

Lord's Supper. It has pleaded most eloquently before the Maritime Society of Medical men, pointing out the grave danger of prescribing alcoholic stimulants for patients, and praying them to exercise the greatest caution in such a practice. It has brought before the Board of Education the importance of including, in our great work of educating the youth of the land, Temperance instruction in both its scientific and practical every-day bearings on the social and physical life of the nation. It has petitioned the legislatures of Nova Scotia and New Brunswick to provide reformatory Schools for youthful criminals instead of sending them to jail, where they must be brought into contact with adult criminals. To counteract the attractions of the saloons, the unions in some places have very nice coffee rooms; to help children of the poor, Industrial Schools for girls are maintained; series of first class lectures almost free; Juvenile temperance societies to instruct and entertain; free drinking fountains for men and horses; in fact there is scarcely an aspect of social reform that these christian women have not studied, and striven by prayer and practice to advance.

It seems as if the christian women are organized almost everywhere except Yarmouth; that this flag of Temperance Reform is being lifted by the sisters in nearly all the towns, except in that town which claims to be the centre of the Banner Temperance County in the whole Dominion. What is the answer that my sisters will give me for making such a statement? Will you say that you are not in sympathy with this great work? What, our mothers and wives not interested in seeing their sons and husbands growing characters of purity and sobriety? Never let such a thought enter the heart of us men. It is that you do not regard this modern Jabin as a common rogue? Surely what affects your husband and son affects you! If through dissolute habits his business suffers and finally is bankrupted, will not you feel the keenest edge of such a catastrophe? Then surely what is his foe must be your enemy. Do you answer that none of your homes or husbands are cursed by this alcoholic fiend? That is not so, for the chief incentive to preach that sermon in which I exposed the rum fiend, was the pitiful tales told me either in person or by letter, of the wreckage of husbands and sons. Do you answer that your husband, brother, son or father in particular are free from the blight of alcoholism, and therefore you know of no need of the sisters of our churches entering into this work? Such an answer no true woman would ever make, for even if her home is not affected, she knows of many others that are and it is instinctive for her to think, and labour, and pray for her neighbour.

Could you have been in court last Friday week and have gazed upon two girls about 18 and 24 years of age, as they confessed to the nightly drinking with lewd fellows, you would require no greater incentive to organize yourselves into a Union. Here right in our midst there are many of your poor fallen sisters who are waiting for a kind word and a helping hand from you brave christian women. As many of you live in the quiet seclusion of your cosy homes, surrounded by all the necessities, if not luxuries of life, you can know little of the wickedness and wantonness that is going on in what some call our ought to be a model town. But if you would rise up and work for your Lord in some of the ways your sisters work in other parts, you would soon find a score of reasons why you should band yourselves into a branch of the W. C. T. U. What better work could you take in hand than an industrial school for poor girls? Where would a pleasantly furnished room be more appreciated than among the inhabitants of the wharves, where the stranger could find entertaining and instructive reading; where the youthful loafers might spend a pleasant hour after supper? A good central drinking fountain might be greatly prized by both man and beast. Who could better check the careless and criminal prescribing of stimulants by doctors, than a woman, who with her sisters had formed a league to oppose the accursed stuff in sick chamber, at parties, in cookery, and in every possible way?

With a few hundred of christian women at work on these lines of labour; pleading with dear ones to give up their bad habits; banishing flavoring liquors from the kitchen; fitting up the fallen girls from degradation; providing a resort where sailors and poor boys might read and rest; distributing Temperance and health-instructing litera-

ture; and patronizing only those professional and business men who are true friends of Temperance, in an incredibly short time the stain would be wiped from our town's fair name, that the great enemy of all good government has put on it. Captain Corning says that 'Yarmouth is not where it was ten years ago and that five more like the past ten will put it beyond recovery.' The county is sound in most parts, but there is a corrupt spot in it, which if let alone will degenerate the whole county. Last year there were over thirty suits brought before the Magistrate, in which persons were charged with selling liquor in violation of our crippled Scott Act. But this represents a very small proportion of the extent of the traffic here in the soul-damning stuff. If it were known how much liquor was sold (the greater part of which was sold so cleverly as to elude the license inspector) last year in this town, the record would be such a black one that as they did in Moncton, so I believe would be done here. I believe the best citizens would haul out the fire engines and wash out every rum hole in the place, so enraged would they become. 'When your sons and husbands go into a certain store and ask for a bottle of bay rum with a wink in the eye, and in exchange for a dollar bill receive a bottle of liquor; when doctors give certificates indiscriminately to drunkards, hotel keepers, &c.; when men keep brothels under the guise of oyster saloons where our young are ruined for time and eternity; when the club room is preferred before the domestic circle; when the billiard table is the centre of gamblers; and when many professed temperance men look on all this degeneration of our town and do nothing, I think it is high time that you mothers, and wives, and sisters, and daughters, should lift up your voices against these growing vices, and make your united power felt by this confederacy of evil forces.

Now, my dear sisters I appeal to you to help in this great reform. I plead with you in the name of that blessed Saviour, who redeemed us by His blood, that you will arise and join hands and hearts and work for the salvation of the boys from this direful scourge; for the protection of our little ones, lest the example of the older ones corrupt them, and for the purification of society generally. For the sake of the homes of Yarmouth; for the sake of our dear boys who are just stepping out into the world's busy workshop; for the sake of those dear broken-hearted women whose lives have been made miserable by drink, I have inaugurated this crusade against old Jabin Alcohol. I could hold my tongue no longer, though I knew that I would incur the displeasure of many by my exposure of the dens and dangers. Towards no man have I the least personal illfeeling, but respect every man who is worthy of it. I labour for no one man or set of men, but for the promulgation of those great principles taught in the Word of God, which must be the foundation and bulwarks of all true social conditions of man, and safe government. If men hate me for speaking what others think, then I willingly stand or fall by my cause. I have the approval of my conscience and the Word of God on my side, in the course I have pursued and am willing to leave the verdict to the Judge of the universe and temperance christians. I do not ask you christian women to bear any of the abuse cast on my name by others, but I ask you to take up this work independent of me or my work. Will you not band together, and unite with the great host of hundreds of thousands all over this continent, who are marching forward to the patriotic and conquering strains of

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While the christian women of Jeffersonville, Indiana, were praying and pleading in the saloons, they arranged to have the bell of one of the churches tolled at intervals of every eight minutes to proclaim to the people that with every stroke of the iron tongue, a drunkard's soul had passed into eternity unsung and unhonoured. Oh sisters let that solemn death-knell ring in your ears, for who knows but that your boy may one day be among the lost through strong drink. Soon action may be too late, and to avert such an awful calamity I beg of you in the name of Christ and humanity to,