

**The Author of the Word
'Teetotal.'**

(How Dicky Turner coined the word at a temperance meeting.)

Probably not one man in ten knows how the word 'teetotal' originated. From the interesting photograph which we reproduce on this page our readers will be able to see that the author of the word was Richard Turner, the fact being recorded on the stone which marks his burial-place in the graveyard of St. Peter's Church, Preston.

The story of the birth of this famous word has been recorded in the following words by Mr. Joseph Livesey, one of the Seven Men of Preston:

'Up to the memorable evening when the word dropped from Richard Turner's lips

his tongue-end he coined a new one; and, had we thought it important, we might have preserved a list of these.

'With all this he had natural eloquence, and always produced a deep impression upon the working people. One of his sentences is worth repeating. Urging us on to our work, he said: "We will go with our axes on our shoulders, and plough up the great deep, and then the ship of temperance will sail gallantly over the land."

"Indeed, if I make blunders," said he, "you must expect them." He was a worker, and that, with us, covered a multitude of other defects. He never could do too much.

'In 1846 Richard undertook a mission on his own account to the South, preaching teetotalism all the way to London, where he at-

breakfast-bell; later one of the family asked if she had not heard the bell; she replied that she had not. The person who had asked the question immediately seized the bell, and rang it with a deafening clangor about her ears, asking, 'Do you hear that?'

I do not think the cruelty of the act was realized, but it was cruelty, just the same.

A gentleman of my acquaintance—a brilliant, talented, educated man, has lately been compelled to relinquish a beloved profession, one in which success was attending him—on account of deafness. He and his wife were both fond of society, and fortunately for him he has a most sensible wife. She immediately felt it would be an unwise step for him to avoid social life, and encouraged his going out, accompanying him as usual, and always taking pains to keep near him, and by dropping a few words now and then to him would keep him in touch with the conversation; and as he possessed quick perceptive faculties and was a most excellent talker himself, much of the unpleasantness of the situation was relieved for him. A few words by way of explanation to the afflicted one will often assist a person of ordinary intelligence who is thus afflicted and carry him along with the train of conversation.

Never laugh at any mistake a deaf person may make through misunderstanding. It is the height of rudeness to laugh at another's misfortune.

If any of the afflicted should chance to read this, one word to them: do not imagine people are talking about you, if you do not hear all that is said; nine times out of ten, they are not, and don't seclude yourself on account of deafness. It is a trial, but bear the burden and deprivation bravely.

Try to enjoy the spirit of a religious service if you cannot hear the sermon.

I well remember a good old 'Father in Israel,' who used to ride a dozen miles, Sabbath after Sabbath, to be in his place in the house of God, who never heard a word of the sermon. He had lived long past the allotted three score and ten. He was both an inspiration and example to the young.

Impaired hearing is a great affliction, and I would beg of the young especially to be as kind as possible to the afflicted. It is oftener for want of thought, I am sure, than want of feeling that you are ever otherwise. Want of thought causes many of the heartaches in life, but try in this as in every other case to remember and follow the teachings of our blessed Master—"Whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do ye even so to them."—J. C. Holmes, in 'Wellspring.'

Merry June.

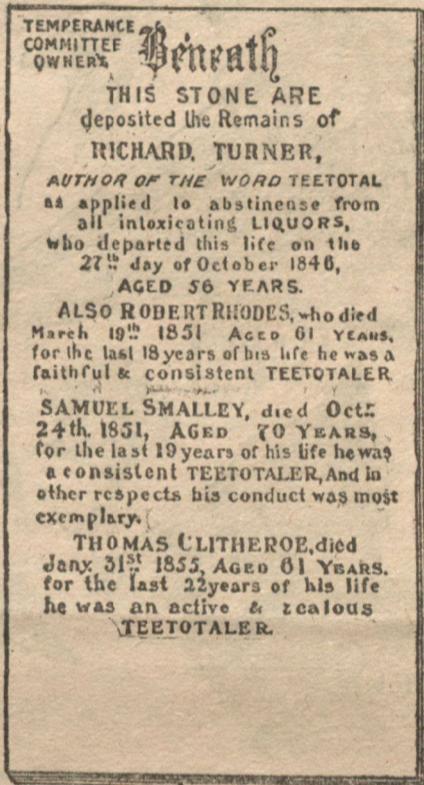
Tinkle, tinkle, tinkle,
Flow the little brooks
In and out the shady nooks
Where the minnows play.
Chirp, chirp, the crickets
'Mong the tangled thickets,
All making music
For the sweet June day.

Up in leafy bowers,
Safe from summer showers
Baby birdies twitter
In the soft, brown nest.
Underneath are darting,
Coming and departing,
Dainty winged dragon flies
In gay hues dressed.

—Mrs. J. M. Dana, in 'Waif'



RICHARD TURNER, THE INVENTOR OF THE WORD "TEETOTAL."



TURNER'S TOMBSTONE IN PRESTON CEMETERY.

we had to phrase the principle of abstinence from drink as well as we could.

'It should be remembered that at that time there was great contention betwixt two parties, one insisting upon a pledge of abstinence from spirits only and moderation in fermented liquors, the other upon total abstinence from both.

'Richard Turner belonged to the latter party, and in a fervid speech delivered in the temperance hall at Preston (the old Cock-pit), about September, 1833, after his usual fashion he coined a new word and affirmed that "Nothing but the te-te-total would do!"

'I remember well crying out, "That shall be the name!" amid great cheering in the meeting. Witnesses say that along with this I patted him on the shoulder; but this I do not remember.

'When Dicky used this word it was intended to affirm that moderation in beer and wine was delusive, and that nothing but the teetotal—that is, entire abstinence from all kinds of liquors—would do.

'It has been said that the term was a Lancashire provincialism, but of that no satisfactory evidence has ever been given. It has also been attributed to his habit of stuttering, which is a decided mistake. The truth is that Dicky was never at a loss for a word. If a suitable one was not at-

tended the World's Temperance Convention. He went as far as Southampton, from whence a letter came, saying, "Let Dicky be sent everywhere, as he will do much good."—'Sunday Companion.'

The Trial of Deafness

Few realize what a trial even partial deafness is. It shuts one out from much that is enjoyable.

One of the brightest women I know, who unfortunately suffers from impaired hearing, told me how unpleasant it had been for her when in the company of two of her dear friends. She said there would often be some subject of special interest to her, of which she would speak, and the others would take it up and carry on the conversation between themselves, entirely ignoring her. As I knew her to be decidedly the superior mentally of the others, I was sure they were the losers in not taking pains to include her in the conversation, as they could have done by a little effort.

Another lady told me of a painful experience. She was an extremely sensitive person; an unkind word was like a blow to her at any time. By a severe illness her hearing became impaired; some time later she was visiting friends.

One morning she failed to hear the