

who said any thing against Temperance? I'd like to know, I'm for Temperance too, I'll serve out a Temperance glass if you like, and you may take it as temperately as you wish, Bless you, you may preach Temperance to me if you have a fancy to. Go on with your moral swasion, by all means;—meantime,—Toby Timbertap at your service.

*Blotpage.* No, No,—we don't touch, taste, or handle your temptations, except to knock them out of our path,—neither do we let others touch them if we can prevent.—Don't you know that our pledge includes abstinence, total abstinence, from malt and spirituous liquors, wine and cider; and that we hope for the legal prohibition of your merchandize. We consider you an enemy in the camp;—be off—be off.

*Timbertap.* Well, if I'm in the wrong box, I'll go out of it. Just lend a hand to my barrel and table and traps, that's a good fellow. Put them on my barrow, while I hold it steadily?

*Blotpage.* Not a finger.

*Timbertap.* Will you? (to Farmer F.)

*Farmer F.* No!

*Timbertap.* Or you? or you? or you?

*All.* No—No.

*Farmer B.* I'll tell you what, neighbour Toby, Merchant from Follytown,—you should join our ranks; yes, you should, indeed. It is not creditable for a little old fellow, like you, to be going round the country, to fairs and harvestings and such like,—selling broken heads and battered noses, and rows and riots. You know it's not, Toby.

*Timbertap.* Me!—what broken heads and riots do you mean? I'm a peaceable subject; my wares are clean ale and strong beer, and so on, and so on;—broken heads and battered noses! indeed!

*Farmer B.* And what comes from your ale and beer, and so on,—neighbour? Far as your experience goes, say, do the shines and the shindy's come before or after your potations? Answer me that. Don't you see what I mean? To be sure you do, I know it by the twinkle of your mercantile eye;—and how much more becoming would it be for a chap, calling himself a citizen and a christian, perhaps,—to be at some really useful employment,—and to give a part of his leisure to some works of benevolence and charity, as Temperance Societies, for instance. You recollect the old rhyme,—