

as much liquor as will cost him £136 17 6 in the short space of thirty years. And this is the expense for one individual only; how large must the sum be for a whole family, equally temperate, and especially where there is a number of workmen!

It has been estimated that the actual cost of intoxicating liquors to Great Britain annually, is not less than fifty millions of pounds sterling; that this sum is sufficient to pay off our national debt in thirteen years; that it would build twelve such Canals as the Grand Erie, and Hudson Canals every year; that it would support a Navy, four times as large as that of England; that it is sixty times as much as the aggregate income of all the principal religious charitable societies in Europe and America; that it would supply every family on the earth with a Bible in eight months; that it would support a religious teacher among every two thousand souls on the globe !!!

But to this account we must add the expense of Pauperism, —the waste of time,—the loss of life, occasioned by the use of this intoxicating drink. It is estimated, that, sixty thousand persons die annually in Great Britain, and upwards of thirty thousand in the United States, in the prime of life by intoxication!!

But we cannot stop here. We must reckon the expense occasioned by the hosts of criminals made by intemperance, such as watching their movements, seizing and trying them, maintaining them in prison, &c. and the immense losses sustained by the community in their mismanagement of business, extravagance in expenditure, theft, burglaries, arsons, frauds, murders, and a host of other crimes.

Neither should we lose sight, in this estimate, of the unspeakable amount of disgrace, and misery, intemperance brings to the immediate relatives and friends of the intemperate. It is impossible to imagine, and much more so to estimate, the astonishing amount of suffering, endured by husbands, wives, parents, children, and other connexions of the multitude of abominable and filthy drunkards in our land. The bare recital of individual instances is enough to chill the blood in our veins, and move the heart of a stone.

All these calculations, however, horrible as they may appear, dwindle to a point, when we view the immortal souls of such