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MONTREAL, WEDNESDAY, JAN, F 28.

CALENCAR JANUARY-1880.

THURSDAY, 29—3t. Francis of Sales, B.shop Confessor, and Doctor of the Church. Abp. Marcohal, Baltimore, died. FRICAY, 30—St. Marlina, Virgin and Martyr. SATURDAY, 31—St. Peter Nolasco, Confessor. FEBRUARY.

FEBRUARY.

SUNDAY, 1—Sexagesima Sunday. Epist. 2 Cor. xl. 19-33 and xli. 109: Gosp. Luke viii. 4-15. Bp. Miles, Nashville. died, 1860.

MONDAY, 2—Purification of the Blessed Virgin—Mary. Candlemas Day. Less. Malach. iii. 1-5; Gosp. Luke II. 22-32.

TURSDAY, 5—Chair of St. Poter at Rome (Jan. 18). St. Blaise, Bishop and Martyr. Cons. Bps. Fitzgerald, Little Rock, 1867, and O'Connell, Maryaville, 1861.

Wednesday. 4—St. Andrew Corsini, Bishop and Confessor. Bp. Fiaget, Louisville, died, 1850.

MOTICE

Subscribers should notice the date on the label attached to their paper, as it marks the expiration of their term of subscription.

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Teachers Attention!

We are desirons of obtaining the name and post-office address of every Catholic lady and gentleman school teacher in each profince of the Dominion and in Newfoundland. The name and address plainly written on a one cent post card and mailed to the "TRUE WITNESS" office, Montreal, will be sufficient. Newfoundlanders will oblige by adding an additional one cent stamp or communicating by letter.

As yet we have not received the names of one-half the Catholic teachers of the Dominion doubtless because they have not seen our request. We will feel obliged to any readers of the TRUE WITNESS, who, knowing the name and address of a Catholic school teacher in any section of the Dominion, will take the trouble to send it to us plainly written on a postal card. We will continue receiving the names for sometime longer.

and statesman, is dead. He it was who had | Vanced by scientists concerning them, one to humble himself before Dismarck in 1870 | more absurd than the other, the last invariprostrate country. He was a staunch bat hat. An American clergyman, a year or two moderate Republican and opposed to Joth Legitimists, Orleanists and Bonapartists in

EARLY vlast week we forwarded the sum of \$500 to Archbishop McHale for the relief of the sufferers by famine in I celand. His Grace was advised by cable to draw upon the Bank of Montreal for this sum. We were in all the more haste in forwarding the amount, | in 1882. Every niche inside a certain tower comparatively small as it is, knowing that a dollar now is worth more than ten in a month hence. Our columns remain open for fresh subscriptions, which will, we trust, enable us to send a like instalment at an early date. We also have pleasure in announcing that Mr. P. Wright, Treasurer of St. Bridget's Society, also forwarded same day to His Grace Archbishop McHale the sum of \$750.

WE have to congratulate the people of Lachine, and the railroad folks in the vicinity for the noble manner in which they have responded to our appeal on behalf of the Irish famine sufferers. We received the following subscriptions Wednesday, which, including eighteen dollars of the day before, make altogether the sum of \$38 :- John Norton, \$10 ; John Nagle, \$1; John McLaughlan, \$1; A Scotchman, \$1; John Keleher, \$1; John Conway, \$1; Peter Sullivan, 50c; James Enright, 50c; D. McGrath, S4. Total, \$20.

AT a meeting held at Indianapolis, Indiana, 22nd inst., in favor of Irish Relief, it was gested that the farman-

or Indiana be requested to send a ship lead of grain to Ireland. The idea is a good one, for it is feared that although the generosity of the outside world may enable the sufferers to tide over their hardships till the spring, they will not then be in a position to sew the seeds which are necessary for the next crops. Speculators in Ireland withhold seeds from the farmers till they are risen to a price which they cannot afford, and the consequence is that they are in as bad a plight almost the second year as the first. A correspondent in the Post of a fortnight ago recommended Canadian farmers to do exactly the same thing as regards seed potatoes. The best kind of potatoes can now be purchased in Prince Edward Island for twenty cents a bushel, and ten or twenty thousand bushels shipped to Ireland and there judiciously distributed at the doors | drawback to the excellent theory is that their of those who required them would be a great has been no punch bowl discovered, and, as gentlemen had a subject worthy of them, boon. The thing was attempted in '48 with but small success, for at that time there was not that railway communication in the west of Ireland which there is at the present. We throw the suggestion out chiefly for the benefit of the farmers in Prince Edward Island.

REVOLUTIONAY delegates from all over Europe have advertised the fact that at an early date they will hold a meeting in London. This meeting will of a certainty i ode no good to law and order, or to the cr. owned no good was and despots of that uneasy continent, does not show, up to this, a dovernment of neverting it. Bettish r. ay intention of preventing it. British ready intention of preventing it. British ready inisters for foreign affairs have always viewed the Revolutionists of the continent vith a friendly eye, and, although aristor at themselves, and entertaining strong reelings of dislike to home democracy, the strong results of the strong results and the strong results are strong received. cracy, to new sympathize with the reds of their shbours. Lord Palmerston was offensively friendly to the discontented subjects of Austria, Italy and France, but the sovereigns of those countries could but protest and nothing more; they were not prepared to make war upon haughty Albion. A nice lot will those same delegates make, composed as they will be of Spanish Intransigentes, German Socialists, French Communists, Russian Nihilists, Hungarian malcontents and Italian Irredenta, king-killers, Atheists, philosophers and philanthropists, who believe in the absolute perfection of man and in the negation of a God. There will be one country unrepresented at this extraordinary meeting, and that is Ireland. If Fenians, or those dreadful tenants who refuse to pay rent because they can't, were represented at this meeting of the delegates of mane of the British lion stand erect and the tail of that majestic brute wag the wrong way. writes to the French press explaining the state of his country, the gorge of the London manner that is terrible to behold, but the foreign "Patriots" must have their meeting; that is quite a different thing. They do not interfere with the lands of Connemara; they are oppressed patriots, who when their feet touch the sacred soil of Britain, their bonds burst from around them, and they stand redecined, regenerated and disenthralled by the irresistible blarney of John Philpot Curran." the Nihilist of Moscow is a patriot in London.

Something About the Pyramids of Egypt.

The Pyramids of Egypt are one of the wonders of the world. They were, it is supposed, erected shortly after the flood, though for what purpose no one knew until lately. It is thought the architects were Cheops and Cephrence. Horace Smith says in his address to the Tummy in Belazoni's Exhibi-

Townon we should ascribe the Sphynxes' fame?

Was Cheops or Cephrenes architect Of either Pyramid that bears his name? Travellers in all ages, and from almost every country, have gone and gazed with aw and admiration on the stupendors piles, and tried to fathom the mystery connected with them, but in vain. They sighed and left the Jules Pavre, the great French author, orator of the cories and hypotheses have been adwhen negotiating a treaty of peace for his ably knocking the second last into a cocked of Macedon and his son, the great Alexander. John Collins ago, thought he had discovered why the pyramids were constructed, and did not con. English, German, French or Russian had true American patriot, he at once startled that part of the world which came within reach of his local paper with the intelligence that they were erected by the patriarch Job, at Divine command, in order to foretell that the end of the present world would come represented a century and every brick a year. We may mention incidenately that this brilliant divine is a firm believer in the theory that the Anglo-Saxon race are the lost tribes of Israel. He believes a great many other things, but those are the principal points. Still later a yet more astonishing discovery has been made by another scientist, which is that the There is no occasion for soldiers, the majesty pyramids were erected by Freemasons. And why? Because a trowel, a square, a compass, an apron and other insignia belonging to that ancient and illustrious order were found (says the correspondent of the N. Y. World) under an obelisk from which the pedestal had been removed. Though we have said that one theory | three thousand miles in length. We regarding the origin of the Pyramids had have the material for poets,

always displaced that immediately preceding, diers and orators among us, but we Masonic squa. e, compass, etc., just discovered does away with the end of the world business. On the contrairy, one sustains the other in the most remark. ble manner, for beauty and the most majestic proportions. what were those useful articles placed there for if not to denote that the world was to genius on a tariff question? What passionate come to termination in 1882? 1: is likely that respectable old Egypt tians such as Cheops and Cophrenes bring forth? Burke and Sheridan's fame would go to the labor and expense of building up the pyramids merely to conceal a square and compass. Those articles could of India. When Patrick Henry said, "As be hidden away in a building half the size of for me, give me liberty or—give me death," the pyramids of Egypt. Scoffers at masonry may suppose that a prother may have idea was worthy of it. We have speakers dropped those things in, 23 there were no newspapers in those days, and then left them in order to puzzle future generations of genius, but at present all our sparks are Browns and Smiths and Robinsons, Eut that is simply ridiculous. Another opinion which | Harcourt. An English gentleman travelmight be entertained were it not for the absence of one necessary article-inat one of who hear's Messrs. Chapleau, Curran, White pyramids were completed (it must be expressed himself surprised at their eloconsidered it took hundreds of years grance. He heard Blake in Ontario, and signia when they were leaving. The only

everybody knows, that is one of the necessary

pare to sell them now.

utensils of a Masonic lodge. But where is

the use of diving into mysterious depths sumed they would rise to their level

when we know that the world will come to a proper. Mr. Blake realizes this when

Great Canadlans. in turning over the leaves of an encyclopedia one is struck with the absence nom it of Canadian celebrities. Perhaps there have been none such in her history. The great actors who appeared on the stage of this country for a while, the Jacques Cartiers and Champlains, the Wolfes and Montcalms, the Murrays and the Montgomerys, the Governors, statesmen and generals who are entitled other lands than Canada. We cannot advance for an excuse that our country is too young to have produced great men; Nouvelle France is one of the countries on this continent which was settled and colonized the earliest. Neither can it be attributed to climatic cause, for the region lying north of the 45th parallel of latitude possesses the atmospheric influence which favors great brain power and a high order of physical development. The reason why Canada has never produced world famous men is due neither to youth nor climate, but to the fact that she lacked the opportunity. And perhaps this should be more a matter for congratulation than otherwise, as the opportunities or causes which throw great men to the surface are generally national calamities, or their natural effects. The French Revolution, for instance, gave Napoleon and his famous marshals to the world, while at the same time it quickened the life in all Eqfreedom (Heaven forgive us) then would the | rope, and furnished men of intellect the chance to make a name. So with America. Were there no oppressive tax there would Even when an Irish member of Parliament bave been no revolution, and consequently the world would not hear of such names as Washington, Franklip, Jefferson and press rises, and their wrath effervesces in a other fathers and step-fathers of their country. Were it not for the opportunity afforded them Bonaparte might have ended his days as a retired Captain of Artillery and Wash. ington's name be remembered simply as Major of Militia, taken prisoner by Montcalm at Oswego. But since the battle which decided her destiny was fought on the Plains of Abraham, one hundred and twenty years ago, Canada has witnessed no great events on her The rebel at Cork is a patriot of Madrid, and own soil. The war of 1812, the insurrection of 1837, and the Fenian raids, were not of sufficient importance to call out native genius. Besides, she was but a colony. and though her children bore the hardest knocks, the Imperialists managed, as usual to carry off all the honors. Only one Canadian name stands out in bold relief as a military hero and that is de Salaberry, the victor of Chateauguay. There were others, it is true, but they were too obscure in rank and fame. The Crown overlooked them, and the years have arisen between them and the present time, just as distance gradually shuts all but the tallest mountains from our view and even then in the end unless they tower as high as the heavens. It is true the country is happiest which has the smallest number of heroes to record, or perhaps it would be more proper to say the James Donnelly, carter..... least occasion for them, but nevertheless history teaches that great men of all kinds appear in groups around conquering soldiers. Demosthenes was a contemporary of Philip Cicero lived in the same age as Casar, and the soldiers of the great revolution, whether ccal his light under a bushel. No, like a great poets, orators, historians, painters and sculptore of their own time to record their martial deeds and perpetuate their memories. Who can doubt that of the rebellion of 1837 had become more general and therefore successful, the biographical dictionaries of to-day would contain the names of some dozen great Canadians, whereas now it is pretty certain that outside of Canada such men as William Lyon Mackenzie, Papineau, Baldwin and Lafontaine will not be heard of in the year 1900, except in British State papers. Our poverty in historic names must therefore be ascribed to our state of Colonial dependence. of England protects us; for orators, can we not read the speeches of Burle and Canning, Fox and Sheridan? of poets, Longfellow has written Evangeline for us; in a word we do not want great men, we who are but children of a stepmother, whose apron strings are solwe would not be understood to infer that the have not the occasion. We have the block of marble but not the sculptor, which is opportunity, to chisel away the extraneous matter, and bring forth statues of the ratest How can a speaker soar to the height of his burst of oratory will a discussion on even such a great question as the Pacific Railroad as grand orators was chieny built on matters connected with the Empire here in Canada who, if the occasion demanded it, could throw out sparks of the fire of emitted from Gladstone, Bright, Disraeli and ling in Consda a few years ago, the lodges used to men there before the and Muntington speak on public questions, to finish them) and that they torgot the in- said, in his opinion, there were not half a dozen men in the British House of Commons his superior as a speaker. Now, if those if they were not colonists necessarily con-

fined to secondary matters, it may be as-

rising to reply to some Tory celebrity in St. Stephens. So with poets, we have none Michael Bahen worth the name, and never had, and our few historians belonged to the second-class. We C. Q. Perresult. do not write in this strain in depreciation of France. native genius, of which there is ample raw J. J. Curran.... material, but merely to shew that a colony, no matter how splendid it may be, seldom or never produces great men. But the future belongs to Canada; she will shake herself some night to paragraphs in history, were born in in her sleep, and inadvertently break the apron string, and then, and not till then, will she become a country worthy of great men and a splendid destiny.

"True Witness" Irish Relief Fund.

The Proprietors and Employees of the Post and TRUE WITNESS \$100 00 Lady (per Mr. O'Leary)..... . S. Gendron, Prothonotary James Duffy..... Francis Kennedy John Kennedy..... Henry Harnett, of St. Vincent de Paul. A Friend..... James Foley, Esq., dry goods mer-James McArran, bookseller..... George Clarke..... Andrew Dunn..... James Conroy A Factory Boy and comrades...... Wm. Conroy.... James O'Mara, Albert street...... Canadian, Grenville, P. U..... John Cantwell, apprentice M. P. Ryau, M.P..... E. L., Epiphanie, P. Q...... M. Heelan..... Thos, Styles..... Patrick Kavanagh..... James Allen..... Lawrence Neil, Gananoque..... Jas. McCarthy, St. Vincent de l'aul... Messrs. Dumaine & Halpin..... Martin Price.... James Milley..... Montrealer (in Portland)..... James Heaney..... Arthur Feron, carpenter..... Michael Murphy..... Constant Reader..... Patrick Rafferty..... Peter Donovan..... Mathew Foley.... Mr. John Scott.... G. M..... Thomas McElligot, 40 Hermine st... Mrs. Elizabeth Shannon..... James Bergin, bookseller..... Mr. John Johnston..... Miss Agnes Burt..... J. Curran 10 00 James O'Connor.... A Friend..... Widow Walsh.... Mrs. O., Arnprior..... 20 00 Lach Macdonald, Cornwall..... Francis Fianigan.... Thomas Clude. James Altimas, Longue Pointe..... Thos O'Keefe.... John White Matthew Horner Matthew Byrne..... Thomas Dincen..... Thomas Stack..... A Friend..... Widow Patrick King..... Frank Green Carsley 50 00 Patrick O'Reilly..... Thomas O'Reilly Joseph Doyle..... John Brown..... Michael Clarke.... Edw. Scullion Arthur Brennan Hugh Curran, William st Thomas Burns, Longue Point Edward Moore, Longue Point..... Katie Frances O'Reilly, Calumet, P.Q. Mr. P. Allen, Calumet.... Gentleman from Quebec..... Thomas Finn..... M. Feron.... John Fox, Prince street A Working Girl James Welsh..... James Carroll J. L..... Charles Lynch..... John McLaughlin..... M. Conway, Superintendent Lachine Thomas W. Harrington, engineer.... Theo. O'Keefe.... John White..... Richard Power, St. Urbain street.... Alex. McCambridge..... May McAndrow, Buckingham, P.Q... Michael Cullen, Amherst street..... Hugh Cavin Alex Grant..... Mary Ann Drake..... Joseph Dwinson, Valleyfield...... Stephen Joseph Young..... John O'Neill..... D. Harrigan, Outremont John Callaghan James McAleeso..... James Kelaher Mrs. George King..... A. Maher P. Mailin, John Joseph State..... P. Kearney, Rockton.... Patrick Scully, Cote St. Louis..... Mrs. Annie Lowrey, Martinsburg.... John Nortor John Mag'e. John McLaughlan A. Soutchman Jehn Kelcher John Conway.... which would give him an opportunity of Michael McChner.....

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Temperance.

To the Editor of the Post and True WITNESS.

DEAR SIR,-The TRUE WITNESS being the faithful exponent of events religiously Catholic, I deem it advisable to ask for a small space to depict an interesting event that took place in the parish of St. Patrick, Douglastown, near Gaspe Basin.

Through the indefatigable zeal of the parish priest, Rev. M. Bolduc, a Society of Temperance, under the patronage of their Saint, has been established about one year, on a principle that there is far less trouble in inducing the members to join than to keep them away. They are amply repaid for the privation of their little drop (which unfortunately frequently amounted to a big drop) by social gatherings, temperance meetings, lectures, and even balls and parties, on strictly temperance principals.

One of these socials, to which I was an eye witness, will illustrate the many, and may help to convince the most sceptical that temperance, as well as religion, need not invariably be heralded by the black cross, as I spent two i co hours of the evening of the Epiphany as agreeably as I could wish be entertained.

From the pulpit it was announced that a lecture would be delivered by Mr. Kavanagh, 2 00 of Gaspe, at half-past six, in the Sacristy; that 1 00 tickets would be issued gratis to members of 2 00 the Society, with permission to introduce a 1 00 friend of eithersex. By this means the mem-Martin Hart, St. Maurice st. 10 00 bers were counted beforehand, so that an av Wm. Brennan 20 00 ence of nearly 200 sat with perfect case, and Peter Scully 4 00 convenience. But, by the same proces, atterly 1 00 100 were unable to obtain tickets of samis

1 00 | sion. I must say that the lecture, although effec-2 00 tive (the substance of Watch I will give you) was the least part of 'the evening's entertainment, as it occupied little over a quarter of an 2 00 5 00 hour, to give space for good music by the organ-5 00 ist, Mr. Baker, admirable singing by the sisters McCauley, which, if we make allowances for 1 00 their opportunity of acquiring musical intruction, was really wonderful; and though last, not least, a paper was read by the parish priest showing the early developments of heroism and virtues in the history of Canada antecedent to the achievements that led to the building of our noble Dominion.

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The lecturer was introduced with a few apprepriate remarks by the President, Mr. Wm. Foley, who, after the usual preface and 5 00 a laceration of Dame Nature for not making 1 00 him an orator proceeded to say :-

1 00 To us that form this body, the subject is of 2 00 interest; it is as vital as life, and its very vitality will lend it that interest that I need. 10 00 It will shade the defects that must be appa-1 00 | rent in one so little capable of addressing you. 2 00 But I hold (and that is the reason that I ap-1 00 pear before you here to-night) that it be-1 00 hooves every man capable of appreciating the 2 00 good that emanates from temperance, and the 2 00 ovil results of intemperance-I say that it behooves every man, in every sphere, be his that of eminence of in the humble walks of 2 00 life, as we are all hinged one upon another, so that if the laws of God have censed to be a 2 00 | barrier, self-love, our vital interests, demand that every men should raise his hand to stem the tide that is fast flooding this happy land. When I say that society is hinged one upon i 00 another, is it not self-evident, for is not the mechanic in his place as much needed as the governor of a province, the pentant as well as 5 00 the peer, the poor as well the rich. Then if 1 00 that hinge should grate, will not the far be 1 00 | heard by all. If, then, the sturabling block of intemperance should run riot on society, will one be less impeded than another. It is then that, I say, we can all be interested; and the man that will cheer the drankard on in his course is 'ae false friend of the inebriate and

the enemy of society.

From youth to age, from night o low, from honor to dishonor, intersperance seems the rule, temperance the exception. time there was when a barrier was raised to stem the tide of intemporance, but that time has passed. I well recollect, when a little boy, to see the revered Father Mathew—honor to his ashes-spreading his hand over thousands, and, when the thousands surged, the intemperate had to yield. The prependerance was great, and temperance ruled the day. A new generation has arisen, and the fell fiend of intemperance stalks again at noon, until we almost revel in the fumes of intemperance. A volcano has burst, a flood of liquid fire

has engulfed the land; the bounds of intemperance have, as it were, given way. It moves along without let or hindrance, until you, read, or listen, sadness is succeeded by "One." ... 1.00. at the recital. The sudden death, the iright-Matthew Dineen. ... 5.00 full accident, the loss of name, the blighted

temperance. Will we not then stand together, as one man, to assuage the wail of the suffer ing. The puny effort may be of little avail but save one from the reeking jaws of intem. perance and our efforts may be considered as

crowned with success.

How often have we seen the young and vigorous become old in iniquity, through the baneful influence of the demon of intemper. ance. How often have you seen the young enthusiast moving on in the road of a laudable ambition. An orator, perhaps, whose words were fed with milk and honey, giving pleasure to an audience and pride to kindred. He is moving upwards to the pinnacle of his amtition. He stops to feed his ardour by a pernicious draft; he feels his flight the faster he tries it again, and again; the habit is created; he succumbs to its influence, and his retrograde movements are more rapid than the strides that he made in his laudable ascent

Is there one amongst us that has not seen at some period of his life, the man in the full vigor of his talents, his aspirations and his hopes, delighting those around him by his conversations or anecdotes. View the 2 00 same man in a beastly state of intoxication 25 00 and I ask you is there a more disgusting sight 10 00 in the world than an educated drunkard erdeavoring to express ideas that are obliterated Civility may compel you to listen, but youimpulse would lead you far away from the drunkard. Within the limits of my own personal ex-

perience, I have noted it particularly within

the last few years. I have been forcibly struck

by the recital of the career of many your. men in the higher walks of life: One a dotor, another a lawyer, another aiming at a 2 00 high position in a mercantile pursuit. I have listened with pleasure to the recital of their aims and their views; their high education often acquired by the curtailment to a paren; of the necessaries of life, their talents of B high order, their ambition unlimited; but in nineteen cases out of twenty the sad sequel would come, that in the flower of their youth, or at an age when their manhood was only developed, that they were dead, or, worse, diegraced by the cursed habit of intemperance. It is that, and I may say that alone, that has been the chief incentive to me to be one of you here to-night. I have been horror-stricken at the contemplation that the fair tame of the nation, the high aspirations of the rising generation, the parent hopes of a distant future, were liable to be dashed to pieces if hung on a reeling fabric, raised on a frail foundation. The genius that is to lead us the science that is to heal us, the proud preeminence of our manhood-is it to succumi to grovel beneath the atmosphere of a rolluted intemperance? A thousand times no! Let each one take his motto, and aim as he pleases for the success of this our little band Mine is to embrace the youth, to enrol ti. juvenile untainted before the hideous drunkard's mark is engraven on his forehead. Give me the youth not yet enslaved, with habits free from the degrading vice. Surround him with a bond he freely takes; impress his min with the sanctity of his obligation. He feels its force, but bears no burden. He grows surrounded by the halo of temperance. He feels no craving for the fill destroyer. needs no stimulant, for his heart is light. The thirst is natural and not fictitious. He here lopes into manhood bearing the palm of the truthfulness of his pledge, a freer man under the yoke of his obligation than him that would not submit to the guarding shield : the sublimity of the solemn vow, in the cause temperance.

Look upon drunken 1058 in the light of dis grace. The componionship is avoided except by a kindry spirit. The son of the drunkard bear s the blight of the parent. The daughter of the inebriate will blush for his Though virtuous and good, the stigma is the The finger of scorn in charity may be withheld, but she feels all its force, and is pained. The wife! trust myself to paint that picture it is too vivid

in the minds of the many. Now take it in the light of profit and loss Where is the profit on the drunkard's side Is the bestial state of inanition a profit? the deprivation of sanity be a profit the gain is large to the drunkard's credit. Again, and lastly, is the drunkard's surroundings to be placed to his credit? Is the pain that he gives the sorrow he forces, the hell he creates, the example he gives, the torture multiplied in those surroundings, at which side of the page has the drunkard the claim? It is not to

Now then, for the loss. He sounders his money, for which he gets no return. He wastes so much time that he cannot retrieve His character is such that he cannot be trusted The bond that binds us is the link of trust We must trust one another, else the social fabric falls to pieces. Then to whom is attributable the social smash? The drunkard. The drunkard is the delinquent. To the drunkard then is society indebted for being debarred from social progress. Society cannot progress with the drag-chain of intemperance hanging to her heels. It is then that I say that we are all interested.

Then, worst of all his health is wasted, or rather lost, sickness ensues, and with sickness ill temper. He cannot queuch his fevered thirst by the fatal beverage that has wrought his ruin. He trembles, a shattered wreck of his former manhood. Young in years, but old in inquity. The past is painful the future gailing. His career is fleeting as his pleasures past, His pillow may be of down, but it is harder than stone. Lidok which way he will, there is nothing to cheer him. The gray mist of the past is before his eyes, his future a forlorn hope. He sinks beneath his weight Ci woo. He dies dishonored, his loss is a gain.

So m? I have been treating of the material results of drunkenness here below. The last, the worst of all, drunkenness as a crime. Take the catalogue and select the worst. The murderer, with hands recking with the blood of his victim. He stands alone with him that was, but is not, through his vengeful deed. He trembles in the commission of his crime, a coward in his bravery. He is surprised by death from a source he expected least, He has a moment to reflect, he makes use of that moment to prepare for death. He has the power, (I lay stress on the word power) to fall on his knees, with clenched hands and upraised eyes; he has the power to ask, God has the power to forgive. All is possible, however improbable, that, that guilty soul may be raised within the precincts of the kingdom

Take the rouber, the midnight burglar; he enters the house of his neighbor with full intent to stop at nothing, murder if needed, to effect his guilty purpose. He steals his neighbor's property, he hugs the unworthy booty. Flushed with success he is about to depart. The robber is confronted with the robbed Death stares him in the face; the pistol is raised, and before the awful click ensues that is to launch bim into eternity. He too has the power, if he will, to try and make peace with an offended God. Behold the drunkard, drunk. In the depths of your imagination see that horrid mass of numan flesh, with soul effaced that once came pure from the hands of God, if I might express it, a particle of the essence of the spirit of God, now lying in-