

pecially the higher grades, smoking, commencing with the cigarette, is alarmingly prevalent with general dissipation on the part of some of the students. One form of this dissipation relates to mere pleasure-seeking in games and matches, or the development of the physical, the animal. Those who love the weed, the wine-cup, the boat-race, the base-ball game, etc., more than they do science and mental culture, will not succeed as students, even if it were true that these amusements and games constitute true physical development, such as is needed as a basis for symmetrical mental growth. Those who care more for mere sensual gratifications, will care less for mental and moral enjoyments. Their time will be squandered, their powers dissipated, passing off in "smoke."—*Set.*

Temperance and Life Insurance.

Two months ago we printed a paragraph to this effect: "Life insurance statistics are said to show that in Ohio, the largest consumer of lager beer and malt liquors, the deaths are sixteen in 1000 annually; while in Canada, where they suck whisky straight and often, there are but six. In Kentucky, Tennessee, Illinois and Indiana, where more whisky than beer is used, the rate is eleven in a thousand. This upsets the claim made for the health-giving properties of beer." Not many days afterwards we announced the withdrawal of one of our most conservative and substantial life companies from Indiana, on the common-sense ground that the mortality in that State exceeded the company's table of expectation, and, consequently, it did not pay to do life insurance business there. And now comes a private letter from one of the most experienced and level-headed life insurance presidents in the country, in which he tells us that recently he received a report of a very careful and comprehensive examination he had made of Indiana, with a view to a correct discrimination as to the localities where his company could profitably continue business, and which localities should be avoided. The closing paragraph of the report is this: "The beer drinking counties of Indiana are—and—and—" And as it happened, these were precisely the counties in which the life companies have lost their money. It is evident that the managers need to keep their eyes open as respects the

close connection between temperance and successful life insurance business. In fact, the life companies are the only class of purely financial institutions touched by the temperance question directly. And the recent speech of President Greene, of the Connecticut Mutual Life Insurance company, at a Hartford temperance meeting, was not only timely and instructive, but very suggestive as to a needed new departure in life insurance management touching the temperance question. President De Witt, of the Union Mutual Life, did some useful pioneer work, we remember, some years ago. But, in the light of later experience, it appears to be a good time for the companies to move unitedly in exploring the field and making temperance a stringent condition of the life insurance contract.—*New York Commercial Bulletin.*

A Giant Evil.

The combined devastation of war, famine and pestilence, have never inflicted such deadly blows on our national prosperity, have never exacted such ruinous taxes, have never slain so many of our brave youths and maidens, have never brought so much wretchedness and woe and desolation to our homes, as the single vice of intemperance. It is, indeed, a giant evil, and one which is almost appalling in its combination of forces alike destructive of present and eternal well being.

But one of the saddest features of the case is the apathy with which many good men look upon the ravages of this vice. In fact, they altogether refuse to recognize its oft demonstrated enormity, and they will not accept the proof that it is to-day most to be feared in all the land. But there are others whose eyes are opened, and whose ears have been unstopped, and they have hearts to feel, and the question now is, What shall be done to free our nation of this dreadful curse? The remedy is at hand. Train the youth in the principles of total abstinence, labor for the reclamation of the victims of drink, and make and execute laws which will secure the suppression of the sale of intoxicants as a beverage as thoroughly as thieving and robbery are suppressed. To secure these results we must have the prayers of the pious, the labors of the philanthropist, the moral instruction of the Sabbath-school, and the votes of all the good.—*Zion's Watchman.*

The Prohibition Banner.

The manufacture and sale of intoxicating beverages has become an evil of such extensive ramifications and gigantic proportions, that it threatens to dominate cities, parties, and the nation. All the restrictive efforts of the State have failed to correct or check it. The voice of God in his word, and the denunciations of his ministers from the pulpit, have been alike unheeded by drunkards, liquor sellers, partisan politicians, or time-serving church members. Total abstinence societies, Sons of Temperance organizations, the temperance, religious, and better class of the secular press, have also proved unavailing in even curbing this hydra-headed monster of intemperance. Ann all experience observation have shown that the liquor business cannot be regulated, but must be destroyed. "Every tree that bringeth not forth good fruit, is cut down and cast into the fire." Therefore, the advocates and supporters of temperance must inscribe prohibition upon their banner, and rally under it as one man, and never lay down their weapon until every State and Territory in the Union has abolished, by constitutional provision, the manufacture and sale of ardent spirits from the face of our whole country.—*Lutheran Observer.*

For the "Public Good."

Will any rumseller tell us of one good thing that has come to our commonwealth as a result of rumselling? Rumsellers are licensed for the "public good;" what public good have they ever done? They live without work. Is that a public good? They consume our substance and produce nothing. Is that a public good? They live on the money that of right belongs to the wives and children of drinking men. Is that a public good? They impoverish the community. Is that a public good? They cause eighty per cent. of all the crime that is committed. Is that a public good? The above questions may be answered by any friend of the liquor traffic.—*Bloomsburg Journal.*

Temperance Fable.

The rats once assembled in a large cellar, to devise some method of safely getting the bait from a steel-trap which lay near, having seen numbers of their friends and relatives snatched from them by its merciless jaws. After many long

speeches, and the proposal of many elaborate but fruitless plans, a happy wit, standing erect, said:

"It is my opinion that, if with one paw we can keep down the spring, we can safely take the food from the trap with the other."

All the rats present loudly squealed assent. Then they were startled by a faint voice, and a poor rat, with only three legs, limping into the ring, stood up to speak:

"My friends, I have tried the method you propose, and you see the result. Now let me suggest a plan to escape the trap. *Let it alone.*"—*Ex.*

YOUNG LADIES AS REFORMERS.—

It is a mark of ill-breeding for a young man to smoke in the presence of a lady friend, but it rests with that lady friend to make him conscious of it. So long as you say, "I enjoy the odor of a good cigar," or "don't throw away your cigar on my account. I wouldn't for the world deprive you of your evident enjoyment of the fragrant weed," and kindred remarks of at least implied approval, just so long we shall have the odor of stale tobacco-smoke clinging to the lace curtains in the parlor; we shall see young men on the front porch in company with mother and sister, feet elevated, and the whole group enveloped in a cloud of cigar smoke. And, worst of all, we shall encounter, on the street, young ladies and gentlemen together, the latter puffing away at that ever-present cigar.

Forty Year's Experience of an Old Nurse.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup is the prescription of one of the best female physicians and nurses in the United States; and has been used for forty years with never failing success by millions of mothers for their children. It relieves the child from pain, cures dysentery and diarrhoea, griping in the bowels, and wind-colic. By giving health to the child it rests the mother. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. 12-20-1y

"I find the doing of the will of God leaves me no time for disputing about his plans.—*George McDonald.*

A slight cold, if neglected, often attacks the lungs. Brown's Bronchial Troches gives sure and almost immediate relief. Sold only in boxes. Price 25 cents.

Love the Scriptures, and wisdom will love thee.—*Jerome.*

After vainly spending five hundred dollars for other remedies to relieve my wife, I have no hesitation in declaring that St. Jacobs Oil will cure Neuralgia, says M. V. B. Hersom, Esq., (of Pinkham & Hersom,) Boston, Mass., an enthusiastic indorser of its merits.—*Chambersburgh, (Pa.) Herald.*

Nobody can come between us and God but ourselves.—*Maclaren.*