

The Son of Temperance.

VOL. II.

TORONTO, OCTOBER, 1880.

No. 6.

The Good of the Order.

The Origin of Scandal.

(With comic and cheerful expression,
semi-whisper.)

Said Mrs. A.
To Mrs. J.,
In quite a confidential way—
"It seems to me
That Mrs. B.
Takes too much—*something*—in her tea."

And Mrs. J.
To Mrs. K.
That night was overheard to say—
She grieved to touch
Upon it much,
"But Mrs. B. took such-and-such."

Then Mrs. K.
Went straight away
And told a friend the self-same day,
"*Twas sad to think*"—
Here came the wink—
"That Mrs. B. was fond of drink."

The friend's disgust
Was such she must
Inform a lady, "which she nussed,"
"That Mrs. B.
At half-past three
Was that far gone she couldn't see!"

This lady we
Have mentioned, she
Gave needlework for Mrs. B.,
And at such news
Could scarcely choose
But further needle work refuse.

Then Mrs. B.,
As you'll agree
Quite properly—she said, said she,
That she would track
The scandal back
To those who painted her so black.

Through Mrs. K.
And Mrs. J.
She got at last to Mrs. A.,
And asked her why,
With cruel lie,
She painted her so deep a dye?

Said Mrs. A.
In sore dismay,
"I no such thing could ever say;
I said that you
Had stouter grew
On too much sugar—WHICH YOU DO!"

The Maine Law in Maine.

BY CYRUS HAMLIN, D.D.

RECENTLY there seems to have gone forth into other States the impression that, in Maine, there is a reaction against its prohibitory liquor-law. This is not true, except, perhaps, in two or three cities where in-

fluences are at work which we shall explain. The firm supporters of the law are, first of all, the farmers of the State. They regard the law as having saved the State from ruin during "the hard times" and the great loss of population by emigration to the West. I have been in many of the country towns in different parts of the State, and I do not find any difference of opinion in the large agricultural population. There is an execration of drunkenness among them which is unknown to city life. In the country every drunkard is known to all the town. The misery and wretchedness of his family, his foolish bargains, the dilapidated condition of his farm and buildings, are all rum works that every one has to consider.

A farmer in Penobscot County, not long since, told me that before the Maine Law, and when it was first passed, every farm in his town was mortgaged. He repeated it with emphasis as a well known fact, and added, "They were all mortgaged to rum;" and he went on at length to describe the miseries of those times. But first came temperance lecturers and set people to thinking. Men began to say, "that's so; that can't be denied." And then came a deluge of tracts and temperance speeches, and ministers began to preach about it. For a long time 'twas nothing but *temperance*; then came the law. That finished up the business; that made a sure thing of it.

"But how is it about the farms now? Have the mortgages been lifted?" "Well," he replied, "most of the old rummies had to go to the wall; they had 'to go West.' But I believe every man now owns his farm; I don't know a farm that is under mortgage; and as to our houses and barns and the general look of

things, you can judge for yourself."

The look of thrift was gratifying, but, having to wait an hour at the station, I examined another witness. A man drove up with his waggon and landed three boxes, one of eggs, one of fowls prepared for market, and one of mutton. He told me they were for the Boston market, and that his business was to gather up and forward such products in ice. "But," said I, "can you meet all the expenses of transportation and have a fair profit left?" "If I couldn't" he rejoined, "you wouldn't catch me in this business. First-rate articles presented in first-rate style will always pay. The farmers in this place know what they are about. They don't have no mean stuff round their farms. I give 'em a fair price, they are satisfied, and I make a fair profit. I used to be a farmer, but I find this better than farming, only you've got to be up early in the morning." This testimony of my enterprising witness with regard to the farmers fully corroborated the testimony of the other with regard to the character of the place as redeemed from rum. In such a town it is not possible for this generation to return to a rum administration.

I will take another example far away from the above, in Oxford County.

I was told the town had diminished greatly in population. The young people especially had gone off in all directions, chiefly to Illinois and the far West. But I said to the farmer I was talking with, "Your roads are excellent; I should not expect to see such roads in a town that is running down." "The reason of that," he said, "is this: we have good stuff to make roads of, and we have learned how to use it. We have so few things to be proud

of that we said we will have good roads. Once you get a good road bed of the right materials, well ditched and bridged, the work is done. It isn't much to keep it in good order after that."

"But," said I, "your buildings, as I came through the town, seem to be well painted and beautifully shaded with trees. Some of the old farming land is growing up into woodland, but otherwise there are plain proofs of prosperity. How is one to account for this when the population is diminishing?" "There are three reasons," he replied. "First and foremost is the Maine Law. There was a time when we could reckon up seventy drunkards and eighty hard drinkers in this town. You wouldn't find many of the houses painted then. The temperance cause came in and had a long conflict. It did great good, but it could not do the whole work. There was still a good deal of drinking and a good deal of intemperance. But when that law was passed it finished rum in this town. It can't be bought now anywhere." "Are there no drunkards, then, in this place?" "Oh! yes, there are two" (naming them). "They go out of town and get a keg of rum, and while that lasts they are drunk most of the time. The law don't undertake to keep a man from getting drunk at home if he buys his rum by the cask. This law has done more for this town than any body knows who hasn't kept the run of things for the last forty years."

"You say *three* things have saved the town; pray, what are the other two?" "The second," he continued, "is the great improvement in all the tools we work with. I am getting to be an old man, but I can do more on my land now in one day than I could forty years ago when I didn't let any man in town go before me. Now I have a mower, a reaper, a horse rake, a tedder, and ploughs and cultivators which we didn't use to have in old times. I cannot only do more work with them, but I can do it easier and better and in the right

time. And the third is, we farmers have begun to learn how to farm it. We have learned that if we are to get anything out of the soil we must put something into it." He then gave me quite an interesting practical lecture on the making of composts and artificial dressings by using muck as an absorbent and mixing in every vegetable refuse that will rot.

I left this conversation of two hours or more, the substance of which I have indicated, with the deep conviction that the intelligent and earnest defenders of the Maine Law are the Maine farmers and not the machine politicians. The older men have, by personal knowledge, and in vivid contrast, the curse of free rum and the blessings of prohibition. I have had many similar conversations with intelligent farmers, not all capable of such clear statements, but holding the same views.

While the State is safe there is in some of our cities confessedly a reaction. Bangor, Bath, Rockland are said to have free rum. It is generally acknowledged that rum is sold in more than two hundred places in Bangor, a city of some seventeen thousand inhabitants. The Republican party govern the city, but the law is openly defied, and is indeed a dead letter. The leaders of the party, the office-holders and office-holders, do nothing to execute the law. One can hardly speak in favour of it without losing caste, and incurring odium. On the principle, apparently, that it is worse to shave a man on the Sabbath than to get him drunk and make his home a hell on a week day, a barber has been repeatedly arrested and fined for having his shop open, shaving men on Sunday morning. The atrociousness of the contrast has finally induced the city authorities to rescind the Sunday law on barbers so that shaving may be as free on Sunday as rum on Monday. For the most part the rum-shops out of pious regard for the sacredness of the day, keep only their back doors open on the Sabbath. It does not appear that those doors

are any narrower than the front, and Sabbath evening is often made hideous by drunken orgies.

I only state these sad and disgraceful facts without pretending to explain them. The power, affiliations, skill, and omnipresence of the Whiskey Ring of the United States must not be lost sight of. The rum industry is by far the largest industry of the whole country. Its annual sales at wholesale prices amount to at least six hundred millions, according to custom house returns. When we add the retail advance, and all the surreptitious liquor, can we doubt that the grand total would reach a thousand millions? This gigantesque interest is pledged to the destruction of the Maine Law. It can touch politics in a thousand ways. It can make it for the interest of some men to do nothing. It can persuade some men that they had better do nothing. It can threaten others. It can use every instrument but truth. When a city government, when party leaders and their associates, when leading business men will do nothing to sustain a law, the rum-sellers and the rabble will have it all their own way. The open rum-shops of Bangor are a testimony, a demonstration that the leaders of the Republican party in the city and country are on terms of entire suspension of hostilities with the Whiskey Ring. The rum interest of the United States cannot afford to have that truce broken. They had better spend millions than to have the war renewed. "Peace at any price" is their wisest motto. In the meantime the liquor interest in Bangor is lengthening its cords and strengthening its stakes. I heard a gentleman who is opposed to making any attempt to execute the Liquor Law say that seven thousand Irishmen will rise up to defend the rum-sellers should they be attacked. So far as the friends of law can now see, their only possible course is to form a third party that will hold the balance of power and compel the Republican leaders to change their policy. Notice was given

of this intention in the most significant manner a year ago, but as it was regarded with contempt, the time for action seems to have come.

Our Divisions.

Oshawa Division.

DEAR SIR,—Please insert the following address, which was presented to Sister A. P. Cameron, who for a long time was an active member of our Division, on the occasion of her leaving for the West. And oblige, your obedient servant,

ANDREW HALL,
D.G.W.P.

THE ADDRESS.

DEAR SISTER CAMERON,

The members of Oshawa Division, No. 35, your co-labourers in the cause of Temperance, while they rejoice with you in the knowledge that your respected husband with whom we have so lately parted, has been so very successful in establishing satisfactory business relationships in Manitoba as to warrant your removal to that Province, cannot witness the severance of your connection with them, and your departure from this town, without giving expression to the feelings of unfeigned regret, which fills all our hearts as the time of your removal approaches.

Your connection with our Order, extending over a period of nearly a quarter of a century, while it has been marked with earnestness and zeal in the promotion of the cause of Temperance, has been but one of the means adopted by you for doing good, and our admiration for you, as a zealous worker with us in the temperance field, is the greater because we know that beyond the limits of this fraternal circle your talents have been employed for the highest good of those by whom you were surrounded, and that your chief ambition has been to inculcate the principles of high morality, and true religion, in all with whom you have been brought into contact.

It is not in deference to a pre-

valent custom, nor the exercise of a soulless formality, but from a painful realization of the loss we sustain, that prompts us thus to express our regrets at bidding you "Good Bye." Our regrets are intensified from the reflection that to you the parting must of necessity be painful. We see in it a rupture of the thousand ties that bind your affections to your native place and all the hallowed associations that cluster around the sacred name of home. From youth to maturer years link after link is added to the ever strengthening chain, which binds us to the fairest spot on earth, "our childhood's home," fragrant with the memory of our earliest friendships, a mother's love, a father's doting care. This chain is about to be broken. The cherished friends of your girlhood and womanhood are here, many of them are busy with the cares, anxieties, and duties of life, while others rest in the quiet churchyard, father, mother, numerous friends sleep there the long dreamless sleep of death, while we keep their memories green as the verdure that springs above their resting place. To both you are about to say "farewell." In your new home in the West we feel assured your mind will frequently revert to the friends you leave in your old home, and believe us, we shall ever rejoice to hear of your prosperity and happiness; nor will we forget to pray that the cherished blessings of Heaven may attend you and yours wherever your lot may be cast.

Signed in the behalf of the Division.

A. H. HURD,	} Committee.
J. B. KEDDIE,	
W. H. WILSON,	
W. E. DAYER,	
MRS. H. CARSWELL.	

Hall Dedication.

FOR a number of years back, Galt Division, Sons of Temperance, has occupied the Hall over the *Dumfries Reformer* Office, but the room being required for another purpose, they were obliged to move. They have very

tastily fitted up the 2nd floor of what is known as the Wilkins Block for their new Hall.

On Thursday Evening Sept. 9th, Bro. Geo. M. Rose, G.W.P. and T. Caswell, P.G.W.P., assisted by members of Galt Division performed the very impressive ceremony of dedicating the new Hall to the principles of our Order. This being over a very interesting programme was then given, in which the Rev. Messrs. Stuart and Walker gave very appropriate addresses. Bros. Rose and Caswell also gave telling temperance addresses, all the speakers congratulated the Division on the fine appearance of their new Hall.

The speeches were interspersed by excellent music from the choir of the Division, also the Preston Good Templars Band. Bro. W. Coutts occupied the chair during the evening.

Galt Division has done good work for a good many years, and it is hoped that in their new Hall they have entered on a long lease of successful work in the good cause of raising the fallen and preventing others from falling.

W. C.

Galt, Sept. 9th, 1880.

PROGRAMME FOR OCTOBER.

1ST WEEK.—Usual routine business. Discuss the question:—How are we to make our meetings interesting during the winter months? And appoint a committee to mature the plans suggested.

2ND WEEK.—Answer the question:—What have we done during the past month to bring in new members to the Divisions? and discuss, generally, the prospects of the Temperance reformation.

3RD WEEK.—Recitations, Readings, Vocal and Instrumental Music.

4TH WEEK.—Arrange for a public meeting of some kind, and appoint members of the Division as speakers. Music and readings.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

G. T.—Yes, the friends in Oshawa intend giving the members who attend the next meeting of the Grand Division a right royal welcome.

Enquirer.—Members who have been suspended for six months, or more, for non-payment of dues, may be admitted as new members.

Mary.—A member, not a physician, has not the right to prescribe alcohol for himself whenever, in his opinion, his peculiar state of health seems to demand it.

David.—There is no doubt the liquor traffic, licensed or unlicensed, is the great hindrance to the Temperance Reform.

☞ We will mail to any address, a copy of the SON OF TEMPERANCE for one year, for twenty-five cents, if payment is made in advance.

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To whom all business letters must be addressed.

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TORONTO, OCTOBER, 1880.

Secrets of the Order.

WHY is it that there is so much talk about the secrecy of your Order? Are you actually secret in your work inside the Division room? Is your work of saving men a secret mission? Are you ashamed to show the world the results of your labours? Why do you not come out plainly, hiding nothing, showing to all who wish to know that you are doing a noble work?"

Such questions are asked Sons of Temperance every time they bring up the subject or beat up for volunteers to the ranks of the grand army of temperance. Those who declare it is wrong to have "secrets" will, with the knowledge that half our members are sisters, declare that no woman ever kept a secret! How often does it happen that a sister is found guilty of informing some one, "not entitled to know the same," of any of the ritual work

of our Order? We have never heard of a woman who so violated her obligation. We all know, that many people in this world, having no business of their own must dabble in things they know as little about as a hog does of electioneering. We are no more secret in our work inside the Division room than we are in other occupations of life. A merchant, when he fills his shelves with goods places upon them a private mark which none but he and his clerks can read, thus forming a secret society of himself and salesmen! When a man becomes master of a household, things frequently transpire within the family circle which he would hardly have told to the neighbours, even though he knows his friend Jones has the same household happenings. Right here, therefore, he institutes a secret society, using his marriage-license for a charter! True, we have a password, but it is used as the lumberman in the Ottawa regions use a private mark on the logs he cuts—to identify his own labour—so we protect ourselves from outsiders who might do us an injury. Our signs and signals are to save us from the deception of imposters passing themselves on the brotherhood for members, though they never saw the colour of a Son of Temperance regalia. Neither are we ashamed to show to the world the fruits of our labours. Our results speak for themselves. Our labours are gladdening hearts once cast down with sorrow almost too great for endurance. Experience has taught us that we need auxiliaries to reach the goal for which we are

striving. In a Son of Temperance Division room everything conducive to the moral welfare, or that will enhance our social pleasures, is looked after. We cast no reflections upon our brother wearing the red or blue ribbon; but after a careful examination of all orders and societies, it will be very clearly seen that in no organization is the band of brotherhood so well guarded as in the Sons of Temperance. In no Order is there such union of work, such perfect co-operation of principle. Here may be seen the great family altar, surrounded by a band of brothers and sisters, in whose countenances we read the determination to rescue the fallen, and secure them from temptation. But, sir critic, put your strength where it will bless, and stop hindering what would do a world of good if left alone. We have enough to harass us without stopping to fight you, who should be a help and aid to us. And you, my brother, struggling along with your load of care, be of good cheer! there is "a good time coming." If we keep on the harness, and work for the good old Order of the Sons of Temperance of the World, our reward is sure.

From the Grand Scribe.

Receipts from Divisions from Aug. 12th to Sept. 14th.

ANNISKILLEN, 38c; Maple Grove, \$3.36; Triumph, \$1.82; Ramsay, \$1.54; Welland, \$1.47; Elmbank, \$2.80; Phoenix, \$4.22; Brockville, 63c; Rising Sun, \$2.03; Renfrew, \$1.00; Ayr, \$5.25; Thorold, \$1.89; Lotus, \$2.10; Goodwill, 10c; Woodham, \$3.36; Galt, \$4.90;

Oxford, \$1.00; Bytown, \$3.22; Price's Corners, \$68c; Unionist, \$3.15; Crystal Fountain, \$5.11; Oxford, \$2.50.

Contributions to Lecture Fund.

Elmbank, \$2.30.

Divisions which have held Public Entertainments on behalf of the Lecture Fund, on the occasion of the Anniversary of the Order, as suggested in the last paper, will oblige by sending their contributions as early as possible to the Grand Scribe; and Divisions that have not yet found it convenient to hold their entertainment at the time proposed, are requested to do so at as early a date as possible.

NOTICE.

The Quarterly Returns and Password circulars for the October quarter, have been sent to all Deputies, and it is incumbent upon those Officers to see that the Returns are promptly sent to the Grand Scribe during the first week of the quarter. This being the last return before the annual meeting, it is therefore important that they should be sent in early. Will each Deputy see to this, and remember it is impossible to arrive at the correct state of the Order unless this duty is attended to by Division Deputies.

LECTURE AND AGENCY WORK.

Bro. R. M. Barratt, P.G.W.P., has held several successful meetings in the counties of Huron and Perth, and there are prospects of several dormant Divisions being revived in those districts, as well as new ones being organized.

The Grand Scribe has been absent from home, addressing public meetings. Correspondents will please bear this in mind, if they have not received prompt replies, or had orders filled for supplies, as early as desirable.

The Work and the Workers.

—We are pleased to see our friends in Orillia are moving in

the right direction. A late number of the *Packet* informs us that the Division of the Sons of Temperance have placed a copy of Dr. Richardson's Temperance Lesson Book in the library of the Penitentiary Reformatory. They also procured a copy each for the High and Public Schools, but as they have no library, the books were sent to the English Church and Primitive Methodist Sunday-schools respectively.

—The same old story.—The Case brothers who run five paper mills in South Massachusetts, have notified their help that to drink or visit one of the gin mills would be equivalent to a discharge. Now their mills can start Monday mornings. Oakes Ames testified that a thousand men performed more work under prohibition in 1866-7 than eleven hundred did in their iron works before the law went into effect. Rafferty ran a large stone yard in Boston. He has said that in 1866-7, under prohibition, he could get more work with fifty men than he could two years later under license with sixty.

—In one of Mr. Mackay's letters from the Nyanza Mission he remarked that drink is the curse of Africa. Wherever grain is plentiful he has found drunkenness. "Every man, woman and child, even to the suckling infant, may be seen reeling with the effects of alcohol. On this account chiefly," he adds, "I have become a teetotaler on leaving the coast, and have continued so ever since." Whoever would introduce civilization into Africa, he says, must be a total abstainer.

—Temperance is thrift all the world over. The following extract from a letter written by a citizen of Moscow, Russia, shows how it is in that country: "I drove out with a friend with whom I was spending a few days, and we reached a spot where we could see four or five large villages within our view. He pointed to two of the villages in which the peasantry were well to do, their houses in good repair, their lands productive, and their horses and

cattle in good condition; and also pointed to the other villages, where everything was the very reverse, and the peasantry in poverty, and he added, 'What do you think is the reason? In the villages that are prosperous there are no shops for the sale of vodka (whiskey), and the commune will not allow of any; in the others you find the shops for drinking, and necessarily the misery and poverty that invariably follow.'"

—A tramp was recently arrested for disorderly conduct and assault and battery while under the influence of liquor. On his way to the lock-up he shouted, "You have arrested the wrong fellow; when I am sober my heart is good, when I am drunk I am full of the devil; arrest rum and lock it up and let me go." The tramp is right, let us lock up rum. Prohibition will do that.

—When the man who drinks sneaks into the house at midnight, and tries to get into bed without waking the family, every stair and floor board creaks like a rusty swinging sign in a gale; but a burglar can go through the same house as noiselessly as a floating zephyr.

—Six hundred barrels of whiskey were lost by the sinking of the steamer *Arabian*, in the Missouri river 22 years ago. All attempts to raise it failed; but now the course of the river has changed, and the whiskey which lies 40 feet under the sand is to be dug for. It is said that the whiskey will be worth \$10 a gallon now.

—When our government gives license to sell intoxicating liquor, this is what it says to the citizens: "I know seven-eighths of the crime, two-thirds of the pauperism, three-fourths of the domestic ruin of our realm, aye, and the outright yearly slaughter of a great number of our citizens are due to the liquor traffic. We see it and have for years; but then we are largely interested in the sale, and derive a large sum of money therefrom, we will therefore continue the partnership, and expect you to patronize us as much as you can."

—A temperance lecturer in Great Britain, formerly a cab driver, related the following incident:—A short time ago, I was coming from Aldbridge's where I had been to buy a horse for my cab, I saw a woman lying dead drunk on the cellar flap of one of the neighbouring public houses; so I walked into the bar and said to the landlord: "One of your sign-boards has tumbled down." The gouty old publican came outside exclaiming: "Where?" "There," said I, pointing to a heap of rags on the flap. "Why don't you take it inside and put it in the window, like other respectable tradesmen do with their goods, and label it 'Our own manufacture, made to order,' instead of having it here as if you were ashamed to own it?"

The Victims.

Two Sides of One Canvas.

By WENDALL PHILLIPS.

ONE beautiful afternoon in August, there came to me the heart-broken wife of a prison convict. We tried to plan for his pardon, and restoration to home and the world. It was a very sad case. He was the only surviving son of a very noble man, one who lived only to serve the poor, the tempted, and the criminal. All he had, all he was he gave unreservedly to help thieves and drunkards. His house was their home; his name their bail to save them from prison; his reward their reformation. It was a happy hour to hear him tell of the hundreds he had shielded from the contamination and evil example of prisons, and of the large proportion he had good reason to believe permanently saved. Out of the hundreds, he once told me, only two left him to pay their bail, forfeited by neglect to shew themselves in court according to agreement—only two.

Bred under such a roof, the son started in life with a generous heart, noble dreams, and high purpose. Ten years of prosperity, fairly earned by

energy, industry, and character, ended in a bankruptcy, as is so often the case in our risky and changing trade; then came a struggle for business, for bread—temptation—despair—intemperance. He could not safely pass the open doors that tempted him to indulgence, forgetfulness, and crime. How hard his wife wrought and struggled to save him from indulgence, and then to shield him from exposure! How long wife, sister, and friends laboured to avert conviction and the state prison! "I would spare him gladly," wrote the prosecuting attorney, "if he would stop drinking. He shall never go to prison if he will be a sober man. But all this wretchedness and crime comes from rum."

Manfully did the young man struggle to resist the appetite. again and again did he promise, and keep his promise perhaps a month, then fall. He could not walk the streets and earn his bread soberly, while so many open doors—opened by men who sought to coin gold out of their neighbours' vices—lured him to indulgence. So, rightfully the State pressed on, and he went to prison. An honoured name disgraced, a loving home broken up, a wide circle of kindred sorely pained, a worthy, well-meaning man wrecked? SCROW and crime "*all comes of rum,*" says the keen sighted lawyer.

As I parted from the sad wife on my doorstep, I looked beyond, and close by the laughing sea stood a handsome cottage. The grounds were laid out expensively and with great taste. Over the broad piazza hung lazily an Eastern hammock, while all around were richly painted chairs and lounges of every easy and tempting form. Overhead were quaint vases of beautiful flowers, and the delicious lawn was bordered with them. On the lawn itself gaily-dressed women laughed merrily over croquet, and noisy children played near. A span of superb horses pawed the earth impatiently at the gate, while gay salutations passed between the croquet

players and the fashionable equipages that rolled by. It was a comfortable home, as well as a luxurious one. Nature, taste, and wealth had done their best, It was a scene of beauty, comfort, taste, luxury, and wealth. *All came from rum.* Silks and diamonds, flowers and equipage, stately roof and costly attendance, *all came from rum.* The owner was one, who, in a great city, coined his gold out of the vices of his fellow-men.

To me it was a *dissolving view.* I lost sight of gay women, the frolicsome children, the impatient horses, and the ocean rolling up the lawn. I saw instead the pale convict, in his cell twelve feet by nine; the sad wife going from judge to attorney, from court to Governor's Council, begging mercy for her *overtempted* husband. I heard above the children's noise, the croquet, laugh, and the serf waves, the lawyer's stern reason for exacting the full penalty of the law.—*All this comes from rum.*

Correspondence.

To the Editor,

DEAR SIR, — The following pointed anecdote which was related by the Rev. Leonard Gates, at the Grimsby Temperance Camp Meeting, is perhaps worthy of being preserved in your columns: "Some years ago, a church in Halifax, Nova Scotia, having old-fashioned conservative members, thought fit to rent the vaults underneath the sacred edifice for a wine cellar. Shortly afterwards the following notice appeared on the church door, one Sabbath morning.

"There's a spirit above and a spirit below;
A spirit of love and a spirit of woe—
The spirit above is the spirit divine,
The spirit below is the spirit of wine."

The cutting sarcasm did more good than many temperance sermons would have effected, and the wine was immediately banished from the church.—Yours, &c.,
S.

Toronto, Aug. 21, 1880.

Miscellaneous.

Alcohol.

BY DR. WILLARD PARKER.

ALCOHOL is neither food nor clothing. Sometimes it is said to be "lodging" when you get enough down. There is no food in alcohol, and in no way can it be regarded as nutritious.

I will state here, as many say it is valuable, that as some use pepper and others mustard, it is true in some cases a glass of good old fermented material may be used with food as a condiment. I grant that, and I am ready to grant all the good that it has. Let us look at those people who are our drunkards who are scattered through our city and country. Let us see what this blessed article does for them. It has been demonstrated by our life insurance companies at home and abroad, that every individual who is a drunkard—I mean an alcoholic drunkard, or one who is on the way to drunkenness when he is twenty, who drinks half a dozen times a day—you call him a drunkard, and of course he resents such an accusation—now, the average life of such a person is only thirty-five years and six months, while the average life of a non-user, starting at twenty, is sixty-four years and two months.

If alcohol, then, is such a glorious thing, why do these poor creatures die? The non-users live sixty-four years instead of thirty-five and a half years, so there is a loss of twenty-nine years. Now, you take a thousand persons and put them together—a thousand persons who drink in this way we speak of here; we lose, compared with the other thousand who are abstainers, 29,000 years—that is the difference; 29,000 years the country is robbed of in the way of production, in the way of aggregation of wealth. It does not simply stop with the individual who uses it. Fifty per cent. of our idiots come from drunkards; fifty per cent of the insane come directly or indirectly from the drunkards, and from seventy-five to ninety

per cent. of our crimes grow out of the use of this article. The pauperism, the idiocy—fifty per cent. as I have stated, grow out of this article. These are established facts.

Now, the next point. It does not stop with the individual, but goes to the progeny, and no drunkard can have healthy children. They are either insane or idiots, or become the subjects of state prison. In one word, they are all defective. It is impossible that "sweet waters should come forth from a bitter fountain."

Another point settled is that a drinking family dies out in three or four generations. Take one of your best families and let them commence when twenty, and go on with this drinking; in the third or fourth generation the family becomes extinct.

There is another question beyond the great injury done to the public. It has been stated in France, where they have much less drunkenness than here—England beats us—that sixty per cent. of the taxes grow out of the use of ardent spirits or these alcoholic drinks. Sixty per cent. Suppose we should reduce our taxes fifty per cent.; it would be a blessed thing, and I think it could be done if we would abandon the use of this poison of which we are talking. And the only way we can accomplish it is to give the public light and knowledge.

Look at New York City and see what has transpired. We had, a year ago, as reported at one of our meetings, between 10,000 and 11,000 of these drinking places—not eating places, though they now try to call themselves "hotels." A little sign is stuck out in front with the word "hotel" on it. It is only to dodge legislation. A very large proportion of our taxes now come upon us to take care of our crime, our pauperism, our idiocy, and all these outgrowths from alcohol. The average life in New York City from 1810 to 1820 was 26.15; from 1820 to 1830 the average dropped to 22 or 23. In 1843 it dropped down to 19 and

a fraction, and from 1843 down to 1860 it dropped down to 15.

—Canon Farrar says, he alone, by whom the hairs of our head are all numbered, can count the widows who are widows because of it; the gray heads that it has made gray; the sad hearts that it has crushed with sadness; the ruined families that it has ruined; the brilliant minds which it has quenched, the unfolding promise which it has cankered; the bright and happy boys and girls whom it has blasted into shame and misery; the young and the gifted which it has hurried along into dishonoured and nameless graves.

Directory.

Grand Division of Ontario, Officers for 1880.

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

Grand Division, Sons of Temperance of Ontario, holds its next Annual Session in Oshawa, first Tuesday in December, 1880.

[Each Division, contributing the sum of one dollar annually is entitled to have its card inserted in this Directory.]

Alberta Division, No. 185, meets first and third Thursday each month, in basement of stone church, Paris Plains.

Almonte, No. 114, meets in Temperance Hall, Almonte, Co. of Lanark, every Tuesday evening.

Ashworth, No. 84, meets in Temperance Hall, Ashworth, Co. of Ontario, every Friday evening.

Arran Division, No. 315, meets in their Hall, Arran, Co. of Bruce, every Wednesday evening.

Bethesda Division, No. 372, meets in their Hall, Binbrook, Co. of Wentworth, every Saturday evening.

Box Grove Division, No. 273, meets in their Division Room, Box Grove, County of York, every Saturday evening.

Cedardale, No. 55, meets in their Hall, Cedardale, Co. of Ontario, every Thursday evening.

Chaudiere Division, No. 333, meets in their Division Room, Cor. of O'Connor and Sparks Streets, Ottawa, every Friday evening.

Cobourg Division, No. 9, meets in their Division Room, Cobourg, every Wednesday evening.

Crown Division, No. 356, meets in their Hall, Granton, Co. of Middlesex, every Friday evening.

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

Ethel Division, No. 149, meets in their Division Room, Ethel, Co. of Huron, every Friday evening.

Galt Division, No. 296, meets in their Division Room Galt, Co. of Waterloo, every Friday evening.

Greenbank Division, No. 331, meets in their Division Room, Greenbank, Co. of Ontario, every Saturday evening.

Green River Division, No. 105, meets in their Division Room, Green River, Co. of Ontario, every Saturday evening.

Haldimand Division, No. 56, meets in their Hall, weekly, Co. of Northumberland, every Wednesday evening.

Harvest Home, No. 317, meets in their Hall, Wexford, Co. of York, every Tuesday evening.

Huron Belle Division, No. 177, meets in their Division Room, Lochalsh, Co. of Huron, every Friday evening.

Laskey Division, No. 220, meets in their Hall, Laskey, Co. of York, every Friday evening.

Leskard, No. 98, meets in their Hall, Leskard, Co. of Durham, every Friday evening.

Malton Division, No. 295, meets in their Hall, Malton, Co. of Peel, every Wednesday evening.

Mount Albert Division, No. 289, meets in their Division Room, Mount Albert, every Monday evening.

Mount Meldrum Division, No. 210, meets in their Hall, Agincourt, Co. of York, every Monday evening.

Newton Division, No. 243, meets in their Division Room, Clarke, Co. of Durham, every Friday evening.

Orono Division, No. 79, meets in their Hall, Orono, Co. of Durham, every Wednesday evening.

Oshawa Division, No. 35, meets in their Hall, Oshawa, every Monday evening.

Plainville Division, No. 398 meets in their Hall, Plainville, Co. of Northumberland, every Thursday evening.

Royal City Division, No. 1, British Columbia, meets in their Division Room, New Westminster, B. C., every Thursday evening.

Sheridan Division, No. 101, meets in their Hall, Sheridan, every Monday evening.

Solina Division, No. 40, meets in the Division Room, Solina, every Friday evening.

Standard Division, No. 148, meets in their Hall, Branchton, Co. of Waterloo, every Thursday evening.

Stirton Division, No. 136, meets in their Hall, Stirton, Co. of Wellington, every Saturday evening.

Triumph, No. 155, meets in their Division Room, Charing Cross, County of Kent, every Friday evening.

Tyrone Division, No. 126, meets in their Hall, Co. of Durham, every Thursday evening.

Union Star Division, No. 284, meets in their Hall, at Enterprise, County of Durham, every Thursday evening.

Zephyr Division, No. 275, meets in their Division Room, Zephyr, Co. of Ontario, every Tuesday evening.

Advertisements.

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

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

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

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

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

SUPPLIES FOR DIVISIONS.

The following will be mailed on receipt of price:

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

CADETS' REQUISITES.

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

BANDS OF HOPE.

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

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

ADDRESS—

THOS. WEBSTER,
Brantford, Ont.

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