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THE CAMP FIRE.

A Monthly Record and Advocate of the Temperance Reform.

VOL. IV. No. 3.

TORONTO, ONT. SEPTEMBER, 1897.

25 CENTS PER YEAR

Do not hesitate to take this paper from the Post Office. If you have not paid for it in advance, some one else has done so for you, or it is sent you free.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

ABOUT OTHER WORK AND WORKERS.

THE CALL TO DUTY.

Under the above heading J. M. Walton, G.W.P. of the Sons of Temperance of Ontario has issued a ringing call to members of his Order to prepare for political action in view of the approaching Provincial election.

After quoting the strong declaration made by the Dominion Alliance at its mid-summer session regarding the duty of securing the nomination and election of prohibitionists, he goes on to say:

"We ask immediate attention to political affairs. See that the candidate or party selected to contest your constituency is sound on this great question. Our need is men who will promote our cause by legislation and by enforcement of law. Mortality and religion must not be subverted in politics. Every elector who is on the side of right must stand true and insist on his principles. Zeal, vigilance, and ceaseless activity are absolutely necessary to success."

An earnest appeal is also made for support of the Scott Act and local option by-laws and for action to secure the reduction of licenses in every locality in which such action has any prospect of success.

THE TRAIL OF THE SERPENT.

The month of August has been like the months that went before it, prolific in fearful results of the liquor traffic. The Toronto investigation into the great John Eaton fire, showed that the watchman the night of the disaster, had been furnished with a bottle of whiskey. Many fearful fatalities might be mentioned, among them the death of a Toronto man murdered by an angry bar-keeper in Chicago, the death by delirium tremens of a Russian at Milwaukee, the wholesale poisoning of a number of Indians by a mixture of whiskey and coal oil at Sitka, and a terrible drunken riot at a picnic near Kendall, Ark. in which one man was killed and another seriously wounded and a result of which was the lynching of six of the rioters. Still in Canada, the United States and other civilized communities the cause of these evils has the protection of the law.

THE W.C.T.U.

Preparations for the Dominion Woman's Christian Temperance Union Convention and the World's Bi-ennial W.C.T.U. Session, both to be held next month in the City of Toronto, are in a forward condition. An energetic local committee is superintending details, laying and working out plans with an energy that must preclude anything but success. In this work valuable help is being given by the *Templar* of Hamilton, which is publishing from week to week, interesting biographical sketches of the leaders who will take part in the conventions, announcements of the various officers, and full reports of the doings of the different committees. The City of Toronto Council is in hearty sympathy with the work of making the occasion one of unusual interest and has shown its practical sympathy with the efforts in this direction of the local white-ribboners.

NOVA SCOTIA SONS.

The third quarterly session of Nova Scotia Grand Division S. of T. held at Westport on August 3rd and 4th, is reported as being unusually enjoyable and interesting. The Committee on State of the Order reported that the results of extension work had been very successful. Strongly worded resolutions were adopted calling for energetic support of the prohibition bill to be introduced at next session of the Legislature and impressing upon members the importance of the approaching Plebiscite campaign.

MARITIME ROYAL TEMPLARS.

The Grand Council of the Maritime Province R. T. of T. held its 10th annual session at Gibson, N.B. on August 11th and 12th. The Grand Secretary reported finances in very good condition, but the membership is showing a slight decrease. The report of the Committee on Political Action strongly recommended independent action on the part of voters. A big platform meeting was held on the evening of the first day, addressed by a number of prominent workers. The principal officers elected for the coming year are: G. C., J. G. Simpson, Centreville; G. V. C., H. C. Creed, Fredericton; G. Sec., W. L. McFarlane, ashwaüksis.

PERMITTED LAW BREAKING.

Some time ago Sir Wilfrid Lawson called attention in the Imperial House of Commons to the fact that the liquor sold in the Parliament Buildings was sold contrary to law. The Attorney-General acknowledged that this was the case. Just before the prorogation of Parliament a bill to legalize this liquor selling was introduced into the House of Commons. It could only be pushed through without discussion by general consent. Sir Wilfrid refused to allow this to be done and accordingly the measure was laid over. The illegal sale of liquor still goes on and the Attorney-General refuses to suppress it.

S. OF T. IN GREAT BRITAIN.

The National Division of Sons of Temperance for Great Britain and Ireland, reports an encouraging increase in membership during the past year. There are now 514 Subordinate Divisions in operation with a membership of 37,619. The Juvenile department reports 362 sections with 16,300 members. The total membership gain in both departments during the year, has been 4,131.

A GREAT YEAR'S WORK.

The National Temperance Society of the United States reports receipts for literature sold during the past year of \$19,849. The total number of pages printed during the year is given as 18,026,350, making a total since the organization of the society of 982,071, 932 pages. Who can estimate the good done by this great agency?

SCOTLAND.

The *Good Templar* of Glasgow, Scotland, has come to hand with an extensive and interesting report of the 28th annual session of the Scotch Grand Lodge which was held recently at Stirling. A feature of the occasion was an out-door gathering at which 10,000 people were present and a great procession in which 6,000 Good Templars took part. At the head of this procession were five lodges each of which has a membership of over 200.

The Grand Secretary's Report showed a total membership of 73,453 adults and juveniles, being an increase of 5,408 during the past twelve months. The number of Subordinate Lodges now working is 800 and the number of Juvenile Temples 408.

AWAY BEHIND.

A striking evidence of the difference between the temperance sentiment of

Canada and Great Britain is shown in the reports published in English papers of the proceedings of the Wesleyan Conference recently held at Leeds. A memorial was presented to that body praying for legislation debaring manufacturers of intoxicating liquor from holding official positions in churches. The Conference refused to endorse the proposal.

THE ARCHBISHOP OF CANTERBURY ON DRINK TEMPTATIONS.

His Grace the Archbishop, when presiding at a Temperance Congress as Bishop of London, some years ago, made the following observations in the course of his opening address:

"We desire legislation for one main purpose—viz, the removal of temptation. We do not desire to coerce people to join us. We have not the smallest desire to coerce people either to be moderate or to be total abstainers, but we do very earnestly desire to remove temptation as far as we possibly can out of the path of a very large number who now are showing that they have not the strength to resist it if they meet with it. What we find spoiling almost all our efforts that are made by all the preachers of temperance, by the ministers of the Gospel, by the most devoted and fervent servants of Christ in this work—what we find the great obstacle and hindrance to all their work is that, go where you will, they are surrounded, they are beset, they are *haunted by temptation*. A man cannot take a walk from his house towards the country in any of our great towns without passing temptation again and again; and if he has any weakness in the direction of self-indulgence, the temptation which he might resist, if it were once or twice, becomes irresistible when it is so frequently repeated. We desire, if we can, to set all men free from this haunting, this perpetually besetting tyranny of the presence of temptation at every turn. That is the great aim we have before us in regard to all legislation. It is, of course, very commonly said that our aim is to interfere with liberty; but this is not so. What we desire is that, if possible, weak men may be upheld, for they are, as things now stand, positively compelled to face temptations that have proved in so many thousands of instances too great for their strength." —*League Journal*.

PROHIBITION IN KANSAS.

A paragraph has been going the round of the press to the effect that for the first time in sixteen years a public-house has been publicly opened in the State of Kansas, which had been running since May, 1881, on prohibition lines. This was said to forebode the end of prohibition in the State. Even the *Church of England Temperance Chronicle* reproduced the item without one word of suggestion that it might be required to be confirmed or modified before being believed. Agents of the liquor traffic are proverbially mendacious as regards their calling. A few persons opened a saloon in the principal streets of Topeka, which is the capital of Kansas. But with what result? Hear what Judge Welsh, of Topeka, has to say about the matter: "I wish you could have seen the people when they heard of it. A dozen mad dogs turned loose could not have created greater excitement. A great mass meeting was at once held, and the public officials were asked to do their duty or step down and out. The proprietor and bar-tender were in goal in twenty-four hours. Other arrests followed, and to-day there is not even one 'Joint' in our city." The people soon made short work of the action of what are called "Jointists." The Judge adds—"All the talk of prohibition or its enforcement being abandoned

in Kansas is false. Kansas is a sober State, and she will never again tolerate the saloon." —*Western Temperance Herald*.

LATEST NEWS.

The quarterly meeting of Wentworth and Lincoln Lodges, I.O.G.T., was held in the Workmen's hall on Saturday afternoon and evening. Every lodge in the District was represented, and the reports of the various delegates were most encouraging. Prominent among the visitors present were Mrs. S. A. Mitchell, P.G.V.T.; Mrs. Dr. Millward, P.D.V.T.; A. Newell, P.G.M., and A. Bouslaugh, P.D.G.C.T. During the coming quarter the D.C.T. and D.C. will visit every lodge in the jurisdiction, and the indications are that there will be a revival of Good Templary in the District during the ensuing term. A. Murray, of Costa Rica, an old and valued member of International Lodge, was present at the evening session and gave a short address. A letter of regret at not being able to attend was read from G. Spence, G.C.T., of Toronto, and considerable disappointment was felt at the absence of the chief executive officer. The next meeting of the District Lodge will be held at Hamilton on Saturday, November 20.

The Grand Superintendent of Juvenile Temples, Bro. F. S. Morison, paid a visit to the city last week and called on the G.S. and G.C.T. Some important juvenile topics were discussed, and arrangements were made for increasing the territory of District No. 16.

SMOKING.

Dialogue for Two Boys.

ALFRED.

Johnny, why don't you learn to smoke? You're such a funny, sad old poke! The boys all round our house, they say They're going to learn to smoke to-day.

JOHN.

I'd like to see them, then, to-night. I guess they'll all look like a fright; Pale-faced, red-eyed, and stomachs sick, They'll find it's but a sorry trick.

ALFRED.

Oh, yes! but when they've learned it well, They each can then cut such a swell, And be so manly; don't you see? It's just as fine as it can be.

JOHN.

And next they'll learn to swear and chew; Those are the things that some men do, And is it manly, do you think, To smoke and chew and swear and drink?

ALFRED.

A man can smoke and leave the rest; A man can do what he thinks best; He's not obliged to do the whole— A man should have some self-control,

JOHN.

Yes, that is true, and so I think, If one would never learn to drink, He'd better never learn to smoke, Though he be called a "sad old poke,"

I want my body and my brain Should be kept pure and free from stain; I want my money to buy books; I want to keep my own good looks.

Yes, you my laugh, but never mind, I don't mean to be left behind By any really manly man; I'm bound to do the best I can.

ALFRED.

I guess you're right, and here's my hand; Johnny, with you, I'll take my stand; I'll try to be a manly man, And do, like you the best I can. *Elizabeth T. Larkin in The Banner.*

The Camp Fire.

A MONTHLY JOURNAL
OF TEMPERANCE PROGRESS.

SPECIALY 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, 1897

THE GREAT CONVENTIONS.

If the most enthusiastic and earnest work can ensure the fullest success, then the success of the great Women's Christian Temperance Union meetings to be held in the city next month, is already ensured.

At present it looks as if there is no probability of any hitch in the carrying out of the programme originally drawn up. Nearly all the distinguished workers who were expected to be present, have accepted the invitations tendered them. There will be present a notable array of those who have done so much to mould aright the thought and action of many lives. It will be a gathering representative of the World's Christian Temperance sentiment such as has not before been held in the Dominion.

All the meetings will be worth attending. All the addresses will be worth listening to and reading. Every day's work will be productive of incalculable good.

Those who come to Toronto for these great events will be well repaid for the time and money they spend. We sincerely hope that the prohibitionists of Canada will do all they can to encourage our faithful and enthusiastic sisters in this laudable undertaking.

A LITERATURE CAMPAIGN.

The Dominion Alliance has issued a circular giving information about Plebiscite literature. The plan that is adopted and liberal proposal made will no doubt be hailed with much satisfaction by prohibitionists in every part of the Dominion. From a central fund the Alliance proposes to pay a part of the cost of the literature to be used, so that specially valuable campaign documents may be secured by friends in every part of the country at a trifling cost.

Already there is published a list of twenty tracts that are available on this plan. Circulars are sent out suggesting plans and methods for distribution, the object being to have literature circulation so systemized and carried out as to give us the best educational campaign ever yet carried on.

The tracts that are published have been prepared with utmost care. They are well written, full of reliable information, put in attractive and simple form. They are in short the best literature of the kind that has yet been published in Canada. Any friends desiring further information or sample copies can obtain the same by writing therefore to the Secretary of the Dominion Alliance.

GETTING READY.

In another column will be found some interesting information regarding the last convention of the Ontario liquor sellers, and the plans which they are laying to defeat us in the coming Plebiscite campaign. Our opponents are evidently full of anxiety over the situation and fearful that the result may be seriously injurious to their business. Their activity ought to be to us a warning and an incentive. We shall have a hard fight of it and we have ahead of us something well worth all the effort we can make.

The liquor party have come to the conclusion that they must make their business their politics. They go so far as to give a list of members of the Ontario Legislature who are to be opposed, and a list of those who are to be supported. The plan they recommend is certainly a wise one and that which is most likely to be effective in an election contest. It is exactly the system that we have strongly endorsed from time to time and recommended to the temperance electorate.

When we find that our weapons are approved and adopted by the enemy we may well have still more confidence in their value and effectiveness. Good plans are however, worth very little until put into actual operation. Earnestly we again appeal to our friends to lose no time in getting under way, thorough preparation for the coming Plebiscite and the coming provincial elections.

ORGANIZATION.

We are fast approaching the time of the year when the harvest work will be over and the organization of our forces for the great campaign ahead will be more easily carried out. In all probability the Plebiscite campaign will be upon us before a year has elapsed. Our preparations ought to be made without any further delay.

The Provinces of Ontario, Quebec, Manitoba, New Brunswick and Prince Edward Island have already central provincial bodies at work on plans and local organization. The Northwest Territories, British Columbia, and Nova Scotia will no doubt soon be also fully in line.

These central provincial organizations however, will not be able to do much more than advise and direct the workers in the various localities. The weight of responsibility must rest upon the rank and file of our army in the different parts of the Dominion. Local organization need not wait for provincial action.

Earnestly we appeal to our friends in every place to at once organize their local committees or associations. If they desire any special information as to how they ought to proceed they can obtain the same from their Provincial Officers or by dropping a card to F. S. Spence, 51 Confederation Life Building, Toronto.

CITIES AND TOWNS.

There has lately been a marvellous change in the distribution of population in nearly every civilized community. Cities have grown apace while the population of rural communities has been growing less.

Evil has always been stronger and more aggressive in cities and towns than in rural places. The tendency of the change that has been taking place has not been to strengthen morality and religious sentiment. In cities and towns there are more temptations to sin and more opportunities for wrong doing than in rural places. Wrong

doing is also more easily concealed and an additional restraint is taken away from those who are very susceptible to public opinion.

It is not encouraging to know in this connection that temperance societies have been growing weaker in many of our cities and towns. They still maintain in many places their hold upon the rural community. In more populous places they are crowded out by the pressure of other institutions.

These facts impose a heavy responsibility upon the friends of the temperance cause in our population centres. We cannot afford to lose ground in those places in which the population is increasing and dangers are intensifying. The temperance orders ought to direct their energies specially to those places that are in special need. If they do this there ought to be a great revival of temperance society work during the coming winter, in the cities, towns and villages of the Dominion.

STAND BY THE WORK.

Prohibition will speedily become an accomplished fact in the Dominion of Canada when we have secured the development of a strong, aggressive, energetic public opinion in its favor.

The people of Canada as a whole, believe in prohibition. Their belief in the rightness of this policy has however, never yet risen to a point of determined, insistence upon the enactment and enforcement of the legislation they desire.

The work of education is far from being complete. We have now the delay of waiting for and taking a Plebiscite, simply because the people have not made prohibition a dominant political issue. Had this reform been given the prominence it should have had in the last Dominion election, Parliament would have made the enactment of prohibition a first duty. We would have had action instead of delay. There has not yet been the up-rising of the electorate in favor of prohibition which the merits of this reform deserve, and which its importance demands.

Educational forces must then display renewed and continued activity. Lodges, Divisions, Councils, Unions and all other agencies must do more than they yet have done. There is danger of our relying upon the strength of public opinion, instead of realizing the duty of continually cultivating and encouraging the growth of that opinion. A weakening interest in temperance societies is not a hopeful sign. The enthusiasm of sound temperance men ought to impel them to the maintenance and strengthening of every institution that can help on the temperance cause.

We appeal then to Good Templars, Sons of Temperance, Royal Templars of Temperance, W.C.T.U. workers and all other soldiers of this great crusade to rally more earnestly than ever they have done round the banner of our cause. Every drill occasion should see every warrior in his place. Every recruiting opportunity should see a band of new members enrolled. One of the surest methods to win a great victory in the coming campaign, is to inspire and build up every temperance organization in Canada during the season that is just beginning.

ACTION NEEDED.

In our concentration of effort on the Plebiscite campaign, in our earnest effort after the comprehensive measure of national prohibition, we must not forget the duty that rests upon us to

exercise immediately all the power we possess to restrict the evil doing of the liquor traffic.

At their approaching sessions, Legislatures will be assailed with demands for further effective measures to curtail the licensed liquor traffic. That is right. We should miss no opportunity of securing any legislation that may weaken the traffic's power for evil or making easier its ultimate extinction.

It is sometimes easier to talk than to act. Less self-sacrifice and less effort is involved in an appeal to Parliament or Legislature, than in the exercise of local power that most communities already have. Where people have availed themselves of every means at their disposal, to suppress the liquor traffic, we may be sure of the sincerity of their avowed hostility to that traffic. The extent to which the restrictive features of license laws are put in operation and the extent to which local option legislation has been adopted, may to some extent be taken as measuring the enthusiasm and thoroughness of the prohibition sentiment in that locality.

It is right that the strong should help the weak and that the temperance sentiment of the progressive provinces, counties or towns, should be exerted in securing better general legislation for all provinces, counties and towns. The broader the measure the more useful will it be. While hoping and working for this wider legislation however, we must not ignore the duty that lies at our own doors, the carrying out of which will do more in educating the people than could be done in any other way.

The sacrifice that men make for a cause may be taken as the measure of their zeal for that cause. It is claimed that making sacrifice for a cause strengthens our zeal. We love those most for whom we voluntarily do the most. Work for the temperance cause will develop in those who carry it on, stronger enthusiasm. We can do nothing to confirm converts in the faith so effective as giving them plenty of work for the cause they have espoused. Indolence and inaction are the deadliest foes with which we have to contend.

No kind of work should be neglected. Attendance at private lodge meetings will not absolve us for the duty of public educative meetings. The holding of successful meetings will not take the place of distribution of judicious literature. Work in lodges and public meetings and from house to house will not supply the need of effective sermons and Sunday-school instruction. Work must be done on every possible line.

Our effort is the measure of our earnestness. Our success will be proportionate to our efforts. Public opinion will grow just in proportion to our work to make it grow. The triumph of the temperance cause waits only on the earnest efforts of those who believe in that cause.

"WHAT CAN WE DO?"

"Oh, what can we do my brothers,
To speed the cause along?
We can speak a word to others;
We can cheer them with a song;
We can give them hearty greeting;
We can take them by the hand;
We can bring them to the ballot;
We can help them firmly stand.

Oh, what can we do, my brothers,
To haste the longed for day
When the weeping babes and mothers
Shall wipe their tears away?
We can sow the seed and reap it;
We can help the sad hearts sing;
We can vote for Prohibition
In the strength of Christ our King."

Selections.

SAVE THE BOYS!

"License is a fraud immense,
Men of sober common sense
Save the boys!
Think no pleas of "revenue"
Will excuse your guilt if you
Give your voice and ballots to
Curse the boys!
Talk's a good thing "in its place,"
Use it as a means of grace—
Save the boys!
But, oh, voters! one and all,
Crush the demon Alcohol;
From his cruel bitter thrall,
Save the boys!
Banish strong drink from the land,
By the power of laws' command,
Save the boys!
Vote for those men who you know
Will not favor this vile foe,
But prohibit it, and so
Save the boys;
You can do it if you will;
Ballots are the things that tell?
Save the boys;
For our homes we intercede;
For our country's life indeed;
In the name of God we plead,
Save the boys!"

THE LITTLE SHOES—THEY DID IT.

At a temperance meeting in England, the chairman addressing a young man, yet a re-formed drunkard, said:

"Come, William Turner, you've known as much about the drink evil as any one here or anywhere; come, tell us, for I never heard how it was that you changed right about face, from the mouth of hell to the gate of hope: come, man, out with it, maybe it'll do you good."

The young man thus urged rose and looked for a moment very confused; all he could say was, "The little shoes—they did it." With a thick voice, as if his heart was in his throat, he kept repeating this. There was a stare of perplexity on every face, and at length some thoughtless person began to titter. The man, in all his embarrassment, heard this sound, and rallied at once. The light came into his eyes with a flash, he drew himself up and looked at the audience, the choking went from his throat;

"Yes, friends," he said, in a voice that cut its way clear as a deep-toned bell, "whatever you think of it, I've told you the truth, the little shoes did it. I was a brute, and a fool; strong drink had made me both, and starved and stripped me into the bargain. I suffered, I deserved to suffer, but I didn't suffer alone; no man does who has a wife and child, for the woman gets the worst share. But I'm no speaker to enlarge on that, I'll stick to the little shoes. I saw one night, when I was all but done for, the publican's child holding out her feet for her father to see her fine new shoes; it was a simple thing, but, friends, no flat ever struck me such a blow as those shoes. They kicked reason into me. What business had I to clothe others and let my own go bare? said I. And there outside was my wife and child, in a bitter night. I took hold of my little one with a grip, and I saw her chilled feet. Men! fathers! if the shoes smote me, what did the feet do? I put them, cold as ice, to my breast; they pierced me through and through.

"Yes, the little feet walked right into my heart, and turned out my selfishness. I had a trifle of money left; I bought a loaf and a pair of little shoes. I never tasted anything but a bit of bread all the Sabbath day, and I went to work like mad on Monday, and from that day I have spent no more money in the public house. That's all I've got to say; it was the little shoes that did it."

THE PRICE OF TWO DRINKS.

"Remnants! three cent per yard! Cheap enough! Goods is going down; hope wages won't go after them." Tom Dillon went on, hands in his pockets. What connected in his mind the brown calico, sown with blue and yellow roses with the thin, wee, fretful face of his Betty? Betty was ailing that day, her mother said, and she had thought fit to whine and hold out wistfully her little hand when her father went off to work. The fingers in Tom's pocket held ten cents, the price of his regular morning drink. By some mental process it occurred to him that ten cents would buy three yards of the calico, and that would make Betty a gown; and when she sat on his knee unfolding it at night the cross,

sickly face would grow childlike and gay. "She will be more glad of the frock than I will of my dram," said Tom; as he turned back and asked for three yards of the calico. On the counter a basket held narrow white trimming marked "1ct." "Does that mean a cent a yard?" asked Tom. "Chop in a yard; and bring the dime even."

"It will make a very neat little dress, and the edge will trim the neck and sleeves," said the shop-girl pleasantly. "Just the price of a drink," said Tom uneasily.

"If all men would use their drink-money so there would be less ragged children and discouraged mothers."

Well, Betty was not ragged, but she was shabby, and Nora, his wife, was getting to look listless and hopeless. Was it his fault? He never was drunk, never was drunk-cross. Ten cents in morning, the same at night, now and then a Sunday afternoon tittle, and a Monday off when he felt dull and cross—not much over two dollars a week, on the whole, year in and out; that was all. It was "all" that made the difference between comfort and safety, and narrowness and anxiety at home. Tom did not realize it. He picked up his parcel.

"Suppose you buy the little girl a doll; these are only five cents," said the shop-woman persuasively, holding up a doll. It was ten inches long, had staring black eyes, a tuft of tow with a guilt band atop for hair, short arms, straight, wooden legs, but it had features and a crimson complexion. Tom was not wise in dolls, and this looked fine to him; it would do Betty, who had no doll. He paid the nickel, "Half of to-night's drink gone," he chuckled, and off he went to his work.

The master was going about the shop that morning. He finally called out clearly: "See here, my lads, I don't wish to interfere with your private lives, but you are spending too much on drinks. Now, who has not had a dram this morning? Speak up."

"I never touches it," said an old fellow.

"I haven't had one," said Tom Dillon.

"And what have you in the bank, Abram?" asked the master. "Six hundred dollars," quoth Abram, feeling rich.

"Well, I had no dram, because I spent the dime on a gown for Betty," said Tom. "I usually has a dram." "It would be well if Betty stood always in the way of the dram; then each little Betty would have cloth, and schooling, and books, and a good trade or dowry. Say you spend two dollars a week on drams; if you put it instead in a box for Betty, and draw out what she needed each year until she was ten, she would have a balance of one hundred and four dollars. Twenty-five dollars a year would clothe her when little, and seventy-five would be laid up. Betty would be an heiress."

As Tom went home that night he met a shabby old man selling oranges. "Halloo!" said Tom. "I've a nickel due to Betty in my pocket."

Two for five cents," said Old Tim.

When Tom went home he bestowed one orange on Betty and one on Nora. He felt as if he should excuse such generosity and delicate attention to his wife and child. "You see old Tim worked in our shop once. But he got paralysis, and so he's took to selling oranges to keep him out of the poor-house."

"What did he earn in the shop?" asked Nora.

"Say nine dollars a week, year in and year out."

"How many years did he work there?"

"Thirty, I've heard say," replied Tom innocently.

"And what did he spend on drams?"

"Well, he took a little more than I do; but he was not a drunkard, after all. Let's say about three dollars a week." "Do you know what he'd have had if he had laid up that every week?" asked Nora.

"No; I'm not so good at schoolin' as you, my lass."

"Nigh eleven thousand dollars, without a mite of interest; but with interest he'd have gone away up to sixteen thousand or more."

He'd have been a rich man now, no, an orange-peddler. A snug little house, a servant, good furniture, a warm hearth, a tidy table. Now what good do his drams do him, and he around in the cold and mud hobbling about selling oranges?"

Betty in a beatific state, the flavor of the orange in her mouth, her doll hugged in her arms; Nora looking cheery, diligently cutting and sewing the little

gown—these represented to Tom Dillon the price of two drinks!

"What are you about, Tom?" some one asked at "nooning" next day.

"I'm making a box to hold my drams for Betty."

"Why, man, that child can't use drams?"

She'll thrive on 'em surprisin'," responded Tom Dillon. *Temperance Advocate.*

ON THE WARPATH.

LIQUOR MEN GETTING READY.

The *Montreal Daily Witness* publishes a number of extracts from the printed report of the License Holders' Protective Association Convention held in Hamilton last June, which contained a good deal of information that will be of interest to Ontario prohibitionists.

A large portion of the reports seem to have been devoted to the action of the Ontario Legislature at its last session and the results of this action.

It is claimed that the energetic efforts of the secretary and solicitor of the Association prevented the adoption of the legislation submitted by the Government. A list is published of twenty-three members of the Legislature who supported progressive temperance legislation and a list of fifty-six of those who opposed it. The solicitor tends the following advice.

"It is gratifying, indeed, to know that in the present House we were able to defeat our enemies by such an overwhelming vote, and the wisdom of the course pursued by the Association in avoiding party politics, cannot be too highly commended, and should lead us until something occurs to change our course to adopt as our motto, "Our Trade, Our Politics." Common gratitude as well as sound policy dictates that we remember the fifty-nine men who stood by us in our extremity."

The matter of the coming Dominion Plebiscite is also dealt with. The Association seems to be specially anxious that the question to be submitted should not be the question of Prohibition simply, but Prohibition conditioned by direct taxation and compensation. The "trade" is appealed to "unite as never before" to fight "the battle of freedom against an enemy whose battle cry is restriction."

Much stress is laid in the reports of the solicitor and secretary upon the valuable services which these gentlemen have rendered to the Association. Evidently the liquor men are pushing organization for the coming fight and friends of the temperance cause will do well by emulating their promptness and energy.

AN OUTSPOKEN CATHOLIC PRIEST.

The Rev. Father Powel, at a funeral service in Birchley, St Helen's, England, recently, ascended the altar steps, and delivered an address, from which we take the following passages: "I have buried, since I came to this church 457 men, women and children, and of all the funerals at which I ever assisted either here or elsewhere this is the saddest. A poor man, weak, addicted to drink, with good resolutions from time to time, forming occasionally good and pious intentions, is led away for a day's drinking.

A CURSE TO THE MEN WHO MAKE THEIR MONEY OUT OF DRINK!

When a man has left their doors in that state, when they know he is unable to take care of himself, the least they can do is to guide him to his home. They have caused him to lose his reason, and his death is at their door. Unfortunately, in this case it was a Catholic publican who gave him this drink, and the blood of this dead man is on the Catholic's head partly, but more so on the head of the so-called boon companion. It is said there is honesty even among bad men; but the way that poor unfortunate man was left—he who left him had not even the heart of a rat. A rat would not have abandoned his companion; a rat would have done something to save him. He was allowed to fall into the water, he was allowed to cry, and he was allowed to shout out; but no one came to help him, and his death was kept quiet as long as it could be.

ACCURSED BE THE MAN WHO HAS SERVED HIM THAT DRINK.

Accursed be the boon companion who had abandoned him! You would think that the miscreant companion would abandon the public-house for ever—that he would do penance for the rest of his life in sackcloth and ashes;

that he would bear in mind it was through him that that man was robbed of his life; that he would bear it in mind that it was through him that those children are orphans; that he would bear it in mind that it was through him that that man sinks into a drunkard's grave; and yet, so hard-hearted are some, that even this death would make no impression on them. Let it be for you a warning. Have nothing to do with cursed drink; have nothing to do with selling it, have nothing to do with buying it. It is the curse of this country. It is the cause of the loss of countless lives, and, worst of all, the cause of the loss of millions of souls."—*The Prohibitionist*

A STRIKING OBJECT LESSON

A meeting of the American Medical Temperance Association was recently held at Prohibition Park, New York, presided over by Dr. T. D. Crothers of Hartford, Con. Fourteen papers were read dealing with different phases of the relation of alcohol to medical science, health and disease. During the session Dr. J. H. Kellogg of Battle Creek, Mich. performed some experiments illustrating the degrading effect of alcohol upon nervous tissue. He produced a machine measuring, to one three-hundredth part of a second, the time elapsing between the administration of a slight electric shock and the subject's expression of his recognition of the sensation produced. It required thirty one-hundredths of a second to enable a drinking man to evidence his perception of the contact made, while a total abstainer's response occurred in three one-hundredths of a second from the time of contact.

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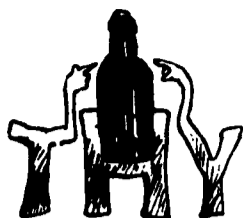
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Manager.



BOTTLE

FROM A SPEECH BY JOHN G. WOOLEY.

Illustrated by J. W. Bengough.

"Woe unto him that giveth his neighbor drink, that putteth thy bottle to him, and maketh him drunken also."—HAG. II, 15.

This text is a double star in a constellation of curses. It is a royal text for Christian citizenship touching "the drink." The first clause reads "Woe unto him that giveth his neighbor drink;"—to that we all say Amen! But wait—read on; "that putteth thy bottle to him." What about "thy bottle?" That is what it says—not a bottle, nor his bottle, but "thy" bottle. You say, "Certainly, any bottle, no matter whose—the woe is in the putting." But wait, I think you will see it makes a frightful difference. Whose bottle?

| English Grammar | |
|-----------------|----------|
| VERBS | |
| To PUT | |
| Sing | PLU |
| 1 I Put | We Put |
| 2 THOU PUTTEST | You Put |
| 3 He Puts | They Put |

Notice the verb "puttest." Verbs must agree with their substantives in person and number. If the woe were only to "him" the other man, the dramseller,—the verb would be "putteth." On the other hand, if the woe were only for the owner—the "they" of the text, "him" would not have been put for the subject of the sentence—yet it is; but "puttest" agrees with "thou." The curse is joint and several, to cover him who puts the bottle to his neighbor's lips, and HIS SILENT PARTNER who has a right by property

2

THY BOTTLE.

or authority in the bottle. Have you a bottle? Is there a bottle in your sideboard? No! you thunder, your house is not a drinking place. Answer! but wait—

Here is a saloon, gilded, glazed, embossed, polished and fairly phosphorescent, in your eyes and mine, with hell-light. Whose is it? Let us enter and inquire? You hesitate? Come in. "Let the drink alone and it will not hurt you," they say. It did not work so with my mother. She let it alone, but it whipped the last years of her life



into one great wave of pain. My wife was an exception, too. She never touched it, but in the very flush and pride of her young womanhood, it crushed her to the very dust with everlasting heartaches. Whose is this saloon? We ask a bartender. He looks us over shrewdly—fine judges of human nature, these men—knows at a glance that we mean mischief, and his eyes wander without a word to the framed certificate on the wall. It

is a diploma from the government showing John Smith to have been graduated from the College of Restriction, and expressly authorizing him, for that reason, to put the bottle to his neighbor's lips. So it seems John Smith conducts the place. He actually, or by his agents, "puts the bottle." But why is this license so carefully provided? Why, do you not see? It is the theory of



our wise Government, that the only right to put the bottle to a citizen's lips inheres in the sovereignty, and the Province has delegated its alcoholic sovereignty derived from the people to John Smith, for without such leave of the people to do this thing, John Smith would be plain John Smith, and of no more consequence than a clergyman or a merchant of honest wares. He is knighted, as it were—Sir John Smith, dramseller to their sovereign majesties, the people. Are you in that? I want you to remember that a saloon is as national and as lawful as a public school. I seem to see upon the face or the rags of every drunken man a legend like you often see on packages of whiskey or tobacco.



"Take notice, the manufacturer of this article has complied with all the requirements of the law, according to the Statute in such case made and provided."

Now in this gross sum that men call sovereignty, what are you? A digit or a dot? You'll say—a digit, by the grace of God, and a Christian man Amen! but wait—

Suppose you are remotely in this thing. What of it? Listen. If by your consent—express or tacit—your taxes are diminished by the shame-gold of license laws, I say that in the sight of God there's blood on every dollar you own.

I am talking to men who acknowledge the binding authority of the Bible, and especially such as feel constrained to do temperance work. If you have a bottle anywhere, don't try to help intemperate men; the hand that holds the bottle cannot lift helpfully on fallen men; the heart that consents to a bottle cannot feel helpfully for fallen men.



4

THY BOTTLE.

Men say to me. "What we need is a great revival of religion," but I tell you there will never be a great revival in this country, till Christian men repent in sackcloth and ashes, for their part in the liquor traffic under license laws.

Break the public bottle? You can't! You've never, never tried. You have tried to keep it corked on Sundays and election days. You have tried to keep it from drunkards, and boys, and Indians—but the drunkard was drunk yesterday, is drunk to-day, and will be drunk to-morrow, and for every drunkard that drops down, a boy starts in to fill the gap. How do you break the people's bottle? You vote to break it. The ballot is the freeman's little blast set in the rock of error, honeycombing it by slow and often imperceptible degrees. But if it seems hopeless? What is your duty? Simply to wash your hands of the saloon.



Four words answer all arguments. "We must be politic," says one. Not with MY bottle! "They will have it." Not from MY bottle! "It will be sold on the sly." Not from MY bottle. I am not bound to abolish the saloon, but only my interest in it. I'll vote my fraction of the Plebiscite right, and I'll carry my share of it for Prohibition. I am not bound to be successful, but I am bound to be true. A square man is never wrong side up. "My vote won't count." Listen, "Abraham believed God, and it was counted." The drink curse may go on piling up woe in this country, but

"Not from my bottle."

Issued by the Dominion Alliance for the Suppression of the Liquor Traffic.

Above is one of the Prohibition Leaflets issued for the Plebiscite Campaign. They are sold far below cost for free distribution. Twenty kinds now ready. Address, F. S. SPENCE, Toronto.