

the matter out of his mind. He never asks any one to drink it. All that he does is to manufacture it. In fact, what harm is there in that manufacturing. He is not the distiller; he only obeys orders. He is told that he is to buy from those who have it to sell, a certain quantity of grain of various kinds, and even this he does indirectly. He has certain persons who lie in wait at all the entrances of the city to watch the farmers as they arrive, and make a bargain for their farm produce—oats, barley, &c. A ticket of the price and quantity is given on delivery, and this being presented at the money-office, the farmer receives his pay, and away he goes in too many cases to return it to the pocket of the distiller by the intervention of the public-house. Well, what business has the foreman to consider about what others do that is wrong, if he does not do it himself. When the grain has been delivered into the granary, instructions are by the foreman given to certain parties to perform sundry manipulations in the said grain. It is moved about from one place to another. Water is poured on it here, and caloric is applied there; and what moral evil can there possibly be in grain of any kind being wet or dry, warm or cold, mixed with this material or that? What harm is there in putting it into cauldrons, and boiling, roasting, or stewing it hour after hour? and if steam does arise from it, who can help it? It is a law of nature that it should— a material law for which we ought to be very thankful, since by means of it we have that power by which we propel ships on the ocean and carriages on the railway, and apply to all the useful and ornamental arts. And moreover, if the steam arising from said cauldrons is condensed, may we not further admire the wisdom of Providence; for this very same principle gives us the safe, low-pressure engine. And if the foreman tells some one to carry away, or in fact employs a trough which is not by possibility chargeable with moral evil, to convey the same condensed steam to sundry casks and punchcons, and by means of horses and carts delivers the same to the numberless public houses which ornament the city, who will condemn him? He wants it out of the way, for the distiller's business is increasing, and more of the condensed vapour must be got ready. There is an augmenting feeling of necessity in the customers of the public-houses literally getting up the steam, by pouring the condensed steam of the distillery down their throats, and he must set about his work

"From morn till noon—from noon till dewy eve,"

utterly unconscious of the beauties of any of the three. Like the soldier on guard who, being asked some particulars relating to an old fort, at whose gate he was the temporary warden, replied, "he did not know, his business was to walk from one sentry-box to another." So the poor sub-manager of the distillery toils on from Monday till Saturday, and cannot even go to church for certain processes which he must watch over, ever in operation amongst the materials of his charge; and while others are privileged to lay aside for twenty-four hours their lawful callings, it seems as if this morally illegal one will not have a minute of the demands which it makes on the time of those connected with it.

Thus has it continued year by year. He has endeavoured to quiet conscience by telling it of the necessity of his providing for his own house. He has a wife and family who look to him as their supporter, and he has, or thinks he has, nothing else to which he can turn his attention, so as to gain a livelihood. Still the truth is dawning on him; and hesitating more and more about the propriety of his employment, he comes at last to the determination that at least he will learn what is the opinion of his employer in the matter; and so, some beautiful morning, about a

time when the receipts of cash from the gentlemen of the public-houses whose business it is to mete out the contents of the punchcons have been unusually large, the sub presents himself at the door of the counting-house, walks in, and shuts the door—In the meantime, we shall do so too.

To be continued.

MR. WADSWORTH'S MISSION.

The following letter has been received from Mr. Wadsworth. We hope the friends at the places he visits will not consider their duties terminating with the departure of Mr. W.; but that attempts should be made to continue and increase any interest which his addresses may have excited:—

Farmersville, Jan. 29th, 1848.

DEAR SIR,—I have no doubt you will be glad to hear something from me concerning the Temperance cause; and it affords me great satisfaction to send you good news, although our Teetotal friends do not manifest all that zeal and energy of which they are capable. In the midst of various discouragements arising out of this extraordinary season, the Teetotalers all along my route, thus far, have shown a praiseworthy interest in my appointments, and all my meetings have been well attended. The result is as follows:—

Two meetings and one sermon at Coteau du Lac—19 joined.
One meeting at Lancaster Rear—6 joined.
One meeting at Lancaster Front—22 joined.
One meeting at Williamstown—11 joined; collection, 9s. 10½d.
One meeting at Martintown—7 joined.
One meeting and two sermons at Cornwall—20 joined; collection, 2s. 4½d.
One meeting at Moulinette—32 joined; collection, 4s. 2½d.
One meeting at Dickinson's Landing—26 joined; collection, 1s. 8½d.
One meeting at Osnabrock Corners—4 joined.
One meeting at Charlesville—40 joined; organised new society.
One meeting at Mariatown—9 joined; collection, 4s. 7½d.
One meeting and one sermon at Matilda—13 joined; collection, 2s. 1½d., and 10s. donations.
Two sermons at Edwardsburgh.
One meeting at Prescott—13 joined; collection, 30s. 5d., and 20s. donations.
One meeting at Johnstown—44 joined.
One meeting at Spencersville—12 joined.
Making, in all, 22 addresses delivered, 393 signatures to the pledge, 54 subscribers to the *Advocate*, and £15s. 4d. collections and donations received. The time occupied being only nineteen days, you will be encouraged to observe the large number of signatures to the pledge. I intend making appointments beforehand as I approach suitable localities.—I am, yours truly,

R. D. WADSWORTH,
Cor. Sec. M. T. S.

It is very easy to get apathetic in any philanthropic movement. Many things combine to prevent the rapid spread of the principles of Total Abstinence. Amongst these the natural indolence and selfishness of man hold a prominent place. The example of the influential—the fear of ridicule—the charge of singularity—and sundry supposed arguments drawn from Scripture and other sources—lend their aid in opposition to us. But we have got to resist these feelings and fears—to combat these arguments—by shewing their falsity. We must endeavour to shew that we are determined to be a little more independent; and not just run altogether in the way that our fathers have done. Let us try to get men to admit the possibility of our forefathers having been mistaken on some points, and that the present generation is in advance of previous ones on others. Of the general fact there can be no doubt; and that once allowed, we may get them to inquire whether the use of alcoholic beverages may not have been one of these mistakes, and whether it may not be more in accordance with physiological truth to refuse to put that within our lips which has produced, and is now producing, effects so really disastrous on