has plunged the assassin's knife into the heart of an associate. Mothers, look at him now as he stands before an earthly judge to receive the sentence of death, then look back at him as he sat upon your knee, or knelt beside you at evening prayer. You have bid him a last farewell; your next meeting will be at the bar of God. Can it be possible, that on that day your own child will condemn you. Oh! mothers, be aware of the first glass.

Merchants and business men, does it not concern you, whether you employ an honest, sober man or a drunkard? Can you expect a child to perform the duties of a man? It cannot, neither can the tremulous hand or the excited brain perform that which requires skilful and judicious management. Can a man who studies not his own interests study yours? It is preposterous to think so; nature requires the human system to receive a certain amount of rest—how then can a man who spends his nights in drinking and carousing be able to perform the duties that are assigned to him? I care not though he be wise as Solomon or strong as Hercules; want of rest, excessive drinking, and other vices, must impair the health, weaken the intellect, and utterly unfit him for any responsible situation. Tavern keepers tell you they are engaged in a legitimate business. When God created man He gave to him an immortal soul; that soul belongs to God alone, yet through the agency of alcohol you are robbing God of that soul, and giving it to Satan. Is that legitimate? The Divine Scriptures say: "What God has joined together, let not man put asunder." You are doing that through the strong drink you sell them; you are making orphans and widows; you are guiding the assassin's knife; depriving men and women of their reason, and plunging them into everlasting despair. Is this legitimate? God forbids it — the laws of your country forbid it. Look upon the poor frail mortal that has been hired by some miscreant to commit a foul and