

devil, and only the sacrifice of my only son brought me back. Now, my friends, in conclusion I beg of you all to help in abolishing this increasing evil, and if we succeed we will do away with the most of the crime and misery in our beloved Canada. Abolish it and this community will flourish and blossom as a rose. God grant it may be so."

During the last part of the lecture Harry had whispered to his wife, "This is Mr. Gregory, he speaks of my parents and I, let us go to the platform and tell who we are." So when Mr. Gregory spoke the last sentence they rose and went forward; all eyes of that large assembly were upon them. In front of the platform Harry stopped and spoke, "I know you are Mr. Gregory, I am Harry Harcourt, the son of your friend. I have, God knows, fought all my life against intemperance, and would no doubt have found a drunkard's grave had I not been saved by the hand of an angel, who is now my wife." When he said this and presented his wife to the many upturned faces, the effect was simultaneous, they all rose to their feet, while Mr. Gregory was overcome with emotion to find there the boy of whom he had been relating that night. The scene was very touching. Harry in a few words implored all to give up drink, and called to mothers to banish it from their homes. There were many who shed tears that night; and when the president rose to ask those who wished to come forward and sign the pledge, there was a larger number than at any time before.

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