

## Campaign Songs.

## "TIS TIME TO SWING OUR AXES."

The following song, written by Rev. G. A. Reader, of Ohio, was used in the campaign for a constitutional amendment in that State.

"We've had enough of license laws,  
Enough of liquor's taxes;  
We've turned the grindstone long enough—  
'Tis time to swing our axes.  
This deadly upas tree must fall—  
Let strokes be strong and steady,  
Pull up the stumps! grub out the roots!  
O brothers! are you ready?"

"No longer will we shield this foe  
To manhood, love and beauty;  
We've had enough of compromise—  
The right alone is duty.  
Enough of weak men and distrust:  
The burden grows by shifting;  
Let's put our shoulder to the wheel  
And do our share of lifting."

"We've had enough of forging chains  
This demon drink to fetter:  
Good bullets from the ballot-box,  
Well sped, will fix him better!  
Will ye not hunt him to the death?  
Speak out! speak out, O brothers!  
Will ye not sound the bugle-call,  
O sisters, wives, and mothers?"

"We've had enough of shame and woe;  
Of cruel spoliation.  
Who fears to say it loud enough  
To thrill our land and nation?  
God help us all to work like men.  
In earnest agitation,  
Till we have crushed the power of rum  
By righteous legislation."

## CHORUS.

For regulative laws—"No, No!"  
For Prohibition—"Yes!"

## A BAND OF HOPE PLEDGE SONG.

BY A. C. BOWLES.

*Air: "Red, White and Blue."*

Away with your beer and your whisky  
Away with your cider and ale;  
God gives us a drink that is better,  
Than any you offer for sale.  
It strengthens the ox in his labor,  
The horse as he speeds in the race;  
The bird, as he heavenward flieth,  
Remembers the bright water's place.

CHORUS:— Three cheers for the water so pure,  
Three cheers for the water so pure,  
No drink is so good as cold water,  
Three cheers for the water so pure.

Then give me the clear flowing water  
That bursts from our own rocky hills,  
That sweeps to the sea in the river,  
And laughs in the bright little rills.  
'Tis the drink that never makes drunkards;  
'Tis the cup that never makes sad;  
The friend and the help of the toiler—  
It makes ev'ry humble home glad.—CHO.

—Union Signal.

At the Free Will Baptist General Conference, held recently at Minneapolis, the report of the committee on Temperance was presented, declaring that as the manufacture and sale of intoxicating liquors is increasing, it is the duty of the Conference to further the interests of prohibition; that they heartily indorse the action taken by President Hayes, and see with growing alarm the use of intoxicants by President Arthur; that the use of tobacco and opium be prohibited, and recommending that any minister who indulges in it be refused ordination.

## Our Casket.

## JEWELS.

Take life just as God gives it to you, and make it as beautiful as you can.

Nothing is politically right which is morally wrong.

—Daniel O'Connell.

The greatest pleasure I know is to do a good action by stealth and have it found out by accident.—Lamb.

Nothing can atone for the want of modesty, without which beauty is ungraceful and wit detestable.—Steele.

More hearts pine away in secret anguish, for the want of kindness from those you should be their comforters, than to any calamity in life.—Young.

Pride, ill-nature and want of sense are the three great sources of ill-manners; without some one of these defects, no man will behave himself ill for want of experience, or what, in the language of fools, is called knowing the world.—Swift.

One watch set right will do to try many by; but on the other hand, one that goes wrong may be the means of misleading the whole neighborhood; and the same may be said of the example we individuals set to those around us.—Thomas a-Kempis.

A faithful and true friend is a living treasure, inestimable in possession and deeply to be lamented when gone. Nothing is more common than to talk of a friend; nothing more difficult than to find one; nothing more rare than to improve by one as we ought.

—Addison.

## BITS OF TINSEL.

It is easy to be philanthropic over other people's misfortunes. Any one can stand the toothache in another fellow's jaw.

An exchange has an elaborate article for amateur vocalists, "How to begin to sing." How to get them to quit is still an unsolved problem.

When a pedestrian finishes his walk he is a good deal like the rim of a cart-wheel, because he is a tired fellow.

"I shall teach you to speak properly, and also to write as you speak," said a teacher in the public school. "Poor Billy Wilcox," said a little voice, apparently involuntarily. "What about Billy?" "Please, ma'am, he speaks through his nose—will he have to write through his nose?"

"Why," said a defeated candidate, "am I like the earth?" "Because," said a listener, "you are covered with dirt." "Wrong; guess again." "Because you are always 'round.'" "Wrong; try another." "Because you are wicked." "Try again." "Give it up. Why are you?" "Well, it's because I'm flattened at the polls."

A young lady reading in a newspaper the other day of a girl having gone crazy by a sudden kiss, called the attention of her uncle, who was in the room to that singular circumstance, whereupon the old man gruffly demanded what the fool had gone crazy for. "What did she go crazy for?" archly returned the ingenuous maiden; "Why, for more, I suppose."

A verdant couple, dining at an Austin hotel, observed that some persons at a table close by did not eat their food with their knives.

The hoosier called his wife's attention to it, and she, with the quick intuition of a woman, explained the neglect of the knife at once. "I reckon they have to wash the dinner-things and the knives what aint used won't need cleaning."

A man went into a drug store and asked for something to cure a headache. The druggist held a bottle of hartshorn to his nose, and he was nearly overpowered by its pungency. As soon as he recovered he began to rail at the druggist and threatened to knock him down. "But didn't it help your headache?" "I havn't any headache," gasped the man, "It's my wife has the headache."

2 lovers sat beneath the shade,

And 1 un2 the other said:

"How 14-8 hat you beg

Have smiled upon this suit of mine!

If 5 a heart it throbs 4 U—

And 4 2 be thy loved 1, 2—

Say oy nymph, wilt marry me!"

Then lisped she soft, "Why, 13ly."