

THE ADVOCATE

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Comment.

A MALE CONCERT in New York State is manufacturing malt coffee, a substitute for real coffee, and claimed to be equal in flavor and with better results than the original. This malt coffee can be sold for much less than real coffee.

The Norwegian liquor system bill has been killed in the Massachusetts Senate, at least for this year. A few days ago it was referred to the next Legislature by a vote of 20 to 13. A reconsideration was subsequently moved but that also was defeated.

Mrs D'ORSAY gave an interesting black-bald lesson. She also, with the assistance of an egg and a quantity of alcohol, demonstrated the effect of intoxicating liquors upon the brain. — *St. John, N. B., Sat.* If Miss D'Orsay has an egg in her head for brain, everybody else hasn't.

The *New York Sun* says that "a young Portland clergyman has had to preach his farewell sermon. He had been detected drinking ginger ale and going to ball games. Portland can put up with ball games, but she considers that drinking ginger ale in Maine is abusing one's privileges." O great Maine, great State—

"Show no one that has it in his power
To act consistent with himself an hour."

That Sam Blake of American politics, Governor Tillman of South Carolina, has pledged himself, if he goes to the United States Senate, to make it pleasant for President Cleveland. "If I go there," he has publicly said, "I will use a pitch-fork in his old fat ribs." Governor Tillman, it is apparent, has not profited much by his experience with the Dispensary Act. He imagines he owns quite as much of the earth as ever.

The English brewing syndicates are getting some hard knocks in the States and are pulling in their horns. At St. Louis, Mo., the syndicate which comprises some eighteen breweries have made a very large reduction in some of the principal officers. Nearly all the assistant managers of the respective breweries have been dismissed, and numerous other changes have been made in the general management, with the view of cutting

down expenses. The sales of their beer in the month of May were just 10,000 barrels less than in 1893.

A DISPATCH from Paris, France, says: "Wine will soon be transported in France in great railway tanks, like petroleum in America. The wine growers are determined to deal with the public direct and secure some of the middlemen's profits. Consumers can take the wine away in barrels from the tanks. It is declared that a good quality of wine will soon be sold in this way at eight cents a quart." This is the kind of thing our wine growers will soon have to contend with owing to that French treaty. Protection as regards, at least, one industry has become a dream.

THERE is a probability of a case of some interest to hotel keepers being tried before long at Montreal. An impostor, who called himself Phil Armour, jr., and said he was a son of the great pork packer, stayed for some days at the Windsor Hotel. When he went away he forgot to settle for some goods sent him C.O.D. by Mr. J. J. Hannan, of St. James St. On hearing that the man had gone Mr. Hannan at once issued a writ against the lessee of the hotel for the amount of his bill, on the ground that the Windsor, in accepting the goods for delivery, became responsible for the collection.

"If," says the *Scranton Index*, "the nation does not destroy the liquor traffic, the liquor traffic will destroy the nation." That is what literary people call epigrammatic, but it is neither logic nor reason. If the liquor traffic had the power to slay nations there would be lots of them slain and not one of them would be in a flourishing condition. Great Britain, the United States, Germany, France, Russia, in fact all nations, have a liquor traffic, but not one is receding, either spiritually or materially. All are progressing. If, then, the liquor traffic is so all-prevailing it must have, as it has, a power for good.

"MR. THOMAS W. BIRKS," PUBLISHES a despatch from London, Ont., "a prominent young man of this city, has left for parts unknown and a sweetheart and creditors are sorrowing as a result. He was a leading light in a Sunday school." Now, we are far too charitable to attribute to the teachings of the Sunday school the falling of this young man to do what was

right. The chances are he was weak at a moment that he most needed strength. Then, having once succumbed, he was too great a coward to stand and meet the consequences. There are hundreds falling like that around us every day. But we do not shriek and yell against the Sunday schools. On the contrary, we prefer to take the charitable view and trust that the future will undo what the past has accomplished.

HEBAM WALKER & SONS, the big distillers of Canada, are worth from ten to twenty millions, but they find one brand of whisky (the Canadian Club) all they can look after. Down this way, though, we find distillers who are worth less than \$100,000, and yet who have four or five brands. One brand is better than two, and two than four.—*Beaufort's Wine and Spirit Circular.* Our contemporary is a bit astray. We are not posted on the riches of the famous Walkerville firm, but if they had ten times the wealth here, we fancy, erroneously attributed to them, their business is managed on a scale at once so liberal, conscientious and enterprising that nobody could be found to begrudge it them. *Beaufort* is also evidently unaware that Club is not the only brand manufactured by Messrs. Walker & Sons but that Imperial is another heart-stirring, heart-clearing and body invigorating product of their distilleries.

HAVING failed to carry Prohibition in Haverhill, Mass., the Prohibitionists have decided to go in for a game of freeze out. There are 26 hotels and saloons in Haverhill that each pay a high license tax of \$2,000. The Prohibitionists have resolved to start a saloon on a gorgeous and luxurious scale, at which the very best whiskey will be obtainable for 5c. and beer for 2c. The idea is that their establishment will attract all the custom, that the other fellows will be ruined, and that they will then go out of business, leaving the Prohibitionists in sole command. When that point is reached the "Prohibitionists" will retire, too, and the town will become "dry." That is the reasoning. The scheme is a vengeanceful one and practically amounts to a conspiracy to do malicious injury. Not only will it not work, but the "Prohibitionists" will have created such a desire for good tipples that forever thereafter their pet doctrine will be an impossibility. However, if they give the people the blessing of pure

wine, spirits and beer they will have done something for the good of mankind and will be blessed accordingly. But they will have to come to Canada for that kind of stuff.

USE of the pettiest incidents of a very petty conducted campaign was the wrangling about their respective membership of clubs at which liquor is sold by Messrs. Marter and Tait, the candidates for North Toronto. It was a miserable spectacle and we feel tolerably certain if a decent man of independent views had been running it would have largely aided in his election. Mr. Marter accused Mr. Tait of belonging to a club, the Reform, at which liquor was sold. Mr. Tait retorted in kind. Mr. Marter acknowledged that he had belonged to the National for a year, but avowed that he resigned when he found intoxicating beverages were served to members. Mr. Tait scoffed at Mr. Marter's assumption of superior piety. It was a ridiculous exhibition all round and one that should warn the people of the country against trusting too much to men whose political stock in trade consists of such contemptible trivialities.

IN reply to a remonstrance from the honorary secretaries of the Rochester, Chatham and District Temperance Unions, the Very Reverend Dean Hole, of Rochester, whose remarks in reply to an invitation to attend the annual meeting of the local licensed victuallers' association were given in last week's *ADVOCATE*, after defending his strictures on the "Pharisaic professors of temperance," continues as follows:

"If ever a man had water on the brain it was surely the monomaniac (a clergyman, I grieve to say), who, in the hearing of one who repeated the remark to me, declared 'that no moderate drinker had a right to use the Lord's Prayer.' These are of the mind of those who cry 'Behold a glutton and a wine bibber.' But wisdom is justified of her children."

Dean Hole is evidently one of those who, fearing no man, not only have the courage of their convictions, but are prepared with ready weapons to defend them. The Dean says the only persons he condemned as above stated were the teetotalers who brand publicans as agents of Satan and moderate drinkers as enemies of temperance. We fear that, accepting Dean Hole's definition, Canada is overrun with Pharisaic professors.

GOODERHAM & WORTS POTABLE WHISKIES are all Fully Matured in Wood.