GRIMSBY CAMP.

Grand International Temperance Demonstration.

Francis Murphy's First Address in Canada.

Speeches by Prof. Foster, Mrs. Youmans, Rev. Mr. Haskell, Hon. J. C. Aikins, and others.

GRIMSBY, July 18.—A grand international temperance demonstration was held to-day on the Grimsby camp grounds. The weather was very fine early in the day, and visitors came pouring in up till noon by every train and steamer. A heavy rain storm, accompanied by thunder and lightning, burst over the camp, between one and two o'clock, and rendered necessary a stoppage of the proceedings for over an hour.

The music during the day was supplied by Miss Graham, of Watertown, Mr. Raymond Walker, organist, the brass band, Hamilton I, R. Club, and the jubilee singers of the camp.

It is estimated that about eight or nine thousand people were admitted to the grounds during the day, and the demonstration was in every respect a gratifying success.

At half past ten o'clock a meeting was called in the Grove, and Mr. D. B. Chisholm having taken the chair,

The meeting was opened by the singing of the Hymn—

"All hail the power of Jesus' name,
Let angels prostrate fall;
Bring forth the Royal Diadem,
And crown him Lord of all.

Rev. Mr. BALMER read the 22nd chapter of Ezekiel and a portion of Ephesians v, and led in prayer.

Miss GRAHAM, of Waterdown, then sang very sweetly a solo having reference to one of the phases of the evil arising from intemperance. The song was received with great applause.

The CHAIRMAN congratulated the meeting on having such splendid weather for the celebration of their demonstration. He hoped that before the day had passed, every one there would be convinced that it was a duty to sign the pledge. There might be a difference of opinion among them as to the best method of eradicating the curse of drunkenness, but he deprecated any argumentative dispute in regard to these methods. Both Gospel temperance men and Prohibitionists could join in harmony on one common platform on that day, and if his suggestion were followed, nothing but unanimity would characterize their proceedings. The United States and Canada, he was glad to say, were as one, both heart and soul, in regard to this great cause, and their people would together carry its banner to a glorious victory. (Applause).

Hon. J. C. AIKINS was warmly received. He briefly congratulated his hearers on the progress of the Temperance cause. The Dunkin Act of 1864 was in his opinion an expression of the feelings of the Temperance people of fourteen years ago, while the Temperance Act of 1878 was an embodiment of the feelings of the people of to-day. He therefore felt that he could appropriately congratulate his hearers on the progress of the movement which had even become respectable. (Laughter.) He could not altogether agree with those who spoke strongly with reference to persons who were engaged in the liquor traffic, and with all due deference to them he could not help pointing out that the sale of liquor was not illegal, and that from it, if we had not derived any benefit, we had got a large revenue. So that, he did not think anything too strong ought to be said against those who were engaged in the trade. He would say what, in his opinion, should be done. The tavern keepers should be told that they had now had fair notice to quit by the legislation which had taken place, and if they wanted to protect their interests the best thing they could do would be to get out of the business as soon as possible. The fight with intemperance was a great struggle, but it, like other great struggles, would end satisfactorily to those who were on the side of the right. His advice to his hearers was that they should stand by their principles no matter what the result might be. He would recommend them to give the Temperance Act a fair trial now, and when asking for prohibition to remember that public men were often censured for not doing things which public opinion would not sustain them in doing. In New Brunswick they had a prohibitory law at one time, yet it, with those who made it, were in a short time swept out of existence. Members of Parliament should not, therefore, be censured for not carrying out principles for which the whole people were not ready.

The CHAIRMAN announced that the first business would be the hearing of the speech of Mr. Francis Murphy. (Cheers.)

Mr. MURPHY was received with rounds of applause. He said he desired to thank his hearers again for their hearty and wholesouled welcome. He was glad to have the honour to stand with so many temperance men on this platform, advocating the cause of human freedom under the dear old flags the Stars and Stripes and the Union Jack, which he was proud to see united in so glorious a cause. (Applause.) He was as proud as any one present of the Union Jack. (Applause.) He had a right to be proud of it, for he was born under it. He loved it, and he reverenced it, and he would continue to do so so long as God should permit him to live; and when he should do anything that should degrade it or bring reproach upon it might his right hand forget its cunning and his tongue cleave to the roof of his mouth. (Cheers.) No lines divided him from his hearers—except tho lines which statesmen had drawn—for the King of Kings and Lord of Lords knew no lines. He had been the centre of the world's greatness, and the Rock upon which Britain had built its civilization, and on the same Rock to-day had the American people built their liberty. He was sorry that Mrs. Youmans had not spoken, and he could say, with reference to her, that his countrymen were proud of her as their queen. They had learned to love and respect her, and perhaps one of the most touching incidents he remembered was meeting her at the Women's Temperance Union, and just before parting, singing the hymn—

"Blest be the tie that binds
Our hearts in mutual love."

He had heard with unspeakable delight of the success which had attended the efforts put forth in Canada in the direction of temperance, and he had often wished that he could be amongst his Canadian brethren to share with them the glory and joy of victory. Now he was present, what should he say? that was the question. His hearers had heard of the vastness of the work from the speakers who had preceded him. It seemed, indeed, to him that it was pretty hard to send out into the field a garcon to gather up grains after the men had been there before him, but peradventure an humble individual such as he could gather a head of wheat here and there. He would talk about real life and tell his hearers of the victory he had achieved under God and through his great power. Before entering on his subject, however, he would say to his hearers to-day:—"If you want to stop the sale of liquor in Canada stop buying it; that is the cure for the desais—(laughter). The trouble is that there are so many of us who like to guzzle down a little, while the fact is that there is not a man who drinks here to-day who is not in partnership with the saloon-keeper. 'Sweep your own yard,' as the Scotchman said; that's the right thing to do here." So he believed if people would act in this ways a moral sentiment would arise which would register itself on the statute book, for although he believed in the moral phase of the question, he also believed in the legal phase of it. In returning to the subject of his life, he said our lives have always furnished stranger stories than the dreamer ever dreamt, for truth was always more startling than fiction. Men started out in the great ocean of life with great and radiant prospects, but one by one they fall, wrecked upon the shores of time. Why did they fall was the question to be answered. On the 24th April, 1836, he was born in a small village in the County of Wexford, in Ireland. His home was an humble cottage, standing in a position overlooking the sea. Although he had left that cottage years ago, and was separated from it by a distance of over three thousand miles, he could yet imagine he saw it as it was in his boyish days. He had often stood at this cottage door, watching passing vessels with their white sails set bearing towards this new world. He had heard of this new world, with its silvery lakes and golden rivers, and had longed for the time when he would see it. It seemed, however, that he was first to endure poverty, for his mother was poor. He remembered well when a boy going into the harvest fields and gleaning after the reapers had done their work, and in this way he commenced to earn a living. He was not ashamed of honest labour. If there was ever a besetting sin which robbed thousands of young men of the power to do right, and kept thousands from seizing glorious opportunities of distinguishing themselves, it was the spirit of false pride. It was this feeling of being ashamed of honest labour that was one of the greatest curses of the age. He would say to all young men who were taking their stand upon the world's broad battle-field, "Never be ashamed of honest labour, and whatever thy hand findeth to do that is noble, do it with all thy might, strength and spirit, and the blessings of Him who made us will crown your efforts with success." The pathway to honour was by the road of honest industry. (Cheers.) It was open to every man and every woman, and woe to the man who was ashamed of honest toil, but would rather wait for his uncle to die to get his farm. (Hear, hear.) Woe also to the man who was constantly hanging around, waiting, like Micawber, for something to turn up. Give him the man who had the courage to throw his hat into the ring and take his stand upon God's rough road of honest labour, and although with bleeding knees and hands, and almost starving, he might struggle up the rugged pathway, yet God would give him the victory, and crown him with a wreath of honour. This was the victory for them. (Cheers.) After years of deserving toil, a limited amount of wealth came to his mother, and when wealth came fashion was introduced. He had no time to talk to them about fashion; but the secret of life was to learn to keep within one's means. He said to the young men commencing life, "Do this, and no harm." Public dinners were fashionable in the old country; and though they could ill afford it, his mother catered to public opinion, and gave dinners to her friends. Unless there were liquors placed on the table, something was needed. It is fashion had made drunkards up to the present time, for at these dinners a large amount of liquor was given, which acted as a damning plague upon everything manlike and god-like. All such occasions were deeply interesting to him, although he was not admitted to the social circle, for children in his country were treated very differently to the manner in which they are treated here. In America, if a friend visited, the children were provided with seats at the table and were promptly introduced, but in Ireland, if any one came in to tea or dinner the children were taken up and huddled into the kitchen, which he did not like very much, because he was one of those little boys who subsisted on what they ate. (Laughter.) He only wished he had the graphic power of a Dickens to bring before his hearers a picture of the generous hospitality of the cottage by the sea. It was the prettiest place in the world, and when visitors came, the little floor was sanded afresh, the table was pushed out into the centre of the room, which was called the parlour, a tablecloth whiter than snow was laid over it, and the provisions were laid out in such a dainty manner that it was almost impossible for him to keep his hands off them. The time now came for the arrival of the friends; and his mother, the prettiest little woman he ever saw, looking like a queen, calls him to her, urges him to be a good boy, to keep perfectly still, and—to get right out into the kitchen and sit there until a nice dinner was sent him. There was no alternative for the little codger, so into the kitchen he had to go, and when he go there his little hands were doubled up with indignation, and in spite of himself the tears coursed down his cheeks. He hated to be treated so, and while he would tell his hearers that such treatment had for him no pleasant remembrance, he would advise them not to invite friends to their house at the expense of their children, and if friends did come and there were not enough chairs for the children and the older folks, he would suggest that the old folks should go out into the kitchen. (Laughter.) When the people had a pleasant time at the house they should let the children have a part of it, for home pleasures made their lives sweeter and more fragrant. His hearers would excuse him for this digression, but he was obliged to make this reference to children, because he was "almost kilt myself, so I was." (Laughter.) Yes, he remembered walking backward and forward wishing that the people would get finished, for he had a wonderfully keen appetite himself. He remembered getting his ear down to the key hole and listening to those who were eating inside while he was aching for something to eat. There was a little knob on the door, and he got hold of it; he was afraid he would open the door, and again he was afraid he would not. But a friend saw him peeping in and beckoned for him. To enter the room was the greatest breach of etiquette he could be guilty of, but he had been beckoned for and he was obliged to go in. And when he went in the friend put his strong arm around him and gave him a piece of cake. Oh, how happy he was. He remembered that friend with thankfulness to this day; he started to come to this new world, but he never reached it, but he would meet him in the sweet by and bye. "Kindness," as a great author had said, "the memory of it stands out like the coral island, green, when seen amidst the melancholy waste of ocean. Time cannot destroy it." (Applause.) It was here that he first learned to drink; here that the seeds of intemperance were first sown, which in the course of time made him a wreck, thousands of miles away from his native country. He believed his mother loved him as fondly as parent could love, but there was a way which might seem right to some, and yet lead to death. Years intervened and the social parties continued, and there were few occasions on which intoxicating liquors were not placed on the table. He might here say that he earnestly hoped and trusted that every father there would keep such a temptation out of the way of his children. It would be a grand satisfaction to a man at his dying hour to know he had performed his duty in this respect, and had done what he could by total abstinence to keep his children through life. At the early age of thirteen he remembered being under the influence of liquor, and, to be brief, at sixteen became habituated to its use. He had long wished to come to America, but found it difficult to get his mother's consent. The idea of parting was hard, for he thought his mother the best and prettiest woman in the world. When they were poor in the little home he had before described, and had hardly enough to eat, he remembered going on his knees with his dear mother and asking God to have mercy upon them and help them. He never heard an unholy utterance from her lips, and the memory of her life was a source of strength and comfort to him to that day. A stainless name and honour were the grandest fortune parents could leave their children. The speaker then said that he was finally arranged he should leave for America, and gave an affecting account of the parting with his mother. He remarked that some people were pushed out into the world too young, and he wondered whether God's people ever considered this when dealing with the friendless and unknown. He asked for and received his mother's blessing. If ever any child expected in after years to be a comfort to his mother, and a guardian of her declining years, it was himself. He would, no doubt, have been a blessing to her had it not been for that social habit of drinking. It had been the besetting sin of his life. It followed him from his native country to this, and finally extinguished the light of his life. He left his little home and came up to New Ross, where the vessel was waiting to carry him across the ocean. There, for the first time in his life, he saw a little tug; the tug towed the vessel out into the ocean, turned round, bade her adieu and left her to pursue her course. The sails were soon spread, and the vessel bent her loving breast to the crystal sea. Again, and again was she greeted by waves running mountains high, and though she at first stood trembling beneath them she lifted her head, and step by step walked up until she stood in all her beauty on the crest. (Applause) After seven weeks and three days of sailing he reached the shores of the New World, where he was kindly greeted and invited to go to an hotel. There he was invited to drink, and although standing up to the bar and drinking by the glass instead of by the noggin were strange to him, he drank with friends, and he thought the best thing he could do was to invite friends to drink with him. Now, some people were under the impression that men who drank were terribly mean men. It was a mistake. They all drank because they loved each other and they commenced "setting 'em up," and "setting 'em down" till after a while it was difficult to tell who was going up and who was going down. (Loud laughter.) This dissipation lasted for a week, at the end of which period his money was gone and the landlord's friendship with it. (Laughter.) It was wonderful how friendship left a man when his money left him; it seemed as if the two had tickets for the same train. (Laughter.) He just remembered how sociable the bar keeper was before all his money was gone. The bar-keeper knew he was fresh from Ireland and he was very kind to him, and very liberal with his "How are you boys?" "Glad to see you," etc. If he (Mr. Murphy) were asked what was the great danger in using intoxicating liquors he would say it was the sociability of it. take the sociability from it and rum would have no power over him. He would just here say a word to the church people. He knew they wanted to save men and he would tell them how to do it. "Be a little more sociable." A man or a boy would go to a strange church, would be shown after a good deal of trouble into Deacon Jones' pew as a favour, would be stared at by Deacon Jones out of the corner of his eyes and be allowed to go away without one word of kindness. But when that man or that boy went to the tavern the saloon-keeper was friendly to him. "Come in and see the boys" he would say; "there's a room right in here, come in when you like and have a social talk." He (Mr. Murphy) believed the time would come when the church would do as much to save people as liquor was doing now to ruin them. (Applause.) There must be more sociability among churchgoers. Why, England would stake her honour on the life of a subject, but here we see men in the image of God trampled down before us, and yet, like Saul, so many could stand by and say not a word for him. Shame upon Christians for that; shame upon them. It was a disgrace, a burning disgrace. He stayed in the city eighteen months, and he need not tell his hearers that he was a failure. (Laughter.) He liked to take a little; he never knew a time when he was not ready to taste, and whenever he heard a song sung by a jolly fellow he craved for liquor. Oh, it was the struggle of his life now to keep out of temptation; he had, then, social companions, and he would meet them at a little place and play—not for any harm—but just for the drinks, to make it interesting. He neglected to make any attempt to reform, and as the bard of Avon said, "Procrastination was the thief of time." So he took more and more, and, like some men he knew, he could take any given quantity. Yes, some men could take any given quantity—and a very large given quantity it might be—but all they wanted was to get their keg filled, and then they could stand up and tell what bully fellows they were—(laughter)—and be all right the next morning. His position at that time reminded him of the tale which was told of two of his fellow-countrymen. Arriving in America, one went out to find whereabouts a friend lived, and discovered that he lived twenty miles from the landing place. "How will we reach his place?" said one. "By walking ten miles each," said the other—(Laughter)—and off they started to find Dennis. It was mosquito harvest then—(Laughter)—and as they came upon a swampy place, the mosquitoes came out in swarms to welcome them, and to present their bills. (Laughter.) As it was getting dark, the Irishmen proposed to get out of the way of the mosquitoes by covering themselves up in their blankets. They lay down to sleep covered up that way; but during the night one of them got uncovered, and saw a fire-fly. He thereupon awoke and warned his companion that one of the insects was actually after him with a lantern. (Laughter.) He (Mr. Murphy) was in the same position as his countrymen, for he could not get out of the way of his social companions. However, by the kindness of a dear Scotch friend of his he was eventually hired out on a Yankee farm, and there he had a blessed experience, learning to reap and sow and plough and mow, and be the farmer's boy. He remembered the farmer well; he was a tall, lanky fellow, built on the New England plan—(laughter)—and set up, after the fashion of Abe Lincoln, on rails. (Renewed laughter.) He was determined to have a circus on his farm, so he sent him (Mr. Murphy) to milk the critturs—(laughter)—but he was kicked by the cows. The farmer then sent him with a yoke of oxen to "stone that piece of land up thar." He had never seen a yoke of oxen before—and the oxen knew it—(laughter)—so when he came up to them they made off, and while he was running after them he saw the tall Yankee on the barn behind him laughing at him. He prayed for that Yankee, and he hoped sincerely that the Lord would not answer his prayer concerning him. (Laughter.) But he watched the Yankee, and he found that when he went out to Buck and Bright he always had some corn in his pocket. He, therefore, followed the same plan, and by kindness found that the animals would be tractable and gentle. Oh, if by kindness it was possible to persuade a dumb animal to follow us, would it not be as well to try a little of it on the human family? (Applause.) He became a sober man, and saved money, and God gave him the best gift in the world—a true and constant wife. He who had such a partner should take her into his confidence as he had to his heart. It was the duty of every man who claimed the love of a pure and holy woman. He went to the civil war, returned to the city of Portland and engaged in the business of an hotel-keeper. Before undertaking the business he thought he would like to consult his wife, yet, like many other men, he went to her knowing that if she did not endorse his project he would still take it up. His wife was always right, and there were numbers of men there that afternoon who, if they had taken their wives' advice, would be a great deal better off. (Applause.) His wife was somewhat of a prophet, and he was a little afraid of her prophecies. Upon being told of his proposal to become an hotel-keeper, she said, "I would sooner beg in the city for my living than have you keep an hotel." Notwithstanding her opposition, he engaged in the business. Still even more than this had been his painful experience. He made an effort to sell liquor respectably, but there was no respectability about the traffic. (Applause.) No man could see his best friends stand drinking at his bar till they staggered without being degraded. He had seen men of pure hearts do strange things when in their cups, which, rather than have anybody know, they would lose their right hand. Rum did it, not these men. To proceed, misfortune speedily overtook him. They had all heard about it, and it was not necessary to repeat the sad story. There were some things which he could not speak about, not that he wished to hide anything from them, but it would not serve the cause. He would not trust himself to speak about it, the wound was still too sore. How true was the writing of the inspired penman—"It biteth like a serpent, and stingeth like an adder." No one could know the truth of this better than the man who had received its fangs in his heart and lay quivering in his agony. Their wildest fancy could not fathom the depth of his misfortune and his shame. A suit was brought about in which he lost everything, but what he regretted most was the loss of his good name. He thought that the man who could walk through life without the stain of the temptation of drink was a king indeed, and was deserving of the highest praise. It was a terrible thing for a man to have to relate the tale of his own terrible fall, and only that it might save young men who were drifting the same way, he would not speak about it. When he thought of all that he had suffered he felt that he hated liquor with an everlasting hate, and he prayed that His power might come upon that multitude of people and give every one an everlasting and increasing capacity of hating with a burning hatred this traffic, which had been truly called the gigantic crime of crimes. On his return home, he went off to drink, for his heart was sore, and he was ashamed of himself. His friends deserted him. He drank and drank, for he did not care to live. He had seen his wife die. He knew that his children felt the sting of shame which was on him, and it nigh broke his heart. He drank, although his trembling hands could scarcely carry the glass to his lips, and he had to hold on to the bar to get the liquor between his chattering teeth. Oh! the power of this evil! They might laugh at the pledge if they chose when they saw a man held by this cursed evil, as thousands of braver and better men than himself had been held. Let those laugh at the pledge who pleased; he preferred the pledge with the Omnipotent arm of God around a man to support him, for then he would be lifted out of the reach of the great evil in spite of its venom and power. Finally, on 30th July, 1871, a few of his friends got together and proposed to look him up. That was a nice thing to do for a man; but there were lots of men sent to such places who could be saved. How? By the sympathetic heart of man. Did his hearers know what it was for a man to hear a friendly voice when he was broken down in spirit? About three o'clock of the afternoon of 30th July, he was taken to the building and shown through a little door, into a little room which had been prepared for him. He had scarcely been there ten minutes when he heard a voice. What was it? It was the voice of that blessed mother who came all the way across the sea to her prodigal boy, and who when she saw him said, "I want to go home; I want to go home, to be buried near father," but the Lord took her home from here. Yes, though dead, she spoke to her son:—

"I hear a voice thou canst not hear;
It says thou must not stay,
I see a hand thou canst not see;
It beckons me away."

And so that voice and hand and form went with him through life. He stayed there until his family was nearly starved to death. There was a Christian man down there who believed in the power of the Gospel of Jesus Christ to save men, and he asked to see him and the others who were there. The privilege was granted, and he came on a Sabbath day, and they sang,

"All hail the power of Jesus' name;
Let angels prostrate fall."

On another occasion he was sitting in his little room, thinking of home and wife and children, when a gentleman came to him and asked him to attend a religious service. He attended the service, and who was conducting it? That noble man Captain Cyrus Sturdivant, agent of the Bangor line of steamers. The words he said were, "God's mercy endureth for ever," and very sweet they were. When he got through, where did his hearers suppose he went to pray? It was the Captain's position in prayer that touched him (Mr. Murphy.) He did not go away from those to whom he had been speaking. He came into the midst of them and prayed. In his prayer he appeared, as it were, transformed into the likeness and image of the Son of God. There was testimony of the existence of God which would require more Ingersolls than could stand upon this continent to impeach to-day. (Loud applause.) After the meeting, Captain Sturdivant spoke with him (Mr. Murphy), and promised that if he would only help himself, he (Captain Sturdivant) would help him, and God would help him. He (Mr. Murphy) thought of these words, and looking up into the face of his friend, he saw in it the very picture of the Son of God. He had never known a father's love, for his father died three months before he was born, and he wanted to call his new friend "father." He did. And he wanted to say to him, "Oh, I am tired and weary of life." Both of them knelt on the cold granite floor and supplicated God's saving grace, and when he (the speaker) arose he felt that he had His acceptance.

"He brings the power to cancel sin,
He sets the prisoner free;
His blood can make the foulest clean,
His blood avails for me."

He had told the sad story of his own weary life to-day, and he could say to those who had never touched the intoxicating cup that their lives were pure, and he would advise them not to touch it now, for if they did they would find, as he had found, its marvellous strength, its deceitful power, its bitter sting. (Applause.) He stood there to-day a free man. His hearers had no doubt heard a great deal about the Murphy movement. He wanted to tell them that he had steadily fought against bringing himself into prominence; but it was not his work; it was God's work, for without God no man had been able to do one good thing. Yes, it was something to be a free man. Perhaps some might ask where his wife and children were. He would detain his hearers just one moment to tell them that his wife died just three weeks after he reached his home; the dear heart broke under the load. He had seven children, and he was trying to educate them to live true Christian lives. Before sitting down, he wished to ask the prayers of his hearers, that God might keep him a pure, true man for the sake of the cause. He would welcome any discipline which would make him a better man, but he would sooner die on the platform upon which he was standing than that dishonour should come upon the cause. (Chbers). He hoped God would help him to be true and loyal. It paid to be a man; it paid to be true; it paid to be loyal. He would ask his hearers to remember the grand speech of Nelson, just before England was to have another victory—"England expects every man to do his duty," and the order of the great Duke, who on the field of Waterloo decided for ever the future of a terrible tyrant, "Close up, men; close up." Might his hearers do as children of such fathers should do, and take care not to barter away their liberty for rum. For himself he would endeavour to rescue all he could, or die in the attempt. Good afternoon.

The jubilee singers then sang, "I will not drink any more."

The CHAIRMAN said he would introduce Mr. McConkey, who had done a great work as a Gospel Temperance advocate.

Mr. T. H. MCCONKEY said he could not say that he had done a great work, but he could say that he had done—as every one present could do—all in his power, and he had succeeded in a quiet way in getting 35,000 signatures to the pledge. He briefly recounted his own experiences as one who had drank deeply of the intoxicating cup, and gave several interesting instances of the conversion from drunkenness of persons with whom he had met. He appealed to moderate drinkers for sympathy for those who could not drink moderately and for assistance to take out of the way of those who could not help being drunkards, liquors the influences of which were so deceptive.

During the singing of the song "Save the Boy," by Miss Graham, those who might desire to sign the pledge were invited by Mr. Murphy to step forward. A large number accepted the invitation.

The assemblage then dispersed.

THE NATIONAL POLICY.

Able Letter From Dr. Hornibrook.

The following communication was sent to the Stratford *Beacon*, but declined, ostensibly on account of its length. In fair play to the Doctor we publish it:—

To the Editor of the Stratford Beacon.

DEAR SIR,—In your issue of the 12th inst., you say that "I charged three Ministers of the Crown—Mr. Mackenzie, Mr. Cartwright and Mr. Mills with falsifying figures used in their picnic and other speeches. A more audacious accusation could not well be imagined."

If the accusation is not true, it is audacious; if it is true, it is my duty to bring the matter before the electors whom I seek to represent.

You say further:—"This is not a matter that can be allowed to remain open, and for the sake of his own reputation, Dr. Hornibrook had better explain what he means, and give particulars." I take this to be an invitation to use your columns to make the explanation; an opportunity of which I gladly avail myself. I was well aware of the gravity of the charge, and so that there could be no prevarication, I read from manuscript, and challenged Mr. Trow to appoint one man and I would appoint another to examine the charges, and that if the charges were not sustained by the printed copies of the picnic speeches and the *Globe's* reports, I would retire from the contest—Mr. Trow to retire if they were sustained. I might say further that Senator Macpherson is entirely guiltless of having led me to make any statement of facts, for my facts and figures are taken from official documents, or the authority upon which I make a statement given.

The illustrations of the manner in which the Ministers of the Crown falsified figures to suit their purposes were the following:—

Mr. Mills, page 96, Picnic Speeches, says: "In 1875 we exported of peas to Great Britain 2,247,000 bushels, bringing us $2,138,675, and to the United States 579,000 bushels, for which we received $502,176. The Americans put a tax on our peas while England admits them free. We received as much per bushel from the American buyer as from the British, who put no tax on these peas."

If 2,247,000 bushels cost $2,138,675, 1 bushel will cost 95 cents: price received from Great Britain. If 579,000 bushels cost $502,176, 1 bushel will cost 86 cents: price received from the United States.

Mr. Mills says we received the same in both cases.

On page 98 he says:—"In 1874 we purchased 5,331,000 bushels of corn for $2,676,751, and we sold of it 2,680,000 bushels for $1,708,000. We bought the whole for 40 cents per bushel, and sold a little more than half for 60 cents per bushel, so that what remained in Canada cost but 30 cents. Was that a bad transaction?

If 5,331,000 bushels cost $2,676,751, 1 bushel will cost 50 cents; Mr. Mills says 40 cents.

The rest of the sentence is a pure fabrication, for the Trade and Navigation tables for 1874 show that we exported but 235,864 bushels, for which we received but $81,224.

If 235,864 bushels cost $81,224, 1 bushel cost 34 cents.

It will thus be seen that we paid 50 cents per bushel for what we bought, and received a little over 34 cents for what we sold, and we can answer the question "was that a bad transaction" in the affirmative.

Again, in 1876 he says: "We imported 3,335,000 bushels of corn, costing $2,356,000, of this we exported 2,000,000 bushels, receiving for it $1,439,000, retaining in Canada the balance principally for the purpose of distillation. We paid 60 cents, and got for what we exported 71 cents. What remained cost us 55 cents."

If 3,335,000 bushels cost $2,356,000, 1 bushel will cost 70c; Mr. Mills says 60c.

The Trade and Navigation tables show that we exported in 1876, 2,037,741 bush., and received $1,439,436.

If 2,037,741 bushels cost $1,439,436, 1 bushel will cost 70c.

If these illustrations do not prove that Mr. Mills falsified the figures in his picnic speeches, I will retire from the contest, and if they do prove that he tried to mislead the public by a wilful misstatement of facts, you owe the public an apology for the unmerited abuse heaped upon my head for simply performing a duty which I owe to the electors.

I stated that the Hon. A. Mackenzie said at the workingmen's demonstration, in Toronto, that the Americans exported of manufactured goods to the value of $11.60 per head, and that from Canada we exceeded them by $6.88 per head, or in other words, that we exported $18.48 per head, while the Trade and Navigation tables show that we exported manufactured goods to the value of $4,105,422, or a little over $1 per head.

Here is the extract from the *Globe's* report of Mr. Mackenzie's speech:—

"Now it was believed that with protection, to enable manufacturers to accomplish a complete establishment of their business, the production of the country would be so increased that they would be able to flood foreign markets with their produce. Well, sir, what was the result? In 1877 (1867?) after seven years of a protection period, the exports of manufactured goods had decreased to $7.67 per head, so that as protection advanced the exports of goods decreased, and it was only after 1871, when a serious and continuous stagnation of business set in, and the manufacturers of the United States were compelled to sell at any prices which could be realized—when they were compelled to sell in order to pay their debts and prevent their manufactories and mills being shut up—that there was a slight rally in the ratio of the export of manufactured goods. And, even in 1876 when they were sending goods into this country and into other countries, at prices far below their value, it only reached $11.60, while in free Canada in that same year we exceeded them by $6.88 cents per head."

Now, if any man who understands English will say that the language quoted will bear any other construction than that which I have put upon it, and if this statement is not false, then I owe the Hon. Mr. Mackenzie and the electors of Downie an apology; but if it will not bear any other construction, and if it is a palpable falsehood, both the Premier and yourself owe an apology to that public which you have been trying to mislead.

I said further, that the Hon. Mr. Cartwright stated at Lindsay, that it was because we had set our faces against all proposals to tax goods coming from England here, that we were enabled to get the edict removed ordering our cattle to be slaughtered as soon as they landed in England; and I asked how it was then that the people of the United States were enabled to get the edict ordering their cattle to be slaughtered, removed at the same time?

Here is the extract from the *Globe's* report of his speech:—

"The other day a distinguished peer of England introduced a measure into Parliament to provide for the slaughtering of all cattle when brought into that country, the object being declared to be to prevent infected cattle being brought there to spread contagion among the cattle of England. It was seen that such a measure would work great injury to the farmers of Canada, and it was pointed out to the Government of England, on behalf of the Government of this country, that they had set their faces against all proposals to tax goods coming from there here, and that therefore it would be unfair to slaughter our cattle on landing in England. This representation had the desired effect, and our cattle were exempted from the operation of that Act. (Cheers.) How different would our position have been if the policy of this country had been one of Protection?"

The policy of the United States is one of protection, and the edict ordering their cattle to be slaughtered was removed at the same time. The protected country, and the free-trade country, were treated in the same way, and to try to convince the people that we were receiving exceptional treatment on account of our free-trade policy, was simply a deliberate attempt at deception, which it was my duty to expose and hold up to the contempt and reprobation of the public.

Hoping that the foregoing will be a sufficient vindication of the character for veracity and common sense of the "taxationist candidate," (as you call me) "for South Perth!"

I am, sincerely yours,
EDW. HORNIBROOK.

Mitchell, July 13th, 1878.

THE CAMPAIGN IN NOVA SCOTIA.

Correspondence Between Dr. Tupper and Mr. Jones.

HALIFAX, July 11th, 1878.

DEAR SIR,—My friends in some of the Eastern Counties have advised me of your intention to hold some public meetings to discuss the questions of the day. They have desired me to be present and take part in the proceedings. If you have no objection I should feel obliged if you could let me know how soon you propose going that way, and when and where the meetings are to be held, as, having a good deal to do just now, I require to make my arrangements beforehand.

Your obedient servant,
A. G. JONES.

HON. C. TUPPER, Halifax.

DARTMOUTH, July 12th, 1878.

DEAR SIR,—In reply to your letter just received, I beg to say that I have accepted an invitation from the Liberal-Conservative Association of Cape Breton to deliver an address on the public questions of the day, at Sydney, on the 17th inst. As it is the wish of my friends to give me a public reception on that day, and discussion would frustrate my intention to place the views and policy of the Liberal-Conservative party before the country, I cannot undertake to interfere with the arrangements which have been made by the Liberal-Conservative Association of Cape Breton, but it will give me great pleasure to arrange a meeting for discussion with you at Sydney or any other place where there is a suitable hall, that may be convenient to us both, on any other day than the 17th inst. I have not made as yet any engagement to speak on any specified day in any other part of Cape Breton, and do not know what my movements will be until after I reach Sydney.

I remain,
Yours faithfully,
CHARLES TUPPER.

Hon. A. G. JONES.

P.S.—As I leave for Sydney on Monday morning, and do not propose to be in Cape Breton more than a week, I would be glad if you can let me know to-morrow if you wish to have a meeting there, and on what day. C. T.

HALIFAX, 13th July, 1878.

DEAR SIR,—In answer to your note of yesterday I beg to say that I regret very much you did not feel yourself at liberty to arrange for my taking part in your meeting at Sydney next Wednesday.

I am persuaded it would be in the public interest if both the Government and Opposition could submit their views and policy for the consideration of the electors, and for myself I am willing to stand or fall by that test.

In the absence of any advice from Cape Breton I do not feel myself at liberty to arrange a future day for a second meeting, but my own ideas are that as I am not to be permitted to take part in your meeting, it will be better, perhaps, for me to wait until I can read your address in print, and if my friends then desire it, I may hold a meeting at a future day, of which I shall not fail to give you notice.

Your obedient servant,
A. G. JONES.

Hon. Charles Tupper.

(From the Pictou Colonial Standard.)

We believe that a fair and candid consideration of the present condition of public sentiment in this Province will lead every intelligent person to the conclusion, that the Government of Mr. Mackenzie will not be sustained by the people of Nova Scotia, but that they will return a large majority of members to oppose it. It is probable that in some of the counties local considerations may give a chance for the election of a Government supporter, but the general result will be an entire condemnation of the present Government, as well for its open and flagrant violation of the principles upon which it assumed office, as for the disastrous policy which it has pursued towards the interests of the Dominion at large, and this Province in particular.

The Last Card.

(From the North Ontario Observer.)

The *Globe* is playing his last card, but it is a wretchedly weak one. He is out on Tuesday's leader with his usual bluster and a face as long as a fence rail. He warns the people against the Conservatives, or rather against letting them again into power, as when they get into power which he knows they will do at no distant day, "British connection will be in peril." It is easy to see how thoroughly the *Globe* is cornered when he has recourse to such stupid anti childish trash as British connection. It is amusing to hear the organ rave over the exercise of "Arbitrary Power;" why it is only as yesterday when a number of the *Globe* workmen being dissatisfied with the wages they were receiving, demanded more which demand was refused them; they then left their employment, but even that did not suit the *Globe*, for falling back on an old law which prevailed in England at a time that the poor had no rights—never mind, his relic of barbarism suited the purposes of the *Globe*, and taking advantage of it, he sent his men to prison because they refused to work at the pay he was pleased to give them. He termed this resistance a conspiracy on the part of the workmen, and had them jugged. Ah! no! Mr. *Globe* this "British connection" whim will sound better from other mouths, all the annexationists are amongst your friends.

Lennox.

(From the Oshawa Vindicator.)

A brief visit to this constituency last week confirms the information that the Finance Minister is on the ragged edge. Captain Hooper, who is opposing him, has made a thorough canvass of the constituency, and if the words of men are to be believed, his election is perfectly certain. His supporters confirm his reports, but the best evidence of all is the alarm of the Hon. Mr. Cartwright himself. He has always rested on his dignity, and treated opposition with contempt. All this is changed, and he has descended to begging votes from door to door. The editor of this journal attended three meetings, two of Hon. Mr. Cartwright's, and one called by the friends of Mr. Hooper. In two out of the three, Mr. Cartwright had not one-third of the house. There is an entire absence of enthusiasm for him, and at his first meeting from the time he arose, until the meeting closed, he received not a particle of applause, although it was freely given to the other side.

The wonderful reaction in Lennox arises from dissatisfaction with the Government, and a growing feeling in favour of Protection. As an illustration, a mill owner who attended one of the meetings, came into the store of Mr. Hooper, and said:—"You know I have been always a Free Trader, but I have made up my mind that Protection ought to be tried, and I shall vote for you." Captain Hooper is a highly intelligent and popular man, of whom everybody speaks well, and his sterling integrity and good sense will make him a more useful, if not so showy a representative in Parliament, than the Finance Minister. The Liberal-Conservatives of that constituency, with the Napanee *Standard* for their organ, are doing a splendid work, and we congratulate them in advance on the wonderful victory that seems to be assured them.

YORKVILLE FIRE INVESTIGATION.

Strong Circumstantial Evidence Against the Boy, John Shaw—Inquest Adjourned until Tuesday Evening Next.

On Thursday evening an investigation was held by Coroner Johnson, in the Town Hall, Yorkville, to enquire into the circumstances connected with the burning of a stable and storehouse belonging to Mr. W. J. Hill, situated on Hazleton avenue, on the morning of the 1st July. A large number of residents of the village were present, and manifested a deep interest in the proceedings. The jury, who chose for their foreman Mr. George H. White, after being sworn, visited the burnt district for the purpose of making themselves conversant with the surroundings. Mr. S. Wickson, Reeve of the Municipality, was present, and conducted the cross-examination. The following is the evidence adduced:—

WILLIAM JAMES HILL, builder, of Bloor street, Toronto, deposed that he was proprietor of the building in question, situated in rear of Nos. 17 and 19 Hazleton avenue; that it was used for the purpose of storing building material of all description, besides hay, straw, &c.; he was not aware of any material being stored therein which would take fire of itself; the building was always locked during the night, and the key kept under the bridge leading to the door; all his workmen knew where the key was kept, and they were rather particular as to the door being properly locked, as they had a quantity of tools stored in it; on Saturday evening, 29th ult., he locked the door and put the key in the usual place; on Monday, 1st inst., after the fire, he was told that a number of young boys had been seen in the neighbourhood of the burnt building about half an hour before the alarm was sounded; the key was not in its place after the fire, one of the firemen having taken it from the place it was usually kept; the loss sustained by him was estimated at between $400 and $500; a teamster formerly in his employ knew where the key was kept.

THOS. BROWN, carpenter, of Hazelton avenue, sworn, deposed, that on the morning of the fire he was awakened about 3 o'clock by some one calling fire; on going to the front door of his house he was told by a boy named John Shaw that Hill's stable was on fire; he rung the alarm, and as soon as the firemen arrived he assisted them in extinguishing the flames: he, being in the employ of Mr.