

"The greedy woman is a disgrace; the woman addicted to drink is vile. We do not wish to contemplate for long the degradation into which a few women sink. As Christians, we shall stretch a helping hand to raise them up, while we turn our eyes away; as men and artists, we should tread them under foot or take flight. "

Never did we feel so sad as at the sight of a woman in the state of intoxication, disgustingly obscene, and followed by the jeers of the mob and the shouts of children.

We can very well account for the tears of a maiden, as she drew near to us, at the sight of this miserable wretch. No, dear child there was nothing womanly in that hideous creature. Fear not, nothing like you could be found in her...

Women always go to extremes. When they give way to drink, they fall into the most awful degradation. This degradation is all the more apparent as their nature was the more antagonistic to this vice which debases them. They drink brandy, and give themselves up to the most deplorable excesses. In the state of intoxication, they manifest much more promptly than man, all that they feel, all that they think. Fallen from a higher position, that is, from all the charms of modesty, and the mysterious beauties of the heart God has given them, they are revoltingly obscene.

When a woman falls into that vice there is nothing left. If she has a husband and children, she is for them a living plague; if she is alone, so much the better, but