

# Temperance

## 'The Man Behind' the Bar.

They talk of the man behind the gun  
And the deadly work that he has done;  
But much more deadly work, by war,  
Is done by the fellow behind the bar.

They talk of the man behind the gun—  
But only in battle his work is done;  
But never ceases, in peace or war,  
The work of the man behind the bar.

## Capturing Drunkards.

A novel method by which the Salvation Army deal with drunkards in Germany is described in the 'War Cry.'

At the manufacturing town of Mulheim, near Cologne, there is a residue of drunkards whose condition has been a source of much concern to the Salvation Army officer in charge. This officer, noticing the helpless condition of many of the drink-slaves in his district, formed a brigade of volunteers, equipped them with leggings and lanterns, and set them to find the drunkards in the gutters, cellars, and other places.

The German drunkard, however, is a dead weight, and the Salvationists found their task of bringing their captures home to be a very exhausting one. Accordingly they devised a net, strong but light, in which to carry their 'captures.'

Night after night the pickets' parade carry the men away in their nets; the married men to their homes, the single men to the Salvation Army workshop. The drunken man is put to bed, and after he has had a good sleep he is given a strong cup of coffee, and then is talked to plainly, and if he is workless work is given him.

## Drinking Tears.

In several places in the Psalms, the metaphor is used of the beverage of tears, but how often in real life is the custom of drinking the tears of their wives and children fulfilled in the lives of intemperate husbands and fathers. In 1885 in Arkansas, this scene was enacted.

Josh Speeler, an old toper of long standing and capacity, on being invited by some of his boon companions to 'take a drink,' replied, 'Boys, I won't drink without you take what I do.' The boys were surprised.

'The idea,' said one of them, 'that you should prescribe for us. Perhaps you want us to drink one of your mixtures. You are a boss mixer and I won't agree to it.'

'Perhaps he wants to run some castor oil in on us,' said another.

'No, I'm square. "Honor bright." Take my drink, boys, and I am with you.'

They agreed and ranged themselves along the bar. All looked at Speeler.

'Mr. Bartender,' said he, 'give me a glass of water.'

'What? W-a-t-e-r?'

'Yes, water. It's a new drink to me, boys, I admit, and it's a scarce article around here, I expect. But let me tell you about it. A few days ago a party of us went fishing. We took a fine share of whiskey along and had a glorious time. Long towards evening, I got powerful drunk and crawled off under a tree and went to sleep. The boys drank up all the whiskey and came back to town. They thought it a good joke 'cause they left me out there drunk and told it around the town with a big laugh. My son got hold of the report and told it at home.

'I lay under that tree all night, and when I woke in the morning my wife sat right thar side o' me. She said nothin' when I woke up, but turned her head away and I could see was a-cryin'.

"I wish I had suthin' to drink," says I.

Then she took a cup wot she had fetched with her and went to a spring that was near and fetched it full. Just as she was handin' it to me she leant over to hide her eyes and I saw a tear drop inter the cup. I tuk the cup and drank, and raisin' my hands to Heaven, I vowed, God helpin' me, I'd never drink my wife's tears again as I had been doin' for the last twenty years, and that I was goin' to stop. You boys know who it was that left me. You all was in the gang. Give me another glass of water, Mr. Bartender.'—Union Signal.

## The Secret of Separation.

A traveller in Scotland once found in a fisherman's hut a striking picture of the Saviour. 'How did you obtain possession of this picture?' he asked the owner. He replied, 'I was 'way down with the drink, when one night I went into a "public," and there hung His picture. I was sober, and I said to the bar-tender: "Sell me that picture; this is no place for the Saviour." I gave him all the money I had and took it home. Then as I looked at it, the words of my mother came to me. I dropped on my knees and cried, "O, Lord Jesus, pick me up again out of my sin." The prayer was answered, and to-day that fisherman is the grandest man in that little Scotch village. He was asked if he had no struggle to give up liquor. A look of exultation came over his face as he answered, "When the heart is opened to the Saviour, He takes the love of drink out of it."—Living Truths.'

## Too True.

'I'll knock your brains out,' retorted the publican to the workman, 'if you ask me to let you have beer on trust.' 'Oh, you're too late,' was the reply; 'if I had any brains, I shouldn't be here.'—Temperance Leader.

A Methodist preacher was arrested in Helsingfors, Finland, for street preaching. On being brought before the magistrate and asked what defence he had, he took out his Methodist Discipline, and began to read the General Rules. The judge asked for the book, kept it over night, read it, and said to the preacher the next day: 'Go ahead and preach all of this you want to. I wish we had hundreds more like you.'

## The Fate of a Barmaid.

Another of those infinitely sad cases was recently reported of a poor barmaid being driven to irretrievable ruin. The woman in question had reached the age of thirty-five, and began to find a difficulty in getting employment. After being out of work for some time, she succeeded in getting a situation. When she had been there a fortnight, however, her employer charged her with intemperance, and desired her to leave at once. An hour or two later she was found dead, having hanged herself in a cupboard in the house.

## What About the Revenue?

Some people say the saloons pay the revenue, and so save the people immense amounts of money. What generous fellows saloon keepers are, to be sure! They drain the pockets of the people, mostly the poorer classes, then from their immense profits they turn a small share over to the Government. Who pays the revenue after all?—Indiana Patriot-Phalanx.

## European Railways.

'For some years Otto de Terra, the director of the State railways in Germany, has tried to band together all its employees in a total abstinence league. With this object he founded the Total Abstinence League for the employees and workmen of German railways. He distributed circulars to all . . . asking them to become members. De Terra follows out his plan with a vigor and perseverance truly admirable.'

# HOUSEHOLD.

## The Agreeable Guest.

Decides firstly whether or not she can accept the proffered invitation, and after accepting on no account throws it lightly aside in favor of some more tempting prospect. To modify or break social engagements according to moods and caprices is extremely bad form and an indication of selfish disregard for the convenience of others. Before going she has a definite understanding as to when she will arrive and how long the visit will last.

In case of a protracted visit, where the guest fits into the family life even more than a briefer stay, she observes carefully all the conventionalities, often effacing herself and withdrawing from the household that they may have their privacy. In the shortest visit a guest does well occasionally to remain by herself that the family may arrange their own occupations or carry on their talk without intrusion.

The agreeable guest arrives promptly by the train set and sends her luggage to the house by the express agent who passes through the train; unless she knows her friend will have a carriage in waiting. Once within her friend's doors she keeps her room in neatness, availing herself of the closet-room and drawers placed at her disposal.

She does not strew the house with her possessions, but confines the latter to that part of the house which is hers temporarily to use and not abuse. Some hostesses attach to the calendar in the guest's room a card with the hours of rising, meals, arrival and departure of trains, mail times and other convenient pieces of information.

Informed of the family routine, the hours for prayers and meals, the guest is never tardy. She does not irritate the punctual man of the house by keeping breakfast back, nor is she so early that her hostess is chagrined to learn that her visitor has been hungrily awaiting breakfast for half an hour. The agreeable guest takes an interest in and praises the children of the house. She likes to hear their recitations, their latest achievements on the piano or violin. She tells them stories or sings for them. She is invariably courteous to the servants, recognizing with thanks their efforts in her behalf, and on her departure making a graceful gift or a tip.

If there are few servants or none, she takes care to wait on herself and to lighten her hostess' duties by timely assistance. Be deaf, blind and eternally dumb to any small friction or argument or anything whatever unpleasant that may come to her regarding her friends' household. Nothing too strong can be said on the subject of gossip about one's host or hostess.

The agreeable guest does not allow her hosts to go to needless expense in her behalf and always shows a readiness to pay her carfare, cabhire, and other small expenses, but if her hosts insist on settling these for her she yields without discussion. At the close of her visit she makes every sincere assurance of her pleasure, and sends back a prompt notification of safe arrival home.—Chicago Tribune.

## How to Injure Them.

(E. D. Potts, in the 'Woman's Home Journal.')

What is it that makes many children liars and thieves? They are trained to be so by the unconscious fingers that point the way. The mother promises anything, everything, to keep peace and avoid a combat with the little creature, who even now is beyond her control. She does not fulfill these promises, and the child becomes her judge. Never tell a lie to a child, or in any way deceive him, if you would hope to get the proper influence. Do not rob him of the happiness of supreme trust in you. It will cling to him through life.

Nor should his meddlesome fingers be permitted to wander at will in your top drawer or jewel-box, or any receptacle for tempting knickknacks. He may, by and by,