

Temperance Department.

Polk County Lodge I. O. G. T.

The Polk County Lodge I. O. G. T. will convene at the hall of Monmouth Lodge, Oct. 24th and 25th, at 10 o'clock A. M. each day for the purpose of transacting the County Lodge business. Public exercises under the auspices of the Lodge will be held in the College chapel on the evening of the 24th.

Temperance Lectures.

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

Cloverdale, Oct. 20th.
Cottage Grove, 21st; 22nd.
Spencer Creek School House, 23rd.
Bislaw, 24th, 25th.
Coburg, 26th.
Crawfordsville, 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.

Teach Children the Effects of Alcohol.

There is probably no hallucination so obstinate as that which attributes to alcoholic drink a certain virtue which it never possessed. After all the influences of the pulpit and the press, after all the warning examples of drunkenness and consequent destruction, after all the testimony of science and experience, there lingers in the average mind an impression that there is something good in alcohol, even for the healthy man. Boys and young men do not shun the wine cup as a poisoner of blood and thought, and the most dangerous drug that they can possibly handle; but they have an idea that the temperance man is a foggy, or foe to a free social life, whose practices are ascetic, and whose warnings are to be laughed at and disregarded. Now in alcohol, in its various forms we have a foe to the human race so subtle and so powerful that it destroys human beings by the million, vitiates all the processes of those who indulge in it, degrades morals, induces pauperism and crime in the superlative degree

when compared with other causes, and corrupts the homes of millions.

It is a cruel thing to send a boy out into the world untaught that alcohol in any form is fire and will certainly burn him if he puts it into his stomach. It is a cruel thing to educate a boy in such a way that he has no adequate idea of the dangers that beset his path.

What we want in our schools is to do away with the force of a pernicious example and a long cherished error by making the children thoroughly intelligent on this subject of alcohol. They should be taught the natural effect of alcohol upon the processes of animal life.

1. They should be taught that it can add nothing whatever to the vital forces or to the vital tissues, that it never enters into the elements of structure, and that, in the healthy organism, it is always a burden or disturbing force.

2. They should be taught that it invariably disturbs the operation of the brain, and that the mind can get no help from alcohol that is to be relied on.

3. They should be taught that alcohol inflames the baser passions blunts the sensibilities and debases the feelings.

4. They should be taught that an appetite for drink is certainly developed by those who use it, which is dangerous to life, destructive of health of body and peace of mind, and in millions of instances ruinous to fortune and to all the high interests of the soul.

4. They should be taught that the crime and pauperism of society flow as naturally from alcohol as any effect whatever naturally flows from its competent cause.

6. They should be taught that drink is the responsible cause of most of the poverty and want of the world.

So long as six hundred million dollars are annually spent for drink in this country, every ounce of which was made by the destruction of bread, and not one ounce of which has ever entered into the sum of national wealth, having nothing to show for its cost but diseased stomachs, degraded homes, destroyed industry, increased pauperism and aggravated crime, children should understand the facts and be able to act upon them in their first remarkable conduct.

The national wealth goes into the ground. If we could only manage to bury it without having it pass thitherward in the form of a

poisonous fluid through the inflamed bodies of our neighbors and friends, happy should we be. But this great, abominable curse dominates the world. The tramp reminds us of it as he begs for a night's lodging. The widow and the fatherless tells us of it as they ask for bread. It scowls upon us

from the hovels and haunts of the poor everywhere. Even the clean, hard-working man of prosperity cannot enjoy his earnings because the world is full of misery from drink. The more thoroughly we can instruct the young concerning this dominating evil of our time the better will it be for them and for the world.—Dr. J. G. Holland.

To Christian Voters.

You call yourself a good temperance Republican and Christian. The Democrat says, I am a good temperance man and I hope I am a Christian. You both say, Yes, I would even vote for the prohibition of all intoxicants as a beverage if by so doing it would sober up community. Now, brother, community will be sobered up, and it will be done just that way, for it cannot be sobered up any other way than by the ballot. Now let me tell you what you would do, if you had to vote, die and go to judgment all within ten days from the time you have read this article. You would vote prohibition of all intoxicants as a beverage, rather than risk your last vote for the whisky party you always have been voting with and for. That kind of a test now would you as a Christian voter to critically weighing the value of your vote. You would ask yourself, "Has and does not my party pander to and court the whisky vote?" Taking its history to the present time, you would decide in the affirmative. You would then ask yourself, "Will it by so doing ever sober up community?" Your good judgment would answer in the negative.—Ee

Lead us not into Temptation.

On bended knees, with folded hands, and reverent utterance he prays, "Lead us not into temptation." After prayer he goes down town to his office and signs the liquor license of one of his fellow citizens. The license thus signed negatives the prayer. The license stands, and the prayer of necessity fails, for they are the antipodes of each other. The license is a fact,

the prayer a fiction. The latter is true, the former is false. The prayer is to be interpreted in the light of the subsequent act. The malignity of the rum-seller's business illustrates the dishonesty, hypocrisy and presumption of the prayer.

This great Christian commonwealth and nation pray, "Lead us not into temptation," and yet license seductive mantraps at every street corner. The sirens, whose seductive songs lure millions to ruin, are protected by law, otherwise they could be abated like other nuisances.

To be answered, prayers must be intelligently honest, and not deceitfully and hypocritically contravened by our acts. Do we not lead men into temptation? We elect the law-makers; they make the laws; the laws license the saloon and opens its door, and a vitiated appetite, loon companions, and lively music complete the work of seduction.

There is such a thing as helping to answer our own prayers by doing what we can to secure the desired result. Are we doing all we can to help answer the prayer that stands as our caption?—Sel.

A Thrilling Scene.

While the temperance crusade was sweeping through the State of Ohio, the Woman's Temperance League in the town of Stryker held weekly meetings for prayer and addresses on the subject of temperance. The first of these meetings was rendered memorable by a scene which those present will not soon forget. The room was crowded with people of high and low degree, temperate and intemperate, several of the more prominent saloon-keepers being present. After a short address by Mrs. Lindsey, the president of the Woman's Temperance League, as Col. E. D. Bradley was making some interesting remarks, the drunken husband of Mrs. Lindsey staggered toward the platform on which a number of ladies and gentlemen were sitting, pushing by his wife, who sprang forward vainly seeking to intercept him in his course. As he passed by her she snatched a bottle from his pocket, and placed it on the table beside her. Meanwhile the half-stupified husband turned and sat down, while a hush of sympathetic sadness fell upon the congregation, at a sight so pitiful and disgraceful. In a moment Mrs. Lindsey arose to her feet,