

Temperance Department.**Saving Against Starving.**

A YOUNG CLERK MADE RICH BY FOLLOWING THE
ADVICE OF AN OLD MERCHANT—THE WAY
YOUNG PERSONS RIDE TO POVERTY.

A young man, a clerk in one of the Wall Street moneyed institutions, applied to one of our distinguished merchants, who is a director, and asked him for his influence to get his salary raised.

The merchant said to him: "How much is your salary now?" "Twelve hundred dollars," was the answer.

Question.—How much do you save a year?

Answer.—Not one dollar; with a wife and two children I can only just make both ends meet.

Q.—What! don't save anything?

A.—No, sir; I can but exist.

Q.—I make it a rule to assist no one who does not save something every year. No matter how small his salary, something should be saved. How many cigars do you smoke—and their cost?

A.—Well, some three a day; costing, together about twenty cents.

Q.—Do you go to the theatre, and how often; and how many persons with you?

A.—I go some half a dozen times during the winter with my wife and sister; costing, including railroad fare, say \$30.

Q.—Do you drink ardent spirits, wine, beer, etc.?

A.—I generally take two glasses of whisky daily, and sometimes a glass of ale with my wife at the gardens in the evening.

Q.—Do you say you cannot save anything, while your unnecessary expenses yearly for cigars, drinks and amusements, by your showing, cannot cost less than \$200? Until you begin to save, raising your salary would do you no good. Begin to day to save, if only five cents a day. Try saving six months and report to me the result.

At the end of the time the young man brought the merchant his expense book, showing a clear saving of \$104.20. This induced the merchant to take him cordially by the hand down to the institution and urge the President to increase his salary from \$1,200 to \$1,500. In another six months his savings amounted to \$300; the merchant on this showing said to him: "Young man, you are now on the road to wealth and position." This young man is now worth some

\$30,000—all due to the saving of the first \$100. The merchant, no doubt, is now daily made happy by the delightful reflection of having saved this man as well as his family.

There are now hundreds of families in this city who are highly cultivated that do not know where their next meal is coming from. Could they have had the advice of this old merchant, and followed it, they would now be in affluence, not beggary. Only yesterday a highly respectable lady, with three young daughters, applied for immediate assistance to buy bread. Her husband had recently died after enjoying a salary for some twenty years of from \$2,500 to \$3000, without having saved anything. The practical result of this is that this lady for twenty years, had secured every luxury within her reach, while I am indebted for all I now have to the denial of luxuries for myself and family, and am now asked to help support her, out of my savings such as she would not make for herself. With her present views of economy she sees how she could have lived on half his salary. Had she done so, it would now amount to some \$50,000, the interest of which would have made her and her children independent for life. Such cases do not warmly commend themselves to my charity; such people must be taught, by natural laws, that they must save or be liable to starve.

Another case occurs to me. A young man, recently married, has put up his carriage with livery on a salary of \$4,000 a year. One of three things will soon possibly follow. The carriage will be laid down, or defalcation will come next, and ruin and beggary follow. All this reminds me of the old maxim that nineteen persons out of every twenty, who are now respectable, would not be so if they could get the means to make themselves otherwise. This man, with his carriage on \$4,000 is one of the nineteen.—*N. Y. Evening Post.*

Drunkenness and Murder.

"Justice" writes thus to the *Syracuse Herald*: "The time I have long been wondering about, and expecting to come has evidently arrived—the time when man may kill his neighbor and may get excused from being hanged because he was drunk. Some murderers hope to avoid hanging because backed and persuaded by the Deity to commit crime, but we need not

go to the unseen world to get out commission to slay whomsoever we will; we have four hundred places in Syracuse armed and equipped as the law directs, to make just the amount of drunkenness necessary to nerve a man for slaughter.

When Crowningshield, some years ago, committed murder, he could not do it until he had taken several drinks and in a measure paralyzed his human sympathies; yet neither drinks nor Deity saved him from the gallows. But the times are changing now. Our drunkard-makers can show lawful authorities from the excise commissioners to sell intoxicating drinks to whom they will, minors excepted, and Governor Cornell has just commuted the sentence of Martin Flanagan because he was drunk when he killed John Jarius; no question of his guilt remaining in the mind of court or governor.

Now I ask you, What safety have we, the people, from such rulings? Justice seems going backward. If it is true that the drunkard is insane, why not shut up the men who make him insane—the seller of liquor and the commissioner who affixes the seal of the law to every drink the murderer takes?"

Ohio.

"The Smith Sunday Law has now been in force a month, and has been the subject of discussion in the entire press of the State and in a majority of the pulpits. It is respected now in nearly all portions of the State. In Cincinnati nearly one thousand saloons openly violated the law, arrests were made, and one notorious offender, Mr. Schumann, tried, convicted, and sentenced to pay one hundred dollars fine and to be confined in the city workhouse for the period of thirty days, the severest penalty of the law. In sentencing him the judge said:

"I think, Mr. Schumann, you have had a fair and impartial trial. The testimony discloses that your offense was one in open violation of the law. There was no excuse for your ignorance. It was committed by you openly, deliberately, defiantly. It is the business of this court to uphold the dignity of the law. A judge has nothing to do with the making of a law."

"On the last Sunday all saloons were closed save a few back doors.

"The Pond Tax Law has also gone into effect, and a large number

of saloons have closed their doors because they could not pay the tax. The State is agitated from one end to the other; law-and-order meetings are held all over the State; ministerial conventions and preachers' meetings declare in thunder-tones for the enforcement of law. The brewers of Cincinnati applied to the Secretary of State for an act of incorporation to resist the enforcement of the Pond Act. Attorney-General Nash replied in substance:

"The laws of Ohio certainly do not authorize the formation of corporations for the purpose of promoting or carrying on lawsuits. Such laws would be against all correct views of public policy. I advise you to refuse to file the articles of incorporation of the General Protective Association."

"In Cleveland they have not known so quiet a Sunday before in thirty years. 'Law and order' is the motto all over the State, and the battle rages fiercely all along the line."—*Temperance Advocate*, May, 1882.

Sunday-Closing.

"The liquor-sellers are very reluctant to surrender their Sunday traffic. Sunday is their 'harvest day' where their traffic is unrestricted. Ohio has recently put in operation a stringent Sunday-closing law. It produced a marked effect upon the liquor-sellers throughout the State, and was heeded by many at once. In Cincinnati the law is defied by some and respected by others. Following the first Sunday after the law took effect a Columbus telegram said: 'The Sunday-closing law was strictly observed by saloon men, and it was the most quiet day of the year. The average arrests of twenty-five for drunkenness was cut down to three cases.' This tells why liquor-men oppose Sunday-closing. In this particular, as in most others, what the liquor-men do not want it will be well for the friends of temperance to endeavor to attain."—*Temperance Advocate.*

Mr. Moody's Temperance Meetings in Glasgow.

Some excellent ministers, superintendents and teachers say there is no need of specific temperance instruction in the church or Sunday-school. They claim that drunkenness is a sin, and the Gospel is the sovereign remedy for every evil under the sun. This is true, but Mr