

### Board of Earth

W. C. ANSLOW

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR

Newcastle, Wednesday, August 17, 1892.

W HOLE No. 1293

ning in Baehm's breast closed. The  
operation was a highly successful one  
every particular, and Baehm's con-  
dition shows that he is gaining strength.  
*Electricity.*

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## Temperance.

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NEWCASTLE W. C. T. U.

A meeting of the W. C. T. U. is held at the Mission Hall every Tuesday afternoon, commencing at 3 o'clock. Visitors from other Unions or any who are interested in the Temperance cause are cordially invited.

The Rev. Mr. Duncan relates the following: A missionary went to an Indian and tried to bring him to Christ. 'Sir,' said the Indian, 'what do you

Then said the savage, with a wave of his hand, 'Begone! My tribe was once great and brave tribe, our young men are strong, our daughters fair, and our wigwams plentiful. We were quite able

aries came, preaching Christ, and  
white men followed selling fire-water.  
Now our tribe is poor, our wigwams  
few, and we remain only a scattered,  
poverty-stricken remnant of what we once  
were, and all through opening our doors  
to your missionaries. Away with you!

Oh drink! What a curse! It con-  
tacts our missionary efforts. It closes  
doors where otherwise the gospel would  
be welcomed with open arms. In the  
foreign field it does incalculable evil.  
The eminent man has said, 'If every  
white man and his attendant friend, strong  
and weak, were banished from Africa, and  
every white man with all its horrors allowed to  
follow its old career, Africa would be the  
inferno.'

Archbishop Ireland says: He is ignor-

at a thousand will drink when temptation presses upon them for the hundred he will put themselves to some difficulty to seek out liquor. Our working classes are, we might say, compelled to drink and become drunkards, so strong

Charles Lamb, looking back upon his childhood, wrote this as a warning to others: 'Could the youth to whom the flavor of his first glass was delicious look into my desolation and be made

When a man feels himself going down a precipice with open eyes and a passive will, to see his destruction and not to have power of will to stop it, and yet feel it all the way emanating from himself, to perceive all goodness emptied out of him and yet not to be able to

Chief Justice Nosh Davis, of New York, recently said: 'There is an average of more than two persons murdered

New York city weekly, and there are 7,000 persons arrested annually for crime and nine tenths of the crimes committed are traced directly to the grog shops. He says further: I have sat on the bench twenty-six years and have sentenced to death many, and the poor

unk.' Our laws make that a crime while they legalize the drunkard-making. How long, O Lord, how long! until the drunkard-makers, the crime-manufacturers, are brought to judgment.

regulations, General Neal Dow says:—  
You must make the penalty heavy  
enough; prohibition only succeeds where  
reason of the law is made uncomfortable.  
A fortnight ago in this city we  
sent a woman to prison for 3 years for  
selling drink; that is the modern fine

This sounded, for the moment, harsh, as I remembered that the sale of strong drink meant not only imprisonment, but social and eternal ruin to unnumbered thousands. I felt these laws not harsh but humane.

High license he answered, is a fraud and a failure, and the greatest hindrance to the cause.

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The Boston Traveller, on the cure

ons:—Even if it is, and it be admitted  
that drunkenness is curable, why permit  
men to become drunkards at all? why  
not prevent them, by abolishing the  
loose, the drunkards in infectories?  
here will make ten drunkards for

does not destroy the evil to lop off a branch here and there. It needs to be torn up by the roots. Suppress the liquor traffic and there will be no drunkards to eat.

**Johnstone's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil and Wild Cherry 50cts. a bottle.**