

in all our own towns and cities slaughter-houses of men, women and children and of all virtue.

He has enacted laws permitting him to transform men into beasts.

He is the direct cause of nine-tenths of the woes and sorrows which blight and curse our people.

He, hiding his monstrous deformity under the forms of law enacted by his own vassals, over whose heads he cracks the slave-driver's lash in halls of legislation, maintains at our expense an army of miscreants who, at the very doors of our homes and in the shadows of our sanctuaries, prosecute the work of murder and death.

He has despoiled labor, burdened property with excessive taxation, impoverished whole communities, hindered education, corrupted morals, fostered crimes, aided all classes of vice and wrong, and plunged his unhappy victims into shame and degradation.

He would have us transmit to our children a heritage of distilleries, breweries and saloons, and chain to the weary backs of society increasing burdens of paupers, criminals, idiots and insane.

He seizes and debauches innocent children, tears sons from the arms of sorrowing mothers, and bears them away to dishonored graves. He wrings hot tears from the eyes of widows whose husbands he has sacrificed at the shrine of the drunkard's Meloch.

He sits supreme in the National Congress and makes laws in the country's capital.

He governs courts of justice, and makes ministers of the law and legislatures his lackeys.

He silences the preacher in his pulpit and muzzles the editor at his desk.

He wastes, directly and indirectly, in his revels annually more than a thousand millions of our dollars, and marshals in his staggering procession to death and hell a half-million of our people.

He is a cold, heartless, cruel murderer and assassin of the deepest dye.

He counts his victims by millions. His butcheries go on daily and nightly within sight of the portals of our homes. We can hear the shrieks of his victims and the wail of the bereaved.

He is the howling, prowling, destroying wolf, with scorching, fierce breath, descending upon every fold slaying and devouring our best loved. Let us rise in our united might as did our ancestors old in Windham at the call of Israel Putnam on Pomfret Heights in the last century. Let us hunt this wolf to his den and shoot him.—GENERAL FISK, in *Independent*.

Missionaries and Rum.

Margaret E. Stewart, in the *Herald and Presbyter*, writes:

"A few years ago, in a lonely hut in Central Africa, a worn-out old man died upon his knees, praying in the fervor of a consecrated, loyal soul, 'Oh, let Thy kingdom come!' He had opened, he thought, the great, dark continent to the onward march of Christian civilization and the light of God's truth. Christendom shouted for joy and the procession started across the sea. Watch it. One missionary, 70,000 gallons of rum; one missionary, 70,000 gallons more of rum; another missionary, another 70,000 gallons; and so on and on it goes, rum and missionaries, missionaries and rum. Thus we touch the great Congo State. Watch again. One convert to Christ, a hundred drunkards; one more, a hundred more. The missionary's heart grows sick, it cries out, 'O, Christians at home, for the love of Christ, stop the rum.' But as the climate does its exhaustive work, and one by one the brave workers sink beneath the burning sun, hearts at home are discouraged, and the next ship goes only with rum—without the missionary.

"Under the madness of intoxicating liquors sent from Massachusetts, two hundred of those people (of Congo) slaughtered each other in a single day. Again we are told of a single gallon of this drink causing a fight in which fifty were killed. Judas sold his Lord for seventeen dollars, but America hurries fifty souls to the bar of God for ninety cents. 'Shall I not visit them for these things? saith the Lord; shall not my soul be avenged upon such a nation as this?' (Jeremiah ix. 9).

"As drunk as a Christian," is, we

are told, a common proverb throughout heathendom. A missionary says: 'A heathen gentleman once said to me: 'Look at those drunken sailors; those are your christians; that is the religion you would teach us?' No,' was the reply, 'that is not religion, but the want of it. Our Bible forbids drinking.' 'Well,' said he, 'the Koran forbids drinking, and the Mohammedans do not drink; the Vedas forbid it, and the Hindoos do not drink. What is the good of your religion if it cannot enforce its own laws?'"

Free Baptists and Temperance.

At a recent Yearly meeting of Free Baptist churches, held at Springville, N. Y., the following preamble and resolutions were adopted:

"Since the evils of intemperance growing out of the liquor traffic include the 'sum of all villainies,' and since the liquor power defies all law and order; tramples under foot all petitions and prayers from a million homes, and demands protection in its work of death and destruction, therefore

"Resolved, That we as a Christian body use our utmost endeavor in our homes, in our Sabbath-schools, in our churches, and at the ballot-box to put down the evils of intemperance and prohibit forever the manufacture and sale of alcoholic beverages. Further

"Resolved, That we approve of the opening of churches for temperance work, including Gospel temperance meetings on the Sabbath, and on other days of the week for children's meetings and the candid and kind discussion of all sides of the temperance question, and how to get rid of the liquor traffic, whether in dive, drug-store, hotel, or palace saloon. Further

"Resolved, That it is no time to be silent on this living issue of the times, lest the curse of Meroz fall on us for not coming up to the help of the Lord in this day of battle for God and home and native land."

Tobacco Drunkards.

Florence McCarthy has addressed a letter, of which the following is an extract, to Rev. Sam Small: "You cannot be ignorant of what a colossal social evil tobacco is: but let me refresh your memory with the following table of the way the American people are spending their money. This is what they spend every year for the following commodities:

Whiskey.....	\$900,000,000
Tobacco.....	600,000,000
Bread.....	505,000,000
Meat.....	333,000,000
Iron and Steel.....	290,000,000
Woollen goods.....	337,000,000
Sawed lumber.....	233,000,000
Cotton goods.....	210,000,000
Boots and shoes.....	196,000,000
Sugar and molasses.....	155,000,000
Public education.....	\$5,000,000
Christian missions.....	5,500,000

This table speaks for itself. The waste of treasure on tobacco is the least alarming feature of the tobacco evil. It is ruinous to the brain and nervous system. It stupifies the senses and hardens the heart. It sustains a very close relation to the whiskey habit. Almost every drunkard uses tobacco, and no one ever heard of a whiskey shop that didn't sell tobacco, too. It is a well-known fact that people who are addicted to both habits can never stop drinking whiskey unless they also quit the use of tobacco. But, bad as tobacco is in itself, the avarice of tobaccoists has made it worse still. They scour the gutters for cigar stumps, and having ground them up with poisonous drugs and deadly nerve and heart stimulants, they make them into cigarettes.

"Literal Floating Hells."

The London *Lancet*, an eminent medical authority, in discussing the question of ships for invalids in which they may be protected against many of the annoyances to which they are subjected on ordinary vessels, says:

"One of the greatest advantages which may be reasonably expected from the institution of invalid ships is the judicious ordering of shipboard life in the interests of the sick. We have no desire to establish any Puritanical standard, and we fully realize that at sea, where amusement becomes almost the only serious business of life, unusual difficulties may occur; but in the interests of the sick, if for no other reason, we feel bound to protect against the

drunkenness and gambling which make some ships literal floating hells. Idleness is the parent of every evil, and on shipboard it not infrequently produces some of its worst fruits. Apart from morals, such practices have the very grave indirect disadvantages of inducing unwholesome excitement, late and irregular hours, and a general feeling of unrest. If the evil is sometimes great, the cure is easy. The remedy rests with the captain, who rules with unquestioned authority, and can make his ship faithfully reflect his own personality. Some invalid ships owe their popularity mainly to the reputation which their captains have acquired, not only for sound seamanship but for the capacity to maintain propriety and discipline."

Home-Made Wine and Cider.

The *Sunday-School Times* says;

"A pet theory of those who are unwilling to accept total abstinence as truest temperance in the line of liquor-drinking is that pure wines and cider are comparatively harmless in contrast with adulterated liquor. Yet there is no form of drunkenness which has more of brutality in it than that which is a result of cider-drinking; and from the days of Noah to the present day, a man who has been made drunken by home-made wine is likely to be as disgracefully drunken as if it were strychnine whiskey which had brought him down. Only a few days ago a silk-weaver in Hebron, Conn. murdered his wife and two children and then set fire to the house. He was a swiss immigrant, and believed in home-made liquors. The telegraph report reads; 'He had half a dozen barrels of home-made wine and cider in his cellar, and drinking from these make him crazy and promoted the murder. 'If the blood-stained ashes of his household show the sort of home made by home-made wine and cider, total abstinence from these liquors would seem to be the truest temperance.'"

The Use of Stimulants Between Meals.

Although all persons who indulge in alcoholic stimulants well within the margin of actual drunkenness speak of themselves as "moderate drinkers," there are two special classes of them which bear no resemblance to each other, except in the one solitary circumstance that they never at any time take sufficient to intoxicate themselves. The one class is that which only partakes of stimulants while eating; the other indulges in them between meal times. And this latter habit is the most pernicious of all forms of drinking, from the fact that stimulants taken without food at the same time, though only imbibed in small quantities at a time, have most deleterious effects on the internal organs. A man who habitually indulges in a single glass of sherry in the forenoon, a brandy and soda in the afternoon, and a glass of whisky and water in the course of the evening, does far more injury to his constitution than one who imbibes of a larger quantity of alcoholic stimulants at meal times.—GEORGE HARLEY, M. D., in *Popular Science Monthly*.

The Political Prohibitionist for 1888.

A Handbook for the aggressive Temperance People of the United States. Nearly 200 pages. Price, 50 cents. New York: Funk & Wagnalls.

This is a book of significant contents and must prove of great value to all temperance advocates. It contains the truth, the unreserved truth, and nothing but the truth, and its truth is stranger than fiction.

Everything in the POLITICAL PROHIBITIONIST FOR 1888 is written, compiled and arranged with the greatest accuracy, and gives a vast amount of positive information in a manner most effective for its purpose; complete, easy to find; just to the point, and ready for use in the political discussions that will occupy the time between now and election and for some time beyond.

Conscience Stricken.

Rather a curiously obtained Scott Act conviction, resulted in the imprisonment of the offender last week. Some time ago, Duncan McBride, of Metcalfe, was tried in Strathroy for a Scott Act violation. One of his witnesses was a man named Barnes, who swore strongly on usual anti-Scott Act lines, as to

getting no liquor from defendant. The case was adjourned and the two drove home together. They had a barrel of beer in the wagon, and while driving on the rough road, a sudden pitch threw out both Barnes and the beer, the barrel falling on the top of the man, and injuring him so severely as to cause his death. This seeming judgment so affected McBride, that he went before the magistrate later on, and pleaded guilty to the offences of which he was charged. He was fined \$50 and costs, but failed to pay, and on Friday last he was committed to jail for two months.

"Found Drowned" is the terse explanation of the cause of death given by coroners' juries who view bodies taken from the river. When the body of Earnest Goudreau is found, however, the circumstances attendant upon his death must be inquired into. He took passage on the "Berthier" on the Sunday excursion, and never came back, having jumped overboard. It is not surprising that the Richelieu & Ontario Navigation Company should be ashamed of this, nor that the syndicate who chartered the boat should endeavor to make the best of the day's doings. From their own admission it is presumable that there was a great deal of liquor drank. Our informant's remark was that "they swam in liquor." The duty of the coroner's jury is to place the responsibility of this man's death upon the proper shoulders.--Witness.

An Eleven Year-old Drunk.

Says the Halifax *Herald*; A small boy named Willie Sanders, aged about 11 years, engaged the attention of a large crowd on Lower Water street Saturday. The boy had in some way secured 25 cents from his mother and bought a quantity of rum from a liquor dealer. He, in company with another boy, went down on Stevens' wharf and there indulged. The larger boy growing dizzy started for home, but his young companion remained on the street rolling over and over in the dust. He was assisted from the middle of the street to the sidewalk by a woman. The woman then released her hold on the boy, and he fell against the curb stone, cutting his head badly. The boy presented a sickening sight. He had to be carried to his home.

The Saloons Responsible.

The "treating" habit causes three-fourths of the drunkenness in this country, and it would not exist if it was not for the saloons. They are hotbeds of vice, promoters of crime; they break up thousands of homes each year and drag thousands of men and women to the depths of poverty, degradation and disease.—*Philadelphia News (Rep)*.

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A bushel of corn makes four gallons of whisky. It sells for \$16 at retail. The government gets \$3.60, the farmer 40 cents, the railroad \$1. the manufacturer \$4, the vendor \$7, and the drinker all that is left—delirium tremens.—*Havana Journal*.

Hamilton jail statistics show that of 875 persons committed during the year, 785 were intemperate characters.

Statistics show that in Germany where Sunday liquor-selling is open and untrammelled, fifty-three per cent. of the crimes are committed between Saturday and Monday morning.

Congressman Plumb, of Kansas, has offered an amendment to the Sundry Civil Bill providing an appropriation for building a public drinking fountain in the capitol. Almost any food or drink may be purchased in the Capitol restaurant, but no one can get a glass of water except in the private committee rooms.

A law has been passed in Waldeck, Germany, forbidding the granting of a marriage licence to a person addicted to the liquor habit. The Austria Government has introduced into the Reichsrath a strong measure for the prevention of drunkenness. The reason alleged is the alarming deterioration in the physique of young men enrolled for military service.

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