

THE CAMP FIRE.

A Monthly Record and Advocate of The Temperance Reform.

VOL. 1. No. 11

TORONTO, ONT., MAY, 1895.

15 CENTS PER YEAR.

THE LAND OF PROHIBITION.

No broken windows or hanging doors,
No greasy walls or dirty floors,
But pretty homes and gardens gay,
Scent of sweet flowers miles away
In the land of Prohibition.

No 'raggit weans,' no weary wives,
No women in fear of their wretched
lives,
But merry maids and bonny boys,
And streets alive with glad some noise
In the land of Prohibition.

No aching hearts and dragging feet,
No unemployed in any street,
But bounding step and cherry song,
Work for the willing, brave and strong
In the land of Prohibition.

No frowning jails or prisons drear.
No criminals in training here,
But far and wide our banner waves
O'er men who never shall be slaves—
In the land of Prohibition.

No public debt to make men frown,
No breaking banks to crush them down,
No empty coffers in the state,
For debts are small and income great
In the land of Prohibition.

Dear, far-off country of my birth,
The grandest spot upon the earth,
Oh, may I live to see the day
When all the woe shall pass away
And glorious, beautiful and free
Thou shalt arise victoriously—
The land of Prohibition.

—Union Signal.

PROHIBITION DEFINED.

I'm a prohibitionist through and
through,
As the woes and crimes of this world I
view,
I pity its sad condition.
The fountain of wrong I'd forever dry,
To stop the flow, I'd stop the supply,
And this is prohibition.

If I knew a baker so bad and bold,
That he poisoned each loaf of bread he
sold,
I'd try him by inquisition.
Then I'd oven him up in stone walls
four,
Where he could not peddle out death
any more.
And this is prohibition.

If I saw a butcher selling meat
Putrid and spoiled in the market place—
Act worthy the son of perdition.
I'd fasten him up with a chain so strong,
That he never again would do this
wrong,
And this is prohibition.

If I had a fold and a wolf should creep
Within, to devour my lambs and sheep,
I never would wait for commission,
But to stop his prowls, I'd stop his
breath,
And save my flock by his instant death,
And this is prohibition.

If a poisonous snake by the roadside
lay,
To bite every traveller passing that way,
I'd curb his Satanic ambition;
An iron heel on his head I'd bring,
And crush out his life and its venomous
sting,
And this is prohibition.

If I had a dog that would bark and bite,
And worry my neighbor day and night,
I'd perform a feat in division,
In spite of his barking, and yelpings,
and tears,
I'd cut off his tail just behind his ears.
And this is prohibition.

If vendors of rum throughout the land
Are dealing out poison on every hand,
Regardless of age or condition,
I want the law to stop the supply,
And the law enforced till the traffic
shall die.
And this is prohibition.

—Revised by Clemence M. Dodge.

A \$10,000 NOSE.

"Gentlemen," said a repentant
drinking man at a temperance meet-
ing held during the Murphy excitement.
"Gentlemen, it cost me \$10,000 to bring
my nose to its present state of perfec-
tion." \$10,000! And what did he have
besides his red nose? An aching and
remorseful heart; a pain-racked and
diseased body; a home where a miser-
able woman probably dragged her
weary life along in wretched, hopeless
apathy, crushed and bowed to the
earth by the shame of being a
drunkard's wife.

"\$10,000," wrote the recording angel,
and turned in stern sorrow from the
page.

"\$10,000," chuckled the rum-seller;
"I am that much richer—am I a lucky
man?"

"\$10,000," said the devil, "what a
fool! I'll have him, surely, if he don't
look out."

"\$10,000," whispered a little boy away
back in the corner, whose father was
killed in a drunken brawl; "10,000,"
would make my mother happy, and I
wouldn't have to sell newspapers for a
living, and stay out of school when my
heart is hungry for books."

"\$10,000," soliloquized the young man
whodrank a little: "I can't afford that."
And he signed the pledge, though he
had not meant to.

The confession was like a spark that
sprang into a flame, and ran with vivid
tongues of fire through the vast
audience. The little boy went forward
with the throng with all the manliness
of twenty-five. He wrote his name as
well as he could, and presently took
his pledge-card. When he thought
himself unnoticed, he wrote slyly on
the back, "10 thousand dollars sav'd
fur muther by not drinkin'."

That was exactly the way he wrote
"it," so you need not laugh. Maybe
his own father had wasted as much
over his cups, and now his child had
no time to learn to spell. He was
busy all day at anything to turn an
honest penny, and at night, poor little
fellow, he was too tired and sleepy to
even look at a book.

How do I know what he wrote? In
passing out his precious card was
brushed from his hand. He could not
go back, for the throng pressed on.

It was picked up by the janitor, given
to one of the officers in charge; was
posted next day on an immense black-
board, and served as a text for one of
the most magnificent lectures of the
course.

What a lot of wet handkerchiefs
there were when the speaker was
through! How red the ladies' eyes
were—almost as red as a drunkard's
nose! And Jimmy—there I didn't
mean to tell you one bit of his name—
who had stolen back to get his treas-
ured card, and to see if he could sell a
few books and papers, trembling like a
leaf with excitement to think he was
the hero of all that great talk, and the
color went in and out of his cheeks
with just that quiver you have seen in
the sky when the northern lights
waver and tremble.

By and by the gentleman called his
name, and somebody put him on the
platform, and then there was such a
stamping and clapping as you never
heard of in your life. And how did it
end? Why good people interested
themselves in the child and his mother,
and Jimmy goes to school now, and his
mother is a matron in the "Temper-
ance Home"; and some day, if you
dout study hard, boys, Jimmy will be
at the top of the ladder, while you are
just beginning to climb.

I want you to remember the man—
for he was a real live man, who said,
"It cost me \$10,000 to bring my nose
to its present state of perfection," and
think of the boy, a drunkard's orphan,
who resolved to save \$10,000 for his
mother, "by not drinking"; and if
ever you are tempted to drink, see if
you cannot keep as good a resolution.
—Mrs. G. W. White, in *The Pioneer*.

A BAKER'S DOZEN.

THIRTEEN THINGS A CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOUR
TEMPERANCE COMMITTEE
COULD DO.

By Frances E. Willard.

1. It could make special efforts to
place temperance books in the Sunday
schools and public libraries, and papers
in the reading rooms. The W.C.T.U.
will give all the help it can in this
direction, both in respect to informa-
tion and raising of money.

2. It could ask the pastor to preach
on the temperance question certainly
twice a year. If he is a live man he
will bring it into almost every sermon,
but by this special announcement there
would be opportunity offered for union
meetings in villages, and the announce-
ment would bring audiences different
from those usually convened.

3. It could agree to speak on the
temperance question in the church and
prayer meetings, and to induce older
people to do the same.

4. It could procure a temperance roll
of honor for the Sunday school, and
have it hung on the wall, to be taken
down and circulated for new signatures
on the temperance Sundays of the
year.

5. It could make special effort to see
that the temperance Sunday school
lesson is well studied and attractively
taught.

6. It could, in some communities,
place before the people in a leaflet the
legal status of the saloon in that
locality. A large proportion of good
people do not even know with what
weapons the law has provided them.

7. It could appoint a committee to
visit the public schools, and see if the
scientific temperance instruction law is
being enforced by the proper authori-
ties. This law varies in different states,
and the members of the committee
would need to be informed of the pro-
visions in their own state.

8. It might take account of the fami-
lies in which drunkenness has exting-
uished the light of the home, and
could use wise and well considered
means of influencing those who caused
this wretchedness. Temperance liter-
ature sent from the post office has
many a time brought the arrest of
thought to a moderate drinker, a
fashionable lady, a liquor prescribing
physician, a half hearted pastor, a
callous voter. The postal mission
would be a mighty power in the hands
of intelligent, well learned and devoted
young people.

9. It could form a Loyal Temperance
Legion among the young people, either
as a union society or in each church,
and sing our lovely crusade songs from
Miss Anna Gordon's books, which have
not their equals among books of the
kind. She has four, of which "No. 1
Crusade Songs" and "Songs for Young
People" are perhaps the best. We
have a system of interesting and help-
ful instruction for children and young
people of all grades, which has been
wrought out from years of study and
will help any teacher.

10. It could meet to study the many-
sided temperance question, that it
might become intelligent in speaking
both in public and private, and in writ-
ing concerning the greatest reforms.
A study of the laws of health, includ-
ing their relation of food, dress, clean-
liness, ventilation and the entire
physical conduct of life, and the rela-
tion of all these to the temperance
reform, and would be a most valuable
and delightful pursuit.

11. It could influence the members
by sending the choicest hits sorted out
from temperance journals, leaflets,
and books by sub-committees appointed
for that purpose—these to put under
the eyes of the great, passive majority
the efforts and motives that have
already converted so many to the
temperance reform.

12. It could circulate the leaflets pre-
pared by leading ministers showing the

harm of using alcoholic wines at the
sacrament of the Lord's Supper.

13. It could introduce temperance
songs and literature, and a booth for
temperance drinks at fairs, receptions,
bazaars and other gatherings of the
sort in the church and out. These are
a few preliminary methods by which
an earnest temperance committee of
the Christian Endeavour army could
help to roll the white ribbon chariot of
temperance along the track of progress.
We know these things; happy are
we if we do them.—*Golden Rule*.

DEMOREST MEDAL CONTEST BUREAU.

'FROM CONTEST TO CONQUEST.'

Education of Youth in the Principles of
Temperance and Prohibition of
the Liquor Traffic.

By Means of a Series of Electionary Con-
tests in which Silver, Gold and Dia-
mond Medals of Honor will be Awarded
the Successful Competitors.

Mr. W. Jennings Demorest of New
York has devised a plan for promoting
the development of public sentiment
on prohibition lines.

Recognizing the intense interest al-
ways taken by the public in everything
of the nature of a contest or competi-
tion, he has developed a scheme for
utilizing this tendency to secure the
presentation and consideration of
sound argument on the prohibition
question. He has published a series of
capital books of selections entitled
"From Contest to Conquest." He has
prepared a number of magnificent
Silver, Gold and Diamond Medals.
These Medals he generously donates
to young people who make the best
elocutionary presentation of selections
from his books of the following plan:

A public meeting to be arranged, for
which the recitations will form the
programme, which may be interspersed
with music.

Three disinterested persons of intelli-
gence are to be chosen to act as judges,
for whom suitable blanks will be
furnished. Judges are advised to avoid
a tie, as but one Medal can be presented
at a contest.

A competition class shall consist of
not less than six nor more than ten
persons.

When not more than six young per-
sons of either sex, between the ages of
twelve and twenty-five, shall recite
before an audience selections taken
from either of the volumes "From
Contest to Conquest," the one adjudged
to have made the best recitation will
be awarded a Silver Medal in satin-
lined case.

When not less than six of the Silver
Medals are secured by as many contest-
ants, the winners will be entitled to
compete for a Gold Medal.

When eight or more have won Gold
Medals they can compete for a Grand
Gold Medal.

When eight or more have won Grand
Gold Medals, the holders may compete
for a handsome Gold Medal studded
with diamonds.

On these terms the Medals will be
presented by W. Jennings Demorest,
free of expense.

The headquarters of the Demorest
movement are at No. 10 East 14th St.,
New York City. F. S. Spence of
Toronto is, however, the Canadian
Superintendent, and will cheerfully
and promptly supply information to
all who desire to take hold of this
work.

A very small fee will be charged for
each medal to cover necessary cost of
postage, etc.