

HOW ALICE TENDED BAR.

She Did It So Effectually That She Established a Sweeping Reform.

"Isn't supper almost ready?" said Mr. Hunter, coming into the dining-room "I am in a great hurry to-night. Mr. Clark has sent for me to be around there by seven."

"I was just going to call you, papa; supper has been ready for some time." The speaker, a girl of 13, smiled as she answered the question, and then said: "Come, Robbie." Robbie put down his book and came towards the table. There were only three of them, the father and his two children. Four years ago God had called the dear mo ... er to be with Him. It had only been since his wife's death that Mr. Hunter had given up his home in the country and moved into town, where, through the influence of some of his friends, he opened a liquor saloon. He had not done this immediately, but only when he began to think he could not make

money fast enough on his farm. "11 seems." Mr. Hunter proceeded, when the three were seated, "that Mr. Clack is not exactly suited with the last wine I sent him, and so he wants me to come around. It is a very bad time, too, Peter is siek, and I have no one to leave in my place, Alice," looking up at the girl and trying to speak as if it was nothing unusual, "you will have to tend to the gentlemen while I am

gene." For an instant there was perfect silence in the room; then Alice raised her earnest eyes to her father's face and said: "Oh, papa, I cannot; please do not ask me.

Mr. Hunter had risen by this time and was putting on his things. "Listen to me, Alice," he said. "I'm older than you are and I am right in this thing. 1 have my living to make as well as other men. You have never seen me drunk, and I do not swear nor steal. This is saying much more than most men can who profess more than I do. It is not my fault if men drink too much, any more than it is other men's fault if their eustomers buy what they cannot afford. Each man for himself."

Alice knew it was perfectly useless to say anything. Her father knew what she thought of his business, and never | made at New Haven, Con; the other before had asked her to help him. She day at the state convertion of the sat perfectly motionless after he had Connecticut Catholic T tal Abstigone, and then bowing her head on her | nence union by Rev. Wal r Shanley, hands prayed God to help her.

tempting place. There was a soft car- Celegates of the state soc ties. The pet on the floor, and pretty silk cur- priest talked on the project of temtains at the windows, which shut out perance in the state are said that the sights in the streets; easy chairs he regretted to state that while haband dainty card tables; a fire burned itual intemperance amon men was brightly in the grate, and pussy slept decreasing alcoholism in vomen was peacefully on the hearth.

Alice drew a chair before the fire, and part: began to work on one of those pretty little "nothings" that girls so delight made lately concerning the drink to make. Kitty purred her content- habit among society worken and the ment, and it was very still in the room danger of this growing custom till the little bird on the mantel piece among other women. . cording to pushed open his door and cooed the competent authority, dr king is dehour of eight.

the little maid, "and I do not believe the wealthier classes. anyone is coming. I am so glad, so glad, regretted that women while are leaders for I could not have sold it."

"Good evening, little lady," said some toms of English society and that the one behind her, and Alice looking up old American ideas of a spectability saw a very pleasant-faced gentleman in this matter are fast sappearing. spriling down at her. "I suppose your It is to be hoped that Car tolic women father has just stepped out; so as I will not be brought to adopt this know just where he keeps things, I'll dangerous drink fashion. spare you the trouble and will help myself and my two friends," looking towards two other gentlemen, whom Alice in her surprise had not noticed.

little girl. Then came the thought: mented. "What a coward I am; have I not asked The ordinary beer glassis regulated the Lord Jesus to help me?" All this by law in Bavaria, and must hold extime the gentleman had been taking off actly half a liter, or learly ninehis things, and now he moved towards tenths of a pint. the side of the room where on a table Sandusky, O., is enforcing a Sunthe dainty glasses were arranged in day closing ordinance. the mayor neat rows. Alice watched him prepare and police are stopping street cars, the glasses and give them to his friends, milk wagons and all lab r generally. but they were too interested in watch- The Finnish Turva Te aperance soing the girl to touch the wine, for Alice ciety at Ashtabula, O., is about to had risen and, going over to the table, erect a \$10,000 temple in which to looked up earnestly at the gentlemen hold its meetings and er ertainments. and said:

"Please, sir, do not drink your wine." Rand or the diamonds in the De The man paused before drinking and Beers mines could compansate to the

"Why, my little friend, this is an old by the immeasurable evil of the drink comfort of mine and has cured many a traffic .- Lady Henry Sor rset. fit of the blues." Still the girl did not take her eyes off his face, nor did she brush away the tears which had begun to overflow the soft blue eyes. The gentleman was beginning to feel annoyed at the gentle but steady gaze.

"Come, Foster," said one of his friends, "do not take it now if the little lady objects; sit down and wait till her father comes in.

"Oh, no, do not wait for him," said Alice, "I did not mean that. I mean that I do not want you ever to touch it. ber of American and I glish female It has done so much harm and has made physicians in Asiatic co atries has inso many people miserable. And oh!" creased from 20 to 220.

said the girl, trying hard to teady her voice, "why do you all drin

up?" said Mr. Foster, looki g at Alice earnestly. "Because," she answered "although

you never get drunk, many others do.

afraid I could not."

"Could not." Jesus' help."

voice sounded low and chok the three men bowed their heads reverently as the girl prayed that the Lord Jesus would keep them from his dreadful sin of intemperance.

"I am sorry I was kept s late," said Mr. Hunter. "Nora, is Alice still in the other room?" The gold woman nodded her head as Mr. Hu ter moved towards the saloon door. He paused on the threshold, though, for a strange spectacle met his astonic ed sight. Three men with bowed he is, and his little daughter kneeling in heir midst and praying. The man litened. A long time his conscience had been troubling him, and now the girl's prayer, simple though it v s, showed him his sin in a new light;

"And please make papa | e he is doing wrong in selling it. Ar en." Then she rose, and as she did so saw her father standing in the corway.

"Papa," Alice said, "do h lp the other two decids. You will n t sell it to them, will you?"

Should he promise, and spoil the prospect of making a g od deal of money? Mr. Hunter hesi ated. "My child," he said, kissing | r gently, "your bravery to-night s ames me. Gentlemen," turning to he others "God helping me, I will ne er sell nor drink another drop of lie or. Come, give my little girl your ple ge, too." And they did, both of them shaking hands with her heartily.- Grace Babbitt, in National Advocate

PRIEST SAYS WOME

In Address Before Temperance Body He Avers Habit Is 6 owing Rapidly.

DRINK.

Some surprising stater ents were the president of the orginization, in The room Alice entered was a very his annual address to the assembled becoming more common. He said in

"Considerable commen has been creasing among men, but increasing "Papa will be here soon," thought among women and amon; women of it is to be in society imitate the clinking cus-

TEMPERANCE TIDINGS.

A Chinese drink is me le of lamb's "Oh, what shall I do?" thought the flesh, bruised with rich and fer-

To my mind not all the gold in the nation for the loss it yearly sustains

Verdiet of Shipl diders.

cause it will cost mor than it will Africa. come to.

Female Physician in Asia. Within the last 20 years the num-

RUM'S WORK IN AFRICA.

"What makes you want it to give it What Missionaries Have to Say of the Ruination Brought to the Blackman.

It is infinitely sad that the contact They are not able to stop v th a little, of civilization with the native races of as you are. Oh, Mr. Foster, o stop." West Africa should have been charac-"What shall we do, Brown?" said terized in the first place by slavery, Foster, looking at the man ho, out of and later on by the exportation of courtesy to Alice, had told I m to post- ardent spirits. It is well that our pone his drinking till Mr. H ater came. steamers should carry missionaries to "It would be hard work," Mr. Brown | the dark continent, but is it well that answered, "very hard; and do not see the cargo of many a vessel should just how we could manag it. I am mainly consist of gin and gunpowder? This was the case with the old steam-This is what the strong men said. He ship Adrian, on which I sailed for the made his confession ve / slowly: Congo in 1891. In due time we safely reached Banana, at the mouth of the "Yes, you could," said A ice, "with Congo river, and I commenced to see the abominable effects of the firewa-"Suppose you ask Him to elp us." It ter, which in those days was so freewas Mr. Brown who asked er, and his ly sold. Night was made hidecus in the wooden hotel by scenes and So she knelt just where s e was, and sounds of revelry. A dozen bottles of gin could be bought for 60 cents, and the poisonous concoction, so one of my friends informed me, was warranted to kill at 500 yards. The already degraded natives were in part paid for their labor in gin, and they were thus further degraded, demoralized, decimated and damned.

To-day the strength of the spirits sold is greatly diluted, as its poisonous and destructive power was even for trade purposes too serious. When the artificial taste was created, palm wine, which is very slightly intoxicating, could no longer suffice the natives, who were prepared to barter all their possessions for the accursed "fire-water." I have often seen the graves of these poor heathen decorated with the gin bottles they owned during life.

It is a matter of profound gratitude that a restrictive tariff is in some degree lessening the sale on the lower Congo; but still more are we rejoiced that combined Europe, too tardily kind, has drawn a cord of protection round equatorial Africa, forbidding the sale of spirits beyond a certain clearly defined sphere.-Harry Grattan Guinness, M. D., London Regions Beyond (Missionary Union).

As I have witnessed the unutterable horrors of the rum traffic of the west coast, as well as in South Africa, I shall gladly embrace the opportunity ons. They paid no attention to the to let the civilized world know some- guard as they advanced, thinking it thing of the sickening details of a traffic of which it might be truly said: Slavery slew its thousands, but the rum traffic is slaving its millions. I traveled up and down the coast on boats that were simply wholesale liquor houses-rum in hogsheads, rum in casks, rum in barrels, rum in kegs, rum in demijohns, rum in stone jugs; and the vilest rum that ever burnt its way down human throats.

What an awful many-sided charge the vast cloud of butchered African witnesses will have against the civilized world in the day of judgment! Africa, robbed of her children, rifled of her treasures, lies prostrate before the rapine and greed of the Christian nations of the world. A slave pen and battle field for ages, Christian nations, instead of binding up her wounds, like the good Samaritan; instead of passing by and leaving her alone like Levite and priest, have come to her with 10,000 shiploads of hell's masterpiece of damnation, rum, that is turning her children into human cinders, that has turned the entire west coast into one long barroom, from which it is estimated no fewer than 2,000,000 drunken savages go forth to die of delirium tremens every year. "Gin, gin," is the cry all along the west coast, and, says Joseph Thompson: "Underneath that cry for gin I seem to hear the reproach: You see what Christians have made us." Africa sends to Europe fiber, pa'm oil, palm kernels, rubber and coffee. Europe sends to Africa powder and balls to slaughter the body and rum to slay the soul. - Rev. Charles Satchell Morris, South Africa.

To my mind the most convincing proof of the absolute unreasonableness of the liquor traffic in mission fields, not to say its unmitigated wickedness, is found in the action of the English government with respect to its East African possessions. In this, their latest acquisition in the dark of that weapon, she opened fire with a continent, stringent regulations have been issued, and so far as I have noticed have been enforced, prohibiting hot for me until I was quite out of

to the natives. When we consider this action in connection with her policy on the west coast, where liquor has been poured in without stint, and where the result has been seen in rebellious uprisings and massacres innumerable, we have the testimony of one of the greatest nations, and certainly the The naval constructo say that it most experienced colonizing power, is not impossible to bu il a ship that that liquor for revenue does not pay; will cross the Atlantic in four days, that as a simple commercial transacbut they do not conside it practicable tion it is ruinous, expensive, criminal. to maintain that rate of speed, be- Rev. W. R. Hotchkins, British East

Counterfeiters' Peculiarities.

himself is not aware.



SOME WAR INCIDENTS.

Humorous Happenings of a Raid to Break Up Shelby's Operations.

In the summer of 1864 our regiment, tioned at Devil's Bluff, Ark. In August, about the time Price was preparing to start on his raid into Missouri, Shelby's command was perambulating between where we were and Jacksonport, at the mouth of Black river, and Searcy, on country, gathering up recruits both

On the second or third day our ad-



AN ARMED FEMALE.

of Johnnies sitting eating watermelwas some of their own men; they sat there enjoying their melons until the boys were right on them, and had them covered with carbines. On hearing the order to surrender, one of them, looking up and taking in the situation, exclaimed: "Sold, by ---." They threw up their hands and surrendered without any ceremony.

The following night we camped a the edge of a small town on White river, called Grand Gaze. We were very well supplied with hardtack, but somehow never could get meat enough in our haversacks to last many days; consequently we had to depend largely on the country for meat. After taking care of my horse, I started out to forage some for my mess. As we all had pretty good mouths for chicken, I thought I would see what could done in that line. As I did not wish to disturb the quiet and rest of the officers, who I knew were very tired, went to the farther side of town from eamp, and, as it was nearing sundown, spied some nice-looking fow's going to roost in a poultry-house. I made straight for it, climbing over the fence rather than going out of my way to pass through the front gate. There very inconsiderately ran into the pouland shouting, excitedly: "Shoo out of for me, they were all rushing for the door just as I stepped inside. I grabbed in the other and started for camp, elated with my success. Suddenly heard a rustling behind me. On turning I was horrified to see an armed female within ten feet of me with weapon raised ready to strike the awful blow, but by quickening my step I was enbroom, with which she was just ready to hit. Seeing that I was out of range weapon of longer range-her tongueand kept up the fusillade and made it in it for rapidity of fire.

ty of dumplings made of hardtack.

Did Best He Could.

A veteran who was boasting of his prowess during the civil war was asked: "How many of the enemy did you kill, anyway?" "How many did I kill?" repeated the veteran, slowly. but I killed as many of them as they did of me."-Chicago Tribune.

Victoria's Various Subjects. Queen Victoria rules over more Mahometans than the sultan of Turkey. Most counterfeit documents are de- over more Hebrews than there are in tected through some individual pecul- Palestine, and over more negroes than farity of the counterfeiter of which he any other sovereign who is not a native of Africa.

HAVE FASTIDIOUS HABITS.

Even Decapitation Does Not Prevent Certain Insects from Making a Grand Final Toilet.

It has often been poticed that there are no animals which are more dainty and fastidious in their personal habits than insects, the extreme pains which the common housefly takes in attending to its toilet being a good example of this racial characteristic. The discovery has now been made that there are certain insects which have such a respect for Mrs. Grundy, and are endowed with such an innate love of neatness and order, that not even death, or the Eleventh Missouri cavalry, was sta- | rather decapitation, can prevent them from making one grand final toilet, which is clearly designed to give thera a sedate and respectable appearance after death. Dr. Ballion, a skilled entomologist,

has discovered this remarkable fact, the little Red river, and in the adjacent says the New York Heraid. "During one of my recent horseback rides," he by voluntary enlistment and conscrip- says, "I frequently caught one of those tion, says a writer in the National large flies which annoy cattle and horses so much, and I promptly got rid A detachment of the Eighth and of it by crushing its head. One day, Eleventh Missouri cavalry and Ninth instead of throwing the mutilated in-Iowa eavalry, under Col. Geiger, of the | sect away, I placed it on the back of my Eighth, was sent into that part of the hand and indolently watched it. For country to interfere with She.by's pro- some seconds the insect remained motionless, but then, to my unbounded surprise, it moved its front legs forcance guard came up to a small squad | ward to the place where the head should have been, and, after it had rubbed them nervously together, apparently in anguish, it began to brush its body and to smooth its wings with its hind legs. Under the gentle pressure of these limbs the body gradually became extended and the extremity curved, while the wings gradually changed their natural position and left the upper part of the body exposed. Meanwhile the hind legs continued to brush each other from time to time. Naturally I watched this extraordinary sight with great interest, and, in order to see the finale, I took the insect into my study, where it lived an entire day, spending the time at the ungrate. ful task of making its own funeral

CHIC

THE TATTOOED CRUCIFIX.

How Lieut. Commander Gillmore Was Saved from Execution in the Philippines.

For the first time since we had been on the march, says Lieutenant Commander Gillmore in McClure's, the Filipino lieutenant separated his camp from ours. He also doubled his guard, stationing his soldiers in the rocks which surrounded us. Thinking all this somewhat peculiar, I sent one of the men to ask if he placed the guards for our protection.

"No." was his laconic answer. Soon afterward he came himself to our camp, and through an interpreter calmly informed me that he had orders, presumably from Gen. Tino, to

execute us in the mountains, I have always believed that the lieutenant's refusal to obey orders and execute us was due to the effect produced in his mind by an incident which -had occurred a night or two earlier. At one of our stops he had shown me a crucifix, which he wore hung by a ribbon around his neck, and said to me: "The 'Americanos' are not Chris-

"Oh. yes," I replied. "All the Amer-

icans are Christians." "But you never wear any crucifixes." I opened my jacket and showed him was a small boy in the back yard who my breast. A crucifix had been tatseemed to understand from my move- tooed there years ago, when I was a ments what my intention was. He midshipman. The Tagal leaped to his feet with an exclamation of surprise. try house, swinging his arms violently He instantly crossed himself. His eyes nearly started out of his head. I exhere, everyone of you." Fortunately plained to him that anyone could buy a crucifix and hang it around his neck. but that I had endured pain to have two chickens in one hand and a turkey my crucifix pricked in the flesh, and that, as he could see, it must always be with me. There was a marked :hange in his manner toward me after

PUZZLED ABOUT DESCENT.

abled to keep out of the way of the Problem That Is Distracting an English Student of Genealogy-A Subtle Fallacy.

Here is a little genealogical problem which perhaps, some of the readers can solve. A man writes to the the sale of either liquor or firearms sight. A Gatling would not have been Liverpool Post saying: "I have, like the rest of human beings, two par-Mess No. 1 shared sumptuously that ents. They in turn had each two. night on chicken and turkey, with plen- These four grandparents had each two, and so on. Now, if we take on an average four generations to a century, 33 generations have passed away since the time of William the Conqueror, and by the simple process of multiplying two by itself 33 times I find that at the date of the Norman conquest I must have had 8,589,934,582 "Well, I don't know exactly how many, ancestors of that generation. But this is eight or nine times the total population of the globe at the present day, and must be fully 30 or 40 times the total number of human beings living in the eleventh century so that there must be a fallacy in my calculation somewhere. Can anybody tell me," he asks, "what the fal-

lacy is?"