

moting or hindering the progress of the temperance cause, and confirmed the truth, that the "advocates for *moderation* do more to perpetuate drunkenness, than all the inebriates in the land—that in this moral enterprise no man can be *neutral*, and that those who do not give their influence to banish from among us the use of all intoxicating drinks, are claimed by the vendors and consumers of those drinks, as being of *their party*."—*Recorder*.

HOW VENDERS VIEW WINE-DRINKING CLERGYMEN.

While attending the late Temperance Convention at Saratoga, a well known and distinguished advocate of temperance related to us the following fact:—

On a previous visit to that noted watering place, he met a clergyman and a pastor, one of his former college classmates. They put up at the Union-Hall. At dinner they were seated nearly opposite to each other. Two wholesale dealers in alcoholic liquors occupied stations near the clergyman. He ordered on his bottle of *wine*!! the only one which disgraced that part of the table. He invited his old college companion "to drink with him;" but was refused. Then, he asked, in succession each of the New-York liquor dealers "to pledge him in a social glass of wine." Both excused themselves, and after dinner remarked to our informant, that "it was disreputable now to drink wine," that their *all* was invested in the *business*, but they were determined to change it for one more useful, and that they could not but look with pity and contempt upon that monster of the gospel who drank intoxicating liquors.

The clergyman, however, was unwilling to lose his "social drink." So taking his decanter and glass, he removed to another part of the table and seated himself by a public inebriate, and with him quaffed the contents of the wine bottle!!—*Recorder*.

LIVELY'S LETTER LININGS.

WHAT IS ALE?

1. What is ale? A quart contains an ounce and a half of *spirit*, two spoonfuls of the worst parts of the *barley*, a few particles of *hop*, and three gills and a half of pure *water*.
2. How much nutriment is there in ale? Just in proportion to the quantity of *barley* it contains, which is not more than a farthing's worth in a quart.
3. Does not the *spirit* add to its value? Nothing; on the contrary it produces thirst, stimulation, intoxication, with all the immense train of evils which constantly spring from ale drinking.
4. What is the influence of the *hop*? To make people heavy, sleepy, dull, and stupid.
5. Does ale quench thirst? No; it increases thirst, and the more a man drinks, the more thirsty he is.
6. Does it not increase strength? No, the very little food it contains is counteracted by the effects of the *spirit*.
7. Does it not stimulate and excite? Yes, but to men in health this is a decided injury.
8. What part of the ale is it which induces people to like it? The *spirit*; take this out by distillation, and nothing remains which could induce any person to taste it.
9. What a quantity of water it contains! Yes, ale is simply colored and fired water, and hence ale-bibbers drink much more water than tee-totalers.
10. But must not that liquor be good which is made from good malt? There is no good malt; it cannot be good, it is simply barley brought into the same vegetated state as wheat when it sprits and spoils in unseasonable weather.
11. Why then do they malt the barley? That the ale

may be more intoxicating. Sugar is the basis of all spirit, by mashing more sugar is developed; in mashing, this sugar is dissolved; and in fermentation it is converted into spirit.

12. How much grain is annually destroyed in this country to make ale and other intoxicating liquors? Above 4 millions of quarters.

13. What is the safest test by which to judge of the properties of this and other liquors? The *effects* which they produce. You will find upon a close examination that ale has produced a hundred times more evil than ever it did good.

14. We must have been greatly deceived!—Never did any people labour under a greater delusion than we have as to the properties of our favourite national beverage.

15. Do you therefore advise us all to abstain? Most decidedly, for your own sake, for the sake of your families, and to set a good example to others. I have not tasted a glass of ale for ten years, and I shall never taste it again.

PROGRESS OF THE CAUSE.

HURON TRACT EXCURSION.

From my Journal.

MONDAY, Sept. 6.—Travelled 30 miles to the River Sable, Devonshire settlement, to which place an appointment had been sent a week before. A most terrific storm which came on shortly before the hour of meeting, prevented the people from assembling.

Sept. 7.—Left the Sable, having left an appointment for a meeting on Friday 17th. Travelled 30 miles to Goderich, where I met with a kind reception from the Rev. T. Fawcett, Wesleyan Minister, in connexion with the British Conference, who had made arrangements for holding meetings in Goderich and its vicinity, every day until Tuesday the 14th. A large respectable meeting in the school-house in the evening, Rev. T. Fawcett in the chair, who, with the Rev. Mr. Appleford and myself, addressed the meeting. Nineteen persons gave in their names. A second meeting was announced for Saturday evening. I found this neighbourhood far behind any other I had visited, with regard to the temperance movement, while every where the desolations of intemperance were to be seen. A small remnant were sighing and crying over the evils which prevailed, and were anxious to wipe away the reproach. Probably in no place for its size and population, had alcohol been more destructive to personal happiness, domestic peace, professional talent, and magisterial influence than in Goderich. In company with my friend Mr. Fawcett, I visited some wretched abodes where mechanical genius and professional skill, prostrated by intoxicating drink, were dragging out a miserable existence. In one instance, a Doctor of medicine, who had received his diploma from Glasgow, possessing every advantage which superior intellect, and skill, and manners could give, with a wife, who had moved in the more respectable circles, were now living in wretchedness and filth, surrounded with none of the comforts or conveniences of life, and perpetually involved in quarrels and discord. And why? They were once moderate drinkers, but now drunkards, and shunned by all their respectable neighbours as public nuisances. In another instance we called at the house of a good mechanic, where fell discord reigns triumphant. The head of the wife was tied up, her husband had laid it open 36 hours before, with a stick, when they were both drunk. They have a family of five children, and the wife acknowledged that her husband never gave her an unkind word except when drunk. "In fact," she said, "*drink, drink*, is the cause of all our troubles." This woman was once a professor of religion, but now a drunkard. They both promised to sign the pledge. Other gentlemen were pointed out to me, professional and official, as having had the horrors, and frequently debasing themselves by drink. And yet, Sir, here are Clergy, Magistrates, Merchants, and Legislators, who pay their daily respects to alcohol, and we met with respectable intelligent ladies, with highly cultivated minds, who eloquently defended, in Amazonian style, the drinking usages which were committing such desolations in the midst of them. I was informed that upwards of forty thousand pounds have been