

would be as unjust and as odious as it would be to consign an individual to a dungeon, in order to prevent him from committing theft or burglary."

Now, Sir, what can all this mean? Of two things, one. Either it means that arbitrary or coercive laws are wrong in principle, and ought never to be enacted, or that if enacted they are not to be enforced.

That man, at best, is a fallen being, is generally acknowledged and in order to meet his case the MORAL LAW was given him as a rule of conduct. Is there any thing in the form of law more complete than that code? Is it not as stringent (coercive, if you please) as any merely human enactment? Are not all our best laws based upon this code? And is it not a fact that these very "arbitrary laws" tend to keep "society" in check, and to its "moral regeneration?" And if the wide-spread influence of the use of intoxicating drinks as beverages is so visible as to create a necessity for another prohibitory enactment, will it be more unjust to promulgate such a law than it was to declare against murder, or theft, or false swearing. I think I have shown in my former notes that the state of society is such that drunkenness is a wide-spread evil, extending through the length and breadth of our land, and I opine that I have now given sufficient reason why an enactment prohibiting the manufacture and sale of intoxicating drinks should not be considered arbitrary.

But what did the petitioners mean when they said that an "absolute and penal prohibition of the sale of intoxicating drinks would be as unjust and as odious as it would be to consign an individual to a dungeon in order to prevent him from committing theft or burglary?"

Do they mean that it would be "unjust and odious" to shut up an innocent man for fear of his turning thief or burglar? If this be their meaning, I shall go hand in hand with them; but as it is evident that the sentiment is intended to bear on the liquor question, it will be necessary to show, that it is not wrong to use intoxicating drinks as beverages; that the country is not deluged with these poisons; that what is consumed is promotive of good to the population; that it really adds to, instead of subtracts from, the revenue; that happiness, comfort, and all the blessings of life are promoted by them; and, in a word, that without them (as some have been bold enough to assert) the country would speedily be ruined.

But until the above are proved, I shall hold to the position, that a law is absolutely necessary to restrain the manufacture and sale of intoxicating liquors, if the population of the Province will avail itself to its full extent of the prosperity now so abundant.

Yours truly,

NO QUARTER.

Quebec, 9th August, 1853.

Still they Come.

To the Editor of the Canada Temperance Advocate.

DEAR SIR,—The following is a preamble and resolution adopted at the Canada Christian Conference, held in this place on 1st inst., a copy of which I am instructed to forward to you for publication in your valuable paper, if you in your wisdom, think it worthy of a place there, and oblige

Your humble and obedient Servant,

J. W. COLLINS,

Clerk C. C. Conference.

"Whereas, in view of the evils connected with the use, as a beverage, of all intoxicating liquors, we think that no man can fulfil the duty, in the present state of society, which he owes to his God and to his fellow-man, and at the same time make use of, or

countenance in any way, the use, distillation, or vending, in the community; and we deem it the imperious duty of every one who has vowed to yield submission to the precepts of the Bible, to make use of every proper means to do away with the evil,—therefore,

Resolved—That it is the duty of every member of this Conference to use his best endeavours to obtain from our Legislature, at the earliest opportunity, a *prohibitory Liquor Law*."

Name the Road.

The *Philadelphia Register* makes the following statements with regard to one of the principal Railroads running out of the city of New York, but does not state which it is:—

"A few months since, we had the privilege of inspecting a diary kept by a conductor, who had been, for some time, employed on the road alluded to. He was a man who never drank intoxicating drinks. From this diary we learn that at one time, he was riding on an engine with an engineer who had charge of a train of fifteen loaded freight cars. *The Engineer was drunk*, and, at one time, while running on a down grade, at more than double the speed prescribed for the freight train, and coming near a short curve, he spoke to the engineer to slacken speed, according to the positive orders when rounding a curve. The engineer did not stir, and, on examination, he found him *fast asleep, with a full head of steam on!* He shook him so as to awaken him, and the reply of the engineer was, "I always pull her open and let her run." This was a freight train, but it was running at this terrible speed, *out of time*, to make up a long stop at the station, where the engineer, with other railroad operatives, took time to drink and be merry. Had the engine run off, when going at such speed, every car in the train must have been destroyed, and probably every life of the hands on board. Besides this, they were out of time, and might have met an up train, if the engineer had not a man to awaken him. The diary further shows (giving all the names and dates) that engineers on passenger trains were in the same habit of drinking and absolutely drunk; that they had staggered to the engine which was to draw the loads of human beings, under the guide of such a man,—facts, in regard to the drinking *at every station*; of one engineer running up and fastening his train (freight) to the one just ahead, before leaving a station, because too drunk and stupid to attend to his business; of the meeting and drinking, by conductors, spending in the course of Sunday \$30 or \$40, of *somebody's money*, and keeping up such a life whenever they met. It also discloses the fact that, of all the conductors and engineers on the road, there was not another one who did not drink intoxicating drinks."

It took Six Days to Make the World.

Now and then we meet with a temperance man of little faith, who has become disheartened because the law has not accomplished what he expected it would, and he is unwilling to work more in the cause, and seems ready to give up the ship. This will not do. Those who expected that the great work of shutting up the grogshops could be done in a minute, were very much mistaken. If we labor on five years or even ten, until the law shall have been made perfect, and the business of making men drunk shall be comparatively unknown among us, we should rest contented. "The world was not made in a minute." Our law is now imperfect: our great aim should be to amend it, and never for one moment think of putting off the armor until the work is done. Poor soldiers, indeed, should we prove to be, if, in the midst of the battle, we should surrender to the enemy. There should be no cessation in this war, until victory perches upon our banner. "Fight on till death; the battle ne'er give o'er," should be the motto of every man. Onward to the work; buckle on the armor anew. Take fresh courage and press on. "Trust in God and keep your powder dry," and so long as there is an enemy to fight, stand by the guns.—*Mass. Life Boat*.