

the currants, too, are tempting; you see black, red and white, as well as the large cherry currant, and bushels of gooseberries. Hanging on the well trimmed vines are two or three sorts of grapes, which are full half-grown. All these enjoyable things, in addition to an abundance of table vegetables, are furnished on one small plot of land. Outside of this is the orchard, with a dozen varieties of pears, and hundreds of bushels of apples, now fast growing for the autumn gathering. This home is a specimen of many in this section. In almost every house are children, for whose benefit, largely, these advantages have been secured. How sad if any of them should go from such a beautiful home on earth to the abodes of "outer darkness."

In passing, we noticed a new house erected near the roadside; it was but a story and a-half high, and as yet unpainted, with a broad raised platform extending from one end of the building to the other. There was a door at the left hand corner, a window next, then a door, and again another window. The arrangement looked suspicious. No great stables nor a sign-board indicated the existence of a hotel; but the opening of the corner door displayed an array of decanters, behind a small counter, with a short, burly man behind it; these proved the design of the new erection. There could be no claim that the travelling community required accommodation; for the driving is only local, not even a blacksmith's shop, or a mill exists to ask the companionship of a tavern; and how the certified authority to sell was obtained is mysterious; yet, there it was. Some fellow, doubtless, took it into his head that he might get an easier living than by working hard; and therefore the venture. Continuing in operation, the place will soon become a low, drinking hovel. Two miles off is a Sabbath-school, where some parents will be found on the Sabbath afternoons with their children, while the sons of other families may find their way to this den of Satan; and it may be that even Sabbath-school boys may be tempted to spend their week evenings there after the labors of the day are over. Some of the children of these pleasant homes, we

have described, may find this the gap which will lead them down the disgraceful path of drunkenness to a drunkard's grave and a drunkard's hell. At first they will do no more than loiter around, "standing in the way of sinners," as is common in such places and in country villages, where you may often see the sons of respectable farmers, sometimes parents themselves, and now and then a member of some Christian Church idling away their time. In cities they go to such places at first merely for a cigar or a glass of beer or ginger ale. They seem like the moths who, in the former times, used to buzz around the candle's flame. Every effort to keep them back was in vain; every now and then one would get his wings burned, and fall to die. Not every one would be killed, but many were. We need not extend the illustration. But, brother *Teacher* or *Superintendent*, let us ask, What is our duty? As matters now exist in our Dominion, we may safely estimate that no small number of our scholars will become drunkards, and entail misery and wretchedness upon themselves and others. Take one steady look into their faces next Sabbath morning, and ask "which of these am I willing shall share that fate?" Will you not for their souls' sake, in view of the judgment, say, "By God's grace, not one by my fault; for, by *example* and *precept*, from this moment I will abstain from every appearance of this, as well as every other evil." Let us do our best to stop this gap, and turn the youth along the path of life, which they will find to be a way of pleasantness and peace.

Leaves from the Diary of a Sunday-School Worker.

Sunday, November 1st.—The summer time has passed away, and autumn time is rapidly fitting by. To-day was one of those cold raw days, so common in November, cloudy, dull, damp and chill. I had a full class at Sunday-school, but, oh, I feel so sad to-night, and not only sad, but ashamed of myself. I have not been entirely well for several days, have been a little bilious, and a little fretful;