

That those who first his soul defiled
Were not to drunkards reconciled,
But seemed religious, meek, and mild,
At Whisky.

That though those men kept 'in one place,'
In drinking 'with a steady pace ;'
They brought him to this sad disgrace
By Whisky.

They seemed so pleased, while o'er the pot,
That hence it was he feared it not,
Till he became a drunken sot,
By Whisky.

That soon he shunned the temperate ground
On which those temperate men were found,
And, for their sixpence, spent a pound
On Whisky.

About to fall!—he says, 'Adieu !
Ye young ones all. I call to you,
Do not the temperate course pursue
Of Whisky !!

Come on, ye advocates for truth ;
Stand in defence of age and youth ;
With all your efforts rally forth
Gainst Whisky.

This whisky from our land doth sweep
The husbands, while the widows weep !
And will ye all in silence keep
Bout Whisky ?

Will ye not lend your helping hand
To drive this murderer from our land ;
To help—that all may understand
This Whisky.

Lest more should down to hell be hurled
By this, that doth pollute our world—
May all the secrets be unfurled
Of Whisky.

March 4, 1848.

Education.

THE DIGNITY OF LABOUR.

I say that by the elevation of the labourer, I do not understand that he is to be raised above the need of labour. I do not expect a series of improvements, by which he is to be, released from his daily work. Still more, I have no desire to dismiss him from his workshop and farm, to take the spade and axe from his hand, and to make his life a long holiday. I have faith in labour, and I see the godness of God in placing us in a world where labour alone can keep us alive. I would not change if I could, our subjection to physical laws, our exposure to hunger and cold, and the necessity of constant conflicts with the material world, I would not if I could, so temper the elements, that they should infuse into us only grateful sensations, that they should make vegetation so exuberant as to anticipate every want, and the minerals so ductile as to offer no resistance to our strength or skill. Such a world make a contemptible race. Man owes his growth, his energy, chiefly to that striving of the will, that conflict with difficulty which we call effort. Easy, pleasant work does not make robust minds, does not give men a consciousness of their powers, does not train them

to endurance, to perseverance, to a steady force of will that force without which all other acquisitions avail nothing. Manual labour is a school, in which men are placed to get energy of purpose and character, a vastly more important endowment than all the learning of all other schools. They are placed, indeed, under hard masters, physical sufferings and wants, the power of fearful elements, and the vicissitudes of all human things ; but these stern teachers do a work which no compassionate indulgent friend could do for us ; and true wisdom will bless Providence for their sharp ministry. I have great faith in hard work. The material world does much for the mind by its beauty and order ; but it does more for our minds by the pains it inflicts, by its obstinate resistance, which nothing but patient toil can overcome, by its vast forces, which nothing but unremitting skill and effort can turn to our use, by its perils, which demand continual vigilance, and by its tendencies to decay. I believe that difficulties are more important to the human mind than what we call assistances. Work we all must, if we mean to bring out and perfect our nature. Even if we do not work with hands, we must undergo equivalent toil in some other direction. No business or study which does not present obstacles, tasking to the full the intellect and the will, is worthy of a man. In science, he who does not grapple with hard questions, who does not concentrate his whole intellect in vigorous attention, who does not aim to penetrate what at first repels him, will never attain to mental force. The uses of toil reach beyond the present world. The capacity of steady earnest labour is, I apprehend, one of our great preparations for another state of being. When I see the vast amount of toil required of men, I feel that it must have important connections with their future existence ; and that he who has met this discipline manfully, has laid one essential foundation of improvement, exertion, and happiness in the world to come. You will here see that to me labour has great dignity. It is not merely the grand instrument by which the earth is overspread with fruitfulness and beauty, and the ocean subdued, and matter wrought into innumerable forms for comfort and ornament. It has a far higher function, which is, to give force to the will, efficiency, courage, the capacity of endurance and of persevering devotion to far-reaching plans. Alas for the man who has not learned to work ! He is a poor creature. He does not know himself. He depends on others, with no capacity of making returns for the support they give ; and let him not fancy that he has a monopoly of enjoyment. Ease, rest, owes its deliciousness to toil ; and no toil is so burdensome as the rest of him who has nothing to task and quicken his powers.—
Channing on the Elevation of the Working Classes.

A HINT TO EMPLOYERS.

(From the Times.)

It is impossible to exaggerate the good that may be done by a master or an employer of any kind. Nor is this wonderful. His men know of no other order in society but their own, and that immediately above their own. The treatment they receive from the latter colours the whole conduct of all the upper classes. They judge of King, Queen, Lords, Com-