

STIRRING SPEECHES

AGAINST THE RUM T. AFFIC.

Sam Jones and Sam Small on the Warpath—Denouncing the Drink Traffic and Its Abettors—Making Things hot in Missouri!

The redoubtable Sams, Jones and Small, have been campaigning in Georgia at a great rate, in the interests of the Prohibition Party. They have also been at St. Louis Mo., in the interests of the Local Option campaign being carried on in that city. St. Louis will vote on June 30th, and the battle is already waxing hot. The following extracts are taken from the published reports of their speeches

Sam Small said: "If any issue ought to consolidate the Church it is the saloon question. Every preacher knows the force and power of the saloon in the promulgation of the doctrines of the devil. The Sabbath was a day of rest until the saloon got a foothold in social life. Now every evil connected with Sabbath desecration is traceable to the saloon. It is not a necessary evil, either, and those who would await a more opportune time to stamp it out will never be reckoned among the world's benefactors, as are those brave men and women who have taken their lives in their hands in other great causes in former eras of the world's history. It will be the job of some preachers and some laymen to justify themselves before the bar of God for their indifference on this subject. I thank God that the Church as a whole is waking up on this question, and that political parties can no longer ignore it."

High License. "I only know one other class of men in the community whom I held in as great contempt as the saloon-keeper, namely, their creatures, the legislators who give them authority to destroy souls. It is not often that the creature is created, but in this case there is no lower ground for them to stand on, and the next place below is the one that hasn't any bottom. As to high license, it is simply a bigger division with the devil and the child of the man who was killed by high license whisky doesn't take any pride in saying to the orphan of the free whisky drunkard, 'I'm higher in the social scale than you are, for my father was slain by high license.'"

Baiting the Boys. "The saloon-keepers have their eyes on the boys and they have mashed them. In one city in this country a boy was passing a saloon one rainy day and the proprietor tapped on the window and invited him in. He gave him a lemonade for nothing and told him to stop whenever he was thirsty and drink one. When the boy left, a man who was in the saloon asked the man what he did that for, and the saloon-keeper, pointing to a magnificent residence, said 'That boy is the only child of his father, who is wealthy. If he lives I've years I will have a mortgage on that house, which will insure my getting it some time.'

"That saloon-keeper had mashed that boy. A worse case than that even happened in Chicago. A school-teacher noticed some of the boys counting the number of holes in cards. He called one of them up and insisted on knowing what it meant, and the boy told him that a saloon-keeper who had his saloon near the school had given them those cards, and every time they took a drink he punched them, one hole for beer, two for straight drinks and three for mixed drinks, and each month he gave prizes. The boy who had the most holes got a revolver, the second a life of Jesse James, and the third a meerschaum pipe."

Sam Jones said:— Taking Sides. "Fun is the next thing to religion, and if we don't do much good here we will have some fun anyhow. I am against everything that is for whisky, and for everything that is against it. God is on the side of temperance, and the devil on the side of whisky. But sometime's God's side is the minority. I say, if you give me my choice in this country I'll be with the minority. Most of the men in this country are for the devil from their hats to their heels, if they live as they vote."

Who is Benefitted "The first question to ask you is who is benefitted by the manufacture and sale of liquor? Are the preachers benefitted? I expect some of them like the critter. I come down to bed-rock facts and I tell you if you find a preacher who does not fight liquor, he likes the critter or he is subsidised by those who manufacture and sell it. Are professed Christians benefitted? Are fathers, mothers, daughters, sons benefitted? Suppose we had every distiller and brewer and liquor seller in the country marched out into line—and there are 300,000 of them—and put face to face to the 50,000,000 other people. Every drop of liquor sold goes to the benefit of these 300,000 men, and while you are filling their pockets with money you are filling homes with misery and hell with immortal souls. If none of these people are benefitted, the question is shall we face these 300,000 men and say 'Go ahead and ruin our country, dam our sons and desolate our homes. You are worthy men and we will see that you live well and die rich.'

Whisky at the Back.

"The liquor question means more than pouring whisky down a neighbor's throat. Whisky is at the back of all devilry. There are no low houses in this city, no gambling rooms, no pool-rooms, and no devilry that haven't their backing in the bar-rooms. Knock out the bar-rooms and you knock the legs from under all the devilry, and thank God devilry without legs can't catch a fellow if he runs fast."

Whisky Places

"I have been criticised for saying that I'd rather have the devil for president with all the liquor out of the country than the best man the politicians could elect with the country flooded with liquor. The devil would preside about ten days. He'd just go up there to the White House and look into the faces of the honest, sober men, who had come up there to help him rule this Government, and when he saw that there was nothing for him to work with he'd resign and go back to hell and give up the job. Whisky's all right in its place, but its place is in hell. If I was in hell I'd want to keep drunk all the time, but till I get there I'm going to keep sober."

How to Conceal Whisky

"I was on the cars the other day, and a man pulled out a card and showed it to me. It had the word 'wrong' printed across one side of it in great big capital letters. And the man said that whisky was the great wrong of this country, but he knew how it could be covered up. And then he took a \$5 bill from his pocket and laid it across the face of the card, just like I am doing now, and, of course, I couldn't see the word 'wrong' any more. That's just what's the matter in this country—the dollars cover up the wrong."

Stop the Traffic.

"Why is it you temperance people are all trying to save the poor drunkards? You make no think of the poor little rabbit, going a mile minute to get away from that big hound, and you stand by the track and say 'Go it, rabbit, your hole is only a mile away.' And the rabbit says 'You don't have to encourage me—I'm doing my level best. Just you head off that dog.'"

"My countrymen, when the time comes I want you to quit sowing the seeds that drunkards grow from and do it by your votes. They talk about praying whisky out. It is no use to beg God to put it out. God can't vote. It's no use to ask Him to help you put it out, for He can't do anything, and the angels can't do anything unless they can come down here and vote. It's my business and your business to work among the voters."

Preachers and Prohibition.

"I have not got anything against the preachers. I love all the preachers, but some of them get their courage up and make one speech for temperance and next day the board goes to the little fellow and says you mustn't talk that way, you'll cause a split in the church. And the little fellow says 'All right, I won't.' Split in the church! Why, there ain't a church in town but what, if you don't split it, the devil will get the whole bunch. Look at some of the little munt, anis and cummin, braastpin and ear-rinz preachers! Oh, it does tire me to hear a Methodist preaching on infant baptism when all the babies are asleep and half the grown people are going to h—"

"And here is the Presbyterian preacher in his pulpit on Sunday morning preaching about the perversion of the saints, when there are no saints around to pervert, or the Baptist, crying 'Water, water, and half of hi— people going where they can't get a drop, or the Episcopalian preaching about the apostolic succession, telling his congregation where they came from, but not a word about where they are going to. Why don't they preach about God and righteousness and the ten commandments."

Good Men and Women Will Win

If we can get the preachers and the men and good women to take a stand with us we'll win. And if the cause of Prohibition is defeated here it will be defeated by men who have taken the oath of allegiance to Je as Christ. I say to you Christians, agitate, agitate. Show, Lube, or give up the gun. I don't need to tell the women to talk, they'll do that anyhow. A woman said to me the other day she would never die of old age. 'No, I told her, you'll talk yourself to death.' But the women had better talk themselves to death in this temperance cause than to be murdered by a drunken husband."

CATARRH.

A New Home Treatment for the Cure of Catarrh, Catarrhal Deafness, and Hay Fever.

The microscope has proved that these diseases are contagious, and that they are due to the presence of living parasites in the lining membrane of the upper air passages and ear-nach tubes. The eminent scientists Tinsdale, Huxley and Beale endorse this, and this authorities cannot be disputed. The regular method of treating these diseases has been to apply an irritant remedy weekly and even daily, thus keeping the delicate membrane in a constant state of irritation, thus allowing it no chance to heal, and as a natural consequence of such treatment not one permanent cure has ever been recorded. It is an absolute fact that these diseases cannot be cured by any application made oftener than once in two weeks, for the membrane must get a chance to heal before an application is repeated. It is now seven years since Mr. Dixon discovered the parasite in catarrh and formulated his new treatment, and since then his remedy has become a household word in every country where the English language is spoken. Cures effected by him seven years ago are cures still, there having been no return of the disease. So highly are these remedies valued that ignorant imitators have started up everywhere, pretending to destroy a parasite, of which they know nothing, by remedies the results of the application of which they are equally ignorant. Mr. Dixon's remedy is applied only once in two weeks, and from one to three applications effect a permanent cure in the most aggravated cases. Mr. Dixon sends a pamphlet describing his new treatment on the receipt of stamp to pay postage. The address is A. H. Dixon and Son, 50 King Street West, Toronto, Canada.—Scientific American.

PROHIBITION RALLY

THE GREAT NEW YORK MEETING.

An Immense Crowd—Tremendous Enthusiasm—Ringing Speeches—Rousing Songs—All for Prohibition—Party Action.

Seldom has there been held a gathering of Prohibition workers characterized by such unbounded enthusiasm as was the 95th rally on Monday night of last week in the Metropolitan Opera House at New York. After the meeting was called to order by Mr. Wardwell, the Silver Lake Quartette stirred the audience to renewed cheers with their heartily rendered songs. The Rev. Wilbur F. Crafts led in prayer. The Chairman was Col. Eli F. Ritter of Indianapolis, and he was supported by an array of widely known speakers and workers, whose names would take more space than we could afford to give them. Gen. Fisk's appearance was the signal for an outburst of the wildest kind of applause. From the *Examiner's* report of the rousing speeches that were made, we take the following forcible utterances:—

CHAIRMAN RITTER

"Good men in the old parties believe that by some cautious plan they are going to slip up while the liquor traffic is sleeping and strike it a deadly blow. But the liquor traffic never sleeps. (Applause.) We hear them say too, that the fight must not be brought into the great cities, but carried on in the country where the people have already learned to act lawfully and morally. Prohibitionists propose to fight for Prohibition where it is needed. (Applause.) They propose no less than the complete subjugation of the liquor traffic in New York City. (Applause.) And there will be no peace in society, in politics, or in the Church of God till the question is met and solved on its merits." (Cheers.)

DR. A. D. LEWIS

"Wm. Lloyd Garrison placed and kept standing at the head of the columns of *The Liberator* the motto, 'I demand the immediate and unconditional abolition of slavery.' So Prohibitionists to day demand the immediate and unconditional abolition of the liquor traffic. (Cheers.) We shall repeat the demand over and over and ring the changes upon it till there is not a legalized rum-shop on American soil. (Cheers.) We must keep before the people that the liquor dealer is a criminal. There are just seven words in the address of the Methodist Bishops that must be our motto till the last rum-shop is no more, 'It cannot be legalized without sin.' (Cheers.) According to the logic of that address any Legislature which legalizes the liquor traffic is a sinner against God and man. (Cheers.) Every legislator who votes for the enactment of a license law is a sinner against God and man. (Cheers.) And as the Legislatures to day are the exponents of parties which propose in their platforms to legalize the traffic, according to the logic of the Bishops, every man who votes for such a party is a sinner. (Loud cheers and cries of 'Hit 'em again! Three cheers for Fisk!' etc.)

REV. DR. J. W. HAMILTON.

"One of the most fascinating policies urged now is High License—as though a thing that is wrong when it is low will become all right if made high. This whole business reminds me of Mr. Beecher's systematic farming. Mr. Beecher had a farm at Peckskill, for which he spent \$40,000 a year—lecturing in one season to get money enough to run the farm the next. Mr. Beecher, on one occasion, bought a pig for \$9. He paid \$40 for corn to feed it, and sold it the next season for \$13. But he said that though he had lost on the corn he had made on the hog. (Laughter.) 'That's your system of High License. You pass your new laws and talk of the vastly larger revenue, but if you would only put the expense alongside of the cost you would find that in uttering this traffic you have been spending ten thousand times \$40 to make your \$9 saloon pig worth \$13.' (Great laughter and applause.)

REV. DR. C. E. CRIGHTON.

"In every struggle of ideas, the great good and the great evil both present peculiar fronts. In the anti-slavery struggle one front presented was that of the abolition of slavery, the other was that of compromise. Between these two fronts the war was fought out. So to day, one front is Prohibition and the other is made up of a series of compromises, called, popularly, High License. And whatever expedients may be raised this is certain, that between these two fronts the temperance battle will be fought out."

"The front presented by the liquor traffic is in many respects a popular one—popular to the politicians who are glad of compromise on any basis. There is a story of one of our earlier generals. Andrew Jackson, I believe who, just before going into an engagement, said to his soldiers, 'Boys, find out what the enemy wants, and then don't give it to him.' 'We have found out that what our enemy wants is High License, and we are not going to give it to him.' (Applause.)

GEN. CLINTON B. FISK.

"As I was coming up on the Elevated Railway, I wondered whether the torrents had kept away our people or dampened their enthusiasm. But as I entered my box and saw the sea of joyous, happy faces there, I was reminded of the words, 'Many waters cannot quench love, neither can great floods drown it.' (Laughter and applause.) No, friends, we are not afraid of storms, not even the storms of calumny that burst upon us. We thrive

under them. You see how thin it has made me. (Laughter.) I want to say only a word. It's progressing. The cause is marching on as it never did before. Let us make Prohibition the all important point in our movement. There we all agree. Concerning other matters let us agree to disagree for the present. When we have Prohibition and a sober nation there isn't any problem in politics that we cannot solve."

DR. W. W. SATTLEBY

"The advocates of High License, who had been driven into the position of defending it *pro se*. They are obliged to uphold it as a system. They tell us that it is not permission, but restriction, and it is this line of sophistry that we must fight all through this campaign. They go back to a state of barbarism—the only place they can go (laughter and applause) and tell us that there we had the right to sell intoxicants as free as the right to sell anything else. But even then the liquor dealer would be a criminal because the manufacture and indiscriminate sale of poison is a crime against nature. But society, finding this state of things, makes laws taking away this right from the individual. It gathers up all these snakes that were crawling about promiscuously, puts them into an iron cage, and then gives to certain men, for a consideration, the right to make holes in the cage and let out the snakes. And these holes they call restriction. But they say, 'Now, there are too many of these holes.' So where there were ten holes before they make five and let out all the snakes through the five holes."

BITS OF TINSEL.

Why is a divorce court like the beach? Because at both you hear the moaning of the tied.

She "What fool-killers cigarettes are, Mr. Do Dood!" He "Wesley, Miss Susie, I cawn't say as to that, don't you know I never tried them."

Hard and soft corns cannot withstand Holloway's Corn Cure, it is effectual every time. Get a bottle and at once be happy.

Three-year-old Charlie had been listening to mamma, who was reading American history to the older children. "Why did those men throw the tea into Boston harbor?" mamma asked. "Cause the British put tacks in it," answered Charlie.

There is no evaporation or deterioration in strength about Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. Two ingredients of this incomparable anti-rheumatic and throat and lung remedy are not volatile, but fixed, pure and impishable. Pain, lameness and stiffness are relieved by it, and it may be used with equal benefit externally and internally.

The children in the next room were very noisy, and mamma told four-year-old Bessie, sitting beside her, to shut the door. Bessie closed it, but the noise was still painfully audible.

"Mamma," looking up with a countenance indicative of a bright idea, "mamma, I dess I better lock it!"

One trial of Mother Graves' Worm Expeller will convince you that it has no equal as a worm medicine. Buy a bottle, and see if it does not please.

The man who borrows \$1 from you and neglects to return it is often thought to have a poor memory, when in fact, the man is poor and not the memory.

Joseph Beaudin, M.D., Hull, P.Q., writes—Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil commands a large and increasing sale, which it richly merits. I have always found it exceedingly helpful; I use it in all cases of Rheumatism, as well as fractures and dislocations. I made use of it myself to calm the pains of a broken leg with dislocation of the foot, and in two days I was entirely relieved from pain."

A lady was once lamenting the ill luck which attended her affairs, when a friend, wishing to console her, bade her to "look upon the bright side." "Oh," she sighed, "there seems to be no bright side." "Then polish up the dark one," was the quick reply.

Persons of sedentary habits, the greater part of whose time is passed at the desk, or in some way bent over daily tasks, cramp the stomach, weaken its muscles, and incur dyspepsia early. Their most reliable and safest medicinal resource is Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery, the great blood purifier, and which is especially adapted to indigestion, biliousness, constipation and poverty or impurity of the blood.

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George comes down to breakfast with a swollen visage, whereupon mamma says to the four-year-old "George, don't you feel well? Tell mamma what the matter is." George, full of influenza, replies "No, I don't feel well. Bofe of my eyes is loakin', and one of my noses don't go."

Mr. C. E. Riggins, Beamsville, writes "A customer who tried a bottle of Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery says it is the best thing he ever used. To quote his own words, 'It seems to touch the spot affected.' About a year ago he had an attack of bilious fever, and was afraid he was in for another, when I recommended this valuable medicine with such happy results."

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It treats with great completeness and marked ability of what the State has done in various ways through a century, and in form of what is the duty and responsibility of the States concerning the traffic in alcohol. It contains a full and complete and a book for statesmen, legislators and all intelligent, thoughtful temperance men and women everywhere. It shows that the liquor traffic is the enemy of the State, and the foe of all the objects for which the State exists, and presents such strong arguments—statistical, logical and authoritative—as will add a new chapter to an incident and wise solution of the liquor problem. The economic and legal aspects of the traffic are discussed in a very interesting and readable manner, and it should be in the hands of every citizen and in every library in the land.

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