

**Temperance Department.****Miss Willard Coming.**

Miss Frances E. Willard, President of the Woman's National Christian Temperance Union will visit Oregon and Washington Territory (D. V.) sometime in March or April.

Miss Willard is a woman of rare natural endowments, superior mental culture, and an eloquent lecturer. She was formerly a successful educator, exerting an influence in literary circles excelled by few. She subsequently spent three years in foreign lands, visiting nearly every European capital, and traveling extensively in Egypt, Greece and Asia Minor. Miss Willard has been in the temperance field since the Woman's Crusade of 1874 and here stands pre-eminent among the gifted women of our land. We bespeak for her the hearty cooperation not only of temperance organizations, but of the ministers and christian people of Oregon and Washington.

Miss Anna Gordon, Miss Willard's private secretary, also a lady of culture, accompanies her, and holds very attractive meetings for the young.

Being in correspondence with Miss Willard, I shall soon be able to announce more definitely in regard to the exact time of her visit among us. In the meantime let the Unions already organized be marshalling all their forces, and let the Christian women of every community prepare to enter the ranks of those already enlisted "For God and Home and Native Land."

Miss Willard will assist in the organization of a State Union, and when thus organized we shall be the better prepared for thorough systematic work.

MRS. H. K. HINES,  
State Pres't. W. C. T. U.

**Social "Luxuries."**

"Look not on the wine when it is red, when it giveth its color in the cup, when it moveth aright, for in the end it biteth like a serpent and stingeth like an adder."

As we look out on the sea of social life we behold many wrecks—lives stranded all too soon on the sand bar of temptation.

We have but to lift our eyes, at the present day, toward fashionable society to see positive proof of the sad degenerating and demoralizing influence of social luxuries, pastimes, and pleasures; and how it is

daily sending men and women to ruin—men of noble mind and fine attainments, fitted to adorn the highest positions—brought low by the luxury of a social glass.

Women too; how our cheeks tingle with shame for our sex, as we write it—women into whose hands are entrusted the precious and hallowed sanctities of home, those who should be the ever vigilant sentinels, set to guard the outposts around the citadel of their love, lest some wary foe enter in and destroy all that makes it holy—they too, alas! sometimes tread too lightly on this controverted ground, and in open violation of temperance training, either remain stolidly indifferent, or else in flagrant defiance of abstinence rules, daily tittle. Become social tipplers.

Custom and habit soon blunt the finer sensibilities of their nature and the barriers of pride are over leaped, hence women who love wine and other stimulants, soon feel no compunction in offering a glass to their friends, and perhaps regard it but as an act of courtesy. Alas that the courtesies of life should thus be perverted to wrong ends.

We know of women, who moving in high circles, yet privately consume their gallons of wine, and if without it for any length of time, become frantic to renew the supply and are cross and petulant in their homes. A habit so fully formed as to produce such results, is not only dangerous to the possessor, but augurs too surely an ultimate state of groveling drunkenness.

Yet these same women would scoff at the idea of their ever sinking below what they are pleased to term their present social level, and forgot that appetite is a fiery steed when driven by mad alcohol.

They feel secure though treading on quicksands.

It fills our hearts with sadness that any one of our sex should have such laxity of principle—that woman on whose brow God set the signet of intellect and power—with face and form of beauteous mould, graceful, accomplished and constituted to adorn, purify and ennoble society—and above all, designed by her maker to hold sovereignty over the realm of home, the dearest trust to her given—teying first with the social glass, then as appetite has birth, taking a glass for the relish until daily tipping follows and she becomes just as much a devotee of

Bacchus, as the lowest men who pass their hours in wild bachanalian revels and midnight orgies.

How sad a sight to see the flush of wine on woman's cheek, where only the mantling blush should glow.

How can a man of temperance teachings, reared in the light of a Christian home seek for a life companion one of such habits?

A society woman of this age too often, alas, represents this class, and yet men of true worth are blindly infatuated and choose wives out of the social ranks, whose office in life will be to reduce the home they should seek to make a type of Heaven, to a pandemonium.

Deplorable, indeed, such a fate; Oh if our sex would become a unit on this question of abstinence, how radical would be the change in our prospects as workers.

While hosts of noble women are laboring by word, pen, precept and example to undermine the foe, others are holding out the sparkling ruby wine, or the ale whose white foam filtheth the cup, to their friend and brother, whose weak will, perchance, needs strong re-inforcement to resist.

The lax social customs of the present day are acting as an impetus in hurling precious souls perditionward, and who shall remedy the evil?

Women of society; pause in your mad career, and seek safety for yourselves, and for those who fall beneath your influence in total abstinence.

"Look not on the wine when it is red, when it giveth its color in the cup, when it moveth aright, for in the end it biteth like a serpent and stingeth like an adder."—  
"BEULAH," in *Rescue*.

**An Unprofitable Trade.**

Taken in all, the liquor traffic isn't profitable to either party in the transaction. Now and then you hear of a man who has made a comfortable little fortune in the trade, but it generally happens that these men have had sagacious wives who held fast to the profits. A large majority of those men who have gone into saloon-keeping or tavern-keeping to get rich or to make a living by easier means than productive labor, have lost money.

Look at the commercial reports of Dunn or Bradstreet; month after month I have noticed that the failures in the liquor business have outnumbered those in any other

branch of trade, and in some States they have exceeded in number the failures in all other branches. Of course, in a large measure, this fact is accounted for not by the smallness of profits, but by the damaging personal consequences of the trade

upon the dealers. The man who makes drunkards, soon or late, becomes a drunkard himself, and that means bank-ruptcy all around. Moreover, the liquor seller ruins his health, almost without exception. Here is testimony from a reliable source. The general life insurance office of Canada has lately issued the following order: "In consequence of the excessive mortality experienced in the case of inn-keepers whose lives have been assured with the company, it is hereby notified that from this date the directors will not undertake these risks on any terms." Everybody understands the meaning of this statement.

In every locality may be found conspicuous illustrations of the facts here stated. Where can you point to a liquor-selling hotel or restaurant that has had a quarter of a century of unbroken prosperity, that has not changed proprietors, settled its obligations at a discount, or been sold out under the hammer? There are some, of course, but they are few. I believe that not a dozen liquor dealers of Onondaga County, either wholesale or retail, can look back on an unbroken quarter-century of honest financial success; those acquainted with the facts will recognize the general truth of this statement without disagreeable specification, and if the estimate is found to be slightly erroneous, they can make their adjustment. I might name village after village whose inn-keeper has fallen from a position of respectability (as the word is commonly applied) down to the level of beggary or imbecility, or has gone to jail for crime. There is now pending in the United States court the case of a man, a hotel keeper, who a dozen years ago controlled the politics of the largest town in the country. His present condition is truly pitiable, and strikingly contrasts with his affluence of a few years ago. His head is white, his strong frame is shaken, his credit is ruined, his home broken up, and he stands indicted for one of the most serious offenses against the Government.

Another case quite as distressing came to my notice not many days ago. A man who had long had a