

raising the cry of repeal. Do not be caught in their snares. When they tell you that the Dunkin Bill does not work well, tell them that no one denies it. When they say that it has grave faults, tell them that it needs no ghost to make that revelation. When they say the Bill must be amended, tell them that will be done when the Dominion Parliament meets. But when they say Prohibitory Legislation is a failure in this county, tell them (though the words are more pointed than polished) that "Fools and children should not see half-finished work." Judged by the rule many apply to the matter just now on trial, Christianity would have been voted a failure after its first six months; for it did not get on very fast, and the "big folk" were against it, and sticks and stones nearly drove it off the field. But "nearly was never killed," and Christianity is still in the field, a "bush burning but not consumed." Let our short motto this winter be—"ONE FULL, FAIR YEAR of trial, and then we will see about repeal." "Be not weary in well doing, for in due season you shall reap, if you faint not." What a joyful reaping when strong drink, with its strife and misery, will cease from this county.

5. Let us be much in prayer to God. He is the Lord of hosts—"the God of battles." With Him lies the issue of our conflict. Let us pray to Him in behalf of those in the liquor traffic; in behalf of those who are enslaved by strong drink, that He may make them free; in behalf of our local press, that it may spurn the muzzle with which their enemies and ours seek to destroy this glory of our land. Let us pray for magistrates, that they may have wisdom and courage and unselfishness, to dispense justice without regard to side, or people, or place or party. Let us pray for ministers of the gospel, that on this question they may be plain and faithful, remembering the motto of a great preacher—"With me it is a very small thing that I should be judged of you, or of man's judgment: yea, I judge not mine own self. * * He that judgeth me is the Lord." Let us pray for our Sovereign the Queen, that the Lord may deliver us from mob-law and "Licensed Victuallers" law, and

"Send her victorious,
Long to reign over us."

And let us pray for the coming of the Lord, for the speedy dawn of that blessed morning of the millennial reign, before which clouds and darkness will forever flee away. May God add His blessing. *Amen.*