

## COMMUNICATIONS.

DILLSBOROUGH, Indiana,  
Jan. 24, 1853.

Bro. C. CLARK—Respected Sir: Being made acquainted with you by Bro. Edwards from your city, I take the liberty of writing to you for the purpose of giving you some account of a Temperance revival in our town. Some three weeks ago, I wrote to Bro. Edwards of your city, requesting him to come and lecture for us on the subject of Temperance. I had no acquaintance with the Brother when I wrote to him; the cause of Temperance in Dillsborough was completely dead. We once had a flourishing Division of the Sons, which prospered for some time, numbering over seventy-nine members; from a falling off of the members, and a luke-warm feeling of them that attended, we were compelled to suspend, as we could not raise a quorum for the last eight months; in this state of things, two filthy whiskey Sties sprung up in our town. Some of the faithful members called a meeting to consult what was best to be done. All were of the opinion, that if something was not done, and done soon, we would be swallowed up in dissipation. I consulted with Bro. Sage, G. W. P. of our State. He told me to get Bro. Edwards if possible, to come and lecture for us, as his labors during the summer, at Enterprise, was crowned with success, and a blessing to hundreds, who were on the downward road to ruin. I wrote to Bro. E., he responded to the call, informing me of the time he would be with us; we had due notice given of the meeting, the Brother punctual to promise, arrived in due time. The first meeting on Friday coming, was not large, which caused discouragement to the friends; an appointment was given out to lecture for the ladies and children, Saturday afternoon, at 2 o'clock. The church was crowded; this inspired us with new hopes that something could be done. The address to the ladies and children was excellent, and delivered in a masterly manner; an appointment was given out for Saturday evening, at 7 o'clock. The meeting was well attended; Bro. E. appealed to the Sons, that they complained of two Rum shops in your town, and at the same time let your division go down; nor did he wonder at such a state of things, and urged the necessity of re-organizing the Sons again; fourteen propositions were handed in at the close of the meeting, a call was made for the Sons to meet at this Hall on Monday evening, at 6 o'clock, as many of the old members as could be found were in attendance; and thirteen of the new applicants were initiated. An appointment was given out for Sabbath afternoon, at 2 o'clock; the large church was crowded to overflowing, hundreds came to the meeting deeply prejudiced, went away fully convicted that it was their duty to unite in the glorious cause. There was only one opinion, as regards the speech, that it was one of the best lectures ever delivered in our town, and told upon the hearts of many. On the same evening, we had a meeting, the church was crowded; the best of feelings prevailed, as a great interest had been awakened up in the cause. After the initiation on Monday evening, agreeable to appointment, we went to the church, clothed in Regalia, and on arriving we found it crowded; Bro. E. took up the Maine Liquor Law—section by section—his arguments in favor of the law, were pointed, clear, conclusive and unanswerable; at the close of the meeting, nineteen propositions were handed in to become members of the Sons. Bro. E. suggested the propriety of the ladies to form themselves into committees, and wait on the rum-sellers, and request them to give up their dirty

business. On the next day some fifty of the ladies of the town and vicinity met, and formed six committees, each consisting of six, and visited the rum-seller regular, and continued to do so still. May God bless them; they are determined to carry on the work. An appointment was given out for Thursday, the Sons met in their Hall, and marched to the church in Regalia, which was crowded, insomuch that they found it difficult to find access. Bro. E. felt happy and clear in his delivery, and pointed to the resurrection on his right, meaning the Sons, which struck terror to the rum-seller and his satellites, as they might there see the land writing on the wall. You may depend he laid it on to the Rum-seller and his dirty, unwholy business. At the close of the meeting, several propositions were handed in to the Sons.

On Tuesday afternoon, the ladies met in the Son's Hall; some forty in number, and on a vote being taken, it was unanimous as to organizing a Union of the Daughters; nineteen signed the application for a Charter. An appointment was given out for Wednesday evening; the meeting was large; the Washingtonian pledge was presented for signatures during the meeting; one hundred and ninety-seven gave their names to the pledge, and some two hundred signed a petition to the Legislature for the passage of the Maine Liquor Law. Men who at the first and second meeting, refused to sign either the pledge or petition, before the meetings closed, become convinced of their duty and signed both; and in addition, handed in their propositions to the Sons.

Now, Bro. Clark, you see the revival we have had in our town, as I have given you this coarse sketch of our meetings, which you may use as you see proper. The Brothers and friends of the cause in this place return their thanks to Bro. E., as too much pains cannot be bestowed on him as a Temperance lecturer and a devoted Son, he has left us like giants on the mountain top. May his health be preserved, and his life prolonged to still labor in the glorious cause.

Yours, fraternally,  
J. W. EGGLESTON.

## Horrible Effects of Intemperance.

MR. EDITOR: The citizens of Tippecanoe, Miami, co., O., were startled by the appalling details of a deplorable murder, resulting from the direct influence of liquor. Two men named Cullens and Dowis, the latter the father-in-law of the former, were seen on the afternoon of Jan'y 26, in a state of intoxication within a few yards of a grocery, kept by a young man named Buzzard. (Observe the coincidence between the name and the filthy occupation. Are not all liquor dealers, in one sense, Buzzards?) On their way home they fell to quarrelling, and had several collisions without any serious result. When they arrived at home, Cullens reproved one of his children. This renewed the quarrel. Cullens's wife, thinking that something serious might result between her husband and her father, pushed Dowis out of the house. Dowis bantered Cullens to come out, and, as Cullens approached, stabbed him in the neck with a knife. Cullens immediately exclaimed; "I'm a dead man," but nevertheless seized a bill of wood, commenced beating the old man, and would doubtless have killed him, had he not fallen down and died on account of the loss of blood. It is said he died in about three minutes after receiving the fatal stab. Dowis is nearly eighty years of age.

The question naturally arises, who killed poor Cullens? The aged victim of intemperance, his father-in-law, or the heartless wretch who, for a few pennies, made him drunk?

Our citizens, even those who were suspected of favoring the liquor traffic, are opening their eyes to the horrors of intemperance, and have uttered the fierce battle cry: Give us the Maine Law: We will have it. Friends of Freedom and Temperance arouse, deliver the rising generation from the foul grasp of those miserable harpies, who, for the sake of filthy lucre, spare neither age nor sex, the lofty or the low, but deluge the country with enormous taxes, disgraceful brawls, lousome diseases, indescribable wretchedness and untimely death. May God speed "the good time coming!"

A CITIZEN.

For the Organ.

## Obituary.

METAMORA, Franklin co., Ia.,  
Jan. 20, 1853.

By a mysterious dispensation of an all-wise Providence, we are called upon to mourn the loss of one of our most upright and highly esteemed fellow-citizens, and one of the most devoted and useful of our Order. Rev. Henry W. Cooley died of encephalitis, at his residence on Pipe Creek, Jan. 20, 1853, at 2 o'clock in the morning, after an illness of but little more than a day's duration.

"Leaves have their time to fall,  
And flowers to wither at the north wind's breath,  
And stars to set; but all  
Thou hast all seasons for thine own, O Death!"

At a special meeting of Metamora Division, No. 22, Sons of Temperance, the following preamble and resolutions were adopted:

Whereas, It hath pleased the Divine Dispenser of events to remove from among us our beloved Brother; and we, the members of Metamora Division, feeling it incumbent upon us to make an expression of sentiment in relation to the sad bereavement; therefore,

Resolved, That, while we bow in humble submission to the inscrutable decree of Providence, we mourn the loss as one that not only affects the interests of the Temperance cause, but also the welfare of humanity.

Resolved, That Franklin county has lost a useful and public-spirited citizen, the church a worthy and consistent member and minister, and the Temperance Reform an able and devoted advocate.

Resolved, That in his industry, his benevolence, his philanthropy, his high moral worth, and his fearless advocacy of whatever measures he deemed necessary to promote the temporal and eternal happiness of man, there is presented a first model to guide the ambition of youth, and nerve the arm of riper years.

Resolved, That, in token of love for his memory, we will attend his funeral in a body, and wear the usual badge of mourning for thirty days.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the family of the deceased, to the different Divisions in the county, and to Gen. S. F. Cary, with a request that he will have them published in the Organ.

By order of the Division.

DEATH OF THE INTEMPERATE.—It is a sad death. There is no comfort on that dying pillow; no sweet repose; no voice of friendship, bidding adieu; no lighting up of joy in the departed spirit.

It is a frequent death. Three every hour go through its gates in our own land.

It is an early death. Few drunkards live out half their days.

It is an unlamented death. "I am glad he is gone," is the common saying, as the bell announces the solemn event. Even his family look for comfort, now that he is no more.

Let it be soberly contemplated—

1. By the moderate drinker. It may be his.
  2. By the vender. He has filled the bottle, and done the deed.
  3. By the Selectman. He signed the license.
  4. By the heedless parent. It may yet be the death of his own son.
  5. If not too late, by the drunkard himself; let him escape for his life.
- And we would add, 6. By the friends of temperance and law, who might have prevented it.

FEMALE INFLUENCE FOR TEMPERANCE.—We need more of female influence. What can surpass it? What tyranny of evil can stand before it? What law of fashion does not yield to its power? And why should it not be ours? Who suffers like woman? Who drinks to the dregs the cup of bitterness like the drunkard's wife? And who is often the drunkard's wife, but the delicately reared daughter of her who controlled the fashion, and would have wine in her parties. There is not a lady who sits before young men the intoxicating cup, concerning whom we may not say, Father forgive her; she knows not what she does. When the destinies of men are all unfolded in the final day, how many of the lost will reflect with anguish on female influence! We need it all for good, and none for evil. We need it in the nursery, where mothers can imbue the minds of children with temperance principles. We need it in childhood and youth, when a mother's example and a mother's warnings and kind admonitions are like a golden chain. We need it in society, in the social circle, and even in the business of life, wherever woman reigns supreme. Thanks be to God, that we have it so extensively throughout the land. And now, if all respectable families would shut intoxicating drinks from their social gatherings, comparatively few of our young men would go to a drunkard's grave.

## Ten Years' Work

Let us sum up in a few words the effects of intemperance for the last ten years in the United States. And we shall not write at random, nor make statements which cannot be amply supported, for the records and statistics are before us, and instead of exaggerating the picture, we firmly believe from the investigation of the subject that it will fall short of the full view.

It has cost the nation a direct expense of six hundred millions of dollars, and an indirect expense of six hundred millions more. It has destroyed three hundred thousand lives. It has sent one hundred and fifty thousand children to the poor house. It has consigned one hundred and seventy-five thousand persons to the jails and penitentiaries. It has made one thousand five hundred maniacs. It has caused one thousand five hundred murders. It has caused two thousand persons to commit suicide. It has burnt, or otherwise destroyed, property to the amount of five millions of dollars. It has made two hundred thousand widows. It has made one million of orphan children. It has endangered the liberties of our country, and fixed a foul blot upon our fair fame.

And this work is still going on, and we are adding in this city a fearful list to the black and bloody catalogue.

NORTH CAROLINA.—The friends of the Reform in the Old North State are not dismayed by their failure before the Legislature. They have buckled on their armor anew, and are determined to fight the battle to the last. They are gathering strength every day, and calculate upon the securement of a triumph. And they will succeed. All they have to do is to give the people light; to present the subject fairly and honestly to the public. It always commends itself to the people when proper efforts are put forth to give them an understanding of its beauties.

A manufacturer in Wurtemberg has invented a mode of supplying a surface coating to sheet-iron, which enables it to take freely the mark of a slate-pencil. It is said to be much lighter, and much less liable to injury than a common slate.