drinker and the drink together. *Better far, surely for a man to throw rum into the ditch than that it should throw him.*

But in this matter the money consideration should be kept out of view. As has been well observed, "We wish to keep, and, were it possible, to get back something far more precious than money. Give that mother back her son as he was on the day when he returned from his father's grave and in all the affection of his uncorrupted boyhood, walked to the house of God, with a widowed, weeping mother leaning on his arm. Give that grieved man back his brother as innocent and happy as in those days when the boys twined in each other's arms, returned from school, bent over the same Bible, slept in the same bed and never thought that the day would come when brother would blush for brother. Give this weeping wife who sits before us, wringing her hands in agony, the tears dripping through her jewelled fingers, and the lines of sorrow prematurely drawn on her beautiful brow, give her back the man she loved, such as he was when her young heart was won, when they stood side by side on the nuptial day, and receiving her from a fond father's hands, he promised his love to one whose heart he has broken, and whose once graceful form now bends in sorrow to the ground. Give me back, as a man, the friends of my youthful days, whose wrecks now lie thick on this wreck strewn shore. Give me back, as a minister, the brethren whom I have seen, dragged from the pulpits they adorned, and driven from the sweet manses, where we have closed in the happy evening with praise and prayer, to stand pale, haggard, at a public bar. Give me back, as a pastor, the lambs which I have lost, give me her who in the days of unsullied innocence, waited on our ministry, and whose unblushing forehead we now shrink to see as she prowls through the street for her prey. Give me back the life of this youth who died the drunkard's death, and dared his doom, and who now, while his mother by the body rocks on the chair in speechless agony, lies laid out in a chamber where we dare not speak of comfort, but are left to weep with those that weep, dumb, not opening the mouth. Relieve us of the fears that lie heavy on our hearts for the character and the souls of some who hold parley with the devil by this forbidden tree, and are floating on the outer edge of that great gulf stream which sweeps its victims onwards to most woeful ruin. Could this be done we would not talk of money."

MEDICAL DECLARATION.

The following declaration anent the use of alcoholic liquors as a beverage, has recently been signed by the medical men of Montreal.

We, the undersigned members of the medical profession in Montreal, are of opinion,

1. That a large proportion of human misery, poverty, disease, and crime is produced by the use of alcoholic liquors as a beverage.

2. That total abstinence from intoxicating liquors, whether fermented or distilled, is consistent with, and conducive to, the highest degree of physical and mental health and vigor.

3. That abstinence from intoxicating liquors would greatly promote the health, morality, and happiness of the people.

Signed by

G. W. CAMPBELL, M. D.,

Prof. of Principles and Practice of Surgery, and Dean of Faculty of McGill College.

And ninety others.