

**Destroyed Through Tobacco.**

REV. T. DEWITT TALMAGE.

An agent of an insurance company says, "One-half our losses come from the spark of the pipe and the cigar." One young man threw away his cigar in one of the cities, and with it he threw away three millions of dollars' worth of the property of others that blazed up from that spark. Harpers' splendid printing establishment, years ago was destroyed by a plumber, who, having lighted his pipe, threw the match away, and it fell into a pot of camphene. The whole building was in flames. Five blocks went down. Two thousand employees thrown out of work, and more than a million dollars' worth of property destroyed. But I am speaking of higher values to-day. Better destroy a whole city of stores than destroy one man. Oh, my young friends! if you will excuse idiom, I will say, stop before you begin. Here is a serfdom which has a shackle that it is impossible to break. Gigantic intellects that could overcome every other bad habit have been flung of this, and kept down. Some one was seeking to persuade a man from the habit. The reply was: "Ask me to do anything under the canopy of heaven but this. This I can not give up, and won't give up, though it takes seven years of my life." Oh my young friends! steer clear of that Dry Tortugas.—*The Plagues Alcoholic and Narcotic.*

**No One Who Drinks is Safe.**

Mr. Edward Baines, an English member of parliament, testifies as follows: "I say boldly that no man living who uses intoxicating drinks, is free from the danger of at least occasional, and if of occasional, ultimately of habitual excess. I myself have known such frightful instances of persons brought into captivity to the habit that there seems to be no character, position or circumstances that free men from danger. I have known many young men of the finest promise led by drinking habits into vice, ruin and early death. I have known such to become virtual parricides. I have known many tradesmen whom it has made bankrupt. I have known ministers of religion, of high academic honors, of splendid eloquence, of vast usefulness, whom it has fascinated and hurried over the precipice of public infamy, with their eyes open, and gazing

with horror at their fate. I have known men of the strongest and clearest intellect, of vigorous resolution, whom it has made weaker than children and fools. I have known gentleman of refinement and taste whom it has debased into brutes. I have known poets of high genius, whom it has bound in a bondage worse than the galleys. I have known statesmen, lawyers and judges whom it has killed. I have known kind husbands and fathers whom it has turned into monsters. I have known honest men of whom it has made villains. I have known elegant and Christian ladies whom it has converted into bloated sot."—*Domestic Journal.*

**How A Teetotal Governor Was Made.**

"Some years ago the father of a family in Kansas, daily ill-treated his patient wife. His little son looked on while his mother was being beaten and abused, and feeling of hatred to the drink and the drink traffic, which caused such misery in his home, was implanted in his soul. As time passed on this abhorrence deepened into a fixed resolve that he would attempt to suppress, in his native State, at least, the iniquitous trade. Years rolled on, and that boy is now Governor St. John, of the State of Kansas, one of the three States in the United of America which have passed prohibitory laws against the sale of intoxicating liquors anywhere within its territories. Through the efforts of that drunkard's son aided by a noble band of Christian ladies and gentlemen, it will be impossible to make or sell in a legal way, any of these harmful fluids throughout the State of Kansas."—*Ec.*

**Inexcusable Rudeness.**

A great number of smokers seem to have lost sight of politeness. Their smoking makes them rude. Why should a smoker blow his smoke in my face, or allow the dust of his weed to get in my eyes. Why should he think it not indecent to frequently expectorate in my presence? I have as much right to scatter fine strong pepper and half blind the passers-by or my companions in a railway carriage. I might answer it pleased me, and they must put up with it. Men have no more right to smoke in public than I have to scatter pepper. Our pleasures ought not to be at the expense of another; all

public smokers, however, break this law, and give great offense to that part of the public who hate the most distant fumes of tobacco.—*London Freeman.*

There is no sign of the times more encouraging to prohibitionists than the unconcealed uneasiness of the liquor-dealers. The New York Retailer, after cautioning the retail dealers to lose no time in connecting themselves with one of the protective associations, says, "Every retailer should remember that business may be so seriously affected as not to keep him busy in the future. There is a cloud in the west that appears to us rejoicing in our strength and prosperity, no larger than a man's hand. But it is slowly rolling eastward, and we will do well to make ourselves secure as possible, in season, from the impending storm. State after state has yielded to the clamor of prohibitive fanatics, and the end is not yet." Another encouragement is the fact that the distillers recently convened in Cincinnati, have resolved to reduce the production of whisky. Some of us who have been working for posterity, and not expecting to enjoy the fruits of our labor, may, ere reaching old age, find ourselves in a nation where saloons and drunkards are unseen. God hasten the day!—*Church and Home.*

The manufacture and sale of intoxicating liquors as a beverage, is either right or it is wrong; there is no neutral ground that any one can occupy touching this matter. If right, it should be placed on equal footing with every other legitimate business; if wrong, no amount of license money can ever make it right.

Is it any wonder our boys become easy victims to the ruin demon when we make bar-rooms our lounging place; when we invite the liquor-seller and liquor-drinker to our homes, introduce them to our boys, make them our boon companions? Don't wonder, father, at your boy's ruin. You opened the door and pointed the way.—*Reckabite.*

Senator Vorhees, in a recent speech in Indiana, said: "My farmer friends, what will you do with your great corn crops in this country, if prohibition prevails?" He made a pause, and an old farmer spoke out: "We will raise more pork and less hell!"

I shall tell you how it vas. I drunk mine lager; den I put mine hand on my head, and dere vas one great pain. Den I put my oder hand on mine pody, and dere vas anoder pain. Den I put my hand on mine pocket, and dere vas nothing. So I jine mid de demperance beeples. Now dere is no pain in my head, and de pain in my pody vas all gone away. I put my hand on mine pocket, and dere vas dwendy dollar. So I stay mit de demperance beeples.

I do in my conscience believe that intoxicating stimulants have sunk into perdition more men and women than found a grave in that deluge which swept over the highest hilltops, engulfing a world of which but eight were saved.—*Rev. Dr. Guthrie.*

A ten days' gospel temperance mission was recently held in the Metropolitan Tabernacle, Mr. C. H. Spurgeon's church, London, by Mr. R. T. Booth. Mr. Spurgeon, Canon Wilberforce, of Southampton, and others took part in the meetings. As a result 23,447 blue ribbons were donned, and 12,062 pledges were taken.

James Butler, Esq., Clerk of the Roxbury Carpet Co., Boston, Mass., employing eight hundred hands, in a late communication concerning the admirable working of an article introduced into the factory, says: The famous Old German Remedy, St. Jacobs Oil has affected several cures among our men, who have been badly hurt in working in the factory, and they pronounce it a success every time.



**A MARVELLOUS DOLL.**

**SOMETHING NEW.** The picture represents the wonderful Webber Singing Doll, just out, and the GREATEST NOVELTY ever offered in Children's Toys. The Doll itself is of the finest

French make, with WAX HEAD, REAL HAIR, and finest eyes, and is no different in appearance from the best of imported dolls; but within its body is a most ingenious machine, which, when it is lightly pressed, causes the Doll to sing one of the following airs: "Home, sweet home," "Green willow," "I want to be an angel," "There is a happy land," "Sweet bye and bye," "Bonnie Doon," "How can I leave thee?" "A B C Song," "America," "You, thou reignst" (German), "Froh Botschaft" (German), "Tell Aunt Rhoda," "Buy a broom," "Yankee Doodle." The singing attachment is a perfect musical instrument, finely made, and will not get out of order, and the doll is sold for the same price that toy dealers ask for the same quality of a doll without the singing attachment. Walking and talking dolls have been made, but at high prices, and liable to get quickly out of order, and they do not afford the little ones half the enjoyment that our wonderful Singing Doll does.

We have two sizes. No. 1.—22 inches high, wax head, real hair, fine eyes, and a very beautiful face—a strictly first-class quality French Doll. Price, complete, \$2.75. No. 1 1/2.—Same as No. 1, but eyes closed when laid down. Price, extra, No. 2.—30 inches high, extra fine wax head, real hair, and finest eyes. Price, \$5.00. No. 2 1/2.—Same as No. 2, but with closing eyes. 75c. extra.

These prices include shipping and packing. Sent to any address on receipt of price. An embroidered chemise, not shown in engraving, goes with each Doll. These prices are as low as the same quality doll is generally sold at without the Singing Attachment. It is the most beautiful present that can be made to a child, and will afford more amusement than any other toy in the market. THE TRADE SUPPLIED. Address THE MARGARET & URSULA COMPANY, 57 Washington Street, Boston, Mass., U.S.A.

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In Every Home.