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GET UP A CLUB

"FREEDOM FOR THE RIGHT MEANS SUPPRESSION OF THE WRONG."

VOLUME IX.

TORONTO, CANADA, NOVEMBER 11, 1887.

NUMBER 20.

DUNDAS COUNTY.

THE GOOD WORK STILL GOING ON.

A Number of convictions - Pushing Enforcement - The Law a Success.

MR. ASA BEACH, License Inspector for Dundas County, writes us under date November 5th, giving a list - which we subjoin - of Scott Act cases prosecuted by him during the quarter ending October 31st, in his letter Mr. Beach goes on to say: "I might add in addition to the enclosed report that since the 31st October, I have had six trials and secured three convictions, two of these were against one man, who was fined twice on the same day, \$100 each time, one case was dismissed and two are yet under consideration."

"Now in enforcing the Act here we have not been so severe as to go to the outside limit of the law in fining and jailing as yourself and some others urged us to go. Such a course would cause all concerned in enforcing the Act much trouble, difficulty and annoyance, especially so in the case of constables. I am convinced that it will be time enough to adopt such a course when all other methods have failed. Of course we now begin to find it necessary to push matters harder and sharper in some quarters where milder means do not seem to be effectual in stopping the traffic. I can report that except in two leading places, Morrisburg and Chesterville, the traffic in Dundas County is pretty nearly killed. Even the enemies of the Scott Act admit that it has done a great deal of good."

"In the line adopted officers have subjected themselves to a good deal of severe criticism from yourself, and others who hold extreme views in regard to Scott Act enforcement. Allow me to say, however, that the general in command at the front of the battle, in the thick of the fight, can direct operations to a successful issue better than can the general at the seat of government in the distance, and especially so, when we are at the front of the fight believe we are as sound on the teetotal and prohibition questions, Scott Act included, as any in the country - none excepted."

"We cordially appreciate Mr. Beach's successful work and determination to have the law enforced, but we are not yet convinced that it is right for inspectors and magistrates to deal with illicit liquor sellers more leniently than the law intended they should."

Mr. Beach's list of convictions is as follows: -

Table with 3 columns: Name, Penalty, Amount. Lists names like Francis McClosky, Daniel Beuchstead, Matthew Flynn, etc., with their respective penalties and amounts.

The Divine Plan.

At its late convention the Wisconsin Congregational State Association declared in reference to the strong drink traffic. "We believe the nation to be the consummation of a Divine plan for men, that it has a moral mission; that to live it must meet aright the moral issues before it. We recognize it as a law of moral progress that the nation does not grapple with all moral questions at once, but bears its arm for a struggle with the evil gnawing nearest its heart, and that out of a righteous verdict on one wrong comes wisdom and strength to meet another. As Christian citizens then in behalf of the moral life of the nation we insist on the abolition of the traffic. This traffic checks the nation's moral progress; it corrupts its moral instincts; it stuns a blow at its moral life. But, beyond this, the traffic fetters and crushes our work as Christians."

The Alliance Executive and the Ontario Government.

A DEPUTATION, consisting of the Executive Committee of the Ontario Branch of the Dominion Alliance and a number of members of the W.C.T.U., waited upon the Attorney-General at 3 30 last Wednesday afternoon, and were received by the Hon. O. Mowat, Attorney-General; Hon. A. S. Hardy, Provincial Secretary; Hon. A. M. Ross, Provincial Treasurer; and Hon. C. F. Fraser, Commissioner of Crown Lands. The deputation was introduced to the members of the government, and presented the various resolutions and recommendations of the recent Alliance convention, relating to Scott Act enforcement and further desirable legislation for restriction of the liquor traffic in licensed localities.

The administrative measures asked for by the deputation, were (1) more emphatic instructions to license inspectors regarding the enforcement of the law, it being charged that some of these license inspectors were not carrying out the instructions already given by the government; (2) that third offences be punished with third offence penalties; (3) that a force of provincial police be appointed for the suppression of the rowdiness and lawlessness prevalent in some localities. The legislative improvements requested were (1) the licensing of all houses of public entertainment; (2) a law prohibiting the granting of licenses to parties who had been previously convicted for violating the law; (3) the prohibition of the sale of liquor to be drunk in bar-rooms.

These measures were urged with much force by Messrs. J. J. McLaren and F. S. Spence, who argued for the soundness of the proposals made, and gave instances of the beneficial effect of similar measures in other provinces, also presenting a number of instances to show the necessity for the legislation and executive action asked for.

In reply the Hon. Mr. Mowat said he was glad to get the information furnished and to hear the suggestions in order to consider them. The government was as anxious as the deputation were, to enforce all the temperance laws, and had been doing all they saw their way to do for that purpose. They had urged the legislature to give them further powers and had done their best to carry them out. He also stated that if there was anything further in his power he would be willing to do it. They had repeatedly considered the matter of Provincial police and thought that perhaps the experiment may be tried if found to be practicable, but was of opinion that they would require a larger service than the deputation were aware of. He thought there would be no practical advantage from a small police force and the large force needed they could not give. It was an extraordinary thing that there should be so much temperance sentiment and that so very few municipal Councils assisted in enforcing the law. In Scott Act counties the representatives of the people would not assist in supporting the Scott Act, as a general thing. They rather obstructed it. He suggested a wakening up of public sentiment and strong feeling in favor of the temperance laws. He assured the deputation that they had done from time to time what they thought practicable but would do more if found possible.

What the Boy is Worth.

I do not know what you may think of the woman's crusade, but let me say as a woman who stood inside of it that the womanhood of this nation never laid such a tribute at the feet of its manhood as they did in the woman's crusade. If you want to find out what a boy is worth go and ask his mother. By the time she goes into the jaws of death to give him birth, and then puts into him her days of love and her nights of care, and he stands before her strong, and clean, and tall at twenty-one, she can tell you what he is worth from the crown of his head to the soles of his feet, and when the legalized dram-shop takes hold of him, and tears him down fibre by fibre, and puts oaths on the lips that she used to kiss, and crushes out his mother's hopes, it is no wonder she makes outcry. If you want to know what a home is worth go and ask a loving woman who has kept herself as pure as God's lilies from her marriage day, when, with a great shine in her eyes, she puts herself over into the hands of one man, for better or for worse, for richer or for poorer, until life's end. And when the dram-shop with its fearful curse crosses the threshold of the home they built together and takes down her strong tower of hope, stony by stony, and degrades the father of her children, it is no wonder woman makes outcry. - Mrs. M. T. Lathrop.

DOING GOOD.

The Scott Act Work in Wellington County.

ON Friday last at Mount Forest Police Magistrate Lowes convicted Daniel Cummings, John Pitcher, Alexander McEachren and Jos. McQuillan, for Scott Act violation. A correspondent from the town named states that the Act there is almost working miracle. Friends of the cause are highly elated with its success, and feel confident that if a repeal vote were to be taken now the Act would be sustained by a larger majority than that by which it was at first adopted.

The Original Liquor League.

ONE day the bad spirits met together and resolved that our human race were too happy, and a delegation of four infernals were sent up to earth on an embassy of mischief. One spirit said: "I will take charge of the vineyards!" Another said: "I will look after the grain-fields!" Another said: "I will supervise the dairy!" Another said: "I will take charge of the music!" They landed in the great Sahara desert, clutched their skeleton fingers in a handshake of fidelity, kissed each other good-bye with lips of blue flame, and separated for their mission.

The first spirit entered the vineyard one bright morning, and sat down on the twisted root of a grape-vine in sheer discouragement. He could not at first plan any harm for the vineyard. The clusters were so full, and purple, and luscious, and pure. The air was fairly bewitched with their sweetness, health seemed to breathe from every ripened bunch. But in wrath at so much loveliness, the fiend grasped a cluster in his right hand, and squeezed it with utter hate, and lo! his hand was red with the liquid and began to smoke. Then the fiend laughed, and said, as he looked at the crimson stream dripping from his hand: "That makes me think of the blood of broken hearts. I will strip the vineyard and squeeze out all its clusters, and let the juices stand in the pot, and will call the process 'fermentation.' And a great vat was made, and men, seeing it, brought cups and pitchers, and dipped them in, and went off, drinking as they went, till they dropped in long lines of death, so that when the fiend of the vineyards wanted to go back to his home in the pit, he had to tread on the bodies of the slain all the way, going down over a causeway of the dead.

The fiend of the grain-field waded chide-deep through the barley and the rye. As he came in he found all the grain talking about bread, and prosperous husbandmen, and thrifty homes. But the fiend thrust his long arms through the barley and rye, and pulled them up and flung them into the water, and kindled fire beneath, by a spark from his own heart, and there was a grinding, and a mashing, and a stench. And men dipped their bottles into the fiery juice, and staggered, and blasphemed, and rioted, and fought, and murdered, till the fiend of the grain-field was so well pleased with their behavior he changed his residence from the pit to a whisky-barrel; and there he sits by the doorway, at the bung-hole, laughing right merrily at the fact that out of so harmless a thing as barley and rye, he has made this world a suggestion of Pandemonium.

The fiend of the dairy met the cows as they were coming up full uddered from the pasture-field. As the maid milked, he said: "It will not take me long to spoil that mess. I will add to it some brandy, and sugar, and nutmeg, and stir them into a milk punch, and children will like it, and even temperance men will take it, and if I can do no more, I will make their heads ache, and hand them gradually over to the more vigorous fiends of the satanic delegation." And then he danced a breakdown on the shelf of the dairy, till all the chiming row of milk-pans quaked.

The fiend of music entered a grange-shop and found the customers few. So he made circuit of the city, and gathered up all the instruments of sweet sound, and after the night had fallen, he marshaled a band, and trombone blew, and cymbals clapped, and harp thrummed, and drum beat, and bugle called, and horns thronged in and listened, and with wine cup in their right hand, began to whirl in a dance that grew wilder, and stronger, and rougher, till the room shook, and the glasses cracked, and the floor broke through, and the crowd dropped into hell.

They had done their work so well, these fiends of vineyard, and grain-field, and dairy, and concert-saloon, that, on getting back, high carnival was held. Satan from his throne announcing the fact that there was no danger of the earth's redemption so long as the vineyards, and orchards, and grain fields, and music paid such large tax to the diabolical. Then all the satyrs, and spirits, and demons cried, "Hear! hear!" and lifting their chalices of fire, drank "Long life to rum-sellers! Prosperity to the gallowa! Success to the liquor league." - Rev. T. D. Witt Talmage.

Scott Act in Addington.

P. M. McKim held court in Arden 2nd inst. when J. Loyat was fined \$50 and costs, and in Harrowsmith on 5th when Henry Swarbrick was fined \$30 and costs, and George Swarbrick \$30 and costs. In Tamworth 7th inst before P. M. Daly, the following were fined, H. Roach, \$50 and costs, M. Roach, \$50 and costs, C. Douglass \$50 and costs, T. Laveck \$50 and costs. The cases of M. Williams, Daniel Kennedy and J. Shields were adjourned until 12th ult. The prosecutions were brought by Inspector Smith.

Collecting Scott Act Fines.

UNLESS Scott Act Fines are made payable forthwith, some difficulty is occasionally experienced in collecting the same, as the party fined tries every subterfuge to avoid payment of their dues. Here is a case in point which, however, we are pleased to say is decidedly exceptional. Mr. Porteous runs a hotel at Exeter, but his wife generally has charge of the same. She was recently fined for violation of the Scott Act, and given a certain time in which to pay her fine, but she failed to pay, and a warrant was issued for her arrest. When the constable went to execute it, she dropped off her clothes, and jumped into bed, telling the constable to arrest her if he dared. Here was a dilemma. Masculine modesty would hardly allow him to arrest her as she was, and what to do was the query. Bound not to be beaten, if possible, the constable remained in the house and sent a note to a lawyer detailing the circumstances and asking what he had better do. Back came the answer, "Yank her out of bed," and as the constable then manifested his determination to carry out this advice, the woman expressed her willingness to compromise. Knowing that a certain farmer, who was a friend of hers had come to town that day with a load of wheat, she sent word to him, narrating the state of affairs, and he sent her his wheat check, out of which the amount of fine and costs were realized. - Acton Free Press.

The Teetotaler.

My father said: "I became a temperance man in early life, because I noticed in the harvest-field that, though I was physically weaker than other workmen, I could hold out longer than they. They took stimulants, I took none."

A brickmaker in England gives his experience in regard to this matter among men in his employ. He says, after investigation: "The beer-drinker who made the fewest bricks made 650,000, the abstainer who made the fewest bricks, 740,000. The difference of the abstainer over the indulger, 78,000."

There came a very exhausting time in the British Parliament. The session was prolonged until nearly all the members got sick or worn out. Out of 652 members only two went through undamaged. They were teetotalers. - Evangelical Churchman.

Result of Whiskey Making.

A LARGE whiskey distiller in Central New York had three sons, who assisted their father in his nefarious business. None but God will ever know the misery of which that distillery was the source.

The distiller and his sons were among the victims. The father threw himself into a well in a fit of delirium tremens. The eldest son, during an attack, imagined his tongue a snake, drew it out, bit it off, and bled to death. The next son, while suffering the same horrible frenzy, threw himself into the well which received his father. The last one of the three, while driving a wagon load of whiskey to his place in the country, pitched off his seat, was run over by the wagon and killed. I attended the funeral of one, and while thousands of the poor women and children of the country were thanking God that the last of these wretches were gone, the minister, in a sanctimonious voice, spoke of that strange and mysterious dispensation of Providence by which the head of this household had been removed from the midst of his labors and love.

Most devoutly do I believe in Christianity. I believe there is nothing in this world worth living for; but I should infinitely prefer to hear at a funeral the bold negations of a soulless atheism, rather than the hypocritical cant and falsehood which I heard at that funeral.

What is needed is, that every one should feel his own individual, personal responsibility to God for his physical, intellectual, social, moral and religious conduct. - Dio Lewis.

The Bucket For Me.

Tuz bucket, the bucket, the bucket for me! Ava' wi' your bickers o' barley bree; Though gud ye may think it, I'll never mair drink it, The bucket, the bucket, the bucket for me!

There's health in the bucket, there's wealth in the bucket! There's mair i' the bucket than mony can see; An' aye when I look in't, I find there's a bouk in't, That teaches the essence o' wisdom to me.

When I whiskey swiggit, my wife aye boggit, An' aft did she sit wi' the tear in her ee; But noo - wad you think it! - when water I drink it, Right blithesome she smiles on the bucket and me.

The bucket's a treasure nae mortal can measure - It's happit my wee bits o' bairnies an' me; An' noo roun' my inglo, where sorrows did mingle, Iv'e pleasure and plenty, an' glances o' gleo.

The bucket's the bicker that keeps a man sicker - The bucket's a shield an' a buckler to me; In pool or in gutter nae langer I'll splutter, But walk like a freeman wha feels he is free.

Ye drunkards, be wise noo, an' alter your choice noo - Come cling to the bucket, an' prosper like me; Ye'll find it is better to awig "coller water," Than groan in a gutter without a haubee! - Peter Hill.

The Temperance People.

FIRST SPEAKER.

I'm a temperance boy through and through, From the crown of my hat to the sole of my shoe; From those restless feet to these noisy lips, From my nose to my busy finger tips, And from heart, from brain, from health - best lung, Shall this sentiment flow, while my willing tongue

Shall proclaim its joys as loud as I can, Until I'm a full-grown temperance man. At home, or at school, or wherever I go, I want all to most decidedly know That I'm pledged to the temperance cause for life;

And whenever its friends engage in a strife Against that foe whose tarnishing hand Would blight and blacken our beautiful land, You may look for me in the midst of the fray;

And since "boys must fight," as people oft say, I shall give old "King Alby" no playful taunt, But deal him my hardest and heaviest rap;

These blows I shall try to aim so well That every stroke shall for temperance tell. I'll fight when I'm young, I'll fight when I'm old, Through springtime, or summer, or winter's fierce cold,

I'll fight him early, and I'll fight him late, With a tireless hand and a cordial hate, Perhaps I shall live till the battle's won, And this monster's cruel race is run; Till our nation, freed from his bitter reign, Shall a perfect, glorious freedom gain.

SECOND SPEAKER.

I'm a temperance girl, but so small and weak Would any one listen if I should speak! Would the little words that I could say Turn a single soul to the better way? Would my kindest acts to the erring prove My heart's desire, its zeal, its love? For a little girl like me to ask

A lover of rum to take the pledge, Or a sot to forsake his beverage! Would it not be far better for me to pray To Christ, the children's friend, each day; And ask that His great, strong, loving arms May shield the poor drunkard from Satan's charms, And to grant that "His kingdom" may so prevail

That no more shall be heard the bitter wail Of a drunkard's wife, while his children, clad, And fed, and housed, shall be always glad, While through all this land, from shore to shore, The drunkard's curse shall exist no more!

- Selected.

PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND.

THE FIGHT FOR REPEAL STILL CONTINUES.

More of the Producers' Scott Act History. Politicians and Prohibitionists. Large Promises and Little Performance. Fighting the Traffic under Difficulties - Good Results - Sons of Temperance.

The vote on the question of repealing the Scott Act in Prince County was taken on February 7th, 1884, and resulted in the sustaining of it by the magnificent majority of 1874, there being cast in its favor 1177 votes more than at the first election.

The enforcement of the Act then passed into the hands of the newly appointed Dominion License Commissioners. The work of these Commissioners was fairly well done in Queen's County and Prince County, but in Kings a majority of the Commissioners were opposed to the law and consequently very little good resulted from its operation.

In the City of Charlottetown the "bite" of the Act hurt the drunkard-makers so keenly that they determined on a vigorous effort to repeal, and succeeded in getting another vote in that city on October 18th, 1884. The Act was sustained by a majority of forty.

Much credit is due to the late Rev. Geo. W. Hudson, and P. R. Bowers, a Catholic Liberal (now in the United States) for the success of that contest. The Patriot, (Liberal), Examiner, (Conservative), and the Protestant Union (now Island Guardian) newspapers supported the Act, while the Herald (Catholic) opposed it.

After the Act had been sustained, the Alliance did most of the prosecuting work; Rev. Mr. Hudson and other temperance men taking their turn at it. It was felt, however, that this was almost too much for private citizens to do. A delegation waited upon his Honor the Stipendiary Magistrate, R. R. Fitzgerald, requesting (as the police were under his control) that he should enforce the Act, in the city. His Honor replied that the police were under his control, and it was as much their duty to enforce the C. T. Act as any other civil law. He gave the deputation to understand that the work would be done, and the committee withdrew full of hope for the future. For a time it was believed that the matter was settled, and that the police force for all time to come would be compelled to enforce the Scott Act in common with other laws. Some convictions were secured.

The Dominion license law having been declared ultra vires, there were no one in the whole Province to look after the rum-sellers, except once in a while a private citizen would secure a conviction. A movement was set on foot to ask the local government to undertake the work. This was in the fall of 1885. Petitions were circulated, and numerously signed, requesting the government to appoint one or more inspectors for each county. Meetings were held in some of the electoral districts, and M. P. P.'s were pledged to vote for this much needed reform. At the next session of Parliament in reply to a question asked the Government at the opening of the House by G. W. Bentley, (now Commissioner of Public Works) the Premier stated that it was the intention of the Government to appoint one inspector for each county, but that the City Council of Charlottetown and the Town Council of Summerside would have to enforce the law in their jurisdictions.

The general election for the Local House took place on the 30th June. As no inspectors had been appointed, the temperance question had more prominence than at any subsequent election. The temperance Liberals said that they had no faith in the promise of the Government, while the friends of the Government contended that the inspectors would be appointed if there party was returned to power. The Government was sustained by 18 to 12, and one inspector for each county was appointed at a salary of \$200 per year.

There had been on the Provincial Statute Books since 1849, an Act requiring every person who peddled goods of any kind to pay a yearly fee of \$25. This law had fallen into disuse, but it was revived, and the Scott Act Inspectors were required to see it enforced, in addition to their duties. This was a great deal of work to be done by the inspectors, especially in view of the small salary which was voted for their remuneration.

The Inspector appointed for Prince County, Mr. John McCaull, proved an efficient officer, but the men in Queen's County and Kings County, Messrs. Leman and Vadenstine, were really worse than useless. They held office for one year, the work of enforcement was of course left to them, but they failed to secure a single conviction. Both then resigned their positions, and the King's County Inspectorship was held for a few days by Hon. D. Ferguson, Commissioner of Crown Lands, who took this method of vacating his seat, to enable him to stand for the Dominion House of Commons. It is hardly needful to say that he performed none of the duties of the office, and resigned as soon as he had attained the desired office. James Nicholson was appointed his successor.

At the last Municipal Election at Charlottetown, the question of enforcing the Scott Act had a prominent place, with the result, that a Temperance Mayor and

City Council were elected. D. W. Henderson, Inspector for Queen's County was appointed a special officer to enforce the law in the City of Charlottetown as well. Notwithstanding that he has had obstacles put in his way by lawyers, magistrates, and even judges, he has accomplished much, and the present agitation for repeal, is the result of the pressure brought to bear by him on the liquor traffic, making those engaged in it more uncomfortable than they had been in this city before.

The repeal vote will take place on the 24th inst. Liquor men are confident of success, and the friends of the Scott Act are also hopeful. Death has, however, carried away many of the best temperance advocates since the last campaign. The Examiner newspaper, which formerly supported them, has gone over to the side of the liquor traffic, and an unusually hard fight is impending.

The advocates of the Scott Act have, however, a good case. Notwithstanding all the difficulties with which they have had to contend, the law has proved a wonderful check on the sale and consumption of drink. In 1877 there were in the City of Charlottetown 23 licensed taverns, 18 saloons, and 8 shops; a total of 50. Now there are only known to be 30 places in which liquor is illicitly sold, even there the traffic goes on under such difficulties as to be practically very small.

Prior to 1877 the annual consumption of liquor for the whole province averaged 130,000 gallons. Under the Scott Act it has fallen off to less than 80,000, a reduction of more than 50 per cent. In 1877 the arrests for drunkenness numbered 737; for eight months of the present year they have amounted to only 130.

The liquor traffic fully recognized that a defeat in Charlottetown would give them a very much better position in Prince Edward Island as a whole, and they are fighting desperately and will win if they can.

Next week I hope to send you a full report of convictions for violation of the Scott Act in this province during the past year.

The thirty-ninth annual session of the Prince Edward Island Grand Division Sons of Temperance was held at Victoria on Oct 28th, about 50 per cent. of the Divisions being represented. The Grand Secretary's report shows that there are 49 divisions on the roll with a total membership of about 2,000. Officers were elected for the ensuing year as follows:-

G. W. P., Simon W. Crabb, City Com., Charlottetown; G. W. A., Richard Nelson, Hampton; G. Scribo, Jessie S. Burns (re-elected), Lower Freetown; G. Treas., D. W. Henderson (re-elected), North Wiltshire; G. Chap., Rev. E. C. Turner, Bedouque; G. Con., David Arburg, South Freetown; G. Sant., Simon Brown, Hunter River; P. G. W. P., Wm. Ramsay, Park Corner.

Twenty-five dollars was voted to Inspector McCaull, and twenty dollars was voted for temperance literature to be used during the forthcoming campaign.

A resolution was adopted approving of the Scott Act and urging all Sons of Temperance to stand loyally by it.

The following resolution was also carried:-

Whereas, we, the members of this Grand Division, learn with deep regret of the early demise of Hon. John B. Finch, R. W. G. T. of the I. O. G. T. and a member of Massachusetts Division No. 71 in Boston.

Resolved, that we write upon our records the acknowledged loss of the late Bro. Finch, feeling as we do it to be one of the saddest blows that could be dealt the advancement of Prohibition.

A great public meeting was held at night in the Methodist Church, presided over by P. G. W. Patriarch, Wm. Ramsay, and addressed by J. J. Chappell, S. W. Crabb, James McKinnon, Rev. E. C. Turner, Professor Ross, Rev. T. W. Ross, Rev. T. W. Johnstone, D. Rogers, Rev. Allan McLean, James Carruthers and Rev. George Steel.

Smoking.

In a letter in the Times, Mr. E. J. Wetherston says - "I have observed that no one as yet has, with reference to the dire calamity at Exeter, referred to the most dangerous and otherwise objectionable practice of smoking in the refreshment rooms of London theatres. Words are wanting adequately to describe this unmitigated nuisance. Managers would do well to nip it at once in the bud. Ladies bitterly complain. If they want a little fresh air between the acts, and are now conducted to the passage, they find themselves in an atmosphere of bad tobacco, and if an ice or other refreshment be needed, they find a reeking tap-room, crowded by men, in gaudy attire, some smoking the vilest of cigarettes, which, as everyone knows, are now procurable at the rate of a penny a-piece, affording an enormous profit to the vendor."

"But," continues the writer, "it is not only a question of manners; I hold that the practice is dangerous to the nth power. A lighted cigarette carelessly dropped might set fire to a curtain, or to a part of a lady's dress, and in many a theatre a catastrophe of the most terrible extent might occur in a moment. The practice is the result of a bad system; theatres now all get a wine and spirit license (an utterly unnecessary luxury), and so, in order to make their refreshment bar pay (the contractor having to pay a heavy rent) they refuse to give 'passes out.' And, as 'Young England' cannot exist for three hours without a smoke, this nuisance has cropped up in our midst. But it must be stopped, and the sooner managers understand it the better. Perhaps the Lord Chamberlain could himself forbid smoking in theatres."

The Canada Temperance Act.

RESULTS OF THE VOTING SO FAR:

Table with columns: PLACE, VOTES POLLED (For, Against), MAJORITIES (For, Against), DATE OF ELECTION. Lists various Canadian locations and their voting results for the Scott Act.

N.B. - In the preceding table a place that has voted more than once has the different votes indicated by the figures (1), (2), (3) after the name of place. Figures printed in italics are for first or second votes in places in which a later vote has been taken than that so printed. Names in heavy faced type are of cities, others of counties.

SUMMARY.

Nova Scotia has eighteen counties and one city, of which thirteen counties have adopted the Act. New Brunswick has fourteen counties and two cities, of which ten counties and two cities have adopted the Act. Manitoba has five counties and one city, of which two counties have adopted the Act. Prince Edward Island has three counties and one city, all of which have adopted the Act. Ontario has thirty-eight counties and union of counties and eleven cities, of which twenty-five counties and two cities have adopted the Act. Quebec has fifty-six counties and four cities, five counties of which have adopted the Act. British Columbia has five parliamentary constituencies, none of which have adopted the Act.

In all, up to the present time, 81 cities and counties have voted upon the Scott Act, and 63 have adopted it. Nine counties and cities voted twice and 2 three times, making an aggregate of 92 contests, out of which we have been victorious in 71.

The aggregate votes cast in all the contests have been:- For the Scott Act 161719 Against " 111764 Net Scott Act majority 49955

If we omit all voting but the last, in those places which have voted more than once we get the following as the latest vote:- For the Scott Act 147372 Against " 108639 44693

It is more than eight years since the Scott Act was first voted upon and adopted in different localities, and so COUNTY OR CITY HAS YET REPEALED IT, although many votings have taken place on the question of repeal.

Preserve this Paper. You will need this table for reference.

GOING DRY.

PROHIBITION BOOMING IN THE SOUTH.

Grand Work on Local Option Lines Missouri Voting out the Ruin-Working Traffic - Good News From a far Country.

THE State of Missouri is making rapid progress in the suppression of the strong drink traffic. Commencing on July 28th last there have been fought in this State a series of bitter contests between the prohibitionists and the saloonists, but on the whole our friends have come off magnificently, when we take into consideration the difficulties to be met with by temperance workers in the South, the class prejudices which the liquorites are ever ready to foster and utilize, the ignorance that prevails in a very large class of the voting population, the hold that the liquor traffic has upon the community, the obstacles placed in the way of temperance progress by hostile courts and officials, we cannot but be surprised at the remarkable results achieved. We heartily congratulate our co-workers on what has been accomplished, and wish them good speed in the light they are making for the redemption of their State.

The following is the result of all the votes that have hitherto been taken:-

Table with columns: Cities, Date of Voting, Majority. Lists various Missouri cities and their voting results for prohibition.

Our Division and its Work.

BY J. B. H. [Prepared for and read at a recent meeting of Chandler's Division No. 333.]

ONE constituent element in temperance work, as applied to abstinence from strong drink, must ever recommend it to the thoughtful as being a lover of immense power for good, viz., being thoroughly cosmopolitan. Thank God, all are welcome whatever may be his or her religious creed, nationality or character. Temperance advocates have reason to be profoundly thankful they possess so mighty a weapon with which to fight, otherwise they court defeat, an overwhelming overthrow.

We are glad every battalion of the immense army is permeated with this influence, none more so than the Order of the Sons of Temperance, with which, as a Division, we are identified. At the threshold of the Division the candidate for initiation has the guarantee given that we interfere not with religious views or political aspirations, while nationalities are never considered. True character must necessarily be regarded, inasmuch as if utterly worthless, or the object of being initiated plainly to cloak a dishonorable purpose, then, for the sake of all, such a proposition must be, and justly so, rejected; but when the desire is evident to overcome mighty temptation, an endeavor to amend the past and become worthy counsel, in

such a case to close our doors would result in being recant to principle, enduring rightly the reproach of the penitent and sinning

Therefore, our primary motive is to induce the fallen by strong drink to enter our circle of sobriety "where each one strengthens the other," and should guard as his own the reputation of each and all.

While maintaining that social distinction ceases in our midst, it seems to me impossible from our varied dispositions and amongst the affairs of every-day life to be always exactly the same as when we take counsel together, but admitting this, there must of necessity arise a warm regard under every circumstance, often becoming the strongest friendship, so strong that loved ones who have preceded us home are, we confidently know, waiting to welcome us in the happy beyond, when eventually we shall see the angel faces smile.

It is not out of place to also allude to those who requiring no pledge, give cheerfully their time and labor to promoting the reformation. Their usefulness, bright example, their unselfish aid can never be estimated by time, but the reward surely awaits them when entering the pearly gates above, they are welcomed by the Master, saying "Well done, good and faithful servant, enter thou into thy rest."

Permit me here to take issue with the absurd, erroneous impression that all the Division does is to restrain and keep sober for two hours a week. To you sisters and brethren it is needless to say the ignorance evinced by such an idea is only surpassed by the arrogant air of superiority giving it expression. Certainly the members are sober for two hours a week, as a matter of fact they are sober every day and every hour.

Under this head it has often surprised me that more attention is not given to meditating on our best, our eternal interests. By a non-interference with creed we are surely not debarred from speaking one to the other of Him who deigns to call us brethren, and who so loved each that he freely gave himself up for all. Oh! remember it is our Elder Brother "who was wounded for our transgressions, bruised for our iniquities, and by whose stripes we are healed." Thus gazing on the amazing sacrifice of Calvary's Cross may we be more in accord with His bright example, more lenient in condemnation, more loving, forgiving each other's faults as the Father for Christ's sake hath forgiven us.

May we be thus imbued, striving to be worthy our vocation, and strengthened by an all-sufficient strength, press forward, ever "looking unto Jesus, the author and finisher of our faith." Then, bright as has been its history, this Division and its members will learn that the past record is nothing compared to what it will be, for our work will be intensified to raise the fallen, cheer the faint, and compel the wanderer to return. Brethren, be "up and doing, for the night cometh when no man can work."

A Few Words With Boys About Beer.

BY REV. J. M. VAN BUREN.

A FEW days since I was talking with a gentleman, an invalid, who wanted to know what to do to get his strength. He thought that beer must be very strengthening, as it was made of barley and had the substance of barley in it. He seemed much surprised when I told him that was not the object in making beer, to have the substance of the barley in it, and that the only purpose for which the barley was used was to convert the starch in it into sugar, and ferment this sugar and make alcohol. This is called glucose or grape-sugar. All the alcohol used for drinking is made in this way. Whether the alcohol is in beer, or wine, or brandy, or whiskey the only difference is there is more in brandy and in whiskey than in wine and beer.

But, you say, how is the starch changed into sugar? To understand this you must

know that sugar and starch are composed of the same elements of matter. These are oxygen, hydrogen, and carbon, only in different proportions. The two elements of which water is composed—oxygen and hydrogen united with those in starch, change it into sugar. This is done by sprouting the barley. Every grain of seed has starch in it, that turns into sugar when it sprouts, by absorbing the moisture or water in the ground. The barley is sprouted for this purpose. It is put in heaps on a floor, kept warm, and wet with water. After it is sprouted it is dried, and the sprouts are taken off; it is then crushed and fermented in warm water, and the sugar is changed into alcohol. This makes beer intoxicating. The remainder of the barley is sold to feed cattle.

But there is something else in beer besides alcohol and water. There is a large quantity of hops used. The substance extracted from the hops causes beer to produce a sleepy feeling, and gives it its bitter taste. The beer-drinker has two appetites—one for the intoxicating effects of alcohol, and another for the narcotic effects of the hops. If he takes plenty of it, one makes him drunk, the other makes him stupid.

As to nutriment, or anything to give strength, there is none of that. The little particles of the barley are separated and settled, to make the liquor look clear and fine.

Drinking beer takes away the strength; it don't give any. Where much is used, as it is by those engaged in making it, it shortens a man's life. The Germania Life Insurance takes off five years, and insures only the best cases. Those who drink much beer look thick and full; this is called beer-bloat. If taken with sickness they often die suddenly. They have not the chance of recovery that other men have.

Boys, have nothing to do with beer if you want to be healthy and strong and live many years. If you once get the appetite it won't be easy to get rid of. It is worse than whiskey, it causes two appetites, and is more clouding in its effects on all the functions of the body.

The Origin of the Tobacco Habit.

THERE is no greater enemy to health, cleanliness, decency, and morality, intoxicating liquors excepted, than tobacco. It is unhealthy; it is uncleanly; it is indecent, and it is immoral; and no one can indulge in its use without doing violence to an enlightened conscience, blunting their moral sensibilities, and seriously retarding if not putting an end to all genuine spirituality. Its history ought to convey to us a lesson of value, and induce us to abandon it for ever.

Just when and where tobacco had its origin is not clear. Some have supposed that it originated in the fabulous ages of Greece, and to have derived its name from Bacchus, the god of drunkenness. That fabled god is said to have been the first to discover and disclose to mortals the wonderful virtues of this weed.

But Humboldt has shown, and we judge more correctly, that tobacco is a term in the Haytian language, used to designate the pipe, an instrument used by the natives in smoking the herb; which term, he says, was transferred by the Spaniards from the pipe to the herb itself, and has since been adopted by other nations. The introduction of tobacco into England was by Sir Walter Raleigh, from Virginia. The English during their stay in Virginia and after their return, are said to have practiced smoking, after the custom of the natives. The introduction of smoking into England, by Raleigh and other young men of fashion, spread as rapidly among the English as it had among the Portuguese, Spaniards, and French. Raleigh was accustomed to give smoking parties at his own house, where his guests were treated to nothing except a pipe, a mug of ale, and a nutmeg. Here we see the early and intimate relation which tobacco sustained to ale and strong drinks—a relation it has never abandoned.

The Abbot Nyssenus was confident that the devil first introduced tobacco into Europe—a severe charge on his satanic majesty. In 1519 Cortez, the illustrious conqueror of Mexico, is said to have sent a specimen of this weed to his king, which is supposed to be the first ever introduced into Europe. America has the dishonor of first producing the weed. But whether its growth was spontaneous here, or whether it came from a more southern soil to Virginia is not known. It is certain that the English found it in Virginia when they first visited the soil. Mr. Jefferson was of the opinion that it was a native of a more southern climate, and was handed along the continent from one tribe of savages to another, until it reached us.

The comparative value of tobacco in early times, may be inferred from the following fact: We are told that the increase of adventurers in Virginia, from year to year, was so great that the male population far outnumbered the female, making wives exceedingly scarce. To supply this lack, they were obliged to import women, as they did articles of merchandise. In 1620 and 1621, no less than one hundred and fifty girls were imported to the Virginia market, all of whom found a ready sale. The price of a young lady, at first, was one hundred pounds of tobacco. Subsequently, the price of tobacco went down, or the price of young ladies went up, for we find that the price of a nice young lady was one hundred and fifty pounds of tobacco. This fact alone should induce every lady who has any respect for herself to wage eternal war with this foe of a decent, cleanly home.

Smoking was the first form in which tobacco was used, and for a long time it was the only mode in which it was used in Europe. Among the curious things of the past, has been preserved an old

epigram on the subject of smoking, which runs thus:—

We buy the dread weed that we can find, And willingly would leave the smoke behind. But in tobacco a thwart course we take, Laying the herb only for the smoke's sake.

During the reign of George III. smoking went out of fashion among the higher and middle classes, and smoking took its place. This was the second mode of using tobacco, and, we must confess, the most objectionable mode, especially when practiced by females. Catherine de' Medici, the person who mitigated the horrible massacre of St. Bartholomew's Day, is said to have been the first to invent and introduce snuff-taking. And in order to be very polite, they adopted the method of using a little tulle, or spoon, with which the snuff was applied to the olfactory. This practice prevailed extensively among the English,—so much so that the Rev. Samuel Wesley, with a good deal of exactness, says:—

To such a height, with some late fashion grown, They fed their very nostrils with a spoon. One, and but one degree is said to be, To make their senseless luxury complete, Some chose to snuff, unless a snuff, and dear, To feed the mazy windings of the ear.

So far as we know, this "choice snuff" for the ear has not yet been discovered, but we cannot tell what may come in the future. We have somewhere heard it said, ironically, we presume, that a substitute for tobacco had been discovered, which was likely to come into general use. Such an expectation is based, it is said, upon the fact that the new article is much cheaper, and twice as nasty. —Christian Witness.

Drink and Crime in Great Britain—An Appalling Record.

THE "Judicial Statistics for England and Wales for 1886" principally have respect to the year ending September 29th, 1887. The police employed numbered 364,447, an increase of 842 in the year, at a cost, all expenses included, of £3,571,463. The persons known to belong to the criminal classes, including known thieves, receivers of stolen goods, and suspected persons, were 34,098, of whom 4,872 were under 16 years of age; the males were 27,100 and the females 6,998. The houses of bad character are returned as 3,424; of these 755 were stated to be the resort of thieves and suspected persons, and in this number are found 375 public-houses and 293 beer-shops. The indictable crimes known to have been committed in the year were 44,925; but the persons apprehended were only 19,285; 15,745 males, 3,540 female. Of the whole number, 12,570 were committed for trial. The cases of murder were 171, and attempts to murder 80. The cases of manslaughter were 257. The number proceeded with summarily, i. e., before local magistrates, were 439,775, and the convictions were 509,095. The convictions were followed by 373,530 fines and 70,365 terms of imprisonment varying from fourteen days to above 12 months. The cases of assault were 77,317, of which 1,721 were aggravated assaults on women and children. The cases of drunk and drunk and disorderly conduct were 163,139; making with assaults the total of 342,458; in almost the whole of which strong drink was the instigating cause of the offence. The cases of drunk and disorderly for several years are given below, with their percentage of the total summary cases:—

Table with 3 columns: Year ending Sep. 29, 1887, 1886, 1885. Rows include Murder, Manslaughter, Assault, Drunk and Disorderly, etc.

The inquests of the solar year 1886 were 28,140 (on males 10,329, on females 9,611), and in 397, of which 170 were those of women, the verdict of excessive drinking was returned. Of the inquests for 1886 no fewer than 8,828 were on children of seven years and under, and of these children 1,394 were illegitimate. The costs of all inquests were £96,083, or an average of £3 10s. 4d. per case. The number of prisoners was 170,870 (males 125,642, females 45,228) of whom 201 were under twelve years of age. The daily average of persons imprisoned was 14,096, and the highest at one time was 18,741. The deaths were 122. The prison officers of all grades were 1,880, and the prison expenses of all kinds were £332,127. The convict prisons, which are separately grouped, contained 11,894 prisoners during the year, who were under the supervision of 1,408 officers, in establishments that cost for their support £271,651. The offenders in custody in reformatories during the year were 1,209, supported at a cost to the public of £36,090, in addition to which there are industrial schools with 90,254 children costing £261,753. There were also 981 criminal lunatics under detention during the year, at a cost of £30,119. Among the summary cases are offences against the new Licensing Act, 1872 (besides drunkenness and drunkenness with disorder), viz:—

Table with 2 columns: Offence, Number. Rows include Permitted drunkenness and disorder in licensed houses, Illegally selling intoxicating liquors, Adulterations, etc.

One thing has to be borne in mind—that as regards the extent of intemperance and its effects the foregoing statistics present a more fraction of the facts as they enter into the social condition of our country. —Alliance News.

THE TOWNSHIP'S POOR.

How the Scott Act Reduces Poverty The Township of Exquisite Tax Payers Have Cause for Rejoicing.

A ONE AT objection urged against the Canada Temperance Act by its opponents has been the cost of enforcement. A peculiarity of this objection seems to be that it is found stoutly, as no noticeable rise has been made in the township's rate on this account. Probably slight advances in the demands upon the township tax payer may have been made since the adoption of the Scott Act, but it is far more reasonable to attribute this to the fact that substantial road and bridge improvements have been made at the cost of hundreds of dollars, than to ascribe the small advance to Scott Act enforcement, which, when calculated, costs comparatively little. If, however, any advance has been made during these years, which can reasonably be termed the result of the enforcement of the Scott Act, we here present a statement showing how one reventous item of expenditure has been well nigh wiped out since Halton adopted this prohibitory measure. We refer to the amount paid for the relief of the poor. The following statement will at once show how the amount from year to year has been reduced until it has almost disappeared.

Table with 2 columns: Year, Poor Relief. Rows include 1881, 1882, 1883, 1884, 1885, 1886.

Thus we see this measure, which receives considerable opposition in the township, has gradually lessened the number of paupers until they have actually nearly disappeared. Last year only two persons in the township received financial assistance from the corporation, and all the money paid them amounted to only \$72. The year before the Scott Act came into force, 1881, \$435 45 were paid out for this purpose. —Georgetown Herald.

Ontario Good Templar Notes.

MEMBERS can now be supplied with the new public recognition badge, ribbon or button, by the Grand Secretary. Lodge deputies are warned that the W. C. T. will summarily cancel the commissions of those who neglect or refuse to deliver official communications promptly to their lodges. The fourth week of November is Thanksgiving and Missionary week throughout the order, and all lodges are requested to take the missionary collection at their meetings that week and forward at once to the Grand Secretary. The first Sunday in December has been set apart for special services in lodge rooms or elsewhere in memory of the late Bro. Finch, on which occasion lodges are requested to take up collections for the erection of a monument over his grave, forwarding at once to the Grand Secretary. William W. Turnbull, of Glasgow, Scotland, has been elected R. W. Grand Templar in place of the late Bro. Finch, and Dr. Grouhatekha, of London, Canada, R. W. Grand Counsellor in place of Bro. Turnbull, promoted. The benefit department which the Grand Lodge decided at the Ottawa Session to establish, will probably be ready for business in December. Copies of the R. W. Grand Lodge minutes of the Saratoga session will be forwarded to all lodges next week.

NEW LODGES. Nipissing Lodge No. 27, North Bay, organized October 4, by Thomas Lawless, G.S. James Beath, L.D. Markham Lodge No. 35, Markham, organized Oct. 14, by James B. Nixon, G.S.J.T. Wm. Morrison, L.D. Maple Leaf Lodge No. 49, Ellengowan, organized October 26, by E. Dawson, D. L. D. W. Gregg, L.D., Eden Grove. Silver City Lodge No. 77, Port Arthur, organized October 27, by James A. Williams, Dis. Dep. James A. Williams, L.D. Havelock Lodge No. 75, Havelock, organized October 29, by E. Storr, G.C.T. Rev. John McArthur, L.D. Sauble Lodge No. 112, Sauble Falls, organized October 31, by Rev. J. J. Noble, G. Co. J. B. Drewry, L.D.

Lodge Deputies appointed:—No. 29, C. Carson, Ottawa; No. 27, James Beath, North Bay; No. 35, Wm. Morrison, Markham; No. 49, D. W. Gregg, Eden Grove; No. 75, Rev. John McArthur, Eden Grove; No. 77, James A. Williams, Port Arthur; No. 112, J. B. Drewry, Sauble Falls; No. 137, H. G. Wells, King; No. 206, Geo. Ward, Eglington; No. 302, Edmund Harkick, Marshville; No. 551, Jason McDonald, Kingsville. Grandy Deputies appointed: Henry Quinney, Vars, for Russell; John McKellar, Ottawa, for Carleton. Pastoral Deputy appointed: John F. Cullen, Chesley.

A New Paper. A NEW journal is to be started up in Chicago, devoted to the interests of women and home. It is to be a semi-monthly, entitled "Justitia, A Court for the Unrepresented," and will advocate the ballot for women. Its editor and business manager is Miss Caroline Huling, who has had varied experience as a journalist. Among its contributors are Miss Willard, Mrs. Elizabeth Boynton Harbart, Mrs. E. Holmes, Pseudite Ramabai, Lily Devereux Blake, and Mrs. Ellen Harden Walworth. The initial number will be issued this week. Sample copies can be obtained by addressing Miss Huling at 55 Dearborn St., Chicago. —Union Signal.

Four Celebrities of Antiquity, or Abstinence vs. Drunkenness.

BY F. M. MORRIS.

HEBUTIAH, a monarch of old, Besieged a fair city and plundered its gold. Made slaves of the people, regardless of tears, And kept them in Babylon "seventy years. Here "their harps on the willow," all silently hung— touched by the skilled ones, no anthem was sung. But weeping "remembered their Zion of old;" As they thought of its temple and beauties untold. Their enemies mockingly asked them to sing. The songs of Judea and Israel's king, Thus the captives were punished for worshipping gods. Of the heathen around them, dumb, idols and frauds.

At the close of the years a deliverer came, With a cold water army, a Cyrus by name, Besieged the strong city and waited his chance. For the night of the banquet, the song, and the dance.

Belshazzar, surrounded by lords not a few, Drank wine in gold vessels and scornfully threw. Defiance at God, and to Cyrus the bold, And praised all the gods of both silver and gold. In the midst of the revel he loudly did call. For God's sacred vessels, then "a hand on the wall" Wrote mystical words which caused him to tremble. And call the magicians, who feared to disassemble.

Just now the Queen Mother, one sober at least! Intelligence brought, but eschewed the feast. "Oh, King! there's a man in thy kingdom, so wise, Good Daniel will tell what that strange word implies." The pure minded prophet who "rejected the wine," Now entered and lectured the king for a time, He deciphered the writing, said "God had decreed To sever the kingdom, by Persian and Mede."

Brave Cyrus aware of the revel that night, Changed the course of "Fuphrates" instead of a fight, Then his temperance army passed under the archer, Surprised the drunk city by skill and night marches. Thus fell "the famed city," lost by a debauch, Belshazzar found sober men more than a match. God's people from slavery now were set free, And "returned under Cyrus" with singing and glee.

In the city of Babylon later in years, Alexander the Great, who never knew fears, Drank to madness, slow "Cletus," expired drinking, "Rhine." "He that conquered the world was conquered by wine." The lesson comes to us from famed men of yore, Two sober, two drunkards; now learn from the four To shun the wine cup and be total abstainers. Then like Daniel and Cyrus you're sure to be gainers.

SCOTT ACT HOTEL. The best chance in Ontario the PLANK HOUSE, UXBRIDGE. Is now vacant, and will be let to GOOD MAN at very low rent. Splendid opening. For further information apply to A. D. WEEKS, Uxbridge.

ANNUAL VOLUMES, 1887. JUST RECEIVED:— Boys' Own Annual, 22 00 Girls' Own Annual, 22 00 Every Girl's Annual, 22 00 The Quiver, 22 00. Sunday, 21 00 Chatterbox, 21 00. Our Darlings, 21 00. Little Wide Awake, 21 00. British Workman, 50 cents. Band of Hope Review, 35 cents. Children's Friend, 30 cents. Infants' Mag. zine, 30 cents. Family Friend, 30 cents. Friendly Visitor, 30 cents. Child's Own Magazine, 30 cents. For Sale by JOHN YOUNG, UPPER CANADA TRADING SOCIETY, 102 Yonge St., Toronto.

A WANT SUPPLIED.

WEAPONS FOR OUR VOLUNTEERS.

Just what the cause requires—Just what our workers need—Information—Logic—Fast Appeal—Read Carefully.

We desire to again call the attention of our readers to THE TEMPERANCE HERALD, the little paper published weekly at this office, and specially prepared to meet the popular demand for cheap, fresh, pointed, pitiful temperance literature for gratuitous distribution by workers and friends.

THE TEMPERANCE HERALD is not in any sense a newspaper and does not aim at giving news. It consists of the most stirring and forcible appeals, arguments and facts selected from the CANADA CITIZEN and reproduced in a cheap and convenient form. It is a rousing practical, good campaign sheet, that must do good wherever it goes, and ought to be scattered broadcast everywhere.

To give the TEMPERANCE HERALD a wider circulation and make it still more effective we have slightly diminished its size and reduced the price of large quantities. It will hereafter be supplied on the following terms:—

50c per hundred for all orders of not less than 200 copies, 40c per hundred for orders of not less than 500 copies, 40c per hundred for orders of not less than 1,000 copies. We cannot undertake to send out single copies of the TEMPERANCE HERALD to any address, and the figures we quote will be for quantities supplied in bulk as follows:—

90 copies every week for 10 weeks \$1.00
10 " " " " 20 " \$1.00
50 " " " " 10 " \$2.25
100 " " " " 10 " \$4.00

In cases where 1,000 or more copies of any special issue are ordered we will send the same in parcels of not less than 100 each, for \$4 per thousand.

Special arrangements may also be made for mailing single copies from this office to any number of personal addresses (not less than 1,000) in any part of the country.

In many countries, in our Scott Act contests the prohibition vote varied just in proportion to the extent to which campaign literature was circulated in different localities. THE TEMPERANCE HERALD is one of the most powerful weapons that can be used against rum. Specimen copies furnished free. Address: F. S. SPENCE, 8 King Street East, Toronto.

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Convinced that it is only necessary that THE CANADA CITIZEN should be known to secure its very wide circulation. To secure this general knowledge, we offer to send it to any address ON TRIAL.

SIX WEEKS FOR TEN CENTS.

Here is a broad field of work for any one who wants to aid the great temperance reform. Take an hour to canvass your friends. Nearly every one you ask will give you ten cents as a subscription for a month and a half's trial. Get us up a club of a hundred, or fifty, or ten, or any number you like. We ought to have ten thousand trial subscribers on this short date plan.

BEAR IN MIND THE FACT

that the ten cents secures for six weeks a 40-column weekly family journal of social progress and moral reform; a paper that must do good wherever it goes; bright, fresh, pure, able, attractive, and full of information and interest for young and old.

EVERY TEMPERANCE SOCIETY

ought to send as a club. Are you not thoroughly convinced of the righteousness of the temperance cause, which you have so much at heart? Do you think it deserves and needs your assistance? How can you help it more effectively than by asking this practically in the circulation of sound, healthy, inspiring literature?

DO YOU WISH TO CONTRIBUTE

some money to the Prohibition cause? Send us a dollar, or five, or ten, or twenty, or fifty, with a list of addresses, and we will send the papers along. Ten Dollars will supply THE CANADA CITIZEN for six weeks to

A HUNDRED NAMES.

We believe there are thousands of warm-hearted, willing friends of our cause, who would gladly aid in this great work. Kindly show this proposition to some of them and ask them to join you in helping us.

F. S. SPENCE,

8 King St. East, Toronto.

It is especially requested that those who send us addresses without the knowledge of the parties whose names are given, will kindly inform us to that effect. We shall then notify those parties by post card that the paper is sent them without charge, otherwise some might desire to take the paper from the post-office.

10 CENTS ONLY 10 THE CANADA CITIZEN. 10

The : Canada : Citizen AND TEMPERANCE HERALD.

A Journal Devoted to the Promotion of Social Progress and Moral Reform.

Subscription, \$1 a year, strictly in advance.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY BY THE CITIZEN PUBLISHING COMPANY.

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F. S. SPENCE, Man Director and Editor.

OFFICE, 8 KING STREET E. TORONTO.

TORONTO, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 11th, 1907.

A NEW SENATOR.

THE appointment of Mr. John Macdonald, of this city, to the Dominion Senate, will be hailed with satisfaction by temperance workers all over the Dominion. Mr. Macdonald is a gentleman who stands high in the estimation of his fellow citizens and is a thoroughgoing temperance man.

Appointments of this character are what the Senate needs, and if men like Mr. Macdonald had been selected for those important positions from time to time in the years gone by, the Senate would not be lacking as it is to-day in public respect, and would not be so generally considered as an almost insuperable obstacle in the way of progressive legislation. We heartily congratulate Mr. Macdonald, we heartily congratulate the Dominion Senate, and we heartily congratulate the country.

TEMPERANCE UNION.

In a letter published in this week's CANADA CITIZEN, our good friend and successful worker, Brother Bliss, Grand Scribe of the Manitoba Grand Division, expresses his views on Temperance Union and also on the question of immediate prohibition. Br. Bliss is not in harmony with those who are in favor of any further union and his objections would be perfectly sound if they were taken against the kind of Union he opposes and which no one proposes, namely, a union of the "S. of T., the I.O.G.T. the R. T. of T. Temperance Clubs, Blue Ribbon Societies, Father Matthew Societies, W.C.T.U.'s Church of England Temperance Societies, and other minor branches of our temperance army." These organizations could not be united, their methods and platforms, and to some extent their objects, radically differ. All that is proposed is that the organizations whose principles, methods, and objects are identical should be united.

Our brother says that "what will suit one portion of the globe will not do for another." True, but all who are familiar with the different secret temperance organizations, know that they do not differ in any feature that would make one better suited than another, to any community or locality. Blue Ribbon and kindred societies are doing grand and glorious work, they meet the views of those who object to private societies. The W.C.T.U., the O.E.T.S., and the Father Matthew society, each works on its own particular line and may be better suited to the interests of a particular locality, community or class, but there is no such reason that would make "Sons" better suited to any place than the "Good Templars" or "Good Templars" than "Royal Templars." The union suggested is only a union of bodies that are now doing the same work in the same way but at double the cost in time energy and means.

We regret also that our good brother is not at one with the vast majority of Canadian temperance workers in favor of immediate total prohibition. Everything that he says about the backward condition of certain communities,

all the arguments he urges against the North West permit system, everything stated as to one province not being as far advanced as another, constitutes a strong argument in favor of speedy national prohibition. Law against evil is most needed where the evil is most rampant and it is well that advanced communities should have the right to control the less advanced under the same government. Surely our good brother could not want to permit sheepstealing in one province because the farmers were not as well educated in the honesty as those of some other part of the Dominion.

We are pleased, however, to have both sides of every important question discussed, and we cordially commend Brother Bliss' letter to the attention of all those who are interested in the important question of temperance union.

PROHIBITIONISTS AND REFORMERS.

THE Prohibitionists met in Toronto a few days ago and came to the unanimous determination to start a third party. Our temperance friends must be aware that their cause has the strongest following in the ranks of the reform party, and from that party prohibition candidates will draw the greater part of their votes. By so doing their action tends to promote the success of the Conservative candidates. The Liberal Vintners at the present time as well as in times past, unanimously support the nominees of the Tory clan.

The Prohibitionists and the liquor dealers men who profess to be opposed on principle to one another—in fact are thus co-operating to effect the overthrow of the party, which alone has shown any disposition effectually to promote the cause of temperance, and our temperance friends must not overlook the fact that the greatest number of temperance men are to be found in the ranks of the Reform party—the next greatest number in the Conservative ranks—and the least number in the so-called Prohibition party. Prohibitionists, put that in your pipe and smoke it. Of course Prohibition politicians may like to see their names in print as candidates for offices of greater or less consequence, but it is hardly wise how rational voters can be persuaded to abandon their serious beliefs, merely to promote the ambitions of this small run of politicians. If a man wants his vote to tell in favor of temperance, he will cast his vote for Reform candidates. If he wants to throw it away to swell the vanity of some man who would rather see his name in the papers as a nominee for the House of Commons or Local Legislature than modestly and without notoriety to help a great cause, he will vote for the nominees of the Prohibitionists.—Port Hope Weekly Guide.

Whatever may be said as to the wisdom of these Prohibitionists who have declared themselves in favor of the immediate formation of a new party, we think their motives are not open to question. They are earnestly desirous of pushing forward the prohibition movement and such sneers as those made in the paragraph above quoted are neither honorable nor judicious. Our friends, the politicians, will best further their party ends by striving to bring their parties as far as possible into harmony with right, progressive public sentiment; not by misrepresenting that sentiment, specially in misrepresentation so palpable as that in the extract quoted. The earnest, moral reform workers, including many Christian ministers, who have expressed themselves as believing that third party action is necessary to the success of prohibition, are too well known to be injured by unkind insinuations which everybody knows to be utterly unfounded.

Further than this, however, the persistent iteration, in many quarters, of the statement that voting for Reform candidates means voting for prohibition, is misleading. We do not care to be forced to discuss this matter, but continually we are receiving letters and reading newspaper articles making the assertion that, temperance men being largely reformers and reformers largely temperance men, the success of the Reform party would be the success of the temperance cause, and would ensure prohibition. The political character of the votes taken in the House of Commons is pointed to as evidence of this. Let us see if the position is sound.

The exact vote on Mr. Jamieson's resolution in favor of prohibition in the House of Commons was as follows:—

Table 1: For... 27, Con... 43, Lib... 70, Against... 84, Not voting... 11, Total... 121

Of those who abstained from voting, one was the speaker, another, Hon. Edward Blake, represented two constituencies; of those voting against prohibition, Sir John A. Macdonald represented two constituencies. If, then, we take the votes of Sir John and Edward Blake as fairly representing their constituencies and count two for each we shall have the whole house standing as follows:—

Table 2: For... 27, Con... 43, Lib... 70, Against... 85, Not voting... 20, Total... 132

It will be noticed that the number of Liberals who abstained from voting is, relatively to the whole number in the House, in about the same proportion as the number of Conservatives who abstained from voting to the whole number of Conservatives in the House. We may, therefore, assume that in any further divisions, the non-voting proportion of members would remain about the same. How would we stand, then, if we followed the advice of the Reform journals and advocates who call upon us to vote for Liberal candidates on the ground that we would thereby be voting for prohibition? To give the Liberals a bare majority in the house would require a change of 25 votes. That would be a reduction in the Conservative vote of 19 per cent. and an increase in the Liberal vote of 30 1/2 per cent. If we take 25 per cent. off all the numbers in the first column of the table just given, and add 30 1/2 per cent. to all the numbers in the second column we shall get the following result:

Table 3: For... 22, Con... 57, Lib... 79, Against... 69, Not voting... 16, Total... 107

This means that in a parliament with a bare majority of Liberals prohibition would still be defeated by a majority of 26.

Let us, however, suppose a still better case for the Reformers. Let us suppose that they may get to be in as strong a majority over the Conservatives as the Conservatives now are over the Liberals, that is, let us suppose that the constituencies went, in a general election, 132 Liberal and 83 Conservative; and that the new Liberal and Conservative representatives voted for and against prohibition respectively as did their predecessors. Then we would have to change the second table given above so as to reduce each section of the Conservative vote by 37 per cent. and increase each section of the Liberal vote by 59 per cent. This would give us the following result:—

Table 4: For... 17, Con... 69, Lib... 86, Against... 53, Not voting... 13, Total... 83

And we would still be left on the prohibition question, beaten by a majority of eleven, notwithstanding that the Liberals were in power by a majority which very few of them expect to have for a long, long time.

Would it not be possible, however, to go so far in this direction that the House of Commons might become prohibition by becoming Liberal? We think not. It is worth while, however, enquiring to what extent would it be necessary to make the Dominion House a Reform House to secure by that means a majority or a prohibition vote. If the same proportion of Liberals and Conservatives respectively still refrain from voting we would require to have so many Reformers in the House that the vote would stand thus:—

For prohibition... 32, Against prohibition... 31, Not voting... 32

What per cent. of the House would have to be Reform to secure such a result? If we go back to Table 2 again, we shall find that 30 1/2 per cent. of Conservatives voted for prohibition, 64 1/2 per cent. voted against, 15 per cent. refrained from voting. Of the

Liberals 52 per cent. voted for prohibition, 34 1/2 per cent. voted against, and 14 1/2 per cent. refrained from voting. It will be seen at once that we will require a House in which 20 1/2 per cent. of the Conservatives together with 52 per cent. of the Liberals will be equal to 92 and a little further calculation which need not be here detailed, will show that such a House would have to stand as follows:

Table 5: For... 11, Con... 78, Lib... 92, Against... 44, Not voting... 22, Total... 62

That is, we cannot expect to get prohibition through without voting for the Reform party, unless that party becomes so strong that there will be in the House 13 Liberals to every 6 Conservatives, a condition of affairs which is not likely to be realized. Even then it will be necessary to get only get prohibition from the Liberal party by securing at least 13 Conservatives to co-operate with them. If we had to secure prohibition from the Reform prohibitionists alone, it would be necessary to have in the House a large Reform vote that 72 per cent. of it would give us the number of votes necessary to secure prohibition, which number is shown by Table 2 to be 92; a little calculation shows us that 92 is 52 per cent. of 177, so that we can only hope to carry prohibition through Reform votes alone, in a house made up as follows:

Reformers... 177, Conservatives... 38, Total... 215

The simple object of this calculation is to show to our prohibition friends that the doctrine that a Reform victory means a Prohibition victory, is far from sound. When we remember that a party in power is much more cautious and less progressive than a party in opposition, we make still less possible any chance of getting prohibition on the line suggested.

The lesson is that partyism must be ignored if prohibition is to be made a success. Temperance men must put principle before politics. Temperance Liberals and Temperance Conservatives must unite in voting only for the best candidate from a prohibition point of view, as only by such independent and united action can we ever hope to secure the end at which we aim.

Wise electors will not be misled by any attempts of party managers or wire-pullers to induce them to believe that in any other direction can we hope to succeed.

MINISTERS AND POLITICS.

Editor Canada Citizen: Dear Sir, I enclose stamps to pay for the Citizen's up to date of last issue. Please remove my name from your list. I am in hearty sympathy with you and your advocacy of the great cause in many respects but in other and very important issues I am not in harmony with the line you adopt and do not wish to aid or encourage it in any way. The national agitation of the Commission wine question in your columns is mischievous. It is calculated to stir up strife in a matter above many in which there should be peace and unity. The statements in your columns have been all or nearly all on one side and many of them manifestly made by persons who neither had the knowledge nor fairness of mind necessary to deal with a matter which is mainly a question of scholarship and interpretation. I cannot agree with you regarding compensation. I believe that those in the traffic cannot establish a legal claim perhaps they would find it difficult except in a few cases to establish an equitable claim but there are a limited number whose moral right to compensation I cannot dispute. This issue is being urged largely on moral and religious grounds and by religious people. It is entirely contrary to the spirit of Christ to deal with men in the way you propose. As a minister of Christ I do not want to be put in the position of having those in the traffic feeling that they have suffered a wrong at my hands however much wrong they may have done to the Church and to the community. I do not wish to put into their mouths the reproach "You have freed the country from a curse but you have done it at our expense. You have been careful not to put your hands into your own pocket, or make any sacrifice yourself while you have ruled us." I have little or no contact with liquor men and depend in no way upon them. In deed my attitude on the Temperance question has been evolved as a result of much for leaving my church, I believe I have no one in any way connected with it in attendance on my ministry. But I will not join in any movement which I cannot defend at the bar of God as just and according to the spirit of my Master. The Third Party movement which you advocate is in my judgment very questionable, I doubt much whether it will not re-

ward the accomplishment of the end in view. But my main objection lies in the fact that if it is carried through successfully it will be very largely at the expense of the standing ministry and the spirituality of the Church. When a minister of Christ takes to the stump the work of Christ is sure to suffer and his hands will be weakened in doing his own special work. I fear that the part many have taken in the Scott Act advocacy has been a mistake and the general adoption of political advocacy by the ministers of the country in connection with a Third Party movement would bring disaster. They that take the sword shall perish by the sword. When we resort to worldly methods we degrade the sacred calling and manifest a lack of faith in Christ and His methods that undermines and destroys the faith of those who look to us for guidance and direction.

We note the above letter from a gentleman (whose good opinion we prize and whose differing from us we regret) for the purpose of calling attention to the fact of the serious mistake made, in imagining that ministers of the gospel would be personally lowered or have their influence lessened by their advocacy of moral reform, as soon as moral reform becomes a political question.

In the matter of state government, which is generally looked upon as an institution of divine origin, and ought to be considered a sacred trust for the welfare of the people, surely there can be nothing unclean or debasing. If government has got into the hands of men who are not interested in the moral and spiritual welfare of the masses, then it should be taken out of their hands by those who have such interest. The doctrine that politics should be left to bad men, and that good men should stand aloof from politics, is simply a fabrication of the bad men for the promotion of their own sordid ends.

A popular government of any kind not only expresses the character of the people governed, but largely influences and shapes that character; and the noblest, grandest, holiest men should give their attention to the public affairs, the management of which in many cases, tells for or against the highest and best interests of the people.

A government under liquor domination fosters the liquor traffic, which ruins bodies and destroys souls. Should ministers not do all in their power to secure a government of a different character? Are they true to the spiritual interests of their congregations if they fail to do all in their power to prevent the moral degradation of these congregations?

It will be well for us to recognize, that in politics there should be nothing unclean, and that the would-be good men, who refuse to have anything to do with public affairs because bad men take much interest in these affairs, are responsible for all the badness that is the result of a neglect on their part, which absolutely means encouragement of, and countenance at, all the wrong-doing they deplore.

"HUSTLERS."

The question is often asked why the fanatics who are seeking the destruction of the trade make such headway as they do when numerically so weak? The reason is that every one of them is a worker. Every prohibitionist we know is a hustler and goes about shouting his cause as if he were going to make a million dollars out of it, and build up a regular business out of talk. They are persistently and unceasingly at work. —The Her.

The trouble is that our friends don't hustle quite enough, but they are improving and will keep on improving.

Correspondence.

Temperance Union.

Editor Canada Citizen:—

I notice in your paper some suggestions in reference to the "union of all temperance societies" for the purpose of bringing our great object, prohibition, to a successful issue. I have no doubt that the temperance work might be managed easier, but that is not the point. We all know that any army is composed of different "arms of the service," who all do their respective work in a battle, under the control of one general, with division, brigades, and regimental commanders. For instance, the cavalry do work which artillery cannot do, the artillery perform in a manner impossible for infantry to attempt, and so on, not one "arm of the service" in a heavy battle can get along without the co-operation of another. The same can be said of the temperance army. —we have different "arms of the service," in our army—and when a battle is to be fought, employing all the "arms of the service," the general command is taken by the Dominion Alliance, who have orders in absolute form to the different Orders.

It would be as possible for all Christian churches to unite under one head, as it would for the "Sons," the "I.O.G.T.," the "R. T. of T.," "Temperance Clubs," "Blue Ribbon Societies," "Father Mathew Societies," "W.C.T.U.s," "Church of England Temperance" and other minor branches of our temperance army to be under one government.

It is quite different to unite two branches or separate orders, of one order, both working the same, than to combine under one head, so many orders with entirely different modes of social work, which forms a large part of the success of some of our temperance orders, we all agree on one thing, "Prohibition of the liquor traffic," but I fear, if a course such as that proposed, viz., the abolition of all the time-honored methods, etc., of different orders, were adopted many who are active now in the work would "stand aloof." I notice one thing, these suggestions do not come from senior orders—surely the men who have been at the wheel for years and years, before the existence of many of the new branches of our army, know that the only way the temperance work can be carried, successfully, is under different ways and means. What will suit one portion of the globe, will not do for another. We must bear in mind, that by the attempt to join all temperance orders under one head, etc., will affect the whole world, (not only Ontario) and that the expense would not be small. Who will furnish rules, etc., of the "New Order" in the different languages necessary to take the place of the Ritual, in use now, in different languages by the "Sons" and "I.O.G.T.?" Who will recoup these orders for their large outlay in all parts of the world in which they work. No, Mr. Editor, the old "Sons" and "I.O.G.T." have for years and years borne the brunt of the fight, should to shoulder and I feel convinced that their "batteries" are "manned" yet, awaiting the order to "fire." The "Sons" and "I.O.G.T." have on their rolls from the start of their respective orders over 5,000,000 souls saved from the curse of intemperance, in North America alone, and are yet "gathering in" more from the evils of the rum traffic.

The best plan I see, is to let "well enough" alone, don't force prohibition by a vote in the House of Commons.

I tell you candidly, and I know the feeling of our people, that we are not ready, as a population for that glorious time. Look at the N. W. T. The people there are disgusted with the "permit system" that they insist on licenses. I cannot blame them. Liquor is openly sold, the police seem to be unequal for the suppression of it. The prices charged are fearful, 50 cents per glass. Our order, reports a sad condition of affairs all through the country, although we are strong in the territories. The element, in the majority, seem to be "beer-drinking English," which you know, have no respect for anything but their "beer. Now sir, if we, by vote in the House of Commons, put prohibition on the law roll, how will it be respected in a new country, where there are so many different nationalities, just from home, who do not know the meaning of the word prohibition!

It will take years to instruct our people, just as it has done in Ontario. How close was Ontario to prohibition ten years ago! This is the fair way to look at it. Let the people of Ontario keep the Scott Act in force, while we, and other portions of the Dominion instruct our people, then with one voice, equal from all parts of the Dominion, demand from Parliament the enforcement of a strict prohibitory liquor law.

New Brunswick some 38 years ago was put back in temperance work by placing a prohibitory law on record, ahead of the wishes of the people.

To be successful, we must have a good majority of our members from each Province, in favor of the law, unless we do, the law will be worse than any license act.

Let all our orders organize, agitate and work shoulder to shoulder, but do not make a habit of joining more than one order, keep to one order and throw all time and energy into it. Then success will follow the work, and the order to which the member belongs will have all his work undivided.

I find by experience that if a member is honest in his work he will have all he can do in his own order.

Don't join half a dozen orders, you can't do justice to any of them, and only set a bad example to others, choose one order and be honest and give your whole time to it.

I am ready to cast my vote when I see it won't be thrown away.

G. P. Bliss,  
Office G. S., S. of T., Winnipeg, Man.

The Serpent and the Tiger.

We have lodging among us a Protean form of harm and temptation to which my ads succumb. It ruins our best parts; it blights our fairest hopes; it infects our rising colonies; it makes roads detest our dominion; it makes empires loathe our name; it undoes the effects of our schools; it paralyzes the influence of our churches; it is prolific of disaster, disease, and death, and that is the evil which we are now called upon to face. Well, we can look at this matter in two ways. It has two characteristics about it. Sometimes it takes men slowly and stealthily like a serpent, and sometimes it comes terribly and with tiger leaps. It has in it the nature of those two animals—the serpent and the tiger. Now let me illustrate for a moment by two anecdotes. I will bring testimony to show you that very often the cause of drink begins in the individual man by insinuating into his mind in the form of a necessity or in the form of a virtue. An American gentleman was once asked how it was that he never by any chance took a single glass of spirits, but always two or three or more, and his answer was that whenever he had

taken one glass of spirits he felt himself to be another man, and then he felt himself bound to treat that other man. If he had said that he not only felt himself another man, but also a very much inferior man; if he had felt himself much less under the control of reason, which ought to be the guide of every man's life, he would have been very much nearer the mark. A poor woman said the other day that she had two husbands in one man. One of them was a kindly, honest, and respectable person, who she loved, and that was her husband when sober. The other was a drunken, brutal fellow, who was constantly ill-treating and abusing her, and that was her husband when he was drunk.

Very rarely people stop with one glass any more than any one can stop with one sin in his life. Another story I may tell you is regarding a Scottish minister, who, very much to his own credit, was a total abstainer, and was so because he wished his people to be so too, and had been so for some time. Being ill, he went to the doctor, who gave him that very bad piece of advice which so many doctors have given, to the ruin of thousands of their patients, although I am glad to say every day our greatest physicians are less and less resorting to that advice. He said: "You must take a little spirits—a little whisky." The minister said: "I can not do that; I am a total abstainer. My people would hear of it." The doctor insidiously said: "You must not let that stand in your way. You are not at all well. You can take whisky, and you can have the hot water brought up to you when you have." An elder going to the house some time after, asked the housekeeper how the minister was. The servant said: "Well, he is well enough, but there is something wrong. I don't know what it is." The elder said: "What is wrong with him?" "Well," said the servant, "he is clean daff, he is just shaving all day long, and always rugging for hot water." So that you see if you once begin indulgence you will go on, and always be rugging for hot water. That is what I call the serpent form of this temptation.

The smiling infant in his hand shall take the sweetest food, and speediest snare. The green lustre of the scales surrey, and with their forked tongues shall innocently slay.

But we are not in the millennial age, and if any one plays with this serpent as we do, and regard it as we do, a thing to be honored at public and social gatherings, if they secrete it in the heart, they will find at the end, as Scripture tells us, that it biteth as a serpent. The other form of particular temptation which alcohol assumes, the particular way in which it assails man is the tiger form. It comes crouching upon him, and then makes a sudden spring. How do we treat that wild beast? We give him splendid lairs, and make them glare in glass and gilding. The tiger lies constantly in wait at our street-corners to spring unexpectedly on unwary travelers.—Canon F. W. Farrar.

Josh Billings on Lager Beer.

I MAY finally cum taw the conclusion that lager-beer as a beverage is not intoxicating. I have bin told so by a German who has said he had drunk it all nite long, just taw try the experiment, and was obliged to go home entirely sober in the morning. I have seen this same man drink sixteen glasses, and if he was drunk he was drunk in German and nobody could understand it. It is proper enuff to state that this man kept a lager-beer saloon, and could have no object in stating what was not strictly true.

I believed him to the full extent of my ability. I never drunk but three glasses of lager in mi life, and that made mi head ontwist as tho it was hung on the end of a string, but I was told that it wuz owin to mi bible bin out of place; and I guess it was so, for I never bled over wuss than I did when I got hum that nite. Mi wife tho I was going to die, and I was afraid that I shouldn't, for it did seem as tho every-thing I had ever eaten in mi life wuz cummin taw the surface; and I du really believe that if mi wife hadn't pulled off mi booties just as she did, they wud have cum thundering up tu.

O! how sick I wuz! It wuz 14 years ago, and I can taste it now. I never had so much experience in so short a time. If any man shud tell me that lager-beer wuz not intoxicating, I shud believe him; but if he shud tell me that I wuzn't drunk that nite, but that mi stumick wuz out of order, I shud ask him to state over a few words just how a man felt and acted when he wuz well set up. If I wuzn't drunk that nite, I had some of the most natural simptoms that a man ever had and kep sober.

In the first place it was about 80 rods from where I drunk the lager-beer to mi house, and I wuz then over 2 hours on the road, and had a hole basted thru each one of mi pantalon leegs, and did't hav enny hat, and tried to open the door by the bell-pull, and hickrumped awfully, and saw every-thing in the room trying to get round on the back side of me, and in sitting down in a chair, I did't wuz long enuff for it to get exactly under me, when it wuz going round, and I set down a little tu soon and missed the chair about 12 inches, and could't get up soon enuff taw take the next wun that cum along; and that aint awl, mi wife sed I wuz as drunk as a beet, and as I sed before, I began to spin up things freely.

If lager beer is not intoxicating, it need no mi-vy mean, that I know. Still I hardly think lager-beer is intoxicating, for I hav bin told so; and I am probably the only living man who ever drunk enny when his liver was not plum-b. I don't want taw say any-thing agin a harmless temperance beverage, but if ever I drink enny more, it will be with mi hands tied behind me and mi mouth pried open. I don't think lager-beer is intoxicating, but if I remember rite, I think it tastes like a glass of cognac that a pickle had been put to soak in.—Josh Billings.

Saved.

I ADDRESS an audience in a Western city some years ago. At the close of the talk an old man, muddy, dirty, drunk, came and reached out his hand. His face was flushed and congested, from the use of alcoholic liquors; his eyes were bleared and watery, his tongue was thick, from indolence, he was a wretched, terrible specimen of what liquor, when drunk, does for men. He said: "S a-y, mister, am I be-go-go in ter—hic—sign that app-pledge, an I am—hic—an I'll keep it, or I'll hic—hut."

As I looked at him, poor, benotted wretch, with just the faintest trace of his once glorious manhood shown by his determination to sign the pledge and make one more effort for the restoration of his lost character and honor, I pitied him. One could not help seeing his physical and intellectual condition, native pride gone, stomach almost destroyed by drink, feebleness in every part of his physical organism. I took his hand and told him I hoped he would keep the pledge; that I believed God will give him strength to stand. He signed and went away. The attention of some of the Good Templar friends was called to him. I went from that place and it was more than a year before I returned. The first night after my return I was speaking again. After the meeting an old lady came to me and said:

"I want to shake hands and ask you if you will come and take tea with us to-morrow?"

"I think I can come," I replied. She went away. I did not recognize her. Turning to a minister, who stood by, I asked:

"Who was the lady?"

"Why," said he, "you remember that old hummer who signed the pledge when you were here last year?"

"Yes," I answered, "did he keep it?"

"Yes, he did," was the reply: "the lady is his wife; he is now a member of my church."

The next day I went to their home. The man and his wife were both there, and greeted me most cordially. After a time the husband went to the business part of the city. When he had gone the wife said to me: "I wanted you to come so I could tell you how much my husband's reformation has done for me and my home, and to bid you God-speed in your work;" then she told me the old story that every person who has ever worked to reform men has heard so often. A happy courtship and marriage, the sunlight of wifehood and joys of motherhood; a happy wife, busied with household cares, the pathway of life strewn with the flowers of hope and love. How the gentle voices of love, of happiness and thanksgiving had day after day thanked God for her husband, the best and bravest and noblest of men. How he had endeavored in the battle of life to shield and protect her from every discomfort and hardship. Then of the time when the husband had been enticed into a saloon and persuaded to drink his first glass; how he fell into the horrible habit of drunkenness, and how she, thinking she might reclaim him, and hardly realizing the terrible character of the loathsome serpent which had stolen into her paradise and robbed it of its purity and happiness, had followed, pleading, praying, hoping, and working; but said she, "Hope failed, my pleadings availed naught, and my prayers seemed offered to a god of brass. Oh, human heart can hardly imagine what sorrow, what grief, what bitterness of soul was mine. For fifteen years, fifteen years of a hell on earth, he drank almost incessantly; every nickel that he earned went to the saloon for drink, and he did not provide a thing for our home. I did washing to support myself until rheumatism attacked me and my hands became so I could not use them.

At last I could not work more, and then the poor-house door stood open to me. Perhaps you will think I was wicked, but Mr. Finch, I have often gone to bed at night praying God I might never wake in the morning. During my whole life I had tried to do my duty, at least to be respectable, and the thought of dying a pauper in the poor-house was enough to drive me mad. Kind women, God bless them, watched with and looked after me while I was sick, and at that time John signed the pledge. He came home from the meeting and went directly to bed. The next morning he arose early; it was his usual custom to rise early and go down town to get his milk, but that morning I heard him filling the tea-kettle, then he said to me:

"Mary, where is the hammer?" I asked him why he wanted the hammer.

"I want to fix the door-steps out there."

The door-steps had been broken for a long time. He had tumbled over them, drunk, many a time and never thought of fixing them. As soon as he wanted to fix the steps it flashed into

my mind what he had done, and I asked, "John, have you signed the pledge?" and he said, "Yes, Mary, and with God helping me, as they say down to the meeting, I am going to keep it." Perhaps I am getting into my dotage, but the tears of joy came, and calling him to me I put my arms around his neck and kissed away the dark memories of the past. Since then the shadow of the pauper house has not darkened my home, and with my old time love I feel a girl again. The Good Templars have given me back my old lover, to stand up in his redeemed manhood by my shoulder to love me, sustain me, to go down to the grave and up into heaven with me, and I will ever thank and bless them. —Central Good Templar.

The Sunshine Overhead.

LITTLE ALICE lay curled up in a heap under the peach tree in the orchard, with her head buried in her sleeve.

"What are the clouds in my little girl's sky to-day?" asked Aunt Sue, coming up behind her, and stroking the curly head.

"I know I'm very foolish, Aunt Sue," sobbed Alice, but I never saw any peaches growing in my life before I came here, and I've been watching them all summer. There were only six on the tree, and grandpa said I might have half of them when they were ripe. I thought it would be such fun to pick them all myself; and I was going to have a doll's tea party this afternoon, and had asked some of the girls to come."

"Well, and what is there in all this to cry about?"

"Why, grandpa forgot he promised me half, and has gone and given them all to Cousin Maude. I met her just as I was coming in, and she had a big basketful, and was eating one of the peaches, and I heard her tell some one she got them in grandpa's orchard. I was so disappointed I just had to sit right down and cry. I wouldn't care so much, only Cousin Maude gets all the good things."

"Well, and what is Alice going to do about it—sit here and cry under her little cloud, or look up and see if she can't see some sunshine somewhere? How would some of those big rosy apples do for the tea-party?"

"They would be nice, wouldn't they?" And Alice dried her eyes. "And I could have lots of them."

"And what do you think Maude's little sick sister will say when she sees the basket of peaches?"

"Oh, she'll be delighted! I'm glad to have Louise have some, she has so little to make her happy. I didn't think of that."

"Now the sun is beginning to come out. Did you know, my dear, that young people often hide their faces in the shadows, and think it is raining, when there's plenty of sunshine overhead? Just look up and see."

Alice raised her eyes involuntarily, and there just over her head, hung three great glorious peaches.

"Why, Aunt Sue," she cried, "How did they get there?"

"They have been there all the time, my dear, only you wouldn't look up to see them. Grandpa told Maude to leave half of them for you; and her basket was filled with apples, not peaches. I didn't tell you before, because I wanted you to learn a little lesson. You'll remember it some time, when everything seems to be dark—that there may be some golden blessings hanging, like the three peaches, just over your head. But you never will see them until you look up into the sunshine." —Sunday School Times.

TO BOIL POTATOES.—In Ireland potatoes are boiled to perfection: the humblest peasant places his potatoes on his table better cooked than could half the cooks in London, trying their best. Potatoes should always be boiled in their "jackets;" peeling a potato before boiling is offering a premium for water to run through it, and making them waxy and unpalatable; they should be thoroughly washed and put into cold water. In Ireland they always nick a piece of the skin off before they place them in the pot; the water is gradually heated, but never allowed to boil: cold water should be added as soon as the water commences boiling, and it should thus be checked until the potatoes are done; pour the water off completely, and let the skins be thoroughly dry before peeling.

YORKSHIRE PUDDING.—Mix together a spoonful of flour, a pint of milk, and one egg well beaten; add a spoonful of salt and a little ginger grated; put this mixture in a square pan, buttered, and when browned by baking under the meat, turn the other side upwards, to be browned also; serve it out in pieces, and arranged upon a dish. If you require a richer pudding, increase the number of eggs.—Temperance Caterer.

Fables and Sketches.

Dorset's Turning Point.

The day was cold and gray with driving mist and rain. The prairie, that in summer glowed with fire lilies, and scarlet painted cups, and in autumn was golden with sunflowers, was now a sodden waste, from which Dorset, never very attractive, rose like a collection of weather beaten fungi.

"A green Christmas, an' a full graveyard," croaked Grandpère Badger from his easy chair by the fire. "Par trees blowin' in the fall, means death'll come of us all. An' there was red lights in the sky, red as blood, for a sign to the unbelievin'.

As she bustled about, Tommy's brown eyes travelled around the cozy room, to avoid Grandpère Badger's shrunken figure and pallid face, in which shone two lustrous black eyes under shaggy black brows, which were the more noticeable from the cloud of white hair hanging about his cheeks.

"Sure sign o' death!" piped the old man rousing up. "Whose dorg be it, an' where be he pintin' at?"

Mrs. Badger opened the door, and leaned far out of it to catch sight of the brute. "It's Steinmeyer's Newfoundland pup," she announced after a moment, "and he's howling down Pine street."

"It aire a black pup, I'll be bound," croaked the old man with great interest. "A black dorg never howls for nothin'."

"Th' ain't nobody but mother an' me an' father on Pine street," said Tommy rising. "I reckon I'd better strike out."

"Don't fret," said Mrs. Badger, slipping another doughnut into the paper bag she held. "All signs fail in a wet time. Steinmeyer's block faces Pine street, too. Tell your mother the washing's beautiful this week."

"Nobody'd cry 't 'twere Steinmeyer or your pap," continued Grandpère Badger in his queer, dispassionate voice. "A drunkard-maker aire a pestilence, an' a drunkard aire a castaway, an' sure to come to a bad end."

"I hope my father'll turn over a new leaf," said Tommy, swallowing a sob. "He might be good's anybody, and then, lest the tears should run down his cheeks, he unceremoniously bounced into the street, and started for home at a brisk run."

He found his mother as he had left her, bending over the ironing table. Her face was flushed with heat and weariness, and was aged by trouble and overwork; but when it lit up with a smile, as it always did for Tommy, it was pathetically pretty.

"Did you see pa 'round Steinmeyer's," said the mother anxiously. "I heard old Jake Waters say this morning that tis Steinmeyer's birthday, and 'twill be free drinks all day."

"No, I didn't see anybody; I run lickity split," said Tommy bitterly. "I hate Steinmeyer! I s'ld think everybody'd hate him. He spoiled other folkses Christmas sides oun', and quite overcome with shame and grief, he sobbed aloud."

"Steinmeyer isn't all to blame," said the mother quietly. She had thought out many problems as she ironed. "We folks are to blame to let him keep such a—a misery factory. And he isn't the only saloon keeper, and your father could stay away from the place, and the root could. I don't believe what young Jr. Plum says about drunkards not

bein' s'ponsible. But if they ain't, the rich, smart folks are. They ought to drive Steinmeyer and the rest out of town as they would so many tigers."

"I hate Steinmeyer the most," said Tommy grinding his teeth. "He's got the biggest, worstest place, an' spoils father; Cobweb Hall's a good name for it. Anybody can see what that big web, and that black spider painted over his door means."

Meanwhile Grandpère Badger continued to prophesy that calamity impended over somebody, and unusual sounds floating from Cobweb Hall indicated that its proprietor was either absent or tipsy. This time he was the latter, an uncommon occurrence, for he was far too wise and observing a spider not to know the power of his own web.

The gloomy day soon ended in a still more gloomy night. The gas lights flared feebly, and the houses were dark, for the weather prompted one to draw curtains closely. But Steinmeyer's windows let the light of two handsome chandeliers far into the darkness, while two high-priced mahogany screens protected the bar and its frequenters from the scrutiny of the prejudiced public.

"I've got—to leave—ma with nobody but—pa," said Tommy, fixing his brown eyes gravely upon her wistful face, "an' I want you—to get your father—to promise not to sell him—any more rum. Don't seem like I could leave ma—with nobody but pa."

An unspeakable change fell upon the brown eyes, the tender mouth, the soft cheeks. Tommy was gone to that lovely land where there is neither sin nor pain nor tears.

On New Year's Day the presiding elder attended a strange funeral at Dorset. The big meeting-house which he had never seen half full before, was crowded. Before the communion table were two coffins—one large, in which lay Jacob Steinmeyer; one small, in which, smiling still, lay Tommy Jackson.

His own ruin and the agony of fear he had suffered for his cherished daughter had paralyzed Jacob Steinmeyer. He never rallied even long enough to be assured of her safety. "Went 'thout no chance fer nothin'," said Peter Bunker with expressive ambiguity, when explaining to his wife that thereafter his grocery would not contain "wet goods."

"Lord Jesus our Saviour and Redeemer, let Thy holy will be done" cried the presiding elder when he had concluded the sermon, which all who heard it remembered till they died.

"And from this solemn day may a new life begin in Dorset! And a new life did begin in Dorset. When a year had passed the saloons that remained had moved into cheap quarters in the back streets, and a brisk demand for lumber, nails and paint had sprung up. Where Cobweb Hall had stood a substantial brick block was going up in which there was to be a National Bank, a Savings Bank and a real estate office."

"Dorset's took a turn," said John Badger with satisfaction. "Never's ben nigh so prosperin'."

"Yes," said the presiding elder, whom he had invited to Sunday dinner, "starting up the kitchen fire with coal oil may have beneficent results for somebody. I s'pose that's the way Steinmeyer's place caught."

Mr. Badger nodded, "Cook was half drunk," he said. "Bat my since that hole went you've no idea how my men have prospered. More depends on the way a man spends, than on the amount he earns."

"God moves in a mysterious way," piped Grandpère Badger, reflectively, in

street windows. A new room had been prepared for his old playmate, and was to have been one of her Christmas surprises, but the curtain had not come in time. Ma'am Walker had shown him the pretty nest. He felt sure Louisa must now be in it. How he reached the room, and dragged Louisa to the window in the midst of smoke no grown man dared to face, was a question long debated, but he did. Strong arms grasped her and he was out of the window when, with a loud explosion, the building collapsed into a blazing ruin.

When Tommy came to himself he was conscious first that it was morning, and then that he saw his mother strangely pale and trembling. Something terrible oppressed him; it was hard to breathe, and he vaguely wondered what he was lying on, since he could feel nothing. His father's voice, harsh and broken, made matters clearer.

"To think my boy is goin' ter die for savin' a useless cripple! Don't talk to me about Steinmeyer. What happens to him don't matter."

"A green Christmas an' a full graveyard," piped a querulous voice not far away. "This an' a pow'ful year, wif signs in th' sky, an' fowks kin prepare fer th' Judgment Day."

"Ma," said Tommy with sudden recollection of the night, and recognizing the fact that he was in Mrs. Badger's best bedroom, "be I a goin' ter die?"

She could only bow her head, and a great wave seemed to sweep over him. He remembered with startling distinctness that he had taken a stem of fat, black currants from Mrs. Badger's bush without leave, the past summer, and that once he told the school mistress a black, black fib, that he might not say before everybody that his tardiness had been caused by the drunkenness of his father.

"Ma," howlspered after a moment, "I want Louisa."

Kind old Dr. Clark brought the child into the room in his arms, for she, too, had found refuge in tender-hearted Mrs. Badger's home.

"I love you, Tommy," she said, taking his bandaged right hand in hers, and weeping over it in her self-restrained fashion, "I will love you as long as I live."

"I've got—to leave—ma with nobody but—pa," said Tommy, fixing his brown eyes gravely upon her wistful face, "an' I want you—to get your father—to promise not to sell him—any more rum. Don't seem like I could leave ma—with nobody but pa."

Shame, to which he had long been a stranger, flushed the father's cheeks. "I'll take the pledge," he sobbed, "I take it this minute before God."

A smile parted Tommy's lips. "Ma," he sighed, "p'raps Heaven ain't—so very—far off! Anyways—youn' pa—yes, pa—'ll come."

An unspeakable change fell upon the brown eyes, the tender mouth, the soft cheeks. Tommy was gone to that lovely land where there is neither sin nor pain nor tears.

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"God moves in a mysterious way," piped Grandpère Badger, reflectively, in

his corner, and the presiding elder glancing keenly at the self-absorbed old figure, whispered "Amen" to himself. —Elizabeth Cummings, in the Union Signal.

"The wife of Dr. A—, a well-known clergyman, went up to the pulpit, after a sermon by a strange minister, to shake hands, and he said, 'The wife of Dr. A—, I presume! And she, with the confused idea that it might not be the Dr. A— whom he knew, said, 'Yes, one of them—as if he were a Mormon.' —Harper's Magazine.

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A Simple Deed of Kindness. It takes a little degree of thoughtfulness even to remember to drop into the "Hospital Box" the papers we have finished reading, or to send a little money or some flowers to the Flower Mission. We have no realizing sense at all of the meaning those simple acts may have to the recipients; but the poor bed-ridden sufferer seizes the paper with joy, and inhales the flower's perfume with thankfulness.

A little woman had lain sick for weeks in her home in one of the divisions of Chicago. The doctor had come in the morning and in the evening and felt of her pulse, and left some medicine and gone away, for as many weeks as his patient had been in her bed. Her husband had come in from his work at the close of each day and had prepared his meal, had carried something to the patient little sufferer, which she would taste in the daintiest way and then close her eyes. The nights dragged along as the little clock on the shelf went galloping away, the hands passing the hour mark with an extra click as if to gain more strength for the next hour.

The door bell had been muffled, and even the children in the neighborhood passed the place on tiptoe and muffled their laughter and shouts till they reached the corner. It got to be such a routine that the neighbors called in a mechanical way. The temperature was stationary, and the sunlight came through the window curtains in a feeble manner, as if it were weary of falling across the pillow where the little pale face was always the same. One day strange hands out in the woodlands about one of the suburban towns gathered some flowers. They found their way into the city and indirectly were sent to the sickroom. The breeze came in at the window with the sunshine, and the two got in among the flowers and carried the perfume to the sick pillow. The eyes of the patient opened and a smile came over the wan features, and then the wan lips moved and the hands were clasped. Somehow the woman grew better and the home brighter, and in a few days she sat by the window, and a little later she was on her feet, and she and the bird in the cage sang together. It was only that some one had thought.—Chicago Mail

Confectioner "Remember, that all the French candy is in this case. No Clerk. "How do you get it fresh?" "Fresh!" "Why we make it, of course." "But I thought French candy was imported." "Oh! no. We make it ourselves." "But, then, why is it called French candy. Do the ingredients come from France?" "Well, I don't know, maybe the plaster of Paris does?"

Old lady (to grocer's boy). "Don't you know, boy, that it is very rude to whistle when dealing with a lady?" Boy "That's what the boss told me to do, mum." Old lady: "Told you to whistle?" Boy: "Yes'm. He said if we ever sold you anything we'd have to whistle for the money." Harper's Bazaar.

DRS. HALL AND EMORY, 33 and 35 Richmond Street East, - TORONTO. J. H. HALL, M.D., W. J. HUNTER EMORY, M.D., Surgeon. Hours - 9 to 11.30 a. m. except Sundays and Monday and Thursday evenings from 7.30 to 9.00.

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