

"But it is said that a prohibition law cannot be executed. But there is not a law on the statute book that is perfectly executed. We have laws against murder, blasphemy, theft; yet murder, blasphemy, and theft abound. Then let us have a high license for theft. [Laughter.] We must put down these small thieves who make away with door mats, postage-stamps and chocolate drops. [Laughter.] Let us make the license high, say \$10,000, so that only a few can pay it. Then we shall put to flight the wharfrats, and all hail to the million-dollar rascals.

"A member of the New Jersey Legislature a few days ago made a speech so full of oaths and imprecations that the printers, who never swore, had to put blanks to indicate where the blasphemy came in. [Laughter.] Let us gather this precious group together and give them full sweep to blaspheme as they like, and then we shall extinguish the small swearers, who have no genius in blasphemy, and who never go beyond 'By George,' 'My Stars,' and 'Darn.' [Uproarious laughter.] Oh, you never can extinguish blasphemy, except by high license.

"If rum-selling is wrong, \$5,000,000 ought not to buy immunity [Applause.]—*T. De Witt Talmage.*

PROHIBITION IN SOUTH CAROLINA.

South Carolina is living under prohibition in the country places, and in all but the incorporated cities, and in these they have local option. The *News* and *Courier*, of Charleston, wrote to the different counties to find out how the law was enforced; we publish the responses received, which show for themselves:—

Grenville County.—"It has worked great good in Grenville County; with the substantial people the law is very popular."

Union County.—"It has effected great good, and promises better in the future. It is pretty generally observed."

Abbeville County.—"It is regarded as a good law."

Clarendon County.—"Is very popular with most white men; altogether popular with women."

Caleton County.—"The law has reduced the percentage of crime fifty per cent., and is stringently enforced."

Richmond County.—"The effect is good where the law is observed."

York County.—"Effect good; generally enforced."

Marion County.—"Works well."

Lexington County.—"It is marked moral improvement where prohibition is enforced."

Newberry County.—"The prohibitory law outside incorporated towns is fully enforced; its morals being improved a hundred per cent."

Pickens County.—"The prohibition law works admirably, and has a most beneficial effect."

Spartansburg County.—"The law has been a success, and its enforcement has constantly become more stringent."

Marlborough County.—"Effect good, and generally observed and enforced."

Fairfield County.—"The effect has been beneficial, and it has been well observed in the county."

Williamsburg County.—"Generally enforced, and considered a very useful and beneficial law."

Edgefield County.—"The effect has been good, and the law generally observed and enforced."

Lancaster County.—"It has a good effect, and is generally observed."

Barnwell County.—"The prohibition measure is popular in Barnwell County."—*Temperance Review.*

WHERE THE VICTIMS OF INTEMPERANCE FIND RELIEF.

The late lamented Wm. E. Dodge, of New York city, was ever seeking for channels through which his vast benefactions might flow to alleviate suffering and misery, and to elevate humanity. The establishment of a home for sufferers from the alcoholic habit was in a great measure due to his earnest conviction that under proper conditions men might be permanently rescued from the domination of strong drink. Filled with this great purpose, he took the initiative in a movement, seconded by other wealthy philanthropists, which finally resulted in the erection of a noble structure on the north-east corner of Eighty-sixth street and Madison avenue, New

York city. The grounds and buildings, with all the appurtenances, and modern improvements, cost about \$125,000, and all is free from debt. Here men representing every profession and calling, and from all parts of the country, to the number of sixty and upwards, are assembled with one common object in view, viz. to rid themselves of the curse that has hitherto blasted their lives. The results attained in the reclaiming of men have been wonderful, and can be ascribed only to the power and blessing of the ever-living God in accompanying and vivifying the religious influences of the institution, and the spiritual teachings and ministrations of Charles A. Bunting, Esq., the Resident Manager. Those desiring to forsake their old habits and lead a sober, Christian life, are admitted free of charge, if unable to pay, and the annual expenses of the establishment, amounting to \$20,000, are met by voluntary subscriptions and the moneys received from inmates who are able to pay their board. About 1,300 men have been made earnest, sober, Christian men, during the past seven years, through the instrumentality of this haven of rest, and while its doors are ever open no unfortunate need despair.—*The Bayonne Times.*

Campaign Songs.

GOOD-BYE OLD BOTTLE.

BY REV. O. E. MURRAY.

Tune—"Good-bye, My 'lover, Good-bye."

You hold a liquid fire within,
Good-bye, old bottle, good-bye;
That lights the way for darkest sin,
Good-bye, old bottle, good-bye.

CHORUS.

Good-bye, old bottle,
We will abstain,
Good-bye, old bottle,
We never will drink again.

Your glassy sides hold serpent's stings
And reptiles coiled in slimy rings.

The brains of Scotia's bard you burned;
Like stone the heart of Bryon turned.

You steal both character and wealth,
Then reputation too and health.

From out your neck rank poisons foam,
You soon destroy both peace and home.

We build our prisons by our door,
And pay the tax to feed your poor.

With gnashing teeth your strong men bow,
They sink in death with livid brow.

You break both wives' and mothers' hearts,
From orphan eyes the hot tears start.

Your graves are oft unwept and lone,
Unmarked by flower or stick or stone.

Your gilded bars are Satan's thrones,
All built with tears and blood and bones.

Your license baits are but decoys,
A thousand dollars a piece for boys.

O, why do men indulge this crime,
The curse of our age, the shame of our time.

Repeat the chorus of our song,
Good-bye, old bottle, good-bye,
Till right shall reign in place of wrong,
Good-bye, old bottle, good-bye.