

The Son of Temperance.

VOL. I.

BRANTFORD, JANUARY, 1880.

No. 9

The Good of the Order.

Where There's Drink There's Danger.

By H. A. GLAZEBROOK.

[Recite earnestly, boldly, and with special expression]

Write it on the liquor store ;
Write it on the prison door ;
Write it on the gin-shop fine ;
Write, aye, write the truthful line,—
WHERE THERE'S DRINK THERE'S DANGER.

Write it on the workhouse gate ;
Write it on the schoolboy's slate ;
Write it in the copy-book.
That the young may at it look,—
WHERE THERE'S DRINK THERE'S DANGER.

Write it on the churchyard mound,
Where the drink-slain dead are found ;
Write it on the gallows high ;
Write it for all passers by,—
WHERE THERE'S DRINK THERE'S DANGER.

Write it underneath your feet,
Up and down the busy street ;
Write it for the great and small
In the mansion, cot, and hall,—
WHERE THERE'S DRINK THERE'S DANGER.

Write it on our ships which sail,
Borne along by steam and gale ;
Write it in LARGE letters, plain,
O'er our land and past the main,—
WHERE THERE'S DRINK THERE'S DANGER.

Write it in the Christian home,
Sixty thousand drunkards roam,
Year by year, from God and right,
Proving with resistless might,—
WHERE THERE'S DRINK THERE'S DANGER.

Write it deep on history's page ;
Write it, patriot, scholar, sage ;
Write it in the Sunday school ;
Write, ah, write the truthful rule.—
WHERE THERE'S DRINK THERE'S DANGER.

Write it in the House of God ;
Write it on the teeming sod ;
Write it on hill-top and glen ;
Write it with a BLOOD-DIPT PEN,—
WHERE THERE'S DRINK THERE'S DANGER.

Write it for our rising youth ;
Write it for the cause of truth ;
Write it for our fatherland,
Write, 'TIS DUTY'S STERN COMMAND,—
WHERE THERE'S DRINK THERE'S DANGER.

Write it for bright Heaven above ;
Write it for the God of love ;
Write it near the dear fireside ;
Write it too for CHRIST who died,—
WHERE THERE'S DRINK THERE'S DANGER.

An Essex Lad's Story.

[Recite boldly and with cheerfulness.]

I WAS born in a village not far from Colchester. My father was a farmer's Man, and a very good father he was. He could drink a pint of beer, but no man ever saw him drunk or anything like it. My mother was better educated than most of her neighbours, and did what she could to bring me up in an honest way. She knew her bible, and taught me to pray a child's prayer. No lad could have a kinder mother. I have always thought her face was the sweetest I ever knew ; it was like a picture of the Virgin Mary I once saw in a shop window, and I wished hard enough then that I had money enough to buy it.

Like my father I went on the farm, and when harvest time came I had to go for the beer. I soon learned to drink it, and I fear was once nearly drunk while yet a boy.

One Christmas day—it fell on a Sunday that year—some of the village lads and I went to church, and, at the close of the afternoon service, we agreed to go to the "Jolly Farmer" beer-shop and have a spree. We agreed to call at once, for four pots of beer, and drink them off as soon as we could, and then do it all over again as long as we could. This just suited the landlord. He was a bad man. He was a swearer, a poacher, and a thief, and did us lads lots of harm. Many an honest fellow was led into evil ways by him, and driven from the village, or sent to gaol. Well, we lads drank our beer, and then called for more, and, at last, I rolled off my seat drunk. Drunk at seventeen years of age ! Drunk after having been at church ! Yes, it was so I am sorry to say.

When my mates found out my state—for they were nearly all drunk too—they took me by the

arms and legs, pulled me into the road, and then tumbled me into a cold, dirty outhouse. There I lay doubled up in a very awkward position until the morning. When the frosty air blew in upon me, on some one opening the door, I was unable to rise, and looking round I saw a lot of faces grinning at me through the chinks in the boards. I tried to get up but could not stand. At length, I managed to crawl on all fours to the road, and still I could not stand. The position in which I had lain all night had affected my back and limbs so that I could not walk, and I had to crawl along the road, full half a mile, to my father's cottage. I was like a wild brute. I was doubled up out of shape, my eyes were bloodshot, my lips and tongue were swollen, my hair fell over my face, and my Sunday clothes were all soiled with mud. My poor mother had been told of my coming, and met me at the door. She saw a helpless dirty mess at her feet. This was her child—her son ! Oh, how she wept as she helped me upstairs, washed my face and head, aided me to undress and got me into bed. I felt miserable. I was ill, ashamed, and savage, and thought that death would be better than life. My father brought me a cup of tea, but he never spoke. I could not blame his stern silence. I had done great wrong.

When I was better and able to go to work, I did not care to stay in the village. I was so taunted and mocked that I ran away and came to London. I had a hard time of it on the way. My money was soon exhausted, my shoes broke to pieces, a man stole my bundle of clothes, and I entered London a beggar, a tramp, and a "casual," for I had been obliged to take shelter in the workhouses, lest I perished in the winter's snow.

How I lived for a year or two I scarcely know. I held horses, carried luggage from railways, cleaned boots, and sold newspapers. I got a cheap bed at a coffee-house, and this kept me out of the common lodging houses. This was a blessing, for I have known many a lad ruined there.

One day I was going through a side street in Southwark, and I saw that a potman was wanted at a beer-shop, so I went in and asked for the place, and to my astonishment I got it. It was a low house; scavengers, coal-porters, boardmen, dog-fanciers, and thieves, came in and out all day, and at night it was fearful. Well, I drank a good deal then, and fell into many evil habits, but one day, when "serving" some beer at a baker's shop, I saw the servant-girl, and took quite a fancy to her. After that I tried to keep sober, and made myself look smart and clean, and I saw she took to me a bit. After awhile she consented to walk with me on a Sunday afternoon. "To Kennington Park?" I said. "No," said she, "to church." So I went to church with her.

For some time I kept sober, but one hot night I drank a little, and then went to see her. She saw how it was, and looked silently at me for a long time, and then quietly said, "John you must either give up drink, or give up me." I looked at her. Tears were in her eyes. I said, "I will," and resolved to sign the pledge.

I gave up my situation, and told my employer I meant to become a teetotaler. How he raved and swore! However, away I went to a teetotal meeting, and signed the pledge, and I have kept it for more than two years. I have married my love, and I love her and she loves me; and that's all I have got to say.

Think Before You Drink.

THINK young men before you raise the wine cup to your lips, think what the consequences will be, should you persist in the evil; think would your mother be pleased to know that her son

drank wine. Think before you enter saloons or bar-rooms in the company of drinking acquaintances, for business men, men of reputation, men whose opinions are asked on all questions of importance will not fail to know the fact and will use such knowledge to your disadvantage, should they be questioned as to your character by those of whom you desire assistance or employment. Don't drink for the sake of being called a clever fellow. Think how many of those clever fellows are now wallowing in the mire of drunkenness, who thought when young in drink as perhaps you now think. I will never be a drunkard, I can stop when I please. Such thoughts are dangerous. Such ideas have ruined, wrecked the lives of thousands of the noblest specimens of God's creation. Think before you drink the draught that drives your reason from its throne, deadens your conscience, smothers your manhood, fills your heart with unholy desires, and finally makes him who was created in the image of his Creator the basest, meanest thing on the face of the earth.

Don't think you can drink without danger of becoming a drunkard. Thousands have tried the experiment and failed, fallen beyond redemption. Don't think you have got self-control enough to hold the monster in check. Thousands of wills stronger than yours have by its use become as clay in the hands of the potter. Thousands of the noblest in the land have fallen from the highest places in the gift of our people to fill drunkard's dishonoured graves.

Don't let the sneers of the moderate drinker or the jeers of your more hardened companions influence you in this matter, look about you, and mark the effects of rum. Look for the moderate drinkers of five or ten years ago and you will find that there is no such thing as moderate rum drinking, for in five cases out of six those who call themselves moderate drinkers have become either total abstainers or confirmed drunkards, in the latter

case shunned and abhorred by every decent member of society.

Listen to the promptings of conscience; use your judgment according to its dictates, and by so doing you will lead an honourable life and find a blessed future awaiting you.

Our Divisions.

No. 335, New Edinburgh Division,
"to the front."

A splendid meeting of this flourishing Division was held in the Division-room on Thursday, the 11th December, 1879. After the usual business was over, the doors were thrown open to the public.

The members of Quarry, Bytown and Chaudiere were in attendance.

The sisters of 335, who are always generous, dealt out plentifully, tea, coffee, and cake; and after the inner man was replenished, the following programme was successfully carried out:—Address by Bro. T. Tubman, W. P.; Song by Bro. G. P. Bliss; Address by Bro. Hopkins, G. W. A.; Address by Bro. Hannum, P. G. W. P.; Song by Bro. John Bell; Address by Bro. Lang, County Deputy for Russell; Song by Bro. Sparks, Quarry Division; Address by Bro. Barrett, G. Lecturer; Address by Bro. Cross, Chaudiere Division; Reading, Bro. Tubman, W. P.; Recitation by Bro. Sparks, Quarry Division.

A vote of thanks to the members of No. 335 for the evening's entertainment was passed, and a most enjoyable evening was brought to a close by singing "God Save the Queen."

The Annual Session.

THE Grand Division held its Annual Session in Almonte, commencing on the 2nd December, at 2 p. m., and closing at midnight on the 3rd.

The officers present were Thos. Caswell, G. W. P., W. H. Bewell, G. W. A., Thos. Webster, G. Scribe,

A. C. McMillan, G. Sentinel, David Millar, P. G. W. P.

Vacancies were filled by the appointment of Rep. James Brooks as G. Conductor, John Jewell, G. Chaplain, J. K. Stewart, G. T., Sister Belle Halkett was appointed Assistant G. S., and Bro. W. H. Manning, Messenger.

After the opening ceremonies, the Committee on Credentials presented their report, and several new representatives were introduced and initiated.

The reports of the officers were then presented, and referred to appropriate committees.

Sir S. L. Tilley, P. M. W. P., was then introduced to the Grand Division by P. G. W. P.'s Rose and Millar, and a welcome speech was delivered by the G. W. P., to which Bro. Tilley responded in appropriate terms.

Several communications were read and referred.

In response to an invitation from Almonte Division, the Grand Division attended a mass meeting in the Music Hall in the evening, which was crowded to excess, and proved a most successful gathering. The G. W. P. presided, and addresses were delivered by G. Scribe Webster, P. G. W. P. Rose, P. M. W. P. Tilley, P. M. W. A. Carswell. Tandy Brothers sang two duets.

On Wednesday morning the Grand Division assembled for business at 9 o'clock, and was opened in the usual form.

The G. W. P., in answer to a question as to the right of the senior P. W. P., while filling an elected office, to take the chair in the absence of the W. P., decided it was the right of the senior P. W. P. to preside, and the Grand Division sustained the decision.

The Committee on Petitions presented a report on the petition of York District Division, asking that a proportion of the per capita tax should be appropriated to District Divisions for the purpose of propagating the Order in the several counties. This was considered in connection with a similar petition from Northumberland District Division, and the

committee recommended that as soon as the finances of the Grand Division warranted such an appropriation, a portion of the per capita tax be distributed among the District Divisions. The report was adopted.

The nomination and election of officers was then proceeded with, and resulted as follows:—

James G. Howe, Ottawa, G. W. P.; Robert Hopkins, Gloucester, G. W. A.; Thomas Webster, Brantford, G. Scribe; David Millar, Toronto, G. Treasurer; John Jewell, Plainville, G. Chaplain; James Brooks, Wexford, G. Conductor; G. P. Bliss, New Edinburgh, G. Sentinel.

The Committee on Finance presented their report, which was considered in Committee of the Whole, and adopted. This report, after reporting the books, vouchers, &c. of the Grand Scribe and Grand Treasurer as correct, reviewed the state of the financial affairs of the Order with reference to available assets, liabilities, &c. recommended strict economy in future, so as to make the expenditure not to exceed the income.

The installation of officers was proceeded with after the opening of the Grand Division in the afternoon session.

An invitation was presented by Rep. Jamieson from Mr. Rosamond, to visit the woollen mills. The invitation was accepted with thanks, but necessarily declined that day in consequence of the pressure of the business.

The salary of the Grand Scribe, including office rent, was fixed at seven hundred dollars, two hundred dollars less than last year.

The Committee on the publication of the SON OF TEMPERANCE was presented, and after being considered in Committee of the Whole, was adopted, and the continuation of its publication agreed to.

The Committees on the Officers' reports presented their reports, which, after due consideration and discussion, were adopted.

The Committees on Obituaries, on Cadets and on Lectures presented their reports, which were adopted.

The several standing Committees were appointed for the ensuing year.

The balloting for Representatives to the National Division was then proceeded with, resulting in the election of the following eligible representatives whose names appear on the credentials of their respective Divisions, namely:—Reps. John Wilson, G. W. Ross, G. M. Rose, J. M. T. Hannum, J. W. Manning, Edward Stacey, Edward Carswell, James Quigg, J. S. Larke, James Dilworth, John McMillan, J. K. Stewart, David Millar, Richard Windatt, Thomas Caswell, W. H. Bewell, Thomas Webster, James G. Howe, Robert Hopkins.

Rep. Botterell gave notice that at the next session he would move to make it compulsory on Divisions to form District Divisions in their respective counties.

Notice of motion was given to introduce a by-law to amend the by-laws as suggested in the report of the G. W. P.

The Executive of the Grand Division was increased by adding the G. W. A. and P. G. W. P.; and a resolution passed urging Subordinate Divisions to become incorporated. P. G. W. C. Templar Botterell, on behalf of the Grand Lodge, I. O. G. T., presented the fraternal greetings of that body to the Grand Division, which was duly responded to by the G. W. P., and on motion P. G. W. P.'s Rose, Millar, and Caswell were appointed a deputation to attend the next session of the Grand Lodge, I. O. G. T., and present the fraternal greetings of this Grand Division.

A unanimous vote of thanks was tendered to Almonte Division for the preparations they had made for the reception of the Grand Division, and for their kind attention and courtesies to the delegates.

Oshawa was chosen as the place for the next annual session, to be held on first Tuesday in December; and Orillia for the semi-annual, on the last Tuesday in May.

After reading the minutes the Grand Division then adjourned.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

J. M. K.—Yes; but before proceeding further, it would be as well if you asked legal advice.

M. G.—Consult the Code of Laws; you will find all you want there.

P. W. P.—Be sure and see that a proper programme is prepared for each meeting.

Harry.—We think this verse will suit your purpose:—

"Accept, fair lady, from thy humble friend,
The wish, that joy thy footsteps may attend,
Nor scorn the verse which honest warmth
inspires,

When friendship animates and beauty fires."

Hannah.—Your name is of Hebrew origin, and signifies "Prayer or grace," the same as Anna.

Want of space has compelled us to leave over, until next month, several letters.

The Son of Temperance

IS PUBLISHED MONTHLY,

AND CAN BE PROCURED OF

THOMAS WEBSTER,

Grand Scribe, BRANTFORD.

To whom all business letters must be addressed.

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BRANTFORD, JANUARY, 1880.

The Annual Session.

THE meeting of the Grand Division, held at Almonte on the 2nd and 3rd days of December, although not as numerously attended by representatives as we have seen similar gatherings, was one which will be long remembered by some of us who were present, with mingled feelings of pleasure and disappointment. With pleasure because it brought us face to face with brethren whom we rarely meet except at Annual Sessions, and with disappointment because the Executive officers' reports represented the Order, numerically and financially, in anything but a satisfactory state. This condition of affairs, it appears, has been brought about by various causes, every one of which, we are happy to say, can be overcome, if we but arouse ourselves as individuals and do our duty, and the Order made once more to occupy the

proud position it did a few years ago. With this end in view let us then begin the New Year, and for at least a few months work to bring in new members, and to awaken to activity such of those who are already in our ranks, but who sit with folded arms, doing nothing for the advancement of the cause of Temperance.

It will not do to depend on the Executive officers at this juncture, however willing they may be to assist. Their efforts to bring about a better state of things must be seconded by the rank and file of the Order, otherwise they will have but a poor record to present at the next meeting of the Grand Division. While we labor we must also remember that the world has claims upon us, and that we have work to do not only inside but outside the Division rooms. The Division room is a good place in which to mature our aggressive plans for the destruction of the traffic in intoxicating drinks, but the platform and the press must not be neglected. Let us hold as many public meetings as possible, install our officers publicly, and have numerous social gatherings where fraternity and harmony shall be apparent, and by this and all other honourable and honest means bring before the outside world the principles of Love, Purity, and Fidelity, the foundation on which the Order we represent is founded.

In consequence of the limited space at our disposal, it will be seen we give, in another column, a very short account of the proceedings of the Annual Session,

but this, we trust, will only create a desire to know more of our doings at Almonte. When the minutes, in pamphlet form, are sent to every Subordinate Division by the Grand Scribe, they should be carefully perused, and the reports of the Executive officers and of the various committees carefully considered.

The usual public meeting held on the evening of the 2nd, was one of the best we have seen for many years, and whatever the strength of the Order may be as an Order, we have good reason to know, from the reception given the various speakers on this occasion, that as Sons of Temperance we are as popular as ever.

Now let us be up and doing, and show by our active work and labours of love for the poor drunkard, that the Order of the Sons of Temperance is not afraid to grapple with Intemperance, and is determined to fight on until its mission is accomplished, and Prohibition the law of the land!

From the Grand Scribe.

Receipts from Divisions, from November 10th, to December 20th, 1879.

GREEN RIVER, \$2.25; Manchester, \$1.89; York Safe-guard, \$1.00; Thornton, \$5.46; Paris, \$1.89; Almonte, \$7.00; Chaudiere, (on acc't) \$27.00; Thorold, \$3.45; Good Will, \$1.40; Riverside, \$1.19; Bearline, \$2.87; Philanthropic, \$3.78; Medonte, (on acc't charter and supplies) \$6.00; Bronte, (supplies) \$1.00; Supplies, 50c.; Bytown, (tax) \$6.30; Corwhin Guard, \$2.66; Allenwood, (supplies) 60c.; Prospect, (supplies) \$1.55; Sharon, (tax) \$1.00; Horton, (tax) \$1.61; Lotus, (tax) \$1.33; Lotus, (sup-

plies) \$1.08; Mount Forest, (supplies) \$2.40; Ashworth, \$1.15; Flesherton, \$1.89; Clinton, \$2.00; Cobourg, \$1.90; Baltimore, \$5.90.

Note by the Grand Scribe.—Divisions will please take notice that in future all receipts for monies will be acknowledged in the columns of this paper, and not by receipt sent by mail, as formerly. By order of the Grand Division.

To Recording Scribes.

THE Grand Scribe desires to call the attention of those officers to the necessity of correctly preparing their returns to the Grand Division, and promptly handing them to the D.G.W.P., so that they may be promptly sent to the Grand Scribe; and also that all orders for supplies be accompanied by the cash.

The Work and the Workers.

—The *Pacific Medical and Surgical Journal*, alluding to the Peruvian Bark cure for drunkenness, says it "lacks faith in the specific virtue of this or any other medicinal cure." And it is about right. Abstinence, with moral and religious aids, the drunkard may with confidence rely upon.

—Sir Wilfred Lawson, the leader of the Permissive Bill movement in the British Parliament, in a recent public speech said: "He had led many and many a minority, but he would rather be in the most miserable minority, than ever walk into the lobby as one of the majority in favour of triumphant wrong."

—Mr. Roebuck, M.P., so well known as a prominent liberal politician, in a speech in Sheffield, said:—"Bear it to heart, that I tell you from my own experience, that there is nothing which militates against the glory of this country so much as the terrible passion for drink, which raises the revenue, but which debases my country."

—P. T. Barnum, who is now seventy years old, was lately con-

gratulated by a friend as being as hearty as ten years ago. Mr. Barnum replied: "I ought to be. I'm seventy though you'd scarcely believe it. I haven't smoked a cigar for eighteen years, nor have I tasted a drop of liquor for many more years. That has kept me young and hearty."

—A crowd of liquor roughs recently in Colchester, Conn., nearly ruined the Gospel Temperance tent of Mr. Hurd, of New Hampshire, who was dealing heavy blows against the traffic with his painted pictures and burning eloquence. They overturned the tent and poured a carboy of vitriol all over it. Thus the liquor interest shows up its true character.

—England's greatest brewer, Mr. Buxton, says: "It is in vain that every engine is set to work which philanthropy can devise when those whom we seek to benefit are habitually soaking their brains with beer or inflaming them with ardent spirits. The struggle of the school, the library, and the Church, against the beer houses and gin palaces, is but one development of the war between heaven and hell."

Correspondence.

To the Editor,

DEAR SIR,—The recent discussion, in the District Division of this city, concerning open and secret societies, makes me desirous of saying a few words, which will be best illustrated by a little incident that happened a few weeks ago. During the session of the District Division in the western part of this city, the Inside Sentinel was apparently off his guard and an intoxicated man made his way into the hall. He was readily recognised by those present as one who had taken the pledge and kept it for months, but had again fallen into his old habits. He occupied a seat near the door and remained perfectly quiet, until the District Worthy Patriarch, Bro. G. M. Rose, as chairman, began to address the meeting. Then the

young man arose and commenced to speak most earnestly, the D. W. P. good naturedly giving way for him. He said that Mr. Rine introduced the Gospel Reform movement into Toronto, and that Mr. Rose had sent for Mr. Rine, "Mr. G. M. Rose—that man over there," pointing towards him. The members naturally smiled at having one of the leading members of the Order pointed out to them as though they did not know him; but the young man was too much in earnest to notice it, and immediately went on to speak warmly of the good accomplished by the movement when himself and numbers of others had signed the pledge. "Of course," he said pitifully, "I fell through, but there were hundreds who did not, and what a blessing free temperance had been to them. The man who had done all this good was Mr. Rose. He was the best friend his (A—)'s family had ever had." The speaker pathetically remarked that "he had a little boy, eight years old, at home, who never went to bed at night without praying "God bless Mr. Rose." The chairman vainly attempted to quiet him, but he would not be satisfied until he had said his say. Some time after he again took the floor and declared that Mr. G. M. Rose brought free temperance to Toronto. Those who were present knew it well and one or two of them tried to silence the intoxicated man, who again emphatically repeated "All I want to say is that Mr. G. M. Rose brought free temperance to Toronto." Soon afterwards he quietly left the Division room. The little incident could not fail to touch the hearts of the members present. Such persons as that unfortunate man, and there are multitudes of them, cannot be reached by the ordinary influence of the Division room. At least so it is averred by those experienced in the matter. Whether open meetings under the auspices of the Sons of Temperance would be more successful in meeting this want is surely worthy of a trial. Those poor wretches to whom free temperance is a boon,

after signing our pledge and deriving benefit from it, would in many cases resolve to go further and become members in full. Division rooms are excellent institutions for training the young and uniting temperance workers together in such a way as to make their influence felt; but, whether they are as good as the open organizations in rescuing drunkards from their fallen condition may be safely questioned. I am glad, Mr. Editor, that the District Division will hold open meetings this winter, and hope their example will be followed by the Sons of Temperance all over the Province. It will not only rescue the fallen, but at the same time help to build up the Order.—
Yours, etc., M.
Toronto, Nov., 1879.

A VOICE FROM OTTAWA.

To the Editor,

DEAR SIR:—A few words from one who has "our cause" at heart would not be out of place just now. Your readers are aware that we have returned from our annual meeting, where all little disputes have been settled, and now we should "turn over a new leaf for 1880." Our work is before us, and as the dawn of the new year is approaching we start upon our errand and embark upon our grand crusade. We are still surrounded by a great deal of Intemperance. "It must be assailed and beaten down." Talents—God-given talents—are being squandered, fortunes wrecked, homes ruined, reputations damaged, harvests devoured, national prosperity thrown back, industries paralyzed, religion dishonored, and souls lost! We continue our testimony as of old—we abate not one jot or tittle of our protest. Love and Loyalty to our God and to the interests of our fellow-men incite us to this "Holy War." Shall we have, by and by, or later in the day, to rebuke some that are now called, "Why stand ye here idle all the day?" I trust not, Mr. Editor. We all believe in "Total Ab-

stinence" as a good example to the young, as a hand of help to the fallen, as a grand and blessed privilege and means of doing good to others; but, Mr. Editor, we may not all agree on all matters, as has been seen of late.

Be it so. We can afford to differ, and yet be *one*. Parted asunder in some things, and at times "separated on the wall, one far from the other," there are yet trumpet sounds that recall us from our petty strifes, and compel us to close our ranks when a common foe assails us—and this is one of such occasions.

"We are not as strong as we should be in numbers;" we must join hand to hand *firmly*. What each can do, let him do it, from whatever standpoint of mind, of thought, of action, he throws the rope of safety—let him throw it, and if a life is rescued, a single soul is saved, we will all alike rejoice!

Let us *unitedly* strive to bring peace and prosperity to the afflicted and distressed, and God being our helper, we will yet deliver our Canada from this "heaven-cursed traffic," for we are confident in the strength of a good conscience, and in the faith of a good purpose.

The God of Hosts is with us;
The God of Jacob is our refuge.

Yours, &c.,

T. V. T.

New Edinburgh, Dec. 15, 1879.

CROAKERS.

To the Editor,

DEAR SIR.—Among the evils, which afflict all Temperance Societies, may safely be classed those persons who continually look on the dark side of things, and never open their mouths but to find fault. One of the said "croakers" strolled into our Division-room last evening, censured the members for the small attendance, told them that (with three or four exceptions) they greatly needed pluck and energy, and reminded them how prosperous the Division was when *he* attended it, etc., etc. Such instances as the above are continually occurring in every

Temperance organization, whether it be a Club, Temple or Division. It is necessary to rebuke wrongdoing; and, the more speedily and sharply it is done, so much the better for the wrong-doer. That, however, is a very different thing from finding fault with the dozen or so of members who have faithfully attended every meeting of the Division, in fair weather or foul, during the heat of summer and the cold of winter;—who have left comfortable homes on rainy evenings, merely to adjourn the meeting in half-an-hour, without accomplishing anything, and afterwards have the pleasure of a walk home in the rain, consoling themselves with the reflection that if the Division go down, at all events it will not be through them. For a "croaker," like the one of last night, who shows his face among us once in three months, to blame faithful attendants, (such as he is *not*) because they cannot make their lazy brothers (such as he *is*) come weekly to our meetings, is simply intolerable. Human nature is the same all the world over, and revolts at unjust treatment. The above evil was particularly prevalent, a short time ago, in one of our Blue Ribbon Societies. It would be a blessing if all "croakers," both male and female, could be compelled to work by themselves; but as that cannot very well be, it is surely possible to snub such parties, and it ought to be done in common justice to those whom they condemn. Nothing is more disheartening to man, woman, or child, than to be undeservedly blamed when they are doing their "level best."—Yours, &c.,

BLUE RIBBON.

Toronto, Dec., 1879.

Miscellaneous.

Sons of Temperance—their Objects and Principles.

AS the success of reformatory movements depends upon organization and united effort, and as individuals are better able to resist temptation by being brought within a circle of fraternal love and sympathy, attention

is called to the advantages of the order of the **SONS OF TEMPERANCE.**

This organization was instituted in the City of New York, September 29th, 1842, and is now composed of a National Division, 40 Grand, and over 2,000 Subordinate Divisions, within the different States, Territories and Provinces, and has enrolled more than 2,000,000 of persons. Its fundamental principle is total abstinence from all intoxicating drinks. It presents a fraternal combination to meet and overcome the social allurements of intemperance and the combined influence of the liquor traffic. Its plain and simple constitution, practical code of laws, sound financial basis, co-operation, sympathy, and union with the moral and Christian elements of the country, are making it one of the most powerful agencies against intemperance and the liquor traffic in the world. The growing temperance sentiment necessitates permanent organization, in order that the good accomplished by the Murphy Movement and previous efforts may be perpetuated. The moral, numerical and pecuniary strength of the Sons of Temperance offers every advantage necessary to satisfy the requirements of such an organization. Its membership is composed of the best class of persons of both sexes, who are actuated by a common purpose of reclaiming the fallen, and throwing around them an influence calculated to benefit them morally, socially and intellectually.

The Order aims to create a wide-spread public sentiment in favor of total abstinence, and to support and aid in carrying forward ALL movements designed to suppress the vice of intemperance. Not only does it aim to reform and save the drunkard, but also seeks to throw safeguards around the innocent, which shall prevent them from becoming victims to the vice of intemperance.

The Division room possesses the charm of a social circle, where there exists the warm fraternal feeling, and a community of in-

terest. Those who enter this group come into an assembly of sympathetic friends, who receive them into cordial fellowship, and take a kindly interest in their welfare. As the bar-room has its social fascinations, so this Order aims to render temperance attractive. In addition to the social feature, new and beautiful ceremonies are employed. The exercises at the regular meetings are always of an interesting character, being an agreeable blending of business and social recreation. Its grand purpose is indisputably an offspring of the gospel. And its greatest success results from thorough co-operation between the Church and the Division Room. Its principles, laws and practices are in accordance with its motto, "Love, Purity, and Fidelity."

Soliciting the support and co-operation of all who desire to share the privileges and benefits of such an organization, and to earnestly labor for the advancement of the Temperance cause, we invite you to come and join.

A New Cure.

WE have heard of a man who took a quart of whiskey and put a live snake in it. Just as the snake was about to die he took it out of the liquor and drank the whiskey. He claimed that it cured him of the habit of drinking. There is no patent on this recipe and we would recommend it to D'Unger and others who are striving to sell compounds to cure the appetite for liquor and tobacco. It is cheap and simple, but we would not warrant it as very effectual. But seriously, we have no faith in any nostrum or medicine that claims to cure drunkenness or destroy the appetite for either liquor or tobacco. There is but one way for a man to effectually rid himself of the appetite, and that is to exercise his will power and keep away from evil associations. He may receive aid from others in this exercise of his will. These persons can help him to reform by throwing around him new

scenes and placing around him new associations. In despondent hours they may cheer and encourage him, but the real battle he must fight himself, and no one can do this for him. He has God-given powers to do this work, but it requires an effort on his part to exercise these powers and conquer this enemy of his peace and salvation. If any person depends upon any of the quack nostrums to destroy his appetite for liquor, he will find himself sadly mistaken, and will in the end be disappointed with the failure of his experiment.

A Losing Industry.

THE California *Transcript* says, "We rejoice in anything that increases the prosperity of our grand State of California. We are glad when the growing of a crop of raisins proves profitable. But when wine growing and manufacturing is proven profitable for the time being, we feel that the State is losing ground. For every dollar that the wine-producer puts in his pocket, some hard-working mechanic or labouring man whose wife or children need new shoes, loses two dollars. The experience of the old world confirms our views of this matter. Here is what Dr. Holland, who has been there, and writes of what he has seen, writes regarding the subject: 'It is the testimony of the best men in Switzerland—those who have the highest good of the people at heart—that the increased growth of the grape has been steadily and correspondingly attended by the increase of drunkenness. They lament the planting of a new vineyard as we, at home, regret the opening of a new grog shop. They expect no good of it to anybody. They know and deeply feel that the whole wine-producing enterprise is charged with degradation for their country.'

Temperance Items.

THE ROCKS AHEAD.—The *Westminster Review* gives to the English people the following

warning note in regard to a real national danger:—

The troubles, through the worst of which we have passed, and the foreign competition with which we are threatened, should suggest and enforce some lessons and warnings. We must, as a nation, be sober and honest. Our drinking customs are our greatest 'rocks ahead,' not only morally and socially, but commercially. They not only waste our health and our time, but they deteriorate our strength, our dexterity and our judgment. The loss to the country through the physical and mental ruin and the premature death of thousands of victims of the liquor traffic every year can never be estimated. What inventions and discoveries we might now be reaping the advantage of had it not been that multitudes of our brightest intellect have been blasted and blighted by intemperance, we shall never know. The lack of sobriety among our artisans, with whom steady hands and clear heads are essential to the execution of the best work, will tell against us with increasing power as foreign competition becomes keener; and the loss of time inseparable from drinking habits is becoming an item in the cost of our manufacturers, even more serious than any probable increase of wages or reduction of hours of labour. If we mean to maintain our position before the world, we must turn our backs on the liquor traffic.

The next Annual Convention of the Ontario Branch of the Dominion Alliance will be held in Temperance St. Hall, Toronto, Thursday, 15th January, 1880, at 10 a.m. Every temperance worker is urged to be present. Railway Certificates can be obtained from Thomas Caswell, 64 King St. East, Toronto, if applied for.

Directory.

Grand Division of Ontario, Officers for 1879.

- G.W.P., J. G. Howe, Ottawa.
- G.W.A., A. R. Hopkins, Gloucester.
- G. Scribe, Thos. Webster, Brantford.
- G. Treasurer, David Millar, Toronto.
- G. Chap., John Jewell, Plainville.
- G. Conductor, James Brooks.
- G. Sentinel, G. P. Bliss, New Edinburgh.
- P.G.W.P., Thos. Caswell, Toronto.

Grand Division, Sons of Temperance of Ontario, holds its next Semi-Annual Session in Orillia, last Tuesday in May, and the Annual Session in Oshawa, first Tuesday in December, 1880.

[We will insert for one year, notices such as under for \$1.00.]

Crystal Fountain Division meets every Tuesday evening, in the basement, Temperance Hall, Temperance St., Toronto.

Advertisements.

[We will insert for one year, Business Cards similar to those underneath, for \$2.00.]

HUNTER, ROSE & CO., Printers, Bookbinders, Publishers, Electro and Stereotypers, 25 Wellington St. W., Toronto.

CAMERON & CASWELL, Barristers, Attorneys, Solicitors, etc., 64 King St. E., Toronto.

JOHN McMILLAN, Baker, Confectioner, and dealer in all kinds of Fruit. Sales on Commission. 397 Yonge St. Toronto.

DAVID MILLAR, Dealer in Staple and Fancy Dry Goods, 510 Queen St. W., Toronto.

SUPPLIES FOR DIVISIONS.

The following will be mailed on receipt of price:

THE ODES OF THE ORDER.—Set to music; on thick board, double size card, with hinge. Price per dozen, 75c.

THE BOOK OF LAWS.—Comprising the Constitutions of the National, Grand, and Subordinate Divisions of the Sons of Temperance of North America, together with the Code of Laws, Digest of Decisions of the National and Grand Divisions, Forms for Trial and Appeal, Order of Processions and Funerals, Regalia, etc.; also the By-Laws and Rules of Order of the Grand Division of Ontario, to which is appended the Acts incorporating the Order in Ontario. Price, Paper Covers, 15c; neatly bound in heavy Cloth Covers, 40c.

PLEDGE CARDS OF THE ORDER.—Neatly printed. Every Division should have a supply for circulation at public meetings. Price one dollar per hundred.

DISTRICT DIVISION RITUALS, also the Constitution of District Divisions. Price 5c. each.

CANADA TEMPERANCE ACT OF 1878. With Suggestions how to bring it into operation. Price 10 cents per copy. 12 copies for \$1.00. Sent post free on receipt of price. Large quantities at a reduction.

AFLECK'S TEMPERANCE GEMS. A collection of twenty-eight Hymns and Songs, suitable for Temperance meetings, Divisions of the Sons of Temperance, Temples, Cadets of Temperance, Bands of Hope, Sunday Schools,

etc. A package containing one dozen will be mailed free of postage to any address, on receipt of 50 cents.

The following is a Price List of Supplies, which are supplied by the Grand Division. The attention of Divisions is called to the report of the Finance Committee of the Grand Division, which requires that all orders for supplies should be accompanied by the Cash.

Send P. O. Order when it can be obtained, if not, Registered Letter; and if sending stamps, send only in three or one cent denominations; and address

THOMAS WEBSTER, G. S., Brantford, Ont.

Please observe these instructions strictly in ordering supplies and remitting Cap. Tax.

Charter and Supplies for New Division.....	\$8 50
One Blue Book	1 25
One Set Officers' Cards (seven in set)	1 00
Officers' Cards (single).....	15
Twelve Ode Cards (\$5 per hundred).....	60
One Quire Blank Returns	25
One " Proposition Sheets....	25
One " Treasurer's Bonds....	25
Fifty Constitution and By-Laws (6c. each single).....	2 50
Six Withdrawal or Travelling Cards	75
Public Ceremony Book (set of six 50c) single	10
Hodge's Manual of Business....	15
Horton's Manual and Instructor Decisions of the National Division	15
Book of Laws, single.....	15
Odes of the Order, set to music, per doz.....	75

CADETS' REQUISITES.

Charter and Set of Books, &c., complete for a new Section.....	2 00
One Red Book, extra.....	25
One Set of Officers' Cards.....	25
Ten Ode Cards	25
Twenty-five By-Laws	75
One Set of Ritual.....	1 00

BANDS OF HOPE.

Charter and Books, &c., for a new Band of Hope.....	1 00
Rituals.....	06

Blank notices and Forms of all kinds; Note and Letter Paper, with Emblem of Order, Name, Number and Location of Division, printed on heading. The publications of the National Temperance Society, and all kinds of Temperance Literature, Dialogues, &c., supplied to order. The cash should accompany all orders.

ADDRESS—

THOS. WEBSTER,
Brantford, Ont.