

her venerable Union and Communion, and who have abused her? I leave this question to every intelligent reader to answer.

Truly those who call us "Anti-Unionists" most richly deserve that title themselves!

Yours truly,  
INQUIRER.

### PROHIBITION WORKING WELL.

**N**EAL DOW contends that Prohibition does prohibit, and he proudly appeals to the experience of Maine for proof. Before Maine became the synonym for Temperance it was terribly run down with grog selling and drinking.

It was in 1851 that Maine passed its famous law. Up to the 2nd June of that year liquor was free in Maine and drinking was almost universal, and the State was most miserably poor. There was no hamlet so small or out of the way as to be without its grog-shop. The change was sudden. The wholesale trade was at once crushed, and the illicit trade passed into the hands of reckless persons. Within the first year nearly all jails were emptied. An illegal traffic was carried on by ingenious and clever persons, but it did comparatively little harm. The prohibitory law is now a part of the constitution of the State of Maine, and it cannot be reversed, except by a constitutional amendment. The people seem resolute in their adherence to the measure. High license and Scott Acts may be steps in the right direction; but it would be well for Temperance men to aim at nothing lower than absolute prohibition as the ultimate and crowning effect of agitation and legislation. Certainly Neal Dow has not lost faith in his panacea.

P. W.

### NEVER TEMPT A MAN.

**T**HE government of the Indian tribe of the Mohegans was hereditary in the family of the celebrated Uncas. Among the heirs to the chieftainship was Zachary, who, though a brave man and excellent hunter, was as drunken and otherwise worthless an Indian as could well be found.

At length, by the death of intervening heirs, Zachary found himself entitled to the royal power. In this moment he reflected seriously: "How can such a drunken wretch as I am aspire to be chief of this noble tribe? What will my people say? Can I succeed to the

great Uncas?—Ay, I will drink no more!" And he solemnly resolved that henceforth he would drink nothing stronger than water. And he kept his resolution.

Zachary succeeded to the rule of his people. It was usual for the Governor of Connecticut to attend at the annual election in Hartford; and it was customary for the Mohegan chief also to attend, and on his way to stop and dine with the Governor. The Governor's son, John Trumbull, was but a boy, when, on one of these occasions, at the festive board occurred a scene which I will give in his own words:—

"One day the mischievous thought struck me to try the sincerity of the old man's temperance. The family were seated at dinner, and there was excellent home-brewed ale on the table. I thus addressed the old chief:—

"Zachary, this beer is very fine; will you taste it?"

"The old man dropped his knife, and leaned forward with stern intensity of expression; and his fervid eyes, sparkling with angry indignation, were fixed upon me.

"John," said he, "you don't know what you are doing. You are serving the devil, boy! Do you know that I am an Indian? If I should taste your beer, I should never stop till I got to rum, and I should become again the same drunken, contemptible wretch your father remembers me to have been! John, never again, while you live, tempt a man to break a good resolution."

"Socrates never uttered a more valuable precept. Demosthenes could not have given it a more solemn eloquence. I was thunder-struck. My parents were deeply affected. They looked at me, and then turned their gaze upon the venerable chieftain with awe and respect.

"They afterward frequently reminded me of the scene, and charged me never to forget it. He lies buried in the royal burial-place of his tribe, near the beautiful falls of the Yantic, in Norwich. I visited the place lately, and above his mortal remains repeated to myself the inestimable lesson."

**DELIBERATE WORKERS** are those who accomplish the most work in a given time, and are less tired at the end of the day than many who have not accomplished half as much. The hurried worker has often to do his work twice over, and even then it is seldom done in the best manner, either as to neatness or durability. It is the deliberate and measured expenditure of strength which invigorates the constitution and builds up the health.