

pard" acted, and became so much excited by its hair-breath escapes, daring burglaries, and brutal murders, that his imagination worked itself into a monomaniacal desire to take some one's life.

To counteract these evils, cannot we have good books, written in a lively style, songs of temperance, bright or pathetic, and temperance stories written with a purpose, but not so evidently for it as to denude them of all interest and excitement? Why need we let all the the flow-ers of life grow on the "broad way," and not on the "narrow path," which our Lord himself wished to be the path of pleasantness? For how many years had essays, lectures and sermons fallen unheeded on the dull-ed ears of the citizens of the United States, until Harriet Beecher Stowe wrote her "Uncle Tom's Cabin," and with the magic of her genius woke with a mighty throb the heart of the whole nation, to a sympathy with the oppressed African, which never died away until the shackles fell from the limbs of the slave. Were those slaves more deserving of pity than the slaves of intemperance? Were there more ruined homes, more blasted lives, among them than among us? Alas! no! for the higher the organization, the greater the capacity for suffering, and the more do they appeal to us for aid.

But, says the ascetic, it is a sad and dying world; why waste time over works of fiction? True; but would it be so sad a world if the drunkards did not make havoc of their own lives, and those of others? or would it be so much a dying world if hundreds—nay, thousands—were not swept away in the flush of their youth, in the strength of their manhood, by drink, into unhonored graves?

Oh let us then strive, with tongue, pen and song, against this fearful and wide-spread sin. Let us have tales of thrilling interest, songs of wondrous pathos, lectures of extraordinary power, to awaken them to a sense of the lives they are living, and of the death they are certainly courting!

HELPS AND HINDRANCES TO WOMEN'S WORK IN TEMPERANCE.

BY MRS. DR. JACQUES, ALBERT COLLEGE, BELLEVILLE.

We need not stop a moment to prove that the whole liquor traffic is wrong, for we are a band of Christian women, and the Bible pronounces a woe upon the liquor seller; "Woe unto him that giveth his neighbour drink," and upon the drinkers,—"Woe unto them that rise up early in the morning, that they may follow strong drink," and to those who associate with them. "I have written to you not to keep company, with any man that is called a brother be a drunkard," and to the Judges and Rulers who help to carry on the vile traffic, the inspired writer says:—"That they may do evil with both hands, earnestly the prince asketh and the judge asketh for a reward, and the great man he uttereth his mis-