

Technical and Bibliographic Notes / Notes techniques et bibliographiques

The Institute has attempted to obtain the best original copy available for filming. Features of this copy which may be bibliographically unique, which may alter any of the images in the reproduction, or which may significantly change the usual method of filming, are checked below.

L'Institut a microfilmé le meilleur exemplaire qu'il lui a été possible de se procurer. Les détails de cet exemplaire qui sont peut-être uniques du point de vue bibliographique, qui peuvent modifier une image reproduite, ou qui peuvent exiger une modification dans la méthode normale de filmage sont indiqués ci-dessous.

- Coloured covers/  
Couverture de couleur
- Covers damaged/  
Couverture endommagée
- Covers restored and/or laminated/  
Couverture restaurée et/ou pelliculée
- Cover title missing/  
Le titre de couverture manque
- Coloured maps/  
Cartes géographiques en couleur
- Coloured ink (i.e. other than blue or black)/  
Encre de couleur (i.e. autre que bleue ou noire)
- Coloured plates and/or illustrations/  
Planches et/ou illustrations en couleur
- Bound with other material/  
Relié avec d'autres documents
- Tight binding may cause shadows or distortion along interior margin/  
La reliure serrée peut causer de l'ombre ou de la distorsion le long de la marge intérieure
- Blank leaves added during restoration may appear within the text. Whenever possible, these have been omitted from filming/  
Il se peut que certaines pages blanches ajoutées lors d'une restauration apparaissent dans le texte, mais, lorsque cela était possible, ces pages n'ont pas été filmées.
- Additional comments:/  
Commentaires supplémentaires:

- Coloured pages/  
Pages de couleur
- Pages damaged/  
Pages endommagées
- Pages restored and/or laminated/  
Pages restaurées et/ou pelliculées
- Pages discoloured, stained or foxed/  
Pages décolorées, tachetées ou piquées
- Pages detached/  
Pages détachées
- Showthrough/  
Transparence
- Quality of print varies/  
Qualité inégale de l'impression
- Continuous pagination/  
Pagination continue
- Includes index(es)/  
Comprend un (des) index
- Title on header taken from:/  
Le titre de l'en-tête provient:
- Title page of issue/  
Page de titre de la livraison
- Caption of issue/  
Titre de départ de la livraison
- Masthead/  
Générique (périodiques) de la livraison

This item is filmed at the reduction ratio checked below/  
Ce document est filmé au taux de réduction indiqué ci-dessous.

10X	12X	14X	16X	18X	20X	22X	24X	26X	28X	30X	32X
			✓								

# THE CAMP FIRE.

A Monthly Record and Advocate of The Temperance Reform.

Vol. 1. No. 12

TORONTO, ONT., JUNE, 1895.

15 CENTS PER YEAR.



W. F. BROCKENSHIRE, G.C.

## TO THE MEMBERS OF THE GRAND LODGE, I. O. G. T.

The 42nd Session of the Grand Lodge is at hand, and will no doubt be one of unusual interest.

From different parts of the Province ~~that women favored to the~~ temperance cause will meet to consult and plan for the advancement of that cause.

These men and women meet in the name of one of the strongest and most powerful prohibition organizations of the world.

It was founded forty-four years ago, with a purpose and a plan that have proved wonderfully successful and useful.

Started in a humble form by a few earnest workers it now girdles the globe with a net-work of lodges, and exerts a mighty influence for good.

The last reported membership was 423,039. In addition to this great army of men and women, there were also enrolled 160,804 girls and boys. Speaking in round figures, the Good Templar forces to-day total over 600,000 souls.

They are distributed among about 11,000 subordinate lodges, which are united in about 90 different Grand Lodges. There is scarcely a land or language in which this Order is not at work.

In every Province of the Dominion, and in nearly every one of the United States, are strong and aggressive Grand Lodges. In different countries of Europe, in Africa, in Australia, in the West Indies, in New Zealand, in India, in Tasmania, and in many of the Islands of the Seas, the good work is going on.

The ritual is translated into many languages, and probably at every moment of time, Good Templar lodges in some place or other, are carrying on their work.

The numerical strength of an organization is, however, no adequate measure of its strength and value. Good Templary writes its most valued records, not in statistics and tables, but in hearts and homes all round the globe.

No one could estimate, for no one knows the blessings that it has been the means of bestowing upon suffering humanity.

Through its agency many a victim of evil appetite has been rescued from the terrible thralldom. Wives that were worse than widows, and children that were worse than orphans, have had restored to them the blessings of love, protection and home.

Eternity alone will reveal the vast results that have been accomplished through the self-denying labors of Good Templary workers.

The Order is not proportionately as strong in Ontario as in some other parts of the world. There are other similar organizations here that are bearing part of the burden. The tone of society generally, in relation to the liquor traffic, is higher than in any other country. Religious, social and political organizations here are doing the work that falls mainly on our Order in other lands.

We have still, however, a responsibility and a duty that must not be ignored. It is the privilege of our workers to carry the advance banner in the civilizing march of this great reform.

~~There are probably 100,000 women~~ and men in the Province of Ontario alone, stalwart soldiers for the temperance cause, who received their first training in Good Templar lodges. This Order has been the school from which have graduated the leaders and workers that in other temperance societies in the different churches and in the political arena, are so bravely aiding the cause to which they will stand true.

We are living, however, not in the past, but in the present for the future. To-day, Good Templary is carrying on the same quiet, unostentatious, effective work for which it has always been noted. That work will go on while the liquor traffic and its inevitable results are here to curse and degrade humanity.

To the earnest Good Templar, the Order, the successful machine, is valuable simply because it has been the means of attaining results. He values no name, no pass-word, no shibboleth, his object and desire are the attainment of valued results. Good Templary helps him to attain those results, and so he loves and labors for Good Templary.

In this spirit let us all take up the work of the coming session, and that session cannot fail to mark another step in advance, a nearer approach to the time when the legalized drink crime will no more curse our fair Canada.

## GOOD TEMPLARS.

The Annual Session of the Good Templars' Grand Lodge for the Province of Ontario, meets in Toronto on the 10th inst. In view of this fact we have published in the present CAMP FIRE, an address to the members of that organization, and also present our readers with portraits of the three principal officers, the Grand Chief Templar, the Grand Vice-Templar, and the Grand Councillor. We feel certain that temperance workers of all classes will be interested in the report of this organization.

To-day the churches are in the front of the fight for prohibition. They are making success possible. There are, however, other organizations that are doing magnificent work. It would be impossible to over-rate the value of the service of the W.C.T.U. The Royal Templars have of late years made the most rapid progress in this country. The Sons of Temperance is the oldest of all these organizations. The Independent Order of Good Templars is to-day, taken as a whole, the strongest. Some years ago, it was numerically the largest in Ontario as it still is in the Dominion of Canada, and in the world.

## A GREAT TEMPERANCE GATHERING.

THE INTERNATIONAL SUPREME LODGE I.O.G.T., MEETS IN BOSTON, JUNE 26 TO JULY 3.

The coming session of the International Supreme Lodge of Good Templars in Boston, June 18 to July 3, is awakening a widespread interest.

The order now numbers about 500,000 adult members, and 200,000 in its juvenile department. It is thus by far the largest temperance organization in the world, and has obtained a foothold on every continent. From the day of its origin, in 1851, it has occupied an advanced position, standing for total abstinence and the entire prohibition of the liquor traffic.

The Supreme Lodge is a representative body, and meets every

two years. Dr. D. H. Mann, of Brooklyn, N.Y., is the present right worthy Grand Templar. The Boston session, which will commence on June 26, will last about eight days. It will be preceded by a two-day session of the International Juvenile Institute. Among the more prominent members who will be present are Dr. D. H. Mann, R.W.G.T.; Col. B. F. Parker, R.W.G.S.; Samuel D. Hastings, P.R.W.G.T.; Hon. S. B. Chase, chancellor of course of study; Miss Charlotte M. Gray, of England, I. S. L. organizer;



MISS J. ROBERTS, G.V.

Hon. Edward Wavrinsky, M. P., of Sweden; Mrs. H. R. Stakesby-Lewis, nee Schriener, of South Africa; Rev. M. B. Hogg, of Ireland; Hon. W. H. Lambly, of Quebec; Oronhyatekha, M.D., P.R.W.G.T.; W. W. Turnbull, of Scotland, P.R.W.G.T.; Hon. Joseph Malins, of England; Amanda M. Way, Albert Dodge, Gen. Walter S. Payne, "Mother" Stewart, Col. J. J. Hickman, Lou J. Beauchamp, Col. G. W. Bain, and W. Martin Jones.

The plans for the session, apart from the business to be transacted, include a reception by Governor Greenhalge, trips to points of interest, and several public gatherings. On Tuesday evening, June 25, a public reception will be given to the Supreme Lodge by the Grand Lodge of Massachusetts. On Thursday evening a banquet will be held, with not less than 1,000 plates. It is expected that about 5,000 Good Templars will be in Boston during the week of the session.—*The Voice*.

## A CATHOLIC VIEW.

At the Catholic temperance congress held in Chicago recently, Father Maddock of Winona said that of the effectiveness of prohibition in suppressing intemperance, there could be no honest difference of opinion. "Where no liquor is to be had," he said, "men will not drink. The reformed drunkard is always in danger of returning to his cups while the saloon stands invitingly open on every corner. But close those saloons, and he cannot fall. It is the duty of every good Catholic to work with might and main for the enactment of prohibitory laws. But he should not cease his efforts there. The only benefit of this legislation comes from its enforcement, and officers sworn to execute the law should be compelled to do their duty."—*The Constitution*.

We are even threatened with a veritable reign of the saloon, so effectually has the unprincipled office-seeker succeeded in establishing there his stronghold and the gathering place of his unsavory cohorts. Temperance and civic reform must go hand in hand. The reign of decency and order will never be assured until it shall cease to be possible for beer and whiskey to choose for us municipal officials from highest to lowest.—*The Standard*.



J. D. ANDREWS, G.C.T.

# 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, FIFTEEN CENTS a Year.

**NOTE.** It is proposed to make "The Camp Fire" the choicest 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, JUNE, 1895.

## IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT.

The Vanguard for 1893-4, in neat cloth binding, is now for sale. It is the most important Canadian contribution yet made to the literature of the temperance and prohibition reform, containing over 650 pages full of invaluable arguments, facts and statistics, all reliable, fresh and good, fully and carefully indexed. No worker can afford to be without it. The price is only ONE DOLLAR. The number of copies is limited. Send your order at once to the Editor.

F. S. SPENCE,

51 Confederation Life Building.

## ENCOURAGEMENT.

One of the encouraging signs of the times is the aggressive attitude that is being taken against the liquor traffic by the Roman Catholic Church.

The Catholic Total Abstinence Union of America reports an addition of 6278 to its membership since the beginning of the year.

The New Jersey Union which met on May 30th, passed a resolution to use its best efforts to elect men to office, who can be relied upon to stand by the temperance cause.

The Annual Meeting of the Union of the Archdiocese of Boston, recommended members to refuse to support Catholic papers whose columns contain liquor dealers' advertisements. It also approved the action of Archbishop Williams who recently stipulated that no intoxicating liquors should be used at his jubilee banquet, and the action of Catholic societies generally which refuse to have liquor present on their festive occasions.

There is in Danbury, Conn. a ladies' temperance society in connection with St. Peter's Church, under the patronage and approval of Rev. Father Lynch, with a membership of over 100 young women who have agreed to refuse to marry any man who drinks intoxicating liquor. The ladies of the Rosary Society, another Catholic organization, have approved the action of the young ladies and determined to support them in the position they have taken.

Many such items as these might be gathered up from the columns of the different papers that come to us from the other side of the line. They all show what was strongly evidenced in the action taken recently by Bishop Watterson and upheld by Cardinal Satolfi, the growing hostility of the

great Catholic church to the drink evil. It is as we said, one of the most encouraging features of the temperance situation of to-day.

## THE CHURCHES.

The church courts are holding their annual sessions and almost without exception are declaring in strong terms their hostility to the ruin working liquor traffic and their earnest desire for the enactment of total prohibition.

We have a right to be thankful for this important sign of the times. Not very many years ago temperance deliverances by church gatherings were the exception, now they are the rule. This fact demonstrates the growing strength of public opinion in the right direction. It shows also a laudable earnestness on the part of churches for practical work against the terrible drink curse.

The thought however, presents itself forcibly, that the members of the churches making these emphatic deliverances, are also the members of the community that licenses the liquor traffic. Every one will admit that the churches which so strongly oppose the liquor traffic could, by united action, make prohibition a dominant issue and insist upon the overthrow of that traffic.

We are working in this direction. Every year sees more and more of independent political action. This independent action is generally taken on lines of social reform. Somehow or other men are more ready to talk than act, but action as well as talk is advancing. The churches that are denouncing the liquor traffic will yet overthrow it.

## THE DEMOREST MEDALS.

As has already been announced in the CAMP FIRE, provision has been made for the carrying on of the educative work of the Demorest Medal Contests. The generous founder of this laudable enterprise did not allow the work to cease with the end of his earthly life. Those to whom he has entrusted it will do their best to make it even more useful and effective than before.

From every part of the province there come to us expressions of appreciation of this line of action. Many meetings have been held, interest has been roused and good has been done that would not otherwise have been accomplished. Contests ought to be held by every church, Sunday-school, young people's society and temperance organization in the land. This is a campaign plan of campaign that costs little and results in a great deal. It will gather audiences and do them good in cases where otherwise no temperance effort would be made. We strongly commend it to all our workers. Full particulars will be found in another part of this paper.

## THE JURISDICTION QUESTION.

The settlement of the question of jurisdiction seems to be at hand. The appeal taken by the Ontario Government against the decision of the Supreme Court of Canada, has been set down for hearing by the Privy Council in the beginning of July. The Dominion Government, and the Province of Ontario will be represented. The liquor dealers expect also to be in the case. Dr. J. J. McLaren, Q. C. will take charge of the case for the Ontario Government.

A great deal will depend upon this decision. It will settle the nature of the campaign to be carried on in this province during the coming fall and

winter. If Ontario has a right to prohibit the retail traffic our legislature will be expected to pass a prohibitory law. To this action they must be urged, and in it they must be supported cordially by friends of the cause. The liquor party will undoubtedly use every effort to make the law as defective and unworkable as possible. It will need all our vigilance and energy to prevent their doing the mischief at which they will aim.

If on the other hand it is settled that a province has not the right to prohibit the sale of liquor there will be an emphatic demand for an immediate revision of our imperfect and inconsistent license legislation. The present law is full of defects and loopholes. It may be made a vastly more powerful weapon than it is, against the evil working liquor traffic. Temperance people will need to organize, and work to secure the enactment of a measure as restrictive as our legislation can give.

## PATRONAGE SOLICITED.

Wishing to get a living without working hard, I have secured commodious rooms in Lovemoney's Block, corner of Balm Street and Perdilion Avenue, next door to the undertaker's, where I shall manufacture drunkards, paupers and lunatics, beggars, criminals and dead beats, for sober and industrious men to support.

Backed up by the law or not, I shall add to the number of accidents, painful injuries, disgraceful quarrels, drunken riots and cold-blooded murders. My liquors are warranted to rob some of life, many of reason, more of property, and all of true peace; to make fathers bonds, wives widows, and children orphans. It shall cause mothers to forget their infants, children to grow up in ignorance, young women to lose their priceless purity, bright young men to become loafers, gamblers, skeptics, and lewd fellows of the basest sort.

Lady customers supplied with a very pleasant drink which will not intoxicate them, but will only make them stupid, slack, lazy, coarse and quarrelsome. Sunday customers will please enter the back door. Boys and girls are the raw material of which I make drunkards—parents may help in this work by sending their children for their beer, brandy, rum, etc.

At two hours' notice, I am able to put husbands in a condition to reel home, break the furniture, beat their wives, and kick their children out of doors. I shall also fit mechanics to spoil their work, be discharged and become tramps.

If one of my regular customers should reform, I will, for a few cents, with pleasure, induce him to take just one glass more, or by offering free drinks, tempt him to start again on the road to hell; the money he should spend in bread and butter for his family will buy luxuries for mine, and when his money is gone I will persuade him to run in debt, for I can collect the debt by attaching his wages.

Orders promptly filled for sickness or delirium tremens. In short, I will do my best to help bring upon my regular customers, debt, disgrace, distress, despair and death in this world, and a place in the next where the worm never dieth and the fire is never quenched.

Having closed my ears to God's warning voice—having made a league with hell and the devil, whom I serve, to work iniquity, I claim the right to bring all the above evils on my friends and neighbors for the sake of gain.

Some have suggested that I display outside the door assorted specimens of my art, but that would blockade the street. Excellent samples of my manufactured wrecks may be seen inside the magistrates' offices almost at any time, and often in the street gutters, always in the poor-houses, asylums and prisons, and very frequently on the gallows.

RUM SELLER.

## SAVE THE JEWELS.

While in one of our large cities, down one of its great thoroughfares, I noticed a lady suddenly stop. She had dropped a diamond, and it rolled into the filth and dirt at the walk. She did

not ask anyone to try to find it for her; but stooping down herself, sought with her parasol to bring to light the lost treasure, but in vain.

Quite a number of persons gathered around, and she, fearing to lose the prize if others united in the search, hastily drew off the light kid glove from her delicate hand, and baring her arm, thrust it down into the filth and brought up a handful of dirt, slimy mud; but the ring was not there. Again she dipped into the filth, and again, but with the same result.

The fair, white hand was now covered with the refuse of the street, but what did she care? She was not ashamed; a treasure was there, and if it could be found she would find it.

Again she tries, and this time sees gleaming in the handful of filth, the sparkling gem.

Is she not repaid?

Something is lying on the ground, at the side of the walk, seemingly a mass of filth and rags—a man beastly drunk—but in the midst of it all, there is a gem worth far more than gold or diamonds. That man has a soul; an immortal, never-dying soul. Who will stand the staring gaze and sneer of the lookers-on to save that treasure—to lift the man, seemingly below the level of the beast, to the high and glorious privilege of a child of God?—John D. Gough.

## DEMOREST MEDAL CONTEST BUREAU.

### "FROM CONTEST TO CONQUEST."

Education of Youth in the Principles of Temperance and Prohibition of the Liquor Traffic.

By Means of a Series of Elocutionary Contests in which Silver, Gold and Diamond Medals of Honor will be Awarded the Successful Competitors.

Mr. W. Jennings Demorest of New York has devised a plan for promoting the development of public sentiment on prohibition lines.

Recognizing the intense interest always taken by the public in everything of the nature of a contest or competition, he has developed a scheme for utilizing this tendency to secure the presentation and consideration of sound argument on the prohibition question. He has published a series of capital books of selections entitled "From Contest to Conquest." He has had prepared a number of magnificent Silver, Gold and Diamond Medals. These Medals he generously donates to young people who make the best elocutionary presentation of selections from his books on the following plan:

A public meeting to be arranged, for which the recitations will form the programme, which may be interspersed with music.

Three disinterested persons of intelligence are to be chosen to act as judges, for whom suitable blanks will be furnished. Judges are advised to avoid a tie, as but one Medal can be presented at a contest.

A competition class shall consist of not less than six nor more than ten persons.

When not more than six young persons of either sex, between the ages of twelve and twenty-five, shall recite before an audience selections taken from either of the volumes "From Contest to Conquest," the one adjudged to have made the best recitation will be awarded a Silver Medal in satin-lined case.

When not less than six of the Silver Medals are secured by as many contestants, the winners will be entitled to compete for a Gold Medal.

When eight or more have won Gold Medals they can compete for a Grand Gold Medal.

When eight or more have won Grand Gold Medals, the holders may compete for a handsome Gold Medal studded with diamonds.

On these terms the Medals will be presented by W. Jennings Demorest, free of expense.

The headquarters of the Demorest movement are at No. 10 East 14th St., New York City. F. S. Spence of Toronto is, however, the Canadian Superintendent, and will cheerfully and promptly supply information to all who desire to take hold of this work.

A very small fee will be charged for each medal to cover necessary cost of postage, etc.

Selections.

TO ARMS, MY SISTERS.

BY MARGARET FYNDGE.

Listen, sisters, while I tell you,  
Of a life by sorrow clouded,  
Of a childhood without sunshine,  
Of a girlhood darkly shrouded,  
Of long days and nights of anguish,  
Of bitter tears, and sobs, and sighing,  
Of wild prayers and sad beseechings,  
Met with naught but cruel replying.

Of a man's life that brings only  
Scenes of gloom, and pain, and  
sadness,  
Visions of a child affrighted,  
Fleeing from a father's madness;  
Clinging to a trembling mother,  
Who can scarce a moment shield her,  
When, compelled by blows and curses,  
To his rage is forced to yield her.

Of a girl who wedded, thinking  
There was no one like her lover;  
That at last her cares had vanished;  
But before the year was over,  
Saw the home light fading, dying,  
And the old clouds gath'ring o'er her,  
Saw her prince—himself discerning  
Humbled in the dust before her.

Oh! the hours of weary watching,  
Oh! the days of silent weeping,  
Oh! the pain in head and bosom,  
Oh! the nights that knew no sleeping,  
Then a baby came to bless her—  
Precious gift from heaven, seeming—  
Life once more was worth the living;  
Hope again on her was beaming.

And she guarded him from evil,  
Through the anxious years that  
brought him  
Out of boyhood into manhood,  
And the sweetest lessons taught him;  
But, in vain, the spell was on him,  
And her faithful love forsaking,  
He his mother left, to pray for  
That last sleep that knows no waking.

This is but one woman's story,  
But, alas! a million others  
Could the self same story tell you,  
Of the fearful curse that smothers  
All the good in those it falls on,  
Then to arms, oh! sisters' mothers,  
Wives and daughters, for the righting  
Of such wrong needs bravest fighting.

Arm to battle with the creatures,  
Now in basest triumph swelling,  
Who, to poison soul and body,  
Thrice accursed drink are selling;  
And who every day and hour,  
Stronger grew in wealth and power,  
But be firm, their weapons braving,  
For success will be the saving  
Of our husbands, sons and brothers,  
North, South, East, West, sound  
war's alarms;  
To arms my sisters all, to arms!  
—The Constitution.

FALLEN!

BY MRS. J. MAC NAIR WRIGHT.

"They have secured a jury in the Welles case, and the trial will now go on," said Mr. Osborne to me.  
"I cannot see reason for other than a short trial and a capital sentence," I replied; "it was a most cruel, outrageous murder."  
"Hostility to an execution is so great," said Mr. Osborne, "that the sentence will likely be to the Penitentiary. It should be for life, but I suppose fifteen or twenty years will cover it."

"That will be a life sentence for James Welles," I said; "yes, and to think, five years ago I voted to send that man to the Legislature!"  
"How could you do it! He was a hard drinker, violent when drunk. When he lived by the Lake, he often came home insane from liquor, and turned all his family out of doors; often in snow and storm."

"Yes it was horrible. Fact is I should not have voted at all, when there was not a decent candidate before us. Jim Welles came of a good family; was fairly well educated; a fine, easy, fluent speaker; a popular man when himself, a man of some property, and anxious to educate those very children whom he drove, half naked, from the house, while the demon possessed him. He had them all in turn in schools or colleges. The other candidate at that time, was just as drunken, was ignorant and vile to a degree. Still there was no excuse for my helping to get Jim Welles into the Legislature, and I'm ashamed of it. He went, and served his two winters. Kept himself pretty straight during that time, too. I think the death of his wife sobered

him for a while. Poor soul, she was worn out with the unrest and terrors of her life, and finally died leaving a grown son, three girls just on the verge of womanhood, and a pair of boys almost babies."

"In the care of such a father!"  
"And in just eleven months, a thoroughly respectable woman of middle age, married him," said Mr. Osborne.

"How could she do it, knowing the lot of her predecessor?"

"It was strange; yet Jim Welles always had a way of propitiating people, and holding friends. He is a fine-looking man, of good address, and his family, after all his outbreaks and scandals, were fond of him. You see it has gone in this way with Jim—years of hard drinking, but with weeks or even months of sobriety; sober-time getting less and less; and finally all his power of resistance going with a rush like an undermined dike. About two and a half years ago, he sat down to steady drinking. He paid no attention to his farm, it was a fine farm, but he left it all to the inexperience of his son. He had already laid a mortgage on the farm, and now, instead of paying the interest, he only tried to add more to the original loan. He sat all day drinking and gambling; his affairs went to ruin."

"About a year ago I was in the county clerk's office, when Jim Welles came in. I never saw such a horrible expression in any face; his eyes were deep red all over, like those of a ravening wolf; when he spoke, instead of his former fluent tongue, he had a boggling, harsh, stammering speech. He seemed morose, unwilling to talk. When he went out I said to the clerk, 'Woolsey, mark my words, within a year that man will commit either suicide or murder. There is blood in his eye, he will have blood on his hands soon.' It was only three months before he committed a wanton murder."

"Yes," I said, "I followed the man to whom he owed money, into a hotel, and shot him through the head—a neighbor, his benefactor, a friend of his family, whose only crime had been that he had loaned him money, and now wanted the money paid or at least the interest on it. His victim, Louis Bayliss, was a good man."

"And that cruel shot did not end it," said Mr. Osborne. "Perhaps you do not know that the eldest son of Bayliss lay sick of typhoid fever; the news of his father's death occasioned a relapse, and he died. Jim Welles' eldest girl had been married a year. The news of the murder somehow reached her, when her baby was two days old. In three days she was dead, and the baby soon followed her. That makes four deaths from the one shot of a drunken man. When I saw him in the clerk's office, he recalled to me the story in the gospel, of the man possessed by a legion of devils. I saw him two months ago; he has become wasted by remorse and long imprisonment; cut off from drink, his life is divided between an agonized craving for liquor, and a horrible agony of memory, as he recalls his dead wife, his murdered friend, and his ruined family."

"And what of the family?"  
"The eldest daughter, as I told you, died; the son is hired out as farmer, to a neighbor; and two young girls went to work with a cousin of their mother, a dressmaker; the two little boys were taken by compassionate friends; Jim Welles sold his farm and all he possessed, to secure money for his lawyers, after the Bayliss claims were satisfied."  
"And what about the Bayliss family?"  
"You can imagine the state of Mrs. Bayliss; her husband and eldest son dead, seven children under sixteen to provide for. All this wreck from one man's drinking."

"Let us see what might have been. Jim Welles started in life with good health, good education, good family, a fair property, an excellent wife, healthy bright children. What might he have been?"

"I can tell you, if Welles had lived up to his opportunities, he would have surely been a great man. He stood fair, by a good use of his popular parts, his easy oratory, to become a party idol hereabouts. Instead—a criminal; a week from now a convict; soon one of the Penitentiary dead, and all from drink."

"Tell me, is it true that he had two brothers who went much the same way; drink, quarrels, manslaughter?"

"It is true. One is now a fugitive from justice, one died awaiting trial. It is the curse of strong drink that has ruined that family."

How art thou fallen!—N. T. Advocate.

NOTES OF NEWS

OF WORK ALL AROUND THE WORLD.

Mr. John G. Woolley is talked of as the Prohibition Party candidate for United States President.

In the British House of Commons recently, Mr. W. S. Craic stated that Great Britain now has 7,000,000 abstainers.

The Good Templars of London, England, are arranging for the organization of a lodge made up of deaf and dumb persons.

Lady Henry Somerset and Miss Willard are among the parties expected to address the great Anti-alcohol Congress to be held in Basle, Switzerland, on the 20th, 21st and 22nd of August next.

Greenville Masonic Lodge in the State of Mississippi, has expelled five members during the year for selling liquor. The action of the Lodge was sustained on an appeal to the Grand Lodge.

The Independent is a breezy four-page monthly prohibition paper issued by the Independent Publishing Company of Manitow, Manitoba. It supports the Patron political party which in Manitoba has declared in favor of total prohibition.

Dr. Walmsly of Darenth Asylum in Great Britain says the most potent causes of insanity are hereditary transmission and alcoholic intemperance. No less than one-half of all occurring cases of insanity are due to inherited taint, one fourth of all occurring cases of insanity are due to drink.

The Cosmos, France's leading scientific journal, says the question of alcoholism is still the order of the day. In the insane asylum the intellectual decadence of sixteen per cent, of the inmates is attributable to drunkenness. The number seven years ago, was but eleven per cent.

At the annual meeting of the London Temperance Hospital held last month, Dr. Benjamin Ward Richardson, senior member of the staff, reported that "Out of the 1,044 cases treated during last year, the death-rate had only been between five and six per cent. There could be nothing better than that in the kingdom, in Europe, or in America."

The W. C. T. U. expedition has sailed for Great Britain bearing the famous world's petition. A public demonstration of welcome will be given the party in the Albert Hall, Kensington, on Thursday evening, June 20th. This will probably be the largest temperance meeting ever held. The hall seats 15,000.

The annual meeting of the National Temperance Society of the United States was held in New York on May 14th. The report of the publishing agent showed 26 new publications added to the list during the year, making 2,108 now in the catalogue. The number of pages of literature issued during the year was 31,040,748.

In spite of earnest protests and strong opposition, the Board of License Commissioners of the City of Toronto have authorized the sale of intoxicating liquor on the Island. This action is simply a high-handed outrage in defiance of public opinion in the interests of the liquor traffic, and one for which there is not a shadow of an excuse.

The Woman's Liberal Federation, a great political organization in England, has held its annual Council Meetings. Among the resolutions adopted were one declaring in favor of the local veto bill, one for prohibiting the sale of liquor during elections, one in favor of Sunday closing of public houses, and the establishment of homes of inebriates.

Sir Leonard Tilley has written a letter to Dr. Dawson Burns of England, in which he says that the conclusions of the Royal Commission should not effect the discussions in the British House of Commons on the question of local option. He says "Canada has long since endorsed that principle and maintains it. The movement is steadily in the direction of greater stringency instead of modification or repeal."

Gambrinus, a liquor paper, published at Vienna, Austria, has prepared statistics showing the beer consumption of the world for the year 1893.

Among the figures given are the following, showing the gallons drunk by the different countries: German Empire, 1,143,651,391; Great Britain and Ireland, 1,380,876,000; America, 1,302,300,000. The per capita consumption of Germany is 10 gallons, of Great Britain 34, and of America 19.

The police report for the City of Edinburgh, for the year ending December 31st, 1891, contains a good deal of information of value to temperance workers. Of 7,281 persons arrested during the year, 5,005 were drunk when arrested. The number of arrests on the charge of being drunk and incapable, was 2,157. Of the persons arrested for this offense, 1,653 were women. The licenses issued were in the ratio of one to every 384 of the population.

TAKING THE CONSEQUENCES.

"I have been drinking whiskey every day for thirty-five years," remarked a gentleman of sixty, rather peevishly, "and I don't see but I have as good a constitution as the average man of my age. I was never drunk in my life." He was telling the truth, but to learn the whole truth you would have to study his children. The oldest, a young lady, had perfect health; the second, a young man, was of a remarkably nervous and excitable temperament, as different from his phlegmatic father as possible; the third, a young lady of seventeen, was epileptic and always had very poor health. Did the father's whiskey drinking have anything to do with these facts? This instance may be duplicated in almost every community. Think over the families of your acquaintance in which the father has long been a moderate drinker, and observe the facts as to the health of the children. Can any man "drink and take the consequences," or must his children take the consequences? So says the Quarterly Journal of Inebriety.

Mrs. E. B. Ingalls, national superintendent department of narcotics, reports of legislation on this question: "All states except the following have laws forbidding the sale of tobacco or cigarettes to minors—Alaska, Arizona, Indian Territory, Louisiana, Missouri, Montana, Oklahoma and Texas. Missouri passed this law. An act authorizing and empowering cities, towns and villages to prohibit by ordinance the sale of cigarettes and cigarette wrappers to minors."

THE BLACK KNIGHT.



REV. J. H. HECTOR,

is open for engagements in Canada. SOME SPECIMEN EXTRACTS:—

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

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

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

"The audience alternately roared with laughter, or tried to still their quivering lips."—Montreal Witness.

"An interesting story, told in eloquent language, in which the pathetic and the humorous were blended in a masterly manner."—San Jose Mercury.

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

For terms and dates address

F. S. SPENCE, Toronto.

## OUR WAR CRY.

The war drums are beating,  
The soldiers, and flight  
To Intemperance,  
To get from his height,  
The girl of armors,  
His wife "night,  
I'll give you a sword—  
"We conquer—or die."

The drums are sounding  
From the shore,  
Your swords and your lances  
Yours slumber no more.  
At, shout in your glory,  
Your caps waving high,  
We are fighting for freedom,  
We conquer—or die."

March forth to the battle  
All fearless and calm,  
The strength of your spirit  
Throw into your arm;  
And let your proud motto  
Ring up to the sky,  
Till the very stars echo  
"We conquer—or die."

Strike deep and unerring:  
Nor dare to retreat,  
Though thousands by thousands  
The enemy meet.  
The thicker the foemen,  
The firmer stand by,  
Remembering your watchword—  
"We conquer—or die."

Go forth in the pathway  
Your forefathers trod,  
Ye, too, fight for freedom,  
Your leader is God.  
Fling out your broad banners  
Against the blue sky,  
And shout like true soldiers,  
"We conquer—or die."

Not chains for the tyrant,  
For chains are in vain,  
He is planning already  
To break them in twain.  
But raise your deep voices  
And shout the war-cry—  
"Death, death for the tyrant,  
We conquer—or die."

—Mrs. C. E. D. Munafeld.

## "THE LOWER ORDERS."

Who are the "lower orders?"  
Not those who toil all day,  
And for fair wages and good work,  
As honest workmen may.  
Faithful to wife and kind to child,  
And true to self and God;  
Such men are of the noblest  
Who life's rough paths have trod.

These are the higher orders,  
The self-restrained and strong,  
Too great to yield to selfishness,  
Too proud to do the wrong.  
Who copy Christ of Nazareth,  
And live and walk like He,  
And claim their rights as freemen  
Since He has made them free.

Noble, not low, although they live  
In houses small and mean,  
Are these, the masters of themselves,  
With heart and conscience clean;  
With brave eyes lifted unabashed,  
With courage to endure;  
These are the blest and happiest,  
For "blessed are the pure."

They are the "lower orders"  
Who practice low deceit;  
The drones in hives of industry,  
The loungers in the street.  
The self-indulgent sons of vice,  
The sullen and untrue;  
Whose useless hands are stretched to  
take,  
But are not skilled to do.

There are no "lower orders"  
But these, the self-made low;  
Men are despised and scorned because  
They choose to have it so.  
Unworthiness, not poverty,  
Alone supplies the ban,  
Which keeps the hand of fellowship  
Of man from brother man.

—The Methodist Temp. Magazine.

## A GOOD RESOLVE.

I'll never use tobacco, no,  
It is a filthy weed;  
I'll never put it in my mouth,  
Said little Robert Reed.

Why, there was idle Jerry Jones,  
As dirty as a pig,  
Who smoked when only ten years old,  
And thought it made him big.

He'd puff along the open street,  
As if he had no shame,  
He'd sit beside the hotel door  
And there he'd do the same.

He spent his time and money, too,  
And made his mother sad;  
She feared a worthless man would grow  
From such a worthless lad.

Oh, no, I'll never smoke or chew,  
'Tis very wrong indeed;  
It hurts the health and makes bad  
breath.

Said little Robert Reed.

—Songs for Little Ones at Home.

## A SCRAP OF PAPER.

The poet Tennyson could take a  
worthless piece of paper and by writing  
a poem on it make it worth \$85,000—  
that's genius.

Vanderbilt can write a few words on  
a sheet of paper and make it worth  
\$5,000,000—that's capital.

The ditch-digger works ten hours a  
day and shovels three or four tons of  
earth for \$2—that's labor.

The mechanic can take a material  
worth \$5 and make it into a watch  
worth \$100—that's skill.

The merchant can take an article  
worth 75 cents and sell it for \$1—that's  
business.

The mother sends her bright-eyed  
boy to school. On the way he passes  
the licensed sin. He learns by degrees,  
he becomes a loafer, a gambler, a  
drunkard; all that's the outgrowth of a  
sin—that's the saloon.—*Iowa Temperance Magazine.*

## HEREDITY.

A specialist in children's diseases,  
who has for twelve years been carefully  
noting the difference between twelve  
families of drinkers and twelve families  
of temperate ones, reports that he  
found the twelve drinking families  
produced in 'nose years fifty-seven  
children and the temperates sixty-one.  
Of the drinkers twenty-five children  
died in the first week of life, as against  
six on the other side. Among the  
children of the drinkers were five who  
were idiots, five so stunted in growth  
as to be really dwarfs, five when older  
became epileptics; one, a boy, had  
grave chorea, ending in idiocy; five  
more were diseased and deformed, and  
two of the epileptics became inheri-  
tance drinkers. Ten only of the fifty-  
seven were normal in body and mind.  
On the part of the sixty-one of the  
temperates, two only showed inherited  
nervous defects; five died in the first  
week of weakness, while four in later  
years of childhood had curable nervous  
diseases, and fifty were in every way  
sound in body and mind.—*Temperance National Advocate*

## LITTLE TONG WONG.

BY EDWARD CARSWELL.

Melican man welly funny. I washee  
dishee for Melican lady. She say,  
'Tong, be welly careful not to breakee  
dishee. They much money cost.' so I  
careful not to breakee dishee. Then I  
waitee on table. Missee put much  
bottle on table. Melican man drinkee  
out of bottle. Missee she drinkee too.  
Then they laugh and get much funny.  
Then they get mad. Melican man he  
throw dishee on floor, and breakee all  
to pieces. Then Missee throw sugar  
bowl at Melican man, breakee all to  
pieces; (sugar bowl, not Melican man).  
Then he kick over table, and breakee  
lots of dishes.

Then I run away. Next day I say,  
I makes it allee lightee, so I hide bottle  
away. When Missee say 'Tong, where  
is bottle?' I say, 'Allee lightee, Missee,  
I throw him away so he no more  
breakee dishes, they so much cost.'  
Then she welly mad, callee me 'little  
fool,' and 'heathen Chinee,' Melican  
man welly funny.

Yes, Tong Wong, we are funny,  
although crazy would be a more  
appropriate word. It costs the nation  
millions of dollars every year for  
broken dishes, broken bones, broken  
homes, broken fortunes, and broken  
hearts, all through this bottle; and  
yet we put it on the table. But  
the strangest part of it is that we  
think we can pay for the dishes by  
charging the man who sells us the  
bottle a large price for the privilege,  
which he charges back to us. And  
we pay the whole bill. Tong, it is  
funny.—*Edward Carswell.*

## THE LITTLE ONES.

I have seen a man strip his child in  
the street, and take the clothes to  
pledge, in order to get drink.—*A Pawn-  
broker's testimony.*

In Iceland there are ten Juvenile  
Temples, every one of which has over  
100 members, one of them having 502  
names on its roll.

Of 52 pawnbrokers in Birmingham,  
13 say that the pawning of children's  
clothing constitutes from 10 to 20 per  
cent. of the general trade.—*The  
Child's Guardian.*

The drunkard's children come into  
the world mentally and physically  
weak. In one lunatic asylum, out of  
some three hundred idiots, half were  
found to be the children of drunken  
parents.—*Dr. J. B. Hellier, Leeds, 1864.*

The birds of the air will tear feathers  
from their breasts for the comfort of  
their young in the nest, and it is sad to  
know that there are homes where  
parents strip the clothing from their  
children for drink.—*Dr. Stowell Rogers.*

In a paper read before the Philoso-  
phical Society of Liverpool, in 1863, the  
authors, Dr. H. R. Jones and Mr. H.  
E. Davis, state that nine out of every  
thousand children born in Liverpool,  
die by violent means, and the con-  
clusion could not be avoided that the  
great source of this criminal violence  
is drink. They also state that more of  
these untimely deaths occur on Satur-  
day night than upon every other night  
of the week.—*W. C. T. U. Bulletin.*

The New York Voice tells us that,  
the national conference of charities  
and corrections was held last week in  
New Haven, and among the papers  
read before it was one by Rev. E. P.  
Savage, of St. Paul, on children  
deserted by their parents. Statistics  
were presented that seemed to indicate  
that in the entire Union 24,000 children  
are deserted every year by one or  
both of their parents. In about nine  
cases out of ten the parent who deserts  
the child is the father. In mentioning  
the "occasions" for this crime,  
"intemperance" is put at the begin-  
ning of the list.

## LIQUOR SELLING IN IOWA.

Des Moines is having a lesson on  
the evil results of the action taken by  
the Legislature permitting violation of  
the State Prohibitory Law. Ex-  
Governor Larrabee has published a  
statement showing that under pro-  
hibition the convicts in the State  
Penitentiary decreased in three years  
from 8,533 to 6,808. At present the  
number is largely augmented. For  
1864 there were 10,108. In the five  
months of 1865 already gone by, there  
has been an increase of 549 over the  
number for the same months of last  
year.

## THE DRINK TRAFFIC DEFINED.

It is a business which is opposed by  
every true clergyman in the country.

It is a business which every mer-  
chant and business man hates and  
detests.

It is a business which is the standing  
dread of every mother.

It is a business which makes ninety  
per cent. of the pauperism for which  
the tax-payer has to pay.

It is a business which makes ninety  
per cent. of the business of the criminal  
courts.

It is a business which keeps employed  
an army of policemen in the cities.

It is a business which puts out the  
fire on the hearth, and condemns wives  
and children to hunger, cold and rags.

It is a business which fosters vice  
for profit and educates in wickedness  
for gain.

Drunkenness comprises all other  
vices. It is the dictionary for vice; for  
it includes every vice known to man.

Drunkenness means speculation, theft,  
robbery, arson, forgery, murder; for  
it leads to all these crimes.—*Louisville  
Courier Journal.*

## WHOM IT BENEFITS.

Prohibition benefits the butcher,  
because he will sell more steaks and  
fewer five cent soup bones.

The baker because his bread will go  
into homes where the black bottle and  
growler held sway.

The clothier, because the overworn  
garments will be cast aside and not be  
made over a dozen times.

The shoemaker, because many who  
now go barefooted, even in bad  
weather, will become wearer of shoes.

The publisher, because men and  
women, having more desire for  
advancement, will naturally take to  
reading: the old greasy, fifty-times  
read newspaper of the grog shop hav-  
ing lost its powers, the whole family  
will read.

The landlords, because they can then  
collect their rents and get better prices.

The farmers, because more will be  
consumed of better quality and at  
better prices.

The preachers, because more men  
would join the church, and improve  
their opportunity to do good.

The buggy maker, because more men  
could afford to ride.

The iron merchant, because the  
increased use for useful material would  
demand his services.

Merchants, mechanics, and manu-  
facturers of all kinds, because the one  
billion five hundred million dollars now  
spent for liquor in this country would  
go into legitimate circulation for  
wealthful and useful pursuits.

The foregoing are some of the finan-  
cial reasons why all classes will be  
benefited by the prohibition of the  
manufacture and sale of alcoholic  
beverages. The moral reasons are too  
numerous to mention, and the political  
reasons are myriad.—*Southern Journal.*

## TOUCH NOT.

Think of it, boys, the next time you  
take up a cigarette, drop it—as you  
would a coal of fire. The latter would  
simply burn your fingers; but this  
burns up good health, good resolutions,  
good manners, good memories, good  
faculties, and often honesty and truth-  
fulness as well.

A bright boy of thirteen came under  
the spell of cigarettes. He grew stupid,  
and subject to nervous twitching, till  
finally he was obliged to give up his  
studies. When asked why he did not  
throw away his miserable cigarettes,  
the poor boy replied, with tears, that  
he had often tried to do so, but could  
not.

Another boy of eleven was made  
crazy by cigarette smoking, and was  
taken to an insane asylum in Orange  
County, New York. He was regarded  
as a violent and dangerous maniac,  
exhibiting some of the signs peculiar  
to hydrophobia.

The white spots on the tongue and  
inside the cheeks, called smokers'  
patches, are thought by Sir Morell  
Mackenzie to be more common with  
users of cigarettes than with other  
smokers.

"Does cigarette smoking injure the  
lungs?" asked some one of a leading  
New York physician. For his answer,  
the doctor lighted a cigarette, and  
inhaling a mouthful of smoke, blew it  
through the corner of his handkerchief,  
which he held tightly over his mouth.  
A dark brown stain was distinctly vis-  
ible. "Just such a stain," said the  
doctor, "is left upon the lungs." If  
you ever smoke another cigarette,  
think of the stains you are making.

There is a disease called the cigarette  
eye, which is regarded as dangerous.  
A film comes over the eye, appearing  
and disappearing at intervals. And  
did you know that boys have been  
made blind by smoking cigarettes?  
How would you like to part with your  
sight, and never again behold the light  
of day or the faces of your friends?

Shall I give you two or three pictures?  
A writer greatly interested in young  
people (Josiah Leeds) describes a pitiful  
spectacle which he saw—a pale, woo-  
begone boy, seemingly less than ten  
years old, standing at the entrance of  
an alley, without a hat, his dilapidated  
trousers very ragged at the knees, his  
hands in his pockets, shivering with  
cold, yet whiffing away at a cigarette.

Dr. Hammond says: "I saw in  
Washington a wretched looking child,  
scarcely five years old, smoking a  
cigarette, and blowing the smoke from  
his nostrils. His pale pinched face was  
twitching convulsively, his little  
shoulders were bent, and his whole  
appearance was that of an old man."—  
*Christian at Work.*