

# The Son of Temperance.

VOL. I.

BRANTFORD, MARCH, 1880.

No. 11

## The Good of the Order.

### The Moderate Drinker.

*[Boldly, with great care in the dialogue.]*

"I love the intoxicating glass,  
Then why should I be such an ass  
As dare to muzzle up my lips  
And all my fancied joys eclipse?"

No, NO, I will not take your vow,  
I cannot part my pleasures now;  
I do not go to dissipation,  
I only drink in moderation.

Go tell the drunkard of his sin,  
Who takes too much rum and gin,  
He, doubtless, needs a reformation;  
But I'll hold to my MODERATION."

Thus speaks a selfish man, whose mind  
Is to the world's great evils blind;  
He knows within his heart and soul  
The sad effects of alcohol,

And yet he will not part his cup,  
Nor give the deadly evil up,  
Because he does not go the length  
The drunkard went, and that his strength

To drink strong liquor, kept him free  
From stupid inebriety!

"Oh, sir," I say, "your boasted will,  
Or strength to drink, or cunning skill,

Or otherwise your worldly pride  
Has helped you hitherto to hide  
The infant drunkard in your soul,  
Which craves and longs for alcohol.

That hateful drunkard you eschew  
Was once as moderate as you;  
That giant vice which wakes your scorn,  
Like drunkenness was baby-born;

The pathway of inebriation  
Leads down the slope of moderation.  
All men possessed of common sense  
Have to admit that abstinence

From alcohol, our deadly foe,  
Has proved the safest road to go.  
Your will is strong, and so you think  
You'll never be o'ercome by drink,

But stronger men than you were known  
To be by liquor overthrown.

You say you drink to help digestion—  
But drink or not to drink's the question,

Then say which party will you choose—  
The tipplers—or, those who refuse;  
If you partake you side with those  
Who total-abstinence oppose,

And therefore you must rank among  
The sipping, tipping drinking throng.  
So long as men the liquor buy  
So long will men the drink supply;

You buy, and therefore patronize  
The man who drunkards' drink supplies.  
Thus you, with all your moderation,  
Must class with men of dissipation.

So take at once your proper place—  
Or better still, your steps retrace,  
Nor dare to temperance lay claim,  
While moderate drinker is your name;

For such as you must ever prove  
A barrier to our onward move,  
And therefore you must take your stand  
With other tipplers in the land."

## The Public Meeting.

A DEBATE FOR FIVE MALES AND ONE FEMALE.

THE CHAIRMAN.—My young friends, we have met for the purpose of advocating the principles of abstinence from intoxicating drinks. Though we are but young, we are old enough to know that drunkenness is a great evil, and that moderate drinking is dangerous; and, though some of the friends may desire to speak in favour of strong drink, I feel assured there are others here who will be prepared to meet their objections. I have now the pleasure of calling upon our stanch friend.

MASTER JOHN DRINKWATER.—And I hope, Mr. Chairman, I shall ever be a credit to my name. I am not ashamed to own that I believe cold water is the best and cheapest drink in the world, and I never look on it without feeling pleased. My good old aunt used to shake her head, and say, "Ah, Johnny, I'm sure water won't agree with you," but I went to see her the other day, and she was obliged to confess that I looked better than when mother gave me beer. I saw a poor drunkard in the hands of the policeman yesterday, and I felt assured had he been a cold water drinker he would not have been there. I hope to induce all I can to drink cold water; and I will invite as many children to attend the Band of Hope as possible.

MASTER LITLEDROP.—Mr. Chairman, I do not like water, it makes me so cold; I greatly prefer taking a little beer, it warms me and does me good. My father says it does him good also, and a great many good people take it; and if they take it why should not I—and why should we not all take it, now and then? Besides, it is so nice at Christmas-time to take a little elder wine, and to play at snap-dragon. I do not think that teetotalism

would suit me, and therefore I could not desire others to abstain.

MASTER ABSTINENCE.—I rise, Mr. Chairman, to reply to the last speaker. He says cold water makes him so cold. This is a mistake: for the tendency of cold water is to make you feel warm; and if you have a cold, the best thing you can take before you go to bed is a draught of water. This will induce a perspiration—and you will be better in the morning. The general rule is that hot drinks make you cold, and cold drinks make you warm. I know that beer seems to warm, but the man who drinks beer is not able to endure the cold as he who totally abstains. The last speaker asked why he should not take a little beer and wine now and then; and he appears to think he could not be happy at Christmas without his wine and snap-dragons. Last Christmas I had the pleasure of spending two or three pleasant evenings in the company of those who totally abstain, and we were all very happy indeed; and we have the pleasure of knowing that no child was deceived by wine or strong drink. And we think there are several reasons why Master Littledrop should abstain. 1st, the little drop does no good; 2nd, the little drop may create a love for the drink; and, 3rd, the love for the drink may lead to drunkenness, and drunkenness may lead to death. Therefore, we hope that Master Littledrop may be induced to abstain, and join at once our Band of Hope.

MASTER LITLEDROP.—I certainly feel obliged to the last speaker, and feel that it would be a good thing to do away with strong drinks. If they do not do any good, at all events, I think as there are so many present who have tried it, and it appears to answer well, that it can not be wrong for me to give it a trial;

and as you all look so happy at this Band of Hope meeting, I feel a desire to become a member, and so I shall be happy to sign the pledge.

**THE CHAIRMAN.**—I am glad the discussion has finished so well; and now I am sure we shall all be pleased to hear a short speech in rhyme from Miss Sobriety; after which, Master Temperance will finish the meeting.

**MISS SOBRIETY.**—

How happy would this nation be,  
If from intemperance it were free!  
How quickly vice would disappear  
Without the aid of wine or beer!  
Oh, how I love the temperance cause,  
It is so true to nature's laws!  
To abstain from brandy, rum and gin,  
(The cause of so much pain and sin)  
Our tables would be better spread  
With richer food and cheaper bread.  
We see the drunkard lost in shame,  
And hear him curse God's holy name—  
And shall we not for him give up  
The smiling, dangerous, tempting cup?  
I've seen the wretched drunkard die  
In mortal, mental agony;  
And thousands now are on the road  
Which leads from virtue and from God;  
Drink leads so many youths astray;  
Drink fills their spirit with dismay;  
Drink fills their hearts with bad designs—  
Drink is the cause of blackest crimes;  
Drink sinks its hopeless victims low;  
Drink makes the mother's tears to flow;  
Drink pains the soul and stops the breath;  
Drink is the child of sin and death.  
Oh, let us from this time begin  
To check this mighty growing sin;  
And ever look to heaven above,  
To fill our hearts with truth and love;  
That this our hopeful temperance band  
Firm as the solid rock may stand,  
Until the nations, one and all,  
Are free from mighty alcohol.  
Haste, happy, bright and glorious day,  
Angel of temperance, speed thy way;  
Spread thy pinions, wing thy flight,  
And chase away the drunkard's night;  
And let the wretched captive see  
The blessings of sobriety.

**MASTER TEMPERANCE.**—I am delighted with this meeting; we have had experience, oppositions, facts, arguments, a signature, and some well said verses. I am glad to see such a meeting—and though we are but children we may do much good. Our parents love us; and if some of them are not teetotalers, we may, by telling them what we have seen and heard, be the means of inducing them to abstain. I am happy to say that my father and mother, and brothers and sisters, are stanch teetotalers; and I hope that we may all keep our pledge. We doubtless, have some relations who are more or less injured by strong

drink: so there is a great work for us to do, and young as we are let us strive to do it. We can speak to other children—we can tell them what good has been done to many of our neighbours and friends—and we can ask them to attend our meetings. Let us strive to increase in numbers—tell all the children in the neighbourhood, and if you can, speak kindly to the drunkard; and young as we are, we may be the means of inducing him to abstain. We should all love the Band of Hope, and ever be grateful to our kind teachers for the instruction they impart to us.

**THE CHAIRMAN.**—I have been much delighted with this meeting; and I hope we shall be more in earnest than ever to make known the principle of temperance. I hope we shall remember what we have heard. I hope our next meeting will, if possible, be better than this. I hope we may all be enabled to keep our pledge. I hope that our parents and teachers may not be disappointed in our future career, and that it may be our happiness to have the pleasure of meeting in that world of bliss where Christ our Saviour lives and reigns at the right hand of his Father in glory.

### Our Divisions.

#### Plainville Division.

To the Editor,

**DEAR SIR.**—We have often desired to express our views with regard to the SON OF TEMPERANCE, and will now, with your permission, attempt to do so.

During the discussion we heard in the Grand Division with regard to it, we felt afraid its opponents would succeed in stifling its young existence; but, thanks to the wisdom displayed by the majority of the representatives present at the meeting, we still hail with pleasure its appearance monthly in our midst, and only wish that all the other Divisions welcomed it with the same satisfaction as our members do.

It is our earnest desire that it should grow to be one of the lead-

ing temperance papers of the day. We would further say, that we admire it for its frankness of opinion, for the kind words of advice and encouragement it gives, and its constant endeavour to enlighten the members of the Order on all matters pertaining to its best interest; while at the same time it does not withhold reproof when it thinks it necessary or called for.

With regard to our Division I am happy to say it has started into newness of life, and it is doing a good work. Influences are now at work bringing in new members, and we hope they will continue to be blessed by the Great Patriarch above until the traffic in liquors be unknown in our midst.

Fearing I may possibly be taking up too much of your valuable space, I will conclude by saying that I am just about starting to visit the Divisions in my district, and hope to be able in my return to send you some cheering news with regard to the progress of the Order.—Yours, in L. P. & F.

GRAND CHAP.

### Miscellaneous.

#### Are we our Brother's Keeper.

BY A. J. W.

**IF** we saw a neighbour's house on fire we would feel it to be our duty to call Fire! Fire! at the top of our voice, and do all in our power to have the flames extinguished; but we can look coolly on while men are burning with a hidden fire, and hastening to inevitable destruction; we can fold our hands and be perfectly calm while hundreds are dying around us, not only the death of the body, but also the death of the soul. We can listen to tales of woe and see the effects of the devastating fire which has burned up all the earthly possessions of many poor victims, while they themselves are scorched and bruised; but we pass on indifferently, saying to ourselves "that is none of my business, 'I am not my brother's keeper.'" God has bound us up in such a way that

we all have an influence on somebody else. We cannot walk alone in the path of dishonour. There is not a man or woman who is not in a measure responsible for the actions of others. If every person realized this as it should be realized what a different world this would be. Perhaps Sir John A. Macdonald had an insight into this truth when he so nobly signed a prohibition paper a short time ago. Happy would it be for Ontario if every man in a high position would sign not only a prohibition paper, but an old-fashioned temperance pledge, with the grand words inscribed thereon—"With malice toward none and charity for all." If they did this we would think the Millennium fast approaching. Strange it is that men are so slow to understand what is their best interest. Strange it is that men can put the means of death in their brothers' hands to cause them to commit suicide, and when the suicide is committed they say they had nothing to do with that. O! that they would wake up to the terrible truth that their brother's blood is upon them and they are accessories to the crime.

Then let us all endeavour to clear ourselves of all connection with the Rum fiend who is destroying men by thousands; who is laying a trap for our noble boys and lovely girls; who is doing all that he is capable of doing to make our world the abode of ignorance, misery and vice. Let us realize to the fullest extent that we are our brother's keeper.

#### The Slave of Drink.

NEED not dwell longer upon the morality sapping effects of particular diseases, but shall simply call to mind the profound deterioration of moral sense and will, which is produced by the long-continued and excessive use of alcohol and opium. There is nowhere a more miserable specimen of degradation of moral feeling and impotence of will than the debauchee who has made himself the abject slave of either of these pernicious excesses. Insensible to the interest of his family, to his personal responsibilities,

to the obligations of duty, he is utterly untruthful and untrustworthy, and in the end there is not a meanness of pretence or of conduct that he will not descend to, not a lie he will not tell, in order to gain the means to gratify his overruling craving. It is not merely that passion is strengthened and will weakened by indulgence as a moral effect, but the alcohol or opium which is absorbed into his blood is carried by it to the brain, and acts injuriously upon its tissues; the chemist will, indeed, extract alcohol from the besotted brain of the worst drunkard, as he will detect morphia in the secretions of a person who has taken large doses of morphia. Seldom, therefore, is it of the least use to preach reformation to those people, until they have been restrained forcibly from their besetting indulgence for a long enough period to allow the brain to get rid of the poison, and its tissues to regain a healthier tone. Too often it is of little use then; the tissues have been damaged beyond the possibility of complete restoration. Moreover, observation has shown that the drink craving is oftentimes hereditary; so that a taste for the poison is ingrained in the tissues, and is quickly kindled by gratification into uncontrollable desire.

#### Woman's Devotion.

HERE is nothing in the world like the beautiful devotion of a woman to the sick. She feels no toil, nor pain, nor timid terrors. If she have grief she hides it, lest it add one feather's weight to the afflictions of her charge. Her courage rises as her hopes recede. The grim spectre that hovers and threatens may appall her, but she gives no sign. Her eye is clear and gentle; her voice soft and sweet as the breath of summer; her touch so tender that the simplest kindly office soothes like a caress. The dawn of her smile chases away suffering, as light dispels the mists of the universe. There is balm in her very presence. Her delicate instinct teaches a thousand arts of comfort and consolation which experience

might study in vain. There is a wisdom about science in her loving heart. She knows no sacrifice—wonders if you speak of any. She is calmest at times when men yield to a turbulent sorrow. She chains her emotions with her sense of vigilant duty. In her weakness she is stronger than the strong. This mastery of self—this purity of devotion—this eager and unsleeping watchfulness—this radiant reflection of hope and trust—this outpouring of all that nature, lofty and true, can lavish—do they not mark the noblest heroism of humanity? From woman, life comes; she feels that it is hers to guard it. How well will she not guard it!

#### Good bye.

IT is a hard word to speak. Some may laugh that it should be, but let them. Icy hearts are never kind. It is a word that has choked many an utterance, and started many a tear. The hand is clasped, the word is spoken, we part, and are upon the great ocean of time—we go to meet—where? God only knows. It may be soon, it may be never. Take care that your good-bye be not a cold one—it may be the last you can give. Ere you can meet your friend again, death's cold hand may have closed his eyes and chained his lips forever. And he may have died thinking that you loved him not. It may be a long separation. Friends crowd onward and give you their hand. How do you detect in each "good-bye" the love that lingers there; and how you may bear away with you the memory of those words, many, many days. We must often separate. Tear not yourself away with careless boldness that defies all love, but make your last words linger—give the heart full utterance—and if tears fall, what of it? Tears are not unmanly.

—"I like your paper," said Mrs. Smallhopes to us. "Yes, they all like it; everybody takes it," said we. "It just fits my pantry shelves," said she, in a fit of absent-mindedness, of course.

## TO CORRESPONDENTS.

*Oshawa.*—Withdrawal cards hold good, retaining honours to the holder so long as he or she maintains the pledge inviolate. Law, limiting cards to one year, repealed.

*F. S.*—The Grand Scribe can supply you with a Signature Book, which contains the printed Constitution, Roll Book with ruled columns, showing the full particulars of initiations, withdrawals and expulsions. The price is one dollar.

## The Son of Temperance

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To whom all business letters must be addressed.

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### A Noble Life—What Tends to Make.

THE advocacy of a great cause, and earnest labour in behalf of it will ennoble both men and women. They must feel that they have an object in life, that they are not living a butterfly, purposeless existence, as so many do, apparently intent on "passing the time" and nothing else. To those who are actively employed the days pass far too swiftly. We can none of us accomplish all we wish; but, let us attempt more and more. There is special work for us, as Sons of Temperance, in our own field, which has been somewhat neglected of late, on account of rival organizations. How sad it is to hear of Divisions growing weaker and weaker until they surrender their charters or hold them in suspension. The winter is the best time for temperance work and it is rapidly passing away. Our own Order has the first claim upon us, and we ought to do all in our power to restore it to its former proud position. Let each member be a faithful attendant to the meetings of his own Division, and give a helping hand to-

wards its entertainment and support. The number and strength of our societies may be increased indefinitely, during the next few months, if we only make the attempt. Each brother, each sister, can do something. Let them try, and see whether the approval of their own conscience will not be an ample reward.

### From the Grand Scribe.

Receipts from Divisions from January 20th to February 20th.

BYTOWN, \$3.43; Kettleby, \$8.25; Wyebridge, \$2.80; Almonte, \$2.17; Corwhin Guard, \$2.24; Rideau Union, \$2.80; Unionist, \$3.24; Huron, \$2.66; Lone Star, \$2.03; Otterville, \$2.45; Elmbank, \$3.19; Tilsonburg, \$1.40; Goshen, 35c.; Holland Landing, 49c.; Haydon, \$2.45; Embro, \$1.00; Retreat, \$1.12; Fairview, \$1.40; Bytown, \$2.00; Manchester, \$1.26; Siloam, \$1.26; Pine Orchard, \$2.45; Weland, \$1.33; Sprague's Road, .154; Mount Carswell, \$1.68; Green River, \$2.10; Crown, \$3.57; Arran, \$3.36; Rockview, \$3.00; Brockville, 63c.; Brougham, \$3.22; Royal City, B. C., \$1.75; Greenbank, \$4.48; Bowmanville, \$4.55; Glen Allan, \$2.31; Philanthropic, \$2.05; Box Grove, 91c.; South Augusta, \$17.00; St. George, \$1.41; Bowmanville, \$4.55; Horton, \$2.00; Cumminsville, \$2.50; Galt, \$1.06; Harvest Home, \$1.25; Mount Forest, \$3.50; Greenbank, \$1.00; Bronte, \$1.00; Plainville, \$2.85; Iona, \$1.75; Unity, \$1.68; Franklin, \$1.47; Solina, 15c.; Rugby, \$1.25; Woodham, 30c.; Crystal Fountain, \$5.88; Jarratt's Corners, \$2.03; Lotus, \$1.82; Cobourg, \$10.75; Triumph, \$1.82; Don Mount, 84c.; Thorold, \$2.94.

#### Contributions to the Lecture Fund.

Altona Division, 70c.; Bethesda Division, \$1.00; Standard Division, \$1.00; Huron Belle Division, \$1.00; Plainville Division, \$1.00; Crown Division \$1.00.

### New Divisions.

NEW DOMINION, No. 99, organized in the eastern part of the City of Toronto by Bro. Thomas Caswell, P.G.W.P., Jan. 29th.

Crystal Spring, No. 179, Devitt's Corners, County of Durham, by Bro. R. M. Barratt, P.G.W.P., Feb. 9th.

Forest Rose, No. 191, North Gore of Chatham, County of Kent, by Bro. J. M. Darteri, P. G.W.P., Feb. 7th.

Walkerton, No. 316, re-organized by Bro. T. Webster, G.S., at the close of a public meeting, Feb. 17th.

### The Work and the Workers.

—Hon. J. W. Sifton, late Speaker of the Manitoba Legislature writes: "The temperance cause is progressing well in Manitoba. We expect to lay the Canada Temperance Act in one half of the Province this year. In our canvass we are having good success. We have nearly all the ministers heartily in sympathy with us, and the priests are doing good service."

—Prof. G. E. Foster, of Fredericton, N.B., has been lecturing in Hamilton, and the city papers speak in the highest terms of him. The *Leader* says: "We are safe to say that he is the most convincing and eloquent speaker that has ever visited this city."

—A petition has just been sent from the City of Hamilton to the Ontario Legislature, asking that Good Friday, Christmas, and public thanksgiving days be put on the list of days when no liquor can be sold, according to the License Act. The petition was signed by thirty ministers residing in Hamilton.

—In a public-house window in Staffordshire may be seen a card on which is printed the significant words—"A Woman's Death Club held here."

—A peasant going to consult an oculist found him at the dinner-table eating and drinking as hard as he could. "What shall

I do for my eyes?" he asked. "Abstain from wine," replied the oculist. "But," said the peasant, drawing a little closer to the table, "as far as I can see, your eyes are in no better state than mine, and yet you drink?" "Perfectly true; but that is simply because I would rather drink than cure my eyes."

—Oh! these reformed inebriates need help. They know that the bitter appetite is there like the smouldering ovens of a volcano ready to be roused by the first dram. Don't think because you have abstained for ten or eleven years, that you can drink a little moderately. We remember reading of a gentleman who had a pet tiger. The tiger was in the study one day, and the gentleman's hand was hanging over the chair. The tiger was licking his hand, and on the gentleman attempting to remove it, the animal with a low growl and a snarl, fixed his claws in the gentleman's arm. The tiger stood with his ears thrown back, and was evidently preparing for the fatal spring. The gentleman while keeping his eyes fixed on the tiger, rang the bell and ordered the servant to bring him his pistol, with which he shot the tiger dead. He then looked at his hand and saw blood upon it, the sight and smell of which had aroused the tiger's dormant nature. So is it with the appetite for drink, which is ever ready, like the tiger, to make the fatal spring whenever it is for a moment tampered with.

### The Victims.

—On Friday last the body of an unknown man was found lying dead in a field on the farm of D. Ham, Esq., near Belleville. His coat was hanging on the fence near by, and his cap lay on the ground a few feet off. At the coroner's inquest evidence was given that a man, probably the same, had been seen wandering about a few miles distant a day or two before. He said he had been suffering from delirium tremens.

—The Montreal *Witness* of the 20th says, "A short time before business was begun in the Recorder's Court this morning, the innocent prattle of a child was heard coming from the prisoner's dock, and there were some conjectures as to how it had found its way into such unenviable quarters. But when the magistrate appeared the case of Michael McArdle and his wife, Margaret Boyle, was called, the memo. on the police sheet opposite their names being 'refusing to provide for their children.'" Michael pleaded guilty to the charge of vagrancy, but his wife claimed that she worked when any work could be obtained. It came out in evidence, that the couple have three children, aged respectively 10, 9, and 3 years; that they occupy the upper part of an old house on Ann street, in which there is not a single article of furniture of any description, the last salable article in the shape of a stove having been disposed of a short time ago. The room in which they were found by the police was in a most filthy state, being entirely destitute of everything except a few dirty rags, on which the children are supposed to sleep. When visited by a policeman yesterday, the poor little things had nothing to eat, the eldest, a little girl informing him that she had only eaten two biscuits during the past two days, while the rookery in which they lived formed but a poor protection from the piercing wind. They were all three taken in charge by the police, and the father and mother, who were very drunk, were lodged in the cells, the mother requiring the exertions of two men to take her down stairs, as she resisted with all the power she was capable of exerting.

"This morning each of the parents was sent to jail for three months, the youngest child, a bright little fellow of three summers, accompanying the inhuman mother, and the remaining two being sent to the School of Industry, where they will be cared for. The prisoners are from the North of Ireland, and are described by the police as habitual drunkards."

—The Toronto *Globe* of Saturday week gives the following item in its city news columns, which gives a pretty good idea of the deadly effects of alcohol when taken in liberal quantities.

Yesterday, shortly after noon, while an express waggon was being loaded with goods from the store of Mr. Burns, corner of Church and Front streets, a five gallon demijohn of rum fell to the ground and was burst, the contents, of course, being spilled. The ground was hard, and small pools of liquor were formed. The rum was scooped up by several of the men who were in the habit of hanging around the corner, and of these two of the men drank copiously. Patrick Burk, residing at 62 Lombard street, left the spot in a bad state. He managed to get home but when he went to sit down he fell from his chair to the floor and died instantly. Joseph Dalton was reeling from the effects of the liquor, but managed to reach his lodging-house on Lombard street, where he lives, and was put away to get sober. The case was reported to Dr. Riddel, who went and examined the body of deceased Burk, and also made enquiries into the circumstances of his death. The doctor has not decided whether to hold an inquest or not. Dalton had so far recovered that at eight o'clock last night he was able to go from his lodgings to assist at the wake of his deceased friend Burk.

### Correspondence.

#### THE LECTURE FUND.

To the Editor,

DEAR SIR,—I see from the last number of the SON OF TEMPERANCE, that our Grand Scribe makes an earnest appeal for contributions to the Lecture Fund. If each Division would only do something however little, the sum total, would help forward the work very materially. This is just the season for open meetings, socials and so forth, by which funds can be easily raised. The work of our lecturers and organizers is of too great importance to be suffered to

fall into the back ground, and it cannot be carried on without money. Surely it is much to be wished that the lecture fund should be raised to something of its old status, when called after the name of its founder, P. G. W. P. Rose, "The Rose Fund." Last year, there were very few Divisions that responded to the call of the G. S. Let us try to do a little better this winter and thus help forward the Cause.—In L. P. and F.

M.

### Miscellaneous.

#### The Canada Temperance Act.

THE question of the constitutionality of the Canada Temperance Act is now under the consideration of the Supreme Court, and unless a long delay is made by the Judges, a decision will probably soon be given. Arguments of counsel on both sides were heard, commencing on Thursday of last week. It turns out that the Ottawa Government have employed lawyers to argue on behalf of both sides of the question. Mr. Lash, Deputy Minister of Justice, conducted the argument in favour of the constitutionality of the Act, and Mr. Christopher Robinson, Q.C., of Toronto, was employed to argue against it. On behalf of the Act, Mr. J. McLaren, Q.C., of Montreal, was heard on behalf of the Alliance, and Mr. Kay against it.

We are indebted to the *Witness* for the following summary of the arguments presented:

Mr. Lash opened the case for the City of Fredericton, and explained how the case had arisen only by the refusal of the city to issue a liquor license to one Thomas Barker, because of the adoption of the Scott Temperance Act in the city. He submitted three propositions as having been adduced from decisions in the British North America Act:—1st, that in all matters relating to the internal affairs of Canada and of the Provinces comprising it, legislative authority exists within our own borders, either in the Do-

minion Parliament or the Provincial Legislatures, or in both; 2nd, that local Legislatures have only such legislative powers as are specifically conferred upon them by the British North America Act, and that the balance of legislative power respecting the internal affairs of Canada, and of the Provinces of which it is composed, rests upon the Parliament of Canada; 3rd, that when the powers specifically conferred on the Parliament of Canada clash with the powers of the Provincial Legislatures, the latter must give way. He contended that in order to show that a certain power was not vested in the Parliament of Canada it must first be shown that it was vested in the Local Legislatures. He then proceeded to argue that this power exercised in the Canada Temperance Act, so far as the prohibition of the sale of liquors is concerned, was not vested in the local Legislatures.

Mr. McLaren first took up the objection that the Act was null because Parliament had no right to delegate its authority and say that the Act should come into force by a popular vote. To show that a prohibitory act was a regulation of trade, he cited a decision of Mr. Speaker Sicotte in 1855, throwing out a prohibitory law which had come to its third reading, because it had not originated in Committee of the Whole, where Trade Acts must originate. He cited the decisions of Judges Bourgeois, Caron, Dunkin, Papineau and Belanger, in the Province of Quebec, to the effect that the local Legislatures could not repeal the Temperance Act of 1864 or the Dunkin Act. He also cited Story on the Constitution and Kent's Commentaries, as well as American decisions, to the effect that the right to regulate commerce gave the right to prohibit. He also said that Parliament had the right to declare the sale of liquor a criminal offence, and cited an Act of 1864, where, for the preservation of peace near public works, a proclamation might issue making it illegal to carry

arms or sell liquor, putting both on the same footing.

Mr. Kay, Q.C., followed against the Act. He held that Canada could not take away the right of the local Legislatures to get their revenue from taverns and other sources of revenue guaranteed to them. Parliament had only a right to regulate trade as trade, and not to affect local or private matters, such as the suppression of drunkenness. Mr. Kay concluded his argument, and was followed by Mr. Robinson, Q.C. The argument was resumed in the Supreme Court this morning.

#### Lift up the Fallen Ones.

JOHN B. GOUGH tells the following incident of a minister who went to see a poor besotted wretch:

He went up three or four pairs of stairs and knocked at the door—no answer; he knocked again—no answer; he opened the door and went in; and he said, when he saw that poor creature crouched by the fireplace, he began to feel a little frightened; he began to feel a sort of sickness in his throat—that sort of feeling, I wish I wasn't here. His hair was matted and tangled, his clothing in rags, and filthy; a four weeks' beard on his face, and his cheeks cadaverous, and as he looked around him there was a glare like that of a mad beast, and he felt timid and frightened. The first words of the poor creature were:

"Who are you?"

"I am a minister."

"Minister! what do you want?"

"Well, I have called to see you."

He rose upon his feet and the minister said, "Then I began to think where I should take him; I expected a struggle, and I was determined I would not give him up. He came up pretty close to me, and stretched out his hand and said, 'You have come to see me, have you? Then see me. How do you like the looks of me? I'm a bit of a beauty, ain't I? Come to see me, did you?'"

Then he came a pace or two nearer, and he felt the pestiferous breath on his face hot, as he said:

"I will kick you down stairs!"  
 "Stop," he said; "don't, don't—don't kick me down stairs now, because I have a call to make up above; and if you kick me down I shall be obliged to come all the way up again, don't you see? Now if it is any gratification to you to kick the minister down stairs, who has come to call on you out of pure good will, let me go and make my visit up stairs, and then I will place myself at your disposal."

"Well, you are a rum 'un," said the man, and shuffled back to his seat.

The minister made his call up stairs, came down, opened the door and said:

"Well, my man, here I am. I told you I would call again. Now if it is any gratification to you to kick the minister down stairs, I am at your disposal."

"Did you come to see me?" asked the man.

"Yes I did."

"Well, then' sit down;" and he began to talk to him, not as if he was a brute, but as if he was a brother, as if he was man. And by and by the poor creature cried out. "O, sir, I am the most God-forsaken wretch on earth!" and then he spoke of a wife and six children of sorrow and sin, and poured in the oil of sympathy into his broken heart.

Well, the minister prayed with that man and left him; came back again, and the result was, that man, with his wife and five children, sat in God's house on the Sabbath, and paid six shillings a year pew-rent for each, making seven times six shillings. He sat in God's house clothed in his right mind, under the influence of the truth. Ah this spirit of kindness! We ask you, then, to set that example of patient loving sympathy with the erring. It will pay in the long run.

O, there is nothing so good; there is nothing, it seems to me, so pleasant as to be instrumental in lifting up a poor, debased, fallen brother, or to prevent a brother from walking in the path that leads to sin and to ruin. Do it, then, I say for the sake of your

brother; and if not do it for His sake who came to seek and save the lost.

### Selections.

#### The Bible.

"Pure is the book of God, with sweetness filled;  
 More pure than massive, unadulterate gold;  
 More sweet than honey from the rock distilled.

—*Bishop Mant.*

"There is but one Book."—*Sir Walter Scott on his death-bed.*

"It has God for its author, Eternity for its object, Salvation for its end, and truth, without any admixture of error, for its subject matter."—*John Locke.*

"Heaven extracted lies in thee."—*Henry Vaughan.*

"The Bible makes nobler men, blesses every relation of life, improves the family, the neighbourhood, the state, the nation."—*Dr. J. H. Vincent.*

"The cloud went off from the pilgrim's brow as a small and meagre book, Unchased with gold or gem of cost, from his folding robe he took:  
 'Here lady fair is the pearl of price; may it prove as such to thee!  
 Nay, keep thy gold; I ask it not, for the word of God is free!'"

—*Whittier.*

"Most truly do I believe the Scriptures to be inspired; the proofs of their inspiration grow with the study of them. The Scriptural narratives are not only about divine things, but are themselves divinely framed and superintended."—*Dr. Arnold.*

"The Bible is the only book in the world that will bear full and permanent translation into life."—*Joseph Cooke.*

"The very fact of the winnowedness of the Bible is proof of a divine superintendence over it."—*Joseph Cooke.*

"I know the Bible is inspired because it finds me at greater depths of my being than any other book."—*Coleridge.*

"The Bible has proved itself to be a living power when accepted and tested by child-like faith."—*Dr. Vincent.*

—The art of self-possession don't mean artful concealment, but that power of comprehending at one glance, and in every point of view, the situation in which we are placed, and of determining instantly what mode of action we ought to pursue, and the most eligible means by which to arrive at it.

—He who waits for what he desires takes the course not to be exceedingly grieved if he fails of it. He, on the contrary, who labours after a thing too impatiently, thinks the success, when it comes, is not a recompense equal to the pains he has been to at it.

—The state of our existence upon earth is perpetually marked by the mixture of good and evil. Prosperity and adversity are so associated in our life that they may be said to be placed the one over against the other. Generally speaking, the life of every man is a mixed state of good and evil, of days of enjoyment and of trouble.

—We must consult the gentlest manner, and softest reason of address; our advice must not fall like a violent storm, bearing down and making those to droop whom it is meant to cherish and refresh. It must descend as the dew upon the tender herb, or like melting flakes of snow—the softer it falls, the longer it dwells upon, and the deeper it sinks in the mind.

—Purposes, however wise without plans, cannot be relied on for good results. Random or spasmodic efforts, like aimless shots, are usually no better than wasted time and strength. The purposes of shrewd men in the business of this life are always followed with carefully formed plans; whether the object is learning, honor or wealth, the ways and means are all laid out according to the best rules and methods.

—Mr. Spicer, of the Grand Trunk Railway, has issued a circular letter to the employees of the railway, in which he says:—"The Grand Trunk Railway

Temperance movement, which was started in 1873, has been continued from year to year with most satisfactory and encouraging results. Before entering on the New Year I would ask you to make a good commencement by joining in a renewal of the declaration in favour of Total Abstinence. All who have so far supported the movement can, I feel sure, look back upon the past six years without experiencing a single regret on account of the stand they have taken against the many deplorable evils and troubles which we know too often result solely from drinking habits. I only urge you to do what you know and feel to be right in this matter for your own personal advantage and welfare, for the well-being of your families, and for the benefit and best interests of our fellow-servants and the Company. With these good objects in view let us use our best influence with those about us to give Total Abstinence a faithful trial for another year.

#### Obituary.

**D**EATH has again invaded our circle of fraternity. Our esteemed Brother, James Robertson, P.W.P. of Tilsonburg Division, No. 265, S. of T., passed away on the 28th day of February, A.D. 1880, at the age of 39 years and 8 months. As a young man he was one of the pillars of the Order. His memory is worthy of a place in our hearts, his name as a shining light on our records, and his virtues as a Christian and a Son of Temperance worthy of our emulation.

N. F. BJÖRCK, D.D.G.W.P.

Tilsonburg, March 1st, 1880.

#### Directory.

##### Grand Division of Ontario, Officers for 1880.

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

Grand Division, Sons of Temperance of Ontario, holds its next Semi-Annual Session in Orillia, last Tuesday in May, and the Annual Session in Oshawa, first Tuesday in December, 1880.

[We will insert for one year, notices such as under for \$1.00.]

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

#### Advertisements.

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

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

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

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

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

#### SUPPLIES FOR DIVISIONS.

The following will be mailed on receipt of price:

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Charter and Supplies for New Division.....	\$3 50
One Blue Book .....	1 25
One Set Officers' Cards (seven in set) .....	1 00
Officers' Cards (single).....	1 00
Twelve Ode Cards (\$5 per hundred).....	60
One Quire Blank Returns .....	25
One " Proposition Sheets....	25
One " Treasurer's Bonds....	25
Fifty Constitution and By-Laws (6c. each single).....	2 50
Six Withdrawal or Travelling Cards .....	75
Public Ceremony Book (set of six 50c) single .....	10
Hodge's Manual of Business....	15
Horton's Manual and Instructor Decisions of the National Division .....	15
Book of Laws, single.....	15
Odes of the Order, set to music, per doz.....	75

#### CADETS' REQUISITES.

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

#### BANDS OF HOPE.

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

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

ADDRESS—

**THOS. WEBSTER,**  
Brantford, Ont.

Printed by Hunter, Rose & Co., Toronto.