

## Temperance Propositions.

1. It is scientifically established that alcoholic beverages are poisonous and highly injurious to both body and mind.

2. Observation and statistics prove that the sale and use of intoxicants is the most prolific source of crime, insanity, idiocy and pauperism.

3. Any use of intoxicants as a beverage is intemperance, since temperance strictly means moderation in the use of what is good and lawful, together with entire abstinence from the hurtful and unlawful.

4. Drunkenness is a crime. One who intoxicates himself, voluntarily abdicates the throne of his manhood and submits to be controlled by blind impulses and passions. To thus convert a man into a fiend is criminal, even if it happens for many times that the fiend does not destroy and slay in accordance with his fiendish nature. There is hardly a crime in the calendar the intoxicated man is not liable to commit. The burglar who robs a house of its jewelry and plate is a venial offender compared with the father who through habits of drunkenness reduces his family to poverty and shame, and covers his home with the blight of a drunkard's cruelty and wickedness. But the criminality of drunkenness consists not in its results, but in the act of a free moral agent destroying the self-restraining power of the man while giving rein to the animal; in the self-incitement to other crimes.

5. If self-intoxication is criminal, it is a thousandfold more so to make a business of persuading, helping, encouraging men to become such criminals. The liquor traffic is the crime of crimes. The enslavement of human beings was not so bad. That deprived of bodily liberty, this enslaves the will itself; that imposed physical and mental suffering, this causes not only equal suffering, but also the spiritual and eternal ruin of multitudes; that tore a child from the mother's arms and consigned him to slavery in another place; this separates the son from his mother's home and sends him to a drunkard's hell.

6. A license to sell intoxicants is a legal indulgence, granting in advance permission to commit crime, with a guarantee of the law's protection.

7. The license fee is blood money paid into the public treasury, by receipt of which the public becomes

a partner in the nefarious business.

8. The ultimate responsibility for such terrible prostitution of the law must rest upon the people who elect both the makers and the executors of the law. Legislators and officers are their servants.

9. A vote for license involves to some degree, the one who casts it in the moral responsibility for the iniquity and suffering caused by the liquor traffic.

10. One whose vote and influence are always for the prohibition of the liquor traffic can never be held accountable for the evils flowing therefrom.

11. A voter is responsible, not for the effect of ballots cast by others, but for his own: not for a contingent and remotely possible result of his vote, but for its direct and intended result.

12. To protest against a great evil by ballot, even in a hopeless minority, is better than to follow a multitude to do evil.

13. No price paid for the privilege of being a criminal can make it right for us to grant such privilege. Dollars have nothing to do with morals, though morals have much to do with dollars.

14. Granting such privilege—literally, private law—is a species of class legislation contrary to the genius of our government.

15. That we have no right to do evil that good may come, is a truth just as applicable to the granting of high license in order to bring about prohibition as to any thing else.

16. "As between evils choose the least" is a righteous principle only as it concerns natural evils. We are not at liberty to choose or accept either of two moral evils.

17. Decent starvation is preferable to a "half loaf" obtained by becoming accessory to crime.—E. C. ARNOLD, in *N. W. C. Advocate*.

## Work.

An old man said to his aged friend, when about to do a certain piece of literary work, "Come, let us engage in this work." Said the aged friend, "We are now old enough to rest." "Rest!" said the first, "we have got all eternity to rest in."

This is a world of work, and to fulfill the true mission of life, it will not cease until we lay our weary bodies down in the dust of earth, or the herald of the coming One shall say, "It is done." He who said, "My meat is to do the

will of him that sent me, and to finish his work," also said, "Lift up your eyes, and look on the fields; for they are white already to harvest."

All we have to do is to look, and we beheld all around us work, WORK, WORK! the fields "are white already to harvest." In this fair land, this Christian land, at your doors, under the shadow of the house of God, in your company, among your associates, everywhere in city, in country, even in your own family there are the perishing, in want of the bread of life, the bread of heaven.

Are you working for them? We read of one lady who exercised her talent to educate a class of young men for usefulness, when her own children needed that very labor bestowed upon them to keep them from the vices that they were daily surrounded with; they needed a mother's love and a Christian's care and watchfulness; and working for them might have been far more useful here, and perhaps a soul saved hereafter. Through the influence of a Christian character and words save your children. The snares are all around them on every hand, and the emissaries of Satan are ever on the alert to catch the unwary. The gilded saloon, the cigar that makes a man, the yellow back devil's trash and obscene literature that is poisoning the young mind, and tending to make libertines of members of your household, are subtle and common enemies.

Mothers, watch; fathers, be careful of your example, or bye-and-bye a wreck will be on the breakers at your very doors, and then a broken heart, and hairs unseasonably blossomed for "the grave. Work, then, for your child; work for others; work, for the night is coming, when no man can work. Work for Christ amid trials and discouragements.—C. H. SHEPHERD, in *Domestic Journal*.

## A Recently Discovered Lost City of Mexico.

Ancient ruins have recently been discovered in Sonora, which, if reports are true, surpass anything of the kind yet found on this continent. The ruins are said to be about four leagues south-east of Magdalena. There is one pyramid which has a base of 4,350 feet and rises to the height of 750 feet; there is a winding roadway from the bottom leading up on an easy

grade to the top, wide enough for carriages to pass over, which is said to be twenty-three miles in length; the outer walls of the roadway are laid in solid masonry from huge blocks of granite in rubble, and the circles are as uniform and the grade as regular as could be made at this date by our best engineers.

The wall, however, is only occasionally exposed, being covered over with the debris and earth, and in many places the sahuaro and other indigenous plants and trees have grown up, giving the pyramid the appearance of a mountain. To the east of the pyramid a short distance is a small mountain about the same size, which rises to about the same height, and, if reports are true, will prove more interesting to the archaeologist than the pyramid. There seems to be a heavy layer of a species of gypsum about half-way up the mountain, which is as white as snow, and may be cut into any conceivable shape, yet sufficiently hard to retain its shape after being cut. In this layer of stone a people of an unknown age have cut hundreds upon hundreds of rooms, from 5 by 10 to 16 or 18 feet square.

These rooms are cut out of the solid stone, and so even and true are the walls, floor and ceiling, so plump and level, as to defy variation. There are no windows in the rooms and but one entrance, which is always from the top. The rooms are but eight feet high from floor to ceiling, the stone is so white that it seems almost transparent, and the rooms are not at all dark. On the walls of these rooms are numerous hieroglyphics and representations of human forms, with hands and feet of human beings cut in the stone in different places. But, strange to say, the hands all have five fingers and one thumb, and the feet have six toes. Charcoal is found on the floors of many of the rooms, which would indicate that they built fires in their houses.

Stone implements of every description are to be found in great numbers in and about the rooms. The houses or rooms are one above the other, three or four stories high; but between each story there is a jog or recess the full width of the room below, so that they present the appearance of large steps leading up the mountain.

Who these people were and what age they lived in must be answered, if answered at all, by the "wise men of the East." Some say they were the ancestors of the Mayas, a race of Indians who still inhabit Southern Sonora, who have blue eyes, fair skin and light hair, and are said to be a moral, industrious and frugal race of people, who have a written language and know something of mathematics.—*Rural Home*.