

own adherence to the formulary of Pius VI. and leave to Providence the consequences; but we only throw out this as a hint of what things must soon come to. We have been long labouring to bring our contemporary to this point.—*Catholic Herald.*

SPEECH OF FATHER MATHEW at the Grand Temperance Festival in Leeds, England.

FATHER MATHEW (who had been during more than an hour and a half administering the pledge in front of the Catholic Church) next came forward, and was greeted with the most enthusiastic applause, which, together with waving of hats and handkerchiefs, was kept up without any abatement for full five minutes. After silence had been (with great difficulty) partly restored, the very rev. gentleman addressed the immense assemblage in the following terms:—I regret that in consequence of a severe cold I cannot give due expression to my ideas upon the subject which has brought us together this evening. I cannot refrain, however, from stating how deeply grateful I am for the very kind reception given to me in Leeds. I shall ever bear a most pleasing remembrance of it. I am delighted at the grand spectacle which this borough presented this day, and proud to see so many of my countrymen in the splendid procession. The scene, in the Botanical Gardens was truly magnificent, and I have been told by the money-takers that more than 50,000 persons were assembled there. [Cheers.] All were animated with the same spirit; all were united to promote the same sacred cause. Even those who were not total abstinents are with few exceptions, friendly to the cause. I recently met a respectable distiller, and he told me that if he were engaged in any other business he should become a total abstainer. [Cheers.] I felt for him, because I knew that self-interest, like the jaundice, makes everything assume a yellow hue. My only sentiments towards brewers and distillers have ever been those of compassion. They are the victims of circumstances, and are more deserving of sympathy and pity than of any other manifestation of feeling. [Hear, hear.] In Ireland thousands of publicans have become total abstinents, and after giving up the sale of liquors, have blessed the day in which they abandoned their former avocation. And even if they should undergo any pecuniary loss, they have the consoling reflection that they are no longer instrumental in bringing injury on their fellow men. [Cheers.] There are more than three-fourths of the Irish people total abstinents, and not one in 500 break the pledge. [Loud cheers.]—I trust that the total abstinents of Leeds will be as creditable to the cause as the poor Irish, whose sole 'luxury,' as it was called, was at one time whiskey. You are not limited in Leeds to potatoes alone as thousands are in my country, where even salt is considered a luxury by the poor. Apropos of salt: I recollect I was once travelling on a car, beside which a poor girl kept running. I asked her where she

was going, and she replied, "Oh, I am going, Sir, to bring this salt to my father for his potatoes at dinner." "I suppose," rejoined I, "that you will have some also for your dinner?" "Oh, cock me up with salt indeed," was her ready and significant reply. [Loud laughter.] The fidelity of the Irish teetotallers to their pledge is above all temptation. Lately that fidelity was put to a strong test at Naas, near Dublin, where two large vats of porter were tapped for the use of all comers, by order of a respectable family, a member of which had on that day been married; but the teetotallers, under the exemplary priest, the Rev. G. Doyle, refused to a man to taste the beverage. [Loud cheers.] The moderate drinker is in a continual state of warfare, because every habit increases by indulgence, and he is ever in dread that he may become intemperate; but once you take the teetotal abstinence pledge you have passed all danger, you have attained the goal, and you are free for ever. You may conceive with what joy I found this morning at the breakfast so many friends of total abstinence assembled, and particularly so many of my separated brethren, who although they had long been total abstinents, took the pledge again from me. In Ireland we are all united, and so also are the high-minded people of Scotland. I recollect when I was in Aberdeen, a young clergyman of Glasgow came to me there in order to take the pledge, so that he might seem—as he said—a portion of that blessing which God had given to Father Mathew. I humbly repeat this to show the desire for union manifested in Scotland. [Cheers.] In former days, Irishmen were looked upon as wild beasts, and were kept asunder by their keepers; but now we have leaped over our bars, and we defy our keepers because we dwell together in peace. With regard to make others take the pledge, I never used any other mode than advice. I never use anything approaching to compulsion, for I ever act in accordance with the spirit of some poetical lines which I heard when a schoolboy:—

"Come at the beck, come at the call,
Come with good will, or not at all."

[Loud cheers.]

I read, too, when a schoolboy, of the fable of the four gods—and apropos of these gods, I must tell you that the famous drink Nectar, was nothing else than sugar and water, and if water was good enough for the gods it is surely good enough for men. [Laughter and cheers.] I read, I repeat, that fable in which four gods are represented as sitting upon high Olympus, and looking down upon a poor peasant in the vale below who, although it day warm, had on a heavy freeze cloak. "Oh thou fool," said Eolus, "I will blow a cold blast, and rend thy cloak from thee," but the more fiercely the blusterer blew, the tighter did the countryman keep his garment around him. "Oh," said the West Wind, "leave that fellow to me," and immediately the West Wind brought down a torrent of rain upon the unlucky peasant's head, who instead of taking off his cloak, immediately put the hood

over him. [Loud laughter.] "Well, let me try what I can do with the saucy rogue," exclaimed the East Wind, and began to blow the sods of turf and the sand about the sturdy countryman's ears, who, in a moment, however, gathered his garment completely around him, and laughed in his sleeve. [Roars of laughter.] At last came the South Wind—the gentle, the bland and refreshing South Wind, redolent of flowery perfumes and fraught with a delicious and temperate warmth, and as soon as his mild sway began, the peasant opened his garment a little, then a little more, until gaining confidence, he let it hang loosely about him, and at last, warmed by the genial influence of the South breeze, he flung it off at once and proceeded joyfully on his journey without it. [Great cheering.] So, my dear friends, if you wish to bring any one into your ranks, imitate not the burly blustering winds, but rather the southern one, and you will have a similar success. [Loud and long-continued cheers.] I was first engaged administering the pledge in Cork, and I had no idea of going to any distance; but having received and accepted an invitation to proceed to Limerick, in order to preach a sermon, I was quite surprised to find the streets blocked up by an immense multitude, which during the day increased to more than 400,000 persons, to numbers of whom I gave the pledge. Let me entreat of my total abstinents in Leeds never to violate the pledge; and let me beg of them also to imitate the example of the Irish teetotallers, none of whom have ever been brought before judge or jury as guilty of any grievous crimes. It is true that some few have been charged with such transgressions, but they have been found innocent. [Loud cheers.] The total abstinence pledge is the best preventive of crime.

I recollect some time ago, as I was travelling between Abascragh and Dalinasloe, in the county of Galway, a girl came running up to me exclaiming "Oh Father Mathew, give me the pledge, or I shall lose my life." "Why, my good girl," says I, "for these last two days I have been in this neighborhood, and why did you not come to me?" "Oh that's not the thing at all, at all," says she, "but every one in the bog is a teetotaller, except myself, and as no one will do anything wrong, I am always when there is any turf to be stolen, asked to do the job for the others." [Roars of laughter.] Well I complied with her request, gave her my own medal, and from that day there has not been a single sod of turf stolen from the bog in which she lives. [Renewed laughter, and great cheering.] Indeed, the very expression employed by numbers of the people in Ireland, when speaking of the total abstinence pledge, explains its moral efficacy. "We are converted," they exclaim, after having become teetotallers; and I remember being told in the diocese of the Bishop of Killaloe, that even "seven priests have been converted," because they had taken the pledge. [Loud laughter.] I pray God that you may be all truly converted, and may the Almighty bless you all, through Christ our Lord. Amen.

LETTERS, &c. RECEIVED.

St. Thomas—Rev. Mr. Mills for J. McNeil, 15s Niagara—F. Dillon, 5s.
Kingston—Rev. Mr. Dillard, £5—names next number.
Shan.ville—Mr. R. McMichael, * \$0, viz. for Rev. Charles Bourke (Tyendinaga) Mr. Phelan (Richmond) Mr. Coen and Mr. Judge, (Camden East) each 7s 6d.
Alexandria—A. McDonnell, £4, viz. for Very Rev. John McDonald, V. G. St. Raphaels; Rev. John McDonald, Alexandria; Dr. John Stuart, Loch Garry; each 15s; Donald McDonald, Teacher, Alexandria; Garrit O'Brien, Kingston; and Angus McDonald, River Delesle, each 7s 6d—all on account of Vol. 4.
Alexander McDonnell, 7s 6d; and Valentine Chisholm, 5s.
Montreal—Major Coleman, \$6, being for self and Mrs. Rodgers.

* There was no enclosure of 10s. on your own subscription.
† No 40 has been forwarded.
‡ Nos 10, 20 & 31 ditto.

GENERAL GROCERY, LIQUOR, AND PROVISION STORE.

T. BRANIGAN begs leave to announce to his friends and the public, that he has recommenced his old calling, at his former stand, next door to Mr. Ecclesstone's Confectionary Shop, King Street, where he will keep for sale a general assortment of Groceries, Liquors, & Provisions.

Cash paid for all kinds of Produce at the market prices.
Hamilton, June, 1848 40

COMMON SCHOOLS.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the Common School, for the Town of Hamilton, will be opened on Monday, the 7th day of August next; and that the payment of one shilling and three-pence per month, for each pupil, must be made to the several Teachers by the Parents or Guardians, in advance.

By order of the Board,
LEGATT DOWNING,
Clerk H. I. P.
Hamilton, July 31, 1843. 48

NOTICE.

THE CO-PARTNERSHIP hitherto existing between Henry Girouard and Robert McKay, Livery Stable Keepers, is this day dissolved by mutual consent, and all debts due to the above Firm are requested to be paid immediately to Henry Girouard or Robert McKay, who will pay all accounts due by said Firm.
HENRY GIROUARD,
ROBERT MCKAY.

Witness to the signing
of the above,
LEGATT DOWNING.
Hamilton, July 21, 1843.

ROYAL EXCHANGE, KING STREET, HAMILTON—CANADA, BY NELSON DEVEREUX.

THE Subscriber having completed his new Brick Building, in King Street, (on the site of his old stand) respectfully informs the Public that it is now open for their accommodation, and solicits a continuance of the generous patronage he has heretofore received and for which he returns his most grateful thanks.

N. DEVEREUX.
Hamilton, 1842. 1

Stationery.

THE Subscribers are now receiving by the late arrivals at Montreal, a new supply of Plain and Fancy STATIONERY, including Account Books of every description—full and half bound.
A. H. ARMOUR, & Co.
Hamilton, June, 1843. 30