PROHIBITION DEPARTMENT.

[ERECTED BY A CHIMNEYSTICK.]

Van Wagner's Third Infernal Burst.

On Sunday afternoon an immense concourse of people witnessed the Test. The number present was estimated at from two to three thousand! Van Wagner, although labouring under a severe affection of the throat, delivered a powerful address. He spoke of the unlucky making great fortunes in the religion of Jesus Christ, whilst we, the people, suffered thirty thousand of our own witnesses to be buried down into the drunkard's grave every year, by our sons in law. That whilst we make great pretensions to Christian benevolence, we suffer hundreds of thousands of innocent unborn children to endure the insults and injuries of poverty and distress, beyond description, which follows the degradation of five hundred thousand drunkards. He urged the people to remember that they were responsible for these sins, because they sanctioned the laws which protected the rum-sellers. He contended that we had no right to make efforts to christianize heathen in foreign lands, so long as we support, by law, a traffic which heathenized and brutalized our own people. He contended that if the Sandwich Islanders were brought here, and shown the number of gog-shops, which, under the protection of our laws, are under the very shadow of our churches, do their work of destruction on the Holy Sabbath, he would become utterly disgusted with our religion. His remarks throughout were eloquent, argumentative and logical, and were received with the minds of thousands of intelligent and attentive hearers.

Rev. Wagner next appealed to Christians to do their duty in this great cause. Heretofore they have acted inconsistent, and been tossing about like waves of the sea. Men who daily get down upon their knees and pray for the suppression of sin and iniquity, and then go into the ballot box and vote to perpetuate the evils which they pretend God to remove, are a reproach to the Church and the cause they professed to love. Men who daily kneel at the family altar, and pray, "lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil," and then go to the ballot box, with that prayer warm upon their lips, and vote temptations in the way of themselves, their children, and their fellow-men, are guilty of base mockery, and God will hold them accountable. The conduct of professing Christians who heard Mr. Van Wagner's arguments on this subject, and who sincerely love the cause of God and feel their responsibility, will not dare go to the polls next October and vote to perpetuate the rum traffic.

You Can't Dispute It.

Poets are the troublesome stumbling blocks of every cavilor. The statistic dealers of crime, want, misery, degradation, and taxation, in Maine and Massachusetts, since the passage of prohibitory laws, is what can't be reasoned down or disposed of by the logic of drum-selling. It stands out before the world a fact, like a stringent law can be maintained, and that its predicted effects give sanity to