

## A "HIDEOUS TYRANT."

LORD JUSTICE HAWKINS THUS REFERS TO DRINK.

In the 20 years that Lord Justice Hawkins has sat upon the queen's bench of England he has won the respect of lawyers the world over. His record has been one that has reflected honor on perhaps the most famous of judicial bodies on this earth. He is known as a man of great breadth of learning and acuteness of observation. In the 20 years that he has honored England's judiciary he has made a critical study of crime and its causes. In this investigation the liquor traffic has constantly loomed up before him as the one great fountain of crime.

At the Leeds winter assizes in 1870, at the Bedfordshire summer assizes in 1878 and at the Chester spring assizes in 1883 his worship declared that nine-tenths of the crimes in the various calendars were in one way or another attributable to drink. At Durham, in 1883, he repeated this same declaration with more emphasis. He said:

"In many a cottage that is denuded of the commonest articles of comfort and necessity, article after article has gone to the pawnshop, simply for the purpose of providing that hideous tyrant, drink, and I do believe that nine-tenths of the crime committed in this country—and certainly in this county—is engendered within the doors of the drinking house."

On one occasion he is on record as follows:

"I have thought very seriously as to what is for the most part the origin of crime, and every day I live and the more I think of the matter the more firmly do I come to the conclusion that the root of almost all crime is drink, that tyrant which affects all ages and both sexes, the young, the middle aged, the old, father and son, husband and wife.

"It is drink which for the most part is the immediate and direct cause of those fearful quarrels in public streets in the night which terminate either in serious mischief to one or other of the parties, or in some other cause of crimes of dishonesty. It is drink which causes a man to be impoverished, and if you trace to its source the cause of misery it is to be found in drink."

In Bristol, in 1880, he said:

"There are millions of men who are in their sober moments as quiet and well conducted as men can be, but the moment they get excited by drink, evil intentions and vicious spirits arise within them; hence an immense number of men appear in calendars who never would if they had been sober."

At Berkshire assizes, in 1891, he asserted that 75 per cent of crimes of violence were traceable to drink, and at Gloucester assizes, also in 1891, he said that more trouble was caused by drink than all things put together, and that of every 100 persons who got into crime, he believed 80, either directly or indirectly, assigned their fall to drink. At Liverpool assizes, in May, 1895, but a little more than a year ago, Justice Hawkins referred to that terrible habit of drunkenness, which got everybody who had it into trouble.—*The Lever*.

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## ALCOHOL IN PNEUMONIA.

The effect of alcohol on most of the organs of the body has been carefully investigated, and it is well known how badly drunkards stand pneumonia. It is only recently that any attempt has been made to ascertain what effect alcohol has upon the tissues of the lungs. Recently experiments have been made upon thirty dogs, all apparently in good health, and weighing from fifteen to twenty pounds. The experiments were thus carried out:—

A quantity of commercial alcohol (from one drachm to one ounce) was injected into the trachea, just below the larynx, of a carefully etherised dog. The effects of equal amounts upon animals of the same weight varied greatly; thus, two dogs, each weighing twenty-five pounds, were injected with two drachms respectively, one died in an hour, the other in six hours; while of four other dogs, two weighing twenty-five, one eighteen, and one fifteen pounds, injected also with two drachms each, all four survived. The symptoms which these experiments induced were all similar: dyspnoea, increasing as the inflammation increased, until all the accessory muscles of respiration were called into play. On auscultation it was found that air entered the bronchi and alveoli with great difficulty, and the heart had hard work in pumping blood through the pulmonary circulation. Post mortem, the appearances were those of broncho pneumonia, and the air passages were filled with frothy, bloody mucus, even in one dog that died in five minutes.

Thus it was found that alcohol produced a lesion very closely resembling (if not identical with) that of broncho-pneumonia in man. This is regarded by the investigator as explaining to some extent why drunkards attacked by pneumonia succumb so much more readily than do the temperate. The tissue of the lungs is practically enveloped in alcohol, flowing through the capillaries on the one hand, and passing from the blood into the air vesicles on the other, a condition which must create a state of semi-engorgement or a mild inflammation similar to his red nose and his congested gastric mucous membrane. Since chronic congestion is an important predisposing cause of inflammation, the liability to pneumonia is increased, and, their vitality being lowered, renders the lungs less able to recover from the effects of the disease.—*Family Doctor*.

## SUGAR FROM THE GLASS.

A story is told of a father who was in the habit of taking every night a glass of whisky and water. Sometimes he took a piece of sugar out of the liquor and gave it to his little son, with the words, "Here, Jack, have a bit of sugar, boy." The boy took it willingly, and, though at first the taste of the whisky was unpleasant, he soon overcame this and began to like its flavor, till at last the father was persuaded by the boy to give him a sip out of the glass. One evening a sister of the boy was standing by when the father offered her a piece of sugar from his glass. Fortunately at this moment the mother entered and said: "No; stop. Whatever you give to the boy, I cannot allow you to give it to the girl. She shall not learn the taste of intoxicating drinks."

Many years had passed away, and the father had grown old and bent, when he was called upon to perform a most unpleasant duty.

He had to visit his son in prison. How changed was the once bright, happy boy. His face haggard, his eyes sunken, dressed in the meager dress of the convict, he was led out to see his father. He did not welcome him, but looked at him angrily. "Ah," he said, "you see me in my shame and punishment. You think me a bad son, but remember it was your fault that I am thus placed. The sips out of your glass led me to love drink, and that love has been the cause of my crime. I am here because I was taught by you to become a drunkard." The father felt the truth of what the son said. It was the arrow that pierced his heart. He hung his head in sorrow. He had no reply. Surely we should take warning and shun the beginning of evil.—*Onward*.

## CIGARETTES DID IT.

As the result of an attempt Tuesday evening to see how many cigarettes he could smoke in half an hour and to win a small wager, fourteen year-old George F. Ellwell, of Philadelphia, died yesterday. The boy was lighting his twentieth cigarette when the half hour was up. He was taken sick during the night and he died next morning.—*Springfield Republican*.

## DON'T USE WHISKEY FOR GRIP.

Newspapers and physicians report that "grip" is again epidemic and that it is a more malignant form than usual. A large number of cases are developing into pneumonia and other serious disorders. As usual, many people are making the old mistake of rushing to their whiskey bottle "to wash down the quinine." Upon request of a representative of "The Voice," Dr. A. Monac Lesser, Executive Surgeon of the New York Red Cross Hospital, explained how to recognize and treat the disease.

"The patient at first feels chilly," he said, "and this is followed by high temperature. These symptoms are always noticeable, but the other symptoms vary. Sometimes there is an intense headache with pains in the bones. Again sore throat and a form of bronchitis appear, and frequently a severe bowel trouble develops which is mistaken for typhoid fever. When the chill first comes on, take a strong cup of hot coffee. The nearest druggist can supply you with a dose consisting of five grains of bicarbonate of soda and three grains of salol. Take this dose every two hours. That is all that is necessary in ordinary cases. The less nourishment taken the better. A cup of plain meat broth may be taken every few hours when the patient is hungry. That is better than milk or food. If the pulse gets weak, a hot bath should be taken. Within the last five days I have seen 22 new cases of grip. Out of these 22 cases, 18 were treated without the use of whiskey, and none met with any serious results. The other four were treated with whiskey, and each one developed into pneumonia. No, sir, don't use a drop of whiskey for grip."

—*The Voice*.

## PRIZE FIGHTING vs. LIQUOR.

The Legislature of Nevada has enacted a law licensing prize-fighting. Under this law prize-fights are legal provided the fee of \$1,000 is paid and other minor conditions complied with.

Because of this law the newspapers generally are jumping on Nevada with both feet, and condemning its legislators without mercy for enacting such a monstrous law? Has she done anything worthy of the harsh language used about her for this one act?

Of course it is not necessary for us to affirm that we favor the prohibition of prize-fighting as well as all other evils. But why should editors and speakers who approve of or excuse the licensing of liquor shops condemn Nevada? What right have they to raise their voices in horror at a State for licensing an evil?

A prize-fight is demoralizing. It is inhuman and ought to be suppressed. But it lasts at most but a few hours and is soon over with, while the damnable saloon is open day and night, tempting our men and boys and leading them gradually but surely down to degradation and ruin. Why condemn the Legislature of Nevada for licensing the prize ring and uphold our own Legislature for licensing the dram shop? These critics of Nevada are straining at a gnat and swallowing a camel.

We have no defence to make for pugilism or pugilists. It is most demoralizing sport, and should be suppressed at all hazards. We have a right to say this and demand its suppression. But those who favor the licensing of the sale of liquor have no right to condemn the licensing of a lesser evil. If it is right to extend the protection of law to one evil, it is right to give it to another evil. If, on the contrary, it is wrong to license one evil, it is wrong to license any and all other evils.

The evilest consideration given for a saloon license in Illinois is as good as that given for a prize-fight license in Nevada. Condemn Nevada if you will, gentlemen, but be consistent, and condemn Illinois and every State which accepts money for the privilege of ruining manhood of the country and turning our homes into hells.

—*The Lever*.

## ARROW POINTS.

The devil's fastest friend and most helpful ally is the liquor traffic.

It is the licensed saloon that makes the drinker, and the drinker makes the drunkard.

Christian communities lie under the tyrannical dominion of a liquor power cruel as fate, and as persistently aggressive as the evil one.

The man who can deliberately make up his mind to sell alcoholic drinks to his fellow-men is as deaf to the appeals of moral suasion as is the ravenous beast in pursuit of his prey.

Every dollar of license revenue is stamped with individual guilt and national dishonor, and will prove a curse alike to the man who tenders it and the nation that accepts it.

Licensing the dealer gives him the legal right and the personal power to make drunkards of our sons, and worthless vagabonds of the only material we have for future leaders in church and state.

France, in feudal times, granted to her highway robbers license to rob during three days of the week. We laugh at the very idea, and yet we grant to our saloon robbers license to rob six days of the week and they do it on the seventh also.

A thousand small-pox hospitals would not so endanger the health and the life of the people as does the saloon. A thousand lotteries would not so thoroughly corrupt the morals of the people as does the presence of the saloon.

When Spain would found a society for the prevention of cruelty to animals, she raised the required sum by revenue from her bull fights. We laugh at this idea, and yet deem it quite the thing to run city, State, and national governments on revenue deprived from a traffic that brutalizes and demoralizes the people.

"Oh, but you can't make men moral or sober by an act of legislature!" No; nor can you make men healthy by an act of legislature; therefore you should not make any sanitary laws. No more can you make men honest by an act of legislature, therefore repeal your laws against theft, and tear down your jails and penitentiaries.—*National Temperance Advocate*.

## WOUNDS FOR ETERNITY.

Whosoever is guilty of excess and intemperance in drinking, even though not to intoxication, but thereby causing great distress to his family, squandering away by his intemperance that which should serve for their support, commits a mortal sin against charity and justice. In like manner, whosoever thus renders himself incapable of the payment of his debts, although he may not drink to intoxication, commits a mortal sin.

It should be a sufficient argument with any reasonable man to know that this evil, as an enemy to man, wounds him wherever he can be wounded.

Sickness is an evil, but it wounds only his health; misfortune may take away his property, but it wounds only his property.

Slander may take away his good name, but it wounds only character. Blindness may take away his sight, and deafness his hearing, and so with all his senses, but these afflictions touch not his true manhood.

Death may take his life, but he dies sound of mind and in the hope of heaven, and it is thus throughout the whole catalogue of natural and social ills—they all come single and alone.

Intemperance strikes at the whole man. It wounds him in time and for eternity.

It takes away health, property, friends, manhood, character, liberty, sight, hearing, brutalizes all moral instinct, degrades the intellectual faculties and natural affections, destroys every talent for good, takes life and destroys the immortal soul.

By accident a man may die of poison, but he dies sane. The drunkard dies a fool.—*Orphan's Bouquet*.

## IN INDIA.

The increase in the number of abstainers among the soldiers in India is surprising. It has nearly doubled since 1890, the respective number being 13,487 and 23,715. If this rate of progress is maintained, in five years more than half our forces in India will be total abstainers, setting a splendid example to civilians at home.

N. T. Advocate.