



Temperance Catechism.

LESSON II.

1. Q. How is beer made?

A. It is made from barley which has sprouted so that the starch is turned to sugar. This barley being heated becomes malt. The malt is ground, and then soaked in water, in order to dissolve all the sugar. The sweet liquid is preserved and yeast added to it, which causes vinous fermentation; the result is a poisonous liquor, either beer, ale or porter.

2. Q. But yeast is also used in making bread. What is the difference between putting barley, water and yeast together and getting beer, and putting wheat flour, water and yeast together and getting bread?

A. In making bread, yeast is added to the moistened flour. This yeast acts upon the small amount of sugar present, changing it into carbonic acid gas and alcohol. The gas causes the bread to be light and porous, and the heat of the oven causes the evaporation of both gas and alcohol.

3. Q. What, then, is the difference between bread and beer?

A. Bread is a valuable food, free from any poison. Beer is a drink containing a powerful poison.

4. Q. What is temperance?

A. The proper control of the appetite.

5. Q. Does it allow a moderate use of poisons?

A. It keeps us to a moderate use of good things, and total abstinence from poisons.

6. Q. Give a command and warning from the Bible against intemperance.

A. 'Be not among winebibbers; among riotous eaters of flesh: for the drunkard and glutton shall come to poverty.'

May's Awakening.

She was a Y. Her name was down on the membership list of the Centreville Young Woman's Christian Temperance Union. They had asked her to join at one of their festivals, and she had replied, 'I am not very much interested in, nor have much time for anything of the kind, but if you'll be satisfied with my fifty cents, I'll join.'

And they, anxious to increase their membership, had said: 'That is all we ask of you, only come to our meetings as often as you can.'

That was two years ago. She had paid her dues promptly at the beginning of the year, and had attended three meetings. As these were strictly business meetings she, of course, did not find them interesting. The other girls often wondered why May Kepley was so indifferent. She would have been such a help to them. But you cannot interest any one in anything unless they know something about what it is, and what it does. And May Kepley was as ignorant of Y work, and especially that done in Centreville, as though she had never heard of it.

As she stood on the platform of the depot, waiting for the train, that bright October morning, she was greeted with, 'Good-morning, May, are you going to leave us?'

'Why, good-morning, Grace! Yes, I am going up in Wisconsin to visit an old school friend for a few weeks. Are you going away, too?'

'Only as far as Rockford for a day's shopping. But, May, you haven't any white

ribbon on. You must show your colors when away from home; besides it will make friends for you. The white ribbon is worth a good deal when you are travelling.'

May shrugged her shoulders and gave a little laugh, 'What a crank you are about the white ribbon, Grace! I didn't think anything about it, and don't know as I would have put one on if I had.'

Just then the train came along, and in the hurry of getting on the conversation was dropped, nor was it resumed until the train was slacking up at Rockford, when Grace, hurriedly untying her white ribbon, thrust it into May's hand, saying, 'You must represent the Centreville Y; see that you do it well. Good-bye.' And she hastened from the car.

May looked at the ribbon Grace had given her, and repeated the statement she had made before, 'What a crank Grace is. Just as if this little piece of ribbon amounted to anything! I'll wear it, but I don't believe any one will even notice it,' and, settling back in her seat, she opened a book which she had brought along to read.

The book failed to interest her, and soon the sky, which had been so bright in the morning, showed plainly that a storm was approaching. By the time she reached the junction at which she was to change cars, the rain was falling in torrents.

Two gentlemen got off, and they with May hurried into the one waiting-room. They seemed to forget they were gentlemen, for they lighted their cigars, and soon the room was filled with tobacco smoke.

Tobacco smoke always gave May a headache, and to-day, being unusually tired, it made her positively sick. She walked to the farther end of the room, and leaned her head against the casement of the window.

As she stood there a train came in from the west. There was but one passenger, a woman, and she started as if she was going up the street, but as she passed the window where May stood, she stopped, looked at her, smiled, turned and entered the room.

As soon as she had laid down her parcels, she walked over to May, and, holding out her hand, said, 'I see you wear the white ribbon. But, my dear child, you look so pale; are you ill?'

'It's—it's—the smoke'—gasped May, 'it always—makes me—sick, and—and—it was raining, I couldn't get—away.'

'Poor child!' That was all she said, but she fixed a pillow for May's head, and then walked over to the offending smokers.

'You are making this young lady sick with your smoking. Either—'

'I beg the young lady's pardon, madam, it was very thoughtless in us,' interrupted one of them, throwing away his cigar as he spoke. 'Is there anything we can do for her?'

'You may open the door and windows so as to let in a little fresh air. She will soon get better, now.'

'Do you know,' May's new friend said to her as she was bathing her throbbing head, 'if you had not had on the white ribbon I would have gone to the hotel, but when I saw the badge which binds together the hearts of women all over the world for "God and Home and Every Land," I came in here instead. How thankful I am that I did. Surely God used the white ribbon to lead me with.'

Then as she talked about the work the W. C. T. U. was doing, and especially that done by the young women, May's heart had a wonderful awakening, and she, too, longed to help in this great work.

She told her friend about herself, that she was a Y in name only, and how she came by the white ribbon that day, and ended by

saying, 'but I'll always wear the white ribbon after this, and when I get home I mean to go to work. I have been a drone long enough.'

'Grace,' May said to her friend about six months afterward, 'I am just as much of a crank as you are, and it all came from your giving me that white ribbon. But Grace,' and May's voice took on a tone of sad entreaty, 'why didn't they explain what a Y was, when I joined? I might have been working all this while.'—Irene Herbert, in 'Union Signal.'

65,000 Pledged Soldiers.

At a meeting of the Wesleyan Methodist Conference, held in Liverpool, the Rev. J. H. Bateson, who is the Methodist representative in the temperance work among the soldiers in India, said:—

We have in India some 78,000 soldiers. I don't think we all have a right estimate of Tommy Atkins. Some people have an idea that a man who enlists has gone to the bad. Some think that every soldier drinks too much. Well, if he does, then he is just the man we ought to go to. I am glad to say that out of 78,000 men in India, one-third are total abstainers. At this moment there are 25,000 teetotallers in the British forces in India. We have eight corps there, in which over 50 percent are total abstainers, and forty corps in which 40 percent are abstainers. We have to thank our previous commander, Lord Roberts, for much of this. Sir George White, our present commander, is no less friendly. You must remember that our work is official. Every regiment has its temperance society, properly recognized and supported. The men who sign the pledge in India don't all keep it, for a variety of curious reasons, but out of the 25,000, 7,800 have kept it for one year. The health of the total abstainers is just twice as good as that of the non-abstainers. The effect of this is so noticeable that two years ago Mr. Campbell-Bannerman asked the House of Commons to set apart £500 a year to commence a similar temperance work in the army in England. As to conduct, the effect of temperance is marvellous. It is crushing out crime in the army. Last year the Adjutant-General reported that there were ten times as many court-martials on non-abstainers as on total abstainers. When the men sign the pledge they begin to save money, and many send 10s or 15s a month home to their mothers. Then as to morale. I maintain that when it comes to service the results of our temperance work will be felt in the temper and action of the men under fire. Every year there come out 17,000 recruits, and every one of them is asked to sign the pledge. Last winter 5,000 signed on the first day they landed in India. There's many a boy I ask to sign who replies, 'But I am a total abstainer!' We try to get hold of the boys, but we also try to get hold of the hard-drinkers. I believe that we want to 'rescue the perishing,' as well as care for the young. Wherever there is a regiment there is a temperance room. In the barracks of every regiment in India the most comfortable place is the room of the Army Temperance Association.

Join Hands.

The Quebec Provincial W. C. T. U., at its recent annual convention protested strongly against the immoral exhibitions in our provincial and county fair grounds. The Illinois C. E. convention made the same protest concerning the fair grounds of that state. May temperance and Christian Endeavor societies unite to speedily drive this reproach from our country.