

**The Evil of Intemperance.**

For the past six years I have seen a great deal of the evil of this curse of all curses on humanity. I have found it at the bottom of all other crimes in my work in connection with the jail, as a teacher with the prisoners every Sabbath morning, and jail gate mission work with the Haven that has lately been adopted to rescue the perishing and abandoned. I knew nothing previous to this work of the extent of this demon amongst my own sex as well as the other. Some from the highest families in our fair Canada have been brought through its use to the lowest degradation and disgrace. Alas! for the professing Christians of the various Churches of God who can fold their arms, take their ease, and look on with apparent placidness. Yes, and nominate men into places of trust and power as rulers of the people, who not only use it themselves but advocate it as a beverage that fashionable society can not do without. Where is the spirit of Christ here? What does the word say: "If any man have not the spirit of Christ he is none of His." Away with all those who can take their glass and boast. They can stop there. My tipling friend take Paul's injunction: he would eat no meat while the world stood if it caused his brother to offend or is made weak. Ah, I fear many of you who can take your glass and stop at that will have your garments stained with the blood of the poor drunkards' souls. If any moderate drinker should perchance read this let me say, would to God you had listened to some of the heart rending tales from broken hearted fathers and mothers of their fallen daughters and sons. Me thinks you would never want to see another drop of the cursed stuff ever manufactured. Mothers of large families too have fallen a prey, and I have known them to sell part of the bread from their hungry children that have been sent them from charitable institutions. I might tell you of hundreds of families that have been ruined in our city by it; but I will just mention one, that of a young girl. Her father after losing his wife and mother of his five children moved to Toronto from a city on the other side. In good circumstances and a very respectable citizen the oldest daughter, about fourteen years of age, shortly after arrival was induced to take her first glass. From step to step she was led till her beautiful home was given up for one of sin and shame about one year ago. I prevailed on her to come with me to the Haven, as her term in jail, three months, were up; this was her fourth or fifth time of imprisonment. The morning I was to go for her to the jail she was dressed some hours, watching for me through the iron bars, poor unfortunate. I brought her to the Haven, a fine looking girl eighteen years of age, left her in care of the Matron, and went to see her father