

a banquet board and use "six hundred bottles of wine in one evening?" The rough and drunkard will naturally plead that they have a right to whisky and beer if the guardians of the law are allowed more costly drinks.—*Amendment Herald*.

In Stamford, Connecticut, a thousand women were asked how many wanted grog-shops, and there was just one wanted them. In Des Moines, Iowa, just twelve women voted for saloons, and 2,246 against. Three years ago 95,000 women asked the Legislature to allow them to protect their homes against grog-shops.

There is less sickness in the Ohio penitentiary than among any other average one thousand three hundred men in the State. They have to get up early, retire early, and keep away from the rum shops, and do not have to read our ponderous dailies or go to political meetings, so they are healthy.—*Home Gazette*.

It has come to light that the *City of Columbus* was wrecked by a drunken officer. This man, the second mate, had been to a champagne party the night before and had not recovered from the effects of this fluid when placed in charge of the deck of this steamer on that fatal night. The wreck of many a steamer, and many a railroad accident, can be traced to the same source.

The Republican editors in Indiana have resolved that Prohibition is not an issue in the coming campaign, and should not be considered in the canvas. Just let them stick to that resolution, and the Republican party act upon it, and after election an empty cart will halt at the nearest landing on Salt river, and what is left of the party in Indiana will get out of it.—*Lever*.

Girls, no court will sustain your plea for divorce on the ground of drunkenness if you marry a drinking man. The Iowa Supreme Court, speaking of a woman who acted thus foolishly, says: "*This woman married a drunkard, and she must discharge the duties of a drunkard's wife.*" Think of it. What are the duties of a drunkard's wife? Can you fulfil them?—*West Va. Freeman*.

The following lines from the *Biglow Papers*, written forty years ago by James Russell Lowell, on the slavery question, apply equally well to the temperance issue to-day:

"I'm willin' a man should go toll'able strong
Agin wrong in the abstract, for that kind o' wrong
Is allers unpop'lar and never gets pitied,
Because its a crime no one never committed;
But he mustn't be hard on particular sins,
Coz then he'll be kickin' the people's own shins."

Last summer Thos. Salmon, a liquor dealer of Woburn, Mass., was arrested for violation of the law. The case was prosecuted by the Law and Order League as a test issue, and the defendant was convicted and sentenced to imprisonment. He appealed. Pending the appeal, Salmon was elected to the Legislature as a Democrat. The Supreme Court decided against the appeal, and the Legislature will, therefore, be deprived of one of its member's services.

In the fifth Judicial District of Tennessee there are eight counties and eighty thousand people without a single dramshop or place where you can buy a drink of any liquor. There is not an habitual drunkard among the eighty-thousand people. Crime has been reduced sixty per cent. Grand juries which had sixty indictments formerly, now have but two. The entire face of the community is changed.

Speaking of the drink traffic, the *Licensed Victualler's Gazette* says: "It may be compared to a ship in distress, with no sign of help from any quarter. That it has already lost much of its rigging and several of its spars is proved by a recent return, which informs us that there are fewer public houses in the United Kingdom at the present day than there were in 1860 by 1,210, although the population during that period has increased some 7,000,000."

There are some hard things to find. The hardest thing to find is a Christian man in a bar-room, and the next hardest thing is to find a rumseller in a prayer-meeting. There will be a big prayer-meeting after a while, in which there will be multitudes of rumsellers who will pray earnestly, and their prayer will be: "Rocks, mountains, fall on us, and hide us from the wrath of the Lamb and from Him that sitteth on the throne."

Governor Foster, in his closing message, commended the Scott Law, and said it only needs slight amendment and should then be given a long test. The Liquor Dealers' Convention did not agree with the Governor, but demanded a repeal of the Scott Law. The temperance voters to a man denounce it, and about the only inhabitants out of the 800,000 voters in the State who approve of that portion of the Governor's message are Dr. Scott, the author of the bill, and Rev. Washington Gladden.

The *Retailer* says to the liquor dealers, "Men and money must be organized and used," and adds:—

"With the press, the pulpit, the courts and woman arrayed against you, the contest becomes one of no small dimensions, and you must be well equipped for the fight if you expect to win."

Well, we should think so! all the equipment you can muster won't save you, with such a combination against you. You are doomed, don't you see it? The press, the pulpit, the courts and woman are pretty good agencies; can you mention a single good agency that is propping you up?

The Washingtonian Home, Chicago, is supported by a percentage paid on all sums received by the city for selling intoxicating drinks. The city licenses certain men to make drunkards, and uses all they pay and about ten times as much to counteract the damage done by drinking. A good mill always requires some expenditure to keep in order the head-race and the reservoir, but the license system is a mill whose tail-race costs a great deal more than the head-race.—*Golden Censer*.

Temperance people are often taken to task by using the word "crime" when speaking of the liquor traffic. How far out of the way they are may be learned by what our courts hold in relation to it. "The vital and preserving principle has been adopted that all immoral acts which tend to the prejudice of the community are punishable criminally by courts of justice." Acts, "prejudicial to the community," of which rum is chief, are not to be denominated as libelous in their nature, under the above rendering, when calling them by their right names as "crimes."

Governor St. John delivered a very able speech on prohibition, at Atchison, Kansas, recently, in the new opera house, which was densely crowded. It is remarkable how a corpse can rally live people to listen to it speak. Guess the fellows will begin to think that St. John isn't the corpse they thought he was. No man ever wore as a public speaker like this man, and he is stronger with the people to-day than ever before. Through a perfect sea of filth he has waded and comes out without a stain, the brightest star in the constellation.—*Beloit Courier*.

On May 1, 1881, when the prohibitory law took effect in Kansas, there were 708 saloons in the state. There are now 313. Of these 160 are in Leavenworth, leaving only 153 saloons in the entire State of Kansas outside of Leavenworth. There are sixty-six counties in the State, and before prohibition there were saloons in every one of them. Now there is not a saloon in forty-one of these counties. There have been fines imposed upon saloon keepers amounting to \$95,200, and eighty-one of them have been sent to gaol. Prohibition does prohibit.

In a tenement house on North High Street, a man by the name of H. Dalton was recently arrested and taken to the station house for cruelly beating his wife. The poor woman has for some time been dangerously ill with consumption. Her father had given her \$12 with which to pay the rent, but the husband took the money from her and spent it for liquor. Such things are of frequent occurrence all around us. What a brutalizing influence the saloons have! Can any man with a man's heart within him, vote for them?

The Toledo *Blade* says that the whisky power is as active as the allurements of the dollar can make it, and that its infernal work is successful the criminal reports in any paper abundantly show. It is for the people to say whether this flood of criminality and pauperism shall flow on forever, or whether it shall be checked. It is the question of the hour; it is a question which, in importance to the country, is above tariff, above any question that can possibly come before the people. It is home against the rum mills. It is purity against corruption. The very perpetuity of republican institutions is involved in it. The question in America, as in England, is how best to pulverize the rum power.