

# The Canada Citizen

## AND TEMPERANCE HERALD.

A Journal devoted to the advocacy of Prohibition, and the promotion of social progress and moral Reform.

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F. S. SPENCE. - - - MANAGER.

TORONTO FRIDAY, DECEMBER 14th, 1883.

#### OUR LIQUOR BILL.

In the last number of THE CANADA CITIZEN (see page 268) is a typographical error that represents the money annually spent on strong drink in Canada as being \$5,000,000. As can be readily seen from the calculation accompanying the statement, the figures ought to have been \$25,000,000.

The customs and excise duties from the manufacture and importation of liquor average about \$5,000,000 per annum, and it is usually estimated that the consumer pays about five times the duty.

One or two other points in reference to this subject are worthy of notice. The drink revenue for 1882 was much more than the above quoted average, the details of it being as follows:

Duty upon malt used in manufacture of malt liquors.....	\$ 347,759 86
Duty upon Spirits manufactured and entered for home consumption.....	3,552,818 00
Duty upon liquors imported.....	1,661,900 52
	\$5,562,478 38

The following are the quantities of liquors upon which this duty accrued:

Manufactured Spirits.....	3,552,818 gallons.
" Malt Liquors.....	12,036,979 "
Imported Liquors.....	1,666,173 "

Total..... 17,256,142 gallons.

This amounts to about FOUR GALLONS per head for our total population. This is a much smaller *per capita* average than that which many other nations show in their returns, but it is large enough to be startling, and it must be remembered that these

figures do not include native wines and cider, of which a great deal is manufactured and drunk in some sections of the country.

The enlarged consumption of last year was mainly in fermented liquors. Lager-beer drinking is rapidly increasing. It has been said that beer is taking the place of whisky, but this statement is entirely at variance with the facts that are shown by our blue-book returns. We find that in 1881 we drank 9,931,176 gallons of malt liquor, and 3,214,541 gallons of spirits, in 1882 we increased to the quantities already stated, so that it will be seen at once that the increased beer-drinking was accompanied by increased whisky-drink; that beer did not take the place of whisky, but led to the consumption of more whisky, and that the present state of affairs is correctly expressed—as we predicted it would be—by the old couplet:

" They drink who never drank before,  
And they who drank drink all the more."

#### GROCERS' LICENSES.

It is rarely that a public meeting is so largely attended and so enthusiastic as was the gathering at St. Andrew's Hall, in Toronto, on Tuesday night. The interest of those present, in the question discussed, was well manifested in the fact that when the proceedings closed, at a quarter to eleven o'clock, the hall was still so much crowded that many persons were compelled to stand. Another remarkable feature of the meeting was its unanimity. After the first resolution had been moved and seconded, the Mayor invited any one opposed to it to address the meeting, but there was no attempt at response; and nearly all the resolutions were carried without a dissentient voice.

We have already discussed this question in its relation to the morality and prosperity of the community; we only desire now to call attention to the plainly indicated public opinion in reference to it.

The sentiments that the ratepayers of Toronto have so strongly expressed, are, we believe, the sentiments of this Province and of the Dominion. The clause of the Dominion Licensing Act, providing for the complete separation of the sale of liquor from the sale of other merchandise, is unmistakable evidence that our legislators have recognized the fact that the people are strongly opposed to this inexcusable and evil-producing system. We earnestly urge upon all right minded ratepayers everywhere the desirability of letting prospective municipal councillors distinctly understand that the voters are determined to do their duty and exercise their rights, by supporting men who will pledge themselves to abolish this evil.

There is at present an uncertainty as to the licensing power, both the Dominion Parliament and the Provincial Legislature claiming jurisdiction in the matter. As temperance electors we do not look at this matter from a party standpoint; what we want is right law from competent authority. We do not now attempt to discuss the question of the possession of this authority, but we want to be prepared for every contingency. It is our duty to see that our cause is promoted, and that right is recognized by both claimants for the licensing prerogative. We must use every effort to improve the McCarthy Act, and we must, at the same time energetically enforce upon municipal councils their duty under the Crooks' Act, so that no matter which authority is ultimately declared to be the right one, we shall be entirely rid of the home-polluting grocers' licenses.

" A weapon that comes down as still  
As snowflakes fall upon the sod,  
But executes a freeman's will  
As lightning does the will of God;  
And from its force nor doors nor locks  
Can shield you: 'tis the ballot-box."

## GROCCERS' LICENSES IN TORONTO.

On Tuesday evening a mass-meeting was held in St. Andrews' Hall, Toronto, to discuss the question of Grocers' Licenses. The meeting was presided over by His Worship Mayor Boswell, in response to a requisition from a large number of ratepayers. Notwithstanding that the evening was wet, the large hall was literary packed, so that many of the audience were compelled to stand. A number of ladies were present. On the platform beside the Mayor were Ald. Ryan, Ald. Hall, Rev. Messrs. J. M. Cameron, R. Wallace, H. Melville, T. W. Campbell and Messrs. W. H. Howland, N. W. Hoyles, A. Farley, H. E. Hamilton, W. H. Orr, J. Spence, W. Mann, Geo. Flint, I. Wardell, J. French, J. Thomson, F. S. Spence, and a number of other prominent citizens.

THE MAYOR read the requisition, stated the object of the meeting, and invited those who wished to take part in it to come upon the platform.

MR. W. H. HOWLAND moved the following resolution:

"That whereas experience has shown the sale of liquor in grocery stores to be a prolific source of intemperance, and consequently of poverty and destitution; and whereas the growth of public opinion, as shown by the Dominion License Act passed at the last session of the Dominion Parliament, calls for the separation of the sale of liquors from the sale of groceries or any other merchandise; and whereas the Ontario Liquor License Act, commonly known as the Crooks Act, provides that the Council of every city, town, village, or township may by by-law, to be passed before March the first, in any year, require the shop-keepers to confine the business of his shop solely and exclusively to the keeping and selling of liquor; therefore resolved, that this meeting requests the incoming Council to pass such a by-law according to the terms of the Crooks Act, and that this resolution be forwarded to the City Clerk, to be by him presented to the City Council for 1884."

The speaker did not have any intention of denouncing individuals engaged in a law-sanctioned business. Temperance men recognized the rights of licensed grocers, but they felt it their duty as citizens to work for the abolition of grocers' license. He did not wish to offend any one, but it was a burning question, and when it was struck sparks would fly. He called attention to some of the evil results of the giving license system. It identified with the liquor business a large number of active, influential men whose energies were thus diverted from more useful business, and engaged in

## EXTENDING THE LIQUOR TRAFFIC.

It identified the liquor business with a respectable trade, and so had a tendency to mislead people into thinking the former less evil than it really is. The sale of liquor in groceries was also the means of introducing

## DRINKING INTO HOMES.

The wife and mother went to the store for groceries and was too often led to bring home whisky as well. She would not have done this if there had not been liquor in the store. Some store-keepers gave their customers liquor and so did immense mischief. Much female intemperance was done by drink being sold in shops. He read extracts from an English paper, showing the terrible state of this evil there, and that the people are determined to suppress it. He showed that it led to

## DRINKING AMONG CHILDREN,

and mentioned some facts that had come under his own observation making this indisputable. The liquor business in taverns was watched and inspected, but in grocery stores it was practical

## FREE TRADE IN DRINK,

and seldom interfered with or inspected by officials. He considered that singling out some grocers for the purpose of conferring on them a special privilege in regard to the sale of any commodity, and

## CONTRARY TO ALL FAIRNESS

and justice. Liquor had made some parts of Toronto fully as horrible as the "horrible London" of which we heard so much, and he pleaded with his audience to support this movement upon grounds of justice and humanity.

MR. GEO. FLINT seconded the motion. He knew a good deal about the matter and about municipal councils. They ought to act very decidedly with aldermanic candidates. "No grog in groceries" ought to be the cry of all temperance men. They should pledge every would-be councillor to vote for this.

Liquor-selling groceries were the

## NURSERIES OF DRUNKENNESS.

They were half-and-half sort of institution. They had a right business associated with a wrong one, and this made the people think the latter half-right too. Liquor selling grocers did not even keep the law such as it is that prevents them to sell. He wanted these two businesses torn asunder. This could be done at the municipal elections.

THE MAYOR read a resolution passed on Monday evening by the St. Stephens' C. E. T. S. in favor of the movement that was being advocated.

MR. N. W. HOYLES represented the Church of England Temperance Society and strongly endorsed the resolution. The C. E. T. S. admitted

to its membership total abstainers and those who used liquor moderately, but all could unite for the abolition of this form of the liquor-traffic. It brought liquor into the homes, made inebriates of mothers, and

## POISONED THE PROSPECTS

of the coming generation. He called attention to the fact that next year this city would hold a semi-centennial celebration; and said that abolishing grocers' licenses would be the grandest thing the citizens could do in honor of that event, and the success of this movement would be worthy of being written in letters of gold in Toronto's Memorial volume. He believed a majority of licensed grocers would themselves favor the movement, and he urged the pledging to its support of municipal candidates.

REV. J. M. CAMERON gave some instances of the evil done by grocers' licenses. He pleaded on behalf of families and homes. He knew that many liquor-selling grocers would be glad of the change. His own wife, in company with other ladies, had visited the different liquor stores all along Queen-street, from Yonge to the Don, had put the matter before them, and in every case the grocer was willing to give up the sale of liquor if the other grocers were obliged to do the same. He pointed to other wise legal provisions for the protection of our homes and urged the adoption of this as well.

THE MAYOR asked if there was any one to speak in opposition to the motion, and as there was no response he put the question to the meeting. It was carried unanimously by a standing vote amid loud applause.

ALD. RYAN stated that he had earnestly endeavored to have the by-law asked for carried in the Council in the early part of the present year, but he was balked by a difficulty that still exists. The act requires the by-law to be passed between the first day of January and the first day of March. Now it was almost impossible to get a bill introduced and put through the Council in so short a time. If all the Council favored the measure it could be done, but there was no chance of finding the whole Council in favor of it. When he tried to get the matter pushed through some aldermen introduced a resolution referring the matter to a prominent lawyer for advice as to the constitutionality of the Act. This opinion was never asked for, and the whole thing was a miserable and cowardly way of shirking a square vote on the question. He wanted provision made against future efforts being balked by delay and he therefore moved

"That this meeting requests the Provincial Government to amend the License Act so as to empower the municipal corporations to prohibit the sale of intoxicating liquors in grocery stores at any period of the year."

ALD. HALL seconded the resolution. He had endeavored to assist Mr. Ryan before and he knew how he had been balked. He spoke of the difficulty of resisting the strong pressure that was brought to bear upon the council. He said that the sympathy and assistance of the Mayor would aid them very much in an effort to pass the by-law, and he hoped his Worship would be impressed with the strongly expressed feeling of this meeting.

The resolution was carried unanimously.

THE MAYOR read the following dispatch just received from the Salvation Army:

"The Salvation Army, now assembled in their barracks this evening, forward to you the following resolution:—We, the Salvation Army of Toronto, do in a solid block, without one dissenting voice, say amen in three volleys for the separation of the sale or distribution of intoxicating liquors from grocery stores."

MR. F. S. SPENCE moved the following resolution:

"That this meeting respectfully request the electors of this city to cast their ballots at the coming municipal election in favour of those candidates who will vote for the passage of the by-law if elected."

He congratulated the people of Toronto upon this magnificent meeting. The grocery license system was a miserable failure. It was an attempt to respectabilize the liquor traffic, and that traffic could not be respectabilized. The Dominion License Act abolishes grocers' licenses, the Crooks Act allows the Municipal Council to abolish them. We want to have our Council do this, and then we will be sure of our point, no matter which act is upheld. Public opinion denounces the system. The Dominion Act embodied this opinion. It said "the whole liquor traffic is a criminal that must be guarded, fettered and inspected, but this particular branch of it is a scoundrel that must be throttled by gallows' rope of legislative abolition." To combine liquor-selling and grocers selling was unfair to the grocery trade, unjust to individual grocers, insulting to temperance men, dangerous to the pure minded and cruel to the reformed man.

The polls was the place to fight the battles, elect not only pledged men, but reliable men. If this great meeting came out in its strength it could sway the municipal elections.

MR. A. FARLEY seconded this motion. He knew how hard it was for grocers who did not sell liquor to compete with those who sold it. He had been a grocer, and he knew how his own business had suffered on this account. He knew, too, how much evil this sale resulted in. He had long been an ardent temperance worker, but these grocers' licenses stood in the way of successful temperance work. He asked for the carrying out of this resolution at the polls.

The resolution was adopted unanimously.

MR. H. E. HAMILTON, License Commissioner, moved, "That this meeting is of opinion that it is the duty of the Provincial Government to

amend the Municipal Act so that the traffic in intoxicating liquors shall be submitted to the popular vote at municipal elections."

He did not think that all responsibility in regard to this matter should be thrown upon the Council. He believed the people ought to decide directly upon the question, and this resolution pointed to a means whereby this could be accomplished.

Mr. J. THOMSON seconded the motion. He was in favour of an annual vote on the question of "License" or "No License." Representatives of the different temperance societies were now discussing desirable amendments to existing license laws, and this was one of those for which they intended to ask.

The motion was carried, and after a hearty vote of thanks for the chairman, and three hearty cheers for the Queen, the enthusiastic meeting broke up at 10.45.

### Selected Articles.

#### ALCOHOLISM AS RELATED TO CRIME.

At the Central Church of Christ, at the corner of Indiana avenue and Twenty-fifth street, last evening, George C. Christian gave a lecture on "Alcoholism as Related to Crime," of which the following is a summary: By the word alcoholism we denote the whole system of drinking, buying, selling, and all that is connected with and all that grows out of alcohol in its various shapes. And now for opinions and experiences given in this matter by well-known men. Cardinal McCabe says that drink is the cause of nearly all the crimes committed. The Archbishop of Canterbury adds his testimony, and says that rum is the chief source of nearly all the crimes committed in England. Lord Chief-Justice Coleridge lately said: "If we could make England sober we might shut up nine-tenths of our jails." Mr. Justice Denman, in charging a Grand Jury, said: "I don't know how a Judge can better discharge his duty than by calling the attention of all classes to the fact that nearly all crime is caused by drink." Another English Judge lately said: "Nearly every case of violence and outrage that comes before me originates in the public-house."

Alcoholism, besides affecting the drinker himself, affects indirectly men, women and children who never drink at all. There is much blamable sentimentalism among Temperance people. They say to the drunkard: "Poor fellow! I'm very sorry for you. But it seems you can't help it." Truth is—He wants to drink. He will let wife and children suffer to gratify his own selfish appetite. Instead of a poor fellow, he is a selfish, mean, contemptible wretch.

Alcoholism includes the saloon, the company there assembled, and the evil attendants. No high-toned man enters a saloon without injuring his self-respect. He listens to the burly, double-fisted, snake-eyed scoundrel who presides there, telling some scheme whereby a light-toned office seeker often a Judge, may secure his election. Listening to such schemes, in such a place, from such a scoundrel, puts poison into any man's moral nature, and from such association originates the course of life that brings many of our prominent men to disgrace. Mr. Rutledge, Chaplain of Joliet Penitentiary, writes me: "I don't know which is the worst in its effects in causing crime—the drinking itself or the saloon associations." Mr. Fred L. Thompson, Superintendent of the Southern Penitentiary at Chester, Ill., writes: "The saloons are the springs from which flow the streams which fill our penitentiaries. Of five hundred prisoners here, four hundred and six frequented the saloons." Crimes originate in the saloons, and it is to the saloons that detectives go to find the men that are wanted by the jails. The committee appointed by the Dominion of Canada in 1875 to investigate the matter reported that more than seventy-five per cent. of the arrests made in the two Provinces of Canada were for drunkenness itself or for crimes committed under the influence of drink. Judge Noah Davis says: "Of all causes of crime, intemperance stands first." Judge Tuley, of this city, in a letter of August, 1883, says: "Of the criminals appearing before me, the evidence shows that a majority of them were under the influence of drink at the time of the commission of the crimes. I have come to the conclusion that the stimulant thus imbibed was for the purpose of nerving them for the crime." Judge Thomas A. Moran, of this county, in a letter of July 27, 1883, says: "Of adult criminals 75 per cent. are made so directly by drink; 90 per cent. of crimes committed by children come indirectly from the same source, from the low tone of morality and general degradation resulting in the homes of the drunkard." Mr. Rutledge,

Chaplain at Joliet, writes: "During the past two years I find in the case of prisoners here, nearly all crimes against persons to have come directly from drink; most of those against property, from saloon associations." Statistics show that of the 9,000 criminals in Illinois last year, 8,000 came up from the saloons, the manufactories of criminals. Neal Dow says the people of the United States spend \$1,500,000,000 a year for drink. To prove this here are the facts: There are in the United States 250,000 saloon-keepers. Each on an average sells not less than \$6,000 worth of liquor each year. The amount thus spent, \$1,500,000,000, would pay for all the household furniture now in use in the United States and leave \$300,000,000 over.—*Chicago Times*.

#### REFORMED INEBRIATES AT THE COMMUNION TABLE.

Dr. Norman Kerr, in his pamphlet "Passover Wines," relates several instances of "relapses" through sacramental wine, and quotes the following from Mr. John B. Gough's book, "Orations," published in England. Mr. Gough said:

"I know a man, a colonel in our army, in the regular army, a graduate of West Point. He had been an awful drunkard, but he became a Christian, and was united with the Church. On the morning of the Communion day, the first Sunday in May, a gentleman said, 'Colonel, So-and-so communes with you to-day.' 'Yes, this is the first time in his life.' 'Well, I am very glad to hear it—very glad indeed.' 'It is a great change, a wonderful change; and we all rejoice.' 'What kind of wine do you use at your Communion?' 'Well we buy it at the stores.' 'What! you don't mean to tell me that you use the common wine of commerce at the communion?' 'Well, we get it at the stores.' 'Then I am afraid for the Colonel.' Oh! nonsense."

"That man sat at the Communion-table as honest a Christian as ever sat down to show forth the Lord's death till He come—honest, true and sincere. The wine came to him; he swallowed a portion of it, and it was noticed that he kept the cup to his lips longer than usual. He went out, got drunk, and in ten days was dead; and in less than two weeks from his first communion they buried him. The one draught, or the one sip, roused the demon into fury; and that is a disease and he could not help it—could not help it. The drinking he could help, but the results he could not help. You cannot help it if you take the drink into your system.

"The grace of God did not take away the appetite. That was there; and I tell you, those church members ought to have been careful before they offered him intoxicating drink, especially when you can get the pure, unadulterated juice of the grape. That is wine and not the wretched, trashy, so-called 'wines of commerce.'"

Mr. Kerr told of similar cases and said:

"Did I dare to allow any of my reformed inebriate patients to communicate in those intoxicating wines in which lurks his inveterate foe, I would be guilty of a breach of professional honor, a neglect of professional duty, and a violation of the oath which I took on admission into the profession to which I have the honor to belong."—*National Temperance Advocate*.

#### "LOCAL OPTION" IN THE SOUTH.

In a great many counties in the Southern States stringent prohibition prevails under "Local Option" laws.

Bullitt County, Kentucky, has had prohibition for many years. Last year the thirsty whisky lovers of the county managed to get an act passed by the legislature to bring the matter again before the people, but they re-enacted it by a heavy majority. Union County, Kentucky, has had prohibition since 1874. Last year the whisky men demanded a new trial, but they were beaten five to one. Similar reports come from Shelby, Trimble, Adair, Bracken, Montgomery, Owen and other counties of the State.

Hon. E. Polk Johnson, of Louisville, wrote to the *Courier Journal* of that city:

"I have passed through four or five counties since leaving Catlettsburg, Ky., and have not seen a bar-room, nor an intoxicated man. What other

section can make so fair a showing? The sale of whisky is prohibited by law in all the towns, and less quantities than ten gallons are sold legally nowhere."

The Georgetown (Ky.) *Weekly Times* has the following testimonial, signed by twenty-seven of their leading men, including nine merchants, the president of the bank, their doctors, clergymen and lawyers, the County Judge, County Attorney, Circuit Clerk, etc.:

"We, whose names are hereto subscribed, take pleasure in bearing testimony to the beneficial effects of the Local Option law in force in Owen-ton and other precincts in Owen County, Ky.

"The saloons being closed, and the druggists conforming to the law, a case of drunkenness is of very rare occurrence, and only witnessed when the liquor has been obtained outside of the district. Men formerly addicted to drink, now come to town, attend to their business, and go home sober, carrying with them provisions for their families, purchased with the money which they used to spend for whisky. As a natural result crimes are rarely committed and violations of the penal laws are seldom heard of. Even on our public days quiet, order and peace prevail.

"We learn from our merchants and business men that their trade has increased thirty per cent. Religion and morals have been greatly aided. Our women are happy, our children are glad. Even those voters who were doubtful of the result, now acknowledge the manifest success of the Local Option measure."

An Arkansas paper has the following item :

"All must admit that the prohibition of the sale of whisky in this town and county has worked great good in every way. Men who heretofore could not come to town without getting beastly drunk, now come and go away sober, decent and quiet. So of some of the citizens here; they were full every day, and incapacitated for any business. But now, the smell of whisky is not upon their garments, and they are growing quiet and industrious.

"The most marked improvement is the peace, quiet and good order which prevails in our town. Our marshal has not been required to make an arrest since Christmas. We have not heard of a single row or disturbance.

"And such is the case all over the State. The town of Conway, in Faulkner County, was paying its marshal thirty-five to forty dollars a month. Since the sale of liquor has been prohibited in that town, he had so little to do, that as a conscientious man who would not receive pay for nothing, he resigned his office."

Of Randolph County, Miss., the *Alabama Baptist* thus speaks :

"This county voted for Prohibition about one year ago, since which time not one drop of whisky has been sold in one county—for any purpose—that I am aware of, and our county has been changed from a hell on earth to a paradise! No pen, no tongue, no imagination, can picture to outsiders the change. While at the first election, some men of respectability and good standing opposed Prohibition, now, I do not believe their is a respectable good citizen in the whole county who would vote for the return of whisky in our country. Some said it would injure our trade to prohibit the sale of whisky. Well, instead of injuring our trade, it has increased it, and the whisky men are bound to acknowledge the fact."

The Carrolton (Ga.) *Enterprise* says :

"Since the sale of liquor was prohibited in this town five years ago, the amount of trade has increased from \$200,000 to \$500,000, and there is not one merchant in thirty who would not vote (on purely business principles) against the re-instatement of the liquor traffic."

Like results follow local prohibition in the North; Yamhill County, Oregon, has a jail, but it has been empty over six months. The court docket is empty, and the last grand jury, after a search, indicted three parties for minor offences. The secret of it all is, *saloons are not allowed in Yamhill County.—E.c.*

## BEER.

Beer is advocated as a temperance drink. A recent volume dedicated to the "Brewers of the United States, the promoters of the great and glorious cause of genuine temperance," urges beer against whisky. In a recent Brewers' Congress, a "Brewer's Academy," to teach the "Science of Brewing," was advocated. They take beer into politics, and demand the protection of legislatures.

Beer contains less alcohol than whisky, but is drank for its alcohol. Take that out, and no one would touch the dirty, insipid stuff.

In his preface to Dr. B. W. Richardson's "Cantor Lectures on Alcohol," Dr. Willard Parker writes: "Alcohol has no place in the healthy system, but is an irritant poison, producing a diseased condition of body and mind."

The lager beer sold in this country contains from 4½ to 6 per cent. of alcohol, generally about 5½.

Horace Greeley said, "They greatly mistake who hope to live longer by drinking wines or malt liquors than they would expect to if addicted in-

stead to distilled spirits. True, there is less alcohol, but the same quantity will not content them. It was enough to start the blood into a gallop yesterday, but falls short to-day, and will not begin to do to-morrow."

The brewers boast of the large tax paid by them to the government. This is almost funny. Do they pay anything? Is it not paid by the drinkers, generally poor men, and who for every dollar thus paid in taxes, suffer a loss of ten dollars in health and productive industry?

Dr. Drysdale, the senior physician of the London Metropolitan Free Hospital says: "I declare to you that the amount of gout, urinary and lung diseases I have seen in London, attributable to beer alone, is quite distressing."

The distinguished Sir Henry Thompson, in a letter to the Archbishop of Canterbury, writes: "I have no hesitation in attributing a very large proportion of some of the most painful and dangerous maladies which come under my notice, to the ordinary use of beer taken in quantities conventionally deemed moderate."

Judge Pitman, of Massachusetts, in reviewing the beer legislation of that State, mentions that, "In 1872, after eight months of free beer, there was an increase of 68 per cent. in the aggregate of crime, and of over 120 per cent. in cases of drunkenness."

The reason that beer is relatively more dangerous than stronger liquors, as a promoter of crime, is given by the distinguished Dr. B. W. Richardson, who, in describing the preliminary stages of intoxication, says: "The cerebral centers become influenced, they are reduced in power, and the controlling influences of will and judgment are lost. As these centers are unbalanced and thrown into chaos, the rational part of man gives way before the emotional or organic part. The reason is now off duty, or fooling with duty, and all the mere animal instincts are laid atrociously bare."

The official inquiry instituted by the "Lower House of Convocation of the Province of Canterbury," brought thousands of answers from the clergy, judges, magistrates, prison chaplains, and others. The following brief extracts are samples of these replies :

Beer-shops are the curse of the country.

The beer-houses are a social pest.

An unmitigated nuisance.

I would rather see a dozen public-houses (liquor-shops) than one beer-house.

The beer-houses are a frightful source of intemperance.

The abolition of beer-houses would be a boon to the working man.

Such houses are the hot-bed and harbor for every crime.

Abolish all beer-houses.

My friend, Dr. M. L. Holbrook, after a month's jury service in one of the criminal courts of this city, reports :

"We had five or six murderers on trial, and nearly all had been drinking what a German would call a moderate amount of lager beer. The most painful case was that of a boy seventeen years old who had killed a comrade while under the influence of lager beer."

Dr. Holbrook adds: "Judging from my observation, lager beer is quite as likely to generate murder and other crimes as the stronger liquors."

The Boston *Congregationalist* says: "We know a man who for twelve years has never used any liquor save beer. He comes home from his elegant store, behind his handsome pair of horses, and makes his home a terror. He runs after his wife with an axe, and makes a beast of himself in a thousand ways." It adds also: "We know another man who uses only beer, who has beaten his wife so as to make her helpless for days, was dead-drunk on beer when the neighbors helped bury his infant son, and has repeatedly knocked down and beaten his girl of eight and boy of five."

Recorder Hill, of Birmingham, England, voiced the opinion of many magistrates when he said :

"The establishment of the beer-shops, which was to check these evils (arising from the sale of distilled liquors), is inoperative to that end, and has introduced mischief of its own, and indeed is universally denounced as a curse upon the land."

G. F. Drury, Esq., magistrate, Shotover Park, Oxon, said :

"The Beer Bill has done more to brutalize the English laborer, and take him from his family and fireside into the worst associations, than almost any measure that could have been devised. It has furnished victims for the jails, the hulks, and the gallows, and has frightfully extended the evils of pauperism and moral debasement."

Our German fellow-citizens are our most valuable immigrants. They are a sturdy, thrifty, self-poised race, and should prove the stronghold of democratic institutions in America. Without their stupefying, brutalizing beer, what could they not achieve!

The distended stomach of the devotee of lager beer, his bloated, turgid cheeks and blood-shot eyes, his slow, uncertain movements and dull, guttural voice, make those of us whose prayers are full of the future of country, lose heart and hope. Lager beer has become a cloud darkening the bright blue of our beautiful sky.

Some of the claims of our German friends are well founded. It is true that the beer-garden is a place where decent women may go, and do go, with their husbands. In this respect it differs widely from the common whisky-shop, which is a low hell where no decent woman would venture. In the beer-garden men tell no loud, vulgar stories, and sing no indecent songs. Women unattended may enter a beer-garden with no fear of hearing or seeing any gross or vulgar thing, but no amount of propriety can save drinkers from the slow but sure demoralizing and brutalizing effects of beer.—*Dio Lewis' Monthly.*

General News.

CANADIAN.

The County Councils of Welland and Hastings Counties have resolved to memorialize the Ontario Legislature in favor of woman suffrage. The City Council of Kingston has also passed a resolution to the same effect.

It is rumored that the Canada Atlantic Railway intends extending its line next season to Smith's Falls.

The death sentence of Greenwood, and his companion Hardinge, who recently escaped from Sandwich jail, has been commuted to imprisonment for life.

Mr. J. B. Morford, of Detroit, has been appointed Superintendent of the Canada Division of the M. C. R. R.

A despatch from Victoria, B. C., says the House has passed a resolution instructing the Government to introduce a bill restricting Chinese immigration. The startling statement was made by the Provincial Secretary that there were 3,000 destitute Chinese on the mainland who can only subsist by murdering and stealing, which they have already begun.

Abner Lloyd, son of the postmaster at White Rose, in York Co., Ont., was accidentally shot and killed while hunting, on Tuesday.

A man named John Twitchell, working on the new Canada Southern bridge, at St. Thomas, was very seriously injured. He was assisting a number of men to unload an iron girder, and by some means the girder slipped, striking Twitchell and breaking his nose. His right shoulder was also dislocated, his arm broken, and his legs badly bruised. His recovery is doubtful.

The body of Trevelyan Ridout, of Toronto, who has been missing some time, was discovered near the city on Monday. He had evidently committed suicide. Insanity is said to have been the cause.

Mr. Isaac Wilson, an old resident of West McGillivray, while driving along with his son about four miles west of Parkhill on Monday last, was thrown out into a ditch by the horses becoming unmanageable, causing him such injuries as proved instantly fatal, his neck being dislocated.

Last week while the Warford family were crossing from home in the south-west arm of Notre Dame Bay to Little Bay, Newfoundland, a sudden squall capsized the skiff and all five occupants were drowned. Their names are Henry Warford, Sarah Warford (his wife), Mathias and George Warford (nephews), and Amelia (daughter).

A fire occurred in North Chatham on Tuesday. Mr. Frank Ferguson's dwelling house was totally destroyed. The following day a laundry in the town of Chatham was burned.

Geo. Howe & Co's carding mills, in Brussels, were burned last week. Loss, \$8,000.

Business in Winnipeg is paralyzed by a strike of the railway engineers, firemen, brakemen, and shop operatives, in employment of Canadian Pacific Railway Company. The men refuse to accept the scale of reduction put forth by the company a short time since. A deputation waited upon Mr. Egan, Traffic Superintendent, and by him were required to sign a document pledging them to work at the decreased wages. They declined, and thereupon orders were issued by Mr. Egan that they could not return to work. Accordingly no train left Winnipeg Tuesday until night, when one left for the south in charge of Mr. Egan and Mr. Reid, of the C. P. workshops. The excitement throughout the day was intense. The public sympathy is with the workmen. No acts of violence have been committed or are expected. Nearly four thousand men are out of employment.

A sad accident occurred on Monday morning off Point au Barque on Lake Huron. The steam barge Enterprise, that had gone ashore at Cockburn Island some time ago had been released, and was being towed to port when she suddenly gave way and sank. Nearly all the crew were lost. The names of some of those who perished were, J. McGraw, Chas. Carberry, Daniel Jones, Chas. Williams, John Carberry. The Enterprise was a Canadian vessel owned by Mr. Marsden of Dresden.

UNITED STATES.

Senator Anthony has been sworn in president of the United States Senate.

The Annisquam Mill, at Rockport, Mass., was destroyed by fire on the 8th; loss, \$100,000, insurance, \$300,000.

A hundred moonshiners from Kentucky were convicted and sentenced at Cincinnati on Saturday.

At East Saginaw, Mich., Wm. Ramses, a book-keeper, shot and killed his brother on Sunday night, mistaking him for a burglar.

Phillip Bickle, aged 16, and Willie Jaccle, aged 15, were drowned while boating in Codfish river near Portland, Wis., on Saturday. Their bodies were recovered.

Rev. Robinson, of Pepin, Wis., and C. H. Conans, principal of the High School, broke through the ice Tuesday, and were drowned.

A severe shock of earthquake occurred last week at Rayenden Springs, Ark., which lasted 40 seconds. It broke glassware and crockery. Large

rocks were loosened and fell in the cuts of the Kansas City, Springfield & Memphis Railroad. The shock was accompanied by a loud noise and violent jar.

BRITISH AND FOREIGN.

The Queen has made Alfred Tennyson a baron.

Hon. Arthur Wellesley Peel, member of Parliament for Warwick, has been appointed Speaker of the House of Commons.

A disgraceful fight took place at Port Glasgow, some time ago between Roman Catholics and Protestants. One of the combatants, John McCallum, was seriously stabbed.

The activity in shipbuilding on the Clyde is rapidly falling off, and it is thought that in a very short time 10,000 artisans on the Clyde will be idle. Meantime the workmen have voluntarily offered to accept a reduction of five per cent. in their wages.

The Keels Union, Meath Co., is going to build 235 new cottages for the laborers, and the Wexford Union 231.

The County Fermanagh has been proclaimed against carrying arms, under the Peace Preservation Act.

John Faherty and nine others to-day pleaded guilty at Sligo of conspiracy to murder Martin Leyden, who was afterwards murdered by other parties.

A party of men with blackened faces visited the house of an unpopular farmer in Carraroe, dragged him out of bed, beat him with a brush, and discharged fire arms over his head. He is in a precarious condition.

Springhill Bleach Mill, near Ballyclare, belonging to Sir John Preston, was partially destroyed by fire on the 16th ult. Loss £10,000.

A great fire occurred last week in the Palace of the Legislature at Brussels, in Belgium. The library was destroyed. Several lives were lost. The damage will amount to 12,000,000 francs.

Emile Welti (Liberal), now Vice-President, has been elected President of Switzerland.

The sufferers by the earthquake at Ischia are sending claims for damages to the Italian Government. The claims are for real estate destroyed. Unless the State recognizes the claims many formerly wealthy people will be reduced to poverty.

The Porte has officially informed Great Britain that it intends to despatch several frigates to cruise in the Red Sea.

A fire at Constantinople destroyed 600 houses, a Greek church and four Jewish Synagogues. A snow storm, which was prevailing, added greatly to the sufferings of the homeless people.

The Egyptian troops have met with another bad disaster. A great force of hill tribes on the 8th inst. attacked five companies of Egyptian troops which were reconnoitering outside Suakim. Severe fighting ensued, the Egyptians being completely annihilated and their artillery captured. The Egyptians fought stubbornly, but were cut to pieces, fifty, of whom half were officers, escaped. This defeat of troops which have hitherto been regarded as the flower of the army has caused great consternation. The total loss was 680 men. There were two European officers with the force, and the whole was under the command of an Egyptian major. The surviving officers as they were surrounded by 5,000 men. The whole country beyond Egypt proper is ablaze.

The conference of Australian delegates passed a resolution favoring the formation of a Federal Council to deal with all matters in which united action by the colonies is desirable.

In a few months it is said there will be fourteen thousand laborers at work on the Panama Canal, and that work will be pushed at the rate of 2,000 yards per day.

[See page 284 for Temperance News.]

ALTOGETHER  
**OPPOSITE ENDS.**

When good citizens find out precisely what  
**THE DRINK SELLERS DO NOT WANT,**  
They will have a pretty correct indication of what  
is good and right to adopt for the welfare of society.

**VOTE SCOTT ACT!**

# KARL'S LULLABY.

(As Sung by CHAS. A. GARDNER, in his great play of Karl.)

Words by Mrs. CHAS. A. GARDNER.

Music by W. H. BROCKWAY, Jr.

*Andante.*

1. Sleep, my dar - ling, oh, sleep, My sweet one on my  
2. Sleep, dear, while the bright stars Their si - lent watch doth

breast..... Close thy blue eyes, lit - tle love, Rest, my dar - - ling,  
keep..... Sleep, dear, while the fair moon Soft - ly guards thy

rest, Soft blows the gen - tle south wind, Sweet from o - ver the sum - mer  
 sleep, Thy moth - er shakes the dream - land tree, Bright dreams fall down on

sea; Dream on, my dar - ling, dream, my child, My sweet one, dear to  
 thee; Dream on, etc.

CHORUS.

me, Sleep, my babe, sleep, my child Then rock-a - by, ba - by on the tree top,

When the wind blows, the cra - dle will rock, When the bough breaks, the cra - dle will fall,

Down comes the ba - by, tree top and all, Sleep, my dar - ling, sleep.

## Temperance News.

### C. E. T. S.

The society in St. Lukes, Ashburnham, has a membership of about two hundred and fifty.

A very promising branch of the C. E. T. S. has been organized at Cannington. The following are the officers:—President, Rev. J. Vicars; Vice-President, W. H. Hoyle; Secretary, A. Lindsay; Treasurer, A. Wyatt.

A meeting, for the purpose of forming a branch of the Church of England Temperance Society, for the Parish of Rosemont, Mulmer, was held in St. Luke's church on Friday, Dec. 7th. The Hon. S. H. Blake, of Toronto, and Rev. E. Sibbald, of Belleville, had been announced as the speakers, but were both unavoidably prevented from being present. Much disappointment was felt at first, but it seemed to teach those present the necessity of relying, under God, upon their own endeavors. After the singing of a hymn, reading God's word, and asking the Divine guidance, the basis, objects, &c., of the Society were set before the meeting by the Incumbent, Rev. C. H. Marsh. Short, practical, and stirring addresses were delivered by Mr. Dickey, Mr. R. Brett, and Mr. McIntyre, with singing of hymns interspersed. Then an invitation was given to those present to join in the good work, to which ninety-four responded and enrolled themselves as members, about ninety taking the total abstinence pledge.—*E. Churchman.*

### SONS OF TEMPERANCE.

THE ANNUAL SESSION of the Grand Division of Ontario is to be held in the City of Ottawa, commencing on Tuesday the 22nd of January next, at two o'clock, p.m. The use of the City Hall has been secured for the occasion, and an unusually large attendance of representatives is expected. Arrangements are being made for reduced fares on the Railways. Representatives who expect to be present are requested to send their names to Colin Campbell, Esq., Secretary of the Reception Committee, Ottawa.

BRO. THOMAS MCMURRAY, Grand Division Lecturer, writes encouragingly of the success that is attending his labors. On the 4th inst., at Perth, he organized Granite Division No. 12, with forty charter members.

The *America Reformer* gives the following items:

Mrs. Peckham has recently organized five good, healthy Divisions, and resuscitated one Division in Vermont.

The Annual Session of the Grand Division of Michigan will be held at Bay City, commencing December 6. This is one of the live Grand Divisions in which aggressive work is never suspended. Edward Carswell, of Canada, P. M. W. A., expects to be present.

Moulton De Forrest, Esq., C. S., lately G. W. P., of Kansas, is hard at work, with good prospects in that jurisdiction.

Four Divisions have been organized in New Hampshire during the last month, and plans are matured for an effective winter's work.

A Division with about fifty charter members was organized at Suspension Bridge in the Grand Division of Western New York, Monday evening, November 26.

Prof. McCarron, of Tennessee, now laboring in North Carolina, is pushing the work of the order in the latter State toward Raleigh. He is meeting with success everywhere.

### GOOD TEMPLARS.

Last week Bro. W. H. Rodden, organizing representative of the Grand Lodge of Canada, organized the Esqueving Crown Lodge in Stewart Town, County of Halton. The following officers were elected and installed: Capt. W. P. Appelbe, L. C. and W. C.; Thos. H. Thompson, W. C. T.; Miss Theresa Thompson, V. V. T.; J. R. Thompson, W. Sec.; J. Wilson, W. F. S.; Miss Velina Stewart, W. T.; H. Campbell, W. M.; Jonas Harrison, P. C. T.; Miss Martha Campbell, W. I. G.; Peter Ross, W. O. G. The Lodge meets on Monday evenings.

Alliston Lodge No. 300 was also organized recently. Bro. John Faithful is Lodge Deputy. Night of meeting Thursday.

Bro. Rodden also visited Royal Oak Lodge, at Glen Williams, in the county of Halton. This lodge has a well-earned title to the qualities of strength, dignity and duration indicated by its name, and its Deputy Grand C. T., Bro. T. H. James is himself also a personification of these same qualities. Bro. James is a real veteran in the temperance cause. He it was whose faith rallied and led the

other promoters of the Scott Act campaign in Halton when symptoms of wavering appeared amongst them, and when the movement was by some friends thought to be a forlorn hope.

Bro. Rodden informs us that on the night of his visit a circular from the Oxford County brethren was read, asking for financial aid towards the expenses of the Scott Act agitation there. The Royal Oak response was \$5, being all in their treasury except two cents. In addition to this a special contribution was at once taken up, making the sum \$11 for the object named. A good programme was then rendered by the members, and all through the meeting bright temperance intelligence beamed from the happy faces there.

It would be a neglect of the right to make this notice without naming the fact that the two officers of Past Chief and Chief Templar are filled by lady members, who discharge the duties thereof with much ability and success. Their names are Sister Mrs. Irvie Williams and Sister Miss Lizzie Hutchinson. It is also worthy of record that Royal Oak Lodge has not missed a meeting in its history of 22 years. This is the kind of institution that cultivates the kind of sentiment that carries a prohibitory law; and Royal Oak Lodge did its full share of the work that gave the victory to the Scott Act in Halton, and made it the banner county of Ontario in adopting the prohibitory legislation that has so notably accomplished a great moral improvement in the county.

A new lodge was instituted on Wednesday, the 12th inst., in Carlton, in the County of York, by Bro. Rodden. It is to be known as Carlton Union Lodge, and it meets on Friday evenings, in Lindner's Hall. Several of the Toronto brethren and sisters attended and assisted in the institution. This lodge gives more than usual promise of success. Its formation was preceded by brief but eloquent addresses by Bro. F. S. Spence, of Toronto, and Bro. J. Green, of Davenport. The following are the charter officers:—Edward Williams, W. C. T.; Jennie Brown, W. V. T.; J. M. McCallum, W. Sec'y; H. Bouchier, W. F. S.; Jos. Green, W. T.; Oscar Phillips, W. M.; J. Brown, W. O. G.; Rev. J. W. McCallum, W. C. and L. D.; J. S. Turner, P. W. C. T.

### ROYAL TEMPLARS.

Bro. P. M. Pattison, organizing agent for the Grand Council of Ontario, has organized a promising Council at Barrie with twenty charter members. The following are the principal officers:—S. C., Thos. Duff; V. C., C. H. Bosanko; P. C., Robert Story; Chap., Rev. J. I. Hindley; R. S., John Peutney; F. S., W. J. Valteau; Treas., J. M. Stevenson; Her., W. J. Clarkson; D. H., J. A. Tod; Guard, Geo. Member; Sentinel, N. B. Johnson; Med. Examiner, Dr. Watson. This makes one hundred and nine Select Councils now working in Ontario.

Bro. Pattison organized Council No. 108 at Collingwood with twenty charter members on the 4th inst.

### GENERAL.

The Dominion Alliance meets at Ottawa in January.

Rev. D. L. Brethour has been addressing a number of very enthusiastic meetings for the promotion of the Scott Act movement in the western part of Ontario.

A special meeting of the executive of the Ontario Provincial Alliance was held in Shaftesbury Hall, Toronto, on Saturday afternoon, Mr. S. H. Blake, the President, in the chair. The meeting was called to appoint a Secretary in place of Mr. W. G. Fee, who, since his appointment to the office of Provincial License Inspector for the Western Division, has been unable to attend to the affairs of the Alliance. Mr. F. S. Spence, editor and manager of *The Citizen* was appointed Secretary of the Alliance. Mr. James Thomson was appointed to assist the Secretary in preparing a statement of the books. Rev. John Smith and Messrs. Spence and Thomson were appointed a committee to take whatever steps were considered necessary to get the affairs of the Alliance into shape, and to prepare for the annual meeting to be held in January.—*Globe.*

On the 4th inst. a thoroughly representative gathering of temperance workers from every part of Norfolk met at Simcoe, over 200 delegates were present. A county organization was formed and every preparation made for carrying on a vigorous campaign. A large number of ladies were present and warmly sympathized with the movement. A grand mass meeting was held in the Baptist Church.

It is said that the Scott Act will be submitted to the united counties of Stormont, Dundas and Glengarry.



A temperance convention has been called to meet in Fredericton, N. B., on the 14th inst., under the auspices of the Provincial Prohibitory Alliance, and its object is to organize a county alliance for each county in the province.

A Catholic Temperance Society has been organized in Trenton Ont.

On Tuesday evening of last week Napance Town Hall was filled by a respectable audience which assembled in response to notices given from certain of the pulpits on Sunday to consider steps to be taken for the re-organization of the Workingmen's Temperance Society, which flourished and did much good in town a number of years ago, but has of late been dormant. Mr. Charles Lane was called to the chair. Earnest and eloquent addresses on the subject of temperance and the necessity for increased effort in promoting it by Chief Allen, T. Flynn, Rev. Pearson, E. R. Martin, Rev. S. Card, James Moss and others. A committee was then appointed to make such arrangements as was deemed necessary to further the re-organization. We understand that a number of the old organization have since given in their names and expressed a desire for its re-organization, which will probably be effected under favorable auspices at the next meeting.—*Canada Casket.*

A series of twenty Prohibition Conferences is proposed in some of the Western States, to begin about March 1, and to include six addresses at each place from the ablest speakers on the Temperance platform. It is a novel plan, and, if properly appreciated and promptly endorsed by leading towns, will become the most popular feature of Prohibition reform work during 1884. Each Conference is to last one week. Our information comes from Rev. A. J. Jutkins, Room 36, No. 87 Washington street, Chicago, Ill., who has the matter in charge.—*American Reformer.*

### Contributed Articles.

#### STRONG STATEMENTS.

In these days of great undertakings, whether in the management of mind or of matter, the value of the maxim *begin right*, can hardly be overrated, and in the present agitation it is a matter of no small importance to make out the truthfulness or otherwise of such astounding assertions as are published by Prohibitory Law advocates.

Dr. F. R. Lees in his prize essay on the liquor traffic says:—"It is certain that two millions of persons are constantly in charge of the police, the cause being recognized drunkenness alone; not to speak of private drinking, which is four times as great, and ten times as bad in effects on domestic life;" and shows by the statistics of crime, many families living in a condition where industry, respectability or morality are almost impossible. You look on this perishing class as the natural and inevitable sediment of society; this is a mistake. It is the product of agencies that are under your control; the whole progress of making this class is open to your inspection the money that should furnish comfortable tenements, good food, clothing, and other enjoyments, and otherwise improve their condition, goes for drink, while the industry and moral principle which should use that money to advantage, goes with it to waste. Each licensed liquor seller, no matter what the class may be, is as truly a minister of intemperance as any pastor of your churches is a minister of religion. They lead your people downward, as plainly and as certainly as your ministers of religion lead their upwards, inasmuch as their business tends perniciously against every interest you should most value and cherish."

Surely it is not because you are ignorant of the extent of the evil, or of the cause that produces it. The product of your drinking shops is as certain and as visible as that of any other shops in your city. It is, in every respect, an ordinary practical business operation,—the result can be estimated before hand with reasonable accuracy. From a knowledge of the amount of liquor sold you can calculate very nearly THE NUMBER OF ITS VICTIMS.

**The measure of Strong Drink is the measure of Iniquity.**

If such assertions be false, then it is high time for patriots to put the public right; and if true, then why not suppress the agencies that makes bad citizens as well as support those that make good ones? This would seem a proposition without any good objection.

"I challenge any man who understands the nature of ardent spirits, and yet, for the sake of gain, continues to be engaged in the traffic, to shew that he is not involved in the guilt of murder."  
—LYMAN BEECHER, D.D.

### ANTI-DRUNKENNESS EXPECTATIONS

BY JACOB SPENCOR.

So encompassed is our cause with difficulties, that questions are often asked to the effect—Are you really visionary enough to hope for a Prohibitory Law, and Total Abstinence principles and practice to prevail? We reply confidently:—Truth is so mighty, and good so potent, that we think not irrational, the precept "overcome evil with good." We aim by fair *discussion* to expose the fallacies, errors and delusions which detain the dupes of Alcohol in its bondage, and sustain the traffic. We find that our cause always gains by honest investigation. We believe much—very much—under God depends on the energetic persevering efforts of the faithful in the mighty *controversy*. Our hope of success connects with vigorous agitation.

We need not underrate the gigantic power upholding the fell destroyer. Our victory must be won by *hard fighting*, but our weapons are mighty for pushing the patriotic warfare to the desired consummation. With the ranks of our noble crusade recruited, and zeal according to knowledge increased, we have good ground for good hope. Looking to the Strong for strength, and the All-wise for wisdom—prosecuting with unwavering resolution the bold enterprise, by the force of truth—*mighty prevailing truth*—we are confident. Our confidence is in connection with correct knowledge of the true merits and bearings of our cause. In this confidence we persistently cry out to arouse the apparently dormant moral sense of the community, and demand a verdict on the issues.

Is temperance doctrine truth or error?

Is the principle of prohibition right or wrong?

Whether is our object wicked or benevolent?

Whether is our practice wise or foolish?

Our endeavour favorable to pollution or holiness?

Our effort tending to happiness or misery?

Whether is the cause devilish or divine?

Multitudes of the brightest and best men of our day have spoken out boldly, and claim to be heard, and if in error, ask to be refuted. We claim full DISCUSSION on the *merits and demerits* of our design—this design nothing less than the extirpation of intoxication. We believe, could a train be laid under the traffic, that, exploding, would blow up with a shock, earth might feel and know of the mighty fallen, the glad shout of triumph following would be such as hath not been heard since "the morning stars sang together, and all the sons of God shouted for joy;" and there shall be CAUSE for such rejoicing soon.

### Tales and Sketches.

#### LISTEN.

I remember twenty years ago going with a detective—perhaps if I named him you would know who he was. Dear George Charles Campbell went with me. We started at half-past ten at night, and got back at four in the morning. My wife said, "You must not go again, John, for you can't sleep." You get up, and walk, and shake your hands, and you keep them clenched, and you can't sleep." As we were going down through Whitechapel—for he went away round by the purlieu of Ratcliff Highway—this officer said to us, "I am going to bring you as near to the mouth of Hell as I can get you."

We dismissed the cab, and walked on until we came to a place—I can not tell you where it was—it was dim and dingy at the entrance, and would have been quite dark, but for the flare which innumerable gin-shops further on threw athwart the pavement. The detective asked us to stand on one side, at a corner where two or three streets met. One terminated in a "blind alley;" one stretched towards the main artery of the city, and the other went down toward the river.

"Now," said the detective, "you stand still and listen. Say nothing, whatever you see; but button up your coats and take care of your valuables. Whatever may be said, make no remark, but listen."

And we listened. Oh, the discord! The raw night breeze brought to our ears the wailing cry of neglected children. Then was heard the coarse voice of blasphemy and cursing. Then came the noise of mirth, or rather of laughter with no mirth, and of music but no melody; then the shuffling of feet; and by and by we heard the sound of blows.

"Police! Police! Murder!"

A half-naked woman rushed across the pathway, blood streaming from her face, her hair disheveled.

"Stand still, gentleman—quite still. This is an every half-hour occurrence; it will soon be attended to; stand perfectly still. I have brought missionaries from Africa here, and they say there is no heathenism in Africa like this."—*John B. Gough.*

## RUBE'S REFORMATION.

Rube Rexford ought to have been a happy fellow. He was certainly considered one on the day when Kate Wilde became his bride. He was the envy of every young man in the rude western hamlet where the ceremony took place, and many were the good wishes showered on the heads of the newly-wedded pair for their future happiness and prosperity. Still, there were those who not only insinuated but boasted that the helpmate of her choice was unworthy the woman he had won. Kate's father and mother were particularly opposed to the match and did all in their power to prevent it, but the girl, besides her unwavering love, possessed a determined will, which, when once aroused, carried much before it. Rube Rexford was never accounted a strictly temperate man. Indeed, there had been times before marriage when he was for days under the influence of liquor, and Kate had seen him in that state, therefore knew fully the extent of his weakness. But the woman loved the man and within herself resolved that his reclamation should be her duty. That success must crown her efforts she little doubted.

Autumn drifted away, the crops had been gathered in and all the indications pointed to an early and severe winter. Rube's speecs continued. No wind was too cold; no snow too deep to keep him from Washburn's, a not distant tavern. One evening in the latter part of December he took down his leggings and gun from the pegs where they hung and was preparing to go out. Kate went to him and said:

"Rube, you must not leave to-night. Give in to me this time and stay at home."

"I am only going for a jaunt," he replied; "I'll be back soon."

"No, you are going to Washburn's. To-night, you will, you must gratify me. I am afraid to remain here alone."

"Afraid?" he answered. Such a thing as fear was almost unknown to Kate Wilde.

She clasped her hands around his neck, whispered into his ear, her cheeks flushed brightly, then sat down in the rocker and cried as if her heart would break. Rube stood the gun in a corner, threw aside the leggings and cried too.

The next morning when the winter sun beamed upon the cabin the little log shelter held three souls instead of two. A wee stranger had come in the night, a bright eyed baby girl. Her weak cry seemed to move all the better part of the husband's nature, and his wife looked upon him with a new-born confidence in her face. After a week, when Kate was able to sit up, Rube went to relate the happy event to his grandparents. It was the first time he had visited them for months. Very early in the morning he started, and when the afternoon shadows began to lengthen Kate looked out eagerly for his return. It was toward daybreak when he appeared, his hands and feet almost frozen and his senses almost stupefied by liquor.

The wife's new hopes were destined to be short lived. Freshly-made promises marked the morrow, but days went by only to see them unfulfilled. Now there was a new torture. Rube had forsaken Washburn's and made his visit to Pineville instead, where Kate's father and mother lived. It was almost more than the woman's nature could bear to know that her parents were the frequent witnesses of her husband's disgrace. This was a sort of thing she could not and would not long brook.

Little Kate, the baby, was a month old to a day when Rube made preparations one morning for a trip to Pineville. Kate looked on silently for a few moments, and then said:

"Where are you going?"

"Only to Pineville."

"What for?"

"To see about some powder and stuff."

"That is untrue. You are going to spend the day with worthless companions, and you will come back stupid with liquor. Rube, listen to me. I have stood all it is possible for me to endure. I have prayed and entreated you to abandon a habit which has disgraced us both. I cannot and will not have our child grow up to know a father who is a drunkard. If you refuse to stay at home I have said my last say. Go to Pineville if you insist on doing so, but if you are not here sober by sunset I shall go with the baby to father's, and in this house I will never set my foot again."

"That's all talk," Rube answered, in a rough, joking, half-serious fashion. "Why, it's fifteen miles to Pineville."

"No matter," was the firm rejoinder. "I will make the start if the child and I freeze to death by the way."

"Look out for the wolves," Rube laughed again. "There have been half a dozen seen lately. It has been a hard winter for them, and they're most starved."

"Wolves or no wolves," muttered Kate, "I'll go."

Rube hung about the house uneasily for an hour or so, then rigged himself out, leggings, buffalo coat, gun and all. Kate worked away and said never a word. He opened the door and without looking back remarked:

"I'll be here at sunset."

"See that you are," was the reply. "If you come here later the house will be empty."

The wife watched his form across the clearing and saw it disappear in the heavy timber which circled the cabin. She turned to her household duties but had no heart for them. Well she knew Rube Rexford would

break his last promise as he had broken others before it. If so he must abide by the result. She was determined.

The day went by at a snail's pace, and the afternoon seemed never ending. Kate fondled the baby, listened to her crow and cry, and fed her a dozen times. Then she prepared supper, and sunset came when it was completed. But it brought no Rube. Another hour and still he was absent. So the moments passed until the clock struck ten. The baby was fast asleep. Kate rose from the chair at the cradle side, a look of firm determination on her face, and opening the cabin door she peered across the clearing. Not a soul was visible. She closed the door, went to the chest and took from it a pair of old fashioned skates, whose steel runners gleamed in the fire light. She laid them ready for use, and proceeded to wrap herself as warmly as possible. Then she bundled the baby in the same manner, lifted her tenderly in her arms, and with the skates slung over her shoulder, started across the clearing. After reaching the timber she left the beaten path and made for the river. It was coated heavily with ice, and the winds had blown it almost entirely free from snow, leaving a nearly naked surface. Kate laid the baby down for a few moments while she fastened on her skates. Then she lifted her baby once more and started for Pineville, fifteen miles away. The moon shone brightly, she was a wonderfully rapid skater, and she knew not the slightest suspicion of fear.

Rube Rexford sat near the warm fire, which was surrounded by a dozen men besides him. He had been there for hours listening to anecdotes of hunters' lives, even adding to the general fund with some of his own experiences, but though his companions coaxed and persuaded him they could not prevail upon him to taste liquor. This was something so entirely new that many a laugh and joke was had at his expense. He answered all persuasions to imbibe in the same way, saying only, "Not to-day, boys; not to-day."

When sunset came he was still in his seat. He wanted to be home, he wanted to keep his promise, but he thought he would wait awhile and start later, so it would not look to Kate too much as if he were giving in. So thinking, he went to a quiet corner by himself, and had not been there long before he fell asleep. It was eleven o'clock when he awoke with a start, and said hurriedly:

"What is it, Kate?"

A loud roar of laughter brought him to his senses, and a rough voice cried:

"Rube, guess you have been dreaming."

"Yes," he replied, foolishly; "I thought my wife was calling me."

He glanced at the clock and said:

"Boys, I must go."

"Have something before you leave," was the general cry.

"No, no; not to-night."

Then he was gone. His conscience smote him as he trudged through the snow. It would be after two o'clock when he reached home. One thing consoled him somewhat; he was sober. But would Kate be in the cabin when he returned? Of course she must be. Nothing short of madness could tempt her to keep the rash vow she made in the morning. So thought Rube. This was because he was incapable of estimating the great suffering which he had caused his wife.

On he went, until through the stillness of the night was borne to his ears the sound of falling waters. It proceeded from a spot which marked the half way between Pineville and his own home, and was caused by the river tumbling down a steep descent of fifteen or twenty feet of rugged rock. His road at this point lay close at the river bank and soon he was in full view of the cascade. As he passed it he noticed with a sort of shudder how cold and dark the water looked as it tumbled down. For thirty feet above the falls there was no ice. It broke off abruptly, and the current rushed from beneath with terrible velocity. Beyond in the moonlight glistened an unbroken surface of clear ice for fully half a mile before there was a bend in the river bank. The sight was an old one to Rube and he paid no heed to it but stalked on silently, still thinking of Kate and wondering if the cabin would be tenantless. Suddenly he stood still and listened. Many an ear would have heard nothing but the sound of rushing waters. Rube's acute and practiced hearing detected something more, and he felt instinctively for his ammunition and looked to the priming of his rifle. Then from a distance the sound came again—a peculiar cry, followed by another and another, until they ended in a chorus of unearthly yells. Rube muttered to himself one word—wolves—and strained his eyes in the direction of the curve to the river's edge. The cry proceeded from that direction and grew louder every instant.

Before he could decide on a plan of action there shot out from a bend in the river what looked to him like a woman carrying a bundle and skating for dear life. She strained every nerve, but never once cried out. Next came a wolf, followed rapidly by others, which swelled the pack to a dozen, all ravenous, yelping, snarling, and gaining closely on their prey. Rube raised his rifle, fired, and began to load as he had never loaded before. The cries came nearer and nearer. The wolves were almost upon the woman! It seemed as if no earthly help could save her, when, quick as an arrow from a bow, she swerved to one side, the man on the bank in the meantime firing rapidly and picking off wolf after wolf. A fresh danger arose. The woman evidently did not see the abrupt break in the ice above the falls, and the dark, swift current which lay beyond. Perhaps she was

too frightened to hear the rushing waters. On she went, making straight for the falls, the wolves almost on her heels, and the man's voice crying in terrified accents as he dropped on his knees in the snow:

"Kate! Kate! May God save her!"

The woman was on the brink of the ice, when she made a sudden sweep to one side. Nearly the entire pack, unable to check their mad flight, plunged into the water, which carried them swiftly over the rocks, and Kate Rexford was flying towards the river bank, where she fell helpless in the snow, her baby in her arms, while Rube's rifle frightened the remainder of her pursuers away. It was sometime before she could answer her husband's voice. When strength enabled her to do so she arose feebly in the snow, her resolution to go to her father as strong as ever, but Rube took her hand, knelt down and said:

"Kate bear with me for the last time. As God is my judge I shall never again taste liquor. This night has taught me a lesson I cannot forget."

Kate believed him and accepted his promise. They then started for Pineville, Rube carrying the baby and more than half carrying his wife. When they arrived there Kate told her parents she had been dying to show them the baby; and taking advantage of the moonlight night, had made the journey on skates.

Rube kept his vow, the roses bloomed again on Kate's cheek, and today a happy family of boys and girls feel no touch of shame as they look up with pride to their father.—*Royal Templar Advocate.*

### Our Casket.

#### JEWELS.

A foe to God was never a friend to man.

Moral decision is a virtue of the highest order.

Choose those companions who administer to your improvement.

Search others for their virtues and thyself for thy vices.

Never be persuaded contrary to your better judgment.

He who lives to no purpose lives to a bad purpose.

Allowing the "blues" to master you is a sure way of cutting your life short.

The noblest deeds are often done where no eye but God's can see them.

To persevere in one's duty and to be silent is the first answer to calumny.

A man who is unable to discover any errors or mistakes in the opinions he formerly held, is not likely to advance very fast in the acquirement of knowledge.

To succeed in any of life's endeavors, be our talents what they may, we require perseverance, decision and tenacity of will to reach the full measure of success.

A man should never be ashamed to own he has been in the wrong, which is but saying, in other words, that he is wiser to-day than he was yesterday.

Laziness grows on people; it begins in cobwebs and ends in iron chains. The more business a man has to do the more he is able to accomplish, for he learns to economise his time.

#### BITS OF TINSEL.

*Teacher*, "Emile, which animal attaches itself the most to man?"  
*Emile, (after some reflection,)* "The leech, sir."

"Isn't it singular," said a visitor, gazing at Niagara Falls, "that the little moisture that arises, from that vast cataract should be mist?"

A pert little girl in Troy, N. Y., boasted to one of her little friends that "her father kept a carriage." "Ah, but," was the triumphant reply, "my father drives a street car."

"Pa," said a little boy, "a horse is worth a good deal more, isn't it, after it is broke?" "Yes, my son. Why do you ask such a question?" "Because I broke the new rocking-horse you gave me this morning."

"I want to get a dog's muzzle," said a little fellow entering a hardware store. "Is it for your father?" asked the cautious store-keeper. "No, of course, it isn't," replied the little fellow indignantly. "It's for our dog."

Abe, aged four, wanted his mother to let him make a lunch-bag for himself. She gave him the necessary material, and when it was finished she found he had left several small holes in the bottom of the bag. When asked the reason of this, Abe replied: "It's to let the crumbs froo. It's such a bover to turn the bag inside out every time, and now they will tumble out themselves."

A young city gent, dressed in a faultless suit and a pair of shoes which tapered to a point in the most modern style, was visiting in a rural district. A bright little four-year-old boy looked him all over until his eyes rested on those shoes. He looked at his own chubby feet, then at his visitor's, and looking up said, "Mister, is your toes all cutted off but one?"

The following dialogue is reported to have taken place between a gamekeeper and a patient looking through the iron gate of a lunatic asylum: *Patient*—"That's a fine horse; what's it worth?" *Keeper*—"A hundred pounds." *Patient*—"And what did that gun cost?" *Keeper*—"Five pounds." *Patient*—"And those dogs?" *Keeper*—"Ten pounds, I believe." *Patient*—"What have you got in that bag?" *Keeper*—"A woodcock." *Patient*—"Well, now, you had better hurry on, for if our governor catches a man who has spent \$115 to get a woodcock worth half a crown, he'll have him under lock and key in no time, I tell you."

A young man approached a gentleman in Chicago, mistaking him for a minister, with whom he was slightly acquainted.

"Mr. B.," he said, "I expect to be married in a few days and I shall require your services."

The gentleman addressed, who happened to be a lawyer, replied:

"You have evidently mistaken me for some one else; but it is perhaps a fortunate mistake after all. Allow me, sir," and he handed the young man his card, which bore the legend, "Divorces obtained without publicity."

"Do you know the prisoner well?" asked the attorney. "Never knew him sick." "No levity," said the lawyer sternly. "Now, sir, did you ever see the prisoner at the bar?" "Took many a drink with him at the bar." "Answer my question, sir," yelled the lawyer. "How long have you known the prisoner?" "From two feet up to five feet ten inches." "Will the court make the—" "I have Jedge," said the witness, anticipating the lawyer; "I have answered the question. I knowed the prisoner when he was two feet long and a man five feet ten." "Your Honor"—"It's fact, Jedge; I'm under oath," persisted the witness. The lawyer arose, placed both hands on the table in front of him, spread his legs apart, leaned his body over the table, and said: "Will you tell the court what you know about this case?" "That ain't his name," replied the witness. "What ain't his name?" "Case." "Who said it was?" "You did. You wanted to know what I knew about this Case. His name's Smith." Your Honor," howled the attorney, plucking his beard out by the roots, "will you make this man answer?" "Witness," said the Judge, "you must answer the question put to you." "Land o' Goshen, Jedge, hain't I been doin' it?" Let him fire away. I'm all ready." Don't beat about the bush any more. You and the prisoner have been friends?" "Never," promptly responded the witness. "What! wasn't you summoned here as a friend?" "No, sir, I was summoned here as a Presbyterian. Nary one of us was ever Friends. He's and old-line Baptist, without a drop of Quaker in him." "Stand down," yelled the lawyer in disgust. "Can't do it. I'll sit down or stand up"—"Sheriff, remove that man from the box."

**BULLS.**—On the edge of a small river in the county of Cavan, in Ireland, there is—or used to be—a stone with the following inscription cut upon it, no doubt intended for the information of strangers travelling that way:—"N. B.—When this stone is out of sight, it is not safe to ford the river." Even the above is almost if not quite surpassed by the famous post erected a few years since by the surveyors of the Kent roads in England: "This is the bridle path to Faversham. If you can't read this you had better keep to the main road." We are also reminded of a debate which took place in the Irish House of Commons in 1795, on the leather tax, in which the Chancellor of the Exchequer, Sir John Plunkett, observed with great emphasis: "That in the prosecution of the present war, every man ought to give his last guinea to protect the remainder." Mr. Vandaleur added: "However that might be, the tax on leather would be severely felt by the bare-footed peasantry of Ireland." To which Sir B. Roche replied that "this could be easily remedied by making the underleathers of wood."

## For Girls and Boys.

## THE RAIN-DROP'S LESSON.

<p>" Little Raindrop, Pure and sweet, Falling softly On the street, Tell me, Raindrop, If thou wilt, What thy home is— Where 'tis built— In what fountains Cool and bright— On what mountain's Airy height— From what streamlet's Laughing wave— In what fairy's Crystal cave?" Spoke the raindrop's Silvery cry : Home I have none, Pilgrim I ! Coming earthward, Joy I sow ; Soaring heavenward, Pure I grow. Thus I journey Up and down, Gladdening field or Dusty town, Whether sprinkling Shrivelled leaves ; Whether moistening Thirsty caves ; Whether filling Cisterns dry ; Whether answering Suppliant cry :</p>	<p>Whether blessing Good or bad, Just or unjust Making glad ; Whether travelling East or west, God who sends me, Knoweth best, So I go from Earth to sky, Never idle, Happy I. Feli the raindrop At my feet, Smiling, sparkling, On the street. " Little Raindrop, Thanks to thee! Precious lesson Taught thou me. Let me ever Do my part, Murmuring never In my heart ; Working always, Helping all, Friend or foe, in Hut or hall ; Never tempted Work to stop, Though my cup hold But a drop. Rising heavenward, Pure to grow, Coming earthward, Joy to sow.</p>
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—E. Churchman.

## THE BREWERS AND THE CHILDREN.

Young people should be more earnestly interested in the cause of temperance than the older, because it really concerns them more. The brewers and dramshops have done about as much harm to the older people as they can. If they had only the miserable drunkards to deal with in the future, a day would come, not far away, when all their present customers would be in the grave or in the prison or penitentiary—and they would get no more.

But they are waiting for the boys and girls; the temperance people hope to save the next generation from the drunkenness, crime, poverty and misery with which the brewers and distillers afflict our people, driving them like herds of swine down to untimely hopeless death. The drink-sellers hope to capture at least half the innocent, rosy, happy children of the Band of Hope, of the Sunday school, of the public school and of the happy homes of this land and to train them up to be thieves and criminals and homeless ragged tramps.

They don't care particularly to make the children thieves and tramps—but they know that if the children learn to drink their rotten, nasty, poisonous, crazing beer, wine and brandy, the penitentiaries, jails, poorhouses, lunatic asylums, the deadfalls, the dives and the streets will be full of criminals, outcasts, and helpless maniacs and paupers, and they know that if their business of beer continues, we shall soon need twice as much penitentiary and jail and mad-house accommodation as we have now, to contain the criminals and maniacs they intend to manufacture out of the children that are now growing up and whom they hope to teach to drink.

When young people see the brewery wagon, the saloon sign, the smoke of the distillery or the open door of the corner beer grocery, they should say, there goes the machinery that was set up to lead me and my companions into crime and misery, and they should vow to use their most strenuous efforts for life, to destroy that infernal murderous machinery of the liquor business.

The temperance men of to-day could get along pretty well, if there should be no more temperance societies; they are of course

taxed and constantly called upon to relieve the misery and starvation caused by the beersellers, and are in little danger of being led to ruin themselves, but they are spending a vast amount of energy, money and labor to make this country free for the children, to destroy the most malignant pestilence that ever cursed the world.

All young people therefore should earnestly cast their lot with the honest men and the grandly noble women that are engaged in this war, to expel the horrible nest of robbery and murder which has fastened itself upon our people like a vulture on its prey. It is their chief interest to demolish forever the millions of mantraps, of boy traps, of girl traps and of soul traps which are now set and baited by the breweries, wineries and distilleries. Every one of these places is a recruiting office of drudgery—a ticket office to temporal and eternal ruin.—*Rescue*.

## CAUSE FOR ALARM.

A young man carelessly formed the habit of taking a glass of liquor every morning before breakfast.

An older friend advised him to quit the practice before it grew too strong.

"Oh, there's no danger; it's a mere notion. I can quit any-time," replied the drinker.

"Suppose you try it to-morrow morning," suggested the friend.

"Very well; to please you I'll do so. But I assure you there's no cause for alarm."

A week later the young man met his friend again.

"You are not looking well," observed the latter; "have you been ill?"

"Hardly," replied the other. "But I'm trying to escape a dreadful danger, and I fear that I shall be, before I have conquered. My eyes were opened to an imminent peril when I gave you that promise a week ago. I thank you for your timely suggestion."

"How did it affect you?" inquired the friend.

"The first trial utterly deprived me of appetite for food. I could eat no breakfast and was nervous and trembling all day. I was alarmed when I realized how insidiously the habit had fastened upon me, and I resolved to turn square about and never touch another drop. The squaring off has pulled me down severely; but I am gaining and I mean to keep the upper hand after this. Strong drink will never catch me in his net again."—*Royal Road*.

A farmer's wife in Germany, making some cherry brandy, threw the remains of the fermented fruit into the yard. Her ten geese ate them all, and became dead drunk. She had forgotten about the cherries, and when she found her geese all in the gutter she concluded they had been poisoned and would not be good for food, but she picked all their feathers off for the market. What was her surprise and sorrow to find the geese next morning as well as ever, but cold and shivering. Let us hope she and the geese both learned a lesson, that cherry or any other brandy is apt to take the feathers off the backs of geese and the clothes off the backs of people.—*Christian Witness*.

## MATCHING HIM.

On one occasion, while visiting the poor in Edinburgh, Dr. Guthrie, who was equal to any emergency, came to the door of a notorious man, who was determined that the Doctor should not enter his house.

"You must not come in here," said the man; "you are not wanted."

"My friend," said the Doctor, "I'm going round my parish to become acquainted with the people, and have called on you only as a parishioner."

"It don't matter," said the man, "you shan't come in here;" and lifting the poker, he said, "If yer come in here I'll knock yer down."

Most men would have retired, or tried to reason; the Doctor did neither, but drawing himself up to his full height, and looking the man full in the face, said—

"Come, now, that's too bad. Would you strike a man unarmed? Hand me the tongs, and then we shall be on equal terms."

The man looked at him in great amazement, and then said, "Och, sure you're a quare man for a minister! Come inside." And feeling rather ashamed of his conduct, he laid down the poker.

The Doctor entered, and when he arose to go, the man shook his hand warmly, and said, "Be sure, sir, don't pass my door again without giving me a call."—*British Workman*.