

Teetotalism was Anti-Scriptural. The Bible, he declared, was full of cautions, warnings, and rebukes, against drunkenness; but where was a word to be found against Total Abstinence? He was willing to throw down the gauntlet to all the clergy in the land on this subject. But it was a fearful thing to quote Scripture for the support of any practice which led to the injury or ruin of others.

Great applause followed the conclusion of Mr. Gough's address.

The above report is very brief, but those in Canada who have heard Mr. Gough for themselves well know with what power he would dilate on the topics which the reporter has only suggested as the themes of his animated speeches.

The Chairman concluded the proceedings with some happy practical advice.

Anxious to give our readers as much information as possible, concerning Mr. Gough's progress and success in England, we continue our review thereof. The rapid trip of the *Arabia* enables us thus early to state several interesting particulars. On the 4th of August Mr. G. appeared again in Exeter Hall. Mr. Cassell took the Chair.

Mr. Gough, who on rising was most enthusiastically cheered, said, that one great reason why so many persons stood aloof from the Temperance cause, was that they considered drunkenness as a very trivial crime. But what was intoxication? What was it for a man to be mad? What was it that made the man—was it not the mind? God sent men into the world endowed with intellects, and no man had a right to dethrone his reason even for one minute. Intoxication was the letting men down from the high state in which God formed him, and if God should determine to make a man for his whole life what he made himself by one fit of intoxication, O! what would become of him? A single act of drunkenness, therefore, was no light thing. Having amplified this idea, Mr. Gough proceeded to address the young in a strain of peculiar pathos. He described the various arguments by which young men attempted to sustain themselves, and the stages by which they became drunkards, borrowing his illustrations, as usual, from real life. The picture he drew of a gay party of youths in a boat, near the falls of Niagara, despising the caution of the persons on shore, and expressing their confidence of safety, till they were drawn into the fatal eddy and engulfed in the dreadful abyss, produced a thrill in the audience not easily described. He went on to speak of the deceptive character of strong drinks, and of the strength of the appetite created by its use; and cautioned all present, who had once been under the influence of that appetite, to beware how they tasted strong drinks, even if they had been abstainers for years. For the same reason he argued that moderate drinking would never cure a drunkard; nothing short of entire and continued abstinence would suffice. He exposed the fallacy of the pretence of those who said that they did not drink to be intoxicated: let the intoxicating principle be extracted from the liquor, and they would cease to use or to desire it. They took it for gratification, and that gratification was sensual and transitory, and in but too many instances led to destruction. The gratification was imaginary; but the sufferings, the sorrows, and the agonies which resulted were terrible realities. Here was introduced an intensely interesting description of a man in love with a beautiful bubble, pursuing it for a lengthened period, catching at it again, at length grasping it, but finding it burst as he grasped it, while at the same moment he sank into the crater of a volcano, to the brink of which he had been insensibly drawn. This was followed by a touching appeal to young men, founded on his own experience as the child of a praying mother; and to mothers, imploring them to employ their influence for good, by placing a barrier between their young charge and the ruin arising from the use of intoxicating drinks. He next addressed himself to young women, expressing his belief that the influence which it was in the power of a number of pure-minded young women to

exert was everything but irresistible. Mr. Gough concluded with some remarks on the character of the present age as an age of progress. Men might talk of the use of wine as a time honored observance; but what had they to do with the past when the glory of the future was before them? There was progress in art and science, in morals, in civil and religious liberty; and why should there not be progress in Temperance also? Time was when hundreds were placed in dungeons for their profession of religion, and racked, and tortured, and burnt; but now only let a simple, humble couple be imprisoned for reading the Bible, and one cry rises up from all parts of the world, and the prison doors are opened, and the captives are set free! Look, also, at the influence brought to bear on slavery. Oh! he had faith in human progress. Already was heard the booming across the mighty waters, of the bell that was ringing out the doom of slavery. The Temperance movement, also, was in the course of progress. The cry of its friends was "Excelsior!" and, oh, might God speed the right!

The large audience united in singing the "Gloria Patri, and the meeting broke up, many persons signing the Temperance pledge as they retired from the Hall.

Mr. Gough's fourth London engagement was fulfilled in the large Hall of the Whittington Club. Lawrence Heyworth, M.P., presided. At the conclusion of a long and powerful speech he took an affectionate leave of his audience for a season, expressing his grateful acknowledgments of the great kindness shown him, and bidding the chairman, the committee, the friends of Temperance, and all present "good night," in terms which will be long remembered by all who heard them. Thus ended Mr. Gough's first engagement in the metropolis, leaving but one wish in the hearts of all who have become acquainted with him, that he may return to the metropolis in due time with health and strength renewed.

On the evening of the 6th, Mr. Gough delivered an oration in one of the chapels of Chard (Somersetshire), where a suitable platform had been raised. At the appointed hour, a numerous audience had assembled, waiting in eager expectation for the appearance of the orator. After a hymn had been sung by the assembly, Mr. Green, of Bridgwater, briefly introduced Mr. Gough, who then came forward. Neither his unpretending appearance or preliminary observations were such as would give the idea of a man who was about to sway the whole feeling of his audience, to entrance them by the beauty of his imagery, to carry them irresistibly forward with him in his descriptions by one bold figure after another; to penetrate them with a profound sense of the greatness of the destiny of man, to expose the hidden recesses of human misery to their very lowest depths, and to exhibit with such power and truthfulness the reality that the immoderate use of intoxicating drinks is the stream which is so prolific in spreading these evils around us. Mr. Gough, at the commencement, made a touching allusion to his own early history, which commanded the more attention, as many who were present had read the painfully-interesting narrative which is published in the "History of J. B. Gough;" but one and all, to the greatest strangers present, quickly felt themselves in the presence of a man of rare gifts. As the oration was proceeded with, its effects on the audience became more plainly perceptible, and loud and long acclamations resounded on every side. "The effect," writes a correspondent, "will not be easily effaced in this place, and, indeed, has resulted in arousing many with a stern resolve on the side of Tempe-