carry to Parliament a monster petition from the Province of Ontario—comes a clear call that makes even that great concourse of men and women listen.

The call is PERSONAL LIBERTY.

The arguments of vested interests and country's revenue were easily answered, but Personal Liberty is another thing.

When the Barons made King John sign the Magna Charta, that was the first great stroke for Personal Liberty, and every page of British history that stands out clear and brilliant is one which tells of battles fought for Personal Liberty.

From the time that Cromwell called a halt on King Charles, till Asquith announced the declaration of war against Germany, Personal Liberty has been the raison d'etre of action.

The Tea Party in Boston Harbor, was a little pleasantry to celebrate Personal Liberty, and the crown of all Lincoln's achievements was Personal Liberty.

Personal Liberty is a Statue standing on a foundation of such tremendous dimensions that no earthquake of tyranny can ever shake.

Personal Liberty carries in its hand a torch that has lighted the path of every reform movement the world has seen.

Then is it any wonder that the Great Procession halted, that our Legislator hesitated, that even the boys in khaki, when a handful of men with millions of dollars at their command cried out to the advocates of Prohibition—Halt—PERSONAL LIBER-TY blocks your pathway.

The war is on Personal Liberty versus Prohibition.

The oldest Distillers in the world came forth and said that they are serving their King and Country, and your Prohibitionists would ruin our commercial interests. We need the protection of Personal Liberty, to carry on our business.

But our King and Country say—"We must conserve our resources if we would win this war—you, oldest Distiller, you are making harmful intoxicants out of the grain that the starving women and children of Belgium and Servia need.

"You are keeping an army of men raising grain, filling cars, and transporting the raw material to your distilleries—another army is manufacturing an efficiency-destroying beverage, another army is distributing and selling, while yet another army is being destroyed by the liquor traffic.