

cannot away with; it is iniquity, even the solemn meeting. Your new moons and your appointed feasts my soul hateth: they are a trouble unto me; I am weary to bear them. And when ye spread forth your hands, I will hide mine eyes from you, yea, when ye make many prayers, I will not hear; your hands are full of blood." And in view of this evil, to whatever extent it exists, and wherever it may be found, we can only give again the command of God, "Wash you, make you clean; put away the evil of your doings from before mine eyes; cease to do evil; learn to do well; seek judgment; relieve the oppressed, judge the fatherless, plead for the widow." It is bad enough for any man to be engaged in a business that tends only to ruin and destroy his fellow-beings, but for a religious man to do so, is inexpressibly horrible, although we doubt not, it has the fullest approbation on the part of the prince of darkness. Be it known unto these men, that we shall vigorously wage war against the traffic, as connected with the churches of the land. We are bound in principle to seek its overthrow everywhere, but while ecclesiastical bodies are tainted with the murderous vices of making and selling strong drink, we shall find our efforts greatly impeded, and the final victory postponed.

If on this New Year's day, we could speak to every rum-seller in the land, we should say, 'desist from your unhallowed business;' by the tears and wailings of widows and orphans, desist; by the anticipated and certain destruction of your friends and neighbors, desist; by the love of God and man, we beg you desist—by every motive which can be considered as relating to heaven or hell, we entreat you to give up the business of selling strong drink. Friends of the Temperance cause, renew your covenant engagements. We may hope to succeed according to our zeal and exertions. The cause cannot fail, but we may be lukewarm and comparatively useless. Continue your subscription to the *Canada Temperance Advocate*. You will be greatly strengthened by constantly reading its pages, and you may do more. Our subscription list could easily be doubled, each person now taking the *Advocate* could, without much labor and without any expense, induce another friend or neighbor to take it. You wish us a happy New Year; our happiness would be greatly increased if we had the gratification of addressing in every issue, ten thousand instead of five thousand paying subscribers. Who responds, who agrees? Ten thousand subscribers to the *Canada Temperance Advocate*. These we can have with only small exertion. We are at our post. Every subscriber shall have more than his money's worth. For an old friend we bespeak your co-operation; and now—a happy New Year to the *Canada Temperance Advocate*.

Streams from Temperance Springs.

From the *Temperance Telegraph* of St. John, N. B., we make the following extract. It is only a part of a most valuable editorial, but we have no room for more. Let what is given be read attentively:—

Brave men are banding together to destroy the Moloch of Intemperance. After vain attempts to snatch his victims from his grasp by merely moral means, they have resolved to board the monster in his den. The agonizing cry of the mother as she beholds the death-throe of her starving child; the frantic yell of the rum-mad maniac; the scalding tears of the widow and the fatherless; crowded gaols, workhouses and pauper-houses; heavy taxes and public burdens bear concurrent testimony against a vice that has no parallel—a traffic that has wrought more evil than all the wars, plagues and famines, that have devastated the earth from the beginning of time to the present day. The masses have been aroused to the magnitude of the evil. They have traced it to its source and they have resolved to execute stern vengeance on the

oppressor; and soon the old world will be amazed at the boldness and success of a plot which will have placed the new world as far before it in the race of moral glory as it is now behind it in point of material greatness. Yea, the dynasties of a thousand years; the time honored and hoary nations, who date back to the age of the Caesars and beyond that to a more remote antiquity, have to learn great lessons in ethics and in political economy from a people of yesterday, and no wonder.—Respecting no customs, maxims, forms nor opinions as respectable or authoritative from their antiquity; acknowledging no hereditary right in any sect or class to think for, judge, direct or govern them; but early trained to consult their own good and the nation's welfare, the American people have only to be convinced of a wrong to adopt the remedy.

Side by side in geographical position, it is to be hoped that we will advance with them shoulder to shoulder in every good and righteous work. With respect to the struggle now going on, we are on the alert; more than that—we have taken the field and are resolved not to give up while there is a drunkeny to be found in all our wide domain. Petitions to the Legislature are in course of signature, praying for the total prohibition of the liquor traffic. They are, we hope, in the hands of trusty men—alive to the fearful consequences of the trade they seek to abolish, impressed with the responsibility that rests upon them to do all in their power to swell the lists of the petitioners and otherwise promote the success of a measure so essential to the happiness and well-being of the community. Let them but be faithful to the good cause, faithful to themselves, faithful to their families, faithful to their country, faithful to their God, and fearless of the devil, and the day will come when their labours will be crowned with success, and they will witness their full fruition in the deserted grogeries, the tenantless poorhouses and prison houses; in the increased wealth, comfort, happiness and respectability of our citizens, and in the diminished assessments for the support of paupers, debtors, prisoners and lunatics. Strike, then, friends, —strike for love of God and man! Strike for your wives and little ones!! Strike home for life and liberty!!!

The *Watchman* (Toronto) of Dec. 8th, contains a good article on the traffic, being a call to effort on the part of teetotalers. The writer demands a recognition of the whole of our claim respecting the abolition of the traffic, but recommends that we make the best use we can of the laws we now possess. But the ultimatum must be energetically sought for by every lawful means. We append the following remarks from our watchful coadjutor:—

This is precisely the view we take of the existing license law. As an ultimatum, temperance men can never rest satisfied, while, by a provincial statute, one man is authorised to sell an extensively ruinous beverage to another. Nothing short of the repeal of our license laws can meet the case. Yet it were extreme madness, for the friends of temperance to reject the means of restricting the traffic in strong drinks, afforded by the present law. That the sale of this liquid fire is a great evil, no temperance man will question. And who, we ask, will allow destruction in any form, to rage un molested, because his reign may not be subverted at once? Or what Son, or friend of Temperance, will quietly submit to leave the work of distributing license to sell strong drinks, entirely at the control of the patrons of Bacchus?

Our readers are well aware that the present License Law in Canada, places the cure in the hands of the inhabitants of each town or township. Elect temperance men to the offices of City and Township Councillors and they will have it in their power to reduce the numbers of licensed houses indefinitely. Appoint proper persons to the office of Inspector of License, and another important point will be gained.

To this subject we deem it necessary to direct special attention at the present period; as the time for the appointment of Aldermen, Councillors, and Inspectors of License, has almost arrived. With such large temperance organizations as exist in Canada, much may be accomplished. And we hold it as an immutable principle, that every man is responsible for the existence of an evil, just in proportion to the means at his command for its prevention. Temperance associations have it in their power to do much, to circumscribe the soul-destroying traffic in strong drinks; and if they slumber, when the interests of society are imperilled, the Judge of all the earth will require the blood of the slain at