

you say. But how is it that so many professed Christians stand aloof from the temperance cause?

W. There are many reasons for this course. Some are profoundly ignorant, and refuse to be enlightened; others are afraid of persecution, and hence compromise with sin, rum, and the devil; others love the *good creature* themselves, and it is not at all surprising that they oppose it; others sacrifice principle, or leave their consciences at home, when they go to the ballot-box.

H. But I am acquainted with some branches of the Church that have accredited members distillers and retailers of the article.

W. I must acknowledge with sorrow that this is the case; yet to their own Master they stand or fall. We as a Church have rolled off this reproach, and I believe this will soon be the case with other Churches.

H. Well, I'll admit it would be right to have a law that would stop the traffic, but the public mind is not yet prepared for it.

W. How is the public mind to become prepared for it, except by the constant agitation of this subject? This is what we are at.

H. I do not believe you will succeed.

W. Perhaps not at the first effort.

H. What if you fail in the first effort?

W. Then we will come afresh to the contest, only more determined by our failure.

H. Well, William, I hope you will succeed; you have my best wishes.

W. But I want your name.

H. Let me see your paper.

W. Here it is.

H. Why, here is a long list of names. Can it be possible! Here is Mr. A., who loves a glass himself. Here too is Mr. B., who gets tight

occasionally, and many others that I did not expect to see here. I am astonished beyond measure.

W. You need not be astonished; I tell you this movement meets with the public approbation. They have seen the good effects of the Maine law. In some of the large cities of that State crime has decreased nearly seventy-five per cent since the passage of this law. Is it any wonder that the people are in favor of it?

H. Well, William, I am satisfied. Here is my name—go ahead.

W. Hurra for the Maine Law!

The Wise Monkey.

Mr. Pollard states, that in his drinking days he was the companion of a man in Maryland, who had a monkey which he valued at five hundred dollars. He says, "We always took him out on our chesnut parties. He shook off all our chesnuts for us; and when he could not shake them off, he went to the very end of the limb, and knocked them off with his fist.

"One day we stopped at a tavern, and drank freely. About half a glass of whisky was left, and Jack took the glass and drank the liquor. Soon he was merry, skipped, hopped, and danced, and set us all into a roar of laughter,—Jack was drunk. We all agreed, six of us, that we would come to the tavern the next day, and get Jack drunk again, and have sport all the day.

"I called at my friend's house the next morning, and we went out for Jack. Instead of being, as usual, on his box, he was not to be seen. We looked inside, and he was crouched up in a corner. 'Come out,' said his master. Jack came out on three legs, one of his fore-paws being upon his head. Jack had the head-ache;