

THE CANADA CITIZEN

AND TEMPERANCE HERALD

Freedom for the Right Means Suppression of the Wrong.

VOL. 5.

TORONTO, FRIDAY, AUGUST 15th, 1884.

NO. 7.

The Canada Citizen

AND TEMPERANCE HERALD.

A Journal devoted to the advocacy of Prohibition, and the promotion of social progress and moral Reform.

Published every Friday by the

CITIZEN PUBLISHING COMPANY,

OFFICE, 8 KING STREET EAST, TORONTO.

Subscription, ONE DOLLAR A YEAR, strictly in advance.

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TORONTO, FRIDAY, AUGUST 15TH, 1884.

This number is sent to many friends whose names are not yet on our subscription list. Will they kindly aid our enterprise by forwarding their dollars and addresses? It is desirable to subscribe early, as we propose making every number well worth preserving for future reference and use.

APPEAL.

ELECTORS.—

The people of the Dominion of Canada are inspired with an earnest patriotic desire to see their fair land freed from the blighting curse of intemperance. They have recognized that it is impossible to abolish the evil while its potent cause, the liquor traffic, has the sanction and protection of law. There is a strong and growing conviction that the manufacture and sale of intoxicating liquor for beverage purposes ought to be entirely suppressed, and the best and most thoughtful Christians and statesmen have pronounced themselves in favor of

TOTAL PROHIBITION.

Our Dominion Parliament has expressed its confidence in the soundness of such a policy, and declared itself willing to enact a prohibitory law as soon as there shall be a public sentiment strong enough to sustain such a measure. The following resolution was adopted in our House of Commons on March 26th, of the present year, by a vote of 122 to 40.

"THAT THE RIGHT AND MOST EFFICIENT REMEDY FOR THE SUPPRESSION OF THE EVILS OF INTEMPERANCE IS TO BE FOUND IN THE ENACTMENT AND ENFORCEMENT OF A LAW PROHIBITING THE MANUFACTURE,

IMPORTATION AND SALE OF INTOXICATING LIQUORS FOR BEVERAGE PURPOSES, and this House is prepared, so soon as public opinion will sufficiently sustain stringent measures, to promote such legislation so far as the same is within the competency of the Parliament of Canada."

The temperance workers believe that public sentiment to-day is overwhelmingly in favor of prohibitory legislation. They have stated this strong conviction, and our legislators have invited them to show what public sentiment on the liquor question really is, by polling the voters of Canada on the principle of prohibition, by means of the Temperance Act of 1878. The challenge has been accepted, and the friends of moral reform are rallying to the polls to declare themselves in favor of prohibition.

Besides being thus the agency through which we can secure the object for which we are working, the Scott Act is in itself a measure far superior to the present license law, and where it has been put into operation, it has been the means of greatly diminishing intemperance. From day to day its benefits are being shown by the strongest testimony from the most reliable sources, and the Scott Act is well worthy of your support, not only because it is a stepping-stone to a still better law, but also on account of its own inherent merits. Even its opponents must admit that in those counties where it is in force it has UTTERLY DESTROYED THE TREATING SYSTEM.

You are now asked respectfully and earnestly to give your sympathy, your support, and your active co-operation to the movement in progress for carrying the Act in your own county. The contest is one in which every member of society is deeply interested and in relation to which a serious responsibility rests upon every man who is entrusted with the privilege and power that his rights as an elector confer. We are confident that you will respond as truly patriotic citizens, loyal to your country and zealous to do your duty before God and towards your fellow-men.

HALTON.

The petition of the Anti-Temperance party in Halton has been accepted by the Government and a vote is to be taken upon the question of repealing the Scott Act in that county. There can be no doubt whatever that this is entirely contrary to the intent of the Act, the framers of which meant that in any county in which it was adopted it should have three years trial before any attempt could be made to have it repealed. It was the duty of temperance men to resist any attempt to bring on a vote even if they were absolutely certain of the most overwhelming victory. A point has now been conceded by the Government that if correct, shows a defect in the Act that ought to be removed at the earliest possible opportunity. We believe that it is quite possible that the Act has been wrongly construed in the present case, and that, even if a majority vote were polled for the repeal of the Act, the courts would hold this repeal vote as invalid and the Act still in force, but we must not allow our opponents to even poll a majority again. Such a result of the contest, would lead to the impression that the Act had not been a success in Halton, and we would be guilty of connivance at falsehood if we quietly permitted such a misrepresentation to have the seeming endorsement of the Halton electors.

We do not believe that the success of this repeal movement would be any crushing blow to our agitation elsewhere. We can and will carry the Scott Act in nearly every county in this province, no matter what may be the outcome of the Halton contest. But we must not yield an inch of ground to the liquor-traffic. We will not surrender the first outpost that we have taken. Halton has done nobly. Her electors have bravely and successfully carried the banner of prohibition enactment and enforcement in Ontario; displaying a moral heroism and setting a grand example for which our whole province owes them a debt of gratitude that we can never repay; and now when their hour of trial has come again, and when as before they are rising to the importance of their duty with the same courageous spirit, they ought to meet with the fervent sympathy and the practical assistance that they so richly deserve. We do not believe that the combined wealth of the whiskey-power of America can buy this loyal little county. We look for another glorious victory for the cause of truth and right. The Scott Act has never been repealed and Halton will not begin. But we want to see this majority so crushing that the liquor-traffic will feel its utter weakness and abandon the cruel and traitorous efforts that it has thus far been putting forth in this county to prevent the enforcement of law and the carrying out of the expressed wishes of the people.

The liquor traffic, even when sanctioned by law, is an outrage upon society and a curse to any community, but where this traffic is protected by law, temperance men respect that law, and in loyalty submit to what they feel is wrong. The Scott Act is a protection to society and a blessing to the community, but when it is law, the liquor sellers disloyally attempt to resist its enforcement, and prevent its accomplishing the good it would otherwise accomplish. Now they have the audacity to point to the result of their own evil deeds, and say that this is proof that law against these evil deeds is bad. The heartless incendiary claims immunity and protection for his destructive occupation, because he says that our engines cannot extinguish the flames as fast as he can kindle them. The liquor-traffic has resisted and defied the law, and therefore claims legal sanction and support. Is the law of this land so weak a thing that it must accept terms from the whisky business, that offers it a bribe in the shape of a license-fee, saying, "We will do as we like at any rate; you had better take this and let us alone?"

The Scott Act has done much good in Halton, although, with liquor sold in every adjoining county, it had terrible odds against it. It would have done far more had it not been for the wicked and dishonorable antagonism of the men who now demand its repeal; and every fact that they can adduce to show that the law has been violated is simply an argument against the vile system that they seek to license and perpetuate. We look to Halton to stand true to her past noble record, and we have no doubt that her electors will refuse to submit to the dictation of these who demand that laws should be so framed that they can be enriched by the ruin of their neighbors.

PROHIBITION IN IOWA.

Everything that goes to show how a newly adopted prohibitory law works is interesting. The *Chicago Current*, a high-class and trustworthy journal says:

"The industrial effect of the prohibitory enactments in Iowa is peculiar. The *Burlington Hawkeye* enumerates a number of odd results noticeable during the month of July, and not complained of previously. Through the closing of the saloons in interior towns the sale of cigars has been greatly restricted, and manufacturers in the city have turned off many hands. The free-lunch in rural Iowa has gone. This has affected the butchers seriously; the materials out of which the enticing morsel was once made being unsalable for any

other purpose. Angry hotel-keepers declare that they have to fill the gastronomical vacuum thus created—that their boarders are hungry past any previous record. Of course, the interests of the brewers and distillers have been completely sacrificed. It is to be regretted that, in order to protect the wives and children of Iowa against the miseries of intemperance, any number of honest workers should suffer. But honest workers will find employment quicker than harpies will be able to secure other communities on which to feed. If all the saloon-keepers of Iowa should in one week transfer their fields of effort to Missouri, it would do more for prohibition in Missouri than ten thousand sermons."

We should think it would. The *Current* it may be added is not a prohibitionist journal.

Selected Articles.

THE BARLEY QUESTION.

The brewers, and others of their school, seem more troubled of late than usual lest the passing of the Scott Act in a number of the counties of Ontario should interfere seriously with the farmers' prosperity by the reduction of the price of barley, which they predict must follow. If the farmers could feel assured that these men were really anxious for the furtherance of their interests, then they are deserving of the warmest thanks of the farmer for their philanthropic motives, but somehow it is not easy to persuade the able-bodied tillers of the soil that the men who rob the widows and the fatherless are really in earnest when they thus give expression to their concern.

Let us assume in the meantime that this concern is real—does it follow that it stands upon a correct basis? Is it true that the farmer will get more for his barley by selling it to the brewer, than by feeding it to his stock? We do not say as yet that we believe it is not, but we add fearlessly that it has never yet been *proved* true, nor do we believe that such can be shown by Mr. E. King Dodds himself. If that gentleman is ready for a tilt on this question, our columns are open, or if any of his associates are like-minded, we say, come on. If the results are disastrous to us, we shall try and bide them, as it would be by no means the first time that the world witnessed truth buried, awaiting a certain resurrection.

We sometimes think that our temperance friends allow themselves to be drawn down from the hill into the valley, where the enemy, with chariots of iron, may charge down upon them, without any sufficient reason for thus abandoning their vantage-ground. It is not for temperance men to show that feeding barley is more profitable than selling it to the brewer; it is for the anti-temperance men to show that it is *less so*, as they are the assailants in this part of the controversy. If they have ever done this, we have failed to see it. If they have, we say, proclaim it loudly through all the land, for such would certainly be against temperance men, so far as the financial argument is concerned, in the first view of it.

It does not follow that, because the brewer gives 75 cents per bushel for bright barley the farmer does not get 75 cents from the bushel of discolored barley fed to his stock, for which the brewer would give him but sixty-five; nor is anybody sure that the same farmer would not have realized more than 75 cents per bushel in the end, had he fed the bushel of bright barley, although possibly the return might not have come in during that year, only in part. Ye men, who try to hoodwink the unsuspecting farmer with your sophistries, and to win him with your much fair speech, he is not quite the simple man you take him to be. Although he may not state the case as you would, he can weigh evidence in the balances of deliberate judgment. In behalf of those of our guild, the farmers, we say, bring on the proof. Show to every one of us that the brewer gives the farmer more for his barley than the butcher, if such a thing can be shown. Any swaggering rowdy can wax deliriously eloquent in bluster, and any old gossip of the village can make assertions. You tell the farmer that the brewer gives him the highest prices for his barley—why not establish your assertions?

Our friend, Mr. John C. Snell, the President of the County of Peel Scott Act Association, in a letter to the *Peel Banner*, of January 20th, argues with much force and conclusiveness, that the growth of barley is, on the whole, less profitable to the farmer than many other grains. He says

that "if three-fourths of the acreage devoted to barley during the last ten years had been given to meadow and pasture, and to peas and oats to be fed on the place, we farmers would to-day have as much money and vastly more productive land than we have." Can the anti-temperance party show us that, if the barley raised in Peel during the last ten years had been all fed on the place, farmers there to-day would not now have as much money and vastly more productive lands?

While we look upon Mr. Snell's production as having proved clearly that the growth of barley, in his neighborhood at least, has been less remunerative than that of certain other grains specified, we do not just fancy giving the argument such a turn. It seems like giving the enemy an advantage by way of concession, as though we feared there was some truth in their statement, and tried to get out of the difficulty by advocating the discontinuance of its growth. It is taking up a line of defence that we do not exactly need, building a rampart in the rear before we have been dislodged. As we are strongly inclined to believe that, if to-morrow the entire Dominion would wash her skirts from the stains of the polluting traffic, and wipe out from her borders with one fiat the one curse, so to speak, of all the nations, there would next year be raised nearly as much barley as this, if not quite as much. Our reason for thinking so is, that barley is already an important factor in the feeding of stock, which great industry is only in its beginnings. Of nearly a dozen of the foremost feeders of Ontario that we have interviewed during the last eighteen months, without exception they use it as a factor in their grain feed in fattening stock. In stall-feeding, Mr. Peter Rennie, of Fergus, makes free use of barley. Mr. John S. Armstrong, of Speedside, feeds parts of barley, peas and oats. The Messrs. J. and R. McQueen, of Elora, feed one-quarter of the grain of barley; the Messrs. J. and W. Watt, of Salem, one-third; Mr. George Leask, of Pinkerton, one-fourth, and Mr. James Hunter, of Alma, one-sixth. Mr. Henry Groff, of Elmira, also uses it freely, as do Mr. Jesse Snider, of Floradale, and Mr. Jacob M. Brubacher, of St. Jacobs. Mr. John Hope, of Bow Park, Brantford, steams a large vat of it every day for the working horses, and thinks it excellent for the purpose. It proves a most excellent feed for calves, ground in conjunction with oats. For sheep when fed along with oats, or with oilcake, it is first-class, and it also makes excellent feed for fowls. Many farmers feed it to their animals boiled, for its laxative effects upon digestion; and also for pigs, it forms a valuable addition to their feed. In stock-feeding the question is not, where can it be fed to advantage, so much as where can it not be so fed. Then it forms a most excellent grain on which to seed to grass, as it shades just enough, but not too much, and is harvested early, which gives the young seed time to grow. We never expect to see that day when barley shall not be in much demand with farmers. Many parts of Canada cannot grow corn well. Barley will supply its place. Other regions have the pea so devalued by the bug that barley is more profitable to feed, even bushel for bushel, and in those sections where oats may give a better return, it does not follow that it would be unwise to grow barley, as the true value of any grain for feeding can only be fully ascertained by its effects when fed with other grains. To render our meaning more plain, if turnips are fed to store cattle in large quantity without grain, the results are less profitable than when fed in smaller quantities with the addition of some meal. It is on the same principle that ground barley fed to calves is more valuable when fed in conjunction with ground oats, than if equal weights of either of these grains had been fed alone. As the feeding industry is but yet in its beginnings; it is only fair then to expect a very large increase in the quantities of this useful grain that shall be fed in coming years.

In view of these facts we are curious to know what line of proof those will adopt who are to show us that the brewer gives more to the farmer for his barley than the consumer of beef.

It is quite possible that a number of farmers may believe this specious cry. It is only in recent years that farmers believed it would pay better to feed any marketable grains at home. The evidence of this, however, is becoming so conclusive, that few now attempt to gainsay it, hence it is that the propagators of this plausible theory will find readiest access to the ear of the poorer classes of farmers.

Some men have upon principle given up the growth of barley, lest the semblance of the curse should be upon their garments. While we do not agree with these men as to the necessity of this course, we admire their fidelity to conscience. They demonstrate to the world what it can well

afford to witness anon, that all men are not liars. These isolated cases are those of men who have not learned the value of barley as a feeder.

Are the anti-temperance men really so concerned for the welfare of the farmer when the brewers subscribe \$1,000 each, and the distillers \$10,000, for the purpose of hiring those that may once have been men to tell the farmer that the success of the Scott Act will shrivel up their pockets in barley-growing sections? Would it really be a crime to suspect the sincerity of those men who drink the widow's tears and fatten on the ruin of their country?

Is the thought a criminal one that now and then forces to the surface the question, is there no gold dangling on the copy of the editor who dips his pen in the crucible of human anguish in the vain endeavor to prove that kind Providence, who sent us barley with the other grains, gave the latter for feeding purposes, but the former to be made into beer?

What a thousand pities that men will sell themselves for gold, thus to work iniquity! What an indelible stain on the banner of the nineteenth century that men (not men) are found to advocate upon public platforms the continuance of traffic in this thing of death!

How sad it seems that these parties, so blind to their own best interests, cannot see the "things that belong to their peace," ere the thunderings of that righteous retribution, the mutterings of which are already in the distance, burst over them with an avalanche of fury, that will cut off all hope of escape!

In the meantime, ye temperance workers, continue to acquit yourselves like men. The air is filled with hope. The signs are most propitious. The giant is already shorn of his great strength. The stone has left the sling that will crush his helmet, when he may be slain with his own sword, seeing that we come against him in the "name of the Lord of Hosts," and whatever else may not survive his fall, we may rest assured that the beautiful braided fields of barley will continue to wave in undiminished acreage amid the evening breezes, as though the monster had never been.

PROHIBITION IN KANSAS.

IT DOES PROHIBIT.

"Six months ago there were open saloons in Topeka, Lawrence, Emporia, Newton, Wichita, and many other cities, where you will not find one to-day. More saloons have been closed in the last three months than during any similar period since the law first went into effect. It is true there was a reaction after the election of Governor Glick. The liquor-sellers imagined it was a victory over prohibition, and grew bold and defiant. But they reckoned without their host," just as your correspondent has done. He claims that the amendment does not owe its existence to a strong, healthy, public sentiment, but to the carelessness of easy-going, experimenting citizens. Perhaps he can tell us how it happened that the whole Republican ticket, nominated on a strong prohibition platform, was elected, with the single exception of its candidate for Governor, by twenty-five to thirty thousand majority; and why the Legislature a majority of whom were chosen at the same time—refused by a large majority to re-submit that amendment to the people? The fact is, the great body of the people of Kansas are more strongly in favor of the amendment to-day than they have ever been. The *Atchison Champion*, one of the most influential papers in the State, and not a champion of prohibition, said recently, "There are scores of prohibitionists now where there was one two years ago." It says there is a growing respect for law, and disgust and alarm at the utter disregard by liquor-dealers of any restriction of the traffic. A Law-and-Order-League has been organized in that city, officered by some of its leading business men, who declare that they can no longer bear the disgrace which the lawlessness of these men is bringing upon their city. Prosecutions have been commenced, and forty-five saloon-keepers indicted. The *Atchison Globe*, a strong anti-prohibition paper, said recently, "A sense of duty compels us to remark that, notwithstanding our earnest opposition, the cause of prohibition is gaining ground every day."

No one who reads the reports of the success that has attended efforts to enforce the law, in all parts of the State save in a few cities like Leavenworth, Atchison, and Abilene, can doubt the truth of the above statements. Prosecutions are most frequent, and convictions usually follow. In Douglas County thirteen offenders were tried in the District Court last year, and every one convicted. In the justices' courts there were five convictions and two disagreements. At the last term of court sixteen saloon-keepers pleaded guilty on forty counts, and were fined \$4,200 and costs, and closed out because it didn't pay! The Secretary of the State Temperance Union reports that of four hundred and sixty cases tried in district courts, there have been three hundred and fifty-one convictions—or seven-ninths of the cases; in justices' courts five hundred and twelve cases and three hundred and seven-

ty-eight convictions, or three-fourths of the whole. The aggregate fines imposed exceed \$100,000 beside the costs, while eighty-one liquor-sellers have been sentenced to imprisonment for periods aggregating eleven years, five months and nineteen days. There are to-day more than fifty counties in which there is not an open saloon; and of the three hundred reported in the remainder, one hundred and sixty are in the city of Leavenworth. In fact, take out a half-dozen places, and saloons are few and far between. Even in these excepted localities, public sentiment is steadily growing and crystallizing in favor of obedience to law, and it will not be very long before men engaged in defying it will find that "it is hard to kick against the pricks." If "prohibition in Kansas is a screaming farce"—as your correspondent affirms—we say, "All right! Let it scream!" We are very well satisfied to listen to such music. The only screaming that comes to our ears is the mournful cry of the convicted saloon-keeper, as he puts up his shutters and hangs crape on his door, beside the label "To Rent!" Prohibition was never so strong, its friends were never so hopeful, nor was Kansas ever so prosperous, as to-day. If your correspondent wants "high license," and more liberty, he had better emigrate to Missouri or Illinois. We have done with such foolishness in Kansas."—A. M. RICHARDSON in the *Century*.

— — —
 A PRAYER.

— — —
 BY ERNEST GILMORE.
 — — —

For the pale and ragged children,
 Heavenly Father, we cry to Thee!
 For our hearts are heavy-laden
 Thinking of the curse we see.
 Out upon the tossing billows
 Of a tempted, weary life,
 Guide and guard them, blessed Jesus!
 Help them in their bitter strife.

See them wander, cold and hungry,
 While the piercing winds go by;
 See them crouch on the frozen ground,
 Where the midnight shadows lie.
 Not a friendly voice to cheer them,
 Not a pitying eye to see;
 Pity, God, their desolation,
 For no other hope have we.

Oh! I see one, wan and weary
 Lying on a tattered bed,
 With no bright face bending o'er her,
 No fair hand about her head.
 Oh! the eyelids, red and heavy,
 Sunny hair—but none to love.
 Fold her in Thine arms of pity,
 Take her to Thy fold above.

Little, moaning, weary outcasts,
 Heavy hearts, where'er they beat;
 Whether in a princely mansion,
 Or a home (?) in roofless street.
 For I saw a lovely maiden,
 Clad in raiment rich and rare;
 Many envy her possessions—
 Outward life seems bright and fair.

But how well do I remember
 Faltering lip and throbbing brow,
 When, with tears unbidden starting,
 She told me and I tell now.
 "Oh! how dearly I love father,
 But he drinks, oh! oh! he drinks;
 I would lay my life down for him,
 But he knows his strength, *he thinks!*"

Spread Thy guardian wings, dear Saviour!
 Lift this cloud from off our land.
 Spur us on—with goad if need be—
 Help the noble "Temperance Band!"
 And if many tread life's pathway
 With aching hearts, sad, alone,
 Soothe with Thy heavenly voice; let
 Our petition reach Thy throne.

National Temperance Advocate

Scott Act News.

HURON.—The number of signatures to the Scott Act petition in the county of Huron is 5,000. The number of names on the voters' lists of the county is about 16,000, which includes a large number of duplicates, so it will be seen that upwards of 1,000 names more than is required by law to insure a poll are attached to the petition. The petition will be deposited in the sheriff's office on the 30th inst.

YORK.—A large meeting was held in Clark's Church, East York' on the evening of the 4th inst., for the purpose of organizing to canvass the municipality in the interest of the Scott Act. Rev. Jas. Pearson, pastor of the church opened the meeting with prayer. Mr. William Lawson was appointed chairman, and Mr. A. W. Milne appointed secretary. The following gentlemen then addressed the meeting:—Mr. A. J. Ineson, J.P., of Willowdale; Rev. James Pearen, and Mr. John Milne, of Agincourt, the President of the Scott Act Association, for the county of York. Canvassers were appointed to canvass all that portion of the township east of Yonge street, from Markham town line on the north to No 1 on the south. The meeting then adjourned to meet at the same place on Thursday evening, 28th inst. A pleasing feature in connection with the meeting was the large number of ladies present.—*Ex.*

WELLINGTON.—An adjourned meeting was held in the Baptist Church at Mount Forest on Wednesday, the 7th inst. Rev. Dr. Aylesworth occupied the chair, and H. H. Stovell was chosen secretary of the meeting. A branch of the Scott Act Association of the county of Wellington was formed, and the following officers and committees were elected:—Dr. Aylesworth, president; James Scott, vice-president; W. J. Gilroy, secretary; George Creighton, treasurer. Canvassing Committee: J. Rodgers, T. W. Porter, J. W. Knox, and J. T. Reynolds, with power to add to their number. Committee on Lecturing and Literature—Rev. J. Booker, H. H. Stovell, and the President. Financial Committee—J. W. Davidson, T. Stovell, and Thos. Ainly. Delegates to the County Convention—Dr. Aylesworth and James Scott. Executive Committee—President, Vice-President, Secretary, Treasurer and the chairman of each committee.—*Advertiser*.

GREY.—The movement for the submission of the Scott Act to the voters of this county is being quietly and persistently carried on. Meetings have been held in this section by local speakers, and the indications are that the farming community will vote almost solid for the Act. Petitions are being and have been circulated in the towns and townships, and everywhere extensively signed. In Meaford, little difficulty was experienced in securing a fourth of the voters on the petition. The first unpleasantness in the campaign occurred at Rocklyn, Euphrasia township. Rev. Mr. Keefe, of Hamilton, was present as the speaker, but was interrupted by two old men named Matthew Patton and Andrew Menary, who kept up a running fire of groans and other noises till the meeting had to be closed. Information was laid against the parties named, and yesterday they appeared before three Meaford magistrates. It cost Patton \$11.80 and Menary \$8.80, the latter having pleaded guilty and expressed contrition.—*London Advertiser*.

NORTHUMBERLAND AND DURHAM.—The Anti-Scott Act party are very busy in the county holding meetings nearly every night. Two speakers have been engaged to stump the county,—Mr. Ira C. Lee, a farmer from Wentworth, and Mr. D. C. Hossack, a young Cobourg lawyer. On Thursday a crowded meeting was held at Centreton where these two gentlemen delivered lengthy addresses. After the opening speech by Mr. Hossack a reply speech was given by Mr. Wm. Burgess, of Toronto, and he was followed by Mr. Lee who spoke for an hour and a half. A similar meeting was held on Friday night at Roseneath when the town hall was literally crowded. At this meeting the Saved Army, who have done a great work in the village, attended in a band and created some sensation by commencing to sing one of their favourite hymns. Mr. Burgess was allowed three-quarters of an hour at each meeting. No vote was taken. The Scott Act party report that the petition movement is going on well. Mr. Smith, of this town, says that the work is nearly completed and shows about 35 per cent. of the entire voters' list to have signed the petition.

HALTON.—The vote on the Scott Act has to be again taken in Halton County. This, we have no hesitation in saying, is contrary to the spirit if not to the letter of the Act, and is calculated to render it practically nugatory everywhere. According to the ruling of the Ottawa authorities, a petition for another vote may be got up in a county the day after the Scott Act has been carried, and that petition may be acted on if the requisite number of signatures is secured. It is evident that in this way a continued process of agitation and worry may be kept up till the supporters of the Act are so wearied out and disgusted as to give up the whole thing in despair.

Such may be the intention in this new dodge, but it is just possible that the result may be very different from what the Licensed Victuallers and their friends anticipate. It is very evident that no money or labor will be spared to secure the defeat of the Act in Halton, and those who are opposed to the measure have both money and men in abundance. In fact the whole force of the liquor traffic interest will be brought to bear upon this contest as if it were the very key of the position. And these gentlemen are not wrong in looking upon success there as specially important. It will be trumpeted far and wide as a sure sign of reaction, or as a proof that the late victory was not secured in a legitimate way.

We have no idea that defeat in Halton will crush down the Scott Act movement over the Province. It will, however, be a great blow, and the friends of that Act may rest assured that they will need to put forth all their energies, for nothing will be left unattempted by their opponents to secure the desired victory.—*Globe*.

RENFREW.—The canvassers for Arnprior who have been engaged during the past week in securing signatures to the petition praying for the submission of the Scott Act to the electors of the County of Renfrew, have about completed their labors. They consider the result highly favorable, and should the other municipalities and townships in the County make as good a return, they are confident the Act will carry. A number of people who would not sign the petition are counted on as supporters of the Act when it comes to a vote; others will remain neutral, and they think that the number of the electors who will oppose the passage of the Act will be comparatively small.—*Chronicle*.

A meeting of those interested in the promotion of the Scott Act was held in the School House, Barr's Settlement, on Monday, 28th ult., for the purpose of appointing an Executive Committee to carry on the work in connection with the submission of the Scott Act, in the Township of Bromley. Mr. Robert Ross was called upon to act as Chairman, and Daniel Stewart as Secretary of the meeting.—The Chairman called upon Mr. Chas. Ross, Vice-President of the Renfrew Branch of the Dominion Alliance for the Township of Bromley to offer any explanations necessary for organizing the work in the Township. The meeting then resolved itself into the "Scott Act Association of the Township of Bromley." The following officers were appointed:—Mr. Chas. Ross, President; Mr. John Stewart, Secretary; and Mr. John Barr, Treasurer. Vice-Presidents, John Breen, Michael Sammon and Patrick Daly. Canvassers for signatures to the petitions were appointed for all the School Sections in the Township. Persons to collect money for the purpose of defraying expenses in connection with the work were also appointed. As all the School Sections in the Township were not represented at the meeting, the President was appointed to visit these sections and give the necessary instructions to workers. The meeting though not large was enthusiastic.—*Renfrew Mercury*.

BRUCE.—The Rev. Jno. Mordy writes to the Meaford *Mirror* as follows:—The Scott Act progresses gloriously. Petitions are being signed by many who were expected to oppose the work. The ranks are rapidly dividing. On the temperance side are marshalled nearly the whole of the ministers of the gospel, the great body of the Evangelical Christians, with a large number of respectable people who join in putting down strong drink. On the other side are drawn up in battle array the brewers and distillers, the rum-sellers and the great army of reeling drunkards, with a number of professing Christians and others who are about fifty years behind the age, and whose ideas on the liquor question would have been considered quite orthodox half a century ago. A very large number are still sitting on the fence, their feet and faces to the liquor party, and their backs to the temperance men. They are smoking their cigars with affected indifference, but as they look over their shoulders and see the great number of respectable people on the temperance side they are throwing away their cigars and jumping down into the midst, determined

to be in good company. There is a race amongst the different denominations to see who will be best represented on the petitions. In some places the Presbyterians lead the van, in others they are away in the rear. The Methodist brigade, under a few chivalrous leaders, is doing a great service and is certain to gain a high place on the roll of honor. The Baptists are likely to maintain their good reputation, and the Church of England is not likely to prove itself unworthy of such men as Archdeacon Farrar, Bishop Baldwin and many others who are the strength and ornament of society. In the more intelligent parts of the county the petitions are being signed as soon as presented, but much indifference and opposition is encountered where moral and intellectual darkness prevails. Success in the whole is quite certain. The rising sun first lights up the hill tops and then pours its flood of light into the valleys. The moral and intellectual heights of the country are now ablaze with prohibition sentiment, and the great flood of excellent temperance literature which we hope will enter every home in this county very soon cannot fail to secure both the adoption and enforcement of the Act.

The Scott Act agitation has reached Teeswater. On Monday evening the town hall was filled to the door, in response to an invitation given to our citizens to meet for the purpose of discussing and deciding as to the advisability of submitting the Act to popular vote. Mr. W. R. Thompson, Reeve of the village, was called to the chair, and Mr. Allan Maclean, elected secretary. Mr. Munro, pastor of the Baptist church, and lately from the county of Oxford—where the Act was carried by such a large majority—was called upon, and gave his experience of the contest in that county, and referred to the futile objections raised there against the Act, and the necessity for its advocates to place the question truthfully and squarely before the people. In response to the chairman's call for a speaker on the opposite side, Mr. Zinger arose and stated that owing to the short notice given they had not been able to get a speaker, but in answer to their telegram were informed that speakers would shortly hold meetings in Teeswater, of which due notice would be given. Mr. Samuel Henry then advanced to the platform, cheered and encouraged by the plaudits of a full expectant audience. Sam. having got steam up before coming to the meeting, proceeded with lightning rapidity and in thundering tones to denounce—in anything but temperate language—the temperance people, and to his own satisfaction, at least, proved they were acting contrary to the Bible. His remarks were so distasteful to Mr. James Sharp that he immediately—on their forcible conclusion by the chairman's repeated calls of time—arose to his feet to denounce such a subversion of Bible truths, and the bad taste of those who by their cheers encouraged such an exhibition. Rev. Mr. Williams, who took part in the Oxford campaign, was then called to the platform, and spoke in glowing terms in favor of the Act. Mr. Wiegel then presented himself as an opponent of the Act, referring principally to the fact that he and his wife came to this country minus everything, and that he now has a large comfortable hotel, and that the Scott Act men wanted to ruin him. Rev. Mr. Currie read comparisons between the Dunkin Bill and the Scott Act, much to the advantage of the latter, and stated that although he had a vote for sixteen years he never polled it, but that he would give the first vote in his life for the Act. Mr. Krotzch spoke shortly against the Act, dwelling on the fact that he commenced business in a saw mill when only sixteen and made money and then lost it in tavern-keeping. Mr. Logan made some very strong points in favor of the Act, and showed the absurdity of Mr. Henry's remarks. A. Maclean spoke to show that although the meeting was called on short notice, it was not for the purpose of taking advantage of the opponents of the Act, but because the time for filing the petition was so near. He also showed that temperance men do not work from selfish motives, have no spite against hotel-keepers, but wish to rescue the perishing. It was then moved by Rev. Mr. Currie, seconded by Rev. Mr. Williams, that this meeting approve of submitting the Scott Act to the electors of this county. On a show of hands it was found the meeting, with the exception of five, voted for the motion. A similar vote by the ratepayers was carried unanimously, the five opponents not voting.—*Ex.*

ELGIN.—On Wednesday evening, the 6th inst., there was quite a large gathering in Lane's Hall, Dutton, to hear the Rev. W. A. McKay, Presbyterian minister of Woodstock, and President of the county of Oxford Scott Act Association, address the people of Dutton on the present aspect of the temperance question. The weather was

very unfavorable or it is probable the hall would not have held the numbers who desired to hear him. The meeting was opened by singing "Hold the Fort," and Rev. D. Stewart leading in prayer. The platform was occupied by Revs. Herrington, Stewart and Earl, Rev. Mr. Stewart occupying the chair. A cordial invitation was given to any one who might wish to speak in favor of the liquor traffic to come on the platform, but no one seemed inclined to accept the opportunity offered. Captain McBride was expected but failed to put in an appearance.

Mr. McKay introduced his subject by referring, at some length, to the evils resulting from the use of strong drink, quoting a number of eminent judges and others to show that at least three-fourths of the crime in our land was the outcome of the traffic in intoxicating liquors. He also referred to the waste of resources and large expenditure of money, exhibiting a diagram showing the relative costs of missions, schools, bread, meat, and strong drink. Liquor costing our people five millions more than meat, six millions more than bread, nineteen millions more than our schools, and twenty-seven millions more than all our Christian missions. He referred to the three remedies which had been offered for this great evil—Free Rum, License and Prohibition—and said there were few now who advocated the unrestricted sale of liquor, but he did not know why, if it was as some said, a good creature of God. License had more advocates, but license was and had always been a failure. The crime poverty and ruin, resulting from licensed liquor, declared that licensing did not make it harmless or respectable. Licensing an evil was wrong in principle as well as a failure in practice. We refused to license gambling houses, etc., because the principle is wrong, and if strong drink is an evil it should not be licensed, but prohibited. Prohibition was the only correct method of dealing with the traffic. He said the opponents of the Scott Act praise the Crocks Act, and yet the Scott Act only applied to one man in 500, the same restriction that the Crocks Act had already applied to 499—thou shalt not sell. Prohibition was not a failure as tested in Maine, and in the lower provinces where after a trial of three years in Fredericton it was sustained by a good majority, and in Prince County by a majority of 1874, or about three to one. The rev. gentleman said almost all, if not all of the churches had declared in favor of prohibition, Methodist, Baptist, Presbyterian, and the leading men of the English Church, Bishop Baldwin taking very strong grounds in favor of the Scott Act, and only a few days ago the Roman Catholic Church, which had for some time held back, also declared in favor by carrying the County of Athabaska by a majority of three to one. He said it did not interfere with a man's personal liberty to eat and drink what he liked, but just as the law did not prevent a man eating a cow that died of disease, yet it did prevent him selling the meat. So the Scott Act interferes with the public act only, and that for the general good.

The meeting closed by a vote of thanks to the speakers and singing the Doxology.—*Dutton Enterprise.*

BRANT.—At the Anti-Scott Act meeting held at Paris on the 5th inst., Mr. N. P. Benning was elected President of the local Association and Mr. Geo. Bernhard, Secretary. A thorough canvass of the county is to be taken at once, public meetings held and good speakers obtained. Over \$300 was subscribed, in the meeting to oppose the Act, in this town alone.

At the Scott Act Convention held the same afternoon, under the presidency of the Rev. Mr. Orme, of Burlington, some 50 delegates appeared from various sections of the county, including Brantford, Brantford township, Burlington, Onondago, St. George, &c. The Rev. Mr. McKay, of Woodstock, President of the Oxford Scott Act Association gave a great many very valuable suggestions to the Brant Association as to the method of working so that the campaign would be successful. The reports showed that in no case were the signatures less than 25 per cent. of the electors, and in most places 40 and 50 per cent. of the signatures of electors had been obtained. Many places are yet to hear from. The Rev. Mr. Holbs is to assist the President in lecturing on behalf of the Scott Act. The Convention lasted over five hours. The Hon. Ansley Gray, of Milwaukee, was the delegate on behalf of the Sons of Temperance of this town, and learning that the Rev. Mr. McKay, of Woodstock, was opposed to his appearance on the platform, desired that Mr. McKay should occupy the whole evening at the public meeting with his speech on the Scott Act. In Brantford the organization is going on and petitions are being circulated for the submission of the Act. It is therefore probable that the Act cannot be submitted so soon in the city

as in the county. A desperate effort is to be made to get the city vote taken first. Mrs. Ballard moved that the ladies take hold of the work and assist with petitions. It is probable their help will be secured.

At the public meeting the Rev. Mr. Brock presided. The Rev. Mr. Orme spoke of the work done throughout the county, and said he had no doubt of the success of the measure.

After an invitation had been given opposition speakers to come forward the Rev. W. A. McKay, of Woodstock, delivered an address which occupied over an hour, during which he thoroughly explained the provisions of the Scott Act as compared with the Dunkin Act and the Crocks Act. He regretted the absence of opposition, saying it seemed strange that a so-called industry of such magnitude could find no one in the county able and willing to say a word in its favor. The Scott Act passed in 1878 was not passed as a party measure, but at the request of 500,000 voters. A Barrie man had just been gaoled for selling diseased meat, and yet men were licensed to vend diseased drink. For 200 years England had been trying to regulate the drink traffic, but failure followed every move. People said prohibition was a failure because it did not prohibit. Was education then a failure because people made such absurd statements about prohibition? Was cultivation a failure because weeds grew in profusion? The Scott Act said in effect to the liquor man, "Thine ain't wanted here." Bar-rooms would be closed, and the traffic in liquors would be outlawed. It would be impossible to get legally, except for mechanical, sacramental, and medicinal purposes. He for one had confidence in the medical men of Canada. They were law-abiding and law-respecting people. Under the Scott Act, no less than ten gallons could be sold, and that ten gallons must be taken outside the county. In this case, it could not be taken to Oxford. Perth would soon be under the Scott Act. Liquor men said the Scott Act would be a failure? Who would make it a failure? None but the liquor men. The Dunkin Act was never declared constitutional. The Scott Act has been declared sound by the Privy Council. The people were in favor of the measure, for out of forty-one places in which it had been submitted, thirty-four had carried it, and the smallest majority so far had been in Oxford—775. It had been carried in Athabaska, and this was significant, inasmuch as it showed that the Church of Rome had taken sides on this question. In six months he hoped to see it carried throughout the Province of Quebec. The Act had never been repealed and he thought they must allow the electors of Prince Edward Island to know what is good for themselves, and they rejected the repeal by 2000 majority, or nearly three to one. Some said it would injure the business of Paris. He did not think local trade was built on a whiskey foundation. He instanced Georgetown and Brampton and farmers generally, and the farmers' wives and daughters in particular preferred the Scott Act to the Anti-Scott Act towns. As to the increase of taxes, Mr. Gladstone had said it was as easy to collect a revenue from sober people as from inebriates. The fact was that taxes would run lower under a prohibitory law. As to cider, the manufacture and sale of this beverage by farmers was not contrary to the Scott Act. He concluded a very powerful speech by urging upon patriots, citizens, men, Christians to support the measure. A vote was taken, but only one person stood up against the adoption of the Act. The hall was well filled and the audience repeatedly applauded the speaker.—*Globe.*

A. C. C. A.

A WOMAN'S QUESTION.

Owing to the pressure upon our space at the time, the women's meetings in connection with the National Temperance Congress received less attention than they deserve, but we have pleasure in reporting the address of Mrs. Bardsley, who presided over the meeting held in the Concert Room, St. George's Hall.

Mrs. BARDSLEY said:—A congress on temperance would not be complete unless we, as women, had an opportunity to meet among ourselves and to consider what is emphatically a women's question—one in which the happiness of home is involved. Temperance is a subject in which every woman must be interested more or less directly, and on which therefore she is entitled to hold and to express her views. Alas! that we should have to say it is become a "woman's question" in a sense most distressing, for it is an established

fact that while intemperance is decreasing among men, it is increasing among women. Probably the most striking paragraph in the important report of the House of Lords Committee on Intemperance was that which stated that "intemperance among women is increasing on a scale so vast, and at a rate of progression so rapid, as to constitute a new reproach and danger." Speaking at Lambeth Palace a short time ago, the Archbishop of Canterbury alluded to a "very dark shadow" dogging the steps of the Church of England Temperance Society, viz., the increase of drinking among women. "If," said His Grace, "drinking is introduced among the women of our middle or still higher classes, by means of grocers' licenses, we need not think that it will confine itself wholly to them. No, depend upon it, if any practice of women's drinking comes into use, we shall see it in its most open and shameless form." These statements might be abundantly confirmed by reference to statistics and police returns. In London in 1880 no fewer than 16,520 women were convicted of drunkenness, but in 1882 the figure rose to 19,254, showing an increase of more than 1,300 each year; whilst in four hours on one evening, in one of our large cities, as many as 36,803 women were seen going into public-houses. In reviewing the evils of female intemperance, let it be remembered-how habit is stronger in woman than in man, and in consequence how it tells with fearful force in this question of intemperance. "Sad to relate, it is beyond dispute that a far smaller proportion of women are ever recovered from habits of intemperance than men." Such are the words of an earnest worker in the cause. This is a sad, disheartening truth, and may well be urged in favor of preventive work among women and girls. Let it again be remembered how often the hereditary taint which the mother has transmitted is the true explanation of the easy fall into this sin in after life of the children whom she has borne. Let it further be remembered how from the very character of her home-life facilities for the indulgence of secret drinking abound, for which, alas! grocers' licenses furnish easy means for gratification. Recalling these facts, we feel that while total abstinence is of unspeakable importance to men, it is impossible to exaggerate the necessity of inducing our women to practice total abstinence themselves, and to train their children in the habit of entire abstinence from intoxicating drinks as beverages. The misery and ruin occasioned through the drinking of women are seen in every section of the community. Facts and figures abound on every hand. They meet us in the streets, the homes, the daily papers; and when once a woman begins to drink she loses her self-respect, and the train of other sins quickly follows. Who amongst us to-night can think without sorrowful indignation how women in the streets of Liverpool have been seen to drop a petticoat, or even two, in a public thoroughfare, and then hastening to the pawnshop, procure the means for drink at the corner house? Who amongst us can think without an aching heart of a sight which met the eye of a clergyman's wife only on Monday last? One tender child wheeling a barrow in which were two beautiful little children—one entirely naked, the other clad merely in a dirty rag. Who amongst us but must shudder at the untimely end of that little one, under twelve months old, who recently in Liverpool died raving mad through the gin which its drunken mother persistently poured down its throat? We have sinned, but these little lambs, what have they done? Who, once more I ask, among us as women, but must blush for shame at the thought of the thousand fallen sisters who walk the streets of Liverpool to-night debased by drink, living lives of unspeakable degradation, to die, in too many cases, deaths of unutterable sadness and shame? Thank God, however, that whilst we have to deplore this prevalence of female intemperance, we realize how strong is women's influence as an instrument for rescue and recovery. I will not dwell on the influence which some of our sex are anxious that women should directly exercise in the world of politics. Of one thing, however, I am certain; if women possessed the franchise, temperance reform would make prodigious strides, and no other question of home policy would be allowed to hold a superior place. As proof, I may allude to the fact that 47,056 women signed the petition in favor of the bill for the withdrawal of grocers' licenses a short time ago, while last year in one town—Burnley—1,200 women signed a petition for the same object. I may quote also the wives of Flaxton, who, when their husbands petitioned for a full license to a certain public-house, themselves petitioned against it; and I am happy to add, successfully. These cases fairly represent on this subject the women of England, and their conviction that if we women had the power this form of temptation would speedily be banished from our midst. The influence, however, of which I wish to speak is

that of home. It is in the sanctuary of home, after all, that the still small voice of persuasion is most effectually heard. There woman's "forte is her piano;" there, as our President gracefully expressed it, the power of gentle speech falls silently, softly, continuously like snow. If we may use the words reverently, woman need not strive nor cry, nor need her voice be heard in the streets. In an unseen way her loving example will quietly accomplish much, if in this matter she be but whole-hearted and true-hearted. I sincerely trust that the addresses and meeting to-night may result in a resolute effort to combat the prolific cause of so much sin and sorrow, misery and crime, disease and death, and in a determination to spare no self-sacrifice which will enable us to promote the temperance reformation and to sweep away that reproach of drunkenness which, shameful under any circumstances, can never be more shameful than when it disgraces the fair fame of the women of England.—*Temperance Record*.

MISS F. E. WILLARD.

Extract from annual address of Miss Frances E. Willard, of Chicago, Illinois, President of National Woman's Christian Temperance Union, given at Detroit, Mich., Oct. 1883.

THE WORLD'S WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION.

Finally, dear sisters, let me submit to you a plan which is the outgrowth of my special studies in this most eventful year. On the Pacific Coast I felt the pulsation of the newest America—which includes that true "garden of the gods" California, with its semi-tropical climate, and invites not only Europe but Asia to a seat in its banqueting hall. I looked into the mystic face of the Orient, and rejoiced in the breezy breath of Japan, the France, even as China is the England, of the East Pacific Coast. I learned the magic transformation in the civilization of Japan, its readiness to take up western customs and the consequent danger lest our vices become domesticated there. I visited the opium dens of San Francisco, and was appalled by the degradation resulting from a poison habit which curses the victim more, but his home less, than does the frenzy of the alcohol dream. Meanwhile, missionaries to the Orient assured me that "since the crusade" a great temperance work is going on in the cities of India, China and Japan, among the English speaking population, and letters from our Connecticut President, Mrs. Treadwell, now travelling on the Continent of Europe, assure me that leading pastors of Paris are anxious to have a Woman's Christian Temperance Union organized in that Metropolis of the whole world. I knew our British cousins across the line and across the sea would heartily co-operate in the movement, and so resolved to urge my sisters to signalize the epoch we rejoice in, by the formation of an *International Woman's Christian Temperance Union* that shall belt the globe and join the east and west in an organized attack upon the poison habits of both Hemispheres. We can do no more at this convention than to authorize the initial steps of such a movement. For a year or two the work must be wholly carried on by correspondence and through the press. Few have as yet the international spirit. I found more of this class on the other coast than here. These friends, better informed than we, and not at present enlisted in temperance work, will largely aid in this new and most Catholic endeavor. I suggest little more to-day than that the prestige of our great society be the fulcrum for a preliminary lift in this splendid enterprise.

Beloved, we have given hostages, not to fortune, but to humanity, we are building better than we know. We stand not only for the cause of temperance, but for the diviner womanhood that shall ere long bring in the era of "sweeter manners, purer laws." We stand for the mighty forces which level up, not down, and which shall draw manhood up to woman's standard of purity in the personal conduct of life.

We are the prophets of a time when the present fashionable frivolities of women and money-worship of men shall find themselves confronted by God's higher law of a complete humanity resulting from:

"Two heads in counsel; two beside the hearth;
Two in the noisy business of the world,
Two in the liberal offices of life;
Two plummets dropped
To sound the abyss of science and the secrets of the mind."

For the world begins to see that

"No lasting links to bind two souls are wrought,
Where passion takes no deeper cast from thought."

In all this wondrous battle let our motto be, "*Womanliness first: afterward, what you will.*" Let us follow with unchanged devotion the gleaming Cross of Him who is "holiest among the mighty, and mightiest among the holy," even that loving Christ whose Gospel raises woman up, and with her lifts toward heaven the world. "*The combat deepens, on ye brave!*" *The battle is not yours, but God's!*—Patriot.

WOMAN'S CAUSE SHALL WIN.

AIR—"Auld Lang Syne."

The conflict deepens o'er the land,
'Tis one of woman's might;
And she is firmly moving on
To battle for the Right;
Once more her voice rings clearly out,
To lift the race from sin;
And who can fail to plainly see,
That woman's cause shall win?

The demon, drink, has long withstood
The arguments of men;
But when the women take the field,
Its weapons fail it then;
For it is conscious of its guilt,
'Tis foul without, within;
'Tis self-condemned, one reason why
This woman's cause shall win.

The clans of liquor ne'er have met
Such wondrous foe before;
And they are busy canvassing
The prospect o'er and o'er;
Yet, view the question as they may,
Through whisky, beer, or gin,
They must confess the truth at last,
That woman's cause shall win.

Those so-called laws, that fill the land
With sorrow, crime and death,
Shall soon be swept away, as chaff
Before the tempest's breath;
And though the politician's croak,
And raise their usual din
Of danger to the revenue,
This woman's cause shall win.

Man boasts that he controls the world
With mighty hand and brain;
But woman's heart is mightier far—
'Tis heart at last, shall reign;
The one, is selfish, at the best;
The other, is akin
To Heaven itself, and this is why
This woman's cause shall win.

P. H. P. P. in Crusader.

Independent Order of Good Templars.

Good Templary is flourishing in Oregon. At the recent meeting of the Grand Lodge, which was attended by over 200 persons, the reports presented showed 134 lodges with a membership of 5,466, a gain of over 1,000: lecture work and lodge institution are to be vigorously prosecuted in the future.

The 30th annual session of the Grand Lodge of Missouri, I.O.G.T. was held at Springfield, Mo., July 15 to 17. There was a good attendance from all over the State and the reports of the officers show the order to be in a most flourishing condition. At its close the general expression of feeling was, that it was the best and most enjoyable session the Grand Lodge had had for many years, and the determination was expressed by all to labor with redoubled energies to make the year's work count for temperance and Prohibition, and to come up, a year hence to the session at Tipton with a good report, and a hearty greeting for each other as fellow-workers in a grand and noble cause.

New lodges have been organized at Dunn Mills, Kent Co., and in Warwick Township, Lambton Co.

Union Lodge No. 94 at Roebuck, Grenville Co., has been re-organized by Bro. James Bennett, with good prospects for a useful future.

Every lodge of Good Templars is a temperance school, and there is where many of our best workers of to-day took their first lessons. Don't deceive yourself with the idea that the lodge meetings are not worth your attention.

Clippings.

LIVE FOR SOMETHING.—Thousands of men breathe, move, live, pass off the stage of life, and are heard of no more. Why? They did not partake of the good in this world, and none were blessed by them; none could point to them as the means of their redemption; not a line they wrote, not a word they spoke, could be recalled, and so they perished; their light went out in darkness, and they were not remembered more than insects of yesterday. Will you thus live and die? O, man immortal! Live for something! Do good, and leave behind you a monument of virtue that the storms of time can never destroy. Write your name by kindness, love and mercy on the hearts of thousands you come in contact with, year by year, and you will never be forgotten. No; your name, your deeds, will be as legible on the hearts you leave behind, as the stars on the brow of the evening. Good deeds will shine as brightly on earth, as the stars do in the heavens.—*Dr. Chalmers.*

CHOLERA AND INTEMPERANCE.—The Lyons correspondent of the *Standard*, telegraphing on Sunday night, says:—"As a rule, we have a few cholera cases every year, as must occur where there is a large population who will indulge in excess of drink. The man who died of cholera on Thursday was really a victim to his own intemperate habits." On the same evening the Paris correspondent of the *Standard* wrote:—"There have been four indubitable cases of cholera in the capital. One man who died on Thursday night at No. 61, Rue des Saints Peres, was carried off in six hours, and it was an undoubted cholera case. The man's name was Dodioux; he was intemperate in his habits, and therefore was a likely victim to the disease." A correspondent of the *Daily News*, who has just spent two days in Toulon, writes:—"I found the arrival platform station completely deserted, and I could get no food at the hotel. At 4.30 in the morning I was up and out in the streets. There were but few people about and of course no shops were open. There were some revellers with bottles of rum in their hand and unsteady in their gait. What few public conveyances I saw were driven by caricatures of horses—bony, spavined, half-blind, and generally knock-kneed. The drivers were exorbitant, saucy, and in some cases tipsy. Intoxication, in fact, is now almost the rule in the cholera-ridden city amongst certain classes."—*Temperance Record.*

A MODEL TOWN.—George M. Pullman, the great manufacturer of the Pullman palace cars, was once a very poor boy, but by diligent effort and energy rose from one position to another till he became a wealthy man. This is nothing of itself; thousands of others have done the same, but not all have done as well as he in some respects. He wished his workmen to be under good influences and have such advantages as he could give them, so he laid out the town of Pullman, just south of Chicago. He built houses which the workmen rent. Every one has its yard and the strictest cleanliness is enforced. It was begun in 1880, four years ago, and has a population of 7,500. Being so near to a large city with temptations on all sides, one would expect it to be like other manufacturing towns, the home of much vice and disorder. Just the contrary is the case. There are five churches, two school buildings with thirteen teachers. No jails, no magistrates, only one policeman, no poor, no crime, no asylums, or need for them, and the great reason for all this remarkable showing is, there are no saloons. From the very beginning the sale of intoxicating drinks was strictly forbidden. Every effort was put forth to furnish better things for the people. A public library and reading rooms, lyceums, etc., have given them a taste for something better than the saloon can furnish and as a consequence the workmen in the Pullman car factories are sober, industrious and intelligent, and we hear of no strikes among them. Such a thing is a crown of glory to any man's life and far better than to be able to fail for millions. It would be well if other manufacturers would try the same plan and see if a better condition of workingmen's lives might not result in increased prosperity for their employers.—*Tidings*

General News.

CANADIAN.

Mr. Caron, Minister of Militia, is to exchange with Lieut.-Governor Robitaille, of Quebec.

The writ for the Lennox election has been issued. The nomination takes place on the 18th and the election on the 28th inst.

Telegraphic reports from various points in the Province of Manitoba and Territories give very favorable accounts of the wheat crop. The weather is splendid and a bountiful harvest is practically secured.

The report of the Bureau of Industries for August gives a cheering account of the wheat crop of the Province of Ontario. The fall wheat appears to have made steady improvement throughout the season, and in localities where it was regarded as hardly worth saving, good harvests have been reaped.

A young man named Elkington, about 18 years of age, was found in an unconscious condition in a gas pit or well at the Hellmuth Ladies' College, London, between seven and eight on the morning of the 6th inst. When discovered he was still alive, but on the doctor's arrival life was extinct. It is surmised he fell in there some time during the night and was overcome by gas.

A three-year old daughter of Mr. Stephen Barnhart, painter, Ridout street, London, named Ethel, was found drowned in a rain barrel containing about six inches of water. She had apparently leaned over the edge and fallen in head first. Her face was immersed in the small quantity of water at the bottom, and she was almost standing on her head.

Rev. T. D. Ethier, vicar of St. Bridget's Montreal, who arrived at Valleyfield on a visit, was drowned on the afternoon of the 6th inst. while bathing. The body was found about half an hour afterwards. It is supposed that he took cramps. Two young boys with him could render no assistance.

A fatal accident occurred on Court street, Toronto, on Tuesday last, at about 12 o'clock. A boiler and engine belonging to the Methodist Book-room, was being lowered to the ground by sliding it down two beams. An employee of Cowan & Co., named William Lovatt, was placing a block under the engine when it overturned, pinning the unfortunate man to the ground. Willing hands soon raised the enormous mass of metal from the prostrate form, and medical assistance was soon on the spot. It was found that he had received severe internal injuries, and had his right leg broken. He succumbed to his injuries about a quarter to one o'clock.

At Toronto about nine o'clock on Saturday evening last, a young man and a girl hired a row-boat, and started for Hanlan's point. Half way across they capsized the boat. Several boats were on hand shortly after, and the Geneva, which was passing, picked up the girl and took her to shore. The man, whose name is not known, was drowned, and his body has not yet been recovered. He was a stranger to the girl.

At Newmarket, a frame house owned by Mr. Minogue, and used as a cook house by a construction party of the Bell Telephone Co., was burned to the ground on the 9th inst. about 4 o'clock p.m. Three children were found locked up in a room, but were happily got out in time. The adjoining buildings were saved by the fire brigade.

Frank Williams, son of a wealthy Hanover farmer, was the victim of a terrible and fatal accident. He was driving a steam threshing machine across a rotten bridge, near Baldwins, when the bridge gave way and let the machine through about four feet, squeezing Williams in such a way as to render him helpless. In this position he was sprayed with steam till the flesh in many places dropped from the bones. He died last night.

UNITED STATES.

A heavy frost in East Tawas on last Friday night ruined the potato and buckwheat crops. There were frosts in various other parts of northern Michigan.

Cheney Ames, a shoe dealer at Elmore's Corners, near Kingston, N. Y., has shot himself through the heart because his girl went riding with a rival suitor.

Rev. H. M. Collison, pastor of Fullerton Avenue Presbyterian church, Chicago, shot his wife, and then himself last week. Both are dead.

At Salina, Ks., Swan Stiff, farmer, was shot and killed on the 11th inst., by a hired hand in a difficulty about wages.

At Piedmont, W. Va., Jeremiah Porter, aged 15, drank a pint of whiskey on Saturday night last, and died in terrible agony.

At Brooklyn, N.Y., Aug. 11th, an engine on the Manhattan Beach railway ran into a street car. A man named McCullen was killed and Rudolph Smith seriously injured.

Despatches from Nashville state that a party of masked men attacked a Mormon meeting in Lewis county on Sunday. Two elders were killed and a third taken into the woods and probably shot. The meeting was being held at the house of a man named Conder. Conder's son was knocked

down with a gun and his skull broken, while Mrs. Conder had her leg broken. One of the masked men, who proved to be David Hinson, a well-known farmer, was fatally wounded. There is great excitement in Lewis and Hickman counties.

At Niagara Falls, on the 10th inst., a stranger who arrived on the Sunday excursion from Buffalo, committed suicide by jumping into the rapids from the Third Sister Island on the American side. He took off his coat and vest and lay down under one of the trees, apparently for the purpose of cooling himself, when he suddenly sprang up and threw himself into the rapids.

At Arlington, Tex., a most atrocious murder was committed on the morning of the 9th inst., at 4 o'clock by R. A. Lindsey. The victims were his step-father, Jas. A. Wright, and step-sister Lindsey escaped to the woods, and at last accounts was at large, though closely pursued.

BRITISH AND FOREIGN.

The committee having in charge the revision of the Old Testament have consented that several members shall undertake the revision of the Apocrypha.

The prejudice against cremation in England is fast dying out.

English Cholera has appeared in several districts in Lancashire. Over 200 persons have been stricken, and five deaths have occurred. Doctors attribute the outbreak to excessive heat and the use of improper food.

Casey, the chief witness for the Crown against the Maamtrasna murderers, has confessed to the Archbishop of Tuam, that all the testimony he had given at the trial was false. He frankly states that his services were secured for the purpose of convicting Nyles, Joyce, and the other prisoners. Crown Solicitor Bolton (who is accused of atrocious criminalities in Dublin) Casey averred, compelled him to swear against these prisoners, although he himself was reluctant to do so.

The Congress at Versailles have adopted by 602 to 165 the paragraph decreeing the Republican form of government to be immutable. The paragraph declaring monarchical pretenders to be ineligible to the presidency was adopted by 597 to 153.

There were fifteen deaths at Marseilles during the day ending 8.30 p.m. on the 12th inst. The weather is very hot. There is a continuous decrease in the number of deaths in the outlying villages.

The Spanish government is seriously alarmed over the disaffection in the army. Recently, at Barcelona, seventeen officers, including the colonel, were cashiered from one regiment on charges of disloyalty.

The English government has ordered 1,000 row boats for the Nile expedition in passing the cataracts. Six thousand men and 1,000 tons of coal will be sent to Wady Hala, which will be made the base of operations. Troops for Wady Hala will be sent by rail to Sarrao, and thence by camels to Temneh. The Nile is rising rapidly. The Tenth Battalion of Egyptian troops has gone to Assouan.

The Mudier of Dongola offers to place six boats with pilots and 1,000 men at the disposal of the Government, for the purpose of towing the Government steamers.

A Canton despatch says the Viceroy is superintending the laying of torpedoes, and the preparation of the barrier to obstruct the river. He has also ordered twelve tons of dynamite. Insults to foreigners have been forbidden. The town is quiet, although a strong war feeling prevails. A steamer is held in readiness to remove foreigners if necessary.

Latest despatches from China state that Admiral Lespes blockaded the port of Keelung, on August 5th. The Chinese attempted to repel him with a battery of Krupp guns, but were silenced in a very short time.

Tales and Sketches.

A SCRIPTURAL COG-WHEEL.

BY HENRY CLEMENS PEARSON.

Close beside the great cog-wheel that turned the calender rolls sat old Frazer. Short, slight, bowed with years, twisted out of all shape, swaying over the crank that he turned, he seemed part and parcel of the grotesque shadow that ever brooded in his corner. Rumor said that the old man had once been "one of the boys," that he had loved liquor and had taken his share in his day. He was known to be thoroughly temperate now, and that was about all that was known of him. The young bloods poked fun at the old man in many ways—invited him out to drink, inquired the price of gin, and did many other eminently wise and witty things of like nature. He bore it all patiently, until one day a young Hercules called "Swivel" said he would "make the old duffer take a sup," and forthwith he took a pocket-flask of brandy from his coat, and, stealing softly behind Frazer, held it close under his nose.

Nobody knew exactly how it happened, but in a flash the bottle had crashed through a window at the further end of the room, the young man lay sprawling on the floor, and Frazer, white and trembling, was turning away at the crank as usual.

The joker did not care to carry his fun any further, so he withdrew; but the affair caused considerable talk among his set.

"I tell you, fellers," said Reddington, "Frazer's got the hankerin' yet, an' don't you forget it, else he wouldn't have got so white and trembly like. I bet he dassen't look a glass of rum square in the face."

"Do you really think so?" asked a tall, fair-haired young man, with a strange eagerness in his question.

"Yes, sir, I do! He ain't no fool, an' he knew that if he didn't get that stuff out of the way quicker than lightning' he'd be a goner. But I bet he has to fight sometimes."

"How do you suppose he does it?" inquired the young man.

"Oh! I don't know; will-power, I suppose. A man can do what he will, you know."

The other made no answer, but walked slowly away.

Noon-time came. The young man sat down to his cold dinner and ate slowly. He had hardly finished when a boy slipped quietly in through the "grinding-room" with a workman's pail in one hand. Without a word he poured some liquor out of it into the young man's tin cup and departed. He was the son of a man who kept a low groggery near by, and he supplied the men with spirits each noon.

"Can will-power do it?" thought he, as he sat and toyed with the cup. "After I drink this, I think I will try it," he said to himself.

"Try it now, try it now," said an inward voice; but the thirst was on him. It seemed to him that if it could be gratified only that once he would never feel the temptation again, but would find it easy to say, I won't, and stick to it. So he drank it. The afternoon wore slowly away. He seemed the same to his fellow-workmen, but not to himself. His self-respect had received a severe blow. With firm-set lips he resolved not to touch a drop the next noon. With this resolve in his mind he toyed with the liquor longer than usual, smelt of it, and with a great effort put it down, took it up again, simply to rinse his mouth with it, and gulped it all down.

Day after day he struggled, loth to own that he was a slave to his appetite, and yet growing more and more under its sway.

In the extremity to which he became reduced he remembered Frazer and his temptation, and resolved to ask him about his struggles.

"Frazer," said he, "did you ever drink a glass of liquor?"

The old man turned and gave him a long searching look.

"Why do you seek to pry into my affairs, young man?" said he.

"Because," replied the other tremulously, "the boys say that you once loved it, but had broken away. I love it, and I hate it, but I can't get away from it. I've done my very best, but I can't live without it. Must I fill a drunkard's grave?"

The voice had a despairing ring in it that was genuine. The old man's eyes were full of tears.

"Have you asked help anywhere else?"

"No."

"Have you not a praying mother?"

"Yes, yes; but I sinned away my hope years ago. There is nothing for me there," returned the other.

"You are wrong, foolishly, willfully wrong," said Frazer with energy. "What does *willfully* mean? Doesn't it mean you and me? What does *every one* mean? Doesn't it take in a drunkard? I'm an old man, and I've been a bad man and a hard drinker. I tried every way but the right, and found myself beaten. At last I tried this one true way, and now I can conquer. Take an old man's advice, boy, and get the only help that is to be found. You know where to find it. You have heard the story many times. This may be your last chance."

"Yes, I suppose you are right, but it is the day by day that I fear. How can you fight all the time?"

"Stoop down here and look," said Frazer.

The young man did so, and saw on the inner edge of the great wheel passage after passage of Scripture moving slowly around, seen only by the old man.

"That is my Bible," said Frazer. "When I feel tempted I begin and read the verses as fast as they come around, and within a very little time the temptation is all gone. The fact is, my boy, if any man wants to keep straight and quell his appetites and sinful longings he must keep the Bible before him in some way. I have my way, and it keeps me, and it can keep you or anybody else. Only for your life don't grow cold and neglectful of the Word of God. Honor it, love it, and read it as the voice of God, the counsel of your Father, the armor that only can keep you safe."—*Temperance Banner*.

HOW THE WIFE FELT.

A man at whose house I was a guest told me that he had been a hard drinker, and a cruel husband; had beaten his poor wife till she had become used to it.

"But," he said, "the very moment I signed the pledge I thought of my wife—what will my wife say to this? Strange that I should think of my wife the first thing I did. As I was going home, I said to myself, 'Now if I go home and tell her I've signed the pledge, she'll faint away, or she'll up and do something; and I must break the news to her by degrees. Only think of it. Why, the night before I'd knocked her down, just as like as not, if she hadn't looked to please me, and now I am planning to break good news to her, for fear it would upset her.'"

As near as I could gather from what he told me, he found his wife sitting over the embers, waiting for him. As he came into the house, he said:

"Nancy, I think that——"

"Well Ned, what is it?"

"Well, I think I shall—that is—I mean to—to—Nancy, I mean——"

"What is the matter, Ned? Anything the matter?"

"Yes," said he, "the matter is just this—I have signed the temperance pledge—and so help me God, I will keep it."

"She started to her feet and did faint away. I was just in time to catch her; and as she lay in my arms, her eyes shut, and her face so pale, thinks I she's dead; and I have done it now. But she was not dead; she opened her eyes, and then she put her arms around my neck; and I did not know she was so strong, as she pulled and pulled till she got me down; where I hadn't been for thirty years, on my knees. Then she said: 'O God, help my poor Ned, and strengthen him to keep his pledge!' and I hollered 'Amen!' just as loud as I could holler. That was the first time we ever knelt together, but it was not the last."—*Baltimore Weekly*.

BUSTIN' THE TEMPERANCE MAN.

Hoarsely demanding "Gimme a drink!"

He sidled up to the bar,
And he handled his glass with the air of one
Who had often before "been thar;"
And a terrible glance shot out of his eyes,
And over his hearers ran
As he muttered, "I'm hangin' around the town
Fer to bust that temperance man!"

"I've heerd he's a comin' with singin' and sich
And prayin' and heaps of talk;
And allows he'll make all fellows what drink
Toe square to the temprance chalk,
I reckon"—and here he pulled out a knife
That was two feet long or more,
And he handled his pistols familiarly,
While the crowd made a break for the door.

The good man came and his voice was kind,
And his ways were meek and mild;
"But I'm going to bust him," the roarer said,
"Jess wait till he gits me riled."
When he playfully felt of his pistol belt,
And took up his place on the stage,
And waited in wrath for the temperance man
To further excite his rage.

But the orator didn't; he wasn't that sort,
For he talked right straight to the heart,
And somehow or other the roarer felt
The trembling tear drops start.
And he thought of the wife who had loved him well,
And the children that climbed his knee,
And he said, as the terrible pictures were drawn,
"He's got it korrect—that's me!"

Then his thoughts went back to the years gone by,
When his mother had kissed his brow,
As she tearfully told of the evils of drink,
And he made her a solemn vow,
That he never should touch the poisonous cup
Which had ruined so many before;
And the tears fell fast as he slowly said:
"He's ketchin' me more and more!"

He loosened his hold on his pistols and knife,
And covered his streaming eyes,
And though it was homely, his prayer went up—
Straight up to the starlit skies.
Then he signed his name to the temperance pledge,
And holding it high, said he,
"I came here to bust that temperance chap,
But I reckon he's busted me."—*Morning and Day of Reform*

THE TWO PATHS.

BY MARY DWINELL CHELLIS.

"Please, sir, will Johnnie and Carrie sign my pledge?" asked little Fannie Swan as she stood on the piazza where Mr. Dustin was reading his newspaper and smoking.

"What kind of a pledge is it?" he asked.

"A temperance pledge," answered Fannie. "It is a promise never to taste of any kind of a liquor, so they won't ever be drunkards," she added gaining courage as she spoke.

"I'll risk them," responded the father. "I don't want them to make any foolish promises. When they grow up, if they want to drink a glass of liquor, I don't want them to feel they must tell a lie to do it. They will know enough to take care of themselves; so you can just run along with your pledge to somebody who needs it.

This was Fannie Swan's first effort to obtain signatures to the total abstinence pledge, and naturally she was discouraged. She went home and told her mother it was no use for her to try any more. She was sure she should fail every time.

But the next morning she was more hopeful, and, encouraged by her parents, started out again. She had only crossed the street when she met a boy who was in the same class with her at school, and asked him at once if he would sign her temperance pledge.

"Sign it? Of course I will," he replied heartily; and taking paper and pencil from her hands, wrote his name in large, plain characters. As he returned them he said: "That is the best I can do with my knee for a table; but I'll swear to my mark every time, and keep my pledge to the end."

It was easy after this for Fannie Swan to ask others, and when she compared notes with those who had enlisted in the work at the same time as herself she found she had obtained the largest number of names.

"Child's play," remarked Mr. Dustin, who could not easily forget the rebuff he had given. "Such pledges don't count for anything when a boy comes to think for himself. Wait a few years and you'll find my words proved true."

Twenty-five years have passed since then. The boy whose father objected to his signing the pledge and the boy who was so willing to sign it are still living in their native town. They were schoolmates and friends in the old time, but they are now far apart in social position.

One frequents the lowest saloons, and is often intoxicated for days. He broke no pledge when he started on his downward career, but he has broken his mother's heart and disgraced the father who was so sure of him.

The other is an honorable Christian business man, respected by all who know him. Signing the pledge may have seemed like "child's play" to those who saw his laughing manner, but it was far more than that to him. It was a restraint upon him when he mingled with others less scrupulous, and as he frankly acknowledges, it has had no small influence in making him what he is.

Two paths opened before two boys, and each has walked in his own chosen way. Two paths open before every child who reads this.

See to it, my reader, that you choose the path leading to prosperity, happiness, and eternal life.—*Temperance Banner.*

DISGRACE.

"You have indeed fallen low," was the sad remark of Justice Solon B. Smith at the Tombs the other day, to an aged man, who showed every indication of a tramp.

"For God's sake forgive me, Sol," pleaded the man. "Liquor has been my curse. For ten years I have been its slave. But from this day forth I am a changed man. I will quit drinking and make a solemn vow that not another drop of that poison will pass my lips again."

"It has now such a strong hold upon you that you couldn't stop it if you tried ever so hard," remarked the Judge. "And besides, where could you go? You have no home, your wife won't recognize you any more, and your friends pass by with horror and disgust."

"Well, what of that?" said the prisoner. "I can live on forty millions can't I? What need I care for them?"

"Forty millions? Why, you haven't got forty cents," said Justice Smith.

"I tell you, Sol, I have it."

"How did you become possessed of it?"

"Why, I've earned it, to be sure, where else did you think?"

"Drinking has somewhat unbalanced your mind and I'll charge the complaint against you into insanity," said the court. "You will be better treated in an asylum than in the workhouse. Officer, remove him."

"Please, Judge, will you let another officer take him," said Court Officer Maurice Finn, whose eyes were filled with tears.

"Why can't you?" said the justice in a tone of surprise.

"He was my general in the war, your honor," said Finn, "and he was so kind to me that I don't like to repay him in this way though I know it is done for his good. He treated the men who fought under him as he would his own brothers. It is sad for me, sir, to see my old dear commander in such a position as this, and I and others will see that he is properly cared for at the asylum."

The man was none other than Brigadier-General Thomas W. Eagan, who fought in the battle of Gettysburg, under General Meade, and was a participant of almost every battle at that time. At the close of the war he was made an internal revenue officer.—*Steuben Signal.*

THE CRADLE OF THE CRUSADE,

BY MRS. E. J. RICHMOND.

I little thought a dozen or more years ago, when an eye witness related to me the thrilling scenes of the first crusade in Fredonia, N. Y., that my eyes would ever rest on that beautiful village, where the goodly seed was planted, the harvest of which waves all over the land to-day. Still less, that in a beautiful temperance hall, in the finest block, and on the principal street in that village, I would meet some of the "praying band" which wrought this modern miracle.

For in all Fredonia, one of the loveliest of the lovely villages of the Empire State, there is not a saloon or drinking place to-day. The eight hundred students from the kindergarten up to the normal school, are absolutely safe from the snares which destroy so many, ere they reach the age of manhood.

No profane or impure word came to my ear during the two months stay in Fredonia, where my room overlooked the play ground. The sun was sometimes uproarious, yet the most perfect good nature prevailed.

Remarking this pleasant fact to a prominent citizen, he said "There is a reason for this. Do you observe that we haven't a grog shop in town?" (The very first thing I had noted.)

"Now," he continued, "I was not a prohibitionist. I was in favor of license. The logic of facts has convinced me that the only safe way is to do away with the grog shops."

But to return to the temperance meeting. The women had met, as they did throughout the land that day, to pray for divine guidance on those who should meet in Chicago, to select a candidate for the presidency. (Did the delegates "pray over the matter?") Among them was a venerable woman, to whose fervent prayers on the first saloon visit, the presiding officers alluded.

"It was hard, oh! it was hard to go to the place where they had murdered my boy," she said; but the prayer was heard and the saloon closed.

Prohibition does prohibit in Fredonia. The better classes are a unit on its enforcement. Mrs. Mary Hunt, of Boston, gave an eloquent lecture on the question of the hour, to a large and intelligent audience in the Presbyterian church while we were there; but it did seem a little strange in the home of the grand crusade, to see so little enthusiasm on the subject.

The W. C. T. Union is the child of the crusade. May her zeal never grow less till the entire land is free from the horrible curse of the drink traffic.—*Tidings.*

For Girls and Boys.

TRIED.

"Why, mother dear, you don't suppose I would ever go into a saloon, or a gambling-den, or any such place do you?"

"No; my boy;" and she looked fondly at his handsome, refined face.

"But you talk so much about temptation coming to boys. How could any one tempt me when I despise such things? You don't think any one could lead me into sin against my own will?"

"You know so little of the world, George, that you cannot tell how temptation may come to you. It will probably come in some way which you least expect, for Satan loves to make his attacks deceitfully. He will try you when you are off your guard. Remember, my dear one, and always with watching and prayer, to keep on the alert against the enemy of souls."

George was just prepared to enter college. He was a bright scholar and conscientious student, so it is unnecessary to add that

he had so far successfully traveled the road toward a good education, and he was now looking forward with hope and ambition, full of determination still to so order his life as to be a credit to himself, a comfort and blessing to his mother, and a worthy follower of the Master to whose service he had given himself in his youth. He was full of boyish confidence in himself, and, while willing to listen to and respect his mother's cautions, sometimes felt that she was fearful overmuch.

"I shall have a grand day, mother," he said gaily, wishing her good-by one morning, "fishing and boating on the lake, and supper in the evening with the young college chaps. They are all older than I am, so it is very good of them to notice me so much."

He found things as pleasant as he expected. Phil Archer was a young man belonging to the college himself, looked forward to entering, and he was much gratified at finding him disposed to treat him with great courtesy. He was manly, high-spirited and gentlemanly—"exactly the kind of a fellow mother would wish me to make a friend of," said George to himself. He expressed himself a warm advocate of temperance, glancing with a disapproval equal to George's own at a saloon door from which a poor sot came staggering, with the remark, "What a shame to have such a blot on this beautiful lake shore!"

He played the part of host at supper with ease and polish which increased George's admiration of him. His manners were quiet and elegant. He talked well, and in every subject involving a question of right and wrong seemed enthusiastically ready to stand up for the right.

Judge, then, of the amazement of his ardent admirer, when, supper being nearly over, he said to the waiter:—

"You put that claret in ice when I told you?"

"Yes, sir."

"Bring it now."

The dainty glasses clinked musically as they were placed around the table, and soon the wine glowed in them like huge rubies.

"Ho!" said one of the company, with a laugh, "I thought, Phil, you professed to be a temperance man."

"I do," said Phil with a dignified air, "but I am not one of those who live in a high-bowd fear of imaginary evils. What is temperance, pray, but the temperate use of all the good things the good Lord has given us? What more harm is there in this drop of light wine than in that bunch of grapes? Your good health."

His glass was gracefully raised, and he presently bowed over it to George, in whose mind and conscience a great struggle was going on. What Arthur had said sounded so well and so reasonable—might there not really be two sides to the question? Surely the opinions of this bright young fellow were entitled to consideration. Low company, disreputable places, whisky, brandy, rum, and all their vile kin were to be shunned, but after all, what harm could be found in this shining drop of grape-juice, taken in the company of these well-bred young men.

But just as Phil's frank eye met his, his mother's words flashed across his mind. "Your temptation will come as you least expect." How his reverence for his mother arose and increased! How keen had been her judgment in such matters! Here was his temptation—not in the glass of wine, but in his strong impulse to conform to the ways of those about him.

He returned the bow, but without tasting the wine.

"Won't you take wine with me?" said Phil, looking surprised.

"You must excuse me," said George, firmly: "I never take it."

"Ah! You are one of the teetotal sort, then? But of course I wish you all do as you please here." There was a shade of contempt under the elaborate politeness, which was very cutting to George, coming from this person whose good will he so desired to secure. But the strength which always comes through a victory over self came to him in large measure, as he sat and quietly listened to what went on about him, feeling, after the first moment of false shame, most thankful for the stand he had been enabled to take. He had met temptation in an unlooked-for shape, and had come off conqueror.

He soon entered into the interests of the hour with renewed spirits, listening eagerly to a discussion on the merits of different societies in the college. Before long the discussion arose to a dispute, in which Phil and one other grew excited, carrying on with vehemence an argument in which appeared so little point on either side that George gazed in wonder at his admired friend. The intellectual face grew flushed and the eye beamed with an unnatural light. Sneering tones and coarse expressions soon followed, and

Phil presently returned an answer to a simple inquiry by George in a manner so offensive as to cause the latter to start in anger from his seat.

"Don't notice it," said Brand, a quiet boy at his side, speaking in a low tone. "He would not speak so if he were not excited by the wine."

"What are you whispering about?" cried Phil, turning fiercely upon the speaker, being just then exasperated by something said by his opponent. "Only sneaks whisper—gentlemen never!"—at the same moment seizing one of the small glasses and flinging it at him. His unsteady hand missed its aim and it struck George, shivering to pieces, inflicting a slight wound on his forehead. He sprang up and was about to speak, but checking himself, quickly turned and left the room.

Brand followed him out of doors, finding him choking with mingled feelings of indignation and disappointment.

"Gentlemen!" he exclaimed in angry contempt, as he wiped away the blood, "this is a fitting mark that I have been in the company of gentlemen at a wine supper? Why did I ever go among them?"

"Don't regret it," said Brand earnestly; "let me tell you what you have done for me by being there. When my mother died, long years ago, she begged me never to taste liquor of any kind. I never have, but to-night the wine seemed so harmless and the company so good, and then I was ashamed not to do as the others did, and ashamed of such old-fashioned prejudices, and I should have drunk it if you had not set me such an example. I believe this will be a turning point in my life. Hear those fellows in there! No harm in wine, indeed! How long will it be, I wonder, before they are wanting a taste of something stronger? Let's go."

In the quiet of the night, under the white moonlight, the two entered into solemn compact as soldiers of the Prince of Peace to fight the good fight against the temptations of the world, the flesh, and the devil.

"I heard some one read a poem, once," mused George, as he walked alone, "which had in it the idea that the angels in Heaven sometimes grieve that they never have had an opportunity of overcoming self for the Master's sake. I wonder if they ever do, and I wonder if they know about the joy of helping some one else to stand fast."—*Lever.*

Our Casket.

TYPOGRAPHICAL ERRORS.—The amusement afforded by ludicrous typographical errors will be inexhaustible while printers are fallible and editors write with abominable indifference to legibility. One of the most astonishing blunders of this kind was committed some years ago in the *Bulletin*. The writer who had cautioned his readers against "casting their pearls before swine" was amazed and grieved to perceive that the compositor had warned the public against "carting their pills before sunrise." This was corrected in the proof, but the reporter who declared that a certain new store had "60 fancy windows" was even more indignant than the store-keeper, when he saw in his paper the statement that the establishment contained "60 faded widows."

The poets suffer most deeply. Nothing could be worse, for instance, than the misery of the bard who asserted, in his copy, that he "kissed her under the silent stars," only to find that the compositor had compelled him to "kick her under the cellar stairs." A certain Jenkins, also, was the victim of an aggravated assault, because when in his report of a wedding, he declared that "the bride was accompanied to the altar by eight bridesmaids," the types made it that "the bride was accompanied to the altar by *light* bridesmaids." These things are peculiarly unpleasant when they occur in remarks upon death; as in the case of the editor, who, while writing a sympathetic paragraph, observed that "Mr. Smith could hardly bear the loss of his wife," only to find that the printer had made it "Mr. Smith could hardly bear such a boss for a wife."

But the printers do not make all the mistakes. We remember the laughter and comment provoked by the statement of a provincial reporter, who called the attention of the constable to the fact that "on Sunday last some twenty or thirty men collected in the hollow back of Thomas McGinnis's, and engaged in fighting during the whole morning." McGinnis's back must have been uncommonly large.—*Steuben Signal.*