

Here is an issue that touches us at all vital points. It calls for conscience and courage. It will yet enlist the noblest men and women of the land, irrespective of party affiliations. It involves the weighty considerations of personal health, domestic bliss, financial prosperity, and moral character. It ignores sectional lines, and demands the co-operation of all who prefer the home to the saloon. It has enough in it to inspire the orator with eloquence, and to make a campaign glow with an interest born of something better than partyism and blackguardism. The hour for action has come. The cause is just. Who will march to the music of Local and National Prohibition?—*Living Issue.*

HOW THE "SCOTT ACT" IS WORKING IN PRINCE COUNTY, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND.

(Correspondence of the Montreal Witness.)

During the last year about forty convictions have been obtained against rumsellers; several have paid the fines, others have gone to gaol and served two, three and four months. The result has been that at Tignish, a village where quite a number of dram shops were licensed formerly, not one place is left where liquor can be obtained.

Further East is Alberton, the second largest town in the county, where a large business had been done formerly,

NOT A PLACE IS LEFT

except one or two in which a little is supposed to be kept on the "sly." One man seemed determined to defy the law but as a number of convictions against him stand appealed to the Supreme Court in June it is expected that that will be the end of his career as a rumseller in that place at least.

Kennington, another flourishing village east of Summerside, did a large business but now not one place is supposed to sell illicitly.

Summerside, the capital of the county, had fourteen licensed houses and as many unlicensed, but now only a few places still sell from the back rooms slyly and are repeatedly convicted and will soon be

COMPELLED TO SEEK SOME OTHER EMPLOYMENT.

Some have left for parts unknown and some have turned to work for a living. One of the vendors of that town appears to have been doing a pretty good business, as was shown by evidence in a late trial of violating the Act, when witnesses swore to obtaining it upon certificate of unprincipled doctors, and drinking in such places as the said vendor's office, horsestable, warehouses, &c., &c. The case was, however, dismissed. And so the fight goes on.

The result of the election for the repeal of the Act shows a majority in its favor of 1874, and the sole conviction is that should one be held two years hence the majority would be increased fifty per cent. It has worked wonders for this county, and will do so in any place in which it is faithfully carried out.

HOW WILL IT AFFECT BUSINESS.

The above is a question that is frequently asked in reference to the Temperance or Scott Act. It is one of the bugaboos dangled by the whiskey men before the eyes of men who they imagine are not much given to thinking out a question of this kind for themselves. There are hundreds of business men to-day supporting the Act simply from a business standpoint; men who are not by any means temperance men, at least what is usually termed a temperance man. But these men are given to solve business problems in a business manner, and the result is that the Baker says that "if the man who spends the dollar in whiskey that should be used in buying bread to feed his children were prevented from buying whiskey, he (the Baker) would then get the trade that belonged to him, and the children the bread.

The Butcher says that were whiskey done away with he would be selling joints of meat to families that to-day have to be content with potatoes and point, (point the potato at a bone that has served perhaps a week's dinners).

The Shoemaker says that were it not for whiskey he would do a much larger trade in woman's and children's boots and shoes.

The Grocer says that were whiskey done away with, tea would be used as a substitute by the whiskey drinkers themselves, and of course along with tea would go sugar, and all the other concomitants that go to make an enjoyable meal.

The Tailor says that no whiskey would mean to his trade no rags, consequently more clothes.

The Furniture man says no whiskey more weddings. The man who is now content to put up with the soft side of a plank, would then begin to think he wanted something better and would buy beds and bedding.

The Barber says that the fellow who goes now with his face like a blacking brush, because he wants his ten cents for his whiskey, will want a clean face for Sunday. And so these men figure it, and who says they are not right in their calculations.

The only ones who seem to really imagine, with good cause, it will hurt their business, are whiskey sellers themselves.

The Constables say it will hurt their business, as only one half the number will be required that is required now.

The Doctors say it will hurt their business, (unless they go into the prescription business largely, and that they hold is dangerous) as it will do away with a fruitful source of disease.

The Undertaker and the grave-digger says it will affect their business, as whiskey furnishes them with one quarter of all business they do.

This is how it will affect business. Canadian electors, how do you like it? Whose business do you want to help, the butcher's, the baker's, the grocer's, shoemaker's, tailors, furniture dealer's, hardware men, &c., or the hotel-keepers, the undertaker's, the grave-digger's the constable's, &c. Which?—*South Simcoe Battle Axe.*

Campaign Songs.

PROHIBITION.

TUNE—"Tramp, tramp, tramp the boys are marching."

There's a movement strong and grand,
Spreading over all the land,
Giving hope of peace and gladness to the world;
'Tis a battle for the right,
And our boys are in the fight,
And our flag of "Home Protection" is unfurled.

CHORUS.

Work, pray, vote, the day is dawning,
Cheer up, comrades, never yield;
We are ready for the fray,
We shall surely win the day,
And we'll drive the liquor traffic from the field.
There's a tumult in the air;
'Tis the wail of dark despair,
Coming from the homes of drunkards far and near;
And shall we, the sons of sires,
Who have kindled freedom's fires,
See our homes and friends destroyed by rum and beer?

CHO.—Work, etc

Shall our birthright be denied?
Shall we see our laws defied
By a league of liquor dealers, who demand,
In a tone of bitter hate,
That within this Golden State
No law that checks their hellish trade must stand?

CHO.—Work, etc

No! the edict has gone forth
From the East, the West, the North,
From the ocean to the highest mountain domes;
With our fortunes and our lives,
We'll protect our sons and wives,
And defend the sacred altars of our homes.

CHO.—Work, etc.

—Adopted from Selection.