

THE CANADA CITIZEN

AND TEMPERANCE HERALD

Freedom for the Right Means Suppression of the Wrong.

VOL. 5.

TORONTO, FRIDAY, JULY 18th, 1884.

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The Canada Citizen AND TEMPERANCE HERALD.

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F. S. SPENCE, - - - MANAGER.

TORONTO, FRIDAY, JULY 18th, 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.

A PLEBISCITE.

A resolution was adopted by the Toronto conference of the Methodist Church in favor of having provision made for a test of public sentiment, at the next general Parliamentary election, on the question of Prohibition. The proposal, if we understand rightly, is that the regular election ballot should have in it an extra space, so arranged and described that the elector by a mark therein could indicate whether or not he favored a prohibitory law. The same suggestion was discussed and warmly approved of by the Grand Lodge of Good Templars of Ontario at its recent session.

The Dominion Parliament at its last session affirmed that it was prepared to give us a law of total prohibition "as soon as public opinion will sufficiently sustain a stringent measure." In the United States such a question as this can be dealt with by the machinery provided for amending State constitutions. An amendment must be adopted by the Legislature and ratified by a popular vote before it can take effect. Hence legislators can be certain that popular sentiment will not be in opposition to the amendments made, and they can act without fear of having afterwards to enforce what is strongly against the wishes of the people. In Canada we have no such provisions, no machinery for giving our people a direct voice in either constitution or statute, and our legislators tell us that they must therefore be the more careful, being the

more in danger of going ahead of public opinion and making better laws than their constituents want, something which modern politicians seem to sorely dread.

It is not intended that the proposed plebiscite should have any legal value. It would merely be an agency through which Parliament could ascertain what the country wants, and would be specially valuable to some of our law-makers who are willing to do their duty provided they be assured that such doing will not cost them their seats or interfere with the interests of their respective parties. We may expect to have it strongly advocated by many politicians who see that Prohibition is a coming question, and who would rather have it settled in any other way than have it come up for consideration in reference to their personal elections. These men are also wise enough to see that the better class of the community is beginning to get impatient of the indifference shown towards a matter of the most intense and vital importance to our country's welfare, and they see, in the near future, unless something is speedily done to avert the awful catastrophe, the disturbing political element of a

CANADIAN PROHIBITION PARTY.

We may also expect to hear this plebiscite proposal warmly espoused by temperance men who believe that by it we would obtain—as we undoubtedly would—such an overwhelming expression of public condemnation of the drink system as our legislation would not dare to ignore, and who believe that this would be an important advance-step in the onward march of our cause.

We agree with all this, and we would advocate the same proposal were it not for the certain knowledge that this advance step will have been taken long before another general election comes on, that our parliament will soon have an unmistakable announcement of the sentiment of the whole province of Ontario, and probably of the greater part of the Dominion, and that there will be absolutely no valid excuses for the delay that such a plan would involve. Of the thirty-eight counties of Ontario, there are only seven in which Scott Act agitation has not already commenced. We hope to see every constituency in the province polled before the present campaign is ended, and the campaign is not going to take us very long. Other provinces have already done nobly, and others are rapidly coming into line. Parliament gave us the Scott Act, when we asked for total prohibition, and we accepted it, not only because we believed it was inherently good, but because it would enable us to show whether or not the people are in favor of prohibition. It was given and accepted on this understanding, we are using it for this purpose, and the verdict that it is enabling us to record must not be ignored. We must not be asked to go over the ground again, especially when that verdict is so unmistakable and strong. Our majorities are becoming more and more overwhelming as we go on, and already (notwithstanding the technical difficulties that beset us at first, and they have all been overcome) the aggregate vote stands.

For the Scott Act	49,103
Against "	26,944

Majority in favor of prohibition22,159

HALTON.

A great deal has been said and written by anti-Scott advocates about the petition purporting to be a prayer for a vote on the ques-

tion of repealing the Scott Act in the county of Halton. The working of the Scott Act there has been remarkably successful notwithstanding the desperate attempts that have been made to resist its enforcement, and make it appear to be inoperative. It is utterly outrageous that the men engaged in the treasonable business of opposing public authority, should have the audacity to come forward as witnesses to the weakness of that authority. Men who are straining every nerve to break down the legal bulwarks that the electors of Halton have built for the protection of their homes, are adding insult to injury by sneering at what they call the result of the inefficiency of these bulwarks, but is really only the result of their wicked and disloyal rebellion. But all these efforts have not produced enough evil results to convince the public of anything but the necessity of the law that these men are refusing to obey. The work that the liquor traffic is trying to do in Halton is itself a demonstration that the whole drink system is subversive of everything good and must be utterly abolished if law and order are to be maintained. The anti-forces have recognized all this, and, having failed to turn the people of Halton against the Scott Act, they are now engaged in an attempt to misrepresent to the public the real sentiment of the electors of Halton on the question of repeal.

This attempt like the former has already recoiled disastrously upon the heads of its promoters. These men know well that the intent of the Scott Act certainly is that no vote on the question of repeal should be taken until there has been three years' experience of the working of the Act. They know also that it is exceedingly improbable that the request for such a vote will be granted. But nevertheless they "get up" a petition, and proclaim far and wide that 2,500 electors have signed it. They want to mislead the voters in other counties into imagining that the people who are enjoying and rejoicing in the benefit of the law are so far disgusted with it, that a clear majority of the whole electorate is anxious for an opportunity to vote against it.

We do not believe that all the anti-Scott men of Halton clearly understood the contemptible nature of the farce that they have been led to enact. No doubt some who are honestly in favor of liquor really believe that there is to be a vote on the question of repeal, and signed the petition under this impression; but it is now clearly manifest that the principal promoters of this movement have done all they could to get up a large petition, and, notwithstanding all the professional legal advice at their disposal, they have gotten it up in such form as almost to ensure its rejection. The following extract from the *Acton Free Press* will give a good idea of the character of this now famous document:—

"We had the privilege this week of examining this notorious petition. It brings to light some strange and amusing revelations. It is one of the most disgracefully prepared documents that have ever been circulated in this county. Taking Acton petition for instance—and it is if anything above the average in the matter of appearance and general make-up—we find it contains 116 signatures. Of this number 37 do not appear on the Voters' List at all, 16 never had a vote in the municipality, 4 have signed the petition twice, 3 are boys under 21 years of age, one has been dead nearly a year and a half, and another for nearly a year. Several names appear on the petition of men who removed from Acton over two years ago. The statement was freely made by interested parties, when the petition was being circulated, that the friends of the Act would be considerably amazed if they really knew how many of the foremost men from among their ranks were signing the petition for the repeal of the Act. An examination of the petition fails to reveal the truth of this statement. We do find, however, that among the genuine electors who did sign the petition when it was circulated, no less than 17 of them now express themselves as so thoroughly satisfied that the Act is accomplishing good results and that it is correct in principle, that if a repeal vote really takes place, they are determined to vote against the said repeal."

The *Halton News* says:—"The more closely this petition is scrutinized the more clearly is its rottenness revealed. About 33 per

cent. of the names on the Milton list are useless, and will likely be struck out; in Oakville, we learn that out of some 206 names, 46 have been protested against; and in the little village of Kilbride nine worthless names were found on the list by a gentleman from there who knows them all."

It is hard to believe that these men really mean more than bravado by this largely bogus petition; but if they do the people of Halton are prepared to meet them. In the words—a little altered—of the old song:—

"We don't want to fight,
But we're ready if they do.
We've got the men, we've got the means,
We've got the women too."

We have got the right cause, we have got the prayers and sympathy of the good and true; and we have got the support of the best, the largest, the most respectable, and the most responsible of the Halton electors, and when the day of polling comes, we will have THE VOTES.

If the liquor men are in earnest, if they really mean what their petition says, then they are courting a crushing defeat, and doing it in so clumsy a fashion that their is hardly a chance of their being granted even that small favor; but at the present time, and from the present aspect of affairs, it is hard to believe that they have been doing anything else than trying to influence the campaign in other counties, or that this so-called petition is anything more than one of the most dishonest and contemptible electioneering dodges that we have ever been called upon to expose.

Scott Act News.

BRANT.—A Scott Act meeting was held at Glen Morris on the 10th. Mr. Thomas Carswell, the chairman for this polling sub-division, in the chair. Rev. Mr. Pettigee was the first introduced, who, in a neat and concise speech, pointed out the duty of a people to protect themselves. The Rev. T. H. Orme, the President for the county, was next introduced, who was listened to with the most intense attention while he discussed the results of the traffic. A vote was then taken and every hand went up for the Act.

A meeting to discuss the Scott Act was held at Middleport on the 7th, Rev. Richards in the chair. The President, the Rev. T. H. Orme, was the principal speaker, who secured the attention of the audience throughout the entire address. The meeting then proceeded to organize.—*Globe*.

HALTON.—A Scott Act meeting was held in the brick church, on the Middle Road, Nelson, on Wednesday evening of last week, at which addresses were delivered by Rev. D. L. Brethour, Milton, and W. H. Young, Esq., Oakville. At the close Mr. Wm. Ducas moved, and Mr. J. B. Matthewman seconded the following resolution, which was carried unanimously:—"That this meeting pledge themselves to use their votes and influence to maintain the Scott Act, as the law of this county."—*Halton News*

The Hotel-keepers of the county of Halton are acting very mean to travellers just now, in order to turn them against the Scott Act. They try to make their guests as uncomfortable as possible, keep poor tables, bad lights, and not over-comfortable beds. Their accommodation for the noble horse is just as bad, no oats, no hostler, and dirty stables—all because they want the Scott Act repealed. If the people of Halton have a spark of independence in them, they will resent such meanness by even sustaining the Scott Act by a larger majority than before.—*Brampton Times*.

A prominent gentleman of Toronto received from a friend of his living in Georgetown, the other day, a letter giving some valuable information respecting the general working of the Scott Act in Halton, and its effects upon business. In Georgetown, he says, nearly every business house has been largely benefitted by the adoption of the Act, and gives as an instance the case of a leading firm in the place, whose receipts from May, 1883, to May, 1884, under the Scott Act, were \$2,200 in excess of any previous year under the license system. The books of another leading business house, he says, will also show an increase of \$3,748, over any year when the licence law

was in force. Another business man had accounts on his books of long standing against men who were addicted to drink, but who, since the Act came into force, have paid off their indebtedness, and left the merchant with a clear sheet. The writer states that the temperance men are using their utmost endeavors to punish all who are found guilty of any violation of the Scott Act, and already several heavy fines and imprisonments have been imposed on individuals, who begin to find it rather expensive work to interfere with the working of the Act, and it must be only a matter of time, and short at that, when they will eventually have to "throw up the sponge" in favor of temperance, and go in search of pastures new.—*Orillia Packet.*

LAMBTON.—Never before in the history of our fair Dominion, has such a feeling in favor of temperance prevailed in Canada than exists to-day. The reports from the committees soliciting signatures to the Scott Act petitions in the various counties which have decided to submit the Act to the vote of the electors, are most encouraging. In some cases over half of the voters have signed the petitions, instead of the required 25 per cent. Norfolk expects to carry the Act by a majority of one or two thousand out of the possible eight thousand votes. In Dufferin it is expected that over half the electors will sign the petitions; Simcoe, including thirty townships in Muskoka, between thirty-five and forty per cent. of the electors signed the petitions, and a majority of 3,000 is expected in favor of the Act. Glengary, Peel, Dundas and Stormont, about forty per cent. of the electors sign the petitions, and large majorities are expected in favor of right and temperance. In Middlesex and Elgin the work is progressing favorably but the cities of London and St. Thomas are hard to work against but nevertheless, it is anticipated that both counties will carry the Act with nice majorities. The temperance people of Halton are ready for the repeal vote and have not the least fear of the Act being defeated. There is every reason for believing that the result of the Scott Act Campaign in Canada during 1884-5 will prove beyond a doubt to the law making fraternity at Ottawa that a large majority of the intelligent electors of the Dominion are in favor of prohibition.—*Alvinston Fair Play.*

EASTERN TOWNSHIPS.—The whiskey party will soon have its hands full in the Eastern Townships. Stanstead and Brome have decided to submit the Scott Act, and now Compton County has concluded to fall into line. It is expected that there will be a hard fight for it, but the friends of the good cause have no fear for the result. A conference of delegates from every electoral district in the county has been appointed for July 7th, when steps will be taken for having the petitions signed, and the vote of the electors taken at the same time as in Brome and Stanstead.

It has been decided to hold the conference at Cookshire on account of its central position. A mass meeting will be held at the close of the Convention, when the Rev. D. V. Lucas and other well-known speakers will deliver addresses. The contest will, of course, be under the direction of the Dominion Alliance.—*Com.*

STORMONT, DUNDAS, ETC.—At Newington, Stormont county, upwards of 100 people assembled in the Agricultural Hall. The assertions of Mr. Lee and his assistants were flatly contradicted and their arguments met by the Rev. J. K. Baillie, of Woodlands. The audience gave Mr. Bailey a rousing reception. At Martintown, in Glengary county, anti-Scott-Act men were unable to secure a chairman, and on motion of Mr. Lee, Mr. McGannon presided. Rev. Mr. MacGillivray nobly defended the Act and carried the audience with him. At Moxville, the Rev. D. V. Lucas, of Montreal, crossed swords with Mr. Lee. A most enthusiastic gathering of Scott Act people awaited on anti-Scott-Act men at Dunvegan, where they were again met by Mr. MacGillivray. At the close of the meeting the large audience which had been gradually dispersing during Mr. Lee's address, re-assembled and called loudly for Mr. MacGillivray, who responded in a telling speech of nearly an hour. Before leaving Glengary, Mr. McGannon is said to have admitted that that county would give a majority of 500 to 1,000 for the Act. The meeting at Moulinette on Wednesday evening was the last of the series, and quite as disheartening to the liquor sellers as any that preceded it. Dr. Alguire, of Cornwall, in a vigorous address of nearly an hour, showed up the arguments of the previous speaker, Mr. McGannon. More than one-half of the audience were evidently strong supporters of the Act, for at the close of the doctor's address, as that gentleman left the hall, they rose in a body, followed him outside the building, and cheered him lustily. Mr. Lee then addressed the few who remained, but failed to evoke any enthusiasm or gain their sympathy.

Temperance Items.

A letter from a correspondent in Bracebridge gives an account of a meeting of the Blue Ribbon Temperance Society recently held in that village. Mr. Jas. Dollar, the vice-president occupied the chair. The meeting was opened with singing and prayer, after which it was addressed by Rev. Messrs. A. Findlay and Knight. The former gentleman discussed the Scott Act at some length. The chairman then addressed the meeting. He said he need not go beyond the village for illustrations for a temperance speech. He spoke very strongly as to the terrible effects of the liquor drinking among the poorer classes with whom his business brought him in contact. He held out an earnest invitation to all present to join the Society and help on the Scott Act. He expressed his regret that many of the leading citizens did not belong to the Society. At the close of his speech many came forward and signed the pledge.

At the Temperance Reformation Society's meeting in the Queen's Park on Sunday, Isaac Wardell, Esq., occupied the chair, and after devotional exercises, Mr. Geo. Flint gave an eloquent address showing the possibility and fact of prohibition. He said that over forty years ago he had written "prohibition" over his door, and no liquor had entered since. Mr. E. M. Morphy, followed with an interesting speech, urging the young men present to sign the pledge, as the only safe guard against the social drinking customs of the day. Mr. Wm. Burgess spoke of the Scott Act contest in the different counties and of the great enthusiasm shown by the people all along the line. Mr. Jacob Spence also addressed the meeting with a few earnest practical remarks. The secretary reported 700 signatures to the pledge, at the meetings held since May. The Society hold meetings every Sabbath afternoon at 3 o'clock in the Park.

Dominion Day was selected by the Oxford Temperance Association as the day, and Woodstock as the place, for holding a grand public meeting and picnic on the parks, to rally the temperance people of the county, and let the opponents of the Scott Act know that whilst the Act was carried on the 20th March, we do not intend to sit down and fold our hands, but that to the very last minute we intend to enforce the Act.

At 10 a.m. the Association met in the lecture room of Chalmers' Church. The President, Rev. W. A. McKay, B.A., in the chair. Reports from various parts of the work were brought in, and our financial condition was laid before us. It was felt necessary to raise four hundred dollars for the Association funds, and the Rev. W. Williams was allotted that work. The result was that \$156.00 was subscribed, which added to over one hundred already guaranteed, and will do doubt be made up to the \$400.00 before many days. *The Scott Act will not fail in Oxford for the want of funds.*

Amongst the speakers at the park were Revs. J. S. Ross, of Tilsonburg, W. Williams, W. A. McKay, W. S. McMillen, C. R. Morrow, and last but not least, Chaplain Searles, of Auburn Prison, N. Y. The sentiments expressed by Mr. Ross were to the effect that nothing in the shape of law had ever taken such a grip of the liquor traffic, and having taken that grip, we were bound to keep that hold, until we called upon the Government to fulfill the promise so recently made, that when the country is ready, they will be ready, to pass a total Prohibition law. The Government will be called upon for the fulfilment of that promise sooner than they expected.

Chaplain Searles told his reasons for being in antagonism to the rum traffic. Forty-five years ago he stood beside a coffin in which lay a man who had died in the prime of life. Beside the coffin stood his mother, his brother and two sisters. That man was his father. Twenty-four years ago, and once more he is in that village, beside an open grave, in which lies another man who also died in the prime of life, and beside him stood the widow and orphan. That man was his only brother. Father and brother slain by rum, how could he be otherwise than opposed to the traffic? He alluded to the power of the Union Jack, "the flag that's braved, a thousand years, the battle and the breeze," and to the Stars and Stripes, which every American considers his flag, to protect him in his wanderings, and showing the efficiency of those flags for that purpose. He asked that the respective Governments forego their revenue in the interest of their subjects, and wrapping their flags around their subjects shall declare it to be a perilous thing indeed for any person to supply liquor to any one. We hope that we shall obtain great benefit to our noble cause through this gathering. We want it known that Oxford sympathizes with other counties in their efforts to submit and carry the Act. We want it known that Oxford stands an interested spectator and ally of Halton in the threatened repeal contest. We want it

known that Oxford rejoices with Toronto over its defeat of the licensed grocers, and hopes that ere long, Toronto, the Queen City of the west, the capital of this banner Province of the Dominion of Canada will stand fully abreast of the rest of the provinces in this matter, and declare that this accursed traffic shall forever cease. We rejoice in the advice given by E. King Dodds to the victuallers of this country: "Gentlemen, your motto shall be defence, not defiance." We rejoice that the *Waterloo Chronicle* sees its way to advise its friends not to invest any more money in this business, but, if possible, get out of it, as a majority in Oxford of 775 shows which way half the counties of Ontario are going this summer, and it allows two years for the other half to follow. A passage of Holy Writ says: "Whosoever shall fall on this stone shall be broken, but on whomsoever it shall fall, it will grind him to powder." Gentlemen, we say to you in all earnestness and sincerity, *clear the track*; don't spend your \$10,000, \$5,000, or \$1,000 in fighting this movement, for the watchword is "onward" and the call is already sounding. "For God, and home, and native land."

On Monday evening, June 30th, Woodstock Lodge No. 511, I. O. G. T., held its regular session. The officers this quarter are—W.C. T., Bro. J. Miller; W.V.T., Sister G. Poore; W. Sec., Bro. W. H. Gribble; W.F. Sec., Bro. F. Pope; W. Treas., Sister S. Wright; W. Chap., Bro. W. Dickson; W. Mar., Bro. Dell; W.I.G. Sister W. McHenry; W.O.G., Bro. A. Cope; W.R.H.S.' Sister B. Ross; W.L.H.S., Sister J. Wilshire; W.D.M., Sister E. Cheney; P.W.C.T., Bro. G. Poore. On this occasion we were favored with a visit from Sister Reedland Bro. Ireland, of Ingersoll, and Bro. Shumshon, of Toronto Union Lodge, who gave a speech for the good of the Order.

The Sunday Breakfast Association of Philadelphia held its Annual Meeting, May 6th, at the Hall, 11th and Wood Streets. Twenty-two free Breakfasts were given during the season from December 1st to the end of April. The number of persons fed were 12,018, and the food used was 50,270 rolls, 1,443 lbs. of meat, 625 lbs. coffee, 630 lbs. sugar, and 1,590 qts. milk.

1,454 persons signed the total abstinence pledge. It is impossible to ascertain the number entirely reclaimed from their evil of intemperate habits, but it is manifestly certain that great good has been accomplished among an otherwise almost totally neglected class. Many have been morally and spiritually benefitted and encouraged to lead better lives.

The Association has also conducted a Sewing School for girls and a Temperance School for girls and boys.

During the summer a free "Tea Service" is held on Sunday evening, instead of the Breakfast.

The Association has recently procured a Charter, and a Building Fund has been started with the view of securing a permanent location and means for still more effective work.

The officers elected for the ensuing year were Lewis U. Bean, President; Jos. D. Marshall and Chas. E. Albro, Vice-Presidents; D. F. Dinon, Secretary; A. H. Henderson, Treasurer; and I. Newton Peirce, Corresponding Secretary.—*Ex.*

The West End Christian Temperance Society purpose having an excursion and pic-nic to St. Catharines on August 7th. The commodious steamer *Empress of India* is secured for the occasion.

We can assure any of our friends that go of a very pleasant and enjoyable time, as the committee has spared no pains to make this one of the most successful excursions of the season. Tickets only 50 cents. Go and take your friends.

Selected Articles.

GRANDLY SAID.

We have seen nothing of late more to the point or more worthily uttered than the following extract from an address by Chief Justice Davis, Chickering Hall, New York. It is refreshing to read such words from such a man, in these times, when we are having so much twaddle from would-be leading divines of the Gladden type, and so much space given to prominent magazines and some religious weeklies, to the utterances of those who are violently opposed to Prohibition. But hear Judge Davis:

"If I have a hope I desire to see realized, it is that I shall live to see the day when no man, under the sanction of law, shall put a drop of intoxicating liquor to his neighbor's lips. That hour is coming. * * * I read in the newspapers that the prophet of the Soudan sends before him the simple message: 'I am coming: be ready.' I hear in the air and on every hand the same message to the temperance people of this country. I heard it last fall in Ohio, when 320,000 people of that prudent child of the West marched to the ballot-box, and voted for prohibition in the constitution. I heard it in Kansas and Iowa as it is now being heard in Maine, and, despite all prediction and argument and criticism, I say it is coming with speedy steps everywhere, for it is borne on the hearts and best morality of fifty millions of people.

"God's and man's law prohibits murder, yet scarcely a week passes but some murder, horrible and horrifying, is committed. Shall we abolish the prohibition of murder on the plea that prohibition doesn't prohibit? We prohibit burglary and larceny, yet every day those crimes are committed, not only by men who pick your pocket, but by men who have taken solemn oaths to obey the law, and yet steal and plunder the taxes in the public treasury. Shall we, therefore, abolish our prohibition of larceny? No, we will maintain the law as far as possible, and struggle to raise the public standard of morality so that all living agencies of hell shall be closed absolutely, and we will enforce it so far as human skill can. * * * My twenty-nine year's experience as judge has taught me that of all the causes of sin and misery, of sorrow and woe, of pauperism and wretchedness, intoxicating liquors stand forth the unapproachable chief. Within the last three days a poor, weeping mother came to me to ask my help in getting her son pardoned out of State prison. I told her that if she would give me the name of the man who sold him the rum which led to his crime I would remit a large part of his sentence, and would impose the severest penalty the law would permit upon the poisoner who served him with the rum. Shall I be mealy-mouthed when I speak of such men? I will denounce the rascality that sells liquor to men, women and children with as much violence as God gives me power to utter!

"I can't stop the sale of intoxicating liquor here—no body of men can—but the hour is coming when we can. * * * My mouth never shall be closed against the evil that my position shows to be the chief source of all the evil that drags my fellow-men down, and opens the gates of hell upon them."—*Morning and Day of Reform.*

REVENUE.

One great objection urged by liquor sellers against prohibition is that much more revenue must be provided for by the people. That is a great fallacy.

The liquor traffic produces nothing, therefore, can pay nothing. Whatever it pays it takes from honest industries. But if it did pay any part of the revenue, it creates a demand for more revenue than it provides for. To continue this method is unreasonable—it is insanity.

If a man possesses a horse worth one hundred dollars, and horse hides are worth five dollars each, should he say to his men, "I wish to raise a revenue; therefore, take that horse into the yard and kill him, and skin him, and sell his hide, and bring me the five dollars." Would not they call him insane? This killing and skinning method is pursued by the liquor sellers that they may fatten on the trade, and they complaisantly point to the paltry sum they pay into the revenue for which the government permits them to make criminals and paupers, and to kill and skin their victims.

It is pleasing to know that the best financiers of our Dominion understand this question.

Sir Alex. Galt is an advocate of prohibition.

Sir Leonard Tilley said in the House that "the revenue is but the weight of a feather in the argument. He would be too happy, as Finance Minister, to provide for the loss.

Sir Richard Cartwright has repeatedly said that, "The financial part is one of the least difficulties connected with the great question."—*Kent Co. Palladium.*

THE FACTS OF THE CASE.

We, the undersigned, having witnessed the working of the Scott Act in the County of Halton for the last two years, draw the following conclusions :—

1. That the Act has been and can be enforced.
2. That the open-sale and treating system has been entirely abolished.
3. That the drinking usages have greatly decreased, and crime been diminished.

4. That we do not believe that business has in any way been injured.

W. McCraney, M. P.,	Lumber Merchant
W. Meikle,	Minister of the Pres. Church
James McDonald,	Builder
S. D. Marlatt, J. P.,	Oakville Tannery
Thos. Titherington,	Builder
W. H. Cronkrite,	Farmer
M. Quinn,	Shoemaker
James Taylor,	Saddle and harness-maker
Henry Husband,	Teacher
Joseph Orr, J. P.,	Farmer
Jas. E. Dyer,	Methodist Minister
Chas. Sutton,	Farmer
W. H. Young,	Police Magistrate
Geo. Washington,	Retired Minister
C. Armstrong,	Manufacturer
Joseph Howes,	Artist
M. L. Biggar,	Gentleman
M. B. Rymal,	Merchant
Jas. H. Jackson,	Accountant
E. Smith,	Jeweller
J. S. Masterson,	Min. B. M. E. Church
S. Cooper,	Miller
Herbert Litchfield,	Carpenter
Geo. H. Stevens,	Teacher
A. J. Bounsall,	Moulder
Albert LeBarre,	Painter
T. S. Bounsall,	Gardener
M. S. McCraney,	Merchant
C. R. Orr,	Oakville Independent
T. J. Cavan,	Carpenter
L. H. Kemp,	Blacksmith
R. M. McNeil,	Farmer
James Andrew,	Ship Builder
John Weir,	Bailiff
Capt. John Andrew,	Mariner
Alexander Coote,	Carpenter
C. W. Coote,	Merchant
W. Coote,	Carpenter
W. Brady,	Clerk
Chas. Culham,	Gentleman
W. Gilbert,	Miller
Hugh McNeil,	Farmer
William Savage,	Farmer
John Bunstin,	Farmer
Isaac Warcup,	Miller
Andrew LeBarre, J. P.,	Farmer
George Chapman,	Farmer
A. C. Orr,	Farmer
George Ward,	Gardener
Albert Hillard,	Carpenter
Thos. M. Jeffers,	Meth. Minister
J. D. Scarlett,	Implement Dealer
E. K. Scott,	Banker
W. S. Bowbeer, J. P.,	Farmer
C. Bellwood,	Boots and Shoes
C. H. Lusk,	Physician
W. Pearson,	Merchant Tailor
William Hanan,	Teamster
H. C. Johnson,	Farmer
A. E. Ward,	Gardener
Samuel Wilcox,	Farmer
Henry McGill,	Gentleman
Robert Hannah,	Farmer
James H. LeBarre,	Carpenter
Thos. S. Cronkrite,	Carpenter
Capt. R. Wilson,	Mariner
John Potter,	Ship Builder
H. P. McCraney,	Painter
N. J. Weelwood,	Principal High School
B. Began,	Tanner
John Frompton,	Painter

Benjamin Duncan,..... Laborer
 George Elliott,..... Shoemaker
 S. Kirkuff, Carpenter
 Oakville, June 3rd, 1884.

WHEN THE LIQUOR TRADE IS GONE.

I've been thinking, I've been thinking
 What a time is coming on,
 What a wondrous transformation,
 When the liquor trade is gone.
 There'll be such tremendous changes,
 It is hard to calculate
 All the glory and the greatness
 That shall benefit the State.

When the bars are closed and empty,
 When the customers are gone,
 All the publicans and brewers,
 Looking wretched and forlorn,
 See the waiting-maids and barmen
 Idle loafers all about,
 Taking leave of one another
 As "The Trade" is clearing out.

When the poorhouses are empty,
 And asylums but a few;
 When a lot of grim officials
 Find there's nothing left to do;
 There'll be lots of starving doctors,
 Lawyers lean, and judges ill,
 With an army of policemen
 Looking very grave and still.

There are heaps of rags and tatters
 Which would sink a dozen ships,
 Loads of broken chairs and tables
 Only fit to burn as chips,
 Bruised limbs and palid faces,
 Foulest deeds and meanest crime,
 All to clear out from the nation
 In the coming better time.

When the marts of trade and commerce
 Fill with busy nappy men,
 Ships of merchandise on ocean,
 Agents counting o'er their gain,
 Not a loom or workshop idle,
 Not a counter bare or still,
 Work for all and wages plenty,
 Larger faith and more goodwill.

What a clearing, what a cheering
 From the east unto the west,
 When the father's frown is banished,
 And his children are well dress'd,
 When the mother's cheeks are roses,
 And her voice like music sweet,
 As she sees her lord returning
 To his home so trim and neat.

I've been thinking, I've been thinking
 There's more earnest work to do,
 We must get our ranks in order
 For the final overthrow;
 It will be a sharp encounter,
 But we're made of sturdy stuff,
 And we'll fight away like Britons
 Till the foe has had enough.

W. HOYLE, Didsbury.

"A BOY'S BEST FRIEND IS HIS MOTHER."

SONG AND CHORUS.

Words by HARRY MILLER.

Music by J. P. SKELLY.

1. While
2. Tho'
3. Her

plodding on our way, the toilsome road of life, How few the friends that daily there we meet!..... Not
all the world may frown, and ev-'ry friend de-part, She nev-er will forsake us in our need!..... Our
fond and gen-tle face not long may greet us here, Then cheer her with our kindness and our love!..... Re -

ma-ny will stand by in trouble and in strife, With coun-sel and af-fec-tion ev-er sweet!..... But
re-fuge ev-er-more is still within her heart, For us her lov-ing sym-pa-thy will plead!..... Her
member at her knee in child-hood bright and dear, We heard her voice, like angel's from a-bove!..... Tho'

there is one whose smile, will ev-er on us beam, Whose love is dear-er far than an-y oth-er!..... And where
 pure and gentle smile, for - ev - er cheers our way, 'Tis sweet-er and 'tis pur-er than all oth-er!..... When she
 af - ter years may bring, their gladness or their woe, Her love is sweeter far than an-y oth-er!..... And our

ev-er we may turn, This les-son we will learn, A boy's best friend is his Moth-er.....
 goes from earth away, We'll find out while we stray, A boy's best friend is his Moth-er.....
 longing heart will learn, Where ev - er we may turn, A boy's best friend is his Moth-er.....

colla voce. *rall.*

CHORUS.

Then cher - ish her with care, And smooth her sil - v'ry hair When gone, you will nev - er get an -

- oth-er!..... And where ev-er we may turn, This les-son we will learn, A boy's best friend is his Moth-er....

colla voce. *rall.*

General News.

CANADIAN.

The fruit crop in the Ottawa district promises to be very poor this season.

Toronto City Council has voted \$2,000 to aid the sufferers by the Port Perry fire.

Mr. J. A. Chapleau, Secretary of State, has gone to British Columbia.

The Megantic federal election on Thursday resulted in the election of Hon. E. Langelier, Mayor of Quebec, Liberal, by 31 majority over Mr. Turgeon.

The agent sent to England by the Montreal cotton manufacturers states that no goods can be sold in that market except at a sacrifice ruinous to Canadian manufacturers.

A convict named Lindsay committed from Elgie county for forgery, has disappeared from the Penitentiary at Kingston.

Beache's Mills at West Winchester, Ont., were totally destroyed by fire on Saturday. The loss of property is roughly estimated at \$200,000, and no insurance.

At Sandwich Springs, Thursday, a Detroit rough named Peck stabbed one Whitney, who had punished him for insulting a lady. Whitney is seriously but not dangerously hurt. Peck is in gaol.

A man named Dalton attempted suicide in the Don, Toronto, on Monday afternoon. He was rescued by two boys.

The fine large dwelling of Mr. Henry Bell at Ridgeville, was totally destroyed by fire last Sunday morning. Mr. and Mrs. Bell were at church when the fire broke out. Loss on the building \$3,000, covered by insurance in the Commercial Union, and Caledonia Companies.

Miss Ross, daughter of Mr. P. S. Ross, accountant, of Montreal, and her cousin Miss Barry, of Glasgow, Scotland, were drowned at Valois, near Montreal on Thursday, while bathing.

The C. P. R. Steamer *Alberta* on her up trip collided with the steam barge *Pacific* at the foot of Neebish Rapids. Both vessels were considerably damaged, notwithstanding which the *Alberta* continued her journey, and arrived at Port Arthur Thursday, with her port bow stove in and other injuries. She had 200 passengers and 800 tons of freight.

On the morning of the 9th a young man named John Smith, who had shot a deer at Sharlow Lake, was engaged in making a raft to bring it home, when George Adams, seeing Smith's black cap through the bushes, and mistaking it for the head of a bear, fired, killing him instantly.

UNITED STATES.

Mayor Scoville, of Buffalo, has opened a subscription list for the sufferers by the Port Perry fire.

A violent thunder storm passed over Syracuse Saturday morning. Four persons were injured; none seriously.

Leventhal & Mandelbaum, of New York, millinery goods, have assigned. Liabilities \$100,000.

Five tenement houses were burned at Rochester, Pa., Tuesday morning. Twenty-five occupants barely escaped.

An Albany special says that about six hundred workmen employed on the Capitol building have to be discharged this week for lack of sufficient appropriation.

The inquest upon the bodies of the men killed in the Cincinnati riot has just been concluded, with the result that one man is said to have been unlawfully killed by the militia.

An unknown man, stealing a ride on the top of a sleeping car, was ground to pieces while passing through the Central tunnel at Syracuse, N. Y., on Saturday morning.

Halsted, Haines, & Co., wholesale dry-goods, Broadway, New York, have assigned. Liabilities in the neighborhood of two millions.

James Reilly, a showman, who was bitten by a rattlesnake on Sunday, at New York, died on Monday night. The body presented a horrible appearance. Ammonia and whiskey were administered in large quantities, but without effect.

Nicholas Eublehoer, contractor in the carrying business between Point Abino, Fort Erie, Port Colborne, and Buffalo, fell from one of his barges to-day, and was drowned. His son was drowned off the same barge ten days ago.

The boiler of Carter's saw mill in Bloomington, Ind., exploded Tuesday evening and blew the mill to atoms. Over a dozen men were in the structure. John Carter, Wesley Carter, Wm. Graves, G. C. Rever were killed. Others were severely injured.

The sheep and cattle industry in the western part of Texas is threatened with annihilation by drouth. Sheep men with flocks are arriving daily at Eagle Pass, seeking ingress into Mexico. The water holes and streams on the American side of the Rio Grande River are dried up.

BRITISH AND FOREIGN.

Karl Richard Lepsius, the celebrated Orientalist, died in London the other day.

Ninety Nationalists and Orangemen, who were arrested in Belfast for participating in the riots of the Twelfth, have been sentenced to various terms of imprisonment.

Mr. Dwight L. Moody, the evangelist sailed for New York on Monday. In an interview with a reporter of the *Pall Mall Gazette*, prior to his departure from London, Mr. Moody stated that he believed London was now the most religious city in the world.

In the House of Lords, Lord Cairns' amendment to the Franchise Bill, postponing the extension of the franchise until a re-distribution of seats scheme had been concluded, was adopted by a vote of 205 to 146.

Minister Lowell has entirely recovered from his severe attack of gout with the exception of a feeling of soreness and stiffness in his legs. Mrs. Lowell gave a reception on Friday, which was attended by most of the prominent Americans now in London.

At a meeting of Liberals, Mr. Gladstone said the cabinet had decided to close parliament as soon as possible, and call a new session at a very early date to again pass the Franchise Bill, and submit it to the Lords. Parliament would reassemble in October. He thought the Lords would not again reject the bill. When Parliament meets next year, the whole energies of Government would be devoted to the passage of a complete measure for the re-distribution of seats. Mr. John Bright hoped the power of the Lords would be curtailed.

The French Government has granted 2,500,000 francs for the relief of the cholera sufferers and for staying the epidemic.

A freight train collided with a passenger train at Bayeux, France, on Saturday, and forty persons were injured.

The Austrian Imperial Government is planning the establishment of colonies for Austro-Hungarian workmen, modelled upon those proposed by Germany.

The interior of the Royal Armory, Madrid, was destroyed by fire Thursday morning. Most of the contents were saved.

There were nineteen deaths from yellow fever in Havana last week.

A peaceful settlement of the Franco-Chinese difficulty seems likely. The representatives of China adopt a conciliatory tone and are understood to offer fair reparation.

There was an explosion in a powder factory at Como, Italy, on Thursday. Six persons were killed and a number injured.

Advices from St. Paul de Loanda, Africa, state that the French are encroaching, and have had a conflict with Stanley's men under Pollock.

The cholera is raging furiously in France. Many persons have been knocked down and trampled in the great crowd that seek to obtain tickets at the railway stations at Marseilles.

Dr. Koch remains firm in his expressed opinion that the cholera scourge must spread throughout Europe. He says that America, if great vigilance is exercised in quarantine precautions, will probably escape.

There is a regular panic at Marseilles. It is estimated that 120,000 people have left since the outbreak of cholera there, and the distress consequent upon such an abnormal exodus from that city and Toulon, particularly in the outlying districts, which depend almost solely for existence on their urban trade, is pitiful. A call to arms has been issued and excited meetings have been held, but no outbreak has so far taken place.

In England great uneasiness is beginning to manifest itself in the large cities because of the negligence of the authorities in taking the necessary precautionary measures against the introduction of the plague.

Tales and Sketches.

NOT A DROP MORE, DANIEL.

ADAPTED FOR PUBLIC READING BY COL. THOS. J. SHEA.

Daniel Akin had become a confirmed drunkard. So fully had he come under the dominion of the bottle, that he was perfectly miserable when he could not obtain the means of gratifying his thirst. He had neglected his family till his wife's father had taken her and the children to the parental roof. He spent all his substance in drink, and was kept from the poor house only by performing menial service for his food, by the kindness of Thomas Edgerton, a devout member of the Society of Friends, who had known him from his youth, who had a strong hope that, in the course of time, he would see his folly and turn again into the right path.

Hoskins, the leading liquor seller of the place, had let him have drink so long as his money lasted, but would trust him no longer. He was lounging about the saloon one bright moonlight evening pleading with the keeper to trust him for a drink. His reply was sharp and unfeeling.

"Not a drop more, Daniel!"

He remained a while longer and then left. As the cool air of the evening fell upon him, he, all at once, gave utterance to his feelings in the following strain :

" 'Not a drop more, Daniel.' Am I *drunk* or sober? 'Not a drop more, Daniel.' Did Hoskins think a drop would hurt me? No; but my money was gone. He has got all—got everything I had; *even the Bible my mother gave me!* He has got the boots which my wife, with her own earnings bought Jennie. 'Not a drop more, Daniel.' Daniel what do you say to that? I say so, too. I once had good clothes, but now I have nothing but rags. 'Not a drop more, Daniel,' till I have clothes again as good as when Mary and I were married. I once had a good watch, but that too, is gone! 'Not a drop more, Daniel,' till I have another as good as the one I pawned to Hoskins for drink. I have seen the day when I had a good horse and buggy, and could ride into town in as good style as any man in the place. 'Not a drop more, Daniel,' till I have another horse and buggy as good as I once had. I once had cows that furnished my family with butter and cheese, but Hoskins has got them. 'Not a drop more, Daniel,' till those cows, or others as good, are mine. I once had this wallet full of bills, but now not a cent have I got. 'Not a drop more, Daniel, till this wallet is well filled again.'

By this time he had reached the place where he formerly resided, and leaning up against the fence he mused a long time in silence. He viewed the desolate place by the light of the moon, and his eyes ranged over the house and farm once again. He then said to himself: "Once I owned this house and farm. Here I was born. Here my father and mother died. I was the pride of their hearts; but I brought down their gray hairs with sorrow to the grave! Here I began my married life, and all that heart could wish was mine. Here Mary and I took comfort together till Hoskins came and opened his rum-shop; and now he calls it his. In that south room my children were born, and where Jennie died. Oh! how sorrowful she looked when she saw me take her boots and start for the store to pawn them for rum, while she lay sick upon the bed. And then how she begged for me never to strike her mother! I can see her now—her pale, her wasted form—but she cannot come to me again. And oh! my wife! how shamefully I abused her! It was not your Daniel that did it. No, it was Hoskins' rum that did it! No wonder you were taken away from me by those who loved you, and would not see you abused. They won't have me in the house. They won't let me live with you. 'Not a drop more Daniel,' till this house is mine again. 'Not a drop more, Daniel,' till these broad acres are again in my possession, and the wife and children who are living in yonder rooms, and we are a happy family once more. 'Not a drop more, Daniel,' so help me God, till all these things are accomplished! I thank you, Hoskins for these words. I shall not forget them.

He had become so much occupied with his thoughts, and spoke in a tone so loud that he had not noticed the waggon which, by this time, had reached the road, in which was seated the kind hearted Quaker before mentioned. He stopped his horse and heard distinctly the language Daniel used. As he closed his soliloquy, he turned and saw Thomas E. Edgerton, who said:

"Daniel, dost thee mean to keep thy vow?"

"Yes, friend Edgerton, I do."

"Thee has promised a great many times thee'd drink no more; what makes thee think thee will keep thy vow this time?"

"I know, friend Edgerton, I have often vowed I would drink no more; but now I feel different from what I have felt before; my heart is almost broken, and I feel my weakness, and believe God will help me this time."

"God grant that it may be so! Daniel, get in and take a seat. Thee must be hungry; go home with me."

On the way the Quaker drew out of him all that has been written, and he advised him to go to California. He told him to go to New York and work his way round the Cape. He decided to do so. The Quaker kindly promised to furnish him suitable clothing.

"Thee would like to see thy wife and children before thee goes?"

"I should, but they have become so estranged from me; if I went perhaps they would not believe me. I think it will be better they should not know where I am. I want to surprise them, and hope to do so, by coming back a sober man, and with money enough to make them comfortable. I prefer that you and your wife should be the only persons in the place who shall know where I am, or what I am doing."

Thus, while riding toward the quiet farm house of the Quaker, the whole thing was arranged. When they had reached the farm, the horse was put into the barn, and they entered the house. As they seated themselves before the fire, the Quaker said to his wife: "Amy, thee may put another plate; Daniel will stay with us for a few days and then he is going to California."

The good Quaker felt confident that Daniel would keep his word this time. At the end of a few days all was ready. The old horse was harnessed, and before daylight, Daniel Akin was on his way to the railway station; he had not been in the village since the words, "Not a drop more, Daniel," were uttered. He was missed from his customary haunts, but it

was supposed he had gone on a spree and so nothing was thought of his absence. No inquiries were made, for all were glad he was missing, and cared not for his return.

* * * * *

He had been gone somewhat more than a year, when the Quaker was in the store of Hoskins, and wished to hire a pasture for the coming season. "I have one I will let you have free if you will put up the fences on that place," said Hoskins.

"Where is it?" asked the Quaker.

"It's on the Akin farm," was the reply.

"If thee will let it at that rate, thee must have let it get sadly out of repair."

"It is, indeed; I cannot leave the store to look after it. The house is poor, and the family that lived in it last were too shiftless to buy wood, so they burnt up the fences, in fact I would rather sell it than rent it."

"What will thee take for it?" enquired the Quaker.

"It cost \$1,000."

"Yes, but thee paid in goods, and charged thine own price for them."

"To be sure I did. Akin could not get trusted anywhere else, and I felt that I was running a great risk in letting him have goods, so I charged accordingly, just as anybody else would have done under the circumstances."

"But thee has not told me what thee will take for the place. I will give \$800 for it, if that price is any object to thee."

Hoskins thought long enough over the matter to conclude that the interest of \$800 was far better for him than a farm for the use of which he realized scarcely anything, and at last said, "you can have it."

"Very well, Hoskins, thee can make out the deeds to-morrow, and thee shall have thy money. By the way, do you know what has become of Daniel Akin?"

"No, he has not been in the village for more than a year, at any rate I have not seen him."

We may here tell the readers something that Hoskins did not know.—The Quaker had that day received a letter from Daniel Akin, stating that he was at the mines, hard at work and sticking to his motto, "Not a drop more, Daniel;" that he had laid up a few hundred dollars, and desired him to enquire what the place he once owned could be bought for.

Mr. Edgerton had taken the method above named to find out the views of Hoskins respecting the place; so confident was he that Daniel Akin would come home a sober man, with money in his pocket that he had ventured to purchase the place to keep for him till his return. He wrote to Akin, informing him what he had done, and about three months after he received a letter from him stating that he had sent by express \$500 in gold to a banker in New York; with orders to sell it and remit the proceeds to him, to go toward the money for the farm.

Gold at that time commanded a high premium and the \$500 became \$800 before they reached the hands of friend Edgerton. Akin requested him to draw up a deed giving the whole property to his wife, Mary, and to have it duly recorded and left with the register of deeds.

In his letter he said: "If perchance I should break my resolution, I shall have secured a home for my wife and children. I prefer, however, that they should not know anything of this for the present. If I live to come, I will give Mary the deeds with my own hands, if not you can do it. Now that the farm is bought you had better stock it, for I shall stick to my motto, 'Not a drop more, Daniel.'"

Another year had passed away. By this time friend Edgerton had stocked the farm with young cattle, the fences were put in repair, and everything but the house wore a tidy appearance. Another remittance came, which paid for all the stock, and left an overplus with which to repair the house. Carpenters were busy and villagers who happened to pass that way found that extensive repairs were going on; still no one presumed to question the Quaker with respect to his plans. These repairs completed, furniture found its way into the house. A yoke of oxen were seen on the farm. The villagers were astonished to see the Quaker driving an elegant horse, riding in a new buggy. He received this short note one day.

"I have arrived all safe and sound. Please go and get Mary and the children."

Friend Edgerton rode over to the next town, called on Mary's father, and invited her and the children to go home with him and make a visit. The invitation was accepted, and they returned with the Quaker to his house. On the afternoon of the next day he said:

"Mary, I want to go to the railroad station. Thee and the children can stay with Amy."

He went down to the station and fetched Daniel, and left him at his own house, where he had previously conveyed some provisions and where he was to pass the night. It was dark when friend Edgerton reached his home.

Next morning friend Edgerton said to Mary.

"Mary, I suppose thee has heard I have bought thy old place? I have got it fitted up, and thee and thy children shall ride over after breakfast and see it. I think thee will like it."

They rode over, and Mary was surprised to see the changes which had taken place. They looked over the lower rooms and over the mantelpiece in the sitting room was a frame, and under the glass, in large gold letters were the words: "Not a drop more, Daniel."

Mary, on reading these words, said: "Oh, friend Edgerton, if Daniel could have said these words and stuck to them, this beautiful place might have been his."

"Then thee don't know where Daniel is," said the Quaker.

"No, I have not heard anything of him for more than three years."

"Thee would like to see him, would thee not?"

"Oh, yes, indeed I should."

As they went up the front stairs, Daniel slipped down the back ones, and took his stand in the front room. When they returned Mrs. Akin noticed a stalwart man standing in the room with his back to the door, and started back for an instant. The Quaker said: "It is a friend, Mary."

Daniel turned around; but in the man with the heavy beard and mustache Mary did not recognize her husband. Daniel advanced to the spot where Mary was standing, and, in a voice tremulous with emotion, exclaimed:

"Don't you know me, Mary?"

We leave the reader to imagine what the meeting was. Friend Edgerton said he must go and see Amy, and, addressing himself to Mary, said:

"Mary, this house and farm are thine. Daniel has got the papers, and will give them to thee. Thee can stay here as long as thee likes; thee will live happily once more, for that (pointing to the frame over the mantelpiece), 'Not a drop more, Daniel,' is his motto, and will be as long as he lives."

Daniel and his wife fell on their knees before the Lord. Their prayers were mingled with many tears, but in their future life those prayers were found to be answered.

Several years have passed away since the above events occurred, and Daniel Akin now an earnest Christian man, still sticks to his motto—"Not a drop more, Daniel."

For Girls and Boys.

TOM'S OFFERING.

BY MRS. M. A. HOLT.

There was a loud knocking heard upon the door, and it was the very door, too, upon which a piece of black crape fluttered.

The ladies within the house were a little startled, for it was an unusual occurrence for any one to knock upon the front door. There was a bell in plain sight, and it was customary for people to ring it very softly when the sign of death was placed so near it. Indeed, it seemed almost irreverent for any one to knock in that way upon the door, while little Annie, the household idol, was lying still and cold in the room close to the door.

"Some tramp, I guess," one of the ladies said. "I will tell him to go to the back door," she added, going toward the place where the knock was heard. To her surprise she found a little ragged boy standing there with a few wild flowers in his hand.

"Be you Annie's mother?" he asked in an eager voice.

"No," the lady answered, and then she asked, "Who are you?"

"I am Tom Brady, and I want to see *her*," he answered quickly.

The lady hesitated, and was about to say to him that Annie's mother was in deep affliction and could not see him, when the lady in question came to the door herself.

"What do you want, little boy?" she asked kindly.

"Be you *her*?" asked the little fellow, with tears in his eyes. "I mean, be you Annie's mother?" he explained.

"Yes," was the low answer.

"Well, I heard that she died, and I brought these flowers to put upon her coffin," he said, while the tears came larger and brighter into his eyes.

"What made you bring them, little boy?" the mother asked, while the tears came into her own eyes.

"'Cause she always said 'Good mornin' to me when she went past our house upon her way to school, and she never called me 'ragged Tom' like the other girls. She gave me this cap and coat, and they were good and whole when she gave them to me; and then when our little Jean died, she brought us a bunch of flowers to put on his coffin, and some to hold in his hands. It was winter then, and I don't know where she got the flowers. They looked very pretty in Jean's hand, and he did not look dead after that. He was dead, though, and we buried him down among the apple trees. I could not get such pretty flowers as she brought to us, but I went all over the big mountain yonder, and only found these few. You see it is too early for them, but I found two or three upon a high rock where it was warm and sunny. Will you put them upon *her* coffin?" and the little fellow reached out the half-blown wild flowers that had cost him such a long, weary walk.

"Yes and we will place some of them in her hand too," the mother answered in a broken voice.

"Could I see Annie just a moment?" the boy asked, almost pleadingly.

"Yes, come in, little boy," the mother again answered, as she led the way to the little dead girl.

The boy looked at the sweet face very earnestly, and then he took from his torn coat pocket another half-blown flower and placed it in the shiny golden hair of little Annie.

"Will you let it be there?" he asked in a sobbing voice.

"Yes," was the only answer.

He went out softly, and the sweet spring violet remained just where his trembling hand had left it. The others were placed in the little white hand, and upon the coffin. Surely, the ragged Irish boy could not have expressed his gratitude to his little friend in any better way.—*Zion's Herald*.

"FATHER MAKES THEM!"

BY ERNEST GILMORE.

They were having the celebration in the town park, a large, delightful spot, shady nearly the whole of it from the beautiful branching limbs of tall trees. It seemed as if the whole park was surrounded with booths, there were so many of them. In them one could find everything possibly wanted in the way of refreshments, cakes, buns, sandwiches, pies, cold meats, coffee, tea, lemonade, ice-cream, ice-water, and, I regret to say, beer, and other drinks still worse than beer. Of course, there were all sorts of people gathered in and about the park, and the occupants of the many elegant carriages going to and fro were vastly amused at some of the queer specimens of humanity that met their view. A lady leaning back languidly against the satin cushion of a very handsome carriage suddenly aroused herself as she passed a booth in which lemonade, candy, buns, etc., were sold. There were quite a number within the booth refreshing themselves, but it was upon one young boy that her gaze was riveted. A boy of thirteen or fourteen years was talking earnestly to seven or eight little boys much younger than himself. Each little boy held a glass of lemonade from which he was drinking. The older boy was dressed in expensive clothes and presented a strong contrast to the other boys, who wore patched or ragged clothing. He evidently was treating the little ones; at least that was what the lady thought. Turning to her coachman, she said: "Dennis, did you notice Arthur in that booth?"

"No, ma'an; I wasn't a-lookin' that way. These horses be a-prancing so on 'count of the music, an' fire-crackers, an' such like, they take up all my attention."

"Turn around, Dennis, and drive slowly past the booth."

Dennis did as requested. As he drove close to the curb-stone she saw distinctly Arthur, *her* Arthur, passing a basket of cream-cakes to those same dirty little boys. She was very angry, but she would not stop and call to him, she was too proud for that, but she would find out what he meant by associating with such ragamuffins as soon as she could have an opportunity to speak with him. It was late in the evening before that opportunity came to her. The lady's two little girls had just returned home with their nurse and were in gay spirits.

"O mamma!" said one, "you never saw such fire-works in all your life, they had George Washington all spelled out in great fiery letters, with stars shooting out from every letter."

"And they had the star-spangled banner all red and white and blue, and 'twas all burning," said the other child excitedly.

"All burning! Why, I should not think they would want to burn up the star-spangled banner," answered their mother.

"They didn't, ma'an," explained the nurse.

"I don't know how 'twas ever done, but 'twas all ablaze as if in glory, and the pink and blue lights were makin' everything look like fairyland, and then when all the lights went out there 'twas waving as beautiful and as sound as ever. Is Master Arthur home, ma'am?"

"No, he has not been in the house since tea. Why do you ask?"

"'Cause I'm a bit worried. I saw him an hour ago a-leadin' an old drunken man, and I called after him, but he told me to 'hush.'"

"And oh! mamma," said little Edith, shivering in disgust, "I saw brother Arthur leading two awful dirty little girls by the hand, and he bought them lots of things—sandwiches, and cakes, and *even dolls*."

"That he did, ma'am." We watched him, but he didn't see us," nurse added.

Quick, boyish steps came up the steps and through the hall, and in another moment Arthur entered the room. Arthur had always been his mother's pet and pride, but it was in a very angry tone that she asked: "Where have you been, sir? Who have you been leading along the public street?"

"I'll tell you, mamma, as soon as you are alone," the boy answered respectfully.

"Then you can tell me now. Nurse, take the children right to bed."

As soon as the door closed upon nurse and children, Arthur said: "I've been out seeing the fire-works, of course, and I led Dan Carpenter home; he was too drunk to go alone."

"O Arthur! how could you so lower yourself?"

"Why, mamma, I don't call it lowering myself to lead a poor drunken fellow home. The boys were shouting at him, and throwing stones, and little Rose Carpenter was sobbing because he wouldn't go with her. What else could I do? And then Mrs. Carpenter was so thankful. What a sweet, pretty woman, Mrs. Carpenter is, mamma."

Arthur's mother sighed. Yes, she could remember the time when she thought Mrs. Carpenter a sweet, pretty woman; but that was long ago. She had nothing in common with them now.

"What will your father say when he finds out his only son has been seen parading the streets with a drunkard?"

"I'm sure I don't know what he'll say, but he ought not to find fault, considering he makes the drunkards," Arthur replied fearlessly.

Arthur's mother ignored his remark, but she said: "I saw you treating a host of dirty boys this afternoon, and the children saw you with two wretched little girls, leading them by the hand as tenderly as if they were your own little sisters. What have you to say in explanation of all this?"

"Well, those little boys were every one of them drunkard's children, and so were the dear little girls, and if I had not done something for them they wouldn't have had any Fourth of July. Papa gave me just so much money to spend, and said I could spend it as I liked; so I did."

There was a tremor in Arthur's mother's voice as she asked: "Didn't you use any of the money for yourself?"

"No, ma'am, I didn't feel as if I had any right to," Arthur replied, his voice quivering. "You see, mamma, the money papa gave me came from the saloon where his men sell liquor, and so what he gives me I give back to the poor little children. It must be very hard to be a drunkard's child; and, mamma, it's hard, too, to be the son of a man who makes drunkards."

That night Arthur's mother told his father what he had said, and he was very angry. He wanted to call Arthur from his bed and "give him the thrashing he deserved," but his wife said: "Let him go until morning." When morning came she said, "I almost believe the boy is right, after all. I have had a wretched night. All through it I have seen dear Rose Carpenter as she was before you opened your saloon and began selling liquor to Daniel."

Her husband answered with a groan: "I have had a wretched night, too—dreaming, dreaming, dreaming. Such faces! Such ghastly forms! Such wretched homes! Such pallid, starving children! And someone always shouting in my ear: 'Father makes them! Father makes them! FATHER MAKES THEM!' But I'll never make another—never, God helping me! I've been sowing seed of a lingering pain, and I'll have to gather the harvest, I suppose, there's no dodging that, but I can stop where I am and sow another kind of seed, so there'll be another kind of a harvest after awhile."—*Temperance Banner.*

SONG OF THE CHILDREN'S ARMY.

We are coming to the battle of the weak against the strong;
We are coming to the conflict of the right against the wrong,
We are coming to the rescue of our country and our home;
We are coming to the help and hope of years that are to come.

Then raise the flag of freedom high and wave it as of yore;
We are coming to the rescue with a hundred thousand more.

We are coming, yes, we're coming,

We are coming, coming, coming;

We are coming to the rescue with a hundred thousand more.

We are coming in our early days to aid the good and true;
We are coming in our youthful strength to bravely dare and do,
We are coming in our love for friends in country and in town;
We are coming in the might of God to put the tyrant down.

We are coming ere the tempter has had time to forge his chain
To bind us fast, and make us slaves in evil's dark domain;
We are coming with our little help to do what we can do
For others' good, for God's own cause, the whole wide world through.

—*Temperance Banner.*

SONG OF THE BROOK.

BY GEORGE S. BURLEIGH.

"I am queen of a sphere that is sweet, that is dear,
Oh! cool as the shadow, as sunshine clear,
The haunt of the bird and the bee;
The lilies delight to adorn it with white,
The thrushes to sing me their gayest good-night,
Till the whip-poor-will stuns me with glee.

"Young violets shed, from the fringe of my bed,
Faint odors as pure as the censer's flame, fed
With gums in the temple of God;
And grasses that drink, leaning over my brink,
Grow greener and richer, while shrivelled and shrink
On gray hills the midsummer sod.

"The farmer leaves now in the furrow his plough
And bathes in my basin his hot, dusty brow,
Deep plunging his lips for a draught;
And maidens and boys, with a jubilant noise,
Chase under my maples their holiday joys,
And drink where the fairies have quaffed.

"Ho! ho! man and lad, are you weary or sad?
Where my cup overflows drink rest, and be glad
In the gurgle and gush of my song;
Though I meet not your glance in my music and dance,
Ye shall know by the freshness ye catch in my haunts
It is June with me all summer long."
—*Youth's Temperance Banner.*

LITERARY RECORD.

TEMPERANCE LESSONS IN SUNDAY SCHOOLS.—Rev. Dr. F. A. Noble, of Chicago, has addressed a strong letter to the International Sunday-school Lesson Committee, urging the "desirableness of making provision for quarterly temperance lessons in the regular course of the international series." The committee have heretofore turned a deaf ear to the request of the great mass of the friends of temperance for a lesson once in three months. The passages of the Bible have been skipped over which refer to temperance, and the committee have persistently refused to give us such lessons. In consequence of this neglect the National Temperance Society has for several years provided a lesson once in three months, which have been extensively used. No. 23 has just been issued, entitled: "How to be Cleansed." The following were issued during the last year: No. 19, "Words of Wisdom", No. 20, "A Lesson from Sacred History", No. 21, "Concentrated Misery, or, The Drunkard Photographed", No. 22, "Fire from the Lord." These contain the full text of the lessons, home-readings, responsive readings, hints, questions, and illustrations. Price 50 cents per hundred. Twelve of these lessons have been printed together in pamphlet form, 48 pages, price 10 cents. Sample leaves furnished on application. Address J. N. Stearns, Publishing Agent, 55 Reade Street, New York City.

We have received the first number of THE CANADIAN ROYAL TEMPLAR, a monthly journal published at Watford, Ont., W. W. Buchanan, editor. The paper is an earnest, lively temperance journal, specially published in the interests of the Royal Templars, and deserves the hearty practical support of all the members of that Order. It will be found full of interesting, bright and newsy temperance items, which should be read by every one interested in the extension and progress of our glorious reform. The projectors do not expect or desire to make any money out of the enterprise, and will be fully satisfied if the paper pays its expenses, and all subscriptions received will be used in enlarging and improving the paper. We wish the Templar every success, and recommend it to the careful regard of all temperance people.

The Canada Temperance Act!

VICTORY!

VICTORY!

VICTORY!

22,159 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>	
Charlottetown, (city),	King's,	Halton,	<i>Manitoba.</i>
Prince,	Queen's.	Oxford.	Lisgar,
			Marquette.

CAMPAIGNS IN PROGRESS.
Ontario.

Stormont, Glengarry, and Dundas,	Peel,	Bruce,
Russell and Prescott,	Simcoe,	Ken,
Carleton,	Grey,	Middlesex,
Loods and Grenville,	Brant,	Dufferin,
Lennox and Addington,	Elgin,	Wellington.
Prince Edward,	Norfolk,	Halton, (Repeal)
Northumberland and Durham,	Perth,	Brantford (city)
Ontario,	Lambton,	St. Thomas (city).
York,	Huron,	Guelph (city).
Essex,	Lanark.	

Quebec.—Arthabaska, Shefford, Stanstead.

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 two cities agitation has been started in its favor.

Quebec has fifty-six counties and four cities, none of which have 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, S King Street East, Toronto.
Quebec.....	Rev. D. V. Lucas, Point St. Charles, 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. Teas, Winnipeg.
British Columbia.....	J. B. Kennedy, New Westminster.

RESULTS OF THE VOTING SO FAR.

PLACE.	VOTES POLLED.		DATE OF ELECTION.	
	For	Against		
Fredericton (city), N.B.	403	203	October	31, 1878
York, N.B.	1229	214	Dec'r	28, "
Prince, P.E.I.	2062	271	"	28, "
Charlotte, N.B.	867	149	March	14, 1879
Carleton, N.B.	1215	96	April	21, "
Charlottetown (city), P. E. I.	827	25	April	24, "
Albert, N.B.	718	114	April	21, "
King's, P.E.I.	1076	59	May	29, "
Lambton, Ont.	2567	23 2	May	29, "
King's, N.B.	798	245	June	23, "
Queen's, N.B.	500	315	July	3, "
Westmoreland, N.B.	1082	299	Sept.	11, "
Megantic, Que.	372	841	Sept.	11, "
Northumberland, N.B.	875	673	Sept.	2, 1880
Stanstead, Quebec.	760	941	June	21, "
Queen's, P.E.I.	1317	99	Sept.	22, "
Marquette, Manitoba	612	195	Sept.	27, "
Digby, N.B.	944	42	Nov.	8, "
King's, N.S.	763	82	January	3, 1881
Sunbury, N.B.	176	41	February	17, "
Shelburne, N.S.	807	154	March	17, "
Lisgar, Man.	247	120	April	7, "
Hamilton (city), Ont.	1661	2811	"	13, "
King's, N.S.	1477	108	"	14, "
Halton, Ont.	1483	1402	"	19, "
Annapolis, N.S.	1111	114	"	19, "
Wentworth, Ont.	1611	2202	"	22, "
Colchester, N.S.	1418	184	May	13, "
Cape Breton, N.S.	739	216	August	11, "
Hants, N.S.	1028	92	Sept.	15, "
Wellam, Ont.	1610	2378	Nov.	10, "
Lambton, Ont.	2988	3073	Nov.	29, "
Inverness, N.S.	960	106	January	6, 1883
Pictou, N.S.	1555	453	January	9, "
St. John, N.B.	1074	1074	February	23, "
Fredericton, N. B.	293	252	October	26, "
Cumberland, N.S.	1560	262	October	25, 1883
Prince County, P. E. I.	2939	1065	February	7, 1884
Yarmouth, N. S.	1300	96	March	7, 1884
Oxford, Ont.	4073	3298	March	20, 1884
Total,	49,103	26,944		

The Total Vote in the Forty Contests stands:

For the Act.....	49,103
Against the Act	26,944

Majority for the Act.....22,159