

Selections.

FILLED FROM THE FOUNTAIN.

All hail to the glass that is filled from the fountain,
Which flows pure and sparkling our thirst to allay;
That glides through the valley or springs from the mountain,
While health, peace, and plenty attend on its way.

Let us shun the rich draught that would drown all our senses,
And leave us enfeebled, degraded, and poor;
Take alone the pure blessing, which Nature dispenses,
And bid woe and woe to depart from our door.

Hold out the bright pledge to the poor child of sorrow,
Invite him to join in a cause so Divine;
Till we banish forever, the evils which borrow
Their sting from the serpent which lurks in the wine.

May the cup of cold water draw down a rich blessing,
On all who present it with feelings of love;
And may we partake of those times of refreshing,
Which come from the life-giving Fountain above.

—Anonymous

A SMALL BOY'S TEMPERANCE SPEECH.

Some people laugh and wonder
What little boys can do
To help the temperance thunder
Roll all the big world through;
I'd have them look behind them
When they were small, and then
I'd like to just remind them
That little boys make men!

The bud becomes a flower,
The acorn grows a tree,
The minutes make the hour—
'Tis just the same with me.
I'm small, but I am growing
As quickly as I can;
A temperance boy like me is bound
To make a temperance man.

—Youth's Examiner.

WHY HE QUIT.

By Rev. D. V. Lucas, D.D.

A young married man in Philadelphia had a salary of \$2,000 a year in one of the largest business houses of that big city. There was near his office one of the most gorgeous of gin palaces, where he used to get his morning draught just before going to his work, and where he used to spend all his evenings card-playing and drinking. So much of his salary was consumed in this way that he had to take a cheaper house farther out from the centre; in fact, a little outside the corporation.

Coming down one beautiful May morning he saw Tom, the saloon-keeper, in the street in front of his saloon talking to a couple of bright young girls in a splendid two-horse carriage.

Tom turned his head, and seeing his punctual customer, said, "I'll be there in a minute, Bill."

Bill walked inside and waited.

When Tom came in he immediately went behind the bar to prepare the usual drink for his familiar friend and patron.

Bill asked, "Whose carriage is that, Tom?"

"Why, Bill, that's mine. Do you know, Bill, that get up cost me very nearly \$2,000. My girls gave me no peace until I got them something they wouldn't be ashamed of to drive around the city with. I tell you, Bill, there's no getting along with girls now-a-days without giving them what they want. I think that rig ought to do them. I count it the best in the city."

Bill was pacing up and down the room, apparently forgetful of what he came for, till Tom said, "Bill, why don't you drink your brandy?"

"O Tom," said he "I don't care for it some way this morning."

"Why, Bill, what's the matter; are you sick?"

"No, Tom, I'm not sick; I don't care for the brandy, and I'll tell you why.

"I have the best wife that any mortal man ever had, and our little baby, three months old, is the prettiest and

loveliest baby ever born into any family—as sweet, I think, as any angel let loose in heaven. A half hour ago, when I came out of my house, I found my wife had got an old pasteboard box, and had tied it with some strings to the front wheels of an old wrecked baby waggon. In this pauper dog-cart she was wheeling our sweet little baby around to give it a little fresh air. She said to me, 'Bill, Mrs. Jones' baby across the street is dead. She has a baby carriage for which she paid five dollars; she says she does not need it now, and that if I will give her a dollar and a half for it I may have it. Can you let me have that much, Bill, that I may get it?' Tom, do you know that I cursed my wife for an extravagant woman, wanting a dollar and a half to buy a carriage for the baby, when what she had would do well enough.

"Tom, I'm done. I've turned into this establishment a good many hundreds of dollars to help you buy a \$2,000 set out for your wife and babies, while mine have not been able to get one costing a dollar and a half. I'll pay you for that brandy but you can turn it into the gutter. I don't want it. I'm done. I will see if my wife and babies can't have, too, a decent carriage to ride in. Good morning."

How many there are who have not the courage or strength of will to turn away from drink so resolutely, and whose families, therefore, must go on suffering. I hope, however, this little tract may fall into the hands of some one who will follow the example given above.

TEN YEARS WORK

The experience of the City of Cambridge Mass. which has completed ten years of prohibition experience is very instructive. It is set out as follows in *Temperance Truth*.

The state prohibitory law was repealed and a license law enacted April 5, 1875. Cambridge voted for No-License Dec. 7, 1886. We invite attention to a comparison of ten years of license from 1876-1886 with ten years of No-License, 1886-1896.

Population. From 1875 to 1885 the population of Cambridge increased from 47,883 to 59,655, a gain of 11,820 in the ten license years. In 1895 the population was 81,643, a gain of 21,985 in the ten No-License years. No-License seems to be twice as favorable to the growth of the city as license.

New Houses. In 1876 there were according to the assessor's books, 7,882 houses in Cambridge. In 1886 the number was 9,338, an increase of 1,516 in the saloon years. In 1896 there were 12,723 houses in our city, the ten saloonless years growing a gain of 3,325, or more than twice the growth fostered by the saloon. The year 1896 has been one of severe business depression, yet, 418 new houses have been built; compare this with the 292 houses built in the booming license days of 1886.

Valuation. \$62,636.45; was the total assessed valuation of Cambridge in 1876; in 1886, after ten years licensed saloons, the valuation had fallen to \$50,445,070, showing a positive shrinkage in values of \$3,190,783. In 1896 the valuation has increased to the enormous sum of \$83,147,700, and instead of a shrinkage we find an increase of \$23,702,030. The taxes collected on this increase alone in 1896 are \$357,900.45. The license fees, from eighty-one saloons would be \$81,000, less than one quarter of the No-License taxes.

Savings Banks Deposits. During the ten years of tempting drink-places the deposits in the four Cambridge savings banks increased from \$4,907,597.36 in 1876 to \$6,560,034.00 in 1886, an average gain of \$155,333.75 per year. At the end of the succeeding ten years of No-License the deposits now amount to \$10,227,479.14, an average gain of \$306,654.42 per year. Again we see an increase twice as great under No-License as we found under license.

In 1876, after one year of license, \$1,063,082.55 was deposited in the banks, and the open accounts numbered 14,628. In 1886, after ten years of license, the deposits in that year of \$1,205,959.75 were only \$112,877.17 greater than in 1876, and the open accounts had increased by only 6,587 to 21,215. Now see the figures after the thrifty saving years of No-License Deposits of \$2,069,882.88 in 1896 show an increase over 1886 of \$863,923.13. The open accounts are now 33,280, showing 12,065 new depositors, about twice as many as in the license days.

School Children. In 1876 there were 423 pupils in the High School; in 1886 there were 516 in the two High Schools,

and in 1896 there were 1,003. Ten license years show an increase of 493 pupils, and ten No-License years an increase of 547.

In 1876 187 pupils graduated from the grammar schools; in 1886 this number had increased only 80 to 273, while in 1896 467 pupils were graduated, or 191 more than in 1886. It is apparent that under No-License the children get a better education.

Our Streets. We have shown that No-License brings in four times as much money in taxes as the license fees from 81 saloons would produce. Now see how the workmen of Cambridge get the benefit of this by increased expenditures on our streets.

| | Appropriated for Streets | Expended for Labor | Cost of Materials | Money Received |
|------|--------------------------|--------------------|-------------------|----------------|
| 1876 | \$131,290.00 | \$11,284.92 | \$23,965.95 | 126 |
| 1886 | 143,473.40 | 70,535.60 | 29,957.27 | 138 |
| 1896 | 257,785.62 | 113,636.67 | 43,488.88 | 248 |

No-License gives employment to 100 more men than were employed in 1886, while the increase in ten license years was only 32.

PHYSIOLOGICAL SQUIB.

The brain is a great telegraphic center, and the body is in many respects very like the railroad arrangements with its telegraph appliances. The brain is the general office, the spinal cord is its main telegraphic wire sending out innumerable ramifications of little nerve fibers, some of sensation and some of motion, to all parts of the body. Their offices are two fold, one to carry commands from the brain to start up the motor power in the limbs or body, the other to convey sensations to the brain from the little nerves of the skin, or those more deeply seated, in cases of pain or injury.

Each organ of the body has its own electric currents, all being governed by the general office in the brain. It often happens that some organ becomes partially incapacitated by disease or injury, when some sympathetic fiber is called upon to take up its work until damages are repaired.

There is nothing in nature more perfect than this most wonderful electric mechanism of the brain and nervous system.

When alcohol is taken into the stomach it is an irritant, poisoning the intruder along this network of electric batteries and wires, and the whole machinery is thrown out of harmony into discord; the man often running wildly off the track and is wrecked and sometimes dies as if poisoned by opium or chloroform, all from the derangement of this beautiful telegraphic plan, by the sting of alcohol, the wires being all down and paralysed, so to speak, and all communication between the organs of locomotion and life is suspended, and the curtain drops.

—Dr D H Mann.

ABSOLUTELY FIENDISH.

From the Presbyterian Banner of December 30th, 1896, published in Pittsburg, Pa., we clip the following given as the words of an officer of the Liquor League of Ohio at a meeting in which the interests of the saloon business were being discussed:

"It will appear from these facts, gentlemen, that the success of our business is dependent upon the creation of appetite for drink. Men who drink liquor, like others, will die, and if there is no new appetite created, our counters will be empty, as will be our coffers. Our children will go hungry, or we must change our business to that of some other more remunerative."

"The open field for the creation of this appetite is among the boys. After men have grown and their habits are formed, they rarely ever change in this regard. It will be needful therefore, that missionary work be done among the boys, and I make the suggestion, gentlemen, that nickels expended in treats to the boys now, will return in dollars to your tills after the appetite has been formed. Above all things, create appetite!"

—Union Signal.

OFFSPRING OF DRUNKARDS.

One of the most appalling presentations of the evils of alcohol appears in the following table.

If the evils of intemperance were limited to the life-time of a drunkard alone, the consequences, however disastrous, would not yet be so direful as when viewed in the light of heredity. The children of drunkards rarely

possess normal constitutions. A specialist on this subject has tabulated his observations in the "Quarterly Journal of Inebriety" as follows, basing his investigations on twelve families of inebriates and twelve of temperate people:

| | Drunkards | Temperate |
|----------------------------|-----------|-----------|
| Number of children | 57 | 61 |
| Deaths under one week old | 25 | 6 |
| Idiots | 5 | 0 |
| Dwarfs (stunted in growth) | 5 | 0 |
| Epileptics | 5 | 0 |
| Chorea, ended in idiocy | 1 | 0 |
| Deformed and diseased | 5 | 0 |
| Hereditary drunkards | 2 | 0 |

Another writer states that "recent studies of alcohol cases show that over sixty per cent are directly inherited." If this is confirmed by later studies, the treatment of inebriety will in future begin in infancy, and the higher science and art of medicine will win its greatest triumphs along the line of prevention. Forward

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