

Mowat and Prohibition.

View of Rev. Charles Langford—Prohibitionists Advised to Vote for Liberal Candidates.

Rev. Charles Langford, Methodist minister, of East Toronto, writes to a Toronto newspaper: I write not as a party politician, but as a Prohibitionist. From this standpoint I claim that every Prohibitionist ought to vote for the Mowat candidates throughout the entire Province at the approaching election. I would even go so far in this crisis as to say that a Prohibitionist ought to vote for a candidate on Mowat's side even though such candidate be not himself a pronounced temperance man, and this rather than vote for a temperance candidate who runs in opposition to the Mowat Administration.

Ordinarily, I have held that we should vote for the best man in the field, irrespective of party, and by this means make it worth while for both political parties to see to it that good men are brought out, in order to secure the support of even their own political friends.

It has for years been admitted by temperance people that, if we are to have a prohibitory liquor law, some one of the two political parties must declare for prohibition. The Government of the Hon. Mr. Mowat has done this in very definite terms.

The policy of Mr. Meredith is one of postponement, one which every liquor man in the country, under the circumstances, would approve of. In the Provincial session of Parliament of 1893 Mr. Meredith opposed a plebiscite, and spoke on behalf of and voted for Mr. Marter's bill for securing the immediate prohibition of the retail liquor traffic. At the present time, however, Mr. Meredith is so completely in love with the plebiscite that he would have one, or even two, more plebiscites before attempting to enforce a prohibitory liquor law.

We know, people weary of being called on repeatedly to vote on the same question, and one effect of this repeated voting, as Mr. F. S. Spence has truly said, would be that a smaller vote would each subsequent time be recorded, thus affording a pretext for the statement that the prohibition sentiment was declining.

There is no doubt but that the Mowat Government, in the present contest, will lose many liquor votes, for Mr. Mowat's stand on the prohibition question, and Prohibitionists should see to it that they give him a loyal support, and thus afford good proof that they prefer prohibition to party.

Suppose any given electoral district sends a temperance man, but a man who votes with the Opposition on other questions. This temperance man, in opposition, might join with his colleagues in opposition on some other question, and help secure a vote for want of confidence in the Mowat Administration, and therefore defeat the Government, and drive them from power before they had an opportunity to give us prohibitory legislation.

In view of these facts, it seems to me that the right course for temperance people to pursue at this juncture is in every case to vote for the Mowat candidate.

If we have in some instances neglected to exert our influence on the county conventions, and thereby failed in some cases to bring out candidates wholly to our liking, we must now make the most of the situation.

Neither political party, if in power, would be permitted to do any great wrong and retain power, because of the vigilant opposition and the high standard of rectitude demanded by the people of this Province.

The Mowat Government is pledged to the measure of prohibition that the constitution permits. This Opposition are pledged to no policy except the policy of delay. Therefore, the Mowat Government should receive the entire vote of the temperance people of the Province.

Everybody Invited.

To the Editor of the HOME GUARD:

Dear Sir,—Will you kindly oblige me by publishing the subjoined letter in your esteemed journal? It was sent last week to the Templar, but the editor of that journal, instead of giving it a place, simply inserted this note: "Prohibition Clubs" was the term used to cover Advanced Prohibitionists in the Alliance call for the Montreal convention, so writes Mr. F. S. Spence, the secretary.

The committee earnestly desire the co-operation of Advanced Prohibitionists and all other friends of prohibition in what bids fair to be the most important and representative gathering of Canadian Prohibitionists ever held. Yours sincerely, F. S. SPENCE.

To the Editor of the Templar:

Dear Sir,—In the Templar of last week there is among your "notes and comments" a paragraph which reads as follows:

"Twenty different organizations were named in the Alliance circular, as entitled to send delegates to Montreal convention but the Advanced Prohibitionists were omitted. Probably the Alliance secretary never heard of this organization."

If you will kindly read over the convention "call" you will find that "Prohibition Clubs" are mentioned among the organizations invited to send delegates to the convention. The list of

societies invited to send delegates is the same as that used in the call for the convention of October last, and again in the "call" for the convention of "February. The "call" for the first of these conventions was decided upon at a meeting held on March 23, 1893, at which you represented the Advanced Prohibitionists, being then head of that body. The matter was then discussed, and it was stated that "Prohibition Clubs" was the term to use for branches of the Advanced Prohibitionists. The February last convention "call" was agreed upon at a meeting held on Jan. 12th at which Mr. Watkins, then head of the Advanced Prohibitionists, represented that body, and he seconded the motion setting out what bodies should be invited.

In the "call" for the Montreal convention the same bodies were invited, the intention and desire being to invite branches of the Advanced Prohibitionists under the name agreed to by the past and present heads of that body. Yours sincerely, F. S. SPENCE.

What Principal Austin Thinks.

Rev. Dr. Principal Austin, of Alma College, St. Thomas, has been among the stalwart Prohibitionists of Ontario for many years. He was a prominent member of the new party of a few years ago, and since became active in the Advanced Prohibition ranks. While he strongly favors independent political action on the prohibition question, he decidedly favors supporting the Mowat Government at the present juncture. At Toronto last week he said: "I consider that the temperance electors should give Sir Oliver Mowat an opportunity to carry out the pledge which he has given to us. If the Mowat Administration were not sustained their successors would say the Government went to the people on that issue and you didn't support it. We went to Sir Oliver and asked him to do certain things. He undertook to do them, and to be consistent we must support him." He said he feels it his duty to take strong ground at this juncture in support of the present Government.

Another College Principal.

The Rev. Dr. Hare, principal of the Ontario Ladies' College, Whitby, a gentleman who is widely known as a skillful educationist, and also as a profoundly interesting lecturer in the field of natural science, but not so familiarly known as, though he is none the less heartily an advocate of, the temperance cause, has seen fit at this critical period in the advance of the prohibition movement to pronounce himself a supporter of Sir Oliver Mowat.

Dr. Hare says in an interview with a representative of the press: "I have taken no public part in the discussion of politics and do not wish to express an opinion upon the many economic questions that agitate the public mind, but do emphatically state that the temperance people in the great convention sought and obtained a pledge of prohibition from the Mowat Government that was eminently satisfactory and that they cannot now violate their tacit promise to support the Government in their attempt to give them the desired legislation without a breach of faith."

Respecting the attitude of the leader of the Opposition on the question of prohibition, it is gratifying to temperance people that he has gone as far as he has; still the fact that he is one step behind Mr. Mowat, and is holding out to those interested in the liquor business another opportunity of fighting restrictive legislation, gives him and his party a decided advantage over Mr. Mowat with anti-temperance electors. The fact that Mr. Mowat took his present advanced position on Prohibition to meet the strongly expressed wishes of temperance leaders, and that Mr. Meredith, even with this example before him, has not yet taken an equally satisfactory position on this question, should be considered by all who aided to secure this pledge from Mr. Mowat, a reason for supporting him at the polls."

Religion is not a thing of dreamy sentiment, but of energetic practical action.

An Old Rhyme Reset.

"Affliction sore long time she bore
Physicians were in vain."

At last one day a friend did say,
"You'd soon be well again"

if you would take, as I did, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, for that is the cure for all the peculiar ailments of women. It is a safe, simple and sure remedy. It banishes those distressing maladies that make woman's life a burden, curing all painful irregularities, uterine disorders, inflammations and ulceration, prolapsus and kindred weaknesses. As a nerve tonic it cures nervous exhaustion, prostration, debility, relieves mental anxiety and hypochondria and induces refreshing sleep." She took the advice and is well. "Favorite Prescription" is the only remedy for the delicate derangements and weaknesses of females, sold by druggists, under a positive guarantee of curing in every case, or money paid for it returned.

Asthma cured by newly-discovered treatment. For pamphlet, testimonials and references, address World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N.Y.

Mr. Meredith and Prohibition.

A Look Over the Opposition Leader's Record on the Question of Temperance—Many Changes in Attitude.

An old prohibitionist writes a Toronto paper: Mr. Meredith has had his "moments of weakness" in regard to the temperance question as well as Bro. Foster, and apparently a good many more of them. It happens just now, however, that Mr. Meredith is posing as a veteran abstainer and an advanced prohibitionist just at the time when Mr. Foster is down on the other side of the fence, but those who have watched the course of both men pretty well for a few years past would not be surprised at any time if they both changed positions. For nimblemen in jumping the fence from side to side, or for being on both sides at the same time, both these gentlemen have achieved a great deal of notoriety.

Something over twenty years ago—in the good old days when all liquor licenses were manipulated by the local municipalities and when London municipal affairs were largely manipulated by the Carlings and others deeply interested in the brewing interests in that city—Mr. Meredith was floated into public life; but now that the ship is sinking in public estimation and the tide of public opinion flows in an entirely different direction, Mr. Meredith announces himself, even on a London platform, surrounded by his old admirers, a practical temperance man of years' standing and in favor of the immediate enactment of a prohibition law—"with a string"—as soon as ever he may come into power, in fact a veritable "Bro. Meredith" to all the temperance workers. Bro. Foster did not take much higher ground ten years ago than Mr. Meredith does to-day. Whether the latter, too, may come to himself not long hence and find it was all done in a "moment of weakness" many of us will no doubt live to see.

Mr. Meredith may be first mentioned in the House in connection with liquor legislation in his efforts to have all the issuing of licenses and the enforcement of all liquor laws taken out of Provincial control and handed back again to the municipalities. He spoke strongly in favor of that in the House and led his party to committing themselves in permanent record in the journals of the House in favor of that "principle." Off and on he has always exhibited a good deal of hankering for the return of the good old days when the brewers and dram shop keepers would again rule our municipal affairs—as they do now in New York and Chicago and with about the same probable results—when the ward-healers could all be rewarded with liquor licenses as in the days of yore, before Mowat's tyranny, when Ontario might have again 6,000 or 7,000 licensed liquor shops instead of less than 3,000, as now; when London might have 150 instead of 45, as now; and when the big brewers and large distillers could again place councils and legislatures according to their own sweet will instead of being "ground down" by plebiscites and local option municipal bylaws, all of which Mr. Meredith, "the idol of the Ontario Conservative party," has always persistently opposed.

This struggle for absolute municipal control and enforcement, however, he seems to have discovered, was a moment of weakness, for in his manifesto to the people of Ontario, just previous to the general election of 1886, he declared, "it is the duty of the Ontario Government to enforce the Scott Act wherever adopted," or words to that effect, just as positively as he had before declared, over and over again, it was the duty of the Ontario Government to let the enforcement of liquor laws alone and hand them all over to the municipalities to grapple with. The Scott Act was then popular, and such a cry was supposed to catch the popular ear. It did not, however, and that cry was dropped as unceremoniously as the "Facts for the Irish Electors," or the "Ross Bible" crusade.

The issuing of liquor licenses by the councils was raised again after that disastrous election, and his regard for the liquor sellers having "their means of a livelihood" placed at the mercy of "a partisan board" became quite as tender as it has several times since, when a purpose was to be served by trotting it out. This turned out, however, to have been another of those "weakness" relapses, for during last year's session Mr. Meredith followed Mr. Marter and led his whole party into a cry and a permanent record in favor of cutting off, at one fell swoop, every retail liquor license in the Province just as soon as it legally expired and letting the whole liquor selling brigade forage wherever they could for "a means of livelihood" for their families, allowing all the time, of course, the brewers and the distillers to go right on as before.

That maneuver, however, again turned out to be a moment of weakness. All the Meredith following in the House voted for it, and a few prohibitionists were, at first, deluded by the cry, but it fell flat on the country; the Provincial prohibition convention sat down unceremoniously on it all; and though another session has since passed, and though another election campaign is now pending, who has ever heard "the coming Premier" open his lips in its favor since? The "Facts for the Irish Electors" is not now more

completely disowned by its own parents than is that Marter bill of a year ago.

Mr. Meredith and all his party opposed with might and main the proposal of the plebiscite of last winter. If "the party" could have had its way that measure would have got the knife right up to the hilt when it was introduced into the House. The measure was popular, however, and was one of the most important steps ever taken in the prohibition movement. A majority of 85,000 was rolled up, and, presto! all has changed. All the opposition turns out to have been done in another of those many moments of weakness. Mr. Meredith now clearly recognizes the verdict of that plebiscite, for which no thanks to him, and assures the people of Ontario, in his recent London pronouncement, that "as a public man I deem it my duty to obey the mandate of the people of the Province of Ontario and bow to the will of the people."

Not only that, but he actually proposes another plebiscite on the whole question as soon as his proposed prohibition bill can be got through the Legislature; to use his own words, "to submit this measure to the people so that they might have an opportunity of pronouncing yea or nay." Just as though the people have not already pronounced more frequently and more unmistakably on that question than on any other that is now before the country.

Little wonder that, just here, Mr. Meredith was reported to have said: "The time had come when the Government of the day had to choose who should be king. They could not run with the hare and hunt with the hounds." A considerable practical experimenting of this very kind, as the foregoing record will show, has pretty fully convinced him on that point.

Here, then, are the facts: Had Mr. Meredith succeeded a few years ago he would have destroyed at once the entire Provincial control of the license system, placing it all back again into the hands of the ward heeler and corner grocery manipulators as in olden times, and as in New York and Chicago now. What would have been the effect of all this on the morals and municipal politics of Ontario? Even yet he lets it out now and then that he would do just the same thing now if the opportunity were but placed in his hands.

Then, if he had succeeded last year he would have at once cut off the entire retail business of Ontario and have allowed the wholesalers, the importers, the brewers and distillers to have gone right on undisturbed. What would be the effect of closing one sluice merely and allowing the other two sluices to remain wide open? Those who had such a disappointing experience with the old Dunkin Act years and years ago know very well.

Now, if he can but succeed, the programme is, according to his own words, to enact a law, provide for another plebiscite; and for "law enforcers" allow the cities, including all the liquor element, to elect its own men, and in the country the councils to appoint them and hand over the administration of such a law to just such a heterogeneous body. That is the very system of enforcement that has led to such confusion and bitter disappointment in Iowa. Had the law of that State been committed to the hands of efficient State officers instead of being handed over to the municipalities it would have resulted in a grand success and not in repeal, as it now has. What would be "the success" of our customs laws if their enforcement were placed in the hands of officers appointed as Mr. Meredith proposes for his prohibition law?

And yet, right in the face of all this record and these ridiculous proposals, an appeal is being made for the support of the honest friends of efficient temperance legislation. Even one prohibition journal is declaring that "the honors are now about even" between Mowat and Meredith on this paramount issue!

Lost His Patriotism.

A soldier may be perfectly delighted to wade, metaphorically speaking, through seas of blood for his country, but seas of mud are much more trying to his feelings. It was related at a recent meeting of army veterans that, during the Civil War, a Union general, while riding along a by-road, came up with a small, straggling body of his own cavalry, who were wading through at least a foot of soft, sticky mud.

As the general approached, the troopers were drawn up somewhat quickly to salute him; and in the midst of the floundering movement one of the men was thrown violently from his horse and into the midst of the black and sticky mass.

The soldier crawled to his feet, a sorry spectacle, his face smeared to the complexion of a negro. Then, instead of making any effort to mount or recover his horse, he went to the fence by the side of the road and perched upon it, his back to the troop.

The general, smothering a laugh, rode up to him.

"What's the matter, my man? Are you hurt?" the general asked, kindly.

"Naw," replied the man, turning around his grimy face, "I ain't hurt none; but if I ever love a country again you can kick me!"

A Pain in the Back—Can be removed by using Prof. Smith's Three Keys. Only 25 cents per bottle at all drug stores.

With the Poets.

One at a Time.

One step at a time, and that well placed
We reach the grandest height;
One stroke at a time, earth's hidden stores
Will slowly come to light;
One seed at a time, and the forest grows;
One drop at a time, and the river flows
Into the boundless sea.

One word at a time, and the greatest book
Is written and is read;
One stone at a time, a palace rears
Aloft its stately head;
One blow at a time, and the tree's cleft through,
And a city will stand where the forest grew
A few short years ago.

One foe at a time, and he subdued,
And the conflict will be won;
One grain at a time, and the sands of life
Will slowly all be run.
One minute, another, the hours fly;
One day at a time, and our lives speed by
Into eternity.

One grain of knowledge, and that well stored,
Another, and more on them;
And as time rolls on your mind will shine
With many a garnered gem
Of thought and wisdom. And time will tell.
"One thing at a time and that done well,"
Is wisdom's proven rule.
—Golden.

The Little Feet.

Across the lonely chamber floor,
And down the passage, through the hall,
The little feet resound no more!
There cometh through the open door
No merry voice, no laughing call
Across the lonely chamber floor;
But where the sunlight flashes o'er
Gray tapestry and pictured wall
The little feet resound no more!
Perchance upon a distant shore
They wander now—no more to fall
Across the lonely chamber floor.

Why comes the summer to restore
Bright hollyhocks and lilies tall?
The little feet resound no more!
Alas for Hope's deceptive lore!
Her words are desolation all;
Across the lonely chamber floor
The little feet resound no more!
—Christian at Work.

Unfulfilled.

The heart, in its hunger, utters a cry,
"Oh, give me this thing or I surely die!"
But we do not die, and our strength we wrong—
The hand that fashioned us knows we are strong;
Knows better than we the strain we can bear
Ere spirit and flesh will yield to despair.
For wishes are naught, and they die at length.
Aye, but they die hard—with a terrible strength
The struggle for life, when to die were best;
And when we are sure they are put to rest,
They turn then at bay, like a stag in pain,
And in their fierce beauty confront us again.

We may leave the garden, and bar the gate;
Put an angel there, with a sword, to wait;
But what can the bars or the angel do
To keep the fragrance from stealing through?
Then who would not turn at the roses' wooing,
And look once again to his heart's undoing?

Oh, wishes that kiss us, but to betray!
For they always send us empty away.
And they steal our hearts with their beauty so
And yet it may be, like the beautiful snow,
Or the burnished dust of the butterfly's wing,
They turn at our touch to a different thing.

Not long ago Edmund Russell dawned upon a Western city and the Blanks gave a great reception. Among the plans for the entertainment of the guests was a scene from "Macbeth," rendered by a young woman of local elocutionary fame. The head of the family was not informed of this special part of the programme. At the proper moment the young woman personating Lady Macbeth appeared at the end of a robe of white and dressed in a trailing, she moved slowly bearing a light. A hush falling upon the assemblage, the host looked up, saw, and wholly mistaking the hasty forward with hospitable zeal. "Why, Miss Smith, good evening, I am very glad to see you. May I relieve you of your candle?"

A CORNWALL MIRACLE.

An Afflicted Family Restored to Health.

Only One of Many Similar Cases—How the Restoration to Health was Brought About—A Plain Recital of Facts.

(From the Cornwall Standard.)

There is no longer reason to seek far for proof of the miraculous cures effected by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. We have heard of numerous marvelous cures following the use of this wonderful medicine, and have been successful in obtaining the facts for publication in one of them. Mr. Andrew Bowen, an employee of the Canada Cotton Mill, was taken ill about three years ago, and compelled to give up his position and cease work entirely. He was suffering from rheumatism which was followed by a complication of diseases, and in a few months became a helpless cripple. His wife became thoroughly worn out through waiting on him and in a short time also became an invalid and their plight was most pitiable indeed. They secured the best medical advice within their reach, spending a large amount of money in medicines which failed to give them any permanent relief. This went on for nearly three years and during that period they suffered untold agonies.

The above is summarized from the statements made by Mr. and Mrs. Bowen to the Standard representative. We will give the remainder of the story in Mr. Bowen's own words. He said: "We were both terribly run down and completely discouraged at seeing dollar after dollar go for medicine that did us no good. We had about given up all hope of ever getting well again when my attention was called to a wonderful cure effected by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I had nearly lost all faith in medicines, and had made up my mind that my wife and myself were past human aid and would have to endure our suffering. We were repeatedly urged by friends to try the Pink Pills, and at last consented. After taking a couple of boxes we did not see any noticeable benefit and were about to give them up, but were urged to persevere with them and did so. When my wife had taken the fifth box she began to feel a decided improvement in her health and I decided to keep on taking them. The seventh box marked the turning point in my case, and I have continued to improve ever since, and to-day as you see, we are both enjoying excellent health, almost as good as we ever did. Many times I have thought we would never have been well again and I cannot tell you how glad I am that we tried Dr. Williams' great medicine. I am now able to do a good day's work without feeling the least bit tired, and my wife can perform her household duties without an effort. I consider that I have received hundreds of dollars value for the few dollars I spent on Pink Pills. We always keep them in the house now, although we do not need to use them, but think it safer to have them on hand in case they should be required."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a specific for all diseases arising from an impoverished condition of the blood or a shattered condition of the nervous forces, such as St. Vitus' dance, locomotor ataxia, paralysis, sciatica, the after effects of la grippe, loss of appetite, headache, dizziness, chronic erysipelas, scrofula, etc. They are also a specific for the troubles peculiar to the female system, correcting irregularities, suppressions and all forms of feebleness, building up the blood and restoring the glow of health to pale and sallow cheeks. In the case of men, they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, overwork, or excesses of any nature. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold only in boxes bearing the firm's trade mark and wrapper (printed in red ink), and may be had of all druggists or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont., or Schenectady, N. Y., at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50.

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ANALYSTS.

O. S. JAMES, GRADUATE, S.P.S., A.N.
ALYCEAL chemist, room D, 19 and
21 Richmond street east, Toronto. Residence,
102 Howard street. Phone 1,707. G 1410

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