

brute and damn everything that is noble, bright, glorious and God-like in a human being. There is nothing drink will not do that is vile, dastardly, cowardly, sneakish or hellish. Why are we not to fight it till the day of our death?—*Ec.*

**The Conflict Deepens.**

Rev. James E. Gilbert, a Methodist clergyman in Milwaukee, has sent a challenge to the secretary of the National Liquor Dealers Convention, for a joint discussion of the following question: "Ought the State to prohibit, by constitutional amendment and a statute, the manufacture and sale of intoxicating liquors as beverages?" Two speakers are to be in the affirmative, and two in the negative; twelve citizens, six for each side, to sit as witnesses; the discussion to take place after November 1st, in Milwaukee; the debate to be repeated in other cities, if the parties desire; the offer open until July 1, 1883. There is no more encouraging sign of the times than that which is bringing the temperance question continually to the front. Politicians are beginning to see that it is a question that they can not put down or afford to ignore, and the liquor men, who now style their convention the Personal Liberty League of America, are forming for active work. The plan of organization of the league will be as follows: An agitator is to be sent to each State, to organize local and district leagues, which are to be governed by the central State organization, the latter to appoint delegates which will compose the national association, and this body is to be executive.—*Ec.*

Between smoking and the increased prevalence of heart disease there is undoubtedly a close connection. A distinguished physician, Dr. Deschamps, in an English magazine, in an article warning the public against the evil results of smoking, says: "Degeneration of the cardiac muscle is often caused by tobacco." He adds: "So long as the rest of his organism remains in good working order the smoker only experiences intermittent palpitation, and the grave injury done the heart remains unperceived until some trifling cause brings into relief the irremediable disorders produced by the prolonged use of tobacco." This is an added timely admonition which tobacco-users, old and young, will do well to heed.

There are a few smart men who claim that the sale of liquor can not be abolished, but ought to be "regulated." Do they not know that no law will prevent any other crimes from being committed? and yet, we do not hear them advocating the repeal of laws which prohibit crime. Men gamble; would you regulate the business and make it lawful? Men steal; would you regulate that and license men to do so? Others commit highway robberies. Shall that be regulated, and the law prohibiting that be repealed? Still others commit arson, murder and other nameless crimes, all of which ought to be "regulated" because the laws which now prohibit them do not entirely prevent them. Why not repeal all laws against crime and "appeal constantly to the moral senses?" Try to what extent you can "move the mind and heart" to reject any and all of these crimes, if the law prohibiting them is removed. As long as the State and county issues licenses to sell liquor men will do so, and those who favor the issuance of such license have no right to cry out in holy horror against those who sell it, or the crimes committed by men while under its influence. If any person is responsible for these crimes, it must be those who issue license.—*Vilette.*

Our young temperance orators, in arming themselves for the coming campaign will find in the following extract from an English temperance lecture a good peroration for a speech:

"Drink, drink, drink!—It is the echo of the dungeon wall; the blight of each abandoned home; the dirge of each procession to the gallows-foot. 'Drink, drink, drink!' It is the felon's fortitude; the gambler's good; the harlot's hardihood; the coward's courage; the assassin's inspiration. 'Drink, drink, drink!' Poll all the wives in England, and how they would condemn it! Canvass the cottages of Birmingham, and glean the suffrages of the women who sit beside their scanty fires, and who fly to the pawnshop for the children's crust; where the baby's blanket and the wedding ring itself have been bartered to fill the drunkard's glass; and learn the moral, as they hide their bruised and blackened bosoms, and press their hands against their broken hearts, of the havoc of the 'drink, drink, drink!'—*Christian Evangelist.*

Whisky men tell us that prohibition does not prohibit; that there is just as much liquor made, sold and drank under it as under license, and yet they oppose it vigorously, they pour out money like water to defeat it, they refuse to vote for those who countenance it, they declare that it is unfair and unjust to the liquor dealer. The inference is irresistible that those who are engaged in the traffic clearly see, though they will not acknowledge, that the principle of prohibition is fatal to their trade and must eventually end in its destruction.—*Ec.*

Temperance puts wood on the fire, meal in the tub, money in the purse, credit in the country, contentment in the house, clothes on the children, vigor in the body, intelligence in the brain, and spirit in the whole constitution. Intemperance does the opposite of all this. Should such an evil be encouraged by a license?—*Signs of the Times.*

Travelers when traveling on the Continent are told that the waters are not pure or safe to drink, wines being recommended in their stead. Mr. Cook, the excursion king, says, "From my extensive acquaintance with many lands, I unhesitatingly affirm that everywhere God has provided pure water for man, and that the wines drunk are often miserable and dirty. I have found water everywhere that I have traveled—in China and India, Palestine and Egypt—and everywhere water has been my beverage."—*Ec.*

Some recent computations show that the cost of the liquor traffic to Indiana, in criminal prosecutions, etc., between the years 1860 and 1882 was \$14,762,350.46. During the same time the amount received for licenses was \$2,277,346.13, leaving a net balance against the State of \$12,384,213.33. All this is loss in money, to say nothing of the demoralization of the citizens, loss of character of soul and body, injury to business enterprises, the cost of the liquors to individuals, and the time consumed by drunkards and tipplers, etc.—*Ec.*

It is no doubt right to have as much charity as possible for the man in the liquor trade. And the most charitable thing that could be done for him, would be to either persuade or compel him to abandon his business. There is no vocation

that so degrades a man, none that so blasts and blackens his soul for time and eternity; no business that so degrades his family, and places the wife and children within bad surroundings; and the person who by fair and legitimate means, compels a man to cease selling liquor, does him and his family a kindness, whether they appreciate it or not.

A man who had been drinking very freely at the bar in going out into the street fell into the gutter. A wag seeing him, ran into the publichouse and said to the saloon-keeper, "Sir, your sign has fallen down." He went out, and to his astonishment, beheld only the poor drunkard.

The latest man who has been made happy through the use of this valuable liniment is Mr. James A. Conlan, Librarian of the Union Catholic Library of this city. The following is Mr. Conlan's indorsement:

UNION CATHOLIC LIBRARY ASSOCIATION }  
204 DEARBORN STREET,  
CHICAGO, Sept. 16, 1880. }

I wish to add my testimony as to the merits of St. Jacobs Oil as a cure for rheumatism. One bottle has cured me to this troublesome disease, which gave me a great deal of bother for a long time; but thanks to the remedy I am cured. This statement is unsolicited by any one in its interest. James A. Conlan, Librarian.—*Chicago Western Catholic.*

The Bible speaks to man in every condition and walk in life, from the holiest saint to the most hardened sinner.

Faded articles of all kinds restored to their original beauty by Diamond Dyes. Perfect and simple. 10 cents, at all druggists.

To ask God for a promised blessing and not expect to receive it, is either to doubt his faithfulness or his power.

\*It is impossible to disguise the fact that the Vegetable Compound, prepared under the personal direction of Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, with the superior science and art of modern pharmacy, is the most successful medicine for female debility, and diseases hitherto known.

It is wonderful how men change to a changed heart! Being ennobled ourselves, we see noble things, and, loving, find out love. Little touches of courage, of goodness, of love in men, which formerly, looking for perfection, was passed by, now attract us like flowers beside a dusty highway. We take them as keys to the character, and door after door flies open to us.—*Stopford Crooke.*