

proper appreciation of which makes the enraptured soul cry out, "For he is good, for his mercy endureth forever." His eternal faithfulness also affords us cause for rejoicing. Not only is he good and kind, extending to us continually more than a father's tenderness and care, but he is the same yesterday, to-day, and for ever. His unfailing love guarantees the future as it blesses the present.

Forasmuch, then, as Christians sustain the happy relation of children to so good a Parent, it is their duty to be happy. They owe it to God; for thereby they honor him. They owe it to themselves; for it greatly enhances the value of life. They owe it to their neighbor; for "as iron sharpeneth iron, so doth the countenance of a man his friend." One happy individual can cheer a whole family, — can even improve the feelings of a neighborhood. In like manner, a gloomy individual dishonors God; for the manifestation of unhappiness under his administration is a reflection upon that administration. Such an one renders his life of but little value to himself, while he stands in the way of all who would do good. Human sympathy is a powerfully operative agent, and no man can avoid being affected by it. When, therefore, a man allows himself to be unhappy, he chills the feelings, and to some extent paralyzes the energies, of all who come in contact with him. If, therefore, we would glorify God, if we would enjoy life, if we would be useful, let us cultivate a joyous spirit. — *N. W. Christian Advocate.*

Canada Temperance Advocate.

MONTREAL, SEPTEMBER 1, 1853.

Read Mr. J. B. Gough in England. *This all.*

We rejoiced greatly when it was decided and announced that our eloquent friend was about to visit the fatherland, being persuaded that his single-minded purpose and unaffected eloquence would produce a beneficial effect. By the last arrivals from England we are able to give our readers the most satisfactory accounts of his appearance and progress. He arrived in London by steam and rail on Monday the 1st day of August. He and his lady were received by the gentlemen of the League Committee, and conducted to the private residence of George Cruikshank, Esq. Many of the principal friends of the Temperance cause were present, and the visitors received a very cordial welcome. The *News and Chronicle* gives the following account of the first public effort:—

On Monday evening, Exeter Hall was well filled by a most respectable audience, assembled to listen to the eloquence of Mr. Gough. Although the admission was by payment of various sums, from sixpence to half-a-crown, a large number of persons were waiting for entrance more than an hour before the time announced for taking the chair, and, with the exception of some of the very hindermost seats, every part of the large hall was filled long before seven o'clock. The appearance of the President of the London Temperance League, James Silk Buckingham, Esq., on the platform, accompanied by Mr. J. B. Gough, was hailed by loud cheers. On the platform were Lawrence Heyworth, Esq., M. P., C. Gilpin, Elihu Burritt, J. Cassell, J. D. Bassett, J. G.

Cruikshank, W. G. Harrison, E. Miles, J. Faulkner, T. Hudson, J. Ransome, J. T. Wilmore, A. R. A., Esqs.; Dr. J. Campbell, Dr. J. Burns, Dr. Oxley, Revs. H. Solly, J. Doxsey, and a great number of gentlemen connected with the Temperance and other benevolent and religious movements.

J. S. Buckingham, Esq., having taken the chair, introduced Mr. Gough. A hymn of welcome was then sung, after which the Chairman stated that Mr. Gough was an Englishman by birth and an American by adoption; that in the early part of his life he had suffered fearfully from the practices of intemperance; that having seen and felt the evils of those practices, he had been reclaimed by the practice of total abstinence; and that since that period he had been most extensively engaged in the advocacy of the principle by which he had been rescued, and had been successful in the reclamation of hundreds and thousands. Those were the best victories that could be won. Other men had had statues erected to their memories because of the thousands they had slain. Mr. Gough had the merit of having been instrumental in the salvation of thousands. In the name of that large audience, as well as in his own name, he welcomed him to the metropolis. And if as a nation we rejoiced in breaking down every barrier in the way of free commerce, how much more should we rejoice when meeting to promote reciprocity of feeling and of heart. They (the audience) could not but be proud of that opportunity of welcoming a man who had been so signally successful in the land of his adoption, and who had come to render benefit to his countrymen on this side the Atlantic.

Mr. Gough then rose, but was interrupted for some time by the enthusiastic greetings of the now crowded audience. He began by stating that he did not appear before them as an instructor or dictator, much less as a fault-finder, but to speak from his own experience and observation; to testify of what he himself had felt and seen of the miseries of intemperance, of the benefits of total abstinence from strong drinks, and of the grandeur, greatness and power of the Temperance enterprise. This he proceeded to do for about an hour and a half, in terms which fully justified all the eulogiums which had been pronounced respecting him, both in America and in this country. The character of Mr. Gough's eloquence is one to which no mere report, however full, can do justice. Even were the *ipsissima verba* given, no just idea could be conveyed of the beauty, elegance, and force of his addresses. The ideas might be expressed, the illustrations might be correctly given; but the tone, the gesture, the fervent glow which give life and effect to the whole, would still be wanting. Mr. Gough must be heard to be appreciated. People, he said, possessed a great readiness to remove evils, but they were not quite so ready to remove the causes of those evils; they professed to hate drunkenness, but they used, and even recommended the liquors that made men drunk. A man, who in a fit of drunkenness, dashed out the brains of his wife, was strangled on a public gibbet; but what was done to the man who sold