

that taste caused their future downfall. "But it is their own fault if they abuse my hospitality (?)" Let it be so. It will, nevertheless, remain true, that you could have saved them from the temptation, and you placed temptation in their way. It will, nevertheless, remain true that if they do come to ruin, they will justly lay the blame at your door.

Young ladies can help not only the cause of Temperance, but of noble, sober manhood. Let it be a settled thing among all our Catholic ladies, that any young man who drinks intoxicating liquor will be refused admission to their social gatherings. By such action you will not only elevate and ennoble their characters, but you will secure for yourselves and for others, worthy husbands to love and support you, not lazy drunkards who will look to you for support.

Pardon me, my dear brethren, if I speak thus. Take my place for one month. Stand by the bedside of a man or woman in *delirium tremens*; give daily audience to the poor victims of drink, who beg piteously to be saved from the demon, who is destroying both their souls and bodies; listen to the heart-rending cries for bread from the lips of the drunkard's children; visit homes made desolate by drink; hear the sobs, the wailings of broken-hearted wives, mothers, sisters, daughters. And then return here broken-hearted yourselves, because the absence of law or the mal-administration of the laws which already exist have made your hands powerless to save a noble, generous and glorious race. Return here, and take the place which I now occupy; and my words, for uttering which I have just begged your pardon, will seem to you as the far-off echo of the mighty torrent of reproof, indignation and denunciation which will flow from your own lips.