

and consequent right is to protect itself against the injury that can be done to it by its component elements, however small. If humanity is a vast family, the members of which have duties to perform as well as rights that can exercise, how much more true of nations, nay, of communities!

But to return to the narrower question — to the evil under review. The true remedy is, as in all things, truth, sincerity, frankness. Deceit, hypocrisy and bigotry may be a mantle, but they are more poisonous than rum, more wasting than the robe of Nessus.

Throw open the doors and pull down the blinds. Let church and saloon exist side by side and the people go freely where they will. And then, if the individual "demons himself" not, whatever be the day of the week "in a peaceable and orderly manner," be it in the pulpit or by the bar, let society, in its right and wisdom, take him to task. That will be just, that will be effective, even if you do call one day in the week "continental Sunday."

Do not seek to exercise your petty tyranny, that of your personal prejudices in the name of the Deity, whom you sacrilegiously form after your own pigmy image, and reduce, while spurning idolaters, to the part of a schoolmaster, with lifted finger and flowing beard, sitting in white, star-spangled robes on a white cloud. Prove your sincerity by practical assistance in adjusting the petty things around you, left apparently to your control, according to the beneficent forbearance and justice which emanate from the Creator, of whom, in our most exalted thoughts of hierarchy and sovereignty, our deepest sentiments of sanctity, grandeur, might and goodness, we cannot conceive even the faintest idea. Otherwise, the *secus of us* will be justified in saying to you, if still be permissible, in the perhaps incorrect but forcible words of the *opim de Paris*: "Foinistes, ca!"

IN OLD ENGLAND.

Latest Thoughts on Trade Topics applicable to this Country.

(From the "Living World.")

REFERRING to Mr. Cairne's speech at Exeter Hall on Tuesday, the *Morning Star* says: "It was a two-edged argument which Mr. W. S. Cairne made use of when he stated that the various teetotal agencies in the country were able to claim 7,000,000 total abstainers, mostly men, and of drinking population of 50,000,000. The figures were put forward under the auspices of the National Temperance League, and were loudly applauded by a meeting held upon prosecuting a 'great pig-breeding crusade' during the coming year. Apparently they were accepted as a proof of the success of the teetotal propaganda. But, to a less biased mind than that of a Blue Ribbonite, the conclusion to be drawn is anything but favorable to the pretensions of the National Temperance League and kindred societies. In fact, the figures are a net omission of failure as regards proselytizing in its more extreme form, and is a valuable indication of the degree of success likely to attend the Local Veto in action. The 7,000,000 pledged abstainers are officially described as 'mostly young people, who had been induced to sign the pledge through the influence of the Bands of Hope, and so doubt they are, though it would be unfair to deny the existence of a considerable number of adults, too, in this cold-water group. But Bands of Hope have been prosecuting their crusade for close upon fifty years, and their actual member-

ship of late years has never fallen much below 2,000,000, so that an enormous number of converts must have passed through their ranks. Where are those converts now? Probably in the same region of the Ewigkeit as the members of Hans Brattin's army. They stick to their allegiance during the period of youth, but the vast majority fall away from 'the faith, and it is only by dint of constant recruiting that the strength of the blue ribbon army is kept up to its beggarly muster of 7,000,000."

SIR WILLIAM HARCOURT, TAKE NOTE.

"The significance of these figures," argues our contemporary, "ought not to be overlooked when so many schemes aiming at the suppression or restriction of the drink traffic are on foot. How many of the 7,000,000 total abstainers in the country are mere children the leaders of the movement are careful not to tell us. Probably four fifths of them are in their teens; and if so it must be owned that the adult supporters of the movement make a very considerable noise in proportion to their numbers. That the great majority of the 30,000,000 drinkers are 'moderates' we can well believe — in fact, it must be so. But it does not in the least follow that because of their moderation they support Local Veto. The presumption is quite the other way. As they do drink something, their natural instinct would be to keep their supplies of refreshment open for their own convenience. Let Sir William Harcourt, who is understood to be enamored of the Local Veto Bill, take note."

ARE THE ORDINARY LIMITS OF HUMAN LIFE EXTENDING?

In spite of teetotal creaking, the ordinary limits of human life certainly seem to be extending. A correspondent of the *Daily News* has been examining the obituary lists of the year, and he finds that, of 7,124 people whose ages are given, no fewer than 2,821 were over 70 years old; in fact, there were 39.4 per cent. The number of centenarians whose names have been recorded in the *St. James Gazette* in the course of the past twelve months was 42. The number in the last nine years have been tabulated as follows:—

Year	Men	Women	Total
1880	5	24	33
1887	5	26	31
1888	13	23	36
1889	16	20	36
1890	11	25	36
1891	21	27	48
1892	22	23	45
1893	19	14	33
1894	12	30	42
Totals	128	212	340

It will be noticed that the number of female centenarians — which for the first time in these lists, in 1893 fell below that of males — was fully compensated in the following year (1894). The relative proportion of the sexes for 1894 approaches that of three women to two men, which, it will be seen, is about the ratio of the entire perished coverlet.

TAKE NOTE OF THIS.

The Mayor of Newcastle has produced figures to prove that the town over whose councils he presides is the "most drunken in the Kingdom." In his letter he gives statistics proving his assertion. Now listen. I extract the following from the editorial columns of that influential and leading organ of northern Radical opinion, the *Newcastle Daily Leader*:

"Newcastle, however, has a smaller proportion of licensed houses than many other places. Onions, onions, Newcastle, which has fewer convictions than any other large town, has also the largest number of licensed houses in proportion to its population.

There you have it. Ponder over the nature of this avowal, this statement of fact. Think what it means. One town

with an abnormally small number of licensed houses is abnormally drunken. Another, with the largest number in proportion to its population, has fewer convictions than any other. Remember, too, that this is an antithetical statement which cannot be.

Here is an argument for the Liquor Traffic (Control) Bill, is it not? Here, an argument for compulsorily closing the public-houses and robbing the publican of his property without compensation, because, as we are told, the closing of public-houses would diminish drunkenness. Here is a potent argument for Sir Wilfrid Lawson to use when, in one of his kitchen-speeches, he speaks in the House in support of the Local Veto Bill.

I do not think anything better has been heard for many a long day. Newcastle and Norwich (comparatively) drunk and (comparatively) sober, respectively. One with an unusually small number of licensed houses, the other with an unusually large number. Query.—Find the logic of the teetotal arguments for closing the public-houses.

"TIT-BITS" V. TOMMY.

That popular little publication *Tit-Bits* came out last week with a flaming announcement of "How Drunkards may be Cured." Dispensing with verbiage, here is the recipe:—

"Butter, fat, and oil should be freely taken. . . . Grapes, apples, figs, walnuts, stewed raisins, prunes, apples, onionlets, poached and scrambled eggs, fresh fish, poultry, beef, mutton, and bacon afford sufficient variety, and from which, with care, an appetizing menu can be made. It is best to abstain from drinking during meals, but thirty minutes before each meal time half a pint of hot water is recommended. Distilled, if possible, if not, filtered and boiled rain water is the best substitute. . . . Every time the diet is altered it is best to take a small quantity may be taken with advantage:—Half an ounce of ground quassia mixed with a pint of best vinegar, to stand twelve hours. Dose: A teaspoonful of the solution in a wine-glass of water as often as necessary.

This prescription reminds one of the elder Lord Derby and the sherry gout cure, when the great statesman wrote:—"I have tried the sherry and prefer the gout." Certainly today in any quantity would be preferable to fat, oil, and boiling rain water. But then they would only form a clumsy emetic. If persons of a suicidal tendency choose to poison themselves with over doses of any ingredients by all means, if not the stomach pump!

TEMPERATE TEMPERANCE.

A medical writer, who joins issue in a correspondence on the use and abuse of alcohol, which has been running in the pages of a contemporary, throws out the following practical hints. He says:—"To be subject existing in there so much contention as on the so-called Temperance Crusade, but what can be called temperate that goes to extremes? Alcohol is a good servant and a bad master, and this applies to most things we allow to ourselves." This statement, coming from an avowed temperance doctor, is worthy of record. In contending for the therapeutic value of wine and beer, he observes:—"The fermented juice of the grape is composed of others, sugar, the astringents, free acids, salts, &c., which have effect on the system apart from the active principle—alcohol. Beer, too, contains hops (or ought to), and ingredients, which constitute them all a food in a sense, of a dietetic value. Stout is fattening, bitter ale promotes digestion. Port is tonic, astringent, and of exceptional value to people in a low nervous condition. If alcohol have had its victims, the result was over the victims, and not in the alcohol, while falsely applied,

PIC-NIC parties should not fail to include in the lunch basket a supply of ST. JACOBS OIL
For Sprains, Bruises, Insect Bites, Sunburn, Headache, Neuralgia, &c., it is invaluable
A good rubbing with the Oil after a day's outing will both surprise and delight you . . .

total abstinence to weakly persons may have produced holocausts in this country which all the battles from Waterloo to Wiesenburg or Worth could not beat. The Book of Proverbs says "Give strong drink unto him that is ready to perish." These words of wisdom hold good to-day, and the rich man has always the life-saving fluid in his cellar. For the poor man there is happily a licensed cellar for collective use. All medical men prescribe alcohol in some form, but professed temperance doctors are not free to confess it. The gentleman here quoted, who is moderate in his temperance, and has the honesty to admit the same, openly declares that the true temperance is moderation. He thus concludes his letter:—"Total abstainers often unknowingly drink alcohol, for most of the home-made fruit wines contain about 7 per cent. of alcohol, as much as champagne, and even ginger-beer contains a trace. To those who approach me for being inconsistent by writing against alcohol, yet drinking it, I merely reply that I am no extremist. Moderation in all things is the secret of success, of health, and of long life, and I suspect that a good many rabid teetotalers are animated to

Compound for sins they are inclined to, By damning those they have no mind to.

The case of temperance seems to be a low ebb in Thorold. The Sons of Temperance, after many years of hard work, have succeeded in establishing and furnishing a hall that is a credit to the town. They have had the co-operation of the Local Templars in many ways, and of other societies as sub-tenants. Now their furniture has been placed under seizure by the landlord for rent, and will be sold in a few days if they are not put in a position to discharge the indebtedness.—*St. Catharines Standard.*

DON'T WORRY ABOUT The Washing TRY SUNLIGHT SOAP

It will save you much trouble It will bring you comfort and rest It will save your clothes and hands It does not require washing powder