

### Acknowledgments.

Our list below is rather smaller than we generally like to publish—but there is enough to encourage us in our work. It shows that the *Organ* is not entirely forgotten. Our readers will take notice that the splendid premiums will soon be decided, and those who desire to secure one of the prizes, must be expeditious in his work. They will be decided July 1st, and paid over to the successful Agents immediately. As yet there is not enough competition for them to justify us, but the offer has been made and we have no wish to retract; but we certainly anticipated a very large accession to our list of patrons. As it is, we shall have a very respectable list of patrons at the expiration of the time, and a better one than any other published in Ohio, religious or secular, caters to. We are content, and thank our friends for what they have already done and what they will yet do—whether any more premiums are offered or not. All who have lists in their possession, and who desire to compete for the prizes, would do well to forward them immediately.

Bro. H. J. Hendren, Woodville, Haywood Co., Tenn. \$5.00 for *Organ*.

Bro. J. H. Hamilton, Circleville, O., \$2 for *Organ*. In his letter containing the remittance, Bro. H. says:

"These are the only subscribers for the *Organ* in Harrison Township, Pickaway Co., and I am in hopes that the introduction of these, will create a call for more. I have thought that (except Circleville) no township in the County was more cursed with grog shops than Harrison; besides, it is in this township is located one of the largest Distilleries in the Scioto Valley. We have opened the campaign against them, and expect to battle hard for the victory. The interest in the county upon the subject, is on the increase. Our indefatigable Brother Green, is doing a noble work in different parts of the county. I think some are raising up that will second his efforts and assist in pushing forward the glorious work. We will report progress from time to time in connection with remittances and subscribers."

Bro. Levi Booth, W. P. Edinburg Division, Edinburg, O., \$4 for *Organ*. The Bro. gives a good account of the cause in his locality. They are all right.

Bro. P. S. Sage, Allensville, Switzerland Co., Ind., \$1 for *Organ*. Bro. S. says, he likes to encourage independent papers in all moral and political questions, and that his subscription may go for the one we lost sometime since because of our defense of the common school system.

Bro. T. Allhouse, Newberry, Geauga Co., O., \$1 for *Organ*. Bro. A. is rather hard upon a good many professed Temperance men. He says:

"If you were acquainted with the habits of the people up here in Cheesedom, you would not think it strange that I do not send you more names. We have a great many Temperance people up here; but they would rather make a cheese and get the dollar for it, than to take a Temperance paper. I hope there will be a revival in the ranks of Temperance here. There ought to be. I sometimes think that Dollars and Cents have a deeper hold on the minds of some professed Temperance men, than the cause of Temperance. By their fruits ye shall know them. They can add farm to farm, and loan money at 10 per cent. but a few only can afford to spend a dollar for a paper (the *Organ*) that will grace any man's parlor."

We have no right to complain for want of a sufficient patronage to pay our current expenses; and we think Bro. A. is rather too harsh in his remarks. The great mass of the Temperance men in Ohio are laboring people, and very many of them can not afford to be liberal. They should all (and no doubt do) take a paper; but because they do not see proper to patronize the *Organ*, they should not be reflected upon.

Bro. D. W. Green, Moscow Mills, Morgan Co. O., \$7 for *Organ*. Bro. G. says:

"Temperance is at a low stage in this township, although we have two church organizations, in our immediate neighborhood. I have had a hard time of it to ob-

tain a club for the Temperance paper. I asked one man, (an officer in one of the churches) to take a copy. He said, he did not think he could take it, for he was opposed to the Maine Law. I asked him if he liked to take a dram once in a while; he said he did. The people in our neighborhood are just temperate enough to be the worst kind of Temperance men. By the way, there is a curiosity up this way, to know who draughted and advocated the Liquor Law of last winter—we would like to know if you can give us any information. No doubt they think that they are the men, and wisdom will die with them! We would like you to advise them to keep out of the way of Barnum, for he might be after them to exhibit in his museum."

We can not answer the question as to who the author of the bill is; but it was advocated by prominent Democrats and Whigs, and it owes its paternity mainly to the Democratic party.

We are sorry to inform our Bro. W. E. Ruric, that number is entirely exhausted. Bro. L. S. Ellsworth, Calias, Morrow Co., O., \$1 for *Organ*.

Bro. John M. Allen, New Castle, Lawrence, Co., Pa., \$1 for *Organ*.

Bro. B. Ballard, Goshen, O., \$2 for *Tacts*.

Bro. H. Forrest Green, Chillicothe, O., \$1 for *Organ*, from Circleville, O.

Bro. W. Jenkins, Columbus, O., \$3 for *Organ* from Bataiva, O.

Bro. B. S. Brown, D. G. W. P. Bellefontaine, O., \$1 for *Organ*. We copy from his letter: "The work goes bravely on in this county. The people are forming Alliances in many of the townships and whenever they can be induced to attend the meetings, they nearly all give their names to the Alliance pledge, if it is so explained as to make them comprehend its aim and objects, and proposed mode of operation. I find the principal objection to be a fear of separate political organization. I have no doubt, that Temperance men so far hold the balance of power, as to be able to compel one or the other of the two great parties, to nominate candidates pledged to a prohibitory law in nearly all the counties in the State. And when they are thus nominated, if we are true to ourselves, they will be elected, whether Whig, Democrat or Free Soiler. If we abandon this plan and make separate nominations,—establish another political party, we array all the other parties against us,—drive from our ranks many, very many good men—and in all probability, suffer ourselves to be defeated."

Bro. N. McDonald, Clifton, O., \$7 for *Organ*.

For the *Ohio Organ*.

### The Necessity of a Speedy Remedy.

During a month past some three persons have died, in this city and the cause of their death is traceable, at once to the influence of intoxicating liquors; one of the number was under that distressing affliction, commonly known as *Delerium Tremens*; a constant annoyance to family and friends, and was by the proper authorities lodged in the county prison, and during the first night away from his family and all human sympathy, *he died*, and was carried from the prison to the grave. This last might have been saved. A previous affliction of the kind of which he died had been visited upon him; it had spoken to him the unmistakable language that he must abstain entirely from the use of the poison. He faithfully promised the writer he would, but no sooner had he wandered forth from his bed of sickness, than the tempter was presented; he drank, and drank again, and *died a drunkard*. If the foregoing were all that were in danger of meeting so sad a fate, we would gladly withhold all reference to them, but our observation teaches us that many other of our fellow-citizens are standing upon the brink of the same awful precipice, and if they stop not the use of the same fiery draught it will plunge them down that precipice into the abyss of woe. Some of these citizens are among our acquaintances,

and are among the number that we look upon as endowed by the God of nature with those noble characteristics that endears them to their families and friends. We might expostulate with them on the subject, and use every influence that lays in our power to win them from their vice; we have talked to them upon the subject; they have like the man above referred to, promised, but like him have met the tempter in their path, and appetite has controlled moral resolution, they still drink. All might promise diligently to adhere to the principles of temperance, but, despite the tears of a broken hearted wife, the deep solicitude and cries of distressed children, the prayers and earnest persuasions of fellow citizens, they will be lost unless there is a remedy that will prove successful in removing the temptation. The tide that is so fast engulfing so many of this portion of our citizens, will not be stayed so long as we justify the sale of intoxicating liquors at the corner of almost every square, and in almost every street.—These engines of death must be destroyed, every feeling of humanity cries out against them! The tears of wives and children says *amen*, to their destruction! The interests of such as drink, for both worlds, says away with them! The word of God pronounces the heaviest woe against him "that puts the cup to his neighbor's mouth," and shall these go unheeded? Shall derision from the inhuman groggeller still defeat their aim? Let every patriot say no! no! no! And if at the present time, we are to a great extent unprotected by law, let us form our determination to have law, a law of entire prohibition, for it is this, and this alone, that will successfully remove the temptation. "Moral suasion for the drunkard, and legal suasion for the liquor seller."

J. H. HAMILTON.

Circleville, O., May 12, '53.

For the *Organ*.

COLUMBUS, May 9th, 1853.

DEAR ORGAN: Notwithstanding all that has been done for the suppression of intemperance, what day transpires that does not open some fresh act in the horrid drama of the red-eyed monster, that does not add some new crime to his dark calendar—fresh tears to the fountain of woe he has opened in our midst?

But a day or two since, two Irishmen, near this place, drank themselves into a state of beastly intoxication, and when too far gone to be conscious of danger, laid themselves down by the track of the locomotive; one of them with his head directly upon the iron rail. The ponderous car thundered by, and left the headless body quivering in the agonies of death. O, Intemperance! how long must these immolations upon thy bloody altar continue!

In connection with this, my mind was impressed with another incident.

While counting the proceeds of a day's sale, an inscription upon the back of a three dollar note arrested my attention. Taced in a fair business hand, indicating education and intellect, I read, "*The last of a fortune left me two years since, and here this goes for rum!*" What a tale the imagination could read in that brief inscription: the hasty career from wealth to poverty—from innocence to crime; from conscious independence and manly pride, to degradation, loss of character and all that was ennobling. But we forbear reflections, and only inquire, how long must these things continue? Is it any wonder that the friends of humanity are concentrating their strength to drive from the land the fruitful source of so much crime and wretchedness? D. A. R.

Lamartine is dying his physician having up all hopes of recovery.

### The Penitent Drunkard.

BY A WATCHMAN.

"Why art thou sad?" O, do not ask! For I have drained the bitter cup; 'T would be a vain and hopeless task, To tell what woes have filled it up.

The brightest charms of earth, which flang Their noon-tide radiance o'er my way, In night's dark drapery are hung, Where'er my footsteps turn, or stray.

I walk unheeded by the throng, Who once a hasty welcome gave; Nor hear their promises, loud and long, Which they bestowed on fashion's slave.

And am I changed? What evil spirit Hath turned their friendship into hate? Those friends with whom I took delight Now help to seal my dismal fate.

Yes, I am changed? Into my brow, The marks of shame are deeply driven; And on my bended knees I bow, And offer up a prayer to Heaven.

That He who notes the sparrow's fall, And hears the ravens when they cry, Will help and save me when I call, Nor pass this wretched sinner by.

Why am I changed? The social glass, Which hath a poison in its charm, Between my lips would often pass, I scorned to fear its deadly harm.

I heeded not the warning voice Of her I early woo'd and won; But made the wine cup my first choice, And thus to ruin hurried on.

In yonder grave-yard, bending low, My nightly vigils oft I keep; While tears of grief do freely flow O'er her who lies in death's cold sleep.

God knows I loved her long and true, Although a fire was in my brain, But that poor heart, which trouble slow, Will never thro' for me again.

Where'er I turn my wistful eyes I feel that I am all alone; No friend to charm me when I sigh, Nor answer back a kindly tone.

And if I take the drunkard's bowl, And taste the bliss that sparks like hero, Dark demons wait to seize my soul, And drag it down to black despair.

Great God! on thee, my only hope, I cast my burden and my care; Be thou my help, and lift me up, Nor let me fall and languish here.

FT. WAYNE AND SOUTHERN RAILROAD.—We feel highly gratified in being able to state to the public that the grubbing and grading of the northern division of this road, consisting of sixty-four miles, (from this point to Ft. Wayne,) has recently been let, on very favorable terms, to energetic and responsible contractors, to be completed in twelve months. The early completion of this road is no idle fancy, but a reality tending more to the advancement of the agricultural and commercial interests of eastern and northern Indiana, than any other project.—*Messenger, Muncie, Ind., 14th.*

LIBERAL DONATIONS.—Miss Mary Murray, of New York city, has made a donation of a lot of ground, valued at \$25,000, on which to erect a new Presbyterian church in that city, to be known as the "Murray Hill Presbyterian Church," together with a Sunday school and lecture room. Samuel Appleton, Esq., of Boston, has given \$3,000 towards the erection of an Academy in his native place, New Ipswich, N. H.; and Nathan Appleton, his brother, has given \$500 for the same object.

MAGNIFICENT ENTERPRISE.—The hydraulic canal at Niagara Falls is about to be commenced and vigorously prosecuted to completion. A company with a capital of \$50,000 has been formed, embracing men of wealth and enterprise in New York and Boston. The canal will be three-fourths of a mile long, seventy feet wide, and ten feet depth of water, and is to be cut with perpendicular sides, through a solid limestone ledge.

### MONEY FOR ALL.

60 DOLLARS per month can be made by engaging in a business which any merchant, clerk, farmer, or mechanic can follow without hindrance to their business. This is no book agency, or anything of that nature. The business is such that failure is impossible. I have received letters from a great many who have availed themselves of this, all of whom speak in the highest terms of it, and some say they are making more than sixty dollars per month. It is a permanent business—five dollars capital is enough to commence on. I will forward the above instructions upon the receipt of two dollars, (post paid) addressed to E. STEPHENSON—, Box 164, Circleville, Ohio. (May 29\*)

### FURNISHING STORE.

#### WILLIAM ADDIS

HAS removed to Sixth street, Bacon's Building, under Magnolia Hall, Cincinnati, Ohio. Manufacturer of Costumes and Regalia of every description, for Masons, Odd Fellows, Sons of Temperance, Temple of Honor, Druids, Red Men, Brotherhood of the Union, and Good Fellows.

Being a member of the above Orders, I am prepared at all times to furnish everything pertaining thereto with punctuality and dispatch. Knight Templars, Royal Arch and Masier Masons, Red Men, Druids, Temple of Honor, Brotherhood of the Union, and Good Fellows' Clothing made, of the best quality and material. Emblems, Jewels and Staff Heads, always on hand.

All articles for opening New Lodges and Encampments kept on hand. Masonic Offering and Craftsmen, The Odd Fellows' Offering and Text Book. SAM'L. REED, P. G. L. | A. E. GLENN, P. G. M. C. MOORE, P. M. | Wm. G. WILLIAMS, G. M.