

with those, who will set all kinds of snares to entrap you; those who will flatter you with a false tongue, and fire the poisoned arrows that will pierce your soul. There is an infatuation in Alcohol that you cannot resist, and the more you partake of it, the more you will require to keep up the false courage that it inspires in the breasts of human beings, so that in the end, nothing but the grace of God, can save you from a drunkard's grave.

Young men, I speak to you as a brother; as one that was rescued from the jaws of death; as one who gave way to temptation and sought to drown trouble in the wine-cup; for a time I succeeded, but I soon found that the wine-cup would drown me, both bodily and spiritually; therefore, I resolved to cast it away from me, and by the help of God I did so; had it not been for His help, I would have filled a drunkard's grave, and my children left to the mercy of a cold, uncharitable world. I have said that mothers have an influence, and I do not hesitate for one moment in asserting that the mother in many instances, has been the direct means of creating an appetite, not willingly, but unwisely, by administering alcohol as a medicine. Through this medium thousands have gone down to a drunkard's grave; the appetite was created when an infant, and gradually grew stronger, and stronger, until the grave was opened to receive the clay, that was sent by another's hand. It matters not where we look, we see the effects of that demon,—alcohol, and it is equally true that we never see any good effects from it, but on the contrary, we see misery, woe and poverty of the lowest type; human beings degrading themselves to the lowest degree, for when alcohol takes possession of the brain, all moral reason departs, and there is not even animal instinct left in the man that God created after His own image. At present, we are not living in a barbarous age, but in the nineteenth century, when all civilized nations are beginning to awaken to the fact, that some measures will have to be taken to suppress the evils that are daily arising from the use of alcohol.

There are certain classes who avow that the temperance people are Fanatics; they may be, and if it is fanaticism to lift up the fallen; to reclaim the drunkard; to befriend the drunkard's children; to speak words of consolation to the drunkard's wife; to minister to their temporal and spiritual wants; to lift them from filth and poverty, and restore peace and plenty to the family,—if this be fanaticism, may God grant that thousands more may become fanatics, and come forth with an out-stretched arm, and be true to the banner under which they enlisted, and not imitate that great apostle of Temperance, who was carried upon the shoulders of the temperance people to Ottawa, and when weighed in the balance was found wanting, by openly declaring to an enlightened, but much-abused people, that our country could not afford to lose the revenue of \$7,000,000 annually, that is derived from the ungodly