

THE CAMP FIRE.

A Monthly Record and Advocate of The Temperance Reform.

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BY W.C.T.U.'S—YOUNG PEOPLE'S SOCIETIES—TEMPERANCE ORGANIZATIONS—AND CHRISTIAN WORKERS GENERALLY.

[We carried prohibition in Maine by sowing the land knee-deep with literature.—NEAL DOW.]

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POLITICAL ACTION.

REPORT ADOPTED BY THE RIGHT-WORTHY GRAND LODGE I. O. O. T. JUNE 1895.

The wise, safe, and beneficent platform that embodies our honored maxim of total abstinence for the individual and prohibition for the State and nation, has withstood in the realm of fair investigation all assaults of criticism and defied all contrivances of political and economic sophistry.

The complete suppression of the manufacture and sale of intoxicating beverages is a fundamental principle of this world-wide Order, and it is a matter of congratulation on the part of every true Templar that nuncertain sound has ever gone out from the declaratory agencies of our organization.

Since 1800 these six sententious slogans of principle have been known as the "Good Templar Platform":

1. Total abstinence from all intoxicating liquors as beverages.
2. No license in any form, under any circumstances, for the sale of liquors to be used as beverages.
3. The absolute prohibition of the manufacture, importation, and sale of intoxicating liquors for such purposes, prohibition by the will of the people expressed in due form of law, with penalties deserved for a crime of such enormity.

4. The creation of a healthy public opinion upon the subject, by the active dissemination of truth in all the modes known to enlightened philanthropy.
5. The election of good honest men to administer the laws.
6. Persistence in efforts to save individuals and communities from so dreadful a scourge, against all forms of opposition and difficulties, until our success is complete and universal.

We have no hesitancy in proclaiming to the intelligence of the civilized world to-day the declaration that the legal prohibition of the drink curse would open the avenues of legitimate trade to the greatest prosperity that has ever been known. We assert with earnestness that this question raises the greatest moral, economic, financial, and political issue of this century. It is the patriotic hope of your committee that the Good Templars of the world will make such contribution to the proper settlement of this question as shall give to our beloved Order imperishable fame and fadeless glory.

QUESTIONS FOR PARLIAMENTARY CANDIDATES.

1. Are you in favor of the total prohibition of the liquor traffic?
2. If elected to the House of Commons will you support prohibition irrespective of party considerations?
3. If it be found impossible to secure a majority of the House of Commons for immediate prohibition will you favor the submission of the question to the electorate, promising to support prohibitory legislation if a majority of the electors vote for it?
4. Will you support a resolution in Parliament to abolish the sale of intoxicating liquors within the precincts of the Parliament Buildings?

TO ROYAL TEMPLARS.

A. M. Featherstone, Dominion Councillor Royal Templars of Temperance, has addressed to workers an appeal deserving careful attention. It is published as follows in the *Hamilton Templar*:—

"Weighed in the balance and found wanting," was the verdict of the Quebec Branch of the Dominion Alliance in regard to the Conservative Government and party at its convention in this city on Tuesday, 26th of May. Eighteen years of office and opportunity and nothing done excepting a one hundred thousand dollar Royal Commission, whose report they refused to make use of. A carefully prepared manifesto issued by the party, supposed to outline its policy on every important question, and the question of questions—Prohibition—entirely ignored.

On the other side what have we? Not all we could wish, but a recognition of the importance of the issue, and a positive promise on the part of the leader and his party that if the popular vote decide in favor of Prohibition, a law will be enacted in accordance with the wishes of the people. Is it any wonder that the Alliance, by unanimous vote, decided that where no known and avowed Prohibitionist was in the field, the vote and influence of the Temperance electorate should be given to the Liberal candidate?

Personally, I shall not soon forget the combative, bumptious, defiant reception given by Sir Charles Hibbert Tupper to the first Prohibition delegation which waited on the Government, and wherever he may be a candidate, I trust that the Temperance vote may be solid in opposition to his election. Replies have not been as yet received from all the candidates from Montreal constituencies, but the attitude of the Temperance electors in St. Antoine division is not at all doubtful. In Mr. Mackay we have a man, to use the words of one of our most prominent Temperance men, "whose word is as good as his bond," whose character and record are clean, and who will be found voting on the right side on every question of Moral Reform. He will get the solid Temperance vote. His opponent, Mr. Roddick, emphasized his knowledge of, and showed how closely in touch he had kept with, the Temperance movement by stating in his reply to the questions of the Alliance, "that he would prefer to delay his reply until the Royal Commission had reported."

In closing, I cannot too strongly urge upon every Royal Templar to make his vote and influence felt in this election. Prohibition is in sight, but it means work up to the 23rd of June, and then vote and vote right.
Montreal, May 20th, 1896.

NOTHING CAN COME OF IT.

The secret was out at last. It was a pitiful sight. In a room where taste and luxury abounded, where the hand of love daily arranged every little article in the doctor's study—and now to find him drunk! Agnes stood gazing in amazement. He—her husband—who had so lately promised before God to cherish and protect her, already so fallen! Could she have known this she would never have left her father's house and promised to be his wife. Now what was before her? A life of humiliation and misery. She knew he drank a little wine. "But, then, he was wealthy, and so handsome and gay, and had a profession; surely nothing serious could come of a taste for wine." So she had argued before their marriage. Now she was to learn that this serpent, when flattered and petted, by the rich and gay, could turn and bite them when he chose to charm as well as the poor and degraded among men. Yes, he was drunk; and the secret was discovered, the skeleton in the closet

revealed. He threw off the mask and acknowledged he had no more power over himself. Slowly he went down. First in the confidence of his people, then in the eyes of the community, and lastly, in the eyes of his own wife, who, while she stood by him and clung to some faint hope, pitted him, lost her respect for him, and finally followed him to a drunkard's grave.

More than once have I seen this picture in real life. We think of the drunkard as among the poor and despised of earth—ignorant and covered with rags. It is not always so. The wealthy, the talented, the petted of society, if they tamper with the serpent, will at last feel his sting.
—John E. Lightbourn, in the *N. T. Advocate*.

A JUVENILE PLEDGE.

"The pledge we make, no wine to take;
No brandy red to turn the head;
No whiskey hot that makes a sot;
Nor fiery rum that ruins home;
Nor will we sin by drinking gin;
Away we fling the punch and sling;
Hard cider, too, will never do,
Nor brewers' beer our hearts to cheer.
To quench our thirst we always bring
Cold water from the well or spring.
So here we pledge perpetual hate
To all that can intoxicate."
—Selected

THE LIQUOR SELLER'S PSALM OF LIFE.

Tell me not in wild orations
That the business I am in,
Is, of all men's occupations,
Most deprived and full of sin.

Life is real, and Gold and Silver
Are the things that count with men;
Money's king; we must get money;
What's the difference how or when?

"Illegal traffic?" Bosh and nonsense;
Read the License; read it well;
This whole government behind it
Gives me perfect right to sell.

What if women broken hearted,
Pray that God may let them die?
What if mother's weep, and children—
Drunkard's children—mourn and cry?

What if beer, and rum, and whiskey
Crowd men into prison cells,
Robbing them of all their manhood,
Sending them to drunkards' hells?

Lives of rich men all remind me
I can get there just the same,
With a bank account behind me
What care I for fame or name?

As to all your moral questions
I have only this to say:
There's my License, bought and paid for,
Stamped with Government's O. K.
—Phebe Dodd, in *Ram's Horn*.

WHY DRUNKARDS SEE DOUBLE.

The reason a man sees double when under the influence of liquor is that the nerve centers are changed by the action of the alcoholic poison. The muscles that move the eyeballs do not act in harmony. Consequently instead of both eyes being focussed at the same time upon an object one eye receives an impression independently of the other. Both impressions are flashed to the brain by the optic nerves. Consequently the object is seen twice. The inflamed condition of the brain centers and the loss of energy from overdoses of alcohol account for the staggering gait of a drunken man.—*Exchange*.

Mr. R. A. Jamieson, Patron candidate in South Renfrew, is very outspoken in his advocacy of total prohibition. He is expected to get a strong support from friends of the temperance cause.