

Powell, Dilla Butler and Mildred Riggs.

PROGRAMME.

Address, R. S. Bean, alternate A. F. Campbell; Essay, Estella Rowland, alternate Miss Sarah Knox; Annals, A. H. Tanner, alternate W. E. Richardson; Address, H. J. Coal, alternate Ely P. Barger; Poem, F. L. Bell, alternate-G. T. Jones.

Motion made and carried that the Auditing Committee composed of Miss Maggie Butler, W. D. Fenton and Jay Butler be elected same as above.

Meeting adjourned until 3 o'clock P. M.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

Meeting called to order by the President.

Motion made and carried that the Rec. Sec. be supplied with a new book.

Motion made and carried that the debt contracted by the Exec. Com. be liquidated.

Motion made and carried that we return to the sixth order of business.

Motion made and carried that we adopt the revised Constitution and By-Laws with amendments as read before the society.

Motion made and carried that Mr. W. E. Richardson be instructed to rewrite and revised Constitution and By-Laws and amendments in a book to be supplied by the treasurer.

Motion made by W. E. Richardson of the class of '81 that a committee be appointed to draft resolutions relative to the death of Miss Angie Caldwell, B. S. of '81, and that a copy of the same be sent to the CHRISTIAN HERALD for publication; also that a memorial page be set apart in the records of this society and they be copied therein.

Motion made and carried that the society adjourn pursuant to adjournment.

In Memoriam.

At the last regular meeting of the Associate Alumni of Christian College, the following resolutions were adopted:

WHEREAS, Since our last annual reunion, Miss Angie Caldwell, B. S. of the class of 1881, a member of this association, has been called away by death. And

WHEREAS the members of this association desire to express, in paper form, their appreciation of her character as a Christian student and member of this body. There-

fore be it
Resolved, That in the death of Sister Angie Caldwell we feel that a true and worthy member, a faithful worker and an earnest Christian has gone from our midst.

Resolved, That we tender to the relatives of the deceased the assurance of our deep sympathy with them in their bereavement, knowing that her place in their hearts as in ours can not be filled.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the CHRISTIAN HERALD for publication.

W. E. RICHARDSON,
CASSIE STUMP,
MILDRED RIGGS. } Com.

The Liquor Traffic.

BY JOHN EARL.

There is no means of getting at the actual damage done by this cursed traffic. We can know something near how much we as a nation are damaged in dollars and cents, and how many valuable lives are annually going to perdition under its blighting influence. But how much we are degraded morally, physically, or religiously we have no means of knowing. Prof. Agassi is reported to have said that, "If there were no alcoholic stimulants used in this country for the next hundred years such a thing as a riot would be unknown." Many men of great observation have made similar statements. But be that as it may there can be no question but that it is the direct cause of more than one half of the crimes committed to say the best. We need not go outside of the pale of this State to be convinced of this, a visit to the State Prison at Salem, and an inquiry as to the cause that has sent so many people there will convince the most stubborn.

We boast of our high state of civilization and we do make a favorable showing when compared with the nations around us. But how much more civilized might we have been had this alcoholic curse been banished at the beginning of our government. But now there is no nook or corner from the beautiful borders of the Atlantic to the fertile shores of the Pacific, east or west, north or south, but feels the blighting influence of this terrible curse. Here in the beloved precincts of our own little town it is fast making shipwreck of many of our citizens, and what is worst of all it is wielding an influence over the boys, the rising generation, that

some of them at least will not be able to shake off, and more than one fond mother's darling in days to come will be found in the ranks of that great army that is marching on, ever on to destruction. In reviewing the history of this place for the past few years how much misery and crime can you bring to mind of which this wretched traffic has been the direct cause? But why talk of its evil effects, do we not all know them? But perhaps we do not all realize the extent of the traffic, and for the purpose of becoming more familiar with its magnitude, let us look at the facts in the case. There are three saloons in this place, the average sales per month of these is 124 gallon of alcoholic liquors alone. Taking what is said to be a fair average, 54 drinks to the gallon we have 7986 drams per month, or a little over 305 drams of death per day, and 95,232 for the year. Multiplying this by 10 cts. the price of a drink and you have the sum of \$9,523.20 as the amount that is being spent annually for alcoholic liquors in this little village of Scio, and who is there that would doubt if we were to include wine, beer, ale, cider, &c., that this amount would double? Then we would have an average of about \$6.00 spent annually for liquor for every man, woman and child in this community, which is a large amount considering that we have no large city or town in the district.

From the above figures we see that there is being spent 20 cts. for whisky to every dollar spent for sugar and coffee. 20 cts. spent for whisky to every dollar spent for clothing and other necessaries of life. \$1.00 spent for whisky for every 12 cts. or 15 cts. paid out for Christianity and education. With this state of affairs, who will wonder that so many of the young men and boys that we see around us are fast taking on the yoke of the drunkard who might become useful members of society? Where rests the blame I ask? Does the whole of it rest on the saloon keeper? Is he alone responsible for all the evil done by this cursed traffic? I think you will agree with me, that he is not. There is an old silent partner called License, who says to the saloon keeper, give me a part of your profits and I will protect you by law. I will tell you to whom you may sell, and in order that your business may have the appearance of respectability you shall get at least three responsible persons to

certify to your good moral character, and go on bonds for you that you shall conduct your business according to law, or as some term it, keep an orderly house.

Now I ask in the light of common sense, is not this silent partner just as much to blame, to say the least, as the saloon keeper?

Right here I beg pardon for quoting the language of the editor of one of our newspapers in reference to the murder and suicide that took place in Marion County only a week or two ago. After giving a brief biography of the two men, he says: "We consider that the public is fortunate in losing both men; but it would have been much better if they had not died a violent death." But like most every other known crime, whisky was at the bottom of the whole trouble, and the persons who sold these two unfortunate men whisky on the day of their death, have the blood of these men on their hands, let them talk as they may, and the world think as it will. Then I would ask again if the license system is not just as responsible for the blood of men as the man who sells the whisky? Now my Christian friends, one and all, what are you individually doing to stay this evil? Are you aiding in every good temperance work or are you retarding that work by word and action? If the latter let me ask of you, beg of you, beseech of you not to drag down those that will work; don't bring reproach upon this or any other temperance society by saying Oh, you are not doing any good; you don't live up to your obligation; your associations are not always what they ought to be, &c., &c., for had the church done her duty we would not need any temperance societies. Then again my Christian friends, what are you doing for the cause of temperance? Is your influence here or with the liquor traffic? Ah, how often it is the case that professing Christian, men, and men who have taken upon themselves a solemn temperance obligation will go so far from the path of duty as to become bondsmen for the saloon keeper. I hope there are none of this kind of men in Scio; if there is, and you are here to-night, let me say "beware," God is not mocked, change your course or the ghosts of your victims will rise to condemn you in the great future; and in conclusion my Christian friends let me say that it is in your power to lessen this evil, if not to banish it altogether, and God will reward those only who are faithful.

Scio, Oregon.