

THE PEOPLE'S ADVENT.

BY GERALD MASSEY.

'Tis coming up the steep of time,
 And this old world is growing brighter;
 We may not see its dawn sublime,
 Yet high hopes make the heart throb lighter,
 We may be sleeping in the ground
 When it awakes the world in wonder;
 But we have felt the gathering round,
 And heard its voice in living thunder—
 'Tis coming! yes, 'tis coming!

'Tis coming now, the glorious time
 Foretold by seers and sung in story;
 For which, when thinking was a crime,
 Souls leapt to heaven from scaffolds gory!
 They passed, nor saw the work they wrought;
 Now the crown'd hopes of centuries blossom!
 But the live lightnings of their thought
 And daring deeds doth pulse earth's bosom!
 'Tis coming! yes, 'tis coming!

Aye, it must come! The tyrant's throne
 Is crumbling, with our hot tears rusted;
 The sword earth's mighty-ones have leant on
 Is cankered, with our hearts blood crusted.
 Room! for the men of mind make way!
 Ye robber rulers, pause no longer,
 Ye can not stay the opening day!
 The world rolls on, the light grows stronger—
 The people's advent's coming!

RESULT OF LICENSE.

License me to sow the seed of poverty and shame all over the community! License me to coin money out of widows' sighs and orphans' tears, and the blood of souls! License me to weave cords of habit about your strong men and lead them captive, bound to the chariot wheel of demon rum! License me to make widows and orphans! License me to write the word "Disgrace" upon the fair foreheads of innocent children! License me to break the hearts of fond mothers and fathers, whose sons I will bring to poverty and shame, and of whose daughters I will make drunkards' wives! License me to take bread from hungry children, and rob them of shoes for their little feet, and comfortable clothes for their shivering forms! License me to befog the mind, paralyze the reason and benumb the conscience of your legislators, and thus corrupt the very fountains of your political life and prosperity! License me to incite red-handed murder to work of destruction, and turn loose upon society a whole brood of evils that will fill your jails and penitentiaries, poor-houses and asylums! License me to aid in the work of sending one hundred thousand of our American citizens down to drunkards' graves every year! Throw around me the protection of law, while I poison the bodies, enfeeble the minds, and ruin the souls of my fellow-men!—*Catholic Temperance Advocate.*

UNDER THE BANNER OF THE BLACK-SMITH.

Legend states that from the kiss of the evil one there sprang hissing serpents from the shoulders of the Persian king Zohak. Then the evil one appeared again in the disguise of a wise man, saying, "This ill cannot be healed, neither can the serpents be uprooted. Prepare food for them, and give to them for nourishment the brains of men, for perchance this may destroy them." The secret heart of the evil one desired by this means to make the world desolate. At last a blacksmith, who had lost sixteen of his seventeen sons in sacrifice to appease the hunger of the serpents, and the last was appointed to die, called for justice, and, with the blacksmith's apron for a banner, organized a revolt against the serpent king. The

people under the banner of the blacksmith's apron triumphed. Zohak, the serpent king, was dethroned, bound to a rock, and left to perish.

The liquor saloon is the serpent in this land, and many have been saying, "This ill cannot be healed," and this serpent king has been fed for these years with the brains of men. The time has come for revolt. For the sake of the rising generation we urge the people to gather under the banner of the "blacksmith's apron," and chain the serpent king where he can no longer drink the life blood of the state. Give us freedom from the liquor saloon. Let no man be indifferent. Let no time be wasted in the discussion of methods. Let not the temperance forces waste themselves in trying to neutralize each other. The serpent king must be bound, or the terrible sacrifice of homes, lives, and happiness must continue. Every man, every woman, every child to the work, in any way, in every way, determined on one object—the binding of the serpent king. No more children, when trained, educated in our homes, and ready for a life of usefulness, shall be offered in sacrifice on the altars of the rum-shops, to satisfy the thirst of the serpent king.—*The Law Enforcement.*

General News.

CANADIAN.

Alliston has had an \$80,000 fire.

The fear of cholera grows greater in Montreal.

A portion of the Windsor Street Railway track was torn up by indignant citizens during Monday night.

The Peterborough Postoffice has been robbed of stamps and money to the value of \$2,400.

The judicial recount in the Megantic election gives Mr. Langelier a majority of 49.

A prisoner escaped from the Orangeville gaol Tuesday.

The Hon. A. A. Macdonald has been appointed Lieutenant-Governor of Prince Edward Island.

The Dominion and United States Governments have reached an agreement regarding dutiable matter passing through the mails.

A meeting of half-breeds was held near Prince Albert on Tuesday to consider grievances. Riel made a speech in a peaceable vein, and the whole proceedings seem to have been of a quiet and orderly character.

Mr. John Lloyd, father of the late Dr. Lloyd, was killed on the G.T.R. Wednesday evening, by the Chicago fast express. No blame can be attached to the railway employees, as the whistle was sounded and everything possible done to warn the old gentleman of the danger, but without avail.

Customs officers have succeeded in capturing a vessel on the north shore of the St. Lawrence which was engaged in endeavoring to smuggle a cargo of French liquors from St. Pierre Miquelon into the Dominion.

Alfred Patton, sixteen years old, was accidentally shot and killed on Thursday evening by Charles Patton, another young man who was handling a gun. Both parties lived near Deseronto.

UNITED STATES.

Mr. D. L. Moody has arrived at New York from England.

There is a great strike of bricklayers and laborers at New York.

A movement has been started for a grand public reception to Lieutenant Greely.

The American Government is taking active steps to prevent the introduction of cholera.

An unsuccessful attempt was made on Thursday night to wreck a train on the Boston & Maine Railroad.

Crops within a radius of one hundred and fifty miles from Cincinnati are being seriously injured by drouth.

Extensive forest fires are raging in Michigan owing to the long-continued drouth. Hundreds of men are fighting the flames, which are spreading with fearful rapidity. Whole sections have been completely devastated.

A tornado on Monday afternoon demolished twelve buildings, two stores, two churches, a schoolhouse, and two wheat warehouses at Dell Rapids, Dakota. Some stock was blown away. Many persons were hurt and one killed. The crops and farm property were destroyed.