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'The "Northern Messenger" is a marvel for the price.'-Archibald Lee, Grenville, Que.

Temperance Sunday.

The time has come round that ministers and temperance reformers are looking forward to the observance of Temperance Sunday. This institution had a very restricted commencement. Now it extends to the farthest ends of the earth.

Where there is enthusiasm in the observance of Temperance Sunday it proves an immeasurable blessing. Here all is ready. Pledge sheets and cards have been provided beforehand. I have heard the church secretary announce to the congregation that tables are placed in the lobby, and stewards will be in attendance to take total abstinence pledges after any of the services. In places where this is done it is very probable that the P.S.A. will be canvassed for pledges, and an appeal in the same direction made to every Bible class. Nor will the children be forgotten. I have known the teachers in schools I have visited to have canvassing books or sheets supplied to them, and a goodly number of new pledges has been the result. Where the Temperance Sunday is observed after this fashion, it cannot but be an institution of real and lasting good. All this is due from the church of Christ, in consideration of the fascinations and desolations of the alcoholic temptations.

In some places a further step is taken. 'After the close of the evening worship there is a united meeting at some one or other of the churches. The pastors and other temperance workers combine their forces for this meeting, and it forms a fitting climax to the Temperance Sunday observance, and shows the oneness of the churches in their witness against the wreck of character, destruction of health, and ruin of souls wrought by alcohol.—'Christian World.'

Assassination for Money.

John Ruskin said the liquor system was one of the most criminal methods of assassination for money ever adopted . . . by any age or nation, but fiendish ingenuity has exhausted itself in this last effort.

In a former issue of the 'Advocate' attention was called to a system of insurance adopted by some New Jersey saloonkeepers, via insuring the lives of the best of their customers and then encouraging them to drink and be merry—till death mercifully stepped in and terminated a degraded and degrading life. One saloonkeeper is said to have cleared \$18,000 by this fiendish work, and boasted that it was the attraction of the insurance system which kept him in the business.

In a recent number of the 'Alliance News' we are told of a case in the Huddersfield County Court, when the solicitor to the Pioneer Life Assurance Company stated that 'it was the practice of the publicans in the lower part of the town to insure their customers and draw the money at death, but as far as the Picneer Company was concerned, they would endeavor to stop it when they could.' So the British publican is keeping fully abreast of his Yankee brother. As soon as the wretched drunkard has reached the stage when, from the publican's standpoint, he is neither ornamental nor useful, then insure the carcass and 'polish him off' as expediti-



-Drawn by May for the Patriotic Postcard Co., Saginaw, Mich.

ously as possible. Words fail me here. The villainy carried on in connection with the drink traffic, under the protection and sanction of the law, and calmly acquiesced in by the people, hat touched such a hellish level that if the national conscience does not revolt against this development of evil that conscience must 'be seared as with a hot iron.'

A Young Man's Ruin.

(Flora B. Nelson, in 'Christian Standard.')

During our college days, a bright talented young student won the heart of a beautiful young lady, and they were married. He soon engaged in the drug business, and for a while Heaven seemed to smile on them; but soon an enemy worse than death crept in to bring sorrow and woe, and he became a slave to the demon of drink. Behind the drug counter he learned to partake of the death-

dealing poison, and little by little he went down, down, down! That manly face soon lost its freshness, the eyes were strangers to their former brightness, the energetic step was changed to a tottering, irregular one, and the sanctity and happiness of the home were no longer preserved. The heart-broken wife was forced to return to her mother's home, with her young daughter, while the husband continued in dissipation.

The cruel monster did his dreadful work on soul and body and left him many times in the throes of delirium tremens until at last word reached the young wife from a distant city, that during one of these terrible convulsions his spirit departed, and he went into the presence of God.

When the secrets of men are made known in the great judgment morning, what an unfolding of sin and crime will take place. The poor drunkard will not be alone respon-