Mr. W. W. Buchanan, chairman of the Manitoba Alliance, has been addressing the electors of the counties of Dufferin and Rock Lake, on the Scott Act. He also took part recently in an all-day convention of the county of Rock Lake, at Crystal City. These counties are making good progress with the Scott Act petitions.

THE NORTHWEST TERRITORIES.—The whiskey advocates are strongly urging the introduction of the license system into this great country that is now under prohibition, and the best men of the community are up in arms against the infamous proposal. In Calgary recently, Rev. Mr. Dyke preached a sermon on the subject. We clip the following from the Calgary Herald's report of his address:—

There is no people kinder and heartier than our western people. There is a warm neighborliness and a common feeling of equality and friendship which are not often seen. If thieves, or fire or pestilence afflict your neighbor, there is not one of you but would at once use your utmost endeavor to arrest the evil. How much more should you rescue men from this sin. If you are strong and proof against temptation yourself, then abstain for the good of others. The brightest examples of Scripture are examples of sacrifice for another's good. Let me tell you that under a license system no man is safe. Further, root up this evil by compelling the legislature to abolish the traffic. As far as these Northwest territories are concerned, they are under a system of prohibition. Let us see that this wise measure is perpet nated. There are those who oppose prohibition and demand license. But who are they? If it be men who want to sell—let them go into some other trade better for themselves better for the country. The speaker had nothing to say against hotels. They are necessary for public convenience, and when conducted properly are honorable modes of business. And the better the meal that is provided—the cleaner and the quieter the house the more will it be patronized by the public. But a har, where intoxicating drinks are sold, is not a necessary adjunct to an hotel. Who are these demanding licenses? If it be the men who can drink and not get drunk-they should abstain for the good of others. Who are these demanding licenses? If it be the men who will become drunkards—then the wives, the children, the churches, and the entire community must rise up and say "you shall not become drunkards in our town?" But we are often met by persons who say if you insist on prohibition, the law will be broken, men will drink. Will these people use this argument against other laws? Because there are thefts, arson, murder, would you say abolish these laws? Neither then, because some wicked fellows break the present liquor law should you urge its abolition. But others demand licenses because by prohibition you interfere with individual rights. He would answer that all law is an infringement of liberty. The law says you shall not steal, fight, slander or murder, because these acts are not for the good of the community at large. All sensible persons know that such prohibition is right. The cry of individual "rights" is a weak one. What individual has a right to vend stuff that will ruin the father, curse the mother, blast the children, and send its victims to a drunkard's hell? What right has any individual to spend money for liquor that should feed his children, clothe his wife and make his home happy? There are other rights besides those which cluster round the liquor traffic. The right of the merchant whose bills are unpaid, the right of weak wives and children, the rights of men who, if they find liquor in a town cannot help but get drunk. The rights of respectability and religion. Uphold these and you are safe. Introduce licenses into your town and you will take the bread from hungry children, and rob the clothes from their starving backs. You will incite foul murders, and let loose upon society a viperous brood of wretched evils. For the sake of your innocent children keep the evil away. For the sake of your wives, sisters and daughters, for the sake of weak and erring men resist the licensing system. For the sake of God, the church and humanity, let your solemn resolve be that while the grand old Rockies gleam upon your beautiful valley, and these majestic rivers flow eastward, that you will to a man resist the attempt to curse your fair town with the introduction of licenses for the sale and use of intoxicating drinks.

GEORGIA. — The effect in the prohibition counties has been startling. Labor has been improved 100 per cent, and the condition of the laborers 1,000 per cent. Men who never worked but part of a week now put in six good days, and those who spent their entire wages at the groggeries, leaving their wives and children to shift for themselves, are now saving money and looking forward

hopefully to the time when they shall own lands for themselves. The prohibition of the sale of liquor in these counties is the proudest thing Georgia has ever done. The remaining forty-two will follow their example ere long. The prohibition counties have demonstrated the possibility of driving out the stuff, and the good that has followed will induce the others to follow suit."—Vermont Messenger.

MARYLAND.—A petition, signed by 2,370 voters and 2,093 women, representing three-fifths of the individual taxation of Allegany county, was presented to the legislature, asking a law to allow them to decide by ballot whether they would have rum-shops in the county or not: but through the treachery of some hypocritical politicians, who declared, "I'm as good a temperance man as you are," and scared by the profune threats of 200 saloonatics in the county, the legislature, as usual, disregarded the wishes of the better element. It is said that whiskey money had considerable to do with it. It was ever thus, but an outraged people will not stand such dishonest treatment much longer.—The Tidings.

ILLINOIS.—Note the numerical progression of anti-license towns in Illinois. The law under which they were possible is old. But by the natural coincidence of cause and effect, the first thirty towns to vote against license and put away saloons came to the front in the spring of 1876—six months after the organization of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union of Illinois. The moral power of Christian women had begun to execute man's old law. As the local unions of women increased, the towns whose names voted anti-license increased. In the spring of 1877, one hundred and eighty towns stood no license, and in 1878, three hundred and ninety-five came into the galaxy of honor. Now, mark how the next session's harvest yielded just as women had sowed. It was in the spring of 1879, following the winter's active canvass for the great home protection petition. Then six hundred and forty-five towns voted "no license," and nearly two hundred others made the attempt. Has not this the look that women hold one end, at least, of the force that executes? Does it seem that brute force has much to do with executing the laws of the land?—D. C. Cook in Prohibitionist.

MAINE.—The temperance men of this State strengthened by the recent vote so overwhelmingly in their favor, are pushing the battle against the drink traffic to the gates. The liquor-men are resisting them with determined bitterness, as will be seen by the following extract from a recent number of The Prohibitionist:—

Thomas Mulloy, sergeant of the national soldiers home at Tagus, was fatally shot at 3 this evening by Charles Morgan Wallace. Malloy and Stephen Cobb of Chelsea, who had been appointed as special sheriffs for the enforcement of the law, met Wallace and wife in a wagon in which was apparently packed goods and other articles. The sheriff ordered Wallace to halt, but he refused, when Cobb caught the horse by the bit and Malloy proceeded to the rear of the wagon to search for liquor Wallace pulled a pistol and aimed at Cobb, who dodged in front of the horse, and at the same time ordered his brother officer to arrest Wallace. Malloy caught Wallace by the arm and the latter turned round and fired at him, the bullet taking effect in Malloy's left breast. The murderer was arrested by Cobb, and taken to the guard house. The inmates of the home guthered, and had not the governor appeared, it is probable that lynch law would have prevailed. Malloy was taken to the hospital and died in a few minutes.

Iowa.—Just to think of it! An Iowa drunkard of the old regime the other Saturday night came home with a new calico dress for his wife—the second one he has ever bought her since their marriage, fourteen years ago. I haven't seen anything so hopeful for a long while.—Union Signal.

"No," said a middle-aged man in a Madison street car who had just returned from Iowa, "I don't know as prohibition will make the world perfect, but I happened to see one thing while I was away that gives me a good deal of confidence in the theory. Next door to my sister in Marshalltown lives a man who has been a hard worker, but a hard drinker as well. He has a good wife, not yet thirty-five, but there is gray in her hair and wrinkles in her brow, and they have three as nice children as you'd care to meet. He used to go home drunk about three Saturday nights out of four, and once