

ing my wages every week, and gaming all the Sunday over on the Canal Bank, and robbing gardens, and plundering out-buildings whenever I could. All for drink and *through* drink! But I have made up my mind to sign temperance when I get out. *I never heard anybody preach before I came here*; but I intend to go every Sunday when I get my liberty, and I hope I shall lead a better life. I can see what a trouble it is to my parents! *My brother transported, and my father brought to prison through his youngest child!*"

—, aged 24.

"I have been in prison now three weeks, and feel considerably better in health than I have been for a number of years, and it is being without drink. It is above six years since I was without drink so long; and, during that six years, I have spent my time and principal part of my earnings, in drinking, and lost many a good job through it. I lost one job in Bolton where I could earn £5 a fortnight. The way I began drinking was, fetching it for the men at the shop where I was an apprentice. When I had served about four years and a half, I left the shop, and went and got work at A—, as a journeyman; and, getting good wages, I lived at a public-house, but they were all too little, for I came away considerably in debt, which my father had to pay.

"I came to Preston with a man one day who had a horse and cart. We began drinking. I pawned my watch, coat, hat, shoes, and waistcoat. Then he sold the cart to a landlord; we drunk that; and then he said, "It was no use having a horse and no cart." So we sold the horse too. That spree lasted about three weeks. I have gone to tailors, where I got clothes in my father's name; sometimes sold them, but oftener pawned them; in fact, it was what we called one way of raising the wind. I have helped to drink coats, handkerchiefs, and clothing of every description; tools; and sold things for not half their value. I have been for weeks and months and never gone to bed sober; I have never slept any, for all sorts of frightful dreams, and shouting, sometimes singing, swearing, and making all sorts of noise.

"Most of the shops I have worked at they keep a day's wage in hand. When I have been on the spree, and could get no more drink, I've gone to the shop and got my day's wage: losing a good job for about six shillings. I have done that at four different shops."

ADVERTISEMENT OF AN HONEST RUMSELLER.

Friends and Neighbours!—Having just opened a commodious shop for liquid fire, I embrace this opportunity of informing you that on Saturday I shall commence the business of making drunkards, paupers and beggars, for the sober, industrious, and respectable to support.

I shall deal in "familiar spirits," which shall excite men to deeds of riot, and robbery, and blood; and by so doing, diminish the comforts, augment the expense, and endanger the welfare of the community.

I will undertake at short notice, for a small sum,

and with great expiation, to prepare inmates for the asylum, the poorhouse, the prison, and the gallows.

I will furnish an article which shall increase the amount of fatal accidents, multiply the number of distressing diseases, and render those harmless, incurable.

I will furnish a drug which shall deprive some of life, many of reason, some of property, all of peace, which shall cause fathers to be fiends; wives, widows; children, orphans; and all mendicants.

I will cause the rising generation to grow up in ignorance, and prove a burden and a nuisance to the nation.

I will cause mothers to forget their sucking infants, virgins to forget their priceless innocence.

I will corrupt the ministers of religion, obstruct the progress of the gospel, defile the purity of the church, and cause temporal, spiritual and eternal death; and if any be so impertinent as to enquire why I had the audacity to bring such accumulated misery upon a comparatively happy land, my honest reply is—*Money!*

The spirit trade is the most lucrative; and professing Christians give it their cheerful countenance.

I have license from the court, and if I do not bring those evils upon you, somebody else will.

I live in a land of liberty.

I have purchased the right to demolish the character, destroy the health, shorten the lives, and ruin the souls, of those who choose to honor me with their custom.

STATE TEMPERANCE CONVENTION.

This Convention held in the Tremont Temple, on Thursday and Friday of last week, was numerous and respectfully attended; but was not like the great gatherings of former years, when temperance was at its best estate, and summoned to the meetings of its friends a large part of the talent and moral worth to be found in our commonwealth. The assemblage was made up of somewhat heterogeneous elements, such as have not been in combination for a long time past. The crabbed acids of radicalism in commingling with conservative alkalies, produced some effervescence, which occasionally boiled over, though the foam of excitement soon disappeared. At the beginning, certain notorious characters undertook to carry on their system of railing against churches and ministers. But the testimony to the efficiency of the churches and ministers in the good cause of temperance was so full, strong, and varied, that the revilers were forced to "haul in their horns," which, like those of the snail, proved to be rather soft and slimy.

Hon. Asahel Huntington, of Salem, presided at the Convention with great dignity and efficiency. He was assisted by a strong body of vice presidents and secretaries. Many excellent speeches were made among some that were not so excellent; and many good resolutions were adopted, of which some may not stay resolved. It is to be hoped, however, that the resolves which established a new State Temperance Association, with the Hon. Samuel Hoar, and other tried friends of the cause at the head of it, will be resolutely adhered to, and ex-