

THE THREE SMILES.

I looked upon an Angel's face ;
And as I looked the Angel smiled
To see a saintly child of grace
Forsaken, sorrowing, reviled ;
Yet striving bravely for the right,
All blameless in his Father's sight.

I looked upon a demon's face ;
And as I looked the demon smiled,
Smiled with a fearful joy to trace
An heir of Heaven by sin beguiled,
From noblest truth and purest fame,
To blackest lie and foulest shame.

I looked upon a mortal's face ;
And as I looked the mortal smiled,
I knew those lips had found a place
For angel bright or demon wild ;
Oh ! answer, brother—sister, tell
Is thine the smile of heaven or hell ?

W.

ALCOHOL, ITS USE AND ABUSE.

THE question of alcohol being too often a question of life and death, is one which, on whichever side their decision may lie, will not, we hope, be thought undeserving of a passing notice by the readers of the *Lennoxville Magazine*. The following remarks, although they may appear one-sided (as, what hearty agitation of a question is not ?) are not intended to commit our readers or ourselves to any decided judgment either way on the subject. There was a distinguished philosopher of old who astonished the young Romans, when on a visit to their capital, by the readiness with which he would advocate either side of any imaginable question, and that not as now-a-days through the potent influence of a retaining fee, but because he held truth to be so ethereal a commodity that it was impossible to catch and bottle it by any amount of syllogistic effort. Now, we hold quite the contrary opinion, that it is exceedingly puzzling and proportionally unpleasant to look at both sides of a question, at least, at the same time ; and as our thoughts have lately been directed to the anti-alcoholic side, we hold it would be mere folly to let in a stream