

## Woman's Voice

# Against the Liquor Traffic.

**M**UST we wait longer? Has there not been enough of woe and wretchedness in this Christian Commonwealth? Will you not see to it that the duties of Christian citizenship are so performed that the homes and the churches of Canada shall be shielded from the perils of the licensed dram-shop?—MRS. LIVERMORE.

In the presence of the Saloon, the Home is like a shorn lamb, to which no wind is tempered.—MISS WILLARD.

When we consider the liquor crime from a moral standpoint, when we try its character and fruits by the light of philanthropy or of revelation, its condemnation is sure and final.—MRS. J. ELLEN FOSTER.

We are going to protect our families; we are not going to lay them on the shrine of our country's revenue any longer.—MRS. YOUMANS.

The essence of the liquor traffic is ignorance of the moral, mental, and physical effects of alcoholic drinks.—MISS L. E. F. KIMBALL.

What Christian woman will hold back her influence in such a crisis as this, when so much is at stake?—SUSANNAH E. PECK.

By some means the grog-shops must be shut. He is either criminally ignorant of the facts, or criminally indifferent to them, who can deny this.—ELIZABETH STUART PHELPS.

We want to unite the integrity and intelligence of the State against the votes of the bar-room.—MRS. McLAUGHLIN.

Let us be so firmly anchored to the immutable Word of God, that no buffetings of a gainsaying and time-serving opposition, no variations in the tide of popular feeling or sentiment, can swerve us from our high position until our Government and nation have annulled their "covenant with death and agreement with hell," otherwise known as the licensed liquor crime.—MRS. DR. A. J. GORDON.

We must have a mighty torrent of public sentiment with all the power of law and dynamite of national power, and thus destroy the mountain of the liquor traffic.—MARY A. WOODBRIDGE.

Work on, pray on, be courageous and faithful; for the hour is nearer than ye dream of, or hope for, when a victorious day will gloriously burst upon us, and the boys will be saved—thank God! the boys will be saved.—MRS. NELLIE H. BRADLEY.

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