

Men professing the religion of Christ sit down and say to those who can prove a good moral character—For so many pieces of silver we will betray these into your hands. In this way life and hope are made a legal article of trade, and coolly bartered away by those who sit in high places. Evil is thus sown with a high hand, and we reap an abundant harvest of woe, want, vice and death. O, methinks it is enough to sicken the heart of every honest Canadian to think he is by the laws of the country made a partner in this unholy bargain. Reeves, Town Councillors, look well at money received from licenses before you vote it away; it is the fee of an accursed indulgence; it is a tribute offering of blood; it has been wrung from the palsied hand of the dying, and is clammy with human gore; it is corroded by the briny tears of weeping orphanage and widowhood. Look to it well that it be judiciously expended, for an inflexible Judge has placed on an eternal record its cost. Over against it the Angel Scribe has written in imperishable lines the crimes which were committed by the authority it purchased. These great truths must be kept before the public, and we have faith that our labor will not be in vain, though we may not immediately see the result; yet truth, wherever and whenever uttered, is accompanied with a power that never dies. Every breach made in the ramparts of vice will remain a breach for ever. I believe in Bryant's sublime utterance—

"Truth, crushed to earth, will rise again—
The eternal years of God are hers;
But error wounded writhes in pain,
And dies amid her worshippers."

In the history of the past we have much to encourage us. 'Tis true, all has not been accomplished that we could have desired. The power of the liquor curse is still felt. Victims are still falling all around us. But then look at the great social change that has been wrought. Thank God that now it is at least respectable to abstain. Once it was not so. We have succeeded in throwing up a high wall of protection around our sons and daughters. They can now go out into society and lose nothing socially though they touch not, taste not, handle not, the wine cup. Let us then, thanking God for the past and trusting Him for the future, go forth to the work with strong hearts and willing hands. We cannot see all that has been done. The seed scattered by human hand may have bloomed into living ideas in some heart, and may bring forth a rich harvest in years yet to come. Shall we then despair or apostatize because we have not yet stormed the citadel of wrong? God forbid; for while we have truth on our side, one man and truth are stronger than the whole world, or as one has well expressed, God and one man makes a majority. Taking then, for our motto, "Sub solie, sub umbra Virens," let us be diligent; let us never lose an opportunity of bringing the subject before the world. Every new convert we make is of importance, for the opinion of each individual contributes to form the public sentiment, as the labors of the animalculæ of the ocean contribute to form those coral reefs that rise above the waves and stand as everlasting monuments of the power of combined effort.

Here, then, you have a brief outline of the work to be done. The next question is, how shall we accomplish it? The answer is, not by confining our efforts within the narrow limits of the Division room, nor even by the reformation of an occasional drunkard, but by a constant effort to spread truth, both through the instrumentality of the press and the public lecture. The great want of our Order is the concentrated efforts of some minds. In this age of hurry, bustle, and excitement, it is vain to expect any organiza-

tion to maintain spasmodic efforts when they can subject is of the energies of the several first question here not very difficult have appointed who might v meetings, and would not be be amply sufficient grievous to the conclusion forced this amount all. But on possible, ease that we are we shall look a man engaged kind of trav will not be even our Ch be found wi who are fit f we ask. W that a man, in his perso man, and b heart and s ject make a indeed, of plead it be the world the profou fancy, mel into hyster we can fin literary ac bar, they suffered by

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