By 를 LADY 를 MARGARET 를 MAJENDIE.

CHAPTER IV. Continued.

"Dearest Old Boy-How we miss you words cannot tell. I wish you were back. Tommy is awfully obstreperous. I wish-how I wish we could do something for Tommy! He pught to be at school; it is such a pity, for he is out and out the cleverest of the whole brood. My dear Arthur, could you conceive such a thing happening to one of us? Colonel Curtis has proposed to Janet! Alas! alas! why did they not tell me? I might have prepared the way; but he did the most foolish thing he could possibly have done. He went straight to father. What a want of common sense! You would have thought that father would have been pleased, and so he would have been, but as it was he had the quarter's bills all pouring in, and he was in no humor for more worries. So he just told Colonel Curtis that he could not be bothered, that Janet was much too youngand she is actually nineteen-that . e could not afford the expense of a wedding, and as I passed the library door I could not help hearing him saying, 'For Heaven's sake, go away! My good sir, I entreat you to go away!' Oh! dear, how unlucky it is! Colonel Curtis is as proud as Lucifer and speeds into the nearest shop at the most distant vision of our procession of perambulators upwards. He will never get over being told to go away, and Janet looks all to pieces from crying all night and reading one little note he sent her all day. Colonel Curtis has not shown himself again. I fancy he has left the Grange in a huff. I think he is a touchy individual, and if Janet does marry him we shall lose her altogether, for he will never be able to tolerate us, even at twelve miles' distance. The quarter's bills are all paid now and we are quite serene again. Tommy has given up epitaphs and taken to riddles, but he is out of his depth there, so the editor sent them back to him, and the snubbing has done him good. Before you are quite settled down for ever and aye at your work, could you not run home and see us?

"Dearest, dearest Arthur, how ! miss you, and yet I am so thankful you are not here. Letty gets no better, I am convinced it is her spine; but father says it is temper. I wish we would have good advice for her. own loving

"CINDER-WITCH." hur determined to obtain leave pis uncle to go home for a few though he was not quite so sanguine as his little sister as to the possibility of making things right between his sister and her fine, huffy suitor.

He obtained the leave readily pave at Paris." enough, and as M. Rigaud was about to return to his French home it was eler waved his hand. agreed that they should be traveling companions as far as London.

## CHAPTER V.

Betsy was quite low at breakfast at the thought of the departure of her nephew.

"Perhaps you will never come back, Arthur," she said, sorrowfully. "I am not given to presentiments, but I have one that I am not to keep you, my own boy, as I wished to do 30 much."

"Don't say that, auntie," said Arthur, gaily. "On the contrary, the danger is that you may have too much of me."

"Presentiments are very odd thing," said old Monsieur Rigaud, who was eating vigorously, prepara-

tory to his own departure. "Is madame often troubled with them?"

"They are generally the result of indigestion," she answered, wiping her eyes. "I hope I don't believe in any such nonsense."

"They are also very real," went on the old Frenchman. "The last time I left my poor wife I had a presentiment that I should never see her again. She was very ill at the time.'

"Then why did you leave her?"

.id Mr. Denstone, indignantly. "I did not believe in any such nonsense." It was one of the sharp answers that showed that his native shrewdness still existed, but he went on, as if to soften the effect: "There are strange things in nature, strange hereditary faculties and powers of which it is difficult to trace the origin.

They exist to an unusual degree in my wife's family." "Indeed; have they second sight?"

said Mr. Denstone, lightly. "No, not that; a faculty as power-

ful, perhaps more useful. That ragout is superb! May I venture to help myself a second time?"

t "Have you many relations, Rigaud?" said Mr. Denstone, handing him the dish.

"No," he answered, "I have no relations in the world. I had one sister, Louise. She married a Monsieur Leduc; they settled in Peru. Once I heard from her; she wrote requesting money. I was not in a position to grant her request. I heard afterward that both she and her husband were dead. I imagine that they left no family or I should have heard of it. Of my wife's family none are caped it." left; yes, the Aymers are extinct; the only lineal descendant is my daughter, and she is but a child. Yet I believe the strange powers--; but I apologize. Bah! the garrulity of old age is astonishing. You should check

me madame." "It interests me," said Aunt Betsy, "though I cannot say that I understand you, Monsieur Rigaud; why, for instance, you should have let that poor creature out in Peru want when you were rolling in riches! It passes me."

ୢ୰ଡ଼୰ଡ଼୰ଡ଼୰ଢ଼୰ଢ଼୰ଢ଼୰ଢ଼୵୷ଢ଼୰ଢ଼୰ଢ଼୰ଢ଼୰ଢ଼୰ଢ଼୰ଢ଼୰ଢ଼୰ଢ଼୰ଢ଼ୣୄୄୄ "Let us distinguish," said Monsieur Rigaud, suavely. "She knew nothing of my wealth. She also belonged to my second life. She, of her indiscretion, asked help of my known poverty. My refusal would have given her no supprise. I, on the contrary, was the one to feel surprise."

Mrs. Denstone looked at him with unfeigned astonishment. "The poor, dear, wrong-headed old gentleman!" she exclaimed to Arthur. "Was there

ever such blindness?" They traveled third-class, which suited Arthur's purse and Monsieur Rigaud's pretensions. When they reached London, just as they were about to separate, the old Frenchman caught hold of Arthur's arm tremulously. "My dear young sir," he said, "my good friend, listen to me. I have to go down to Southampton to-night. I am on my way home, you have understood. Goucy is in the Breton country, not far from Vitre, very benighted; but I am safe enough over the Channel. I am a well-known commission agent there. Once at St. Malo, I am again myself. It is England that I fear. Do you divine what I want to ask? I will pay your journey. Take me to Southampton; convey me on board the boat with my little box. You shall not go unrewarded."

He did not like to desert him; indeed, without physical force, he could hardly have detached the grip on his arm.

"You must pay my journey," he said, bluntly; "I cannot afford that."

"Yes, yes, and your moderate exis understood. The boat leaves at 12 to-night. Come," he said, changing ing gown and stolen swiftly downhis tone, "we have to cross to Water- stairs. loo station. Carry your box, my dear young man, and give me your arm."

first-class tickets. "The company one meets is perhaps safer," he said, hurrying into the compartment. "See, I have taken both single, you can return third. It is safe for you, and the door and threw her arms round you doubtless prefer it. Put the box her brother in ecstasy. "My dear, under my feet, so. The night is fine, dear, darling old boy, come in at thank Heaven; I shall have a good once. Are you cold? Are you tired? passage.

The train was just about to start and a gentleman got in, carrying a is not the word. I am ravenous! I large railway rug, which he wrapped | could eat you up bodily!" carefully round his legs.

almost white, and blue spectacles. He surreptitiously concealed a regal releant out of the window and spoke to past there, and the remnant of a someone outside.

"Yes, my friend," he said, in

home again.' "Bah!" said the voice outside. "A | brick!" Frenchman is never at home off the

he train hegai

"Au revoir!" he exclaimed.

Arthur, leaning back sleepily in the corner of the carriage, lazily the old, gray haired man had. Their The train was at 10.20. Aunt fellow traveler took out a novel, tried to read it by the imperfect light of said, "I mean you to go to bed, and ton Star. the compartment, then, with an im- not waste any more of the precious patient "Pish!" returned it to his midnight oil. You dear little soul, pocket.

Arthur shut his eyes. He was sitting opposite to Monsieur Rigaud, the Peruvian in the furthest corner, with his back to the engine.

Arthur was awakened by the cold, bony touch of Monsieur Rigaud's "Arthur!" he said, in a whisper.

'Monsieur Arthur, listen to me. That gentleman. Did you not hear? He is of Peru. Is it not so?"

"Yes," said Arthur, sleepily. "He implied it." "What do you think? Would it be

prudent? He might know something of the family Leduc. I should like to know," said the old man, fumbling his hands together nervously, "just from curiosity, you know, nothing else, what Louise died of. She was nearly of an age with myself; we played together. My mother commended her to my protection. Bah! If not imprudent, I might venture a question or two, if you will begin."

"Monsieur," said Arthur, taking off his hat and addressing their fellow traveler in French, "may I venture to ask if you are from Peru?" The gentleman bowed.

"Certainly, I am at your service," he said. "Do you know the country?" "No," said Arthur, "but this gentleman is interested in a family once resident there, and if you could tell him anything about them he will be gratified."

"Yes?" said the stranger, turning politely to Monsieur Rigaud. "With the greatest pleasure in my life. The name of the family-

"Is Leduc," said Monsieur Rigaud. "An elderly lady and gentlemanshe evidently with the remains of great beauty? Can it be the same?"

Louise had some pretensions to good looks, and she must have been elderly. Yes, it is probably the same. The news of their deaths was conveyed to me, sir, but I never heard of what they died." "Of fever, monsieur; it was an un-

like many others; but the son es-"The son? But they had no fam-

"Pardon. Then it cannot be the same. These Leducs had a son. Come! What was his name? He was named after some relative in rance. Forgive me if I cannot recall the name.

"It was not by chance Paul?" Monsieur Rigaud.

"Yes, yes, Paul, that was it! I remember well, now. Paul Leduc. He them, therefore, we are in reality must be a man now-that is, if he loving them all. But it is just as lived to grow up."

"Then you do not know whether he

is alive?' "Alas, no, monsieur! I have been bsent from Peru for some years now. I have neither seen nor heard anything of your young friend-or relative?"

"My nephew," said Monsieur Rigaud, "and, sir, excuse my many questions. I am a poor man myself, and feel for those in similar circumstances. Monsieur and Madame Leduc-were they embarrassed for money?"

"Oh, que non!" said the stranger, quickly. "They were comfortably Madame was always well off. dressed; monsieur frequented the most expensive club. They were not rich bien entendu, but they had an ample sufficiency, which I imagine has descended to my young friend

"Just so," said Rigaud, whose conscience being set at rest on the subject of his sister's fate, cared to hear no more.

They reached Southampton at last. The stranger got out first, and kindly offered his hand to assist Monsieur Rigaud to descend. The incongruity of that hand again struck Arthur, and for a moment he looked fixedly at their fellow-passenger. The look was returned frankly, the eyes were bright, clear and penetrating, their glance open and frank. The two bowed a courteous good-night as Arthur, carrying the black box in one hand and supporting his old companion on his arm, led him away through the din of the railway station and across the docks to the St. Malo boat.

"Good-night! A thousand thanks! I am at home again," said old Monsieur Rigaud, saying adieu with empressement, and Arthur stepped on shore as the boat moved off.

#### CHAPTER VI.

"There he is!" exclaimed Tola, leaping out of bed as a shower of little pebbles danced up against the window.

"Who? What?" said Janet, sleep-

"Only Arthur. I will run down and let him in." And before Janet could penses at an inn for the night. That reassemble her scattered senses, Tola had plunged into her little blue dress- and help is wanted at once. This is "Fancy his coming at this time of

night!" said Janet, turning round on | be apparent at once. The tag, in-This time Monsieur Rigaud took the pillow and comfortably betaking herself to slumber again.

The hall clock had just struck 4. Tola, shivering with pleasure, excitement and scanty raiment, opened Are you hungry?"

"Neither of the two first, though when the door was once more opened, I walked from Plumtree; but hungry

Tola laughed merrily. "Come to He had grey hair, a great beard the schoolroom," she said. "I have fire!"

Arthur caught up a shawl, fastened French, "I return to Peru within a her up in it like a mummy and folfortnight. I shall be glad to be at lowed her to the schoolroom. "Hurrah!" he said. "You are a jolly little

There was so much to tell. Arthur you have certainly grown thinner

since I saw you last. "Nevertheless, I am as leathery and active as-as-where shall I go for a simile?"

"Go to bed, my child; we will talk to-morrow to our heart's content." The next morning the carrier brought over Arthur's luggage, and he consigned the interesting little

trunk to his mother with Mrs. Alfred Denstone's humble little message. To be Continued.

Keeping Off the Burglars. Mr. and Mrs. Choice had a magnificent Great Dane, a brindle fellow so tall that he could eat off the dinner table without raising his head an inch above its natural poise. They called him Bowse. Bowse died, and his mistress, frightened by the repeated burglaries in the neighborhood, thought she would not be able to r 'ain in the house alone while her husband was in the city. have an idea," said Mr. Choice. "We will have him stuffed and mounted, and stand him near the door, where every one who calls can see him. If you go to the door and see a person whom you suspect of being not quite respectable, catch Bowse by the collar, just as if he were alive, and make a show of holding him back from tearing the caller to pieces.' And so it was one, and the stuffed Bowse was as effectual as the animated one. Among the light-fingered fraternity and the second-story gents it soon got to be known that an exceedingly dangerous dog was in that house; and they kept away.

## Our Proprietors.

A year or two ago Henry Clews the New York banker, named the five leading fortunes in the country as be ing John D. Rockefeller's, estimated at \$500,000,000; Andrew Carnegie's \$250,000,000; W. W. Astor's, \$200, 000,000; Gould family, \$150,000, 000, and Marshall Field's, \$100,000, healthy season. They died of fever, 000. The fact that the Field estate is found to inventory very close to \$100,000,000 is regarded in Chicago as tending to confirm the accuracy of the Clews estimates in the other cases .- Philadelphia Record.

## Keep Mum.

Women, as women, are pretty much alike. They have the same hair, differing slightly only as to color and length; same features, same thoughts. When we love one of well not to mention this .- Life.

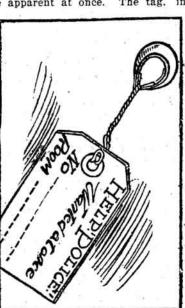
# UP ON A SKYSCRAPER.



Bill (watching the traffic below)-"Risky things, them there motors. -Sketch.

Police Alarm.

No one need now be in fear of thieves and burglars, as a Boston man has devised a contrivance whereby the police can be instantly notifled that intruders are in the house to be accomplished with the aid of the alarm tag shown in the illustration. The purpose of the device will



had to answer question after question scribed as shown, is placed where it side, and when the clock struck 5, wanted. The occupant of the house the trouble in this world .the brother and sister were still on hearing suspicious noises in the ter Union. crouched over the dying fire, talking house quietly pitches the missile out over all the family affairs as if they of the window. The presumption is

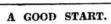


LEATHERSTOCKING AND HIS DOG Surmounting the Monument to J. Fenimore Cooper at Cooperstown.

Main Cause of Trouble.

before he could begin on his own can be conveniently reached when other people's business cause most of mothers owe to their children as well ing and immorality in a place like

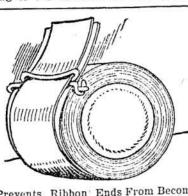
An effort is being made in England thought what a plump looking hand were the parents birds on whom the that a policeman—or other passerby to compel the use on automobiles of care of the nest depended. But at -will notice the tag, and help will be automatic speed controllers to pro-5 Arthur rose up. "Now Tola," he immediately forthcoming.—Washing- vent a machine from running above a maximum speed on public roads.





Fisherman-"Ah! That's a good beginning, a frying-pan! I have only got to catch a fish now and I shall be all right."-From Bon Vivant.

Wire-Loop on Ribbon Spool. enced in the dry goods and notion above. stores in the ribbon department, owing to the delicate materials becom-



Prevents Ribbon Ends From Becoming Damaged.

ing soiled and mussed, principally through the neglect of the salespeople to properly secure the end of the ribbon when placed back in the drawers or shelves. It is usually the custom to require the attendants to

pin these ends down, but this is often There is considerable loss experi- neglected, with the result stated

Some material of this character is now being placed on the market supplied with an ingenious wire loop, which prevents waste of this kind. It is of very simple construction and cheaply made, as the devices are turned out in great numbers by machines. The invention consists of a double loop, the larger one being partially formed by a pin, with the means for securing it. This is adapted to embrace one or more convolutions of the ribbon on the spool. The extreme end of the ribbon is passed through the smaller loop, and prevents any unreeling of the material. The ribbon is pulled through as wanted, and the cut made at the loop, which remains in place until the ribbon is entirely withdrawn. Thus protected, the ribbon cannot become mussed or soiled, except through maliciousness or extreme

England has 192 prisons.

carelessness.



ON FORGIVENESS OF INJURIES.

The fairest action of our human life scorning to revenge an injury; who forgives without a further

His adversary's heart to him doth tie.
And 'tis a firmer conquest truly said,
To win the heart, than overthrow the

If we a worthy enemy do find,

To yield to worth it must be nobly done;
But if of baser metal be his mind,

In base revenge there is no honor won Who would a worthy courage overthrow, And who would wrestle with a worthless

We say our hearts are great and can not yield; Because they can not yield, it proves

them poor;
Great hearts are task'd beyond their power, but seld
The weakest lion will the loudest roar.
Truth's school for certain doth this same High-heartedness doth sometimes teach to

A noble heart doth teach a virtuous scorn,

To scorn to owe a duty overlong: o scorn to be for benefits forborne, To scorn to lie, to scorn to do a wrong To scorn to bear an injury in mind. To scorn a free-born heart slave-like to

But if for wrongs we needs revenge must have, hen be our vengeance of the noblest Then

Do we his body from our fury save.

And let our hate prevail against our

What can 'gainst him a greater vengeance Than make his foe more worthy far than

-Lady Elizabeth Carey.

Tighten the Buckle. It is related that a cavalry officer, with a small number of followers, was pursued by an enemy who were in large force. He discovered that his saddle-girth was becoming loose; his comrades were urging him on to greater speed, but he dismounted, tightened the loose buckle, and then rode on, amid the shouts of his companions. The broken buckle would have cost his safety-perhaps his life.

His wise delay ensured his safety. This incident suggest several spiritual lessons, writes Dr. Theodore H. Cuyler. A very obvious one is that the Christian who is in such haste to rush off to his business in the morning that he does not spare any time for his Bible or for prayer, is quite likely to "rile for a fall" before sundown. One of the most eminent Christian merchants of New York told me that he never met his family at the breakfast table until he had a refreshing interview with his God over his Bible and on his knees. His family worship afterwards was not only a tightening of the buckle for himself, but was a gracious means of safety to his household.

One of the greatest dangers in these days is that too many children are growing up-even in nominally Christian families-with sadly lax sentiments in many vital directions. They have loose views about God's day and God's Book, and very loose practices as to attendance upon God's worship. They start out in life with a broken buckle and when the stress Main Cause of Trouble.

of temptation comes, they are easily reports that in the universities there thrown to the ground. Fathers and are drinking and immorality. Drinkas to themselves the duty of tightening in the saddle-girth.

Not only do families suffer from laxity in parental government and godly parental training, but I fear that some congregations suffer from laxity in the teachings of their ministers. No church is very likely to rise higher than its own pulpit. If the shepherd of the flock holds loose doctrines; if he is so "liberal" that he gives away, or throws away, vital truths; if he lets down too many bars that the Bible wisely puts up, then it is no wonder that the flock wanders off into the ways of the worldliness. There is no danger in these days of excessive strictness or of "puritanical" principles or practices. The danger is just from the opposite direction. Would it not be a wise thing if some pastors, who see that their churches are being overtaken and demoralized by worldly temptations, should call a halt and tighten their buckles?—Home Herald.

Crosses Mark the Path to Peace. See, then, how faithfully the Lord is leading thee to true peace, who surroundeth thee with so many crosses. It is called "the peace of God which passeth all understand-" that is which is not known by feeling or perfecting or thinking. All our thinking cannot attain or understand it; none but those who of free will take up the cross laid on them-these, tried and troubled in what they feel and think and understand, afterward experience this

peace.-Luther. Practice the Presence of God. The exercise of patience involves a continual practice of the presence of God; for we may be called upon at any moment for an almost heroic display of good temper, and it is a short road to unselfishness, for nothing is left to self; all that seems to belong most intimately to self, to be self's private property, such as time, home and rest, are invaded by these continual trials of patience. The family is full of such opportunities.—F. W. Faber.

The Daily Test.

It is daily life that tests us-the manner of men we are. It is not our orayers, it is not our profession, but it is the tone of daily intercourse and conduct that decides how we stand. The little homely graces, the cheerful everyday amenities, the Christ spirit uttering itself not so much in conscious act as in unconscious influence.-J. F. Ware.

Lives Without Speering He who fears God does not sneer at men.

New Year's Post Cards.

From 3,000,000 to 9,000,000 nost cards bearing New Year's greetings were sent through the mails in New York City. The congestion of mail, however, was not so great as it was during the Christmas rush. One day's sale of one-cent stamps in the city amounted to \$50,000. This is \$10,-000 less than the sale of the day before Christmas.

Improvements in Tunis. The government of Tunis has appropriated \$15,000,000 for railways,

highroads and water works.

THE GREAT DESTROYER

SOME STARTLING FACTS ABOUT THE VICE OF INTEMPERANCE.

The Rev. Sam Small Alms a Few Rapid-Fire Verbal Shots at the Demon Rum-Says the Prohibi-

tion Wave is Rising. The Rev. Sam Small, of Atlanta, Ga., preacher and temperance lecturer, spoke at the Grand Avenue M. E. Church. The Georgia minister's chief forensic characteristic is the use of homely language and a rapid-fire bombarding style of speech. Here are a few of his verbal shots aimed at the "demon rum:"

"High license was invented by the devil and patented by the politicians to coin dollars to lay on the eyes of dead consciences to make 'em look respectable.

"I don't know what kind of mud you fellows are made of, but you drink five times as much liquor as we do in Georgia, and we've got a reputation for drinking whisky, cussing and killing darkies.'

"You came down South and licked slavery out of us, and now we're com-ing up North to lick the rum traffic out of you." "We said to the Legislature: 'You thick-lipped, flannel-mouthed rough-

necks. If you don't pass this prohibition bill we'll pillory you in every county in Georgia.' And they did it." "Governor Smith told the railroads if they didn't put the two-cent rate into effect he'd chain every locomo-tive in Georgia to the track, and now he'll enforce prohibition in Georgia

"The revenue that Kansas City derives from the liquor traffic, if divided among the taxpayers, would buy 'em a hat apiece."

State under arms.

if he has to put every voter in the

Small told of the various steps in the campaign to suppress the liquor traffic in Georgia. It originated in protective measures to keep whisky from the negroes, and culminated in a Statewide prohibition. "And not in Georgia alone," he

said, "is the wave of prohibition rising, but over all the South. In four-teen States of the solid South, with 27,000,000 of people, there are fewer saloons than in the single State of New York, with 8,000,000 people."— Kansas City Times.

Begs Harvard Men to Be Sober. The Right Rev. A. F. Winnington-Ingram, Lord Bishop of London, visited Harvard University and delivered an address at Sanders' Theatre on Some Problems of Our Cities." The Bishop took luncheon with President Charles W. Eliot and spent the afternoon in looking about the university. He admired the stadium, where the football practice was in progress. He said he was fond of the game, and had been brought up on the English

for him to understand the practice "I have chosen to speak to you on some of the problems that confront us in our great cities," he said in the theatre. "The first of these prob-lems, which is a fearful one in London, is the great increase in population, which is accompanied by an appalling overcrowding. Often I have seen five or six children and a father and mother living in a single room. Another problem is the fearful mor-

Rugby game, but the different style

of the American game made it hard

tality, especially among children.

"What do we expect from Harvard?" he asked. "I want to see you do what you can to help us in our work. First of all, you send us good. men. Nothing hurts us more than Harvard undermine us and are doing

much harm in the world. "We admire Harvari for many things, among them for the splendid athletes you have sent across. You will add to our admiration of you if you will help us solve our problems.

A Startling Decision.

Judge Pollard, Attorney-General of Texas, has recently made a startling decision against the liquor men in that State. In answering a question regarding the new Baskin-McGregor law, Judge Pollard declares that the law will require that a saloon man must have resided in a county at least two years before he can take out a license. Since the wave of local option spread over North Texas the saloonmen have emigrated to other counties and started anew in the business. In hundreds of cases, therefore, they will not have been residing in their present locations for the requisite two years, and, according to Judge Pollard, their li-censes are invalid unless secured in accordance with this clause of the new statute.

A Case of Special Interest.

A case of special interest to temperance workers throughout the country was tried at Moscow. Idaho. last month, when Cowhide Williams, a Nez Perce Indian, charged with selling liquor to Indians on a special reservation, came up before the United States Circuit Court. The United States Courts have already decided in two famous cases that the sale of intoxicants to Indians residing on reservation land, the title towhich has passed to them as citizens, cannot be restricted, the Fourteenth Amendment being held to forbid any line of this kind being drawn on eacount of race or color. In the case of Williams, however, the liquor was sold to Indians on a special reservation, title to which is still vested in the Government. The trial was of special interest.

Temperance Notes. Once the home of whisky, the

South is going dry. Prohibition in the South is greatly decreasing the receipts of the Federal internal revenue collectors in that

section. With saloons closed after the San Francisco earthquake, arrests were from two to six per day; after sa-loons were opened under high license, extra police were needed to protect refugee camps, and arrests ran from seventy-two to 113 per day.

In some of the States active measures have been taken, under the inter-State commerce law, to suppress the delivery of liquor, C. O. D., by the common carriers, and the revenues of the express companies and mail order houses have suffered in consequence.

The employes of the Lehigh Valley, Railroad must hereafter live sober, temperate lives. Orders have been issued whereby each employe, from conductors down, will be compelled to attach their signature to a document stating that they had taken a temperance pledge and would not use liquor in any form hereafter.