

head drooped, he appeared to be in deep and silent thought; no doubt, the image of his christian mother, arose before him, as he sat silent. But he was pressed for an answer, and in sincerity gave it. "I am ashamed, Sir, of my calling, I am a traveller for a wholesale liquor establishment." "Ashamed! exclaimed that "Pharisaical Hypocrite," ashamed of what? You are engaged in a perfectly honorable business." The young man arose to his feet, and exclaimed,—"Why, Sir, I feel six feet taller than I ever felt before, for I felt condemned within myself, and was working against my own conscience; but you, Sir, have dispelled all my fears, you have given me a new courage, by telling me my business is perfectly honorable." How many such wolves in sheep's clothing are there traversing our country; rooting out the good seed that has been sown by christian parents and teachers? How many are there, who are preaching for the dollars and cents, and who do not scruple in accepting the gold and silver, that has been accumulated by deeds of rapine and murder; by the tears and entreaties of the drunkard's wife, and by the disheartening cries of starving children? Echo, answers far too many. In regard to Prohibition, I think that is out of the question, at the present time, as the greatest enemies that we have, are those who have the making of our laws, and to use a homely phrase, "the devil is always good to his own" is applicable to not only those who manufacture it, but to those of our members who use it themselves, and place every facility within reach of the distillers and brewers. In fact were it not for the latter class of men, a great number of those who represent the constituencies would never reach Ottawa. Is it not a dire calamity, and national disgrace, that an intelligent and enterprising race of people should stoop so low, that they sell their principles for alcohol. For it cannot be honestly denied that alcohol is the backbone of the elections; in fact, the elections are not the voice of the people; they are the voices of bribery by alcohol and dollars, and our Governments are licensing man-traps that are planted more thickly, and doing the work of death and destruction more effectually, than the Russian guns that were planted upon the heights of Alma.

If there are honorable men in our Governments who desire to do their duty to God, and to those who place them there, let them speak out like men, and prove to our people that it is the interests of our country that they have at heart, and not their own pockets.

Let them show us that it does not cost so much to support lunatic asylums, poor-houses, prisons, penitentiaries, and a very large force of minions of the law, for the suppression of crimes, as the amount of revenue that is obtained by the ungodly traffic in alcohol. Let them prove to the world that \$7,000,000 annually is of more benefit to our country, than the closing of drinking and gambling hells; peace and prosperity restored to the homes of the drunk.