

*Henry.*—The fact is, James, I do not feel interested in listening to the remarks of many of those who stand up to address the audience. I did attend a few meetings some years back, but from what I heard then, I have felt no desire to attend any more.

*James.*—Why, Henry, I must confess that I think you are somewhat lukewarm in the total abstinence cause. Your remarks with regard to the Sunday closing movement were, for a teetotaler, rather peculiar; and I wish, before we part, to have a little further conversation on the subject. Do you still teach that class of senior boys in your Sunday school?

*Henry.*—Oh, yes; I feel deeply interested in the spiritual welfare of those boys—but boys many of them are not, they are growing up steady young men; and I believe they are much attached to me.

*James.*—Well, Henry, suppose one or more of these young men should be persuaded by a companion or companions to enter a public-house on the Sunday evening, would not you feel greatly shocked and distressed when you heard that such had been the case?

*Henry.*—Indeed, I should; but I have reason to believe that not one of them would so far disgrace himself as to desecrate the Lord's day in such a manner.

*James.*—Then let me tell you, Henry, that your confidence in them has been much abused; for I know of a fact that three young men belonging to your class were seen, no later than Sunday evening last, coming out of a tavern, at nearly ten o'clock, with each one a cigar in his mouth, and apparently the worse for liquor.

*Henry.*—Oh, James, I cannot believe what you say;