

# THE TEETOTALLER,

## AND GENERAL NEWSPAPER.

It is good neither to eat flesh, nor to drink wine, nor any thing whereby thy brother stumbleth, or is offended, or is made weak.—Rom. c. 14, v. 21.

Terms of Subscription:—Four Shillings per Quarter, payable in advance,—Five Shillings if left to the end of the Quarter.

SYDNEY, SATURDAY, JULY 9, 1842.

VOL. 1.—NO. 27.

### THE CAUSE OF THE PRESENT COMMERCIAL DISTRESS.

It is allowed by men of all parties, that the Colony is at the present time in a state of great depression. Some even go so far as to say that it is ruined. This deplorable state of affairs, which is thus admitted on all hands, is traced, as might be expected, by different parties, to various causes. We shall give some of the opinions which have been expressed on this subject in the Legislative Council. The Bishop of Australia, in a speech delivered by him in the Legislative Council on the 7th of June, said :

The point, however, to which he was most anxious to draw the attention of His Excellency, the Council, and the public was, that the system of selling very large tracts of land for a considerable portion of the capital for the colony, and then transmitting that capital to England for labour, is a system which is faulty, and must lead to injurious consequences, such in fact as this country has felt. No country could suffer such a denudation of its capital and resources as this Colony has experienced without receiving injury.

"The resources of the Colony have been diminished to a great extent, for while we have had an increase in our population, in round numbers of fifty thousand, our money resources have been diminished to the amount of eight hundred thousand pounds." His Lordship proceeded at considerable length to illustrate and confirm his position. In order to see the force of the statement, that the sum paid for the importation of emigrants has ruined the Colony, it must be remembered that Emigration on a large scale commenced in 1832, and has been carried on for a period of ten years, so that the Colony, according to His Lordship's argument, has been ruined by paying £80,000 per annum for the importation of labourers.

This statement was adopted by Mr. JONES, and has been reiterated and applauded by many influential persons.

Mr. BERRY said "That the exports of wool would never suffice to pay £200,000 per annum, as we had been doing for foreign wheat and flour, besides what had been expended in tea and sugar; and for all these, ready cash had to be paid."

We could proceed to give a variety of quotations from speeches and writings to the same effect, but our space will not permit. The positions taken by all those who have expressed an opinion on the subject, appear to be these: that the Colony is in a state of depression, such as it has never before experienced, or completely ruined. The reasons assigned are, first, the amount sent out of the Colony for emigration; or second, the amount paid to foreign countries for the necessaries of life; or third, the abolition of the Transportation System; or fourth, the amount paid for Police and Gaols.

It has excited considerable surprise in our minds, that among all the persons who have expressed an opinion upon the causes of the present distress, not one has referred to the immense sums paid for intoxicating drinks. This subject appears to be tabooed; no one even in the most distant manner alludes to it. All seem to consider that, as there are Teetotalers in the country, it is their duty, and only their duty, to bring this subject as prominently forward as it deserves. This duty we shall endeavour to perform; and we have no doubt that we shall make it appear, that the present distress is clearly traceable to the immense importation and consumption of intoxicating drinks. In order to do this, we shall examine the above opinions *seriatim*.

The first reason assigned for the present distress, is, the amount sent out of the Colony for emigrants. The amount expended for this purpose has been £800,000: emigrants have been coming for the last ten years. Emigration did indeed commence in 1829, but very few persons arrived during the first three years. We have not been able to procure the value of all the intoxicating drinks imported into the Colony for the last ten years, the period during which emigration has existed, but, in answer to those who say the Colony has been ruined by Emigration, we are able to prove, from the Custom House Returns, that the value of intoxicating drinks imported into the Port of Sydney alone in the last two years, was more than has been paid for the passage of emigrants since the System commenced, the one being

£800,000, the other being £852,069 8s. 4d. at invoice price, without freight and charges.

Second, the amount paid to foreign countries for grain, is stated at £200,000 per annum; salt provisions, and a few other necessary articles, will swell the amount to £350,000 per annum. This is as near as we can ascertain the amount which has been paid for intoxicating drinks for a greater number of years past.

We maintain that it is absolute nonsense to say, that the amount paid for the necessaries of life has ruined the Colony, while the larger sum which has been at the same time paid for intoxicating beverages is left unnoticed. The Honorable Member who makes this statement, says, "that it was the opinion of Charles James Fox, that Dr. Adam Smith had merely shown that nations, like individuals, can only get rich by living within their income." Now, in order to make our meaning so plain that the Honorable Member cannot help understanding it, we will ask him, what would he think of the sanity of a drunkard, whose income was two pounds per week, if he should come to him, and say, I am in great distress, I wish that you would assist me: I have a wife and children to maintain, and I am entirely ruined. My income is only two pounds per week, and I have been paying one pound per week for the last ten years for rent and food; and I am so deeply in debt, that I do not know what to do. If you in reply were to ask him, what do you do with the other pound? and he was to say, oh, I spend one pound in drink, but it is not that which has ruined me, but the pound paid for rent, food, &c. I can afford to pay one pound per week for drink, but it is the money I have paid for rent and food which has ruined me? We suppose that the Honorable Member would conclude with us, that a person who could reason in the way we have described could not be in his sound or sober senses. With all due deference to the judgment of the Honorable Member, we submit to his consideration whether the statement made by those who say that the amount paid for foreign corn has ruined the Colony, is not similar to the one we have described.

The two remaining reasons of the four we mentioned we shall examine in our next. In the mean time, we would urge upon all persons one view of this subject. The drain upon the resources of the Colony to pay for emigrants and foreign flour has almost entirely ceased, but the drain for intoxicating drinks still continues: the one is necessary; the other not only useless, but positively injurious to every interest of the Colony. We would ask all who desire the welfare of their country, whether it is not desirable that this enormous drain of our resources to pay for intoxicating drinks should be stopped, and whether a great and simultaneous effort should not be made at once for this purpose.

### DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

**COKE'S STEAM ENGINE MANUFACTORY.**—There are in this establishment about twenty men employed; with the exception of two, who have been recently engaged, the men are all Teetotalers. They say that they can perform their hardest work much better without the use of intoxicating drinks than they could with them.

**SYDNEY WATERMEN.**—The drunkenness of the Sydney Boatmen has been proverbial; but so great is the change already produced among this class of men, that a person who brought a bottle of rum to their stand at the new jetty, last Sunday morning, was unable to find one disposed to drink with him. After some time the matter was concluded by the rum being poured out on the grass.

**LICENSING SESSIONS.**—There was a special meeting of Justices at the Police Office, last week, to consider fresh applications for licenses. Several were granted, making upwards of one hundred and sixty this year; besides this, one hundred and thirty-two night licenses have been granted. One of the Sydney papers states, that the Magistrates intend to diminish the number of night licenses next year. We should like to know why they have granted so many this year? We call upon the Executive

Council at once to institute an enquiry into the manner of granting licenses in Sydney, and also the kind and degree of influence made use of to obtain the licenses. Either let the Licensing Act be repealed and the trade thrown open, or let its provisions be enforced, and no longer to remain what it now is—a dead letter on the statute book. It is our firm conviction, that many Magistrates attend the Sessions with no other object in view, than to see that their friends gain licenses, and that the value of their friends' property is not diminished by the Licenses being withheld. We shall resume the consideration of this subject in future numbers. One circumstance we wish to be distinctly understood, that Mr. Windeyer, the Police Magistrate, did not sit at all in the last licensing sessions. Any remarks we may make will not apply to that gentleman.

**APPLICATIONS FOR TRANSFER OF LICENSES.**—There are no less than three applications to transfer licenses from parties who are not in possession of the places from which they require the license to be transferred. The trick is this, a person who keeps a notorious bad house, is refused a license; he is told that it is in consequence of there being too many in that neighbourhood. At a subsequent meeting, the rejected applicant applies for a license for a house in another part of the town, of which he has not obtained, neither has he any prospect of getting possession. His friends being numerous at the adjourned meeting, he obtains the license. Perhaps some one will say, what is the good of the license without the house? To the publican it is very good. It requires a number of Magistrates to grant a license, but only two to transfer it. The lucky individual now sends in an application for a transfer of his license from a house which is not in his possession to one that is. Two of his friends attend at the Police office, and grant the necessary permission. A Magistrate who attended the first Sessions, and who thought that he had prevented the applicant, for his bad conduct, from getting a license, is, while passing up the street, unexpectedly saluted with the words, "licensed to sell," &c.

**THE NEW SOUTH WALES EXAMINER.**—In the *Examiner*, published last Saturday, a long article appeared in justification of smuggling, when the duties charged are high. We shall not, in the year 1842, offer such an insult to the understanding of our readers, as to attempt to prove that smuggling is wrong. It excited our surprise to find a portion of the public press, which ought always to be the guardian of morality, defending the violation of the law; but our astonishment ceased when we learned that one of the proprietors was once a Spirit Merchant, and that his residence was at —, in Cornwall. Teetotalism has spoiled the Spirit trade, and Smuggling too, in that County; and there is great probability that the same effects will be produced here.

**POLICE COMMITTEES.**—On Tuesday, Mr. Windeyer disposed of a gang of house-breakers, by committing Thomas Gamble, John Hickey, and Ellen Gamble, to take their trial, as accessories after the fact, in regard to Bartlett's, and some other robberies, while Richard Gamble, Michael Cannavan, George Hood, and George Stanley, were all committed as principals in the same robberies. The whole gang are either convicts illegally at large, Norfolk Islanders, or individuals free by servitude.

**INQUEST.**—An inquisition was held on Thursday at the "Three Tuns," on the body of a compositor named Peter Tyler, who was found suspended on a tree, in the vicinity of Government House, on the preceding evening. It appeared from the evidence, that His Excellency the Governor cut down the body, and that the deceased had destroyed himself while labouring under insanity.

We hear that the Customs department refuse to recognise Captain Browne's power as a seizing officer; if so, we hope the officers of the Customs will be more vigilant in the discharge of this portion of their duty. Smuggling has been carried on to an alarming extent for some years past, and in open day. If the wharfs in Darling Harbour were better watched, we think the revenue would be exceedingly benefited by it.—*Australian*.

### WINE DETRIMENTAL TO CHILDREN.

We have been informed that at a late repast given to the children of a school in this Town, wine was provided for their entertainment. Some of the children were Teetotalers, they were divided from the others, and some simple un-intoxicating drink provided for them. This repast was given in a place devoted to public worship. Our informant states, that he saw three of the children going from the place in a state of intoxication. He wished us to take notice of the circumstance, as his children attend the school, and he was very much dissatisfied with the proceeding.

The association of rewards and pleasure in the minds of children with the use of wine, is a very dangerous proceeding. The following extract from the work of Dr. Ed. Combe on Dietetics (himself opposed to Temperance Societies,) clearly proves, that wine is injurious to their physical constitution:—

"Among the higher classes, it is common to give children an allowance of wine every day from a very early age. To determine the propriety of doing so, let us examine what is then their constitutional state.

In infancy and childhood the circulation is rapid and easily excited, and the nervous system is strongly acted upon even by the slightest external impressions. Hence slight causes of irritation readily excite febrile and convulsive disorders. The object of the parent, therefore, is not to stimulate, but rather to *abate* nervous and vascular action. Wine, accordingly, is not only unnecessary, but *positively detrimental to children*, and it is wrong to accustom them to it."

We conceive that it is the duty of every parent to withhold from his children every thing injurious to their constitution, or which is calculated to weaken or derange the animal functions. We hope that the conductors of the school referred to, will take our advice, and not again provide such an injurious thing for the entertainment of the children. If it should occur again, it will be our duty to mention the place at which this practice, which cannot be too strongly reprobated, is indulged in. There is surely too much drunkenness in the land, without training the youthful generation in the indulgence of such a hateful vice.

**COURT OF REQUESTS.**—This Court will commence its sittings on Monday, with a list of seven hundred and ninety cases.

### ST. PATRICK'S TOTAL ABSTINENCE SOCIETY.

There were between five and six hundred persons at the meeting of this Society, last Monday evening. The Rev. Mr. Farrelly, the Vice-President, occupied the Chair.

The speakers were listened to with great attention. At the close of the Meeting forty-one persons signed the pledge.

There is to be a procession of the Society next Wednesday, and a Tea Meeting in the evening. The Rev. J. Rigney, from Wollongong, will be present on the occasion.

### NUMBER OF DRUNKARDS DURING THE WEEK AT THE POLICE OFFICE.

	Drunkenness.	Drunk, with other Charges.
Saturday	13	3
Monday	39	2
Tuesday	13	1
Wednesday	12	2
Thursday	11	6
Friday	11	1
	99	15
Drunkenness	99	
Drunk, with other charges		15
Water Police Court		19

Total 133

There are in Sydney, 35,000 inhabitants. The instruction from the Superintendent of the Police, is, to take no person on a charge of drunkenness, except they are disorderly likewise; if they are quiet, the Police are to see them to their residence.

POETRY.

"SHUN THE CUP!"

Shun the cup! Within it lie  
Ruin, pain, and shame,  
And a thousand miseries,  
All terrible to name:  
Angels seem to smile upon  
Its brim, but swift the pleasure's gone,  
And demons at the bottom frown.

Shun the cup! Let not the mind  
Of manhood be enslaved,  
And all its energies confined,  
Or weakened and depraved  
By its false, seductive power,  
Which, while it soothes a passing hour,  
Does but our future comforts sour.

Shun the cup, if thou wouldst live  
Happy, wise, and good.  
Did our Creator reason give  
To be by sense subdued?  
Lovest thou thy fellow man?  
Seekest thou to improve life's plan,  
And thy own worth of soul to scan?

THE DRUNKARD.

(From *Mitford's Stories of American Life.*)

I have determined to employ the last miserable remnant of a life, now about to close in infamy and shame, in bequeathing to the world an example, which I trust, may make some amends for the miseries I have heaped on every being with whom I have been nearly and dearly connected in this life. It is the only atonement I can offer to my fellow-creatures, whose very nature I have disgraced by my crimes; to my Maker, before whom I must shortly appear in the nakedness of beastly depravity.

I am the only son of an opulent family, claiming some little distinction from two or three generations of gentility. We lived in the country, in a populous neighbourhood, and here I remained at home, receiving from my parents, as well as my sisters, who were all older than myself, those mistaken indulgences, which so often have a fatal influence over the destinies of only sons. I learned to think myself always in the right, because in all disputes or conflicts with my sisters they were obliged to yield; fancied myself a man at fourteen, because I was allowed to have my own way; and a prodigy of genius because I was altogether unaware of the extent of my ignorance. I do not recollect that at this time I felt any propensity to the vice which has been fatal to myself and to all those whom the ties of existence had gathered around me. I only know that I was allowed to mix occasionally, and indeed as often as I pleased, with those of the country people, whose examples, if they operated upon me at all, could only do me harm. Young men destined to move in that sphere of life which places them above the necessity of employment, cannot be too careful of their company and amusements, since by associating with vulgar idlers, they almost invariably approximate themselves to their level, adopt their manners, acquire a taste for their amusements, and only sink the lower, from the height of their descent. One of the lowest, the meanest, and most depraved of mankind is the man of education, refinement, and accomplishments, transmuted into a low and dissipated blackguard. The impulse which carries him over the barriers of habit, education, and example, which impels him to overleap the gulf that separates him from vulgar vice, cannot, without a miracle, stop short of perdition.

I was a little soiled in the white ermine of the soul, before I left home to finish my education at college, at the age of sixteen. The college was situated in the centre of a great city; and great cities, as many people believe, are the most dangerous places in the world for young men. It may be so; they have proved so to me. But I doubt the first seeds of my undoing were sown in the country. My family, connexions, and fortune, placed me in a situation to choose my place in society; a choice which has puzzled many a young man, and a wrong decision ruined many more.

While I was thus vacillating between bad and good, I one day met with a country fellow, a sort of half and half squire, with whom I had occasionally associated before I left home. He informed me that he had brought to town some capital game cocks, to fight a grand main on Christmas eve, which was fast approaching, and pressed me to go with him so earnestly, that at length I consented, as it was not against the college statutes, which only prohibited going to the theatre. I was partly prompted by curiosity, and partly by the smack of an old relish for such sports acquired in the country.

The master-spirit of this Pandemonium was a merry old gentleman, in the vigour of a green autumn, whose spirit animates the whole circle, and made the keenest betters laugh, even sometimes when they lost. He bore about him distinctive marks of once, at least, having been used to better company and higher amusements, and his example went a great way in reconciling me to a place; for which I at first felt no little abhorrence. It is my design to exhibit in all their disgusting features and colouring, the scenes in which I became an actor; the gradations by which, step by step, I reached the goal of ruin, disgrace, and remorse.

By degrees I came to relish the company and amusements of a cock-pit. I lost my money; I lost my rest; my character among my equals; my station in society; above all, I lost for ever all those delicious feelings, those innocent sources of pleasure, those aspiring hopes and anticipations, and that heaven-born ambition, which animates youth to reach at things above, instead of stooping to things below them.

What would my poor father and mother have said and thought, had they seen me emerging, at the dawn of day, from this obscure den, covered with feathers; haggard with want of rest, or red in the face with the liquor I had swallowed in the course of the night! But, thank Heaven! they never saw me. They died without even suspecting my swift deterioration, or anticipating the disgrace I was to bring upon their name. It may be supposed that these courses incapacitated me for my college exercises. I began to descend, and at every examination approached nearer and nearer to the tail of my class. The better sort of lads drew off from my society; the professors cautioned, lectured, and threatened in vain. From the foot of the second I was degraded into the lowest class, from which I was at length expelled, for reiterated acts of negligence and impertinence.

It is impossible for me to say that this disgrace did not make me feel for a time. I have often thought

that had it fallen to my lot at this time, to meet with somebody I loved and respected, who would have taken me by the hand and reasoned with me kindly, I might possibly have been a far different man, from what I afterwards became. Perhaps I only seek to palliate my crimes, and soothe my harassed, guilty soul by this miserable subterfuge. Away with it then. I was a rational being, entrusted by my Maker with the direction of my own conduct—my destiny was in my own hands, and I alone am accountable for my fate. No kind friend interposed; no one came to hold out a hand, and arrest me in my swift descent.

Notwithstanding the life I led, I was not altogether debased. It is not all at once that the soul is stripped of its regalia. It is by little and little, that it is cast away; although to the world it appears, perhaps, that the wretched delinquent has made but one step to the consummation of his follies and his crimes. I still preserved the exterior, and the manners of a gentleman; and, in the day time at least, associated with men and women far better than myself. My habits had not so far changed me from what I was, that either my relatives or friends had turned their backs upon me. I still cherished a liking for books, at times; read sometimes the whole of a rainy day; visited young ladies occasionally, and was reckoned by their mammas not altogether unworthy of an invitation to a tea-party. Above all, I had not actually committed any overt act, such as is, or ought to be, followed by the loss of caste. I had, it is true, a habit of taking brandy and water, at times; but I felt no want of it as a stimulant, and the habit was by no means confirmed. In short, when I came of age, and took possession of a handsome estate, I might still, if I would, have taken the place in society, for which my fortune and connexions seemed to have destined me. But my evil genius, or rather my evil habits and passions, were at length to have their final and complete triumph.

An idle young man, with no decided taste for some innocent or praiseworthy pursuit, with a fortune at his command, and in a large city which bristles with temptations, is placed in a situation of great peril. He has not only his own wayward heart to battle with, but he is almost invariably assailed by the seductions of others. There is a certain class of men in great cities, who manage to keep just within the pale of decent society, notwithstanding their habits and modes of living, render them unworthy of the association. They generally are the dry and worthless branches of some respectable family, left with a patrimony just sufficient to raise them above the absolute necessity of useful employment, yet not enough to support their extravagance for any length of time. They flutter gaily for a summer, like the grasshoppers, and like them, find themselves destitute when the autumn of life approaches. They begin by losing their money from inexperience, and end by preying upon the inexperience of others.

These men are always on the look-out for young heirs, with more money than wit or experience. They found me; and, what was worse, they found me prepared for their purposes. I joined, nothing loth, a club of these veteran whist players, which met almost every night, the principal members of which, from long habit and experience, I verily believe, had reduced it to a matter of certainty, that in the course of an evening, or rather a night, they could win my money. They did not pack the cards, or shuffle unfairly, nor exchange winks with their partners, nor tread on each other's toes under the table; but they took advantage of those mysterious unaccountable runs of ill-luck, which so often beset a player, taunted my losses, undervalued my skill, stimulated me with drink to double my bets, in hopes of winning back my money; and in short, by those various arts so well known to experienced gentlemen players, contrived, in the course of one single year, to strip me of all my ready money.

I then mortgaged my lands; preferring this method by the advice of one of the most experienced members of the club. "It is better than selling," said he, "for it gives you the appearance of being rich, when you are not worth a groat. I have known men possess in this way, aye, and enjoy all the advantages of hundreds and thousands, who did not, in reality, own an acre." So I mortgaged my estate from time to time, and from time to time I lost my money. In fine, I became poor; and one hot summer's day, it came into my mind to visit my sisters, who lived on a part of my father's estate in the country, in peace and innocence; doting on me as an only brother, the hope of the family; and totally unsuspecting of the career I was running. At this time, even at this time, if I knew myself, I still had about me the raw materials of a gentleman. I had never descended to any of the arts and finesses of a gambler; I had never forfeited my word with an equal, or my engagements with an inferior; I had not as yet thrown my gauntlet at the foot of the world, and declared myself independent of the great inquest of society; and though my habits were decidedly bad, they were not confirmed beyond the reach of vigorous and manly effort. I was neither depraved nor debased past all recovery; and notwithstanding my occasionally keen and bitter stings of conscience, I was not yet driven to drinking as a refuge from their pangs.

(To be continued.)

EVERY MAN HIS OWN DOCTOR.

Within these few weeks a knowing gentleman, not a hundred miles from Newent, experienced great irritation in his skin (assuredly not the northern cutaneous tickling); our friend had in vain applied several remedies, till at length he bethought himself that, as tobacco would cure the scab in sheep, which was nothing but irritation of the skin, it would cure him—as if good for beast, he saw no reason why it should not be good for man. Accordingly, he prepared a large tub full of the infusion, doffed his garments, and heroically plunged chin deep into the liquid, where he sat, not like patience on a monument, but like patience in a tub. The consequences were nearly being very serious—fortunately the infusion was not very strong, otherwise he would probably have paid with his life the penalty of his acting in the capacity of every man his own doctor. He is now convalescent, and we venture to promise for him, that he will never again be caught in a tub of tobacco-water.

In a recent number, we gave Facts from Ireland, or some instances of the good produced by Total Abstinence Societies in that country. We intend to give a few instances of good effected by Teetotalism in Sydney—instances of the complete success of the principle can be produced in Sydney, equal to those from any part of the world. We shall call these cases

FACTS IN SYDNEY.

1. The person to whom we refer, was a resident in this Colony twelve and a half years. At the expiration of his time, he obtained a situation in which his wages were one guinea per week, with board and lodging; he remained in this situation for a considerable time; he then commenced as a general dealer, and finally he took to the business of hawking fish about the streets for sale. Two years and a half ago, he found himself in the watch-house, on a charge of drunkenness; he was brought next morning before the Magistrate, and sentenced to pay a fine for drunkenness, besides being fined one guinea for assaulting the constable who apprehended him. He had no money, and was about to be placed in "durance vile," when a friend of his, a teetotaler, offered to advance him the money which was required to procure his liberation, if he would sign the pledge. He did so, and procured his discharge. He kept the pledge. We saw him a few days before his departure for England, in the *Renown*, and he told us that although all the time he had been in the Colony, he had not saved any money till he became a Teetotaler; he had now one hundred and twenty sovereigns, which he was going to take with him, besides which he had paid thirty pounds for his passage home. We enquired his object in going home? He said, that he had left in his native country, a wife and five children; that he was going home to see if they were yet alive, and, if so, to bring them to this Colony. We advised him to procure a bank bill for the money. No, said he, I am a Teetotaler, I have my senses about me and no one will rob me, unless they take my life at the same time. We left him, convinced that teetotalism had saved Government a good deal of expense, which would otherwise have been incurred in punishing this individual for drunkenness.

2. This man was a soldier, belonging to the 28th Regiment, which lately left this place for India. About fourteen months ago, a great number of soldiers joined the Total Abstinence Society; when Colonel French heard of this circumstance, he issued a regimental order, prohibiting the soldiers from joining the Society and from attending its meetings, upon pain of being brought to a court martial for disobedience of orders. The greater number of those who had joined, returned to their former practice of drinking the rum allowed them by Government. Four soldiers adhered to the principle of the Society, among whom was the subject of this short narrative. When he joined the Society, he had already suffered many punishments for drunkenness; he had spent all his money; he had lost all credit among his comrades; and when he wished to sign the pledge, he had not, nor could he borrow, sixpence to pay for it. The circumstance of such a drunkard becoming a Teetotaler, was much talked about. About two months from the time he first joined, the Quarter-master sent for him, and requested him to produce his pledge, and the rules of the Society. He did so. The Quarter-master appointed him assistant storekeeper, and assigned to him the duty of serving out the rations of rum to the men. He continued in this situation till the time of his departure. He called at our office a few days before the Regiment left this place, he expressed his gratitude to the Society. I have, said he, a watch, which cost me four pounds; I have ten pounds in cash; I have been made a corporal for my good conduct; I have served out the rum to the soldiers for twelve months; I have never abused the trust reposed in me: I hope that, after I am gone, you will publish my case, as I owe all this comfort and the respect of my superiors, to the fact of my being a Teetotaler. We enquired what had become of the other three who had stood firm? He replied, that they were all in confidential situations, enjoying comforts superior to those enjoyed by men of their class, all of which they owed to the principle of Teetotalism.

[To be continued.]

The Lord Mayor of Dublin says, that the last ticket (for a teetotaler) he saw signed by Father Mathew was marked five millions, two thousand, seven hundred and two. At least 10,000 more have taken the pledge since.

A GOOD REASON.—"Why don't you come after cold victuals as usual?" said a lady to a boy who had for a long time been a daily visitor for that species of charity. "Father has joined the Temperance Society, and we have got warm victuals now," was the reply.

SPEECH OF MR. JUSTICE WILLIS.

[CONCLUDED.]

I attribute it to drunkenness in a great degree that the laws are so much neglected and defied among the lower orders in this community, and this neglect,—this defiance of the laws, without doubt produces insults and robberies. Drunkenness also arming, as it does, the mind equally against fear and pity, oft-times aggravates the guilt of robbery with the sin of murder. Those who fall into the hands of thieves, heated by ardent spirits into madmen, seldom escape without personal cruelty. It is happy, gentlemen, that men who are thus inclined to mischief often are disabled in a short time from executing their purposes, by the same causes which excite them,—that they are obliged to stop in the career of their crimes,—that they are on many occasions preserved from the hand of the executioner by the very means which exposed them to it, and that palsies either disable them from pursuing their villainies, or fevers put an end to their existence. It is happy, I say, that what is thus violent, cannot be lasting; that those lives which are employed in mischief, are generally short, and that since it is the quality of ardent spirits to corrupt the mind, they generally destroy the body also. But this effect, gentlemen, is not constant, nor regular. Men sometimes, we know, continue for a protracted period, to supply the expenses of drunkenness by rapine, and to exasperate the fury of rapine by drunkenness. Public happiness, gentlemen, must bear a stated proportion of public virtue, this mutual trust is the cement of society, and no man can be trusted, but as he is reputed honest. To promote confidence is the tendency of all laws. When the ties of morality are enforced by penal sanctions, men are more afraid to violate them, and therefore are trusted with less danger; but when they no longer fear the law, they are to be restrained only by their consciences; and where is the conscience of an habitual drunkard. This drunkenness destroys authority—renders all property insecure, and overspreads the whole community with confusion. The baneful effect of drunkenness to those in a higher state of life, is alas! too manifest; its almost certain consequence, is loss of character, of fortune, and of life. The tendency, I think, of licensing numerous places for the sale of spirituous liquors, will be an increase of drunkenness; the multiplicity will increase the temptation, by affording greater opportunity of yielding to any sudden impulse of appetite, and appetite ever becomes the more powerful as it may the more readily be gratified. These, gentlemen, are evils that it is my duty to declare to you, and to request your assistance to prevent. Ask the state of a great proportion of criminals when their offences were committed, and you will find that

"They were red hot with drinking."

The miserable men soon about to suffer an ignominious death, are said to have been drinking deeply immediately before their last sad deed of guilt. The law punishes any one who commits crime through his own voluntary drunkenness in the same degree as if he had been sober. It is moreover a part of our statutory law "That if any inn-keeper, victualliar, or ale-housekeeper, shall suffer any person, (except persons invited by travellers, labouring people at their dinner hour, or workmen following their employment in any city, &c., and lodging at any inn,) to continue drinking or tipping in his house, he shall forfeit 10s. to the poor," (here according to the local act, to the *Benevolent Society at Sydney*, though I could wish it were to the Melbourne Hospital,) "to be recovered by distress, &c., or be committed till payment; and be disabled to keep an alehouse for three years." Gentlemen, I will no longer trespass on your time. I will only call upon you and all others interested in the security and well-being of this community, to use every possible means to stop the progress of drunkenness, and thus to eradicate what I believe to be the most abundant source of crime.

Our active and persevering friend, Mr. G. Smith, of Port Macquarie, has sent us two pledges, on the back of one of them, the following remarks were written:—

"I have been a seaman for upwards of thirty years, during which period I have commanded ships both in His Majesty's and merchant service, weathered many hard gales, and fought many hard battles, and have sailed with some of the best and bravest men that ever graced the British Navy. Having always found the best men to be those of sober habits and religious character, I most conscientiously join your excellent institution, and shall endeavour both by precept and example, to recommend it to my fellow-men.

GEORGE PHIPPS LONGSTER."