

Temperance Department.

The Dead March.

BY MARY T. LATHROP.

Tramp, tramp, tramp, in the drunkard's way
March the feet of a million men;
If none shall pity and none shall stay,
Where will the march they are taking end?

The young, the strong and the old are there
In woeful ranks as they hurry past,
With not a moment to think or care
What is the fate that comes at last.

Tramp, tramp, tramp to a drunkard's doom
Out of a boyhood pure and fair,
Over the thoughts of love and home,
Past the check of a mother's prayer;
Onward swift to a drunkard's crime,
Over the plea of wife and child,
Over the holiest ties of time—
Reason dethroned and soul gone wild.

Tramp, tramp, tramp, till a drunkard's grave,
Covers the broken life of shame,
While the spirit Jesus died to save
Meets a future we dare not name.
God help us all, there's a cross to bear,
And work to do for the mighty throng!
God give us strength, till the toil and prayer
Shall end one day in the victor's song.
—*New Jersey Central Times.*

To Stand or Fall?

Which shall it be—to stand or fall?
"To stand!" cry those who love her, all,
Greed, Irreligion, Ignorance call
"Touch not her shrine!"

"To fall!" cry all who love the right,
Justice, Religion, Virtue, Light,
These in the desperate strife unite,
The strife divine,

Yea, "Let it fall!" cry mothers' tears,
Widows' and orphan ruined years,
And blighted hopes and wasting fears
For vengeance call.

In deepest groan and faintest sigh
The mingled sounds mount up on high;
God and His angels hear the cry,
And it shall fall!

Eternal Justice.

The man is thought a knave or fool,
Or bigot, plotting crime,
Who for the advancement of his kind,
Is wiser than his time,
For him the hemlock shall distill;
For him the axe be bared;
For him the gibbet shall be built;
For him the stake prepared;
Him shall the wrath and scorn of man
Pursue with deadly aim;
And malice, envy, spite and lies,
Shall desecrate his name.
But truth shall conquer at the last,
For round and round we run,
And ever the truth comes uppermost,
And ever justice done.

—*Charles Mackay.*

Archdeacon Farrar on Temperance.

At a recent anniversary of the C. E. T. S. at Leeds, England, Archdeacon Farrar made a very able speech. We take the following extracts from the report in the *Alliance News*:

"However tired they might be of speaking on this question, they must not give up the machinery of the public meeting. It had been the machinery which had carried every great moral reform during the last hundred years. It was by public meeting that men passed the Reform Bill, by means of them that the slave trade was abolished and the slave emancipated. It had been by public meetings that the members of every class had first made known their intolerable wrongs, and then achieved their inalienable rights. What was now wanted was an expression of public opinion in unmistakable tones. The popular voice shook the palace, penetrated the grave, it preceded the chariot; and was heard at the judgment seat of God. It was their duty to raise that popular voice in tones so unmistakable that they could no longer

be listened to by the Government with apathy, still less repudiated with disdain. Their object at these meetings was to arouse, to strengthen, and to convince, if they could, the Government, the press, the Church, and the people. Government, and he did not speak of any particular Government, was too timid, too tentative, to slow to move; the press was still too indifferent for even too hostile; it was only recently that the Church had ceased to be too half-hearted; and the people, as a mass, were too acquiscent of a system which, in the very teeth as he believed of their wishes, and certainly to the destruction of their interests, forced upon them a mass of social and moral wrongs. Therefore, they must try to arouse these great forces, and it was only by doing so that they would in time liberate England from the burden of an intolerable temptation, and from the paralysis and misery of an intolerable vice. (Applause.) It was worth while considering who were with them and who were against them. It was the fashion to speak of temperance reformers as a small, crotchety-unmanageable group of fanatics and fools. (Laughter.) The most curious thing about the matter was that great statesmen had again and again used language on this question which, if he had used it, would at once have given cause to the profoundly witty language that temperance reformers used such intemperate language. Mr. Cobden, Mr. Gladstone, Mr. Bright, Sir William Harcourt, Sir Stafford Northcote, and Earl Cairns had all spoken out clearly on the subject. They all talked, but temperance people wanted them to act. (Loud Applause.) While they deplored, temperance people wanted them to remedy; they wanted them to legislate; and while they stood watching the signals of distress, they wanted them to man the lifeboat. (Loud applause.) They could not go on forever living upon promises—(renewed applause)—and they could not be sustained forever by the passing of abstract resolutions. Mr. Ruskin and Mr. Carlyle had used language on this subject more severe than even Canon Basil Wilberforce. Even the War Office and the Admiralty were beginning to be touched by the evils of intemperance; and the three learned professions—the medical, the law, and the Church—were adding such strong testimony as to make no doubt whatever as to its general drift. There was scarcely a Judge or a Recorder of a great town who had not again and again declared that it was drink which had filled our prisons, and which was the source of all crime. But it was worse than useless, it was pernicious to bemoan these evils without trying to remedy them. The Church of England had confronted tyranny, and was not going to be cowed by the supremacy of gin. (Loud applause.) The majority of the people were also with them, although the people had not spoken with that supreme finality of utterance which, when legislators once heard, they knew they must obey. They had a right to demand that something should be done, they had waited long and patiently, and if they could not have the hurricane legislation to which Mr. Bright so much objected, they would be quite content with piece-meal legislation.

NEWS AND NOTES.

ATTEMPTED SUICIDE.—At Toronto recently, a young man named George Lloyd, attempted suicide by cutting his throat. He had been on a spree and was suffering of brain fever. He was sent to the hospital at the expense of the city.

TEMPERANCE IN THE UNIVERSITY.—A Temperance League has been recently organized among the graduates and under graduates of University College, Toronto. There are both the total-abstinence and the anti-treating pledges. A similar movement should be organized in every college in Canada.

C. E. TEMPERANCE WORK.—Last week a band of Hope was formed in connec-

tion with St. Philips Church, at the west of the city. There are already 124 children connected with it. A branch of the Church of England Temperance Society, has been started at St. Matthias Church with good prospects of success.

WELL PUT.—Speaking recently of the importance of temperance workers voted for temperance men, Dr. Lees, the eminent English worker, said:—"True temperance men will have at last to come back to this great principle—that our votes make politicians, and that politicians make the laws, and if the laws are not true, and strike at vice and the causes of vice, all our aspirations will come to nothing?"

PROHIBITION IN KANSAS.—At a recent court at Topeka, Kansas, a Mr. Zummieman, a saloon keeper, was fined \$700 for seven separate convictions of liquor selling contrary to the law of that State. Several others were fined \$100 each for violations. The total fines imposed that day for liquor selling alone amounted to \$3,700. Prohibition does not seem to be a dead letter in Kansas.

TEMPERANCE AND HEALTH.—Dr. Thos. King Chambers, gives this important testimony:—"There is no more fatal habit to a literary man than that of using alcohol as a stimulant between meals. The vital powers go on getting worn out more and more without their cry for help being perceived, and at the end break down suddenly and often irrevocably. The temptation is greater perhaps to a literary man than to any other in the same social position, especially if he has been induced by avarice or ambition to work wastefully against time, and if he cannot resist it he had better adjure the use of alcohol altogether."

THE VICTIMS.—The *London Weekly Review*, says: "The number of cripples in England and Wales alone is reckoned at not less than 100,000; and the saddest thing of all is that by much the larger number of them owe their infirmities and deformities to drunken parents. There is no doubt that the use of intoxicating drink is the root of this, and a host of other domestic, social, and political evils. Year by year it cripples thousands of innocent infants. Neither Moloch, nor Juggernaut, nor any other heathen idol, was ever worshipped with such cruel and costly sacrifices as this Christian kingdom offers, year by year, to the demon of drink."

SEASONS AND DRINKING.—Dr. W. B. Richardson, of the best known of the leading English physicians, has been taking observations in regard to the effect of the weather and the seasons on the drinking habits of the people. He bases his conclusions from the statistics given of the number of deaths from drinking at various seasons of the year; and he finds that the revenue receipts from spirits rises and falls about the same time as the death rate figures rise and fall. The largest death rate in England from drinking is in July, and after that it declines till December. From that time till February the rate remains stationary, and then it begins to rise again till July.

THEY FOUND THE BEER.—The officers were sure that a certain Portlander sold beer, and they worked a whole day in his cellar, clawing over drains and sewer pipes but found no beer. Finally they went at the wall. A stone dropped out. Other stones came down under the blows, revealing a partition of boards faced with chiprock. Back of this, built in the wall, was a hiding place, but empty. They ripped up the boards at one side, and found a layer of earth where should have been solid stone. Further digging brought out two barrels of beer, from which a line of hose ran to the store above. In another instance they saw a post, to which was nailed a board which seemed at one time a part of a coal bin. They twisted it off, and found that it contained a faucet in the hollow post.

WHAT IS WRONG?—Alluding to the fact that the English Government has

not been able to find time and opportunity to deal with the liquor question during the last three or four sessions of the British Parliament, Sir Wilfred Lawson has recently said: "Something must be surely wrong in the Parliament of Great Britain, if that Parliament can devote time to the study and redressing of the wrongs of the Americans, the Montenegrins, and the Egyptians, and yet cannot deal with the great mass of pauperism which surges and swells around us,—cannot deal with a state of things in which one in every fifteen persons of this country dies in a union work house—a state of things which, according to the Prime Minister himself, is bringing on the nation the accumulated evils of war, pestilence and famine." I say that they will come to it if you show that you are in deep and deadly earnest in this question."

FRUITS OF THE TRAFFIC.

ANOTHER VICTIM.—At Tweed, Ont., a man named Thomas Hall, a railway laborer belonging to Peterboro, died of drink and exposure recently.

AN INDIAN VICTIM.—William Johnson, an aged Indian, was found dead, of cold and exposure, in a field on the Indian Reserve, near Onandaga, Brant Co., on the 19th inst. A jug of whiskey was lying beside the dead man, which told well the mystery of the poor man's sad end.

CRAZY OF DRINK.—Ignatius Reardon, an iron moulder in Toronto, became demented of drink recently, and threw himself violently on the ground in the workshop, praying with great energy. He committed a serious assault on a policeman in his frenzy. More burdens on the tax payers.

AN UNNATURAL SON.—Michael Callaghan, a young man, was placed in the dock, recently, charged with drunkenness, and thrashing his old mother during his drunken revelries. In the spree he also attempted to burn down the house in which they both lived. For the protection of the parent, the taxpayers are now supporting the drunken son in the gaol for thirty days.

ANOTHER BARN BURNING.—A barn belonging to Mr. Thomas Mulholland, York township, near Toronto, was burned recently. A tramp giving his name as William Hartley, was seen to emerge from the building and arrested. He confessed that he had been sleeping there and got the hay on fire while indulging in a smoke. The loss was about \$500 to the farmer, and there was no insurance.

DIED OF HIS INJURIES.—Robert Greenless died in the Toronto Hospital on Sunday last, of injuries received by him in October last. He was then under the influence of drink in one of the city bar-rooms, and stumbled over a spittoon and was so much bruised about the head that it became necessary to convey him to the hospital, where he has been nursed and cared for ever since. His death was caused from an abscess of the brain.

SENT TO GAOL.—On Saturday last a man named John Maughan appeared at the Toronto Police Court and asked to be sent to gaol for the winter, for safe keeping, as he had not money to provide for himself. The Magistrate committed him until May next. The papers state that Maughan has been drinking for some time heavily. His money has all been spent that way, and now the taxpayers foot the bill of seeing him cared for.

NEARLY A DOUBLE ACCIDENT.—Recently an inebriated man named John Burk, reeled into the Toronto harbor, off the railway track near the Water Works. Two men who witnessed the accident, went to his help and fished him out after he had become insensible. They laid him on the track and began to resuscitate him. A train came along just then, and in getting Burk off the track hurriedly, one of the men accidentally fell into the water, and was not himself rescued until nearly exhausted.