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Prepared especially for the Temperance Literature Committees of the various Grand Divisions and Subordinate Divisions.

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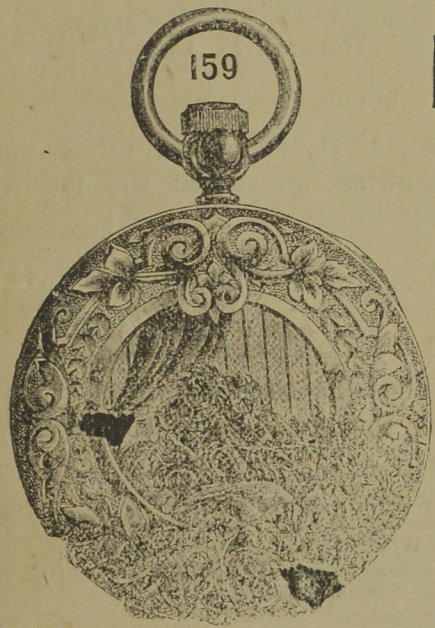
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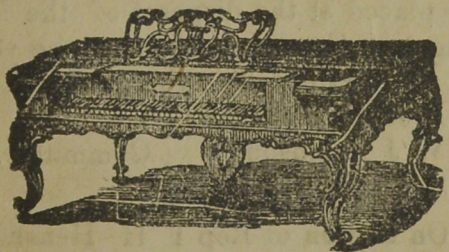
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same subtle tempter came to Him with his vile propositions, revealing his true character. He at once said to him: "Get thee hence, Satan!" That was the way to talk to the devil. No parley with the tempter, but an abrupt, rude "Get thee gone!"

And we should be rude with tempters, we cannot be too rude with them. The man, who will today, or the woman, who, with all her bewitching smiles, will put the cup that inebriates to my lips, and who knows at the same time how weak I am to resist, should be insulted, for it is an insult, the worst sort of insult, they offer. The abruptest rudest No! is all I want to say to them. It was a fair fruit the serpent gave Eve, and it was bread to appease His hunger the devil offered the Christ out in the wilderness, but it is the subtlest of poisons, a cup of mingled gall and tears and blood, that which maddens the passions, dethrones reason, and utterly brutalizes, that the modern tempter or temptress presses to my lips. And I am to say, "no, thank you!" am I? My Lord would say, "Get thee hence, Satan!" and I am to be as rude as He was.

There are men still who cry down harsh measures, the rudeness of law, against those who tempt the weak and unwary and young with the wine-cup. But if men, or women, for the sake of gain, or for any purpose whatever, tempt me to sin; if they are so rude and wicked as to turn me away, if they can, from the way of truth and right, the way of the Lord, the way of peace and salvation, the way of health and hope and prosperity and good; then such tempters are my destroyers, or rather perhaps, my would-be destroyers, and it is my duty, a sacred duty I owe to myself, to protect myself against them by the harshest legal measures.

I gather that from our Lord's "Get thee hence, Satan!" There is no place here for a tempter, no place anywhere on earth. It is ours as a city to rise up in our might, and say to those who tempt our sons and daughters to be evil, "Get thee hence, ye tempters!" It is ours as a people, as a province, as a Dominion, by all the might and right we have from God, to say to those who are doing all they can to bind the land with a chain of death: "Get thee hence, O ye destroyers of our homes, ye enemies of our liberties, ye traitors of our country."

I grant we cannot make men good by act of parliament. We cannot make the land temperate by passing Scott Acts or carrying Prohibition even. But law has its own place in the working out of all the great reforms, and all the world's good, and a most important place. The Canada Temperance Act is not what temperance people would like it to be, but as a restrictive measure it is not without its good results. I know this is denied, but it has been long enough in force for facts and figures to be gathered which go to show that in so far as it has been adopted there has been a decrease in the consumption of liquor. According to the Dominion Government's report the quantity of liquor consumed in Canada in the year 1885-6 was three gallons per head. British Columbia, with no restriction to speak of, consumed 7 1/2 gallons, and thus enjoys the unenviable reputation of being the most drunken province of the Dominion. Ontario has a good license law, and one county under the Scott Act, and so it ranks second on the drink list, with 4 1/2 gallons per head. Quebec is still more under the Scott Act, and that province comes third with 3 1/2 gallons per head. one gallon per head less than Ontario. Manitoba and the North West Territories, the latter under prohibition, rank fourth with 2 1/2 gallons per head. New Brunswick with ten of its eighteen counties under the Scott Act ranks fifth, having consumed only 1 1/2 gallons per head. Nova Scotia has a still larger number of Counties under the Scott Act, and that Province consumed 1 1/4 gallons per head. And Prince Edward Island which is wholly under the Scott Act drinks less than 1/2 gallon per head.

I hold, therefore, it is one way of working out this prayer that our Lord has put into our lips to promote temperance legislation. It lessens temptation, and in so far as it does that, it is a real gain to the cause of righteousness. I said, the other night, that fifty years had done a great deal for the world's good. Since that I came across these figures, and the probability is they are reliable. Fifty years ago in England with only half of the present population, there were 50,000 convicts in what are known as the hulks. Today there are but 7414 convicts and 2000 under police supervision, not 10,000 in all. Fifty years ago there were 46 executions annually; now but 14. Education, temperance, the gospel, have effected this desirable state of affairs.

Now, let all these noble agencies that have been at work go on in the same line, gathering force and volume as they go on; let education, temperance legislation, religion, and all that is good, redouble their efforts, and the next fifty years ought to see, and will see, a progress, a moral and religious state of advancement, that will go far towards making our world a new world. The temptations that meet men today at

every street-corner in so many cities will have been removed out of the way to a very great extent. Our Lord's "Get thee hence, Satan," will have been taken up by one city after another, by one land after another, by one nation after another, all around the world, and with regard to all the great evils that wreck virtue and slay souls, and the tempter will be made feel that there is no place for him but his own place, and how blessed for the tempted ones when that good day comes, what a deliverance from the iron yoke of their bondage!

Thus, in conclusion, as day by day we utter this petition: "And lead us not into temptation," let us feel that more is required of us than the mere fervent utterance of the word. We are to do what in us lies to put temptation of every shape and form out of our own way, and out of the way of our brother-man. Now, let us ask ourselves how far we have been doing this. I have tried to indicate some of the directions we may work here, for there is work to be done here. We are our brother's keeper, and if I see my brother going astray I am to try to save him. I am not faithful to him, not true to my trust, if I do not. The tempter is close to all of us in some shape, and perhaps we do not know it, and others may be able to see our danger, and they should warn us. Let us not be too sure of ourselves. Our only hope is in the mercy of God. We are to watch and pray. "Watch and pray that ye enter not into temptation."

Christian, seek not yet repose,
Cast thy dreams of ease away;
Thou art in the midst of foes:
Watch and pray.

AMEN.

COMELY WOMEN.

The fact that every age has its beauty is liable to be forgotten by women as they pass three score or more years. Sometimes the younger members of the family, absorbed in their own affairs, forget that grandma may be made to look pretty as well as comfortable. A kind-faced, neatly-dressed old lady is always a beautiful part of the home circle. Such a one I saw recently who, although past 80 years of age, looked as pretty as a picture standing in the porch, as she greeted me with hearty though tremulous handshake. Her white hair lay about her thin face in finger puffs while a small cap of black lace rested on the top of her head but left much of her silvery hair in sight. Her dress of black and white inexpensive gingham was made with a full skirt gathered and sewed to a plain waist having surplus fronts crossed. The neck of the dress was turned away, the space thus left filled with folds of white lace which were pinned high under her chin with a jet pin. Her apron was a breadth of black silk edged with a narrow scant ruffle, the strings of narrow black ribbon crossed at the back and were tied in front, while one small pocket, ornamented with a little bow, conveniently held her handkerchief. Her long life has been spent in the farm house where I found her. There is no drudgery or hardship of a farmer's wife that she has not been through, but she has maintained that laudable pride in personal appearance that every woman should keep through life; and happy is she who has kind children to help her look her best.—N. E. Farmer.

STRAY BITS.

A man may be very great and very good, and then not attract half the attention that a captured horse thief does.

A man who went to pick berries near Bear Lake, Pa., a few days ago, was found some hours later lying on the grass unconscious, with a huge rattlesnake fastened to his trousers. The snake was killed and the man was revived with cold water. He had not been bitten, get he was affected just as if he had been, until his finders talked him out of it.

It is reported, says the Omaha Bee, that some Buffalo County hunters found in the sandhills south of Lowell a band of petrified elk, surrounded by a circle of petrified coyotes, the adjacent atmosphere being full of petrified yelps and howls, each yelp having a diamond in one end and a geologist's hammer in the other, and every howl contained a pearl and a butcher's knife.

If you want to get quick and intelligent service in a restaurant, says an old patron, do not whistle at the waiter. He doesn't like it, and if you repeat it he will try to get even with you in some way, giving you a tough beefsteak or a muddy cup of coffee. If you are in a hurry rap on your glass or hammer on the table. That's restaurant etiquette that I've learned by a good deal of experience.

One of the Saratoga newspapers, the Union, states that it is proposed to lay a pipe line from Saratoga Springs to New York for the transportation of the water of one of the springs to Troy, Albany, Poughkeepsie, New York and Brooklyn.

FORMING A COMPANY.

Mr. Brooks, of Wall Street, New York, Tells How It Is Done.

When Mr. Conder came to the city he had no doubt at all but he could easily form his company. He knew that his proposition was a square, business-like proposal. What he had to offer was a good investment. The returns from the investment would be as certain as it was possible for any thing human to be, and the chances were that they would be prodigious. In this frame of mind, says a writer in the Detroit Free Press, Mr. Conder called on Mr. Brown, the capitalist, with his letters of introduction and proceeded to lay the scheme before him.

"There are two of us in this business," he said. "I have furnished what capital was required to carry on the enterprise to the present moment, and my partner is the patentee of the process by which the article is produced. By this process the article can be made at a cost of fifty per cent. less than by the old method of manufacture. If we got once fairly on our feet, competition would be impossible. Now what I have to propose is this: You send an expert to thoroughly examine into the business as it now stands—into what we have done, and into the patent and into the old process of manufacture. All of our books and secrets will be entirely open to you. He will see the mill as it at present works, and he will see and understand the necessity for removal and enlargement. Send a man in whom you have the utmost confidence; there is nothing secret about the business. If he does not report that the enterprise will pay two hundred per cent. upon the capital invested we will pay all his expenses and leave you just where you are at present, and you need not entertain the proposal any further. If, however, he finds, as we expect he will find, that the business will pay a profit of over two hundred per cent., then we want \$50,000 capital to go on with."

"I have no doubt," said Mr. Brown, politely, "that the business is all that you picture it. But the trouble with me is that I am in more enterprises now than I can conveniently handle, and I am more anxious to get out of some of them than to get into any thing new."

"But," said Mr. Conder, "surely a business that will pay two hundred per cent. is worth going into, no matter how many enterprises a person may be engaged in. Even in these days two hundred per cent. is not a very common thing."

"Well," said Mr. Brown, "I will think of it. In the meantime you might see Smith. I think he is more apt to go into a thing of that sort than I would be."

To make a long story short, Mr. Conder went to see Smith and Jones and Robinson, and all the rest of them, but the result of it all was that he did not get his company formed. He was astonished and somewhat saddened at this, as his proposition seemed to him to be perfectly business-like and to involve no possibility of loss, if the report of the man they sent was not satisfactory. But, nevertheless, the scheme was a failure. No company was formed. No capital could be got into the business.

Shortly after this a man from New York opened up offices on the principal financial street of the city. On the plate-glass window, in neat white letters, appeared the words:

"Sugar and Salt Company, Limited."

There was a brief item in the papers which said that the Sugar and Salt Company of New York had been formed and that the stock was \$1,000,000, most of which was taken up. Shortly after there appeared another item to the effect that Mr. Flint, a New York inventor, had discovered a wonderful process, the particulars of which could not be given to the world, but which, when it did come out, would astonish financial circles.

How the thing was worked will probably never be known. But it is known that shortly afterward Mr. Brown found himself closeted with Mr. Flint in the inner office of the latter gentleman's apartments on Cash street. It is also known that Mr. Brown left very jubilant over the fact that Mr. Flint assured him that if it was possible to allot him some shares of the stock Mr. Flint would let him in on the ground floor. Brown afterwards came back and secured the same promise for his friends, Smith, Jones, Robinson and the rest, and before a week the stock of the Salt and Sugar Company was all taken up.

Flint had refused to patent his process. He said it was not safe nowadays, as any body could get a copy of a patent by paying a dollar or so. The process was entirely a secret, but terrific profits were claimed by Brown and Jones and Smith, and they were highly elated over the prospect of adding millions to their already large fortunes. A pound of salt had been taken and placed in a peculiar-looking box, and after the electric current had been turned on the pound of salt was found to be a pound of the finest sugar. The cost of the transformation was a mere triviale, and the profits reckoned were to be something immense. Capitalists were eager to get a chance at the stock, and Mr. Flint could have had twice the amount he had thought necessary to raise.

One morning, however, Mr. Flint was missing. At first there was very little alarm, but after awhile the stockholders who had put so much money into the affair thought it might be as well to investigate a little into the secret. The box in which the salt had been placed was still standing against the wall where it had been on the day of the transformation experiment. Upon opening it it was found to connect with an inner room, and on entering that room the stockholders were shocked to find various pound boxes of sugar and various pound boxes of salt, which they recognized as the original ones that they had seen experimented with before. The papers were full for several days of the great salt-sugar swindle. An operator in the inner room had simply substituted a box of sugar for one of salt while the capitalists watched Mr. Flint manipulate the electric current in the public room. No doubt Mr. Flint, who is now enjoying himself in Spain, is much amused at the editorial comments on the gullibility of capitalists in general.

An Odd Breach-of-Promise Case.

A very curious breach of promise of marriage case, and one in what is called "high life," is reported from London. The rich and titled defendant was engaged to a young lady, daughter of a minister, but he behaved so wildly and strangely that the young lady's parents, after obtaining medical advice that his sanity was affected, wrote him a letter, withdrawing their consent to his marriage with their daughter. He acknowledged and accepted the release, married another lady shortly afterward, and has since exhibited no signs of mental derangement. The young lady sues him for breach of promise on the ground that his release was obtained by false pretenses.