

November 30, 1912

Temperance.**FOUR INDUSTRIES.**

Cotton mill, flour mill, paper mill and gin mill (one that gins whiskey and not cotton). (Placing boy and girl before the audience.)

"Mr. President of the cotton mill, what is your power?" "Steam and water." "What is your raw material?" "The cotton the farmer raises on the farm." "What are your manufactured articles?" "Various kinds of cotton cloth." "Is your manufactured article worth more than the raw material?" "A great many times more." "Then we throw our arms around your industry and bid you God's speed as one of the industries of these United States."

"Mr. President of the flour mill, what is your power?" "Like the other—steam or water." "What is your raw material?" "Wheat, corn and rye." "What are your manufactured articles?" "Flour, cornmeal and food eatables." "Is your manufactured article worth more than the raw material?" "A great many times more." Then, again, we throw our arms around your industry and bid you God's speed as one of the industries of these United States."

Mr. President of the paper mill, what is your power?" "Steam and water." "What is your raw material?" "Wood, pulp and paper rags." "What is your manufactured article?" "Various kinds of paper. Paper you put under your carpet; paper you put upon the walls of your home; writing material, and so on." "Is your manufactured article worth more than the raw material?" "A great many times more." "Then we throw our arms around your industry and bid you God's speed as one of the industries of these United States."

"Mr. President of the gin mill, what is your power?" "The American vote." "Then your power is not like these other industries. Do you pretend to say your industry would cease unless this power was furnished—the American vote?" "Every wheel of our industry would cease from the Atlantic to the Pacific; from the Gulf to Canada, unless this power—the American vote—was furnished."

"Mr. President of the gin mill, what is your raw material?" "These precious boys and girls, in every community where our business, the saloon, exists." "What is your manufactured article?" "These boys, robbed of character, of manhood; robbed mentally, physically, financially, and souls damned forever. These precious girls, robbed of virtue and transformed into the lowest type of degradation and shame, and made subjects to fill your bawdy-houses." "Is your manufactured article worth more than the raw material?" "A thousand times no. It is ruined forever." "Then, sir, we cannot give your business our sanction. For no business, whereby the manufactured article is not worth more than the raw material shall be permitted to exist in this country. We bid you with your industry take your departure."

**A THOUSAND MILES OF SOLID
STREET OF HELL AND HOW
WE GET IT.**

There are 242,231 saloons in the United States. Allow 25 foot front for each saloon and you have 539 miles of solid street of saloons. We estimate 56,923 gambling dens, allowing a 25-foot frontage and you have 269 miles of solid street of gambling dens. There are 300,000 lewd women in the United States.

THE KING'S HIGHWAY.

Allow 25-foot front for each bawdy house, and two girls in each room, and you have 284 miles of solid street of bawdy houses, making in all 1,092 miles of solid street of hell.

What can you see and hear every twenty-four hours passing through this street of hell? Cries of robbery, murder and despair. Every twenty-four hours 273 persons die; every twenty-four hours 164 girls are ruined; every twenty-four hours there are 21 murders. My God, how long, how long, shall such a traffic be sanctioned by 20,000,000 voters and 80,000,000 American people!—*Selected.*

W. C. T. U. REPORT.

Superintendent of Flower and Fruit Department Tells of Work Being Done.

The following is the report of the superintendent of the Flower and Fruit Department of the W. C. T. U., recently submitted:

Madam President and Members,—As I attempt to report the work of the Flower Mission Department, of which you made me superintendent, I feel that you will be disappointed that it does not make a better showing. Much of it seems too trifling to put on paper, and yet we feel that it counts, for we all know, or most of us, by personal experience, how large a place a flower can fill in a sick room. We well remember how a single rose which came to our house on a dreary day in January brought cheer and comfort to a young girl who only that morning had wished that she might see a rose again and, as we lived on an island away from hothouses, it was only through the thoughtfulness of a lady who was a stranger to us that her wish was gratified.

I wish to thank the ladies of the Union for contributions of money, preserves, jelly and fruit which have helped me to carry on the work of this department. I have visited the hospital regularly during the summer and have found many who I think appreciated fully the little tokens of love which we took them.

In connection with hospital visitations, Flower Missions have for many years been carried on in the United States and Great Britain as well as in Canada, but it was not until the year 1881 that the Flower Mission was made a department of the National W. C. T. U., with Miss Jennie Cassidy as its National Superintendent.

Miss Cassidy had been an invalid for years, but had been bringing comfort to many who, like herself, were shut-ins, and as Miss Frances Willard talked with her and learned of her great work, she rose to her feet and exclaimed, "I have an inspiration; it is to establish a Flower Mission Department of the W. C. T. U. and put you at its head."

Our opportunities for work through these channels are many and I trust that we will be able to do better and more effective work during the present year than in the past in this branch of our work. I ask your co-operation and help.

They that can wander at will
Where the works of the Lord are revealed,
Little guess what joy can be found
From a cowslip out of the field.
Flowers, to these spirits imprisoned,
Are all they know of the spring;
They brighten and sweeten the ward
Like the waft of an angel's wing.

Respectfully submitted.

Mrs. S. A. BAKER.

152 King Street, Fredericton.

Missionary Correspondence.

Paulpietersburg, Natal,
October 9, 1912.

Dear Highway Readers,—

You will remember that Lydia has been our teacher for the native school during the winter. Thirteen and a-half has been the average attendance, which we consider very good. Our summer school has now begun with a smaller number, as there are many duties calling the scholars to their homes. The boys keep the flocks and herds from the gardens, while all, small and large, are wanted in the gardens to plant the spring crops of corn.

One of our native workers who will be introduced later, Elisha, is school teacher in the place of Lydia for the summer, as she is more valuable than he for evangelistic work. She started out yesterday, accompanied by a girl helper. They are to cross the Pongolo river and visit a needy portion of Samueli's field, where we desire to establish a new outpost. Then, too, her work will be to visit the church members not attending the services, and try to help them and induce them to come to the meetings. About three weeks hence we may expect Lydia back when we shall learn of her success. Last Sunday she was prayed with and set apart for this work, to which we feel she is called. She requested this, thinking of Paul and Barnabas in Acts 13 2-4.

Samuel, Solomon and Aloni report their work as in about the same condition as last month, except that two heathen women near the home of Solomon have begun to seek the Lord and attend meetings.

The first Sunday of October being set apart by the churches on both sides of the ocean as a time to unite in praying for the Lord's speedy return, we observed the request and was much blessed. Two members were received into the church, one a young man by letter from a Johannesburg mission, where he "finished believing," though he lives near here and went from us as a seeker. The other was a young woman baptized by us last June. In this delay we are following the example of some other missionaries who place their candidates on probation. We have seen the need of this, as some of our church members, though professing to be converted, do not show all the evidences we desire. We do not want to add to the already too large number of sickly church members.

The ministering to these weaklings is a work that our Lydia, as was stated, has especially at heart. Her spiritual discernment is keener than that of our other workers—and her standard of Christian living very high. Night and day, like Jeremiah of old, she mourns over the backslidings of our little flock.

We believe that there is a remedy for this backsliding, and are trying to lead the members into the establishing grace. We believe that you at home are with us in soul travail and prevailing prayer that this little vine of God's own planting may be purged and strengthened and bring forth fruit to His glory.

Yours in His service,

H. C. SANDERS.

RIVERSIDE HOTEL.

Rev. M. S. Trafton has obtained a plan of the ground floor of the new hotel at Riverside Camp Ground, and preparations will be made so as to have the building put up this winter, or early in the spring.