



The Primary Catechism on Beer.

LESSON X.

MEDICAL USE OF BEER.

(By Julia Colman, National Temperance Society, New York.)

Q.—Is beer much used as a medicine?

A.—It is, both when prescribed by physicians and when people prescribe it for themselves.

Q.—What are some of its effects?

A.—It often makes the patient feel better and eat his food with greater relish.

Q.—Does it really give strength?

A.—It cannot, for it is not nutritious.

Q.—Why does the patient feel better after taking it?

A.—Through the deceitful effects of the alcohol.

Q.—How does beer affect digestion?

A.—It spoils the gastric juice and hardens the food, and so hinders digestion.

Q.—What fact shows that it does no real good?

A.—The fact that the dose must be continued.

Q.—Why should temperance people shun beer as a medicine?

A.—Because it so often deceives and leads them astray.

Q.—Does this medical use of beer beget the alcoholic appetite?

A.—It does, the same as if it were any other alcoholic drink.

Q.—What other mischief comes from the free recommendation of beer by physicians?

A.—It makes the people believe that beer is wholesome.

Turn and Live.

But if these words should come, though at the ends of the earth, to any fallen man, let me say to him:—Be the exception to the general rule, and turn and live, while I recall to you a scene in England, where some one said to an inebriate, as he was going out of church where there was a great awakening, 'Why don't you sign the pledge?' He answered, 'I have signed it twenty times, and will never sign it again.' 'Why, then,' said the gentleman talking to him, 'don't you go and kneel at that altar, amid those other penitents?' He took the advice and went and knelt. After a while a little girl, in rags and soaked with the rain, looked in the church door, and some one said, 'What are you doing here, little girl?' She said, 'Please, sir, I heard as my father is here. Why, that is my father up there kneeling now.' She went up and put her arms around her father's neck, and said, 'Father, what are you doing here?' and he said, 'I am asking God to forgive me.' Said she, 'If he forgives you will we be happy again?' 'Yes, my dear.' 'Will we have enough to eat again?' 'Yes, my dear.' 'And will you never strike us again?' 'No, my child.' 'Wait here,' said she, 'till I go and call mother.' And soon the child came with the mother, and the mother, kneeling beside her husband, said, 'Save me, too! Save me, too!' And the Lord heard the prayers at that altar, and one of the happiest homes in England is the home over which that father and mother now lovingly preside. So, if in this sermon I have warned others against a dissipated life, with the fact that so few return after they have gone astray, for the encouragement of those



THE RIGHT HONORABLE CHIEF JUSTICE KAY—1822—

(Now Judge of the Court of Appeal.)

A long experience as a county magistrate, and my experience as a judge upon the North-eastern Circuit, twice, and upon this circuit, have quite convinced me that I am speaking within the mark when I say that if the people of this country would be weaned from the fatal habit of drinking, crime would be diminished one-half.—Liverpool, 1881.

In any endeavor to reduce the amount of crime the first thing to be done is to ascertain the cause of crime. One cause we all know very well. Most crimes of violence in this country result from the fatal vice of drunkenness, and anything that can be invented to prevent people indulging in that

vice will at once diminish the crime of this country very much indeed.

Of course drunkenness is not the only cause of crime. There are other classes of crime—shameful crime, of which, alas! on these Northern Circuits one has only too many examples. Such cases are not always the result of drink, though often they are.

I am very glad to hear—it has been told me since I have been on this circuit this time—that the vice of drunkenness, there is good hope to believe, is diminishing, and one of the circumstances, which make people think so is the success of the coffee taverns and temperance houses in the large towns.—Manchester, 1883.

who would like to return, I tell you God wants you to come back, every one of you, and to come back now, and more tenderly and lovingly than any mother ever lifted a sick child out of a cradle, and folded it in her arms, and crooned over it a lullaby, and rocked it to and fro, the Lord will take you up and fold you in the arms of his pardoning love.

'There's a wideness in God's mercy,

Like the wideness of the sea.

There's a kindness in his justice,

Which is more than liberty.'

—Rev. De Witt Talmage.

The 'Daily Graphic' recently sent a special correspondent to write upon the prevalence of drinking in Liverpool. The frightful hold of the evil is almost indescribable. Very little children are sent for the drink; but the Sunday morning crowd, waiting for the doors to open, is said to be a fearful sight. Those who know the Walker Art Gallery at Liverpool will be struck with the frequency with which the name of Walker appears in these sketches of degraded Liverpool. One journal remarks that the cost of the art gallery given by this great brewer must have been very great if human beings have any value.