

country, and then to another, pointing out the routes and places on the map, and relating facts and incidents as though actually occurring, will arrest attention by strong appeals to the imagination, while everything related must still be true.

Let every one prepare to tell some thing about the country, the leader being ready to supply deficiencies, and to answer all questions. The exercises should be prompt, brief, and varied, so as not to weary even the youngest, while the hymns, prayers, and Scriptures should all relate to the one theme of missions. Every Sunday school should have its missionary society. Many other plans and hints might be given, but time and space forbid.

Let the children be taught early by parents and teachers to give understandingly, and we shall soon have a generation of noble workers for the Lord.

A Modern Parable.

And it came to pass as a certain man journeyed from the cradle to the grave he fell among saloon-keepers, who robbed him of his money, ruined his good name, destroyed his reason, and then kicked him out worse than dead.

A moderate drinker came that way, and when he saw him he said: "He is but a dog; they served him right; let him die; he is a curse to his family."

And also a license voter came that way, and when he saw him he said: "The brute! put a ball and chain on his leg, and work him on the street."

And a frantic teetotaler came that way, and when he saw him he had compassion on him and raised him up, assisted him to his home and ministered to his wants, and to the wants of his family; got him to sign the pledge, and started him on his journey in comfort and happiness.

Who, think you, was the greater friend of humanity; the saloon-keeper, the moderate drinker, the license voter, or the frantic teetotaler?—*Christian Messenger*.

It is stated by the keeper of the New York City Morgue, "that four-fifths of the five thousand bodies that reach that city's deadhouse every year are sent there by drunkenness."

What the first Saloon cost.

"The first saloon licensed by the Board of County Commissioners, nearly ninety years ago, paid fifty dollars for that privilege. It met a bitter opposition from the friends of temperance and good order, but the rum men were alert, and by presenting a bogus petition asking for it, the thing was granted, and fifty dollars are supposed to have gone into the treasury.

"A change at once came over our town. Drunken men began to be seen upon our streets. Men who had before paid their bills regularly, now paid so much for rum that their bills to honest tradesman had to go unpaid.

"The air of that saloon, night and day, was made black with profanity, vulgarity and rum. Our young men went there and staid there until the hours of midnight. What effect it had on them will never be written.

"A poor, hard-working settler down on the river, who had opened up a farm and heretofore maintained his family, began to neglect his home. One morning he was found outside with his head fatally crushed by a drunken companion. A long and tedious series of trials followed, costing the county over one thousand dollars, resulting in sending the murderer to prison for fourteen years, and breaking up his family.

"The murdered man's widow made an attempt to keep her family together on the farm, and to furnish them with food, but in two or three years she died—no doubt from privation. A daughter soon followed her mother from the same cause: then the ragged children were sent to their friends in Ohio, at the expense of the county.

"These facts are given from my knowledge of them, and just as they are. Now let us see how this transaction paid:—

The country got	\$ 50
Paid to keep the murderer fourteen years, say \$200 a year	2,800
Convict murderer,	1,000
Industry for six children, lost to the State ten years, at \$100 per year	6,000
Total expense,	\$9,925
Deduct license,	50
Loss by transaction,	\$8,875
— <i>Am. Paper</i> .	

BENEVOLENCE is not merely a feeling, but a principle; not a dream of rapture to indulge in, but a business for the hand to execute.