

THE CAMP FIRE.

A Monthly Record and Advocate of the Temperance Reform.

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25 CENTS PER YEAR

Every one who receives this paper is respectfully requested to read every part of it carefully. It is a journal that no Canadian temperance worker can afford to be without. The subscription price is almost insignificant. In the great impending campaign for prohibition in Ontario it will be of intense interest and great value.

PREREQUISITES OF PERMANENT PROHIBITION.

We do not care a straw at whose hands we receive a prohibitory law. We will accept it as a Divine gift and bless the Giver and His agent.

An election is near. Both parties have played with the question. Both are afraid of the rum power. Neither is anxious to, both are afraid to, trust prohibitionists. It is only necessary for those who love God and humanity and voted accordingly in the Plebiscite to stand united and a majority of both parties will serve them gladly.

Such a union will last while Canadians have love for God and Country. Such a union is necessary to match deathless cupidity which although killed to-day, may be resurrected to night and in the darkness steal into some sacred temple, and posing as an angel of light, a patriot of purest type, be ready to sacrifice all his cousins and wife's relations on the altar of party.

A union of patriots true to God and Country is necessary to success, but impossible within the next century if the flay of partisanship is raised. It is not, it ought not to be a party question any more than that of dealing with any other mode of stealing, murder, invasion of homes, or treason. License is the gigantic crime of crimes, the parent of vice and crime. It is the crime of the universe.

First a pure electorate, secondly pure representatives, thirdly, a natural order and sequence, a pure parliament and pure parties will follow.—Forward.

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A DOZEN FACTS.

IT IS A FACT

That the saloon makes drunkards. "Since 1690 the number of murders has doubled twice, and last year there were 10,000 in our country—nearly every one of these committed by a rum maniac." Every saloon is a standing declaration of intention to inflict pain, injury, death upon the community.

IT IS A FACT

That no business but that of drunkard-making ever suffered by the banishing of the saloon from a town.

IT IS A FACT

That the liquor business would go into bankruptcy if compelled to pay for all the damage it brings upon society.

IT IS A FACT

That if this business cannot afford to pay its own damages out of its enormous profits, no town can hope to pay them out of that small share in the profits called license or "blood money."

IT IS A FACT

That they who plead that the traffic must be licensed lest the commonwealth be deprived of the "immense revenue," are really urging that men be solicited to squander \$10 for drink in order to put \$1 into the public treasury.

IT IS A FACT

That the saloon only pays the tax by robbing the public. Hence, they who cry, "We must have the license money to help us run our schools," are either guilty of cruel rapacity or convicted of mental incapacity.

IT IS A FACT

That Prohibition prohibits! "Good temperance men" are sometimes deluded and ready to repeal Prohibition because it is "ineffective" and "inferior to the good license law." That would be a good reason for liquor papers and liquor-dealers to work hard for the establishment of Prohibition. But they never do!

IT IS A FACT

That license doesn't prohibit! It is notorious that the license laws of the country are not enforced. This is "read and known of all men," save the officials. License cannot prohibit and does not restrain, and it is a failure as a temperance measure.

IT IS A FACT

That the increasing use of fermented and malt liquors does not lessen the use of ardent spirits. This is shown by the official reports issued by the governments of the great wine and beer drinking nations—France, Spain, Italy, Germany, Great Britain, Belgium, Bavaria.

IT IS A FACT

That the saloon is the bitterest and most pitiless enemy of home and church. The Christian can never be satisfied short of the extirpation of a traffic so antagonistic to every interest of the church of God.

IT IS A FACT

That the liquor traffic can never be legalized without sin. "We condemn the license features of all statutes by which money is accepted for the legal protection of an immoral traffic." "In accepting money for such a purpose the government becomes a partner in a business justly declared to be an enemy of God and of man."

IT IS A FACT

That where the people rule VOTES are the weapons which must destroy Satan's most powerful engine, the saloon. Bishop Fitzgerald says: "With the most deadly weapon at his command—the ballot—the Christian man should slay the fiendish foe, and slay it quickly." —Zions Herald.

STATE DISPENSARY A FAILURE.

For over 300 years South Carolina has been passing laws designed to solve the liquor problem. Every such law passed has provided for the sale of liquor for beverage purposes, in some form or other, and the drink devil still does business at the old stand.

In 1862 a law was passed to prevent unlicensed places from selling; but, like our modern laws to prevent unlicensed houses from selling, the law was a failure and had to be tinkered every year.

The last of the hundreds of experiments tried by the South Carolina people is now in force, and is called the State Dispensary law. Under this plan no liquor is sold except by authorized agents of the State, and treating is abolished.

These are the apparent advantages gained; but they are more than lost in other ways. Liquor is sold of better quality and about half price. As a consequence any person who has a few cents can buy a bottle. As dispensaries that do not pay are closed up the State dispensaries push business as hard as they can. As a result, about twice as much is sold now as during 1894, the first year of the dispensary.

At first the law stipulated that counties wanting dispensaries had to send in petitions signed by at least one-fourth of the qualified voters of the county. This hampered the free sale of liquor, and of course the conditions had to be reversed. The clog must always be placed on the Temperance end. Therefore the law was so changed as to establish dispensaries everywhere, and then the Temperance people had to do the fighting to root them out. They had to appeal to the State to shut up its own dispensaries and cut down its own profits. It was like suing the devil and having the old boy himself sit on the bench as judge.

There were five Prohibition counties under the license law, but now there are only two. There were 84,926 gallons of spirits taken out of bond last year, which is more than twice as much as was withdrawn any license year since 1884, license or no license, with one exception, and then there was only 48,833.—New York Voice.

FALSE DOCTRINES.

That Parliament must be led by public sentiment. The Statesmanship must be limited to, bred and nurtured by the masses. That parties and politicians have nothing to do with it. The public consent is not a mandate to Parliament to apply Parliament's own prescription, "the right and only effective remedy."

If Parliament at Ottawa refused some legislation necessary to save our contingents fighting in Africa from annihilation such neglect would mean death to the Parliament. Parliament refuses, after expending public money to obtain public consent, to save the 30,000 of Canada's bravest and best from a worse fate than death.

Parliament has covered itself with shame and dishonor, it has wantonly and deliberately bartered the souls and bodies of 30,000 of Canada's sons for the political support of the liquor traffic, by granting a renewed lease of life for another ten years, and God only knows how much longer to the Alcoholic Sorcerer. Shame! Shame!! Shame!!! "O judgment, thou art fled to brutish beasts."

A parliament which has public consent for the application of what it has declared for years is the right and only effective remedy for the protection of life and property and general welfare, stands before the people self convicted of imbecility or treasonable conspiracy.

"O, holy God, let light divine,
Break forth more broadly from above
Till we conform our laws to thine,
The perfect law of truth and love;
For truth and love alone can save
The children from a hopeless grave."

A TESTIMONY TO PROHIBITION.

Bishop Millsbaugh, of Kansas, speaks of the prohibition law in effect in that State as follows:

"When I went to Kansas I felt satisfied that there was no better way of handling the liquor traffic than by the high-license system, but I am now quite as well satisfied that I was mistaken. I have changed my opinion of the prohibition law since I have seen its workings, and I regard it as very desirable. It is especially so from my own spiritual standpoint.

For instance, Topeka is a city of 50,000 inhabitants, so that it is quite a town. You can walk the whole length of Kansas avenue, the principal street of the city, and not see a single saloon on either side. What is the effect of all this? The young men are not tempted to go into the gilded halls where sweet music and every allurements are held open for them. There are no temptations for the young, and there is nothing to lead the man, who does not drink habitually, to take a drink, just for the sake of being sociable.

"I find it easier to do missionary work in Topeka than I found it in Minneapolis or in Omaha (both under \$1,000 license for saloons). The young men you approach are more inclined to listen and give one respectful hearing. There are more men in the church, both as members and as mere attendants, in proportion to the population. This means something, and it is to be credited largely to the effects of the temperance legislation.

"The largest wholesale grocer in Kansas is a prohibitionist, but himself not a teetotaler. He gives it as his judgment as a business man that there is 25 per cent. more business done by the grocery, dry goods and hardware trades in Kansas than there was before prohibition was established.

"There is no probability that Kansas will ever go back upon the prohibition doctrine."—The National Advocate.

ALCOHOL, THE SKIN, AND THE HEART.

A party of Americans in crossing Sierra Nevada encamped at a spot above the snow line. Some of them took a good deal of spirits before going to sleep, and they lay down warm and happy; some took a moderate quantity, and they lay down somewhat but not very cold; others took none at all, and they lay down very cold and miserable. Next morning, however, those who had taken no spirits got up feeling quite well; those who had taken a little got up feeling cold and wretched, those who had taken a great deal did not get up at all; they had perished from cold during the night. Those who took no alcohol kept their hearts warm at the expense of their skin, and they remained well; those who took much warmed their skin at the expense of their hearts, and they died.—Dr. Carter.

The False Witness.

Since the time that Judas betrayed his Master there has never been a time that scoundrels could not be found who, for money, would outrage decency, besmirch virtue, and distort all the plain facts of history or experience or any or all of the vital principles of truth and justice. It is humiliating to confess that "expert testimony" can be procured to uphold any wrong if only it be known that there are millions in it. The false witness is only one of the pack that the temperance reform has to fight. Every unclean thing sympathizes with the liquor interests. There is no use in calling the roll of their malodorous names. They hunt in packs.—Greeley Colorado Tribune.

The Camp Fire.

A. MONTHLY JOURNAL
OF TEMPERANCE PROGRESS.

SPECIALLY DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF
THE PROHIBITION CAUSE.

Edited by F. S. SPENCE

ADDRESS - - TORONTO, ONT.

Subscription, TWENTY-FIVE CENTS a Year

NOTE.—It is proposed to make this the cheapest Temperance paper in the world, taking into consideration its size, the matter it contains and the price at which it is published.

Every friend of temperance is earnestly requested to assist in this effort by subscribing and by sending in facts or arguments that might be of interest or use to our workers.

The editor will be thankful for correspondence upon any topic connected with the temperance reform. Our limited space will compel condensation. No letter for publication should contain more than two hundred words—if shorter, still better.

TORONTO, SEPTEMBER, 1900

LAW ENFORCEMENT.

The attention of the Ontario Government is respectfully called to the fact that the license laws of this Province are openly, flagrantly, and persistently violated, with the full knowledge, and practically with the consent, of the officials who are charged with the duty of enforcing those laws.

We are not now referring to clandestine sale of liquor by unlicensed persons, or by licensees on election days, Sundays and the like; but to cases of law breaking in which there is no attempt at concealment on the part of the offenders, and in which there can be no excuse of ignorance on the part of the law enforcers.

The retail sale of liquor on Sundays is absolutely prohibited throughout this province. Very many hotels supply liquor openly, continually, to their guests at meal times, receiving payment therefor, and evidently relying upon entire immunity from prosecution.

At banquets in the city of Toronto and elsewhere, liquor is sold to those taking part, by caterers who are not licensed, and on premises for which no license has been issued. License Inspectors seemingly make no effort to either prevent or punish the wrong doing.

Liquor is sold openly and freely in dining cars upon railways and no attempt is made to prevent this open defiance of the law.

Public opinion is opposed to all these facilities for obtaining liquor, apart altogether from the question of their legality. At one time in the Ontario Legislature, a proposition was made to license dining cars. It raised a perfect storm of opposition.

Supporters of the Government, one of them now a member of the Government himself, were out-poken in their denunciation of it. In all the cases named, the Government must be considered directly responsible for the neglect of its officers, the License Inspectors, and for the existence of systematic law-breaking which is so public and so common that a great many people have no suspicion of its illegality.

THE COMING ELECTION.

The present Dominion Parliament will cease to exist in June, 1901, unless it is dissolved before that time. It is therefore practically certain that a general Dominion election will take place within the next nine months.

Both political parties are already in the heat of the campaign. Candidates are being nominated. Meetings are being held. Political leaders are scour-

ing the country. All the election activities are in full swing. Now is the time for prohibitionists to press upon the electorate the importance of the temperance issue, which the politicians as a rule would like to ignore.

The policy adopted by the July Conventions is straightforward, simple and effective. It asks no man to evade his civic responsibilities, but on the contrary urges him to recognize them more fully than ever before. The plan proposed is one that if fairly carried out will result in the nomination of good candidates everywhere. Unless good candidates are nominated we cannot hope for any success. Prohibitionists fail in their most important duty if they leave the nomination of candidates altogether to those who take little interest in the greatest political issue of the day.

The faithful, earnest, useful prohibition elector will therefore be found not only at the polls, but in the nominating conventions and in the meetings that select delegates to that convention. He will not merely poll his vote for the best man in the field, but use his influence and vote in some party, to secure the nomination of a man who will be sound on this great question. The composition and the character of the next Parliament will be to a great extent decided before polling day comes, and the temperance question will be slighted again if temperance men do not have a share in the decision.

THE ALLIANCE ADDRESS.

The Executive Committee of the Council of the Dominion Alliance has issued an address in view of the approaching general election for the Dominion Parliament. The document deserves a careful study and is full of valuable suggestions.

Deep disappointment and strong dissatisfaction are expressed in regard to the action of the Dominion Government and Parliament. Attention is called to the "gross injustice" with which the electorate at large and prohibitionists in particular have been treated. It is pointed out that the Plebiscite was not sought for by the prohibitionists, but was a method chosen by Government and Parliament to test public opinion on the question of prohibition, and that this proposal was accompanied by definite promises that the will of the people as expressed in the vote would be carried out by the Government. It is further stated that by these promises the Liberal party secured much support in last general election, and that the reasons given for the evasion of them are altogether unsatisfactory.

The circular further recites the figures of the voting results and claims that the vote and majority were, under the circumstances, as large as could have been reasonably expected. Special emphasis is placed on the fact that there is a majority of over forty constituencies in favor of prohibition, in which constituencies the average majority for prohibition was over one thousand. The appeal closes with the following forcible statements:

"The Alliance Executive calls attention to the fact that the Government and Parliament have united to sustain the liquor traffic, in defiance of the people's wishes, and in violation of what the public had accepted as an agreement that the traffic was to be outlawed if the people voted against it. The electors are respectfully asked to unite in an effort to make such changes in their representation in the House of Commons as will ensure the embodiment in law of the policy which has been endorsed at the polls.

"Friends of the temperance cause are therefore earnestly urged to take a more

active part than ever in political affairs, identifying themselves with political organizations, attending political primaries, and conventions, and doing their utmost to secure the nomination and election for the Dominion Parliament of men who can be relied upon to be true to the prohibition cause.

"The prohibition question is of more importance than any of the other political issues of the day, the patriotic citizens are earnestly urged to unite, regardless of mere partisan considerations, to secure the election of those who will stand by the right and by the people, and the defeat of those who have treated this great movement with so much hostility and contempt.

BEER, WINE AND SPIRITS.

It has been argued by some and believed by a few credulous souls that an increased consumption of beer and wine would be followed by a lessened demand for stronger liquors. The men who sell "soft drinks" only are ever ready to contend that they are engaged in true temperance work inasmuch as it is better that men should drink beer than whisky. How delusive these doctrines are has long been apparent to most temperance people, and the proof is now furnished in very conclusive form by the special commissioner of the New Voice of New York who is now in Europe collecting statistics bearing on this question.

This commissioner, Mr. William Johnson, has carefully inquired into the consumption of wine and spirits respectively in the wine drinking countries, France, Spain and Italy and the consumption of beer and spirits respectively in the beer-drinking countries, Germany, Britain and Bavaria. The tables cover periods of ten years, from 1888 to 1897 inclusive.

In France the consumption of wines increased from 19.14 gallons to 21.78 gallons per head, and the consumption of spirits from 1.56 to 1.88 gallons per head in the ten years.

In Spain there was a decrease in the consumption of wines, 23.54 to 13.40 gallons per head and a like decrease in spirits from .826 to .380 gallons per head.

In Italy there was also a decrease in the consumption of both wine and spirits, the former falling off from 27.06 to 16.72 gallons and the latter from .317 to .264 gallons per head. It will be seen that in the three principal wine-drinking countries when wine drinking increased, the consumption of spirits also increased and vice versa.

Germany is a beer-drinking country but also consumes spirits to an extent about equal to France. In Germany, during the ten year period under review, beer drinking increased from 21.56 gallons to 25.48 gallons per head, and in the same time the consumption of spirits increased from 1.58 to 1.89 gallons per head.

In Great Britain the result was substantially the same. The consumption of beer went up from 24.9 gallons to 31.3 gallons per head, coupled with an increase of from 0.92 to 1.03 gallons of spirits per head of the population.

In Bavaria the consumption of beer is greater than in any other country, while spirits are not quite so largely used as in Great Britain. The ten year period here shows an increase from 47.52 to 54.78 gallons of beer per head and a like increase from .045 to .061 gallons per head of spirits.

One would suppose, if there was any merit in the "beer cure" for spirit drinking the Bavarians are giving a very effective trial to the remedy, as the official statistics show that they consume over fifty four and three quarter gallons for every man, woman and child in the country, and yet their consumption of spirits has steadily increased during ten years past. The facts are that the beer cure and wine cure are all of a piece with the license cure. They are all drunkard-making cures.—Charlottetown Guardian.

IMPORTANT.

TORONTO, 1900.

DEAR FRIEND,—

You are respectfully requested to carefully examine **The Camp Fire**, a neat four-page monthly Prohibition paper, full of bright, pointed, convenient facts and arguments; containing also a valuable summary of the latest news about our cause. It is just what is needed to inspire workers and make votes.

The victory won in the plebiscite was only the opening of a campaign in which the liquor traffic will do its utmost to block, delay, and if possible prevent our securing the enactment and enforcement of prohibitory law. We have plenty of hard fighting ahead of us. We must keep posted and equipped, knowing all that is being done by our friends and foes, and sophistry and misrepresentation that will be advanced.

The Camp Fire will be one of the best aids you can have in the struggle. It will contain nothing but what you need. Every number ought to be preserved. You cannot afford to be without it, and the subscription price is only nominal, **Twenty-five cents per year.**

While a necessity to every prohibition worker the **The Camp Fire** will also be of special value for distribution. Literature won the plebiscite victory. We must keep up the educating work. Printed matter tells. It does its work continuously, silently, fearlessly and no form of literature is so generally read and so potential as the up-to-date periodical. It comes with the force and interest of newness and life. For this reason the form of a monthly journal has been selected.

This journal will be in every respect reliable and readable. Every article will be short, good and forcible, containing nothing sectional, sectarian or partizan. The literature of the old world and the new world will be ransacked for the most helpful and effective material. The price is very low.

Such literature will convince many a man whom his neighbors cannot convince. It will talk to him quietly, in his own home, in his leisure moments, when he can listen uninterrupted, when he cannot talk back and when the personality of the talker cannot interfere with the effect of the talk.

It will ply him with facts, arguments and appeals, that will influence, instruct and benefit him. It will set him thinking. This is half the battle. Its wide circulation will swell the victory that we are about to win. This is its object.

Your help is asked in this great work. Every society should subscribe for and distribute hundreds of copies. This is the easiest and surest plan of making prohibition votes. Look at the terms:

Twenty copies will be sent to any one address every month for six months, for ONE DOLLAR, payable in advance

On no other plan can a small investment be made to produce so much of educative results. One hundred and twenty copies may be placed in as many homes. And have more than HALF A THOUSAND readers. One dollar will cover this placing of the claims of our cause before five hundred people. Ten dollars may reach FIVE THOUSAND. WILL YOU HELP US?

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Selections.

DRUNKARDS, BUMMERS AND DEADBEATS NOT WANTED.

In Detroit, at a convention of liquor dealers, it was decided to post signs at all high-toned liquor stores, like the above heading:—

Wanted, no drunkards, or dead beats or bummars.
 But innocent boys we want and new comers,
 Just fresh from their homes, the school or the college,
 Health and wealth, and well stocked with knowledge;
 Fond mothers' sons and fond sisters' brothers,
 High-toned recruits we want, and no others,
 Tired of the drunkard whose substance is wasted
 (He never tires of the drink he has tasted);
 And dead-beats and bummars are noisy, unshutly,
 Not tempting signs to the youths who come nightly,
 Never expecting some time to resemble Those stranded wrecks who trotter and tremble
 And hang round our doors, with red, bloated faces.
 Why don't they infest saloons and low places?
 Can they not see our dealings are ended
 When they to drunkards and sots have descended?
 Let them begone, for they seem to up-braid us,
 Questioning all who pass by with "who made us?"
 We cannot be our dead beat brother's keeper—
 Let him hunt places where liquor is cheaper,
 Young men, in our best hopes are im- planted,
 Drunkards and bummars and dead beats, not wanted.
 We wish every father in the land could read the above and sit down and think about it. It is a true story—we are sorry to say, too true—it is the boys and the young men that the liquor traffic wants—it is not the old sot.—From International Good Templar

ABRAHAM LINCOLN ON TEMPERANCE.

The following is an extract from a speech delivered by Abraham Lincoln over 40 years ago, before the Washington Society, at Springfield, Ill. :—

"Although the Temperance cause has been in progress many years, it is apparent to all that it is just now being crowned with a degree of success hitherto unparalleled.

"The list of friends is daily swelled by the addition of fifties, of hundreds, and of thousands. The cause itself seems suddenly transformed from a cold, abstract theory, to a living, breathing, active, and powerful chieftain, going forth "conquering and to conquer."

"The citadels of his great adversary are daily being stormed and dismantled; his temples and his altars, where the rites of his idolatrous worship have long been performed, and where human sacrifice has long been wont to be made, are daily desecrated and deserted. What one of us but can call to mind some relative, more promising in youth than all his fellows, who has fallen a sacrifice to his rapacity? He ever seems to have gone forth like the Egyptian angel of death, commissioned to slay, if not the first, the fairest, born of every family. Shall he now be arrested in his desolating career?"

"In that arrest, all can give aid that will; and who shall be excused that can and will not? Far around as human breath has ever blown, he keeps our fathers, our brothers, our sons, and our friends prostrate in the chains of moral death. To all the living, everywhere, we cry, "Come, sound the moral trumpet, that they may rise and stand up an exceeding great army;" "Come from the four winds, O breath! and breathe upon these slain that they may live."

"If the relative grandeur of revolutions shall be estimated by the great amount of human misery they alleviate, and the small amount they inflict, then, indeed, will this be the grandest the world shall ever have seen.

"Of our political revolution of '76 we

are justly proud. It has given us a degree of political freedom far exceeding that of any other nation of the earth. In it the world has found a solution of the long-mooted problem as to the capability of man to govern himself. In it was the germ which has vegetated, and still is to grow and expand into the universal liberty of mankind.

"But with all these glorious results, past, present, and to come, it has its evils too. It breathed forth famine, swam in blood, and rode in fire; and long, long after, the orphans' cry and the widows' wail continued to break the sad silence that ensued. These were the price, the inevitable price, paid for the blessings it brought.

"Turn now to the Temperance revolution. In it we shall find a stronger bondage broken, a viler slavery un- mitted, a greater tyrant deposed; in it, more of want supplied, more disease healed, more sorrow assuaged. By it, no orphans starving, no widows weeping; by it, none wounded in feeling, none injured in interest, even the dram maker and dram-seller will have glided into other occupations so gradually as never to have felt the change, and will stand ready to join all others in the universal song of gladness.

"And what a noble ally this to the cause of political freedom! With such an aid, its march cannot fail to be on and on, till every son of earth shall drink in rich fruition the sorrow-quenching draughts of perfect liberty. Happy day, when all appetites controlled, all passion subdued, all matter subjected; mind, all-conquering mind, shall live, and move the monarch of the world! Glorious consummation! Hail, hail of fury! Reign of reason, all hail!

"And when the victory shall be complete—when there shall be neither a slave nor a drunkard—when earth—how proud the title of that land which may truly claim to be the birthplace and the cradle of both these revolutions that shall have ended in that victory! How nobly distinguished that people who shall have planned and nurtured to maturity both the political and moral freedom of their species!"

SOCIETY'S NEGLECT.

What does society, as society, do to prevent its members from becoming criminals? Nothing; absolutely nothing. The church and the mission and philanthropy and charity and our reformatory systems, organized through individual effort, do a great deal, but the law does nothing; it sanctions and tolerates every evil which brings forth crime as a natural product, and throws upon religion and humanity the burden of its responsibility. There will be a great public awakening upon this matter at no distant day. We permit a man to be come a drunkard, license him, as it were to become one, make a profit out of him: or becoming one, and then, when he does an act which is the inevitable result of his unconscious condition, we pass statutes grading off the sort of punishment that he shall suffer for doing that which nothing but miraculous interposition of Providence could have prevented him from doing. We say to him, "You can go crazy, the law is with you; but when you are crazy you must act like a rational creature: if not the law is against you."—Hon. Isador Raynor, of Maryland.

LIQUOR SELLERS WHO ABSTAIN.

It is a somewhat notable fact that many of the most determined total abstainers in any country are men engaged in the liquor business. When a lad at college we heard a fast youth ask bartender once, "Jack, why is it you never drink with the boys?" The answer was direct and unequivocal, "Because I know too well what is in it." There was no mistake about that. We happen to know a couple of brothers who conduct a brewery capitalized at \$1,000,000, who never suffer a drop of beer to pass their own lips. And now comes the press report of the Liquor Men's Convention at some town in Oklahoma. The reporter could not refrain from expressing his surprise that the banquet which followed the convention was "dry." While even in Solomon's day wine was "a mocker" in its results, it is a mocker to-day in its composition.—Chicago Interior.

FREE BAPTIST APPOWS.

To give license is to give the lie to sense.

The people build jails, and the saloons fill them.

The saloon keepers are ex-officio criminals. Not one in ten obeys the laws.

The saloon that would pay what it costs would be insolvent in twenty-four hours.

He who drinks alcoholic liquor makes the "temple of the Holy Ghost" a dance-hall for the demons of hell.

The only anarchist we need fear is the anarchist in office, who presumes to annul the laws the sovereign people have made.

Satan himself officiated at the marriage of the Government and sa'mon, but what Satan has joined together let all men put asunder.

The love of money is a root of all evil, and the license plan is a gigantic irrigation system, with whisky for water and the saloon for ditches.

Why should not the nation and the states grant local option for polygamy? It would be quite as consistent as to grant local option to the liquor business.

The government that would turn saloon keeper in order to lessen the evils of the liquor traffic would be equally justified in turning murderer so as to lessen the number of victims.

If the dispensary system lessened the evils of the liquor traffic, which is more than doubtful, it would still be a half-way house to hell with the government as the devil's inn-keeper.

WHERE ENTERPRISE IS NEEDED.

The enterprise of the devil and his servants is most commendable. Wherever there are new fields to be occupied or new lands to be possessed the agents of the devil may be counted upon to be the first on the ground. While the first thrill of the great victory in Manila Bay had not yet passed and the possession of the new islands was only prospective, ships were already being laden with cargoes of liquid poison and death to be transported to those far off islands in the sea. We have just finished reading an account of "The New Gold Camp Under the Arctic Circle" in one of our exchanges, which affords a vivid illustration of this same sort of enterprise. Here is a town only a little more than a year old, containing about 5,000 inhabitants, situated on the seashore of the Alaskan territory so far to the north that the days and nights are almost six months long and where there are only four months of arctic summer, yet even here whisky finds its way almost before bread is there. The account of this new mining camp states that the town has no hotel, no regular lodging house, no hospital; but that it has a score of liquor saloons and dance halls. How many churches are in that town, or places where church services are held? It is safe to infer that there there is not one. Ah, if the missionaries of Christ were only as earnest and zealous and ready as are the missionaries of the devil! The trouble is that in every new enterprise, such as establishing itself in a new town or mining camp or country, the church lags behind until the devil gets possession and has fully entrenched himself; then the church comes forward and tries to dislodge him, and if he is cast out it is only by great sacrifice, labor, treasure and suffering. Tue, bibles and prayer-meetings would not be much regarded in a place where there were a mad frenzy and lust for gold, but that does not afford an excuse for turning such a frenzied place over without protest or any sort of effort at rescue to the liquor saloon and the dance hall. The truth is, and it is this truth we wish to emphasize, that, to the shame of the church, the agents of the devil out-general the servants of Christ in gaining possession of territory that is new and difficult of acquisition. Here is where the church should be alert. As it now is the work of the church becomes too much the work of the sapper and miner and a siege, instead of a flying column in the van of advance movement taking possession of new fields and virgin soil. It would be well if the church should learn a lesson in this respect from its greatest enemy.—Methodist Recorder.

BACK AGAIN THE FAMOUS "BLACK KNIGHT"



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His speech was irresistible in its earnestness and pathos.—Toronto Globe.

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Succeeded without any apparent difficulty in keeping his audience in roars of laughter.—Toronto World.

The large assemblage was inspired, amused, thrilled and caused to weep almost in unison.—Montreal Witness.

ENGLISH.

The embodiment of all that is best in his race—humorous, solemn, eloquent and pathetic.—South Wales Argus.

His inimitable drollery, mixed with the truest wisdom, completely took the gathering by storm.—Christian World.

Such an amount of hearty, healthy, wit-provoked laughter we have never heard before in one and a half hours. Methodist Times.

A sparkling speaker, full of fire and dramatic action, and carries his audience along in a very tornado of eloquence.—Templar Watchword.

BIBLE WATER DRINKERS.

Give me the drink that Adam drank, That's pure, and bright, and fair; 'Twas that a'one which Sampson drank, Though strong above compare.

Give me to drink from rill or stream, Or torrent from the mount, Or from the gush, so cool and clear, That bubbles from the fount.

'Twas water pure which Hagar drank, And fainting Ishmael too; And water pure which Isaac drank His spirits to renew.

'Twas water which the woman gave The Saviour at the well; And water pure the angel gave Elijah, prophets tell.

'Twas water cheered the Israelites, The favored of the Lord; And water which the famous Rock Of Horeb did afford.

The gallant sons of Gideon Drank water from the brook; Also the noble Nazarites Of water all partook.

The famous sons of Rechab, too, Water preferred to wine; And hark! their conduct God approved, Their names in lustre shine.

Then give me water while in health, Untainted, pure, and free; If water was the best for them, 'Tis best for you and me.

R. G. C., in Good Templar.

A BRAND FROM THE BURNING!

Give us tuppence, matey, for a pint. Dan's money, as a "brickie," was ten shillings a day, with three pints of beer. He was wont, out of this, to allow his wife three shillings and sixpence a week, the bulk of the remainder going for drink. The much-suffering wife handed him the twopence as he went off that morning to work. So much per thousand bricks made is detained, as deferred pay, till the whole stack is completed; and it was Dan's fortune to meet one of his chums, with over seven pounds in his pockets, as he left his home that day.

What, you, Dan? I've just taken my "pence." Are you good for a "gargle?" Yes, I can do with a "tonic." They entered the King's Head; and when evening came they were still there, and what with "treating" their friends and drinking hard themselves, Dan's friend had spent every penny of his money

IN THE ONE PUBLIC HOUSE.

Landlord, trust me for a couple of pots, said Dan.

I think it's time you are getting home, lads, replied Boniface.

Well, let's have them two quarts first. No, you go and give them blue-ribboners a turn now.

Blue-ribboners, who are they?

Why, these "holy-joes" down in the tent there on the green; them gospel preachers.

What'll you give us if we upst' 'em. As much beer as you like.

Dan looked at his companions, and, picking out two of the "hardest nuggets" (as he expressed it) said—

Jem, will you go? Right, drink out of that pot there. For by this time the landlord had filled two pots and placed them on the counter.

Bill, will you make another? Yes, I'm in it.

Then you drink—and now come on. Leaving the house the three men make their way to the large tent, erected on Turnham Green Back common

Look here, mates, I shall just sit down inside the door of the tent, and when the fellow begins to speak I will get up and talk. Then they'll come to put us out, and I shall hit the first man on the nose. Then there'll be a row, and you got to help me then.

All right, Dan, we'll stand by you.

As they entered the large tent, brilliantly lit by several "Arc" lights, a young lady, with a smile on her face approached, and addressing Dan said:

"THIS WAY IF YOU PLEASE, SIR."

Unable to resist, Dan found himself on the front seat, under the very eye of the preacher he had come to upset.

Despite his condition, he was thinking. She said 'If you please, sir,' to me, a poor brickie! Well, I never!

"When he had spent all," is my text, said the evangelist.

Dan's thinking was cut short. Who told him all about me? cried Dan to his two companions. He listened till the tears came; but he dared not get out his old red handkerchief with which to wipe them away. He wished that the earth would open and swallow him up, for he was not only sobered but deeply convicted of sin.

The address was concluded and a solo sung—as simple and as suitable as the message that preceded it. It helped the work of grace in this poor fellow's heart.

Before the closing prayer the preacher said: "Are there any here who are desirous of accepting Christ, and renouncing sin? If there are, will they rise, and we will gladly pray for them. It takes a man to stand up for Christ; but God will bless you and we will help you."

Dan was on his feet in a moment! He had always prided himself on being a man, and now he was exhibiting his fearlessness and courage. A few minutes later he was on his knees, and by his side knelt the lady who had shown him the seat.

Meanwhile his two friends had fled, frightened from the tent; and, making their way back to the publican, had declared to the astonished man, and others, that "Dan was converted."

Get out with you, what do you mean? Well, we seal him on his knees, praying! You wait till he comes for more beer.

Here he comes, cried the men who had accompanied him. More than one pot of beer was held out to him.

Come along, Dan, said the landlord of the King's Head.

No, I've done with it for good, answered Dan, I'm saved. You're what? I'm saved—that's all I know, but I know that—I'm saved!

Won't you have a drink though? Yes, I will, for my lips are cracked, and my throat feels parched; but not that stuff I've also signed the pledge, and look here, do you see that tuppence, I'm goin' to have a pint of milk, and straight into a dairy walked our brother Dan, and in that way spent the tuppence which his wife had given him.

Bedtime came, and Dan, still true to Christ, said:

"Matey, we've never thanked God for his mercies, let's go on our knees, and SAY A PRAYER OR TWO."

Not me, said the more than astonished wife. I'm not a-go-in to mock God, if you are.

For over a week she refused to believe he was "saved;" and his companions said, Wait till he takes his "pence," then you'll see him break out afresh.

Eight days after his confession of Christ, Dan drew his "pence"—something over eight pounds—and on going home, threw it all into his wife's lap, saying, There you are, matey, get out what's in pawn, and you shall have the same every time. Then she believed Dan was "saved," and has never doubted it since. Soon afterwards she herself accepted Christ.

Such was the story told by Dan himself at the Metropolitan Theatre on a recent Sunday evening; and many instances were also related of others who had been blessed through Him.

Seventeen years have passed away since he entered that tent where I was preaching Christ, and until last Sunday I had only seen him once; and, as he told out in his own simple language what God had done for him, I did not wonder that the Lord had greatly used him, for it was all so natural and

SO REAL A STORY.

Dan is now one of the largest contractors in Kent, and, as he says, if any thing happens to me, the wife will have seven or eight pounds a week coming in.

What a difference, "three and sixpence" a week, to keep house on, when the husband is an unconverted "brickie," plus innumerable pawn tickets.

Home! happiness! and all she can require in time and eternity, plus a loving and converted husband. A well-to-do contractor, and a C C, now he is a Christian. And yet, however strange as it may appear, it is a fact—Dan does not know his letters, nor does he appear able to learn them.

"To God be the glory, great things hath He done."—Chas. Cork, in The Christian.

A GREAT OFFER.

READ CAREFULLY.

You need this paper. You will need it more and more as the prohibition fight gets hotter and hotter, and the issue of prohibition is before our Legislatures. Read carefully what is said about it in column headed "Important" on page 2.

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Man with a Liver," "Punkin Pie," "How to go a Courtin'," "Barnyard Dog," "Stove's Elephant Story," "Marriage a Scheme to Manufacture Happiness," "Mrs. Jones's Burglar," "The Facts About Sam Snyder," "Deacon Anos's Underdog Discuses Dudes," "The Sad Case of Filley du Bull," "The Dead Dutch Christmas Tree," "A Primrose Scrap," "Martyr Became Reconciler," "The 'One' Wisdom," "A One-Horse Hotel," "He Concluded not to Commit Suicide," "Queerly Married," "Hannah was Aroused," "How the Tired Patient Man had his Feelings Lashed," "Why the True Man Departed," "Jones's Baby," "A Cart-load of Fun," and 145 others. A CART-LOAD OF FUN is a book of 64 large, double-column pages, neatly bound in attractive colored paper covers, and will be sent by mail post-paid upon receipt of only Ten Cents.

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