

traffic had no brains nor conscience, its strength lay in its capital. But money was cowardly and capital dreaded risk, so that after all the temperance people had the key to the position, and they would pray that they would yet succeed. They must arouse public sentiment, and aim their weapons right at the heart and life of the evil. Vice, she compared to a fierce tiger; Virtue, to a huge slow-going elephant, proud in its strength, but apathetic in its movements. But this great elephant would come with its feet uplifted, its trunk erect and its eyes sparkling, and would say to the saloon in front, "Get out of the way, there; I'm on the war path." Referring to the white badge of the Union, Miss Willard said that she wanted them to wear it, not as a badge of past degradation, but as a mark of present brotherhood. The whole temperance movement was but the golden rule in operation, and the whole question was how to get the flask out of the pocket and put the New Testament in its place. The great bright stars of the movement were the women, who never seemed to tire or become disheartened, no matter what obstacles were thrown in their way. They worked "For God, for home and native land."

Miss Willard closed a most able address. It was brilliant, chaste, vigorous and effective. In her closing remarks she adjured her sisters to keep their eyes on the star of faith, and to remember that He who stood alone and had borne the transgressions of a whole world had the same love for now a suffering humanity as then, and that always with them they had the love of Jesus Christ.

At the close of the lecture, one hundred and thirty signed the pledge.

