

recollection the late history of that son, (*he was a reclaimed man*.) cried out with extacies of joy, "Oh! my son Richard! my son! my son!—is it possible that this is you! Can it be that the Lord has done so much for such an unworthy creature as I am," &c. or words of a similar import. She wept and cried aloud—her son wept—and hundreds of the bystanders wept with them. The scene was affecting beyond description. A meeting of this kind was held in Holywell in Flintshire. It was on the day of the Holywell races. The friends of temperance from the surrounding districts met at an appointed place, about two miles from town, early in the morning for consultation and prayer. They then formed their procession, and thus walked into town, and sang hymns as they went, being in number about twelve hundred. Near town they met the gentry and nobility riding in their regimentals with great glee to the race ground. Some of these as appeared afterwards, felt humbled and ashamed at the contrast. Here the labouring classes were engaged in a cause which is designed to lessen, and if possible to remove from the world the evils of intemperance, while they, moving in a higher circle, and having the means, it would seem, of knowing better things, were doing that which produces more intemperance and gambling and every thing that is degrading to man, than almost any species of iniquity in which men can be engaged. One of the gentlemen, Lord Moyston, in a speech after dinner that afternoon, alluded to the scene which had passed before them with much feeling. He made several remarks upon the benevolence of the object of temperance societies, and concluded with saying that this should be the last time for him to be seen at the races.

Besides these great public meetings, others are held of a more local character; some of which I had the pleasure of attending. Weekly meetings are held of the members of the society *alone*, which are said to be very interesting. In these meetings the reclaimed drunkard gives expression to his feelings and sentiments; and the simple tale told by the man who has himself been the subject of intemperance, who knows the ills connected with such a life, and who is now in his right mind, makes a very deep impression upon those who hear it. The account which some have given of themselves at these meetings, is most heart-rending, and their expressions of gratitude for the temperance society is refreshing and encouraging to the friends of the cause. There is a tendency also in these meetings to establish the reformed in their new principles and new habits. Weekly meetings for prayer are also held with direct reference to this cause, in which members of churches of different denominations unite in supplicating the divine blessing upon this effort to reform the world from one of its mightiest evils. I attended a public meeting in Carnarvon, where about three thousand persons were present, and a procession was formed, with singing of hymns, &c. News from the distant land of America concerning the first dawn of the temperance cause, and its blessed effects as thus far experienced among us, were received with great attention and interest.

It will give you some idea of what has been done in the cause of temperance in North Wales, to know that

in one county (Flintshire) the duty on malt, as reported by the public officer, has been less last year, by *eleven thousand pounds sterling*, than in any preceding year. In some of the slate quarries in Carnarvonshire, where several hundreds are together to work in the same quarry, the workmen have enrolled their names on the list of the society, almost to a man. In Llanrwst, where, previous to the formation of the society, scarcely a week passed, but some two or three were put into the house of correction for riot, or in some way disturbing the peace, in consequence of intoxication, it is a fact that since its formation in September of last year, *not an individual has been put into that prison for any crime whatsoever*. The public mind is undergoing an entire renovation with reference to the use of intoxicating drinks; and though opposition is experienced, and that of a bitter kind, there as in America, from those immediately interested in the sale of the article, and though, strange to tell! some ministers and members of churches stand aloof from the cause, yet a spirit has gone forth, and light is spreading on this subject, which I trust will produce a general reformation from this crying sin of the land. America has had the honor of being first in the field to combat the evils of intemperance; but I do think that North Wales is now far before us in the energy and zeal which they manifest in this cause, and certainly their success has been far more abundant. I am encouraged to think that the Lord is preparing his people for a great and glorious work of grace in that interesting country. I hope the hearts of Christians in America will soon be cheered with news of such import from that portion of Christ's vineyard. One thing is certain, and that is, that as the cause of temperance advances, some of the most formidable obstacles to the success of divine truth will be removed. And besides, it will promote brotherly love in the churches. It does it, most evidently, at the present time. Coming together to plead the cause of temperance in their respective chapels and congregations, Christians seem to forget their minor differences, and the all-absorbing subject is the world's salvation from sin and death. May we not hope that a work so glorious and so signally blessed of God, shall be followed by still brighter displays of divine grace.

Affectionately yours,

R. EVERETT.

DARK AFFAIR.—Mr. Samuel Stover, of Bushcreek township, near Zanesville, (Ohio) was found lying dead in a pool of shallow water on the 27th ult. The jury of inquest concluded that he had fallen from the bridge in a state of intoxication, but some supposed he would not have fallen thirty-five feet without more marks of external injury. Mr. Stover was about fifty—a prosperous farmer but intemperate.—*New York Evening Star.*

**T. WEBSTER'S
TEMPERANCE INN,
NEXT TO BELL'S WHARF,
THREE RIVERS.**

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