

tender heart? We hope so, at least. No case need be despaired of. Strong drink had beggared that family, but one of its heads, after a few unsuccessful attempts, overcome the habit of taking its destroying draughts. Great was the change produced in her domestic arrangements by that victory. Her cabin from being a drunken abode was transformed into a tidy home. Helped and encouraged by a little friendly assistance, so much has been accomplished, under the blessing of God, and by his grace she bids fair to overcome the world, the flesh and the devil. Then despise not the fallen. By the unmeritted favor of God ye are what ye are.

Christian ladies of Halifax, will you arise and in the majesty of your might save the "Black Town."* Will you enter upon the noblest of enterprises, that of being co-workers with God, in checking rolling tears as they chase each other down woman's wan cheek, in filling up channels ploughed long and deep, in cheering desponding hearts, and turning wretched into peaceful happy homes? Home is not in the vocabulary of the drunkard. Home! the fallen of your sex have none. Shall it always be so in Halifax? Your presence in many a cell, cellar and garret would be like the breaking in of light into a dark place. Will you, then, enter upon the noblest of enterprises, seeking and saving the lost? The field is large and inviting. The life most pleasing to God is that which is the most beneficial to mankind. Will you begin anew, and with a right good will, work for God? Every Christian woman's heart in unison responds—"We will. We will, and at once, for woman's sake, for the city's sake, and above and beyond all, for JESUS' sake." Amen.

* A name given to Halifax by foreigners.