

sure that you only drink cold water or something that has no alcohol in it. If the landlord refuses pay for cold water, inform him that the water is worth more to you than a glass of liquor, and that it will do you more good than a glass of liquor can do the friend who has treated you, the landlord will most always say he knows it or thinks 'tis so, or don't doubt it, they often tell me so. When you treat an acquaintance let it be in anything but spirituous liquors. Follow this prescription faithfully and you will be, in time, nearly relieved from those itching sensations.—Summed up it amounts to this "Don't drink any more."

Adam. I should hardly think a man who sells liquor would acknowledge it was better not to drink it.

Doctor. They often do, there are more ignorant and less liberal people than landlords, I recollect one in Strathroy asked me if I would take a glass, I said I never had drunk and was too old to commence, he then offered a cigar I said, "I neither drink, smoke, snuff or chew and never did." He replied, "then you must be a christian."

Adam. Do you think a man can't drink liquor and be a christian.

Doctor. I think from the landlord's remark that that was his opinion, and a landlord at Borelia acknowledged to me that it was very rare to see a man who drinks that does not take his Maker's name in vain, who does not swear more or less and gradually more and more.

Adam. But what's your own opinion, Doctor, of the christian part of it.

Doctor. I think the landlords set the matter pretty straight for the "Good Book" says: "The evil tree bringeth forth evil fruit, the good tree good fruit,—the tree shall be known by its fruits." See the difference between a sabbath school and a groggery in the fruit they produce. There can be no union or communion between God and Satan, between good and evil, between God's Spirit and the spirit of whisky, beer, or rum, or between God's Spirit and the spirit they induce. Do you not think it is evident then, that those who drink alcoholic spirits as a beverage either to please another or to gratify their own hellish thirst, at the same time thus drive forth the blessed spirit of our Saviour who only dwells in the pure heart of the true christian?

Adam. It seems impossible for it to be otherwise, but I never saw the evil so clearly before, and I thank you, I thank

you with my whole heart, mind and strength for the light and truth you have imparted to my mind, and I will never, never, NEVER drink anymore.

Doctor. Thank God for the light, he only giveth the ability to see, and may you ever have his blessing and strength to enable you to keep that good resolution that you will never, never drink anymore.

THE LIQUOR DEALER'S PRAYER.

At evening he retired to pray.
And kneeling low began to say:
"Our Father, still in heaven the same,
Hallowed be thy glorious name!"
when conscience rising in his breast,
The prostrate suppliant thus addressed;
"Daily you sell that drink for gain,
Which makes your neighbor so profane;
With boisterous hand and poisoned
breath,
He scatters firebrands, arrows, death;
Can then your heart one wish afford,
That God's great name should be adored?"
Although convicted—almost dumb,
He still proceeds—"Thy kingdom come?"
Again does the reprover rise—
The monitor within replies;
"You still pursue that deadly craft,—
Still vend the soul destroying draught,
Which so obstructs that kingdom's course
And adds to sin and Satan's force;
How dare you now pretend to plead
That heavenly kingdom may succeed?"
Still venturing on, once more he said,
"Give us each day our daily bread!"—
"What! while your bins and bags
contain,
Exchanged for drink, the poor man's
grain;
Or in your till the price is laid
Which should have bought his children
bread?"
His soul with keen conviction stung,
With struggling heart and faltering
tongue,
He cries: "Forgive! grant me salvation,
And henceforth keep me from temptation
Nor any longer will I lay
Temptation in my neighbor's way;
What thus is gained, when understood,
I see to be the price of blood;
I'd rather dig, or beg, or serve—
Yea, henceforth, sooner will I starve,
Rather than once again I'll stain
My hand with such unrighteous gain!"