

with the temperate to revolutionize the land. They have said, "preach to the intemperate—they only need reforming." All attempts of this kind, have utterly failed. It is beginning at the wrong end, and can never succeed. And to this sentiment public opinion is fast verging. Within these few years what an astonishing alteration has taken place, and what wonders have been effected. Millions of the temperate have entirely abstained from the use of intoxicating drinks, and thousands of the most confirmed drunkards have been reclaimed. Men of talent, influence, and elevated standing in society have become deeply interested in this cause, and God has crowned their efforts with abundant success. Gentlemen of the learned professions both in the church and state, have volunteered their services, and evince a spirit and zeal worthy of the object. Indeed, public sentiment, on this subject, is rolling on like the resistless tide, and becoming omnipotent, and extending its influence far and wide. Yes, although custom, taste, and interest, have sanctioned the use of the deadly poison, so that every attempt to oppose it, has met with the most determined opposition; though earth and hell have raged, and weapons from their armory have been brought against it, every where God has prospered it. In no town or village has it been tried, but parents, wives, husbands, children, and ministers have had cause to rejoice. Oh, could you see the smiling faces of once abused and insulted wives, now cherished and beloved by their abstaining husbands! Could you hear the thankful notes of widowed mothers, whose drunken sons have made their widowhood doubly desolate, but are now, through abstinence, the support and comfort of declining days! Could you see the dear children who once fled from the sound of their father's footsteps as from a bear or a tiger, now running to welcome the kind-hearted and praying man home! Could you behold the independence and cheerfulness which mark the elevated brow of the once abject and dependent slave, as he walks at liberty to the Saving's Bank, and lays down his three or five, or ten sovereigns, saying "I should never have brought that but for tee-totalism!" Could you see whole families raised from beggary, comfortably clad, their houses furnished, their family Bibles on the table, kneeling at the family altar, or walking to the house of God in company—surely, you would ask, "What hath God wrought," and be convinced that the pleasure afforded by a glass of wine, or ale, dwindles to nothing, compared