

me. Every new
 ire me with *fresh*
 Is not *truth* on
 motives to urge
 rise up from its
 Does not Con-
 eligion call to us
Fountain of all

is our duty to
 om intoxicating

ty.—Begin the
 take it by the
 dinner, or be-
 on of this poison
 neither can any
 often has one
 has riveted the
 ristian and the
 st in the chains
 omencing the
 he first law of
 ds you to touch,

o affirm. You
 of the London
 as tempted to
 er temptations
 thoughts even
 amed that in a
 of the stairs—

It was a sub-
 blage of be-
 said to himself,
 se. It is just
 y"—said he to
 covered their
 ame. Horri-
 n any terms:
 to retire, on
 welve month,
 communicated
 man, and the

man of God urged him to abandon forever the intox-
 icating cup. For six months he did as he was advised.
 But finally he was tempted to drink again by a compa-
 nion. He consented, and continued the habit until one
 day in a state of intoxication he fell from the top of the
 stairs, and died on the spot: It was on that day twelve
 months, in which he had his dream! All I design
 by introducing this fact, is to fix your minds on the
commencement and the *end* of taking intoxicating drink.
 How little that young man thought of it. Begin, only
 begin, and Omniscience alone can tell, what the *end* will
 be. Strength of purpose—ability to command yourself
 —resolutions, are broken as the green withs by Samson.
 Strong drink is a giant that has carried off the gates of
 Gaza upon his shoulders—and heaps upon heaps has he
 slain with the jaw bone of an ass. An useless poison—
 has operated upon men, with the potency of fabled magic.
 It has stripped them of everything amiable: clothed
 them in the habiliments of the savage: expelled *natural*
affection from their hearts: driven them into crime and
 madness: released them from the fear of God—and
 plunged them at last into the terrific whirlpool of eternal
 misery! *Stand off the brink—come not within the*
first eddy of this whirlpool! Self preservation bids
you stand off!

2. If it be duty to labour for the *entire suppression*
 of intemperance, it is your duty to *abstain entirely* from
 the use of intoxicating liquor. For intemperance will
never cease, except by totally abstaining from the occa-
 sions and causes of it: strong drink will madden de-
 praved men to diabolical depravity, under the present
 system of drinking, *for ever!* It will scorch and consume
 both body and soul; its ravages will *never* cease!
 Widowed mothers will weep: fatherless children will
 lack bread; and grow up in ignorance and guilt:
 profligacy will flourish: *licentiousness, gambling, mur-
 der, death,* will multiply and follow upon each other's
 footsteps in thick and dire succession: "liquid fire and
 distilled damnation," in a boiling, fiery, resistless tide
 will rise, and rush, and destroy in the midst of us
for ever! We ourselves may escape; but (and the
 thought of it is dreadful) our *children may* perish:
 our dear ones may become drunkards: they may die
in the street—in the prison—in the mad-house—or on