



Which Crowd Are You In?

Two old pals met on the street.
 'I saw you in the liquor men's parade, on Tuesday,' one of them said.
 'Oh, yes.'
 'Now, you tell me about it. Who were all those fellows in front on horses?'
 'Those? Why, those were the wholesalers.'
 'Well, who were those fellows in carriages?'
 'Those fellows in plug hats, smoking the big, black cigars?'
 'Yes.'
 'They were the distillers and brewers.'
 'Who were those fellows walking there with white plug hats, white coats and gold-headed canes?'
 'They were the retailers.'
 'Who were those fellows who brought up the rear?'
 'Fellows with cauliflower noses and fringes on their trousers—the crowd I was with?'
 'Yes.'
 'Oh, they were the consumers.'—*The People's Tribune.*

Cigarette Making Should be a Crime.

That the enormity of the cigarette evil is being recognized more and more by the general public, as voiced in the secular press, is clearly shown by the following vigorous article from the *'Chicago Daily Journal.'*

A Chicago woman killed herself recently because she despaired of giving up the use of cigarettes, of which she had been a victim for seven years. She was happily married and in all respects except her cigarette smoking had conducted herself with perfect propriety.

About the same time a boy twenty-two years old confined in jail for a misdemeanor at Kewanee, in this state, attempted suicide because his supply of cigarettes had been cut off.

Nobody who has observed the operation of the cigarette habit will be surprised by these things.

Cigarettes not merely enfeeble and becloud the mind but they also destroy the will, pervert the judgment and lower the vitality. Generally, too, they kill the moral sense. They are deadly poison to mind and body. When one has once come under their thrall it is almost as impossible to escape from it as it is to break the opium habit.

Unfortunately, their effect upon the body is so slow and upon the mind is so insidious that their use is not regarded with the seriousness it demands. But how terrible are the effects may be guessed from the case of the woman referred to who preferred death to cigarette slavery and gave up her husband, her home and her life in order to end her torments.

As a matter of fact, cigarettes form one of the greatest and most menacing dangers the country has to face. They are more disastrous to public health and order and morals than even the liquor traffic.

They are so cheap and so easily obtained that children begin to poison themselves and undermine their brains and their constitutions before they are out of their teens. The result is that they grow up stunted and unhealthy in body, weakened in intellect, deficient in moral sense and so injured in vitality that they must have alcoholic or other stimulation to attain even temporarily a normal sense of comfort.

It is a well-known fact that all the youthful criminals of late years have been cigarette 'fiends.' The boys in the reformatory at Pontiac all used cigarettes habitually before they were confined, and upon release they invariably return to the vice. The male inmates of the bridewell, young and old, and most of the women, are cigarette smokers, and one of the jailers' principal difficulties is to keep cigarettes from being smuggled in to the prisoners.

Johnson, the black murderer who was hanged in Cook county jail some time ago, was a cigarette slave. His last night on earth was spent in puffing the poisonous tubes.

Cigarettes and vice are inseparable compan-

ions and when crime appears it is almost always in their company.

The manufacture and sale of cigarettes should be prohibited by national law and violation of the law should be made a penal offense.

The cigarette makers are crime makers and vice makers and death makers. They are filling this country with a poisoned, insane criminal class, which, if its progress is not soon checked, will rot away the fabric of society. They are public enemies and should be treated as such.

The Use of Alcohol at Meals.

Vigorous efforts are being made in certain quarters to start what is claimed to be a temperance movement in promotion, not of total abstinence, but of the restriction of the use of alcoholic beverages mainly to meal time. Pertinent to this discussion we present the following from a very eminent authority:

Professor Victor Horsley, F.R.S., lecturing at the London institution, declared emphatically against the use of alcohol in a dietetic form. The subject he dealt with was, to be precise, 'The Effect of Alcohol on the Nervous System,' and his remarks were listened to by a crowded audience.

At the outset the professor said that his purpose was to lay before his audience a survey of the most recent work that had been done on the question of taking into the body not large quantities of alcohol—that was well known to be injurious—but small quantities, usually spoken of as 'dietetic'—that which people imbibed at mealtimes. Alcohol acted, like all drugs, selectively upon the tissues. It acted more particularly on the peripheral nerves, running in the limbs and extremities. The fact that alcohol in quantities not enough to produce drunkenness, but in such a quantity as to justify the term of 'soaking,' produced paralysis of the nerves and extremities had only recently been recognized.

Professor Horsley called to his aid the results of recent investigations by Prof. Kraepelin, an authority whose name should, he thought, be a household word, who pointed out that alcohol had an immediately quickening effect, but that was followed by a second stage of failure and loss of power. The subjective sensation of well being, such as was experienced, for instance after taking wine, was, he declared, a deception as regarded the activity of the brain in doing intellectual work, and it was also a deception as regarded the performance of muscular work.

It was, however, new for them to learn that it was a serious intellectual deception to take alcohol even in extremely small quantities. This fact was of great importance in endeavoring to understand how a substance like alcohol, which paralyzed, could also stimulate. The first effect of a small quantity of alcohol was to suspend or to interfere with the operation of the highest parts of the brain, which translated into popular language, meant the loss of the controlling mechanism, as though a brake had been removed from a wheel which went on more quickly than before, but not necessarily more efficiently. On the other hand, experiments with tea showed that at first it produced an acceleration, but there was no paralyzing effect subsequently. The stimulation stage with this liquid passed away, but there was no loss of power, and precisely the same thing has been shown with regard to coffee.—*The Rev. Dr. J. F. Hill, in the 'Presbyterian Banner.'*

When They See it Themselves

Singularly plain language was indulged in by a woman at a meeting of some brewers in Chicago, not so very long ago. The families of many brewers and liquor merchants rarely come in touch with the evil side of the business. They take the profits of the concerns without any question; they do not consider that they are in any way personally responsible for the ravages of strong drink; they are simply manufacturers. Now and then they may get a glimpse of the evil, and sometimes the effect is not altogether pleasant. In the gathering referred to a number of brewers' wives were guests. The banquet was all spread in the magnificent Auditorium Hotel. From the reports there was considerable drinking going on. One of the women present, the wife of a leading brewer, was horrified at the spectacle, and arose in the midst of an ad-

dress and interrupted the speaker with: 'This is vile, vile, vile. Shame upon you.' The toastmaster attempted to stop her in a polite way, but she seemed greatly excited.

'I will not be stopped,' cried the woman. 'I am a woman and privileged to speak first. I, for one, will never come here again. It is nothing but drinking—gambling and drinking. Shame upon you. I say it is vile, vile, vile.'

During a moment there was silence in the room. The banqueters put down their half-empty glasses and the husband of the woman who had interrupted escorted her to the far end of a room, where she was immediately surrounded by her friends.

'I meant every word of it,' she said to her husband, who is said to be the head of a brewing company. The interruption put an end to the banquet. The toastmaster hastily concluded his speech, and there was an immediate adjournment by common consent. Every effort was made by those at the banquet to conceal the name of the woman who had spoiled the festivities.

If such a scene horrified the wife of the brewer, what might not be the result if she took pains to look at the other end of the abominable business:—*'Baptist Union.'*

Signs of Promise.

It was a significant statement made some time since at the annual meeting of a large brewery company in England, when the chairman announced to the shareholders that the directors had been unable to declare any dividend.

Among the chief reasons for this, he quoted the educational progress that had been made in the country as a whole, the better housing of the working class, and the increased facilities for transit, which permitted the laboring man to leave his work in the crowded parts of the city where saloons did their largest business, and get away into the suburbs, where, unfortunately for 'the Trade,' it was not so easy to follow him.

When brewers recognize that increased comforts in the workingman's home means an immediate decrease in their revenue, temperance people should take courage and at the same time lay it to heart, that the question of suitable dwellings for people of small means, and kindred subjects, are as directly their concern as the legal limitation of the liquor traffic.

A Midnight Coffee Van.

A unique form of philanthropy is described in the *'Temperance Leader and League Journal'* as associated with the name of Mrs. Nelson, of Edinburgh, daughter of a noble philanthropist and merchant prince of Liverpool, Alexander Balfour. This lady, some time ago, started a coffee van for going round at nights to balls, theatres, or wherever cabs stand. The first night 17s. 6d. was taken; the next night 23s. in penny and two-penny cups of coffee or soup and buns.

The van is painted white, in order to be conspicuous at night, and is fitted up like the galley of a yacht with an oven and little stove, and boiler and drawers. It is in charge of a respectable old cabman.

What a splendid antidote these hot beverages will prove to the spirits and beer, which are so strong a temptation to 'cabby' on a cold winter's night. There are two similar vans at work in Glasgow. We should be glad to hear of other coffee vans being started on the same lines in other large cities.

Doctored Liquors.

The saloonkeeper cheats his customers in selling them intoxicating liquors, in putting into their mouths something to steal away their brains. Not only so, but probably not one-tenth of the liquor sold in bar-rooms has a speaking acquaintance with purity. It is adulterated and it is poisoned. It is sweetened and it is spiced. New whiskey is made to imitate old. If one does not believe this he has only to visit the laboratories of schools in the great cities where instructors are regularly employed to teach their students 'how to imitate imported liquors and straight whiskies and how to give new whiskies artificial age.' The whole liquor selling business, from the distillery to the saloon is a snare, a cheat and a fraud.—*'Canadian Baptist.'*