

chievous desire, so they wrap it up." It has been proved a thousand times that alcoholic drinks are only evil. Every sane person will admit that total abstainers have better health, live more happily, have better morals, better brain, and in every way are better citizens. And yet, against all reason, this vile traffic is sending its fumes of death through all ranks of society from the veriest beggar to the royal throne,—from the unborn infant to the grey-haired inebriate, staggering into eternity. The foul worm of the still trails its slime over innocent childhood, gnaws out the heart of fairest womanhood, and drinks the life-blood of the noblest manhood. It thrives, and lives its foul life in tropic heats, and defies the frosts of arctic snows. This vile monster must be crushed. But who is equal to the task. I believe that God, by woman's hand, is going to wipe this bitter curse from the land. Though the effervescence of the crusade has departed the women have settled down to hard facts, and are counting the cost, and marshaling their forces. The work is ours, and now the question is, how can it best be accomplished.

In the limit of five minutes, I can but hint at the Helps and Hindrances in women's work.

1st. I should say, get this work on woman's heart. We have too long taken it for granted that men were to do the world's thinking, and have drifted with the tide, never asking whither. But now, we are arrested by a voice, saying, "The Master is come, and calleth for thee." Shall we answer—"Speak, Lord, for thy servant heareth." How we have loved to gather in our family circles the pleasant things of life, and to feel that we were responsible for nothing beyond our own household. If we will pray with earnest hearts, "Lord what wilt thou have me to do?" the Holy Spirit will whisper that we are our brother's keeper, and there will roll upon our hearts a burden of responsibility we cannot easily lay aside. The trouble is we do not think and we do not pray. It is said that a lady took the late Gov. Briggs, of Mass., to task for refusing wine at a fashionable dinner. He requested the lady to count over the families of her acquaintance, and note the effect of intemperance, and report to him the result of her investigation. After her task was ended she replied to him, with tears: O! Governor Briggs! I am appalled. It is so dreadful to find that I do not know a family that does not number one victim, and some have had all their brightest and best fall by it, —fathers, husbands, children. It is too dreadful to think of. I would not have believed it.

The second need is thorough organization. In every town and hamlet, let there be an Auxiliary of our Women's Christian Temperance Association. No matter if there are few interested. Two are enough to claim the promise of the master in this blessed work. One earnest Christian woman can chase a thousand difficulties, and two put ten thousand to flight. Let this little band of earnest workers resolve to carry this work by prayer and faith. "Our God is mighty to the pulling down of the strongholds of the enemy," and he always wins who sides with God.