

a morbid lust for the excitement of strong drink. The temperance advocates for long years deliberately chose to affirm that all who entered a tavern went in quest of this foolish stimulus, and refused to admit that there was any excuse whatever for the business of licensed victualler. They might, with an equal degree of consistency, have demanded the closing of dry goods stores because some ladies have fallen by the temptation those places offer to get into debt, and thus bring their husbands to poverty. The remarkable success which has attended the Coffee House enterprise in Toronto, is a demonstration that there has been an enormous demand for refreshment which the saloons have alone sought to profit by, out of which they have made a large income. We give the following statistics kindly furnished to us by Mr. BAKER, the obliging and intelligent secretary of the Coffee House Co.:

The St. Lawrence Coffee House commenced business 16th February, 1882. During spring the daily average attendance was about 850, in summer about 450, in fall 850. The business was removed to 118 King street east on 9th November. During first three months, attendance averaged 550; the present daily average is 650, with a steady weekly advance. Accommodation is provided for about 250 persons at one time.

The Shaftesbury House commenced business 5th October, 1882. During first few months the daily average was about 800, present daily average is 880, with a steady advance. Accommodation about equal to St. Lawrence House. The average payments per head of the customers is 18 cents, but hot meals are to be had from 3 cents upward.

Here we have a demonstration of the accuracy of our statement. Manifestly the supply of 1,180 customers per day, who spend only an average of 18 cents each, a large number only from 3 to 8 cents, must have been met in some way or other prior to the coffee rooms being opened, and the low sum spent by each person points directly to the saloons as having enjoyed this large business.

We have pleasure in giving publicity to a statement like the above, as it will encourage other cities and towns to make a similar step towards a temperance reform free from fanaticism, and based on common sense and business principles. The initial stage of course of all such enterprises is not at once remunerative, but we understand that there will be a good return upon the invested capital.

The work is not complete, a much larger outlay must be made to provide billiards and other amusements, so that young men, and others also, who now resort to a saloon for amusement and pay for the accommodation by buying liquor, may be left without any excuse for drinking intoxicants in a place of public resort, where the opportunity is pressing and the temptation strong to pass the line of moderation.

AN EXPLANATION.

OUR readers are aware that a work is being published in parts entitled *Picturesque Canada* which is so splendidly illustrated by steel engravings from drawings made specially for the work, that the enterprise has been from its inception very warmly supported by the Editor of this paper, in private, in the press of Canada, as well as noticed favourably by him in private art circles and papers in England. In a recent number describing Toronto, a list of the organs of the different political parties and religious bodies was given. In this list a certain paper issued by the extreme wing of

the evangelicals, a paper representing no party even, but only a section of a party, is stated to be "the organ of the episcopal church." In this list of church papers the DOMINION CHURCHMAN is not named at all. We saw the publishers about this. Messrs. Belden, and they very indignantly indeed denounced the wrong which had been practised upon them by the incompetent person who wrote the notice of Toronto. Mr. Belden assured us in two interviews that it was a piece of deception which they could not sufficiently condemn, and in writing they have expressed the natural regret of honourable men at being made by a trick, parties to a falsehood intended to deceive the public and injure this paper. The writer is not Principal Grant; he however stands in the unfortunate position of having engaged an assistant who acted without any sense of what was due to his employer's honourable character: due to the honour of the publishers; due to the honour and courtesy of journalism; or due to truth. The person who wrote this passage has been the active disseminator of infidel literature. We checked the flow of this poison stream, and to spite us for doing our duty as Editor of a Christian paper, he took advantage of the trust reposed in him by Dr. Grant to state a falsehood in two forms, direct, by saying what is not true, and indirect by omitting to state what he knew to be true as to the claims of this paper to be the organ of the Church of England in Canada. We would respectfully advise Dr. Grant to be more cautious in engaging assistants in a work which from its very form does not admit of such corrections being made as Messrs. Belden and doubtless he himself would desire to be made for courtesy and truth's sake.

OBITUARY.

WE regret to have to record the sudden death by drowning, of Mr. George Rogers, proprietor of the Otonabee Mills, Ashburnham, which took place on the 20th ult. Mr. Rogers, in company with two of his workmen, went to remove some brackets from the dam, fearing the effects of a sudden rush of water. The punt in which they were, by some mishap drifted over the dam, and the men were engulfed in the foaming waters beneath. Two of them contrived to obtain access to the boat, which was turned bottom up, and were afterwards rescued. But unfortunately Mr. Rogers, though an excellent swimmer, after making superhuman exertions to reach the shore, chilled by the deathly coldness of the waters, sank beneath them to rise no more. His body at present writing, has not been found, though a large force of men are engaged in dragging the river in all directions.

The terrible circumstance has cast a gloom over Peterborough and the vicinity. Mr. Rogers was universally beloved, and was one of our most prosperous and popular citizens. In every stage and duty of life he showed such self denial, such true love for humanity, such sterling probity, such untiring energy, alike in business and recreation, and with all, such never-failing charity and abounding goodness, that it is little wonder his loss is so deeply deplored by all who knew him. Though only twenty-nine years of age he had accomplished much more good in his too brief career, than many who reach the allotted span. Every effort to interest and keep young men from evil obtained his sympathy and advocacy and material support. As captain of a company of volunteers, as a member of the foot-ball and boating clubs, those associated with him can testify to his gentleness and kindness, his good nature and nobility of character, and that all embracing charity and self-denial which were so conspicuous traits in his character.

Only a true servant of God could have attained such a high place in the hearts of his fellowmen. This indeed was the true source of Mr. Rogers'

goodness. He was a sincere believer in, and took as his pattern always, our Lord Jesus Christ. A regular communicant of St. Luke's Church, seldom absent from God's house except when engaged in his duties as lay reader, and joining in all the services with fervid devotion; none could fail to notice his high example, and many must have profited thereby. In the Sunday-school since its inception, he was the active superintendent, and at several successive vestries he was chosen by his fellow Churchmen as a delegate to the Synod, a trust which he most sacredly fulfilled. His clergyman and the Church in which he took such a deep interest have suffered no ordinary loss in his sudden call to the paradise of God, "where, beyond these voices, there is peace."

St. Luke's Church was crowded on the Sunday after his death, and all were visibly affected by the solemn services in which they engaged. The church was fitly draped in black, the hymns were all appropriately chosen, and the Dead March was played as the closing voluntary. So intense was the incumbent's grief, however, that he was quite unable to preach in the morning, and the people departed with the blessing after special prayers, that the sustaining hand of God might strengthen and console the sorrowing relatives of Mr. Rogers, and especially his broken-hearted wife.

NEW BOOKS.

PUBLICATIONS OF THE S. P. C. K. SOCIETY.

Messrs. Rowsell & Hutchison, Toronto, have received a number of charming new works for the young, as well as others of a more solid character, issued by this invaluable society, for whom they act as agents. The following are selected for notice.

The tiniest of these is indeed a gem as its name indicates, *AVANTURINE*, consisting of a series of short sayings from the works of Madame de Guerin, and other French writers, translated admirably.

BORN A SOLDIER, by S. M. Sitwell. This is a touching story of a child's history who was born amid the military scenes of a regimental life at Quebec, where a taste was naturally imbibed for a soldier's life. The boy drummer develops into a noble fellow whose fortunes and misfortunes will be fascinating to boys.

GRUMBLE, a child's story by Mrs. Erskine is a story with an excellent moral, showing the folly of children desiring to grow up too hastily. The child's grumbling at her fate is well made the cause of constant misery and she is thoroughly cured at last by the fairy's seizing her, adding seven years to her life, and sending her back home where she finds all changed and strange, and misery where before was a happy home. If there are any little Canadian girls who are so foolish, this will be capital medicine, if not they will learn thankfulness by reading about Miss Grumble.

A BRAVE FIGHT, by the Rev. E. N. Hoare, M.A. is an historical novelette, in which a true history is told of the fortunes of the celebrated *William Lee*, a clergyman of the Church, who discovered the art of knitting by machinery in the days of Queen Elizabeth. This marvel of mechanical genius has been the source of untold wealth to the world and will be to remotest generations, yet the inventor was kept in bitter poverty, his machine ridiculed, disparaged, threatened to be destroyed, indeed every form of discouragement confronted the poor person who so enriched his race. But he made a brave fight and his struggles can be read of in this work, which also gives a graphic picture of the nation's condition under the exciting circumstances of the Armada and its repulse. *A BRAVE FIGHT* is a book for men as well as for youths.

MISS JEAN OR LIVES THAT TELL, by Margaret E. Hayes, is our favourite in this list; although it is written for young women, it has passages in it that are of high, literary merit. The story is not one to tell—it must be read to be appreciated, and read it will be. The pictures of home life are exquisitely done. The young girl going to service from the humble home of pious parents, the sweet Quakeress she goes to serve, who lives in a house which she says is not hers but "the Master's who is pleased