

earnest prayer, the taste at the table, would bring back the old appetite for alcohol. Is it right to put temptation in our brother's or our sister's way? Let us look for a moment,—“Lead us not into temptation” are the words of our Lord and Saviour, Jesus Christ. They are not the writer's words.

Our public schools can wield a powerful weapon; by training the young mind, and pointing out to them that it is our country's greatest curse. Our young women can exert a great influence, were it not that a false delicacy prevails among many ladies in relation to this subject. They seem to think that as intemperance is not a common vice of their own sex, they have no concern with it; but this is a great mistake, no portion of society, suffers so much from the consequences of intemperance, as females; on them it spends its fury; my heart sickens when I contemplate the condition of the drunkard's wife; I turn from the picture in horror and disgust. But is there no danger that females, themselves, may become partakers of this monstrous vice? Oh! how many souls would rejoice, if it were not so. But every town, village and hamlet, furnishes evidence to the contrary. Even while I am writing, I can almost hear the groans of a woman, who is just on the borders of a drunkard's grave. But, independent of this, it is, scarcely possible to dry up the secret elements of this wasting pestilence, without the aid of female influence. I have no doubt, if the curtain were lifted from the domestic history of the past generation, it would appear that most of the intemperate habits which have exerted such a terrific influence upon society, were formed in the nursery. But, beside the formation of early habits, females exert a controlling influence over the public sentiment of the social circle. Here is the sphere of your influence. If young ladies would, with one consent, set their faces against the use of all intoxicating liquors, their influence could not fail to be felt throughout society. Is it not true that our young men are beset on every hand by temptation, and by those who should be their friends. There are many who leave the parental roof, where they have been accustomed to bow at the family altar; where a loving mother has used her influence, and trained her boy, as became a christian mother; but as he goes out into the world, away from those he loves, he falls into snares, which become his ruin.

During a journey by rail, towards the Upper Province, there were a great many passengers in the car; some on pleasure, others upon business; and as we flew along from station to station, passengers began to cultivate each other's acquaintance; among the passengers was one who professed to be a minister of the Gospel,—who appeared anxious to discover the business or profession of each, consequently he traversed from one end of the car to the other, obtaining the desired information; coming to a young man, who occupied a seat by himself, this worthy accosted him thus—“Well, sir, what is your occupation?” No answer came from the lips of that young man, his