is acknowledged, and he does much indeed for the general well being, who exercises the abilities which he has in endeavours to make his circle good and happy as opportunities permit.

On Thursday Evening several friends of the Temperance cause met in the old Baptist Chapel with the intention of forming a Temperance Choir.

Bearish Murdoch, Esq. took the chair, and Rev. Mr Knowlan assisted in the proceedings of the evening. The President in a short speech enumerated many advantages likely to arise from an association for the cultivation of beautiful art—and spoke also of the further impulses the Temperance cause might receive from the skilful performances of a well practised body at public Meetings. Whereupon it was unanimously

### RESOLVED

"That a Musical Association be formed in connection with the Halifax Temperance Society.

That this Association be called "The Temperance Harmonic Association."

That any Lady or Gentleman, a Member of a Temperance Society, be eligible as a Member of this Association.

That the sum of Five Shillings per annum, payable quarterly in advance, be the subscription for each Male Member; no subscription to be required of Lady Members.

That the further regulation of this Association be in the hands of the Committee.

That said Committee be annually elected on the 10th February, by the Subscribers; or on the 11th, should the Sabbath fall on that date.

That the foregoing be the Fundamental Rules of the Association, and not be deviated from or altered, without the previous approbation of the Halifax Temperance Society to such change.

That the Members of this Association meet in the Exchange Rooms on the evening of Thursday the 18th February, at 8 o'clock."

49 persons joined the Association, among whom were many young men, zealous advocates of the Temperance cause.—*Com.*

Extract of a Letter, dated  
 TRURO, January 27th, 1842.

My Dear Sir,—Since writing to Mr. Murdoch, I have succeeded in forming a Society at Gay's River—37 took the Pledge. I have also visited Upper and Lower Stewiacke, and in both places about thirty-four attached themselves to the Societies. I have obtained in aid of the Mission £3 19s. by collections. I am succeeding very well in getting the Societies to send their delegates to the Meeting the last of February, and think there will be a good representation from the Country. I find bigotry to operate against the cause in some places. I intend proceeding forthwith to Pictou and so on East, should there not come a blockade of snow to prevent.

Your's truly, G. McDONALD.

To Mr. C. Naylor, Treasurer, H. T. S.

Extracts from Letters, to the Secretary of St. Mary's Total Abstinence Society:

Tracadie, January 15, 1842.

I feel a pleasure in stating, that the number of Tee-Totalers is 423, all of whom, have joined the Total Abstinence Society since 5th Dec., 1841. Members of the Temperance Society 674, who have permission to use Wine in moderation. I have no doubt but that in a very short time the majority of the members of the Temperance Society, will enlist into the ranks of Tee-Totalism. J. QUINAN.

Prospect, January 17, 1842.

Sir.—I received your note, requesting information as to the number of Tee-Totalers in this Parish, I feel great pleasure in affording you that information. The number in this Parish—seven hundred and forty, about two-fifths of the Catholics of this Parish. I expect that half the Catholic Population of this Parish will be Tee-Totalers, wishing no good, so glorious, so virtuous a cause success,

I am, &c. J. KENNEDY.

Windsor, January 18, 1842.

Two hundred and ninety-six have taken the Total Abstinence Pledge, of whom, twelve are Protestants of different denominations, one of these is the Representative of the

Township of Windsor, Mr. Henry Palmer; in the parts of my district where I have been but once since I began to minister the pledge, I understand that many are prepared to take it when I go again, on the whole, Temperance progresses steadily and surely in this quarter.

L. BYRNE, P. P.

Dartmouth, January 24, 1842.

After administering the Pledge yesterday, the number of our Tee-Totalers then stood: Twelve Hundred and Six. D. GEARY.

Lunenburg, January 27, 1842.

It is gratifying to me to announce to you, that great and numerous advantages to the Catholics of this Parish, have arisen out of the Temperance movement. The effects of which are not only visible in the condition of the wife and children, but in the countenance of the reformed drunkard. I have administered the Total Abstinence Pledge to 370 individuals, who have that sense of the solemn obligations of keeping their Pledge inviolate, that, I am confident, no consideration could induce them to break it. On my next circuit of the Parish, I expect to add many more Tee-Totalers to the present number. Wishing your Society every prosperity. EDMUND DOYLE.

ST. MARY'S TOTAL ABSTINENCE SOCIETY.—It gives us great pleasure to be able to announce, that, on Saturday last, the Very Rev. the Vicar General administered the Pledge to eighty-seven persons;—forty-two of whom were military men.—*Register.*

The Rev. Mr. Geary, P. P., of Dartmouth, administered the Total Abstinence Pledge to 14 persons on Sunday last.—*Id.*

A BALL on Tee-total principles, was held in Masons' Hall, on Monday night. It went off admirably, we understand, as an evidence that ardent drinks are quite the reverse of requisite to real enjoyment, interchange of kindness, and, above all, to the retrospection of the morning.—*Novuscotian.*

A Temperance Meeting will be held in the old Baptist Chapel on Wednesday Evening next, at seven o'clock. Address, by Mr. W. Silver, junr.

The Convention of Delegates from the several Societies in the Province will be held in the Garrison Chapel on Tuesday the 22d inst., and the Simultaneous Meeting in the evening, at the same place—further particulars next week.

Some favours from Correspondents remain on hand.

LECTURE will be delivered in the Garrison Chapel in Brunswick Street, on FRIDAY EVENING NEXT, at 8 o'clock, on

**The Pacific Ocean and its Islands,**

By W. M. Brown—in which the discovery, extent and the early Navigators of that Ocean will be spoken of: the numerous Islands, their formation, fertility and productions: the people, their habits and customs, their social and moral condition when discovered—and their present improved state contrasted therewith—caused by the introduction of Christianity among them by the British and American Missionaries.

Admission, 7<sup>d</sup> each person—and the amount after paying unavoidable expenses will be handed to the Treasurer of the Halifax Temperance Society to be added to the fund for the extension of Temperance Missions. Halifax, February 12, 1842.



## NATURAL HISTORY.

## THE TULIP MANIA.

When the Tulipomania infected Holland, and single roots were sold for many hundred pounds we are told—

“People who had been absent from Holland, and whose chance it was to return when this folly was at its maximum, were sometimes led into awkward dilemmas by their ignorance. There is an amusing instance of the kind related in Blainville's *Travels*. A wealthy merchant, who traded himself not a little on his rare tulips, received upon one occasion a very valuable consignment of merchandise from the Levant. Intelligence of its arrival was brought him by a sailor, who presented himself for that purpose at the counting-house, among bales of goods of every description. The merchant, to reward him for his news, munificently made him a present of a fine red herring for his breakfast. The sailor had, it appears, a great partiality for onions; and seeing a bulb very like an onion lying up on the counter of this liberal trader, and thinking it no doubt very much out of its place among silks and velvets, he slyly seized an opportunity, and slipped it into his pocket as a relish for his herring. He got clear off with his prize, and proceeded to the quay to eat his breakfast. Hardly was his back turned when the merchant missed his valuable *Scaber angustus*, worth three thousand florins, or about £280 sterling. The whole establishment was instantly in an uproar; search was every where made for the precious root, but it was not to be found. Great was the merchant's distress of mind. The search was renewed; but again without success. At last some one thought of the sailor. The unhappy merchant again sprang into the street at the bare suggestion. His alarmed household followed him. The sailor, simple soul! had not thought of concealment. He was found quietly sitting on a coil of ropes, masticating the last morsel of his ‘onion.’ Little did he dream that he had been eating a breakfast whose cost might have regaled a whole ship's crew for a twelvemonth; or, as the plundered merchant himself expressed it, might have sumptuously feasted the Prince of Orange and the whole court of the Stadtholder. Anthony caused pearls to be dissolved in wine to drink the health of Cleopatra; Sir Richard Whittington was as foolishly magnificent in an entertainment to King Henry V.; and Sir Thomas Gresham drank a diamond, dissolved in wine, to the health of Queen Elizabeth, when she opened the Royal Exchange: but the breakfast of this roguish Dutchman was as splendid as either. He had an advantage, too, over his wasteful predecessors: their gems did not improve the taste or the wholesomeness of their wine while his tulip was quite delicious with his red herring. The most unfortunate part of the business for him was, that he remained in prison for some months on a charge of felony, preferred against him by the merchant.—Another story is told of an English traveller, which is scarcely less ludicrous. This gentleman, an amateur botanist, happened to see a tulip-root lying in the conservatory of a wealthy Dutchman. Being ignorant of its quality, he took out his penknife, and peeled off its coats, with the view of making experiments upon it. When it was by this means reduced to half its original size, he cut it into two equal sections, making all the time many learned remarks on the singular appearances of the unknown bulb. Suddenly the owner pounced upon him: and with fury in his eyes, asked if he knew what he had been doing? ‘Peeling a most extraordinary onion,’ replied the philosopher. ‘Ah!’ said the Dutchman, ‘it's an Admiral *Van der Eyck*.’ ‘Thank you,’ replied the traveller, taking out his note-book to make a memorandum of the same; ‘are these admirals common in your country?’ ‘Death!’ said the Dutchman, seizing the astonished man of science by the collar; ‘come before the syndic, and you shall see.’ In spite of his remonstrances, the traveller was led through the streets followed by a mob of persons. When brought into the presence of a magistrate, he learned, to his consternation, that the root upon which he had been experimentalising was worth four thousand florins; and, notwithstanding all he could urge in exte-

nation, he was lodged in prison until he found securities for the payment of the sum.

“The example of the Dutch was imitated to some extent in England. In the year 1636 tulips were publicly sold in the Exchange of London; and the jobbers exerted themselves to the utmost to raise them to the fictitious value they had acquired in Amsterdam. In Paris also the jobbers strove to create a tulipomania. In both cities they only partially succeeded. However, the force of example brought the flowers into great favour; and amongst a certain class of people tulips have ever since been prized more highly than any other flowers of the field. The Dutch are still notorious for their partiality to them, and continue to pay higher prices for them than any other people. As the rich Englishman boasts of his fine race-horses or his old pictures, so does the wealthy Dutchman vaunt him of his tulips. In England, in our day, strange as it may appear, a tulip will produce more money than an oak. If one could be found *rara in terris*, and black as the black swan alluded to by Juvenal, its price would equal that of a dozen acres of standing corn. In Scotland, towards the close of the seventeenth century, the highest price for tulips, according to the authority of a writer in the supplement to the third edition of the *Encyclopædia Britannica*, was ten guineas. Their value appears to have diminished from that time till the year 1769, when the two most valuable species in England were the *Dou Quevedo* and the *Valentinier*; the former of which was worth two guineas, and the latter two guineas and a half. These prices appear to have been the minimum. In the year 1800, a common price was fifteen guineas for a single bulb. In 1835, so foolish were the fanciers, that a bulb of the species called the *Miss Fanny Kemble* was sold by public auction in London for seventy-five pounds. Still more astonishing was the price of a tulip in the possession of a gardener in the King's Road, Chelsea. In his catalogues it was labelled at two hundred guineas! A flower which was surpassed by the abundant roses of the garden, a nosegay of which might be purchased for a penny,—was priced at a sum which would have provided an industrious labourer and his family with food, and clothes, and lodging for years! The common prices for these flowers at the present time vary from five to fifteen guineas, according to the rarity of the species.”

TEACHING CHILDREN TO WALK TOO YOUNG. — Some fond parents disregarding the fact that the bones are comparatively soft and pliable in infancy, in their hurry to see the little objects walk without support, are continually soliciting attempts at standing or walking long before the bones have acquired sufficient power of resistance, and the muscles sufficient power of contraction, to cope with the laws of gravitation. The natural consequence is a curvature of the bone, which yields just like an elastic stick bending under a weight. The ends approach nearer to each other than they ought to do; and, to accommodate themselves to the change, the muscles become shorter on one side, and perhaps longer on the other, each losing part of its efficiency in the unnatural change it undergoes. From this view, it will be seen how hurtful leading-strings, must be. In the first place, by their mechanical force, they compress the chest, and impede respiration; and in the second, by preventing the body from falling to the ground, or rather by preserving an upright position, they cause more of the weight to fall on the bones of the spine and lower extremities than these parts are fitted to carry. From this obnoxious practice, flatness of chest, confined lungs, distorted spine, and deformed legs, often originate.—*Dr. Andrew Combe's Principles of Physiology.*

Vain glory blossoms, but never bears.

## THE SATURDAY EVENING VISITOR

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