

at work sowing the seed of the Kingdom, one cannot but rejoice at the abundant harvest that must in natural order ensue.

From this Class have gone forth many and varied workers for God. All over the world its old members are to be found, and some of them occupy high and responsible positions of trust among their fellow men. I have personally received a number of unsolicited testimonies of the help and blessing received from the Class and its teacher by many in years gone by; and the end is, we hope, yet far, far in the future.

It is not my purpose to describe the many forms through which the Class activities are manifested. Rather would I incite others, busy women and hard-

working men now doing their best for God, to continue in their labor of love, assured that to them as to the good lady of whom I have written there will abide through all coming years a happy consciousness of peace and blessedness and joy that only those can know who "grow not weary in well doing." All honor to the devoted Sunday School teachers who are giving their best thought and most earnest prayer to the classes over which the Holy Ghost has made them overseers. May their numbers never fail, and as the result of their labors and that of the classes over which they preside may the Word of God become an increasing power in building our nation for God.

A Temperance Rally That Had Some Snap

How the Children of Maine Were Used in the
Great Prohibition Campaign—An Idea That
Can be Adapted to Other Parts of the Country

JANE A. STEWART.

IT was Temperance Rally Day in the Sunday School of the First Methodist Episcopal Church of a certain city in Maine. The children had all been drilled, for there was a great campaign going on. This was in support of the anti-saloon law of the state, which has been the basis of its prosperity and order for over half a century.

The Sunday School room was crowded with children and adults. And all united heartily in singing to the familiar air of "Hold the Fort."

"List, the rallying cry of thousands,
Comrades hear the call;
Dear old state, we cannot let thee
Under license fall.
"Hallelujah! Prohibition!
Hear the rally cry!
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Victory is nigh."

The superintendent read the first psalm and the pastor offered prayer.

"Now's the day and now's the hour that calls for service new,
Patriot service for the home, for all that's pure and true;
Service for our Pine Tree State, the best we all can do—
Maine must keep Prohibition!"

rang out the children's voices to the stirring air of "Marching Through Georgia."

There was a ring of triumph as they sang the chorus in which everybody joined heartily at the invitation of the leader:

"For Maine, for Maine, the victory we must win,
For Maine, for Maine, to license would be sin;
Talk and work and sing and pray,
From dawn till loss of day—
Maine must keep Prohibition!"

A bright boy came forward and recited:
"Would you drive out the dives?
License never accomplished this.
Would you stop pocket peddling?
License has never succeeded in doing this.
Would you close the kitchen bar-rooms?
They thrive in license states."

Then ten boys appeared, each dressed to represent a noted man. One of these men was Thomas Edison, the great electrician, who said:

"I never use alcoholic liquors. I always felt I had a better use for my head."
Another was ex-Governor Glenn, of North Carolina, who declared:

"In carrying out the oath to do what

I felt that as a business, educational, and religious proposition, there was nothing I could do that would so build up the commonwealth as to rid the state of the manufacture and sale of strong drink. The curse of strong drink brings mourning instead of rejoicing; tears instead of laughter; rags instead of clothing; disease instead of health; insanity instead of strong mind; crime instead of law and order; death instead of life."

The third boy represented General Fred D. Grant, of the United States Army, who led the great ten-mile total abstinence parade in Chicago; and he said:

"I am out and out for prohibition. Because I have seen that strong drink has been the source of untold misery to individuals, to families, and to communities. I believe that prohibition would be an inestimable benefit to this country and to the world."

There was great applause also for the boy who represented Judge B. Lindsey, saying in part:

"I believe that every boy and girl should be taught to avoid liquor in any form, as he would be taught to avoid poison in any form. The consumption of liquor, no matter how small a quantity, when taken in the form of beer, wine, whisky, etc., is simply another method of slowly poisoning the body."

Cheers greeted the words of Dr. Wilfrid T. Grenfell, the Labrador missionary:

"Over twenty years among seafaring men, largely in the Arctic waters, has absolutely convinced me that alcohol is not essential as a stimulant or food. It is far and away the most serious danger the seaman of this day has to contend with."

Luther Burbank, the famous California plant wizard, said:

"To use liquor is to the nervous system like placing sand in a watch; it wears it out rapidly, making it a worthless, useless thing."

Others represented and quoted were Dr. Lorenz, the renowned Austrian surgeon; Dr. Alexander MacNicholl, the skilled New York physician; President Duff Starr Jordan, of Leland Stanford University; and Sir Martin Conway, the famous mountain climber, who said: "One of the greatest mistakes the Swiss guides make is to carry red wine with them."

When the last of these ten wonderful men had spoken, the line parted and a girl appeared in the centre representing the veteran temperance leader, Mrs. Lillian M. Stevens, of Portland, Me., who, as a young girl helped the renowned General Neal Dow in getting prohibition for Maine over half a century ago. She greeted the speakers and declared that

"the only safe rule to apply to alcoholic liquor is the rule of absolute total abstinence, and the very best law against the liquor traffic is state-wide prohibition."

The primary department sang a sweet song called, "Swing Out a Light," to the tune of "The Slumber Boat," of which the chorus was:

"Swing out a light,
Shiner, be thou clear;
Don't forget the little boats
Sailing very near."

Six girls then gave "Reasons for opposing license":

1. The saloon never empties almshouses and prisons, but fills them.
2. It never makes happy families, but miserable ones.

3. It never diminishes taxes (with all its saloon revenues), but increases them.

4. It never protects our property nor personal safety, but endangers them.

5. It never builds up the Church, but peoples the prisons and jails.

6. It never protects a man, but robs him of his money, his family, his happiness, his good name, his hopes and all endearments of life.

As the girls marched off the platform, the superintendent came forward.

"Listen, children, and everybody," he said, "while I read you the splendid resolution adopted by our Maine Sunday School Association, representing 100,000 members:

"Resolved, That any person who votes, or in any way influences others to vote, directly or indirectly, to so amend our state constitution as to admit the enactment of the license of the liquor traffic, high or low, local or state-wide, is equally guilty of giving his neighbor drink and putting the bottle to him, as the rumrunner himself, and the woe of the prophet of God is upon him."

Hearty hand-clapping testified the endorsement by the school of this resolution and everybody stood at the call for a rising vote.

"Now, as you stand," said the superintendent, "Stand Up for Jesus" will be a fitting tune, and we'll sing these words to it as our closing song:

"We'll win for Prohibition,
And triumph for the right,
If every Christian soldier
Is active in the fight;
The crisis calls, we'll rally
And quell a desperate foe
With victory on our banners
Our faith in God we'll show."

—In Epworth Herald.

When the Ostrich Runs

Two feet is the usual stride of an ostrich when it walks, but when the bird is alarmed and begins to run, it changes its mincing stride for fourteen-foot steps, which easily carry it over the ground at a rate of twenty-five miles an hour.

Ordinarily an ostrich makes no effort to profit by its length of legs, and many birds with legs less than a quarter as long habitually use a three or four foot stride, for it seems to be one of the rules of Nature that birds like ostriches, flamingoes and cranes, extend their stride only when alarmed.

The ostrich when it runs takes both feet off the ground at every stride; its progress being made by means of a series of jumps so rapidly performed as to leave the observer under the impression that one foot remains on the ground until the other is placed.

I always have said and always will say that the studious perusal of the sacred volume will make better citizens, better fathers, and better husbands.—Thomas Jefferson.