

In all this wondrous battle let our motto be, "*Womanliness first: afterward, what you will.*" Let us follow with unchanged devotion the gleaming Cross of Him who is "holiest among the mighty, and mightiest among the holy," even that loving Christ whose Gospel raises woman up, and with her lifts toward heaven the world. "*The combat deepens, on ye brave!*" *The battle is not yours, but God's!*—Patriot.

WOMAN'S CAUSE SHALL WIN.

AIR—"Auld Lang Syne."

The conflict deepens o'er the land,
 'Tis one of woman's might;
 And she is firmly moving on
 To battle for the Right;
 Once more her voice rings clearly out,
 To lift the race from sin;
 And who can fail to plainly see,
 That woman's cause shall win?

The demon, drink, has long withstood
 The arguments of men;
 But when the women take the field,
 Its weapons fail it then;
 For it is conscious of its guilt,
 'Tis foul without, within;
 'Tis self-condemned, one reason why
 This woman's cause shall win.

The clans of liquor ne'er have met
 Such wondrous foe before;
 And they are busy canvassing
 The prospect o'er and o'er;
 Yet, view the question as they may,
 Through whisky, beer, or gin,
 They must confess the truth at last,
 That woman's cause shall win.

Those so-called laws, that fill the land
 With sorrow, crime and death,
 Shall soon be swept away, as chaff
 Before the tempest's breath;
 And though the politician's croak,
 And raise their usual din
 Of danger to the revenue,
 This woman's cause shall win.

Man boasts that he controls the world
 With mighty hand and brain;
 But woman's heart is mightier far—
 'Tis heart at last, shall reign;
 The one, is selfish, at the best;
 The other, is akin
 To Heaven itself, and this is why
 This woman's cause shall win.

P. H. P. P. in Crusader.

Independent Order of Good Templars.

Good Templary is flourishing in Oregon. At the recent meeting of the Grand Lodge, which was attended by over 200 persons, the reports presented showed 134 lodges with a membership of 5,466, a gain of over 1,000: lecture work and lodge institution are to be vigorously prosecuted in the future.

The 30th annual session of the Grand Lodge of Missouri, I.O.G.T. was held at Springfield, Mo., July 15 to 17. There was a good attendance from all over the State and the reports of the officers show the order to be in a most flourishing condition. At its close the general expression of feeling was, that it was the best and most enjoyable session the Grand Lodge had had for many years, and the determination was expressed by all to labor with redoubled energies to make the year's work count for temperance and Prohibition, and to come up, a year hence to the session at Tipton with a good report, and a hearty greeting for each other as fellow-workers in a grand and noble cause.

New lodges have been organized at Dunn Mills, Kent Co., and in Warwick Township, Lambton Co.

Union Lodge No. 94 at Roebuck, Grenville Co., has been re-organized by Bro. James Bennett, with good prospects for a useful future.

Every lodge of Good Templars is a temperance school, and there is where many of our best workers of to-day took their first lessons. Don't deceive yourself with the idea that the lodge meetings are not worth your attention.

Clippings.

LIVE FOR SOMETHING.—Thousands of men breathe, move, live, pass of the stage off life, and are heard of no more. Why? They did not partake of the good in this world, and none were blessed by them; none could point to them as the means of their redemption; not a line they wrote, not a word they spoke, could be recalled, and so they perished; their light went out in darkness, and they were not remembered more than insects of yesterday. Will you thus live and die? O, man immortal! Live for something! Do good, and leave behind you a monument of virtue that the storms of time can never destroy. Write your name by kindness, love and mercy on the hearts of thousands you come in contact with, year by year, and you will never be forgotten. No; your name, your deeds, will be as legible on the hearts you leave behind, as the stars on the brow of the evening. Good deeds will shine as brightly on earth, as the stars do in the heavens.—Dr. Chalmers.

CHOLERA AND INTEMPERANCE.—The Lyons correspondent of the *Standard*, telegraphing on Sunday night, says:—"As a rule, we have a few cholera cases every year, as must occur where there is a large population who will indulge in excess of drink. The man who died of cholera on Thursday was really a victim to his own intemperate habits." On the same evening the Paris correspondent of the *Standard* wrote:—"There have been four indubitable cases of cholera in the capital. One man who died on Thursday night at No. 61, Rue des Saints Peres, was carried off in six hours, and it was an undoubted cholera case. The man's name was Dodioux; he was intemperate in his habits, and therefore was a likely victim to the disease." A correspondent of the *Daily News*, who has just spent two days in Toulon, writes:—"I found the arrival platform station completely deserted, and I could get no food at the hotel. At 4.30 in the morning I was up and out in the streets. There were but few people about and of course no shops were open. There were some revellers with bottles of rum in their hand and unsteady in their gait. What few public conveyances I saw were driven by caricatures of horses—bony, spavined, half-blind, and generally knock-kneed. The drivers were exorbitant, saucy, and in some cases tipsy. Intoxication, in fact, is now almost the rule in the cholera-ridden city amongst certain classes."—*Temperance Record*.

A MODEL TOWN.—George M. Pullman, the great manufacturer of the Pullman palace cars, was once a very poor boy, but by diligent effort and energy rose from one position to another till he became a wealthy man. This is nothing of itself; thousands of others have done the same, but not all have done as well as he in some respects. He wished his workmen to be under good influences and have such advantages as he could give them, so he laid out the town of Pullman, just south of Chicago. He built houses which the workmen rent. Every one has its yard and the strictest cleanliness is enforced. It was begun in 1880, four years ago, and has a population of 7,500. Being so near to a large city with temptations on all sides, one would expect it to be like other manufacturing towns, the home of much vice and disorder. Just the contrary is the case. There are five churches, two school buildings with thirteen teachers. No jails, no magistrates, only one policeman, no poor, no crime, no asylums, or need for them, and the great reason for all this remarkable showing is, there are no saloons. From the very beginning the sale of intoxicating drinks was strictly forbidden. Every effort was put forth to furnish better things for the people. A public library and reading rooms, lyceums, etc., have given them a taste for something better than the saloon can furnish and as a consequence the workmen in the Pullman car factories are sober, industrious and intelligent, and we hear of no strikes among them. Such a thing is a crown of glory to any man's life and far better than to be able to fail for millions. It would be well if other manufacturers would try the same plan and see if a better condition of workmen's lives might not result in increased prosperity for their employers.—*Tidings*