

Gallie, Service, M-Gavin, Maclean, Rae, Reid, Stark, Tolmie, etc.

The Rev. James Taylor asked a blessing, after which the company was served with tea and the accompaniments. Thanks having been given by singing part of the 100th Psalm.

The Chairman rose and said—We have met, my friends, for the purpose of adopting an address to her Majesty, on the evils of intemperance; the terms of that address will be such as I am certain you will unanimously approve of. Some may be disposed to ask, why trouble the Queen on such a subject, or what good will result from this step? I answer that to express our homage will not be considered troublesome to our gracious Sovereign. Judging from the past, and particularly the ready response made by her Majesty and her Royal Consort to the acclamations of the immense number of people congregated in this city to-day, that good will result from the adoption of the address I cannot doubt. There is that within me which whispers that the cause of truth must advance as it has advanced; but should our beloved Queen condescend to support, by her high example and influence our cause, then might we expect to see a new era open, and result the most sanguine fully realized. You all know how much fashion influences all our movements, and it cannot be doubted that it will be fashionable to wear the 'Royal Stuart Tartan,' because it enveloped the shoulders of her Majesty this day. So also if we could announce the much desired intelligence that royalty was with us, then adieu to the traffic in broken hopes, broken hearts and broken constitutions. The chairman concluded by calling upon

Mr. A. H. MacLean, who said that he could scarcely believe his organs of vision when he beheld upon the walls the bills calling this meeting; and felt very much at a loss to know how an address from the abstainers could be framed so as to ensure its reception by Her Majesty. While a calmer consideration of the matter had the effect of confirming his opinion as to the propriety of addressing Her Majesty, he confessed that in regard to the reception the address was likely to meet with, he entertained strong doubts. It was reasonable that the abstainers, as a body, should address Her Majesty, inasmuch as the cause in which they were engaged was one which, if generally espoused, would greatly promote the happiness of Her Majesty's subjects. Loyalty to the sovereign could not be better evinced than by endeavoring to benefit the subject. By those who surrounded the throne, an address emanating from such a quarter might be viewed with some degree of suspicion, it being obvious to Her Majesty's advisers that no portion of the taxes derived from the consumption of intoxicating drinks was contributed by abstainers. After some further observations, Mr. MacLean read the following address:—

UNTO THE QUEEN'S MOST EXCELLENT MAJESTY.

May it please your Majesty,

The Temperance Reformers welcome your Majesty to your ancient and loyal city of Glasgow. They are glad of your Majesty's safe arrival, and rejoice to know that your Majesty is well. They sincerely wish your Majesty both health and happiness, although they do not associate these blessings with beverages which they believe to be destructive to both. They pray that your Majesty, during a long life, may be beloved both as a mother and a Queen, and that you may be sustained in the duties of your exalted station by the cheering prospect of national prosperity.

The Temperance Reformers beg to assure your Majesty that they are not the less loyal because their attachment to the Throne is expressed without the aid of intoxicating liquors. They are hindered from honoring the loyal toasts, not by want of loyalty, but by the desire to free social intercourse, and the expression of opinion, from dangerous auxiliaries, and to prevent your Majesty's name from being associated with what they believe to be the curse of the people.

They congratulate your Majesty on the high position Providence has assigned the British power, which, rising like a rock in the ocean, affords a secure resting-place to the ark of liberty, and guarantees, amid the storms of Europe, the permanence of freedom in the old world. They also congratulate your Majesty on the blessings bestowed upon the Empire, whose Chief Magistrate you are. While other monarchs are living in terror of their subjects, the bonds of affection between your Majesty and your Majesty's people are growing stronger and stronger; and while other nations are distracted by foreign invaders, the millions who are

united under your Majesty's sceptro are engaged in the peaceful pursuits of agriculture, manufactures, and commerce.

Though your Majesty's subjects are thus exempt from both foreign invasion and civil commotion, they are exposed to the power of enemies more subtle than the sword. Against intemperance, the most formidable of these, they who address your Majesty have league'd themselves together. They are determined, with the blessing of the Almighty, to drive this national enemy forth from your Majesty's dominions, and to send their ad to expel it from the world. For this purpose they abstain altogether from strong drink, and exert themselves to induce others to follow their example. Armed with moral suasion and the excellence of their enterprise, they have raised the temperance standard in every part of the empire, and tens of thousands of all classes of your Majesty's subjects have already rallied around it.

The Temperance Reformers beg again to assure your Majesty of their loyal regard, and to pray that your Majesty's reign may be marked, not by the deeds of war, but by peace, progress, and prosperity.

For the Scottish Temperance League,

(Signed) ROBERT KERR, President.

Mr. MacLean remarked that the address which he had just read contained nothing political or sectarian. He briefly explained the object contemplated by the League, and thought that, as an introductory lesson on temperance to her Majesty, the address was exceedingly suitable. If received favorably, it might be followed up by one developing more fully the views of temperance reformers, and her Majesty might ultimately be induced to withdraw her patronage from Lochnagar distillery. He had much pleasure in moving the address which he had just read, and secured down amid loud approbation.

The Chairman then called on the

Rev. Ferguson, who said,—I think it highly proper that we should seize this opportunity of moving exactly such an address to her gracious Majesty as that which has just been read and recommended by the preceding speaker. If municipal corporations, presbyteries, universities, etc., move, in their own name, addresses to be throne on this auspicious occasion, thereby giving prominence to themselves, in the eyes both of the government and the people, I see no reason why the Scottish Temperance League should court the shade. On the other hand, manifest reasons appear in favor of the step which we now take. Suppose that in our kingdom, as on the American continent, millions of the inhabitants groaned in oppressive slavery, would not this have been a fitting time to represent the case of such to our Queen, in the course of her triumphant progress? Now, am I not safe in saying, that millions of our fellow-countrymen are, this moment, groaning in the thraldom of intemperance—a slavery that entails eternal misery, if its unhappy victims be not emancipated in time? And does it not become us, as benevolent, philanthropic men, to raise our hands to royalty in supplication on their behalf.

It has often struck me, sir, that when prosperity is brought into close contact with adversity, the sorrow of the latter is made more keen and pungent still by the joy of the former. I recollect that this idea crossed my mind when Her Majesty passed through Perth, in 1842. Near the carriage-way rose the gloomy Penitentiary. It partook not of the general joy. The unhappy inmates were not permitted to see the cavalcade. The very contrast between the jubilee without, and their captivity within, would make, methought, their bondage peculiarly bitter that day. I could not help soliloquising in a similar strain to-day, when Her Majesty stood in front of our venerable Cathedral. There was one whom Providence had raised to the highest possible pinnacle of earthly glory and grandeur, surrounded by thousands of her happy and healthful subjects. Hard by, the melancholy infirmary raised its sombre front,—the unwished-for abode of many prostrate dying men. Oh, methought, when they hear the merry hum of loyalty's rapturous demonstrations in royalty's presence, it will make them feel their own affliction more deeply! And are there not many in that gloomy pile who have brought disease upon themselves by their intemperate habits? An old physician told me, the other day, that four-fifths of the inmates of infirmaries, and of the sick of the working-classes in general, in so far as he could judge from a lengthened practice, bring bodily ailments upon themselves, by the excessive use of strong drink. And there is a prison and a bridewell in this city, as well as an infirmary. When the cannons announced the arrival of the sovereign—when