

heaven.' I am come," said he, "to tell you we never shall! I have been a member of a Christian church for many years, and teacher of the select class in the Sunday school, but drink has mastered me; I am filling all around me with shame and sorrow, and I have resolved this night to end it; but, somehow, I felt I could not go till I had seen you." I at once proceeded to reason with him. We bent our knees in prayer; divine help was given; and strong in God's strength he signed the pledge; and soon afterwards I saw him bowing at the sacramental table, and as we parted he said, "Thank God, you were a teetotalter; you have saved a soul from death." Did not that give me greater joy than wine ever can give? You young men who knelt before us to-day as you dedicated soul and body to the work of the Church, what say you to that? Oh, to save a soul from death is a joy infinitely superior to the pleasure of a glass of wine! Young brothers—Do you think that as long as you live anybody will thank God that you take strong drink? Never. Will anybody ever thank God that you take a glass of wine now and then? Never. Come into our Temperance lifeboat. Join us at once and for ever. There is a great work yet to be done. If you render gallant service, unending and rich beyond compare will be your recompense. Let us reach the wreck and take the endangered ones off, and the blessing of heaven and earth shall be our reward.