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THE TEMPERANCE HERALD,

A WEEKLY FAMILY JOURNAL OF SOCIAL PROGRESS AND MORAL REFORM.

"FREEDOM FOR THE RIGHT MEANS SUPPRESSION OF THE WRONG."

VOLUME IX.

TORONTO, CANADA, JUNE 15, 1888.

NUMBER 51.

23 YEARS' WORK.

THE NATIONAL TEMPERANCE SOCIETY'S RECORD.

The Annual Meeting of this Wonderful Organization—A Stirring Story of Effort and Success—Noble Men and their Splendid Work.

The National Temperance Society and Publication House, in New York, is doing a wonderful work for the cause of Total Abstinence and total Prohibition. Twenty-three years in operation, it claims to have circulated a total of 700,000,000 pages of sound literature. John N. Stearns, the veteran total abstinence and Prohibition campaigner, a grand man, of resistless energy and perseverance, has been its secretary and publication agent for many years, and the Prohibition cause in the United States owes probably more to the educating influences that his work has exerted, than it does to any other single instrumentality.

The National Temperance Advocate for June contains a report of the meeting just referred to, and not the least interesting part of the report is the able speech of the Rev. Theodore Cuyler, D.D., President of the Society. We reprint a few extracts for the double purpose of giving to our readers the grand ideas of this grand man, and showing them the effective methods in which the National Temperance Society works.

Total Abstinence and Total Prohibition.

I think the experience of another year has given fresh arguments for the vital necessity of such an organization as that which holds its anniversary here to-night. For what does the National Temperance Society stand? For what has it stood three and twenty years? In the first place it stands for the great vital principle of total abstinence from all intoxicants. (Applause.) We hold that the weak must let strong drink alone for their own sakes, and the strong must let liquor alone for the sake of the weak. We have no other bed-rock lying deep down underneath than the principle of entire abstinence from alcohol in every shape and every form. Then, in the next place, we stand for entire, uncompromising opposition to the deadliest enemy of society, of the American Republic, and of the Church of God, the dram-shop. Every manager of this Society is a practical teetotaler—every manager of this Society is a practical prohibitionist. (Applause.) In the third place, we are non-partisan. We are ready to join hands with any man in the Republican party or any man in the Democratic party, or any man in what is known as the Third or Prohibition party, who will go with us for throttling the saloon. (Renewed applause.) We are non-sectarian. Some of the grandest letters we receive and the most hearty co-operation are from such men as Father Cleary, of Wisconsin; Father Malone, of Brooklyn; Bishop Ireland, and others who are active in the leadership of the Father Mathew total abstinence associations. We never stop to ask a man when he brings us a dollar or brings his influence, what party, what church, what creed, do you belong to? Are you with us on the main issue? If you are, that is enough. Why, during the war we did not ask men about their party, nor about their religious creed, nor about their color, nor anything else. Are you loyal? If so, there is your musket, and fire away. We say to a man, are you loyal to the great cause of temperance? Fire away, we are with you. And no man, with our consent, shall fire at you from behind any hedge.

The people of Jersey have lately passed an option law, allowing the people of a county to decide whether they will have a single dram-shop or not; the same kind of a law they have in Georgia. You may call it local option or call it what you like, but it bears the fruits of prohibition. I say to the temperance men of New Jersey, if you do not avail yourselves of this opportunity and work night and day with might and main to shut up in every county you possibly can every dram-shop that can come within your reach, you will not deserve the name you bear or the opportunity that is offered to you. I went over the other night to one of the grandest temperance meetings I ever attended; it was in the university town of Princeton, my old educational home. Princeton has lately had the most superb battle that has been fought on our soil in any of our Northern States for a twelvemonth. What did they do? They formed an anti-liquor league, and put at the head of it that grand old man, President James McCosh, of Princeton. (Applause.) The night that I was there the gathering was so enthusiastic that you could wet your finger and touch

the meeting, and it would hiss like a red-hot stove. They went into an election at Princeton and stood at the polls day by day; they contested every inch of ground; they got out every voter in the town, and they swept that town by nearly one hundred majority clean for entire prohibition of the dram-shop. (Applause.) I received a circular to-day signed by James McCosh calling on the friends of temperance to send funds to help them prosecute and carry out that law so thoroughly that there shall not be a single drop of liquor sold in all that town. That is practical prohibition.

Local Option.

Now, then, I am ready, and this Society is ready to go with all men of every caste, color, creed and party that go with us for suppressing the liquor-saloons. The other day there was held in this city a convention of anti-saloon Republicans. Among them there were such as Edward Everett Hale, that noble-hearted Christian philanthropist; Senator Morse, of Massachusetts, Albert Griffin, and other men that, year after year, have been giving and working and praying for prohibition. "Ah," said the speakers, "that was nothing but a political trick, these men assembled there on a Presidential year for no other purpose than to endeavor to save the credit of the Republican party, and save it from disintegration." I say this, when a man will work, give, and pray year after year for the suppression of the dram-shop, I will give him the credit of honesty, and I will retaliate by saying that on this platform stood Senator Colquitt, of Georgia, two years ago. He is, as you know, a distinguished Democrat. If you were to go down to Georgia and say, "Ah, Mr. Colquitt, you are playing a game, you are going for prohibition to save the Democratic party from disintegration," the Senator would smite you between the eyes for libel. Go and meet the member of our finance committee, Gen. Clinton B. Fisk, and say, "Gen. Fisk, you are playing a game; you are squinting this to build up a party for your own promotion." And he would smite you between the eyes. I stand here to-night for acknowledging the honesty before God of every anti-saloon Republican, of every anti-saloon Democrat, and of every Third Party Prohibitionist that expresses his faith by his works. (Applause.) And I tell you, dear friends, in view of the tremendous enemy intemperance, if we begin to turn our musketry into our own ranks, enfilading our own battalions, the rum power will laugh, and as old Charles G. Finney used to say in his trenchant way, "There will be a jubilee in hell over such folly."

All Together.

Now you understand my creed pretty fully and that of the National Temperance Society. We are for perfect toleration. We say when men come into our rooms, the only question asked of them is, "Are you a total abstinence? Are you against the dram-shop? Then give us your hand, give us your heart, give us your money, and don't throw stones your neighbors." You will find out when you work as long in the cause as I have, some of you, that this principle in one which you have got to acknowledge. The Master said, "No man that casteth out devils speaks lightly of Me." No man or woman who speaks and prays and toils to cast out the devils of the dram-shop shall be spoken lightly of while I am President of the National Temperance Society without my protest. (Applause.) When a man comes up to me desirous of working in this cause I say to him, "I don't care a snap of my finger for your complexion, creed, or anything else, if you are ready to consecrate yourself to this great and holy cause of delivering the land we love from the most stupendous curse that ever rested upon it."

Literature and the W.C.T.U.

We go for the education of the public conscience—education first, last, and all the time. We have got our book-shelves crammed with books, and we are sending them out all the while to teach the boys and girls of the nation the perils of strong drink. We want to flood all the Sunday-schools with a healthy and attractive literature, and thus train the rising generation in temperance principles. We supplied a large part of the ammunition for fighting the battle in Texas, Tennessee, and Georgia against the dram-shop. Why, a very large part of the ammunition used in that tremendous fight in Tennessee came from our rooms, and we are ready to supply ammunition this fall for whoever wants to get arguments for prohibition or books bearing upon the medical and Scriptural phases of the subject or interesting books to put in the hands of the children. We have got a little something of everything and a great deal of most things down there in our rooms, all intended to promote teetotalism and the annihilation of the saloon. We mean to keep at it. We rejoice in the great work which the women are doing; and whether they vote or not, they rule yet. Sometimes I have thought that the strongest argument against giving

them all the civil control that some of them ask for is, they have got now such tremendous power put into their hands that they may well tremble at the thought of it. They take hold of every human being in the cradle and stand before pastor, Sunday-school teacher, governor, ruler, and everybody else. The Woman's Christian Temperance Union, God bless them, what a work they are doing for God!

Clippings and Comments.

The Liquor Traffic

Homes are being broken up, every feeling of humanity is being outraged, incredible diabolism is being everywhere perpetrated, cruelty and crime run riot in the wildest atrocities, here, to-day, in our own land, in the sunlight of a so-called Christian civilization. The liquor traffic is the cause of it. The liquor traffic is a curse. This phrase fails to convey an adequate idea of the enormity of the infernal business. How long will men and women who worship God tolerate the terrible thing? An exchange just picked up publishes, under the head of "Horrible Hoof-prints," the following paragraphs, which we ask our readers to consider, not because they are so revolting, but because they record facts.

Within the past month, we have noted, in addition to the ordinary host of outrages everywhere perpetrated by strong drink, the following excruciatingly horrible crimes credited to the system of iniquity that legislators have legalized.

One little girl had an eye gouged out by a drunken, infuriated father.

Another had an ear and a cheek sliced off by a father maddened by licensed whisky.

Still another had both arms so twisted by a drink-crazed parent that amputation was necessary to save life.

A little girl was thrown on a hot stove by a mother too drunk to rescue her, and although she recovered, the child can never stand erect, but only crawl about with shriveled, distorted body and limbs.

The barbarisms of the Orient never perpetrated more horrible acts, and no argument can ever convince us that the devout men and women who ordained and established this government framed a constitution harmonizing with the licensing laws, under which such outrages alone are possible.

Assigning His Reasons.

A representative of the CANADA CITIZEN recently got hold of a copy of a circular issued by a grocer in Mount Forest. It is a unique production, but has in it the ring of sterling honesty. The party who issued it is evidently in earnest, and he states his case forcibly and modestly. The circular, which is issued to his customers, reads as follows:—

DEAR SIR,—For a long time I have had my doubts as to its being right for me to sell tobacco, especially when called upon, as I frequently have been, to sell to boys. I could not conscientiously use it, and some of my friends tell me it is just as bad to sell it. They may be right, but I don't think so. I have made a careful estimate and am of the opinion that not less than \$4000, probably over \$5000, is spent annually on tobacco in Mount Forest. This is certainly a great waste for that which does harm rather than good. The Scriptures say, "Whosoever ye do, do all to the glory of God." I have never felt that I could sell tobacco to His glory, and I do not want to be engaged in anything upon which I cannot ask His blessing. If it is true, as is generally admitted by those who use tobacco that it is a bad habit, and I have never known a father who would want his sons to become addicted to it, then I think every Christian ought to use his or her influence in persuading young men to avoid it (especially as the business community at the present time is being flooded with circulars and advertisements recommending the sale of cigarettes, with the use of which many boys commence the habit). I have felt that I could not do this conscientiously while engaged in the sale of tobacco, and for those and other reasons I have decided to give it up. I am aware it may interfere somewhat with my business relations, as some of my best friends and customers buy and use tobacco. To those I do not wish to dictate; I thank them and all my customers sincerely for their patronage in the past, and trust they will continue the same business relations with me in the future, except in this one article, and I will endeavor by careful, honest dealing, and by selling good, reliable goods at lowest possible prices, to make it mutually profitable.

I issue this circular in order to explain my reasons for the course I have taken. Yours respectfully,

ALONG THE LINES.

NOTES OF NEWS FROM MANY PARTS THE FIGHT AND THE FIGHTERS WHAT OUR FRIENDS AND FOES ARE DOING.

At a Scott Act court in Peterboro, a few days ago, \$350 was imposed in Scott Act fines.

C. Andrews of St. Thomas was fined \$50 and costs last week for Scott Act violation.

Malcolm Campbell, a bar-tender of Harrison, Ont., has been sent to jail for refusing to pay a Scott Act fine.

The revenue of New York city for the year ending April 30th was, for liquor licenses alone, \$1,372,040, collected on 9,608 licenses.

The Toronto Temperance Reformation Society has opened up its Sunday afternoon Park meetings, and is gathering big audiences around the old rock already.

Mr Philip Moses is crusading on total abstinence lines with great success in Australia. In nine weeks' work he secured 8,000 signatures to the pledge in Melbourne, and succeeded in organizing a W.C.T.U. which already has over 700 members.

The Chicago city council has enacted an ordinance providing that no license shall be granted, to take effect within two hundred feet of a church or school. This does not apply to places already licensed. There is a good deal of anxiety as to whether or not the Mayor will veto the new bill.

A short time ago the County of Bath, in Kentucky, after a very fierce contest, adopted "N. License" by a majority vote of 330. The County of Muhlenburg followed with a majority of about 100. Local Option is evidently taking hold in the United States.

In connection with the Methodist Conference now assembled the usual Temperance meetings are now being held, and a good deal of educating is being done in different localities, and the Methodist is showing itself to be sound in its attitude towards the Prohibition movement.

The great fire which devastated Hull last week, said to have been the worst fire that much burned town has yet experienced, is attributed to the carelessness of a smoker. If the bill that this country has had to pay directly or indirectly for smoking during the last few years were footed up, there would be a terrible total.

The case which we reported of an unaccountably riot over a Scott Act arrest in Beaverton some time ago, was investigated by Police Magistrate Harper. Dr Hamilton, the assailant in the case, was fined \$10 and costs, besides having to pay \$20 to the constable whom he ill treated. His total bill of expense for his rowdiness will be about \$60.

A County Convention.

Middlesex County Scott Act Alliance met in Convention in London on the 6th inst. There was a good representation of delegates from different parts of the County, and arrangements were made for pushing work further. The Convention elected Revs. Thos. Cosford and Wm McDonagh delegates to the Montreal Prohibition Convention. The following are the officers for the ensuing year. President, Rev. Thos. Cosford, Secretary, J W Robinson, Treasurer, Th. A. Gordon.

Another Drink Death.

An Associated Press despatch from Owen Sound dated June 7th, says: Late last night Wm Hayes, wagonmaker, living in the township of Sarawak, while under the influence of liquor walked off the dock into the river. The splash was heard by some young men at Dunn's boat-house. They immediately went to his rescue, throwing him a rope and plank, but he would not take them. They got him into a boat and took him ashore, where every effort was made to bring him to, but without success. The unfortunate man leaves a young wife and six children, the eldest being twelve years of age.

Objecting Liquor Sellers.

Our readers will remember that some time ago the License Commissioners of the city of Toronto passed a resolution, stating that if they were in office next year they would arrange that no grocer should be allowed to take out a shop license to sell liquor. On Friday of last week a deputation of retail licensed grocers waited upon the Board of Commissioners, and urged that this resolution be rescinded. From the address made in reply by Mr. Peter Ryan, it would seem as if the Commissioners were fully determined to stand by the position they had taken.

Dodging the Law.

Some people say that the Scott Act is not a success; that liquor selling goes on as freely under it as if there were no such law. This statement is hardly borne out by the following report, given by the Fredericton Temperance Journal of evidence taken at a late Scott Act trial case: Legere admitted in his evidence that he was the clerk and that there was a bar-room in connection with the hotel, that various kinds of intoxicating liquor was kept there, though he had never seen any sold; that by means of a secret appliance beneath the counter in the office, connected by a wire with the lock on the bar-room door, he could lock or unlock the door without moving from his position at the counter and could keep out or let in whomsoever he wished, on some occasions he had let in parties and on others had kept out parties who were objectionable. They do not allow 'suspects' in the vicinity of the bar-room doors in the Fredericton hotels, we are informed. The watcher, who is either at the front door or window, quickly rings the alarm, and the door is shut.

Another Rum Murder.

The Fredericton Temperance Journal, from which we quoted a week ago respecting a death directly attributable to drink, has the following further statement and comments.

"Last week it was our sad duty to record the murder of Wm. Love of Beestown by some parties unknown, and this week, as will be seen in another column, there is another victim to this rum, Michael Kelly, of the I. C. S. of this city, while in a spree, after excessive drinking, deliberately shot himself.

"The Local Government held a special session on Wednesday, but we have not heard of any reward being offered for the murderers who sold Kelly and Love the liquor that in one case was the indirect cause and in the other the direct cause of their death. There have been no indignation meetings, or in fact any effort to discover who sold these men the liquor which killed them. If this had happened out in the territories of the United States, somewhere outside the bounds of civilization, it would cause more comment in the press than it does in this so-called civilized country. And yet those very men who are now defying the laws of the land, who have blood on their hands, will be those who will have petitions circulated for the repeal of the Scott Act if such a thing is attempted.

"Do not make any mistakes. It is not the 'rum-holes,' the dens, so-called, in this city, if there are any, that are selling the poison and violating the law. It is the 'first-class' hotels. The authorities may wink at their violation—open violation—of the law, people may close their eyes and stop up their noses as they go by the doors to keep off the smell of the liquor, and we may all try to ignore the state of affairs in our midst, but there will yet a day of retribution come to the men who are instrumental in the physical and moral wreck of their fellow men."

BEAVERTON.

Would-be Defiance and Actual Enforcement. I have been expecting to see something from here in your valuable paper concerning the Scott Act, but as no one has furnished you with any information I now drop you a few lines. Your last correspondent spoke of three third charges laid against Mr. A Hamilton and an appeal being made to Government for direction in the case. He prophesied that he would not be committed to gaol, and did not expect he would be even fined, but his expectations were proved not to be well founded, although Mr. Hamilton was dealt with as leniently as could be to be touched at all, viz., \$50 in each case and costs. This is law enforcement with a vengeance.

The man Elliott, who has been evading arrest for some time by the assistance of Hamilton and others, was caught at last by High Constable Calverley, assisted by our local man McMillan, who by the way is all we need if he would continue as he has now begun to do Scott Act work. A man respected as Mr. McMillan is here would be backed up by the people and could do for us what no outside men can possibly accomplish. The enforcement has largely been paralyzed in the past for the lack of local constables who would undertake the work. I hope Elliott's arrest has broken the barrier, and that we may now count on the co-operation of our excellent local men.

The statement sent to the Empire and the Orillia and Cannington papers concerning the interference of Dr. W. Hamilton with Constable Jewett in the discharge of his duty is now proven to be utterly wrong by the Dr.'s pleading guilty, and paying \$10 fine and costs, amounting, some say, to between \$50 and \$100—a sufficient warning, we hope, to him and any others who might feel disposed to interfere with the officers of the law. I have heard that papers are served again upon Hamilton and McDonald for violation. Our Temperance friends here are not to blame if the law is not well enforced.