

the ignominious scaffold! What *security* have we that *they will not*, when we look at the *taverns, grog-shops, and distilleries around us?*

To suppose that *moderate drinking*, or a judicious use of intoxicating liquor, will afford us or our *posterity*, *security* against intemperance, and its thousand crimes, and its ten thousand miseries, is *madness*. *It is ridiculous! It is perfectly absurd!* It is the most pitiable self-delusion! Look at the *science*, the *capital*, and the immense army of *distillers, brewers, tavern-keepers*, high, low, rich, and poor, that are engaged in this business! Look at the *assiduity* with which they pursue it: see them sitting up in their beds the live long night, notching a stick every half hour, at the call of the watchman, afraid to trust this business of death to any but themselves!

Look at them taxing their body and soul to the last possible limit: buying cheap grain: paying their workmen part in whiskey: straining every nerve to produce ten gallons for one—not satisfied with the old dilatory way of manufacture, they are inventing improved and patent methods; and applying the giant power of steam to their machinery, to distil poison by the minute.

And has *intelligence* really forsaken you, my hearers, that you imagine *moderate drinking* will root out intemperance, in spite of all this array of distilleries driven by steam, managed by immense capital and unwearied assiduity! It is a vain but a most *calamitous delusion!* On any system but that of *total abstinence*, these nurseries of hell—these servants of the Devil—will continue for ever to curse and destroy! *I could weep*; but what will tears avail! *I could cry aloud*; but my voice will soon be heard no more! It is not the might of *my* arm by which *you* and *your children's children* must be protected against this terrible enemy! Would to God that I could strike him a blow, from which he would never recover. On the last Sabbath of another year—the last year it may be to you—I call upon you, in the name of God and humanity, to comply with the voice of duty! On the spot, determine the course you will take. But remember, if you retire from this house, and knowingly encourage or perpetuate this *accursed, this soul-damning business*, I will testify against you in the day of judgment.