

mean to slave ourselves, but we can work a little more than we used to do, and not hurt ourselves, so we will put out the sixty pound to interest still.

'An excellent remedy,' said I, methought if all our farmers in Nova Scotia would set themselves to enrich their lands, and improving in the mode of cultivating them, it would at least to them prove an effectual remedy for hard times, which now, thank Heaven, they only know by name, but have no acquaintance with.

If you would get rid of your money without knowing how, be a *drunkard*; and it will vanish insensibly.

If you are plagued with great bodily strength, be a *drunkard*; and it will soon be subdued by so powerful an antagonist.

If you would expose both your folly and your secrets, be a *drunkard*; and they will soon run out while the liquor runs in.

If you wish all your prospects in life to be clouded; be a *drunkard*; and they will soon be dark enough.

O! that men should put an enemy into their mouths to steal away their brains.

SHAKESPEARE.

All the crimes on earth do not destroy so many of the *human race*, nor alienate so much *property* as drunkenness.

LORD BACON.

If you are determined to expel all domestic harmony from your house be a *drunkard*; and discord, with all her evil train will soon enter.

If you would be reduced to the necessity of shunning your creditors, be a *drunkard*; and you will soon have reason to prefer the bye-paths to the public streets.

If you like the amusement of a court of conscience be a *drunkard*; and you may be often gratified.

Finally, if you are determined to be utterly destroyed, in estate, body, and soul, be a *drunkard*; and you will soon know that it is impossible to adopt more effectual means to accomplish your—END.

Drunkenness expels reason—drowns the memory; defaces beauty; diminishes strength; inflames the blood; causes internal, external, and incurable wounds. It is a witch to the senses, a devil to the soul, a thief to the purse—the beggar's companion, a wife's woe, and children's sorrow makes a strong man weak, and a wise man a fool. He is worse than a beast, and is a *self murderer*, who drinks to others good health, and robs himself of his own.

A butcher of eminence was lately in company with several ladies at whist, where having lost two or three rubbers, one of the ladies addressing him, asked, "Pray sir, what are stakes now?" To which, thinking of his business, he replied, "Madam, the best rump I cannot sell lower than a shilling a pound,