

# THE CANADA CITIZEN AND TEMPERANCE HERALD.

Freedom for the Right means Suppression of the Wrong.

VOL. 5.

TORONTO, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 19th, 1884.

NO. 12.

## 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, SEPTEMBER 19TH, 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.

The Canada Gazette of last Saturday contained two more notices of pollings on the Scott Act, namely, for Dundas, Stormont and Glengarry, on October 16th, and for Peel, on October 23rd. The total pollings now fixed are:—

Simcoe, Ont.....	October 9th.
Stanstead, Que.....	October 9th.
Charlottetown, P. E. I.....	October 16th.
Dundas, Stormont, and Glengarry, Ont..	October 16th.
Peel, Ont.....	October 23rd.

In all of these counties our friends are hard at work, with prospects brightening every day.

Petitions for the submission of the Scott Act have been sent to Ottawa from Dufferin, Perth, Huron, Bruce, and Kent. Other counties are rapidly pushing forward work. The glorious victory in Halton is telling everywhere. Our workers are roused to renewed effort with thankful and hopeful hearts. All over the West "the heather is on fire," and the East is not far behind. The end of the legalized liquor traffic in Canada is near at hand.

On the 23rd inst. the question of licensing authority will be argued before the Supreme Court of Canada. Temperance men

have now almost everywhere wisely abandoned efforts to tinker at, or improve the wretched system of licensed wrong. Our energies will henceforth be directed towards working for a better law than either the Crooks Act or the McCarthy Act; and soon, we trust that as far as direct practical results are concerned, it will matter little where licensing power is supposed to rest. The people will vote for the outlawry of the whole unholy liquor traffic.

The Toronto Industrial Exhibition is attracting immense crowds, and on its grounds goes on the screaming farce of a whole street of low saloons, carried on in open defiance of law under the flimsy pretext of a license to the manager of the Association. The better class of the public is utterly disgusted, and with suicidal madness the liquor traffic in Toronto is arraying against itself a stronger sentiment than ever, and hurrying on the manufacture of the rope by which it will shortly assuredly swing, choked in the merciless grip of the Scott Act noose.

#### OUT OF THE FRYING PAN.

It seems that the liquor party in New Brunswick are resisting the enforcement of the Scott Act upon a, to them, very dangerous plea. It has been argued that the Dominion License Act supersedes the Scott Act by the following clause:—

"The sale of liquor without license in any municipality where *The Canada Temperance Act, 1878*, is in force shall nevertheless be a contravention of sections eighty-three and eighty-four of this Act, and the several provisions of this Act shall have full force and effect in every such municipality, except in so far as such provisions relate to granting licenses for the sale of liquor by retail."

This provides, it is urged, that the penalties of the McCarthy Act ONLY can be imposed for violation of the Scott Act. This seems to us an erroneous contention, the more so as another clause of the McCarthy Act specially provides that "Nothing in the foregoing provisions of this Act shall be construed to afflict or impair any of the provisions of *The Canada Temperance Act, 1878*;" and we would be inclined to consider that the clause before quoted provides for the imposition of the McCarthy penalties, either in addition to, or instead of, the Scott Act penalties and does not certainly abrogate the latter. In the meantime, however, the Supreme Court of New Brunswick has delayed the decision of some Scott Act cases pending the settlement of the question of licensing jurisdiction, and this fact at present interferes to some extent with the enforcement of the Scott Act in that province. The appeal upon the grounds named has no doubt been made for the purpose of delay, and of interfering with the working of the Scott Act, but if the McCarthy Act should be sustained and the contention of the liquor party held good, liquor-men will find themselves worse off than ever, the McCarthy penalties being much severer than those of the Scott Act, as will be seen from the reading of the penal clauses subjoined.

#### THE SCOTT ACT PENALTIES.

"Whoever by himself, his clerk, servant or agent, exposes or keeps for sale, or directly or indirectly, on any pretence or by any device, sells, or barter, or in consideration of the purchase of any other property, gives, to any other person, any spirituous or other

intoxicating liquor, or any mixed liquor capable of being used as a beverage and a part of which is spirituous or otherwise intoxicating, in violation of the second part of this Act, shall be liable on summary conviction to a penalty of not less than fifty dollars for the first offence, and not less than one hundred dollars for the second offence and to be imprisoned for a term not exceeding two months for the third and for every subsequent offence."

#### THE MC'CARTHY ACT PENALTIES.

"Any person who sells or barter liquors of any kind, without the license therefor by law required, shall, for the first offence, on conviction thereof, incur a penalty of not less than twenty dollars and costs, and not more than fifty dollars and costs; and for a second or any subsequent offence, or conviction thereof, such persons shall be imprisoned in the common gaol of the county or place in which the offence was committed to be kept at hard labor for a period not exceeding three calendar months."

If our friends, the Antis, prefer the latter penalties, and the courts they have a right to them, we shall not object. We regret the present delay, but it will not be for long; and whatever the decision may be it cannot impair the potency of the Scott Act as an agency for suppressing the liquor traffic.

#### WELL DONE, LONDON.

It has been stated not infrequently that London, Ont., is rather behind in temperance sentiment, but some late occurrences in this Western metropolis may well make the capital of Ontario hang her head in shame. In striking contrast to the action of our Industrial Exhibition directors stands out the manly conduct of the Board of Managers of the Western Fair.

It appears that notwithstanding the provision of the Ontario License Act forbidding the sale of liquor upon all exhibition grounds, certain parties holding booths or stands for the sale of refreshments on the main grounds had applied for and obtained from the Dominion License Commissioners licenses to sell intoxicating liquors in the said booths. A special meeting of the Western Fair Board was called, and the following resolution, moved by Mr. J. Watson and seconded by Mr. S. Crawford, was carried unanimously:—

"That Mr. Watson be instructed to take an agreement from all persons who have taken or hold booths or stands that such persons shall not sell therein or permit to be sold therein any intoxicating drinks, and to embody such penalty for a breach thereof as he thinks proper, and in other respects to take such an agreement as in his opinion will best secure the freedom of the grounds from the sale of such drinks."

And in order to make this action of the Board still more definite and permanent, Mr. Watson at the same meeting gave the following notice of motion:—

"Notice is hereby given that I will move at the next meeting of this Board that the following rule be added to the rules of the Association. That no wine, beer, or spirituous liquor, or liquor or spirits of any kind whatever, shall be allowed to be sold on the grounds, and that no person who has purchased, or may hereafter purchase a booth or stand or other place for the sale of refreshments, or for any other purpose whatever, shall be allowed or permitted therein to sell any intoxicating drinks."

#### Selected Articles

##### THE LIQUOR QUESTION AND THE GREAT FAIR.

That the directors of the Toronto Exhibition made a great mistake in seeking to become tavern-keepers and to turn what they would call an

honest penny for the next ten days is becoming more and more manifest. It was bad morality, and what many may think a great deal worse, bad policy.

The position taken by the Ontario Legislature to preserve all public parks and exhibitions from the contamination and injury invariably caused by the sale of intoxicating liquors is undoubtedly the correct one. Without at all touching the question of total prohibition, it is evident that there are some places and times which ought to be kept sacred from the contamination of the liquor traffic. It would be thought monstrous to have school-masters licensed to sell spirits, porter, and ales, and a whiskey booth in a college quadrangle would be justly looked on as an outrage. In the same way not a single person of any sense would ever advocate the establishment of a saloon in the Horticultural Gardens or away up in the Queen's Park. Such are places for the innocent enjoyment and relaxation of all classes, and therefore it is felt at once by saint and sinner, by prohibitionist and anti-prohibitionist, that the introduction or the tolerance of the sale of intoxicating liquors there would be out of the question. Why? Because universal experience has shown that wherever in public places such things find a position, decency of speech and propriety of behavior to a greater or less extent take their departure. To a certain extent this was the case last year at the Exhibition. It was the one blot in the whole thing. It acted as a great blister to draw all the thirsty and disreputable souls on the ground to a focus. The really respectable shunned it as a plague spot, and with reason. We don't care who are responsible for the miserable movement, which is alike unnecessary and degrading. They deserve so far public condemnation, and they will get it. Of course the meddling perversity of the Dominion authorities in interfering with that over which they have really no legitimate jurisdiction is also so far to blame, for without such intervention the outrage could not have been perpetrated. The tavern-keepers may not be blame-worthy in this connection. We rather think the very reverse, for the institution of such a gigantic saloon with its six sham beds on the Exhibition Grounds will tell against their business. But they certainly have been short-sighted and suicidal in their perverse opposition to the enactment and thorough working of a stringent license law. Had they gone loyally into that work by doing their best to make such a law a success they would have disarmed much hostility to their occupation. This, however, they have not done. On the contrary, they have taken advantage of every quirk and every ambiguity to neutralize the efforts of those who were anxious to have a thoroughly good and efficiently administered license system in general operation, and what is the result? This, that a large and ever growing part of the community are beginning to say that such half measures as license are of no use, and that therefore prohibition pure and simple is the only thing to be sought for, and the only one likely to be successful.—*Globe*.

#### IS PROHIBITION A FAILURE?

The *Maine Farmer* lately had a powerful editorial article on the above subject, brought out in answer to a statement in a Boston paper that prohibition is a failure. We should like to give it entire but have space for only a few extracts:

Of all the States where the prohibition of the infamous rum traffic has gained a foothold, the most thorough and continuous test has undoubtedly been made in the State of Maine. Whoever pronounces it a failure here, must be as blind as a bat or so warped by interest or prejudice that he is unable to give a just and equitable verdict. Twice has this direct question been submitted to the people, and twice have they emphatically pronounced in its favor. The voice of the people on this question will again be heard in September, and it will be "heard around the world," endorsing the principle of constitutional prohibition. No political party in Maine dare put itself on record against the prohibitory law; no legislature dare repeal it.

This law has enabled seven-eighths of the towns of Maine to relieve themselves of rum-selling. They have never been able to do so under any other law. It has clearly been found here in Maine that legislation based on the prohibitory principle is more effective in mitigating the evils of the dram-shop, than that based on the license and regulative ideas. It should

be at once understood that prohibition is not based on the idea that the sale of liquors as a beverage can be absolutely prevented; but, as Ex-Gov. Dingley tersely puts it, "on the theory that a dram shop is so serious a danger to a community that law should set on it not a seal of approbation, but a seal of condemnation." Prohibition rests on precisely the same principles that laws prohibiting gambling places, brothels, etc., do, viz.: That such dens are public nuisances and should be prohibited by law. The fact that such laws do not extirpate dens of this character, does not stamp the laws as failures. Even the laws against murder and theft do not prevent altogether the crimes against which they are aimed. Anything that will shut up the rum-shops will lessen crime.

In 1883, according to reliable statistics, this State under license, had one dram-shop to every 225 inhabitants. Now, it is believed that there are not over 700 dram-shops, mostly secret, in the entire State. Towns that had a dozen or fifteen places in which liquor could be bought by the glass, are free from the traffic.

We might go on and multiply facts and figures, to show the success of prohibition. The prohibitory law is simple in its provisions to stop the sale of liquors, if it is enforced by faithful officers and courts, which keep up to its letter and spirit. Simply carrying out its provisions as the provisions of any other law are carried out, would accomplish the end for which it was passed.—*Belfast Record*.

#### TEMPERANCE IN GEORGIA.

The experiment of prohibition has been tried and found to work admirably. The law enacted a few years ago provided that the counties might vote upon the question as to whether the sale of liquor should be prohibited or licensed. The license law was very strict, but there was a demand for something more than license.

Whiskey was ruining Georgia, as it is all other States where it is given free course. The State was infested with little cross roads doggeries, each one a breeder of pauperism and crime. The laborer receiving his month's pay was sure to be enticed into one of these places and robbed of it. Drunkenness made labor unreliable, and, as the evil was increasing, something had to be done to check it. An attempt to prohibit the sale of liquor in the State was defeated, but the counties were given the power to prohibit it within their own borders by popular vote.

One by one they fell into line, and to-day ninety-five of the one hundred and thirty-seven counties are well nigh free from the curse. Every land-owner has an interest in the enforcement of the law, every laborer desires it, for his own protection, and everybody wants it but the liquor retailers in the State, whose business has been killed, and the wholesalers of the commercial centres, who find Georgia no longer a field on which to browse.

The effect in the prohibition counties has been startling. Labor has been improved one hundred per cent. Men who never worked but a part of a week now put in six good days, and those who spent their entire wages at the doggeries, leaving their wives and children to shift for themselves, are now saving money, and are looking forward hopefully to the time when they shall own land themselves—something very easy to accomplish in almost any part of Georgia.

In one little village in a county south of Atlanta, prohibition was most bitterly opposed. The village was at the junction of two railroads, and a very large force of men was employed by the companies. There were half a dozen grog shops in flourishing condition before prohibition, but the railroad managers, for their own protection, enforced the law and closed them.

Up to this time pay day was the beginning of the saturnalia that lasted about half the month, and such a thing as saving a dollar never occurred to but very few of the laborers.

After the grog shops were shut and the proprietors thereof compelled to seek pastures new, it was found that the business of the solitary dry goods and grocery store was more than doubled, and trade in legitimate goods became so brisk that another was added and still another. It will be observed in this connection that rum kills every business except those of jails and poor houses. Nothing legitimate can thrive where it reigns.

Another novelty developed itself. One by one the men employed by the railroads dropped into the stores, the proprietors of which they knew, and pulling out a portion of their wages, remarked:—

"Look here, I ain't got no use for this just now, and I don't want to cart it about—keep it for me."

"Certainly I will, as I can use it in my business I will pay you interest on it."

In six months from the commencement of prohibition the merchant had established a regular savings bank with a very handsome amount of deposits.

There was a wonderful change in the men, but a still more wonderful one in the women and children. What had been spent in the abominable whiskey shops appeared upon their backs and feet. Their homes took on another appearance altogether, and the village was transformed from one of the most shabby and disorderly into one of the most prosperous and orderly in the State.

It is the same thing all over the world. Whiskey and prosperity never get within the distance of shaking hands. They always shake hands once—when they bid each other good-bye.

Hogarth, in his pictorial temperance sermon, "Gin Lane," had only three good houses in the street, the workhouse, the pawnbroker's and the gin-shop. As it is in London so it is in the little villages of Georgia. Whiskey absorbs everything and leaves nothing for its victims.

The prohibition of the sale of liquor in these counties is the proudest thing Georgia has ever done. The remaining forty-two will follow their example ere long. The prohibition counties have demonstrated the possibility of driving out the stuff and the good that has followed will induce the others to follow suit.—*Petroleum V. Nasby*.

#### DRUNKENNESS AMONG WOMEN.

At the recent conference of the New York State W. C. T. U. held in this city, one of the ladies, referring to the use of alcoholic liquors by women, quoted a physician of her acquaintance as saying that he now has six cases of *delirium tremens* among women in his practice, and also made reference to a paragraph, which is given place in various papers, to the effect that many fashionable ladies of New York, supposed to be abroad for pleasure, are really in an inebriate asylum because of their overmastering appetite for strong drink. The very next day after we heard this public testimony, so painful to all, we read in the telegraph dispatches of a wealthy Boston widow, who, having taken board at a hotel in this city, was robbed of her diamonds and money, and accused the elevator attendant and a hall-boy of the theft. The dispatch further said: "Investigation showed that Mrs. Brenn, who in other respects is a very proper person, has an unfortunate liking for champagne. On Wednesday, after returning to the hotel from visiting friends, she drank ten bottles of beer and four quart and one pint bottle of Pommery champagne, and about 10 o'clock that night a hall boy named Phillips and the hotel barber named Frazier were found stupidly drunk in her room. Mrs. Brenn was also in a state of oblivion yesterday."

We have more than once seen well-dressed women in this city, evidently not of the *demi monde*, so intoxicated that they could not walk straight upon the street. It is a common thing here, and in the smaller provincial cities, for ladies to go unattended into restaurants and ice-cream parlors, call for beer, and there drink it quite as matter-of-course. It is thought one of the necessities of a grocer's business, in some of the smaller towns referred to, that beer be kept on tap and dealt out by the glass to certain fashionable women when they give their daily orders, and excuse is made that these women must be so "treated" or the grocer would lose their trade.

Whence do these awful facts lead? These women in many instances are mothers; and we saw one of them once, on the street of an inland town at early evening, staggering uncertainly homeward, but often stopping to turn back, her hesitating footsteps led by a pretty girl of seven or eight years, who wept bitterly as they went on, and who pleaded piteously that her mother would not go and drink again but would let her lead her home. Said a friend of ours once, with whom we spoke of these things: "There are scores of children less than one year old, in this very city where we live, who never drew a sober breath." It was an appalling declaration, because it implied so much. What made them drunken? How shall they be redeemed?—*American Reformer*.

## Campaign News.

**SIMCOE.**—The pleasant days of autumn witness the starting of the Scott Act contest in the county of Simcoe in real earnest. The proclamation, in accordance with the terms of the petition and the Act, of His Excellency the Governor-General has been made in the *Canada Gazette*. Of course, although the proclamation has been issued, there is at present a lull, as if the hosts of both sides were surveying the field and gathering up their energies for a month's hard warfare, which they are loth to begin. A day or two will end that, and the armor having been buckled on, the noise and strength of the fray will greet every elector in the county of Simcoe. The weak points in the arguments and contentions of both sides will be made the most of, and electors will sometimes be puzzled as to which is the stronger cause. We confess that in a contest such as this, with the very conflicting evidence both for and against the Act, it is extremely difficult to determine just what is and what is not correct. It strikes us, therefore, that the determination of a voter as to whether he shall vote for or against the Act must largely be decided by his own personal experiences with reference to the results to flow from the defeating of the Act or the reverse. In all questions of semi-moral considerations, this must necessarily be the case. An argument which would strike one man as being utterly impossible of being upset, will leave a vastly different impression on the mind of another. Both may be equally honest; but the life experiences of the two men have been widely different. Hence we arrive at the conclusion that, so far as the moral phase of the question is concerned, the only duty a secular newspaper has in the premises is to point out the responsibility of the individual and to leave him to decide the matter for himself and those of his own household. We cannot take it upon us to be a moral censor, and say because facts and arguments appear from our life experience to lead to a certain conclusion that every man's moral sense must bend to coincide with our decision regarding our individual duty as a citizen. Every man must accept that responsibility as a moral agent for himself, and the reader will, on accepting the responsibility to vote as he thinks his own and his country's interests requires, have very little difficulty in determining whether that moral requirement will lead him in this contest. But, let it be for or against the Act, the voter should not allow excited and frantic appeals, or pity or sympathy, beyond the claims of humanity, to cause him to vote differently than his judgment decides.

The preliminary work of the contest has been concluded, and the people have now a duty to perform. The proclamation of the Governor-General in the *Gazette* set forth that, in accordance with a petition asking to have the second part of the Act come into force and take effect in the county of Simcoe, for taking the votes of the electors for and against the said petition. The number of signatures to the notice proved to be genuine is 5,267, more than one-fourth of all the electors of the county of Simcoe. The voting will be between nine and three o'clock on the above 9th of October, and the returning officer will be Mr. John Stewart, of Alliston, who will appoint a deputy returning officer at and for each polling place or station. He will also, at the Court house, Barrie, on the 6th of October, appoint scrutineers for both sides, at 10 o'clock a.m., in the Court house, Barrie.—*Northern Advance*.

**LANARK.**—The Scott Act meeting held last Wednesday night in Zion Church, under the auspices of the Carleton Place Women's Christian Temperance Union, was the first of the campaign in this place. There was a fair attendance. The meeting was opened by devotional exercises. The people sang a hymn, Rev. D. McDonald read, and Rev. T. C. Brown offered prayer. After this Rev. A. A. Scott called upon Dr. Preston, Reeve, to take the chair. The chairman stated that, although he observed by the programme placed in his hands that he was expected to make an address, he would refrain from doing so; there were a number of speakers, and he would call upon them forthwith. It had been said that he was opposed to the Scott Act. He wished to say that he had not indiscriminately become opposed to anything; the fact was, he was not opposed to anything. Anything that could be proven to be the best thing for the people—let it be Scott Act or anything else—would not be the thing he would oppose. If the Scott Act was a good thing, he would give it due credit and support. He trusted that in this Scott Act campaign the best and most practicable means of informing the

people on the subject would be afforded. He called upon Rev. G. F. Johnson to speak, and in a general manner that gentleman referred to the evils of permitting a public drawback like the liquor traffic to exist in the land. Rev. A. A. Scott then called the attention of the audience to the Scott Act itself. He referred to the causes that had brought about the enactment of such a measure. It was the result of a determined effort of the people to gain prohibition. It had supplanted the Dunkin Act because it was incomparably better. It was prohibition, prohibiting the traffic in and use of intoxicants, except for three purposes—wine for sacramental use and spirits for manufacturing and for medicinal use; and for these purposes its sale was so restricted that imposition was almost impossible if the temperance people stood true to their principles. The means of enforcing the Scott Act were good and strong, and had been very effectual elsewhere. Rev. D. McDonald then overwhelmingly combatted and showed the groundlessness of the following and other objections, viz.: That hotels without bar-rooms wouldn't pay; that the Scott Act is not prohibition; that under it there is as much liquor drunk as before; that it hurts trade; that it is easy to violate the Scott Act; that it's not right to make men sober by Act of Parliament; that it will spoil the barley market; that it will ruin the revenue; that it is opposed to liberty; that horse sheds in the towns cannot be had. The speaker "nailed" the numerous objections and sophistries by the use of the stern logic of facts. Rev. T. C. Brown said that he had had an experience in Halton county and Ernestown township of the Dunkin Act, which, although inferior to the Scott Act, did much good where fairly tried. The speaker said that to the objections just dealt with might be added a good many more. The Scott Act, for instance, might injure the doctors, for under it broken limbs and deadly disease would be less common; policemen might lack for work, and even the lawyers might experience a falling off in trade. He then went to the Bible on temperance. The Bible was prohibition itself. Nine different and distinct words were used in the original Hebrew referring to the different kinds of wine, and not once was the use of intoxicating drink advised or countenanced, but was everywhere condemned. He asked if any father would sell the morality, the life, the soul of his son for the amount given to a town by the liquor license fee, and urged every church member and every Christian to support the Scott Act.—*Carleton Place Herald*.

**RENFREW.**—The first public meeting in the county to oppose the Scott Act was held in Pembroke last week under the patronage of Thos. Murray, M.P.P., for North Renfrew.

We have not room in our column to copy the full reports as contained in the Pembroke papers; but comment on a few extracts:—

"Mr. Murray said he had been away from home for some time and when he had returned he was surprised to find that it was seriously proposed to submit the Act. He disapproved very much of the Act, and thought it a very expensive undertaking to have it submitted here. It would disarrange and destroy the business prospects of the town and county; and, if carried, would not stop the sale of liquor."

What business will the passing of the Scott Act damage but the liquor business? Will somebody please rise and explain. This talk about the Act "hurting business," is very much dealing with generalities. It is popularly supposed that Mr. Murray is largely interested in both the wholesale and retail sale of liquor. If this is so, and he believes as he says that the passing of the Act will not stop the sale of liquor, why does he oppose the Act?

Mr. Murray further said that large sums of money had been spent in building and fitting up proper accommodation for the public, and the gentlemen who owned the property would require to sell or close their premises.

The passing of the Act will only close the liquor bars. The house, with all the rooms necessary for the accommodation of the public, will be left standing. If it is said that there will not be enough business for all of them then, it is simply admitting that they are excrescences or worse, for sailing under the name of "hotels" they are simply "shops" for the sale of intoxicating liquor. And the people want the traffic in liquor to be done away with.

Mr. M. J. Gorman is reported as saying that there was no provision in the Act for its proper enforcement. For the present law we had Inspectors, but no provision is made in the Act for such.

Mr. Gorman ought to know that if the Act does not appoint an "Inspector," under that name, it says that the Collector of Inland Revenue for each district shall perform the offices for the enforcement of the Act that a License Inspector performs for the present License Act. Besides, both the Crooks and McCarthy Acts provide that if the Scott Act is carried in any County, the Inspectors under the License Acts shall be officers to see that the Scott Act is enforced. Only those who have tried, know how hard it is to enforce the present Acts,—how many loopholes there are in them big enough for a 'cute liquor dealer to crawl through. The Scott Act is in all respects an easier Act to enforce.—*Renfrew Mercury.*

**WATERLOO.**—The friends of Temperance in our County have been looking forward with some anxiety mingled with hope to the meeting called for Tuesday last. Two questions would be answered by that meeting. The first was whether there was enough interest in the matter in our County to gather a fairly representative meeting from all parts of the County in response to a simple call by circular letter. The second, whether there was enough unanimity of feeling and spirit of self-sacrifice to permit the combination of the temperance forces in a County Organization.

Both questions have been satisfactorily answered. A little after two o'clock, the meeting, which was held in the Town Hall, Berlin, on Tuesday last, was organized by Rev. F. E. Nugent taking the chair on motion of Rev. S. L. Umbach. Rev. Messrs. Walker, of Galt, and Campbell, of Preston, led in prayer. The meeting was then declared open and Mr. Hilliard was elected Secretary and Mr. S. Bingham, Assistant Secretary.

It was resolved to form a County Association, and on motion a committee consisting of Rev. S. L. Umbach, Berlin, Rev. Mr. Walker, Galt; Rev. Mr. Thompson, Ayr, Dr. McIntyre, Hespeler; Dr. Passmore, Conestogo; J. L. Wideman, St. Jacobs, and Thos. Hilliard were appointed to draft a constitution.

Rev. Mr. Phillips addressed the meeting giving an account of the Scott Act in Halton.

The committee on constitution reported, and the following is a summary:

**NAME.**—The Waterloo County Temperance Association.

**OBJECT.**—To promote the cause of Temperance in our County.

**MEMBERSHIP.**—All residents of the County applying for membership, and paying one dollar annually for men and 50 cents for women are members.

**OFFICERS.**—A President, two Vice-Presidents, a Secretary-Treasurer, who compose the Executive Committee, and a Local Secretary for each locality capable of being the centre of temperance work, who shall with the Executive constitute the Board of Management. The remainder of the constitution consists of the usual provisions.

On motion, after the constitution had been accepted, the committee were instructed to report nominations for the offices. Meantime the roll was opened for membership, and for a time three or four Secretaries were kept busy taking names and money. About four hundred people had gathered by this time and nearly one hundred joined the Association.

The officers elected to hold office for one year were:—President, Rev. F. E. Nugent, Berlin; 1st Vice-President, Jacob Y. Shantz, Berlin; 2nd Vice-President, Rev. S. L. Umbach, Berlin; Secretary-Treasurer, Thos. Hilliard, Waterloo.

In the evening the hall was packed with a most attentive audience. Some unfinished business was disposed of and able, lively, and practical addresses were delivered by Rev. Messrs. Wagner, Hespeler; Dierlamm, Waterloo; Umbach, Berlin; Eby, and Dr. Lowry of Brantford and Mr. Jacob Y. Shantz. The Temperance Choir, under the leadership of Mr. Peter Shupe, were out in full force and added greatly to the interest of the meeting by their spirited and really excellent singing. A number of new names were added to the Association roll, a collection amounting to nearly nine dollars was taken up. Rev. Mr. Nugent, Chairman, gave short but powerful speech, and this first County Temperance meeting was close by Rev. D. Tait pronouncing the benediction.—*Waterloo Chronicle.*

**MARQUETTE.**—In accordance with our promise two weeks ago, we place before our readers the position of affairs in this county in regard to the Scott Act. After a keen agitation, extending over some months, the Scott Act was passed in the old county, or electoral division, of Marquette, in Sept. 1881, by a vote of 612 for the Act to 195 against it; or with a majority of 417. In due time the Order-in-Council of the Dominion Government was issued, declar-

ing that on and after a certain date, viz. the expiration of the license then running, the Act should be in force. The friends of temperance then made arrangements to secure its enforcement, and so successful were these arrangements that no less than ten liquor sellers in the Portage were brought before the magistrate, convicted and fined, and there can be no doubt, that if the wish of the majority had been carried out just at this point, without any legal quibbling, the liquor interest in this county would have received its death blow. But appeals were made from these convictions to the Provincial Court of Queen's Bench, and the defence set up was that proper notices of the election, as prescribed by the Act, were not given to the electors in some localities, and the notice had not been inserted the required number of times in the *Gazette*. The judges before whom the case was argued were the late Chief Justice Wood, James Millar, the present Attorney-General of the Province, and Judge Dubuc. Chief Justice Wood said in his judgment: "I have no doubt some irregularities occurred but to the extent of materially affecting the general result of the polling, I do not believe." He went further, and declared that the Order-in-Council bringing the Act into force being an Act of Parliament the Court had no power to set it aside, and he decided favorable to the Act. Judge Miller gave judgment favorable to the appeal, in which Judge Dubuc concurring the convictions were quashed. Mark the convictions not the Act; for the Court had no power to set aside the Act. So we stand at present in this county in the anomalous position of having upon our Statute Book a law, proclaimed to be such by an Order of the Governor-General-in-Council, which cannot be enforced, in other words the Scott Act in the old electoral division of Marquette is a dead letter. But it may be asked how was this unlooked for decision received? We are glad to be able to record the fact that the most eminent jurists of the Province and Dominion have commented unfavorably upon it. That it was a snap verdict, unlikely to occur with different judges upon the Bench, is made apparent by the able judgment of the late Chief Justice. But leaving law out of the question, it was without a doubt from a common sense view of the case a perversion of justice, an outrage upon the wishes of the majority, who had so plainly declared by a vote of over three to one that they did not want the liquor traffic foisted upon them. A more unrighteous decision we have seldom, if ever, heard of, and we do not wonder that the man who could frame it is held in such contempt by his fellows in the profession. An appeal was made from the decision of the Court of Queen's Bench to the Supreme Court, but it was never argued, as the latter Court, much to the astonishment of all who remember the somewhat similar case, *Russel vs. the Queen*, claimed to have no jurisdiction. Immediately after the decision of the Court of Queen's Bench, the Provincial Government, with its usual respect for law and order, commenced the issue of licenses in Marquette. If the Government had done its duty toward those who had so plainly declared their wishes at the polls instead of pandering to the liquor sellers, it would have enforced the provisions of its license law against those selling without license. Mark: not one of these ten liquor sellers had a license at this time. They never denied the fact that the liquor was sold without a license too. And yet our Government, with a kindness peculiar to itself, instead of prosecuting them for selling without a license, grants them a license dated back, we are informed, so as to cover the date on which the liquor was sold; thus imposing the liquor traffic upon this electoral division in spite of the plainly expressed verdict of the voters at the polls. But the temperance people, we are glad to say, are not discouraged. Though they have been cheated out of their rights once, yet, with a tenacity of purpose that argues well for the future, they are getting into line with the rest of the Province for the coming conflict and expect before the close of the year to pass the Act with a larger majority than in 1881. We understand that the unanimous opinion of the legal advisers of the Manitoba Alliance is that in the Counties of this Electoral Division, the vote can be taken at the same time as the rest of the Province, only, here a double petition will have to be circulated,—one setting forth the irregular position in which we now stand, and praying that the Act be expunged from the Statute Book; the other, asking for a poll upon the question at the same time as the rest of the Province. This will give the people an opportunity, not only of voting down the liquor traffic, but of showing their disapproval of the unrighteous decision which before thwarted their expressed will. And to call upon all the electors of this county to once more do their duty at the polls—to cast a honest vote "for God, humanity and home.—*Manitoba Liberal.*

## Church News.

W. C. T. U.

THE CATHOLIC TOTAL ABSTINENCE UNION of the United States is doing a grand work for right and humanity. At its recent annual meeting it reported an aggregate membership of 39,446, being an increase during the year of 2,448. From the *C. L. Advocate's* report of this meeting we clip the following interesting information:—

Father O'Malley, of Brooklyn, reported that in his city there were fourteen societies with a membership of 674. There were also 224 boys working unitedly for the cause. There were 500 more members in the union now than last year. There were 1,600 men working with them, and all those he hoped to be able to report next year had joined the union. Chicago, Father Hogan reported, though the youngest of all the unions in the country save one, has nineteen societies, with a membership of 1,643, a gain of 1,200 over last year.

Father J. W. Jones reported that there are 2,714 abstainers in Connecticut; that twenty-eight societies have 1,675 members, and that sixteen societies which have not yet joined the union have 1,039 members. This was a gain of 300 members over last year. The good work in Connecticut, he said, was attributable in a large measure to the St. Aloysius Society of New Haven.

James A. Kennedy stated that Illinois has twenty-two societies and an enrollment of 661.

Indiana, Father Wyckmann reported, has eighteen adult societies, of 577 members, and five cadet societies, with 215 members, making a total of 302.

Father Drury, of Kentucky, said the union in the "Land of Bourbon" held its own in membership last year. It has thirteen societies and one cadet society, with a total membership of 681. There are two or three societies which are not enrolled in the union, although allied to it. The work rested on the shoulders of a few who are willing to make sacrifices for the cause of temperance.

Louisiana reported five societies, with a membership of 211.

New Brunswick has eight societies and 648 members. New Jersey has twenty-four societies composed of 1,378 members.

Father Egan reported New York has thirty-two societies, with a membership of 2,400, made up as follows:—Twenty-five adult societies of 1,927 members, four women societies of 294 members, and three cadet societies with 179 members. Ohio, according to the report of the representative, has thirty-five societies, with a total membership of 1,082. Twenty-three are adult societies of 618 members, one society of women has 20 members, and eleven cadet societies have 444.

John F. Walsh reported that Pennsylvania has fifty-seven adult societies, with 2,019 members, and eighteen cadet societies, with 1,270 members. Philadelphia, John H. Campbell reported, has seventy-eight societies and 10,100 members, a gain of 1,142 over last year. The societies owned nine halls, some of which cost as high as \$15,000. He thought Philadelphia had good reasons, if the others had not, to boast of its work. Several of the gentlemen who subsequently presented reports referred rather sarcastically to this remark of Mr. Campbell.

Rhode Island has, Father Walsh reported, nineteen adult societies of 1,180 members and one cadet society of 50 members. Besides this, there are eighteen societies in the diocese with a membership of 1,500 not in the Union, making the number of total abstainers 2,715.

Savannah, James F. Thompson reported, has three adult societies and one cadet, with a total membership of 265. The temperance sentiment is developing, and has been moulded toward the advancement of the cause.

Scranton, Pa., Mr. Ryder reported, has fifty-four societies of 4,250 members, a gain of 1,011 over last year.

Springfield, Father McCoy said, has sixteen adult societies of 1,204 members and two cadet societies of 136. There has been an increase in membership this year of 439.

St. Paul, J. F. Greer reported, has fifty-four societies and 2,700 members, a gain on the preceding year of 500.

Wisconsin, Mr. Mathews reported, has twenty-three societies and 1,145 members, a gain since last convention of five societies and 450 members.

Rev. S. P. Kasson, of Atchison, reported that the society in his place had been only recently organized, but he hoped it would grow in membership and enlarge its influence.

LONDON.—The annual business meeting of the city Woman's Christian Temperance Union was held yesterday afternoon in the Queen's-avenue Church lecture hall, Mrs. Gregston, president, in the chair; Miss Christie, secretary. Among others present were Mesdames Simpson, Darch, Lancaster, Jones, Kidner, Struthers, Middleton, the Misses Hogg, Tytler and others.

A letter was read from Mrs. J. L. Harvie, of Toronto, stating her inability to be present to address the annual public meeting. Capt. Bailey Jones, however, had promised an address, and Prof. Barakat, another. Victoria Hall had been secured for the 16th inst., for that purpose.

It was decided to send two delegates to the Provincial Union to be held in Toronto on October 14, 15 and 16.

The secretary, Miss Christie, then presented the sixth annual report, which opened with a reference to the blessings that had attended the efforts of the Union during the past year, and recounting in an interesting manner the work accomplished. Reference was made to the Boy's Home, the night school and the establishment of the Girls' Industrial School, which has proved so beneficial. Valuable work has been done in aid of the temperance movement. Efforts are being made to have unfermented wine used at communion services. Mention was made of the exhibition of drill generally donated by the London Uniformed Degree Camp. An acknowledgement was made of the donations from the Oddfellows, from the City Council and from the Sabbath schools of the city. "The special thanks of the union are due," the report went on, "the ex-Mayor Meredith, Mayor Hyman for the free use of rooms in the City Hall to hold meetings, and to the Trustees of Queen's Avenue Church for the use of a comfortable parlor in their lecture hall. The various denominations who have at much self-sacrifice responded to our calls upon them; to the city papers for their many marks of attention, and to all who have helped us by word or deed, we tender our thanks." A fitting allusion was made to the death of Mrs. Bremner, for years a faithful member of the union. In conclusion the report said: "And now, when we are summing up the result of last year's efforts, let us consider what we have been enabled to do—little, when we consider the vastness of the evil that surrounds us, and the many hearts and homes that are made sad and miserable through the curse of intemperance. Will not many come forward and help us in this work?"

On motion the report was adopted, and a vote of thanks was tendered Miss Christie for her care in its preparation.

Miss Hogg presented the reports of the night and Industrial schools, the work of which during the year she described in an exceedingly interesting manner. The night school which closed for vacation on July 2, and reopened Sept. 1, has made excellent progress under the teacher, Mr. McAlpine. Good work has been done in the Girls' Industrial School. The number of pupils enrolled in the latter was 65; total attendance, 500; average 30. Mrs. Darch has efficiently filled the position of president since the retirement of Mrs. Sage, who left the city for a time. The ladies who have taken an active interest in the work throughout the term were Mesdames Ferguson, Struthers, Moore, Jarvis, Finch, Kidner, Carfrae, Westland, and Misses Christie, Riddle, Crone, Deprose, Sage and others. Thanks were extended to all who have come forward with a helping hand, and their cordial sympathy and co-operation solicited for the future. An account was given of the first annual picnic of the two organizations. Report adopted.

Mrs. Kidner, the treasurer, reported a balance of \$62.21 cash on hand. Adopted.

Mrs. Simpson gave the report of the Jail Committee. Adopted. The election of officers resulted as follows:—President, Mrs. Gregston; first vice-president, Mrs. Darch; second vice-president, Mrs. Dr. Lancaster; treasurer, Mrs. Kidner; assistant-treasurer, Miss Tytler; secretary, Miss Hogg.

Industrial School Committee—Mesdames Darch, Moore, Deprose, Sage, Kidner, Jarvis, Struthers, Simpson, Hopkins, Westland, Jones, Kerr, and Misses Tytler, Christie, Hogg, and Riddle.

Boys' Night School Committee—Mesdames Sage, Kidner, Hopkins, Anderson, Darch, Simpson, Wright, Jones, Lancaster, and Misses Tytler, Christie and Hogg.

Jail Committee—Mesdames Kerr, Carfrae, Simpson, Sage, Westland, Ferguson and Ware.

Publishing Committee—Mesdames Chisholm, and Middleton, and Miss Hogg.

Visiting Committee—Mesdames Hopkins, Simpson, Wright, Anderson, Jarvis, Pringle, Williams, Morrish, Westland and Lancaster.

The matter of purchasing a quantity of temperance literature for distribution was discussed and left over till next meeting; also the appointment of a committee for the proposed girls' night school.—*London Advertiser*.

### Facts and Opinions.

THE WOMEN OF ELLENVILLE, N. Y., quietly informed the business men that all who voted in favor of license would lose their trade. It is needless to say that prohibition won by a grand majority. It thus seems that boycotting can be effectually done by prohibitionists, as well as by the saloon party.

AT AN ELECTION last fall a professed Christian man said, when tearing it up. The man handing it to him said: "That is just what that saloon keeper over the way did." Will the time come when Christian men and saloon keepers can be distinguished the one from the other on account of their difference in their votes?—*Review*.

JUDGE PITMAN, says: "It is no chance association which leads to the cry, 'Down with the Sunday laws and the liquor laws,' in so many parts of the country. The traffic wants the day. It wants the Saturday night wages. It wants the opportunity and the temptation to drink on the day of rest. It has the day in Europe; it covets it in America. It will have it unless the political power of the traffic is broken.

REMARKABLE ESCAPE.—The *Pall Mall Gazette* gives the following German statistics: "In 1860 there were 3,637 dealers in alcoholic drinks in Berlin; in 1870 their number had increased to 5,395, and in 1877 there were 7,869. Of the deaths which occurred in Germany during the past year 10,000 were attributed to delirium tremens; 46 per cent. of the prisoners are drunkards. Among the murders committed in Germany 46 per cent. are committed by persons under the influence of drink.

IN MILWAUKEE, the city of beer, there are proportionately twice as many suicides as in any other city of the United States. It has often been said (how truthfully of course we know not) that "a man drunk with whiskey wants to kill somebody else, while a man drunk with beer wants to kill himself." No more wretched, stupid, discouraging, depressing, despairing condition can be conceived than that produced by continued beer drinking. Unlike stronger liquors (that do their work quicker and pass off, or are so violent as to either kill or drive the drunkard to a sudden stop) beer slowly, gradually stupifies every faculty and leaves its victim in a most hopeless state; hence in so many instances suicide is the result.—*Exchange*.

THE RIGHT of a man to drink liquor under his roof may be undisputed; at any rate Prohibition does not touch that right. Prohibition only says: When you throw open that door and invite the passer-by to drink, and when 200 years of experience have proved that, by so doing, you double my taxes, and make it dangerous for my child to tread on those streets, I have a right to say whether you shall open the door or not. I don't care whether you sell poison or food; I don't care whether you sell alcohol or roast beef—it does not matter; all I know is that if you undertake to sell something that doubles my taxes, and that makes my passage through the streets more dangerous, you at once invest me with right to interfere; and if any grog-seller can stand here and show, in the face of an intelligent people, that he is right, under any idea of democratic government, to filch from my pocket and make my passage through the streets unsafe, in order that he may coin other men's sins into his gold, let him try it.—*Iowa Prohibitionist*.

ELI PERKINS, when in Kansas, was told by a drinking man that Prohibition would ruin the State, destroying its business in corn and whiskey. On enquiry, Mr. Perkins found that a Kansas farmer received \$400 for 1,000 bushels of corn in Topeka. This taken to Peoria, Ill., makes 4,000 gallons of whiskey. Then they pay the general government of U. S. \$3 600 revenue tax on it, and it becomes worth \$5,000 at the least, if returned to Kansas.

Now, if no prohibitory law existed, Kansas would sell that corn for \$400, and buy it back for \$5,000, losing \$4,600 of good money at once. Then it would take 16,000 men a day to drink the 4,000 gallons of whiskey whose time would have been worth \$20,000 had they been at work.

Thus he showed that the prohibitory law saved Kansas \$25,000 on such a trade, and that while Illinois is building new poor-houses and jails, those of Kansas will be emptied.—*Patriot*.

AN EYE-OPENER.—The conductor of a suburban train said the other day as the cars halted at a way station: "I always step out to the artesian well here and drink two glasses of the pure water." Some of the men standing about the station began to chaff him on the "thinness of the beverage." "Well," said he, "It'll never land me in the gutter."

It is said that the New York city car drivers are taking to water as the most steadily stimulating drink. One of them entertained a passenger not long since with the following:—"I've tried liquor and I've tried cold water, and I must say that cold water takes the cake every time. I used to be what you might call a hard drinker, but I've turned over a new leaf. The first thing I do in the morning is to take a good big drink of cold water. It serves as my eye-opener. While I'm on the car I get a drink at the end of the route. I don't know how to explain it, but it keeps me as warm as toast all day long. Some of the men drink hot tea or lemonade. The men who prefer whiskey are the men who complain most of the cold every time."—*Union Signal*.

ALCOHOL AS A REMEDY.—Dr. Felix L. Oswald, in *Popular Science*, writing of "Alcohol as a Remedy," asks, "Does alcohol impart strength? does it benefit the exhausted system?" and answers: "If a worn-out horse drops on the highway, we can rouse it by sticking a knife into its ribs; but after staggering ahead for a couple of minutes it will drop again, and the second delirium will be worse than the first by just as much as the brutal stimulus has still further exhausted the little remaining strength. In the same way precisely alcohol rallies the exhausted energies of the human body." He adds: "The prostrate vitality rises against the foe, and labors with restless energy till the poison is expelled. Then comes the reaction, and, before the patient can recover, his organism has to do double work. Nature has to overcome both the original cause of the disease and the effect of the stimulant." The efforts for the suppression of the liquor traffic will be greatly strengthened by the scientific demonstration that alcohol in health is in no sense a necessity, and that in nearly or quite all cases it may be safely and advantageously dispensed with in the treatment of disease.—*Rescue*.

A CHILD'S QUESTIONS.—"Papa, what is a prohibitionist?" "A person who tries to make the people drink more whiskey." "How do Prohibitionist make men drink more whiskey?" "By passing a senseless law against making and selling intoxicating drinks."

"How does this law lead men to drink?" "Because they will not obey it, my son." "Is it good to drink intoxicating liquors, papa?" "No, my son. I hope you will never drink them." "What do men make them for?" "Well, chiefly for drinking." "If it is bad to drink them, is it right to make them?" "My son you do not understand these things."

"No, I do not. But papa, would not good people obey the law?"

"Oh! yes, but there are very many bad people."

"Do the bad people obey any law?"

"Well, no; I am afraid they do not, willingly."

"Is there a law against stealing?"

"Certainly, my son."

"Does it make men steal?"

"My son, I think it is time for you to go to bed."—*S. S. Worker*.

**A BRAVE WOMAN.**—There was a barn raising out on a Western prairie at which all the neighbors were invited, and there was a large assemblage present. When the frame was well up and everything made safe and sure the man went to his house and rolled out a number of kegs of beer and invited all to partake freely of the amber beverage. Just at this time a woman appeared on the scene, our hostess. She says:—"Gentlemen, I have in my house a nice supper for you all, and all are bidden, but not a man is invited who partakes of the beer. If you prefer the beer to my supper you are welcome to it." "But," she continued, "I want that you should take your beer away, for I have boys whom I don't want exposed to such influence that has ruined a thousand households." There was quiet at the close of her few but decisive remarks; they all knew what they meant and for whom they were intended. Not a drop of the beer was touched. All partook heartily of the supper and went home under the consciousness that leaves not a sting behind nor a breath poisoned with the perfume of lager beer.—*Ex.*

## General News.

### CANADIAN.

Hon. J. O'Connor, is gazetted judge of the Queen's Bench of Ontario, *vice* M. C. Cameron, appointed Chief Justice.

An exceedingly cold wave is now passing over the Maritime Provinces. In several parts of Cumberland County several inches of snow have fallen, and on Sunday it was reported that a five inches fall of snow had taken place at Moncton, N.B. It is thought that the crops will suffer from the unseasonable change.

His Excellency the Governor-General and the Marchioness of Lansdowne paid an official visit to the Toronto Industrial Exhibition Tuesday afternoon, and were presented with an address by the directors, to which His Excellency made a suitable reply.

Two hundred and twenty-eight men have thus far been engaged at Ottawa for the Nile expedition, and it is expected that at least 200 will turn up on Saturday morning, when the men will march to the railway station and take the train for Montreal to embark on the Ocean King.

About five o'clock on the evening of the 12th, freight train No. 36 was coming fast down the grade between Copetown and Dundas, when the three last cars jumped the track and were wrecked. Conductor Turnbull, of London, was killed, and brakeman Thomas Smith, of Hamilton, was injured, it is feared fatally. Robinson, another brakeman, escaped.

A young man named John Johnson, of London, was the victim of a deplorable accident between 5 and 6 o'clock Tuesday morning on the Grand Trunk Railway near Beachville, where he was on duty as a brakeman. By some means he slipped off the tender, and the wheels of the cars following passed over both his legs, mangling them below the knees. He was picked up and brought to the city. The doctor who examined him stated this morning that one limb, and perhaps both, would require to be amputated. The operation was performed.

On Tuesday about half-past five o'clock, a woman named Rebecca Hanscombe, who resided just off the Kingston Road, near Leslieville, came to her death under circumstances which makes it difficult to say whether it was the result of an accident or suicide. The unfortunate woman was given to drink, and at the time referred to was under the influence of liquor. When the 5:30 car was going east she came out of the house of Mr. Mitchel, which is situated close beside the tannery, and was seen to either throw herself or fall across the rails just in front of the horses, and before the driver could stop the car, the wheels had passed over her body. Dr. McKenzie was sent for, but by the time he arrived the woman was breathing her last.

**FIRES.**—A fire at Midland, Ont., on the 12th inst., destroyed a large number of business buildings on King street. Loss about \$20,000.—The barns of Mr. Neil McAlpine, near Payne's mill, Back street, Southwold, were destroyed by fire on the 11th inst., together with all their contents.—A fire broke out in the sash and door factory belonging to T. Lewis, Trenton, on the 13th inst., completely destroying it in a short time. The flames spread to a dwelling house adjoining, which was also entirely destroyed.—A somewhat dangerous fire occurred at Lindsay on the 16th inst. The Government drill shed caught fire from some cause at present unknown, and in a little more than an hour was consumed with all its contents.—Four railway cars standing on the Sylvester siding were also burned, and the old fire hall and hose-tower caught fire in several places, but the citizens put it out after the greatest exertions.—At Dunnville, on the 16th inst., a fire broke out in some lumber and ties which were piled on the canal bank about two miles below here. The lumber destroyed consisted chiefly of chestnut and maple, valued at about \$5,000, and was the property of Mr. G. P. Moore, of Welland.

### UNITED STATES.

The negotiations regarding the Spanish-American treaty of commerce promise to reach a speedy termination.

The striking coal miners in the Hocking Valley region are becoming desperate, and further trouble is feared.

Serious floods are now taking place in Wisconsin. The loss at Eau Claire is appalling. In and between Chippewa Falls and Eau Claire the loss will not fall short of \$1,500,000.

At Rena, Iowa, Jacob Steen, postmaster, shot and killed his wife and himself last week. It is possible he was insane.

There was a serious smash-up on the Grand Trunk road near Merritton, twenty miles west of Buffalo last week. As the train coming east left Merritton it was run into by a Welland train, and several cars thrown from the track and badly wrecked.

N. C. Thompson's bank at Rockford, Ill., closed Monday morning. The liabilities will be half a million. The assets include stock in the N. C. Thompson Manufacturing Company, and are believed to be sufficient to cover the liabilities.

The boiler of the Central Railroad Compress at Eufala, Ala., exploded on the 15th inst, killing four men and wounding several. About four hundred bales of cotton were burned. The compress had been recently erected and cost \$65,000. Total loss, \$100,000. The chief clerk and three colored labourers were killed. The boiler was defective.

The body of Francis F. Taylor, of New York, who threw himself over the Niagara Falls, on Sept. 8th, was found at Youngstown, on the 16th inst. The remains were buried on the bank of the river.

At Jackson, Miss., the other night, "Sonny" Smith and Bob Marlow, under the influence of whiskey, entered a train at Crystal Springs, disturbing and abusing the passengers and flourishing pistols. In the smoking car, after abusing a number of passengers they encountered Mr. Bell, guard in charge of convicts. Marlow, urged by Smith, drew a pistol and commenced firing. He fired five shots and Bell four. Conductor McShane received two shots, one in the left shoulder, the other in the right hip. Marlow received a ball in the breast, near the heart, believed to be fatal. Bell received a slight wound.

Late on the night of the 16th, a fire broke out in the drying-room of Nicholsance & Co.'s marble mantle manufactory, East 128th street, New York. The fire spread rapidly, and the building was consumed. Loss, \$100,000. An adjoining building, occupied by the Palvert sash and blind manufactory, was also consumed.

### BRITISH AND FOREIGN.

The English Parliament is convoked for the 23rd of October. The Ministerialists intend to curtail the debates, and expect to finish the session in four weeks. The Parnellites will move for inquiry into the Maamtrasna confessions, and demand the recall of Earl Spencer and Trevelyan.

Twenty thousand persons participated in the demonstration in favor of the Franchise Bill at Kilmarnock, on the 13th inst. A great procession of trades, in which 8,000 men took part, was a feature of the occasion.

At Victoria Park, London, there was a Radical demonstration attended by some 50,000 persons. Three platforms were erected, from which Bradlaugh and other speakers delivered addresses. Resolutions were adopted at meetings at both Oldham and Victoria Park favoring the Franchise Bill and bill abolishing the House of Lords.

The Queen has sent a message of condolence to the Queen of Italy in consequence of the virulent outbreak of cholera at Naples. The disease is also spreading terribly in Spain. There have been over 500 deaths reported.

In consequence of the falling of the Nile, Gen. Wolseley has ordered preparations to be made so that if necessary, the expedition can proceed from Debbeh to Khartoum *via* the desert route.

Wolseley will proceed to Wady Halfa as soon as his troops and transports pass the second cataract. From that point the expedition will proceed to Dongola by water, and at Dongola it will be decided what route to pursue in the advance to Khartoum.

The British steamer Dart, from Rio Janeiro for New York and London, has been wrecked near Santos, Brazil, South America. The crew and passengers were saved.

A dispatch from Major Chermiside says that it is reported at Wady Halfa that General Gordon has attacked Berber.

London,—The Chinese threat to block the port of Shanghai, by sinking obstructions in the Woosung river, has led to a remonstrance from England, and a number of diplomatic notes have passed between the two governments.



## Tales and Sketches.

## HOW GOD ANSWERED.

"I saw Father Perkins go by this morning; he has made a long trip of it this time," said Mr. Keane, as he pushed back his chair from the dinner table.

"Oh, mother, may I go over and see him this afternoon?" and the sightless little eyes were turned pleadingly toward his mother, unconscious of the pain which the words in which his request was framed gave her.

"Yes," she answered, "and you shall take him a basket of the cakes I fried this morning."

The basket was soon filled, and Davie started off in fine spirits. No one would have thought him blind if they had not seen his eyes, for his foot never stumbled in the way. The country for miles around was as familiar to him as his father's garden; he had learned it by heart in his constant rambles before the terrible blackness had shut it all away from him two years before the time of which we write. Many of these rambles he had taken in company with Father Perkins, as he was affectionately called, who was one of the earliest of the noble band of devoted ministers who left positions of honor and advancement in the East for a life of trial and discomfort in the West.

In one only pleasure did he indulge. His love of botany amounted to a passion, and in his lonely rides he had collected and preserved specimens of nearly all the native plants in several States. This collection of plants was the only valuable thing his cabin contained. And as Davie and we have now reached the cabin we will go on with our story.

"I am glad to see you, Davie. How is the good mother and the other children? So she has sent me some doughnuts, has she? I thank her very much, for I haven't had time to do any cooking since I came home. I have brought home some new flowers with me that I want to show you after I finish sewing this patch on my sleeve. The poor old coat and its owner are growing old together," and the poor man paused with a slight sigh.

"Father Perkins, why don't you buy some new clothes?" Davie timidly asked.

"Oh, my boy, I can't afford to spend money for clothes when I see so many poor and sick people who need it, and the little I have goes such a short way."

"Don't all the money in the world belong to God?"

"Yes, my lad, the silver and the gold are his, and he giveth it to whomsoever he will, to use in making the world happier and better."

"Well, please, won't you ask him to give my father a great lot of it, as much as a hundred dollars? Oh, please, do."

"Why, Davie, what would your father do with all that money?"

"He would make me see."

And when the old man answered sadly that he feared that could never be done, the child eagerly explained how a man had stayed over night at their house a few weeks before, who had said that in the city of Philadelphia there lived a famous doctor who had cured a great many blind people.

"And he believed he could cure me," said Davie, "but it is so far, and the doctor's bill would be so large, that father and mother said he might as well have told them to go to London or Paris. Just think! father says it would take a hundred dollars. But won't you please ask God to give it to him some way?"

"Indeed I will," said the old man, who knew well that God could provide the necessary means for the costly experiment.

"We will ask him now," and kneeling down with Davie, he told the Lord, with childlike simplicity, why they wanted the money, and asked him to send it.

"Do you think it will be there when I get home?" Davie asked.

"I don't know; God answers us in many ways, but he always answers. But now, Davie, it is getting late, and after you have looked at the flowers you will have to start for home or the good mother will wonder what has become of her pet lamb."

It was a touching sight to see the blind child tenderly touching with his sensitive finger tips the pressed blossoms, while the old man, with the enthusiasm of a boy, explained to him their botanical nature and structure, colors and habits of growth.

"There, my boy," he said as he closed the book, "that makes the nine hundred and ninetieth; I hope I shall finish the thousand this Summer. Ah! many are the years that have gone since I gathered the first one."

"You think more of your herbarium than of anything else in the world, don't you?" Davie said.

"Why, yes, it is the only treasure I have in this world," he answered, looking around at the rude furnishing of the cabin.

Davie went home to dream that a raven flew into the window with a little bag in its bill full of gold dollars, and he was not surprised when, a

few days later, his father brought a letter from the office containing nothing but a cheque for \$100. But though Davie took it as a matter of course, his parents did not, and they tried in every possible way to find out who sent it, but without success.

\* \* \* \* \*

"Speaking of herbariums, I have a very fine one nearly a thousand specimens I should like to show you," said Professor Cummings to his guest, a young professor from a neighboring college, who, as he opened the book, read on the first leaf Joseph Perkins.

With a wondering look he turned to Professor Cummings, and asked:

"Where did you get this?"

"I bought it," was the reply.

"From whom?"

"The collector himself. I got it a good many years ago. An odd chap he was, I remember."

"I knew him well, and I wish you would tell me about it, for I cannot think what could have induced him to part with it. I know that he valued it above every earthly possession."

"Well, about fifteen—no, it was seventeen—years ago this spring, I took a trip through Ohio and Western Pennsylvania. One night I stopped with Mr. Perkins, a minister, I believe he was. Our conversation turned on the wild flowers of the region, and he showed me his herbarium. I had just lost a fine one of my own by fire, and I offered him a hundred dollars for this. He at once accepted my offer; though it seemed to give him so much pain that in the morning, before I started, I proposed to take back the money and leave him the book, but he would not consent, saying that it was the answer to a prayer, and so—but, what's the matter; are you sick?"

"Do you know who I am?" was the only reply his young companion made.

"Why, yes, you are Professor Keane, who occupies the scientific chair in T—College, author of a standard text-book on botany and—"

"That will do; now listen. Seventeen years ago this spring, I was a poor blind boy, and had just heard that there was hope that I might recover my sight if I could reach a skillful oculist in Philadelphia. Almost insurmountable difficulties lay in the way of my doing so, principally want of funds. I confided my trouble to our old minister, who prayed with me that the necessary one hundred dollars might be provided. After a few days my father received the money through the post office. I have never been able to find the slightest clew to the human instrument God used in answering our prayers, until your story this evening has convinced me that to the sacrifice of dear old Father Perkin's only treasure I owe the great blessing of my life."

"Well, that is truly an interesting history. How little I ever dreamed that I was connected in any way with your success in life. But what became of Mr. Perkins?"

"I never saw him again, for during my absence in Philadelphia he went to visit a sister in Virginia, where he sickened and died. I have often wondered what became of his herbarium. Noble old man! how much I owe to him—not only sight, but it was from him that I caught the enthusiasm for botanical studies to which I attribute whatever success I have attained."

If you visit the cemetery in Virginia where the Rev. Joseph Perkins sleeps, you will be attracted to a solitary grave, covered with choice flowers, and marked by a neat stone bearing his name and the single line, "There are fairer flowers than Eden's bloom;" and the loquacious old negro in charge of the grounds will talk as long as you will listen of the fine young gentleman who erected the stone and pays him for keeping the grave covered with flowers.—*Advocate and Guardian.*

## A BABY IN JAIL.

It was a queer little tot of a girl who put in an appearance at a Philadelphia police-station, and, looking from one officer to another, said, "Did you put my mother in jail?"

The officer stared at the little midget, so small that a policeman had to help her up the steps of the station house, and wondered what she meant. They had arrested a tangle-haired woman who had fought like a fury and stormed at them in three languages, but they did not dream that this little innocent thing was *her* child. But she was, and the mother heard her voice and called for her.

So they swung open the door of the corridor and let the baby in. She trotted up to the cell door, and looking in, said, "Why, mother, are you in jail?"

The mother shrank back, ashamed. The child dropped upon her knees upon the stone floor, and clinging to the cold bars began to pray,

"Now I lay me down to sleep, and I hope my mother will be let out of jail."

There was a strange moisture about the strong policeman's eyes as they led the little thing away. When the case came into court, the Judge whispered to the woman to go home, and for her child's sake behave as a mother should.

It was the drink that made the mischief, and drink is always making mischief. It begins with a little for medicine, and it ends with wretchedness, madness, misery, and death. Many a fair, bright young girl has tasted of this poisoned cup, and has never stopped until she reached the depths of sorrow and despair.

☞ "Look not upon the wine when it is red. At the last it biteth like a serpent, and stingeth like an adder."—*Massachusetts Good Templar.*

### For Girls and Boys.

#### LEARN A LITTLE EVERY DAY.

Would you hold the key of knowledge,  
And unlock its treasures rare?  
Are you thirsting for true wisdom,  
With its wealth of truth so fair?  
You may win the prize you're seeking,  
In a fair and honest way.  
You must conquer if you simply  
LEARN A LITTLE EVERY DAY.

Starting first from small beginnings,  
'Tis the STEADY GROWTH that wins,  
In life's battles here, no matter  
Where our "step by step" begins.  
If we yield our hearts to Satan  
Step by step we're led astray,—  
All, while here, in good or evil,  
LEARN A LITTLE EVERY DAY.

Every day is fraught with lessons—  
Youthful minds find daily food  
In the teachings of surroundings—  
Parents, are their teachings good?  
"There's no royal road to learning."  
But there is a better way,  
Simply this: In truth and goodness,  
LEARN A LITTLE EVERY DAY.

—*Pupil's Companion.*

#### OLD SIMON'S YARN.

The scene was as fair and picturesque as could be seen anywhere around our coasts. The little fishing-village of Lyncombe, nestling amongst the cliffs, was flooded with the brilliant sunlight of a hot July afternoon. The waters of the bay lay blue and almost motionless; scarcely a breath of air was stirring. You could hear just a faint lap, lap below the cliffs on the shingle, made by the receding tide, which, instead of marring the slumberous quiet of the time and place, seemed rather to intensify it.

It was a Monday afternoon, and only a short time before the little strand was all alive and noisy with the fleet of herring-boats making ready to start. Now they had cleared off and were out in the offing, looking motionless in the distance, like "painted ships upon a painted ocean," save that now and then there was a twinkle of the sails in the sunlight as they tacked.

Old Simon Thwaites had been leaning over the cliff above the jetty watching the departure, and he remained gazing out till the boats were mere specks on the horizon. He had an interest in two of the boats, though he rarely put off with them now on their fishing expeditions. He was considered a well-to-do man, having been part owner of a boat for nearly twenty years, and steady and saving all that time, blessed with prosperity, and meeting with but few losses. He had saved enough to live on, and now that old age was creeping on he felt that he could take things easy, and help others a little.

I mention the last twenty years as the period during which Simon had done well. Before that time his wife could have told a sad tale of his way of living. He was then a hard drinker, and one of the most reckless and headstrong men in the place, a terror to his family, and an evil influence amongst all the fisher folk.

Occasionally he told the story of his "turning round," as he called it; and it so happened that on this particularly fair Monday afternoon an occasion arose which called forth his tale of warning.

Three lads came lazily sauntering down to where old Simon was basking in the sunshine, at a favorite spot on the cliffs, beside a big, disused cannon, which had lain there from old past times. He was still gazing out over the glittering sea, and thought he recognised the voices of the brothers, Jack and Tom Sykes, and their companion, Arthur Darrel, he did not turn round. They came down beside the cannon, making much clatter with their stout boots, and then they sat down to rest a minute.

Arthur Darrel looked hot and lazy as he perched himself on one of the wheels, pulled off his cap, and settled himself for a rest.

"Old Mother Peck gave me a drink this afternoon," he said, "for minding a horse belonging to a fellow as was drinking at her bar. If I'd got a penny I'd go and get another. A good drink 'o beer is just the go for a hot day like this."

Old Simon did not stir, but he pricked up his ears at this.

Tom Sykes carried three fine fish dangling from a string—the boys had been doing a little fishing on their own account. He had intended taking them home to his mother; but Arthur's words suggested to him that, though all three of them were moneyless, the fish was stock-in-trade and represented money.

Only for a brief moment he thought of the pleasure of taking the fish home to his mother; the very next he shouted out, "Let's go down to Mother Peck's and get a jolly good drink. She'd give us a quart o' the best for these three grand 'uns—they're worth ten cents if they're worth a cent!"

At this Simon turned sharp around and bore down upon them.

"Listen to me for two minutes, you youngsters!" he said, in a ringing, cheery voice. "If you want to keep clear of shipwreck, ay, and shipwreck of the worst kind, too, stand well out to sea when you see the wreckers' red light on the shore!"

The boys looked up into the wrinkled sun-browned old face. "What is it now, Simon?" asked Jack Sykes, merrily.

"What is it, when I hear bits of lads like you talking about going for a 'jolly good drink'?—what is it but that I see ye drifting to destruction, falling foul of them wreckers that are lying in wait for ye in every public-house ye come against? Keep on the outside of 'em, lads; and don't spend your money on that that isn't bread, and your labor for that which satisfieth not. You'd go, Tom, and barter them good fish away for a drink that's worse than poison to you—stuff that'll ruin you body and soul if you come under the power of it, unless God's mercy save ye, as it did me."

"I daresay you thought it was good stuff when you were as old as we," answered Tom Sykes, saucily, as he stood a little behind his brother, and peered over his shoulder curiously at Simon.

"Ay, that I did, young ready-tongue!" shouted Simon. "But I had to learn better than that, and I learnt it in a way that left me twenty years of bitter remorse and suffering that you know nothing about, and God grant you never may! If I live to be a hundred, the remorse'll bide with me all that time, though God in his mercy have forgiven my sin, through Christ. And I'd just like to save you lads from ever knowing such-like suffering, so I say to you, don't touch the drink! Keep from it now while you're young—now while it's easy to keep from it—and then you'll never have to mourn over bringing those you love to their graves before their time, as I've had to do."

The eyes of the three boys grew wide open with interest, and saucy Tom Sykes said, "Have ye killed anybody, Simon?"

"No; nobody can call me a murderer, though I felt like one for many a long day," answered Simon, gravely. "It was the drink in me that did the mischief; and that has made many a loving, tender-hearted man a murderer. Shun it, boys, dread it, hate it as you would a venomous serpent that threatened your life! You think it a 'jolly good drink on this hot summer's day,' but at the last it stingeth like an adder, as it stung me, and that means despair and death—only, as I said, God in His mercy saved me from that. But I'll tell ye my little story if you'll bide a minute. Twenty years ago I was out with a herring fleet in the North Sea, and my youngest lad was in the same boat with me; he was thirteen, and a well-grown lad of his age, the pride and joy of his mother's heart for he was a rare good 'un, and she used to boast as he'd never cost her an hour's sorrow.

"We'd started to be out for some weeks, trawling, and you must know that a steamer 'ud come out to us to take the fish back to market. Well, my missis let me take our Jack out with me on the condition that I'd send him back by the first steamer or smack that came out to us.

"I was full of drink when we started, and I managed to take a good stock with me. I wasn't in command in those days, so the safety of our boat didn't depend on me—only the safety of my own life and Jack's. Well, we'd had a splendid take, and when the first carrier hove in sight, we got wild with eagerness to get our boxes o' fish aboard of her first. It was blowing half a gale, but we didn't mind that; we were as good a crew as ever set sail, though I says it myself. My lad hadn't had much experience of dirty weather, and I fetched him up out o' the hold, where he'd gone in obedience to his mother, and I told him I was going to try his sea-legs. I shouldn't ha' done it, only the drink was in me, and that and the weather made me half mad with excitement. When Jack held back, and said he had promised mother not to go on deck if the weather got wild, that only made me all the madder. I swore at him, and ordered him up, and the poor lad came then, but went down on his hands and knees and clutched at the first thing he could lay hold on. Older ones than him had to do the same, for it was blowing hard, and the bit of a gunwale is no protection against pitching off.

"Many's the time I've been as near swept away as could be, and it's a standing miracle how I've escaped drowning when the drink was in me as it was that day. It made me savage to see my poor boy's white face and his trembling lips. I called him a land-lubber, and swore I'd make a sailor of him before I'd done with him. Yet do you boys think I didn't love him? Ay, I loved him as the apple of my eye! In my sober senses I'd have cut off my right hand rather than have done him a hurt. And yet—and yet, with the drink in me, I forced him into the very teeth of the dreadfulest danger. 'Tell mother I didn't go on deck of my own will,' he said to me; and something in the words hit me like a blow. I don't know whether I was going to give in or not, but just then a great wave came rolling up, like a hundred runaway horses, and broke right over us. I was knocked flat and sobered, and when I picked myself up, Jack wasn't there! The storm seemed suddenly to have grown fiercer; you could hear no cries but the shrieking of the wind. I clung to the mast and gazed out, but no drowning face could I see, no drowning cry could I hear. I never saw my boy's bonnie face again. Do you think me a murderer? I loved him as my own soul, I tell you! Drink was the murderer—drink that you want to dally with to-day, that I want to make you afraid of and hate!

"Well, that isn't all my story. I had to go home without him to his mother. You don't know what that means: but it's as fresh in my memory as if it happened only yesterday. It was like the brothers going back to old Jacob and telling him that his darling boy Joseph was not. And how did Jack's mother bear it, do you think? In six months' time the grass was growing over her grave. She never got over it; it killed her. And for twenty long years I've had them two deaths to think about; for twenty years I've had to bitterly repent of ever letting strong drink pass these guilty lips. I don't want you ever to know such sorrow as this, so I've told you my story to warn you. Now go home, lads, and keep clear of Mother Peck's dreadful den, and all such places. Take the fish home to your mother, Tom, and don't even barter away any good money or anything else for the drink which has blighted many and many a thousand hearts and homes besides mine."—*Selected.*

### BERRIES AND BRIERS.

One of the surest ways to make home happy is to look on the bright side of things. The boy in this incident not only cheered his mother, but preached a bit of a sermon besides.

A man met a little fellow on the road carrying a basket of blackberries, and said to him: "Sammy, where did you get such nice berries?"

"Over there, sir, in the briers."

"Won't your mother be glad to see you come home with a basket full of such nice ripe fruit?"

"Yes, sir," said Tommy, "she always seems mighty glad when I hold up the berries, and I don't tell her anything about the briers in my feet."

The man rode on, resolving that henceforth he would hold up the berries and say nothing about the briers.—*Southern Churchman*

### PIG DIGNITY.

Poor Billy Brown, while on a spree  
Was in a gutter hid.  
A pig beside, easy and free  
His humble bed had made.

But small respect, as it would seem  
One entertained for other.  
Though from appearance some might deem  
Each near approached to brother.

As lowly they together lay  
In heavy breathing sleep,  
To either, lookers-on might say,  
"What company you keep?"

But should uncertainty arise,  
Which felt the most disgraced,  
'Twas brought to issue on this wise,  
By action of the beast.

Billy slept on, his muddy brain  
Of sober thought bereft;  
While in disgust and dire disdain,  
The hog got up and left!

### Our Casket.

Some of the women who do fancy work don't fancy work.

Poets sing very melodiously about "unkissed kisses" and "unthought thoughts," but it is the unvoted votes which trouble the politician.

"Oh, ma!" exclaimed a little girl, running breathlessly into the house from the garden, "you know my beans that I planted, don't you?" "Yes, dear." "Well, there's peas on 'em."

A minister travelling through the West some years ago asked an old lady on whom he called, what she thought of the doctrine of total depravity. "Oh," she replied, "I think it is a good doctrine if the people would only live up to it."

"How can you account for those fine stalks of corn coming up in the fence corners?" asked a man of a farmer.

"That's not corn," the farmer replied. "Only weeds."

"Ah, how singular."

"Don't know much about farmin', I reckon?"

"Very little. I am the editor of an agricultural paper."

"How glorious it is to be engaged in a purely intellectual occupation," murmured a Boston maiden, gazing rapturously into the admiring eyes of a country editor: "your own mental faculties for tools and the whole universe for a workshop. Now tell me," she added, "what do you find the most difficult thing connected with your noble profession?"

"Paying off the hands," said the editor.

"I thought I would take a run up and see if you didn't want to buy a sewing machine," said the agent to Farmer Grimes.

"I don't know as I do," replied the farmer. "I've got most of my spring sowing done."

"But won't you need it for sewing in the summer?"

"Look here, young fellow, we don't sow in the summer. We cuts an' gathers an' binds."

"O, well this machine gathers and binds."

"Mabece you'll be telling me next that this machine will haul in the crop an' put it in the barn. Don't come around here with any of your big stories."

"Don't be ruffled, my dear sir, I think you don't understand me. I mean a machine to sew cloth, not grain."

"Ahem! you do, do you. Then you'd better go an' talk to the wimmen. It's a good thing you didn't mean the other kind, for if you'd kept on telling me about your wonderful machine for plantin' an' reapin', you'd got me a rippin' an' tearin' till I'd basted you."

# The Canada Temperance Act!

VICTORY! VICTORY! VICTORY!

20,588 MAJORITY.

"THANK GOD AND TAKE COURAGE."

KEEP THESE FACTS AND FIGURES BEFORE THE PEOPLE.

PRESENT STATE OF THE CAMPAIGN.

CONSTITUENCIES WHICH HAVE ADOPTED IT.

<i>Nova Scotia.</i>		<i>New Brunswick.</i>	
Annapolis,	Cape Breton,	Albert,	Carleton,
Colchester,	Cumberland,	Charlotte,	Fredericton, (city),
Digby,	Hants,	Kings's,	Northumberland,
Inverness,	King's,	Queen's,	Sunbury,
Pictou,	Queen's,	Westmoreland,	York.
Shelburne,	Yarmouth.		
<i>P. E. Island.</i>		<i>Ontario.</i>	<i>Manitoba.</i>
Charlottetown, (city),	Halton,	Lisgar,	Quebec.
Prince,	Oxford.	Marquette.	Arthabaska,
King's,			
Queen's.			

CAMPAIGNS IN PROGRESS.

<i>Ontario.</i>			
Stormont, Glengarry, and Dundas,	Peel,	Bruce,	
Russell and Prescott.	Simcoe,	Kent,	
Carleton.	Grey,	Middlesex,	
Leeds and Grenville,	Brant,	Dufferin,	
Lennox and Addington,	Elgin,	Wellington.	
Prince Edward,	Norfolk,	Renfrew,	
Northumberland and Durham,	Perth,	Brantford (city).	
Ontario,	Lambton,	St. Thomas (city).	
York,	Huron,	Guelph (city).	
Essex,	Lanark.		

Quebec.—Shefford, Stanstead. *P. E. Island.*—Charlottetown (City) (repeal).

Will readers kindly furnish additions or corrections to the above list?

SUMMARY.

Nova Scotia has eighteen counties and one city, of which twelve counties have adopted the Act.

New Brunswick has fourteen counties and two cities, of which nine counties and one city have adopted the Act.

Manitoba has five counties and one city, of which two counties have adopted the Act.

Prince Edward Island has three counties and one city, all of which have adopted the Act.

Ontario has thirty-eight counties and unions of counties, and ten cities of which two counties have adopted the Act, and in twenty-six counties and three cities agitation has been started in its favor.

Quebec has fifty-six counties and four cities, one county of which has adopted the Act.

British Columbia has five parliamentary constituencies, none of which have adopted the Act.

Friends in counties not heard from are requested to send us accounts of the movement in their counties. If there is none, they are requested to act at once by calling a county conference. All information can be had from the Provincial Alliance Secretary.

List of Alliance Secretaries:

Ontario.....	F. S. Spence, 8 King Street East, Toronto.
Quebec.....	Rev. D. V. Lucas, 182 Mountain St., Montreal.
New Brunswick.....	C. H. Lugin, Fredericton.
Nova Scotia.....	P. Monaghan, P. O. Box 379, Halifax.
Prince Edward Island.....	Rev. Geo. W. Hodgson, Charlottetown.
Manitoba.....	J. A. Tees, Winnipeg.
British Columbia.....	J. B. Kennedy, New Westminster.

RESULTS OF THE VOTING SO FAR.

PLACE	VOTES POLLED.		MAJORITIES.		DATE OF ELECTION.
	For	Ag'nst.	For	Ag'nst.	
<i>Fredericton (city), N.B. . .</i>	403	203	200		Oct. 31, 1878
York, N.B. . . . . .	1229	214	1015		Dec'r 28, "
<i>Prince, P.E.I. . . . . .</i>	2062	271	1791		" 28, "
Charlotte, N.B. . . . . .	867	149	718		March 14, 1879
Carleton, N.B. . . . . .	1215	96	1119		April 21, "
Charlottetown (city), P.E.I.	827	251	574		April 24, "
Albert, N.B. . . . . .	718	114	604		April 21, "
King's, P.E.I. . . . . .	1076	59	1017		May 29, "
<i>Lambton, Ont. . . . . .</i>	2567	2352	215		May 29, "
King's, N.B. . . . . .	798	245	553		June 23, "
Queen's, N.B. . . . . .	500	315	185		July 3, "
<i>Westmoreland, N.B. . . . .</i>	1082	299	783		Sept. 11, "
Megantic, Que. . . . . .	372	841		469	Sept. 11, "
Northumberland, N.B. . . . .	875	673	202		Sept. 2, 1880
Stanstead, Quebec. . . . . .	760	941		181	June 21, "
Queen's, P.E.I. . . . . .	1317	99	1218		Sept. 22, "
Marquette, Manitoba . . . . .	612	195	417		Sept. 27, "
Digby, N.B. . . . . .	944	42	902		Nov'y 8, "
Queen's, N.S. . . . . .	763	82	681		Jan'y 3, 1881
Sunbury, N.B. . . . . .	176	41	135		Feb. 17, "
Shelburne, N.S. . . . . .	807	154	653		March 17, "
Lisgar, Man. . . . . .	247	120	127		April 7, "
Hamilton (city), Ont. . . . .	1661	2811		1150	" 13, "
King's, N.S. . . . . .	1477	108	1369		" 14, "
<i>Halton, Ont. . . . . .</i>	1483	1402	81		" 19, "
Annapolis, N.S. . . . . .	1111	114	997		" 19, "
Wentworth, Ont. . . . . .	1611	2202		591	" 22, "
Colchester, N.S. . . . . .	1418	184	1234		May 13, "
Cape Breton, N.S. . . . . .	739	216	523		Ag'st. 11, "
Hants, N.S. . . . . .	1028	92	936		Sept. 15, "
Welland, Ont. . . . . .	1610	2378		768	Nov. 10, "
Lambton, Ont. . . . . .	2988	3073		85	Nov. 29, "
Inverness, N.S. . . . . .	960	106	854		Jan'y 6, 1882
Pictou, N.S. . . . . .	1555	453	1102		Jan'y 9, "
St. John, N.B. . . . . .	1074	1074			Feb. 23, "
Fredericton, N.B. . . . . .	293	252	41		Oct. 26, "
Cumberland, N.S. . . . . .	1560	262	1298		Oct. 25, 1883
Prince County, P. E. I. . . . .	2939	1065	1874		Feb'y 7, 1884
Yarmouth, N.S. . . . . .	1300	96	1204		March 7, 1884
Oxford, Ont. . . . . .	4073	3298	775		March 20, 1884
Arthabaska, Que. . . . . .	1487	235	1252		July 17, 1884
Westmoreland, N.B. . . . . .	1774	1701	73		Aug. 14, 1884.
Halton, Ont. . . . . .	1947	1767	180		Sept. 9, 1884
Total,	46,708	26,120	23,582	3,244	

The votes in the places printed in Italics are not included in the totals, as the Act has been voted on in these places twice.

The Total Vote in the Thirty-Eight Contests now stands:

For the Act.....	46,708
Against the Act . . . . .	26,120

Majority for the Act.....20,588