

Temperance Department.**Temperance Lectures.**

Will C. King, of Wisconsin, Grand Lecturer for the Good Templars, will speak at

Simpson's Chapel, Oct. 7th.
 Monroe, 8th, 9th.
 Junction, 10th, 11th.
 Clear Lake School House, 12th.
 Eugene City, 13th, 15th.
 Springfield, 16th.
 Goshen, 17th.
 Pleasant Hill, 18th, 19th.
 Cloverdale, 20th.
 Cottage Grove, 21st, 22nd.
 Spencer Creek School House, 23rd.
 Siuslaw, 24th, 25th.
 Coburg, 26th.
 Crawfordville, 27th.
 Brownsville, 28th, 29th.
 Sodaville, 30th, 31st.

It is expected that the friends of temperance in each locality will make all arrangements for Public Meetings. Please furnish some good music. Bro. King is an eloquent and earnest speaker; give him a cordial welcome. All are invited to attend the meetings. Please announce at Churches, Sunday Schools, Day Schools, etc.

J. E. HOUSTON,
 Grand Secretary.

That Inhuman Monster.

BY BISHOP J. WEAVER.

It is an old saying that a cat has nine lives. But that is nothing when compared to the nine hundred and ninety-nine lives of the abominable whisky-ring. - Almost everything that is done or attempted to be done to suppress the sale of liquor is pronounced unconstitutional. It is a pity that we cannot have a legislative body composed of men who understand the constitution of the state in which they live. Just to think of one or two hundred chosen men, sent up to the capital to make laws for a State, and then after worrying over a proposition for weeks and months, pass a law that is pronounced unconstitutional. There must be a vast amount of ignorance, or depravity, or both, somewhere about the capital. It seems that the constitution of many of the States is so framed that it is impossible to pass any law to prohibit the sale of intoxicating liquors. The wail of ten thousand broken-hearted mothers and a hundred thousand worse than orphan children goes up to heaven in piteous tones asking for relief; but but the infernal work of death and ruin must go on. No matter how many hearts are broken nor how many pure lives are wrecked and ruined, it must go on, because it is unconstitutional to stop it. Would

to God that all such State constitutions were buried as deep as thought could travel in a thousand years.

But are not the professed friends of Christ and humanity largely to blame for this state of things? I doubt if there is a State in the union but could have prohibition if the professed friends of Christ would rise up and demand it. They could control any political party in the State; but they will not do it. If the constitution is in the way they could demand its submission to the people, and so amend it that it would admit proper legislation. Men have not the pluck to beard the lion in the den. The motto of very many of our judges and politicians is, "Give me the office and you may have all the rum you want."

But the day dawns. This monster evil must and will be subdued. It will die hard, very hard, for there are millions of money in it, yes, and there are millions of broken hearts and wrecked and ruined lives in it. There is no man on earth whose place of business stands nearer the verge of perdition than that of the saloon-keeper. See him behind his green screen, grinning like a demon, as he takes the last dime from the poor miserable gloat that stands before him. He knows that it is his last dime, and that his wife and children at home are suffering from hunger and cold. But what does the saloon-keeper care? What do many of our judges and politicians care? Yes, and what do many of the professed friends of Christ care? God and angels care. Good men and women on earth care. But bad men and devils do not care. Say, must this body and soul-destroying evils still go on, breaking hearts, wrecking lives, and filling eternity with the uproar of doomed spirit?—*Religious Telescope.*

Drunkenness in Chicago.

The Chicago News gives a painful account of the alarming prevalence of drunkenness in that city. It says: "Among women in the highest walks of life in Chicago liquor drinking and drunkenness are fearfully common." It adds medical testimony as follows: "Dr. Duncan says that he could count twenty such cases, first and last, in his practice. He says that the women living in fashionable hotels and boarding-houses are in a shocking number inebriated. In many

cases they have completely broken up their homes and gone headlong into ruin. * * * Dr. Lingley says that drunkenness in its very

worst forms will be found in some of the first families in the city." This is a very bad state of affairs for Chicago; and there is too much reason to fear that, to a greater or less extent, the counterpart thereof may be found among the fashionable women of all our large cities. The social-drinking customs still in vogue in a certain section of what is conventionally called "good society" cannot but result, in many cases, in the unhappy fruition described by the Chicago physicians. Total abstinence is the only safeguard against such untoward conditions.—*Temperance Advocate.*

The Drunkard's Advice.

Fifteen years ago a little boy, who lived in one of the large towns in Yorkshire, was asked by a drunkard to fetch him a pint of ale. The little fellow instantly replied: "I can't do it; for I am a member of a Band of Hope, and have resolved not to drink ale myself nor offer it to others." For a moment the poor drunkard was confounded by the boy's noble reply; but at length he said, "That's right, my child; touch not the intoxicating cup, and you will never regret it." Now we want all our young readers to imitate the example of the little boy, and to follow the advice of the drunkard. If they touch not the intoxicating cup we are sure they will never regret it. What saith the Scripture? "Look not thou upon the wine when it is red, when it giveth his color in the cup, when it moveth itself aright. At the last it biteth like a serpent, and stingeth like an adder."—*Ec.*

The Dram-Shop and Business.

Are there one hundred working-men in a town who spend on an average \$100 per year in the dram-shops? This amounts to \$10,000 in a year. This \$10,000 is just so much taken out of the legitimate business of the town; and for this \$10,000 spent in the dram-shops no comfort or happiness comes to the homes of the spenders.

Tinsmith, to whom do you sell most of your wares?

To families who have most money coming in week by week.

Does the dram-shop help families to have money coming in week by week?

Stove-dealer, clothier, grocery-man, into what homes do you send most of your stoves, clothes, and groceries?

Not into those whose providers do most frequent the dram-shops, but into the steady, frugal, sober homes.

Who buys more books of the bookseller, rents better houses from the real estate man, purchases more of the comforts and luxuries of life—the tippler or the sober man?

In proportion as a man comes under the influence of the dram-shop, he becomes less and less a good customer to all business men.

The dram-shop is a pirate among businesses, raking fore and aft, and stowing the rightful property of trade into its own capacious plunder bags.—*The Signal.*

Free Rum and Tobacco.

There is a mighty struggle proceeding for free whisky and tobacco.

It may not end at this session of Congress; but, if those who are contending for them fail in accomplishing their freedom now, they propose to renew their efforts when Congress meets in December. They have the incentive of great pecuniary interest to induce them to struggle on until whisky and tobacco shall be as free as water from taxation, or freer, for in all places where it is supplied by artificial means water is taxed, and heavily taxed, too. They are looking to the Senate to amend the House bill so as to remove the tax from the two poisons.

The claim made for the repeal of the tax by the advocates of free whisky and tobacco is, that it is a great burden upon the people. But who has heard any complaint from the people? What reputable citizen or citizens, capitalists or working-men, have petitioned Congress for free whisky and tobacco? What public journals have asked for the repeal of the tax? We have heard of, know of none. The distillers and tobacco growers and manufacturers of the South and West, the former with a corruption fund of several hundred thousand dollars have been lobbying in Congress to effect the act of repeal; but we venture to say that, apart from these interested persons and corporations, there has been no demand or even request made for free whisky and tobacco. No reputable, disinterested persons want them free, the general feeling of the country being that of all things else