

and carries his audience with him to all his conclusions. Bro. Monroe is not so eloquent, but an earnest and able man. Bro. Young, G. W. P., had not time to speak at length, but long enough to satisfy us that he is a competent and invaluable co-laborer. Bro. Eginton made a lengthy speech of great power and effect. If the City of Augusta, and the county of Bracken, is not revolutionised by the demonstration made, they are beyond the hope of salvation. We predict that Kentucky will be the first State, west of the mountains, to rid herself of the blighting curse of the liquor traffic. When the chivalric sons and fair daughters of the "dark and bloody ground" fully understand the movement, and realize in anticipation its results, distilleries and rum-sellers must abandon their business or leave the State to the tune of "the rogue's march." When the question is understood to be one of pure self-defence, woe betide the assailants. Many, very many of the bravest and noblest of her sons lie rotting in the drunkard's grave, and their blood cries for vengeance.

One thing which gives the friends of Temperance, in this State, the advantage over us on this side of the river is, she has a very small foreign population for demagogues to work upon. Most of liquor sellers are foreigners, as well as ours, and this circumstance will hasten the triumph there, while it hinders it here. Again; the depreciation of the value of the slave population, and the destruction of their morals consequent upon the liquor traffic, will enlist the slave holders in behalf of the law of prohibition. They have now stringent laws against selling liquor to slaves, but these are a dead letter on the Statute Book. The miscreant liquor sellers will, at the mid-night hour, receive the hemp seed, tobacco, poultry, &c., &c., from slaves, when they know that the property is stolen from the masters, and give the slaves whisky in return for the plunder. Search, seizure and destruction of liquor is the only remedy for this state of things.

The Christian's Corn.

A Methodist Minister a few weeks since went into a certain neighborhood, not a hundred miles from Cincinnati, to hold a protracted religious meeting. It was a great corn growing region, and the good brother had learned that the Methodists and Presbyterians were supplying a distillery with the product of their fertile farms, and like a sensible, christian man, he concluded that he must open the campaign under the great Captain of our salvation, by exposing the wickedness of this business. Accordingly he commenced by preaching a most searching discourse on the subject. The hearts of a number were touched, and their consciences were made to feel. One who had raised 3,000 bushels for the distillery, could find no peace of mind until he avowed that his corn should not be made into whisky.—Another and another were brought under conviction, repented and resolved. The Minister told the distiller, whom he chanced to meet, that his

supply of the "raw material was cut off in that neighborhood." The wretch, as if exulting in his power to do evil, paid "one cent more per bushel than the market price could fetch them." This amount of the mammon of unrighteousness would quiet the consciences of his brethren. The man of God replied "you may buy a Methodist's corn, but you cannot a Christian's."

This reply is full of meaning. Professor of religion think of it!

The New York City Temperance Alliance, in their Report made in November last, estimate the number of places at which intoxicating liquor is sold in that city at 8,000; and the annual sales at \$29,000,000. To countervail the influence of this moral pestilence in their midst, the Alliance is actively employed. They have gratuitously circulated, during the year, 350,000 copies of their spirit-stirring little paper, bearing the title of the Association, and more than 60,000 tracts.—*Rochester Journal.*

We give the above paragraph in order to show our readers what is being done in other cities of the Union to counteract the demoralizing influence of the liquor traffic. Societies are organized for the purpose of raising funds to distribute gratuitously temperance reading amongst those who cannot, in any other manner, be reached. Now, what has been done in our city, in this respect? We are overrun with doggeries, and it is a lamentable fact that the number is increasing daily; yet the fact is no less deplorable, that our citizens are doing comparatively nothing in order to counteract this mighty whisky influence. Friends, in the enlightening influence of the press is embodied our entire hope of success. This you all know. But how can it accomplish its work, unless you are willing to do your part? We wish to see every part of our city flooded with intelligence, and to effect this, we must gratuitously distribute temperance newspapers and tracts. We hope to see a project set on foot immediately that will accomplish this laudable end.

The Garland.

This neat little paper, published by J. C. Richardson & Co., is certainly calculated to win upon the public, and thereby be productive of much good to the youth of our Great West.

It is all that it claims to be, a journal devoted to virtue, truth, temperance, and the advancement of the young, and from the intelligence and energy which characterize the youthful editors, Walter F. Straub and Stephen R. Smith, we can cheerfully commend it as an able advocate. It is the successor of the Cadet of Temperance, much enlarged and improved, and numbers among its contributors some of the best pens in the Union. We trust they will be encouraged in their enterprise at least by all the girls and boys, who should use their endeavors to extend its circulation.

Price, fifty cents per annum.

DR. FRANKLIN, in speaking of the intemperate drinker, says, he will never, or seldom, allow that he is drunk—he may be boozey, cozy, foxed, merry, mellow, fuddled, groatable, confoundedly cut; may see two moons; be among the Philistines; in a very good humor; have been in the sun; is a little feverish; pretty well entered, &c.; but never drunk.

Premiums.

The following Divisions, having sent the greatest number of subscribers in proportion to the number of their members, are entitled to the premiums. They will be forwarded forthwith by express:

Sweet Home Division, No. 87, S. E. Lamphere, agent, Brunswick, Medina co., O., 33 members and 79 subscribers.

Blue Rock Div., No. 630, Moses Reeves, agent, Muskingum co., O., 19 members and 30 subscribers.

Mt. Carmel Division, Cyrus Broadwell, agent, Clermont co., O., 21 members and 31 subscribers.

Boston Division, No. 280, E. Dimmitt, agent, Owensville, Clermont county, Ohio, 29 members and 36 subscribers.

Among the Divisions that are second best to those who take the premiums, are,

From Jeffersonville, M. Ireland, agent, 27 members and 27 subscribers; Xenia, H. Carey, agent, 46 subscribers, number of members not reported; Marietta, J. D. Leonard, agent, 224 subscribers, but no Division reported; Chas. A. Bridgen, agent for Division, 16 mem. and 19 subscribers, &c.

CITY ITEMS.

CONVICTED.—A young woman named Derrick, was convicted in the Criminal Court, yesterday, of violently abusing her mother, when under the influence of strong drink. During the proceedings of the trial, the mother and daughter exchanged some rather unpleasant words, when the latter charged her mother with having given her the first liquor that ever she drank. The mother, feeling the truth of the charge, and liking the "critter" pretty well herself, was rather nonplussed. The Court, thinking both in the fault, dismissed the daughter, but held them both to bail in the sum of \$300, to keep the peace—each one to take the other as security.

HORRIBLE.—A female, on the canal, had forty-two drunken fits in two hours on Monday evening last. It is a remarkable fact that the crime of intemperance amongst females, especially that abandoned class which infest our city, is greatly on the increase. In certain parts of the city, those miserable creatures may be seen drinking, at all hours, at those purlicues which are located in the more obscure places; and we blush to say, that there are creatures in the shape of men, who welcome these miserable women into their doggeries and cordially deal out to them their liquid drugs, without any apparent remorse or shame! Is there no remedy for this crying evil of our city?

STABBING.—Two old friends, named Sloan and Hartman, met at a tavern, on the corner of Seventh and Western Row, last week, after a long absence from each other. In their hearty congratulations, they imbibed pretty freely of the maddening bowl, and finally got to disputing, when Hartman drew a large bowie knife, and made a pass at Sloan's throat, cutting him severely, but, fortunately, just missing the jugular vein. The cut will consequently not prove fatal.—The assailant has been arrested. Had these old acquaintances met in any other place than a whisky-hole, they would, doubtless, have separated as they met—ardent friends of each other. So much for the "social glass."

A NUISANCE.—Frequent complaints have been made to the watchmen, of a doggerly on Barr street, near Cutter, where the low and disorderly nightly, and especially on Sabbath evenings, congregate, and disturb the peace with midnight brawls and drunken revelries. On Saturday evening last, this was unusually the case, and being kept up until 3 o'clock on Sabbath morning, when the nuisance growing to a degree beyond endurance, the watchmen entered the den and succeeded in arresting several of the ring-leaders, who were each fined \$5 and costs. The landlord was also arrested, but escaped. O! for the Maine Law, that we might rid community of such intolerable nuisances!

Three lads were arrested, Sunday evening, near Liberty and Platt streets, for getting drunk and creating a disturbance in that neighborhood. They obtained their liquor at a grocery (alias doggerly,) kept by a man named Kessing, on the corner of said streets. A warrant has been issued for his arrest. We rejoice to see that our city authorities are beginning to punish the guilty persons in these drunken brawls among our boys. The thing that will sell a child strong drink, would be basely flattered if we should call him a man.

It is said that petitions will soon be forwarded to the legislature, from our city, praying for a law against licensing hotels and coffee houses to retail ardent spirits. It is time something was done to stay the growing influence of whisky in our midst, judging from the great number of men, women, and youths that daily fill our police court, arrested for intemperance, and the many crimes which flow therefrom.

A few weeks since, a child whose mother was addicted to strong drink, fell into the fire, in this city, and was burned to death. Shortly afterwards, the mother fell into the fire also, whilst in a state of intoxication, and being unable to help herself, met the same dreadful fate.—Rum! oh, rum, thou invisible spirit, if we had no other name for thee, we would call thee devil.

"WHO HATH WOE!"—A man named Tim McCully was committed by the Mayor on Thursday morning last, as a vagrant, and in the evening following was suffering all the horrors of an inquisition under the effects of an extreme attack of delirium tremens. It is supposed he cannot possibly recover.

A number of boys were brought before the Mayor, the other day, for drunkenness and disorderly conduct. They were fined, and the Mayor, with commendable promptitude, set about to ascertain who sold them the liquor, for the purpose of bringing the truly guilty persons to punishment.

A man was found dead, back of Covington, a few days since, supposed to have frozen to death.—He was doubtless intoxicated, and in this condition overtaken by nightfall, and being unable to reach any shelter, perished by the road side.