

It appears to be a misfortune common to irresponsible bodies like the Senate and the English House of Lords, to oppose the will of the people. Our Senate will find that like the English House of Lords on the Franchise Bill, they will have to retreat from their position or suffer the consequences. The consequences to the House of Lords would have been abolition had they perished in their opposition, so with our Senate, the same voter that votes for the Scott Act, can by the same organizations be got to vote for their abolition. Once let the cry be started that this must be done, then with the same enthusiasm that pervaded the Montreal Conference, it will rush over the land, and from the press and pulpit will go forth the demand for their abolition. It will be no political war cry, but the indignant moral force of the Dominion rising against the rebellion of a few weak old men against constitutional government, as exemplified by the majority vote of the legally constitutional voters of the land.—*Richmond Times.*

These amendments will, of course, be rejected by the Commons and then the Jamieson Bill becomes null. In other words, the temperance legislation of the session of 1884-85 has been burked by the Senate. These Senators must have known that their outrageous amendments could not become law, hence the sole object of their spleen must have been to stamp out and crush down the popular demand for an improvement and strengthening of the Scott Act. They did not seek to prune, else they would never have laid the saw at the trunk of the tree. But what they were powerless to destroy themselves, they mangled so that its friends would take its life in mercy.

We would warn these venerable legislators that it is dangerous work to strive to stay the rising tide with the palm of the hand. At the sea shore when the tide is coming in, many have seen a collection of sea weed and shells beat back several of the feebler ripples, but very soon there comes a stronger wave that tears up this puny barricade and hurls it in fragments on the beach.

Take warning!—*Canadian Patriot.*

The action of the Senate, in passing amendments, by which beer and wines could be sold under the Act, is contrary to the express desire of the people. Mr. Plumb came before the electors in Wellington and was rejected, but Sir John made him a Senator. Mr. McKindsay came before the electors of Halton and was rejected, and Sir John made him a Senator. Messrs. McMullen and McCraney, whom the people elected, are in favor of the Scott Act, but Messrs. Plumb and McKindsay who were rejected by the people, are doing all they can in the Senate to destroy the Act. Thus we see that the voice of the people is disregarded, and this irresponsible body attempts to render worthless an Act which was obtained, after years of agitation. It is time for the people to speak out on this question and to demand the abolition of this body, which is only a useless expense to the country. A Senate whose members are appointed by one man, or even thirteen is not in accord with free government by the will of the people. If we must have a second chamber, the members should be elected by the Provincial Legislatures, as is done in the United States. If it were constituted in this way it would be a representative body. As it now is it is only a nuisance.—*Dufferin Advertiser.*

It is the general impression that the provisions of the Scott Act are being faithfully observed by a large majority, if not all, of the hotel-keepers of this town. They say they are bound to give the Act a fair trial. This is creditable to them. As was to have been expected they have raised the prices for hotel accommodation, but their charges as yet are by no means unreasonable, and are not more than a fair and equitable price to ask for accommodation given. Of this none could complain. As we have often said, a man had better pay ten cents additional for his dinner than spend it in whiskey, and by so doing he will be better, both physically and pecuniarily, at the end of the year, and besides he will have the consciousness of knowing that the system, although it may require him to exercise a little self-denial, is not only benefitting himself, but is keeping hundreds of his weaker brethren from financial and moral wreck, and ruin by over-indulgence. The Scott Act is a good law, and if faithfully observed, we venture the prediction that few, not even excepting the conscientious hotel-keepers themselves, will at the end of the three years, regret that it has been passed. In order to accomplish this, however, it must be observed and enforced.—*Seaforth Exporter.*

Sons of Temperance.

At a recent session of the Ontario Grand Division, held at Picton, Bro. T. Webster, of Paris, was presented with a valuable filter pitcher and goblets, accompanied by the following address:—

Grand Division Room, Picton, June 3rd, 1885.

DEAR BRO. WEBSTER,—By appointment of the Grand Division of Ontario, the pleasant duty devolves on us of tendering to you, on their behalf, this slight expression of the high appreciation which we all have for you personally, and of your able discharge of the onerous and responsible duties in the office of Grand Scribe during the lengthened period of fourteen years.

We shall ever cherish the memory of your unwearied diligence and zeal, your incessant promptitude and your uniform courtesy and brotherliness, amid much that must have been perplexing, and we would testify our sense of the fact that much of the success of the Order in this jurisdiction has been undoubtedly the result of your faithfulness.

Though you have passed from the office, we rest assured we shall always have in you an unceasing friend and promoter of the aims of the Sons of Temperance.

We venture to express the hope that in the privacy of your family circle this small token of our respect may serve to call frequently to your recollection many pleasant hours and association connected with this Grand Division.

Subscribed in Love, Purity and Fidelity,

JAMES T. DOWLING,
HENRY O'HARA,
J. K. STEWART.

Selected

WHO OUGHT TO SUSTAIN PROHIBITION.

- The *young man* who is in danger.
The *father* whose example will be followed by his sons.
The *father* who wants to protect his daughter from the curse of being married to a drinking man.
The *total abstainer* who does not need saloons.
The *drinking man* who feels the tempting power of saloons.
The *moderate drinker* who may become a drunkard if the saloons continue.
The *rich man* whose taxes are greatly increased by saloons.
The *poor man* who is compelled to support an army of worthless men because they are rumsellers.
The *patriot* who loves his country.
The *Christian*, who like the good Samaritan, loves his neighbor.
The *minister* whose flock is ravaged by the wolf of strong drink.
The *teacher* who is the leader of his scholars.
The *business man* because the liquor traffic injures his trade.
The *landlord* because the rumseller often gets much of the money that ought to be paid for rent.
Travellers, because their lives are imperilled by being in the hands of intemperate men.
The *women* who suffer the most from rum.—*Portland Herald.*

Our Casket.

BITS OF TINSEL.

- Else (seeing for the first time some calves):* Oh, mamma! These must be the little cows that give condensed milk!
- The best way to improve woman's lot, is to build a house on it, and put a good man in the house.
- "I say, my little son, where does the right hand road go?" "Don't know, sir, 'taint gone nowhere since we lived here."
- A young man boasted that he had a well stored mind. Whereupon a young lady murmured. "What a pity we can't find out where he stored it!"
- Mr. Isaacs (whose son has fallen orer the railing into the pit)—Jakoy, Jakoy, come up so quick vot you can. Dey sharge a dollar and a haluf down dere.
- "An' usn't she a duck?" cried an admirer as the doctor's daughter passed. "No doubt," replied a wretch; "her father is a quack."
- An elderly minister, at a social party where the young people were dancing, being asked if he danced, replied: "No, I am not educated on that end.
- Wee Fannie bit her tongue one day, and came in crying bitterly. "What is it?" asked her mother. "Oh, mamma!" she said, "my teeth stepped on my tongue!"
- When a clergyman remarked there would be a nave in the church the society was building, an old lady whispered that she knew the party to whom he referred.
- One of the Two Million.—*Parish Parson (to Dolbe):* "They are going to give you the franchise." *Dolbe:*—"What, cheese?" *Parish Parson:*—"The franchise." *Dolbe:*—"I hope they'll give us some bread with it. What's the good o' cheese without bread?"
- Teacher—"Johnnie, what are your boots made of?" Boy—"Leather." "Where does the leather come from?" "From the hide of the ox." "What animal, therefore, supplies you with boots and gives you meat to eat?" "My father."
- An Irish gentleman called on an eminent singing master to enquire his terms, "I charge two guineas for the first lesson, but one for as many as you please to take afterwards." "Oh, bother the first lesson, then," said the other; "let us begin at once with the second."
- Little Pauline had been reproved for some misconduct, and was sitting on a small chair by the window, looking very disconsolate. "Halloo!" said papa, chancing to come in as two big tears were about ready to fall. "Look at Pauline! Why, what is going to happen?" "It has happened" said Pauline, solemnly.
- A member of a School Committee in New Hampshire was examining a class, when he happened to ask: "Can any scholar give the definition of the word average?" A little girl replied. "It is a thing a hen lays an egg on, sir." "No, that's not right." "Yes, sir, my book says so." And she trotted up to the questioner, and pointed to this sentence in her reading book: "A hen lays an egg every day on an average."
- While Edward T. Taylor, "the seamen's friend," was delivering one of his well-known temperance lectures, a well-known drunkard present, disliking some of his remarks, commenced hissing. Father Taylor turned the attention of the audience to him, and then said, in his own peculiar way, as he pointed to him: "There's a red nose got into cold water. Don't you hear him hiss?"