

PROHIBITION FIGHT THE WORLD OVER

The Editor's Views and Other News on
This Great Movement

THE BIG POSTER

The Brunswick-Balke-Collender Co., of Toronto, whiskey concern, has issued an enormous poster for the guidance of newspapers and voters. According to the poster, which has been sent to all the papers in Canada, it is wrong for voters to vote for prohibition. Whiskey makes trade and gives people work to do and for this reason, asserts the poster, the voters should see to it that their candidate does not favor prohibition. The temperance sentiment is growing so strong that, the whiskey makers have become thoroughly alarmed and are using every possible means for the influencing of the public against the destruction of their business.

We take delight in informing the Brunswick-Balke-Collender people that we are a candidate for the Federal house. We take a greater delight in informing the same people that we are strictly in favor of the prohibition of the liquor traffic and that if elected to Parliament we will do our utmost to oust them from the lucrative business in which they are at present employed.

The poster of the Brunswick company is an insult to every patriotic elector. The electors of Canada no longer desire to encourage companies to make money out of the sorrows of the poor. Every vote cast for the continued sway of alcoholic beverages in organized society is a vote cast for misery and breaking hearts, for deadened sensibilities and sorrowing lives. No, no, Messrs. the Brunswick-Balke-Collender Co. your appeal does not influence voters to let you continue your lucrative and harmful business. Rather does it influence all good citizens to so vote as to compel your directors, even against their own inclinations, to earn a living by some means not harmful to the body politic.

COMMERCIALIZED INIQUITY

It seems strange that civilized governments should weight themselves down with the liquor traffic. There are many other evils which the government refuses to license, but the liquor traffic is traffic which many governments depend on for a certain amount of revenue. The government of the people should be for the good of the people. If there is a railway which is needed and which cannot pay its way, the government builds it. If there is a little hamlet that desires a postoffice, the government sees to it that the hamlet is accommodated regardless of expense. The people are taxed to support these necessary services.

But the moment the liquor traffic is mentioned the question is at once raised that the revenue is needed and the liquor traffic cannot be abolished. The governments of the world are foolish on this question. If the revenue is needed let the sale of whisky be made a state affair and let the government of the people make all the money they can. What is the sense of a Christian nation selling its soul for a mess of pottage? The government of Canada joins in the sale of liquor for paltry revenue. The Province of Quebec joins in the sale of alcohol for a paltry revenue, and the various small towns join in the sale for a fee of thirty or forty dollars a year. If this iniquity is to be commercialized let the governments of Canada reap all the benefit of the iniquity. If the traffic is to be abolished in the interests of the citizens of Canada then let the nation arise in its might and, refusing to have any part, or parcel in the business, let it be banished from our territory.

THE HUMAN WILL

Everywhere goes up the cry that prohibition is impossible, that the prohibition of the manufacture and sale of alcoholic beverages is beyond the powers of humanity. This cry would be true were there back of the prohibition movement the weak kneed and spineless beings who dolefully utter the cry. These beings look into their own hearts and see there no power save as it is impressed from outside their feeble spirits, and they judge of the great temperance movement in the light of their own weakness. But the temperance forces are not weak. The men composing the army of voters who are marching to the freedom of the human race are strong

men, brave men, men with a great moral purpose behind them, men who laugh at the wiles of the saloon keepers and pity the weakness of their opponents. The temperance men are strong with the courage of greatness, and the vain imaginings of the saloon forces and the whole-sale whiskey sellers will soon pass away as a nightmare. Men will awake into a glorious realm of unrealized economic, moral and spiritual welfare when the temperance forces have conquered humanity and has freed it from the evil and besotted rule of the whiskey dealers.

The Burglar Got Drunk

Burglars should, above all things, be soberly inclined. This has been proven time and time again at the expense of many a burglar's liberty, but yesterday morning Patrick O'Brien disregarded the old warning and now he is languishing in the cells at Court street police station, charged with breaking into the hardware store of E. A. James, 354 King street east, and stealing several dozen razors and knives.

A report was sent to the police early yesterday morning that a hardware store at 354 King street east had been entered during the night, the burglar having got in by a side window on Power street. About the same time P. C. Southern gathered up Patrick O'Brien, a man of 32 years of age, for being drunk. When the man was searched at the station nearby a dozen razors were found in his pockets. He was taken in hand by Detective Armstrong, and finally admitted the King street burglary. A number of the razors and knives were recovered in York street second-hand stores—Toronto Globe.

The Labor Question Demands Prohibition.

[American Associated Prohibition Press] One great question these latter years is the labor question. Why have strikes in demand for reasonable concessions so often failed? Because the laboring men have cut off their own arm of power by taking on the domination of the saloon. It is not the sober, industrious men who strike reluctantly and then stand by their principles with true hearts and devotion who defeat these efforts. It is the men among them who drink and precipitate violence who withdraw the strong arm of public sentiment, which is the greatest power the strikers have in their favor. In the liquor business labor gets least returns of all industries and capital gets most. In some manufactures 24 per cent goes to labor, but in the liquor business it is never higher than 5 per cent.—Aaron S. Watkins, Prohibition Vice-President.

The Saloon Doomed.

It has destroyed itself. Its failure to abide by the simplest principles of law and decency has left it condemned in the eyes even of those who have little sympathy with total abstinence. The influence and work of the saloon is always and persistently evil. It is the slayer of youth, the destroyer of the home and the root of nine-tenths of the crime. It should be removed from the pathway of those who find its allurements too enticing. Few men go out and deliberately get drunk. They are drawn into the act by the accessibility of the drinking place and the insidiousness of drinking customs. Take away the barroom, and even with the wide open sale of intoxicants there will not be even half the danger to the community.—"Standard," Markdale, Ont.

Let in the Light

An effort is being made to revoke a by-law recently passed by the municipal council of Three Rivers, Que., obliging hotel and saloon keepers to have the bar-rooms placed in such a manner that persons can look into them from outside, and also forbidding the placing of curtain blinds or any other obstruction in the windows.

Commenting on the matter, the "Action Sociale" expresses the hope that the city council will adhere to its first decision, and says: "We know three reasons that can be evoked in favor of obstructing the doors and windows

of bar-rooms—the need to conceal habits known to be objectionable; a desire on the part of the owner of the premises to hide from the public the disgusting scenes that take place at his counter, and perhaps also a desire to continue his traffic in forbidden hours, without being detected by the officers of the law. If there are any other reasons let them be mentioned, for we cannot see the validity of any of these three. If it is a shameful thing to frequent bar-rooms, to drink in the same glass as all the drunkards of a city, we cannot see what society would gain by reducing the weight of such shame. If the darkness or shade furnished by curtains helps orgies, the cause of such disgusting scenes must be removed as soon as possible. Finally, if opaque doors and windows favor clandestine and illicit trade, it is the duty of the authorities to intervene, first to stop an abuse, and also to do justice to those who respect the law. We trust that the Three Rivers aldermen will consider it an honor to have inaugurated such a movement. They may rest assured that by maintaining their first decision, they will give the whole country a proof of energy and perseverance, and will also furnish an example that will certainly be followed."—Toronto Pioneer.

The Curse of Gold.

Before the city grewed way out to us, And things was hand to mouth, or meebly wuss, I'd git a pain and wouldn't make no fuss.

Or if I did the doc would come and say, "Here, take these drops and it'll go away."

Two dollars, then, was all I had to pay But since I chopped the place in city lots,

And got a girl to wash the pans and pots, Things ain't the same no more with me, Bill Stotts.

When I git pains the doc says, "Look here, You'll be right sick if you don't have a keer."

That costs me ten, and it's too plague-taken dear. This sudden wealth has made me kinder blue:

My pains don't act the way they usta do When six spoons full of stuff would pull me through.

I got a pain from layin' on our lawn Next day I sorter felt it would be gone, But now I must be oppyrated on.

Six hundred's what they want to do the job And that there pain's just raisin' merry hob

And me so scairt my heart don't scarcely throb. Some days I think it's gettin' better, some,

And tell the doc, but he just looks real glum And scares me so I wisht he'd never come.

Hen Peters gits them pains a bit, of late: Doc says they come from somethin' what he ate,

But, Hen, he's poor, not ownin' real estate. There ain't no way of dodgin' I kn see, Doc's bound to take a look inside of me

And see what that there pain of mine kin be. I usta laugh when all them rich folks spoke,

And said that gold was most a awful yoke. But now I know it ain't no sort of joke.

If this here thing don't send me back to dust, Next time I'll hand 'em out my wallet

fast, And say, "There, oppyrate, Doc, if you must,"

—New York Sun.

A Good Advertisement

The authorities of Riverside, Cal., a Local Option town of 14,000 people, have published in a hand-book of the town: "No saloons. We take special pride in the fact that we have no moral-blasting and death-dealing saloons as snares and pitfalls of hell for our promising youth. The saloons have been voted out of Riverside County years ago, and we are prosperous and happy as a direct result."

Just one thing enables the bar-rooms to remain in Canada—the indifference of the temperance people. If all the people who are opposed to the bar-room would oppose an attempt to steal their property, a year or two at most would see the finish of the bar-room.—Pioneer, Toronto.

Why Danish Butter Leads

Danish creameries issue rules for the general treatment and milking of cows. Those concerning milking are interesting. At the top of the card are the words "Good Advice," beneath which is a drawing of the udder and teats of a cow with the hand of the milker placed in proper position. On either side of the card are columns shaded to indicate the percentage of fat present in the first milk drawn from the cow, and in the last milk drawn.

The rules on the cows are as follows: TO THE MILKER.

1. The cow is a living machine.
(a) Kindly treatment entails less labor and gives more milk.
2. Good work improves the living machine.
(a) Milk clean. Clean milking develops the udder and increases the quantity of milk.
(b) You receive richer milk.
(c) Remember that the milk last drawn is by far the most valuable.
3. Clean milking.

(a) You should wear tidy and clean clothes.
(b) Have the pail clean as well as the creamery can.

(c) Thoroughly clean the udder by rubbing with a piece of linen.
(d) Wash the hands thoroughly before milking.

(e) Let the udder be quite dry before you begin to milk.
4. Carry out the work properly.

(a) Milk with dry hands.
(b) Seize the teats with the whole hand.
(c) Keep a gentle pressure on the udder.

(d) Milk as fast as you can and never cease working until the milk is wholly drawn.
(e) Don't strain the teat beyond its natural length.

(f) Remember the value of the last drops.
5. Healthy stage of the udder.

(a) If there be soreness or lumps in udder or teats, stoppage in milk canal or unnatural colored milk, don't mix that milk with any other, and don't send it to the creamery.
6. Milking times.

(a) Begin milking always at fixed times.
(b) Milk the same cows in the same order.

7. Regard this excellent work as one of honor.

TO THE FARMER.

1. Clean the cows.
2. Have good air in the stalls.
3. Light should be freely admitted.

The above rules which are faithfully carried out, tell why Danish butter is ahead of all in all the markets of the world.

The committee of Irish dairymen sent to investigate the Danish creameries close their report with this tribute to the fine character of the Danish farmers:

"The most interesting feature in every form of co-operation in Denmark is the extraordinary fidelity universally observed towards their own institutions by the people who participate in them. A member of a Danish co-operative society, deliberately violating the rules, would have certainly a very uncomfortable time of it in his own district. Every one feels that the creamery has been organized to develop the people's industry and that with its success or failure the welfare of the people must stand or fall, and it is really astonishing the extremely few cases in which expulsion of members took place because of fraud perpetrated on their society. In this way co-operation has materially assisted in the development of Danish character."—Ottawa Valley Journal.

The mighty immigration question—the question of Uncle Sam's ability to assimilate 1,000,000 foreigners every year—is not a problem of all the immigrants, but of those who congregate in cities, overpacking the slums, falling prey to the saloon and being debauched, being purchasable by the politician with the largest barrel.—Aaron S. Watkins, Vice-President, candidate in U. S.

Captain—"What's all this about? I thought you were a Christian Scientist."

Seasick Passenger—"So I am. I've just been giving my dinner absent treatment."

Six hotel men, of Guelph, Ont., were recently fined \$20 and costs for selling watered and adulterated whiskey.

Booze, booze, glorious booze, First a big drunk, and then a long snooze.

Make it unlawful for bar rooms to have blinds or shutters. Let in the light till we see who patronizes them.

PANDORA RANGE

Train up a girl in the way she should bake, and when she is married she will not depart from it.

"My mother taught me how to bake, and told me why she always used a McClary Range.

"Now I have a 'Pandora', and, as with mother, my troubles are few. After fire is started, I simply bring thermometer to desired heat and leave the oven in charge of the baking. It's built for faithful service.

"While housewives with other ranges are poking fire and changing dampers, I sit and read the 'Joy of Living'."

McClary's

London, Toronto, Montreal, Winnipeg, Vancouver, St. John, N.B., Hamilton, Calgary.

McCLATCHIE BROS., Agents, Cowansville

PSALMS.

PSALM 17.

6 I have called upon thee, for thou wilt hear me, O God: incline thine ear unto me, and hear my speech.

7 Show thy marvellous loving-kindness, O thou that savest by thy right hand them which put their trust in thee from those that rise up against them.

8 Keep me as the apple of the eye; hide me under the shadow of thy wings.

9 From the wicked that oppress me, from my deadly enemies, who compass me about.

10 They are inclosed in their own fat: with their mouth they speak proudly.

11 They have now compassed us in our steps; they have set their eyes bowing down to the earth;

12 Like as a lion that is greedy of his prey, and as it were a young lion lurking in secret places.

PROVERBS.

CHAPTER 8.

11 For wisdom is better than rubies; and all the things that may be desired are not to be compared to it.

12 I wisdom dwell with prudence, and find out knowledge of witty inventions.

13 The fear of the Lord is to hate evil: pride, and arrogance, and the evil way, and the froward mouth, do I hate.

14 Counsel is mine and sound wisdom: I am understanding; I have strength.

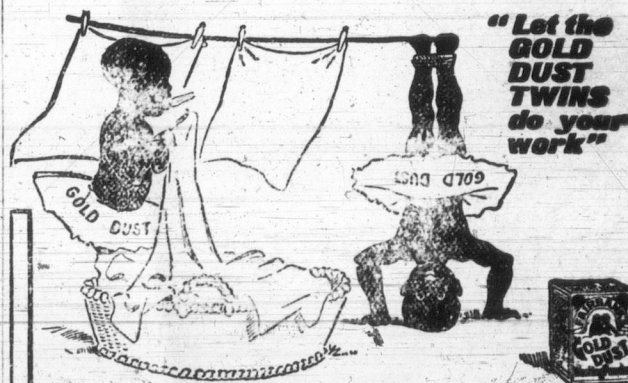
15 By me kings reign, and princes decree justice.

16 By me princes rule, and nobles, even all the judges of the earth.

17 I love them that love me; and those that seek me early shall find me.

18 Riches and honour are with me; yea, durable riches and righteousness.

To Be Continued.



Gold Dust Stands Alone

in the washing powder field—it has no substitute You must either use

Gold Dust Washing Powder

or something inferior—there is no middle ground. Buy GOLD DUST and you can't go wrong.

OTHER GENERAL USES FOR GOLD DUST: Scrubbing floors, windows and dishes, cleaning wood-work, oil cloth, silverware and jewelry, washing brass with, cleaning bath room, and making the finest soft soap.

Made by THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY, Montreal, P. Q.—Makers of FAIRY SOAP.

GOLD DUST makes hard water soft

THE OBSERVER and FAMILY HERALD AND WEEKLY STAR of Montreal, from now till January 1st for only 35 cents.