

Let Your Light Shine.

BY H. L. ABBOTT.

Lost.—Between sunrise and sunset, two precious hours, each set with sixty diamond minutes. No reward is offered for they are gone forever.—Horace Mann

My brothers and sisters, how many of us can subscribe to this idea as we leave the Division-room where we have spent two precious hours of the evening? It has been for us perhaps, the one opportunity of the week in which to do temperance work. Some wavering brother or sister may be looking to us who are strong in temperance principles for a word of encouragement as advice. Have we give it? Have we done what we could to advance the work to which we have pledged ourselves? Can we go forth from the Division room feeling we have conscientiously discharged our duty to ourselves and those struggling for newness of life? Or are these two hours, so far as we are concerned lost forever?

Not only in the Division room but throughout the entire week should we hold ourselves responsible. Do you know of any addicted to the curse whom we have not sought to reclaim? Ah, how many go down to death and destruction for the want of a kind word or the help of a friendly hand? Are there any outside the Division whom we could reach, to whom we have spoken no word of warning? If so, there are our precious hours wasted and lost. Let us ever bear about with us a sense of the importance of time, of doing what we may while we have the opportunity, remembering the night cometh, when no man can work.

In the Division-room let everything be done decently and in order, being careful that unbecoming language, mulish disposition and treason to the order and cause shall not be tolerated. If such persons are among the membership the sooner they are gotten out of the circle the better for all concerned. If you would have your Division to sway an influence in the community you must have the membership above reproach.

Ever remember the pledge, be faithful to the cause and zealous in doing good and you will not fail to win the confidence and esteem of the world at large, and exert a mighty influence for good in your sphere of acquaintanceship. And brothers and sisters, the approbation of good men and women and the approval of your own conscience; a realization of duty done will prove to you a solace in life and death beyond all price.

A Voice From California.

DEAR SIR AND BRO:—It will no doubt interest some of your many readers throughout the length and breadth of this continent, to know that there is a remnant of the Order of the Sons of Temperance away off here in California. There was a time when the Sons were the leading organization on this coast. That it has fallen away to a shadow of its former greatness is owing to many causes. When a few years ago it was ascertained that grapes would thrive here in this state there was a large acreage set out, they grew rapidly and produced grapes. The 4th year after the cuttings were planted every farmer who had land suitable for grape culture set out acres of vines, every body was going to grow rich from the making of wine. The vines in the vigor of their youth yielded fabulous crops of grapes. Capital was invested in making and storing wine in anticipation of large profits. During these years the question of Temperance was almost entirely lost sight of. Year after year the vineyards kept increasing the supply of grapes. The wine makers were satiated; they were full; every available place for storing wine was filled; hundreds of thousands of tons of the luscious grape kept coming and increasing with every recurring season until at last the price went down from \$30 per ton until now it is only the choicest varieties that will bring \$10 per ton delivered at the winery. At the later price it went pay a farmer to raise wine grapes. Already acres of vines that a few years ago was cheap at \$1,000 an acre, have been taken up and burned and repanted with raisin grapes. Wine is a drug in the market, new wine can be bought by the barrel for 15 to 30 cents per

gallon. The capitalists are disappointed there are hundreds of millions of gallons of wine stored in cellars all over the state, getting ripe as they call it. So now we will leave this wine to ripen and say a few words about temperance.

There is a general waking up of the people on this temperance question. People who a few years ago would pay no attention to it, are willing to admit that something must be done to check the increase in the habit of social drinking. There are a number of potent influences, slowly but surely bringing about a mental reform, as to the importance of this question; the pulpit and the press are out of necessity obliged to notice the inroads that drunkenness is making on the church going and reading public. The patriotic citizen cannot help but see that the rum interest is absorbing the politics of this country.

The education of the youth of this country, what I mean by this country is the American continent, you people of N. B. N. S. P. E. I. C. B. B. C. Upper and Lower Canada and all other places in the Dominion are as much interested in this question as we of the U. S. and when I say the youth of this country, I mean all the young people of both sexes. I was pleased to read in the JOURNAL of the last National Division that the Order of the Sons of Temperance is also taking an interest in the training of the young in this great work. I hope the committee to whom it was referred will have a good report to make at the next session.

We have here in California 14 live Divisions, and our G. W. P. who is an industrious worker in the cause of temperance in general and the Sons in particular, says that he will double the number of divisions before his term of office expires next April. We have some good faithful workers in the cause here in California. I think the women are superior to the men as workers; especially among the youth.

SHERIDAN.

High License.

BY FRANCES E WILLARD.

The past year has witnessed no disaster to our cause like the mildew of "High License" fallacy. Our temperance army was advancing in solid phalanx with fixed bayonet. The blast of its bugles gave no uncertain sound. It demanded of the saloon interest absolute unconditional and immediate surrender. That was a war-cry to stir the blood; its impassioned vehemence had the elements from which victory is wrought and our temperance legions "marched with the swing of conquest."

But a halt was called; a parley followed. "Of two evils choose the least," because the compromising motto of well-meaning but unwary leaders, and down the winding by-path of High License many detachments of the army went their way. Not so the W. C. T. U! "Of two evils choose neither," was our watchword, and with us stood the Sons of Temperance, firm and unswerving in their loyalty; with us stood every expert and specialist in all the land—men who have studied the reform in all its aspects and invested their lives on its behalf. We know the people will not rally to half-hearted measures, they will not follow timid and apologetic leaders, but when reformers wave the flag and sound the bugle far up the height where thrilling voices call "Excelsior!" the true army of Humanity marches to victories certain as they are sacred.

We knew also that what is false in principle is always unwise in policy and we saw that under high license laws we should find ourselves confronted by two redoubtable enemies instead of one; the business instincts of the better class, anxious to decrease their tax rates, being thereby added to the avarice of the dealer—our ancient and most relentless foe. As an old Ohio farmer said, speaking of high license, "I'm in favor of it every time, for hasn't it reduced the taxes in our county fifteen thousand dollars already, and my share of that is twenty dollars." We saw that this "share" was a delusion making men clear in vision and stumble in judgment. "The love of money is the root of all evil," and we were unwilling to turn the mighty guns of that relentless love against the sacred cause of prohibition. Moreover, while

we would not assail the motives of good men bewildered and deluded by the prefix "high," we could not, after years spent in proving to the people the iniquity of the license principle, turn about and defend on a large scale what upon a small scale we had anathematized. At a temperance convention I took this position, and while the majority were in sympathy with my view as always, "as me doubted," and these last called out a former judge, now a retired lawyer, who did not claim to be either a Christian or a total abstainer but who was unquestionably qualified to give the church people the view held by drinkers and men of the world. But the high license movement had "reckoned without their host," for the judge spoke to this effect:

"My friends, this high license movement does very well for politicians, but when ministers and Christian people who have all their lives been saying 'what we license we protect' (a correct principle in law); 'the partaker is as bad as the thief' (equally sound); 'the government makes itself particeps criminis, by accepting a sort of bribe, hush money, retainer's fee, in return for throwing a cloak of legality around the most accursed traffic known to modern times (also correct); when ministers and good people, I say, turn themselves about and begin to defend this very method of dealing with the traffic, only more so and go in for a license because it is high, they stand convicted of poor logic, worse conscience, or else no brains at all. Let us cry up license on the streets, at the dram-shop, but I should hope the walls of this church dedicated to the worship of Him whose chief doctrine is the Golden Rule, would never echo to sentiments that sorely wound the great Teacher in the house of His friends."

After that speech the high license heaven of unrighteousness had not a vote to give it currency!

Dear sisters, let us not speak harshly of those who have not seen so clearly as ourselves the heavenly vision, but to all aspersions and reproaches because we will not worship at the shrine of high license, this deceitful Diana of an hour, let us make brave Luther's answer:

"Here I stand—I can do no other—God help me—Amen!"—Union Signal.

Points for Prohibition.

High license is considered a step in advance of low license by many, particularly by those who do not favor prohibition. Not a few seem to regard it as a sort of panacea for all the ill of intemperance. It contemplates a considerable advance in the fees exacted of dealers and is generally accompanied by harder conditions, severer restrictions and increased penalties. The fees range from about \$300 to \$1,000 or more. The friends of the theory of high license say that the larger the fee the fewer the saloons, the more respectable and law-abiding the saloon keepers, and the easier the enforcement of the law. Those who pay a high fee, it is contended, will band themselves together and prevent unlicensed and unprincipled dealers from engaging in the traffic. But the result, where high license has been tried, does not, so far as we have been able to learn, support this contention.

Few licensed dealers who have been long in the business preserve enough conscience to observe all the requirements of the law themselves. In one case we have in mind where the high licensed dealers notified the unlicensed dealers that unless they quit selling they would be reported for prosecution, the latter threatened retaliation. They reminded the high license men that they themselves had been violating the law by selling on Sunday, by selling to minors, and by other specific acts, for all of which the evidence could and would be furnished. The outcome of it was that the unlicensed places were not reported, and the unlicensed dealers were not molested. Experience shows that the liquor business cannot be expected to police its own evils. That which produces and thrives on vice and crime cannot act as a guardian either of morality or law.—The Independent.

—In Denmark, Sweden, Switzerland and British India no State tax whatsoever is collected from the breweries.

THE JOURNAL PROBLEM. GIVEN AWAY.

We want to get a lot of subscribers this month and next for the JOURNAL and we are going to give our young readers a little puzzle to interest them in the paper, and a chance to work it out. We want you to send us a subscription for the JOURNAL for one year (\$1.00) and the solution to the following question worked out, and every one who sends us the correct answer will have their money returned, and get the paper free for the year, and be presented as well with a solid gold badge pin of the order of the Sons of Temperance. You want the paper anyway, and you might as well try for one of these handsome gold pins, which have been adopted by the National Division as the badge of the order. Understand, the money is returned only to those who get the right answer, the others get the paper for the year.

QUESTION.—Take the age of Joseph when he stood before Pharaoh and multiply by the number of persons saved in the Ark, subtract from this the number of Jacob's sons and divide by the number of barley which Boaz gave to Ruth, add to the product the number of times which the Israelites compassed Jericho, subtract the number of each kind of clean beasts that went into the ark, multiply by the number of men who went to seek Elijah after he was taken to heaven, add the number of Heman's sons divided by the number of stones in David's bag when he killed Goliath subtract the number of Prophets of Baal slain by Elijah on Mount Carmel, subtract the number of furlongs that Bethany was distance from Jerusalem multiplied by the number of anchors cast out when Paul was shipwrecked.

Money can be sent by American Express order or P. O. Order, and probably would be safe if sent in an ordinary letter, but in the latter case it must be at the risk of the owner. Address HERMAN H. PITTS, Fredericton, N. B. (Canada)

RESOLUTION.

(To be moved by some Brother in active Divisions, where they do not already subscribe for the JOURNAL.) Believing that our officers and members should be kept informed as to the doings of the order, and the duties of their several officers, therefore RESOLVED, that this Division subscribe for six copies of the TEMPERANCE JOURNAL, a weekly, 8 page paper, the Organ of the Sons of Temperance of America, published at Fredericton, N. B., Canada, and that the paper be sent to the address of the Worthy Patriarch of this Division for distribution each Division night, and that a cheque be issued on the Treasurer for the sum of \$4.20 in payment of the same, and the money forwarded to the Editor.

PREMIUMS.

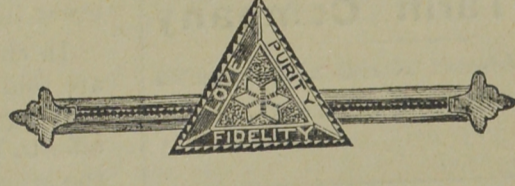
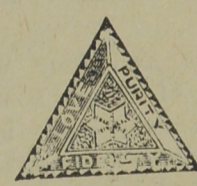
JUST THE THING FOR YOU.

If you will get up a club of 12 subscribers for the JOURNAL, we will give the paper to each subscriber for 70 cents for the year, and for your trouble in soliciting the subscriptions will send you one of the solid Gold Badge Pins of the order. The paper is 8 pages, is published weekly, and is the recognized organ of the Sons of Temperance of America. Will you not be the first to get one of these fine Pins?

ANNOUNCEMENTS, FOR THE MONTHS OF JULY, AUGUST & SEPT.

There are about 80,000 Sons of Temperance in America. The JOURNAL is the recognized organ of the Order and should be in the family of every member of the order. We are determined to offer every inducement that the members may come in and help us push the order through the means of Temperance Literature. We offer in this supplement special inducements, one of which we hope will be accepted by every one who reads this, if they are not already a subscriber to the paper. Will you please help us get 5,000 additional subscribers in three months. If every reader would get us a club of five or ten we would double that number. Our usefulness as a Sons of Temperance paper depends largely on the number of members of the order we reach each week. You are helping the order when you help circulate its paper, as all the money received is put into improving the paper. If you would like circulars to help us with, write and we will send you them. Your assistance as a correspondent from your locality is also earnestly solicited.

SONS OF TEMPERANCE BADGE PIN.



EVERY MEMBER SHOULD HAVE ONE.

It has been found that one drawback to the more rapid extension of the order of the S. of T. is the inability of the members to know each other as public as Sons. It is generally conceded that a way to overcome this is the more general adoption by the members of the order of the authorized badge pin, to be worn on the lapel of the vest or as a tie pin.

This Badge Pin stands for a principal and it is expected and hoped that the members will all stand by the emblematic triangle of the orders, and wear it in public. It is for us to stand by our colors, that we may be living epistles known and read of all men.

The lady members of the order are expected to wear them as well as the male members.

THE PRICES LOW ENOUGH FOR ALL.

The prices of the pins is within the reach of all the membership. Plated Pin, - - - - - 30 cents. Heavy Rolled Plate (fine) - - - - - 75 " Solid Gold, - - - - - \$1.50 Ladies Heavy Rolled Gold Plate Lace Pin, \$1.00. Pins sent all over the world at these prices. A handsome badge pin is given away to every new subscriber to the Sons of Temperance paper, the TEMPERANCE JOURNAL, published at Fredericton, N. B. The subscription price, for this 8 page weekly is \$1.00 per year. This includes the badges as well. Or for \$1.50 a copy for a year of the JOURNAL and a Lady's Gold Plated Lace Pin.

S. of T. Bureau, Box 325 Fredericton, N. B.