

Selections.

DRUNKARDS, BUMMERS AND DEADBEATS NOT WANTED.

In Detroit, at a convention of liquor dealers, it was decided to post signs at all high-toned liquor stores, like the above heading:—

Wanted, no drunkards, or dead beats or bummars.
 But innocent boys we want and new comers,
 Just fresh from their homes, the school or the college,
 Health and wealth, and well stocked with knowledge;
 Fond mothers' sons and fond sisters' brothers,
 High-toned recruits we want, and no others,
 Tired of the drunkard whose substance is wasted
 (He never tires of the drink he has tasted);
 And dead-beats and bummars are noisy, unshutly,
 Not tempting signs to the youths who come nightly,
 Never expecting some time to resemble Those stranded wrecks who trotter and tremble
 And hang round our doors, with red, bloated faces.
 Why don't they infest saloons and low places?
 Can they not see our dealings are ended
 When they to drunkards and sots have descended?
 Let them begone, for they seem to up-braid us,
 Questioning all who pass by with "who made us?"
 We cannot be our dead beat brother's keeper—
 Let him hunt places where liquor is cheaper,
 Young men, in our best hopes are im- planted,
 Drunkards and bummars and dead beats, not wanted.
 We wish every father in the land could read the above and sit down and think about it. It is a true story—we are sorry to say, too true—it is the boys and the young men that the liquor traffic wants—it is not the old sot.—From International Good Templar

ABRAHAM LINCOLN ON TEMPERANCE.

The following is an extract from a speech delivered by Abraham Lincoln over 40 years ago, before the Washington Society, at Springfield, Ill. :—

"Although the Temperance cause has been in progress many years, it is apparent to all that it is just now being crowned with a degree of success hitherto unparalleled.

"The list of friends is daily swelled by the addition of fifties, of hundreds, and of thousands. The cause itself seems suddenly transformed from a cold, abstract theory, to a living, breathing, active, and powerful chieftain, going forth "conquering and to conquer."

"The citadels of his great adversary are daily being stormed and dismantled; his temples and his altars, where the rites of his idolatrous worship have long been performed, and where human sacrifice has long been wont to be made, are daily desecrated and deserted. What one of us but can call to mind some relative, more promising in youth than all his fellows, who has fallen a sacrifice to his rapacity? He ever seems to have gone forth like the Egyptian angel of death, commissioned to slay, if not the first, the fairest, born of every family. Shall he now be arrested in his desolating career?

"In that arrest, all can give aid that will; and who shall be excused that can and will not? Far around as human breath has ever blown, he keeps our fathers, our brothers, our sons, and our friends prostrate in the chains of moral death. To all the living, everywhere, we cry, "Come, sound the moral trumpet, that they may rise and stand up an exceeding great army;" "Come from the four winds, O breath! and breathe upon these slain that they may live."

"If the relative grandeur of revolutions shall be estimated by the great amount of human misery they alleviate, and the small amount they inflict, then, indeed, will this be the grandest the world shall ever have seen.

"Of our political revolution of '76 we

are justly proud. It has given us a degree of political freedom far exceeding that of any other nation of the earth. In it the world has found a solution of the long-mooted problem as to the capability of man to govern himself. In it was the germ which has vegetated, and still is to grow and expand into the universal liberty of mankind.

"But with all these glorious results, past, present, and to come, it has its evils too. It breathed forth famine, swam in blood, and rode in fire; and long, long after, the orphans' cry and the widows' wail continued to break the sad silence that ensued. These were the price, the inevitable price, paid for the blessings it brought.

"Turn now to the Temperance revolution. In it we shall find a stronger bondage broken, a viler slavery un- mitted, a greater tyrant deposed; in it, more of want supplied, more disease healed, more sorrow assuaged. By it, no orphans starving, no widows weeping; by it, none wounded in feeling, none injured in interest, even the dram maker and dram-seller will have glided into other occupations so gradually as never to have felt the change, and will stand ready to join all others in the universal song of gladness.

"And what a noble ally this to the cause of political freedom! With such an aid, its march cannot fail to be on and on, till every son of earth shall drink in rich fruition the sorrow-quenching draughts of perfect liberty. Happy day, when all appetites controlled, all passion subdued, all matter subjected; mind, all-conquering mind, shall live, and move the monarch of the world! Glorious consummation! Hail, hail of fury! Reign of reason, all hail!

"And when the victory shall be complete—when there shall be neither a slave nor a drunkard—when earth—how proud the title of that land which may truly claim to be the birthplace and the cradle of both these revolutions that shall have ended in that victory! How nobly distinguished that people who shall have planned and nurtured to maturity both the political and moral freedom of their species!"

SOCIETY'S NEGLECT.

What does society, as society, do to prevent its members from becoming criminals? Nothing; absolutely nothing. The church and the mission and philanthropy and charity and our reformatory systems, organized through individual effort, do a great deal, but the law does nothing; it sanctions and tolerates every evil which brings forth crime as a natural product, and throws upon religion and humanity the burden of its responsibility. There will be a great public awakening upon this matter at no distant day. We permit a man to be come a drunkard, license him, as it were to become one, make a profit out of him: or becoming one, and then, when he does an act which is the inevitable result of his unconscious condition, we pass statutes grading off the sort of punishment that he shall suffer for doing that which nothing but miraculous interposition of Providence could have prevented him from doing. We say to him, "You can go crazy, the law is with you; but when you are crazy you must act like a rational creature: if not the law is against you."—Hon. Isador Raynor, of Maryland.

LIQUOR SELLERS WHO ABSTAIN.

It is a somewhat notable fact that many of the most determined total abstainers in any country are men engaged in the liquor business. When a lad at college we heard a fast youth ask bartender once, "Jack, why is it you never drink with the boys?" The answer was direct and unequivocal, "Because I know too well what is in it." There was no mistake about that. We happen to know a couple of brothers who conduct a brewery capitalized at \$1,000,000, who never suffer a drop of beer to pass their own lips. And now comes the press report of the Liquor Men's Convention at some town in Oklahoma. The reporter could not refrain from expressing his surprise that the banquet which followed the convention was "dry." While even in Solomon's day wine was "a mocker" in its results, it is a mocker to-day in its composition.—Chicago Interior.

FREE BAPTIST APPOWS.

To give license is to give the lie to sense.

The people build jails, and the saloons fill them.

The saloon keepers are ex-officio criminals. Not one in ten obeys the laws.

The saloon that would pay what it costs would be insolvent in twenty-four hours.

He who drinks alcoholic liquor makes the "temple of the Holy Ghost" a dance-hall for the demons of hell.

The only anarchist we need fear is the anarchist in office, who presumes to annul the laws the sovereign people have made.

Satan himself officiated at the marriage of the Government and sa'mon, but what Satan has joined together let all men put asunder.

The love of money is a root of all evil, and the license plan is a gigantic irrigation system, with whisky for water and the saloon for ditches.

Why should not the nation and the states grant local option for polygamy? It would be quite as consistent as to grant local option to the liquor business.

The government that would turn saloon keeper in order to lessen the evils of the liquor traffic would be equally justified in turning murderer so as to lessen the number of victims.

If the dispensary system lessened the evils of the liquor traffic, which is more than doubtful, it would still be a half-way house to hell with the government as the devil's inn-keeper.

WHERE ENTERPRISE IS NEEDED.

The enterprise of the devil and his servants is most commendable. Wherever there are new fields to be occupied or new lands to be possessed the agents of the devil may be counted upon to be the first on the ground. While the first thrill of the great victory in Manila Bay had not yet passed and the possession of the new islands was only prospective, ships were already being laden with cargoes of liquid poison and death to be transported to those far off islands in the sea. We have just finished reading an account of "The New Gold Camp Under the Arctic Circle" in one of our exchanges, which affords a vivid illustration of this same sort of enterprise. Here is a town only a little more than a year old, containing about 5,000 inhabitants, situated on the seashore of the Alaskan territory so far to the north that the days and nights are almost six months long and where there are only four months of arctic summer, yet even here whisky finds its way almost before bread is there. The account of this new mining camp states that the town has no hotel, no regular lodging house, no hospital; but that it has a score of liquor saloons and dance halls. How many churches are in that town, or places where church services are held? It is safe to infer that there there is not one. Ah, if the missionaries of Christ were only as earnest and zealous and ready as are the missionaries of the devil! The trouble is that in every new enterprise, such as establishing itself in a new town or mining camp or country, the church lags behind until the devil gets possession and has fully entrenched himself; then the church comes forward and tries to dislodge him, and if he is cast out it is only by great sacrifice, labor, treasure and suffering. Tue, bibles and prayer-meetings would not be much regarded in a place where there were a mad frenzy and lust for gold, but that does not afford an excuse for turning such a frenzied place over without protest or any sort of effort at rescue to the liquor saloon and the dance hall. The truth is, and it is this truth we wish to emphasize, that, to the shame of the church, the agents of the devil out-general the servants of Christ in gaining possession of territory that is new and difficult of acquisition. Here is where the church should be alert. As it now is the work of the church becomes too much the work of the sapper and miner and a siege, instead of a flying column in the van of advance movement taking possession of new fields and virgin soil. It would be well if the church should learn a lesson in this respect from its greatest enemy.—Methodist Recorder.

**BACK AGAIN
 THE FAMOUS
 "BLACK
 KNIGHT"**



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Succeeded without any apparent difficulty in keeping his audience in roars of laughter.—Toronto World.

The large assemblage was inspired, amused, thrilled and caused to weep almost in unison.—Montreal Witness.

ENGLISH.

The embodiment of all that is best in his race—humorous, solemn, eloquent and pathetic.—South Wales Argus.

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A sparkling speaker, full of fire and dramatic action, and carries his audience along in a very tornado of eloquence.—Templar Watchword.