

agreeing to discountenance the use of the noxious beverage. He did not see a glass of wine introduced into any house during the time he was there, except once, and that was in Montreal. * * *

* * * The people there were a more inquiring, a more reading, and a better educated people, than those of this country. The labouring men were anxious to learn all they could; and no sooner was anything published in this country that was worth reading, than it was printed in America in a cheap form, and was speedily in the hands of thousands. He had seen the Bridgewater Treatises upon the shelf of a labouring man in Boston. The people were notoriously a reading people, for they had ten newspapers to our one. Much had lately been said respecting education, but give him a tithe, one penny in every shilling, of the money spent in drink in this country, and he would undertake to give a sound education to every child in this country, (hear, hear.) He called upon them all to do their utmost in support of total abstinence principles, backed as these principles were by the testimony of so many celebrated medical men. In April last, they had a conference in Manchester of 200 ministers, representing 17 religious denominations; they were all unanimous in adopting resolutions in favour of total abstinence principles, and between 300 and 400 others sent letters containing sentiments in accordance with those resolutions. The pleasing fact was announced at that meeting that there were 2000 ministers in this country (including the local brethren among the Wesleyans) who were pledged teetotalers. (Cheers.) A better state of things he believed was coming, but not while the custom of drinking was continued. However, teetotalism had done much for numbers, and would do more for many others, and for the country at large. (Cheers.)

MEDICAL AND MINISTERIAL INFLUENCE.

My resolution, said Dr. Burns, refers to two important features at home. One is the greater amount of medical and ministerial influence recently given to the teetotal cause. I suppose most have heard of the Teetotal Medical Certificate now in my possession, and here it is (the reverend gentleman here unrolled a long narrow strip of paper,) signed by fourteen hundred medical men.—(Loud laughter and applause.) These names are closely printed, and in a small type, and they measure 10 feet 8½ inches. Now, here is 10 feet 8½ inches of medical testimony in favour of teetotalism—(continued laughter). How much better for a man to be influenced by these 10 feet 8½ inches of medical advice, which he gets for nothing, than by a prescription not half the length, for which he has to pay his money—(roars of laughter). I would have all persons who profess to be weak, or fancy themselves so through teetotalism, whether weak in the stomach or weak in the head—(laughter)—to obtain this medical certificate with the names attached, and in this form, too—(laughter)—and have it hung up in the loftiest room they have, and when the doctor advises the taking of beer or of any intoxicating liquids for

preserving the health, let those fourteen hundred doctors' testimony stare him in the face—(loud laughter and applause). So much for the Medical Certificate, a long Certificate, and a strong Certificate, and a glorious Certificate it is—(loud applause). My resolution also refers to the great amount of influence gained to our side from the Christian ministry. If anything has caused me aching of heart, it has been the backwardness of ministerial brethren to take up the question and carry it out. Well, a better day is coming, a more glorious day is brightening! (Applause). Recently there has been a Ministers' Conference held in Manchester, for the purpose of considering the best means for promoting the Temperance Reformation; I see on the platform around me some of the valuable friends who attended that Conference. There were nearly 200 ministers there from different parts of the country, and I have been analyzing the names and characters of those ministers, and I find that they represented, in some measure, more or less, fifteen Christian sects. I hope the time will shortly come by some means, either by the means of the "Evangelical Alliance," or something better—(hear, hear)—when there will be only one sect, one fold, one shepherd—(cheers). In addition to the 200 ministers who attended the Conference, letters were received from 350 teetotal ministers. Among those, the following was received by the Conference from one of the most influential ministers of this country, which, I think, you will permit me to read. (The reverend gentleman here read the eloquent and affectionate letter received from the Rev. William Jay, of Bath.) I would observe, that I trust that letter will be circulated through Great Britain and Ireland, and through the world; and I trust the Society will print that letter in the form of a tract, and see that every minister in this country shall have the opportunity of perusing a copy—(applause). That Conference was one of the most interesting I ever attended. I was never at a Conference where the members were so united—every resolution introduced into that Conference passed unanimously, and I would fain hope, for the sake of the cloth, for the credit and honor of the cloth, that a better day is coming—a day when the strange apathy at present existing shall have disappeared, and been succeeded by a disposition to aid and seek by every means to extend such a glorious cause.—*Speech in Jour. of Amer. Tem. Union.*

A FIT OF THE BLUES.

I have not a thing to say; nothing is of more importance than another; I am *flatter than a denial or a pancake; emptier than Judge ———'s wig when the heel is in it*; duller than a country stage when the actors are off it; a cipher—an 0! I acknowledge life at all, only by an occasional convulsional cough, and a permanent phlegmatic pain in the chest. I am weary of the world, and the world is weary of me. My day is gone into twilight, and I don't think it worth the expense of candles. My wick hath a thief in it, but I can't muster courage to snuff it. I inhale suffocation; I can't distinguish veal from mutton; nothing interests me. 'Tis 12 o'clock, and Thurtell is just