

of the Lord's-day. I there saw faces that I never saw the like of before, and hope I may never see again.

The most extraordinary progress which the cause has made lately, has been in Cornwall and Wales, neither of which districts I visited. James Teare, who had been mainly instrumental in reforming these districts, informed me that not only the people, but, in a great number of instances, the clergymen were staunch teetotallers. This promises speedy success and great stability to the cause.

I learned that much was doing in various parts of Ireland. Hocking, the Birmingham blacksmith, was eminently successful as an advocate wherever he went.

On my return voyage, I found myself on board the *Liverpool* steamer with 112 fellow-passengers, besides about 70 persons, of all ranks, belonging to the vessel. This number of human beings, with a full cargo of goods, provisions, live stock, &c. &c. made the vessel very crowded. However, by the kind and obliging disposition which prevailed among the passengers, and the politeness and attention of the captain and servants, the voyage was rendered very pleasant. The only tee-totalers on board were the Rev. Dr. Patton, of New York, and myself; and, as may be supposed, our principles were very frequently attacked with all the argument, ridicule, and badinage which the wine-drinkers could muster. Our fellow-passengers were not guilty of what is commonly called excess, as there only occurred one or two instances of partial inebriation during the whole passage. There was, however, a great deal of drinking with toasts, cheers, &c.; and one night when we had a storm, the steward had many calls. Many also, who were not in the habit of drinking at home, thought as the liquor was paid for at any rate, they ought to take the value of their money, and acquired habits of drinking after dinner, and before going to bed, which they may find it hard to abandon. So much for the custom of including liquors in the passage money.

Some of the passengers having learned that my birth day occurred whilst we were on board, thought it an excellent joke to drink my health. I was informed of the fact, and told that a speech was expected from me. I accordingly went down, and knowing that it was the only opportunity that I should have for giving them a temperance address, I vindicated, to the best of my ability, the practice of tee-totalism, and pointed out the grievous evils inflicted upon individuals and society by the use of intoxicating drinks. The incongruity of addressing, in this manner, a large assembly of gentlemen after dinner struck me so forcibly, that I was once or twice going to sit down, had not Dr. Patton, who was behind me, urged me to go on. I had the happiness to find afterwards, that my remarks were far from being ill received, or considered inappropriate, in the circumstances in which I was placed. On the occasion of Dr. Patton's health being drunk, he also announced himself to be an uncompromising tee-totaler, and invited them all to join a business which conferred such benefits, and which only required an apprenticeship of a moment.

Vessels carrying so many passengers as the *Liverpool*, ought to provide a sufficient supply of ice and lemons to make the water palatable to those who do not drink their wines and ale. For a considerable part of the passage these articles were not to be had, and the water was quite tepid; yet there was no substitute whatever. Surely they who put the vessel to no expense for any sort of liquor should be supplied with good water, seeing they pay as much as the rest.

At New York, I boarded at the Astor House, the largest hotel in the world, I suppose. The drinking at table appeared to me very trifling in quantity, though the multitude was great.

At the temperance office I learned much information of a very cheering nature, respecting the progress of the cause in the United States, especially that four of the States have now annulled the iniquitous system of licensing drunkeries; and several others are likely soon to follow their example. At Albany, I staid at Mr. Safford's Temperance Hotel, I presume the best establishment of the kind in the world; indeed I never saw a better table than that which is set before his boarders. Mr. Delavan and Mr. Taylor were both absent from their homes.

On coming into Canada again, the necessity of doing something, and that quickly, for our own poor, suffering country, struck me most forcibly. Between the military spirit, and the craving for strong drink, every thing that is good is likely to be neglected and

lost. I have been informed of a great many deaths that have occurred, both amongst the soldiers and civilians, through the effects of intoxicating drinks; some of them of the most awful and heart-rending description. I have heard of many who, a few years ago, were healthy and happy, and looking forward to a long career of usefulness and respectability; yet, being overcome by the influence of the accursed drinking usages, which demand more victims than Moloch, have been swept into unhonoured graves. I have heard of clergymen celebrating the funeral service over such—over those who had formerly sat with them at the "festive board," though latterly they had become open and notorious drunkards; yet lifting up no warning voice to the living, nor alluding in the remotest manner to the destroyer of the poor victims before them. I have heard of people in respectable stations of life, of both sexes, publicly exposing and disgracing themselves and families through sheer drunkenness; and I have seen indications that cannot be mistaken in the public streets, that the rum trade is, and is likely to continue a flourishing one. Truly the work of death goes bravely on. The Magistrates and Councillors, who are engaged in the business of supplying the drunkard's drink, may expect a profitable year. Whether the country may do so or not, is a very different question. The heart sickens at the prospect before us. May the Allwise God, in his infinite mercy, provide a remedy ere it be too late.

I am, Dear Sir, your obdt. Servant,

JOHN DOUGALL.

Montreal, September 30, 1839.

For the *Canada Temperance Advocate*.

NO. I.

"Who slew all these?" 2 Kings x. 2.

If all those who have perished directly or indirectly by the use of intoxicating drink, were gathered together, they would form "a great multitude, which no man could number, of all nations, and kindreds, and people, and tongues." They will be gathered together when the day of judgment comes. Then the son of man, seated as judge on the throne of his glory, and, rendering unto every man according to his works, will not, we may reasonably suppose, overlook their case; and when they take their stand, a ghastly multitude, before the judgment seat to answer for themselves, will, with a voice and look of wrath which will pierce to the hearts of many beside them, with irresistible authority demand, "Who slew all these?"

In considering this question, now, it is hardly necessary to take up time in proving the guilt of those who make or sell intoxicating drinks. Their sin is written as with a sun-beam, in characters so plain, that he who runs may read. It is indeed a horrid business in which they are engaged. It is worse than murderous in the common signification of the word, inasmuch as it involves in death and eternal ruin, the immortal spirits as well as the bodies of its miserable victims; and while it adds a hundredfold to the miseries of this life, it multiplies and embitters, beyond what language can describe, or imagination conceive, the torments and woes of unquenchable fire. Most solemnly and earnestly would we implore those who are in any way employed in this traffic, to pause and consider what they are about, and what are the results—the common and every day consequences of such an occupation. We would gladly, were it possible, clear their characters of all guilt or suspicion, but we cannot do it. Year after year we see them, notwithstanding repeated warnings, deliberately carrying on their work of death. From time to time we see one victim after another, carried away to the drunkard's grave; but no cessation of the traffic. Let every other business be at a stand, the fire of the distillery is still unquenched, the bar-room as much frequented as ever, and the rum-selling merchant never lacks custom for his water of death. All this we see going on constantly, and every day producing new sorrows and crimes. How, then, can we defend, or conceal, or doubt, or deny the actual, deliberate, mercenary wickedness of those connected with the traffic in intoxicating drink?

Let such persons, then, seriously consider, if it be not the case, that, in carrying on this business they are deliberately slaying their fellow-creatures for the sake of gain;—scattering around them fire-brands, arrows, and death;—sacrificing the peace and property, destroying the bodies, and ruining the souls of their fellow-men,