

remedy for this evil. I rejoice to know that there have been men saved from this vice by other means. But the only complete remedy for intemperance is total abstinence. Do you believe it? In the name of my Master I put it to you—Have you any other remedy? If you have, bring it out, and let us look at it. If you can show me a more effectual remedy, I'll fling mine to the winds, and adopt yours to-night. All I want is a sober world, by the best means. But I am not going to get out of my strong and tested boat to embark in your paper one, when the storm is abroad, and the rocks are near. I must be sure before I leave this good old craft, that I gain a better and a safer one by the change. I went down to see your beautiful "Richard Lewis," and I read the record of the crews she had saved—bless her and all her live-saving crew! Bring out your remedial "Richard Lewis" to-night, and show your rescued men. We bring out our lifeboat; we are not ashamed of her; we have the names of the men she has saved—oh, for an angel's tongue, then would I give them! those names are everywhere—wherever the Temperance lifeboat has been launched, there are rescued men and women. Do you ask where they are to be found? I answer in the building societies, at the polling-booth, in class meetings, at quarterly meetings, in the pulpit, and passing through the gates into the city a cloud of witnesses they stand—our lifeboat brought them from the wreck and placed them at the feet of Jesus, and now they are eternally rejoicing with their Saviour. One stormy night last winter there was a ring at my door. Presently the servant came. A gentleman wanted to see me. He was one of the finest men I ever looked on; he was over six feet high, his hair as white as snow. He said, "Do you remember me?" After a moment's thought I said, "Yes; I saw you when I preached at such a chapel." He said, "Yes; and as you shook me by the hand you said, 'I hope we shall meet in