# SISCEPANIA BEALS

"THE WILL OF THE PEOPLE IS THE LEGITIMATE SOURCE, AND THE HAPPINESS OF THE PEOPLE THE TRUE END OF GOVERNMENT" and an arrange of the second s

VOLUME XXV.

MONTROSE, PENN'A., THURSDAY, MAY 23, 1850.

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In the subject of the following lines, many of our readers in this vicinity will recognize a formor highly esteemed friend and neighbor, now deceased; and on this account as well as its intrinsic merits, the article is welcome to a place in our col-

#### For the Register.

To my Mother in Heaven! Thou st bid adjeu to Earth, Mother-Thy sands have quickly sped; The golden bowl of life is broke, Thy spirit on high hath fled. The light that gilt thy brow, Mother, All radiant, now has flown; The Spoiler Death has sped his dart, " And claimed thee for his own."

> Thy race is early run, Mother, Thy guide-star Faith and Hope. Whose cheeing light enabled thee With sin's dark form to cope. We hear thy voice no more, Mother-That voice of magic spell-Yet shall we grieve, when thou hast gone With Saints in light to dwell !

We had not thought that thou, Mother, Wert thus to go so soon: Thy life's bright sun unclouded rose, Unclouded set at noon. Yet we will not repine, Mother, Though tenderest ties be riven, Be ours the hope that at life's close We all shall meet in Heaven.

Thine exit was serene, Mother, · la slumber's calm embrace: Methought upon thy smiling lip I could bright visions trace. Perchance in some pure clime, Mother, Thou journeydst in thy dream, Or saw'st the bright Angelic host While passing Jordan's stream.

Another tie is gone, mother, From fond affection's band: Yet we would meekly kiss the rod, Nor chide that unseen Hand. And while we here remain, Mother. Our prayers shall daily rise. That we, when done with Farth's vain scenes May meet thee in the skies.

THOMAS C. HARTSHORN. Madison University, N. Y.

# MAY.

BY JOHN CLARK.

When apple-trees in blossom are, And cherries of a silken white; And king-cups deck the meadows fair, And daffodils in brooks delight; When golden wall-flowers bloom around, And purple violets scent the ground, And lilac 'gins to show her bloom,-We then may say the May has come.

When happy shepherds tell their tale And all adown the grassy vale
The mocking cuckon chanteth free;
And Philomel, with liquid throat, Doth pour the welcome, warbling note, That had been all the winter dumb .-We then may say the May is come.;

When fishes leap in silver stream, And tender corn is springing high, And banks are warm with sunny beam And twittering swallows cleave the sky, And forest bees are humming near. And cowslips in boys' hats appear,
And maids do wear the meadow's bloom,— We then may say that May is come.

FREACHING AN EASY BUSINESS.—A minister had a dencon in his congregation who was rather disposed to undervalue the duties discharged by What an easy life our minister has! He has little else to do beside preaching! And preaching is a very easy thing to do! In fact any one could preach that tried !"

These, and such like remarks, having often comto the minister's ears, he called on the deacon one she seen last?" Saturday, and thus addressed him: Well, deacon, they tell me you think that preaching is very easy.

Yes, so it seems to me." "Would you have any objection to try it to-mor-

"None in the world." Accordingly the next day the congregation was surprised to behold the deacon occupying the pulpit. And all anticipated a rich treat from one who regarded preaching as a very easy performance. But eadly were they disappointed. A very small trial convinced the deacon of his misthke. After

bungling and stumbing for a short time, he finish-

ed his discourse with the following hopest and elo-

quent peroration:
"Well, my Mends, I thought until now that preaching was a very easy thing. All I have to say is, that if any of you think so, just come up and tryit."

A lawyer built him an office in the shape of a hexagon, or siz square. The novelty of the structure attracted the attention of some Irishmen, wh were passing by; they made a full stop, and viewed the building very critically. The lawyer, comewhat disgusted at their curiosity, lifted up the window, put his head out and addressed them:

What do you stand there for, like a pack of eaucy blockbeeds, gazing at my office ! Do you take it for a church !"

One of them replied—
"Why, indeed, I was thinking so until I saw the
devil poke his head out of the window."

On Known .- The editres of the Lancaster Literary Gazette says she would as soon nextle her nose in a rat's nest of swingle tow, as allow a man his wall-known vaice.

with whiskers to kiss her. with whiskers to kine her.

The editor of the Moine Journal adds to the a-

## A DAY'S EXCURSION.

One day last summer I took my place in a Gravesend steamer, and found considerable amusement; sailor, retreating to make way for Lian to climb in watching the various characters. Two persons, the steps. But the poor creature whined pitcously in watching the various characters. Two persons in particular attracted my notice; one was a middle aged gentleman, stout, rather sulry, tacitum, who paid no attention to any living being on board, except a huge Newfoundland dog, that was panting or lolling out his tongue, roaming among the passengers, shoving them out of his way, or frightening children, by suddenly covering their faces with one lick of his great tongue, and convincing nervous ladies that he was going mad, by the vigor with which he stuck out his legs while rolling upon the deck. His master eyed these pranks with a sly suitle, and seemed quietly to enjoy the terrors.

Two persons the steps. But the poor creature whined piteously and, after one or two fruitless attempts to raise himself out of the water, he remained quite passing mad, after one or two fruitless attempts to raise himself out of the water, he remained quite passing the steps. But the poor creature whined piteously and, after one or two fruitless attempts to raise himself out of the water, he remained quite passing the himself out of the water, he remained quite passing the himself out of the water, he remained quite passing the himself out of the water, he remained quite passing the himself out of the water, he remained quite passing the himself out of the water, he remained quite passing the himself out of the water, he remained quite passing the himself out of the water, he remained quite passing the himself out of the water, he remained quite passing the himself out of the water, he remained quite passing the himself out of the water, he remained quite passing the himself out of the water, he remained quite passing the himself out of the water, he remained quite passing the himself out of the water, he remained quite passing the himself out of the water, he remained quite passing the himself out of the water, he remained quite passing the himself out of the water, he remained quite passing the himself out of the water, he remained quite passing himself out of the water, he rem sly smile, and seemed quietly to enjoy the terrors occasioned by the antics of his burly friend. The other person whom I specially noticed was a very pretty and well dressed lady. Toung lady she would no doubt have been called, but that the had with her a little girl about seven years old mile. with her a little girl, about seven years old, who called her mamma. She was evidently possessed of nerves; indeed, she seemed to be possessed by them, and their name was legion. Endless were the petty annoyances in which they m-volved her. But her keenest sufferings in the small way were caused by the unwieldy gambols of Lion, the Newfoundland dog; and her incessant and sly, malicious smile upon the lips of his apparently unnoticing master. The little girl, on the contrary, had, to the increased alarm of the weak motime amused herself by throwing bits of biscuit for him to catch, which leat, notwithstanding the incorrectness of her aim, he managed to accomplish by making a boisterous plunge to one side or the other, and when at last she timidly offered him a piece out of her hand, and he acknowledged the com-pliment by licking her face and rubbing his side against her, until he almost pushed her down, the

little creature fairly screamed with delight. The mother screamed too, but in one of the small, hys at Lion's audacity:
"Good gracious!" she exclaimed, "if that hor-

rid creature should be mad, he'll have killed my child! How dirty he is, too! Look at your pelisse. Adeline; see what a state it is in! How child, and I am a widow.

dare you play with that animal?

This transition from hydrophobia to a soiled dress, was too much for Lion's master, and he burst

into a foud laugh.
"I wish, sir," said the lady, snappishly, "that you would call away that nasty dog, instead of setting him on to annoy everybody who is not ac-customed to have such dirty animals about them." The gentleman said nothing, but bowed and ing a cigar, while Lion played the agreeable, in his own rough fashion, to people who knew how to read the expression of his honest and intelligent early."

physiognomy.

Little Adeline, deprived of the attraction which had fixed her attention to the inside of the boat; began to see amusement in watching the foaming water, as it rushed from the paddle wheels, and is without them!" danced in long lines behind them. She knelt on a shawl which a fellow-passenger had lent, as a cushion for her little knees, and leaned quietly over the side, watching the roaring water: so her mother

We were within a few miles of Gravesend.to those who have never beheld the Hadson or the Mississippi, old Father Thames is majestic, ay, and lat early dawn crossed the East River, which his broad breast is and has been the highway, our time-honored river will not lose in dignity even when compared with those giant floods of the west.

Such thoughts as these, however, did not trouble

dle-wheel, caught her attention. It sank, then rest of the story we give in the Gazette's words: rose, turned around in a short eddy, and then darted out in the long wake that was left behind the steamer. She leaned forward to watch its progress further still-her neck was stretched-she his her balance, and tumbled over into the roaring flood. In a moment all was confusion aboard. Men were shouting for ropes and boats, to stop the steamer; cries of "A child overboard!" "Who can swim? and a thousand other cries and ques-tionings; but, above all, were the poor mother's heart-rending shricks, too painfully in carnest now; and she alone, in the fond, instinctive devotion of her child she could only sink with her, endeavoring

Suddenly, Lion, followed closely by his master, came tearing along the deck, knocking the people the driver.
to the right and left like nine-pins. They sprang In proce into the beat that hung at the stern, everybody giving way before the determined energy of both. father to the squire, my little girl here took a no-man and dog. Lion looked anxiously into his mas-tion to get married, and while her mother was lookter's face, and uttered a sharp, low bark. "Wait," said the latter in reply: "where was

beside that piece of plank." "How often has she risen?"

"Twice." The gentleman drew a long breath, and said to

his dog, in a low tone, "Look out!"
And Lion did look out, with wild flashing eyes and limbs that trembled with anxiety. What a moment that was! Every one clse was passive, every other attempt was laid aside, and all stood in mute expectation. Those who were near enough watched the third rising of the poor child, and those who could not see the water, kept their eyes fixed upon Lion. In another instant a cry was raised, as a golden

ressed head was seen to emerge from the water. The noble dog had seen her first, though; and ere the warning cry had reached his care, he had dashed from the boat with wonderful rapidity, and was swimming toward the little sufferer as though he knew that life and death depended on his ef-

His master marked his progress anxiously. His face was pale as death, and it was only by rigidly compressing them that he could control the ner-vons quivering of his lips.
"He has her," he exclaimed, as Luon rose to the

surface, after a long dive, holding the little Adelme by the hair of her bead in such a manner that her face was out of warer. "He has her, and she is saved!"

Down went the steps, and on them stood a o le of active salors, encouraging the braye doe by abouts and gestures, and ready to receive his precious burden when he should approach them. Slowly he came on wishfully eyeing the steps, and now and then looking up at his master, who was leaning over the side encouraging him with

bove, the Spanish proverby—A kies without a little girl. She was handed from one to mother moustache is an egg without salf.

ively to recognize as a surgeon, and by him car-" Now come up, that's a brave fellow," said the

It would be difficult to the hich recived the most attention—the little gift under the hand of the surgeon and all the women who had squeezed themselves into the cabin, under the firm conviction that they were exceedingly useful, or the noble dog, from the rough but kind attentions of the steamer's men, under the superintendence of his

Both the invalids were convalescent, and Lion was sitting up, receiving with quiet dignity the caresses of his friends, when Adeline's mother came running up stairs, and throwing herself upon her kness before him, and clasping him affectionately puerile exclamations of terror, indignation, and kness before him, and clasping him affectionately spite, against the good natured brute, kept up the in her arms, laid her checks upon his rough head

and wept.
"He's a dirty animal, madam," said the gentleman, who had not forgot her, former slighting rether, made friends with the monster, and for a long man, who had not long of the line as the state. time amused herself by throwing bits of biscuit for Besides he may be mad."

She cast up her eyes with an expression of meek reproach. They were fine eyes, and I think he felt, for his features softened immediately. "Oh, pray, pray, give him to me!" she carnest-

ly entreated. "Give Lion to you!" he exclaimed, in derision "Why, what would you do with him! I will tell you. You'd pet and pamper, the poor beast till he was caten up with disease, and as nervous as a terical screams in which she was fond of indulging. I fine lady. No, no; you'd better give Adeline to and which was followed by an outburst of anger nie. Lion and I can take much better care of her

than you can."
"Perhaps so, sir," she replied, with the gentle manner that had come over her since the accident; but still I could not spare her-she is my only

child, and I am a widow."

"I must go," muttered the gentleman to himself; "whew! has not the immortal Weller assured us that one widow is equal to twenty-five ordinary women? It's not safe—morally safe—to be in the same heat with her." be in the same boat with her."

He walked away. But who can wrestle against fate? When the boat returned to London Bridge, I saw him carrying Adeline ashore, and the widow leaning on his arm. They had a long conversation walked forward; and I soon after saw him enjoy all the way home! And, when he had put them

> What could all this mean? He looked after the cab till it was out of sight. "I think she has got rid of her nerves," he observed to himself; "what a charming creature see served to himself;

# A Touch of Romance.

We find in the Norwalk [Conn.] Gazette of Tueswas for a time reheved from the thousand mos- day last, a long account of a romantic affair which quito-winged vexations which had hitherto beset recently occurred partly in that neighborhood and partly in this city. A young Brooklyn lady, about fifteen years of age, and an ardent Norwalk youth, The tide was just at the full, and the broad expanse it seems, became desperately attached, and so no of the river lay around us in all its majesty; and other way of terminating their suspense appeared e in the balance the historic political and lover in waiting, and took the first train to Norwalk. commercial importance of the transactions of The father missed his daughter at breakfast, suspected the cause and followed in the second train. On reaching Norwalk he found the fugitives had left for Wilton and thence for Poundridge, the Gretnagreen of Fairfield county, in company with their groomsmen and bridesmaids. Just as he came Adeline's pretty head, which began, I could see, to ! in sight of them his carriage broke down. But as grow giddy with the continual whirl beneath her, it happened they had all taken the wrong road, and A large sea-weed, that was dashed from the pad. The wedding party was obliged to turn back. The

"The old man concealed his face to prevent too hasty a recognition, and with his driver set about repairing his broken wheel. The wedding party came up, consisting of two strapping groomsnun and the same number of bridesmaids. They stopped at the broken wagon, and inquired if any assistance was wanted. Yes, said the father. Out jumped one of the groomsmen, and the next instant in jumped the father into the groomsman's empty

seat. The consternation may be imagined. The lover swore, the groomsman showed fight, and the and she alone, in the fond, instinctive devotion of man kept cool as a cucumber. "Going to get maternal love; heedless that even should she reach married, ch? said he; well I'll go long; a man certainly has a right to attend his daughters wedding."

"In process of time, they arrived at the magistrate's. They alighted and went in. Sir, said the ing another way slipped out and came up here for are influenced only by motives of present personal that purpose. The last part of the way I have ac advantage, Such have very contracted views: lite seen last ?" companied her, and now, sir, 1 am going to take "There, sir," replied the sailor promptly; "there her home. "Certainly, Sir," replied the dignitary - by the Revised Statutes, no minor can marry without the parentul license, and if you refuse that my services cannot be rendered." Here followed another scene of crying, swearing and other usual a true love crossed. At last accompaniments of the father turned to the disappointed lover:— than when by his public acts, he belies his professed principles. He who fears to do right because a daughter old enough to be married, if you will it conflicts with a corrupt public opinion, had bet-

behave yourself, and can get her consent, why you shall have her; but don't be guilty again of carrying off children who don't really know their own wishes or their own interests. You may come back to Brooklyn with me, and may, visit my house when you please, but no more of this work." The last we heard of the party, the father the daughter and the lover were on their way to New York together in the afternoon train.

Children "enfans terrible" who let out, in their inconscious innocence, family secrets and private conversations at the most malopropos times. Hook represents one of these kind of children asking his ther's uncle, who lived next door to him. "Mr. Smith," was the reply.

"Is he a brute, sir!"
"No, my boy, Why do you ask!"
"Because ma said you were next door to a brute." The other day, one of Mrs. B.'s, a widow lady's admirers, was complaining of the tooth ache, Mrs. B's enfan terrible immediate spoke up. "Well, sir, why don't you do as ma does! She

takes her teeth out and puts 'em back whenever she wants to." A few minutes afterwards the boy was whipped on some pretence or other.

The Albany Knickerbocker don't like to see a young lady pounding upon an old piano in the parlor, while her mother is washing in the kitchen. and her little brothers and sisters are running about with dirty faces and torn clothes.

### Selling old Goods.

One P. G. a gentleman of quality, well known to many citizens of New Hampshire, as a successful merchant of C , owed much of his good fortune to his knowledge of human nature, of which he always endeavored to take advantage. He once in connection with another person opened a branch store in the spirit which animated the Fathers and Mothers a town in the north part of the state, which was not the spirit which animated the Fathers and Mothers mostly filled with unsaleable goods from their principal store in C.—. These goods were as good as the principal store in C.—. These goods were as good as the principal store in C.—. These goods were as good as the principal store in C.—. These goods were as good as the principal store in C.—. These goods were as good as the principal store in C.—. These goods were as good as the principal store in C.—. These goods were as good as the principal store in C.—. These goods were as good as the principal store in C.—. These goods were as good as the principal store in C.—. These goods were as good as the principal store in C.—. These goods were as good as the principal store in C.—. These goods were as good as the spirit which animated the Fathers and Mothers in C.—. These goods were as good as the spirit which animated the Fathers and Mothers in C.—. These goods were as good as the principal store in C.—. These goods were as good as the spirit which animated the Fathers and Mothers in C.—. These goods were as good as the principal store in C.—. These goods were as good as the principal store in C.—. These goods were as good as the principal store in C.—. These goods were as good as the principal store in C.—. The second were good as the principal store in C.—. The second were good as the principal store in C.—. The second were good as the principal store in C.—. The second were as good as the principal store in C.—. The second were good as the principal store in C.—. The second were good as the principal store in C.—. The second were good as the principal store in C.—. The second were good as the principal store in C.—. The second were good as the principal store in C.—. The second were good as the principal store in C.—. The second were good as the principal store in C.—. The second were good as the principal store wear denominated log-skin caps. By the way we remember of wearing one ourself, and the reader of course is also aware what a log-skin cap is or

6. generally kept himself at his home in Country store, staying sometimes a week or more, and attending the country church; and as a matter of course was looked at with astonishment nad was honered by their imitation of all his acts, dress &c. What Mr. G. wore to church of a Sunday, gentlemen as he was, was the prevailing fashion there unless be introduced a style at his next visit.

G, asked his partner about the business pros pects and other matters wherein he was interested and received the reply that things went pretty

quick at good prices.

"Keep those old caps yet—I did'nt make a great bargain in buying them," said G., espying a large box filled with the caps. "Cant you get rid of them." at any price ?" "Have'n sold one yet; people don't like them, and I've had a notion of throwing 'em out of the back window, and getting rid of the trouble of them.

They wont go here, I think."

G. looked at them a minute and exclaimed, "I have it! You have kept 'em out of sight, I see.

Next Monday, you get them out and brush them up, and I'll send you a score of customers before the week is out."

The next Sunday G. appeared at church with The next similary G. appeared at, church with one of the identical hog-skin caps tipped gracefully outone side of his head, and a splendid gold watch chain dangling from his vest pocket. He was as usual the observed of all observers; and it is needless to say that a fortnight after when in his own store of G., he received an order from his partner for two dozen more of those "imperial" caps.

[We publish, by request of some of our subscribers, the following Temperance Address written by Mrs. ELIZABETH S. PAYNE of Fairport, Chemung county, N. Y., for a Society in that place:

#### ·ADDRESS.

It would seem that the subject of the temperance reformation has been so frequently and in such variety of form, presented to the mind, as to have become almost exhausted of argument, and indeed silent observation of every day occurrences must have convinced the most sceptical of the rumous influence of the traffic in alchoholic drinks.

The failure thus far of all efforts to subdue this Hydra-headed evil, has furnished too palpable evidence, that we have to contend with no ordinary foe; temporary cheeks have indeed been thrown around him from time to time, but like a giant aroused from his slumbers, he has cast off the feeble bonds, and with merciless ferocity entered anew upon the work of destruction. The Demon Intems perance still lives, and rules and reigns among us, with an almost resistless sway. May it not be profitable to inquire into some of the causes which have operated to retard the progress of one of the noblest enterprises that ever employed the mind of man: custom exerts a tyrannical influence over mankind; and its imperious laws hold the mind in such complete subjection, that few, very few, have the moral courage to resist its claims. By a strange perversion of terms, many men yield the most slavish allegiance to custom, while they imagine themselves the living embodiment of courage. A gentleman is presented with the social glass; does he hesitate! he is very jocosely admonished of his want of course, and the whole artillery of ridicule and decision is opened upon him—the challenge is accepted. He fears ridicula, and to it he basely surrenders the undisputed claims of moral al obligation. Call you that courage? Why, the act itself- has proved him one of the veriest conards in nature; he has not the moral courage to refuse to do what he knows to be wrong. Again, some office of trust or profit calls for the election of a candidate, and multitudes will vote for the nominee of a particular party, even at the sacrifice of

ousness, and reject the clearest admonitions of con science, but, they dare not encounter ridicule. Men have political duties, for the right perform ance of which they will be held responsible to God and their fellow creatures; and the temperance cause owes much of her want of success to the So sending his own conveyance home, he kept his criminal neglect of those duties. The sin of conseat, while the discomfitted groomsman got up with mitting the sacred interests of Temperance to the keepingsof men who are theoretically and practically opposed to her principles, lies at the door of her professed friends. How can we expect success, while men tear down and destroy with one hand what they build up with the other. Many crally men of one idea; the dollar fills the entire orbit of their vision - they can neither see above or around it; and they will deliberately barter their heaven-born privileges for a mess of pottage; and they seldom obtain even that, after all. But they do secure to themselves lasting infany. No man can place himself in a more contemptible position than when, by his public acts, he belies his profes-

every principle of morality and justice; they can

look unmoved upon the claims of truth and righte

ter remain a while longer in the nursery. Another class, of the professed friends of tempe rance, are very courageous when out of sight of the loe: these are the special pleaders in temperance meetings, are very enthusiastic in their calculations of the utter extermination of the enemy can discourse eloquently of the duties of perseverance, zeal and energy, in presence of the friends of the cause; but when they are called to face the foe and engage in personal conflict, they are gener-TERRIBLE CHILDREN.—The French call those ally found missing. Such men are of no use, but to give aid and comfort to the enemy." They frequently remind me of a man who reside the place of my nativity, a few miles from Boston.) during the last war with England. He exhibited a great animosity, and was vociferous in his denuiciatious against the British, and seemed

to do the fighting, and with all due regard to the safety of his little self he had wisely, hidden list the true hearted defenders did not choose to dispense with so important a personage, and after much diligent search, the place of his retreat was dess lay their chief claim to patronage in the discovered, and he was marched all the way to Bosten at the point of the bayonet. Such was not the spirit which animated the Fathers and Mothers

temperance will submit to no compromises with her enemies. She never cowers at the approach of her foes. She never surrenders. She seeks to enlist under her glorious banner only those who will tearlossly defend her principles; who will under

all circumstances act as her true representatives. The duties of the Excise Board have a most im portant bearing, not only upon the success of the temperance cause, but upon the cause of our common humanity. If such men are elected to per-form those duties, as will trample beneath their feet all these sacred obligations, who will wantinly sacrifice the dearest interests of society, the guilt must rest primarily upon those who placed them in power. While, as the true friends of humanity and of our common country, we will, with unceasing importunity, seek to persuade men to yield to the dictates of infinite wisdom, and choose them just men in all their gates, to rule over them, we will also besiege those who will bring a curse upon us by legalizing the unholy traffic, until they shalf feel constrained to exclaim, with the unjust judge of ancient days, "though I fear not God nor regard man, yet will I avenge them of their adversa-

ry, lest by their continual coming they weary me."

I cannot even attempt an enumeration of the evils, resulting directly and indirectly, from the traffic in intoxicating drinks, for their name is Legion; but will briefly notice a few of the most prominent. The unjust and oppressive taxation imposed upon the industrial portion of community, is not among the least of the evils resulting from the traffic. The fact that it is the most prolific source of town and county expenses, and that taxation is increased in the same ratio that the facilities of the traffic are increased, can be and has been repeatedly substantiated by mathematical demonstration. During the year preceding the passage of the Anti-Lucense law, the number of prisoners confined in the jail of Monroe county was 953. During the year they were without ligense the number was 666; and the year after its repeal the number was 666; and the year after its repeal, 947; a diminution, as the result of that law of a little less than 300. In 1845 the expenses of county poor, at the Poor House was \$26,646; the next year, 20,036; difference in favor of no license, \$6,610. Board of prisoners in jail in 1845, 2,680 weeks; in 1846, 2,119 weeks; a difference of 561 weeks in favor of no license. Constables' fees in connection with the expenses of the poor in 1845, \$5,591,91 cents. The next year during probable. \$5,521,91 cents: The next year, during prohibition, \$3,903,41 cents; difference in favor of prohibition, \$1,618,50 cents. In Ontario, the year before prohibition, 125 were confined in the county jail. The year the law was in operation, 53; and the year after repeal, 132. The year when they had 53 prisoners with no license, the jailor charged for 98 weeks board; the next year, for 582 weeks. A number of other counties show about the same result. The Keeper of the Work House in Erle

county, in answer to the inquiry as to the number and habits of the inmates, makes the following reply: "Received into the Work-House, from the 5th of May, 1848, to the 17th of April, 1849, 659; temperate, 48, intemperate, 616." We have listened to the off repeated assertions of our enemies, that more liquor was drank under the reign of the anti-license law than before; and many of our friends have temperated as set. Oh! vended the result of the transfer of the set of the se have tamely yielded the point without the trouble of an investigation. In addition to the testimony already offered, I will only add: if more liquor certainly seems very remarkable that all descriptions and degrees of Venders and Consumers were united in such a determined and vigorous crusade against it! Men are not wont to contend so earn; estly against their own interests. But, it is also objected, that if men cannot pro-

cure liquor at the taverns, they will turn their than man—take her to himself, where the wiske steps directly to the old distillery, and thus nothing will be gained to the temperance cause by a suppression of the traffic. But this is not exactly so got up for effect? Go, unbeliever, read its fearful If men are restricted to the purchase of whiskey they will at least be delivered from the effect of the poisonous ingredients which go to make up the Brandy, Wine, Ram, &c., of our Hotels, which is rated Whiskey. But, I hope yet better things of that old distillery, inasmuch as it is confidently maintained by the recipients of its favors that its cannot but hope that ere long it may send forth the healthful and invigorating influences of pure cold water, which shall disperse theblackness of dark-

ess which now reignsaround it. But, to return from this digression. Wherever thorough and candid examination has been made the successful results of the anti-license system. have been triumphantly maintained. But ruinous as is the traffic to our necuniary interests, the tax upon the purse is not the most oppressive part of the system. The whole mental moral, and physical being, of a portion of our citizens, is laid under contribution to sustain the iniquitous traffic. Let us look abroad upon our little community, and how many men do we find in this village and vinity, possessed of strong and healthy constitutions, much native energy, and at least an ordinar degree of intelligence, who, but for the paralizing offuences of strong drink, might have be perous circumstances; a blessing to their families, and contributing largely by their industry and influence, to the happiness and prosperity of the country.

I am the ardent friend of domestic industry and home manufacture, whenever the commodities they furnish can be made in any way conducive to the interest or happiness of a community. But what would be thought of the sanity of the man who would be unugated in the construction of a manufactory and its necessary appendages, draw largely upon the community for a gratinious supply of material, and, in the end, produce an article perfectly worthless! How long would an intelligible and is pluming her wings for her upward light, for the supplier of the suppl gent community tolerate such superlative folly in above the sectional jealousies the party animos.

And yet such manufactories exist, almost in sight ties, and ceaseless conflicts of earth-born expediof each other, through the entire State and coun-try, and are sustained with a zeal worthy a better cause. Many professed Temperance men very quietly, and I fear, willingly submit to that state of each other, through the entire State and coun-feet on immutable truth, and leaning on Almignty quietly, and I fear, willingly submit to that state of the country of th quietly, and I fear, willingly submit to that state of things. And why! "Oh. it will do no good," say they, "to try to remedy the cyil; it will only make difficulty; better let it be!" How many such temperance men would it take to remove the evil? How well do their position and arguments impatient for an opportunity to display his noble during in a personal encounter; and I verily thought in my childish imagination, that it would be exist tennely perilous for a Briton to set foot on "Brother Jounthan's" dominions, at least in the neighborhood of Bosto.

At length the citizens were aroused by the runter of a treatment invasion of Boston: the cradle of American Liberty was to be robbed of its described frequency for depressions of the same of

but it is the very concentration of departity, but it is the very concentration of departity, seeks to destroy the pure; the noble and the general partity of the pure; the noble and the person of the pure; began, than burl from the heights of virtus and rity the fresh victim. But, "mine host is a get manly man, and merits the commendation of manly man, and merita the commendation of spectable citizens." Respectability and politicare magical words, and hade a multitude of single intermediate to be made a fine beautiful to be midnight robber may the less a fine beautiful to be made in the second less faint to be made in the second less faint to be made in the warming voice those who are already marked victims. Such the commendation of the second marked victims.

fluences are thrown around you that you he

your danger. You see not the posson that it in that cup of death which you call the a glass. Beware of that first, that fatal glas in that cup of death, which you call the act glass. Beware of that first, that fatal glass? Housands who, like you, actured the threight they could not fix the impassable limits of a indulgence, have found to their images with gret, that temptation once yielded he bettome is trong man armed. Through the actions it those who allore but to destroy, you heed not rough the actions to the faithful sentinal within, as he will pers, "touch not taste not handle not," for perish with the using. "At the last it histart a serpent and stingeth like an adder." Will blind infatuation you risk all of earth and all heaven, and enter the gate of ruis. You now hale the atmosphere of death. You seem the least of the little serpent gracefully coiled among root when he moveth himself aright, but you see the huge Anaconda in the distance, awaiting y too certain approach to wind his alimy folds around you; and bear you, helpless and powerless, do down, down to the deep cavern of hopeless of pair. Deluded victim of the first glass, oh law to your danger; arise, and with true moral counclesses of the fetters from your limbs, and amy the dignity of your manhood. Tarry not in all plain of temptation, but escape for your life. Could the complete history of the rum traffic

the dignity of your manhood. Tany not in all plain of temptation, but escape for your life.

Could the complete history of the rum traffic written—could all the results, direct and indirect be gathered up, "I suppose the world itself our not contain the books that should be written." I with finite can be comprehend infinite, the med ureless depths of this iniquity can never be expensed. Who can fathom the fountains of love as sorrow which have been moved to their deep for sorrow which have been moved to their deep fort dation? You have seen the noblest work of G fall before the terrible destroyer—you have see the lineaments of Divinity gradually fade awa and the distorted features of demoniac passive usurp their place. You have seen man die as to fool dieth-you saw him buried. But did you s the dark funeral pall of eternal night that hun over that grave? For no drunkard hath eterna-life. Did you see the huge waves of sorrow that rolled over that widowed heart? Did you see the once bright star of hope, now shorn of its beam as it waned and sunk in everlasting night D

hand. The vigorous arm of his manhood may year expiring embers of id was sold and drank under that law than before, it all the spoiler stops not here: he has again enter certainly seems very remarkable that all descriped ed the Eden of love, and that son has fallen before. the merciless foe. Could not maternal love, strong er than death—second only to redeeming love save him! Oh, that first, that fatal glass! Th last link that bound that widowed heart to earth it broken; and may her Redeemer-more mercifu than man-take her to himself, "where the wicke,

Is this a fanciful picture—a temperance story, got up for effect? Go, unbeliever, read its fearful truths in the crushed heart of many a victim i this, our own town; perhaps within the sound of my voice. Citizens of Elmira, is it not time to arouse from our stupid slumbers! Has not the end in fact generally nothing more or less than adulted emy of our peace long enough triumphed! Many of us here present, have friends dearer to us than, life, who are already ensuared. It is sadly, pain fully true, that many young and middle aged met streams now send forth at least half water; and I injour community, are already within the eddying cannot but hope that ere long it may send forth the circle of the vortex of ruin, and their number is rapidly, fearfully augmenting. Will you not labor for their rescue? Our common humanity entreats you to fly to their relief, while yet there is hope.— Patriotism demands your active service. It wo seem that the very dust beneath our feet come crated as it is by the blood of martyred beroes. ory out against such criminal apathy. The signs of the times call aloud for determined action. spirit of investigation is abroad, and men are no longer to be deceived by those whose object it is to be wilder, that they may betray. Wherever men, have dispassionately examined the claims of the license system, they have been astonished at their former indifference, and have recolved to rid themselves of the guilt of sustaining sinful customs by legal sanction. Hence, the Common Councils of Auburn, Syracuse, and Rochester, and many other places, have refused to grant any license to trade in Alcoholic drinks; and the Green Mountains of Vermont cast their shadows over no licensed mis

A simultaneous uprising of mind seems to be ta-A simultaneous uprising of mind seems to be as king place throughout the entire world. Truth Omnipotent truth, travelling in the greatness of his strength is shaking the guilty nations from their slumbers, and is marshalling his hoats for the mighty condict with error. Thrones totter and fail, ushering in that glorious day, when none shall hurt or destroy, when man shall behold in every other man a brother.

Child of God, you have many and great meen.