

SCIENTIFIC OPINIONS ON ALCOHOL.

Alcoholic drinks are poisons, in the same sense as are opium, arsenic, chloroform, etc., and should be sold only under the same laws as these poisons.—*N. S. Davis, M.D.*

There are more men killed, so far as I know English statistics—more men poisoned by alcohol, than are poisoned by all other poisons put together.—*James Edmunds, M.D.*

Alcohol is a poison. It kills in large doses, and half kills in smaller ones. It produces insanity, delirium, fits. It poisons the blood and wastes the man.—*Prof. James Miller, M.D.*

Alcohol is not only a poison, with special affinity for the brain, but it is a poison with a fish-hook barb—it can only go in, it cannot be pulled out without tearing the flesh.—*Joseph Cook.*

Alcohol is one of the worst drinks a nursing woman can take, both for her own sake and more especially for that of her child, who cannot altogether escape the influence of this drug.—*Kate Mitchell, M.D.*

Alcohol is neither food nor medicine. It does not supply, but diminishes, vital force. It weakens the nerves, deadens the sensibilities, and lessens the power of the system to resist disease or to recover from its effects.—*R. Green, M.D.*

The poisonous breath of alcohol passes over the home; it is the passage of death. Alcohol's hellish work goes beyond the drunkard's home. There is physical and moral contagion, other homes are smitten, and alcohol lifts up its sceptre within their enclosure.—*Archbishop John Ireland.*

After very long experience, of our life insurance companies, of our benefit societies, the experience of all these is entirely in this direction, that life is shortened and disease induced, and the body, even, very materially injured by indulgence in alcoholic liquors.—*W. B. Carpenter, M.D.*

Alcohol is a poison. It is so regarded by the best writers and teachers on toxicology. Like arsenic, corrosive sublimate, and prussic acid, when introduced into the system it is capable of destroying life without acting mechanically, and it induces a general disease as will marked as fever, small-pox, or lead poison.—*Willard Parker, M.D.*

Intoxicating drink has been proved, by medical scientific experiments, to be unnecessary for man, woman, animal or plant; but it is good for one thing—the germs which destroy the body; that germ which medical gentlemen try to kill is multiplied by the use of alcohol, and that is why a drinker succumbs to infectious disease more readily than total abstainers.—*J. J. Ridge, M.D.*

Alcohol is not a stimulant; it is a narcotic, a smoother of irritable nerves, or it may act as an irritant to cerebral nerve-cells. By giving alcohol we put out the danger signals which nature is showing us; we lull our patients and their friends into a dangerous lethargy, and give them hopes that the patient is recovering, whilst, in reality, the disease is rapidly advancing.

A very large number of people in society are dying day by day, poisoned by alcoholic drinks without knowing it, without being supposed to be poisoned by them. I hardly know any more powerful source of disease than alcoholic drinks. I do not think it is known, but I know alcohol to be a most destructive poison I say, from my experience, that it is the most destructive agent that we are aware of in this country.—*Sir William Gull, M.D.*

Good health will, in my opinion, always be injured by even small doses of alcohol. Alcohol, even in small doses, will take the bloom off and injure the perfection and loveliness of health, both mental and moral.

I have the evidence of my own personal experience, and the experience of the enormous numbers of people who pass before me every year, and I state that alcohol is not a helper of work, but a certain hinderer of work; and every man who comes to the front of a profession in London is marked by this one characteristic, that the more busy he gets the less in shape of alcohol he takes, and his excuse is: "I am sorry, but I cannot take it and do my work."—*Sir Andrew Clarke, M.D.*

I have long had the conviction that there is no greater cause of evil, moral and physical, in this country, than the use of alcoholic beverages. . . . I have no hesitation in attributing a very large proportion of some of the most painful maladies which come under my notice, as well as those which every medical man has to treat, to the ordinary and daily use of fermented drink taken in the quantity which is conventionally deemed moderate. . . . But if I venture one step further it would be to express a belief that there is no single habit in this country which so much tends to deteriorate the qualities of the race, and so much disqualifies it for endurance in that competition which in the nature of things must exist, and in which struggle the prize of superiority must fall to the best and to the strongest.—*Sir Henry Thompson, M.D., F.R.S.*

I have learned purely by experimental observation that, in its action on the living body, this chemical substance, alcohol, deranges the constitution of the blood; unduly excites the heart and respiration; paralyzes the minute blood-vessels; increases and decreases, according to the degree of its application, the functions of the digestive organs, of the liver, and of the kidneys; disturbs the regularity of nervous action; lowers the animal temperature, and lessens the muscular power. Such, independently of any prejudice of party, or influence of sentiment, are the unanswerable teachings of the sternest of all evidences, the evidence of experiment, of natural fact revealed to man by experimental testing of natural phenomena. . . . It begins by destroying, it ends by destruction, and it implants organic changes which progress independently of its presence even in those who are not born.—*Sir Benjamin Ward Richardson, M.D.*

(ASSESSMENT SYSTEM)

GOOD TEMPLAR BENEFIT ASSOCIATION.

The Good Templar Benefit Association of the Grand Lodge of Canada has been established for the purpose of enabling Good Templars to provide for themselves and their families the benefits and protection of Life Insurance within the Order, and at reasonable cost.

The Insurance Benefits provided by the Association are:—

(1) Insurance Benefit, limited to \$500, \$1000, \$2000 or \$3000, payable at death (before 70th birthday) to beneficiaries named in certificates; or

(2) Annuity payable upon each of ten successive birthdays, beginning with the seventieth.

The Sick and Funeral Benefit Branch provides for those enrolled in it:

(1) Sick Benefit of \$5 per week during twelve weeks of any one illness;

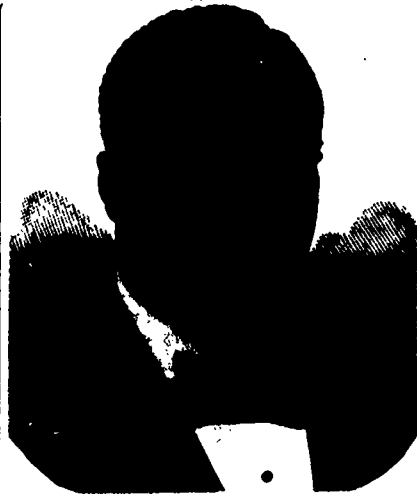
(2) Funeral Benefit of \$50.

The assessments for the Insurance Benefits are payable monthly, in advance, at a fixed rate for the age at entrance, and remain unchanged, easing at seventieth birthday.

This system of paying assessments has the advantage of enabling members to know at the outset just how much they are likely to be called upon to pay in each year, as well as when it has to be paid, so that they can make provision for the payments.

The table of rates has been carefully prepared from the experience of standard life insurance companies, covering half a century or more, and is designed to provide members of the Association with insurance as nearly at cost as possible. Provision is made for establishing a Reserve Fund of \$100,000, all surplus beyond that amount to be applied to the reduction of the assessments of members.

Full particulars about this important department of Good Templar work may be obtained by applying to any of the officers of the Benefit Association. Bro. Thos. Lawless, of Toronto, is Secretary-Treasurer.



REV. J. H. HECTOR.

Is one of the most remarkable men of the present day. His life story surpasses any romance in its startling realities. Left an orphan at an early age, he passed a youth of vicissitude, hardship and privation such as few have experienced. Later on he fought in some of the fiercest struggles of the great American war, and was five times frightfully wounded, so that his survival was almost miraculous. Subsequently as an engine driver he had many a perilous experience; but he came through all to be a converted man, an earnest Christian, a successful minister of the Gospel, and one of the most effective advocates of prohibition and other moral reforms.

Mr. Hector is a full-blooded negro of superb physique and great natural abilities, to which, despite all difficulties, he has added a self-education which must compel admiration. As an orator he is a phenomenon, carrying his audience along with him by a tornado of eloquence, humor and pathos that is fairly irresistible. His originality, wit, readiness of repartee and intense earnestness, quickly open the way for the shafts of truth which he hurls with consummate tact and telling force.

Everywhere he goes he captures the hearts of the people, rouses their sympathies, appeals to their best nature and purest motives, and does them good. Everybody should hear as many as possible of his wonderful sermons and lectures.

Subjoined are a few specimen press notes of his work:

PRESS OPINIONS.

A FEW OF MANY SIMILAR NOTICES.

"His remarks were gems of wit, humor, logic and eloquence."—*Troy Daily News.*

"The most original and acceptable colored temperance speaker of the day."—*New York Herald.*

"Held his audience spell-bound, while he painted in vivid colors the battle-fields that he had witnessed."—*Williamsport Gazette.*

"Rev. J. H. Hector, the colored orator of the South, made a powerful impression. The gifted speaker told the story of his life in a most delightful manner, and fairly convulsed his audience with his sallies of wit, and instructed them with his words of wisdom."—*Victoria (B.C.) Colonist.*

"For an hour and a half he held his hearers spell-bound, now eliciting bursts of laughter, and again bringing them almost to tears with his pathetic incidents. He is full of fun and wit and his portrayal of ludicrous scenes was so real that one could almost imagine being present with the narrator."—*Valley Echo.*

"The rev. gentleman is as full of wit, humor and sound logic as an egg is full of meat. It is certainly a rare treat to listen to such a speaker. His lecture of nearly two hours duration

seemed but a few minutes."—*Elmvale Chronicle.*

"His speech was irresistible in its eloquence and pathos."—*Toronto Globe.*

"The speaker's power and logic were unanswerable, and at times his flights of eloquence were beyond the power of pen to describe. In our opinion Mr. Hector has but a few equals as a convincing orator. Besides all the praise we have for him, we know him to be a grand christian gentleman of the highest type."—*Rogersford Bulletin.*

"It is safe to say that the Tabernacle never held a more delighted audience than the one that last evening heard the colored orator, Rev. J. H. Hector. Mr. H. possesses that ready wit and humor that always please. The incidents of his life were presented in a manner that led his audience from one round of laughter to another until, as one gentleman said, his sides fairly ached."—*Portland Oregonian.*

"Seldom has so large a congregation—somewhere about two thousand—attended a morning service in St. James' Church as yesterday greeted the Rev. J. H. Hector, the Black Knight. The sermon was an extraordinary pulpit effort and greatly affected the large assemblage which listened, was inspired, amused, thrilled and almost caused to weep in unison."—*Montreal Witness.*

"The lecture delivered yesterday afternoon by Rev. J. H. Hector, the celebrated colored prohibition orator from California, was a masterly, eloquent and convincing arraignment of the liquor traffic. The audience, the largest of the season, were at one time thrilled by the flow of language which fell from the lips of the speaker, and at others convulsed with laughter by his epigrams, sallies and witticisms. He is a splendid specimen of the race to which he belongs, being powerfully built and showing to great advantage a cultured mien and deportment while thundering forth invective against what he terms worse slavery than that which prevailed in the South."—*Toronto Mail.*

Rev. Mr. Hector, popularly known as the "Black Knight," is open for engagements during the coming fall and winter. His time is already filling up fast, applications should be made at once. For terms, dates &c., address

F. S. SPENCE,

51 Confederation Life Buildings,
Toronto.

"THE BLACK KNIGHT."

BY C. A. INGRAHAM.

He followed where the roisterers go,
And felt the avenging rod,
And heard his curse from Heaven pronounced
As blindly on he trod;

But God leaned down from His great throne
And to the Negro spoke,
And Hector heard his tender voice,
And into light awoke.

"Take from me now this maddening thirst
And I will serve Thee well;
Out loose the chain of appetite
That drags me down to hell."

He prayed and with the Lord prevailed,
And in His favor grew,
Fulfilled the promise made to Him,
And went His herald true.

Then rang his voice o'er all the land,
And thousands felt the spell
Of ardent words that sparkled wit,
And melted, where they fell,

The stony heart's indifference
To mirth and mingled tear,
That glittering in Love's coronet
As precious gems appear.

That soul were cold that heard his voice,
And felt not God was there,
In majesty beside the black,
And with His arm made bare;

Plead on, great Hector, noble knight—
Your skin is black indeed,
But white your sympathetic heart
And quick to throb and bleed

In sorrow for the multitude
Sunk deep in sin's disgrace,
Speak ever 'gainst accursed rum
And save our suffering race.

—*The Pioneer.*