

TEMPERANCE SPECIAL

THE CARIBBEAN WATCHMAN

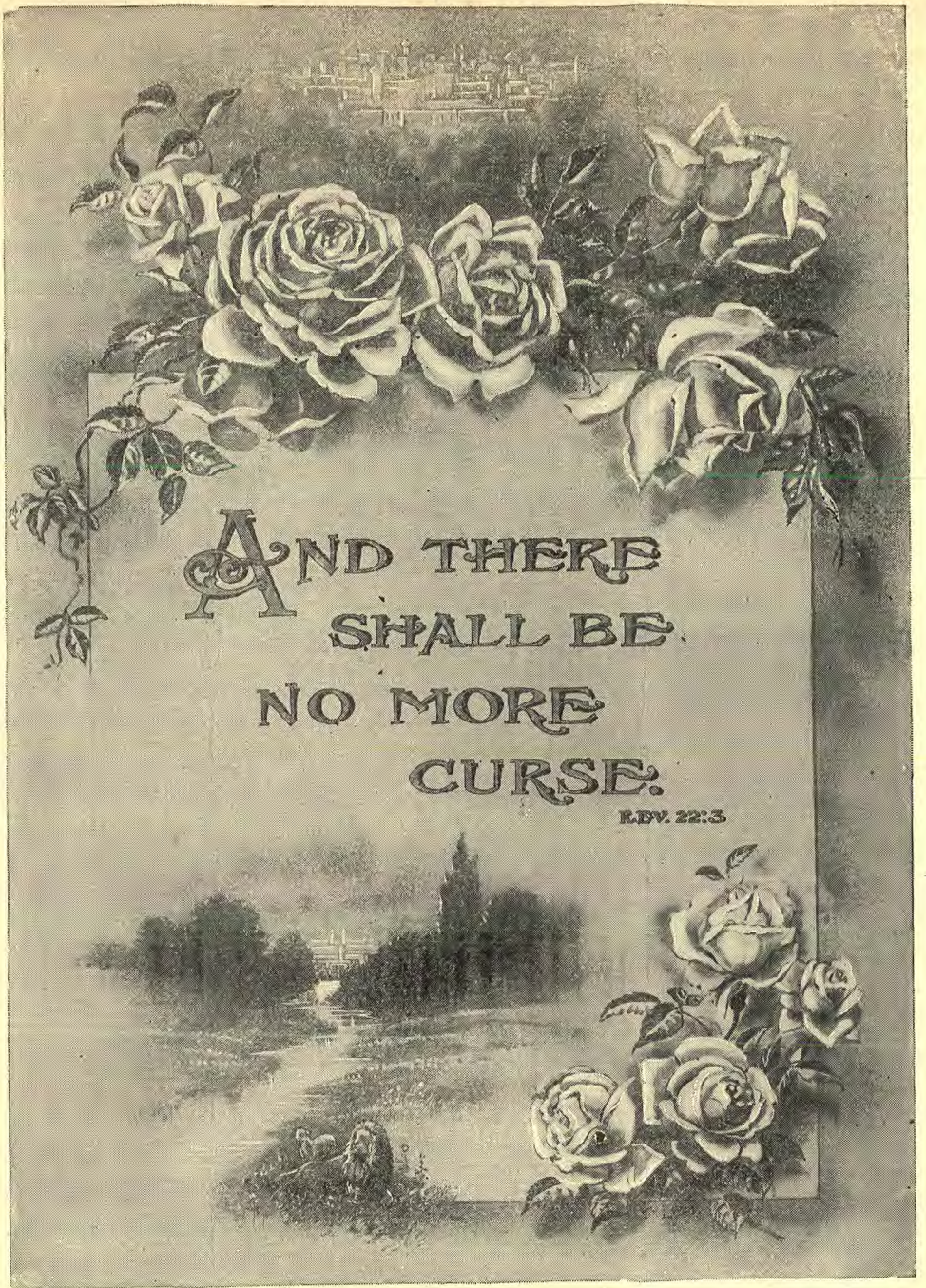


"I WILL GIVE UNTO HIM THAT IS ATHIRST OF THE
FOUNTAIN OF THE WATER OF LIFE FREELY." REV. 21: 6.

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Temperance Pledge

That I may give my best service to God and to my fellow men, I promise God and pledge myself never to use intoxicating Liquors as a drink and to do all I can to end the Drink Habit and the Liquor Traffic.

Date

Signed

Caribbean Watchman

WHY I AM AGAINST LIQUOR

DR. WILFRED GRENFELL

[Dr. Grenfell, medical missionary to Labrador and its neighboring islands, is a "master mariner, surgeon, engineer, industrial leader, manufacturer, explorer, and policeman, besides being a teacher and preacher. In recognition of his distinguished services for the British empire and humanity, he was made a Companion of the order of St. Michael and St. George by King Edward VII of England."—ED.]

LIQUOR is a help only to thieves and robbers, and I have seen them use it over and over again as a means to lure the fisherman and sailor to his destruction. Saloons and haunts of vice swarm around most seaports, and it is as easy for the liquor-sellers to prey on the newly landed sailor, with his pocketful of money, his generous and simple nature, and his lack of friends in a strange place, as it is for any other vultures to prey on carrion.

How many times have I seen our poor fellows robbed of their money, of their self-respect, of their honor, and even of their lives, by the liquor-seller who furnishes them with it for no other object whatever than

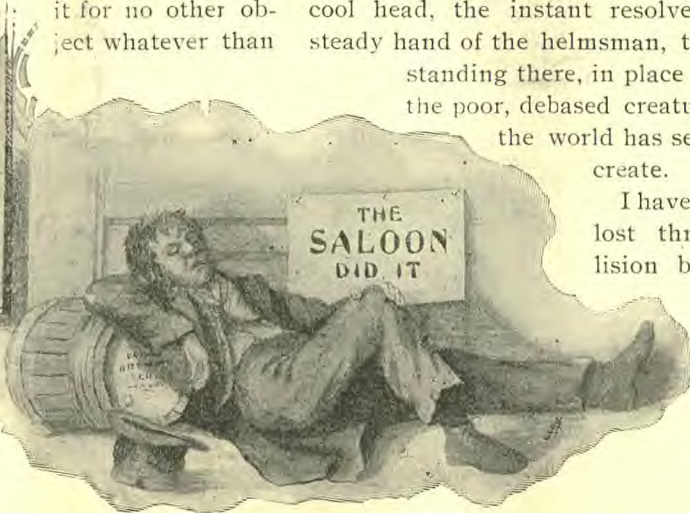
the base desire to get rich at the expense of any one at any cost.

Alcohol is not now allowed to be sold on any part of the coast on which we are working, but so surely as it comes and an illicit sale begins, one sees its evil results as quickly as if, instead of alcohol, it had been the germ of diphtheria or smallpox.

It kills our natives as arsenic kills flies, and it robs them of everything that would differentiate them as human beings from the beasts around them.

Why don't I want to see liquor used at sea?—Because when I go down for a watch below, I want to feel that the man at the wheel sees only one light where there is only one light to see; that when the safety of the ship and all it carries depends on the cool head, the instant resolve, and the steady hand of the helmsman, there is not standing there, in place of the man, the poor, debased creature that all the world has seen alcohol create.

I have seen ships lost through collision because the captain had been taking "a little alcohol." I have had to tell a



AS I WAS ONCE

woman that she was a widow, and that her children were fatherless, because her husband, gentle and loving and clean-living, had been tempted to take "a drop of alcohol" at sea, and had fallen over the side, drunk, and gone out into a drunkard's eternity. I have had to clothe children and feed them when reduced to starvation, because alcohol had robbed them of a natural protector and all the necessities of life. I have had to visit in prisons the victims of crime, caused as directly in honest men by alcohol, as a burn is caused by falling into the fire.

Why do I not want alcohol as a beverage in a country where cold is extreme, exposure constant, and physical conditions are full of hardships?—Simply because I have seen men go down in the struggle for want of that natural strength which alcohol alone had robbed them of. I remember a physician who "took a glass occasionally." This man was found drunk on the snow one night. He had been having "a good time" with some "friends." Both his feet were so badly frozen that they had to be cut off, and he had to make the rounds of his patients in a country practise for the rest of his life on artificial legs. I knew this poor victim personally.

I have been doctoring sick men and women of every kind, and I have found that I can use other drugs of which we know the exact action, and which we can control absolutely, with greater accuracy in cases of necessity for stimulating the heart. We can get just as good results without it, and I always fear its power to create a desire for itself.

I am tempted to write more; for I have seen those things done under the influence

of alcohol which it were a shame even to mention in print. I buried in a lonely grave on a projecting promontory, far down the coast of Labrador, a young girl of eighteen. She was some one's daughter, and some one's sister. I had taken her aboard our little hospital ship for the last week of her life. She should have been alive to-day; but she had no desire to live. All that could possibly make life worth living for her had been robbed from her through the means of alcohol, and she could not face the home-going again.

Yet another poor victim in my own profession,—a brilliant student and accomplished gentleman. Surely he ran no risk. Yet after years of disgrace and shame—a ruined family and a blasted life—I saw him lying with a fractured skull, dying. He had fallen, drunk, down the steps of the government mail vessel on which he was then credited medical officer of the crown.

The worst of alcohol as a poison is that it does not kill at once, and death, when it comes, is a mere detail compared with the weary years of misery, struggle, failure, and remorse. It leaves all the while the consciousness of the awful evil it is making the man to his little world; it makes him suffer with the suffering he himself is inflicting on his loved ones, till often enough he seeks in self-murder an escape from his hell on earth into,—what? Yet men are beasts enough to tempt their brothers with flaring saloons, just to get fat themselves on their brother's damnation and shame. Surely the cry of the ruined homes, of the starving families, must reach the ear of a righteous Judge.

A Costly National Habit

The economic loss due to alcohol was the subject of an exhaustive review in a lecture delivered recently in Melbourne by Dr. W. Moore, President of the Medical Temperance Association. The use of alcohol, he said, undoubtedly furnished the

greatest instance of waste in modern times. It cost far more than the huge armaments that civilized countries maintained; it was more costly than war itself; it caused more deaths than any pestilence, and it produced more misery than all other agencies put

together. Great Britain's drink bill for 1908 amounted to £161,000,000; it was more than double its bread bill, and thirteen times its education bill. In other words, the nation drank a Dreadnought and a half every week. (Shame!) The eight Dreadnoughts which were the subject of a recent controversy represented less than six weeks' drinking. The money spent annually in alcohol in Great Britain was equal to the whole colossal expenditure of the government of the United Kingdom, including the interest on the national debt, the expenditure on the army and navy, the building of Dreadnoughts, and the heavy expenditure on old age pensions, etc. In less than five years it would extinguish Great Britain's national debt. The whole of the expenditure on the water supply of Melbourne had been £3,703,389, yet its capital cost spread over a great number of years, was less than was spent for liquor in Victoria in one year. Victoria's drink bill for 1908 was £4,096,810.—*South African Signs of the Times.*

The Curse of the World

What is it? Briefly answered, it is the liquor traffic; but we cannot pass by such a notorious and monstrous evil with so brief an answer, because it deserves the severest censure, the most scathing rebuke. Too much cannot be said in condemnation of this debasing evil, nor can too strong measures be taken to suppress what is

undoubtedly the greatest of curses to our dying race. Could there be one virtue found in connection with the liquor traffic, our censure would be less severe, but there is not; it is an unmitigated evil without a single redeeming feature. It robs man of honor and virtue, of comfort and happiness, of life and property, of home and heaven. It is the direct cause of blasted lives and ruined fortunes, of tears and sorrows, of grief and sadness, and of broken hearts. It ruins homes and families; it makes wives widows, and children orphans; it gives poverty for riches, shame for honor, vice for virtue, and death for life; it depraves the human nature; it robs man of his God-given dignity, and it ruins nations. While it is the most debased, the most cursed of existing evils, yet (I blush to say it) it is legalized by the laws of our fair land. How monstrous!—*S. M. Cobb.*

Nearly one half of the total amount of taxes collected in the United States for the maintenance of the government comes from the internal revenue tax, which is collected on articles manufactured in that country. The revenue received from liquors alone during 1908 amounted to \$271,005,434.



Filling the ranks—bring your boy along

WHY SIGN THE PLEDGE

By W. J. BRYAN

BECAUSE it marks the crossing of the line into the total-abstinence brotherhood.

Because it strengthens one in the hours of temptation.

Because it encourages others to abstain from intoxicating liquor.

A pledge is merely the written evidence of an obligation already taken. A man can hardly call himself a total abstainer who has never inwardly resolved not to drink. It is the decision that he makes which fixes his status; and, when he has made that decision, there is no reason why he should object to its being known, unless he is either ashamed of it or afraid that he can not keep it.

There is nothing humiliating about taking a pledge. Every man who becomes a member of a fraternity or secret society of any kind binds himself by a solemn obligation; every person who becomes a naturalized citizen takes the oath of allegiance; every official is sworn into office by subscribing to a pledge to support the constitution, obey the laws, and perform the duties pertaining to his office. The church-member takes upon himself certain obligations as a condition precedent to membership, and marriage is solemnized by an exchange of pledges.

The husband and wife do not regard it as a sign of weakness to enter the holy estate of wedlock by promising fidelity to each other in the presence of witnesses. The man who verbally declares that he will pay a debt, but refuses to put the promise into writing, is not likely to be pointed out as an example of honesty; the official who says that he intends to perform the duties of his office, but does not want to make the promise a matter of record, excites suspicion.

Why should the man who intends to abstain from intoxicating liquor refuse to let it be known?

In hours of temptation it is a source of strength to one to feel that his word is out, and that others expect him to live up to it. The expectation of friends is in itself a factor to be considered, and then the pledge of total abstinence helps to determine the circle of acquaintances. The total abstainer makes friends among total abstainers, and his friends constitute an environment that is helpful, while one who objects to the pledge is more apt to mingle with those who are not restrained by a pledge; and this environment in turn may lead one into moderate drinking, and from moderate drinking into the excessive use of liquor.

But there is another reason for signing the pledge, which must have great weight with those who recognize that a man is responsible for the influence which he exerts, as well as for his conduct. This sense of responsibility can not be enforced by law, and it can not be cultivated except through an appeal to the conscience.

It is not sufficient for a man to say that he can drink in moderation and without harm to himself. This might be entirely true in his particular case, although many overestimate their capacity to drink in moderation, and they often underestimate the harm done to themselves. There is a moral question, which is much larger; namely, Can a man afford to indulge the appetite for drink, even when he can do so without harm to himself, if by so doing he leads weaker men to ruin? And, if one is resolved not to drink, the signing of the pledge is an open acknowledgment of the fact, informs a larger number of people, and extends the influence of the example.

WHAT SOME PEOPLE SAY ABOUT LIQUOR

Wine is a mocker.—Solomon.

A curse.—Queen Victoria.

A scandal and a shame.—Wm. E. Gladstone.

Grape juice has killed more than grape shot.—Spurgeon.

Alcohol gives neither health, nor strength, nor warmth, nor happiness. It does nothing but harm.—Tolstoi, in *Alliance News*, London.

The curse of drink is the cause of more failures in life than anything else. You can surmount every other fault and habit, but the man who is a confirmed drinker has not one chance in a million of success in life.—Andrew Carnegie.

The liquor traffic is a cancer in society. It must be eradicated; not a root must be left behind.—Abraham Lincoln.

Alcohol nowadays is responsible for more ravages than pestilence, famine, and war.—Gladstone.

It is false that alcohol aids digestion.—F. R. Lees, M. D.

The use of strong drink produces more idleness, crime, disease, want, misery than all other causes put together.—Editor *London Times*.

Three Presidents of the United States—Lincoln, Garfield, and McKinley—were assassinated by men on fire with whisky. The murderer of McKinley was born in a saloon, spent fourteen years of his life in the saloon, and when he went to Buffalo to do his awful work, stayed in a saloon.

The common notion that some form of alcoholic beverage is necessary in tropical climates is, I firmly believe, a mischievous delusion.—Dr. Parkes.

Dr. Bollinger, of Munich, said that as a result of excessive beer drinking, it is very rare to find a normal heart and normal kidneys in an adult resident of the City of Munich.

It is true that I can not prevent the introduction of the glowing poison. Gain-seeking and corrupt men will, for profit and sensuality, defeat my wishes; but nothing will induce me to derive a revenue from the misery and vice of my people.—Emperor of China.

People say that ardent spirits keep the cold out. I say, they let it in. Few seamen have been in the cold more than I have, and I know that spirits do harm.—Captain Peary.

Alcohol is the fast friend of shipwreck and train wreck and life wreck and home wreck and business wreck and character wreck. All other things being equal, the abstainer absolutely outclasses the drinker, no matter what the race, no matter what the prize. Alcohol never put any man at his best.—J. G. Wooley.

The American saloon as an institution, and the excessive use of alcoholic drink consequent upon its presence, are responsible for 25 per cent of the insanity, 33 per cent of the poverty, pauperism and dependency, and 50 per cent of all the crime in this country, together with the countless wrongs to childhood.—Ex-Gov. Hanley of Indiana.



CIGARETTE SMOKING

BY MATILDA ERICSON

THE cigarette made its appearance in the United States in 1875. Spain was perhaps its first home; but today it is cosmopolitan. Everywhere it is making inroads upon the health, the morals, and the usefulness of youth. Governments and commercial corporations are wrestling with it. The British Parliament, in 1906, tried to pass a bill against it. In Norway and in some parts of Germany, laws prohibit boys under sixteen from smoking or buying tobacco. Abyssinian laws forbid its use by the natives. Switzerland, Canada, Japan, Australia, South Africa, and portions of the United States have laws regarding the cigarette.

Some of the largest railroad systems and manufacturing establishments have prohibited the use of it by their employees. Mr. Harriman is credited with saying; "Cigarette smokers are unsafe. I would just as soon get railroad men from an insane asylum as to employ cigarette smokers." A chemical manufacturing company at Lowell, Massachusetts, which employs hundreds of young men and boys, posted the following notice on its doors: "Believing that the smoking of cigarettes is injurious to both mind and body, thereby unfitting young men for their work: therefore after this date [March 1, 1902] we will not employ any young man under twenty-one years of age who smokes cigarettes." During the Boer War, England rejected eight thousand men out of twelve thousand who offered their services. One cause of their disability was found to be smoking. At that time the *Herald* received the following cable from South Africa: "The cigarette is playing havoc with the British army; and if something is not done soon, Great Britain will be defended, or rather undefended, by a collection of weak-minded, weak-bodied youth capable of no real effort of any kind."

Yet, regardless of these facts, hundreds of thousands of youths are selling their birthrights. During the last ten years the cigarette sales have increased one hundred and fifty per cent in Great Britain, and more than one thousand per cent in Germany. In England the cigarette causes twenty thousand deaths annually. The money Americans use for cigarettes yearly, would buy a pair of shoes for each child in this country, and provide one hundred thousand small families with the necessities of life. Each year the world spends fifty million dollars more for tobacco and snuff than for bread. Read Isa. 55: 2. Dr. W. T. O'Reilly, who laments conditions in New Orleans, says:

"Especially among newsboys and street urchins do you see the effects of nicotine most decidedly. Perhaps ninety per cent of them are addicted to the habit, many of them yet in knee trousers." Judge Stubbs, of the juvenile court in Indiana, who in twenty months tried twelve hundred and eight boys and girls, says: "By far the most potent cause is the cigarette habit." More than two hundred twenty thousand boys and youth are in jails or reformatories in the United States. Almost without exception these are addicted to cigarette smoking.

Nor is the habit limited to boys. It is humiliating to contemplate that "ladies' cigarettes" now hold a prominent place in many show cases. Many a girl carries a telltale mark on her index finger, and her future is no brighter than the boy's. Ladies of fashion in Paris no longer apologize for lighting their cigarettes after dinner. In Russia the czarina has forbidden the ladies of her court to smoke; neither will she tolerate those whose clothes or breath are laden with the odor.

The argument that the cold world looks pleasanter through the blue haze of tobacco smoke, may be true,—such is the deceitfulness of sin,—but the truthfulness of that argument only increases the danger of the foe. Under friendly pretensions the vice is digging a grave for man's mental, moral, and physical possibilities.

Not Good for Dogs

At a recent dog show in the United States a large sign was placed over the exhibition room, "No smoking allowed here. It will hurt the dogs." Yes, so it would! Tobacco smoke is a poisonous and loathsome thing. And if animal life needs thus to be protected from its injurious effects, what can be said concerning the claims of human life? Do not forget, fathers, that when you are smoking at home, you are filling your house with the drug, and causing your children to breathe a poison that is dangerous even for dogs! Do not forget, husbands, that when you make your body stink with tobacco, both inside and out, you bring a deadly poison into the company of your wife, which takes the color from her cheeks and the vitality from her life. Do not forget, ye devotees of the weed, that tobacco is bad even for dogs!—*Bible Echo*.

Australasia's yearly drink bill is £20,000,000.



When a boy, Abraham Lincoln said, "I will never drink;" and when the great and useful man that he was, he could say, "Liquor has never passed my lips."

The Drunkard Shall Come to Poverty

Henry D. Northrup

I need not stop to prove that our young men need caution upon this point. Although the temperance reformation has laid its heavy blows upon the shivering sides of the dominion of king Alcohol, his throne is not yet overturned. His dark, infernal empire still stands. The frowning fortress from which he hurls firebrands, arrows, and death, still lifts its front in the midst of the Christian community, and on every side, are monuments of his dreadful conquest.

True it is, that intemperance has been driven from the marriage festival, and the chamber of mourning; from the pulpit of the minister, and the bench of the judge; but unabashed, it has sought out other homes, and laid its snares for new victims. What then, we ask, are the solemn warnings which intemperance gives to young men?

"The drunkard shall come to poverty." Poverty in itself is not a crime. No disgrace belongs to the man,

who by reverses in business, is led down from affluence to destitution. The poorest man who walks this earth of sorrow, or who toils in vain to clothe and feed his children, can stand in the presence of the man of millions, with no consciousness of inferiority. But when poverty is the result of crime, it becomes at once sinful and disgraceful; when it is the result of gambling, or drinking, or lying, it covers its victim with a robe of shame. Under any circumstances it is exceedingly unpleasant and inconvenient to be *very* poor, and by most men, poverty is dreaded as one of the worst of evils.

Now poverty is as sure to follow a course of intemperance, as light and heat to follow the rising of the sun. God has so ordained. In His word He has declared that the drunkard shall come to poverty, and wherever we behold drunkenness, we also gaze upon squalid misery. Go into any community and you will find affluence to be the result of sobriety, and destitution the sure attendant of dissipation. You will expect to find in the neat, vine-covered cottage, a frugal, temperate man; and in the hovel, unpainted and desolate, the windows shattered, the doors unhinged, an intemperate and dissipated man.



"I took my first glass when I was eighteen years of age. I owe all my disgrace and suffering to that one act. My days are to end in the poorhouse."



















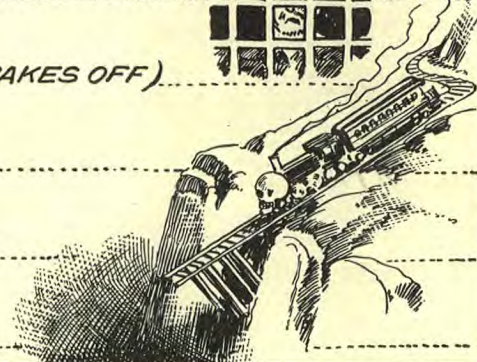
"Which man's example shall I follow?"

THE DARK VALLEY RAILROAD

*STANDARD GAUGE, INTERNATIONAL LINE
CHARTERED UNDER THE LAWS OF ALL
THE STATES. NO STOP OVER CHECKS. NO
RETURN TRAINS.*

STATIONS ON THE MAIN LINE

A.V.	CIGARETTEVILLE.....		7:30 ^{A.M.}
A.V.	MILD DRINK STATION.....		7:45 ^{A.M.}
A.V.	MODERATION FALLS.....		8:00 ^{A.M.}
A.V.	TIPPLERSVILLE.....		9:00 ^{A.M.}
A.V.	TOPERSVALE.....		10:00 ^{A.M.}
A.V.	DRUNKARD'S CURVE.....		11:00 ^{A.M.}
A.V.	ROWDY'S WOOD.....		11:30 ^{A.M.}
AV	QUARRELSBURG..... <i>ONE HOUR TO ABUSE WIFE AND CHILDREN</i>		NOON
L.V.	QUARRELSBURG.....		1:00 ^{P.M.}
A.V.	LUSTY GULCH.....		1:15 ^{P.M.}
AV.	BUMMER'S ROOST.....		1:30 ^{P.M.}

A.V.	BEGGAR'S TOWN		2:00 P.M.
A.V.	CRIMINAL'S RENDEZVOUS		3:00 P.M.
A.V.	DELIRIUMVILLE		4:00 P.M.
A.V.	RATTLESNAKE SWAMP		6:00 P.M.
A.V.	PRISONERSBURG		8:00 P.M.
A.V.	DEVIL'S GAP (BRAKES OFF)		10:00 P.M.
A.V.	DARK VALLEY		10:30 P.M.
A.V.	DEMON'S BEND		11:30 P.M.
A.V.	PERIDITION		MIDNIGHT

MANY PASSENGERS RELIEVE THEMSELVES OF ANXIETY BY COMMITTING SUICIDE.
 TICKETS FOR SALE BY LIQUOR AND TOBACCO DEALERS.
 PERVERTED APPETITE
 GEN. PASS. AGENT.

LEMOIS BROS.

ANNUAL STATEMENT

OUR VERY POPULAR LINE CARRIES ANNUALLY, 400,000 PAUPERS, BRINGS MISERY AND WOE TO 2,000,000 PERSONS. SENDS INTO ETERNITY 100,000 UNPREPARED SOULS CARRIES 700,000 DRUNKARDS. CONVEYS 100,000 TO PRISON. WE POSITIVELY REFUSE TO BE RESPONSIBLE FOR THE POVERTY AND WANTS OF THE WIDOWS AND ORPHANS OF THOSE WHO RIDE OVER OUR LINE. THEY MAY RIDE WITH US IF THEY PAY THE FARE. OUR EMPLOYEES HAVE SURE WAGES. SEE ROM. 6:23.

N.B. THE GREAT LICENCE LAW UNDER WHICH WE OPERATE RELIEVES US FROM ALL RESPONSIBILITY FOR ACCIDENTS AND SUFFERING ALONG OUR LINE, OR THAT IS CAUSED BY OUR EMPLOYEES.

WE INSIST THAT ALL ATTEMPTS BY SILLY WOMEN AND ENTHUSIASTIC LECTURERS AND CHURCH MEMBERS TO STOP OUR BUSINESS BY INVALIDATING OUR CHARTERS ARE IN DIRECT OPPOSITION TO THE GREAT DOCTRINE OF PERSONAL LIBERTY

DARK VALLEY RAIL ROAD

D. E. VIL, PRESIDENT
 A. L. COHAL, GEN. MANAGER
 T. O. BACCO, ASS'T. MANAGER

Beer Drinking and Race Degeneracy

BY D. H. KRESS, M.D.

IN many of our civilized countries, especially among the ignorant classes, beer is considered a highly nutritious beverage. Because it increases body weight, even physicians have been known to recommend its use to the emaciated and the sick.

Nursing mothers take beer to increase their flow of milk, and because of the quieting influence it exerts on the nursing child. During the past few years, as a result of these erroneous ideas held by the poor, drunkenness among women has been increasing in such an alarming manner that at present one of the most serious problems that confronts Great Britain is how to check this growing evil. In the city of London more women are at present arrested for being drunk and disorderly on the streets than men. This is certainly a sad state of affairs, since the drinking mother disorganizes and demoralizes the home. She is not only unable to hand down to her offspring a healthy heredity, but she is bound to neglect their proper training as well. Mothers who believe that beer is a valuable nutrient naturally encourage its use among their children as far as their means will permit. The working classes of England as a result spend on an average over one seventh of their entire income on drink.

On Sunday mornings rows of little children may be seen at the side entrances of beer saloons, waiting their turn to have their jug or little pail filled with beer for family use. When empty, they return to have it refilled. This may be repeated again and again during the day. In this way the Sunday is spent by the family of the average British laborer.

Beer produces an exhilaration and feeling of well-being which is desirable, and which is interpreted by them as strength. It leads to a forgetfulness of poverty and

anxiety. It stimulates and leads to the gratification of the lower nature and baser passions, and for these reasons these poor unfortunates associate with beer drinking their highest source of enjoyment. As a result, degeneracy is at present very marked among the laboring classes of Great Britain.

In the past woman has been the redeeming factor in race decay in civilized lands, but with the increase of drink among women the last barrier seems to be removed and race degeneracy, physical and moral, during the next few years will make strides such as it has never made in the past.

The fact that beer produces body weight is no evidence that it is a food, for morphine, phosphorous, and other deadly poisons do the same. These poisons interfere with normal cell activity. This results in a retention of waste material and fatty degeneration of the tissues. The increase in weight is a pathological rather than a physiological process. While in appearance the beer drinker may be the picture of health, in reality he is a degenerate, incapable of recovering from mild disorders. Should he meet with a slight wound, he may die of blood-poisoning. For these reasons surgeons do not wish to operate on such subjects. There exists an abundance of flesh, but it is of an inferior quality. The kind of flesh produced by the use of stout or beer is itself an evidence of degeneracy.

But the physical effect is not the worst feature of beer consumption. The most pernicious thing is its demoralizing and brutalizing influence on those who habitually use it. In speaking of the influence of beer on the German nation, Prof. Edward Von Hartman says: "Although of all nations the German has the greatest capacity for culture, the general culture of its higher

classes is undergoing a frightful retrogression because of the beer consumption of its students.

Dr. A. Forel, of the University of Zurich, says: "To be convinced of its moral effect, one only need to study in Germany the beer jokes, the beer conversation, and the beer literature. Among the academic youth of Germany the drinking of beer has truly killed their ideals and ethics, and has produced an indescribable vulgarity."

Vulgarity, impurity, and immorality are the legitimate and natural outgrowths of beer drinking. In fact, I believe we shall yet discover that immoral acts are nearly always committed while the mind is under the influence of some poison. Just to the extent that drinking becomes more universal, vulgarity, immorality, and every form of impurity and vice will become more common.

To witness the full results of drink one needs to go to the slums of our larger cities or to visit the natives of the South Sea Islands, where no restraint is placed upon man, woman, or child. All drink who can get it: the result is vice and immorality of such a type that it is a shame even to speak of it. Since moral elevation can only come through the pathway of temperance, every legitimate effort should be made to educate an unsuspecting people and call attention to the dangers concealed within this deceptive cup.

But more than this should be done. The time has come when every lover of humanity must arouse and by a united effort do all he can by voice, vote, and pen to oppose the manufacture and sale of such beverages to innocent, ignorant, or deceived people.

"Who hath woe?
 Who hath sorrow?
 Who hath contentions?
 Who hath babblings?
 Who hath wounds without cause?
 Who hath redness of eyes?
 They that tarry long at the wine."

Something to You

"Tis nothing to me," the beauty said,
 With a careless toss of her pretty head;
 "The man is weak if he can't refrain
 From the cup you say is fraught with pain."

It was something, when, in after-years,
 Her eyes were drenched with briny tears,
 And she watched in lonely grief and dread,
 And started to hear a staggering tread.

"Tis nothing to me," the mother said;
 "I have no fear that my boy will tread
 In the downward path of sin and shame,
 And crush my heart and darken his name."

It was something to her when her only son
 From the path of right was early won,
 And madly cast in the flowing bowl
 A ruined body, a sin-wrecked soul.

"Tis nothing to me," the merchant said,
 As over his ledger he bent his head;
 "I am busy today with tare and tret,
 And have no time for fume and fret."

It was something to him when over the wire
 A message came from a funeral pyre:
 A drunken conductor had wrecked a train,
 And his wife and child were amongst the slain.

"Tis nothing to me," the voter said,
 "The party's loss is my only dread;"
 Then he gave his vote to the liquor trade,
 Though hearts were crushed and drunkards made.

It was something to him in after-life;
 His daughter became a drunkard's wife,
 And her hungry children cried for bread,
 And trembled to hear their father's tread.

It is something for us to idly sleep,
 While cohorts of death their vigils keep
 To gather the young and thoughtless in,
 And grind in our midst a grist of sin.

"Tis something, yes all, for us to stand
 Claspings by faith the Saviour's hand;
 To learn to labor, live, and fight
 On the side of God and unchanging right.

—Selected.

Not from My Bottle

Says one: "Men will always drink."—But not from my bottle.

Says another, "Whisky was made to be drunk."—But not from my bottle.

"Men have a right to drink."—But not from my bottle.

"They will always get it."—But not from my bottle.

"Men must be polite."—But not with my bottle.

A Plea for Prohibition

BY MRS. E. G. WHITE

THE man who has formed the habit of using intoxicants is in a desperate situation. His brain is diseased, his will power is weakened. So far as any power in himself is concerned, his appetite is uncontrollable. He cannot be reasoned with or persuaded to deny himself. Drawn into the dens of vice, one who has resolved to quit drink is led to seize the glass again, and with the first taste of the intoxicant every good resolution is overpowered, every vestige of will destroyed. One taste of the maddening draught, and all thought of its results has vanished. The heart-broken wife is forgotten. The debauched father no longer cares that his children are hungry and naked. By legalizing the traffic, the law gives sanction to this downfall of the soul, and refuses to stop the trade that fills the world with evil.

Must this always continue? Will souls always have to struggle for victory, with the door of temptation wide open before them? Must the curse of intemperance forever rest like a blight upon the civilized world? Must it continue to sweep, every year, like a devouring fire, over thousands of happy homes? When a ship is wrecked in sight of shore, people do not idly look on. They risk their lives in the effort to rescue men and women from a watery grave. How much greater the demand for effort in rescuing them from the drunkard's fate!

It is not the drunkard and his family alone who are imperiled by the work of the liquor-seller, nor is the burden of taxation the chief evil which his traffic brings on the community. We are all woven together in the web of humanity. The evil that befalls any part of the great human brotherhood brings peril to all.

Many a man who through love of gain or ease would have nothing to do with

restricting the liquor traffic, has found, too late, that the traffic had to do with him. He has seen his own children besotted and ruined.

There is no man whose interests the liquor traffic does not imperil. There is no man who for his own safeguard should not set himself to destroy it.

The licensing of the liquor traffic is advocated by many as tending to restrict the drink evil. But the licensing of the traffic places it under the protection of law. The government sanctions its existence, and thus fosters the evil which it professes to restrict. Under the protection of license laws, breweries, distilleries, and wineries are planted all over the land, and the liquor-seller plies his work beside our very doors.

Often he is forbidden to sell intoxicants to one who is drunk or who is known to be a confirmed drunkard; but the work of making drunkards of the youth goes steadily forward. Upon the creating of the liquor appetite in the youth the very life of the traffic depends. The youth are led on step by step until the liquor habit is established, and the thirst is created that at any cost demands satisfaction. Less harmful would it be to grant liquor to the confirmed drunkard, whose ruin, in most cases, is already determined, than to permit the flower of our youth to be lured to destruction through the terrible habit.

By the licensing of the liquor traffic, temptation is kept constantly before those who are trying to reform. Institutions have been established where the victims of intemperance may be helped to overcome their appetite. This is a noble work; but so long as the sale of liquor is sanctioned by law, the intemperate receive little benefit from inebriate asylums. They cannot remain there always. They must again

take their place in society. The appetite for intoxicating drink, though subdued, is not wholly destroyed; and when temptation assails them, as it does on every hand, they too often fall an easy prey.

Licenses are granted on the plea that they bring a revenue to the public treasury. But what is this revenue compared with the enormous expense incurred for the criminals, the insane, the paupers, that are the fruit of the liquor traffic! A man under the influence of liquor commits a crime; he is brought into court; and those who legalized the traffic are forced to deal with the result of their own work. They authorized the sale of a draught that would make a sane man mad; and now it is necessary for them to send the man to prison or to the gallows, while often his wife and children are left destitute, to become the charge of the community in which they live.

Considering only the financial aspect of the question, what folly it is to tolerate such a business! But what revenue can compensate for the loss of human reason, for the defacing and deforming of the image of God in man, for the ruin of children, reduced to pauperism and degradation, to perpetuate in their children the evil tendencies of their drunken fathers?

The honor of God, the stability of the nation, the well-being of the community, of the home, and of the individual, demand that every possible effort be made in arousing the people to the evil of intemperance. Who will put forth a determined effort to stay the work of destruction? As yet the contest has hardly begun. Let an army be formed to stop the sale of the drugged liquors that are making men mad. Let the danger from the liquor traffic be made plain, and a public sentiment be created that shall demand its prohibition. Let the drink-maddened men be given an opportunity to escape from their thralldom. Let the voice of the nation demand of its lawmakers that a stop be put to this infamous traffic.

Seven Weighty Questions

Each act of life is prompted by some motive, or done simply from habit. What is the motive that prompts the people of the United States to spend annually six hundred million dollars for tobacco? I will ask you, tobacco-user, what is your motive for having a part in this immense expenditure? Perhaps the following questions may aid you in determining your motive in using the expensive weed:—

Does your use of tobacco *spiritually* benefit you or your neighbor?

Does it benefit you *morally*?

Does it benefit you *mentally*?

Does it benefit you *physically*?

Does it bring any *financial* returns to you?

Does it increase your own happiness, or that of your family or your neighbor? If not, what right then have you to use it?

—Selected.

The Fatal Glass

THERE'S DANGER IN THE GLASS! BEWARE lest it enslaves. They who have drained it find, alas! too often, early graves.

It sparkles to allure, with its rich, ruby light; there is no antidote or cure—only its course to fight. It changes men to brutes; makes women bow their head; fills homes with anguish, want, disputes, and takes from children bread. Then dash the glass away, and from the serpent flee;
drink pure cold water

day

by

day,

and

walk

GOD'S FOOTSTOOL FREE.

Lilla N. Cushman.

In 1905 the citizens of a so-called "Christian nation" spent \$1,600,000,000 for intoxicants; \$600,000,000 for pleasure, \$24,000,000 for chewing-gum; \$10,000,000 for poodle dogs; and \$8,000,000 a day for gambling. The amount contributed to foreign missions was \$7,500,000.

Is it Right?

Mrs L. M. N. Stevens, National President of W. C. T. U.

IF it is *right* to sell liquor for beverage purposes, then all who desire should be allowed to sell, the same as persons are allowed to sell groceries or dry goods. If it is *wrong* to sell strong drink, can any license make it right? Seven states have enacted state-wide prohibitory laws, and large sections of many other states have voted out the saloon. This has not been done through a desire to enact arbitrary laws, but through the recognition of the fact that strong drink causes dependency, delinquency, and crime; and that the beverage liquor traffic is a physical, financial, moral, and spiritual curse.

The claim is made by the brewers, distillers, liquor sellers, and their sympathizers that "prohibition is a failure." It is *not a failure as a temperate measure*. If it were, and if it did not reduce the amount of alcoholic liquor consumed, the trade would not raise large sums of money to be used in defeating prohibitory measures and in overthrowing prohibition laws. My home has always been in Maine, a state which longer than any other has maintained a righteous prohibitory law. I know what prohibition is at its best and at its worst. I have studied the temperance question in every state in the Union, and I know that *prohibition at its worst is better than any form of license at its best*. The prohibitory law is sometimes violated; and this is equally true of other laws; for no law annihilates the evil against which it is aimed. Nowhere in Maine is there an open saloon, no place that advertises on the buildings or elsewhere that liquor is sold.

There is not a brewery or distillery in the state. Prior to the enactment of the prohibitory law, there were in Portland alone seven distilleries and two breweries. Maine is a prosperous state; the only state in the Union which has more savings bank depositors than voters; one third of the

people, including women and children, have money in the savings banks. Maine has excellent schools and colleges; and no revenues from the liquor traffic are taken to support these educational interests. No state in the Union takes better care of its public interests than does Maine.

All of the temperance organizations of the state, 95 per cent. of the clergy and church organizations, all of the Maine congressmen (representatives and senators) are opposed to license and are upholders of the Maine prohibitory law. *Prohibition is not a failure*. It is a beneficent law, and is in harmony with the spirit of the ten commandments, and the golden rule of Christ. All hail to the glorious Southland which is so rapidly outlawing the infamous liquor traffic. Blessed of God are all they who are helping in this holy warfare.

What a Saloon Keeper Says of His Own Business.

[Copied from his business card]

Friends and neighbors: I am grateful for past favors, and having supplied my store with a fine lot of choice wines and liquors, allow me to inform you that I shall continue to make drunkards, paupers and beggars for the sober, industrious, respectable part of the community to support. My whiskies will incite riot, robbery and bloodshed.

They will diminish your comforts, increase your expenses and shorten life. I shall confidentially recommend them as sure to multiply fatal accidents and incurable diseases.

They will deprive some of life, others of reason, many of character and all of peace. They will make fathers fiends, wives widows, children orphans, and all poor. I will train your sons in infidelity, dissipation, ignorance, lewdness and every other vice. I will corrupt the ministers of religion; obstruct the gospel, defile the church, and cause as much temporal and eternal death as I can. I will thus "accomodate the public," it may be at the loss of my never-dying soul. But I have a family to support—the business pays—and the public encourages it.

I have paid my license, and the traffic is lawful; and if I don't sell it somebody else will. I know the Bible says: "Thou shalt not kill." "No drunkard shall enter the kingdom of heaven," and I do not expect the drunkard-maker to fare any better, but I want an easy living and I have resolved to

gather the wages of iniquity and fatten on the ruin of my species.

I shall therefore carry on my business with energy and do my best to diminish the wealth of the nation and endanger the safety of the State. As my business flourishes in proportion to your sensuality and ignorance, I will do my best to prevent moral purity and intellectual growth.

Should you doubt my ability I refer you to the pawnshop, the poor house, the police court, the hospital, the penitentiary and the gallows, where you will find many of my best customers have gone. A sight of them will convince you I do what I say. Allow me to inform you that you are fools and I am an honest saloonkeeper.

(Signed) J. J. McMURTRY,
Proprietor of "The Temple Bar Saloon,"
Flagstaff, Ariz.

The Bishop's Bottle and Bible

A certain bishop, years ago, was strongly opposed to prohibition, and his sideboard was lined with brandy, wine, etc. On one occasion the Rev. Mr. Perkins, of the Sons of Temperance, dined with the Bishop, who, pouring out a glass of wine, desired him to drink with him.

"Can't do it, Bishop. 'Wine is a mocker.'"

"Take a glass of brandy, then."

"No. 'Strong drink is raging.'"

By this time the Bishop, becoming excited, remarked to Mr. Perkins, "You'll pass the decanter to the gentleman next to you."

"No, Bishop, I can't do that. 'Woe unto him that putteth the bottle to his neighbor's lips.'" -*Sel.*

STRONG DRINK

Thomas Koberg Williamson

There's a drink that the
whales, the walrus, the seals,
Alligators, great turtles,
white bears, and the eels,
All love to partake of before
and at meals.
Is it cider?—Well no;
It's cold water.

Then the elephants, lions,
giraffes, kangaroos,
Hippopotami, tigers,
the swift cariboes,
The most strong of the
earth,
as a beverage use,
A strong drink—Is it beer?
No; 'tis water.

When the work horse comes
in reeked with sweat at
the noon,
Hungry, weary, and craving
more power as a boon,
What will keep his strength
up,
and not once pull it down?
Is it whisky?—O, no;
it is water.

If the horse should drink
whisky,
'twould soon make him sick
And the next time you
brought
it, he'd probably kick;
If he only knew how, he'd
launch out with a brick.
He wants drink that
is strong, like cold water.

Now, if all the beasts are kept
strong in this way
By using cold water as their
drink every day,
Then the water is strong;
and that none can gain-
say.
Drink no brandy for strength;
drink cold water.

You attach a great wheel
to the shaft of a mill:
Would you run it with gin?
No; no such poor swill
Does the work of this world.
You just turn down the
hill
A volume of force—
that's cold water.

Water carries the ships that
weigh thousands of tons.
And it gives them their steam
for ten-thousand mile
runs,
And it mauls the great rocks
like a million of guns.
If you want to find strength
take cold water.

Down it pours from the skies,
When the thunder roars out,
And it hastens the day when
with song and with shout
The big harvest rolls wealth
o'er the land, in and out.
Is it liquor does this?
No; tis water.

Of course liquor has strength
of a certain mean kind;
It can bubble and froth and
break down peace of
mind.
It is strong to breed hate,
to destroy humankind.
That is liquor's strength—
give me cold water.

O thank God for a beverage
made by His hand,
That is strong to spread
roses
and fruit o'er the land.
Let us praise our dear Lord
for a blessing so grand,
And let's take a good drink
of cold water.



Here and There

It is now known that the Russo-Japanese Treaty does not menace the "open door" policy for China.

The statement is made that there are a million cases of leprosy in the world. The disease is most prevalent in Asia.

For the coming year Great Britain's budget will be \$994,650,000. The revenue will be approximately \$998,955,000.

Every year England spends \$800,000,000 on alcoholic drinks; Germany, \$720,000,000, and the United States of America, the enormous sum of \$1,700,000,000. The present seems a suitable opportunity to ask, Why such a useless expense?

The Trans-Siberian Railroad is to have a double track. At the same time other needed improvements are to be made. It is estimated that the work on the road will be finished by 1915, at a cost to the Russian Government of \$400,000,000.

The "Lion," the fifteenth Dreadnought launched by Great Britain, is the greatest and fastest battleship afloat. Her length is 700 feet; displacement, 26,000 tons; speed, thirty knots an hour; cost of construction, \$10,600,000. Her guns can throw a 1250-pound projectile a distance of 20 miles.

"Some geologists claim that the entire earth crust of the Andes is very gradually settling, from the fact that Quito has twenty-six feet less altitude than it had one hundred and twenty-two years ago, and Mount Pichincha has sunk two hundred and eighteen feet during the same period."

"A first quality Panama hat consumes the time of one person for four months, because the plaiting is done only in the morning and evening and at night when the moon is at full and brightest. These hours are chosen because there is just the right humidity in the air to bring the hat fibre to the most perfect condition of pliability."

Australia and New Zealand have rendered military service obligatory. The new parliament of United South Africa will probably do the same. And now Lord Curzon, pointing to the example, wants England to do likewise. And so war preparations continue to increase. Talking forever of fight will not produce peace. The harvest will be like the sowing.

Russia's annual revenue on liquor is £75,000,000.

Da Vinci's famous portrait, "Giacconda," better known as the "Mona Lisa" has been stolen from the Louvre, Paris. It was valued at \$5,000,000.

The Cunard Company announces the building of two 60,000-ton ships, whose displacement will be about 90,000 tons. They will be 900 or 1,000 feet long—longer than the longest dock of New York. The largest battleship ever planned will have about 32,000 tons displacement.

Old Age Pensions in England are now benefiting 900,000 persons, and by January 1 the number will be increased to 1,100,000. The knowledge of this fact does not tend to increase the good feeling between the Nationalists and the government. It now appears that the cost of these pensions will amount to £14,000,000 or more. And yet it is a wiser policy than to spend so much money on war preparations.

"Twenty years ago England's national bill for armaments was £30,000,000; today it is £70,000,000. . . . The countries of the world are spending annually £450,000,000 upon this machinery of destruction. In twenty years there has been an increase of £200,000,000 per annum. All nations seem to be affected with an epidemic of prodigality which is sweeping over the land and sweeping to destruction. We take the lead, but, after all, we have got the greatest empire to defend; we have got that excuse. But if the nations increasingly spend their money upon matters that give neither sustenance nor support to their people on the road that leads to higher civilization, we will suffer.

The Union of South Africa is an accomplished fact: Cape Colony, Natal, Orange River Colony and the Transvaal are welded into one great British dominion, comprising half a million square miles of territory and five million people. The relation of the new country to England is comparable to that of Canada, Australia, and New Zealand, the conquering Britain having wisely granted complete autonomy to the defeated states. Viscount Gladstone is the governor-general of the new dominion; but the new ministry, headed by the old Boer general, Botha, though loyal to the British crown, is overwhelmingly Dutch. There is every indication that the intense bitterness of the struggle of eight years ago has disappeared.

If the Boers put into the government of the new-formed colony the same splendid spirit which animated their inspiring fight for independence, the Union of South Africa may take its place among the really great nations.

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The men of the United States in a recent year smoked 8,500,000 cigars, besides many millions of dollars' worth of tobacco in pipes; and the boys smoked 5,300,000 cigarettes, or enough to girdle the globe at the equator ten times. The boys were taught to smoke by the example of their fathers and of other boys' fathers.

It is with pleasure that we call our readers' attention to the article by Mr. W. J. Bryan, which we copy from the *Christain Endeavor World*. As this gentleman is so well and favorably known, not only in the United States, but outside as well, it seems to us time well-spent if we pay particular attention to what he has to say about the advisability of signing the temperance pledge.

We make no apology nor excuse for offering our readers a Temperance number of the WATCHMAN. Our reason for sending out this number is the hope that wherever it goes it may become a weapon in the hands of every reader and lover of humanity to help break down and destroy that awful traffic which is today bringing untold ruin and misery upon thousands of our fellow men. Some say it is only the weak who suffer, and we wish that this were true, but it is not, and even though it were, we are still under the obligation to do all in our power to prevent our weaker fellow man from entering into a living hell and taking with him his wife and innocent children. The legitimate realm of law is to protect mankind from foes, with which he is himself unable to cope. This being true, it is right, yea, it is a *duty* to legislate against this terrible enemy of mankind. If this number shall serve to lift higher the banner of temperance, and convince

men of the righteousness of this cause, we shall thank God, and feel that the effort has not been in vain.

In all the towns and countries I have seen, I never saw a city or a village yet, whose miseries were not in proportion to the number of public-houses. . . . Ale-houses are ever an occasion of debauchery and excess, and either in a political or religious light, it would be to our highest interest to have them suppressed.—Oliver Goldsmith.

What the Liquor Traffic Has Given Us

The dollars spent each year on liquors, if placed one on top of another, would build a column 2,992 miles high. In exchange for the money handed over to it, the liquor traffic has given to our nation absolutely nothing of benefit with which to clothe her people, feed them, or comfort them, but in the brief space of one short year—a little more or less—the traffic *has* handed over to us 2,500 children smothered by drunken parents; 5,000 suicides; 10,000 assassinations; 60,000 girls led astray; 3,000 wives murdered by their husbands; 40,000 mothers left widows; 100,000 criminals, and 100,000 drunkard's graves.—*Selected.*

Bible Special

There was never a time when the Bible was so widely circulated, so much known about, and yet so little really known and obeyed as now. People study *about* the Bible, but very few study the book itself or know for themselves the glorious truths it contains. Because of this we have decided to make our November number a Bible symposium. The subjects considered will be:

- The Bible—Its Origin, by M. C. Wilcox;
- Able to Make Us Wise Unto Salvation, by Mrs. E. G. White;
- The Inspired Word, by Asa Oscar Tait;
- The Power of the Word, by D. E. Wellman;
- What the Bible Has Done for Man, by the Editor.

The above named subjects cannot fail to interest our readers everywhere; and not only interest and instruct, but strengthen and feed the spiritual man as well so that it will be a good missionary work to place one of these numbers in the hands of your friends.

Fourth Session of the West Indian Union Conference

Notice is hereby given that the fourth biennial session of the West Indian Union Conference of Seventh-day Adventists will be held in Kingston, Jamaica, B. W. I., January 8-15, 1911. All matters pertaining to the Conference and the advancement of its work will be open for consideration.

U. BENDER, President.



BIBLE INSTRUCTION

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