

dollar lost to the revenue, there will be at the lowest estimate 20 in hard cash saved to the country at large. And is this a foundation on which to rest our country's prosperity, a foundation of broken hearts, and rifled homes, diseased bodies and lost souls? Can any good come out of money secured at the expense of whatsoever things are true, honest, lovely and of good report? "We have read of savage tribes who adorned the rude palace of their King with strings and pyramids of skulls, the trophies of barbarous war; but, to our eyes, he proposes something more revolting still, who would maintain the splendor of our Crown, out of the miseries of our people."

"But if you have no respect to the interests of the government, pray, have respect to those worthy parties who are engaged in this traffic and whose earthly all depends upon it." Every great public reform demands sacrifice of some kind. In order to its being achieved some parties must suffer. We must not allow a morbid sympathy for the owners of distilleries and dram shops to close our ears to the sighing of the poor and the crying of the needy in their distress. The cancer is spreading; the patient's life is in danger; we must not be prevented by any sentimental whining from grasping the lancet, probing to the quick, and boldly cutting it out.

But will these parties really suffer? For a time they may. In the long run they will not. The really worthy will not stand idly by and cry "Pity the sorrows of, &c," they will apply themselves vigorously to other branches of business, their consciences unburdened by the thought that they are receiving the wages of unrighteousness. They will share in the benefit of that healthy impetus which trade will receive when the crushing incubus of this traffic is removed. They will be the very individuals who in the end will thank us for placing them in a position where they can honorably wring the daily pittance from the sweat of their brow and not from the tears and blood of others. And as for the worthless amongst them, why, if they will not reform, the sooner we are quit of them the better. But even though this were not to be the case, it would assuredly be preferable to repeat that noble act of our illustrious fatherland, when twenty millions sterling was laid on the altar of humanity for the liberation of the West India slaves. It would be preferable to grant a retiring pension to the whole regiment of distillers and dram sellers, than that the present system should continue. Rather let them go about like gentlemen with their hands in their own pockets, than that they should plunge them so deeply into the pockets of the public.

VI. "But you forget the drink; pity to have so much of one of God's good creatures lost; I cannot think of its being poured into the common sewer." One can hardly listen with gravity and patience to this objection which is one of the most common of the lot. It makes me think of the servant Dinah and her mistress down South.

Dinah had been trained up in habits of strict economy. Her mistress was a pious woman (so far as one making human flesh and immortal souls marketable commodities can be.) She instructed her maid regularly to pray that Satan's Kingdom might be destroyed. "I doesn't know bout that," answered Dinah. "What, not pray for the destruction of satan's kingdom?" demanded the Mistress. Dunt you desire it? Dinah could not rise above the influence of her ruling passion, "Destroy" seemed a harsh word. It grated on her ear. "I doesn't, Missus, lub to see anything wasted" was her significant rejoinder. So it is with these so called disciples of Joseph Hume. They don't "lub to see anything wasted," when it suits their own purpose and puts money into their own purse.

When the punchoon is pierced and the liquid fire is seen flowing out into the mud these would be economists lift their hands with pious horror, and shout "Waste." But when a living cask is seen rolling in the mud filled with that same liquid fire they cry "drunken beast" and pass by on the other side; although in the one case only the drink is lost, in other, the