

He told me, including cappers, bar-tenders and owners, about four hundred.

"How many scholars did you have up for graduation during the year?"

He told me he gave diplomas to the rock-pile, the county jail, and fined, about twelve hundred. Some had graduated three or four times over; "but it is perfectly safe to assume," he continued, "that there were six hundred different graduates."—*Hon. John Finch.*

Contributed Articles.

A PROHIBITION TOWN.

HOW PARRY SOUND PROSPERS UNDER PROHIBITION—CONTRAST WITH THE ADJOINING VILLAGE—A SUCCESSFUL TEMPERANCE HOTEL—WHAT ONE MAN CAN DO.

The example of how prohibition works in a busy town with a considerable floating population of lumbermen, who spend their winters in shanties in the bush, ought to be worth something in the discussion of the problem of Prohibition vs. License. Parry Sound, beautifully situated on the eastern shore of Georgian Bay, affords such an example. The town, for such it may be called, the population being nearly large enough to warrant incorporation, is at present a part and parcel of the District of Parry Sound, and is governed by the municipal machinery applicable to townships. As however the town itself comprises the greater proportion of the population of the municipality, it may be taken as a fair sample of the whole.

THE DUNKIN ACT

was passed in the district some twenty years ago, and is still in force. The provisions of that Act are prohibitory to an extent, no one being allowed to sell liquor in quantities less than five gallons, and no retail license being permitted in any form. The concurrently-operating Crooks Act allows no sale without a license, consequently there is no sale of liquor permitted. The law thus protects the District of Parry Sound from the encroachments of the traffic in its most dangerous form, the "treating system." In the unorganized territory surrounding the District, the traffic meets with the same strong opposition of the statutory criminal law, which inflicts heavy penalties on those who are convicted of selling. The Indian Reserve, on the island just across the channel, is protected from the liquor also, by a special statute on behalf of "Poor Lo." While it will be thus seen that the circumstances are favorable to prohibition in Parry Sound, still it must be evident to any one that the liquor interest might readily obtain a footing as it has done in other places, by repealing the Dunkin Act and setting up its fortifications. It might still do this were the leading settlers of the town friends of the liquor traffic, or even lukewarm in their allegiance to temperance principles. But

THE PIONEER WAS A PROHIBITIONIST

in practice as well as by principle, and he secured to the town of Parry Sound the inalienable right of prohibition. The name of this gentleman is William Beatty, and he is still one of the moving spirits in the District. Some fifteen or twenty years ago he entered the District, then rough, uncultivated, undeveloped. His commercial enterprise was recognized by the Provincial Government, there being granted to him a large tract of country, including that on which Parry Sound is now built. Every foot of land he has sold, or is selling, is transferred on the distinct stipulation that no intoxicating liquor shall be sold thereon. By the kindness of Mr. Ansley, Mr. Beatty's manager, I obtained a copy of the form of deed, which has been tested and approved by leading lawyers as correct and legal. Its provisions, of course, are more lengthy than is customary, and space forbids the publication of all the clauses, but this one will give

THE GIST OF THE COVENANT:

"And the party of the second part, for his heirs and assigns, covenants with the party of the first part, his heirs and assigns, that the party of the second part, his heirs or assigns, or any person or persons claiming or to claim through, from, under, or in trust for him, them, or any of them, will not during the lives of the parties thereto, and of the present grandchildren of Her Majesty Queen Victoria, and the life of the survivor of such parties and grandchildren, and during the period of twenty-one years after the death of such survivor, including in such period the day of such death, sell or offer for sale, or dispose of, for gain or reward or by way of barter

or exchange, any spirituous or intoxicating liquors on the said lands or any part thereof."

PROHIBITION WITH A STROKE OF THE PEN.

No one can purchase or transfer property in Parry Sound without subscribing to the doctrine of prohibition, and thus Mr. Beatty has, with one stroke of the pen, given to his town the great boon of entire prohibition. What is the effect? Good, and only good. The citizens are law abiding, self-respecting; the churches flourish; an air of freedom and friendliness pervades the place; all seem bent on mutual improvement. The gaol is small, and holds no "drunks" except such as stagger in from outside districts.

A STRIKING CONTRAST.

A few years ago a learned Toronto professor, now deceased, was visiting the town. He was not a believer either in abstinence or prohibition. One day Mr. Ansley determined to give him a practical lesson. Inviting him to a seat in his carriage, he drove him into the adjoining village, called Parry Harbor, a settlement so near that a stranger would suppose it was a suburb of the town. The professor was driven through its main street, along its back streets, up lanes and down alleys, in and out, where the peculiarities of the home life as well as the business life might be seen. He observed all the treeless streets, dirty alleys, drunken men, untidy women, dirty children. Then crossing back over the boundary line marking the separation of the townships, a similar view was had of Parry Sound, front and back, up and down, in and out. Here the marks of neatness, thrift, industry, sobriety, intelligence, were so marked, that the professor with an emphatic ejaculation, confessed that he was convinced, overwhelmingly convinced, that prohibition was an unmixed good, and the license system an unmixed evil.

A PROSPEROUS TOWN.

If those who decry prohibition, on the pretext that it ruins business, would see this thriving place, they would, if honest, confess themselves grossly mistaken. Mr. Beatty does a very large general trade, and the Parry Sound Lumber Company also has a general store. Both these stores and others, are thriving, solid concerns. The population is rapidly on the increase, the schools are full, houses are scarcely obtainable, and there is every indication that the prohibition of the liquor traffic is a very strong inducement to prospective settlers.

HOTELS WITHOUT LIQUOR.

The prohibitory clause already quoted, covers also the land on which the hotels are built, and hence they have no "bars." Still they flourish. Why should they not, when coffee houses have been demonstrated to be paying institutions? So much faith have the townspeople in temperance hotels, that they have organized "The Parry Sound Hotel Company," with a capital of \$12,000, and have built and furnished a large house on the "Belvidere Heights," a majestic, rocky headland of great height, commanding a magnificent view of river, channel, island, town, country, and bay. The Belvidere Hotel was opened on July 2nd, and although this season has been very unfavorable till within the past few weeks, there has been an influx of visitors sufficient to earn for the shareholders already a dividend of four per cent. No doubt next year the hotel will be filled.

When one of the citizens remarked: "Mr. Beatty is foremost in anything that has to do with the church or temperance," I mentally responded: "Would there were more such men of wealth and influence in Canada, men who would give their temperance principles a practical turn when they come to transfer land."

T. B.

A WORKINGMAN at Manchester, England, recently made a very effective temperance address in the public square. In his hands he held a loaf of bread and a knife. The loaf of bread represented the wages of the workingman. After a few introductory remarks he cut off a moderate slice. "This," he said, "is what you give the city government." He then cut off a more generous slice, "and this is what you give to the general government;" then with a vigorous flourish of his carving knife he cut off three quarters of the whole loaf. "This," he said, "you give to the brewer." By this time only a thin slice remained. He set aside the greater part of this to the "public house," and had left only a few crumbs; "and this you keep to support yourself and your family." The response of his auditory of fellow laborers showed that they keenly appreciated the force of his illustration.—*Signal.*