

generations. Partisan ties should be laid aside, and in consideration of this great question and forgetful of all else save the ultimate good to the State, let us vie with each other in perfecting the law in response to the public command. Nothing less should be attempted; nothing less will satisfy a thoroughly aroused people. No argument is necessary to establish the fact of the evil results of the traffic; that is conceded by every observer. We have differed only as to the best methods of dealing therewith. But now that the direct question, stripped of every appendage, has been passed upon by direct vote, and that after thorough discussion at every fireside, and where, too, deception was practically impossible, and the calm, deliberate judgment in favor of the principle of prohibition has been pronounced I can see no escape from the duty of enforcement of that decision."

The Republican party had two majority, but one was opposed to prohibition in opposition to the will of the people. Others were personally opposed to it, but were supposed to yield to the people's demand. Fifty-one votes were needed in the lower house to pass a bill, and the Republicans had fifty-one votes. But would they be true? Could they be trusted? One died, a special election was held and the money flowed into that County as freely as the beer from whence it was made, but again we were victorious. It was first thought that to simply repeal the law I have already called your attention to, an act by which beer and ale would be put upon the same footing as the strong liquors would be sufficient, and the first bill introduced in the Senate was this; "Wherever the words intoxicating liquors occur in this chapter, the same shall be construed to mean alcohol, ale, wine, beer, spirituous, vinous and malt liquors, and all intoxicating liquors whatever; and no person shall manufacture for sale, or sell, or keep for sale as a beverage, any intoxicating liquors whatever including ale, wine and beer. And the same provisions and penalties of law in force relating to intoxicating liquors, shall in like manner be held and construed to apply to violations of this act and to the manufacture, sale or keeping for sale, or keeping with intent to sell, or keeping or establishing a place for the sale of ale, wine and beer, and all other intoxicating liquors whatever." * * * "All acts and parts of acts inconsistent with this act are hereby repealed." Thus was the sale of beer and ale prohibited.

The fight over this was intense, but our people proposed that this should not be all and our present law was introduced as a bill. I regard it as equal if not superior to any statute against the liquor traffic in any of the States. It is too long to prevent it here. I have a few copies which I shall be glad to give to those desiring them. When this bill was introduced there commenced the struggle greater than any in Rome's history. In the house where the vote was close as I have told you, every species of strategy and device were used by the meeting. So far indeed did it go that one night an enormous sum of money—it is said an hundred thousand dollars was counted out and offered to a member if he would not vote, but Iowa's timber isn't that rotten, and principle rose triumphant over financial need and temptation. Finally a vote was to be had; every available space in the house was filled. The Clerk commenced the roll-call. The enemy winced, filibustered, begged, threatened, but to no avail. Fifty-one men sat like Roman Senators, immovable for the right. Aye, Aye, Aye, resounded through the great hall, from lips prompted in utterance by manly hearts. The last named was called, and then arose a shout, a cheer irresistible, irrepressible and the fifty-one votes with one additional vote, one man loyal to the right from the enemy—were counted and the bill became a law to go into effect July 4, 1884.

(To be concluded in next week's CANADA CITIZEN.)

A case has recently been tried in England, *Mumm and Co. vs. Gurney and Others*, which shows what enormous profits may be made by the sale of alcoholic drinks. The defendants in this case had formed themselves into a syndicate for the purpose of chartering the Great Eastern steamship for a voyage to New Orleans during the proposed exhibition at that place. The plaintiffs, Jules Mumm and Co., the well-known champagne growers, had entered into an arrangement for the supply of champagne to the vessel and had paid the defendants £3,000 on account of a commission of 33 per cent. of the profit over and above certain fixed prices on all champagne consumed by passengers on board the Great Eastern, the syndicate agreeing that no champagne of any other brand should be sold on board the vessel. The Great Eastern not having sailed according to agreement, the plaintiffs sued for a return of the £3,000. A Divisional Court having given the defendants leave to defend on paying that sum into court, the defendants appealed. Their lordships were however, clearly of opinion that the order of the Divisional Court was right, and dismissed the appeal with costs.

Thirty-three per cent. of the profits on the sale of "gooseberry" during a single voyage to New Orleans, worth £3,000 "on account," besides the unnamed balance. No wonder that the champagne-traffic is so attractive, since fools enough to buy the stuff at fancy prices may be so surely reeled upon!

For Girls and Boys.

A WORD TO THE BOYS.

Whatever you are, be brave, boys!
The liar's a coward and a slave, boys;
Though clever at ruses,
And sharp at excuses,
He's a sneaking and pitiful knave, boys.

Whatever you are, be frank, boys!
'Tis better than money and rank, boys;
Still cleave to the right,
Be lover of light,
Be open, above board and frank, boys!

Whatever you are, be kind, boys!
Be gentle in manner and mind, boys!
The man gentle in mien,
Words and temper, I ween,
Is the gentleman truly refined, boys.

But, whatever you are, be true, boys!
Be visible through and through, boys!
Leave to others the shamming,
The "greening" and "cramming,"
In fun and in earnest be true, boys!

—Leisure Hour.

PUSSY'S BIRTHDAY.

"The little Sibbertons were as 'hardy as gipsies,' so their neighbors said; sturdy, healthy children, whom no weather seemed to hurt, who never had to be called indoors because the wind was in the east; rosy-checked boys, whose ages ranged from four to thirteen. But there was one exception. One child of the family was very fragile, and this was Alice, the pet of the flock—the only girl. She could not frolic or run about with her brothers, but only watch their games with her large blue eyes, that had a vacant, wondering look.

"Pussy" she was called, not from any playful, frolicsome ways, for she had always been delicate—strong neither in mind nor body. Poor little Pussy! And yet she needed no pity; she was very happy and contented, her brothers were generally kind and gentle with her, while her parents thought no sacrifice too great if it gave her pleasure.

She was nearly nine years old, but very small for that age.

Whitsuntide had almost come round again, and Whit Monday would be Pussy's birthday. Jack thought of it one afternoon.

"I say, Pussy," he began, "do you know your birthday comes Whit Monday this year? Aint you glad?"

She looked at him with a puzzled expression.

"Why?" she asked.

"Oh, I don't know, only 'tis a jolly day for a birthday, I should think. And you'll be nine years old too?"

"Shall I?"

"Aint it funny not to know how old you are?" put in little Walter. "Wonder what makes her forget so!"

"I do know!" retorted Pussy, while the color rushed to her face.

"Of course," said Jack, hastily; "if anybody asks you, Puss, say you'll be nine Whit Monday."

"Do you think dad'll give her a birthday present?" asked Harry, gravely.

"Oh, he's sure to! He'll ask her what she'd like. What shall you say, Puss?"

She considered a moment, then answered, "A new doll."

Harry turned up his nose. "I should think you'd got dolls enough now! I'd ask for something better."

"Don't I just wish he'd ask me what I'd like on my birthday?" said Walter. "But he seems to think we don't want no birthdays."

"We're well," said Jack, catching him up sharply; "there never was anything the matter with us that I've heard tell of, except measles and whooping cough, and everybody has them."