

facture the same as ever. The temperance work is practically a failure, and I shall do no more of it."

He has made a similar mistake. He has failed to answer the question as to what would now be the condition of society had there been no Temperance work done in the last half-century.

Taking up the glass of History and looking back for 2,000 years we behold the triumphal march of the Roman eagles over Western Europe. The iron heel of Imperialism trod relentlessly down almost every vestige of liberty among the wild hordes of Germany, Gaul and Britain, and most of the tribes submitted to the yoke. But from the higher lands of Germany many fled for refuge down among the low-lying coasts and sand-dunes and lagoons of the German Ocean. There they found a place of shelter and called it home. And then they commenced the long warfare with the sea; and, as century after century passed, drove the waters back mile after mile, and erected between them and it the long, wide dyke-ramparts; and, where formerly the ocean held dominion, were seen the broad, fertile acres, dotted with villages, hamlets and towns, and inhabited by a thrifty and happy people.

But the outside sea often attempted to regain its former sway, and beat with tremendous power against the earthen barriers, and threatened the made country with wide destruction. At one of these times, when the storm had been unusually severe, a little boy was walking home from school, along the dyke, and saw where, at a certain point, a hole had been eaten into the structure, and the water was pouring through in a stream not larger than his two fingers. He saw the danger in a moment. What should he do? Run away to the nearest village and warn the people? But then it might be too late. So with that quick heroism which we often see displayed in boys and girls of tender age, he thought and decided in a moment what to do; and bending over he pressed the palm of his little hand resolutely against the dangerous fissure. And all the long, weary hours of afternoon and evening he remained at his post, pressing back the threatened destruction from the sea, until help came.

Now I say that, if that boy had been as big as a thousand Goliaths, and as powerful as the whole race of Anakim, and had gone down into that fertile country, and gathered up all the people, their homes and effects, and borne them all in safety to the hills beyond, he would not have done a millionth part of the good he accomplished by simply standing there and preventing the threatened destruction. So, whatever the Temperance Reform of the past fifty years has or has not done, it has been