

## THE DRINKER.

Who is he? He may not be a drunkard at the present time. The man I saw down town last night hanging on to a post was not a drunkard at one time. He was likely once a worthy citizen, respected by all who knew him. Who is he now? Ah! nobody knows, nor not many care. Those who were once his friends have now forsaken him, and those who are now his friends are not worth having. If I were one of those unfortunate fellows I would ask the nearest way to a place where nobody knew me, but since I am not I'll walk along thinking, Its worth something to have my senses.

Some men think they are wonderfully clever because they can take a drink and let it alone, but didn't all who are now the slaves of drink think the same at one time? It seems to me