

ONTARIO.

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butter per lb. 13c, eggs per doz 10c, wood per cord \$1.25 to \$1.50, hides \$4.00, apples per bbl. \$1.00 to \$1.50, chickens per pair 35c to 40c, turkeys each 90c to \$1.

From 1863 we pass on to 1870. This latter date is notable in history as the year in which the Daily Ontario was founded and established as a daily paper. At this time prices seem to have advanced, though not recklessly, from the war in 1863. Here are the quotations found in The Daily Ontario of Sept. 5, 1870, wheat per bu. \$1, barley 81, rye 67, peas 67, oats 42, potatoes per bag 40, beef per lb. 5c to 6c, pork 8c to 12c, butter 18c to 21c, cheese 11c to 11 1/2c, turkeys 50c to \$1, fowls per pair 25c to 40c, hay per ton \$12 to \$15, wood per cord, \$3.75 to \$5.

From 1870 we pass on to 1895. In 1895 we were nearing the close of a long period of depression. Prices were so low that what was scarcely worth mentioning. Seventeen years of unbroken Conservative rule and their careful policy of National Poverty had rendered Canada almost to mendicancy. Had not the Liberal government come in and soon it was the junkyard of the nation. How could farmers exist and lift their heads? The prices for cereals and meat were so low that it was almost impossible to quote them. In The Daily Ontario, Sept. 5, 1895, wheat per bu., 57c to 58c, peas 50c, barley 34, flour per cwt., \$2.90, hogs per lb 6c to 6 1/2c, live best bacon 11c, beef, fore and hind, 8c to 8c, live cattle 3 1/4c to 3 1/2c, eggs per doz 13c to 15c.

Law enforcement will be the whole story. If the law is thoroughly efficiently and impartially enforced, we feel sure that there can be no question that the results will be such as to commend themselves to the great bulk of the electorate. If the gigantic evils of drunkenness, the treating system, economic waste, industrial inefficiency, loafing and pauperism are gradually eliminated the intelligent voters will never consent to a restoration of the license system in Ontario. A few privileged individuals may profit from the foolishness, the weakness and the fees of those whom whiskey holds in its power.

There are many who think that tonight will be the Millennium. Such optimists will be deceived. The Millennial heights have not yet been gained. For those who believe in the Millennium, let them only wish to see it given a fair trial. There will be no more of the same old same old arguments and discouragements. There will be a new realization of their duty.

There has been building up the sinews of the nation. It is not to be despised. A single man can do a great deal for his country.

For the sake of the future, let us be true to our principles. Let us be true to our country.

Worse still, the swine kept by the thrifty farmers were a menace to traffic upon Front Street. You don't believe it, read The Daily Ontario of September 5, 1870. As we were delivering a day or two ago, looking at the quotations, we came across the following item in the paper bearing date of September 5, 1870: "A flood of light-colored swine, which had prevailed upon the very young, Bellefleur, that time a lusty lad, had been seen in the streets of the town."

It is not so high as it was then. It is stronger. If it were at the present time, it would be a great deal stronger.

Four ran in the race. The winner was Paddy Boy, (G. Bellville, driver). Time 2:28 1/2.

Three horses under the wire. The winner was Clara C., (J. H. Bellville, driver). Time 2:25 1/2.

Judging of the race. The winner was Clara C., (J. H. Bellville, driver). Time 2:25 1/2.

Which is strongly supported by the Maine result, whatever the Maine result, whatever the Maine result, whatever the Maine result.

Both parties virtually select the voters of Maine to hear the case and pass on it for the rest of the country. And it is seldom that the approval of this larger constituency is sought. Wilson is yet to be heard from, and he is showing that he is not lacking in political strength.

by the local dealers. Your groceryman is not piling up riches any faster than he was ten years ago. There is another and more potent cause for which we must look farther afield.

TODAY AND TOMORROW.
"Come, Landlord, fill the flowing bowl,
Until it doth run over,
For tonight we'll merry, merry be—
Tomorrow we'll be sober."

The words of this old and popular bacchanalian song apply with particular appropriateness to the momentous today through which we are passing and the tomorrow about to be ushered in.

How long will tomorrow last and how sober will we be? These are questions about which it is interesting to speculate, but which only the future can determine with certainty.

It may be stated positively that Prohibition will last just as long as it continues to prohibit or to reduce the evils that have been inseparable from the liquor traffic under the license system. If Prohibition fails to prevent or check the gross excesses of the business as we have always known it in Ontario, or, if Prohibition produces serious wrongs of another kind, we may be sure it will not prevail any longer in this province than the three-year period agreed upon by the legislature.

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the prohibitionists' cause. Keeping hotel will now become a real business, and will not be dependent upon monopoly privileges or easy money that comes from those possessed of a great thirst. The supplying of food and providing of rooms for travellers will now be a business apart and these two features that have been bolstered by receipts from the bar must after this pay their own proper costs and stand upon their own merits. The results will be interesting to watch in the light of predictions that have been so freely made as to the failure of hotel accommodation.

BRITISH COLUMBIA.
All honor to British Columbia for having thrown off the shackles of Bowserism. More honor to them still if they have succeeded at the same time in freeing themselves from the shackles of the liquor traffic. The government of British Columbia was not stepped in corruption like the late lamented government of Manitoba, where the ministers themselves personally took a hand in the stealing. The members of the McBride and Bowser ministries were more the victims of a species of megalomania during which they gave away to their friends, piece by piece, the entire province and all its resources. It was becoming worse than Mexico for land grabbers, real-estate ringers, mining magnates, piratical promoters and franchise hunters. Sir Richard McBride and Bowser and the rest of the merry men had a high time as long as the money lasted and there was still anything left worth giving away. But the shovel at last struck the bottom of the barrel and there was nothing for it but to get out or go to work. Bowser will soon get out and it will be for the Liberals to go to work and try to save what they can of the wreck of a province, magnificent in all natural resources.

Will the government at Ottawa learn any lesson from the practical annihilation of the government of British Columbia where only four years ago the slate was wiped clean of Liberals? As long as Hon. Robert Rogers is in control at Ottawa the vacillating, shifty, invertebrate ministry of which he is the head will never learn that honesty pays—even in politics.

WHY RAISE A ROW?
Why should the inhabitants of this little burg be raising such a row because the distillery company at Corbyville chooses to dump black-syrup molasses, breakfast cereals and a few other surplus extracts into the Moira. These things afford the snapping turtles a little variety in their diet and are not half as bad as some over-fastidious people are trying to make out. Less than fifty years ago our river was not only the place where the boys went swimmin' and fishin' but it also served as a convenient morgue or cemetery for all the deceased dogs, cats and other vermin that had survived their usefulness.

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Partial view of the right-hand page of the newspaper, showing the continuation of the racing results and other news items.