

THE BILL authorizing scientific instruction on the effects of alcohol and tobacco on the human body has passed in Vermont, Michigan, Rhode Island, New York and Massachusetts, and now Kansas is wheeling into line. Mrs. W. H. Hunt, of Massachusetts, is the National Superintendent of that Department.—*Morning and day of Reform.*

YOUR BOYS.—If you fail to do your duty at the next election, who is to blame if your boy falls a victim to the dram shop? Why should your boy escape, if you assist in setting traps for other people's boys? Do your duty, or retribution is sure to come in some shape.

THE CATHOLICS are rapidly coming to the front in temperance work. Cardinal Manning has issued an edict providing for a temperance society in every Sunday school in the church. Thus the good work goes on. The day will soon come when all the followers of Christ must number themselves with the temperance army.

TEMPERANCE puts coal on the fire, meal in the barrel, flour in the tub, money in the purse, credit in the country, contentment in the house, clothes on the children, vigor in the body, intelligence in the brain, and spirits in the whole constitution.—*Benjamin Franklin.*

VOTES WILL TELL.—Temperance pledge-books will not free our country from the evils of the liquor traffic. Christian prayers will not. "Prayers are heard, ballots are counted," says George W. Bain, and we need not expect prayers to go as high as heaven until our ballot goes deep as principle. Until the temperance Christian people meet the greatest political curse of country and home with the ballot, they may expect to witness the old picture: "Truth on the scaffold, Wrong on the throne."—*Pluck.*

In Iowa they send rum-sellers to jail.

In Upper New Jersey they send them to the legislature.

But after the first blush this may not seem so strange. Maybe there isn't any particular difference between an Iowa jail and the average New Jersey legislature. We write thus sneeringly because it is perfectly safe to libel a jail a thousand miles distant.—*N. Y. Gazette.*

SALOON RULE.—As long as our city government is what it is, we labor in vain. The hardest landlord is a benefactor compared with the lowest grades of saloon keepers. He gives something for the money; the others steal everything from their victims. They wound, and we hasten to heal; they shatter the man and we lovingly gather up the ruins. They destroy virtue and we receive the fallen. What, then must we do? Secure this reform as all other great reforms have been brought about. We must attack the roots, and not merely pull off a rotten branch here and there.—*Rabbi Gottheil.*

COUNT LEHMANOWSKI, a colonel in the armies of the first Napoleon, said: "You see before you a man seventy nine years old. I have fought two hundred battles. I have fourteen wounds and have often lived on horse-flesh and bark of trees. In the deserts of Egypt I have marched for four days, with a burning sun on my naked head, and thirst so tormenting that I have sucked blood from my own veins! Do you ask how I survived? Next to God I owe my health and vigor to the fact that I never drank a drop of spirituous liquor in my life."—*Western Wave.*

BELGIAN DRUNKENNESS.—A statement just issued by the Belgian Patriotic League against drunkenness thus sums up the present aspect of the great drink question in Belgium:—The number of public houses in that country, which was 53,000 in 1858, had increased to 125,000 in 1880, and is now 130,000. The number of suicides during the last forty years has increased 80 per cent., the number of the insane 104 per cent.; of convicts, 135 per cent. Of the workmen who die in the hospitals 80 per cent. are habitual drunkards. The conclusion arrived at by the League is that the Belgians are the most intemperate people in the world.—*Temperance Record.*

PERJURY.—The New Brunswick correspondent of the *Montreal Gazette* says the Scott Act causes perjury. We can appeal to the

records of the local courts that witnesses will equivocate and lie as unblushingly in behalf of the demoralizing traffic under a license law as they possibly could under prohibition, and we believe this is the experience in every other place. Ask the officers for enforcing the license laws why they do not prosecute dealers known to sell contrary to the provisions of their license, and the answer in ninety-nine cases out of a hundred will be that it is useless, as the drinkers will swear them out of it. The traffic, not prohibition, is demoralizing.—*Orillia Packet.*

NOT NEEDED.—We have been fighting strong drink as a beverage many years and have succeeded in making many converts, but there is one step farther to go yet, that step we took some years ago, and that is to fight it as a medicine. We have been astonished more than once by hearing learned and scientific men admitting its benefits in this connection. Every honest investigator along this line has shown that it is an enemy to the sick as well as the well. We are backed up in this opinion by the late Prof. N. R. Smith, who said upon the platform of Masonic Temple, that in a practice of over 30 years he never had a case necessitating the use of liquor and therefore never used it. If our medical friends want better authority than Prof. N. R. Smith, we do not know where to find it.—*Baltimore Weekly.*

Indiana Republicans have laid themselves across the knee of Mother Prohibition, and the slipper will begin to play lively times in a few days. Forty thousand voters have pledged themselves not to vote for any man not pledged to submit Constitutional Prohibition to the people. Hon. Wm. Cumbuck, one of the brainiest men in the State led the movement, but the party decided that "the Temperance question should not be pressed; that the campaign would be made on distinctive political questions, and not upon any moral issue." Senator Calkins, the Republican candidate for Governor, didn't want any prohibition in the platform on which he is to be elected, so of course, he will not expect any prohibition votes in November.—*Morning and Day of Reform.*

THEIR RIGHT TO COMPENSATION.—Just now, when the liquor sellers are getting ready with a request for "compensation" as soon as their bars and saloons are shut up, it is interesting to read the opinion given in England by the legal advisers of a Licensed Victuallers' Association. According to the *Alliance News*, this gentleman, though employed, like Balaam by Balak, to curse the opponents of his employer, was compelled to bless them. He says "there cannot be the smallest doubt that in the strict sense no such thing as a vested interest exists, and that, subject to appeal, the magistrates can refuse to renew the license of the largest, most useful, and best conducted hotel in England." And the *Law Journal* itself declares that "it cannot be argued that licensed persons of any kind have a legal vested interest in their licenses."—*War Notes.*

A SAD SCENE.—What pathetic incidents occur in our police courts! One morning, a short time ago, a woman was arraigned before a justice on the charge of having been found drunk on the street the previous night. When asked if she had anything to say for herself she flushed and trembled, but looked the judge steadily in the face as she replied: "I can say nothing. I forgot myself and must bear the consequences." She was fined five dollars, and, as she could not pay, was about to be conducted to prison, when a man having the appearance of a hard-working mechanic and accompanied by a pretty little girl, rose in the audience and offered to pay it for her. It was her husband. Hearing his voice she held her face in her hands and said hastily: "You must not pay it." "But we want you at home," replied the man, smiling at her pleasantly. "No, you must not pay it," insisted his wife. Don't waste your money on me. Use it at home. Buy a new pair of shoes for baby with it." Please come home, mamma," said the little girl; and her father silently drew the money from his pocket and handed it to the clerk of the court. But the woman still protested, declaring that she would not go home, and she would go to prison; and it was not until the little girl began to cry and the judge begged her to think of her children that she consented to return. Her husband at length took her by one hand and the child by the other, and between them she was led slowly from the court. O, the curse of intemperance! —*Family Herald Weekly Star.*