

vation, my health and vigour, to this fact, that I never drank a drop of spirituous liquor in my life!"

In conclusion, Mr. Taylor called on the Rechabites to go on as a band of moral heroes. Their constitution was one of beneficence; it endeared home; and although they might not compass any mighty achievements, still they might be the means, depending on God, of adding some to the millions of the redeemed, in Emmanuel's happy home, (loud cheers.)

The Rev. Mr. Kimpton followed, and addressed the audience for some time on the religious bearing of the Temperance reformation. In the course of his remarks he mentioned an instance, with which he was intimately acquainted, of a reformed drunkard becoming a sincere Christian.

At the close of the meeting, a number of names were added to the pledge. An excellent choir was in attendance, and added much to the interest of the meeting.

### TEA-PARTY IN BALLINTEMPLE.

From some unknown friend we have been favoured with a copy of the *Cork Examiner*, from which we extract the following:—

A temperance reading-room has been established in this pretty village some time since by a very worthy and earnest teetotaler, Mr. James P. Donovan; and already there are over 30 members, to use the words of Mr. Donovan, "rallied round temperance in Ballintemple." The society possesses a first-rate band, who play with taste and ability of a very high order. These worthy people did not consider their proceedings consecrated, as it were, until they had invited Father Mathew to pay them a visit, which invitation was accordingly sent, and readily accepted by that amiable and kind leader of the moral movement.

The room was crowded to excess, by a number of healthy and happy looking people, who hailed Mr. Mathew's presence with enthusiasm. Among the guests specially were—Richard Dowden Richard, his lady and daughter, Miss Bury, Mr. John F. Maguire, Mr. T. Blewett, Mr. W. Cunningham, &c. Besides these, many other friends of the cause from the city were present. Apologies were received from several gentlemen, including the Rev. James O'Regan, Mr. Michael Murphy, Mr. Manly, Mr. White, &c. All the arrangements were admirable: the stewards were most devoted to the performance of their self-imposed duties; and the company seemed to surrender themselves to hearty enjoyment, if one could judge of their feelings by the expressions that were heard in all quarters of the crowded room.—The band was stationed in a gallery, and really played most pleasingly. After tea and its accompaniments had been discussed, and the tables cleared, Mr. Donovan moved Mr. Dowden into the chair.

The Chairman, who discharged his duties with his accustomed ability, after proposing the usual loyal sentiment, alluded to the advantage which such a society must be the means of conferring on Ballintemple; and after describing the service rendered by their leader Father Mathew, to humanity in general, proposed his name, with an earnest wish for his continued health and the glory of the cause. The sentiment was most rapturously received.

Father Mathew rose, and was received with affection-

ate enthusiasm. He said—My dear friends, I cannot tell you how deeply grateful I am for the manner in which you have lauded the mention of my name, and for the exquisite pleasure I enjoy in beholding your happiness here this evening. I assure you I feel emotions throbbing within my breast to which I have been long a stranger, but which I hope to feel often again (cheers). The enemies of the cause may foolishly imagine that the cause is going back, that the enthusiasm of the people is waning and dying out. But, surely the spectacle which I now behold with such delight, is not a confirmation of their pretended belief (hear, hear). It was the work of famine and pestilence among our poor that gave rise to this imagination of the enemies of our cause, and not any falling off of the people from sobriety (hear, hear). It is quite true, many have been betrayed into a violation of their pledge by Physicians, who recommended strong drinks, especially porter, as a remedy for sickness (hear, hear). But, my dear friends, porter is no remedy for human disease; it is more calculated to aggravate and cause disease, than to cure it (hear, hear). This I assert on the authority of some of the most eminent and learned of the faculty; and your own experience is quite sufficient to prove it to you, even if these eminent men had never written or spoken a word on the subject. The excellent men of this room, so laudably established by my friend Mr. Donovan, are sufficient proof, were such required, that the cause is not prostrate, at least in Ballintemple (cheers). However assailed, this cause, which is the cause of morality and religion, of reason and common sense, cannot be destroyed; it has a revivifying power within itself. I perceive the pious clergy of Meath have taken it up anew, and issued what I might call a proclamation against drunkenness; and the illustrious and gifted Bishop of Derry, Dr. Maginn, has risen, as it were, from his sick bed and called on his clergy to enforce the practice of temperance upon their flocks (cheers). There is as much zeal and enthusiasm now as ever there was, to promote this great blessing; the strength of the cause consists in the devotion of the young men, yes and young women—the rising generation—who are about entering on the great duties of life, and assuming all its heavy responsibilities. And how can they best discharge the duties which they owe to God and man, to their own families, and to society, than by preserving their temperance pledge without spot or stain, and discarding for ever a vicious and destructive gratification? Oh, my dear friends, if any one thing more than another called on us to renew our exertions, would not the melancholy tragedy perpetrated a week since in the open street—when an unfortunate human being was deprived of his life by a number of wretched drunkards, and sent into the unbidden presence of his God, with all his sins upon his head (deep sensation). Yes, murder, and nearly all the crimes by which Heaven is outraged, and the land made desolate, are to be traced to the horrible and fatal vice of drunkenness. I myself heard an eminent Judge say that 98 out of every 100 cases that came before him could be attributed to intoxicating drinks; and from my own experience I can safely say that there is scarcely any calamity by which families and individuals are affected, that may not in some one way or other be attributed to the same