



Temperance Department.

HARD CIDER.

What ails that man? He walks with a swagger

So very pronounced it is almost a stagger;
Now, that he is tipsy don't ever be thinking,
For how can that be when he's only been drinking

Hard cider.

What makes him so sullen, so savage and cross,
And for words of profanity ne'er at a loss?
What makes his breath so offensive and strong?

He doesn't drink anything all the day long
But hard cider?

What makes his face such a cardinal red?—
Suggesting the thought that he ought to be bled;

His eyes look exactly like ripe melon seeds,
And to cure all these ailments it must be he needs

More hard cider.

He never degrades himself drinking "old rye,"

But guzzles his cider at home—on the sly—
Complacently thinking that nobody knows,
And forgetting his face is an index which shows

The hard cider.

SAVE THE CHILDREN FROM BEER.

If beer is a wholesome drink, why not give it to the children? If they see their fathers take it, they will be ready enough for a share. If they see their mothers take it, they will think it good, and want some too. And they will be sure to get it. Very few drinking mothers will refuse a sup to their children.

If they do not learn fast enough in this way, the saloon-keeper will lend a hand. Send your boy on an errand to a grocery where they keep ale, and they will not scruple to give him a drink slyly. Many a drunkard has been made in this way. It is also given to children more openly. In passing down Fulton street on a fine day last summer, you might have seen a large excursion wagon filled with children, who were being treated to lager-beer before starting.

In Milwaukee, we are told that certain Sunday-schools hold their annual picnics in lager-beer gardens. In New York City the same thing has been done, once at least, the proprietors giving the Sunday-school the use of their park, and a bonus of \$50.00. They provided no water, but plenty of beer at low rates. So attractive did this prove, that many of the older ones remained for the evening, and at midnight over one hundred young men were drunk. This pleased these park proprietors so well that they offered their grounds to another and a larger Sunday-school, with a bonus of \$150.00, but public opinion did not sustain the movement.

We are told that in England the children at most Sunday-school festivals have their glass of beer furnished as a part of the entertainment. In one district there a shrewd liquor-seller has offered to make an arrangement with the public school teachers to give a glass of beer every day as a reward to the scholars who stood at the head of their classes. All these facts show that the brewers are alert and active; and the Yankees will not be behind the English. We must offset them. If you wish to know how they are succeeding, learn that beer is the favorite drink of the street Arab, and then go to the Penitentiary on Blackwell's Island and learn that 350, or over one-third of the whole number, are under twenty years of age.

If you wish to know how well they are succeeding with your own children, and the youth of our Sunday-schools, let any speaker take the latter unawares, some time when he is getting them to show hands in answer to various temperance questions, saying that there is another question they

may answer to themselves and to God, and that is whether any of them can say they have never drunk a glass of beer. They should not be asked to tell who has or who has not, but it should be made as solemn as possible, and they should be shown that the one who has done that, has taken the first step toward becoming a drunkard. Let the consciences of the guilty condemn them silently, and you will see a show of guilty faces that will convince you of the urgent necessity of making special efforts to save all the children from beer.—*Union Hand-bill.*

TEETOTAL FISHERMEN.

Mr. R. Tindale, J. P., of Fraserburgh, Scotland, tells a remarkable story of a great advance in temperance principles among Scotch fishermen. He says: On the northeast coast of Scotland there are numerous villages with a population of from 400 to 1,400 inhabitants, entirely composed of fishermen and their families, a hardy, industrious and intelligent class of people. Thirty years ago those villages were cursed with drunkenness and its attendant evils, along with the usual complement of public-houses. The great bulk of the adult male population were more or less addicted to drink, many of them being confirmed drunkards. A very general belief prevailed amongst them that strong drink was absolutely necessary to the performance of their work, which is of the most trying and exhausting nature. It may, indeed, be fairly admitted that if stimulants are necessary under any circumstances for the endurance of severe toil, fishermen might justly claim the indulgence; but a remarkable change has taken place in the habits and conditions of life in many of those villages. In some intemperance is now scarcely heard of; with few exceptions, the whole population are teetotalers. Public-houses have disappeared, breaches of the peace are almost unknown, whilst the general comfort, morality, and happiness of the people are immeasurably increased. At one time in the prosecution of the fishing, scarcely a boat would have gone to sea, even for a single night's fishing, without a supply of intoxicating liquor. Now the exceptions are on the other side; in the coldest and stormiest seasons of the year crews of six and eight men go regularly to sea in open boats to the distance of 40 or 50 miles to prosecute the fishing for three or four days and nights on end without a single drop of spirituous liquors on board, but well supplied with tea and coffee. By the practice of total abstinence, and the removal of temptation in the form of public-houses, there has been in some instances the almost entire suppression of intemperance. I could name a village with a population of about 800, having formerly two public-houses, with the usual and corresponding amount of intemperance. But for several years past there has not been a single licensed house within less than two miles of the village, the proprietor, it is understood, being opposed to granting permission of any public-house on his estate; and so far from any want being felt on the part of the people, they would resist to a man any attempt to introduce so great a calamity. In the village there is not, with the exception of one lunatic, a single pauper, and consequently no poor's rates. I could by way of contrast name another fishing village with a population of about 400; but within a distance of half a mile there are 20 licensed houses, and, as might be expected, a very different state of things is to be found. Breaches of the peace are not unfrequent, and 5 per cent of the population are on the poor's roll; the only assignable cause of difference between the two villages, situated within five miles of each other, being their relative position to public-houses. In the case of the first-named village the removal or suppression of the public-houses has completed and rendered permanent the temperance reformation, whereas in respect to the other, notwithstanding the same amount of temperance teaching, and other appliances, followed at times by partial improvement, there has in consequence of the number and nearness of licensed houses, been no real progress, and intemperance prevails to the same extent as before. The great industry all along the Scottish seaboard is the herring fishery, of which Fraserburgh is now the chief centre. The fishing is prosecuted there during the months of July, August, and September, when the normal population of the town is raised from 6,000 to about 16,000 inhabitants. From 700 to 800 boats are employed in the fishing, manned by

nearly 5,000 men and boys; in the cure of the fish on shore upward of 3,000 hands are employed. At one time it was the practice of fish-curers, and formed part of the agreement with their fishermen, to supply them with so much whiskey, from one gallon and upward to each boat per week, or nine gallons for the season of eight weeks; this liquor was consumed at sea. In addition to this, the curing staff on shore had a regular allowance of three glasses each per day served out morning, noon, and night, which, altogether, for such a port as Fraserburgh, with its present extent of fishing, would be equivalent to a consumption of 12,000 gallons, representing a money value of about £10,000; and this for one single station for eight weeks' fishing. But for several years past those customs have been discontinued, the fishermen preferring a money payment in lieu of liquor, and using as a beverage at sea tea and coffee in place of spirits; whilst on shore the fish-curers have found that in the busiest seasons, when owing to heavy fishings setting in days and nights of continuous labor are required, to serve their employees with tea and coffee is in every respect preferable to ardent spirits. These facts, I think, speak for themselves, and go to show that public-houses may be greatly reduced in number, if not entirely suppressed, with advantage to the country. My remarks apply equally to the fishing population of Morayshire and Banffshire.—*Alliance News.*

TAKE YOUR CHOICE.

I saw in the cars the other day a man about fifty years old. He had a scowl on his face which seemed to say that something was going wrong inside; and he had a split shoe and a cane which told of gout—a disease which sometimes comes on people who indulge too much in eating and drinking—and he had a red nose which also told tales of the drink.

As I sat and looked at him I said to myself. When that man was a boy he wanted everything good that was on the table. If his mother tried to control him he did not obey, or perhaps he had no kind mother to restrain him as you have. Probably he stuffed himself at every meal and ate between meals in the bargain. He liked brandy-peaches and wine-sauces, and cider and wine to drink whenever he could get them. And when he became a young man the most he cared for was to "cut a swell," and smoke cigars, and have good dinners, and attend wine-parties, and bet on fast horses. He never stopped to ask if all this would bring a happy old age; and now old age has come upon him long before his time and he is very miserable. He would be willing to give up the enjoyment of all the selfish eating if he could have the health and strength he ought to have at his age. But it is too late now; he chose self-indulgence and now he must take the consequences.

Then I thought of Uncle Harry, who never drank liquors or used tobacco, and he says he feels just as well and strong and happy as he did when he was a boy. He thinks there is but one material difference; he is not quite so spry as he was then. He is so pleasant and cheerful, all the boys love him and all the girls too.

Now, boys, which do you admire the most? Which will you copy after? Now is your time to choose.

WINE AND STRENGTH.

Mr. Gleig, in his work on Afghanistan, says: "In Jellalabad there were no spirits; the consequence was that during the continuance of the siege there was no crime, no sickness." Captain Head says that when he entered on his travels in South America, crossing and re-crossing the Pampas, he was quite unequal to the needful labor until he gave up his wine, and confined himself to water and plain food as his diet, and that soon after he could tire out many horses in his equestrian journeys. Dr. Hitchcock, who was called to make a geological survey of Massachusetts, which subjected him for weeks to severe bodily exertion, says that although he drank not one drop of alcohol he was more capable of exertion and fatigue than in former years when he used stimulating drinks. Mr. Fairbairn, of Manchester, who was at the head of a firm employing between one and two thousand workmen, says: "In general, the men who drink water are really more active, and do more work, and are more healthy than the workmen who use fermented liquors."

Even the medical men who, in the *Contemporary Review*, lately endeavored to vindicate the propriety of the moderate use of alcohol, made admission, as we showed at the time, which cut the ground from beneath their own feet. Dr. Bernays says: "When I have any work to do, which is the case from Monday to Saturday, I find abstinence from alcoholic drinks my best guide." Dr. Brunton, writing in the same periodical, says: "They who eat well and sleep well are better without alcohol than with it." And Sir W. Gull says: "The constant use of alcohol in moderate measure may injure the nerve tissues, and be deleterious to health, and one of the commonest things in society is that people are injured by drink without being drunkards."—*League Journal.*

WHAT BECAME OF THEM.

An Ohio correspondent of the *Tennessee Good Templar* gives the following sad illustration of the wages of sin:

The most hopeless feature of intemperance is that it stupefies its victims to any convictions or fears of their own future. Forty years ago I noted down ten drinkers, six young men and four boys. I saw the boys drink beer and buy cigars in what was then called a "grocery" or "doggerly." I expressed my disapprobation, and the seller gave a coarse reply. He continued the business, and in fifteen years he died of *delirium tremens*, leaving not five dollars.

I never lost sight of these ten, only as the clods of the valley hid their bodies from human vision. Of the six young men, one died of *delirium tremens* and one in a drunken fit; two died of diseases produced by their excesses, before they reached the meridian of life; two of them left families not provided for, and two sons are drunkards. Of the two remaining, one is a miserable wreck and the other a drinker in somewhat better condition.

Of the four boys, one, who had a good mother, grew up a sober man; one was killed by a club in a drunken broil; one has served two terms in the penitentiary, and one has drunk himself into an inoffensive dolt, whose family has to provide for him.

THE TOBACCO EVIL.—Mrs. Dr. Lozier, of this city, gives a timely note of warning against the increasingly prevalent and insidious evil of tobacco. As the result of extended professional experience and observation, she affirms that the families of those who use tobacco are more subject to the class of diseases termed "nervous" than are those of non-users; that she recalls a great number of instances in which the continual suffering of women and children from headache and feeble circulation was attributable to tobacco smoke; that thousands of children are dwarfed intellectually, morally, and physically, if not murdered outright, by fathers or brothers, or some friend who poisons the air with nicotine. She says: "A few days since, a lovely young widow, almost stolid with grief, called upon me. Two years ago she married a promising young man with but one vice—that of smoking. He thought himself temperate, for he never smoked during business hours—only at home. Coming home at evening weary, he spent the hours in their own room, and soothed his excited nerves with cigar after cigar. One evening his wife took the babe and went downstairs to make a call. On her return in about half an hour she found him dead. He had never been ill, and the doctors said it was "heart disease." We think that the nicotine had so stilled the arterial circulation that the muscular tissues of the heart failed to propel the blood, and a clot formed, causing fainting and death."—*National Temperance Advocate.*

"WHAT, DRINK MY HEALTH?"—Lord Palmerston at a civic dinner, in one of his facetious moods, said, "What! drink my health? Why, gentlemen, my health is very good. What ever do you mean by wishing to drink my health? To drink health!—how strange! What ever do my friends mean?"—*Band of Hope Review.*

THE PAPERS LAST WEEK reported the serious burning of a little boy in Concord, N. H., and of a young lady in Westerly, R. I., from having their clothes set on fire by cigar stubs thrown upon the sidewalk by careless smokers. The aggravation of the case is only increased by reflecting that it couldn't have been the smokers themselves who were burned.