

and Toronto, S. F. McKinnon, James F. W. Ross, M.D., P. J. Strathy, M.D., John F. Ellis, George A. Sterling, D. Parks Fackler (New York), Hon. J. A. Oimmet, W. H. Storey, Dr. Jas. Mills, R. R. Macdonald, M.P., Robert Archer, C. D. Warren, A. G. McBean, T. G. Blackstock, Fred. Nicholls, A. F. Gault, Samuel May, R. L. Patterson, Robert Crean, E. J. Lemoine, D. D. Mann, H. Lowndes, Hon. Theo. Davis, Ald. J. D. Rolland, A. E. Gooderham and W. Strachan.

In the States, journalists delight to estimate the strength of a body by its collective wealth. Judging the board of the Manufacturers' Life from that standpoint, it is safe to say that it represents quite a number of millions of dollars, and more than enough, fifty times over, to meet any liabilities that could possibly be incurred. But the real merit of the Company is in its own intrinsic worth, and when it is stated that the business done last year was nearly half a million dollars greater than the year before, that the cash income in 1893 reached \$287,340 (an increase of \$45,322 over the previous year), and that the assets showed an increase of \$157,671, enough has been said, we think, to prove that in presenting the claims and support of 'The Manufacturers' Life Insurance Company of Toronto we have performed but a simple duty to the public. After all, what better guarantee of value could be wanted than the words of Mr. George Gooderham in taking the office of president: "With-out advertising," said he, "to the peculiar circumstances under which Sir John Macdonald and myself became connected with the Company, I may say that I determined long since to identify its future with my own, asking only the hearty co-operation of all the shareholders. With this co-operation, whatever I have of means or ability stands pledged to place the Manufacturers' Life Insurance Company in the first rank with the life insurance companies of Canada."

*The Templar solemnly asseverates:—*  
Have we a heart Canadian,  
O citizens! the rights of man  
We least as our inheritance  
From shore to shore a wide expanse,  
And lend a giant  
Hold a spear against all laws defiant.

Is the seventeenth century there was a fashionable tavern rejoicing in the sign of "Heaven." Peys was wont to dine at it. The present committee rooms of the Imperial House of Commons, it is said, stand on the site where it formerly stood.

AN excellent example is set by a reader who sends us to wanting to know an hotel that is best to stop at in a certain town. He says: "I shall be going to and fro for some months and I want a nice, clean, homely place where I am sure to see *THE ADVOCATE*." We advised him. It strikes us that the happiest possible suggestion is here thrown out. It is simply the old idea that we should support them that support us—in other words all opposed to Prohibition should do their best by their custom to encourage those who are the

most industrious and liberal in the cause. "United we stand, divided we fall," cannot possibly be said of any body of men more truly than of those engaged in the trade.

"What has become of the Whitsun ales?" writes George Augustus Sala. "It was the merry custom for our simple-minded forefathers to have parolish meetings every Whitsuntide, under the auspices of the churchwardens, and usually in some barn near the church, or in the church porch itself, all present agreeing to be good friends for once in the year, and spend the day "in a sober joy." The squire and his lady came with their piper and tabour; the young dandies and played at bowls; the old folks looked on, quaffing their ale from time to time. The beer, which had been brewed pretty strong for the occasion, was sold by the churchwardens, and from its profits a fund arose for the repair of the fabric. A most amiable and comfortable kind of church rate."

SERVANTS sometimes play practical jokes even upon their employers. A good story is told about a parrot owned by Lady Henry Somerset, who is shortly to set out on a voyage having for its object the meddling in the affairs of every government, civilized or otherwise. During a lengthy stay recently on the Continent, her ladyship left a favorite parrot at home. On her return she sent for the bird, and then, to her intense horror, she discovered that Polly could repeat many of the sounds it had overheard in the kitchen during its owner's absence, prominent among them being a very decided "pop" which was followed after a little while by "Pop! take a glass of sherry; take another glass"—a speech, as can easily be understood, that horrified my Lady Somerset, who was led to believe she had thus got an insight into the doings of her maid-servants and man-servants while she was away. But who was the culprit? That was a puzzle her ladyship did not try to solve. To her credit, he said, she was too just to punish all for the fault of possibly only one and so she merely disposed of the bird and lectured the domestics.

### A WORTHY CITIZEN.

WITH the greatest possible gratification we clip the following tribute from *The Empire*, of Tuesday, to one of Toronto's oldest, most loyal and most esteemed citizens:

Many citizens will congratulate the venerable ex-Mayor of this city—Mr. Alexander Manning—who to-day completes his sixtieth year as a resident of Toronto. On the 12th day of June, 1834, the year of the incorporation of the city, Mr. Manning reached the city from Dublin, Ireland, where he was born. He was then barely fifteen years old. Toronto was a small place of but 9,000 inhabitants, and William Lyon Mackenzie, its first mayor was then in office. There were then few buildings in what is now known as the western portion of the city, and Yonge street was built on only to a very small extent. The principal residential thoroughfare was Duke street. Mr. Man-

ning, then whom there is no better known man in the city, to-day first entered into business with the firm of Harper & Co., where he learned the business of a contractor. The buildings which Mr. Manning has undertaken as the city grew have been very numerous. Many of our public buildings, and Manning arcade on King street have been built by him. Mr. Manning has been honored by his fellow-citizens on numerous occasions. In 1850 he was elected as alderman for the old St. Lawrence ward, and represented that portion of the city in the council for a number of years. In 1857 he was chosen Mayor under the old system of election by the City Council, and in 1885 he was elected by the people in that memorable battle with Mr. J. J. Withrow. Mr. Manning has always taken a keen interest in everything pertaining to the welfare of Toronto. For the past ten years he has been president of the Toronto Housing & Malt Company. A few days ago Mr. Manning met with a rather serious accident, having been thrown from his horse by a trolley car striking it. He is now, however, progressing favorably, and it is hoped he will be in his office in a few days, and the wish of the great mass of citizens is that he may remain in active life for many years to come.

### TRADE NOTES.

(Continued from page 438.)

THE Ontario license holder has a hard time of it these days. If Mowat succeeds he fears that his trade will be done for, because Sir Oliver is pledged to introduce a Prohibition bill. And he is asked to contribute funds to and work in behalf of Mowat's campaign, fearing that if he does not his license will be taken away and his trade done by Mowat commissioners. He is asked to make the fire for his own roasting. *Montreal Gazette*.

Nor more than 17,000,000 gallons of whiskey will be made in Kentucky this year. Many of the distilleries have shut down for the season, after making less than one-half the usual product. With the increased competition, which has been brought about by low prices, Kentucky whiskeys will soon command fair prices again. It will probably be a long time before the speculative fever strikes this section again. *Wine and Spirit Bulletin*.

Some people are never satisfied. The latest malcontent is one who finds fault with the fact of the "Washington" Hotel being situated in England lane, Haverstock hill, and accuses its proprietor of trucking to Americans. We may remind the captious creature that the "Washington"—the family that produced great George—were "English, quite English you know," and that the "Washington" Hotel always pleasantly reminds us of the fact. *Licensing World*.

At the police court in Brockville the other day Wm. Gillerlain of the Windsor Hotel, that town, was charged with obstructing George street by placing there wags, etc. A case was made out, whereupon the defendant said a great many others were equally guilty and escaped. He was asked to name them, and accordingly handed in a list of about thirty merchants doing business in all parts of the town, who exposed goods for sale. To test these cases the whole lot were summoned and Mr. Gillerlain's case in the meantime was held over.

A saintly individual who tried to offer up a prayer at the meeting of his creditors in Queen Victoria street, London, not long ago, did not get as far as "Amen" on that occasion. Among his creditors was a rough Scotchman, who, as soon as he got over the amazement at the coolness of the proceedings, shouted out, "Sit down, ye damned infernal hypocrite."

If you say another word to the "Almighty" in my presence, don't me if I don't kill ye." The creditors roared, the petitioners sat down, and the business of the meeting proceeded in the manner usual to such occasions.

On the 8th inst., a serious accident befell Mr. Cyrus Bixell, of the Bixell Brothers and Malt Company, Stratford. While out driving in company with Mr. Bixell and Mr. C. Banghart, the horse, came frightened by one side of the bridge, becoming detached from the buggy. Mr. Bixell and Mr. Banghart managed to jump from the rig, while Mr. Bixell, who was driving, stayed with the lines. In fear of the Age after a wheel came off and Mr. Bixell was thrown out and rendered unconscious. He was also lamed badly about the head. His condition is thought to be quite serious, but hopes are entertained for his recovery.

EDWARD CUNNINGHAM, who has acquired notoriety by managing a saloon near Woonsocket, Rhode Island, situated at the inside line of the bar nearly coincided with the State boundary, he informed the newspapers that he knew when he is beaten by the law, and he closed. A few days ago the Woonsocket police and city engineer, to settle the boundary, raided the place, and Cunningham, revolver in hand, ordered them to his Massachusetts premises, and dared them to convict him of liquor selling at either State. Nevertheless he was put under bonds on several counts of Sabbath breaking and maintaining a nuisance. His saloon was not only in the States, but in three cities and towns and as many counties, and the case had baffled the police for a long time.

A bill forbidding "treating" has been passed by a thin majority by the Massachusetts House of Representatives. It is proposed to make the Massachusetts saloons consist of cells or boozing holes, into which only one drinker is admitted at a time. He gets drunk, and submits to the same solemnities that accompany voting, has a certain time to take a drink, and then must yield to his successor. If his name is not on the registered list of drinkers, he is thrown out. No saloonkeeper or bartender is allowed to see a registered drinker toss off his cup. In solitude and silence the toasting is toiled. The toaster isn't allowed even to wipe his mustache out of doom. No evidence of his crisis is permitted, no dark places and solitary, the deed is done and the registered drinker goes on his way rejoicing. *Chicago Chronicle*.

MR. O. EDGAR KOSKIE, proprietor of the Hamilton Lumber Company, on behalf of himself and a number of wealthy American gentlemen, has completed the purchase for \$25,000 of the valuable property extending from King to Main streets in Hamilton, and running westerly about 144 feet from Walnut street, known as the Case property. It is the intention of the purchasers to erect buildings on the property at once that will cost about a quarter of a million dollars. The King street front will be cleared of the old O'Connell's and in its place will be erected a five-story Connecticut cut stone hotel and Opera House. This building will cost \$200,000 and work on it will be begun in about two months. Already the plans are under way. A representative of the syndicate has already visited Buffalo and made a thorough inspection of the best hotels there and will soon go to Chicago to fight against himself with the latest and best. The Opera House and hotel will be under one roof. The hotel will contain 125 rooms and Mr. Koskie says it will have no superior in the Dominion of Canada. It is to be the American and European plan. The Opera House or theatre will also be built on the latest designs.

Malt a  
Proof  
Old R

WI

• OFFI

J. P. WISER,  
BARLOW G. WISER,  
ISAAC P. WISER,  
E. FRANK WISER,  
ALBERT WHITNEY

CANADA IS THE