



# THE CAMP FIRE.

A Monthly Record and Advocate of The Temperance Reform.

VOL. 2. No. 3

TORONTO, ONT., SEPTEMBER, 1895.

25 CENTS PER YEAR.

This issue of The Camp Fire has special reference to the important question of political organization. The October number will discuss the Liquor Traffic as a Cause of Crime. It will have valuable statistics. Don't miss it.

## A NEW PLAN OF WISE WORK FOR RICH RESULTS.

BY W.C.T.U.'S—YOUNG PEOPLE'S SOCIETIES—TEMPERANCE ORGANIZATIONS—AND CHRISTIAN WORKERS GENERALLY.

[We carried prohibition in Maine by sowing the land knee-deep with literature.—NEAL DOW.]

THE CAMP FIRE is a carefully prepared budget of the latest and soundest campaign literature, bright and telling sketches and poems, and a summary of recent temperance news, put in the taking form of a monthly journal.

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## NOTES OF NEWS OF THE GREAT REFORM

WHAT OUR FRIENDS AND FOES ARE DOING ALL AROUND THE GLOBE.

Dr. J. J. Maclaren has returned from arguing the provincial claim for prohibitory jurisdiction over the liquor traffic. Judgment will likely be given in November. Sir Oliver remained to contest before the Privy Council the claim of the Ontario brewers to be exempt from requirement to take out a provincial license.

The Scott Act is being enforced in Charlottetown, P. E. I. The *Island Guardian* gives a report of cases before the Police Magistrate on Friday, August 30th. George Prouse was fined \$100 and costs, or two months in jail. Angus Darrach got the same punishment. P. Gillis for a third offence was sentenced to two months in jail.

The dead body of David Martin was found on September 5th on the roadside near Listowel, close to a railway crossing. The head and shoulders were badly cut up. A whiskey bottle nearly empty was found in his pocket. Lately he had been drinking very heavily. He was a young man and leaves a wife and two little children.

The newspapers recorded a sad accident that happened at London on August 18th. Three men who had been drinking went out in a boat on the river. By accident one of them fell overboard, another jumped to his rescue and both were drowned. The other man fell asleep in the boat and remained so till nearly daylight on Monday morning.

The eighth annual session of the Maritime Council R. T. of T. was held at Amherst, beginning on August 13th. The attendance was large and the proceedings very enthusiastic. Among the prominent visitors were Rev. J. McLeod, D.D., Rev. D. V. Lucas, D.D., and W. W. Buchanan. The report showed that the Order had doubled its membership in the Maritime Provinces during the last twelve months.

Action has been taken to quash the local option by-law adopted some time ago by Nelson township in Halton county. It has been decided not to oppose the action. The *Milton Reformer* argues strongly that this quashing action is going to be useless to the liquor traffic. In face of the majority recorded for the by-law the License Commissioners will not attempt to issue any further licenses.

The *Hamilton Templar* announces a series of medal contests on the plan of those made practicable some time ago through the generosity of Mr. Jennings Demorest. A friend has offered to donate the medals through the *Templar* office. The selections to be used for competition will be published in the *Templar*. It is promised that the medals will be unusually fine and attractive. For full information concerning them address W. W. Buchanan.

The Supreme Council of the Catholic Benevolent League of the United States, the strongest and most influential fraternal organization of Catholics, has ostracized retail liquor dealers by excluding them in future from membership in the society.

A letter in the *London Times* gives some interesting information relating to the position of local option in Massachusetts. At the last election 70 towns voted in favor of licenses and 250 in favor of prohibition. Three towns had tie votes. Of the cities 19 voted for license and 12 for prohibition.

A society has been formed in London, England, for the promotion in Parliament of a measure prohibiting the employment of women in drink-bars. In case such a measure becomes law the society proposes to provide situations in other businesses for the barmaids dispossessed. America does not tolerate the employment of barmaids, and is thus more highly civilized than "the old country."

The Temperance party in Norway have moved in Parliament that a Royal Commission be appointed to arrange for bringing the retail trade in wines and beer under the same law as the traffic in spirits. About eighteen towns in Norway, by purchase or otherwise, have already a large share of the retail trade in beer, but legal powers are deemed necessary, and are likely to be obtained.

### ALL ROUND THE WORLD.

The following countries now have branches of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union: The United States, Great Britain, Australia, Canada, the Hawaiian Islands, New Zealand, Queensland, Victoria, South Australia, New South Wales, Tasmania, Ceylon, Sweden, Turkey, Japan, China, Siam, the Straits Settlements, Burmah, India, Cape Colony, Mauritius, Madagascar, France, Denmark, Norway, Chile, Natal, the Orange Free State, Sierra Leone, Asia Minor, Corea, the Bahamas, Newfoundland, the Madeira Islands, Spain, Russia, Mexico, Italy, Egypt, Syria, Greece, the South Africa Republic, Brazil.

### A COMING EVENT.

The Baltimore press is giving attention to the next great gathering in that city. The *News* says: "Baltimore has an established reputation as a place for great national gatherings. The Baptists have come and gone. Now the ladies of the W. C. T. U. are preparing for their national convention which will meet in this city Oct. 18. Committees have been appointed and the preliminaries are being looked after. Five hundred delegates are expected, including Frances Willard and several prominent English ladies."

### TRAFFICKERS IN PARLIAMENT.

The liquor traffickers of Great Britain are boasting of their strength in the new Parliament. The *Brewer's Journal* says: "It is satisfactory to know that our trade is actually represented in the House by a larger number of members, for there are now twenty brewers and distillers returned instead of sixteen in the last Parliament. Amongst the new-comers are Mr. John Gretton, who has been returned for South Derbyshire; Sir Henry Bullard, who gained a seat for his party at Norwich; Mr. G. H. Morrell, who recaptured the Woodstock Division of Oxfordshire; and Mr. Fulford who beat a Unionist at Lichfield, but is, nevertheless, a determined opponent of Local Veto."

### FRANCE IS ALARMED.

At the annual conference of the French Association for the advancement of science, held last month at Bordeaux, the liquor question received a good deal of attention. Papers were read showing the alarming evils that were resulting from the consumption of alcohol. A statistical review of the records of 200 cities, towns and villages showed a startling quality of infants and a falling off in the number of births. Excessive use of alcohol was charged as the cause of this. The number of conscripts rejected as unfit for military services was nearly one-half the whole number examined. One of the medical men present gave a graphic description of the evil results to the different organs of the body, and the effect on society generally, of the increasing use of strong drink.

**Do not hesitate to take this paper from the Post Office. If you have not paid for it in advance, some one else has done so for you, or it is sent you free. Kindly read it carefully, and get your family and friends to read it also.**

### THE TRAFFIC SURRENDERS.

The campaign for law enforcement in New York is a success. The liquor sellers have practically surrendered and the Sunday Closing Law is fairly carried out. On Friday, August 23rd, fifty-five liquor dealers and bar tenders appeared before the recorder in the Court of General Sessions, pleaded guilty and were fined from \$50 to \$125 each, two went to jail, four who did not appear had their bail forfeited.

The lawyer who was acting for the liquor men rose in the court room and announced that the Executive Committee of the Wine and Beer Dealer's Association had adopted the following resolution which he proposed to submit to the Association for action:

"Resolved, That on and after Sunday, Sept. 1, 1895, all members of the Wine and Beer Dealer's Association of this city shall close their places of business on Sunday, and any member of the Association who shall thereafter keep his place open in violation of this resolution and of the law shall forfeit all his rights, privileges, and benefits as a member of the association."

### A GREAT CONVENTION.

The Catholic Total Abstinence Union celebrated its silver jubilee in the City of New York commencing on August 6th. There was a great attendance of delegates. Among the distinguished ecclesiastics taking part were Cardinal Satolli, Archbishop Corrigan, Archbishop Ryan, Bishop Keane, Father Cleary, and many others of wide celebrity. An effective sermon was preached in St. Patrick's Cathedral by Archbishop Ryan. Father Cleary spoke in Columbus hall in the afternoon and was received with great enthusiasm. Among other things he said:—

"The best judgment of our people condemns the saloon as the unpromising enemy of the people that scoffingly makes a mockery of universal suffrage."

"A man cannot be a good Catholic and continue in the unbecoming business of conducting a saloon."

A cordial telegram of greeting was received from Archbishop Ireland and suitably acknowledged. A great mass meeting was held at night presided over by Archbishop Corrigan and addressed by Mayor Strong, Senator O'Sullivan, Commissioner Roosevelt, Joseph Murray and Father Cleary.

Senator O'Sullivan spoke against the Sunday closing law and was greeted with a storm of hisses. With difficulty Archbishop Corrigan secured for him a hearing.

Commissioner Roosevelt was received with the wildest enthusiasm which continued long after he had concluded his vindication of the Sunday closing law and its vigorous enforcement.

Mr. Murray, President of the Excise Board, also stirred the audience to enthusiasm by declaring that if his political party nominated candidates opposed to Sunday closing, he would vote against his party.

The proceedings of the second day were fully as enthusiastic as that of the first. The reports showed a splendid increase in the membership which is now over 65,000. Last year New York City had only 200 members, now it has 2,300.

Resolutions were adopted, calling upon Catholics to get out of the saloon business, favoring the complete closing of saloons on Sunday and early Saturday night, and expressing a desire to co-operate with non-Catholic fellow citizens in every effort to restrict the evils of intemperance. This magnificent meeting marks a great advance in the temperance cause.

# The Camp Fire.

A MONTHLY JOURNAL  
OF TEMPERANCE PROGRESS.

SPECIALLY DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF  
THE PROHIBITION CAUSE.

Edited by F. S. SPENCE

ADDRESS - - TORONTO, ONT.

Subscription, TWENTY-FIVE CENTS a Year.

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

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

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

TORONTO, SEPTEMBER, 1895.

## GETTING READY.

The Christian reformers of Canada have nailed the flag of prohibition to their mast. They will keep up the present fight until they win. Legal sanction and encouragement of the liquor curse will be ended.

In this warfare the result we seek to obtain is the embodiment in practical legislation of the right sentiment of the community towards the liquor traffic. It must not be forgotten that the sentiment must precede the legislation.

We are prone to criticize politicians who fail to take high ground on this question. We are right. Let it be remembered, however, that politicians who would take such ground in advance of public opinion would soon find themselves out of practical politics.

There devolves upon us the two-fold duty of demanding from legislators a recognition of public opinion, and the bringing of public opinion up to the point of consistently and practically demanding what is right.

It is discouraging, but it is nevertheless true, that we have not as yet reached the point at which a majority of our electorate are prepared to sink party prejudice and sacrifice other considerations in an effort to secure the election of political representatives who will recognise prohibition as the principal public question of the day, and demand that it be recognized as such.

There is still to be done a great deal of education of public sentiment. Of course one of the important methods of educating public opinion is the pressing upon public men their duty towards Prohibition and insisting upon their honest action. This is, however, only one of the methods. Pulpit, platform, press and every other agency, must be enlisted in more earnest effort to spread the principles and practice of total abstinence, and the knowledge of the nature of the liquor traffic, as well as to quicken public conscience and stir men and women to more zeal for what is right.

## THE NEED FOR ORGANIZATION.

Everyone will admit that a weakness of our cause is a lack of organization and cohesion.

That part of the voting power of the community which is actuated by right motives and full appreciation of the prohibition question is not combined so as to make it effective.

The liquor traffickers, the men who

are anxious to keep the business going, are numerically few compared with the prohibitionists, those who are anxious to see it exterminated.

Between these two parties there lies the great mass of the people, comparatively indifferent, with varying degrees of inclination in one direction or the other. They can be moved either way and they it is who must decide the question.

With this great balance-of-power part of the community, the liquor traffic has more influence, power and success than have the prohibitionists. Why?

Simply because the liquor traffic is better organized, more thoroughly in earnest and more ready to liberally support its own side of the question.

The traffic does this selfishly for the sake of making gain. The work of the prohibitionists is done unselfishly, often at considerable cost and discomfort.

It may not be easy for us to raise more money, or act with more zeal, but it will not be hard for us to keep closer together, to become wisely united, to go into the fight much better off from the standpoint of organization.

## ORGANIZATION METHODS.

We have too many societies. Knights and leagues and circles and unions and lodges crowd upon us to bewilderment. Shall we add one more to the great array, in the form of a prohibition club?

Not if by a prohibition club is meant another society with regular weekly meetings and continuous demands upon the time and attention of those who have already more work than they can perform.

It is not in this way that political organization is accomplished. In our prohibition work we will act wisely in learning from the methods which politicians have found successful, as long as we sacrifice no principle in so doing.

How are the political parties of this country at present organized? In every locality there is a skeleton organization, a party association, with meetings once a year, or once in six months, or as may be thought necessary, when no immediate contest is on. It has its officers, its name, its constitution. It is the nucleus round which the forces centre when the time for action has arrived.

This is the kind of prohibition club we ought to have in every city, town, village or other centre in the Dominion.

The organization of such a union of workers may be attained easily and inexpensively. Half a dozen workers may unite in calling a meeting at which may be adopted a simple form of constitution, at which members may be enrolled, officers elected, and thus an agency established which will be ready for work when the working time comes.

In addition to these local clubs there must be, of course, a union of workers in a more comprehensive organization for each electoral district. This organization must also have its officers. It will call conventions, formulate plans, question candidates, initiate action and rely upon the rank and file, the clubs and societies and churches, for active work.

We give in another column a simple form of constitution for a prohibition club, one that has been found sufficient in many cases, and which may be modified or altered so as to suit any locality or judgment.

The form of organization is not nearly so important as the fact. Earnestly we appeal to our friends to get ready at once for the coming campaign.

## THE MONTREAL PLATFORM.

The basis upon which prohibitionists have united to co-operate in electoral action was set out in a clearly worded report adopted by the great National Convention held in Montreal, July, 1891. This declaration is generally spoken of as the Montreal Platform. It is a statement of the course which the convention decided it would be wisest at present for prohibitionists to pursue. Friends of our cause are respectfully requested to study and act upon it as far as in their power. The principal resolutions of the report named, are the following:—

That this convention believes that prohibitionists ought to firmly stand by the position that in political matters they will support only known, avowed and reliable prohibitionists.

That to aid in securing the nomination and election of such candidates, our friends everywhere are urged to organize prohibition clubs, which will take advantage of every opportunity to plan and work for the carrying out of the objects above set out.

That it is recommended that in order to secure the nomination of prohibition candidates, our friends take a more active part in political organization, so as to secure the nomination, by all parties, of men who can be depended upon to support our cause, giving it to be understood distinctly that any other candidates will have our active opposition. That no candidate for Dominion Parliament or Local Legislature receive our support who will not publicly pledge himself to work in the interest of prohibition at every opportunity, regardless of fealty to his political party.

That where such prohibition candidates cannot be nominated by any political party, our friends nominate independent candidates, and make special efforts to secure their election.

## THE TEST.

It is somewhat difficult to put in precise terms the kind of declaration which should be required of political candidates before they can be considered acceptable to prohibitionists. It is easier to set out general principles than to specify details. In each locality the earnest friends of the cause will be themselves the best judges of what is necessary and desirable.

The Montreal platform describes the candidate who has a direct claim upon the suffrages of prohibitionists. He is to be reliable, outspoken, and more anxious to secure the triumph of prohibition than even to gain advantage for his political party.

It would not be reasonable to expect representatives, under any circumstances to take any action which would be a breach of faith towards their constituents. Such a course on the part of a member of parliament would not be honorable, nor even honest. We therefore seek the election of men who go to parliament with the understanding that they propose giving to this great reform a prominent position and a hearty support.

We need men then who are avowed prohibitionists; who have publicly declared their purpose to support the cause. Even this is not sufficient. Sometimes, let us hope rarely, election promises are not seriously meant. The Montreal platform calls upon us to support candidates "who can be depended upon."

In short, the candidate who fully meets our wishes is the reliable, outspoken prohibitionist, who will stand by the cause even if his party associates disapprove of his course.

Keeping this idea in mind our local workers should endeavor to make their influence strongly felt in the selection as well as in the support of political candidates who will be true to our cause. We must be prepared to make the party sacrifices in their support that we ask them to make if they are elected.

## SUGGESTED CONSTITUTION FOR PROHIBITION CLUBS.

### 1. NAME.

This organization shall be known as the ..... Prohibition Club.

### 2. OBJECTS.

The object of the Club shall be to call forth and direct an enlightened public opinion to procure the total suppression of the traffic in intoxicating beverages.

### 3. METHODS.

With this object in view the Club shall work for the adoption and enforcement of all available prohibitions and limitations of the liquor traffic and the election to all legislative and executive positions of representatives who are known, avowed and reliable supporters of the principles and methods of the Club.

### 4. MEMBERSHIP.

Persons of good moral character who reside or vote in the municipality shall be eligible for membership.

Persons desiring to join the club may be proposed at any regular meeting, and a two-third vote will be necessary to elect them. They shall then become members on signing the following:

#### Declaration.

We, the undersigned, approve of the principles, platform and methods of the ..... Prohibition Club, and agree to work together in promotion of the same in accordance with the constitution of the said Club.

### 5. FEES.

The membership fee shall be ..... per year, payable in advance.

### 6. OFFICERS.

The officers of this Society shall be a President, a Vice-President, a Secretary and a Treasurer. They shall be elected yearly at the annual meeting, and shall hold office for one year, and until their successors are elected.

### 7. COMMITTEES.

The Executive Committee shall consist of the officers named and other persons elected at the same time. This committee shall meet at the call of the President and Secretary.

A Finance Committee shall also be appointed to audit accounts and generally supervise the financial affairs of the Club.

Other standing or special committees may be appointed from time to time as the Club may deem necessary or advisable.

### 8. MEETINGS.

The annual meeting of the Club will be held on the first ..... of the month of ..... Other meetings will be held at the call of the Executive Committee. ..... members shall form a quorum for the transaction of business.

If at the annual meeting of the Club there are not present sufficient members to form a quorum, then the next meeting at which there are present enough members to form a quorum shall be considered the annual meeting.

### 9. BY-LAWS.

This Club may enact any By laws or adopt any order of business deemed necessary for the carrying out of its objects or the transaction of its business.

### 10. AMENDMENTS.

These rules shall be amended only by a two-third vote of the members present at a regularly called meeting of the Society.

## HE KNEW THE RITUAL.

The late Bishop Doane of New Jersey was strongly opposed to temperance, and his sideboard was lined with brandy, wine, etc. On one occasion Rev. Mr. Perkins, of the Sons of Temperance, dined with the bishop, who, pouring out a glass of wine, desired him to drink with him.

"Can't do it, bishop. 'Wine is a mocker'"

"Take a glass of brandy, then."

"No. 'Strong drink is raging.'"

By this time the bishop, becoming excited, remarked to Mr. Perkins, "You'll pass the decanter to the gentleman next to you?"

"No, bishop, I can't do that. 'Woe unto him that putteth the bottle to his neighbor's lips.'"—*Prohibitionist.*

## Selections.

## "WHAT CAN WE DO?"

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

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

—Church Monthly.

## THE POOR VOTER ON ELECTION DAY.

The proudest now is but my peer,  
The highest not more high;  
To-day of all the weary year,  
A king of men am I.  
To-day, alike are great and small,  
The nameless and the known;  
My palace is the people's hall,  
The ballot-box my throne!

Who serves to-day upon the list  
Beside the served shall stand;  
Alike the brown and wrinkled fist,  
The gloved and dainty hand!  
The rich is level with the poor,  
The weak is strong to-day;  
And sleekest broadcloth counts no more  
Than homespun frock of gray.

To-day let pomp and vain pretence  
My stubborn right abide;  
I set a plain man's common sense  
Against the pedant's pride.  
To-day shall simple manhood try  
The strength of gold and land;  
The wide world has not wealth to buy  
The power in my right hand!

While there's a grief to seek redress,  
Or balance to adjust,  
Where weighs our living manhood less  
Than Mammon's vilest dust;  
While there's a right to need my vote,  
A wrong to sweep away,  
Up! clouted knee and ragged coat!  
A man's a man to-day!

—Whittier.

## THE DRUNKEN TRAVELER.

"I walked in the woodland meadows,  
Where sweet the thrushes sing;  
And found on a bed of mosses,  
A bird with a broken wing.  
I healed the wound and each morning  
It sang its sweet old strain;  
But the bird with a broken pinion  
Never soared as high again."

I climbed up an Alpine mountain  
With a brother at my side;  
A man with a splendid manhood,  
A noble courageous guide.  
He slipped and fell in a chasm  
Near a hundred feet below;  
And there on the rocks lay wounded,  
While his life blood stained the snow.

Did I go to my fallen brother?  
Ah, yes! with a heavy heart;  
He had drank of rum that morning,  
And through its bewitching art  
Had stumbled down the pathway  
On the awful crags of pain;  
And though he lived that brother  
Never climbed so high again.

Oh, boys, in your pure strong manhood  
Keep out of the rum fiend's snare;  
He will lead you on to perdition,  
He will blacken your lives with care;  
He will steal your mind and money,  
Till your highest hopes are slain;  
And the lives by rum once stricken  
Never climb as high again.

"But the bird with a broken pinion  
Kept another from the snare,"  
And the guide by rum once stricken  
Raised another from despair.  
"Each loss has its compensation,  
There's healing for every pain;"  
But our lives by rum once broken  
Never climb as high again.

—Howard C. Tripp.

## THE FRESH-AIR BOY.

BY MRS. J. MCNAIR WRIGHT.

"Betsy Ann, don't you know we're  
too poor to take fresh-air children?  
Why they wouldn't say 'thanky' for

our little one-story house, rag carpets,  
little tucked-up-under-the-roof room,  
and straw bed!"

"We can't do more than we can,"  
said Betsy Ann, "and we ought to do  
all we can, and there's the room, such  
as it is, and there's air plenty, and  
grass, and wild flowers, and milk, and  
potatoes, and bread too."

So the fresh air boy came, and if  
Betsy Ann and Thomas had lived in a  
palace he might not have been half so  
well suited. A meek-faced, nice little  
man he was too; his mother dead, and  
he left with grandma and daddy—  
"Grandma supporting them by  
scrubbing, nursing, mending."

"And what does your daddy do?"  
asked Thomas.

"Nothin', mostly 'cept earn enough  
for his drink, and then he sleeps. He  
don't fly out and hit, like Tim's dad."  
The little man evidently thought this  
very virtuous. "Gran'ma used to live  
in the country," he said, "and I want  
to send her something from the  
country. If I can pick a lot of those  
wild sunflowers, and you'll lend me a  
basket, I'll ask Dick, the brakeman,  
to take them to her; she does his  
washing, and it was Dick got me my  
ticket, and told me to come here to  
you. I can walk over to the station  
by seven in the mornin', 'tain't far."

No; only three miles, and he rose  
before three to get his flowers and  
send them to poor, tired, heartsick  
old grandma. The great, bright  
yellow flowers, full of memories of her  
childhood, and of her straying son's  
childhood. What tears they brought,  
and as grandma rocked to and fro,  
hugging the flowers, she sobbed and  
sobbed, and then prayed—oh, how  
she prayed for her son. He heard her,  
waking out of his heavy sleep. He  
saw the flowers, and was a boy again,  
young and innocent. How he loathed  
that horror of sin and drunkenness he  
had become.

"Mother," he said, on his knees  
beside her, "let us go back to the  
country. I'll work there, and I'll hate  
this cursed stuff that makes a brute of  
me! Speak to God for me! Say you  
don't hate me! I'll be a good father,  
and a good son. Dick told me of a  
place right out there where I could  
get to work on a stock farm. I'll go  
out there to-day. Say you'll go with  
me, and just wait a few weeks, and I'll  
take care of you all. We'll keep the  
boy among the flowers, he likes them  
so well."—*Youth's Temp. Banner.*

## THE GREEDY BOTTLE.

A poor, undersized boy, named Tim,  
sitting by a bottle, and looking in,  
said: "I wonder if there can be a  
pair of shoes in it." He wanted to go  
to a Sabbath-school picnic, but he  
had no shoes. His mother had  
mended his clothes, but he said his  
shoes were so bad that he must go  
barefoot. Then he took a brick and  
broke the bottle, but there was no  
shoes in it, and he was frightened, for  
it was his father's bottle. Tim sat  
down again, and sobbed so hard that  
he did not hear a step beside him,  
until a voice said:—

"Well! what's all this?"  
He sprang up in great alarm; it was  
his father.

"Who broke my bottle?" he asked.  
"I did," said Tim, catching his  
breath, half in terror, and half  
between his sobs.

"Why did you?" Tim looked up.  
The voice did not sound so terrible as  
he had expected. The truth was his  
father had been touched at the sight  
of the forlorn figure, so very small and  
so sorrowful, which had bent over the  
broken bottle.

"Why," he said, "I was looking  
for a pair of new shoes; I want a pair  
of shoes awful bad to wear to the  
picnic—all the other chaps wear shoes."

"How came you to think you'd find  
shoes in a bottle?" the father asked.  
"Why, mother said so; I asked for  
some new shoes, and she said they had  
gone into the black bottle, and that  
lots of other things had gone into it  
too,—coats and hats, and bread, meat  
and things; and I thought if I broke  
it I'd find 'em all, and there ain't a  
thing in it." And Tim sat down  
again and cried harder than ever.  
His father seated himself on a box  
in the disorderly yard, and remained  
quiet for so long a time that Tim at  
last looked cautiously up.

"I'm very sorry I broke your bottle,  
father; I'll never do it again."

"No, I guess you won't," he said,  
laying a hand on the rough little head  
as he went away, leaving Tim over-  
come with astonishment that his  
father had not been angry with him.  
Two days after, on the very evening

before the picnic, he handed Tim a  
parcel, telling him to open it.

"New shoes! new shoes!" he  
shouted. "Oh, father, did you get a  
new bottle? And were they in it?"

"No, my boy, there isn't going to  
be a new bottle. Your mother was  
right—the things all went into the  
bottle, but you see getting them out of  
it is no easy matter; so, God help me,  
I am going to keep them out after  
this."—*English Paper.*

## A TERRIBLE INDICTMENT.

Every town in England—and the  
centres of all its population is  
crammed with gin-shops, most of them  
monstrously in excess of anything  
which by the wildest exaggeration  
could be regarded as necessary for the  
population. Some of those gin-shops  
have their licenses annually renewed,  
though, by undoubted testimony,  
they are seething hells of immorality  
and vice.

The consequences are inevitable. If  
nations sow the wind, they will reap  
the whirlwind. In every city the  
number of victims who fall will ever  
be proportioned to the number of  
devils who tempt. What can you  
expect when in the worse slums and  
alleys of these great dens of civilization,  
our frightfully overcrowded cities, we  
nationally confront the minimum of  
possible resistance with the maximum  
of glaring temptation?

Is this our vaunted christianity? Is  
this our beautiful beneficence? Will  
our stale epigrams and our vivid  
excuses avail us before the awful bar  
of judgment, when the Lord of human  
souls shall ask us why we kindled our  
unprotected flames the thickest where  
there were most of the miserable  
human moths hideously to singe and  
scorch themselves to death therein?

Judge after judge tells us that but  
for drink we might shut three-fourths  
of our jails.

Our chief physicians say that this  
luxury is perfectly needless for health,  
and in most cases injurious to it.

The hospitals report that it is the  
cause of nine-tenths of the accidents  
and three-fourths of the disease.

From the workhouses, police courts,  
lunatic asylums, homes for idiots,  
comes the same monotonous, hideous  
tale.

The most experienced judge of our  
courts says that seventy-five per cent.  
of divorces are due to drink.—*Arch-  
deacon Farrar.*

## RAILWAY ACCIDENTS AND DRINK.

"Recently, a great railroad corpora-  
tion gathered all the facts concerning  
the men and the conditions of every  
accident which had occurred on its  
lines for five years. When tabulated,  
it appeared that 40 per cent. of all  
accidents were due altogether, or in  
part, to the failures of men who were  
drinking; that in 18 per cent. there  
was strong suspicion of similar causes,  
yet no clear proof. In one year over  
a million dollar's worth of property  
was destroyed by the failures of beer-  
drinking engineers and switchmen.  
The company's rules requiring  
temperate men for all positions are  
more and more rigorously enforced.  
Engineers find that practically they  
are unable to do good work while  
using spirits even in small doses. The  
coolness and presence of mind so es-  
sential in their work is broken up by  
alcohol in any form.

Trainmen, men exposed to the  
weather, reach the same conclusion, if  
they are practical men. The startling  
mortality of brakemen is referable in  
many cases to the use of alcohol to  
drive out the cold, or keep awake in  
long hours of service. Each year the  
duties and responsibilities of railroad  
men increase, and men more  
temperate, accurate, prompt, and  
careful in their work are required.  
Only absolutely temperate men can do  
this work for any length of time; all  
others fail and are dangerous in their  
weakness.

"A Western road permitted an  
inebriate, who was really an able man,  
to continue as a claim agent adjusting  
accounts against the company. His  
drinking was supposed to be an aid in  
the settlement of claims with other  
drinking men. After his death a  
temperate man filled his place, saved  
several thousand dollars a year by  
doing the same work, repeating the  
common experience that inebriates  
are always more or less incompetent."  
—*Quarterly Journal of Inebriety.*

## VILE RESPECTABILITY.

A temperance discussion once sprang  
up in a stage coach crossing the  
Alleghanies, and the subject was  
handled without gloves. One man  
maintained a continual silence until he  
could endure it no longer, then he  
broke out strongly saying: *Gentle-  
men, I want you to understand that I  
am a liquor seller. I keep a public  
house but I would have you to know  
that I have a license and keep a decent  
house. I don't keep loafers and  
loungers about my place, and when a  
man has got enough he can get no  
more at my bar. I sell to decent  
people and do a respectable business.*  
When he had delivered himself, he  
seemed to think he had put a quietus  
on the subject, and that no answer  
could be given.

Not so thought a Quaker who was  
one of the company. Said he:  
"Friend, that is the most damning  
part of thy business. If thee would  
sell to drunkards and loafers thee  
would help kill off the race, and  
society would be rid of them; but thee  
takes the young, the poor, the innocent  
and the unsuspecting and makes  
drunkards of them. And when their  
character and their money are gone,  
thee kicks them out, and turns them  
over to other shops to be finished off,  
and then ensnares others and sends  
them on the same road to ruin."  
—*The Constitution.*

## HOW ALCOHOL WARMS.

A patient was arguing with his  
doctor on the necessity of his taking a  
stimulant. He urged that he was  
weak and needed it. Said he: "But,  
doctor, I must have some kind of  
stimulant. I am cold, and it warms  
me."

"Precisely," came the doctor's  
crusty answer. "See here. This stick  
is cold," taking up a stick of wood  
from the box beside the hearth and  
tossing it into the fire. "Now it is  
warm, but is the stick benefited?"

The sick man watched the wood  
first send out little puffs of smoke and  
then burst into a flame and replied:  
"Of course not. It is burning itself."

"And so are you when you warm  
yourself with alcohol; you are literally  
burning up the delicate tissues of your  
stomach and brain."—*Selected.*

## BETTER BURN THE MONEY.

The use of intoxicating liquor brings  
no benefit whatever to him that uses  
it, but how much money is constantly  
spent for it by the workingman! I  
know the need he has for these dollars,  
and yet in the country at large the  
amount spent yearly is simply appal-  
ling. How many would be in comfort-  
able circumstances but for this money  
spent in drink! Far better indeed did  
they burn the suns. The saloon  
keeper is the hardest taskmaster. The  
moment people take the pledge they  
learn the value of money and after-  
wards learn to work for themselves  
and not the saloonkeeper. —*Archbishop  
Ireland.*

## THE TREE OF DEATH.

A gentleman who has visited Java  
has sent a very singular tree to his  
sister who resides in Savannah. It is  
called the tree of death. He says that  
the natives described to him that there  
was a singular tree called the *Kali  
Majah*. Its breath would kill birds,  
and, even human beings. One day  
when he was chasing a bird of para-  
dise, he noticed that it dropped sud-  
denly to the ground, under a tree. He  
examined the tree, and began himself  
to feel strangely, as the odors from its  
leaves began to be inhaled by him.  
His head swam, and ringing sounds  
came to his ears, as though he were  
being chloroformed. He hastened  
away from it, but procured a specimen  
and sent it to America, which, it is  
said, is the first one transplanted to  
our soil. What a striking illustration  
this is of the tree of death which has  
been planted in our fair America by the  
distiller! It has leaves for the blight-  
ing of the nations. I saw the young,  
the middle-aged, the old, chasing the  
birds of pleasure and then falling  
down beneath the dark shadow of this  
hateful tree, to die there, never to rise  
again. Would that we might lay the  
axe at the root of this tree!—*Rev. E. S.  
Ufford, author of "Throw out the  
Life Line."*

THE VANGUARD.

A GREAT WORK.—READ CAREFULLY.

The *Vanguard* was published during the stirring years of 1893 and 1894 in the form of a magazine. It was devoted to expert discussion of the liquor question and the many matters thereto related. Prohibition workers found it a mine of information, and many of them desired to have its articles put into a form adapted for permanent use and reference.

This has been done by binding and indexing the eleven numbers issued in 1893-4.

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THE CURSE AND THE LAW.

"How long will our Legislature still refuse to interfere? Oh, that we could show them the misery of the innocent, the imbruting of the guilty; women broken-hearted, children degraded, men lowered beneath the level of the beasts; holidays changed into a bane, high wages wasted into a curse, the day of God turned into a day of Satan, our jails filled, our criminal classes recruited, our work-houses rendered inevitable.

"This it was which made the late Mr. C. Burton say that the school, the library, and the Church were united against the beer-shop and gin-palace, and that this struggle was 'one development of the war between heaven and hell.' Have we not a right to expect, have we not a right to demand, that in this struggle the Legislature should take their part?

"The New Year dawned upon us five months ago with all its cheerful prophecies and jubilant hopes, and when it began I thought that I would make a record of a few out of the thousands of awful crimes with which drink would blight and desecrate its history. Very soon I paused, sickened, horror-stricken. The crimes were too awful, too inhuman, sometimes too grotesque in their pitiable horror. Other crimes are human crimes, but the crimes done in drink are as the crimes of demoniacs, the crimes of men who for the time have ceased to be men, and have become fiends."

ARCHDEACON FARRAR.

"THE liquor traffic has but few to speak a good word in its favor. Its true character is becoming more and more widely known. Its insidious nature, its wide-spread and demoralizing effects, its corrupting influence, especially upon the young, and its far-reaching and disastrous power for evil in municipal and national affairs are coming to be all so widely and practically known that multitudes are being forced to become Prohibitionists, whether they will or no. They say that they would rather not, but they cannot help themselves. They cannot stand with folded hands and see strong drink rule and ruin this country."

THE TORONTO GLOBE, JUNE 22, 1893.

"As the eye of citizen, philanthropist, or Christian sweeps the present, or gazes out into the future, what curse looms up so darkly? What enemy of man works so incessantly or with such fatal results? To measure all the waste of wealth, the destruction of labor power, and the burdens caused by that poverty, crime, and disease, which are its constant outgrowths, would tax the strongest powers of the most gifted political economist.

"To estimate the pain, shame, the suffering and death of soul and body which ever follow in its wake, would simply call for more than human capacity. For a vice which mocks the hopes of humanity and withstands the beneficence of Deity this has no equal. What fatal inactivity is it which allows any good man to be for one moment idle or unconcerned in the face of so monstrous an evil and one which stands full across the pathway of our country's progress?"

HON. GEORGE FOSTER, LL.D., M.P.



REV. J. H. HECTOR.

Is one of the most remarkable men of the present day. His life story surpasses any romance in its startling realities. Left an orphan at an early age, he passed a youth of vicissitude, hardship and privation such as few have experienced. Later on he fought in some of the fiercest struggles of the great American war, and was five times frightfully wounded, so that his survival was almost miraculous. Subsequently as an engine driver he had many a perilous experience; but he came through all to be a converted man, an earnest Christian, a successful minister of the Gospel, and one of the most effective advocates of prohibition and other moral reforms.

Mr. Hector is a full-blooded negro of superb physique and great natural abilities, to which, despite all difficulties, he has added a self-education which must compel admiration. As an orator he is a phenomenon, carrying his audience along with him by a tornado of eloquence, humor and pathos that is fairly irresistible. His originality, wit, readiness of repartee and intense earnestness, quickly open the way for the shafts of truth which he hurls with consummate tact and telling force.

Everywhere he goes he captures the hearts of the people, rouses their sympathies, appeals to their best nature and purest motives, and does them good. Everybody should hear as many as possible of his wonderful sermons and lectures.

Subjoined are a few specimen press notes of his work:

PRESS OPINIONS.

A FEW OF MANY SIMILAR NOTICES.

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

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

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

"Rev. J. H. Hector, the colored orator of the South, made a powerful impression. The gifted speaker told the story of his life in a most delightful manner, and fairly convulsed his audience with his sallies of wit, and instructed them with his words of wisdom."—*Victoria (B.C.) Colonist.*

"For an hour and a half he held his hearers spell-bound, now eliciting bursts of laughter, and again bringing them almost to tears with his pathetic incidents. He is full of fun and wit and his portrayal of ludicrous scenes was so real that one could almost imagine being present with the narrator."—*Valley Echo.*

"The rev. gentleman is as full of wit, humor and sound logic as an egg is full of meat. It is certainly a rare treat to listen to such a speaker. His lecture of nearly two hours duration

seemed but a few minutes."—*Elmvale Chronicle.*

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

"The speaker's power and logic were unanswerable, and at times his flights of eloquence were beyond the power of pen to describe. In our opinion Mr. Hector has but a few equals as a convincing orator. Besides all the praise we have for him, we know him to be a grand christian gentleman of the highest type"—*Rogersford Bulletin.*

"It is safe to say that the Tabernacle never held a more delighted audience than the one that last evening heard the colored orator, Rev. J. H. Hector. Mr. H. possesses that ready wit and humor that always please. The incidents of his life were presented in a manner that led his audience from one round of laughter to another until, as one gentleman said, his sides fairly ached."—*Portland Oregonian.*

"Seldom has so large a congregation—somewhere about two thousand—attended a morning service in St. James' Church as yesterday greeted the Rev. J. H. Hector, the Black Knight. The sermon was an extraordinary pulpital effort and greatly affected the large assemblage which listened, was inspired, amused, thrilled and almost caused to weep in unison."—*Montreal Witness.*

The lecture delivered yesterday afternoon by Rev. J. H. Hector, the celebrated colored prohibition orator from California, was a masterly, eloquent and convincing arraignment of the liquor traffic. The audience, the largest of the season, were at one time thrilled by the flow of language which fell from the lips of the speaker, and at others convulsed with laughter by his epigrams, sallies and witticisms. He is a splendid specimen of the race to which he belongs, being powerfully built and showing to great advantage a cultured mien and deportment while thundering forth invective against what he terms worse slavery than that which prevailed in the South."—*Toronto Mail.*

Rev. Mr. Hector, popularly known as the "Black Knight," is open for engagements during the coming fall and winter. His time is already filling up fast, applications should be made at once. For terms, dates &c., address

F. S. SPENCE,

51 Confederation Life Buildings,  
Toronto.

"THE BLACK KNIGHT."

BY C. A. INGRAHAM.

He followed where the roisterers go,  
And felt the avenging rod,  
And heard his curse from Heaven pronounced  
As blindly on he trod;

But God leaned down from His great throne  
And to the Negro spoke,  
And Hector heard his tender voice,  
And into light awoke.

"Take from me now this maddening thirst  
And I will serve Thee well;  
Cut loose the chain of appetite  
That drags me down to hell."

He prayed and with the Lord prevailed,  
And in His favor grew,  
Fulfilled the promise made to Him,  
And went His herald true.

Then rang his voice o'er all the land,  
And thousands felt the spell  
Of ardent words that sparkled wit,  
And melted, where they fell.

The stony heart's indifference  
To mirth and mingled tear,  
That glittering in Love's coronet  
As precious gems appear.

That soul were cold that heard his voice,  
And felt not God was there,  
In majesty beside the black,  
And with His arm made bare;  
Plead on, great Hector, noble knight—  
Your skin is black indeed,  
But white your sympathetic heart  
And quick to throb and bleed

In sorrow for the multitude  
Sunk deep in sin's disgrace,  
Speak ever 'gainst accursed rum  
And save our suffering race.

—*The Pioneer.*