

"SOCIAL TREATING" CUSTOM.

Mr. Perry was a Southern gentleman, exceedingly polite and a very temperate man. One day he met an acquaintance, who called out: "Halloo, Perry! I was just going to get a drink. Come in and take something."

"Thank you," said Perry. "I don't care for anything."

"But," persisted the other, "come in and take something, just for sociability's sake."

"I want to be sociable," answered Perry. "I am anxious to be sociable, but I can't drink with you."

"All right," growled the friend. "If you don't want to be sociable, I'll go without drinking."

The two men walked silently along for a minute or two, the sociable man in a state of great irritation, until Perry suddenly halted in front of a drug store.

"I am not feeling well to-day," said he, with a pleasant smile, "and I think I'll go in here and get a dose of castor oil. Will you join me?"

"What!" exclaimed the other. "In a dose of castor oil?"

"Yes, I'll pay for it."

"Ugh!" cried the sociable man, with a wry face. "I hate the stuff."

"But I want you to take a dose of oil with me, just to be sociable, you know."

"I won't do it."

"Indeed, my friend," said Perry gravely, "your sociable whiskey is just as distasteful to me as my oil is to you. Don't you think I have as much reason to be offended with you as you with me?"

The sociable man saw the point; and it would be money, health and morals saved if the lesson could be firmly implanted in the mind of every young man in the land.—*Advocate.*

THE ALCOHOL IN ROOT BEER.

Root Beer is advertised as a temperance drink, and vast numbers of intending total abstainers make it and use it, supposing that it contains no alcohol. Whatever may or may not be in the extract used, they ought to know that wherever yeast fermentation takes place alcohol is formed. Its amount depends on the proportion of sugar in the liquid, the time allowed for fermentation, and the temperature; alcohol being formed more readily in warm weather than in cold.

A New York chemist made one gallon of root beer, mixing according to the printed directions. The mixture was put into glass fruit-cans, the covers screwed on, and they were put into the cellar in temperature 65 degrees Fahrenheit. "At the end of three days the test for alcohol showed 2 per cent., in five days 3 per cent., in eight days 5 per cent., in fourteen days 6 per cent., and in seventeen days 7 per cent.; lager-beer showed 5 per cent. These tests were made with the U. S. Custom House hydrometer for spirits. The percentage is per Halle's scale. In five gallons of root beer containing 5 per cent. alcohol there is one quart pure spirit."—*Woman's Journal.*

PARTICEPS CRIMINIS.

A saloonist innocently reveals one of the principal difficulties in the way of enforcing laws against liquor dealers in a trial before a justice's court. Upon being sworn, one of the attorneys in the case said:—

"Mr. S—, where is your place of business?"

"What for you ask me such foolish dings? You drinks at my place more as a hundred times!"

"That has nothing to do with the case. Mr S—. State to the jury where your place of business is."

"De shury! de shury? O, by shiminy! Every shentleman on dis shury has a sdring of marks on my cellar door shust like a rail fence!"

His Honor here interceded in behalf of the counsel, and in a calm, dignified manner requested witness to state the place of his business.

"O, excuse me, your Honor; you drinks at my place so many dimes. I dinks you knows fery well vere I keeps mine place."—*The Constitution.*

"The liquor traffic is responsible for nine-tenths of the misery among the working classes, and the abolition of that traffic would be the greatest blessing that could come to them."—*T. V. Powderly.*

THE WHISKEY HABIT A HANDICAP.

Any one coming into contact with the swifter currents of city life will learn that there are hundreds of men who abstain from drinking, not because they have any hatred for alcohol, but because they have certain objects in life and have learned by experience or observation that the use of whisky would interfere with their plans.

They are content that other men in their same line of business, or those with whom they deal, should drink, if they want to drink, but as calculating sports and speculators they have gone over the records and have decided that the liquor habit is a handicap.—*Chicago Herald.*

PERSONAL LIBERTY.

All the bar-room slang about the people's inalienable right to eat and drink what they please, and the consequent right to buy and sell whatsoever any of them please to imbibe, has been overruled and scouted in decisions as old as jurisprudence and as authoritative as any decisions can be. A free and independent citizen has just as good a right to set fire to his own house in the midst of a dense city, or to shoot rifle balls from his own field across a thronged highway, as he has to sell rum when the State forbids it.—*Horace Greeley in 1854.*

NEVER HANGED A TEETOTALER.

Berry, the English hangman, while lecturing at Grimsby recently, said that during his term of office he had conducted over 500 executions. A great many of the crimes were caused by drink; but, he added emphatically, "I have never hanged a teetotaler." This is another evidence of the righteousness and virtue of total abstinence.—*Selected.*

WHISKEY.

"Hold a mouthful of spirits, whiskey, for instance—in your mouth for five minutes, and you will find it burns severely; inspect your mouth, and you will find that the various parts of the interior of your mouth have become blistered. Then tie a handkerchief over the eyes, and taste, for instance, water, vinegar or senna, and you will find you are incapable of distinguishing one from another. This experiment proves to a certainty that alcohol is not only a violent irritant, but also a narcotic. Can you believe that the still more tender and important organs of the body can be less injuriously affected than the mouth?"—*People's Health Journal.*

TEMPERANCE FIRST OF ALL.

Temperance is a question of vital importance, from whatever standpoint you may consider it. Let us take the material benefits that accrue from it. Put it as a question of simple political economy. Much is said today of the material welfare of the people. It is an aim in which we strive to give to the greatest number the best share of material happiness which it is possible for them to have, and this attention to the welfare of the people is an evidence of the high civilization and Christianity of our times. In whatever state we turn we listen to discussions on labor, for the rights and betterment of labor, but at the very start of all these questions of social and political economy we must put the question of temperance.—*Archbishop Ireland.*

ALCOHOLISM LEADS TO CONSUMPTION.

Alcohol has the power of degenerating nerve fibers. It is especially an irritant to the pneumogastric nerve and has an especially destructive affinity for that nerve. The children of parents who suffer from alcoholism are in a tremendous percentage of cases the victims of consumption. In fact, the children of parents who are even moderately hard drinkers always prove the easy victims of consumption. Furthermore, our records show that hard drinkers themselves are particularly susceptible to consumption, and that alcoholism in a great percentage of cases leads to consumption. These facts are due to reflex action over the pneumogastric nerve.—*Drs. W. L. and M. L. Amick.*

**REV. J. H. HECTOR.**

Is one of the most remarkable men of the present day. His life story surpasses any romance in its startling realities. Left an orphan at an early age, he passed a youth of vicissitude, hardship and privation such as few have experienced. Later on he fought in some of the fiercest struggles of the great American war, and was five times frightfully wounded, so that his survival was almost miraculous. Subsequently as an engine driver he had many a perilous experience; but he came through all to be a converted man, an earnest Christian, a successful minister of the Gospel, and one of the most effective advocates of prohibition and other moral reforms.

Mr. Hector is a full-blooded negro of superb physique and great natural abilities, to which, despite all difficulties, he has added a self-education which must compel admiration. As an orator he is a phenomenon, carrying his audience along with him by a tornado of eloquence, humor and pathos that is fairly irresistible. His originality, wit, readiness of repartee and intense earnestness, quickly open the way for the shafts of truth which he hurls with consummate tact and telling force.

Everywhere he goes he captures the hearts of the people, rouses their sympathies, appeals to their best nature and purest motives, and does them good. Everybody should hear as many as possible of his wonderful sermons and lectures.

Subjoined are a few specimen press notes of his work:

PRESS OPINIONS.**A FEW OF MANY SIMILAR NOTICES.**

"His remarks were gems of wit, humor, logic and eloquence."—*Troy Daily News.*

"The most original and acceptable colored temperance speaker of the day."—*New York Herald.*

"Held his audience spell-bound, while he painted in vivid colors the battle-fields that he had witnessed."—*Williamsport Gazette.*

"Rev. J. H. Hector, the colored orator of the South, made a powerful impression. The gifted speaker told the story of his life in a most delightful manner, and fairly convulsed his audience with his sallies of wit, and instructed them with his words of wisdom."—*Victoria (B.C.) Colonist.*

"For an hour and a half he held his hearers spell-bound, now eliciting bursts of laughter, and again bringing them almost to tears with his pathetic incidents. He is full of fun and wit and his portrayal of ludicrous scenes was so real that one could almost imagine being present with the narrator."—*Valley Echo.*

"The rev. gentleman is as full of wit, humor and sound logic as an egg is full of meat. It is certainly a rare treat to listen to such a speaker. His lecture of nearly two hours duration

seemed but a few minutes."—*Elmvale Chronicle.*

"His speech was irresistible in its eloquence and pathos."—*Toronto Globe.*

"The speaker's power and logic were unanswerable, and at times his flights of eloquence were beyond the power of pen to describe. In our opinion Mr. Hector has but a few equals as a convincing orator. Besides all the praise we have for him, we know him to be a grand christian gentleman of the highest type."—*Rogersford Bulletin.*

"It is safe to say that the Tabernacle never held a more delighted audience than the one that last evening heard the colored orator, Rev. J. H. Hector. Mr. H. possesses that ready wit and humor that always please. The incidents of his life were presented in a manner that led his audience from one round of laughter to another until, as one gentleman said, his sides fairly ached."—*Portland Oregonian.*

"Seldom has so large a congregation—somewhere about two thousand—attended a morning service in St. James' Church as yesterday greeted the Rev. J. H. Hector, the Black Knight. The sermon was an extraordinary pulpit effort and greatly affected the large assemblage which listened, was inspired, amused, thrilled and almost caused to weep in unison."—*Montreal Witness.*

"The lecture delivered yesterday afternoon by Rev. J. H. Hector, the celebrated colored prohibition orator from California, was a masterly, eloquent and convincing arraignment of the liquor traffic. The audience, the largest of the season, were at one time thrilled by the flow of language which fell from the lips of the speaker, and at others convulsed with laughter by his epigrams, sallies and witticisms. He is a splendid specimen of the race to which he belongs, being powerfully built and showing to great advantage a cultured mien and deportment while thundering forth invective against what he terms worse slavery than that which prevailed in the South."—*Toronto Mail.*

Rev. Mr. Hector, popularly known as the "Black Knight," is open for engagements during the coming fall and winter. His time is already filling up fast, applications should be made at once. For terms, dates &c., address

F. S. SPENCE,

51 Confederation Life Buildings,
Toronto.

"THE BLACK KNIGHT."

BY C. A. INGRAHAM.

He followed where the roisters go,
And felt the avenging rod,
And heard his curse from Heaven pronounced
As blindly on he trod;

But God leaned down from His great throne
And to the Negro spoke,
And Hector heard his tender voice,
And into light awoke.

"Take from me now this maddening thirst
And I will serve Thee well;
Cut loose the chain of appetite
That drags me down to hell."

He prayed and with the Lord prevailed,
And in His favor grew,
Fulfilled the promise made to Him,
And went His herald true.

Then rang his voice o'er all the land,
And thousands felt the spell
Of ardent words that sparkled wit,
And melted, where they fell,

The stony heart's indifference
To mirth and mingled tear,
That glittering in Love's coronet
As precious gems appear.

That soul were cold that heard his voice,
And felt not God was there,
In majesty beside the black,
And with His arm made bare;

Plead on, great Hector, noble knight—
Your skin is black indeed,
But white your sympathetic heart
And quick to throb and bleed.

In sorrow for the multitude
Sunk deep in sin's disgrace,
Speak ever 'gainst accursed rum
And save our suffering race.

—*The Pioneer.*