

"Depart!"—depart from God! depart from heaven! depart to be with lost spirits, in that place where their "worm dieth not, and the fire is not quenched."

God never intended that this fair world of ours should remain under the continual sway of King Alcohol. He has permitted it to be so, just now; but movements that are abroad in the world convince us that his days, like those of Belshazzar, are numbered,

"Each breeze that sweeps the ocean  
Brings tidings, from afar,  
Of nations in commotion,  
Prepared for Zion's war."

We must go among the young, and organize our "Bands of Hope" and "Cold Water Armies" there. They must take our place: let us see that we train them to discharge their duty right and well. They are the very parties to whom this Monster will go, and present himself in the garb of an Angel of Light. Let us warn them that his love is only that of Delilah to Samson, and his kiss that of Judas to his Master.

The Platform, the Press, and the Pulpit, must go forth as champions in this great work. What we require is, not a little reformation, but a thorough change. Intemperance has turned the world upside down: Teetotalism, accompanied by the blessing of heaven, must turn it down side up. The atmosphere in which we move must be purified, till public opinion becomes entirely changed. Tippling legislators must be made to "walk the plank," and new ones put in their place. Cosey magistrates, who like their glass, must be superseded by men who, instead of fining the rum-seller a few dollars, will turn him "right about face" into the penitentiary, to break stones, and teach him to earn "his bread by the sweat of his brow." "The law is not made for a righteous man, but for the lawless and disobedient, for the ungodly and for sinners, for the unholy and profane:" then we must have men of the right stamp to enforce it against such characters.

The Press has a mighty influence upon the public mind. Its leaders must do all in their power to educate the community, and give them proper literature to read. They must shut their columns against advertisements for the sale of wine, gin, brandy, and such like, till the train be compelled to stop, for the want of fuel to drive it, and freight to make the traffic pay.

The Pulpit is sadly behind the age in doing its part in this great work. We want men behind the "sacred desk" who will do their duty, and regard neither the face of man nor frown of rum-seller. There lives a minister in the metropolis of Great Britain, sad to tell, who advocates moderate drinking because our Saviour made the water wine. Before concluding his lecture on this subject, he gives us another reason; it is this: "I have tried the teetotal system, and,