

# The Canada Citizen

AND TEMPERANCE HERALD.

A Journal devoted to the advocacy of Prohibition, and the promotion of social progress and moral Reform.

Published Every Friday by the

**CITIZEN PUBLISHING COMPANY.**

Office, 8 King Street East, Toronto.

Subscription, ONE DOLLAR A YEAR, strictly in advance.

*This number is sent to many friends whose names are not yet on our subscription list. Will they kindly aid our enterprise by forwarding their dollars and addresses? It is desirable to subscribe early as we propose making every number well worth preserving for future reference and use.*

*All communications should be addressed to*

**F. S. Spence, Manager.**

TORONTO, FRIDAY, JULY 13, 1883.

## TWO PLANKS IN OUR PLATFORM.

AN IMPORTANT POINT in the history of the Temperance Reformation has been reached by *most* of the best workers of the present time. To the good, old-fashioned, substantial plank of "total abstinence" they have added the equally substantial plank of "total prohibition;" and, on the broad platform that these combined planks furnish, they have a vantage ground from which they can accomplish results such as could not be achieved from a narrower base of operations.

The evils of intemperance are strongly entrenched, protected and sustained by society-sanctioned drinking customs, and a law-protected liquor traffic. We must rid ourselves of both of these sustaining agencies, if we would abolish the inevitably resultant evils. The former must be met by moral suasion, the latter by legal power. One reason for past failure has been that we have worked upon a line of action, instead of lines of action. Point us out the really energetic and successful temperance reformers of to-day, and you will point us out men who are both total abstainers and prohibitionists. True, law must suppress evil, but let us remember that law is but crystallized public sentiment, without which law could never be enacted, and without which law would be comparatively useless if it were enacted. Authority is the masculine, persuasion the feminine element of reform. Sentiment is the parent and the help-meet of power. The legal enactment, well and carefully framed, is the finished and polished engine standing in silent uselessness upon the track; but apply the fires of agitation and enthusiasm, let the force of a right moral public sentiment go throbbing through the steam-chest, pipes and valves, and then the mighty machine becomes a thing of life, ready to whirl the car of humanity along the track of progress, towards the grander civilization of a better and brighter future.

## SELLING AND DRINKING.

We are frequently told that the *sale* of liquors cannot rightly be considered the cause of intemperance; that there exists in society a craving for stimulants; and that those who gratify this craving, not those who supply the means of its gratification, are responsible for the resulting evils. Now, it is true that children of intemperate parents are frequently born with nervous systems so imperfect and weak, that in their cases the so-called appetite\* for liquor is much

\*Really, the automatic recognition of the connection between the torture of utter nervous prostration and the temporary relief that the narcotic affords. The agony then takes, in the consciousness of the sufferer, the form of a craving for the means of this transient relief.

more readily acquired than it would otherwise be, even where there are the same external facilities for, and inducements to, its formation. It is not true, however, that any child is born with this appetite actually existent, but every glass of liquor drunk tends either to create or develop a craving for liquor. It is to the liquor-seller's interest to sell as much of his wares as he can; it is therefore to his interest to create and develop this craving, and every time he takes five cents for a drink across his counter, he takes five cents, not merely for gratifying, but also for creating and developing the drink appetite. In his business, unlike most other businesses, the supply creates the demand; hence the sale of liquor is the cause of intemperance, and the liquor-seller is morally and logically responsible for the evils that result from it.

## Selected Articles.

### WHO IS SAFE?

It is indeed a terrible tyrant, the insatiate monster of intemperance. In the thousands of years that have elapsed since the sacred word came from inspiration, every year has been realized the truthfulness of that series of striking and startling questions. "Who hath woe? Who hath sorrow? Who hath strife? Who hath babbling? Who hath wounds without cause? Who hath redness of eyes? They that tarry long at the wine, they that go to seek mixed wine." We speak of the horrors of war, and there are horrors in war. Carnage, and bloodshed, and mutilation, and empty sleeves and broken frames, and widow's weeds, and children's woes, and enormous debt, and grinding taxation, all come from war, though even war may be a necessity to save a nation's life. But they fail in all their horrors compared with those that flow from intemperance. We shudder as we read of the ravages of pestilence that walketh abroad at noonday: but the pestilence, like war, kills only the body, and leaves the soul unharmed. But all sink into insignificance when compared with the sorrow, and anguish, and woe that follow in the train of this conqueror of fallen humanity.

My friends, from the most learned professions, from the bench and bar, from even the sacred desk, this demon, like death, has seemed to love to choose a shining mark. Not the narrow in soul and heart, not the one who clutches the pennies in his grasp, is the most in danger: but the genial, large-hearted men, who are not fortified as we are fortified, by the determination not to yield to the first temptation. None of them are safe. From every profession he has drawn his victims. There is but one class whence he has never drawn any. The coronet on the brow of the noble of the earth, the grandest Statesmanship, the highest culture, the most brilliant eloquence, have not saved men. There is but one class that has defied him, and will to the end. It is we who stand, God helping us, with our feet on the rock of safety, against which the waves of temptation may dash, but they shall dash in vain. I implore you to come and stand with us. I plead with you, for I believe that all mankind are my brethren.

SCHUYLER COLFAX.

## THE OPIUM OUTCRY.

Of late there has been loud outcry against opium dens in this city, and the demand for their suppression is emphatic. Through the *Herald* and other papers we have heard sad tales of vice begotten in them, and of their unholy influence upon all who become their patrons. The terrible effects, on young girls particularly, have been depicted in harrowing style, and the necessity of wiping them out is urged as a clear duty upon all good citizens.

The *Reformer* joins heartily in this crusade against opium. It would have every "den" or "joint" closed and padlocked by law. It would bar from the vices therein propagated every individual of the human family. It would stamp out utterly and forever, if possible, every vestige of the wretched habit which has been fostered by China's drug. It would say nothing to neutralize the public sentiment aroused, or check the vigorous treatment begun by municipal authority.

But we submit that Opium is not the only nor the greatest social curse. We rise to remark that opium dens are few and far between as compared