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The Sunday School Guardian

Rev. W. H. Withrow, M.A., Editor.

TORONTO, MARCH 8, 1879.

A TALK ON TEMPERANCE.

BOYS and girls, are you all teetotalers? You ought to be, every one of you. We want every reader of the S. S. GUARDIAN to belong to the "Cold-water Army." In the Sunday-school class books, now issued by the Methodist Book Room, there is a form of pledge printed on the first page. Ask your teachers to let you sign it, and ask God to help you to keep it. If you walk by that rule you will never become tipplers nor drunkards. And we shall soon have a generation of men and women who have learned to touch not, taste not, and handle not the unclean thing. Your lives will be happier, your bodies healthier, your souls safer, if you know nothing of the use of anything that can intoxicate. The drunkards in the community are fast dying off—killed by strong drink. If their ranks are not recruited by the boys and girls in our week-day and Sunday-schools, soon there will be a healthy happy nation in our beloved Canada, uncursed by the evil of intemperance. May God speed the day!

WINE IS A MOCKER,
STRONG DRINK IS RAGING;
AND WHOSOEVER IS DECEIVED
THEREBY IS NOT WISE.

— Prov. 20. 1.

LITTLE FOLKS' COLUMN.

THE SWING.

THE little maid-en in the swing is hav-ing a splen-did time. How hap-py she looks! and her dog and dol-ly too. They all seem as pleased as can be. Her swing is a very safe one. You see she can-not fall out; and what a nice cush-ion it has! The ro-ses at her side look charm-ing and no doubt smell very sweet. Hear what a great poet says a-bout the swing:—

A fair maid-en in a swing,
Like white dove up-on the wing,
Doth be-fore my vi-sion pass;
Laugh-ing as her gen-tle hands
Close-ly clasp the twist-ed strands,
At her sha-dow on the grass.