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SPECIAL PREMIUM OFFER.

The People vs. The Liquor Traffic. is a work containing nine strong speeches by the late Hon. J. B. Finch, with introduction by the Hon. S. H. Blake. Special Canadian edition. This is probably the strongest and most complete argument in favor of prohibition that has yet been published in so condensed a form. Its style is attractive and its logic incontrovertible. It is printed on good paper and contains 240 pages. The regular price is Thirty Cents. A few copies are left, and one will be sent FREE, postage prepaid, to anyone sending immediately. Twenty-five Cents, for one year's subscription to THE CAMP FIRE. The paper and book will be sent for this price to any address in Canada or the United States.

INTERNATIONAL JUVENILE INSTITUTE.

Special attention is called to the Session of the International Institute of Juvenile Temple workers to be held in Montreal next month. Members who intend to be present are requested to send notice speedily to Miss Jessie Forsyth R. W. G. S. J. T., Boston, Mass. The official announcement says:—
A special session of the International Institute of Juvenile Temple Workers will be convened in the hall of the Young Men's Christian Association, Montreal, Canada, on Thursday, Friday and Saturday, June 25th, 26th and 27th, 1906.
The programme will, it is expected, include addresses by Dr. D. H. Mann, H. W. G. T.; B. F. Parker, R. W. G. S.; Dr. Oronhyatekha, P. H. W. G. T.; Rev. James Yeames, P. R. W. G. T.; W. H. Lambley, P. R. W. G. C.; Mrs. S. E. G. Keith, G. S. J. T., of Ohio, and other well-known members.
Papers on practical topics connected with the juvenile branch of our Order have already been promised by Sisters Genie F. Hazlett, editor of *The International Good Templar*; Ada R. Markham, G. S. J. T., Wisconsin; Agnes E. Saffey, G. S. J. T., Minnesota; Lulia S. Brooks, G. S. J. T., New Hampshire; Brother Miguel Sereque, G. S. J. T., Massachusetts, and others are expected. There will also be numerous interesting communications from workers in the more remote jurisdictions, including Sister Charlotte A. Gray, our European missionary; Rev. C. J. Reakely, of England; W. Andrews Godfrey, of India; A. C. Lyell, G. S. J. T., of Central South Africa, and others.
All members who can possibly do so are earnestly urged to attend and help to encourage the workers of the Province of Quebec, who are making great preparations for the event.

THE OUTLOOK.

From the Right Worthy Grand Secretary's Department in *The International Good Templar* for May, we clip the following interesting information regarding the present position of the Order.
The aggregate membership of the Order has not changed numerically since the meeting of the Supreme Lodge at Boston, last June. From annual returns received since my report to the session, the following gains and losses are reported:

Lodges.	Mem.
Channel Islands.....	gain 1 48
Connecticut.....	loss 8 213
Colorado.....	loss 16 326
Canada (Ont.).....	loss 18 1,591
California.....	loss 27 71
Central South Africa.....	loss 4 40
Denmark.....	gain 14 736
Delaware.....	gain 3 —
England.....	gain 27 8,963
Germany, No. 1.....	gain — —
Iowa.....	loss 65 1,578

Ireland.....	gain 12 425
Iceland.....	gain 3 116
Idaho.....	loss 4 165
Minnesota, Jr.....	gain 9 80
Missouri.....	gain 3 99
Montana.....	loss 3 240
Michigan.....	loss 128 4,210
Manitoba.....	gain 1 1
Minnesota.....	loss 1 336
New Hampshire.....	gain 3 90
New Brunswick.....	loss 14 626
Nova Scotia.....	gain 37 1,292
Nebraska.....	loss 18 1,192
New York.....	loss 48 3,292
New Jersey.....	loss — 50
Norway.....	gain (5) 2,962
New Zealand.....	gain 2 83
Natal.....	loss 2 230
North Dakota.....	gain 18 523
Ohio.....	gain 33 832
Oregon.....	gain — 46
Prince Edward Island.....	gain — 105
Quebec.....	gain 10 210
Queensland.....	loss 12 31
Rhode Island.....	gain 5 74
Scotland.....	loss 10 2,141
Switzerland.....	gain 4 205
Sweden.....	gain (6) 4,176
South Australia.....	loss 2 72
South Dakota.....	loss 4 81
Texas.....	loss 8 619
West Virginia.....	loss — 61
Wales (English).....	gain 23 1,033
Washington.....	loss 6 329
Western Australia.....	gain — 59
Wisconsin.....	loss 23 1,405

THE MALLORY BOYS.

BY FAYE HUNTINGTON.

"Those Mallory boys must be having a hard time since their mother died," said one neighbour to another.
"Yes, and I suppose the poor woman must have had a hard time herself before she died."
"John Mallory was a likely fellow before he took to drink."
"Yes, drink has spoiled his life as it has the lives of more than one of the boys we used to go to school with at the corners. It's too bad. I'm sorry for those boys."
The Mallory boys were having a hard time since the dear patient mother went away and left them. There was no sister, and the boys had to be housekeepers. During his mother's long illness Jack had learned to cook simple dishes, and they might have got along nicely if only the father could have been kept from drink. But it seemed to the lonely boys that he grew worse every day. He was certainly more abusive, and the boys were frequently obliged to leave the house until the drunken frenzy wore off. One afternoon they returned from school at the usual time to find their father in an uncommon rage. He had come home earlier than was his custom, and in his unreasoning condition he flew into a rage because supper was not ready and because the boys were not at home. Finding how things were going, the boys betook themselves to the woods. They had found a nook over the hill where they were out of sight from the house, and in view of such emergencies they had hidden there a small quantity of potatoes, apples, and salt, and a few eggs, so they were in no danger of starving; but the weather was growing cold and they began to realize that it might not be very pleasant eating their suppers in the woods all winter. However, they were used to making the best of their difficulties without worrying over the next thing. Fred built a fire of dry twigs, and wrapping some potatoes in wet brown paper, buried them in the hot ashes. When the potatoes were nearly roasted he prepared some eggs in the same way, and having set some apples up before the fire to roast, they were likely to have a very palatable and nourishing supper. True, there was danger, as Fred suggested, that Mr. Mallory might come out and see the smoke and so disturb them; but Jack said, "If he does, all we have to do will be to cut and run! So don't be afraid, Fred." After a while Jack said, "Say, Fred, let's—you and I—promise each other that we won't ever be like father."
"My! I don't need to make such a promise! I'd kill myself first!"
"But father didn't mean to be what he is now when he was a boy any more than we mean to be. The promise I want to make between us is that we'll never touch liquor, even cider. I've heard father say that when he was a boy his father used to fix cider—put mustard or something into it so it would keep from getting real hard and that they used to drink it all winter. I think that is where father first began. Now let us just promise we'll never

touch it in any shape. Here's my hand on it! I'll never taste, no, I'll never handle the stuff as long as I live. Say that over with me and give me your hand on it, my boy!"
Fred stretched out his hand, and the two held each other in a firm grasp while they again repeated the formula.
"And tobacco!" said Jack.
"And tobacco!" echoed Fred.
"And no swear words!" said Jack.
"And no swear words!" echoed Fred.
"So may God help us to do!" said Jack reverently.
"And so may God help us to do," echoed Fred in the same reverent tone.
This was long before the L. T. L. was known; but these boys had taken the triple pledge, which is the watchword of thousands of Loyal Legend boys and girls at the present day.
Months and years went by. To a looker-on things did not seem to change very much. Sometimes a neighbour would say, "I don't see why those boys stay there! Why don't they clear out and leave old Mallory to himself?" But it was never discussed between the boys. In dying hours the mother had said, "Boys, do what you can to save your father." And they were faithful to the promise made in that hour.
I cannot tell all the story here, but there came a day when John Mallory was free from the enemy—when, weak and trembling in every limb, old while in the prime of life as '30 years, he sat in the sunniest corner of the home tenderly cared for by his sons, grown to be stalwart men—men who never forgot the vow made in the woods that bleak November day; men who are in the fight for the abolition of the saloon; men who never taint the air with tobacco-smoke; men whose language is pure and whose hearts are strong and whose lives are clean. They look back to that pledge made to each other in the silence of the woods as a turning point in their lives—as an hour when they girded themselves for the battle of life. Remember, it was a pledge taken honestly, earnestly in God's strength!—*The Youth's Temperance Banner.*

ALCOHOL AND THE STOMACH.
The direct local effects of alcohol upon the stomach were very clearly demonstrated by the long continued experiments of Dr. Beaumont upon Alexis St. Martin, the Canadian boy who had an opening made into his stomach by the accidental discharge of a musket in 1822, the experiments continuing for a long series of months, then taken up upon the same subject by Dr. Sewell of Washington, all the results reached being subsequently verified by like experiments upon an Ethiopian peasant girl, Catherine Cate, who by an accident also had an artificial opening in her stomach.
The first apparent effect of the introduction of alcohol into the stomach is that of an irritant, shown by redness of the lining membrane of the organ and enlargement of the myriads of little blood vessels, which, in their natural state, are so minute as not to be visible to the naked eye, now so weakened and distended as to be plainly seen.
Further along, by a still greater exhibition of the same effect, is the appearance of large, bluish patches, showing an eufesbled state of the vessels and impaired circulation of blood, not infrequently leading on to actual ulceration.
In the confirmed drinker this weakening effect is often carried on to the extent of producing *manita potu*, or delirium tremens, when the vessels are so weakened that blood exudes from them, becomes partially digested and is ejected by the process of vomiting known as "black vomit."
Another very serious effect upon the stomach is softening of its mucous or lining membrane often accompanied with ulceration, resembling in appearance the aphthous sore mouth of a child in scarlet fever.
Again sometimes a cancerous disease is produced, leading to much suffering and death. The writer in his own practice has met with a case of each of the last two described, when he was permitted an autopsy in each, which verified the diagnosis in both instances. Yet neither was in the case of a drunkard, but both were daily moderate drinkers, and the latter was a woman living on a farm four miles from the nearest village.

The drinking habit was cultivated by the daily use of wine, until the abused stomach demanded something stronger to produce the accustomed effect upon its little nerves, which had become partially paralyzed.
Among the first functional disturbances experienced by the drinker is a mucous catarrh of the stomach, which attacks nearly all drinkers to a greater or less extent, ushered in by morning thirst, a dry clammy mouth and often after the first morning dram the stomach rebels and vomiting ensues, ejecting a glairy,ropy mucous fluid. Sometimes this supervenes even before anything is swallowed in the morning, or following a draught of water. It is always succeeded by more or less inflammation, becoming chronic. Again, we often see the imbibitor suffering from drinker's dyspepsia.
And yet the simpleton thinks he must treat it to frequent potions of alcoholics to help out the tired stomach with its task. Well, it does help it out, and helps the drinker out too, for he is generally out of the world prematurely.
—D. H. Mann, M. D., R. W. G. T.

TO BOYS WHO SMOKE.

If boys who smoke would only be sensible and see the folly of it, how much better would it be for them and others! Can you not see, do you not know, that you are going through a great deal of misery to do something you do not really like? You are enduring, with a patience worthy of a better cause, the suffering of a martyr, in order to acquire a useless, bad habit, and trying to cultivate a taste that makes you sick. Why should you treat yourself so meanly? You know perfectly well that you do not smoke because you enjoy it. It is only when you think someone (but assuredly not your parents) is looking at you. You always do this with an air of intense self-consciousness. Everybody, including yourself, knows that you are on exhibition. And it is such a pitiable, cheap show, too. You think people are admiring you, which they are not. Why, so far from exciting admiration in the minds of the beholders, if you boys could hear the remarks which people make when they see you smoking, you would never again try a cigarette where human eyes could perceive you.
Moreover, it makes you disagreeable company. When you bring into society the horrid taint of stale tobacco in your hair and clothes, your absence is always more gratefully welcome than your presence. So don't smoke, boys. It makes you stupid, so it does not help you in your studies; it is injurious to the heart, so it does not aid you in athletic sports. It does not do you one particle of good; it makes you appear silly and ridiculous; it is as disagreeable and offensive to yourselves as it is to anybody else; you do not get a bit of comfort and real pleasure out of it, and you all know it—so pray do not smoke!—*Hall's Journal of Health.*

A COSTLY BUSINESS.

"Last year there were 31,667 arrests for drunkenness in New York city, and among the culprits were 8,414 women."
"Following are the number of arrests made during 1895 for violations of the excise laws, given by quarters:—"

	Males.	Females.	Total.
First quarter.....	3,369	39	3,408
Second ".....	2,242	44	2,286
Third ".....	1,724	68	1,792
Fourth ".....	(closely estimated)	1,800	1,800
			9,286

"Ninety per cent of these arrests were for violation of the Sunday laws. The cost of this terrific total of 41,163 arrests, including subsequent trials, and, in the face of convictions, imprisonments, was not less than \$3,703,770—more than twice the revenue which the city gets from the bar rooms. So Father Knickerbocker loses money in the rum business after all. And if to this direct loss is added the indirect injury which he suffers through the influence of drink upon his citizens—the transformation of industrious men into lazy ones, the changing of honest men into thieves, and all the other evils which stem from drink is known to work in human nature—then his accounts will be found to be very far, indeed, from balancing."—*New York Journal.*