

to sign the total abstinence pledge, I always watch him to see how many cigars he smokes before he gets out of town. And when a minister preaches temperance to the people, I expect him to be a *living example* of that which he preaches; and if he fails in this respect, he evidently shows his own inconsistency.

Now, that tobacco contains deadly poison, and, therefore, used as a beverage, is highly injurious to the human system, is not a question to be argued. This is a fact that has been fully demonstrated, and is now settled beyond a doubt, by both science and experience. This every preacher knows, and he is, therefore, morally responsible before God and man, if he does not make it known to the people. But what are we to think of those who, not only fail to do this, but who actually practice that which their own knowledge and experience teach them is a curse to the human race? Consistency, at least, teaches such an one that he should hold his tongue on the temperance question till he can learn to practice what he preaches. I verily believe, that both preachers, and all other Christian people, should give up the filthy habit, repent of their sin, turn to God and ask his forgiveness, and then preach and practice temperance in earnest. Till we learn to do what we allow to be right and best for the people, and in this way practice consistency, we are not likely to make much headway in the reformation of others.—*The Worker.*

A Graphic Description of the Evils of Intemperance.

The following we take from Dr. A. M. Collins' new book entitled "Wines of the Old and New Testaments:"—[ED. HERALD.]

The authorship of the following inimitable production, is at the present time unknown. I have sought in vain to find out when and where it first appeared, and by whom it was written. It has had a most eventful history. It has been ascribed to a great many different individuals, and claimed by as many more. In 1856, Dr. John C. Gunn practically claimed the authorship, by publishing it as original matter in his *Family Physician*. It is now positively known, however, that he appropriated it without giving proper credit to the unknown author. I have myself seen a copy of a newspaper, published in 1847, which contained it

word for word, as it appeared in Dr. Gunn's work. I have also unmistakable proof that it was published in the *Mt. Vernon News*, of Ohio, in 1842; about the same time it also appeared in a Canada paper, published in Toronto, called the *Christian Guardian*. But the earliest mention of it that I can find, is in the annual report of the American Temperance Union for 1838. It appears in that report in full, as a part of the report. It has been intimated that it can be found in a medical work written in the time of the Revolution; of this, however, I have no positive evidence. I can positively trace it to 1838, and this takes it far beyond Dr. Gunn's day. A knowledge of the authorship is of no material consequence, however, except so far as it would put an end to a long and unprofitable controversy. The production itself is a gem of rare excellence, and amply deserves to be preserved among the literary archives of this great temperance reform.

Desiring that this terrible, yet just indictment against the merciless monster—Alcohol—who has, and still is, inflicting upon mankind so many and such grievous sorrows and sufferings, should be kept constantly before the people, I thought it advisable to reproduce it in this humble offering to our temperance literature.

INTEMPERANCE.

Intemperance cuts down youth in all its vigor, manhood in all its strength, and age in its weakness. It breaks the father's heart, bereaves the doting mother, extinguishes natural affection, erases conjugal love, blots out filial attachment, blights parental hopes, and brings mourning age in sorrow to the grave. It produces weakness, not strength; sickness, not health; death, not life. It makes wives widows, children orphans, parents childless, and all, at last, beggars. It produces fevers, feeds rheumatism, nurses gout, welcomes epidemic, invites disease, imparts pestilence, embraces consumption, cherishes dyspepsia, and encourages apoplexy and paralytic affections.

It covers the land with idleness and poverty, disease and crime. It fills our jails, supplies our almshouses, and furnishes subjects for our asylums. It engenders controversies, fosters quarrels and cherishes riots. It condemns law and spurns order. It crowds the penitentiary and furnishes victims for the scaffolds. It is the life-blood

of the gambler, the food of the counterfeiter, the prop of the highwaymen, and the support of the midnight incendiary and assassin, the friend and companion of the brothel.

It countenances the liar, respects the thief, and esteems the blasphemer. It violates obligation, reverences fraud, and honors infamy. It defames benevolence, hates love, scorns virtue, and slanders innocence. It incites the father to butcher his innocent children, helps the husband to kill his wife, and aids the child to grind the parricidal axe. It burns up men, consumes women, detests life, curses God, and despises heaven. It suborns witnesses, nurses perjury, defiles the jury box, and stains the judicial ermine.

It bribes votes, corrupts elections, poisons our institutions, and endangers our government. It degrades the citizen, lowers the legislator and dishonors the statesman. It brings shame, not honor; terror, not safety; despair, not hope; misery, not happiness; and then, with the malevolence of a fiend, it calmly surveys its frightful desolation, and, insatiate with havoc, it poisons felicity, kills peace, ruins morals, blights confidence, slays reputation, and wipes out national honor, then curses the world, and laughs at the ruin it has inflicted on the human race.

Facts about Whisky and Whisky Sellers.

I was born and brought up in a State that contained twelve or fourteen hundred breweries, and was personally acquainted with a score of householders engaged in making and selling intoxicating drinks, and I can testify from personal knowledge that thirty per cent. of the male householders and three per cent. of its females, became drunkards. Of the remainder of the families in the same territory, alongside of these, but not engaged in making and selling liquor, fourteen per cent. of the male members became drunkards and less than one-half of one per cent. of the females. The greatest per cent. of drunkenness, of the male members of single families, known to the writer, the heads of which were engaged in making and selling liquor, was seventy-five, and the least fourteen; in one, none. In this the head engaged in the business only partially and not very long. I obtained the above figures by actual count in a large number of families.

I have known quite a number of men who lived sots for a long time, and their prosperity was noted for lack of energy. If a son or grandson of a sot manifests much energy it is generally one that was born before the father or grandfather became confirmed in habits of drunkenness, or one that is strongly impressed with the features and character of the sober mother. I know eight brothers, all men grown, of good size, of common sense and well developed in muscle, not one of whom manifests energy or perseverance; and if all the property they all possess were thrown into a pile, it would be but a small one, and of poor quality; some of them under no extraordinary circumstances have had to be relieved by county aid. The father of these brothers was an old sot of long standing, and the mother would get drunk. In vain have I ransacked the histories of families for a parallel case of brothers and sober parents.

The above facts teach two leading lessons: First, it is the frequent touching, handling, and tasting of strong drink that causes so much drunkenness. Second, drunkenness of a father destroys not only his own energy, but that of his posterity also.—*Indiana Farmer.*

A Nice Business For Women.

A man said to me the other day, "This is a very good work for women to be engaged in, but it's poor business for the Governor of a State." I replied: "My dear sir, I wish you could stay at home and bend, like your wife, over the wash tub, nurse the babies, darn the socks, and attend to the duties of the house, and every thing else of that character which tends to wear out the physical strength of women, while your wife could loaf for awhile around some grog-shop: you would then be a 'fanatic' yourself upon this question." If there is one of you to-night who should catch your wife loafing around a saloon, you would apply for a divorce inside of twenty-four hours; you would think if she were guilty of so infamous a thing, she would be unworthy of such a specimen of manhood as yourself; and yet for all this you can linger about these places week after week.—*Gov. St. John.*

Submission to the will of God, both inward and outward, is the shortest way to attain to the highest pitch of truth and perfection.