

death and damnation to their fellow creatures, for in the evening, you can go into the public houses, where you will see father, mother and children, sitting at a table with a jug of ale or porter before them, and frequently they listen to the most obscene language, and gaze upon the most revolting scenes. Can we wonder then at the crimes that are committed when we see the temptations to which our youth are exposed?

How we shudder when we allow ourselves to dwell upon the horrors of the slave trade, and well we may, when we know that human beings are bought and sold like cattle; that they are treated like dumb brutes, and in many cases have been kept for immoral purposes; and is it not true, that when the Civil War broke out in the United States, the sympathy of nations was aroused; each took a deep interest in slavery; it was publicly denounced from almost every pulpit; men and women taught their children to pray that the poor slave might be liberated, and the cause be removed from the land; young men and old men volunteered to take up arms, and shed blood to liberate the fettered slave; millions of dollars were expended to equip an army and navy; many beautiful homes were desolated; mothers' hearts broken; husbands were torn from their wives; brothers from their sisters,—and the beautiful land that God gave to man to till, drank in the blood of over a million of men, and all this was done for the liberation of the body; there was no thought of the soul, yet the victory was won, which in the sight of man—was humiliation, but in the sight of God it was "justice." That slavery was a curse no one can deny; that human beings should be treated as brutes, God never designed, and yet the Scriptures tell us that men were bought and sold into slavery,—but that they were not debarred from entering heaven; whereas it emphatically declares that no drunkard shall inherit the Kingdom of Heaven.

Is there not a greater slavery existing in our country at this present time? it is not a traffic in human bodies, but a traffic in human souls. Where is there a greater slave, than he, or she, who is a slave to alcohol. Is it not time that the sympathy of every christian man and woman, every wife, mother and sister, should be given for the purpose of waging war against this fell destroyer of human souls? Will you not raise an army that will try to vanquish this inveterate foe? Will you not give part of your time and talents, to equip an army that will wage a war against this cruel slave-master? Not with fire and sword, but with kindly, heart-felt, friendly advice; by using all the moral suasion that can be brought to bear upon the poor frail mortals, that are bound by the fetters of alcohol. Will our clergymen not denounce it from their pulpits, as a curse upon the church? Will they not take an example by our noble Lieutenant-Governor, and exclude it from their tables? Will they not remove it from the Lord's table? It has no place there, as there are many reformed drunkards who have solemnly declared that, were it not for