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*"Let Temperance be thy companion, so shall health sit on thy brow."*

## NON NOBIS DOMINE.

*"Not unto us, O Lord, not unto us, but unto thy name give glory."*

PSALM CXV. 1.

It has been supposed that the Temperance Society is destitute of Religion; and that its friends do not support it from religious motives. These are gratuitous assumptions, and not only gratuitous, but false. The Society numbers among its most distinguished advocates, men eminent in literature, science, and piety: these have been led to enrol themselves as members, and to lend their untiring energies to its service, from love to God, and the pure charity toward man, which love to Him can alone inspire. Temperance has been regarded by them as a hand-maid to religion, and the result has shown that they were right in their anticipations, for wherever Temperance has flourished, under the auspices of the Society, Religion has been advanced. The proof is found in an increased attendance upon public worship; a cultivation of domestic piety, and a liberal bestowment of pecuniary aid to the establishment and diffusion of the Gospel. Such we are well assured has been the case in this Colony. Many Churches contain devout worshippers, who, but for the Temperance Society, would have been among the host of Sabbath-breakers and blasphemers which yet exist. And the men who have too often and too long viewed our proceedings with distrust, and who still ungratefully withhold their sanction to our principles are eminent gainers.

For these mercies, to God be all the glory. At the close of the first year of this publication, and the fourth of our exertions through the press, we would

render to the source of all good, "the glory due unto his name."

For the Society, therefore, and for ourselves, will we record a thankful acknowledgment of the Divine favour by which we have been sustained. We thank God for having shed upon human reason that celestial ray by which the grand remedy of Intemperance was discerned. We praise Him for having raised a combination of the virtuous to resist the progress of a vice which has been the great plague of our nation and our time. We magnify His name that He prompted man to proclaim the truth; and that He so animated them with Christian charity, that they were taught to propagate the truth in love. To Him who lighted this sacred fire upon the altar of the human heart, let the incense of thanksgiving cast upon that flame ascend. To the "Lord God of recompences" be rendered adoration for peaceful triumphs over opposition, and for the success of our enterprise in many lands. As "Jehovah of Hosts," we magnify Him; because to Him belong the Hosts of rational, moral men, who have been delivered from the dementing and demoralizing influence of Intoxication: and because under His smile we receive an assurance that the whole earth shall be reclaimed from this destroying and damning sin.

Friends and brethren! let your hearts be poured out this evening in fervent thanksgiving to the Eternal for past successes, and for the hope of final victory you are permitted to entertain. And let these your praises be mingled with earnest entreaties, that the work may advance and not stop short of completion. Dependent upon God from the beginning, we are more dependent now, lest a reflux wave should overwhelm our hopes, and sweep away what has been already accomplished. Upon the help of the Almighty we must

still rest. If we might be independent of Him, we would not, for he has been our helper hitherto, and we are bound to Him by gratitude. But as we sink the moment we forsake Him, let our prayers be both sincere and constant. The devout observers of the progress of Temperance, have perceived a direct connexion between that advance and secret and public prayer. How soon, or in what manner, the treasured supplications of the pious shall be responded to, it is not for us to determine: but of this we are certain, that in praying for the advance of Temperance, we ask for a thing consistent with the Divine will, and we shall receive a direct and full answer.

For ourselves we are sincerely grateful in being able to send the last number of the first year's *ADVOCATE* to the press. We know that some of the original articles have not failed to exert a beneficial influence; the paper has been a repertory of the most interesting Temperance Intelligence throughout the world: and although we have occasionally met with unkind and ungenerous treatment, yet we have received from the public, on the whole, the most cordial approbation. May those who have been offended, enquire "whether they do well to be angry?" and if they can be so magnanimous, let them forgive us: while from our friends we seek renewed energy and patronage. In gratitude for the past, and in absolute dependence upon the true Author of the Temperance Society, "our Father, who is in heaven," we say, *NON NOBIS DOMINE, NON NOBIS; SED NOMINE TUO DA GLORIAM.*

The sixth Lecture on Temperance will be delivered by Mr. VANNETT, at the School of Arts, this evening, at half-past seven o'clock. Subject—The tyranny of drinking customs.

## ORIGINAL CORRESPONDENCE.

To the Editor of the Temperance Advocate.

SIR,—I am sorry to perceive two typographical errors in my piece, which you favoured with an insertion in your last number; will you be so good as to correct the mistakes and print the three last verses thus:—

## VIII.

She who remembers life's first struggling cry,  
She who hath nestled infants in her arms—  
Who knows the keenness of anxiety,  
In nightly vigils and in day's alarms—  
Shall sieze the venom'd chalice, cast it down,  
And from the demon monarch pluck his crown.

## IX.

Then shall the nerve awake, heart speak to heart  
Mother shall league with mother thro' the land,  
Vice feel the stroke, receive the fatal dart,  
Hurled with the force of a maternal hand,  
Stagger awhile, and then to earth descend—  
As the world's pæans Heaven's high arches rend.

## X.

Maternal hearts! for love for sex, for man,  
For all of woman born—assert your might;  
Let fell Intemprance sink beneath your ban,  
Oh, woman! be our help, our orb of light:  
Oh, queenly moon! become the kingly sun,  
Matrons have cities saved—have empires won.

I am your obedient servant,

THE AUTHOR.

To the Editor of the Temperance Advocate.

Morpeth, 24th September, 1841.

DEAR SIR.—This part of the country requires rain very much. I am afraid, unless we have rain soon, your very good advice to Water Drinkers cannot be attended to.

Your's truly,

GEORGE MITCHELL.

## Notice to Correspondents.

Without being uncourteous to "Hannah," we must decline her kind, but not very musical, lines.

Our friend at Liverpool will perceive the Inquest appears. We are obliged to him.

## THE AMERICAN ALMS-HOUSE.

Wilson is a frank, generous sailor, the only son of a pious widow. He lately came in from sea, and as his pockets were full of money, the dram-sellers marked him for a prize, and they have picked him well. Though he has been here but three weeks, they have managed to get hold of all his money. He was very much injured in a drunken row, and was brought to the Alms House to be taken care of. He has superior natural abilities, and a vein of fine humour, so that his conversation is very amusing, and we have had many pleasant hours together. He said he had been a wild fellow, he hardly knew why, and he hoped his good mother's prayers in his behalf would be sometime answered. Whenever he spoke of her, the tear would glisten in his eye, and his lips tremble with the effort to suppress his rising feelings. Perhaps the next moment he would utter some remark, at

which neither of us could help laughing through our tears. A knot of us would sometimes get around him to hear his yarns, and then you might see a laughable scene. At every good point of the story, Captain Pepper would open the great orifice under his big red nose, out of which would issue a thundering Ha! ha! ha!—the rest of the company echoing it. Last Saturday was a very rainy day, and we all worked in the house, picking oakum. We had a little temperance discussion, rather more lively than such discussions commonly are.

Captain Pepper said he thought it was good to drink a little, and that he had never been in the habit of drinking much.

"Enough, however, to give you a red nose," said I.

"That's owing to a kind of sipelas humour in my blood, that my mother said I was always troubled with," said he.

"More likely," said Wilson, "a sipping humor, or a humour for sipping, which is in your brain instead of your blood. Your mother was probably very correct in saying that you were always troubled with it."

"Well, you needn't all go to running foul of my big nose, for it has nothing to do with the subject we are talking about."

"I think it has a good deal to do with it, Captain," said Wilson, "and it's not out of order at all; for I contend a red nose is pretty plain evidence of drinking. It's as plain as a man's nose on his face, as we say."

"Weel," said the captain, "I don't care. I know I never have been drunk many times, and I believe there's such a thing as a man's controlling himself without putting his name down to a paper. Every body ought to have the liberty to do as he pleases. I don't believe in being led by the priests, and tied to the women's apron strings."

"I 'gree with you 'zactly," said a stupid looking fellow, who had quarrelled with his wife for years, and had recently left her.

"And so do I," said Wilson. "I think the right to get drunk is one of the inalienable rights, and the women have combined to take this right away from us jolly fellows."

"I didn't say any thing about the right to get drunk," said the Captain. "You are always for making fun of what I say, Wilson. I said that every man has a right to drink if he pleases."

"It's the same thing," said Wilson. "The way to get drunk is to drink—that's my way. Isn't it your's, Captain? I beg your pardon. I should have said, wasn't it your way the very few times that you say you got drunk in your lifetime?"

## RECEPTION GIVEN TO FOREIGNERS.

We invite the foreigner to our shores. The genius of American liberty utters the language of persuasion in the ears of the

oppressed, and the poor, and the suffering, of all nations. We invite them to cross the ocean which our fathers crossed; and we tell them that they have founded an empire here, designed to be the asylum of the oppressed of all the world. And what do we do when they land on our wharfs? What is the reception which we give them? We darken the atmosphere which they deemed the pure air of freedom, with the volumes of smoke from our distilleries; and we establish all along our wharfs, and in all points of our cities, dram-shops of all grades and orders; and we license them by the law of the land, and by public opinion, and commit them often—alas! very, very often, to worthless men, who will wrest the last cent from the seaman and the foreigner, men without principle, without morals, and whose only aim is to make the foreigner pennyless, and drunk—left to curse his own folly, and his landlord, and the boasted asylum of liberty. We invite him at every corner of the streets, to become a drunkard; and then, forsooth, we complain, in the accents of most virtuous remonstrance, that Ireland, and England, and the world, pour their refuse population on our shores, and seek to destroy the purity of our morals, and the holiness of our liberty.

If asked what should be done in such cases, I answer, meet them as becomes free men. Meet them as becomes the descendants of the pilgrims. Let public opinion frown on this traffic in the souls of our own countrymen, and of foreigners. Let these shops of infamy and of guilt no longer have the countenance of our laws, or of public opinion. Welcome them as the oppressed of other lands—welcome them to virtuous liberty; but let us not meet them on the very shore, stretching forth in our hands a cup of poison, and consign them to infamy, and to hell.—Philadelphia.

## FEMALE INTEMPERANCE.

The following circumstance occurred in Plymouth, and is one amongst many of the awful effects of intemperance.—The wife of a labouring man had for a long time addicted herself to drunkenness, and to indulge her appetite for drink had sold almost every article of clothes and furniture. One morning, before her children were arisen from bed, she took part of her boy's clothes, sold it, and was soon intoxicated. While in this state she purchased three penny-worth of aqua-fortis at a druggist's, went home, and drank it all off. An alarm was given, and medical aid instantly procured, but it was of no avail, as the unfortunate creature expired in a few hours, after suffering the most excruciating agonies. A coroner's inquest was held on the body, and a verdict returned of "Died from the effects of aqua-fortis, taken during temporary insanity, the result of habits of intemperance."

Were there a common bank made of all men's troubles, most men would choose rather to take those they brought than venture on an equitable dividend.—Socrates.

When Quin was one day lamenting the ravages of time, a pert coxcomb asked him what he would give to be as young as he was, to which our wit replied, that he would submit to be almost as great a fool.

Honesty does that from a sense of duty which honour does for reputation's sake.

## DR. ROSS'S LECTURE.

(CONCLUDED.)

A master-tailor stated, at a temperance meeting in Dublin, that he had in his employment many men, some of whom earned 30s. others 18s. a-week; that the families of those who earned the highest wages were almost without exception in the most wretched state of poverty and destitution; that they earned in two or three days sufficient to spend the rest in drinking, and then their families were neglected. Another gentleman mentioned the case of a workman who could earn from 30s. to 40s. a week, but who drinks as fast as he can earn, and will not work while he has anything to buy whiskey. About a month previously he had been taken ill, and had not a farthing to buy medicine; about ten years ago, the same man married a woman who had a fortune of £200; while this lasted he was scarcely ever sober, and before the end of the year all was spent; and neither himself, nor his wife, nor children had clothes or furniture:—"Two years ago, he added, I visited one master tailor's workmen, 25 in number, and among them all was but one sober and comfortable; all the rest were without clothes or furniture, and particularly one family, consisting of father, mother, a son, and two daughters, who might earn every week from £3 10s. to £4 10s.; they were in a wretched room, and had not a chair to sit upon, neither a stool, nor a bed to lie upon, only some wretched straw filthy in the extreme; all their furniture consisted of a pot, tea-kettle, and some cups and saucers, and the three women had scarcely clothes enough among them to answer for one." Another person states, "There was a very respectable architect and builder, who had the best business in the town, and might if he had attended to it and been careful, have realized £5000 or £10,000. His son was in business with him, and he got into the habit of drinking. He killed himself with drinking, and the son killed himself with drinking; the wife killed herself with drinking; and when his affairs came to be wound up the creditors were paid 10 shillings in the pound." You can scarcely conceive of depravity carried to a higher pitch than in the following case; it is given by one of the Glasgow city missionaries: "A man in the most abject state of poverty excited my sympathy by the desire he evinced to possess a bible; for some weeks afterwards he was regular in his attendance upon my meetings, and always carrying his bible along with him, he turned to every passage quoted in the course of the sermon. From the last two or three meetings, however, he was absent; and to-day a neighbour informs me of the cause. Some of his old companions in dissipation paid him a visit, and enticed him to a tavern; having spent all their money before they had quenched their unhallowed thirst, the above individual rushed into his house to procure some article that might be converted into money. Looking around him for some object suited to his purpose, his eye unhappily was fixed on the bible: rushing forward to seize it, he was encountered by his wife, who suspecting his intention, had started up to prevent the gift of God to his rebellious children from being prostituted into an instrument of unrighteousness to unrighteousness. Instead of succeeding in her laudable intention, his poor wife was left weltering in her blood; while the object of her solici-

tude was carried away and sold for whisky. After this was spent, he visited his mother, to procure, I believe, more money to enable him to protract his potations. Finding his mother unwilling, or most likely unable to satisfy his demands, with the passions of a demon, he set upon her a fierce bull-dog he had along with him. The dog, obedient to the call, flew upon the unfortunate mother, and lacerated her arm to such a degree, that it was necessary a surgeon should be called, to sew up and dress the wound."

4. Allow me now to direct your attention to a fourth class of crimes, consisting of those which are committed while in a state of intoxication. When men are under the influence of intemperance, they are very apt to be quarrelsome—their passions are easily inflamed—observations made in the course of conversation are misunderstood—disputes arise, and fighting is the result. The drunkard's marks are too well known to need description. Sometimes the quarrel is more fierce, and the contest more fatal. Manslaughter, murder, are the frequent verdicts returned by those who have been summoned to investigate the causes of death which have suddenly taken place. Nor is it at all to be wondered at, when we remember that reason in the drunkard has given up the reins of government to passion, and that consequently jealousy, envy, revenge, are enabled to gratify their deadliest wishes—that unable to judge correctly of the conduct of others, offence is taken when none is given—and rendered reckless of all consequences, old grudges are revived, and the opportunity of retaliation gladly embraced. Upon this point nothing will tell so powerfully as facts. I have therefore selected the following:—Mr. Poynder, whose evidence we have formerly quoted, says, "Another dreadful case of profligacy, referrible to the same source, occurred in the case of Smith, who was tried in my second year of duty, for setting fire to his own house in Newgate-street: there appeared no doubt on the trial that his wife was the agent of the crime, or at all events that she was well acquainted with it; but as she died almost immediately after her husband had been suspected, his counsel suggested, in the cross-examination of the witnesses, that, as she was addicted to liquor, the fire might possibly have been occasioned by her from accident, when in a state of intoxication; this probability was also repeated by the prisoner in a written defence; indeed the suggestion of such a doubt was his only chance of acquittal; for I heard the whole trial, and certainly a clearer case was never established against a prisoner. The jury, advertent to the plea that there was a possibility of the wife having occasioned it when in liquor, acquitted him. This man lately died, and whilst on his death-bed confessed that he had induced his wife to set fire to his house, and had poisoned her as soon as suspicion had fallen upon him, under an apprehension that she might betray his secret. I have the means of knowing, from a very respectable lodger in their house, that both these unhappy persons were long addicted to the drinking of ardent spirits, and the prisoner himself was sensibly under the influence of liquor during the whole time of his trial. Two other striking cases, which fell under my own observation, were those of two men who were tried in one session, and executed together, for the same crime of murdering the females for whom they professed attachment: each of these men admitted to me before their deaths that they had been drinkers of spirits, and particularly that they were under their influence at the time of the act. I could give many other and much more recent instances to prove the consequences of this habit, but it would only be to give the history of almost all the worst cases of crime which have fallen under my own observation for some years past. Many criminals have even assured me; that it was necessary, before they

could commit crimes of particular atrocity, that they should have recourse to drams as a stimulus; and that knowing this to be the fact, they resorted to them beforehand, for no other object but that they might be enabled to harden their natures and to fortify their minds, after which they found it easy to encounter any risk, and to proceed all lengths. I remember one man in particular saying to me, 'Sir, I could not enter your house in the dead of night, and take the chance of your shooting me in it, or of my being hung when I got out of it, unless I was to get well primed first.'—I should think that all crimes of violence are committed under the excitement of strong liquor; in this country crimes without a parallel have been committed from this cause." It has been ascertained that the murder of the Italian boy by Bishop and Williams was perpetrated under the stimulating influence of ardent spirits. The late great conflagration at Bristol was also occasioned by a few drunken individuals, many of whom miserably perished in the flames; and it was stated by a clergyman that the mob sold the choice wines which they had plundered from the mayor's cellar, for a mere trifle, and bought gin with the money.—One judge says, "Of 11 murders tried by me, all except one were occasioned by strong drink." Another says, "of 11 murders tried by me, all were occasioned by intemperance." Another says, "of twenty murders prosecuted by me, all were occasioned by spirituous liquors." And another says, "of more than 200 murders committed in the United States in a year, nearly all have their origin in drinking." Take the following case also, contained in the letter of a gentleman whose statements may be depended upon. "While I was at Poros, six or eight military officers, part British and part American, who had been in the Greek service under Lord Cochrane, but are now paid off and out of employment, took lodgings at different houses in the city. Their practice was to dine together three times a week. They all drank brandy to excess, and particularly at their dinner parties, continuing their debauch till twelve o'clock at night, with such noise and tumult as greatly annoyed the peaceful citizens. At one of their nocturnal revels, Captain —, an Englishman, on attempting to return to his quarters about midnight, and being on the tone of high pressure, mistook the house of a quiet Greek for his own lodgings. A loud rap at the door awakened and alarmed the Greek, who with his family, slept in an upper room of the house. He immediately sprang out of bed, came down and opened the door. The Captain advanced into the entrance, and in a rage began to abuse the Greek for not opening the door with greater despatch, supposing, as he alleges, that he was scolding his servant at his own room. The Greek, with some difficulty, gave the Captain to understand that he had mistaken the house, and managed without violence to get him out of the house and shut the door. At this the Captain quick in quarrel thought himself insulted, drew his sword, wheeled about, and forced in the door. The Greek was yet in the door unarmed and defenceless. The Captain sprung upon him and stabbed him through the body. The noise about the door had by this time collected several of the nearest neighbours, who secured the Captain and carried the man to his bed. The physician who was called and from whom I received an account of the transaction, the next morning found the wound to be mortal. The Greek died about sunrise."

But it is not merely the crimes to which they are prompted by their own passions with which Intemperance is chargeable. Men still worse than the drunkard take advantage of his propensity for strong drink, as a mean by which to enlist him in their services and to secure his cooperation in deeds of darkness and of blood. "I am told," says Mr. William Collins, of Glasgow, "that those who employ youths for thefts and depredations, or any crime, always give them a small portion of spirits to steel their hearts to the act, taking care it is not too much to disable them from the commission of it."—Mr. G. W. Carr, of New Ross, County of Wexford, in his evidence, says, "In a late murder that took place between Ross and Waterford, in March, 1833, Malone, the murder of Mr. Lea-

heard (when the verdict 'Guilty' was pronounced against him in Kilkenny court-house), said to the judge, 'yes, my lord, I am guilty;' and pointing to his mother in the same dock, said, 'she has been the cause of it.' The fact is, the aged monster had agreed for the price of the blood to be shed by her sons; there were two implicated; she was above 80 years of age, and she watched the approach of the unfortunate gentleman, and handed the pistol to her son when she saw him coming; Malone, at first, was startled and said, 'how can I murder the poor gentleman?' 'Take this, you cowardly rascal,' said the old woman, and gave him the remains of a half-pint of whiskey obtained for the occasion. 'Was the result of his taking that half-pint of whiskey the cause of the death of the gentleman?'—'Yes; he drank the whiskey, and murdered the gentleman, and was tried and hanged.' 'Was the woman habitually a drunkard herself?' 'I do not know, but have heard that the young man himself was one of the best-natured fellows in the country, yet so immoderately fond of whiskey was he, that he would stop at nothing to get it. That crime is the effect and measure of spirit-drinking in our country, needs no labored proof; it is a truism not disputed.'—'Another proof I would adduce of the connection between crime and drunkenness, is one of an incidental kind, yet perhaps as much to be relied on as more formal proof. A gentleman near Caher, very reluctantly discharged a refractory tenant; he induced another of his tenants to purchase some of the distress at the sale (people were afraid to do so at that time); the purchaser was accordingly visited shortly after by the Whitefeet, was beaten unmercifully, and supposed to be left dead. A magistrate came to the house of the wounded man the following day to take his deposition, and asked him, 'Did you know any of the party?'—'No, sir.' 'Were they drunk?'—'No, they were all well able to do their business.' 'Had they drunk anything?'—'Well, I wonder that your honor—that a gentleman of your knowledge would ask such a simple question; sure you do not think they would come without preparing themselves: I will engage they had two or three glasses of whiskey a man, whatever more they might have drunk.'—Counsellor Mackay, at a meeting in Dublin, said—'The only other instance I will trouble you with, though I could mention several which have fallen within my own observation, is that of one of the persons accused of the burning of the unfortunate Sheas of Wildgoose Lodge, in the county of Tipperary: all that hear me must recollect that most atrocious crime. Some time after its perpetration, happening to be in that county, I had a conversation with one of the persons implicated, a very well-looking young fellow, not quite 20 years of age. I asked him how he could be induced to take part in so base and cowardly a crime; his answer I shall never forget: it was, 'I was made drunk, and with the aid of whiskey, would not only commit such another crime, but twenty others like it.'

Judge Crampton mentions, that "an individual who had been in the habit of visiting the cells of the condemned had told him that a condemned criminal had stated, that the plan adopted in the commission of murder, was to get hold of some man fond of liquor, and having taken him to a public house and there made him high in spirits, to reveal gradually the plan laid for robbery and murder, and then to prevail on him to execute the fatal deed. First, hints would be thrown out, and then more explicit statements would be made; and he who at first shuddered at the very thought of crime, would ultimately yield to the effects of liquor and persuasion, and consent to do the deadly act proposed to him."

And besides these, there is a large amount of crimes which are the results of intemperance, which we cannot specify; it is enough that we take the general testimony with which we are furnished upon this subject:—It is stated by Mr. Cellius, of Glasgow, that "The population has increased since that period (1830) from about 110,000 to 200,000, according to the last census. The existence of two contemporaneous facts does not necessarily prove their connection as cause and effect, and I shall endeavour to establish the connection between these two, the increase of spirit

drinking and crime: first, in 1830, the judge who presided stated in his address to the sheriff and magistrates, that upwards of 80 criminals had stood before his tribunal and received sentence of punishment more or less, and that with scarcely a solitary exception every one of the crimes had been committed while under the influence of intemperance; and in concluding his address, he stated it was a disgrace to such a large and respectable community that so many public-houses and so much spirit-drinking should be permitted by the public authorities, and that from the evidence that appeared before him as a judge, it seemed that everything in Glasgow began and ended with whiskey."—Now, in connection with spirits and crime, I would lay before you an extract from a charge delivered by Judge Fletcher—'When first,' said he, in his charge at the commencement of the assizes, 'I visited the town of Lifford, it did not afford as much criminal business as would give employment to a judge for a single day. What is now the situation? there is not a crime in the catalogue of the criminal law of which the calendar of that county does not afford an example, such is the effect of illicit distillation; and such has been the demoralizing effects, direct and indirect, of rendering whiskey the national beverage.'—The Sheriff Substitute for Renfrewshire was asked, "Can you trace the crimes you enumerate particularly theft, to the system of drunkenness, either while the criminal was under the influence of liquor, or for the purpose of obtaining it?" He replied, "In the most ordinary class of crimes, that is, theft, and breach of the peace, that come under my cognizance, my impression is that there is scarcely more than one in a hundred that does not begin and end with dram-drinking—I am referring to commitments and trials. But there are many offences reported under the police establishments in Paisley and in Glasgow, and other large towns, that do not come under the cognizance of the sheriff, and are disposed of by the burgh magistracy in a summary way. Of these I have reason to believe that not less than two-thirds both in Paisley and Glasgow, are for offences arising out of absolute intoxication."—Captain E. P. Brenton, R.N., testifies, 'As the captain of a ship of war for 13 years, during the last war, the most painful part of my duty, indeed the only painful part, was superintending punishment; this punishment was almost invariably occasioned by drunkenness; it was seldom or ever that a man got into a scrape for anything else; very rarely indeed. This was not the case in one ship alone, but in every ship I commanded; I commanded nine during the war.'

In addition to all this I ought to mention the course of crimes for which a life of intemperance prepares men—all industrious habits being gone; attention to business being a burden; some betake themselves to gambling and thieving, and the whole round of these vices by which a large proportion of every community becomes one loathsome mass of depravity. Mr. Poynder again states,—"In other professions and trades many examples of violated trust, from this cause, must be familiar to every one; mercantile clerks, apprentices and shopmen, in order to supply their desire for this pernicious ingredient, have, in repeated instances, become criminals for life. Servants, both male and female, have first robbed their masters and mistresses, in order that they might procure liquor; their character then gone, they have fallen in consequence from bad to worse. The woman who was last executed in London for robbing her master's house, in conjunction with her own paramour, acknowledged herself to me to be a drinker of spirits: this leads me to observe, that with regard to the extensive mischief of drinking among females, there is little doubt that to this source must be ascribed most of the evils of prostitution. To the effects of liquor, multitudes of that sex must refer both their first deviation from virtue and their subsequent continuance in vice. Most of the unhappy women, who lead a life of continued profligacy, live more or less under the constant influence of spirituous liquor; perhaps it would be impossible for them, without that aid, to continue such a life, or to endure the scenes which they are called to witness."

I have thus briefly—briefly, when compared with the extent to which the illustrations might have been carried, and very imperfectly, I am conscious—endeavoured to exhibit under a variety of aspects, the influence which intemperance has upon crime; and from that exhibition you must be satisfied that that influence is great, completely bearing out the opinions expressed by those who are capable of judging, that 19-20ths of the crimes to which the laws of the country attach a penalty, are to be traced to it. While at the same time it has been rendered very obvious that an immense number of crimes—crimes which no human law can reach—crimes affecting the peace, the comfort of families, the prosperity of tradesmen, the education of the young, and the happiness of a large portion of every community are to be traced to the same source. What scenes have thus been presented to our contemplation—how painful—how heart-rending! compared with which, the invasion of a foreign foe, and the ravages of disease, sink into insignificance. Are such the results of intemperance in reference to crime? What is our duty? What is the duty of every member of the community? Is it not to discountenance and oppose it in every possible way? to declare interminable war against it, and at the sacrifice of personal tastes and old established habits, to aim at the destruction of the monster?

Intemperance is the cause of crime,—we may become the victims. Whose life, whose property, whose families are safe in a land of drunkards? None, however elevated their station, or large their possessions, or powerful their office, or extensive their influence, or even humble their circumstances, are secure against the madness, or the frenzy, or the recklessness which drunkenness inspires. It is a common foe, a public enemy, against which all voices ought to be raised, and all weapons ought to be pointed. There is no class of the community that is not interested in putting it down, not even those who supply it wretched votaries with the intoxicating draught. The welfare and security of the whole are bound up in the sobriety and temperance of all, and happy will that day be when each shall be able to sit down "under his vine and under his fig tree," with no constable to guard, and no frowning prison to throw the shadow of its protection over them, and yet free from all danger of disturbance or injury.

Intemperance is the cause of crime. Who that gives way to it can calculate with certainty that he shall not become a criminal? Among the varied outcasts of society, there are multitudes who at one time would have shrunk with as much horror as we do ourselves from the idea of committing those deeds of violence for which they now suffer. Only give way to the ensnaring practice, and we may be the thieves, and the gamblers, the hard-hearted husbands, the cruel parents, the men of blood, of a future day. There is no safety but in shunning the vice, in removing to as great a distance as possible from the temptation to commit it. As we value the peace of society, and the happiness of our families; as we value the respectability of our character, and the usefulness of our lives; as we value the honour that cometh from man, and the favour and friendship of the Most High God, let it be the fixed determination of our souls "not to look upon the wine when it is red, when it giveth his colour in the cup, when it moveth itself aright, knowing that at the last it biteth like a serpent, and stingeth like an adder."

FACTORY LITERATI IN AMERICA.—In Lowell (U.S.) the first number of a neatly printed periodical, entitled "The Lowell Offering," has been issued, the whole of which was written by females employed in the factories. The articles are mostly well written, and combine the gay with the grave.

At twenty years of age, the will reigns, at thirty the wit; at forty, the judgment.—*Gratian.*

Poverty wants some, luxury many, and avarice all things.—*Cowley.*

Reason is the enemy of all violence and all force, and conquers only by gentleness, persuasion, and truth.