

The Chief of Police in St. John, N. B., declares:—(J. R. Marshall.)—"Nearly all the crimes brought under my notice, officially, are attributed either directly or indirectly to the use of Intoxicating Liquors as a beverage." "From the experience of a life time, of which eleven years, I have been Chief of Police, 'I am satisfied that nothing short of a Prohibitory Liquor Law, will check this monstrous evil with which we are surrounded.'" I have not yet seen the Statistics of Crime in our own good City, but I doubt not, they would tell the same sad story.

RUIN WROUGHT.

This monster is everywhere throughout the land.

"He sitteth in the lurking places of the villages: in the secret places doth he murder the innocent: his eyes are privily set against the poor. He lieth in wait secretly as a lion in his den: he lieth in wait to catch the poor. He doth catch the poor when he draweth him into his net. He croucheth and humbleth himself that the poor may fall by his strong ones."—Ps. x. 8, 9, 10.

Are there not around us those who are among his victims? My hearers, need we look beyond our own circles? They start up before you shrivelled, blighted, haggard—the fire of genius extinguished, the light of happiness eclipsed, the bloom of health vanished. Who can calculate the havoc it is making everywhere? Pile up the stiffened corpses that lie bleached on a hundred battle fields: Compute the mass of disease that festers in a hundred hospitals amid the rage of an appalling epidemic: Behold, huddled together beneath your mind's eye, the hardened occupants of a hundred prisons, or the skeleton, woe-begone spectres that pace along the corridors or pine in the wards of a hundred asylums or poor-houses: Still your arithmetic would fail: You would not see to the full what desolation it on the earth hath wrought.

Here is a wife who shrinks from the murderous blow of a demon-husband. There, a husband bends in anguish over a dishonored wife. Here, a sister's cheek is wet, because a brother beloved is dead while he liveth. There a brother's