

obviously bad, its incidents not so repulsive, but destructive in the end—I have seen abundant proof. In one of our largest cities, containing a great population of beer drinkers, I had occasion to note the deaths among a large group of persons whose habits in their own eyes and in those of their friends and physicians were temperate: but they were habitual users of beer. When the observation began they were upon the average something under middle age, and they were, of course, selected lives. For two or three years there was nothing very remarkable to be noted among this group. Presently death began to strike it; and until it had dwindled to a fraction of its original proportions the mortality in it was astounding in extent and still more remarkable in the manifest identity of cause and mode. There was no mistaking it; the history was almost invariable: robust, apparent health, full muscles, a fair outside, increasing weight, florid faces; then a touch of a cold or a sniff of malaria and instantly some acute disease with almost invariably typhoid symptoms, was in violent action, and ten days or less ended it. It was as if the system had been kept fair outside, while within it was eaten to a shell, and at the first touch of disease there was utter collapse; every fibre was poisoned and weak. And this, in its main features, varying, of course in degree, has been my observation in beer-drinking everywhere. It is peculiarly deceptive at first; it is thoroughly destructive at the last."—*National Temperance Advocate.*

DANGER SIGNALS.

BY S—

Danger is generally the greater from not being apprehended—therefore it has been found proper to use signals to warn the safe from running hazardous risks, where others have already suffered harm and loss. To know the danger and to be well acquainted with the signals is clearly the wisdom of those who would be unharmed. To warn is the duty of those who know and would be benevolent.

The frequency of any particular class of disasters—the terribleness of the calamity and our own or our friends' liability to be involved, are points that should deeply concern us. If men would but use their senses, understandings, and means of protection, the STRONG DRINK DANGER and DISASTER need not now overtake any one for lack of danger "signals," but crowds unfortunately seem not disposed to turn their attention to these, and unheeding, many "fall to rise no more."

Cautious nature has even metamorphosed the deformed, blighted bloated bodies—the blotched besotted countenance, and bloodshot eyes of the noisome drunkard into "danger signals." The gibbering speech and delirious yells sound a dolorous warning. So may the hopeless wreck on the fatal track supply to the thoughtful observer cautionary SIGNS and portentous SOUNDS.

How strange, yet to see infatuated mortals dash wildly forward, refusing to look or listen. And passing strange, those who ought to know better, still willfully connive and lead on the unwary victims regardless of all admonitory signals. The common unwillingness to see the real danger, in the midst of so vast ruin, and the absence of desire to have it pointed out seem, indeed, specially unaccountable.

The object of this little "signal paper" warning is, to aid in arousing attention to the deadly delusion. To point to the surging millions persistently rushing out into "darkness that may be felt." And while the perishing swiftly disappear the ranks of the death prone procession as rapidly fill up from the unthinking crowd.

Although the drunkard's example may be injurious to some, yet he may also serve as a beacon to warn away others from the vortex where he is hopelessly perishing, while the so called moderate drinker points with confidence to the fatal circle in which he is gliding: thus our temperate drinkers are the chief promoters of drunkenness.

How sad, to see frantic multitudes dancing on to the fancied music of their chains, and the unsuspecting fresh recruits eagerly pushing forward to take upon themselves the Satanic manacles of drinking habits: and yet, fellow beings look on, little concerned! How important and pressing the duty of earnestly warning the too venturesome, and entreating all who are yet happily free from the infatuation, to raise the SAFETY SIGNAL high "ABSTAIN." Wise Patriot, plant thy safety standard—Kind brother's keeper, lift up thy voice in a safe path—cry aloud 'come this way.'—Safe Christian, elevate thy light in a safe direction.

THE LIQUOR TRAFFIC KNOWN BY ITS FRUITS

"If it bear good fruit, well; but if not, cut it down."

WHOLE SOME FOOD IS CHANGED INTO DELETERIOUS DRINK

The common sale of INTOXICATING LIQUORS is the fruitful source of idleness, ignorance, Sabbath-breaking, immorality, pauperism, degradation, misery, vice, crime, insanity and premature death. Not only are those persons who are tempted to drink plunged into ruin, but grievous wrong is entailed on society.

WHO IS GUILTY?

Surely those who brew, distill, and sell, are not clear of their brothers' blood! The Bible condemns the drunkard, and pronounces,—“Woe unto him that giveth his neighbor drink!” Surely those who refuse to render any aid to earnest effort to suppress the terrible evil, are not free from responsibility.

THE TIME IS COME TO SPEAK OUT.

The traffic inflicts upon us wretchedness, mourning, lamentation, and woe.

A business producing such fruits is wicked, immoral and deadly, and ought not to be sustained by the law of a Christian land.

Society has a right to protection from such a Curse, and with united voice HUNDREDS OF THOUSANDS OF RESOLUTE CANADIANS are exclaiming

“THE LIQUOR TRAFFIC MUST BE PUT DOWN.”

Correspondence.

[These columns are open for expression and discussion of ideas and plans, in reference to every phase of the work in which THE CANADA CITIZEN is engaged. Of course the Editor is not to be held responsible for the views of correspondents.]

WHAT NEXT—HIGH LICENSE.

Presuming that it is quite permissible without losing caste as a Prohibitionist to discuss pro. and con. all matters affecting the liquor traffic as it is legalized in our midst to-day, I beg to offer a few thoughts on the other side of the question so ably presented in last week's CITIZEN by your correspondent H. K.—M.

If the tendency of all the wonderful improvements and discoveries of the last half century has been to cheapen production; that, in its turn, has for its purpose and object increased consumption. The policy of all truly wise and enlightened Government has been, and is, to direct this stream of cheapened production and increased consumption into such channels as would best promote the material and moral interests of the community.

Contrariwise it is true statesmanship to obstruct, bar, and hinder,—by every possible means to check the growth, of all such streams or influences as tend to destroy the material prosperity or lower the moral tone of the people.

All license laws are prohibitive: only different in degree, they confer no right which was not previously possessed, but on the contrary prohibit the great majority from the exercise of the right of sale; therefore the law which in its working will restrict and lessen any evil traffic the most, that law is *per se* the best. The river which the Prophet Ezekiel saw in his wonderful vision, began in a little rill, which one could step over: but grew into a mighty river bearing life and verdure and beauty wherever it flowed. The Stream of Death and River of destruction known