

Good of the Order.

THE MAN AND THE STILL.

I remember the time when those that were able to drink and it stood on the table; they would say, "Help yourself," and the glasses would ring, as they stirred up the black-strap and rye whiskey-sirg. It was bought at the house that stood on the hill, an old stone house, and they called it 'The Still.'

I have seen an old man as he begged on the street, his clothing was rags, with no shoes on his feet, his friends were all gone, he had nowhere to go, it was brandy and whiskey that brought him so low; he had been to the house that stood on the hill, where drunkards were made, and they called it 'The Still.'

I remember a woman, her form bowed with years, her heart filled with sorrow, her eyes dim with tears. She was shivering with cold, and had rags on her feet, she said she was hungry, but had nothing to eat; her husband had gone to the house on the hill, where drunkards were made, and they called it 'The Still.'

I have seen a young man in the vigor of youth, who fell from the summit of honor and truth; he was caught in a snare, there was no one to save, and it brought him at last to a drunkard's dark grave. He had been to the house that stood on the hill, where drunkards were made and they called it 'The Still.'

I met a poor child who was crying for bread; she told me her father and mother were dead drunk at home, and what could she do for something to eat, and the poor baby too. Her father was then at the house on the hill where drunkards were made, and they called it 'The Still.'

I remember the man who owned the 'old Still,' and made widows and orphans his pockets to fill; his money and land, all had to go to pay off the debts—and he was brought low; and so was the house that stood on the hill, they both fell together—the man and 'The Still.'

It says in the Bible, plainly, 'Woe be unto him that makes drunken, or causeth to be. Let all of the sober ones united be, and help the poor drunkard to make himself free; let those that sell whiskey by the pint or the gill, beware! and remember the man and 'The Still.'—Christian Statesman.

MORAL CONSIDERATIONS IMPELLING US TO VOTE FOR PROHIBITION.

It has been said that society does not prohibit any thing because it is an evil in itself, but because of its evil effects upon herself. Now, however, society through her agent government, calls upon the individual sovereigns of the land to vote upon this subject; and voters, if they would do their full duty in the premises, should acquaint themselves with all the bearings of this many-sided evil. They should look into the financial, social, domestic, political, moral, religious, the temporal, and eternal beings of liquor traffic. Let the voter see, in this giant curse, the agent that destroys men's bodies, blights their characters, and consigns their souls to Hell! Until he takes this comprehensive view of the situation, he can not put forth efforts sufficiently vigorous in this contest between virtue and vice, life and death Heaven and Hell!

But to be more specific. Everybody knows that if the liquor traffic continues, the evils that have been hinted at above will certainly continue. Billions of money will continue to be destroyed, hundreds of thousands of citizens will be ruined women and children will continue to be impoverished, defrauded and given to beggar's graves. Now, what I wish to say is that no intelligent man who claims to be a philanthropist or a Christian, can without a sacrifice of all his claims to either, vote that this vast curse shall continue! And the man who votes to continue the traffic, becomes morally responsible for the result of his vote. It thousands of his fellows citizens continue to make drunkards of themselves through the temptation he puts in their way, he is guilty of making them drunkards! And when he sees a poor woman and her children reduced to beggars, because the husband and father fell, through the liquor that his vote said should remain, then he may truthfully say, "I did that! I made those miserable beggars!" And when one dies of drunkenness occasioned by the whiskey that his vote retained in the market, he may say, "And I did that," and when he sees the soul of the poor drunkard tossed on the billows of eternal despair, in the drunkard's Hell, he may say, "And I sent him there!" Matter had as well try to eliminate gravity from itself, as for the man who votes for whiskey—and thereby votes for all the consequences that he knows must follow—to eliminate from himself the moral consequences of his vote! The man who places a deadfall in

the way of another is a murderer in heart, when he places it there.

There is another frightful aspect of this subject: It is the indivisibility, by numbers, of moral obligation, or of guilt. If one hundred men deliberately plot the death of another, and dispatch one of their number to execute their plans, it cannot be said in any moral sense, that each was guilty of only one hundredth part of a murder. Each would be guilty of a whole murder. The argument would be the same if you increase the number from a hundred to a million or any greater number. It thus appears that one man by voting for whiskey may put himself in an attitude to acquire all the guilt that results from all the evil done by the liquor which by his vote he puts in the way of others. The thought that each voter in the interests of alcohol may acquire all the accumulated guilt that flows from all the liquor that his vote permits to be sold, should, even in anticipation of such a vote, cause every heart to flutter with dismay, and every man to resolve that such guilt shall never attach to him! It is of no avail to say, "I do not know who is going to fill a drunkard's grave as a result of the continuance of the liquor traffic; and therefore my vote can have no such criminal bearing as that to which you refer," for everybody knows that so many deaths will result from the continuance of the traffic, and that all other evils mentioned above must follow its continuance; so that it makes not the least difference whether you know the names of the parties or not, the evil consequences will come upon some—upon many of your fellow men, and this you cannot fail to know. In voting for the traffic, you necessarily, in effect vote, for all the harm, damage, blight, loss and death, likely to follow the perpetuation of the accursed traffic. Can any man be a true patriot, a real philanthropist, a genuine Christian and cast such a vote? Does not every one know that all the devils in pandemonium, if admitted to vote on this question, would without exception vote against Prohibition? And does not every one know, also, that if good angels were permitted to vote on it, they would vote for Prohibition? This fight for Prohibition is a part of the great battle between Heaven and Hell; and the result, sooner or later, must accord with the will of the Omnipotent.

Bating a few honorable but misguided exceptions, there is not the least comparison except by contrast between the friends and advocates of these two measures; and if all the friends of prohibition were permanently withdrawn from the state the moral tone of society would probably be lowered a thousand fold. For on the one side is virtue, on the other vice; on the one purity, on the other corruption; on this sobriety on that drunkenness; here we find the religious, the noble, the pure and the true; there the irreligious the ignoble, the corrupt and the false; in one party we find the friends of humanity, in the other, the enemies of our race; the one class are governed by principle, the other by love of gain; these are willing to make any reasonable sacrifice to elevate, ennoble and dignify the human family; those are content that the race of mankind shall, in large numbers live dishonored lives, die ignoble deaths, fill dishonored graves, and people an eternal hell, provided only they can make these ill-gotten gains.

HURRAH FOR MAINE.

The prohibitory law of Maine has long been so great a success as to make that state a standing and powerful argument in favor of that way of dealing with the abominable business. In most parts of the State the liquor traffic has been simply annihilated. Still in some instances the law (like all other laws) has been violated, and evasions of one kind and another sought after. To render the conviction of these criminals more easy, the Prohibitionists secured the passage of law making a Federal tax "permit" prima facie evidence that the holder is guilty of selling liquor and thus defying the law of the State.

This law was indeed a terror to those surreptitious dealers. They dared not attempt to sell without a "permit" because of the known thoroughness with which the government has always pursued such violators, while on the other hand the holding of the "permit" would now almost certainly secure their conviction. In this dilemma they at once made an effort to have the law declared unconstitutional. Judge Whitehouse, of Kennebec County, was their man. His decision that the law was

unconstitutional was however promptly carried to the Supreme Court of this State. The decision of that court reversing Judge Whitehouse and establishing the validity of the law has just been handed down.

The Court holds that this prima facie provision of the law is identical with like provisions against the violators of other law. It says:

"Thus the possession of a dead bird at certain seasons of the year and the possession of mutilated, uncooked lobster are declared to be prima facie evidence that the former was unlawfully killed and that the latter was less than 10 1/2 inches when taken, while the possession of a salmon less than nine inches in length, is declared to be presumptive evidence that they were unlawfully taken. Similar provisions exist with respect to the possession of the carcasses of moose and deer at those seasons of the year when it is unlawful to hunt or kill them."

The man who in the face of this decision ventures to sell liquor in the State of Maine runs a fearful risk. The fine and imprisonment which are the penalty for selling without a "permit" confronts him on the one hand, while on the other that same "permit" is almost certain to become the means of securing his conviction under the laws of the State. Let the friends of temperance candidly look on this Maine method of dealing with the accursed traffic, and tell us if it is not better than any High License farce that ever was, or even can be enacted. The high ideal which we should keep ever before us, is the making of that method, the method of every State and Territory in the Union, and of the general government as well. Then, and not till then, will our victory be completed and final.

PROHIBITION IN ILLINOIS.

MAKING READY FOR THE MEETING AND CONVENTION.

Active work has been begun by the political Prohibitionists of Illinois for the Presidential campaign. The State Convention has been called to meet in Springfield on the 10th of May, and the State Central Committee has issued an address, urging that a County Convention and Conference combined be held in each county before that date. The address contains most explicit directions to workers.

It is believed the plan of preliminary organization will bring together the largest delegate Convention ever held in the country by the Prohibition party. The State has been divided into five districts of twenty counties each. Five organizers will push the work, holding at least two conferences a week in each district. Great efforts will be made to raise a large campaign fund at every meeting, and these efforts will be followed up by systematic canvassing in each county. Cook County (Chicago) will raise funds to keep two organizers busy until after the State Convention. They have begun work already.

The State Committee directs that the financial plan of the National Committee shall be followed out for the State of Illinois. It advises the contribution of ten per cent. of all collections to the National Committee twenty per cent. to the State Committee and the rest to the County Committee.

The States Committee hopes to put at least twenty tents in the field after the Springfield Convention.

Leading Prohibitionists of Chicago are considering the advisability of starting a local and county paper through which to fight their home battles. They hope to give it a circulation of 15,000 or 20,000.

—Albert Griffin, Chairman of the Anti-Saloon Republican National Committee, announces that a call will be issued in a few days for a National Anti-Saloon Republican Conference, to be held in New York city, Wednesday and Thursday, April 18 and 19.

—Country prohibition conventions have just been held in Hartford, New London, Tolland, Windham, Middlesex and Litchfield Counties, Connecticut. Mr Volney B. Crushing made stirring appeals to the heads and hearts of voters to join the "conscience" party.

—The New Jersey Legislature has before it a local-option bill and a high-license bill. Instead of keeping the submission pledge, they propose to defeat the local-option bill and then smooth over the wound in the temperance parts of the State by passing the high-license bill.

How Prohibition Kills a Town.

We want our anti-prohibition friends in other States to read the business showing which Des Moines makes through the Register this morning. We want them to see how a city without a saloon in its midst can increase its population and the volume of its business, and make a steady and solid growth. We want them to notice that in place of 60 or 70 saloons before prohibition there is not one now, but their places are filled with business blocks affording employment to hundreds of persons and supplying a comfortable living to thousands dependent upon them. We want them to notice that Des Moines in 1887 built 837 houses and 31 business blocks and factories. We want them to see that a city that has not received one dollar of blood money from the saloons has spent in the past year four million and a half dollars for public and private improvements. We want them to notice that in the face of poor crops and a general financial stringency Des Moines has raised its population to more than 50,000, and has transacted a wholesale, manufacturing and miscellaneous business of more than sixty million dollars. If this is the way prohibition kills towns, then every saloon town in the country ought to pray for that kind of death.—Iowa State Register.

SALOONS AND SUNDAY SCHOOL.

Hon. T. E. Clark, of Clarinda, Iowa in an address as President of the Iowa State Sunday-school Convention, is reported by the Sunday-school Worker as saying: "When we came here, many of us settling on the prairies, opening them up, planting His truth, while the early settlers were making the soil blossom to bring forth the crops, this friend from Dakota was telling of the work they were doing there in some localities, and after I heard the story I referred to the fact that I was born in the State of Kentucky, where a man never allows another to tell a bigger story than he if he can help it. He said in one locality they had established a Sunday-school right out in the prairie almost. They had no seats, and so went to a neighboring saloon and brought the beer-kegs for seats for the Sabbath-school children. I told him we remembered the kegs well that we had emptied his Santanic majesty out of them and sent them to Dakota for them to use in the Sunday-schools to sit on, but that in Iowa we sat upon the saloons, and were establishing Sunday-schools in their places. [Applause.]

DANGEROUS DRINKS.

A bartender plaintively bewailed the necessity of having to rub congealed drops of sticky beer off the bar. "But if I let them remain," said he, in the tone of one seeking compassion, "they rot the wood." "They rot the wood, do they?" fiercely repeated the bearbibber. "Then what in the name of common sense, does it do to the stomach?"

Replied the manipulator of drinks "It is beyond me to tell. Of one thing I am confident, and that is, man's stomach is made of cast-iron. Elsewise how could he withstand the fluids he pours into it? Let me show you something." He placed a piece of raw meat upon the counter and dropped upon it a small measure of an imported ginger ale. In five minutes the meat had parted into little pieces as though hacked by a dull knife.—[Philadelphia News]

The saloon is an organized hunt for weak men and boys.

No ingenuity of statement can separate drunkenness from the traffic that supports it.—Haygood.

The wine cup is an opaque affair, at best, and God can never be seen through it.—Bishop Hurst.

Let the church see to it that her mouth is not stopped with a gag of gold.—Seth Low.

There is just one time to stop drinking intoxicants, and that is to stop before you begin. This is the home side of the temperance question.

Detroit, Mich., has 1,035 groghops where \$5,563,125 are yearly spent for strong drink.

The Washingtonian Home for Inebriates in Chicago has just celebrated its twenty-fourth anniversary.

The 3,000 votes cast by Toronto, Can., women at municipal elections are almost unanimously for Temperance officials.

A total abstinence organization called the Swedish Blue Ribbon Society, having fifty-two members was recently formed at Manchester Mass.

The Home for Women, founded last summer by the Eau Claire (Wis.) W. C. T. U., has recently been opened to the State.

Plant your money in the saloons and the result will be a crop of devils that will make this earth a hell as soon as they are old enough to walk around.

If the money spent for liquor, by wage-earners, were saved, the hard times would be at an end; if used in business, it would no longer be possible for speculators to organize a panic.

The Government has abolished all Internal Revenue offices in Maine, and made the State tributary to that of New Hampshire, as the revenue of the former State is so small it is not profitable to support a separate office.

The Prohibitionists are standing true to their traditions. From the founding of the party in 1872 women have been recognized as members of committees and delegates to convention.

A mission for sailors is to be established in New York under the Auspices of the W. C. T. U., of that city. Funds sufficient to inaugurate the work have already been donated.

The whiskey men of Washington are getting up a mammoth petition in opposition to the one presented to Congress asking for the prohibition of the liquor traffic in the District of Columbia.

A vigorous prosecution of liquor dealers is now in progress in Wichita, Kan. Nine men have been found guilty and sentenced to both fines and imprisonment, and over fifty other cases are on the docket.

Mrs. J. K. Barney, Nantional W. C. T. U. superintendent of prison and almshouse work, has, in company with her secretary, Mrs. Walker, been holding a series of evangelistic meetings at Worcester, Mass.

The Supreme Court of Maine has just declared the payment of a United States liquor dealers' tax prima facie evidence of violation of the State law. Nothing but the corruption of office-holders can here-after prevent the prohibition law from being enforced.

The town of Niagara Falls has organized a Law and Order League, "to promote the glory of God and the best interests of mankind by endeavoring to secure the enforcement of all laws affecting the morality of the people and especially those intended to secure a proper observance of the Lord's day"

Mrs. Alice Price, of Orkney, sued Robert Robinson, hotel keeper, for \$1,000 damages on account of her husband having been killed on a railway track while intoxicated, the liquor having been supplied him at Robinson's hotel. The jury gave verdict in Mrs. Price's favor but allowed her only \$400.

Senator Blair has presented to the United States Congress a petition asking for the submission to several States an amendment to the Constitution of United States for the prohibition of the manufacture, importation, exportation, transportation and sale of all alcoholic liquors as a beverage in the United States. He also asked for the appointment of a national commission to investigate report upon the alcoholic liquor traffic.

—There is a tremendous discussion going on in West Virginia whether to organize the Prohibition party or not until after the Amendment campaign. The Amendment will be much more likely to carry if West Virginia should give a good party vote this year.

—According to a liquor law passed in France, every person who may be condemned twice by the police for open drunkenness will be held incapable of voting, ineligible for election to office and unfit for jury service or any public appointment.

Don't

let that cold of yours run on. You think it is a light thing. But it may run into catarrh. Or into pneumonia. Or consumption.

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