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THE ABSTAINER.

ORGAN OF THE GRAND DIVISION OF THE
SONS OF TEMPERANCE OF NOVA SCOTIA.

J. M. CRAMP, D.D., }
EDITOR.

Fidelity--Union--Perseverance.

{ JAMES BARNES,
PUBLISHER.

VOLUME I.

HALIFAX, N. S., MAY 15, 1857.

NO. 8.

Essays, &c.

IMPORTANT DOCUMENT.

OFFICE OF M. W. PATRIARCH,
N.-D., S. OF T., B. N. A.
Des Moines, Iowa, Feb'y. 23, 1857.

To the Grand and Subordinate Divisions,
and Officers and Members of the Order
of Sons of Temperance of N. America.

I am constrained by a profound sense of duty to the Order of the Sons of Temperance and the Cause it seeks to promote, as well as by the advice of honoured and experienced friends to address to you this Circular Letter.

Our ancient, grand and most useful Order, is in imminent peril from the deadly sin of apathy. A general and individual listlessness has been begotten by the stirring themes of the past few years, which I appeal to you to obliterate. You, and you only, Men and Brethren, hold the power, and I charge you to use it as TRUE MEN for the sake of your Order and the Cause.

If the Order of Sons of Temperance was instituted by its founders only as a "beneficial society" to prove a mutual assurance of aid in sickness and need, and to accumulate funds to which its members might look, and in the increase of which they might find a sufficient reward for constant counsels and undivided attention, their experiment has signally failed.

But if the object of the Order was higher and holier—if it looked to the accomplishment of the greatest good to others, and the extermination of a huge evil—if discarding all considerations of mere selfishness, it aimed to save men from ruin, and remove from the social circle the dangerous bait of a widely consuming mischief, then its history records more and greater triumphs for humanity and virtue than belong to the annals of any other association of this eventful age.

Show me, Worthy Brethren, the Division which has held its position—whose members have faithfully attended to their weekly meetings, maintained a fraternal watchfulness over the tempted ones, and preserved the true spirit of the Order, and I will show its fruits in the lost citizen restored to usefulness—the lost Husband, Father, Neighbor, to wife, children and friends—once poor drunkards spreading misery and wretchedness around them, now sober, industrious and kind, to the utmost fulfilling their relations to society.

Such soul refreshing facts have gladdened us everywhere, and are seen, and felt and known of all men in every locality within our vast jurisdiction where the Order has preserved

its organization and acted in the true spirit of its great enterprise. Our works of LOVE, PURITY and FIDELITY have crowned us with immortal laurels.

But, is our mission over? Are our laurels all won? If so, then we have no cause to regret the indifference of Members or disbandment of Divisions, for the aim of our life is fulfilled. But, is it so? No! Sons of Temperance, it is not so! It can only be so when there are no more lost ones to redeem—no more wives and mothers whose hearts ache because their husbands are besotted and their children are in want and degradation—no more parents whose grey hairs are following ruined sons with sorrow to the grave—and when our Order ceases to reform the drunkard, to lift up its warning hand to the traffic, and to exercise its untold, incalculable influences on the heart of the young who are within its "Circle of Honour" and are thus far saved from the rage of strong drink.

But if the opposites of all these conditions are yet daily attesting themselves, how dare we ground our arms in the midst of the battle? Or how can we disband, with shame, in the face of the enemy—an enemy who, maddened by the recollection of our former triumphs and emboldened by our want of energy, dashes increasing death on our right hand and on our left, and holds up apostates to the Cause as so many living proofs of the failure of our Order to accomplish his aim, or save young or old from his besetting snares.

After many years of experience in the Order, during which I have been constantly and actively engaged in building up its Divisions and endeavouring to promote their harmony and usefulness, I deliberately declare, that, in my judgment, no other Temperance organization is so well fitted as the ORDER OF SONS OF TEMPERANCE, to advance the Cause, redeem the inebriate and preserve him from relapse to former habits and at the same time save our youth from taking the first fatal steps that lead to destruction. And I believe, as remarked to the National Division on a recent occasion, that there is no means by which we can impress the public mind in any locality so readily and thoroughly and permanently, as by keeping up in it an active, brave and faithful Division of Sons of Temperance; hence I am fully persuaded of the important duty in our present condition of once more turning our attention systematically and perseveringly to the recruiting service of the Order, believing if we do so we shall conquer success, and once more go forth to struggle for the right in all the power and freshness of earlier days.

Let us vow then upon the Altars of our

pure and noble Order that this SHALL be done.

If we will it, and act,—we can achieve this, and more. Our beloved Order has yet within itself all its former great capabilities for good, and high capacities for results; and only needs to have its Sons once more aroused and rallied beneath its banners to take its place in the arena as a thing of life and power.

To thus arouse and recall to our ranks the inactive and lethargic is the duty of every awakened Son of Temperance. Let, as all, of every station in the Order, work together to this end. Let every man and brother, of every capacity and every talent, bow down with all his energies to this as a chief object.

Let Son challenge Son to excellence in this effort, and Division provoke Division to superiority in the matter.

Let our Division Rooms be filled again as of yore—the glory still hovers in them; let us gather together as of old, and we shall again see its rays. Let us crowd our Halls again, and in them, again show our love for the Order, the Brethren and Mankind.

Nothing so stirs the blood of men to great and noble deeds, to achievements of high enterprise, to works of worth and goodness, as the visible co-operation and emulation of fellow men. Nothing so enhances the attraction of the Division Room to members, as the presence of fellow members. As heat begets heat—as cold cold, as love love, and hate hate, so attendance at, and absence from our Rooms respectively beget zeal or indifference. And this I hold to be one of those great primary principles which underlie all our hopes of success. Attend the meetings, Brethren, and you will supply the general source from which all other good will spring into new life and activity. Old members will be warmed back to us, and new ones will come cheerily to unite themselves with the power and beauty of our work and pledge.

Try it brothers—try it firmly—faithfully. Try continuous attendance on your meetings in the old brotherly, cordial way of the Order. Be instant in saving men as of old from the fangs of the destroyer, and bring them for protection, and as a joy into your Rooms, and love and confidence and power and triumph will glance from the eyes of our great Order again.

Slowly, but of a surety, it will rise up once more like a giant awakened from slumber, and with mighty voice and deeds reassure the friends of Temperance and again deal consternation to its enemies.

Nothing will answer our hopes, my Brethren, like this. Ingenious Degrees, amen-

ded Rituals, and change in Regalia are in themselves alike futile. They have been tried and have produced but little fruit; none indeed corresponding with the efforts they cost, or commensurate with our wants.

Let us revive the weak, and re-organize the dead Divisions of the Order. This is the privilege and power of every earnest Son of Temperance. All such, who have hearts to work for others' good, and who duly appreciate the importance of our mission and the necessities of our peculiar work in the field should touch these with tongues of fire and reanimate them with a new flame of life and vigor.

Do not be discouraged—but put faith in good works and Heaven. A Church often becomes cold and almost dead—its members weary in the discharge of even the high and holy duties devolving on them—but seasons of refreshing come to all those who earnestly expect and labor for them. So it may be—so it will be with the Sons of Temperance.

As to the Constitution of the Order I do not feel it my province here to suggest amendments. I am satisfied with it in substance. The subject of Ritual is in charge of a Committee who are to report at the next annual session of the National Division, when, it is generally supposed, the most of the Old Ritual will be restored, and I confidently hope, the subject be satisfactorily adjusted.

At the late Session of the National Division, it was resolved that the next meeting should be held in Providence, Rhode Island, on the second Monday of June 1857, and continue for six days. On that occasion it is anticipated that the National Division will review the whole frame work of the Order and make such changes and devise and recommend such measures, as on the matured deliberation, it may deem best calculated to inspire and reinvigorate it.

It is on these accounts highly desirable that there should be a full attendance of Representatives—and especially that the old Delegates who were the life of the Order in the days of its greatest achievements, should be there to aid the National Division with their counsels and encourage its members by their example.

I therefore not only appeal to Delegates elect to give their attendance, and to come prepared to stay the whole Session in counsel with us; but I appeal to members of Grand and Subordinate Divisions who have the means and feel an interest in the Cause, to let no sound, practical, judicious Member of the National Division stay at home, whose means are deficient. If the Grand Divisions are not able to send such, let individuals who can, supply the outlay. Be sure, Brethren, to give us Representatives as far as possible from all the jurisdictions. And that the Representatives may bring the right light and spirit with them I particularly recommend to them to attend their own Subordinate Divisions and also to visit as many others as practicable.

Finally, I again appeal to every Member of the Order who loves the Cause, by "the memory of the past," when our very name carried victory with it; by "the dignity of the present," when the exigencies of the Order demand the utmost exertions of every Son; and by "the solemnity of the future," in which we must answer at the bar of our own consciences, and to the "the Great Patriarch above" for the fate of this Order in

our hands, to go once more heartily and bravely to work.

Go, my Brethren, each and all of you to your Division Rooms, resolved to attend them punctually and cheerfully, and inspire each other with new zeal and ardour in the Cause; rebuild the Divisions—reanimate the Order, and strengthen the bonds of LOVE, PURITY AND FIDELITY. Let each of you consider himself a special committee, and I now hereby constitute you such under the broad seal of my Office, to bring in propositions of membership, and re-establish the position of your respective Divisions.

Let all who have become entangled in other Orders come back to us and renew their early vows, and labors and honors.

If each man will thus go to work in the hope and courage of a true Son of Temperance, and if you will likewise send up Delegates to the National Division fresh from the Division Rooms, in which the hands are clasping and the hearts beating "as in the days of other years," my word for it the Session of 1857 at Providence, Rhode Island, will be remembered in our history AS THE COMMENCEMENT OF THE GREAT REVIVAL.

Farewell! Let us all do our duty, and we are sure to triumph

Yours in Love, Purity and Fidelity,

M. D. MC'HENRY,

M. W. Patriarch, N. D., S. T. of N. A.

By Order,

FREDERICK A. FICKARDT, M. W. Scribe.

DAVID DIGGES.—HIS INITIATION AND EXPERIENCE.

The division had closed about half an hour, and most of the members had retired from the halls where the meetings were held. Some eight or ten of us, remained to consider a subject which had been referred to us as a committee, and the minute hand pointed to twelve, when a knock at the outer door of the ante-room drew the attention of all present. One of the number advanced, asked who knocked, and returned presently with the Worthy Patriarch of the division, who informed us that David Digges was below and desired to be initiated that evening.

"Impossible," answered one of the number, "it is already Sunday morning and we cannot now go into initiation—he must wait."

"But," said the W. P., (who was a reformed man and always deeply excited whenever an habitual drinker applied for admission,) "David says that he cannot go home until he is a Son of Temperance, and I tell you boys, we must call a meeting, open the division, and initiate him, if it takes us until sunrise tomorrow."

There was no resisting the importunity of our worthy friend, and very soon the preliminaries were arranged, and the candidate in the ante-room, awaiting examination.

It fell to my lot to prepare Digges for initiation; and I shall never forget his appearance when I approached him in the ante-room. He was seated in a chair, uncovered, his hair disheveled and his finely formed head resting upon his hand, apparently plunged in the deepest meditation. I stood and viewed him for some moments without interrupting the reverie. It was plain that he had been drinking during the day. The red wine had mounted into his cheeks, and the fierce heat was swelling the veins of his handsome face. But over all this were the lines of bitter thought, and I could read there what was passing with-

in as he went on retrospectively the past, calling up wasted opportunities, squandered fortune, blighted hopes, and well-nigh blasted health. And then, as he thought of the refined, gentle, accomplished wife, and the innocent, happy-hearted, bright eyed girls at his home, tears fell from his eyes and dropped heavily upon the floor, at his feet. How my heart honored and loved the man for those great and glorious tears, drops more beautiful and precious in the sight of good men, of angels, and of God, than the rarest gems or diamond of purest ray.

But I could not pause long. My errand was soon done, and I returned to report him qualified and ready to proceed.

He was introduced into the room and welcomed, as he crossed the threshold, as one worthy to enter the circle of honour, where all may find a safe refuge from the destroyer who smiteth wherever he cometh.

It would be tedious to follow him through all the steps of the initiation, though there was that in his manner and deportment, which invested the ceremonial with unusual interest to those who participated in it. All had known him long, almost from his childhood, and not one in that group, but had sighed to see him slowly sinking into the slough of intemperance. But now he was changed—and in the compressed lips, on the set brows, and in the firm decided step, there was enough to show how fixed was his purpose, without regard to the sincere frank tones of his utterance. At times his voice faltered, but it was only when he heard those touching allusions to the blight which falls upon the drunkard's home, contained in the old ritual of the Order, which rarely failed to move the stoutest votary of Bacchus.

And yet David Digges had never been what the world calls a drunkard. He had long drunk moderately, and only now and then got on a regular "bust," and reeled home to his wife. Still he drank habitually, and on more than one occasion had been visited by those horrible attacks which only the habitual drinker can properly conceive of and adequately describe; and his physician had warned him that a few more such attacks would bring him to the grave. And even had it been otherwise, his constant potations unfitted him for serious application to business, and so his fortune was slowly wasting away.

These thoughts were busy within all of that little band who were engaged in the initiation of David Digges, and there was not one present who, at its close, did not warily grasp his hand and congratulate him upon his entrance into the fraternity.

And when it was done, and we were about to separate to go to our homes, the newly made Son of Temperance rose, and asked if he might address a few words to the members present. Permission was readily granted, and he proceeded to tell us how he had been long considering the step he had taken, impelled thereto by the highest considerations which could influence human action, and how the appetite for strong drink had induced him to procrastinate. He had that day been to a dinner party and taken a glass or two of wine and then, while the revel was wildest, had resolved to break off from his cups, and to gladden the heart of those who loved him most, by becoming a Son of Temperance. And now, Brethren, continued he, I have solemnly renewed my pledge before you all, and though I know that a fiery ordeal awaits me, yet I will not, so help me God, yield in the struggle

though death should be the penalty of adhering to this resolution I have one request to make, and that is, if not inconsistent with your regulations, that you will let me wear this collar home to night, that my wife may see what I have done. I know the sight of it will gladden her heart more than anything else which the earth could present to her gaze.

The division was dismissed and he went his way, wearing the simple, yet suggestive regalia of the Order, and, as he told me afterwards, found his dear, noble wife, awaiting his coming; and when he entered the door of her chamber and she saw the symbol of sobriety about his neck, a hearty "thank God" was all that her lips could utter, though the face was radiant with pleasure and gratification. How often has that plain white collar with its simple, rosetta, sent a thrill of joy to the heart of the wife, who had silently suffered the pang she might not tell save to her God in the secrecy of her chamber. How often has it driven away the clouds from the face and heart of the mother, and filled the home of its wearer with sunshine and songs!

David Digges had not miscalculated the struggle through which he would be called to pass. The sudden abandonment of the use of alcoholic liquors, prostrated him upon a bed of sickness, and through weary days the strong man armed, strove for the mastery. Words cannot depict the severity of the conflicts. All the horrors of delirium tremens visited that sick bed. Spectral shapes, demon forms, horrid fancies, the wildest visions, haunted the sufferer by day and disturbed his slumbers at night. Now here, now there, on the wall, crawling over the bed, basking on the fire light, hissing from a corner of the room, twining about his limbs, creeping over his face, and springing at his throat, reptiles, vile, venomous, things, kept him in constant terror, and apprehension while awake, until exhausted, he sank into troubled sleep, only to start shudderingly from it, bathed in perspiration and trembling like a victim of ague. Even the food and medicine were loathed, because the diseased nerves pictured in each deadly poison, and the fondest and most cherished friends were regarded with the deepest aversion. The fiend of the wine cup would not willingly give up his worshipper, and the man and the demon fought again as fought Apollyon and the pious pilgrim.

A firm will, aided and supported by the judicious attention and sympathizing friends, conquered at the last, but not until life was well nigh extinguished. A few days more would have ended it all, and even as it was, when the excitement subsided, the weakness which succeeded was scarcely less than death. The strong, athletic man was weak and helpless as an infant of days.

It was while in this condition that David Digges was ordered by his medical attendant, to take several times during each day, a small portion of French brandy. He positively refused. The doctor insisted, and told Mrs Digges to get the brandy, prepare it properly, and make her husband drink it, assuring her that his life was involved in obedience to the prescription. The brandy was procured, prepared, taken to his bedside, and the wife so tenderly loved, besought him to drink it. He regarded her with a wistful affectionate gaze, and then asked her to hand him the draught. Now raise the window, said he, pointing to a window near the bed. This was done, when to her astonishment, her husband deliberately cast the tumbler with the con-

tents, into the yard, and seeing that his wife was grieved, he spoke kind, soothing words assuring her that he designed no unkindness but that whether he lived or died, he would not again awaken, by indulgence, the appetite for strong drink which he had just now conquered, at the peril of life.

The woman's heart acquiesced in the propriety of the decision and honored him the more. She saw then, that it was really deep love for herself which caused her husband to spurn the cup she proffered, and imprinting a warm kiss upon his forehead, she turned away and prayed as only a wife can pray that God would restore her noble husband to perfect health and soundness.

And God the merciful, heard that prayer of faith. The roses of health soon bloomed again upon the pallid cheek. Strength came back in the sinews and muscles, vigor returned to the limbs, and David Digges arose at the end of eight days, a renovated and renewed man—his physical system purified as by fire, and went forth among his fellows, in the highest sense of the term, a sober man, not merely freed from the influence of stimulants, but radically and thoroughly cured of the desire for strong drink.

Just three weeks from the date of his initiation he again appeared in the division room, and before nearly two hundred persons, renewed his promises of adherence to the cause of Temperance, and announced his resolution to do what he could to promote the prosperity of the Order of Sons of Temperance.

And there are not wanting witnesses who can testify with what fidelity he has kept and performed these promises. Never, for a moment has he faltered or wavered in his devotion to the causes of all mankind, but has been "instant in season and out of season" to do his whole duty as a Son of Temperance. Loving the Order and labouring cheerfully for its success in the community where he lives, his brethren have honoured him with their confidence, and his zeal for the cause has made his name to be known widely among the members of the fraternity. With the change of his habits began an era of pecuniary prosperity which we may fairly interwill continue to the end of his life. A fond husband, a tender father, a good citizen, prudent in business, a warm and true friend, a generous and benevolent man, he needs but the crowning grace of nobtrusive, gentle, heaven derived piety to make him the noblest type of manhood which the sun shines on.

What higher eulogy could be pronounced upon the Order of which he is an honored member, than to say of it, as we may say of it truthfully, that he is one of thousands, who have been thus saved from the depths of drunkenness, who live an ornament to society and valuable citizens of the country? Let senseless withings, and empty headed sneerers say what they will, while the Order can point to these trophies of its power, it cannot fail to command the approval of all right thinking and fair minded men.—*Virginia Connaucor.*

AN ASTOUNDING FACT.

MR EDITOR: In the County of L—, in this State, there once lived a very respectable family of the name of B—, consisting of a father and mother and four sons. This family from its position and opulence, wielded an almost unlimited influence in the vicinity: and had it not been for that old

me practice of teaching children to drink their morning drams, and that *ground work of all evil*, of every man (who was able) having a distillery and making the poisonous article, its influence and responsibility might have remained useful and untarnished. But unfortunately for the boys, the habit of drinking increased upon them, until the three eldest went down in ignominy to a drunkard's grave. W—, the youngest, retained his position in society until he had wooed and obtained the heart and hand of Miss E., a more intelligent and lovely creature than whom probably never lived. She belonged to the upper *teudom*. She was the reigning belle of—, and was regarded more in the light of an *Angel*, than a human being. Her parents had lavished hundreds and even thousands of dollars upon her accomplishments, and were very solicitous that her rival should not be found. She and W— were married, and every body envied their happiness. They were opulent, respectable, and accomplished. For a time, W— bade fair to excel the most sanguine expectations of his friends, and until an adverse wind blew across his path, sweeping away a greater portion of his wealth, none suspected that he drank. But now that the prop upon which he rested had fallen, the early habits of his life began to develop themselves; and ere the tenth year of their connubial happiness had expired, W— was borne to the home of his brethren, the grave of the drunkard.

But the most melancholy part of our tale remains to be told: In the multiplicity of her cares, sorrows, and distractions, the once beautiful E. flew to the wine cup to drown her miseries. She drank and neglected her gentle babies, until one, two, three of them sank silently into the grave. There still remained one boy—a noble looking one he was. Friends now interposed and besought her, in view of her eternal interests, and in the interest of her only remaining child, to dash down the accursed cup. But so strengthened and confirmed were her habits now, and so completely had the demon meshed her within his coils, that she gave no heed to the admonitions, but drank more deeply of the draught. Soon! very soon, poor little Willie died from neglect.

On the morrow the friends collected to prepare the child for its burial, and a liberal-hearted friend, knowing the poverty of the mother had purchased some suitable material for its shroud, which was placed within the closet for the moment. While the attention of the friends were directed to the child, its mother being destitute of the means of procuring her drink, crept slyly to the closet, obtained the material for the shroud, carried it to the dram-shop hard by, and *paid for one half pint of spirits!!!* What more shall I say? Need I? Is this humanity—poor, fallen humanity? I have related a fact—an actual occurrence. Where is now that once angelic like creature Mrs. —? But I close. God have mercy on dram maker, seller, and drinkers. H.H.O.

RUTHERFORD ACADEMY, Burke Co.
—*Spirit of the Times.*

LICENSE LAWS.

I have heard with great surprise, Sir, from good and staunch temperance men, expressions of discouragement; and on account of all these difficulties, embarrassments and delays, and the determined and persistent op-

position which is manifested to the law, the idea has been yielded to, that we should return to the old license system of legislation. This has been the favourite idea of the liquor dealers and their abettors, all along. They profess to want a *stringent* license law. We do not care, they say, how strict you make it, but we want a *license law*. Now there is no such thing as satisfying these gentlemen. When we had a license law, they said it was unconstitutional—that the Legislature had no right to prevent the sale of an article imported into the country, and upon which the duties had been paid to the government; that the right to import carried with it of necessity the right to sell, &c. &c.; and upon these, and similar ideas, one of the Essex County liquor dealers carried his case from the judgment of our Supreme Court to the Supreme Court at Washington, some years ago, and he had his labor for his pains. Undoubtedly in the present state of things, these gentlemen would be very glad to compound for a *stringent license law*: but for our friends, Sir, for the friends of sincere and hopeful temperance legislation to fall into such a compromise, would be folly, madness, suicide! In the first place, who would execute such a law? Nobody; and the consequences would necessarily be universal license and tolerance. Take, for instance, my own city, with its twenty thousand inhabitants, and more; suppose under your stringent law, there should be ten licensed persons for that city, (under the law, thirty years ago, there were some eighty such licenses in Salem,) then we should have ten places where intoxicating drinks could be purchased, and all the rest of our traders and other people would be absolutely prohibited from dealing in the article. What temperance man would lift his finger to give those ten favoured persons a monopoly of the business? Why should he expose himself to all the odium attaching to a prosecutor, for the purpose of driving the business and custom of the city into those few favoured an exclusive channels? He should not, and he would not; for it would make but little difference, in his view of the public interest, whether those liquors are sold as a drink by licensed or unlicensed persons? The effects, in either case, would be the same. Would the monopolist undertake to enforce the law against unlicensed persons? That would be rather an ungracious sort of proceeding, and would not work very well practically, and, if it did, would do little or no good. And who out of the two or three hundred competitors are to have these licenses? This whole license system, besides being vicious and wrong in principle, is environed with difficulties which render it an utter impracticability and nullity; and the idea of returning to it, and getting into the meshes again, would be just about as absurd and irrational as to return to any of the exploded follies and wickedness of the dark ages. We might just as well go back to the wickedness of hanging witches, (and we have infinitely stronger cases in the developments of modern spiritualism than they had in 1692) as to return to the barbarities and cruelties of establishing again by law the traffic in intoxicating liquors as a drink, and entailing again upon the people of the Commonwealth the atrocities of such a traffic. We have had enough of it; and in all our past history, and in the history of this traffic the world over, it has been marked in blood, and its footsteps have taken hold of

death and hell; and that is the deliberate opinion and conviction of the people of this Commonwealth to-day, and has been at least for eighteen years last past—*Hon. A. S. Huntington's Speech*.

A BUNDLE OF INSTANCES AND HINTS.

(From English Papers).

NOT TOO YOUNG.—A little boy in Leicester was induced to sign the Band of Hope pledge. His father was a "Collector," and one day a certain publican called upon him for the purpose of paying his rates. In the course of conversation it came out that the little boy was a teetotaler. "What!" said the publican, with a sneer, "a mere boy like that a teetotaler?" "Yes," said the boy, quite boldly, "I am." "And you mean to say you have signed the pledge?" "Yes, I have, and mean to keep it." "Nonsense," said the publican; "the idea! Why, you are too young to sign the pledge." The little fellow came up to him, took hold of him quietly by the arm, and repeated his words: "Here, here, you say I am too young to be a teetotaler?" "Yes, I do." "Well, now, listen," said he; "I will just ask you a question: You are a publican, are you not, and sell beer?" "Yes, I do." Well, then, suppose I came to your house after a pint of beer, would you send me about my business because I am so young?" "Oh, no," said Boniface, "that is quite a different thing." "Very well, then," said the noble little fellow, with triumph on his face, "if I am not too young to fetch the beer, I am not too young to give up the beer." The confusion of the publican at the termination of the little boy's "logic" can be better imagined than described. Hurrah for the little Temperance reformers; they will steer a-head of some of the "old stagers" yet!—*Weekly Record*.

IMPROVEMENTS IN BARNSELY AND NEIGHBOURHOOD.—A correspondent writes:—"An inn, claiming alliance to first-class, known as the Crown Inn, and Commercial Hotel, has lately been fitted up for, and is now occupied as a tuner and brazier and ironmonger's shop. This house is in the heart of the town, at the foot of the Market Place, and has been known near an hundred years over a great part of England as the Waggon and Horses.—In the little village of Billingley, about five miles from Barnsley, near the high-road to Doncaster a public house has stood for half-a-century; within the last few months the tenant of this house has left the village. The property is on the estate of Earl Fitzwilliam, and his steward, Mr Wm. Newman, has resolved that it be no more let for the same purpose.—A little further on the same road stands the village of Mern. The little spot, too, had had its public-house for a length of time, often to the sorrow of the inhabitants. This property belongs to a lady, who has kindly added ten acres of land to the landlord's original take, without an increase of rent, as a consideration for his loss in given up his license to sell intoxicating drinks." Occurrences like these are very gratifying. Our correspondent adds:—"There is one more of these houses on the same road; let that be converted to more useful purpose, and then we shall have the Maine-law from Darfield Bridge to Doncaster, a distance of eleven miles."—*Alliance Weekly News*.

CORONERS' INQUEST.—The impartiality of

an English jury is a characteristic of which we may be justly proud. Yet nothing is more notorious than that upon the subject of the drinking usages our juries almost invariably evade the truth, and flinch from a full and impartial verdict. Let a death occur by fire, murder, or accident, and an English jury will exert themselves to their uttermost to arrive at a true finding, regardless of either the feelings or the interests involved in the inquiry. But suppose the death to have been caused by the use of intoxicating drinks, and this same jury will be content to see the inquiry smothered, and to find a verdict, which, if it does not actually belie the facts, so hides them beneath elastic phrases and vague generalities as to be worse than worthless.

A serious instance of this kind has occurred quite recently. An elderly woman, the wife of a respectable tradesman, and the mother of a large family, fell down stairs, and died the following day from the injuries she received. At the inquest it was proved that at the time she was in a state of intoxication, and that this was a common thing with her. For a long time she had been debarred entry into the shop, that she might not indulge her propensity at the expense of the till or the articles in stock. To keep her quiet, and to reconcile her to the exclusion, her husband had kept her supplied to any amount her passion craved for up to the day of the accident, when, under the influence of the drink so supplied, she made the stumble which ended in her death. The finding of the jury was "*Accidental death*." Not one syllable about the drunkenness which led to it, and not one word of condemnation of the atrocious conduct of the husband, who had so manifestly helped on the fatal catastrophe.

Another case of death through drunkenness occurred in the same neighbourhood about a fortnight before this, in which the finding of the jury was, "Died of starvation through intemperance." The medical evidence being, that, though there was plenty of food in the house at the time, such was the condition of the stomach produced by intoxicating drink, that the taking of natural nourishment was impossible. Even in this case, however, the duty of the jury was but half-done, for it was proved that for some days she had been in such a state of helpless inebriety as to be unable to procure it for herself, but had nevertheless been kept fully supplied by other persons living in the same house. We do not know what power the law has in such cases, but we maintain that morally the juries were bound, not only to record the cause of death, but to utter an indignant protest against the conduct of the persons who, by supplying the means, had so materially assisted in producing it. Substitute for the poison alcohol the poison arsenic or strychnine, and no language would be strong enough to express the disgust which an English jury would feel at the conduct of the companions of the suicide, who had daily and hourly provided her with doses of the poison. Yet such is the delusion which prevails upon the subject of intoxicating drinks, that not one man out of the twenty-four had the courage and honesty to utter a single word of warning or rebuke against the aiders and abettors of voluntary murder!—This is a matter to which teetotalers should pay particular attention. In every neighborhood where a death is supposed to arise from drunkenness a teetotaler ought to be on the jury; and let that teetotaler do his duty fully and fearlessly, and this moral turpitude must

speedily vanish. The majority of men have a secret misgiving that, somehow or other, these deaths are associated with the drinking customs which they sanction and support, and they therefore maintain a timid silence; but let a few honest, plain-speaking teetotallers broach the subject, and the common sense and good feeling of our middle-classes will soon make it as odious to assist in poisoning with alcohol as with arsenic or strychnine.—*Weekly Record*.

THE HAPPY COSTERMONGER.—A costermonger is, properly speaking, one who sells apples, but the name is not confined exclusively to the dealers in this kind of merchandise alone, but it is applied to all those who, as it is technically termed, get their living in the streets—who hawk about fish, vegetables, &c. The most aristocratic possess a cart and donkey, the next class a truck or barrow, the lowest have their little all contained in a basket. Their earnings are necessarily most precarious. Vendors of watercresses, onions, oranges, apples, and fried fish, generally carry their stock in a basket, and their profits vary from 2d. to 2s. or 3s. per day. Vendors of garden stuff, flowers, fruit, and fresh fish, these go about with a barrow, and their earnings vary from 10s. downwards, and sometimes they are out of pocket owing to their goods being spoilt. Makers and hawkers of children's toys—their profits on their best days are 7s., and sometimes they do not clear 2d. Some of them have to borrow money to buy their stock, and for this they have to pay interest at the rate of 10 per cent. per day.—Some of them are not so fortunate as to possess a barrow, and they have to hire one, which they can do by paying from 3d. or 4d. per job, or 2s. per week. From this it will be seen that their earnings are very precarious, and for the most part they are very poor. At the same time I believe that a man can do very well at this business if he chooses, and it is prudent he may get a tolerably comfortable livelihood. I was much struck one day visiting in a house in my parish, on ascending the stairs, to hear most unwonted sounds proceeding from a room on the first floor. It was the voice of a man singing cheerfully, as if he was happy. It was no vulgar boisterous mirth, but the cheering notes which proclaim a light heart. So struck was I with these sounds in this dreary quarter, that I made some excuse to go in and see what it was all about. When I entered I found a cheerful looking little man, surrounded by baskets of very excellent fruit, seemingly engaged in arranging them, and getting them into order for going out to sell them in the streets. After the usual salutation, I said, "You seem happy and comfortable." "Yes, I am, sir," he said.—"God has been very good to me." "What has happened," I said. "Well, sir," he said, "it has pleased God to take away my old missis, and I have been a happy man ever since.—You see all this fruit—this is my stock-in-trade, and I have saved £20, and I intend this summer to buy a cart and pony, and to do the thing in style." "But what," I said, "has this to do with your wife's death." "Everything, sir, for she drank and was my ruin. A year and a-half ago, sir, I had not a stick of furniture, not even a bed to lie down upon, and now you see what I am. Lord bless you, sir, if I go on as I am, I shall soon be a gentleman." I mention this as illustrating what I said, that a costermonger may do very well indeed in his business if he is only prudent

and temperate.—*Rev. W. Rogers in a paper read before the Society of Arts.*

COFFEE versus BEER.—During a discussion which followed the reading of the Rev. W. Rogers's paper, Mr Wallis, of the Government School of Design, Birmingham, offered some remarks. We take one extract:—

The second point to which he wished to allude, was that of providing some really effectual means of counteracting the attraction of the gin-palace and beer-shops, by an improvement in the character of the coffee-shops, as mentioned in the paper. The allusion Mr Rogers had made to this point, brought to his (Mr Wallis's) mind an experiment which an eminent glass manufacturer at Birmingham, (Mr Pollat Osler,) had some time ago described to him. No doubt every person present was aware that the process of glass manufacture was a very warm one, and consequently the workmen consumed a great quantity of beer. Now Mr Osler had been constantly annoyed at that, and resolved to try the experiment of a substitute for this incessant "beering," so he adopted a plan by which he supplied a really good cup of coffee to his workmen at a cheap rate. When this plan was so far matured as to be brought into operation, there was, as a matter of course some opposition on the part of the confirmed beer-drinkers, but as the experiment progressed the workmen found that the coffee they got at the works was so superior to that which they got in their own houses, that they preferred breakfasting there, and ultimately the coffee took the place of beer as the working beverage.—*Journal of the Society of Arts.*

MR MIALL AND THE ROCHDALE ELECTION.—The *Nonconformist* declares the main instrument in losing Mr Miall the election was money. "Money cleverly employed at the right moment, used without stint, and applied to the introduction of elements of evil without the remotest reference to morality, truth, or religion." Further down the writer explains what he means by these *elements of evil*. "The beerhouses, the owners of which had leagued against Mr Miall, were filled with sots on Sunday night." "Money and beer were stirring." "Such a prevalence of drunkenness was never witnessed, at one time, in Rochdale, and a large proportion of Sir A. Ramsay's voters were brought up to the poll in a state of beastly intoxication. The verdict was, in no sense, a political one. It was the verdict of Rochdale drunk, or rather, that portion of Rochdale that could be approached through the medium of brutal propensities, and made to sell their birthright for a mess of pottage." The *Nonconformist* has been one of the eager opponents of the Alliance; but if we had had the Maine-law in England, there would have been very little need for the *Nonconformist* to lament the result of the late Rochdale election. The beerhouses would not have been found leagued against Mr Miall, nor filled with sots on the Sunday, because there would have been no beerhouses, and no sots except such as got besotted at home. There would have been none of this lamentable prevalence of drunkenness in Rochdale, no voters "beastly intoxicated in cabs." The verdict would have been the verdict of Rochdale sober; and if the electors sold their birthright, they would have elected the sale undrugged and undrank. We beg to commend once more, the Maine-law to Mr Miall's candid consideration.—*Alliance Weekly News*

REDRUTH.—REMARKABLE RESOLUTION AT A RATEPAYER'S ANNUAL MEETING.—The following resolution was passed at the annual meeting of the poor-rate payers of Redruth, held in the Town Hall, March 25th, of the present year, the Rev. J. W. Harrkley, M. A. in the chair: "That a committee of five individuals be appointed by this meeting to draw up a petition to parliament, praying the legislature to pass a law to prohibit the sale of intoxicating liquors throughout the kingdom; this meeting fully believing that the sale of intoxicating drinks is the direct cause of by far the greatest portion of the poverty in existence in this country, and the source, too, of the principal part of the demand for poor rates in this parish; and that copies of the petition, when prepared, be deposited in suitable places for obtaining the signatures of the public."—Bravo, Ratepayers of Redruth! They are evidently awakening to a perception of the truth, which must ultimately be appreciated by all the ratepayers in the kingdom.—*Ibid.*

INTEMPERANCE AND INSANITY.—From the annual report of the Royal Edinburgh Asylum for the insane, we learn that intemperance is still a frequent cause of insanity. The report states that "it has been the ascribed cause of insanity in 12.8 per cent. of the whole of the males admitted, and deducting those in whom the cause was unknown, of 15 per cent., or nearly one in seven. Of those admitted during the past year, sixty-three have already recovered. Of the patients recovered (108 in number), only fifteen had been under treatment more than one year showing the small proportion who recover after the lapse of a year."

DON'T DO IT.—There are people who, if they taste strong drink, must go to excess—they lose all restraint. We have known such men; and in many instances, after recording and keeping a vow of abstinence, they have been led to taste again, it may be years subsequent to the vow, and "returned like sows to their wallowing in the mire." Dr Abernethy once had a patient who was instructed to keep himself perfectly still; and one morning he remarked to his eccentric leech, "Doctor, whenever I lift my head up to my head I feel an acute pain." "Then don't do it," was the brusque reply. So when people suffer by lifting their hands to their mouths, the obvious counsel is—"Don't do it."

AN EXAMPLE TO CHRISTIAN PREACHERS.—The Isle of Wight "Bible Christian" Preachers' Quarterly Plan, just issued, bears the following resolution printed upon it:—"Resolved, at the Preachers' Meeting.—That as this meeting has considered the vast amount of injury done by the use of intoxicating drinks, we most earnestly and affectionately request our local brethren, officials, and friends generally, to abstain from the use of such beverages; believing them to be the devil's great agent, God's great enemy, and the world's great curse."

THE LORD MAYOR OF DUBLIN ON TEETOTALISM.—The present Lord Mayor of Dublin, Richard Atkinson, Esq., on taking office, made the following statement to the council—Many years ago, I became a total abstainer from all intoxicating drinks.—I consider it my duty as an employer to make precept and example harmonize; and I believe my doing so has not been without good results, not alone to those in my immediate employment, but also to others. I also found an

advantage to my health by becoming an absolute teetotaler, although all my life I had been a comparative one."

A SIGNAL OF DISTRESS.—The teetotalers number upwards of a hundred, but their signal of distress has been hoisted in consequence of their not having a convenient place to meet in. A short time ago there was a very flourishing Band of Hope in connection with the society. Then both met in the vestry belonging to the Primitive Methodist Chapel, Greasley. Some of the preachers,—however, I am sorry to have to write it,—not exactly admiring the principles of sobriety, but being themselves lovers of "Sir John Barleycorn" and his "Palaces," thought proper in their wisdom to try what they could do to extend that noted Knight's influence by ejecting the Temperance Society from the premises. This they unfortunately accomplished, to the satisfaction of the publicans and drinkers in the neighbourhood. The result is that some who had been by the society plucked as brands from the burning have again fallen in their old habits, and filled their happy homes once more with sorrow and desolation. At whose door the "blood of these men" shall lie, in the day that God maketh up his account, I need not predict. The society can now point to numbers who have been raised from the lowest point of human degradation to occupy positions in society that might well make the hearts of philanthropic and Christian people overflow with joy, and the last thing to be expected was conduct so much the reverse. One of the reformed ones was brought to the verge of the grave through his drinking habits. His friends gave him up for lost. He himself thought that there was no hope. But the society, with a great deal of effort, got him to sign the pledge. Now, so far from being death-stricken, he is well and hearty, and the change in his home has been remarked for miles round. Another, who signed the pledge through the instrumentality of the worthy secretary, was in a similar position. He is now a sober man, and none rejoice more than his family at the gratifying change. The secretary's own case is worthy of note. For twenty years of married life he was, to use his own words, "a hard drinker, who knew nothing on this earth worth living for save the drink." Upon becoming a teetotaler he soon became a respectable man. As there was no Temperance house in the village he bought a beer-house and converted it into one. He took down the sign, sent it to the painter and had it altered. When the old customers came by they looked up. They expected to see in large letters "The Jolly Potters; Licensed to be drunk on the premises." They started back. "What! TEMPERANCE HOUSE! that won't suit us;" and away they went. In addition to buying the house the secretary gratuitously allowed the landlord's widow to remain and board with him in her old home free of charge. Thus her latter days have been made more comfortable than they otherwise would have been. To myself she expressed her great gratification at this conduct. Turning her poor old withered face towards me with earnestness she exclaimed, "BLESS HIM, BLESS HIM; IF HE WAS MY OWN SON, HE COULDN'T HAVE DONE MORE.—*Journal of a Temperance Agent.*

A RUDE SON.—Daddy, I want to ask you a question." "Well, my son?" "Why is neighbour Smith's liquor-shop like a counterfeit shilling?" "I can't tell, my son." "Because you can't pass it," said the boy.

BANEFUL EFFECTS OF EXCESSIVE SMOKING.

With regard to time, we hold that no one is justified in smoking early in the day. The man's nervous system must be in a very disordered state who resorts to a pipe or a cigar in order to tranquillize himself, and induce an aptitude for the business of the commencing day. The mere fact of resorting to a pipe for such a purpose at once marks out a man as an exceeder. The act is its own condemnation. Supposing, however, that it is done out of illness, or a love of the narcotic effect, apart from a feeling of necessity; we would ask the man who smokes early in the day from motives, whether he is as fit for his duties after smoking as before?—whether he is not depressed, languid, and inclined to doze or—what is worse—to take an alcoholic stimulant? Whatever good effects result from a moderate use of tobacco are not required in the early part of the day. Unless a man be the victim of pernicious habits, he certainly requires neither a sedative nor a stimulant in the morning, beyond breakfast. No need can then exist for some agent to ward off or subdue the sense of muscular fatigue which follows a day's work. At this period of the twenty-four hours nothing is required to make the wheels of life move more rapidly or regularly. There can be no necessity for a drug to "fix the products of nutrition," at a time when a person has just arisen from seven, eight, or nine hours' sleep and physical reparation. In short, to smoke early in the day means one of three things; slavery to the habit, premeditated sensuality, or disease; and each of these signifies excess.

To the young man, and more especially to the student of medicine, in whom we are peculiarly interested, we would say—"Shun the habit of smoking as you would shun self-destruction. As you value your physical and moral well being, avoid a habit for which you can offer no advantage to compare with the dangers you incur by using it. The bright hopefulness of youth, its undaunted aspirations, and its ardent impulses, require no halo of smoke through which to look forward upon the approaching struggle of life. Your manner of living must be bad indeed, if you require anything further than—sleep, exercise, and diet, to fit you for your duties as students. Your minds must be emasculated indeed, and arrant cowards must you be, totally unfit for the stern realities of what is to come, if you cannot face your present few and comparatively small anxieties, without having recourse to the daily use of narcotics." We speak from a large experience of medical students, when we say that the intemperate smoker is the intemperate indulger, as a general rule, in all that partakes of the nature of sensual gratification. It matters not that many may, and do, pass through the ordeal unscathed. Vast numbers do not. Listless minds and bodies, slakeless thirst and shaking hands, delirium tremens, madness—and death—we have distinctly and surely seen to follow the unhalloved indulgence, in youths who began their studies with bright promise of success, with fair characters, and honest purpose.

Let us inquire further, whether the physiological effects produced in the course of smoking afford any indications as what constitutes excess. Profuse salivation can hardly be compatible with the idea of moderation. Perpetual irritation of a mucous membrane can hardly be kept up with impunity. A large proportion of smokers must be aware that heart-

burn, and aepsia, surely follow one or two pipes, one or two cigars, beyond the wonted allowance. The same excess is certainly followed by loss of appetite, and especially by loss of morning relish for food. Let the pulse be watched. Does it not decline in frequency below the moral standard, and is it not irregular after a very slight excess? Do not palpitation and precordial anxiety much oftener annoy the habitual smoker than he would exactly like to confess? Is not the inclination to seek the recumbent posture, or to respire cold air of frequent occurrence, when the smoker would hardly like to own it? Do not giddiness, dimness of vision, tremore, nausea, clammy perspirations, and tinnitus aurium, frequently occur in the course of a long smoke? And do not each and all of these effects clearly and irrefragably establish excess in every case?

MEN OF GOOD MORAL CHARACTER.

The wonderful license law that adorns a portion of the code of North Carolina, requires of those wishing to engage in the sale of intoxicating liquors by the single drink, to prove themselves "men of good moral character" before letters patent are granted them to pursue unmoiled the vocation of their choice. We shall not at present stop to question the necessity of such requirements, or to doubt the propriety; but it has been a matter of some conjecture with us why a *good* man is required to sell by the single drink, while the very *worst* and most *corrupt* man in the community can sell a whole quart or even a gallon, without his moral thorax being percutted by the fingers of the law to ascertain his degree of soundness and fitness to sell whiskey. This is a curious problem, and one that a man can vex himself no little in trying to solve. According to the usual parity of reasoning, the case would stand something like this: if it require a man of "good moral character" to sell a pint of spirits it would require a man of a "better moral character" to sell a quart. Or, to state it a little more mathematically: If a man with one moral character can sell a pint of whiskey, how many moral characters must a man have to sell a quart? A little figuring will show that he must have *two* moral characters. Now, cases are constantly occurring where men sell whole quarts from their carts at the public hustings, and jugs full to slaves at night for corn, wheat, bacon and chickens, and if they are in fee simple possession of more than *one* "good moral character," the records do not show it, while they should have several of unimpeachable stamp to make amends for the mischief they do, and enable them to bring out a fair balance sheet with society. This is a very vexing little problem.

The question keeps struggling at our nib: if good men are required to sell whiskey, why not the very best that can be had? Why not go into the church and license some pious mortals, some class-leaders, some deacons, or some body high in the Church, presuming them to be men of good moral character, and fit to adorn the profession of tapster? (Just here memory raps us over the knuckles, and impertinently asks if that hasn't already been done!) Why not detail a draft from the ranks of christian ministry, if good, moral men are actually required, and have whiskey retailed according to the true letter of the law? Let us have every gill sold made heavy with moral worth, if we can. Let the preachers sell whiskey. Why not? "Oh! it would

never do," says one, "the Christian ministry would be dishonored thereby." What! dishonored by engaging in a lawful business, for which men of good moral character are required? Can a man be too good to sell whiskey?—*Spirit of the Age.*

Intelligence.

SCOTLAND.

FREE PRESBYTERY OF GLASGOW.—The ordinary meeting of the Free Presbytery of Glasgow was held on Wednesday, last week but one; Mr Alexander, Moderator.—Mr Bremner read the following motion, of which he had given notice at the previous meeting:—"1. Whereas drunkenness is a heinous sin in the sight of God, and eternally ruinous to all who are the victims of it; 2. And whereas the said sin of drunkenness is not only very prevalent in this city, but undeniably the principal cause of a vast amount of the poverty and wretchedness, irreligion and ungodliness, vice and crime, which abound in the midst of us; 3. And whereas there can be no question, but that the prevalence of drunkenness and of its attendant and consequent evils is, to a great extent, to be attributed to the excessive number of places licensed for the sale of intoxicating liquors; 4. And whereas, further, it is obviously, in these circumstances, the duty of those charged with the responsibility of licensing such places, to reduce the number of them, until it become proportionate to the legitimate requirements of the community: The Presbytery resolve to memorialise the magistrates in regard to the state of matters referred to, and respectfully to urge them not only not to grant any new licenses, but to reduce the number of existing licenses, until these places shall not be greater than is required by the legitimate necessities of the community. And also to recommend to the kirk-sessions within their bounds to transmit similar memorials to the magistrates if possible." Mr Arnot, with the cordial approval of Mr Bremner, proposed the following addition to the motion: "The Presbytery, believing that the public-houses in which intoxicating liquors are sold and consumed on the spot, are unnecessary, and in most cases injurious, recommend the magistrates, if they do not suppress them altogether, at least to reduce the number of those licenses to the uttermost." The motion, as thus altered, was then unanimously adopted, and a committee was appointed to draw up the memorial.

MASSACHUSETTS.

LIQUOR SENTENCES AT SALEM.—During the present term of the Court of Common Pleas in Essex County, there have been fourteen sentences passed against various persons, either as common sellers, or for single acts of sale, the common sellers being punished by the payment of a fine of \$50 and costs, and imprisonment at hard labor, in the House of Correction, for three months: and the defendants charged with a single act of sale, being punished by the payment of a fine of \$10 and costs, and imprisonment as aforesaid, for twenty days—the convicts, in both classes of cases, being also required to enter into a recognizance to the Commonwealth, in the sum of \$1000, not to violate any law, relating to the sale of spirituous and intoxicating liquors for one year from the date of conviction; and it being also a part of the sentence for a single act of sale, that if the fines and costs cannot

be paid, then imprisonment in the House of Correction shall be extended thirty days. The costs in these cases vary from \$40 to \$130. In all these cases of sentence but one, questions of law, after or before verdict, have been heretofore named, and the exceptions taken to the rulings of the Court at trial, have been overruled by the S. J. Court and thus a final judgment obtained.

MICHIGAN.

The Michigan legislature has so amended the prohibitory liquor law of that State as to exempt from its provisions the sale of beer, wine, and cider. According to the *Detroit Free Press* this was done to satisfy the German voters of the State, who had supported the Republican ticket upon the assurance that the law should be repealed. At the same time prohibition remains the apparent policy of the State, which is also satisfactory to the prohibitionists. A bill to repeal the law had previously been rejected by the Legislature.—*lb.*

INDIANA.

Intemperance is making fearful progress in all this region. Since our law has been pronounced unconstitutional in part, it has become a dead letter; low groceries abound, and everybody sells liquor who pleases so to do. While the law was in force, not a drunken man was to be seen in our streets, and seldom did you hear an oath. Now, it seems as though from one fourth to one third of the men that come to town drink; oaths on every corner of the streets salute your ears, and fights and murders are by no means uncommon. I have seen twenty or thirty men fighting, at once in our streets, and as I passed, I saw the wife of one of the men standing by, exhorting and encouraging her husband, in words too profane to be published. To the credit of our town I should say that this company were nearly all from the country, and had come to town to attend a circus. Tables had been erected in the streets, and liquor was upon them, and sold openly and in abundance.

Judge Wright, of Logansport, Indiana, did a little extra judicial service to the State the other day, in a manner unknown to the statutes. The proprietor of a low grocery had given liquor to a little son of the Judge and another lad, and got them drunk. The Judge was justly indignant, and on Sunday morning armed himself with an axe, stove in the door of the grocery, and smashed all the glasses and bottles, spilling a great amount of miserable liquor. The judge then put on his Sunday clothes, and went to Church as if nothing had happened.

Any other Judge, who is a man, and loves his children would do the same if he had the courage to brave law. Think of it; the Judge destroyed the man's—was the liquor dealer a man or a devil?—"property;" and the Judges of the State of New York say this is wrong and unconstitutional. "Property" is a sacred thing, and must not be trifled with. The right of a woman to her husband—the right to have him in a condition in which he can cherish and protect her, is nothing to the right of "property."—*lb.*

KANSAS.

MAINE LAW IN KANSAS.—The town of Lawrence, in Kansas, has voted—110 to 11—not to allow liquor to be sold in the place. If that town is a sample of Kansas, border ruffians

may do their worst, and freedom is eventually safe. A people who know the blessings of freedom, and are temperate withal, cannot themselves become enslaved, nor will they permit slavery within their borders.

NEW ZEALAND.

This colony, like nearly all others belonging to Great Britain, where spirits are cheap, has suffered much from intemperance; and we believe, that till lately, little or nothing of an effectual character has been done to stay its progress. It is therefore with much satisfaction we have to state, on the authority of a letter recently received from a gentleman, formerly a resident in this city, that a total abstinence society has recently been formed at New Plymouth. Several meetings have been held, which were largely attended by gentlemen of the first distinction in the colony, and a very excellent impression appears to have been made. The way is therefore now fairly open for further labors, and we hope soon to be able to give a gratifying report of their proceedings.

Poetry.

NEAL DOW'S WELCOME TO ENGLAND.

Uplift the Temperance banner's high,
And spread them to the light!
A Chief is here, our hearts to cheer,
And nerve us for the fight!
He comes from where the pine trees grow—
Where th' Pilgrim Fathers trod,
When exiles from their native home
For Freedom and for God.
With heart elate, and head erect,
And outstretch'd arm we stand.
To welcome now, brave-hearted Dow
To the old Fatherland.
Long have we borne a LICENCED CURSE,
The nation's bane and blight;
But from afar, DOWGO'S star,
Shed's on us Hope's own light.
LAW'S noble ends must be fulfill'd—
Protection, Justice, Peace!
Then strike this wrong, with weapon strong,
And bid the spoiler cease!
Rulers by People raised to power,
The people's power should know;
Nor longer drain their sordid gain
From vice, disease, and woe.
A glorious hope the future shows,
To cheer the present hour;
Let good and wise, united, rise,
In majesty and power.
Gird up your loins, the hour has come,
When every manly heart,
Must take his stand, on either hand,
And play a patriot's part.
NEAL DOW now leads the glorious van—
With noble men of Maine;
And every blow they deal the foe
A victor's crown will gain
OLD ENGLAND must not lag behind,
In this most holy fight;
Justice and Love her heart shall move,
And rouse her giant might.
Soon may the SONS OF TEMPERANCE shout,
And Freedom's voice resound:
That from the world the TRAFFIC'S hurled,
And shall no more be found.
Now lift our conquering banners high,
And wave them in the light:
NEAL DOW is here, our hearts to cheer,
And nerve us for the fight!
Manchester, April 20th, 1857. T.H.B.

THE ABSTAINER.

Halifax, N. S., May 15, 1857.

The sensitiveness of some persons is amazing—and it is amazingly ridiculous. If you happen to mention approvingly the names of certain political leaders—no matter in what connection—you are immediately placed in the list of their adherents, and denominated "Liberal" or "Conservative," or whatever else may be the designation in use; and this, too, although it may be generally known that you take no interest at all in the so-called politics of the country, and that you regard the dispute between parties as a place-and power question, and nothing else. Still they will persist in calling you names.

One of our correspondents kindly suggests that "the editorial pen should be dipped as lightly as possible in the muddy sea of politics." We beg to inform him (without stopping to inquire into the aptness of his figure) that he does not go far enough for us. We cannot take his advice. We have not dipped the pen at all in that "muddy sea." It is so dirty that we cannot go near it.

A gentleman of our acquaintance was one day dining with the late Lord Metcalfe, at that time Governor-General.—After dinner the conversation turned on the political questions of the day, and our friend, who was by no means noted for bashfulness, ventured to put this question—"Pray, my Lord, may I ask you, what are *your* politics?" "Oh! Mr —," was the cool reply, "*I have no politics.*" Our readers will make the application.

And yet *we have* politics. Here they are:—Universal abstinence from every intoxicating drink, as a beverage—Legislative suppression of the liquor traffic—The raising up of a Temperance Power which all parties shall acknowledge and respect—The impartial enforcement, by judges and magistrates, of all laws which are sustained by public opinion. That is our platform. It will be accepted, we doubt not, by the Sons of Temperance, the Watchmen's Clubs, and the members of Total Abstinence Societies, throughout the Province. We shall continue to labour for the attainment of these objects.

Those who choose may dabble in the "muddy sea." We have no sympathy with them. We never had, in this Province.

THERE are several points of great importance which just now claim the attention of the friends of the cause, especially of the Sons of Temperance.

In the first place, the circular of the M. W. P. This is a stirring address, admirably adapted to its purpose. The esteemed brother who has been placed at the head of the Order is naturally anxious for its prosperity. His admonitions and advices deserve very serious consideration. Should they be generally regarded, the much needed revival of the Order will be the happy result. We hope that the circular will be repeatedly read at the meetings of Subordinate Divisions, and that its suggestions will be met with prompt and vigorous measures.

The enlistment of the young is another topic. One of our correspondents brought it before us in the last number in his account of the "Cadets." It is to be regretted that both the "Cold Water Army" and the "Cadets" have almost entirely dwindled away. At one time appearances were very promising, and it seemed reasonable to hope that extensive and lasting good would flow from these organizations. Whatever may have been the causes of failure—whether the want of suitable persons to undertake the management—or the absence of such measures as might serve to sustain a continued attraction—or the cessation of interest when the novelty had passed away—the fact itself is greatly to be deplored. Temperance education cannot be commenced too soon. We should aim to secure the sympathies of the children and youths of the Province, and accustom them from the earliest possible period to organized action.

The Subordinate Divisions, it is true, are now open to persons fourteen years of age; but it may be doubted whether many will avail themselves of that opportunity, since the privilege of voting is not conceded. A separate arrangement is preferable, if it can be carried into effect. The Cadet Section is an excellent training school for the Subordinate Di-

vision. In the Old Country the children are gathered into "Bands of Hope."

Mr Peter Sinclair, of Edinburgh, has recently addressed very large meetings in New York and Boston in furtherance of this object. Three thousand children were assembled in the Tremont Temple, Boston, to hear him. The journal of the American Temperance Union says:—

"A description of the manner in which the juvenile temperance movement was first started in Scotland, was given by Mr S., who stated that their army of temperance in England and Scotland now numbered nearly a million, and they were increasing their numbers daily. He was sorry to see, that the Cold Water Army had gone down in our city, and wished to see it again started and carried through. He wished to go back to Scotland and tell the little Scotch girls and boys that the children of Boston were all going to join the Cold Water Army, which intelligence he knew, would be received with much satisfaction by them. A number of other incidents were told the children, when Mr Sinclair concluded his remarks, having spoken for over an hour, and upon his sitting down the applause was loud and prolonged.

"The exercises were concluded by singing the excellent hymn, "Merrily, the temperance horn."

The occasion was one of the most pleasant that has occurred in Boston for a long time, and will not soon be forgotten by those present. The singing, which was arranged and conducted by Mr Williams of the *Telegraph*, was in every particular excellent; the solo duets and trios were all well given, and were alone—set aside the eloquent address of Mr Sinclair—enough to amply repay one for attending. Some three hundred children sang in the chorus to an organ accompaniment, and the effect can be better imagined than described."

A meeting was afterwards held, of which we have the following account:—

"At a meeting of several gentlemen in Boston, after hearing Mr Sinclair's addresses, Dr SAMPSON, of Williamstown, rose and said, he had been unable to sleep much the past night; indeed, he and his colleague in the Legislature had been awake most of the night, talking about the vast importance of an immediate movement among the children of the Commonwealth. He wished he was twenty years younger, then he would go into it and devote his life to it. He would propose that an effort be commenced and a resolution be adopted to that effect, and sent forth from that meeting to the people of the State, inviting them to rally all the children in Cold water bands, processions and pic nics in every town and village on the FOURTH OF JULY next.

"DEAC. GRANT followed with a most animated speech, giving an account of his early operations, showing what he had done in former years, and how reluctantly, through age and pressure of other business, he had retired from the field. He rejoiced greatly in the meetings of the week, and believed nothing was now wanted but an efficient man to be devoted to the young in Boston and throughout the State of Massachusetts, to bring all the children and youth upon the temperance

platform. Dr Sabin's resolution was unanimously adopted, and ordered to be published.

"Resolved, That, under the deep impression made by the addresses of Peter Sinclair, of Edinburgh, relating to the importance of a new juvenile temperance movement, it be recommended by this meeting to all the friends of temperance throughout the State, to gather together the youth of both sexes as soon as possible in temperance associations, and on the 4th of July next, to aid them in such public demonstrations as shall be cheering and animating to them, and useful to all around them."

This is a matter which must not be overlooked. Who will take the lead in a new agitation?

Once more. Our New Brunswick friends have suggested, through the *Telegraph*, the desirableness of forming a British North American Temperance Alliance, for securing uniform and united action throughout these colonies. The same purpose might have been answered if a National Division for British North America had been instituted; but that project is quashed. The subject may be brought before the Grand Division at its next meeting. Meanwhile, it is open for discussion. Subjoined is an extract from the *Telegraph* of April 16th:—

"An Alliance of all classes of politicians in the British North American Colonies, coming and laboring for the early securing of such a Law as will try the question thus fairly in all these Colonies, is a great desideratum of the times among Temperance men. The great benefits which must inevitable accrue are palpable to every thoughtful man.

"A Convention might, with great facility, be held in some central Colonial City during the ensuing Fall, or the commencement of 1853, composed of delegated Representatives from every great Temperance Organization within the circumference of British North America, to deliberate upon the exigencies of the Times, and to prepare and publish some common and comprehensive Platform of Principles, calculated to receive the affectionate support of all orders and conditions of politicians favorable to Prohibition.

"We do sincerely hope to find our Colonial contemporaries discussing this proposal.—The Manchester Alliance of England is now accomplishing untold good in England, why cannot the British North American Alliance originate untold good in these Colonies?"

Referring our readers to the account of the Quarterly Session of the Grand Division, which will be found in another column, we have great pleasure in placing on record the Report of the Committee "On the State of the Order":—

The Committee appointed to consider the state of the Order have much satisfaction in reporting, in accordance with the purport of the several documents submitted to their inspection, a decided improvement in the general condition of the Subordinate Divisions,

and in the same earnest spirit which animates their members. A great movement like that of the important and beneficent cause in which our best wishes and desires are now engaged, cannot make much progress without experiencing some of those oscillations backwards and forwards, which appear to have characterized all former projects for the moral and intellectual improvement of mankind. A state of retrogression is therefore endurable and consistent with ultimate advantage,—inasmuch as a succeeding impulse may occasion a revival of a more earnest spirit, and result in a permanent progression. For this reason your committee would indulge the hope that amidst many shortcomings and signs of inactivity on the part of its friends, and much of opposition from its enemies, the cause of Temperance is still gaining strength and energy in the Province at large. New Divisions have been formed; old ones have been revived; a large accession of members has been announced; and from such returns as have, up to the present date, been submitted, the most cheering and encouraging prospects may be anticipated.

The address of the M. W. Patriarch to the Grand and Subordinate Divisions of the Order of the Sons of Temperance of North America, is characterized by earnestness and clearness of argument, and conveys an irresistible appeal to the heart of every one who may desire to see the destroyer of millions laid prostrate in the dust. Your committee believe that the greatest possible benefit would result from a wide and extensive circulation of this able, nervous and energetic document; and accordingly beg leave to suggest, that at the convenience and discretion of the Editor, it might profitably be inserted in the columns of the *Abstainer*.

The fair encouragement which this valuable periodical has already obtained among the advocates of temperance, is a promising feature in the present aspect of the Order in this Province. Your committee are of opinion that every effort compatible with our means and ability should be exerted with a view to its further usefulness and extension. The advocacy of the Press we hold to be absolutely essential to the promotion and prosperity of the great and important cause we have in hand. It appears to be a necessary element towards the future triumphs of the principles we advocate, that the liquor traffic should be stigmatized as a great moral evil by the sanction of legal enactments. And it appears further, that in order to obtain this desirable consummation, a work of much labour and effort forces itself on the attention of the friends and advocates of the temperance movement. This work, by the admission of all who have attentively studied the subject, consists in the important task of preparing and educating the public mind for the kindly reception of prohibitory laws, and for their permanent and effective operation amongst us.—Without such preliminary preparation,—without the voice and conscientious support of a decided majority of our Provincial population,—without their cordial assent and co-operation, your committee believe that a prohibitory law would not only be nugatory and ineffective, but even ruinous and pernicious to the morals of the country. To this extent it is clear that moral suasion ought to be exerted: because no argument that does not rest on moral force can reach the conscience of a legislator.

The task before the Grand and Subordi-

nate Divisions of this Province is clear and well defined. They must agitate—agitate—agitate: they must lecture, argue, exhort, admonish: they must endeavor to influence their friends, to encourage the wavering, to confirm the reclaimed, to reform the lost, to seek the straying, and to use every allowable means within their reach to promote the cause and the interests of our noble Order.

Your Committee would remark in conclusion that the friends and advocates of the cause must not be discouraged at the extent and difficulty of the work before them. It required three hundred and twenty-five years to prepare the way for the legal protection of Christianity; yet the great blessing was at length obtained. Sixty years of continued effort and agitation were consumed in preparing the British mind for the abolition of slavery in our Empire; yet the honored men who first gave an impetus to the movement lived to see and enjoy its accomplishment. So in like manner may we look forward at no distant period to the consummation of all our hopes and wishes through much care and trial in the final triumphs of our cause, justified and protected by every sanction which the laws of the land can give it.

All which is respectfully submitted in L. P. and F.

JAMES ROBERTSON,
ABRAHAM VANHUSIRK,
WILLARD G. PARKER.

Middleton, April 23rd, 1857.

The Publication Committee presented a Report, of which the following is a copy:

HALIFAX, April 18, 1857.

The Committee of Publication respectfully submit the following Report:—

Your committee have pleasure in stating that the pecuniary responsibility of the Grand Division, with reference to the property sold by your committee to Mr Barnes, has ceased—the last payment having been made this day. That the subscribers to the *Abstainer* should have so far paid their amounts as to enable the publisher, from those receipts, to liquidate the claim of the Grand Division, is at once gratifying and encouraging. The monthly issue has increased to 1,842 numbers.

Your Committee, having in view the promotion of temperance, and believing the friends in this Province are able and willing to sustain a periodical for its advocacy, recommend that the *Abstainer* be published twice a month after October next, each paper to contain half the quantity of matter now given in the monthly numbers. The Publisher, being willing to have the price remain as it now is, it may be expected that the list will be greatly extended, as the intelligence given will be fresher, and consequently more interesting. Your committee trust that, should the Grand Division approve of this suggestion, they will provide means to pay for the additional labour that must necessarily devolve on the Editor.

Your committee venture to anticipate the commencement of a weekly journal, after another year, with a fair prospect of success. It must be obvious to all that the triumph of our principles will be much hastened by the aid of a weekly organ of moderate size, and adapted for family reading.

W. M. BROWN,
CHARLES ROBSON,
A. J. RITCHIE,
JOHN A. BELL,
PATRICK MONAGHAN.

The contemplated change will involve additional labor and expense. Those concerned in it are prepared to act, if the temperance public will sustain them.—The question will be decided by the amount of patronage enjoyed between this time and October.

The Annual Session of the National Division will take place at Providence, R.I., on Monday, June 8th, and will probably continue through the week. The following is the list of Representatives for Nova Scotia, elected at the Annual Session of the Grand Division in October last:—

G. W. P. Rev ALEX. McARTHUR,
G. W. A. JAMES MOSHER,
P. G. W. P. Rev J. M. CRAMP, D.D.
“ “ JOHN S. THOMPSON,
“ “ Rev GEORGE CHRISTIE,
“ “ WILLIAM M. BROWN,
“ “ WILLIAM BURRILL,
“ “ Hon. J. W. JOHNSTON,
P. G. W. A. W. A. S. BLEWETT,
“ “ Rev JOHN CAMERON,
“ “ LAW. E. VANBUSKIRK.

It is probable that the publication of our next number will be delayed a few days, in order to give some account of the proceedings of the National Division.

The Legislature was prorogued on Friday the 1st inst. Its action on Temperance questions may be stated in very few words.

It has favored the rich by lowering the duty on imported wines.

It has refused to aid the temperance cause. Mr Morrison of Londonderry proposed, on the 29th ult., a grant of £360 towards the employment of Temperance Lecturers. The motion was supported by Messrs. Annand and Wier, but it was rejected by 21 to 18.

It has continued the indulgence granted to Officers of the Army and Navy, whereby the wines imported for their use are admitted free of duty. This, we believe, is a long-standing abuse. But prescription does not confer right. We know no reason why those gentlemen should be singled out in this manner. It would be far better to prepare them for the Prohibitory Law era by requiring the full price for their drinks, thus placing them on a level with Her Majesty's other subjects.

The inference is, that the advocates of temperance must take the work into their

own hands, and adopt such measures as shall tend to the creation of a Temperance Legislature.

THE MATHEW TESTIMONY.—The cherishers of the memory of the late Father Mathew, in Cork, are taking steps to raise a monument thereto, and have already collected about £800, chiefly from working class contributions, for this purpose. A bronze statue is talked of; to be set up in some conspicuous part of the city of Cork. The sum required for the erection of such a memorial is about £1,200; so much, at least, it is hoped, will be subscribed by those who have been so much benefitted by his philanthropic labours; and, should more be contributed, the surplus will be devoted to some useful public and unsectarian purpose, such as Father Mathew, when amongst us, would himself have approved of.—*Alliance Weekly News*.

Some remarks on the use of Tobacco will be found in this number. While we cannot endorse all the denunciations against it which some persons allow themselves to indulge in, we think that the subject demands the earnest consideration of the community, partly on the score of health, and partly on economy. The injurious effects of tobacco on the human constitution are well known: many a man's health has been ruined, and many a man's life shortened, by it. Regarding it as an indulgence, it is enormously expensive. The value of the tobacco exported by the United States in 1855 was nearly ten millions, currency. The duty paid on tobacco in Great Britain amounts to about five millions sterling *per annum*. Add the cost, and then ask: "To what purpose is this waste?"

Our English brethren are very active. They have to encounter formidable opposition, but their measures are judiciously devised, and there is so much sagacity and cool perseverance in carrying them out that success may be confidently expected.

We mentioned in our last that the committee of the United Kingdom Alliance had issued a Circular to parliamentary candidates, asking them whether they would vote for a committee of inquiry into "the operation and results of intoxicating drinks," and for a Bill, involving the principle of prohibition. Sixty-five gentlemen agreed to vote for inquiry, and

thirty-three promised to support both measures. This is a good beginning.

At Stoke-upon-Trent, Mr Pope, the Hon. Secretary of the Alliance, was nominated on the day of election, and had thus a favorable opportunity of diffusing Maine-Law sentiments. He was warmly supported, and would have gone to the poll had not the other candidates, who had previously represented the borough, answered the above-mentioned questions in the affirmative. That advantage being gained, he withdrew, but a committee has been formed to organize an "Alliance Registration Association," with a view to bring Mr Pope forward as a candidate at the next election.

There is before us a list, comprising the names of 589 clergymen, of various denominations, who have signified their willingness to attend the "Ministerial Conference" to be held at Manchester next month. The whole subject of Temperance will be brought before them, and the utmost freedom of discussion enjoyed. This will be a very important and influential movement.

The Hon. Neal Dow arrived at Liverpool on the 20th ult., where he met with an enthusiastic reception. He is now engaged in an extensive tour on behalf of the Alliance, and will visit the principal cities and towns of England and Scotland. At a public meeting held in Portland previous to his departure, it was agreed to send an "Address from the citizens of Portland to the inhabitants of Great Britain." It is as follows:—

"Friends,—The citizens of Portland, in the State of Maine, having assembled together for the promotion of the temperance reform, and to hear from Mr Sinclair, of Scotland, some account of its progress in that country send this word of greeting and cheer to the friends of Prohibition in Great Britain.

"We have been cast down, but we are not destroyed. Though we were defeated in 1855, and are still waiting for the restoration of the Maine-law, we are not disheartened. We are confident that we do not wait in vain. Under our form of government the public will be sure to embody itself in public law. But this is not done without a struggle. And while that struggle lasts, the friends of any cause, however noble,—or however strong they may be in numbers, are liable to reverses. So it has been with us.

"In the strife of political parties, dishonest men obtained the control of the government, and in shameless violation of public pledges to the people, they struck down the Maine-law. But the people have now stricken them down, and have cast them out from the places of power. Of the ninety-six members of our legislature who voted to repeal that law, only

five were re-elected. The friends of prohibition have an unquestioned majority in our State, and the day of triumph hastens on. Within another year Maine will take her place again amongst her old associates, and re-assert her claim to take the lead in this glorious reform. **THE RESTORATION OF THE MAINE-LAW IS SURE**

"We send this message by our fellow-citizen and co-labourer in this cause, Hon. Neal Dow, with whose name you are already familiar. By his constant and life-long devotion, his inflexibility of purpose, and his untiring energy and perseverance, he has given new power to this great and beneficent movement, by which unnumbered blessings have come upon our common country, State, and the city where we dwell; and with full hearts we commend him and his labours to the friends of Prohibition in other lands,—praying that the day may soon come when a pure Christianity shall bind together in FREEDOM, TEMPERANCE, and PEACE, all the families of men.

"SAMUEL L. CARLTON, President."

Mr Gough expects to embark for England early in July, and to remain there three years. Success attend him!

The dissolution of the New Brunswick Legislature has resulted in the restoration of our friend, Mr Tilley, to parliamentary honours. He stood at the head of the poll for the city of St John. We congratulate the temperance reformers of New Brunswick on this triumph. The cause is looking up again. Ultimate victory is not far off.

CONSUMMATE IMPUDENCE.—The dealers in intoxicating liquors in England are in a state of consternation. They rightly regard the progress of the United Kingdom Alliance as "a heavy blow and sore discouragement," and they have determined to organize a strong opposition to it. A circular on the subject contains the following clause:—

"Seeing the utmost importance of an immediate effort on the part of all engaged in the malt, hop, and spirit trade, in opposition to the formidable and factious movement in connection with the general Teetotal Alliance, and Maine-law combination, a committee has been formed for devising means effectually to neutralize the tendency of an influence so wide spread so materially to affect the interest of the above branches of the trade in general, and which, if it ultimately should succeed, would seriously curtail the domestic comforts of the industrial classes of the population.

This is about the biggest specimen of impudence we have ever seen. How gullible must the people of England be, if they could be persuaded that the suppression of intemperance would "seriously curtail the domestic comforts of the industrious classes"! We may expect to

hear next that the pickpockets and thieves have formed an association "for devising means effectually to neutralize the tendency" of police arrangements.

RUM AND MURDER.—Edward Wallace had been labouring for some time on the Railroad, and had saved upwards of £25. His mother and sister, living at St John, N. B., were supported by him. He left the section where he had been working for the purpose of taking the money to them, and stopped at a house kept by a Mrs Gallagher, about four miles from Windsor. Unfortunately, he was in the habit of drinking rum, and Mrs Gallagher sold it. After drinking he lay down on a bench and fell asleep. The result is thus reported:—

An awful murder was committed about 4 miles from Windsor on the evening of the 26th of April, by a man named James Kennedy upon the person of Edward Wallace. It appears that Wallace had a sum of money taken from his pocket while sleeping on a bench in the house of Mary Gallagher. When he awoke he found that the sum of eight pounds had been taken from his pocket. Kennedy and Mrs Gallagher were living together, and were the only persons in the house with Wallace when he lost his money. He went out and fetched two other men, with whom he returned to Mrs Gallagher's house. He told her of his loss, and inquired for Kennedy, who had gone up stairs. Wallace went to the bottom of the stairs and asked Kennedy if he knew anything about his money. Kennedy replied—"I will give you your money!" and whilst Wallace was looking up talking to him, he struck him on the forehead with the end of a bar of iron sending it four inches into his head. Wallace died that night. As soon as it was known at Windsor that a murder had been committed, Joseph Rickard, Esq., with a constable, proceeded to the spot and found the house surrounded by men and Kennedy up stairs with an axe and the bar of iron in his hand with which he committed the murder. He threatened the life of any person that would attempt to come up stairs to take him. But at last persuaded by Mr Rickard and others he came down and gave himself up. He was secured and with Mrs Gallagher committed to Jail. The next day an examination took place at the Court House, when they were committed for trial—Mrs Gallagher as an accomplice.

So victims are multiplied in every direction. And yet some persons are so infatuated as to say of the liquor traffic,—
"Regulate—by all means regulate it—but do not destroy, lest you interfere with the rights of trade." As if nuisances had any rights!

THE NEW YORK LICENSE LAW.—The Legislature of the State of New York have given the people what they

did not ask for. They have given them a License Law. It is professedly a very rigid affair. The sum to be paid for a license will be not less than thirty dollars anywhere; not more than a hundred dollars in town and incorporated villages; not more than two hundred and fifty dollars in cities. No license can be granted except to persons "of good moral character," and on the petition of "not less than twenty respectable freeholders." The inn-keepers must give bonds in two hundred and fifty dollars and sufficient sureties, in five hundred dollars, that their houses shall not be disorderly, and that no gambling shall be allowed. A liquor debt incurred by a person who is not a lodger at the inn or hotel where the liquor was bought cannot be recovered in law. No liquors to be sold to Indians, apprentices, or minors. Ten dollars fine for being found drunk. Various penalties for selling to intoxicated persons, habitual drunkards, or persons against whom the seller has been notified from selling. No liquor to be sold or given away on Sundays or election days.

All this looks very strict. But it is *only* a License Law; that is, a law to regulate evil, not to put it down. Thus writes the *Prohibitionist*:—

We beseech our friends abroad in other States, and foreign countries not to give this event an importance to which it is not entitled. If they should infer that the Temperance men of New York will acquiesce in License, or that public opinion will rest satisfied short of prohibition, they would make a very great mistake.

It is true that for a time we are cursed with a License Law. But this is the work of party politicians. In enacting a License Law, the Assembly, Senate, and Governor, have forced upon the State a measure which not a single human being petitioned for; while a prohibitory law has at different times been petitioned for by hundreds of thousands. This action on the part of the Legislature is therefore not to be regarded as any just indication of public sentiment. An examination of these petitions, together with other demonstrations from the people, confirms in us the belief, that more than three-fourths of all the men, women, and children of the State of New-York, are in favor of Prohibition. There never was a moment when the people were so largely in favor of prohibition as now. From the Capitol, we appeal once more to the polls. Party leaders are in favor of License; but the people demand prohibition. And the people speak in November.

The Executive Committee of the New York State Temperance Society have passed the following resolutions:—

Resolved, That we regard the License Law, recently passed by the Legislature of this

State, as the result of a combination between liquor dealers and politicians; that its object is to secure a return to the old license system; that as we were opposed to it before its passage, so we are opposed now, and will seek its repeal at the earliest practicable period.

Resolved, that in our opinion—Prohibition, pure and simple, has been for some years, is now, and will continue to be, the only satisfactory principle which will meet and satisfy the demands of all the true friends of temperance in this great State.

Resolved, that in the stringent provisions of the license law, and its partially prohibitory character, we discern only the gilded covering of internal rottenness, and that to escape the one we are quite willing to forego the other.

Resolved, that we know nothing, will sustain nothing, and act for nothing but prohibition, and that we will leave to those who have procured the enactment of this law, and are interested in sustaining it, the labor and effort that may be necessarily to secure its effectual observance.

We believe that some few of our readers are still inclined to think that a stringent License Law would accomplish our object. Such a law was enacted in Maine when the Prohibitory Law was repealed. What have been the effects? How does the far-famed "Stringent License Law" work? Let our readers ponder well the statements contained in the following article, for which we are indebted to the *Prohibitionist* :—

REPEAL OF THE MAINE LAW IN MAINE.—Before the Maine Law came into operation in June, 1851, there were over 300 grog-shops in the city of Portland, besides several wholesale liquor stores. Many persons who have opportunities for judging, say that the sales would average six dollars a day, in each of these shops. But to be entirely within the facts, three dollars a day, for 313 days, in these three hundred grog shops, gives \$281,700, as the expenditure for liquor, per annum, in the city of Portland, before the Prohibitory Law took effect in June, 1851.

When the Prohibitory Law came into operation, the traffic in intoxicating liquors, underwent a sudden and wonderful shock. The wholesale business suffered an instant collapse. Immense quantities of liquors were at once shipped to other parts. The retail traffic, from being open and public, retired to back rooms, or went down to cellars. Shops, heretofore rented for the sale of liquors, were now let for other and innocent purposes. The streets were changed. A drunkard was seldom to be seen; and when such a spectacle was exhibited, it never failed by way of surprising contrast, to suggest the time when such sights were a matter of course. And the same powerful cause, which worked these striking changes, wrought a corresponding effect upon the commitments at the Jail, the House of Correction, the Watch House, and the Alms House.

The repeal of the Prohibitory Law, and the re-enactment of a License Law, wrought reverse effects, and as rapidly. Open liquor bars sprung up everywhere into sight. In-

stead of carrying liquors away, steamers and packets now brought hogsheds and casks to the wharves of Portland, as of old. Nor is the traffic confined to the licensed grog-shops. The mounds are broken down, and the enemy has come in like a flood.

Among other reckless assertions, it has indeed been said, by a city official that the sale of liquors has not increased under the License Law. But his remark was overheard by a large manufacturer who promptly replied:

"You need not make that remark to me—I know its falsity. In my business I want empty rum barrels and a great many of them—they are better for my purpose than any other. Under the Maine Law it was very difficult to obtain any at all, and only a very few could be had at any rate; but now I can get them in any quantity every day."

One common carrier says that whereas under the Maine Law he took but forty or fifty dollars a week to Boston, to buy liquor for a certain vender, he now takes from the same man, for the same purposes, a thousand dollars a week. During six months under the Maine Law, the New York steamers brought but 10 pipes, 23 barrels, 11 cases, and two barrels of ale. And nearly all of this for lawful sales, in the city agencies. During the six months which followed the repeal of the Prohibitory Law, and the substitution of the License Law, these steamers brought 58 pipes, 1,040 barrels, 308 cases, and 373 barrels of ale.

Such is the difference in the liquor trade between Portland and New York—showing an increase under the License Law, of nearly thirty gallons to one under the Prohibitory Law. The difference in the trade between Portland and Boston was as follows: Under the License Law, in six months there arrived, 1,622 barrels of beer, to 137 in six months under the Prohibitory Law. In the same time, 2,108 barrels of spirits arrived from Boston, to 196 barrels under the new Prohibitory Law.

But the most striking single statement which appears in this report from Portland, is the following. In a bad part of the city which seems to be the "Five Points" of Portland, there was not one open grog-shop under the Maine Law. It is found by actual count that under the present "stringent License Law," there are more than two hundred open grog-shops of the vilest description upon that street.

The Illinois people are adopting a sensible course. They treat the traffic as a nuisance.

The President and Trustees of the village of Hillsboro have enacted an ordinance declaring that the storing, keeping, or having in possession, any intoxicating liquors for the purposes of sale for a beverage, is a nuisance; they provide suitable pains and penalties, with which to punish such offenders, and abate the nuisance. The Editor of the *North Western Home Journal*, reports that this prohibitory ordinance "works to perfection in Hillsboro, and a more quiet, orderly place we have not found in the North-West." Jacksonville, Paris, and several other large towns and cities in Illinois, have enacted a similar ordinance, and by such means have nearly annihilated the liquor traffic.

APRIL SESSION OF THE GRAND DIVISION AT WILMOT.

The Quarterly Session of the Grand Division was opened in the Hall of Wilberforce Division, Middleton, on Wednesday 22nd April, at 3 o'clock, P. M.—The Grand Officers having been delayed in reaching Wilmot in time to open at 10 o'clock, A. M. as announced. The first sitting was principally devoted to the receipt of the usual Reports—those of the G. W. P., G. S., Committee on Constitution, Publication Committee, &c., &c.

The two first named documents presented the cheering fact of a large increase in the membership of the Order since the beginning of the present year, and the great progress of the cause throughout the Province. From the Report received by the Grand Scribe it appears that the number admitted into the Order during the past quarter, has been double the number admitted in that of the preceding term. A new division has been instituted; several old ones revived, and others nearly doubled their membership.

The Publication Committee suggested the issuing of the *Abstainer*,—half its present size, and without change of price—semi-monthly; this was adopted by the G. D. See Report on another page. A Report from the Temperance Committee of Cape Breton County states that the Divisions there are in a very healthy condition and increasing in number; also, that temperance principles are advancing. The Report also states that the Rev. Jas. Quinan, R. C. C., had administered the Total Abstinence Pledge to upwards of four hundred of his parishioners in the course of a few weeks.

The Circular Letter of the M. W. P. (which is inserted in another page) was submitted to the G. D. and listened to attentively by the Representatives. All present felt the necessity of acting upon the suggestions thrown out in that able document.

On Thursday morning the Grand Division opened at 8 o'clock. The Rev. Mr. Robertson, chairman of the committee on the State of the Order, presented a very able and excellent Report; as it appears in the present issue of the *Abstainer*, we forbear making any remarks on it. It will speak for itself.

There was but one Appeal case sub-

mitted at the Session; the course pursued in reference to it, we trust, will prove satisfactory to all concerned. After the regular routine business of the Session had been got through with, a few hours were devoted to conversation and discussion on several important topics—the constitution, rules, usages, &c., &c., of the Order. We agree with a writer in the *Sun*, that “altogether the session was of the most harmonious and agreeable character. Several important matters were discussed with a temper and spirit rarely exhibited in deliberative bodies. The people in this part of the province have the temperance question thoroughly at heart, and there is every reason to believe that their labors will be crowned with the most lasting blessings to themselves and the community in which they reside. The visiting brethren were treated with the utmost kindness and hospitality,” for which a suitable resolution was passed by the G. D.

Nearly fifty Representatives were present; twenty-eight were initiated on Wednesday, and six on Thursday,—on which day the Session closed at half-past 12 o'clock. Only three of the Grand Officers were present—G. W. P., G. Scribe, and G. Conductor. The G. W. P. is gaining favor among the brethren; the writer in the *Sun* says:—

“The Grand Worthy Patriarch, the Rev Mr McArthur of Pictou, has proved himself to be the right man in the right place. Comparatively a stranger in this country he has rapidly won the esteem and respect of the brotherhood in this province. We confidently anticipate at the end of his term to be able to record large accessions to the Temperance ranks. The able services rendered the order by Dr Cramp when filling the G. W. P.'s chair, have been ably seconded by the Rev Mr McArthur.”

We concur in the foregoing remarks. Upon the whole the Order is reviving, and its prospects for the future are cheering.

A public Temperance Meeting was held at Nictaux on Wednesday forenoon, the 22nd. There was a large attendance. Mr B. Morse, D.G.W.P., presided. The speakers were: Rev Mr Vido, Rev W. G. Parker, Rev J. Robertson, and Mr R. M. Barratt, G. Conductor. The G.W.P. being late in arriving, and also feeling unwell, did not attend the meeting, which he regretted very much.

The next Session of the Grand Divi-

sion will be held at Chester on the 15th of July. We would urge the Subordinate Divisions to contribute immediately—and handsomely too—towards the expenses of the Representatives to the National Division, as we believe the amount already appropriated will not defray the expenses of two delegates. We would refer members of the Order to the Letter of the M. W. P. where he refers to this subject. M.

HALIFAX.

A public meeting, under the auspices of Chebucto Division, was held in the Division Room on the evening of Thursday, April 16th; there was a good attendance. Mr George Thompson, W. P., presided, and made some prefatory remarks; he gave an account of his own experience, both before and after taking the Total Abstinence Pledge.

Rev S. N. Bently, G. Chap., spoke at some length, chiefly on the principles of the Order—*Love, Purity and Fidelity*—and exhorted the brethren to be faithful to them; he made some remarks on the cause generally—alluded to the progress of temperance in Great Britain—and mentioned a few cases of intemperance which “he saw” lately.

Mr R. M. Barratt, G. Con., was the next speaker; his remarks were principally on prohibition; he believed the principal difficulty of temperance men lay with a different class than the drunkard, viz., the so-called respectable and moderate drinker—contended that, if drunkenness was a crime, the man who furnished the rum should be punished as well as the drunkard; if there were no makers or importers there would be no retailers; the existence of the evil rested on the lukewarmness of the moral and religious people of the country; that temperance men should be active, determined, and faithful in behalf of those who had been reclaimed from intemperance.

P. G. W. P. J. S. Thompson spoke on the progress of the cause in the Province—of the prophecy respecting the decline or extinction of the Order a few years ago—alluded to the article “Important Testimony” published in *Abstainer* for April, and reviewed the remarks of preceding speakers.

Several songs were sung during the evening by Mr H. A. Taylor.

On Friday evening, April 24th, the G. W. P. paid an official visit to *Athenæum* Division, and gave them a brief address: expressed pleasure at meeting with the brethren in the city, and hoped the cause would continue to prosper as it has for the last three months. Brother A. Longley, of Paradise, also addressed the Division.

A public meeting was held on Monday evening, 27th inst., by Miemac Division. Mr Granville, P. W. P., presided and made a few pertinent remarks. Andrew B. Almon, Esq., Barrister, of Massachusetts, addressed the audience on temperance; alluded to his connection with the Order in this city a few years ago; spoke of the recollections called up on the present occasion by his meeting with fellow countrymen again, and expressed a hope of once more uniting with them in the promotion of the cause—should he again take up his residence in his native city. Mr A. is son of the late Hon. Dr Almon, and, previous to his removing to the United States, was an active member of Howard Division.

The next Speaker was the Grand Worthy Patriarch, who expressed pleasure at meeting with the Division; alluded to the proceedings of the Grand Division at their recent session: spoke of the great advance the cause had made since the commencement of the present year; dwelt for some time on the necessity of prohibitory laws for the suppression of the traffic—adducing some very sound arguments in favour of such measures.

Mr J. W. Quinan was the next speaker; he referred to the progress of total abstinence in the city, and made some remarks on the necessity of temperance men being consistent, and faithful to their pledge.

P. G. W. P. J. S. Thompson, reviewed the remarks of preceding speakers, in a very happy manner, as usual, whenever he does so, eliciting much merriment; he also gave sound advice to all present as to the carrying out of this great reform.

Mr J. J. Uhlman was the last speaker; his remarks were chiefly on temperance literature, and the advance made respecting this auxiliary of the cause.

The room was well filled, and the meeting, upon the whole, a very interesting one.

A pleasing scene took place at the meeting of Chebucto Division, held on Thursday evening, 30th April, viz., the presentation of a National Division Regalia to Past Grand Worthy Patriarch John S. Thompson. This mark of respect to the brother was indeed worthy of the Division; he is one of the charter members, and the only one who has passed through the chair of the Grand Division. He has always been an active and useful member, and contributes much, on various occasions, to the interest of the meetings. The following address was presented to the brother on the occasion: *To Brother John S. Thompson, P. G. W. P.*

WORTHY BROTHER.—It is our pleasing duty on behalf of the Officers and Brethren of Chebucto Division, to present you with this Regalia of the National Division, as a token

of the high respect we entertained for your character as a Man, and a Son of Temperance.*

It is unnecessary, Brother, for us to adduce arguments in favor of a cause which commends itself to the judgment of every good man and every real patriot. The Temperance Reform has been justly styled the Cause of all mankind. To that cause, deliberately espoused many years since, you have devoted the vigour of your life, and the best energies of your cultivated mind. You have endeavoured, both by precept and example, to make men better and happier, and have sought no reward, except the approval of Heaven, and the satisfaction which springs from the consciousness of right exertion. Remembering that you were one of the founders of Chebucto Division, we feel bound, at this moment, to recall the many occasions upon which we have been indebted to you for instructive information and judicious counsel, and to bear testimony likewise, to the zeal with which you have constantly laboured to forward the objects for the promotion of which our Association has been instituted.

Looking to the future, we trust, that life and health may yet be spared you for many years of active usefulness, and that, each succeeding year, you may enjoy the gratification of seeing a wider and more general adoption of the principles for which you have so long contended, and for whose ultimate triumph every true member of the Order should perseveringly strive.

Finally, Brother, we join in the unanimous hope, that the Great Patriarch above may continue to guide you, and strengthen you, in the performance of duty upon earth, and that the slight token of our esteem and affection which we now proffer you, may foreshadow that higher reward hereafter, which awaits those, who have u. the talents entrusted to them, faithfully and well.

Signed on behalf of the Division,

GEORGE THOMPSON, W. P.,
PATRICK MONAGHAN, R. S.

Halifax, N. S., April 30th, 1857.

The foregoing address was prepared and presented by a committee appointed for that purpose, brother John A. Bell and A. J. Ritchie. Brother Thompson made a very eloquent and feeling verbal reply; we regret it was not committed to paper, in order that it might appear with the address. Brother Thompson filled the office of G. W. P. from October, 1854, to October, 1855.

There was a large gathering of the brethren on the occasion; many of the P. W. P's. were clothed in Grand Division Regalia, and the Grand Officers resident in the city wearing their official badges. At the conclusion of the reading of the address the Division sung the ode—

"Whatever station we may fill."

The room presented a very pleasing appearance, and the ceremony itself was imposing.

The Rev Messrs. Bently, Higginbotham and Freeman still continue their good work, in administering the pledge to

* Here the W. P. invested the Brother with the Regalia.

persons connected with their respective congregations; they are meeting with great success.

The Friday evening meetings of the Halifax Temperance Society are still continued, numbers taking the pledge on each occasion. Thomas W. Chesly, Esq., of Bridgetown, addressed those present at the meeting held on the 2nd of May. He gave a cheering account of the progress of the cause—and its future prospects—in the county of Annapolis.

We publish with pleasure the following extracts from a letter, recently written by an elderly gentleman now in Scotland, who formerly belonged to the 42nd Royal Highland Regiment, and for many years has been actively engaged in promoting the interests of the temperance enterprise. Referring to the difference of opinion respecting legal prohibition he says:—

"I find no difficulty in working with both moral and legal suasion weapons, nor yet in persuading a friend, after he has signed the pledge, to sign a petition to have the shop shut up where he got the grog, to remove the stumbling-block from his path. I can see no inconsistency in trying to lit up a poor inebriate from the depths to which he has fallen, and at the same time doing my best to do away with the cause of his fall;—to close up those man traps (as you used to call them) that have been fatal to so many of our best and bravest. Alcoholopol is a castle so strong, with a garrison so numerous and well disciplined—with a military chest and stores so well supplied—that it will take all we can do to capture and demolish it, and sow the ground on which it stood with salt, so that it may never raise a crop of misery to man again. We will require all the sharpshooting of moral suasion, and the great guns of legal persuasion, aided by the sapping, mining, and trench work carried on by all united, before we can shout victory."

Referring to Athenæum Division, of which he and others of the 42nd were members, he says:—

"You still have some soldiers with you in the Division; that is good, go on,—you are sowing seed that will produce fruit another day. You may not see it, it may be at a distant period in a far distant clime, but, take my word for it, the lessons inculcated in the Division Room will not all be forgot. It will prove to many what they may have doubted before, that a social party may meet and be very happy without the aid of the drunkard's drink. One of my old comrades told me, after leaving the Athenæum Division Room, that he 'did not

think he could have spent so cheery an evening without a glass.' I am also proud that the friends of temperance in Halifax bestow their generous hospitality on the gallant men of the Garrison, who have fought and bled in the Crimea, with a view to lead them away from that bane of the soldier, intoxicating drink—their greatest enemy, an enemy that has slain more soldiers than ever did shot and steel. And how ingloriously have they fallen? Those who shed their blood before Sebastopol in defence of their Queen and their country's honour and interest will live in our grateful recollections, and their names will become household words among generations yet unborn, but who will speak with pride of those who were killed and wounded by strong drink? will their names not be uttered with sorrow by their nearest and dearest, and their deeds spoken of with pated breath? I sincerely hope my young comrades will all enlist in the temperance ranks, they will find in these ranks an increase of health, happiness and length of days, and no decrease in good discipline. They will find reward too, even in this life. I did, and many others. Good conduct medals don't stand so high now, when so many war medals, the well deserved reward of bravery, are met with in every street. But I had no opportunity to gain laurels from the enemies of our country. My medal was gained by victory over myself, as you might perhaps take occasion to point out to some of our young friends if you have an *Athenæum* past you of July 24th, 1852, where some account of the presentation of it is given. If you have opportunity tell them not to fear the ridicule of those who refuse to join with us. I gave up the drinking system in the Bermudas when there was not a temperance man in my Regiment, then 1000 rank and file. I got laughed at of course. Let them laugh that win. I think I have won health, happiness, and a new lease of life, as when I drank I was *always* in bad health, now almost *never*.

"I must conclude with thanks for your many acts of kindness, and wishing you and all our friends great success in your labour of love,

"I remain, my dear sir,

"Yours, very truly,

"J. SHIELDS."

Correspondence.

NICTAUX.

MR. EDITOR,—

We have thought it would not be amiss to give you and the co-laborers in the good work some account of the progress of temperance and prohibition here. A Division of the "Sons" was planted in this place some few years since. Some

who should have been the first to swell our ranks, stood aloof, and warned others to beware of the "beast." Many times the "storm king" seemed to threaten to overwhelm us. False friends forsook us, and timid ones fled away; but a few, with "hearts of oak" and "iron will," who had "enlisted for life," resolving to *conquer or die*, stood firm and true to the great and holy principles they had espoused, and they triumphed. Victoria Mines Division still lives, and is in a healthy and flourishing condition.—Twenty have been initiated since last December, and the cry is: "still they come." Our Division room has been rendered more "home-like" and inviting by the radiant smiles and happy countenances of the Ladies—a number having lately been admitted as "visitors." How much more ennobling, how much more like the Great Master, to be thus employed in rescuing their brotherman from the grave, than to be passing to his lips the fatal wine cup, and with that smile "so alluring" urge him to drink but "one glass for my sake." Alas! how much of woe and bitter sorrow do they often bring to themselves. Oh! woman, e'er thou liftest the rosy wine to that manly form, think of him as ruin's victim—ruined! di-graced!! dead!!! and oh! for one short moment pause—contemplate "their end, their dreadful end," when the immortal spirit shall take its flight "beyond the river;" methinks you will then—

"In pity for the broken heart,
For reason's shattered shrine,
Lift up your gentle, pleading voice,
'Beware the flowing wine.'"

But, Mr Editor, I have been digressing. A number of Public Meetings have been held during the winter, in which addresses have been delivered by the Rev Dr Robertson, Rev N. Viditoe, Brothers McKeown, McLeod and others—to the purpose, and with good effect. Thus our cause is advancing; and unless some enemy shall come and sow tares among the wheat, we shall still advance. You will perceive the benefit arising from the triumph of temperance here, being in the very heart of the "Victoria Iron Works." There are no rum shanties here yet, although we have been strongly threatened with these vile dens of infamy. Prohibition we regard as the only effectual remedy, but this we shall never obtain until temperance men, sinking all minor differences, shall carry their principles with them to the Ballot Box, and there practice what they preach. A Prohibitory Law, passed by those who in their hearts "scoff at" and "revile" it, would prove but as a broken stick. We must have a Law carried and sustained by those who love its principles; then the flag of triumph will wave through the lovely valleys and on the mountain tops of our beloved home. That for this we may pati-

ently labor and wait, and finally obtain it, is the ardent wish of

A SON.

Victoria Mines, Nietaux, }
April 25th, 1857. }

THE DAUGHTERS.

NORTH SYDNEY, April 24, 1857.

DEAR SIR,—The Mayflower Union, No. 3, Daughters of Temperance, comply with your request, and feel happy to inform you that our Union was formed last July, composed of 14 members; at the present date we number 19. We hold our meetings every Monday evening, and feel impatient for the return of the appointed time. One of our Bye-laws is to this effect: that every sister through the course of the week shall furnish herself with temperance matter with which to instruct and edify each other. We love our Union, and feel honored in being allied to the noble order of Cape Breton Division, whose increasing numbers are telling powerfully on the drinking usages of our community. We are sustained and encouraged by their counsel and countenance. May we ever prove worthy of their esteem! Our monthly periodical, the *Abstainer*, is hailed with great pleasure, while, at the same time, we read with pain the record of drunken females. We trust it will inspire us with an increasing desire to benefit our fellow-mortals, causing us to adhere more firmly to our beautiful motto—"Virtue, Love, and Temperance." Yours,

in the bonds of Total Abstinence,
A SISTER ASSOCIATE.

TOBACCO.

LOCK'S ISLAND, April 3, 1857.

MR. EDITOR,—As your valuable paper is the exponent of temperance principles, and the advocate of moral reform, I beg leave to offer a few observations on the use of that mischievous article—Tobacco.

Those who have paid any attention to the rural and town population of our province, must have arrived at the deep conviction that a considerable portion of their earnings is spent in a way which neither ministers to their peace of mind, health of body, nor true respectability in life.

During a short residence in this western county, I have been enabled to form a tolerably correct estimate of the amount expended for the use of tobacco. And as the result of these observations, I would observe that within a very short distance of this spot there are three hundred and fifty persons, divided into eighty families. The population pays annually for the use of tobacco alone the sum of £200,—being for each family the voluntary tax of £1 16s.

This £200 would support a fund which

would allow the head of every family 10s. weekly during sickness, five shillings a-week for life after 63 years, and £8 for funeral expenses at death; and the residue, by being put out at interest and compound interest, would form a very efficient source of relief during any dearth of employment.

Rum and tobacco are twin demons.—During the last winter and spring we have been induced to agitate the subject in connection with temperance, and quite recently several new Societies have been organized embracing in the pledge both rum and tobacco, and the number of pipes which have been broken with the number who have taken the pledge I am not able to inform you, but they are very respectable, and the evil is growing beautifully less. We hope the *Abstainer* will lift up an undaunted testimony against the use of tobacco as well as liquor, and consequently do much good to the cause of truth and righteousness.

GULIELMUS.

Doings of the Traffic.

READ THE FOLLOWING LETTER.

ALBION MINES, APRIL 14TH, 1857.

MR. EDITOR,—

The page of the *Abstainer* being at all times open to our Order, and to communications on the monster vice of intemperance, it is my painful duty to acquaint you with a melancholy instance of the evils of intemperance. The circumstances are as follows: There is a Shoemaker in this place, a Welshman, named Jonathon Jones, who entered our division about three months ago: having been in the habit of drinking before he joined us, his love for the bottle had left him very empty-handed, but during his adherence to the Pledge, it was appar at that his affairs were mending fast, and himself daily gaining in respectability. On Monday afternoon last he was persuaded by a brother cobbler, named Corbet, to enter a low rum hole, kept by a family named Coghill, who have lately commenced dealing out the poisonous stuff here, doing much towards the ruin of their fellow-creatures; in this abominable place he was tempted to drink, he sipped, and sipped, and at last emptied the glass.—The ice was broken, his resolution of refraining from the "Intoxicating draught," was scattered to the winds, and Jones was carried home that night and put to bed by Corbet and Coghill. Next morning, he rose, with painful evidences of the previous nights' debauch.

Again he entered the den of Intemperance and that night he was carried home totally insensible,—put in bed, and now he lies at the point of death, without his senses, and unprepared to leave this world,—venting execrations against those who led him to break his Pledge. Medical aid has been afforded him, but alas! nothing can be done for him. It is too late! Is not this a fearful warning to those who extinguish reason, by tarrying at the Wine Cup,—still another argument for Sons of Temperance to stand fast in the Cause espoused by them,—to dash the Cup from them before it is too late? Before this reaches you the unfortunate man will be num-

bered with the dead; and if this will induce any suffering from Intemperance to join with us in subduing the monster, if it will strengthen any wavering Brother to stand fast, I will not have written this in vain.—

Meantime, I remain,

Yours, in Brotherly Love and Zeal for the Cause,

A SON OF TEMPERANCE,
No. 79 Albion Mines.

WHAT I SAW.

April 11th.—2 P.M. five young men drunk; two of them were members of the Order, about two years ago, but were expelled.

12.—A young man very drunk; he is very much given to intemperance.

13.—A drunken man in the street with his fiddle under his arm; he urged us very strongly to go and take a glass of *peppermint* with him; we fear this cordial—a *temperance drink*, so called—has been the cause of many falling away from their Pledge.

15.—A woman drunk; she was reproving some of her neighbours, on account of their misconduct; she has been seen in that state before.

16.—A drunken woman endeavouring to force her way into a tavern; the proprietor kept the door shut against her: she gave him "a good tongue-lashing."

18.—7 P. M. two men drunk; one of them was a member of the Order about eighteen months ago; he violated his Pledge and was reinstated, but, notwithstanding the efforts of the Brothers to save him, he continued drinking, and was consequently expelled.

19.—1 P. M. a man holding on to the door of a private entrance to a tavern; on letting go he fell down on his back.

20.—1 P. M. A respectably dressed man, of about fifty-five years of age, drunk; he was endeavouring to quench his thirst at one of the water hydrants.

7 P. M. a man staggering through the streets; he managed to get along without falling.

19.—7½ A. M. three young men—mechanics—looking rather rakish, as if they had been "on the spree" all night; no doubt they were tipping and gambling in some of the *Licensed houses*, which should have been closed at 11 o'clock last evening.

21.—Three men drunk.

25.—One man drunk.

26.—Two men very drunk.

27.—1 P. M. a lad—apparently about sixteen years of age—very drunk; he was showing a young comrade how courageous he was by fixing a window shutter.

4 to 6 P. M. three men very drunk—two of them apparently about twenty years of age.

6½ P. M. a drunken woman beating a man and his wife; quite a crowd gathered and seemed to enjoy the sport; one of the City guardians being sent for, came and took her off to the Police Office, a large crowd of children escorting her thither, hooting &c., &c. We were informed that she only came out from the Poor's Asylum this morning, where she has been quartered for some months.

28.—6½ P. M. a man very drunk.

30.—12 M. a young man turned out of a low groggery.

May 2—1 P. M. A man with his jacket hanging on his arm, very drunk; he appeared to be an old tar, and was quite friendly—shaking hands with every person he met.

3.—A young man very drunk this evening.

4.—6 P. M. A man about thirty years of age crossing the common quite drunk.

A few minutes after a Merchant wending his way home through Barrack Street; he was very drunk, and in endeavouring to appear sober, made many wry faces.

7 P. M. Two men linked staggering through Grafton Street; they were both very drunk.

6.—1 P. M. a sailor drunk.

8.—12 M. a young man drunk in Lower Water Street. 7 P.M. an elderly man drunk.

9.—2 P. M. a drunken man asleep on a door step; he was a gray-haired old man.

7½ P. M. a man staggering in Water Street, with a basket on his arm; he was selling eggs, and was very drunk.

The City Marshall, with some of his aids, effected an entrance into the *Malakoff* (Hotel) on Sunday morning, 26th April, about two o'clock, and discovered a number of young men drinking and gambling.

The body of a man was found in the water off one of the wharves, on Thursday morning, 30th April. When last seen alive he was intoxicated. He was a School-master, possessed good attainments as a scholar, and was said to be one of the best mathematicians in the Province. He was unfortunate as respects getting or keeping in employment; this led to despondency, and to drive it away he sought the bottle; of late years he drank hard.

Query Who treated him last? where, and who, is the proprietor of the establishment, in which he obtained his last glass? Who gave him the rum that drowned him?

MARRIED.

April 28th. At Halifax, by the Rev. D. Freeman, the Rev. S. N. Bentley, Grand Chaplain of the G. D. of Nova Scotia, to Emily, daughter of Henry Dugwell Esq.

SONS OF TEMPERANCE.

OFFICIAL.

HALIFAX, N. S., May 15th 1857.

Recording Scribes will bear in mind that the seal of their Division should be affixed to the official communications.

The G. S. deems it necessary to inform the Subordinate Divisions, that the Representatives to the National Division will attend the next meeting of that body for the purpose of representing the general interests of the Order in this Province, independent of the question of separation. It is hoped, therefore, that such Divisions as have not yet made appropriations towards the expenses of the Representatives elected at the Annual Session of the G. D. will do so without delay.

In reply to a "Son," the G. S. would state that "individuals may contribute towards this object."

Amount of appropriations previously acknowledged	£17 8 9
New Glasgow Div. (paid)	14 6
Truro Div.	2 0 0
Albion Mines Div.	1 5 0
Lower Horton Div. (paid)	1 0 0
June Rose Div.	0 15 0
Victoria Div. (paid)	1 0 0
Cape Breton Div. (paid)	1 0 0

£25 3 8

It is requested that the several amounts appropriated towards this object be forwarded to the Grand Scribe *immediately*.

D. G. W. Ps. and Recording Scribes who have not yet forwarded Returns and per capita tax due for the quarter ending March 31st, will please do so without delay.

A copy of a circular Letter from the M. W.

P., addressed to "Grand and Subordinate Divisions" has been forwarded to each D. G. W. P., who are requested to have it read in the Divisions under their jurisdiction.

The following resolution passed unanimously at the Quarterly Session of G. D., held at Nictaux on 23rd ult. :—

"Resolved—That those who have acted as Agents for the late *Athenaeum* Newspaper be requested to ascertain and collect all sums, or arrearages due on the said paper in their respective agencies, and to forward the same to the Grand Scribe at their earliest convenience."

The attention of all parties indebted to the late *Athenaeum* paper is requested to the above resolution. PAT'K MONAGHAN,
Grand Scribe

The Grand Scribe acknowledges the receipt of the following amounts on account of the *Abstainer*:—

Wilberforce Div.	£2 3 9
Victoria Mines Div. (bal.)	17 6
Garland Div. (bal.)	8 9
J. D. McDonald, Durham, (bal.)	2 6
Single Subscriptions	15 0

Additional copies ordered since last issue : NICTAUX.—Victoria Mines Div., 8.

NORTH SYDNEY, C. B.—T. S. Bown, 2
BEDEQUE, C. B.—T. A. McKee, S. W. McKee, Mark Crowdis, James Crowdis, Thos. Foil, J. Hart, (new) 1 each, and subscriptions received.

Form of Application for a Charter for a Division of the Sons of Temperance.

The undersigned, inhabitants of ———, believing the Order of the Sons of Temperance to be well calculated to extend the blessings of Total Abstinence, and promote the general welfare of mankind, respectfully petition

THE GRAND DIVISION OF THE PROVINCE OF NOVA SCOTIA,

to grant them a Charter to open a new Division, to be called the ——— Division, No. —, Sons of Temperance of the Province of Nova Scotia, to be located in ———, and under your jurisdiction.

We pledge ourselves, individually and collectively, to be governed by the rules and usages of said Grand Division, and also by those of the National Division of North America.

Enclosed is the Charter fee, \$5, Books, &c., \$2.
Address Mr. P. MONAGHAN, Grand Scribe of Grand Division, Halifax.

FORM OF PETITION FOR NEW CLUB

TEN SIGNATURES ARE NECESSARY TO FORM A CLUB.

To the Temperance Watchmen Club of ———.

WE, the undersigned residents of ———, being desirous to promote the good cause of Temperance, and believing your organization efficient, respectfully request your honorable body to visit us on ———, and assist us in establishing a Temperance Watchmen Club in this place.

As in duty bound will ever pray.

Dated at

When a Club has instituted a new Club, the acting S. C. will immediately report to Central Com. the name of Club, date of institution, the number initiated at opening, and the name of Officers.

S. P. C. COM.

THE ABSTAINER.

ORGAN OF THE GRAND DIVISION OF THE SONS OF TEMPERANCE OF N. S.

Is printed and published on the 15th of each month, BY JAMES BARNES,

AT HIS OFFICE, NO. 179 HOLLIS STREET, HALIFAX, N. S.

Exchange Papers and Communications to be addressed to Rev. Dr. CRAMP, the Editor, at Wellville, N. S.