

The stage we have reached in this moral enterprise calls urgently for the harder graces of Patience, Faith and Fortitude. Our cause was never so strong, never so vital, so deep working, and substantially progressive as now. Only let us be steadfast—hoping, working, waiting. Let our principles be held firmly, and and vigorously pressed everywhere. Patient Activity! "Let us not be weary in well-doing, for in due time we shall reap if we faint not."

Let no man, then, grow faint in heart or hand. This great and noble Reform will go on to its consummation. Through all its successes and all its reverses, through dark days and bright, it has thus far been steadily progressive. Here and there the work has for a time been checked. But the current is stronger than the ripple on its surface. The broad stream flows onward with slow, deep, solemn strength. Instead of distrust and despondency, a strong and happy confidence should fill our hearts. No power can turn back this Reform, or permanently check it.

For Canada there is hope. The thousands of her "Sons" and "Daughters," united in bonds of "Love"—imbued with sentiments of "Purity"—encouraged by natural "Fidelity,"—will, by the Divine blessing, secure a rich harvest from that good seed which they sow. The Rechabites adhering to the strict principles of "Temperance"—exhibiting a courageous Fortitude and acting in perfect "Justice" toward each other and to all men, must be effective in the measure, for the removal of our country's curse. Hope must animate us all. But we must *work* in hope. In a sense and in this cause we are saved by hope." It is,

"A beacon shining o'er a stormy sea;
A cooling fountain in a weary land;
A green spot on a waste and burning sand;
A rose that o'er a ruin, sheds its bloom;
A sunbeam smiling o'er the cold dark tomb."

Democracy vs. Runcroacy.

Most wonderful are the signs of the times! Strange phenomena have appeared at various periods in the political earth and social heavens! The battle of life has been fought in many forms, with many different kinds of weapons. In a most extraordinary way the rum-power gained a fearful ascendancy; wise and truth-loving men prepared to stay its ravages, and here and there succeeded. The people generally became aware that if left alone the rum-power would become the money power, and trample on the dearest rights of man. "The love of money is the root of all evil," and they who possess it, would keep it, caring nothing for the sufferers by their accumulation. Specially has this been the case with the rum-power—it has a monstrous maw, and horse-leech propensities. It cannot bear to be choked: it is a thing that must die hard, for it bears a horrid load of the darkest guilt. Recently the democracy has laid its broad fair hand and muscular arm on the rum-croacy. The people at the polls have said—No License, the spectred forms of thousands who have gone beyond the reach of hope, justified that vote; the host of widowed mothers who stood by, begged that the vote might never be reversed, and the myriads of starving, uneducated, ragged youngsters, that held their tattered garments up, and crept along the way for very hunger—hoped they now should get their loaf of bread, and clean new shirt. There was there in secret, a dark-faced, red-eyed, guzzling-looking fellow, the representative of a class, and in the name of his party he vowed revenge. He was of the runcroacy. War—war, they cry; and war they must have, for the battle must be fought, and with the weapons they employ, with those weapons will they be slain.

Such were our meditations, not unchastened by the purer views of Gospel truth and duty, when, on examining our

exchanges, we ascertained the nature of recent developments and movements in some parts of the neighboring republic. It appears that the runcroacy has formed a Liquor League to defy the law where it would restrain, and by combination of men and money to resist its enforcement, and resolve to oppose the election to office of any man who would give his countenance to any liquor-expelling legislation or execution. In consequence of this, the friends of temperance have felt it necessary to form "Leagues" of defence. They go for law and order—constitutionally they sought a change of law, when that law was oppressive and offensive. If they have constitutionally succeeded in a right and proper work, shall they be unjustly and unreasonably trodden down and intimidated by the runcroacy? We say not; and without pledging ourselves to the whole verbal platform of certain new "temperance leagues," we must wish the overthrow of that despotic demoniacal power, that would seek to bind with hellish chains the freedom of the mind, and liberty from rum.

The Board of Directors of the Chicago Temperance League have published a manifesto to the citizens of that city, stating in full the designs and necessities of the League. It appears that similar Leagues have been formed in Buffalo and Syracuse, New York, for similar reasons to those assigned by the more western people. A crisis seems to have come, requiring vigorous exertions, and there can be no doubt that the enemy will employ all his malignant power to thwart the purposes of good men.

That our readers may judge of the state of things referred to in this article, we give the following extract from the Chicago address:—

"The Legislature of our State having, at its last session, in obedience to the expressed wishes of a very large body of petitioners from all parts of the State, prohibited the retailing of intoxicating drinks, and having repealed all existing authority for granting licenses, subsequently approved and confirmed a charter for the government of our city, containing provisions under and by virtue of which, the Common Council proceeded to claim and exercise the right to grant licenses for the sale of spirits in small quantities. The friends of temperance, here, hailed with deep satisfaction and joy the action of the Legislature, on the license question, as indicating the dawn of a bright and glorious day, when tippling houses and dram-shops, with their attendant trains of misery and crime, would be banished from our city and State, and temperance, peace and good order reign in all our borders. But our joy was soon clouded and our hopes for the downfall of the reign of 'King Alcohol' in our city, speedily blasted by the action of our Municipal Government. The City Council, as we have before said, claimed the right to legalize dram-selling, and in the face of the State law, proceeded to license the traffic. The price demanded for the privilege of dealing out intoxicating drinks, aroused the indignant opposition of the liquor dealers, and led to the formation of a League among that fraternity, for mutual protection and assistance, in a determined opposition to the laws and regulations imposed upon the traffic. A fund of several thousand dollars was at once raised, and the members were bound by pledges to stand by each other in resisting the laws (which they stigmatized as unjust and partial) and mutually agreed, as we are informed, and believe, to vote for no candidate for office in our city, but such as are in their interest.

"The movements of the Council on the one hand, followed by the counter-movements of the Liquor League on the other hand, aroused the slumbering energies of the friends of temperance. The token of alarm was sounded, public meetings were held and the question 'shall we join issue with the liquor league and meet them on their own ground?' found ready advocates and a hearty affirmative response. A feeling of deep concern for the welfare and best interests of our city, and especially for the rising generation, was thus kindled; and various plans were introduced for uniting into one grand temperance army the scattered band of soldiers, that were struggling to maintain the cause, and preparing for a vigorous attack upon the enemy, who, already organized