## welections.

## PROHIBITION.

Not with the rabble's ghout From feeble thinge in faith begu The victory at lant is won: God ever worketh for the few Who dare the right ard trugt the true And love to wait as well as do: 'Tis thus we lift the hanaer high

What if for weary days
The victor-shout delays We hear the solemn tread of feet That dare not from the mar"h retrod The murmur of a mighty prayer And up its burrien on the ais And God's own listening ear is there. The holis are forging for the tigh

The freeman's vote we know
Shall crush the monster foe ;
His doom is in the people's voice
When they shall make the royal chaice Thedrink lord's fortress shall not stand When rising in a fearless band Each freeman dropa with his right hand
His vote, with his uplifted prayers His vote, with his uplifted prayers,
And thus for right and duty dares.

It is no time to fear :
$G$ Great issues crown us here: Nolonger wait: the work begiul Will sooner see the victory won:
Then, brothers, push the battle out Then, brothers, push the battle out
Faith walks on every fleld of doubt, Faith walks on every field of d
And puts all enemies to rout : And puts all enemies to ront:
Thus seek we now the hattle fleld. Thus seek we now the hattle field.
Our mott. motto. "Twuth," and God our
shield. - Rec. Divight Williamm.

## THE DRUNKARD'S WIFE.

Weary and sad I amsitting alone
With a dving balke and a cold hearth-
1 of the drifting

Howe luwhbling tear-drop's silent Are the tribute pearls of long ago.
Oh : the hidden power of the sparkling
wine banish love from its holiest shrine Can banish love In the faded hopes of long ago!

The crowning joy of a woman's life
Is hreathed int the blissfill natme of wife, And the deepest pang her hesut cait Is the blig
dode of long ago.

- Eirt in the Nat. Temp. Ade.


## THE TWO ARMIES.

Once over the ocem, in distant lands. In an age long past, were two hostile Hunge
bands: Two armies of men, loth brave, both strong,
And their hearts beat bigh as they To fight the hattle of right and wrong.
Never, I think, did the Eye of Heaven ook down on two arimies so nearly even
well-trat
well-trained soldiers, in strength and
might. might.
But one was the Wrong, and one was the Right,
And the last, was the strongest in Heaven's sight
and these hostile nrmies drew near and pitched $t$,
With only a brow of a hill between.
With the first red beams of morning light
Both knew would open the awful fight,
And one of the armies lay hushed and still,
And slept in the tents on the green side-hill,
Heart bert' with heart: and they all were as one
a the thuught of the hattle to be begun ith the firat hright glance of the morni g sun.
Their aim was ignoble, their cause was
wrong,
But they were united, and so they
were atrong.
Not so the army just over the hill:
While the ranks of the foe were hushed and atill.

The ranks of the Right were torn with ${ }^{\text {strife. }}$
And with noise and confusion the air was rife.
Disputes and quarrels, dismentions and jars,
whe sound of fighting, and civil And, wars: the morning, brother and brother,
other.
Over the hill, the foe, in glee.
Listened and laughed. Ho, ho!" quoth There is strife in the enrmies ratnks, I see, bright red beams of the rising sun
Will set a victory easily won.
It matters little how strong the foe This is a truth we all do know.
There is no success without unity
However noble the cause may be.
The day is cours hefore it's begun.
Ho! for the triumph wo easily won."
And on the morrow the ranks of the Right
Were routed and beaten and put to And the W
Andined the fight the victor, and There are tho fight.
As in the age that his passed away The makers, and vendors, and putrons, and all
Who aid in the traffic of alcohol
These are the warriors, foild and strong,
Who swell the ranks of the arny of Wrong.
And we are the soldiers, true and brave,
Who are striving with heart and hand ho are st
to shve
The youths of our land from the deep. dark grave
That the foe ind
day. day.
Only one thing enal defeat the right. There is nothing but triumph for us
issension, that crafty foe to success, ireeps into wur ranks. Oh! let us unite!
at heart reat with hearl ha we enter Let the whole mighty army be one for the time,
And sweep on the foe in a column sub lime
In its unity, earnestness, oneness, and might
Till the toe stands aghast at the won
derful sight
derful sight.
the enemy cowers and whivers of the aw
Of the awful appoorch of the grand
cavalcade, lose up the
dose up the ranks, brothers ! sisters, We are fighting
kinsmen here.
closer, still closer! in nearness lies might,
Love is our watchword-on with the Hight!

## -Ellu Whecter W'ilrose

## the double toasts.

The cvening was a pleasant one, and eopidewalks were thronged with people. The stores were doing a splenof the suloons, And the merry langh ur and clinking of glasses would have been inducement enough to have drawn in a steadier head than mine was at such a time. So I yielded to the temptation hud entered one of the
less noisy of them. I immediately found myself in the inidst of quite a moh of gosxi natured if rather boisterous fellows, and was soon laughing and talking and clinking glasses with the liveliest of them.
It was still early in the evening, so there were very few what you might call intoxicated persons in the barroom, though several drowsy individuals might be seen lolling here and
there in the coruers. But most were there in the coruers. But most were
standing at the bar that occupied the standing at the bar that occupied the
whole of one end of the room and whole of one end of the room and
either drinking singly or taking turus either drinking singly or taking turus
in that moat pernicious of all American in thst moat pernic
customs, treating.

Ustouns, treating.
Several troasts were given and responded to, when a stranger, who, udging from appearance, had seen stopped up to the bar, and, throwing



bles as they macended fiom the bothom band turning to the men who were glays ing cosets, withont raising the shid.
"Gentlemen, I see no face in here to. night that i nil familiar with, but if you will not think it an ini rision I
have a tonst in my mind I'd like to give". "Iet 'er go, let 'er go!" shouted n mandlin vorof from the go! shouner, and ns
mat ly, let's herr it," still holding his glass in, his hand, he bryan: " Well, gentle men, this toast is ill two prarts. This is her first part.
"Here's too good liquor, all rosy amd clean:
That has for ite handmaidy lmoth gocul That puts a new
That puts a new heart in the working-
And drives the
And drivers the black raven of care
That loosens the tingue, and lights up
And eye,
And gives n new menning to 'swert liy
That makes dill wits clever, the derel
one's profotand.
And ('hristian lien brothers the happy
y ear round.'
"Good, very goon!!" shouted the voice from the corner, and "Thats mot bul!" came from some others, but as the stranger seemed about to depart, and, what was worse, without tasting the heverage whose virtures he hal een extoning, then quickly spoke "p.:
"Hold on ! Int's have the rent of it." Ho. puused an instant, as though from indecision, and then atepped buck to the bar, re-lifted the glans, and, rutining his eyps over the men who were him, in a voice of greatest solemnity hiln, in
shid:-
" Were it is, gentlemen, since you wish it,
*. But he e's to that liguor, so rony and clear,
That changes the home th $n$ hovel That drives for
That drives forth the children to beg In winter and
In winter and summer with rags and That caugea

## tubs,

and blend their and sighs with the That sorrowful ruhs:
that makes man an outcast, a menial, And sends him at last to a vile drunkard's grave.
No sooner did the last word issue from his lips than, with a force that shattered it into a thoismind pieces, he
dashed the glass agninst the tail at the foot of the bar, and turning rbruptly round, without wnying another word or noticing the mon who had formed a circle round bim, he walked heavily out of the saloon. I don't think there was much more drinking done there that evening. A damper seemed to be put upon the spirits of all present. I know 1 didn't remain long, and as I reached the pavement $\frac{1}{\text { I heard at }}$ voice at my shoulder say, "I'll never touch another drop of liguor as loigg as I
live!" I turned around: theie stood the fellow who had been lolling in the corner. He was almost sober:
-Christian Allcoratc.

## the danger of moderate DRINKING.

It is indeed diffici:lt, after contem plating the dark and horrible harvest of this arch destroyer, to listen to ing. We are aware that one of the ing. We are aware that one of the made hy the majority of those who look upon the bloated and dejected lonk upon the bloted and dejected
form of the inebriate is. "What a disgrace !" "However could a man sink so low!" "How could any one come to such a condition?
Yet it does not seem to occur to many who express such horror at the slght of the drunkard, that nearly all thoee who are subject to habits of in-
temperance have hyd their atage of temperance have $h$
moderate drinking.
It is said that is man ought to know how much he is able to drink; that he should take his glass in moderation,
and not permit the habit of immoderand not pernit the habit of immoderation to be formed. But how is a man
to know how soon the moderate use of
 his arrection and reapect for hnowe, for
of alooholic drink are mitudially grow. ing stronger and atronger day by day ? Not In mine cases out of ten, brfore he discovers that his niture has heronne be ruliz, phasionate, lloorosw ; be ore gord and noble he longings for the "Iy charge is muder of his being unatherrly und unhusbandly, the hahit of drinking to excess is formed, nnd the whatins unturilin and death! Then What of change. fow surdenly the brings on inural ruin looth of heast and life!
How many loight, intelligent, and arathe persons who wer their moderide glans have worroed in langhter the ionl of at imperiencing the terper come, luforv many years, benerath the deluding, irresistilile fancination, when w the miserable wretch it neemed as impossiblo to desiat from drinking as to cease from brathing uir.
Many are nceustount
Many are nccustonned to lowok upon this question merely an a problem, and to think of drunkards an a collertiva
 the lealneas und wilh imilividual caser, lorought by drink, wonld lecome far more realistic and pitinble to themar Billington Booth, in The Volunteer's cinielle.

## THE MORTALITY OF LIQUOR

The Asmociated Scottish Life Insurance Companies in 18 mo appointed a extra premium if any that should he charged for inmuring the lives of hotelkeepers, publicuns, and uthere engared in the sule of intoxicating liguor by retail." The Committee-Messin I). Denchars, T. 1). Sprague, and (ieorge M. Low, leading artuariea - have recently ismed their report. These gentlemen, in reply to their queries, received particulars of some gux) persons whes had bren insured. The result of their investigations shew that the actual annual mortality in every case was very much higher than the expertancy. The
spenks for itself:-

## Beersellerx

Publicans
Innkeepers
Hutel Reepers...
Wine and Spirit

| Aunual Mortality per cent. |  |  |
| :---: | :---: | :---: |
| Ac:lual. |  |  |
| :3 188 |  | $1 \cdot 50$ |
| $\because 8$ |  | 1-56 |
| 284 |  | $1 \cdot 84$ |
| 2 \%4 | . | 150 |

Merchants (Eng.)

## 23

(Scotland)
172
$12 x$
ned. the
In view of the facts ascertained. the ing extra preminms should be chare-ed:-For preblicans, ties per cent, pel ninum: innkerpers and hotel-keepers, 21\%s. ; grocers, etc., in Ireland licebred wsell liunur, lis.; licenmed grocers in coctland, $1 / \mathrm{me}$.
The foregoing facts show at what a Cerrible cost those in the liquor traffic carry on their lonsineess. Is this grant risk run frum philanthropic or patriotic reanons? Nay, verily Anxiety to power How long will men sell ther power. How long will men sell thell. Just is long as the law allows thelin to do so. The responsibility rests with the voters of our country. - The Goord Templar.

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