

THE CANADA CITIZEN AND TEMPERANCE HERALD.

Freedom for the Right means Suppression of the Wrong.

VOL. 5.

TORONTO, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 21st, 1884.

NO. 22.

The Canada Citizen

AND TEMPERANCE HERALD.

A Journal devoted to the advocacy of Prohibition, and the promotion of social progress and moral Reform.

Published every Friday by the

CITIZEN PUBLISHING COMPANY,

OFFICE, 8 KING STREET EAST, TORONTO.

Subscription, ONE DOLLAR A YEAR, strictly in advance.

All communications should be addressed to

F. S. SPENCE, - - - MANAGER.

TORONTO, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 21st, 1884.

Again we would earnestly urge upon our friends in the different counties the need that there is for the most thorough organization. This is what tells on the day of polling. Meetings are good, preaching is powerful, the circulation of literature is of incalculable value, but let nothing be allowed to take the place of complete organization for the purpose of having every individual voter convinced of his personal duty, and then brought to the polls.

We specially request that our Scott Act workers will keep us posted as to their movements and engagements. Mr. Fee is busily engaged in perfecting organization in Carleton. Mr. Burgess has returned from a successful campaign in Middlesex, and is now open for further engagements; his address is 33 Hayden Street, Toronto. We shall take it as a favor if all who are willing to work for the cause, and all who are needing the assistance of skilled workers, will communicate with this office.

The Scott Act workers of Perth have been very badly treated. They prepared an immense petition, they placed it in the hands of the Secretary of State believing that they had complied with all the preliminary requirements, but their prayer for a vote was not granted because they had deposited their petition for scrutiny in the office of a registrar appointed for only a part of the county. We do not complain of this. It is right that the law should be strictly carried out, but it is not right that we should be put to more trouble than is necessary. The Perth workers asked to have their petition returned that they might deposit it for scrutiny in the right place, and comply with every detail of legal requirement, but their reasonable request was refused. The Government has declined to allow a perfectly legal petition to be technically made so that it must be accepted. We are pleased to see that the electors of Perth have in them the right sort of stuff and are already hard at work on their new petition, but it is utterly unfair that they should be put to so much trouble and expense. We must repeat what we said before:—There is too much whiskey influence at Ottawa.

The Scott Act agitation grows steadier and stronger. Many petitions are just about ready and the coming winter will see nearly every county in Ontario in the line of fight. The people are rising in their might with an irresistible determination to utterly root out the liquor system. The present movement is the outcome of long years of patient suffering and unwavering advocacy and teaching. It is no temporary enthusiasm going out in response to some unusual appeal. It is a spontaneous effort of the people, by the only present available means, to bring about a result that they are resolved to attain. Their ardor will not abate while the drink traffic remains; they see the daily ruin wrought by this deadly foe to all that is pure and good, and until that ruin ceases the conflict must go on.

BEER AND WHISKEY.

A representative of the *Toronto Globe* has been interviewing a number of men prominently connected with the Scott Act agitation, and also a number of those who are most strongly opposed to it. One of the latter, Mr. Eugene O'Keefe, a Toronto brewer, has been specially bitter in his denunciation of Scott Act advocates, and specially reckless in his assertions. Some of his statements are misrepresentations of matters concerning which the facts are known to the public, and therefore no time need be wasted in exposing them; but he misrepresents some matters concerning which every one does not know the facts, and his mis-statements regarding these might mislead, if they were allowed to pass uncorrected. In his special pleading on behalf of the brewers Mr. O'Keefe says:—"We furnish a beverage which is wholesome and nutritious, and which is calculated to reduce the consumption of the liquor which the temperance men complain against as doing so much harm. Look at the United States. Some years ago hardly anything but whiskey was drunk there. Now beer has almost entirely taken its place.

This is the bald statement, and it is one not infrequently made in some form by Anti-Scott agitators. It is unaccompanied by any evidence or citation of authority in its support. To show the facts in regard to it we subjoin a table taken from the United States' Report of the Chief of the Bureau of Statistics, Treasury Department, exhibiting the increase in the consumption of distilled liquors and fermented liquors respectively for the years therein named, and to make the record more complete we put along with it a similar table compiled from our Canadian blue-books showing the consumption of the same liquors in Canada during the same time:—

Year.	UNITED STATES.		CANADA.	
	Consumption of Spirits.	Consumption of Malt-liquors.	Consumption of Spirits.	Consumption of Malt-liquors.
	Proof Galls.	Gallons.	Proof Galls.	Gallons.
1879.....	54,278,475	344,625,485	4,569,377	9,099,097
1880.....	63,526,634	414,220,165	2,927,007	9,394,479
1881.....	70,697,081	444,112,169	4,015,595	10,146,063
1882.....	73,556,976	526,379,980	4,441,285	12,285,470
1883.....	78,452,687	551,497,340	4,770,691	13,564,172

These figures show that if we compare the year 1883 with the year 1879 we find that, in the United States, where "Beer has almost entirely taken the place" of whiskey, while the consumption of malt liquor increased over sixty per cent., the consumption of ardent spirits did not fall off but increased MORE THAN FORTY-FOUR PER CENT. Census statistics and calculations show that the popula-

tion would have increased only about fifteen per cent. in the five years 1878-83, so that the consumption of whiskey (while beer was driving it out) increased nearly three times as fast as did the population. Taking Canada for the same time we find that while our consumption of beer increased forty-nine per cent., our consumption of whiskey increased more than four per cent. It is well known however, that in the year 1879 there was an exceptionally large quantity of spirits entered for home consumption and the following year the quantity was exceptionally small. There was about the time named, on account of tariff changes, a good deal of fluctuation in quantities entered so that any single year's record is not a fair showing of the quantity consumed. If we average the four years 1877-80 we get the following results:—Annual consumption of spirits 3,798, 638 gallons; annual consumption of beer 9,162,603 gallons. Let us compare the year 1883 with this average and we shall find that our consumption of malt liquor has increased over forty-seven per cent. and along with this our consumption of spirits has increased twenty-four per cent., while our population has only increased ten per cent.

Every thoughtful observer knows that beer-drinking leads to whiskey-drinking, that lager is the curse of Canada to-day, and is leading astray thousands who are seduced by it into habits of inebriety, but who would never have commenced on whiskey. The same statement holds good in reference to European wine and beer producing countries; we have already published extensive statistics showing this. Alcohol is the same dangerous and debauching drug whether it be found in brandy or beer, its consumption creates a craving for it, and anything that encourages the consumption must increase the craving, and will, in a community, lead to drunkenness and the drinking of ardent spirits. The introduction of beer and wine simply means more ruin than whiskey could work alone. The old drinkers keep on, and the more temperate are seduced into becoming drinkers.

"They drink who never drank before,
And they who drank drink all the more."

Again, Mr. O'Keefe makes the statement that the consumption of whiskey has increased under the Scott Act in the Province of Prince Edward Island. All that it is needful to do, in reply to such audacious misrepresentation as this, is simply to quote the Government returns for that Province for the years above mentioned. The blue books give the following as the quantities in gallons of spirits, both manufactured and imported, that were entered for home consumption in the years named:—

Year.....	1879.	1880.	1881.	1882.	1883.
Quantity.....	62,100	58,832	51,665	47,008	45,984

The year 1880 was the first year in which the Scott Act was even nominally in operation in any part of Prince Edward Island. It is true that the beer-business in that province is now nearly destroyed, but it is not true that other liquors are more largely consumed. Had it not been for the disloyal antagonism of the liquor-men of the province the law would have done even better work than as shown in this record. Respect for the law is growing. Its enforcement is becoming easier, and even the sliders of Ontario brewers are evidence that it is woe that the liquor-business hates, and the liquor-business, of course, hates what weakens itself and tends towards its abolition.

We believe in the Scott Act because it drives out whiskey, which Mr. O'K. denies. We believe in it because it also drives out beer, as Mr. O'K. admits, and we are glad to have that gentleman's assurance that we are "running beer out of the market." He knows about that particular result of our work, the distillers can speak about the effect it has upon their business. The Scott Act agitation is a successful crusade against the sale of both whiskey and beer.

We know that beer has less alcohol in it than whiskey, and the weaker interest will probably succumb the first, but both must go. As temperance workers we cannot accept any legislation that is not an advance step towards the total driving out of both whiskey and beer.

Campaign News.

MIDDLESEX.—The campaign is becoming in this county. Ministers of all Protestants denominations and the prominent priests of the Catholic Church are hard at work. Mr. Burgess has closed two weeks campaign. From every part of the county come most encouraging reports, and the prospects are that an immense majority will be recorded for the Scott Act when the day of voting comes.

BRANTFORD.—On Friday of last week Mr. J. B. Finch, of Nebraska, delivered an earnest and telling address in the First Presbyterian Church, under the auspices of the W. C. T. U. The large building was crammed to the doors, and the frequent and enthusiastic applause showed the deep interest and appreciation of the audience. The chair was occupied by the Rev. Dr. Beattie and the meeting will tell well for the Scott Act here.

WELLINGTON.—The petition for the submission of the Scott Act in this county is ready. Feeling is waxing hot, and things are looking bright for the temperance people. The petition contains 3,556 signatures, divided as follows:—Garafraxa, 305; Palmerston, 123; West Luther, 124; Harriston, 149; Mount Forest, 122; Eramosa, 284; Erin, 350; Maryborough, 325; Minto, 285; Pilkington, 138; Nichol, 165; Clifford, 45; Peel, 304; Elora, 88; Puslinch, 226; Fergus, 94; Guelph Township, 171; Drayton, 78; Arthur Village, 72; Arthur Township, 108.

DURHAM AND NORTHUMBERLAND.—Another slight delay has occurred in this county. The Scott Act people filed their petition on the 8th inst., and being anxious to prevent a repetition of the rascally conduct by which they were luffed, they enclosed their petition in a glass case to prevent its again being mutilated. The petition was entirely open to inspection, but could not be handled. They have been advised that they have made a mistake by this action, and accordingly they have withdrawn their petition and given notice that they will deposit it again. They are acting wisely, as the recent decision in reference to the Perth County petition shows that temperance people ought to be certain that their petitions are unassailable before they let them pass out of their hands. There is no fear, however, but that the energy and determination of the Durham and Northumberland workers will soon carry the banner of Prohibition and victory in the territory they are working in.

HASTINGS.—The first of the Madoc meetings in the interest of the Scott Act campaign was held in the Lecture Room of the Methodist Church last Friday evening, when a Village Association was formed, with the following officers:—William Mackintosh, I. P. S., President; A. B. Ross, Esq., Vice-President; J. C. Dale, Esq., Treasurer; M. W. Sine, V. S., Secretary, and an Executive Committee of nearly thirty of the leading citizens in favor of the movement. A strong committee of ladies was also named, who will cooperate with the Village Association in carrying on the work.

Later.—The ladies met and formed a W. C. T. U. The Executive Committee also held another meeting and decided to purchase some of the best literature bearing on the subject of the Scott Act, and distribute it amongst the people at once in order that they may become educated on the matter. The next meeting will be held after the County Executive meets in Stirling on the 17th inst.

The hardest part of the struggle will be in the frontier townships, as great encouragement comes from the north part of the county. The main point at issue seems to be the proper educating of the people as to what the Scott Act is and how it will effect them financially, for they only seem to look to their pockets and no further, at least, the greater part of them.

LINCOLN.—A convention to arrange for submitting the Scott Act to the electors of Lincoln County, was held Thursday of last week at St. Catharines in the Sons of Temperance Hall. There were present a large number of prominent men from different localities, among whom were Mr. R. Murgatroyd, County President; Dr. M. Youmans, Secretary; Rev. Messrs. Murray, Porter, Wetherald, Cleaver, Burson, Maitland, Ratcliff, White, A. Cole, B. Smith, W. B. Adams, D. M. St. John, W. Morgan, H. F. Bridgman, W. B. Rittenhouse, J. O. Fisher, J. Denton, R. Clement, I. J. Calder, S. Alter and D. Davis. The proceedings were commenced at eleven, when reports were received from every municipality in the county, and nearly all gave the assurance of a strong sentiment in favor of the Scott Act. In the afternoon the attendance was immense and the people enthusiastic. The President delivered a very earnest address, followed by Mr. Spence, Secretary of the Dominion Alliance. Speeches were also made by Rev. Mr. Porter and Rev. Dr. Williams, after which the following resolution was moved by Mr. Byron Smith, seconded by Mr. J. F. Calder, and unanimously carried, "That we proceed at once to circulate petitions and commence work for the adoption of the Scott Act in the County of Lincoln." A resolution was also adopted urging the co-operation of adjoining counties, and a letter in favor of this proposal was read from Hon. A. Vidal, President of the Dominion Alliance. Arrangements were completed for perfecting municipal organization and pushing the petition through at once. Mr. Spence addressed a large and enthusiastic meeting at night.

ESSEX.—A large and influential meeting of the friends of the temperance cause throughout the county, was held in Essex Centre on Friday last, to consider the advisability of submitting the Act to a vote of the people. Reports were given in from a considerable number of sections where the minds of the people had been carefully ascertained, and a decision was unanimously come to, favorable to the submission of the Act. Organizations as complete as possible will be made throughout the whole county, public meetings will be held in various sections to promote the interests of the cause, and all necessary steps taken to secure the voice of the people during the coming year.—*Essex Record*.

PONTIAC, QUE.—The prohibition movement is rapidly making headway in this county. Clarendon, the banner township of the county, is ready for prohibition. Bristol, Onslow, and Thorne will go prohibition by large majorities; Litchfield and Calumet Island, through the good offices of Revs. Fathers Ouillet and Ferrari, with the Protestant clergymen, are expected to count up largely for prohibition. From any farther up the county we have no definite news, further than that both on Allumette Island and Sheen a sound temperance feeling exists amongst the people which will always count up well when the question is submitted to the polls. If Renfrew county goes for prohibition to-morrow, we believe no time should be lost in submitting the question to the electors of this county.—*Pontiac Advance*.

BRUCE.—A convention of delegates from the different municipalities in the county met in the Methodist church, Walkerton, on Tuesday last. After mutual congratulations on the successful issue of the Scott Act campaign a good deal of important business was transacted. Attention was called to the fact that the law had been violated by the liquor party in several particulars, especially in the sale of liquor on polling day. The prevailing opinion seemed to be that such parties ought to be prosecuted and the matter was left in the hands of the Executive Committee to act according to their judgment. Votes of thanks were given to the President, Secretaries and Messrs. Fee, Philips, P. Millard for the excellent services rendered by them. Votes of thanks were also given to newspaper men who came out boldly and advocated the Scott Act. The central committee were instructed to devise a plan as soon as possible to provide hotel accommodation in those places where hotel keepers are charging exorbitant rates.

The convention determined to give their hearty sympathy and support to all hotel keepers who would agree to keep temperance houses, but felt bound to make such an agreement as would prevent the public from being entirely at the mercy of lawless hotel keepers. It was agreed to continue the present central committee which has managed the affairs of the convention with economy and success, and to instruct them to form and continue local organization where-

ever they are deemed necessary for the enforcement of the Act. The following resolution was passed unanimously. Moved by Mr. George, and seconded by Mr. Webster, "That in view of the number of counties that have passed the Scott Act and the desirability of taking such united action as shall make the working of it effective from the beginning be it resolved that this association in convention assembled recommend that the Dominion Alliance be and is hereby requested to call a convention of delegates from those counties which have passed the Act, as well as from others who may be interested in its working, to consider what step may be necessary in order to secure uniformity of action on the part of supporters of the said Act, as well as such Government support in the appointment of officers as shall make the Act thoroughly effective."—*Bruce Telescope*.

LANARK.—The voting on the Scott Act in Lanark County has through the machinations of the liquor party, been shelved over from the month of November into December, and thus the Act cannot come into effect next May, as it would if carried in November, but will have to remain over until the end of the next license year. The means to which the organized liquor dealers have resorted in this usurpation of the will of the people calls for the most absolute condemnation. The petition was made ready, and contained several hundreds more than the necessary 25 per cent. of the signatures of the electorate; it was duly filed in the Sheriff's office, taken to Ottawa, found to be correct in every detail, and the Government Proclamation, calling a poll on Nov. 20th, was about to be issued, when, by preconcerted plans, a professional representative of the liquor interests appeared at the Capital and asked that the proclamation be not issued, as he had "serious objections" to prefer against the petition. He was asked to make them, but, instead of doing so, requested a delay of "a few days." The value of these "few days" will be understood when it is shown that there were but ten days from the proposed day of voting (Nov. 20th) until the end of the month, after which a vote would have no effect upon next year's liquor licenses. So far as has been learned no objections have been filed, but the time in which to make them was granted, and that was all that was desired. To complete the farce, the liquor men then circulated a statement as to the specific nature of their "objections." These flimsy quibbles amount to nothing—even if they had been filed.

These are hard, indisputable facts, and go to prove that the object of the liquor dealers was not to see that the provisions of the Act were enforced, but that their scheme to delay the vote on the Act might be carried into effect, no matter what means were necessary. We ask our readers in this county—we ask the electors of South Lanark—we ask the fair-minded people of every shade of politics and of every phase of belief on the temperance question—what is your verdict upon the unfair means taken by a few to pervert the will of the people? What think you of the ease with which unscrupulous men have accomplished their object without any show of reason—without any other motto than "The end justifies the means?"—*Carleton Place Herald*.

MANITOBA.—Although the supporters of the Scott Act in this province have up to the present time been making very little noise, substantial progress has been made during the past few months, in the line of preparation for an extensive and energetic campaign.

Organization has been completed in nearly every county and city in the province, and reports show that in eight counties the work has been pushed with energy and enthusiasm, and in the cities of Winnipeg and Brandon good substantial progress has been made. In a few of the counties the local organizations have failed to resort, and are probably inactive. During the present month each of these counties will be visited by the agent, Rev. J. E. Allen, and the machinery will be put in motion.

The active counties are as follows:—Manchester, with a central committee at Dominion City; D. G. Dick, chairman; E. J. Rainsey, secretary; Marquette, Central Committee at Meadow Lea; Josiah Scott, chairman; J. R. Brown, secretary, Baie St. Paul P.O. Portage la Prairie, town and county, Central Committee at Portage la Prairie; Rev. A. Bell, chairman; W. Miller, secretary. Dufferin, Central Committee at Nelson; Mayor Duncan, chairman; J. R. Bonny, secretary. The work in this county is divided among the following committees:—The municipalities of Carleton and Rhineland, under the Central Committee; South Dufferin, under a committee at Manitou, with Rev. D. S. Houck, chairman, and W. A.

Vrooman, secretary; North Dufferin, under Committees at Carman and Pomeroy, the first with Dr. Wilson, chairman, and J. H. Harrison, secretary; the latter with J. Philips, chairman, and Seth Bradshaw, secretary. The county of Rock Lake has a central committee at Crystal City, with Rev. Mr. Crichton, chairman, and Mr. Kenny, secretary, and a local committee in charge of the municipality of Lorne, at Pilot Mound, with John Hall, chairman, and J. S. Johnston, secretary. Morris County has a central committee at Morris, with J. H. Thorne, chairman, and R. Ferguson, secretary. The four municipalities comprising the County of Norfolk, are managed by an energetic central committee at Carberry, Rev. J. W. Bell, chairman, and Mr. Rorison, secretary. Brandon city and county are under the Brandon Central Committee, and Winnipeg is under the executive of the Provincial Alliance.

In Winnipeg a local committee is working in each of the six wards, circulating the petitions, and one of these petitions already contains upwards of 200 signatures. If each of the wards had as good a report to make, the petition would be sufficiently large, and this part of the work completed. The Executive Committee call upon all city committees to report at a special meeting to be held in the Roblin House on Friday evening of this week. This will be one of the most important meetings in connection with the effort in the city, and it is expected that there will be a general gathering of all interested.

Another point of the work, a most important one, too, has been quietly but determinedly pushed during the past few months, that of providing the sinews of war. The agent has been devoting his time largely to the securing of a guarantee fund, which would put failure out of the question. When the work was once fairly in motion, taking into consideration all the circumstances, particularly those of trade, he has been eminently successful, and has already pledged a very respectable sum.

The fact is, that the Alliance has been anything but idle. The leaders have been vigorously but carefully planning and preparing for the battle, which must follow the proclamation of the electors in the various constituencies. The indications are that this phase of the campaign is near at hand, and that in a few weeks the Dominion Government will have before them a big batch of petitions from Manitoba.—*Winnipeg Sun.*

W. C. T. U.

ELEVENTH ANNUAL NATIONAL CONVENTION.—This most notable gathering of the largest associated body of women in the world, held its eleventh annual session in the Morgan Street United Presbyterian Church, St. Louis, Mo., Oct. 22, 23, 24, and 25. The first session of the convention was said to be more largely attended than any previous first session. The church, a plain structure, tastefully decorated with flags and flowers, was well filled before the conclusion of the morning session. The convention was called to order at 9 o'clock by the president, Miss Willard. The devotional exercises were conducted by Miss Clara M. Roach, of Washington, D.C.

Miss Willard's annual address held the attention of the large audience closely for about an hour. She took occasion to remark, at the opening of the address, that men were perpetually encroaching on "womans' sphere." She mentioned that the home had survived the spoliation of weaving loom and spinning wheel, that when woman ceased to pick their own geese, and do their own dying, it still serenely smiles. The sewing machine has taken away much of its occupation, and French and Chinese laundries had intruded upon its domain.

"As women," said Miss Willard, "we are fortunate in belonging to the less tainted half of the human race." Then the women auditors beamed with satisfaction at being women. Sometimes, you know, we "beam" the other way, and pity ourself for our hard fate. "A bright old lady," said Miss Willard, "on viewing a brewery, distillery and tobacco factory, exclaimed 'ain't I thankful the woman folks hain't got all that stuff to chew, and smoke, and swallow, and get away with.'"

"Home," she said further, "is but the efflorescence of woman's nature, under the nurture of Christ's Gospel. She came into the college, and humanized it, into the literature and hallowed it, into the business world and ennobled it. She will come into Government and purify it, into politics and cleanse that Stygian pool as the waters of Marah were cleansed, for woman will make homelike every place she enters, and she will enter every place on this round

earth. Any custom, traffic or party on which a Christian woman cannot look with favor, is irrevocably doomed. Its welcome of her presence and her power is to be the final test of its fitness to survive.

No true mother, sister, daughter or wife, can fail to go, in spirit, after her beloved and tempted ones, as their adventurous steps enter the labyrinth of the world's temptations. We cannot call them back. All before them lies the way. There is but one remedy: we must bring the home to them, for they will not return to it. . . . In presence of the American saloon the American home is like a shorn lamb to which no wind is tempered.'

The roll call which followed, showed delegates from almost every state and territory in the Union, even New Mexico being represented for the first time.

"GOSPEL POLITICS."

It was impossible that the convention, on the eve of the presidential election, with the great question of Prohibition burning in every breast, should keep out of politics. The above was one of the headings of Miss Willard's address by which entrance was made into the outer circle of the whirlpool which finally engulfed us all. She began cautiously, and calmly, by speaking of the great progress we had made, greater during the past year, than in any year previous. "The most senseless of proverbs," said she, "is that about the rolling stone that gathers no moss. What does it want of moss, when it can get momentum?" Then she drew a little nearer and hoisted as she did so not the "bloody shirt" but the red rag, which ere long set the bull a bellowing. At least that is what it would have been if the convention had been composed of men, but of course we did not bellow! Not a bit of it!

It is no new thing for us to "lend our influence to a party. Practically we have never done anything else. In local election we have talked, prayed and circulated literature for the side that favored no license, and we have done nothing more than that now, save to accept the courtesy of an invitation to sundry state and one National convention, courtesy we should, doubtless, have accepted from other parties, save for the very good reason that it was not offered." How many hundred letters I have filed away from our members, saying, "By dint of hard work we elected two temperance councilmen, we failed to secure Mr.—, for Mayor by only a few votes, or we have elected the majority of the city council," for although not voters, our women ally themselves so thorough with the party that takes up prohibition, that they always say, "We" . . . the whole Genesis and Exodus of Constitutional Prohibition is a party measure, no one knows better than our sisters who have either attempted or achieved this form of legislation: hence the W. C. T. U., if it would work at all for legal measures, and do so by lending its influence to a party. . . . That the justice, propriety, and logical necessity of such action should have been questioned, not in the quickness of conventions, but in the storm of this campaign, has inexpressibly surprised me; and I am confident that we have but to wait patiently till the 'mists have cleared away," when the universal verdict will be that we did right."

I have quoted thus at length from Miss Willard's opening address because it struck the keynote of the feeling of one side or wing of the convention. Much more she said which you have not room for, words full of significance and "stirrin' up" for the other side. When the conclusion was reached, Mrs. J. Ellen Foster, who heads the wing of differing views, requested the convention to join her in singing the suggestive hymn "Blest be the tie that binds." Mrs. Foster was heard from later, very emphatically.

The afternoon, after devotional exercises, without which no session was begun, each morning hour also ending with a prayer hour, was devoted to reports from superintendents of departments, of which there are thirty.

Among these reports, that of Miss Julia Coleman, superintendent of temperance literature, contained many suggestive features. Among other things, this department has issued school book covers, of paper or cloth, printed with suggestive facts or figures concerning temperance and the liquor traffic. It was expected that the convention would instruct its delegates to recommend the local Unions to purchase these book covers, of which there are several sizes, and offer, through a committee of its young ladies, to cover neatly and securely the books of all the public school children. This plan can not fail of sowing much temperance seed. No new movement is augured by the Union as more of promise than this.

In the report of Mrs. Geo. S. Hunt, Superintendent of Department of Unfermented Wine at the Sacramento, the statistics given

are encouraging. Of one hundred and ninety-three churches reported in New Hampshire, one hundred and seventy-four use unfermented wine. In Massachusetts, about four-fifths of the Protestant churches use the unfermented wine. In Rhode Island, one hundred and fifteen out of one hundred and seventy churches, and so on through the list. A large and increasing number use unfermented wine.

Of the valuable work done by the department of influencing the press, of work among R. R. employees, among lumbermen, prison and police work, southern work and all the rest, in which so much valuable and aggressive work has been done, time fails me to tell.

When Mrs. J. Ellen Foster came upon the platform to report on the department of legislative work, the Republican element of the convention came to the throne, and before the session closed, the interest and excitement were at white heat. At the close of her report, she opened numerous papers on which questions had been written and sent up to her. One question asked, "Why do you advise us as a Union to be non-partizan and yet talk for Blaine yourself?" Mrs. Foster replied that she did not see how anybody could be non-partizan, that the National W. C. T. U., in its organized capacity could pass no resolution. A perfect rain of questions followed, all written, all asking an explanation of Mrs. Foster's position as advocate of Blaine. These she answered with warmth and energy, until her answers seemed to be merely a defence of herself, at the bar of the convention of women. One lady in the height of the excitement, protested against their personal arraignment of Mrs. Foster, but the latter did not consider it as such.

Her speech in the evening in the Pickwick Theatre closed with a powerful defence of her position as a Republican advocate, but was a great affliction to many of the third party members. One gentleman from Iowa rose and asked several questions at the close evidently differing with her on the question, particularly in regard to some statements she had made in regard to the work in Iowa. The audience, each evening in Pickwick Theatre was immense, fully five hundred people being turned away the first evening. An overflow meeting was held each evening except the first in a lower room of the theatre building.

The Union numbers sixty-six thousand paid members. \$20,000 have been received as membership dues since the organization of the Union, being five cents per member, of which amount nearly one-fourth was paid in during the past year.

The personal of the convention revealed nearly all both of members and visitors, as women above forty years of age. Few were young ladies and all were womanly, earnest, intelligent and energetic. The liquor traffic has cause to tremble at this great army of consecrated destructive force.—*Chicago Lever*.

QUEBEC.—The first annual meeting of Quebec Provincial W. C. T. U. was held at Stanstead, Que., last month. About eighty delegates were present at the opening meeting, which was held in the Methodist Church. Mrs. McLaughlin, of Boston, and Mrs. Hidden, of Vermont, were present as invited guests. The address of welcome was given by Mrs. Blodgett. Mrs. Dalkin, of Quebec, gave the response on behalf of the delegates.

The President's address touched particularly on the importance of Temperance work among the children. Temperance text-books had been introduced in the schools for the use of the older pupils, and a more simple one was required for the smaller children. Sabbath School Temperance work and work in Bands of Hope was specially needed. The subject of "Unfermented Wine at the Lord's Table" had been brought before religious bodies. Bible reading and devotional meetings had been held by many of the Unions, while good work had been done by the Literature Department and by the Department of Heredity and Hygiene. The need of Young Women's auxiliaries were specially urged and all were encouraged to make entire Prohibition their aim.

The report of the Corresponding Secretary showed the total membership to be 2,750 they had held 593 meetings; 2,780 signatures had been obtained to the pledge; 4,384 signatures to petitions; 27,490 tracts distributed; 31 Bands of Hope organized; \$188.50 paid by Local Unions to Provincial Union. The report by Mrs. Morton, Superintendent of Scientific Instruction, was most interesting and urged the necessity of having compulsory temperance instruction in the schools. The report of Mrs. Knowles, the Superintendent of Evangelistic work of the Union, was given by Mrs. Dal-

kin. Bible reading leaflets, prepared by Mrs. H. W. Smith had been recommended for the use of Local Unions, special prayer meetings and cottage meetings had been held and tracts had been distributed at one encampment of soldiers. Miss Barber reported on prison and police station work. Mrs. Lucas, Superintendent of the Department of Heredity and Hygiene, reported that the subject under her care had been brought before the notice of the Unions, and literature on the question distributed. She read a memorial to the physicians which is to be sent from the Unions asking for greater care in alcoholic prescriptions, or that a substitute be used. The report of the Superintendent of the Department of Temperance Literature and influencing the Press was prepared by Mrs. Jack, and gave interesting details of this work. Miss Rhynas, for S. S. and Band of Hope work reported 31 Bands of Hope with from 20 to 100 members in each.

The following officers were re-elected for the ensuing year:—President, Mrs. Middleton; 1st Vice-President, Mrs. Dunkin; 2nd Vice-President, Mrs. Walker; Corresponding Secretary, Miss Lamb, Recording Secretary, Mrs. R. W. McLaughlin; Corresponding Vice-Presidents, Mesdames Cowles, Foster, Lindsay, Cotton, Whitefield, Jordan, McPhee, Bumpas, Sanderson, Scriver, Stevens, Cornell, Miss Dougall; Superintendent of Departments of Work, Mesdames Lucas, Morton, Webber, Jack, Knowles, Barber, Dalkin, Greggie, Ewing. The invitation from St. Andrew's was accepted and the Convention will meet there next year.

The public meetings were addressed by Mrs. McLaughlin, Boston, Mass.; Mrs. Hidder, Vermont, and D. N. Lucas. A paper was also read by Dr. Cowles, of Stanstead, on the effects of alcohol and tobacco on the human system. News of the victory in Stanstead County reached the Convention during the evening, the church bells sounded a peal of joy and a service of praise was held during the evening.—*Woman's Journal*.

MONTREAL.—Miss Ella J. M. Williams writes as follows to the *Woman's Journal*:—

Montreal Union is the largest in Canada, numbering 1,285 members. The fee is optional and is paid by about two-thirds of the membership. A police matron will shortly be appointed who will search and attend to the needs of the female prisoners. Visits are made by the Superintendent of that work, to the gaols and, when released, assistance is given to many of the prisoners. The Hospital is visited regularly, and Cottage Meetings are also carried on. The Secretary of this Union writes:—Temperance Text Books are in use in the Public Schools, and a Young Ladies' Auxiliary has been organized in our Girls' High School. Bands of Hope have been formed in three of the benevolent institutions; and many others, not connected with the Union, exist as Church or Sunday School organizations.

It will perhaps interest your readers to know that at the present time there are 144 hotels, 233 restaurants, and 432 retail grocery stores where liquor is sold, in this city alone. Besides this, there are 15 wholesale groceries where it is sold, making a total of 824 places where the accursed liquor traffic is carried on. Is it any wonder that our efforts often fail, and that sometimes our heads grow weary and our hearts faint when we think how firmly the enemy is entrenched? God grant that we may all be more fully consecrated to His service.

TORONTO.—On Tuesday evening of last week a large and enthusiastic meeting of the friends of temperance was held in Worms' Hall, vilage of Brockton, to take into consideration the advisability of forming a Ward Association for the new Ward of St. Mark's. The members of the West End Christian Temperance Society, with their excellent choir were present in full force, the president, Mr. A. Farley acting as chairman of the committee, Mr. Munns as secretary. The speakers were Rev. John Smith, Mr. Jas. Thompson, and Mr. Farley. The former gentleman spoke for upwards of an hour on the general features of the Scott Act. Mr. Thompson followed in a short but effective speech, and concluded by urging upon residents of St. Mark's Ward who were present in the hall to form themselves into an association, which was readily acceded to with the following result: President, Mr. Manning; 1st Vice-president, Mr. Wm. Moore; 2nd Vice-president, Mr. Hopkins; 3rd Vice-president, Mr. Dean; Sec'y., Mr. F. Yeung; Treasurer, Mr. Shepherd; Chaplain, Mr. Van Horne.

General News.

CANADIAN.

Gold has been struck in a rich streak in British Columbia.

The Scott Act will be voted on in the City of Brantford on the 17th of December, and in the Counties of Leeds and Grenville on the 18th of December.

The Queen has conferred on Sir John Macdonald the Grand Cross of the Order of the Bath.

The anti-Scott men of Carleton have submitted a counter-petition to the Secretary of State, claiming that the petition of the temperance people praying for the submission of the Act is invalid.

Samuel Driffl, aged seventy, general merchant of Bradford, committed suicide on the 18th by cutting his throat. Business troubles are supposed to be the cause of the act.

The eastern division of the Canada Pacific Railway has been fully completed to a point eighty miles west of Sudbury, and trains have commenced to run over the whole distance.

At Pictou, N. S., William Allard, who went adrift on Saturday while trying to save his comrades, landed safely near Arisay the same night. He had drifted about twenty miles before the storm, and with an oar piloted his light boat for a mile through the breakers, and was thrown far up on the shore, bruised and bleeding.

A desperate and fatal affray occurred on the 19th inst., in Montreal, between two detectives and an escaped convict whom they were endeavouring to arrest. The ruffian attempted to murder one of his captors, and succeeded in severely wounding him, when he was shot through the head and instantly killed by the second officer.

The postoffice and registry office at Milton were burglarized on the 12th inst. Entrance to the postoffice is supposed to have been effected by means of a skeleton key. The safe was drilled and about a hundred dollars' worth of stamps and a number of registered letters taken therefrom.

FIRES.—At Newburgh, the Orange Hall, a substantial frame building, was burned on the 15th inst. The origin of the fire is not known.—At Hamilton, a fire occurred on Sunday at a house occupied by Martin Foster and wife, No. 8 McGill street. The loss will be about \$300, and is covered by insurance. Both the occupants of the house were intoxicated when the fire occurred, and Mrs. Foster saved her husband's life by dragging him out of bed, where he was lying in a drunken stupor, with the flames raging only a few feet away from him.—On Saturday night a large barn belonging to Patrick Gorman, of Stoney Creek, was burned. The building was totally destroyed, together with 375 bushels of wheat and a number of farming implements. The loss will be between \$800 and \$1,000.

UNITED STATES.

The health officers of New York expect the arrival of cholera there early next summer, and will not be surprised if sporadic cases appear sooner. They are taking precautions.

At Lacrosse, Wis., on Nov. 12, Maggie Eckert, a domestic, was shot and killed by a lawyer, C. W. Bunn, who mistook her for a burglar.

At St. Joseph, Mo., the court fined sixty liquor dealers \$200 each and denied them license for two years for refusing to take out licenses under the Downing law. Thirty additional cases are pending.

At Philadelphia, on Nov. 18, Peter Bergstram was arrested on a charge of kicking his wife to death. She had pawned his clothes to buy rum.

A band of Indians from Mexico have been raiding in Presidio county. They murdered Ranchman Petty and wife, and carried off their three children. Troops are in pursuit.

At Blue Hill, Neb., on Nov. 18, Joe. Cook, murderer, was taken from gaol and hanged to a derrick. The sheriff rescued him, but he will probably die.

At Raleigh, W. Va., there is a great scarcity of water owing to the long drought. Flux is prevalent amongst men and animals, and nearly a hundred persons have died from it, while the loss in stock reaches many thousand dollars. The water is heavily charged with mineral matter from the mountains.

BRITISH AND FOREIGN.

The Gaiety theatre, Southampton, has been burned to the ground. No person was in the building at the time.

The English Government has sent 200 tons of torpedoes to protect coaling stations in China.

Fifteen passengers were killed and a large number injured by a railway collision in Hanan, Prussia, recently.

Germany has officially recognized the African Association. It is expected the other powers will soon follow her example.

Several Socialist prints have been found in the kits of the soldiers of an engineer regiment at Olmutz, Austria.

At Paris there were 41 deaths from cholera on the 18th inst., all but 16 in the hospital. To noon to-day there were 40 fresh cases admitted to the hospitals, and there have been four deaths.

Forty-three persons, accused of complicity in the recent anti-Jewish riots in Hungary, have been sentenced to various terms of imprisonment.

Spain has taken possession of the territory in West Africa about the River Oro.

The report that Gen. Gordon has been killed lacks confirmation.

General DeLisle denies the report that 500 Chinese were beheaded at Kep. He admits, however, that 600 were killed by bullets or bayonets, but does not state whether they were killed after or during the battle.

Selected Articles.

WHAT CAN A LICENSE LAW DO?

We have already seen that the question before the people, though nominally between the Scott Act and a License Law, is really between a certain law and a very uncertain one.

But now we will grant, for argument's sake, that we could, by doing away with the Scott Act, get a License Law. What good would it do us, if we had it?

This question ought not to be a hard one to answer, for we have had experience of License Laws from our county's earliest history down to the present time. What good did the Licensed Taverns ever do to any one? Surely those who want us to vote for Licenses will tell us this:

Do they add to the peace and quiet of the town?

Do they raise the value of the property in the neighborhood?

Would any quiet citizen be glad to see a tavern opened near his house?

Do they provide desirable places of resort for any class of the community?

What do they give to the community or to any individual in return for the money spent in them?

Of how many homes do they increase the happiness?

What improvement do they bring about in the morals of the people?

What do they add to their physical comfort?

What to their intellectual improvement?

What to their rational amusement?

To what man, woman or child did any one tavern ever do any good to body, or mind, or soul?

Surely we shall be told of some little good somewhere, at some time, done to somebody. If not, we certainly will be slow to take back what after a long trial we rejected, because by bitter experience, we knew it to be an evil and a curse.

And yet, now we are told, "Have licenses and you will be prosperous and happy! Have licenses and your town will be quiet and peaceful, all this dreadful sale of liquor will be stopped! Entrust yourselves to the liquor dealers; men now shocked and pained at seeing so much liquor sold; trust the work of temperance reform to them,—and see how rapidly and effectually *they* will restrain the sale of liquor."

Yes, we are actually asked to do this—to let the liquor sellers be the ones to restrain the sale of liquor!

Among the many legends about Reynard the fox, is one that tells how once, in pious mood, he called to him the hare, and promised to teach him his creed, and "make him a good chaplain." So the fox took the hare and set him between his knees, and sang and cried aloud "credo, credo;" but soon he left what first he read and sang, and began to play his old play, for he caught the hare by the throat, and had not a friend come by, he soon would have taken his life.

The city that trusts licensed liquor dealers to restrain the sale of liquor will be as safe as the hare learning his creed from the fox.—*Charlottetown Examiner.*

HOW DO YOU VOTE?

How do you vote?
That is the question.

We ask not your party or creed,
We ask not your race or complexion,
Or how have you voted before—
But how will you vote next election?

You say, you're a temperance man,
That drink never tickles your palate;
We're glad, but we measure, you know,
Our friends by their acts at the ballot.

Friend James is a "temperance man,"
And so is our good neighbor Weller—
Both talk of strong drink as a curse,
But keep it themselves in the cellar.

Friend Jones represents well the men
Who pity the drunkard's condition;
But none of the three ever vote
For strict, unreserved Prohibition.

How do you stand?
That is the question.

"No license!" or plenty of drink?
You are voting for one or the other,
There is no half measure between—
Which side have you taken, my brother,
The question is pointed and clear,
You vote for salvation or ruin—
For life to the nation at large,
Or death, through distilling and brewing.

—Thomas R. Thompson in *The Rescue*.

ALCOHOLIC DRINKS.

If drinking alcoholic liquors leads in the main to disease and shortness of life, and if, on the contrary, abstinence from their use tends to health and longevity, as the experience of insurance companies incontestably proves, surely we cannot be very injudicious or "lopsided" to have nothing to do with them as part of our daily bread.

To contend that alcohol is a food, a stimulant and a sedative, to say the least, is exceedingly specious. Of course, opium, chloral, chloroform, tobacco, or any other oxidisable narcotic would be food in the same sense as alcohol is, and also, in certain doses, act as stimulants; and, if still further pushed, prove to be sedatives. Verily we would not insist upon the majority of mankind to indulge in these fascinating and alluring agents because the majority find them to be a source of strength, energy and comfort temporarily to them. To lock the stable door after the horse is stolen, or to punish the drunkards either by incarceration or by other degrading measures, in the hope of stamping out the evils arising from drinking, appears to me to be absurd. Nobody ever intends to be a drunkard.

Men and women often become intemperate in spite of their better judgment, without having the alcoholic heredity, which, I fear, is thought too much of. I presume drunkenness would cease if drinking intoxicating liquors were discontinued. I have known several divisional surgeons drink themselves to death. Poor fellows! they were no worse than other men, except they were tripped up in the net of drunkenness through walking in the slippery path of so-called "moderation." I have yet to learn that total abstinence from all poisons as a part of our diet is not the best course for men to adopt. Granted that there are peculiar and eccentric individuals, both morally and physically, who have an apparent tolerance of evils in their own bodies as well as in their own conduct; but I think the "mental twist" is on the side of self-indulgence in the use of intoxicating liquors,

which means oftentimes, unfortunately, self-destruction, the "facilis descensus" to present, and eternal ruin for many of the best and most lovable of our race.

I devoutly wish it could be proved that universal drinking was safe and wise, as it is more pleasant to go with the stream than against it. But, as I said to a poor man who, in a drinking fit, contracted sloughing phagedena, who, when the sloughing process had ceased, leaving but a vestige of the organ behind, asked me if it would grow again—I said, alas! I could hold out no such hope.

There is a time in a man's life when his will is strong enough, or his appetite for alcohol is weak enough, to abstain. There is also a time in many a man's life when his will is too weak and the craving for alcohol too imperious for him to abstain.

Independently of apparent organic mischief, it is sad that many are the victims of uncontrollable alcoholic passion. The thralldom of alcohol is despotism indeed. But when fatty degeneration, alcoholic cirrhosis, sclerosis, fibrosis, or whatever name you call the degeneration due to that much vaunted food, stimulant, and sedative, viz., the all-victorious alcohol, ensue, how about the dreadful words "too late" for tens of thousands of our fellow-countrymen who are being poisoned and murdered by this treacherous monster?

Surely alcohol is not a necessity, and at the best is a dangerous luxury, and requires great care, thought and discrimination, lest we become slaves to its tyrannical sway. "Prevention is better than cure." The less we take of alcohol the better, and none at all will suit most men's stomachs, pockets and characters.—Your obedient servant.—*Richard Paramore, M. D., in the Temperance Record.*

A GONE COON.

The story of Colonel David Crockett's coon is being repeated. When the colonel took aim, the coon, after enquiring if he really meant it, told him he need not fire. He would come down. He knew he was a gone coon anyhow. The liquor men have had their Waterloo. They concentrated all their powers upon Halton and have lost the fight. Through a sympathetic paper in Toronto they are now asking for the most favorable terms of surrender. The *World* proposes compensation to the liquor men for their vested rights. They have concluded they will have to give up poisoning, and they now want to be paid by the public to retire from the business. They have robbed many a proud mother of her promising boy, and they now want to be paid for giving up the privilege of misleading more boys. They have made many a family fatherless, and they now want the widows and orphans to share the cost of a testimonial to them for the services they have rendered the country. They have invested money in a doomed business, and the country is now asked to refund it to them. It is many years since these wholesale and retail vendors of poison have been warned continuously not to risk their money in that business, but the profits were so great that they jumped at the risk. They probably knew what they were doing. Most of them have got back principal and interest long ago. It is not for their losses they need to be paid, but for the stoppage of the golden stream of blood-money which they consider their "vested right." The very expression should make their cheeks to burn and tingle. A vested right to curse the nation! The idea is a good one for Satan. Can he not also make a good thing by retiring from business and getting paid for his vested rights? The best feature of the local option method of destroying the liquor traffic is that it reduces this vested rights theory to an absurdity. Here is a great brewery, say in London. The people of Halton County determine to send it no more orders. Surely it has no further claim upon them. Six months ago Oxford County refused to buy any more, and now many other counties are doing the same. * * * * * The farmers of the West should also make up their claim, because the Hindoos are underselling their wheat in the Liverpool market. We might have been willing to buy off the liquor-dealers if we could have got rid of them in that way and in no other, but no terms would have fetched them so long as they were not sure of their fate. Now that they are sure, we see no occasion to pay for the surrender of a gone coon.—*Witness.*

DR. CARPENTER ON STIMULANTS.

At a meeting of the society for the study and cure of inebriety, Dr. W. B. Carpenter, F.R.S., read a paper on "The Moral and Physical Causes of Inebriety." Dr. Carpenter said that every sensation must have a physical antecedent, and the mental craving for alcohol was the product of a physical condition. Another evidence was the development of the craving after excessive hæmorrhage. In such cases, the diseased state having arisen from a temporary disturbance, and not yet made permanent, a cure was to be hoped for. Bodily fatigue was a frequent antecedent cause of inebriety, the diminution of heart-power, and consequent depression after calling for alcohol or some other nervine stimulant. The evidence of alcoholic hereditary was clear as to the operation of an antecedent physical cause, the alcoholic habit in the parents depraving the parental nervous system, and thus similarly depraving the nervous system of their offspring. The habitual use of alcohol in excess, and even in what may be considered a moderate quantity, was apt to create an altered state of the nervous system when that would depend on alcohol for support. Nothing was so certain to induce this drink-craving as was the habitual use of alcohol by person susceptible to its action; and once the nervous system took on that depraved form this remained as a diseased condition. Nervous stimulants altered even without any token of previous excess, the nutrition of the nervous system, which felt that it could not do its work without them. During the time that the bodily organizations were being formed up to the period of full growth everything without the system operated with extreme potency, not only at the time but forming the ultimate habit. Therefore we ought to discourage as much as possible the early use of stimulants by children and young people. He himself was thankful that he had always made it a rule to bring up his children without strong drink. Alcohol was a powerful paralyzer of the will, and whatever moralists might say, once the diseased condition of alcoholic inebriety set in and became confirmed, the diseased state must be recognized and treated. Such were some of the physical causes of inebriety. The moral causes were such as nervous shock and depression from loss of property and friends. The depression from the moral cause was physical, and developed a longing for a nervine stimulant. He had known medical men to fall into inebriety through resorting to alcohol as a restorative when worn out by long journeys and exhausting work. In one town three generations of medical men had died from alcoholism. Inebriety had a physical as well as a moral origin, and the physical cause as well as the moral cause must be treated.—*Alliance News.*

BIBULOUS CONGRESSMEN.

Of late years there have been fewer gross and disgraceful exhibitions of drunkenness in the Senate and House of Representatives than formerly. That there continues to be a great deal of injurious social drinking on the part of many members of Congress there is too much reason to believe. The Washington correspondent of the *New York World* in a recent letter, in relation to the drinking habits of senators and representatives, and the free use of whiskey in the committee-rooms, etc., presents the subject in a strong light, as follows:—

"The point I wanted to make was that this Congress, not being able to distinguish itself in a legislative way, is making a place in history as the heaviest drinking Congress of modern times. Liquor is sold in every form in each one of the restaurants, and there is not a committee-room without its demijohn or private cabinet. The worst drinking, however, is on the Senate side. There the monotony of legislative existence is absolutely terrific. The Senate at best is nothing but a club-room in these latter days, and its members have the habits and manners of club men. Senatorial courtesy and much social hobnobbing have practically obliterated party lines. A partisan discussion in the Senate at present would be an impossibility. When Democrats and Republicans clink glasses together a dozen times a day the keen edge of partisan feeling is apt to become blunted. I do not really believe that there is such a thing as a temperance senator. It is very rare that any one of them gets actually drunk, but 3.30 o'clock every day will find twenty or thirty of them, without regard to party in a fuddled condition, although the public could have no reason to suspect this fact from their grave outward appearance.

"The Senate has two conference-rooms set aside for the supposed private purposes of Democrats and Republicans. In old times these rooms were rigidly maintained as private rooms for the purposes for which they were originally assigned. It would have been a rare occasion when a Re-

publican would venture into the Democratic room, or vice versa. To-day these conference rooms are nothing but private bar-rooms attached to the Senatorial club. I think that more Republicans go into the Democratic room than Democrats. The austere Edmunds, the President of the Senate, is oftener seen in the Democratic conference-room than the chairman of the Democratic caucus. There is a special cause for the greater popularity of the Democratic room. A certain wealthy and generous Democratic senator out of his private purse keeps in this room a stock of good liquors. He started this some years ago for the convenience of having something at hand to treat his visiting friends. When senators were in the room they were always included in these invitations. Gradually senators came to look to him as the fountain of all their supplies. He, being easy and good-natured, has drifted into the habit of supplying about half the Senate with their dozen or fifteen drinks. Some of the senators who have drunk so remorselessly at his expense for years occasionally say that they will send up a supply of liquor to the room to relieve him from the burden, but they never do. The man who is willing to pay for other people's drinks in Washington will not meet with any opposition, however high or distinguished may be his associates.

"The House people do most of their drinking in the committee-rooms, in the restaurant, and at the Congressional Hotel, a stone's throw south-east from the House wing of the Capitol."

The correspondent adds:—

"The Supreme Court has its bar-room too. This fact is not generally known. It is between the clerk's office and the private dressing-room of the justices when they put on their ridiculous silk gowns. The room is a small, square one, fitted up with broad easy chairs, a plain, horse-hair sofa, and an open fire-grate. A little black-iron tea-kettle hangs upon a crane near the grate. This is used for boiling water when hot grog is served to the Court, after their arduous labors of the day are done. There is a very smart colored boy in attendance upon this judicial bar-room. His skill in mixing fancy drinks is said to equate any of the artists of the best bar-rooms in New York."

This somewhat remarkable letter will perhaps explain in part the reluctance of members of the late Congress to do so little in the way of temperance legislation as to pass the bill providing for a Commission of Inquiry concerning the alcoholic liquor traffic.—*National Temperance Advocate.*

THE PRESS AND ITS INFLUENCE ON REFORMS.

A PAPER READ AT THE W. C. T. U. CONVENTION BY MISS MINNIE PHELPS.

Over four centuries ago, through long days and weary nights, the old ruined Monastery of Strausburg was the scene of the greatest invention that ever brought light to the world. Here, in the dimly lit old monastery, held in long disuse, once the home of monks and priests, among the associations of past centuries and the medieval ages thrown around him, Gutenberg, of Metz, worked with patience and skill, forming inks, balls, presses and types, scarce dreaming, that in the work of that hour the world and its future history was being developed, that in these inks, balls, presses and types, a new era was upon the world, and that the age of medieval darkness was thrown back, when the moment he emerged from the monastery with the art of printing as an established fact and gave to the world this best offering to his race, that moment became the mother of all future years.

The printing press came to this world as a Reformer, and from its earliest conception until to-day every question that has benefitted and elevated all kinds and conditions of men and brought the world a common interest, has been largely the result of this agency. Here, in embryo, in the educating influence of the printing press, slumbered the Protestant Reformation, waiting an awakening barely a hundred years later, when liberty, truth and conscience should have the sway in human hearts. It is a fact worthy of notice that the Protestant Reformation with Luther came nearly a hundred years after Gutenberg did his work in the Strausburg monastery, and that with the developing of thought by the education and the influence of types there had been fanned into flame the Protestant Reformation, whose blaze threw its light across all Europe. The Reformation was not a Reform of a moment, it was not in Luther—true, he was the great figure-head, but Protestant liberty, both civil and religious, lay down in the hearts of the people, and back of that was the mighty power of types laying the foundations, by the dissemination of truth, of all the liberties that we to-day have inherited. It was when Germany began to read that thought developed and conscience assumed a dignity, for it was a wonderful moment when the hungry heart of humanity, hungering for the bread of life, found by this Art a bible could be bought for one-eighth its usual price, that they no longer had to be chained to the pulpit and in public places, but each man now might possess one and be a "temple of the living God." It was then and there that the Reformation was born, and only waited for the fulness of time, when the seed sown by the press would develop the hour when some man brave and good enough should stand in the breach as the spokesman of the people. Luther was that man. The Reformation, the enlightened intelligence of the people. The press was the mighty avenue of that intelligence. The Protestant Reformation, like all lasting reforms for the benefit of all classes and conditions of people, developed the social and moral, religious and political problems of human life. These influences, that brought about the Reformation in Germany, developed years later Puritanism in England, set sail the *Mayflower*, on whose board the celebrated "Compact" was written by the Pilgrim Fathers; the first ex-

pressed idea of a democracy. Puritanism on one hand took the Stuarts from the throne of England, with the other laid the foundation of the Republic of the United States. What developed Puritanism in England, in France across the Channel, brought about the French Revolution, where behind a scaffolding of barbarism a temple of civilization was being reared with the united voices of twenty-five millions crying liberty, fraternity, equality. The Revolution developed a new France, it declared indigence sacred, infancy sacred in the orphans whom it caused the State to adopt. It branded the slave trade, it abolished slavery; it decreed gratuitous education by the Normal Schools of Paris, Central Schools in the chief towns, and Primaries in the commune. To the old age it gave alms-houses, to sickness purified hospitals; it decreed universal morality as the basis of society, and universal conscience as the basis of law. This is what Victor Hugo is pleased to term the profits of the French Revolution, which taught as an axiom in political economy "That the liberty of the citizen ended where the liberty of another citizen began," which comprises in two lines all human and social laws. The French Revolution was the third and closing act of Protestantism. It is a notable fact that no reform laden with the interests of humanity as a whole ever came to this world to stay prior to the invention of printing, and that civilization lay curtailed in medieval darkness up to that time, and that since then the ages have been historical by the practical application of He who spake as never man spake, when He gave as an axiom of life, "Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and thy neighbor as thyself," incorporating the grand underlying principle in all the reforms that have come to benefit man's moral, social, religious and political conditions. The foundation of all reforms is truth; for its dissemination reformers of all ages have lived and worked. Keeping in view

"Truth forever on the scaffold;
Wrong forever on the throne.
But that scaffold sways the future,
And behind the dim unknown
Standeth God within the shadows,
Keeping watch above his own."

"Then to stand with truth is noble, when we share her wretched crust,
Ere her cause brings fame and profit, and 'tis prosperous to be just;
Then it is the brave man chooses, while the coward stands aside,
Doubting in his abject spirit till the Lord is crucified,
And the multitude make virtue of the faith they had denied.
Now occasions teach new duties; time makes ancient good uncouth;
They must ever still and onward, who would keep abreast of truth."

We are living in the most progressive age the world has ever known, and much of its grandeur of progress needs but the reminder that the progressive and speaking voice of the people, the press, has done more for the liberty of the people than all the orators from creation down. Half a century ago, up and down the length and breadth of the Sunny South five millions of souls lay in bondage, and a nation slumbered in indifference. Like a thunderbolt from heaven a terrific agitation was upon the nation. Loyd Garrison, Wendall Phillips, and John Brown, the prophets of that age, fearlessly warned the nation of its crime, but the climax arrived when Harriet Beecher Stowe with the mighty and fearful strokes of her pen touched the heart of the American nation to powerful action. It was truth, speaking in the voice of the types that awakened and aroused the conscience of the Republic. So that we say to-day, that while she wrote, she cast the vote of unenfranchised millions.

It was this story of a people's wrongs, told to the whole world by means of types—that aroused, organized public sentiment, and caused Lincoln to say when the political situation had assumed a dark visage, "That this experiment cannot remain half slave and half free." No reform can advance beyond the enlightened conscience of the people. Justice McCarthy has said, "parliaments only work through the power of public opinion. A social reform is not carried out simply by virtue of a discussion of a cabinet—that something ought to be done. It is not through debate but through publication that the public opinion of the country is reached." The great problem of this age is the liquor traffic, imbedded in the social condition of all ages. Poets have sung of the glories of Bacchus; philosophers have come under its spell; and women have since the early days been its victims. How to uproot an evil that is not only social and moral but a political institution is the problem that is agitating civilization to-day. The fanaticisms of yesterday are the reforms of to-day. History repeats itself, and we are wise if in this present crisis we study the methods and means by which past reforms have been accomplished. In this present contest when self and wealth is the watchword of the opposition; the great heavy guns in this warfare is the press, sending forth shot and shell in the shape of truth—truth, in scientific temperance, educational instruction, prohibition bullets, arousing the thought—then there will be action. "For a drop of ink, falling like dew upon a thought, produces that which makes thousands and perhaps millions think." Napoleon knew this when he said, "four hostile papers are more to be dreaded than a hundred thousand bayonets." The press of to-day moulds and shapes public opinion—our laws and customs are only public opinion, crystallized in legal and social forms of expression. The press is the great medium by which the people can be reached through its columns. There are in this province to-day, speaking 374 voices, some declaiming weekly, others daily, in the problem of this legalized liquor traffic. While we sit here in convention these mighty forces are at work, educating public sentiment, levelling up or down the moral ideas of the country; arranged either on the side of home, or working in the interest of the saloon. They are speaking to the two millions of this province to-day as no other voice can, teaching either virtue or vice; they are either the compendium of home, or in the agency of the saloon. Aggression only grows by what it feeds upon; and the temperance sentiment of this country only advance as these mighty engines are used along the line of reform. A great wrong always dies hard; and the great wrong which in every civilized country condemns the masses of men to poverty and want in the advantage of a privileged few will not succumb without a struggle. The struggle is upon us—up and down the length and breadth of this country there is a sound of battle, and the increasing favorable attitude of both secular and religious "press" to this reform we read as one of the "signs of the times," that the sublimate

question that has ever attracted public attention will ere long soon be settled by the popular will of the people. As the struggle increases and the battle thickens it is near to you. At your very door lies this mighty implement of war. It is for you to take up this powerful agency and use it for

"God in all things! all obey
His first propulsion; from the night
Wake thou and watch:—the world is grey
With morning light."

THE IMPORTANCE OF THE USE OF UNFERMENTED WINE IN THE SACRAMENT OF THE LORD'S SUPPER.

A PAPER READ AT THE W.C.T.U. BY MISS S. WILLMOTT.

The wine in Eastern lands was regarded as one of the choicest blessings that God had bestowed upon his people. Its fruit, while most delicious to the taste, was exceedingly nutritious and conducive to health. Therefore, in Scripture it frequently symbolized the richness and fulness of the gospel feast. It grew luxuriantly, and produced prodigious clusters of grapes, as reported by the messengers who were sent to spy out the land of Canaan.

Palestine was indeed a land of vineyards, and as the heritage of obedience, it is said, "They shall sit every man under his vine and under his fig-tree."

We not only gather from the Bible, but from other sources, that wine anciently was the more pressed juice of the grape, free from fermentation.

The Egyptians drank no fermented wine—they believed it to be an invention of an evil genius—but partook freely of the pure juice of the grape. As was customary, the attendant, or cup-bearer, pressed the juice into the cup, and immediately bore it to his master; this is corroborated by the interesting narrative of the dream of Pharaoh's chief butler: "In my dream behold a vine was before me, and in the vine were three branches; and it was as though it budded, and her blossoms shot forth; and the clusters thereof brought forth grapes; and Pharaoh's cup was in my hand; and I took the grapes and pressed them into Pharaoh's cup, and I gave the cup into Pharaoh's hand."

Notwithstanding, every Bible reader must observe, that various wines are spoken of, and as so much is said of the evils of the wine cup, it has been too generally accepted, especially at the present day, that all beverages bearing that name must necessarily be fermented, and therefore intoxicating, which was not the case; that such wines were made and used, all must admit, but to affirm they were sanctioned by God is at variance with the whole tenor of the inspired word. God's heaviest judgments are pronounced upon the drunkard. The wine which the Lord approved was found in the cluster, according to his own declaration, "Thus saith the Lord, As the new wine is found in the cluster, and one saith, Destroy it not, for a blessing is in it."

Christ foreseeing that the term "wine" would be misunderstood most carefully guarded the Cup that symbolized his shed blood from that appellation. Neither he nor his apostles called it wine, but "the Cup," "the Cup of blessing," "the fruit of the vine."

At the close of the "Passover Supper," which Christ had just commemorated with his disciples for the last time, and when about to fulfil in his own body all it had prefigured, "He took the Cup (the passover cup, the pure juice of the grape, in accordance with the expressed law of that institution which strictly excluded all leaven from the elements of the feast), and when he had given thanks, he gave it to them, and they all drank of it; and he said unto them, This is my blood of the new testament which is shed for many. Verily I say unto you, I will drink no more of the fruit of the vine, until that day that I drink it now in the kingdom of God."

We think there is conclusive proof, in which the highest scientific authorities agree, that alcohol does not exist in the fruit of the vine, neither in its growth, nor in its decay, but is the sole product of fermentation. By this chemical process the essential quality of the juice is destroyed, and converted into an intoxicant.

The art of perverting this beneficent God bestowed blessing into a curse, most assuredly emanated from "the Evil One," who employed man as his agent, to carry out his infamous devices. No language or pen can portray in the faintest degree the told and untold miseries that have followed in its course. Ruined homes, blighted hopes, crushed hearts, the destruction of the body, and banishment from God: for it is written, "No drunkard shall enter the kingdom of God." We wonder not this perversion of God's bounty should call forth his indignation, and fearful denunciations. "Woe to the crown of pride, to the drunkards of Ephraim; The crown of pride, the drunkards of Ephraim shall be trodden under feet." "Woe unto him that giveth his neighbor drink!" "Wine is a mocker." We are commanded not even to look upon it, when it giveth its color in the cup. For alas! "at the last it biteth like a serpent and stingeth like an adder!"

We wonder, with profound astonishment, that the church of the living God has been so long in recognizing the imperative duty of removing from the table of the Lord, that which we are strictly forbidden even to look upon. This is a vital question, all must admit. It therefore demands a most careful, earnest, and prayerful consideration. That sad consequences have resulted from the apathy of the church in this matter, many affirm. And shall they be repeated? Shall the commemoration of that most precious and sacred ordinance, instituted by Christ himself, and bequeathed as a legacy to perpetuate his dying love, be symbolized by an element that contains in itself the germ of moral ruin and death? O, that the church would awake to her responsibility, and throw around the weak her protecting arm.

Many there are who have deprecated the evils of intemperance, and are striving to reform, and have themselves pledged themselves "to abstain from all intoxicants, except for medicinal and sacramental purposes." And here we pause a moment to ask, is it not high time this second reserve, if not the first, should be forever erased from the "Temperance Pledge?"

There are earnest ones, but weak, who in full confidence in the ordinances of the Lord's house, forgetting that through wine or strong drink they have lost their will power to control their appetites, have approached the table of the Lord, thereby testifying, by partaking of the emblems of Christ's broken body and shed blood, their faith in the atonement made for sin, when, alas! the first sip from the deceptive cup inflames their desire for more, and they go on without power to resist, until their sun sets in endless night.

Dear sisters, members of the Women's Christian Temperance Union, and all who are in sympathy with this great Temperance Reform, let us each and all awake to the duty of the hour, and by voice and pen, give no rest, until this fatal desecration of the "Lord's Table" be swept away.

Tales and Sketches.

THE BURNISH FAMILY.

A PRIZE STORY PUBLISHED BY THE SCOTTISH TEMPERANCE LEAGUE.

CHAPTER II (Continued.)

Mabel thanked her father, expressed her fear that he would be lonely! which he over-ruled by saying, "O, never fear, I am a business man, child; I find my pleasure in my work."

This speech, perhaps, nerved his daughter to say what had been on her mind the last three days. At first she spoke with hesitation; gathering firmness as she went on, she said—

"Haven't you the means to live without this business, father?"

"No, girl; not as I have been used to live, and as I like to live."

"Why not give the business to Frank and Tom? A share of it belongs to their Aunt Annie. Let them have it, and let us, my dear father, live in some little country town. I could teach music, or keep a school, or—"

"Play the fool," interposed her father, with a look of impatience. "Give the business to those rascals, whose father nearly ruined it! Annie's share! poor thing, she is, no doubt, dead. Pshaw! folly! I was told that bringing you up away would make you despise your father's trade, and perhaps your father also."

"Don't say the last—O pray, don't say it!" said Mabel, running towards her father and clasping her hands round his arm. "I do, indeed, hate, loathe, and despise this dreadful business—this traffic, crime and misery. But you are used to it. You don't see it as I do—as I must. Father you say I cannot live in it—that's true! O forgive me for saying I cannot live *on* it! Now I know what it is, I dare not!"

"What does the girl mean? Why, child, you're raving!"

"I mean, father, that I can live by teaching, I know I can; and that to live any longer in luxury, on the proceeds of this business, now that I know it's iniquity, would be a sin against my own soul."

Mr. Alterton looked at Mabel with a bewildered stare, and was silent for an instant. She was about to restate her plea, when he interrupted her by saying, as if partly to himself,—

"Perhaps the best way with this whim is to let it cure itself. A sea voyage, salt junk, and a flogging captain, has cured many a boy of the salt water fever; and you, Miss Mabel, when you find out the difference between being a young lady, and a slave of a governess, will then know which side your bread is buttered."

"Believe me, I'm grateful for all," Mabel commenced.—

"O, no doubt, deuced grateful! after all my determination to keep you out of—that is to make a lady of you, I and my business are to be hated and loathed. Zounds! what was it you said? Hard words! shameful hard words! put as much flummery round 'em as you may."

By this time Mr. Alterton had talked himself into a passion,—thought himself an ill used man on all sides; and Mabel, in tears, sought her own room, feeling that she had lived many years in that one week: that her childhood faded into distance, and that the burden of life, with all its responsibilities, rested upon her. Still, though troubled at her father's anger, Mabel had the answer of a good conscience, as regarded her present resolution and her future plans.

CHAPTER III.

First Steps in a New Path.

"Think not the faith by which the just shall live
Is a dead creed—a map correct of Heaven,
Far less a feeling fowl and fugitive,
A thoughtless gift, withdrawn as soon as given.
It is an affirmation, and an act,
That bids eternal truth be present fact."

HARTLEY COLERIDGE.

The shadow of the cloud, if not the cloud itself, lowered on Mr. Alterton's brow during his journey to Bath with his daughter. He had business at Bristol, and therefore he contented himself with seeing Mabel once more safely housed at Miss Germaine's, and then left, without much delay, intending to take the next train onward. He did this for other

reasons than those of business: he wished to mark his displeasure at the purport of his daughter's conversation the previous evening, and he thought nothing would be so likely to bring her to reason, as he called it, as an air of settled coldness. Indeed, the more he thought it over, the more he was surprised and annoyed. That Mabel should not wish to live at home, he understood and approved. It was the result he had laboured for; but that she should attack the business itself,—"That respectable and wealthy trade, so influential politically, so indispensable socially, so wide-spread in its operations, so substantial in its gains—it was madness! a girl's squeamish freak—a bit of boarding school affectation." No! even as he uttered the words he knew that Mabel was not a squeamish, affected, piece of would-be fine ladyism. She was above the vulgarity of affectation. She was a girl of sense and principle, and her fancies, therefore, perplexed him the more.

It was a tearful parting between father and daughter. Each wished to be understood by the other—each felt convinced the other was wrong. Mabel's heart was very heavy as, from the parlour window, she watched her father leave the house and walk languidly down the garden, on his way back to the station. The hat-band and deep black, that told of his recent loss, appealed to her sympathies. "And I have wounded him," said she, mentally, "while he is in trouble and alone. How hard it is to be right!" The tears were streaming unheeded down her face as she followed him with her eyes: a hand laid gently on her shoulder, caused her to turn round; Miss Germaine stood beside her. Mabel knew that, under a cold, reserved manner, there beat a warm heart, and she at once frankly told the guide of her childhood and youth that she needed advice on a difficult subject. Miss Germaine merely said in reply:—

"Not now, Mabel; you are excited by your recent trouble, and tired with your journey. Carry your cares for this night to your Heavenly Father only. To-morrow, if you still wish to consult me, you can do it calmly."

Mabel acquiesced in the wisdom and kindness of this advice. She knew that the full heart often poured out its complaints too hurriedly for reason to regulate them, so she constrained herself, and before she slept sought that Heavenly direction, to which, from her earliest years, Miss Germaine had led her to look with reverence, that had now sublimed into faith. It was well; for during the interval, Mabel determined not to speak of her father's business as she at first might have done. The trade seemed to her so like a crime, that it was her duty to be silent about it, out of respect to her father. She merely said that "recent circumstances made her feel it imperative to endeavour to obtain a situation."

Miss Germaine heard her with astonishment. Mabel, an only daughter, always most liberally supplied with all that indicated opulence, to be obliged to exert her talents for a livelihood, was indeed a change—for Miss Germaine never doubted it was necessity not choice that prompted the decision. She could understand, indeed anticipated Mabel's dislike to her father's business, but not to the money it procured, or the position for herself that it sustained. She was too well-bred to express all the surprise she felt, and too kind to distress Mabel with many questions or words of sympathy; she did what was more to the purpose—entered heartily into her plans, and stated that she had at that very time a letter on her desk unanswered, requesting her to recommend a governess. This letter came from a lady, the wife of a member of parliament, altogether a most respectable family, whose reputation ranked so high in the religious world, that no young lady could desire a more advantageous commencement of a professional career than under such auspices.

"Do you think I am qualified?" said Mabel, feeling a sense of insignificance, as Miss Germaine dilated on the merits of the family.

"Mrs. Burnish was so good as to say she would prefer one of my pupils, and I had thought of writing to poor Miss Horton, and asking if she could leave the Fitzpinch family, where she has never been very comfortable; but, if it is indeed true that you wish to spend a few years in the useful work of imparting instruction, you have advantages of manner that would make me prefer to recommend you. Ah! Miss Alterton, it is well that you have been diligent all these years," concluded Miss Germaine, never forgetting her office of instructress, "you will find the benefit of it now."

Mabel employed the evening of that day in writing an affectionate explanatory letter to her father. She felt she could write what she could not say, and soften the determination she had made, by pointing out the advantages to her own mind of having a pursuit in life. Miss Germaine also enclosed a letter to him, in which she named the benefit Mabel would derive from entering such a family as that of Burnish, particularly, if, as she supposed it was, with the view to perfect herself in her various acquirements, concluding with a sort of schoolmistress' flourish on the mental benefit of teaching; in which she was no doubt right, for whether pupils learn or not, teachers are sure to learn.

These joint letters, and the time he had had for reflection, made Mr. Alterton agree to the proposal. "She may not get the situation—she may soon dislike it. Certainly the family in all its branches is unexceptionable: isn't there James Burnish, the bill-broker, and Richard, the rectifier, besides the two great concerns of Theophilus and Felix Burnish; and at present it's inconvenient to me to make any change in house or business

matters." These reasons and his dislike—good easy man! of feeling at variance with Mabel, induced Mr. Alterton to send a more cordial letter than his daughter had expected.

There was, however, a difficulty in the case that Mabel was not aware of, though it slightly disturbed Miss Germaine. Mrs. Burnish would have preferred a clergyman's daughter, and might object to that very thing which evidently distressed Mabel—her father's business. However, Miss Germaine felt that she was armed against that objection, by the fact that Mabel had only spent six days in her father's house in her life.

It happened just as she had anticipated. Mabel's twelve years of regular instruction on one system and by good masters, added to the personal qualities of temper and manners that Miss Germaine guaranteed, was a recommendation that outweighed the misfortune of her father not being able to boast a clerical or professional status, or Mabel's not being able to write *herself gentleman's daughter*. A personal interview was all now that was required; but as it happened that Lady Burnish, the widow of Sir Hopwood Burnish, and the grandamma of the two little girls whom Mabel was to instruct, was expected in Bath, her ladyship was to see Miss Alterton and settle all preliminaries.

The fortnight that intervened before the interview was not without incident to Mabel. She received the following characteristic letter from Frank Horncastle:—

DEAR MABEL,

"I flatter myself that the purport of these few lines will be neither uninteresting to you, nor quite unexpected,—for young ladies are sharp sighted to see when they are admired; and, if it had not been for Tom's surly temper, there would have been no quarrel at home last week, and I should have had the opportunity of telling you, as I meant, after we'd seen the last of poor mother, and as my manner must, of the great affection I have always had for you. I might boast of the encouragement that many young ladies have given me, but the thought of you always kept me from noticing them; and I beg to say, my hand and heart are at your service. An early reply will oblige,

"DEAR MABEL,

"Yours till death,

"FRANK HORNCASTLE."

Mabel could not forbear a smile as she read this effusion; and though a girl's first offer is always an interesting event, she felt sure her refusal would, at most, only wound Frank's vanity. His heart was impervious. Ah, foolish Mabel! wounded vanity heals slower than most wounds. She replied:—

"DEAR FRANK,

"Whenever I have thought of you, it has been as a brother. I am unable and unwilling to think of you otherwise. I have just obtained my father's consent to my entering on a situation as governess; and I hope, for some years, to devote myself, heart and hand, to my new pursuits, and must at once, and *decidedly*, decline, with thanks, the offer you have made. With every friendly wish for your future welfare, believe me,

"Yours truly,

"MABEL ALTERTON."

Miss Germaine, with a true womanly instinct in such matters, was aware of this little incident; and she jumped to the conclusion that Mabel had been persecuted with attentions that displeased her, and that the dread of encountering a disagreeable suitor at home had added to her wish to enter the position she had chosen.

It was not without considerable trepidation that Mabel prepared for her interview with Lady Burnish. She knew how celebrated the family were in general, and her ladyship in particular, for intelligence and philanthropy,—how their immense wealth and influence were constantly lauded,—and she had caught something of the enthusiasm of Miss Germaine with regard to them, and felt a proportionate anxiety as to the result of the interview.

Certainly, if a fine person and elegant manners and valuable credentials, Mabel had little to dread, as she entered the spacious drawing-room that over-looked the gardens and valley, and was bounded in the distance by the Beechen cliff. The bright sky, the breezy freshness of an April morning had given color to the cheeks and firmness to the nerves of the young girl. She waited so long alone that she began to think she was forgotten, when a tall footman ushered her into the presence of an old lady, who was very quietly seated in her boudoir, arranging a great multitude of tracts. Lady Burnish was not alone: a young clergyman sat at the same table assisting the work of selection.

Lady Burnish was small in person, and cold in manners, with a shrewd, penetrating glance, lighting up a thin, pale face, and giving an expression of rigid resolve to the countenance, which the thin compressed lips confirmed. She was dressed with studied plainness, in a grey silk dress, plain muslin collar, and a little nicely quilled cap neatly covering her grey hair. Nothing could be more appropriate to her age than her dress—nothing more calmly rational than her whole appearance. What was it that Mabel missed as she approached this lady, and took a chair sufficiently near for the scrutinizing glance peering through the spectacles to read her thoroughly? It was love that was wanting. Not a trace of feeling blended with that searching look, or curved those firm lips that parted with so mechanical a smile.

"You are very young, Miss Alterton," was the first remark, after the usual civilities. Mabel "hoped that would not be an objection;" and really, in her deep mourning, she looked so grave, that Lady Burnish said, slowly,—

"Why, no—perhaps not; and yet, my son and daughter had thought of thirty as a suitable age; I believe I am right, Mr. Veering, in saying thirty?"

"Quite right, my lady," replied the gentleman appealed to, in a voice so bland that it seemed to say, "You never can be wrong."

"But they may forego that in favor of a pupil of Miss Germaine's."

Mabel bowed, and her ladyship continued, again addressing the clergyman,—

"You'll, sometimes, Mr. Veering, attain a great rectitude of principle—anticipates, I may say, the wisdom of maturity."

"I should hope so, my lady," again responded the clergyman, with a gentle sigh, and a slight upward glance, as if half appropriating the remark to himself. He added, however, after a short pause, and with a grateful fervor, "It depends upon the privileges the young have been favored with."

"Ah! true, very true," responded the lady, as if gratified by an implied compliment. She then proceeded to inform Mabel that her two expectant pupils were the youngest, and only daughters of the family—that the household was most piously regulated, and that strict conformity of religious sentiment was required—that the governess would live entirely with, and must be completely devoted to her pupils, and, finally, that Mrs. Theophilus Burnish superintended her daughters' education, and that Mr. Theophilus also exercised great supervision, and that Mabel would be required to submit her will and opinions in all things to theirs.

At the end of each enumeration of these particulars, the clergyman was appealed to, and he always uttered an assent, coupled with a compliment, delicately insinuated, partly designed to let Mabel know that she was about entering the wisest, holiest, best families in Britain.

This Mr. Veering, Mabel learned, was the tutor of two sons of the household, who had been recently on a visit to their grandamma, and were now leaving her at Bath, and purposing a speedy return to town. As the conversation passed, Mr. Veering continued sorting the tracts, and now and then, with a contemptuous smile, passed over some to his patroness, who, with a gesture of displeasure, threw them into a basket at her side. As this process rather disturbed her examination of Mabel, she explained it by saying,—

"I distribute great quantities of tracts to my schools, by my district visitors, and Scripture readers, and, I am sorry to say, some of a most obnoxious character have got into circulation, and I resolved to call them all in, and examine them myself; nothing like doing things oneself, Miss Alterton." "There," she said, handing two tracts across the table as she spoke, "what do you think of that?" Mabel read the titles, "Water is Best," and "Who killed the Man?" Not knowing exactly what to say, Mabel replied, "I know nothing of their merits, my lady."

"Their merits, Miss Alterton, would be difficult to discover," interposed Mr. Veering.

"Their demerit is," said her ladyship, "that instead of teaching faith as the only ground of a sinner's hope, they teach a wretched practical morality—a delusion."

"A vulgar fanaticism," chorused Mr. Veering.

Mabel heard in silence, rather wondering how tracts on water-drinking and sobriety could be very dangerous, and much relieved when the interview ended by Lady B. naming an early day for her to go to London, as Mr. Theophilus Burnish and his family were at their town house. Mabel would not have been much gratified if she had seen the letter which Lady Burnish sent to her daughter, which, as far as it referred to Mabel, was to this effect:—

"As to the young person so highly recommended by Miss Germaine, she is no doubt well brought up, and of superior acquirements, having been absurdly educated at a extravagant way above her station, her father being in the wine-trade in some of its retail branches. You know how these people, having large means, often are their betters. She is certainly too young, and would by many people be thought too attractive for the situation she seeks to fill. No one wants the charge of a girl who thinks herself a beauty. Not that I saw any vanity about her—not at all. I fancy she would be more docile than an older person; so I concluded by telling her to be ready to join you next week. I advise you to occupy her time fully. Let her leisure be engaged in investigating your charity cases. It will do her good, and relieve you of a charge your health is unequal to."

(To be Continued.)

"No observing man who has lived in this State [Maine] for twenty years, and has had an opportunity to know the facts, can doubt that the Maine law has produced a hundred times more visible improvement in the character, condition, and prosperity of our people, than any other law that was ever enacted."—Hon. *Wendell Dazis*, of the *Supreme Court of Maine*.

For Girls and Boys.

\$10,000.

READ THIS STORY, BOYS!

"Gentlemen," said a repentant drinking man, at a temperance meeting held in ———, during the Murphy excitement, "gentlemen, it has cost me \$10,000 to bring my nose to its present state of perfection." \$10,000! And what did he have besides his red nose? An aching and remorseful heart, a pain-racked and diseased body; a home where a miserable woman probably dragged her weary life along in wretched, hopeless apathy, crushed and bowed to the earth by the shame of being a drunkard's wife. "\$10,000!" wrote the recording angel, and turned in stern sorrow from the page. "\$10,000!" chuckled the rum-seller; "I am that much richer—am I not a lucky man?" "\$10,000!" said the devil; "what a fool! I'll have him surely, if he doesn't look out." "\$10,000!" whispered a little boy away back in the corner, whose father was killed in a drunken brawl. "\$10,000 would make my mother happy, and I wouldn't have to sell newspapers for a living, and stay out of school when my heart is hungry for books." "\$10,000!" soliloquized the young man who drank a little, "I can't afford that." And he signed the pledge though he did not mean to.

The confession was like a spark that sprang into the flame, and ran with vivid tongues of fire through the vast audience. The little boy went forward with the throng with all the manliness of twenty-five. He wrote his name as well as he could, and proudly took his pledge card. When he thought himself unnoticed he wrote slyly on its back, "Ten thousand dollars saved for mother by not drinking." That was exactly the way he wrote it, so you need not laugh. Maybe his own father had wasted as much over his cups, and now his child had no time to learn to spell. He was busy all day at anything to turn an honest penny, and fights, poor little fellow, he was too tired and sleepy to even look at a book.

How do I know what he wrote? In passing out his precious card was brushed from his hand. He could not go back, for the throng pressed on.

It was picked up by the janitor, given to one of the officers in charge; was next day posted on an immense blackboard, and served as a text for one of the most magnificent lectures of the course. What a lot of wet handkerchiefs there were when the speaker was through! How red the ladies' eyes were—almost as red as the drunkard's nose! And Jimmy—there, I didn't mean to tell one bit of his name—who had stolen back to get his treasured card, and to see if he could sell a few books and papers, trembled like a leaf with excitement, to think he was the hero of all that grand talk, and the color went in and out of his cheeks with just that quiver you have seen in the sky when the northern lights wave and tremble. By and by the gentleman called his name, and somebody put him on the platform, and then there was such a stamping and clapping as you never heard of before in your life. And how did it all end? Why, good people interested themselves in the child and its mother, and Jimmy goes to school now, and his mother is matron in a "Temperance House;" and some day, if you don't study hard, boys, Jimmy will be at the top of the ladder, while you are just beginning to climb. I want you to remember the man—for he was a real, living man—who said: "It cost me \$10,000 to bring my nose to its present state of perfection;" and think of the boy, a drunkard's orphan, who resolved to save \$10,000 for his mother by not drinking;" and if you are tempted to drink, see if you cannot make and keep as good a resolution.—Mrs. G. W. White.

A DEADLY SERPENT.

Some time ago a party of sailors visited the Zoological Gardens. One of them, excited by the liquor he had taken, and as an act of bravado to his companions, took hold of a deadly serpent. He held it up, having seized it by the nape of the neck in such a way that it could not sting him. As he held it the snake (unobserved by him) coiled itself around his arm, and, at length it got a firm grasp, and wound tighter and tighter, so that he was unable to detach it. As the pressure of the snake increased, the danger grew, and at length the

sailor was unable to maintain his hold on the neck of the venomous reptile, and was compelled to loose it. What did the snake then do? It turned around and stung him and he died. So it is with the appetite of strong drink. We can control it at first, but in a little while it controls us. We can hold its influence in our grasp for a while, so that it shall be powerless, but afterwards it "biteth like a serpent and stingeth like an adder."

RUINED BY DRINK.

A little more than twenty-five years ago Robert J. M. Goodwin was one of two or three most promising men in Asbury University, at Greencastle, Ind. His habits were good, his industry untiring, his ambition high, and his ability considerably above that of most men in his class and college. He was a man full of combativeness and abounding energy. Courageous, high-spirited, witty and generous, there was no man more generally beloved by his fellows than he. He came of a family of high character, the habit of whose members it was to win distinction in life, and his promise in that way was greater than that of any other Goodwin of them all.

When the war came he entered the service, and although neither his training nor his taste was military, he quickly distinguished himself, rising to the rank of colonel, with the brevet rank of brigadier-general conferred for meritorious service. When the fighting was done he returned to Indianapolis, and entered again upon the practice of his profession, quickly distinguishing himself at the bar. All the fair promise of his youth and early manhood seemed about to be fulfilled abundantly, and the brilliancy shown in his college career had obviously ripened into intellectual vigor of an uncommon sort.

But the good habits of his youth had given place to intemperance. His thirst for alcohol had become uncontrollable. In a little time his intellect was in ruins. The man was a sot. His friends sought to save him, and sent him for a time to a hospital for the insane, to be treated for chronic alcoholism. He was discharged thence as a patient who had recovered; but as is usually the case, the habit returned as soon as the restraint was removed, and in his drunken resentment the poor fellow shot and killed his brother who had placed him in the hospital.

For this murder he was sentenced to imprisonment for life, and a few days ago he committed suicide in his cell. The sad story of his downfall seems one worth telling in this plain way for the purpose of admonition.—N. Y. Commercial Advertiser.

"I'LL RUN THE RISK."

"I'll run the risk; come on Hal," I heard one boy say to another, as they went around the corner. "I dare not venture;" and that was all I could hear of the answer. I did not know what the boys were talking about until two hours afterward the news came that Will Landers was drowned in the river. He had been skating and ventured out upon the river where the ice was too thin to bear him up, and so went down into the deep water and drowned before any one could reach him. The conversation that I had heard in the morning was now fully explained. The poor fellow did "run the risk," but it cost him his life.

"Don't go into the saloon, Jack, there is danger there," a friend said to Jack Raymond. "I'll run the risk," was the answer, and Jack went boldly in. It was a fearful risk to run, and Jack paid dearly for it. It cost him his good name, his reputation, his manhood, and his soul; for the poor fellow filled a drunkard's grave in a few years.

"I don't believe that it will injure me to read that novel; I'll run the risk any way," a young man said, as he took up a vile-looking book.

He read it, and it corrupted his taste for pure reading; it made vice and evil appear harmless, and the young man went to ruin.

In a great many vices into which bright boys are led, they say the same thing—"I'll run the risk," and they are ruined. Young man, don't run the risk. Shun the evil that appears so harmless. Turn away from it as from the crested serpent.—Mrs. M. A. Holt in Tidings.