



TRUTH FOR THE PEOPLE

OLD SERIES—17th YEAR.

TORONTO, ONT., DECEMBER 13, 1884.

NEW SERIES—VOL V. NO. 219.

Truth's Arrangements.

The publisher of TRUTH is happy to announce that arrangements are being completed to make this journal much more interesting and valuable than ever before. This may be saying a good deal, but there are good substantial reasons for making this definite assurance. TRUTH will contain articles of real value and interest from leading men of Canada in the various departments of business and literature, specially prepared for these pages. Among the gentlemen from whom special contributions may be expected are Rev. Dr. Grant, of Queen's University, Kingston, on Higher Education in Ontario.

Dr. W. Canniff, Medical Health Officer of Toronto, will contribute interesting and valuable practical papers on sanitary questions.

Dr. Daniel Clark, Superintendent of the Toronto Insane Asylum, will write in regard to the insane population of Ontario and how they are cared for.

The Hon. Sir Francis Hincks, of Montreal, will contribute articles on the West India trade, and other leading financial questions.

R. Mathieson, Esq., Supt. of the Provincial D. and D. Institute, will furnish information in regard to the Deaf and Dumb population and how they are being educated.

Rev. Hugh Johnson, D. D., contributes a valuable paper this week regarding Mr. Moody's recent visit, and more may be hoped for from his able pen.

An article from Hon. Neal Dow, the "Father of Prohibition," in regard to the Maine Law, appears this week, and other papers of valuable information from him are also expected. Some others of the most prominent temperance workers in America will contribute articles, including Hon. J. B. Finch, of Nebraska.

Articles are being specially prepared in regard to the Asylums, Reformatories, Prisons, &c., of this Province, containing reliable information and facts, kindly furnished by the government departments, with views of the various buildings. Illustrated articles of great value will also appear in regard to the various leading colleges and other educational institutions of the Province.

A series of illustrated articles, such as are above mentioned, have not before appeared in any of the Canadian journals.

Our friends will, we trust, appreciate these efforts to lay before them from week to week a journal sure to be a welcome and profitable visitor, always containing matters of interest to every member of the family.

Besides, TRUTH will contain, as before, a valuable amount of stories, by the best writers, editorials on current topics, latest and best music, health notes, family reading, and a general variety, such as every body desires to see.

Will the many friends of TRUTH kindly encourage the publisher in his efforts by speaking a good word in its behalf to others, and in sending in subscriptions if possible. TRUTH would be a capital present to any in-

telligent friend for the New Year. A couple of dollars could not be more judiciously spent. TRUTH will be sent six months for \$1, or on a three months trial trip for 50 cents. Kindly send in all the names you can at once. It will gladden the heart of the Publisher at Christmas time; and gladden the homes of others as well.

Our Christmas Number.

TRUTH's Christmas number, which will be issued next week, will eclipse anything we have hitherto attempted in that line. What with our own regular contributors, and the selected contributions of others, the coming Christmas number of TRUTH will be one of unusual interest. We have spared neither time, trouble or money to this end. The remarkable success which has attended our efforts to make TRUTH the family paper, deserves recognition at our hands, and in no way can we better exhibit our gratitude to our thirty thousand subscribers than by giving them a Christmas issue of which both they and we may well feel proud.

Among the many features of our coming issue will be found the following:—

OUR PRIZE CHRISTMAS STORY.

PRIZE STORY No. 6, Entitled, "THE PEARLS AND THE PORCUPINE," being a selected Christmas story, by "NELLA."

A GHOST STORY, by DR. McLVANEY.

A CHRISTMAS CAROL IN PROSE, by EDWARD J. WHITE.

CHRISTMAS THOUGHTS AND MEMORIES, by Rev. Hugh Johnston, M. A., B. D.

CHRISTMAS REVERIES AND REVELRIES.

Besides the continuation of our regular serial stories.

Among the poetry will be found Clement C. Moore's favorite poem, "The Night Before Christmas;" J. G. Whittier's "Snowbound," Charles Dickens "Christmas Carol" (from Pickwick,) T. H. Bayley's "Mistletoe Bough," etc., etc. The music will be appropriate to the season, and the little folk's will not be forgotten.

Besides the above, will be found much more that will prove interesting, amusing and reasonable, and we advise all our readers to be on the lookout for this great Christmas number, which will more than fulfill anything we have said about it.

In order to secure copies of this attractive issue for friends and acquaintances at home and abroad, subscribers will kindly notify us at once of the number of copies required, with five cents for each copy ordered.

WHAT TRUTH SAYS

Hon. J. B. Finch, of Nebraska, lectured again in Toronto, on Friday evening, and was greeted with a full house at St. Andrew's Hall. He is now recognized as a leading mind among the prohibitionists of the United States. He is certainly a powerful and convincing speaker, and as he has made arrangements to spend some time in this Province, good results may be expected from his efforts. He is clear and logical, a "hard hitter," without the extravagances of language and gesture too

often seen and heard on the temperance platform. His presence seems to create a very disturbing effect on many of the "Anti" in this city.

Our neighbor, the *Canada Presbyterian*, recently put on a handsome new dress rendering even more attractive than ever its valuable contents. It often takes the most successful denominational papers a score of more of years to reach the position already attained by the *The Presbyterian*. Yet the Publisher promises further improvements calculated to increase its efficiency and to keep it in the front rank of religious journalism. The advertisement in another column is suggestive of rich things for *Presbyterian* readers in the coming months.

They propose to produce rain-storms artificially in Australia. A balloon-shaped apparatus with a charge of dynamite underneath it, is expected to do the business. When the balloon is sent into the clouds and the dynamite fired with a wire connecting it with the earth, copious supplies of moisture are hopefully anticipated.

The registrar of the County of Middlesex County died some few days ago, and as usual in such cases, the breath wasn't out of his body, before the scramble for his empty shoes took place. The applicants are numerous, as might be expected, when \$5,000 or \$7,000 a year is in question. Among the candidates are Major Walker and J. B. Macdonald. Merit or capacity in such matters has notoriously little influence in such cases, and the local politician with the biggest mouth and the longest tongue has generally the best chance for the prize.

If Carlyle had only eaten oysters, his wife and the world might have been spared a great deal of affliction. These succulent bivalves are said to be good for dyspepsia. If there are any Canadian Carlyles among the readers of TRUTH, we earnestly advise them at least to give a fair trial to this simple cure.

We fear the Salvation Army is degenerating in some places. There is a tomfoolery about some of their proceedings which very closely approaches the borderline of profanity. Here for instance is one of their "bills," headed "A Salvation Circus."

From every town in Canada, comes a cry, not of the children, but of the women. They all want to get married, and there seem to be not nearly enough men to go round. It is very much as in war time. The men all drift to the front, to the large cities, and leave nothing but old men and stragglers behind them. We have a great deal of sympathy with the girls in this matter. It is a sad state of things, but we confess ourselves unable to devise a remedy, except by just advising the girls to put forth renewed exertions, and to bring all their powers of fascination to bear. They can do a great deal

in a manner quite modest and becoming, if they only try.

But according to some accounts, the girls in Toronto, and other cities, are not much better off in this respect, than their more rural sisters. There are men enough no doubt, "oceans" of them as it were, but they don't seem to come to time in some way. The girls have a difficulty in getting them to their parties, and altogether, matters are in a bad and unwholesome condition. Who can devise a cure? The genius who does so, who invents some means of bringing young men and women together, will certainly deserve a fortune. He will deserve thanks at any rate, a reward he is much more likely to receive. How would this plan do, as proposed by an Almonte lassie in a letter to the *Gazette* of that town? She proposes to try a receipt given in a southern paper. It is as follows:—

"At a reception lately, a South Carolina lawyer proposed that one man in the company should be selected as president, who should be duly sworn to keep entirely secret all communications that should be forwarded to him in his official department that night, and that each unmarried gentleman and lady should write his or her name on a piece of paper and under it the name of the person they wish to marry, then hand it to the president for inspection, and if any gentleman and lady had reciprocally chosen each other the president was to inform each of the result, and those who had not been reciprocal in their choice were kept entirely secret. The plan was accepted, and the president received a large number of communications from those assembled. He discovered that the attachment of twelve couples was reciprocal, but he only communicated the fact of reciprocity to those interested. The subsequent result was that eleven of the twelve couples were married." We earnestly commend this important subject to the attention of all young lady readers of TRUTH.

Mr. Gladstone has been called by some of his political opponents, "a cackling old goose," and o'her opprobrious names. Mr. Chamberlain has been dubbed "a political drunkard." This among the first gentlemen of England, is quite too awfully like the vulgar American way of doing things. It is really "hawful."

The Grant boys, it is said, are showing themselves true men since that lamentable failure of theirs. No body believes, who knows anything worth while about the matter, that either they or their father, were privy to Ward's villainy.

Fred. Grant now makes a living by selling roses to New York florists. All that was left to him after the crash was a small country place belonging to his wife. Thither they retired, and are now living quite happy, rural lives, tending their roses, and undisturbed by the turmoil of Wall street. The younger brother went west, and is also said to be doing well.

See Special prize offer in *Tip-Down*, page 2.