

able. You cannot employ counsel to defend your cause. You cannot bribe witnesses to take false oaths. Your deeds are registered in the great Judge's book. Petitions are daily ascending to Him; not written by human fingers, but signed and sealed by the countless numbers of unprepared souls that have been ushered into eternity by the strong drink that you have sold them; by the blood of the murdered wife and mother; by the heart-rending cries of starving children; by the piercing shrieks of the dying maniac; by the condemned criminal, and by the wails of orphans and widows. Can you calmly look upon these scenes and treat the laws of God and your country with impunity? If you can your heart must be blacker than the depths of hell; and sooner or later the retribution of a just heaven will overtake you. God has placed us upon this earth, and given us some mission to fulfill. What that mission may be we know not; but we do know that it is our duty to assist each other and try to save our fellow creatures from eternal destruction.

Fathers, you that are addicted to excessive drinking. Do you realize the sacrifices you are making when you give the liquor dealer your earnings? Do you know what you are doing? You are feeding and clothing his children, and letting your own go hungry and naked, and in return he gives you that which will deprive you of your reason and happiness. You are clothing his wife in silks and satins, and your own has to be deprived even of attending divine worship, on account of her scanty wardrobe. He is giving you that slow poison that is draining your heart's blood; you are paying his rent, and allowing your own to go unpaid, and he is turning you and your family hopeless and helpless into the street. Fellow creature, stop and ponder over your case, shake off the spell that binds you. If you have not strength, go to God, He will give it thee, and sustain thee. Mothers on you mainly depends your children's happiness: no father can