

By the law you may sell to men and women, if they will buy. You have given your bond, and paid your license to sell to them, and no one has a right to molest you in your legal business. No matter what the consequences may be, no matter what poverty and destitution are produced by your selling, according to law you have paid your money for this privilege, and you are licensed to pursue your calling. No matter what families are distracted and rendered miserable, no matter what wives are treated with violence, what children starve or mourn over the degradation of a parent, your business is legalized, and no one may interfere with you or in it. No matter what mother may agonize over the loss of a son, or sister blush at the shame of a brother, you have a right to disregard them all and pursue your legal calling,—you are licensed! You may fit up your lawful place of business in the most enticing and captivating form,—you may furnish it with the most costly and elegant equipments for your own lawful profit,—you may fill it with the allurements of amusement,—you may use all arts to allure visitors,—you may skilfully arrange and expose to view your choicest wines and most captivating beverages,—you may then induce thirst by all contrivances to produce a raging appetite for drink,—and then you may supply that appetite to the full because it is lawful; you have paid for it—you have a license! You may allow boys, almost children, to frequent your saloon; they may witness the apparent satisfaction with which their seniors quaff the sparkling glass, you may be schooling and training them for the period of twenty-one, when they too can participate, for all this is lawful. You may hold the cup to their very lips, but you must not let them drink,—that is unlawful. For while you have all these privileges for the money you pay, this poor privilege of selling to children is denied you. Here parents have the right to say: 'Leave my son to me until the law gives you a right to destroy him. Do not anticipate that terrible moment when I can assert for him no further rights of protection. That will be soon enough for me, for his mother, for his sister, for his friends, and for the community, to see him take his road to death. Give him to us in his childhood at least. Let us have a few hours of his youth, in which we can enjoy his innocence, to repay us in some small degree for the care and love we have lavished upon him.' This is something which you who now stand prisoners at the bar have not paid for,—this is not embraced in your license. For this offence the court sentences you to ten days' imprisonment in the county jail, and that you pay a fine of \$75 and costs, and that you stand committed until the fine and costs of this prosecution are paid."

These are words of solemn import, considering the person, the office, and the quarter whence they come.

When Christians learn to look into this matter deeply,—when they look at the business in the light of the above awful arraignment, which is true in every line, then will the ground be taken that modern liquor-selling should stand, as we endeavoured to show last month, side by side with slavery, gambling, and other abominations, as a traffic that ought to receive no recognition from a Christian government. But if any man still persists in thinking, as many good Christian people do, that a strict license-law is the