

# The Canada Citizen

AND TEMPERANCE HERALD.

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

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F. S. SPENCE, - - - MANAGER.

TORONTO, FRIDAY, AUGUST 10, 1883.

## TEMPERANCE TEACHING IN SCHOOLS.

There is no other department of work, for the promotion of the great Temperance Reform, possessed of the potency that is latent in this. If our twenty thousand Canadian teachers would lay before their pupils the truth in relation to the effects of alcohol upon the body and mind, and the effects of the liquor traffic upon society and the state, the next generation would have no more toleration for our present unchristian practices than we have to-day for the slave-holding and witch-burning barbarities of our less enlightened ancestors.

Such instruction is strictly one of the duties of those who hold the important and responsible position of moulders of the minds and morals of the coming age. A teacher ought, and is by law required, to impart sound information and develop right habits in reference to honesty, truthfulness, cleanliness, proper diet, and all that affects bodily health and social morality; how can he do this without warning against the greatest danger to health and morality that his pupils must meet in after life. At the very least, the chemical properties and physiological effects of alcohol ought to be explained to every boy and girl in our public schools. This, the law permits. This, if we rightly understand it, the law in most of our provinces requires; and teachers in fulfilling this requirement will do more towards the mitigation and ultimate removal of our national curse than can be accomplished by the united agencies of pulpit, platform, press and parliament.

We commend to our readers a selected article on another page, in reference to this matter, and we hope to shortly publish in THE CANADA CITIZEN a series of carefully prepared articles for the assistance and guidance of teachers in placing temperance truth before their classes.

### CAPTAIN WEBB.

A thrill of horror has gone through the civilized world at the sad and sudden end of a truly brave and useful life. We have nothing to say in justification of the recklessness that led to the terrible catastrophe of the Niagara whirlpool, but we cannot withhold our sympathy with the families so sorely bereaved, nor our expressions of regret for the tragic death of one who had saved the lives of so many others. If any good could have resulted from the

accomplishment of the feat that Captain Webb attempted, there would have been martyrdom and glory in his heroic conduct; but, with the chances of winning very small, he staked his life against the worthless fame of having done what no one else would dare.

There is a lesson to be learned from the story of this uncrowned close of a promising career. There are many noble souls who to-day are running the awful risk of the whirlpools and rocks that threaten them in certain courses of life, and yet there is not even the chance of any benefit to offset the treasures of health, life, character, and endearing ties that they place in such imminent peril. O, friends! brave, manly, talented, who ride—you believe safely—the dangerous rapids of social drinking customs! even if the chances be in your favor, tell us *what can you gain* by staking so much? Do you get any good in return for the danger in which you place yourself, and for the moral certainty that your example will encourage the undertaking of the same risk by those who will be certain to fail, and for whose wreck you would sorely and sincerely grieve.

### "LICENSE" OR "NO LICENSE."

Two letters have already been published in THE CANADA CITIZEN favoring the system of an annual vote on the question of licensing the sale of liquor. The proposal is,—That at the yearly municipal elections, the voters should deposit a ballot marked "License," or "No license," and that no license should be granted in any year to take effect in any polling sub-division in which a majority of the votes cast were marked "No license."

We believe that the only legislation that ought to exist in reference to the liquor traffic, would be an Act prohibiting the manufacture, importation and sale of intoxicating beverages. We believe that such an enactment would to-day receive the assent and support of our Canadian citizens. Pending this, however, or tending towards it, we are in favor of any just measure of limitation, and will support any legislation empowering our people to secure for themselves the protection that the law will not directly give.

Let the proposal be made and carried out, in reference to whole municipalities, as well as polling subdivisions; then let women, equally with men, have the right to say whether or not the safety of their loved ones and their homes shall be imperilled by a licensed liquor-shop close by, and we believe the legalized drink-traffic would at once be a thing of the past in nearly our whole Dominion. There is nothing in either of these suggestions, that ought to meet with opposition from any lover of fair play. It is iniquitous to force upon any section of the community, against its will, any system or institution that can do no person any good; much more so to compel it by law to tolerate that which is doing untold harm, and which it knows and feels, is a nuisance and a curse.

The local option clauses of the New License Act cannot take the place of the above proposals. They involve in the attempt to use them, all the expense and cumbrous appliances of a special election, in addition to the trouble of getting up a preliminary petition. Even then the effort must prove fruitless, unless there is secured in favor of prohibition the unreasonable requirement of two-thirds of the votes polled. Everybody knows that it is easier to get out the anti-temperance voters than it is to get out the others, that the voters are nearly all men, and that almost all women are opposed to the drink-traffic. Is it not utterly unfair that two-fifths-plus-one of the men should have the power of forcing the liquor trade upon a community against the wishes of the rest of the men and nearly all the women as well.

Let us suppose the case of a village with a population of one thousand souls, with say one hundred registered voters. The law allows that village to have four licensed taverns. If each tavern-

keeper has ten other voters in the circle of his friends, the temperance people *must* submit, and the four elevens have power to resist and coerce the whole community.

The new License Act gives a veto power against the issue of licenses in any polling subdivision, to a petition signed by two-thirds of the electors therein, but it is easy to see that this provision is also unfairly favorable to the liquor party. The principle of local option has been accepted by our legislators, let it be carried out in some form that will not invariably place the temperance people at a disadvantage and give the whisky-sellers the upper hand.

### SIGNS OF THE TIMES.

The newspapers have been discussing the new Licensing Act, and generally comparing it with the various existing provincial license laws. It is well worthy of note, that invariably these rival measures are criticized from a temperance standpoint. The advocates are endeavoring to show the advantages that their respective acts present in the form of provisions for the restriction of the liquor traffic. It is everywhere assumed that the true test of merit is the amount of prohibition provided, and in no case are the permissive features of a law pointed out as merits. This is a grand testimony to the direction of the strong current of public sentiment. A few years ago, any aggression upon the so-called privileges of liquor-dealers, would have met with stern opposition from newspapers anxious for the support of this influential part of the body politic. Now there are none to "do him reverence," at least ostensibly. It has been recognized that the "banner of advance" in the direction of prohibition must be carried in the ranks of any party that would claim popular allegiance and support. All this goes to show that "a quickened moral sense in the community" has been attained as the result of intellectual growth and persistent presentation of sound temperance truth. The quickening will go on. To the culmination of every grand reform the people have grown by degrees. When light breaks triumphantly into the darkened cell, its power and beauty are not appreciated by the dazzled vision. The first apprehensions of it are of a very imperfect kind. But the feeble sight, not the blessing sunbeam, is to be blamed for the dimness. Soon it will be accustomed to its new and more harmonious surroundings, and find beauty and fitness in what was first resented as a troubling innovation. Let us hail with gratitude every harbinger of the brighter future, and earnestly work with loving zeal to hasten its advent.

### MORNING.

When at first the light of truth is  
Flashed across the world of thought,  
With potential inspiration,  
For all future being fraught—

All the noisome mists of error  
Rise to veil the glory bright;  
And distorted, red, unreal,  
Looms the orb upon our sight.

Till the sun, whose coming's challenge,  
Called them from their earthy source,  
Rises towards the noon-day grandeur  
Of his ever onward course.

Then the dimness, damp and falsehood  
Fly, and, pure in beauty rare,  
Streams unchecked the holy splendor,  
Life imparting, free and fair.

### Selected Articles.

#### MEN WANTED.

The world wants men—large-hearted, manly men;  
Men who will join its chorus, and prolong  
The psalm of labor and the psalm of love.  
The times wants scholars—scholars who shall shape  
The doubtful destinies of dubious years.  
And land the ark that bears our country's good  
Safe on some peaceful Ararat at last.  
The age wants heroes—heroes who will dare  
To struggle in the solid ranks of truth;  
To clutch the monster error by the throat;  
To bear opinion to a loftier seat;  
To blot the era of oppression out,  
And lead a universal freedom in.  
And Heaven wants souls—fresh and capacious souls,  
To taste its raptures, and expand, like flowers,  
Beneath the glory of its central sun.  
It wants fresh souls—not lean and shrivelled ones.  
It wants fresh souls. My brother, give it thine.  
If thou indeed wilt be what scholars should;  
If thou wilt be a hero, and wilt strive  
To help thy fellow and exalt thyself,  
Thy feet, at last, shall stand on jasper floors;  
Thy heart, at last, shall seem a thousand hearts—  
Each single heart with myriad raptures filled—  
While thou shalt sit with princes and with kings,  
Rich in the jewel of a ransomed soul.

—Selected.

#### TEMPERANCE IN ENGLAND.

The temperance movement is making remarkable progress in England. The revenue returns afford unanswerable proof of the decreased consumption of alcoholic liquors. Mr. Childer showed in the course of his recent Budget speech that the revenue from excise duties is now \$25,000,000 less than it was seven years ago. This indicates an enormous diminution in the consumption of beer and spirits throughout the United Kingdom. That this decrease is not due to hard times or commercial depression is proved by the steady increase in the consumption of tea during the same period. The English people are becoming more temperate. Drunkenness is not so fruitful a source of misery and crime as it has been.

The popular interest which is felt in the cause of temperance is evinced simultaneously in religious, social and political circles. Among the Non-conformists the agitation has long been carried on with zeal, and within the establishment itself the work has assumed the proportions of a genuine religious revival. The returns from the various dioceses read at an annual meeting of the Church of England Temperance Society a fortnight ago registered a total membership of 468,674, including 26,600 in the navy and merchant service, and a large number of railway employees. The work already involves an annual outlay of \$115,000, and is enlisting the aid and encouragement of a large body of the clergy. Indeed, so remarkable are the results of the movement, that the Archbishop of Canterbury, instead of striving to awaken zeal deems it necessary to repress indiscreet ardor by warning the society that success must not lead to fanaticism. Outside the religious organizations interest has been manifested by all classes of English society: A fortnight ago an aristocratic temperance meeting was held at Stafford House, the palatial residence of the Duke of Sutherland, and the Duchess herself set the fashion for the great houses by decking herself with the blue ribbon. Distinguished earls testified to the physical benefits which they had derived from entire abstinence from alcohol; orators, with historic titles, presented cogent arguments for the adhesion of blue blood to the principles of temperance; and at the close of the proceedings patricians of both sexes signed the pledge and formally enlisted in the cause of social regeneration. The aristocratic class is naturally the last to feel the influence of a popular movement. Throughout the country coffee palaces have multiplied, local option resolutions have been passed, Sabbath-closing movements have been organized, and enthusiastic temperance meetings have been held. It is a popular uprising.

A popular question is inevitably a political question. Sir Wilfrid Lawson, after being despised as a fanatic and tolerated on the floor of the

House of Commons only because he had a grotesque humor, is now promoted to the dignity of leading representative of a public cause. Year after year his resolutions in favor of local option were introduced, but not until 1880 were they considered seriously. Then it was that the House registered its opinion that the people ought to have the power of protecting themselves from intemperance. The resolution was subsequently reaffirmed, and a fortnight ago by a decisive majority of 87, the House declared that the best interests of the nation urgently require some efficient measure of legislation by which a legal power of restraining the issue or renewal of licenses for the sale of intoxicating liquors may be placed in the hands of the inhabitants themselves. The Government on this occasion accepted Sir Wilfrid Lawson's resolution in principle, while reserving to themselves the right in future legislation of carrying it into effect in their own way. As the Home Secretary defined the position of the Ministry, they voted for giving this power into the hands of those who were vitally interested, namely the people of the locality, but left themselves free to pronounce how the opinion of the people should be ascertained and exercised. This is a long way in advance of previous Parliamentary debates. The time seems to be approaching when temperance will be not only a popular agitation and a radical hobby, but a government question to be announced in the Queen's speech, and debated in earnest on the floor as a party issue. Public sentiment is behind it, and it is a vital question of English politics.—*New York Tribune*.

### TEMPERANCE TEACHING IN SCHOOLS.

[From a paper by S. A. Abbot, in the ALLIANCE YEAR BOOK, 1883.]

The great fundamental fact of scientific temperance is this: that men cannot indulge without physical injury in even the conventional moderate use of alcohol, that it is bad in itself in nearly all the circumstances in which men ordinarily use it. Multitudes even of temperance men ignore this fact; they have a vague idea that if every one used alcohol as prudently as the Rev. Dr. A. and the Hon. Mr. B., for instance, no appreciable harm would be done, that there would be no need of temperance societies and no need of prohibitory liquor laws. Hence another reason for spreading scientific light on this question if we would make the temperance reform permanent.

These considerations, and others of a moral nature, have led temperance reformers to turn their attention to the teaching of temperance in schools. The object is two-fold; first, to ensure the individual safety of coming men and women; and second, to lay a solid foundation for further political action against the liquor traffic. Objection will doubtless be made to a party of social reformers trying to introduce their hobby into the schools, but we believe that the transcendent importance of the end will justify the innovation. At the Forestry Congress held in Montreal last September, some of the speakers advocated the teaching of forestry in the schools, and the idea seemed to meet with approval. Now, if the culture of trees may be taught in schools, why may not the physical culture of men? We shall be told that our school and university curriculums are already too full, and that it would be cruel to the children to crowd on another subject. There is, unfortunately, too much truth in this, and the remedy is to revise the curriculums. At present we compel our youths to spend some of the most receptive years of their life in the study of languages that are spoken nowhere on earth, and in the study of some branches of mathematics that can be of no conceivable utility to the most of them except, theoretically, as a sort of intellectual gymnastics, nor is it pretended that they have any other. The teaching of these things in schools is mere pedantry, and has nothing but tradition to recommend it. Compare these doubtful benefits with those substantial and enduring ones arising from a knowledge of those great physiological laws to which we are subject every moment of our lives, by which we learn how to secure the greatest degree of physical and mental strength and efficiency, and how to avoid those errors in eating and drinking, which have been so fatal to humanity in the past—for all this is involved in the teaching of scientific temperance. A young man who is well acquainted with the physiological reasons for abstaining from alcohol has a better chance of success in life than he who, lacking this knowledge, is able to translate correctly a page of Virgil, or to prove the Binomial Theorem in Algebra, and I think there are very few parents who would not feel more confidence in his future. How then is it that "The proper study of mankind is man," yet how generally is the maxim ignored!

Several temperance text books have been prepared for the use of schools. Among them are three by Julia Colman, entitled "Juvenile Temperance Manual," "The Catechism on Alcohol," and "Alcohol and Hygiene." These works are very highly spoken of, and the "Alcohol and Hygiene" has much popularity in the States. But decidedly the best publication of this kind yet issued is the "Temperance Lesson Book," by Dr. B. W. Richardson, of England. This little book contains fifty-two short lessons, in language remarkably lucid, simple, and yet scientifically accurate. It first explains some of the most important general laws of physiology in respect to food and drink, and then builds thereon the structure of scientific temperance in relation to alcohol.

It is in the United States that temperance teaching in schools has made the most progress. The Women's National Christian Temperance Union seem to have been the pioneers in this movement, for which they have created a special department under the superintendency of Mrs. H. H. Hunt. Mr. J. N. Steans, Secretary of the National Temperance Society, New York, writes me:

"There is quite an interest in this country in the use of temperance text books in schools. Dr. Richardson's Lesson Book has been used a great deal. The New York City Schools have put it on their list as a reading book. Normal Schools in Connecticut, Indiana, and other States are using it, and thousands of copies have gone into various towns and cities all over the country."

In Massachusetts twenty per cent. of the cities and towns have introduced temperance text books into the schools. The question of the introduction of temperance teaching is left to the school committee of the city or town. Mr. Benjamin R. Jewell, Secretary and General Agent of the Massachusetts Total Abstinence Society, writes me:

"Where the text book is used the instruction is imparted either by reading or by committing the lesson, as from any other text book, making it a regular lesson. Where the pledge is circulated in the schools an address is given by one of our agents, the consent of the School Committee being first obtained. Our State Society solicits this permission from the School Committee, and we pay the speakers or agents. Sometimes when I address schools I use diagrams, but not often. With each year the use of a text book is becoming more general in the State. The permission to address the school or circulate the pledge is given by the School Committee; the State has nothing to do with it."

The Society above mentioned also offer money prizes for the best essays on "The Evil of Intemperance and its Remedy," open to competition in the High Schools, Grammar Schools, or ungraded Schools.

In Minnesota the State Legislature last year enacted a provision by which the schools of the State are allowed to teach "temperance, sobriety, good manners, &c." The Superintendent of Education writes that Minneapolis and two or three other cities have commenced temperance teaching in the public schools.

In Connecticut the State Legislature, in March, 1882, enacted the following:

"Section 1. If in any town twelve persons of adult years shall petition the Board of School Visitors to order instruction in the public schools concerning the effects of intoxicating beverages on individuals and on the community, the Board of School Visitors shall consider this petition, and by a formal vote decide whether or not to grant its request.

"Section 2. If any persons feel aggrieved by the decision thus made by the Board of School Visitors, then, upon the petition of twenty legal voters of the town, the question shall be submitted to the next annual town meeting, which shall have power to finally decide it for one year."

In Vermont the Legislature has just passed an act relating to the study of physiology and hygiene in the public schools, which says that "special prominence" shall be given "to the effects of stimulants and narcotics upon the human system," and that "text-book committees shall select and recommend a text-book on elementary physiology and hygiene for use in their respective towns."

In Colorado the citizens are petitioning the Legislature to enact a law similar to that of Connecticut, providing for temperance instruction in schools.

In Canada initiatory steps have been taken in most of the Provinces to introduce the subject into schools.

Respecting the instruction given in the Normal School of New Brunswick to the teachers in training, the Board of Education has specially provided as follows:

"With a view to securing the most efficient carrying out in the schools of the Province of the requirements of the course of instruction respecting lessons on the conditions of health, it is ordered by the Board of Education that the instruction given in Hygiene in the Provincial Normal School shall, among other things, emphasize the importance of temperance (including the chemistry applicable to this subject) as set forth in the prescribed texts of Dr. B. W. Richardson (Temperance Lesson Book) and Dr. Brown (Physiology and Hygiene)."

In Nova Scotia the Board of Public Instruction has ordered,—

"That the "Temperance Lesson Book" of Dr. B. W. Richardson be placed on the list of works recommended for the use of teachers; that trustees of schools be requested, as far as practicable, to place a copy of this manual on the teachers' desks with other books of reference, and that teachers be instructed to give to their pupils orally, according to their age and capacity, the substance of the lessons contained therein."

In Great Britain a good deal has been done in this direction, but so far I have not been able to gather much definite information on the point. In the *Journal of the Scottish Temperance League* I observe a report of a conference between the Directors of the Edinburgh Band of Hope Union and upwards of fifty of the public school teachers, upon the subject of temperance teaching in the public schools. The prevailing idea was that public school teachers should be abstainers, and that they should teach abstinence by precept.

The *Scottish Temperance League* has adopted the excellent plan of yearly entertaining the students of one or more of the universities at a conversation where amusement is mingled with temperance instruction by addresses by eminent physicians and divines.

Now, what is the most feasible and effective mode of teaching scientific temperance in our schools? In my opinion it is by oral instruction accompanied by object lessons. Having first obtained permission from the proper school authorities or by legislation, let a properly qualified person, gifted with the tact of presenting physiological truths to young persons in a manner at once interesting and instructive, visit the schools, the teacher arrang-

ing to give him an hour or more in which to address the assembled pupils. He should be provided with illustrative diagrams, showing the stomach and liver of drinkers in various stages of alcoholism. He should also be provided with a simple apparatus for distilling alcohol from beer, or wine, or cider. Then he could show them that this same alcohol which produces such disastrous effects in the organism of the drinker, is the essential ingredient in the vaunted beer and light wines, that men only take these drinks for the alcohol they contain, and after the alcohol is extracted there remains only a nauseous or insipid liquid which no one would ever think of tasting. Then let him analyze this beer or wine, and let the spectators have ocular demonstration of how infinitesimal is the quantity of nutritive substance they contain, and how false and absurd is the pretence that these drinks are nourishing and strengthening. He might then take this same alcohol which he has distilled and show by simple experiments that might be devised how it interferes with or arrests digestion, how it burns and shrivels the human tissues, and how it paralyzes the nerves and renders them insensible to cold. With this basis of demonstrated fact it would be easy for the lecturer to go on and show how alcohol rushes to the brain and overturns the will power, how it benumbs the moral sense while it inflames the animal passions, and the general result that follows when men "put an enemy into their mouths to steal away their brains."

All this, of course, is only indicative of the line of oral and visible instruction a lecturer might take to render his addresses useful and entertaining. One or two such lessons as this would prove an almost infallible preservative of youth from contracting drinking habits, and in their minds, at least, would forever dispose of the sophistries with which moderate drinkers defend their practice.

### Correspondence.

[These columns are open for expression and discussion of ideas and plans, in reference to every phase of the work in which THE CANADA CITIZEN is engaged. Of course the Editor is not to be held responsible for the views of correspondents.]

### WHAT NEXT?

The material progress of the present age consists practically in rendering the good things of the world more easily obtainable by the masses of the people; or in bringing such good things more and more within the reach of people of small means.

Art, Science, Mechanism, Commerce and National economy have each and all operated in this direction, and just so far as they have done so, have they become valuable factors in the world's progress.

The wonderful discoveries of science; the marvellous doings of mechanism; the ever-moving enterprise of individual and concerted commerce, or some of the other agencies of man's employment have thought out and wrought out the many amazing benefits with which we are surrounded, and to *cheapen* seems to be the end in view and indeed the watchword of all advancement.

The spinning jenny was once a silly suggestion; the penny-postage, a dreamer's delusion; the steam engine, a mechanic's myth; the electric telegraph, a possibility without utility, yet all are to-day the priceless valuables of the world, and their great value is because they cheapen—they cheapen—they cheapen.

Who would venture to proclaim the world all going wrong in this respect, and stand up to declare that to make the good things of life dearer or harder to get by the people, would be for their real advantage? This is, however, exactly what we have given us in the theories advanced by the so-called high-license advocates. They argue that to put impediments in the way of the people getting a beneficial thing will be for the good of the community.

Surely their reasoning does not hold together, for if they be sincere in their belief that an increased license will hinder many, especially of the humbler people, from getting drink, they must admit they are advocating a retrograde and detrimental course, or that the article they would thus impede and make dearer is not a beneficial one to the people. The high-license philanthropists being thus convicted of the falseness of their philosophy, turn round and claim that their plan is to bring about sobriety and virtue amongst the poorer people, by lessening their facilities for getting drink. If this means anything, it is that out of their own mouths comes the most sweeping condemnation, both of their philosophy and of their protegee—the liquor traffic.

Those who clamor for high license as a measure conducive to temperance are the very same men who have always heretofore opposed restrictive or prohibitory legislation; the tactics of their logic being to dangle in the public gaze the scarecrow of their boasted axiom, viz.:—That "we cannot make men sober by Act of Parliament."

Crookedness and inconsistency are so much the nature of the traffic championed by these men, that they now twist round and say they *can* make people sober by such means. It so happens however, that they ask for legislation which will merely give their capitalists a financial advantage over others of less wealth, in the carrying on of a traffic, the reduction of which, all will admit would be a blessing to the world.

These gentlemen ask us now to believe that the more a business is controlled by capitalists, the less it will be pushed. What next?

H. K.—M.

Mr. Wm. Boyd Hill, Cobourg, writes: "Having used Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil for some years, I have much pleasure in testifying to its efficacy in relieving pains in the back and shoulders. I have also used it in cases of croup in children, and have found it to be all that you claim it to be."

### Tales and Sketches.

#### THE LITTLE WHITE BEGGARS.

The small waves came frolicking in from the sea,  
Leaping the rocks where the big breakers roar;  
Snowy crests tossing, so proud to be free,  
Racing and chasing in baby-like glee  
Up the sand slope to the beach cabin door.

Throned on the post of the sea-looking gate,  
Safe in the fold of my sheltering arm,  
Sat three-year old Dick, like a king in his state,  
Little feet drumming at rapturous rate—  
Small King Canute, do the waves own thy charm?

Laughing eyes, blue as the blue laughing sea,  
Smiles rippling over twin coral and pearls;  
Dainty white arms tossing up in their glee,  
Baby voice shouting as merry and free  
As the sea-breezes tumbling those sunshiny curls.

O Richard, my king, what do babies' blue eyes  
Discern of the beauty of sea and of shore?  
As much as the little sandpiper that flies  
Where the crisp ripples curve, or the small waves that rise,  
When the floods clap their hands and rejoice evermore.

Do I slander the soul of my small "human boy?"  
Look out, then, my Dick, over ocean's blue floor,  
And tell me what fancies those deep thoughts employ.  
Ha! Dick, see them come! Do you join in the joy  
Of the little white horses all racing for shore?

The tiny uplifted arm paused in the air,  
The blue eyes grew thoughtful, the breeze-tousled head  
Shook sunbeams around, and the sweet little pair  
Of coral lips, trembling with utterance rare,  
"Doze isn't white horses," he earnestly said.

What, not little horses, Dick? See how they run,  
All their curly white manes floating back on the sea,  
Dashing the drops up to shine in the sun,  
Racing and chasing—what glorious fun!  
"No, no; doze is 'ittle white beggars," said he.

"'ittle white beggars," he murmured again,  
Oh, little white breakers, you mean I suppose.  
"Not 'ittle white b'akers"—suggestion was vain,  
My wisdom rejected with baby disdain—  
"'ittle white beggars dey is; I knows."

Little white beggars—well, that's an idea!  
Then perhaps you can tell so we'll all understand,  
What these little white beggars come begging for here?  
And the soft baby lips whispered, close to my ear,  
"Dey begs for de wocks, an' de sea-weed, an' sand."

—Selected.

#### WHAT THEY BOTH THOUGHT.

It was twenty-five minutes past seven. The buggy was at the door to take him to the train. His hand was on the knob. "Good bye," he called out. There came from somewhere up stairs, through the half-open door, a feminine voice, "Good bye;" then he had gone out into the glad spring air, odorous with the foretokens of coming life, and musical with the songs of the nest-builders. But there was no song in his heart, no spring hope and light in his life, as he took the reins out of the groom's hand and spoke to his impatient horse a sharp "Get on!" And as he rode through the royal avenue that led up to his house, this was what he thought:—

If I had been a guest, Maitha would have been up and dressed. She would have a spray of fresh flowers at my plate. She would have sat at the table and seen that my coffee was good, and my eggs hot, and my toast browned. And I should have at least a parting shake of the hand, and a hope expressed that I would come again, and perhaps a wave of the handkerchief from the balcony. And I should have carried away that smile that is brighter than the sunshine, as the last gift of her hospitality. It is a chance if she had not even proposed to ride to the station with me, to see me off. For she knows, if ever woman did, how to welcome the coming and speed the parting guest.

But I am only her husband; and I can eat my breakfast alone, as if I were a bachelor; and get my coffee muddy or clear, hot or cold as Bridget happens to make it; and take eggs hard or soft and toast burnt or soggy, as it chances to come from a careless cook. And nobody cares. And when I go, "Good-bye," is flung after me like a dry bone after an ill cared-for cur. Heigho! What's the use of being married, anyway?

And this was what she thought as she put the last touches to her hair before the glass, and tried hard to keep the tears back from her eyes before she went down to see that the family breakfast was ready:—

I wonder if Hugh really cares anything for me any more. When we were first married he never would have gone off in this way, with a careless "Good-bye," tossed upstairs as he might toss a well-cleaned bone to a hungry dog. He would have found time to run up and kiss me good-bye, and tell me that he missed me at his breakfast, and ask was I sick. He is gracious to his friends; a perfect gentleman to every one but his wife. I believe he is tired of me. I wish I could let him go. It would be hard for me but it would be better for him!—Well! well! I musn't think such things as these. Perhaps he does love me, after all. But—but—it is coming to be hard to believe it.

And so with a heavy heart she went to her work. And the April sun laughed in at the open windows, and the birds chirped cheer to her all day, and the flowers waved their most graceful beckonings to her in vain; all for want of that one farewell kiss.

O husbands and wives, will you never learn that love often dies of the slightest wounds; that the husband owes no such thoughtful courtesy to any other person as he owes to his wife; that the wife owes no such attentive consideration to any guest as she owes to her husband; that life is made up of little things, and that oft-times a little neglect is a harder burden for love to bear than an open and flagrant wrong?—*Christian Union.*

## TWO WAYS OF LOOKING AT IT.

Of all the teachers in the great school, I think the children thought the most of Miss Carley. She was "so sweet!" they said, and "so nice!" and "so good!" and all the other words that young people like to use, with "so" before them.

It was when the flowers were getting scarce, that some wise brain whose father kept a conservatory proposed that they make Miss Carley a floral offering on the very next morning.

"Let's every single one of us bring a bouquet in a vase," said the eager little planner, "and set them on her table, and in the windows, and all around the platform. It is her birthday you know, and she loves flowers so much! Won't the room look too lovely for anything?"

Every child of the seventy-five was delighted except Trudie Briggs. She went home sober, not to say cross.

"Won't it be pretty?" said little Kate, hopping along by her side. "What flowers are you going to take, Trudie?"

"Cabbages," said Trudie, crossly; and her mouth being thus snappishly opened, she talked on. "It's just a plan of Susie Martin's so she can show off her father's greenhouse flowers, and her mother's beautiful vases! I shan't take a single thing. What have we got to take? Not even a sweet pea, nor nothing: nothing but weeds, and an old cracked tumbler to put them in. They may just bring their grand flowers. I won't have nothing to do with it." Trudie studied grammar, but when very much excited forgot to use it.

Poor little Kate looked sorrowful; she loved Miss Carley, and wanted to take her some flowers. The next morning when she went to call her

father to breakfast, she saw the south field a-bloom with clover. She thought it looked lovely, and then there her resolve was taken. Not a word said she to Trudie, feeling sure that nine-year-old sister would call the red blossoms "nothing but weeds."

She slipped out just at school time, and gathered a bunch of the freshest and sweetest, and using her chubby brown hand for a vase, started in breathless haste for school. Trudie being still cross, had waited for her about two minutes, then gone on ahead.

It was just a trifle late when little Kate reached the door, the children were all seated, and Miss Carley's hand was on the bell. How lovely the school-room looked! Everywhere that a vase could be made to stand there was one, holding the brightest of all flowers. In the centre of the table was a wonderful wreath of fine, sweet blossoms, which Miss Carley had promised to wear at recess. She looked very happy; every child in the room except Trudie had remembered her with flowers, and it pleased her. She turned a smiling face on little Kate, as she came down the aisle, and waited for her, and bent down to receive the red clovers from the chubby brown hand, while Trudie's face was redder than the clovers. She was actually ashamed of her little sister! What would Miss Carley say to a bunch of weeds from that hot, brown hand? What she said, was, "You dear child! How sweet they are." Then she stooped down and kissed the sweet face of the little giver, and placed every clover carefully in her belt, where she could "smell them all the time," she said brightly. And there did little Katie's gift stay all day.

"They were the best flowers she wore," said Susie Martin. "The little darling! Wasn't it sweet of her?" and Susie meant the middle of the sentence for little Kate, and the last for Miss Carley.—*The Pansey.*

## WHAT A FALL.

A minister of the gospel told me one of the most thrilling incidents I have heard in my life. A member of his congregation came home, for the first time in his life, intoxicated, and his boy met him upon the doorstep, clapping his hands and exclaiming, "Papa has come home!" He seized that boy by the shoulder, swung him around, staggered, and fell in the hall. That minister said to me, "I spent the night in that house, I went out, bared my brow, that the night dew might fall upon it and cool it. I walked up and down the hill. There was his child dead! There was his wife in convulsions, and he asleep. A man about thirty years of age asleep, with a dead child in the house, having a blue mark upon the temple, where the corner of the marble steps had come in contact with the head as he swung him around, and his wife on the brink of the grave! Mr. Gough," said my friend, "I cursed the drink. He had told me that I must stay until he awoke, and I did. When he awoke he passed his hand over his face and exclaimed, 'What is the matter? Where is my boy?' 'You cannot see him.' 'Stand out of my way! I will see my boy.' To prevent confusion I took him to the child's bed, and as I turned down the sheet and showed him the corpse, he uttered a wild shriek, 'Ah, my child!' That minister said further to me, "One year after he was brought from the lunatic asylum to lie side by side with his wife in one grave, and I attended his funeral." The minister of the gospel who told me that fact is to-day a drunken hostler in a stable in the city of Boston. Now tell me what rum will not do. It will debase, degrade, imbrute and damn everything that is noble, bright, glorious and Godlike in a human being. There is nothing drink will not do that is vile, dastardly, cowardly, and hellish. When are we not to fight till the day of our death?—*J. B. Gough.*

Consumption is a disease concentrated by a neglected cold; how necessary then that we should at once get the best cure for Coughs, Colds, Laryngitis, and all diseases of the Throat and Lungs. One of the most popular medicines for these complaints is Northrop & Lyman's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda. Mr. J. F. Smith, Druggist, Dunnville, writes: "It gives general satisfaction and sells splendidly."

Leading druggists on this continent testify to the large and constantly increasing sales of Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery and Dyspeptic Cure, and report its beneficent effects upon their customers troubled with Liver Complaint, Constipation, Dyspepsia, Impurity of the Blood, and other physical infirmities. It has accomplished remarkable cures.

## Temperance News.

The Gospel Temperance Movement has been inaugurated at Mitchell, Ont., and already gives promise of doing good and becoming permanently established.

The English Parliament has before it a measure known as "The Corrupt Practices" bill. It is designed to put a stop to political frauds, a description of legislation with which Americans are sorrowfully familiar. Clause 15 of the bill reads as follows:

15. Any premises on which the sale by wholesale or retail of any intoxicating liquor is authorized by a license (whether the license be for consumption on or off the premises), or any premises where any intoxicating liquor is sold, or any part of any such premises, shall not be used as a committee-room for the purpose of promoting or procuring the election of a candidate at an election, and if any person hires or uses any such premises or any part thereof for a committee-room he shall be guilty of illegal hiring, and the person letting such premises or part, if he knew it was intended to use the same as a committee-room, shall also be guilty of illegal hiring.

The liquor interest in Parliament made a long and stubborn fight over the clause, first to amend and finally to reject it, but they were worsted, the final vote standing 146 to 111. The disgrace of American politics is the holding of caucuses, conventions and elections in saloons; the bulk of the prevailing corruption is doubtlessly to be traced to the same foul source. The Legislatures have passed many measures with the ostensible object of preventing political fraud. They have not succeeded in accomplishing much, if any good. The reason is obvious, and the English Parliament has pointed out the remedy. Every honorable interest in every decent community demands that politics shall be kept as far from the saloons as possible.—*American Paper.*

In a private note from Rev. Charles Garrett, President of the British Wesleyan Conference, he says of the Blue Ribbon movement in England: "It is making marvellous progress. I can but wonder whereunto this thing will grow. Many of the foremost men in all the churches are wearing the ribbon. I meet it everywhere." William Noble, who is the founder of the Gospel Temperance work in England, indicated by this "ribband of blue," and Francis Murphy who first tied it on ragged dirty coats in America, are reaping rich harvests for God and Home and Native Land.—*Signal.*

The Queen of Madagascar, dissatisfied with the manner in which her police administered the liquor laws, recently appointed a corps of special police consisting of women, and there are no more complaints of the laws being evaded.—*Reformer.*

Oregon's legislature in 1880 passed a prohibitory amendment. It has just passed it a second time, this year, giving a vote of twenty-one to seven in the Senate and forty-seven to nine in the lower-house. The people will vote upon the measure next year.—*Morning and Day of Reform.*

South Carolina has forbidden all liquor licenses outside of incorporated towns and villages, requires every liquor-dealer there to be licensed, and forbids the running of railroad trains on the Sabbath, so that railroad employees are allowed to enjoy a day of rest.—*Morning and Day of Reform.*

In Danville, Ky., the people have tried the practical workings of prohibition, and are so well satisfied that, at a recent election, they agreed to continue it by a vote of 541 to 41.—*Morning and Day of Reform.*

The father of temperance law in Illinois, Hon. Wm. Reddick, of La Salle, long a Democratic Senator in the Legislature of Illinois, has come out from the Democratic party and announces himself now and hereafter a free and independent Prohibitionist. For forty years he has been a leader in the Democratic party of the State. He is worth probably half a million of dollars, and what is more, is willing to spend it in the cause of Prohibition. Local papers say, "This will make the temperance folks 'sassier' than ever." So let it be!—*Signal.*

WHERE TO SEND DRUNKARDS.—A prominent citizen of Lincoln County, Ill., having fallen a victim to intemperate habits, be-

came so unfit for business that, as a last resort, he fled to Kansas to escape temptation. After being there a while he writes a letter from Ottawa, Kansas, to a friend as follows:

"John, I have seen over a dozen men who had been confirmed drunkards and who came here to reform; all have succeeded. One man told me he came here two years ago, had been drunk twenty years and came here drunk, but has never touched liquor since. The fact is, when a man gets here he is bound to reform; he can't get whisky if he wants it."—*N. Y. Witness.*

TEETOTAL.—The origin of the word "Teetotal" has been often discussed. Those who contend that "teetotal" and "teetotally" were colloquially used in a general sense before R. Turner applied the term in September, 1833, to total abstinence from all strong drink may be right, but no printed evidence to support the earlier use has been presented. What is very strange, however, is the fact that R. Turner has been anticipated in that very special application of the word hitherto supposed to have originated with him. It appears that in 1819 the Hector Temperance Society was formed in the State of New York on the anti-spirit principle, and that dissatisfied with this principle as too narrow, some of the members became abstainers from all intoxicants. In 1827 the Lansing Temperance Society was formed, and two pledges were introduced—one against distilled spirits, the other against all alcoholic liquors. The first was marked "O. P." (Old Pledge); the second "T," meaning total! A goodly number signed the latter, and they were spoken of as "T-totalers"—the initial letter, "T," and the explanation, "Total" being pronounced as one word. The witness on this point is the Rev. Joel Jewel, of Troy, Bradford county, Pennsylvania, who was the secretary of the Lansing Temperance Society, and is now about eighty years of age. I do not suppose that the nickname lasted long, or was widely known; but that it should have arisen at all is one of the curiosities that come unexpectedly to sight in the course of historical research.—*Alliance News.*

## Intemperance News.

CONSUMPTION OF BEER IN THE PARIS HOSPITALS.—As some answer to the protests which have been made against his peremptory prohibition of beer for the patients of the hospitals, the Director of the Assistance Publique publishes some of the figures, which have justified, as he thinks, his too indiscriminate resolution. It seems that the quantity of beer consumed at the Hotel-Dieu rose from 37 litres in 1875 to 13,516 in 1882; at the Pitie from 700 to 8,995; at the Charite from 1,876 to 13,473; and at the St. Antoine from 3,768 to 14,564. The whole of the hospital establishments consumed 28,695 litres in 1875 and 151,174 in 1882. The consumption of *vin ordinaire* (which has the reputation of being very good in the Paris hospitals) rose from 1,893,128 litres in 1875 to 2,646,728 in 1882; that of Banyuls wine rose from 56,881 litres to 128,584, and Bordeaux from 78,814 litres to 103,988. There were also 1,130,531 litres of milk consumed in 1875, and 2,675,699 in 1882. The increase in the consumption of beer, therefore, has not been caused by its substitution for wine or milk, the beer being an absolute addition. "But who drank all this beer?" asked one of the municipal councillors. "That I cannot tell," replied M. Quentin, "though it is certain that all these supplementary quantities did not profit the patients."—*Medical Times and Gazette.*

GREAT BRITAIN'S DRINK BILL.—The following table shows that the amount of money spent upon intoxicating liquors in Great Britain in 1882, great as it was, was less than in 1881:

|                                     | 1882.        | 1881.        |
|-------------------------------------|--------------|--------------|
| British Spirits.....                | £28,554,264  | £28,730,719  |
| Foreign Spirits.....                | 9,950,425    | 9,954,318    |
| Wine.....                           | 12,998,154   | 14,080,282   |
| Beer.....                           | 73,258,516   | 72,809,142   |
| British Wines, &c. (estimated)..... | 1,500,000    | 1,500,000    |
|                                     | £126,261,359 | £127,074,461 |

—*Alliance Year Book.*

DRUNKENNESS AND VIOLENCE AT LIVERPOOL.—This city has an unenviable notoriety for intemperance, and, consequent upon this, for assaults upon the person, too often of a very violent char-

acter. Policemen are especially liable to these assaults, which at times assume an epidemic character, and occasionally the cruel and disgusting form of biting. It is not at all unusual to see cases of this kind occurring before the magistrates, and the surgeons to the police have frequently constables rendered unfit for duty from bites on the arm and fingers. One who had the curiosity to note the fact observed that these "biting cases" generally followed a debauch in which rum had been the intoxicant. It would be interesting to know whether this maniacal result is due to the rum or the noxious ingredients with which it is so frequently adulterated.—*Lancet*.

THE number of dram-shops in Germany increased by 12,261 (about 10 per cent.) in 1881-82, and the ratio of increase in drunkenness, lawlessness and pauperism, was much larger. The Emperor and members of the Reichstag are considering how to restrict the curse.—*Reformer*.

UNITED STATES DRINK BILL.—For the year ending June 30, 1882:

|  | <i>Spirits.</i>           | <i>Gallons.</i> | <i>Taxes Paid.</i> |
|--|---------------------------|-----------------|--------------------|
| Number of gallons of spirits distilled from fruit.....           |                           | 1,216,850       | \$ 1,095,164 60    |
| Number of gallons of spirits distilled from other materials..... |                           | 70,758,584      | 63,683,592 37      |
|  |                           | 71,976,434      | \$64,778,756 97    |
|  | <i>Fermented Liquors.</i> | <i>Barrels.</i> |                    |
| Ale, beer, lager beer and porter.....                            |                           | 16,952,085      | \$13,237,700 63    |
| Total taxes.....   |                           |                 | \$78,016,457 60    |

The above table represents only the liquor bill paid by the people of the United States to the Government, which, of course, is only a small part of the whole cost of liquors.—*Alliance Year Book*.

[NOTE.—The cost of liquor to the consumer is about five times the duty.]

FIVE hundred saloon keepers of Buffalo, N. Y., have organized against the Citizen's Reform Association in their efforts to enforce the Sunday laws. The saloonists have raised a fund of several thousand dollars, and swear by everything that they will sell whisky any time and anywhere, law or no law, fanatics or no fanatics.—*Monitor Journal*.

BISHOP IRELAND, in a recent address in Chicago, said that eighty per cent. of the crimes committed by Irishmen were directly traceable to drink. Nearly every Irishman brought before the police magistrate on any charge, was the victim of alcohol.—*Morning and Day of Reform*.

**General News.**

There is no change in the aspect of the telegraph operators' strike. Both the companies and the employees are still firm and determined. Public sympathy seems to be mainly with the latter, who are certainly holding out courageously, and acting in a very orderly manner.

**CANADIAN.**

The past week has been unusually marked by fatal disasters. Two young men, sons of Senators McInnis and Allan, have been drowned in Kempenfeldt Bay. Mr. Jonathan Graham, a farmer in Blenheim, has lost his wife and five children by diphtheria. A colored girl named Ada Byard, who was deaf, dumb and blind, has been murdered near Guysboro, N. S. On Saturday a young married man, named Saul, was drowned at Picton. Joseph Limery, driving across the railway track between Chatham and Windsor on Sunday, was struck by a locomotive, and so injured that his life is despaired of. On Monday Ira Nelles, a carpenter, working on the C. S. R. was killed at St. Clair Junction, by a heavy piece of timber falling upon him. The same day, near the village of Arthur, a young man by the name of Dunn accidentally shot his step-sister, who is not expected to recover. Richard Worth, a policeman, was drowned in Toronto Bay, and George H. Borlasse, a lawyer at Sherbrooke, Que., committed suicide by drowning, while temporarily insane. On Tuesday night, in Toronto, a drunken rough, from the western States, shot an inoffensive young man named James Maroney, killing him almost instantly—one more of

the many sad cases in which drink has robbed a family of its main support. Wednesday afternoon a young girl was drowned while bathing at Cacouna, and two young men, sons of Mr. Paradis, Chief of Police, were drowned along with a little child named Lafleur, while out on a fishing excursion at Yamaska.

Last week, in Pickering township, a terrible hailstorm did great damage to orchards, crops and buildings.

The annual meeting of the Ontario Press Association was held at Montreal on Tuesday. The same evening the members started down the St. Lawrence river for their regular yearly holiday trip.

The Grand Encampment of the Independent Order of Oddfellows has just closed an interesting session at Ottawa, and the High Court of the Independent Order of Foresters has held its annual meeting in Toronto.

The men arrested at Rat Portage by Manitoba officials have been committed for trial at Winnipeg.

The track is now laid on the main line of the Canada Pacific Railway to a distance of 830 miles beyond Winnipeg.

The first conference of the Canada Methodist Church in Manitoba and the North-West has just been held at Winnipeg.

The Ontario Provincial Teachers' Association will hold its annual convention in Toronto next week, as will also the International Congress of the Shorthand Writers of the United States and Canada.

Gilmour's saw-mill at Hull was burned on Wednesday night.

**BRITISH.**

Gladstone has reiterated the statement, that the Government does not propose a permanent occupation of Egypt.

Grain crops in England are considerably below the average.

A sad accident occurred in Lincolnshire on Monday. A pleasure-boat was upset and nine persons drowned.

Two Norwegian vessels collided near Dover on Wednesday. One sank, drowning thirteen persons.

**UNITED STATES.**

A fire in San Francisco last Saturday destroyed thirty houses. Some lives were lost.

Yellow fever in the South is increasing and causing much anxiety.

A brutal prize-fight between Sullivan and Slade took place in New York on Monday last. About 12,000 people were present, including a number of city officials. The police were on hand to preserve order among the spectators.

Captain J. D. Rhodes proposes to perform the feat that Captain Webb attempted. He has patented a rubber life-preserving armor that he intends to wear during his swim.

The labor troubles still continue. The cigar-makers have returned to work, having made arrangements with the manufacturers, but serious strikes have taken place among journeymen coopers in Missouri, and railway laborers in Pennsylvania.

**FOREIGN.**

The deaths from cholera in Egypt are becoming fewer. It is estimated that the total number of those that have occurred is about 11,000. The disease among the British troops is still serious.

There was another earthquake at Ischia on Saturday. A number of houses were destroyed.

A revolt among some Spanish troops took place at Badajoz. About 700 soldiers took part in the rising. They proclaimed a republic, but were soon put down.

Venezuela is scourged with locusts.

O'Donnell, the assassin of James Carey, will be taken to England for trial.

A nest of pirates has been discovered, who have been operating for two years in the Straits of Kertch. Their plan was to pay pilots to let vessels run ashore, then they plundered the wrecks.

## REPORT

## OF THE DEBATE ON WOMEN'S SUFFRAGE IN THE BRITISH HOUSE OF COMMONS.

The Resolution moved by Mr. Mason was in the following terms:—  
"That in the opinion of this House the Parliamentary franchise should be extended to women who possess the qualifications which entitle men to vote, and who in all matters of local government have the right of voting.

In moving his Resolution, MR. MASON said it simply meant the giving of the Parliamentary franchise to those women who already possessed the vote for municipal councils, for school boards, for boards of guardians, and other similar matters. It seemed to him a great act of injustice to women who discharged the duties of citizenship, paid rates and taxes, and in many other ways fulfilled the obligations imposed on them by law, that the voting power which they possessed should stop short of the vote for members of that House. He trusted that the Government, when they brought in their Reform Bill, would be bold enough to give the franchise to women who were qualified to exercise it.

BARON DE WORMS, in seconding the resolution, said that the fact of his doing so afforded a sufficient proof that this was not a party question. Mr. Disraeli said in 1866 that a woman having property ought to have a vote. In the course of the present Parliament probably a large measure of electoral reform would be introduced, its object being to extend the franchise to farm labourers in the country. Yet, while if it was proposed to give these the franchise, it would be withheld from women who were better educated, and who in some instances might be the employers of the very men on whom the right of voting was about to be conferred. A vote would be given to the uneducated yokel, while it would be refused to the educated woman who employed him. One-seventh of the English landholders were women. It had never been assumed that women were less loyal and patriotic than men. They were educated and intelligent, and what reason could there be, in the face of facts like these, why the House of Commons should withhold from women so qualified the privileges and rights to which, in his opinion, they were as much entitled as men.

MR. E. A. LEATHAM, in opposing the proposal, said nothing could exceed the simplicity with which its advocates ignored the universal practice of mankind in all ages and countries. For what reasons were women to be enfranchised? It could not be that women paid taxes, for taxation and representation had long since shaken hands and parted. The man who made the largest contribution to the State was the drunkard, who had no vote at all. It was required that the voter should be a man, for the right of voting had always been based upon manhood. But it was said that the municipal franchise had been given to women. If, however, Parliament had made a mistake which was trivial, that was no reason for making a mistake which might be serious in its results. The true woman, pure, faithful, and shrinking from publicity, was noble enough already; only let her retain that nobility, and she would never regret being debarred from the mire and filth of a political election.

MR. INDERWICK said he had some difficulty in coming to a conclusion whether the hon. member for Ashton-under-Lyne intended to give the franchise to women in general or only to women entitled to vote in local elections. It must be remembered that women could already be churchwardens, parish constables, overseers, or even high sheriffs. But had any one heard of women holding these offices, and was it not therefore a fair argument to say they would not hold other similar offices, even if the right to hold them were conferred upon them? The fact was, the question was encircled with difficulties, and he doubted whether the advantage to be gained would outweigh these difficulties. He believed that the enfranchisement of women would be a calamity to the country, because it would add tens of thousands to that already too numerous class of electors who did not know their own minds.

MR. ELLIS ASHMEAD BARTLETT did not agree with the hon. and learned gentleman who had just sat down, that the conferring the franchise upon women would increase the fluctuating opinion of the country. He thought, on the contrary, that the views of women on the great social, economical, and moral questions, which were really of more importance than so-called political questions, were more stable than those of men. He feared the hon. member had been somewhat unfortunate in the women whose views he had the opportunity of studying. For his own part he had found that women were strongly and permanently devoted to the reclamation of the race. They were devoted to the cause of temperance, of morality, of the improved condition of the poor, and to the cause of education. It was impossible on grounds of logic to deny women the political suffrage.

MR. BERESFORD-HOPE opposed the Resolution, concluding his speech by saying that, in this time of the omnipotent reign of fads, the idea of enfranchising the charming portion of mankind was a preposterous and revolutionary suggestion.

MR. HENRY H. FOWLER said the hon. members for Huddersfield and Rye never touched the principle on which the franchise was granted. It was co-existent with the ownership or occupation of property. The

owners and occupiers of one sex being admitted, it rested with those who objected to show why the other sex should be excluded. Why should they have it? He would rather put it: Why should they not? Women were taxed, and they ought to be represented. He thought the House overlooked and neglected many questions in which the women of England had the deepest interest. He believed this extension of the franchise would be not a political danger but a political benefit. It was for this reason, and also because he could not ignore the historical fact that the influence of women for the last fifty years had always been on the side of the good and the true, that he should be glad to see women brought within the pale of the Constitution.

MR. NEWDEGATE said the hon. member had ended his remarks with a political watchword—progress. He was afraid that in his dull constitutional way he should be obliged to answer that with the question, "Whither?" He asserted that in the constitutional history there was an antecedent condition to the occupation or possession of property, and that qualification was fitness. He had seen an hon. member expelled from that House because he was not of sound mind. (Laughter.) Bankrupts were not fit, women were not fit—(hear, hear, and murmurs)—and priests were not fit. (Loud laughter).

MR. JACOB BRIGHT said that what gave importance to the question now was the fact that the Government would endeavor to extend the franchise. Those who were in favor of the present motion strongly objected to the franchise being extended as it had been heretofore. They said if it was to be household suffrage it should be real household suffrage. It was estimated that something like one house in seven had a woman as its head. Who were those women? One of them was a woman of property, another was eminent in art or literature, another was a benevolent woman who went about as a ministering angel among the poor and suffering, and the major part would be persons in humble life who worked hard to support their families. Why, then, should these houses be passed over? That question had not been answered that night in a manner to satisfy either the people of this country or those who were excluded from the franchise. To declare women incapable of voting, however large their property, and however great their intellect, and to declare men who possessed neither property nor intellect capable of voting, was calculated to degrade women in their own estimation and in the estimation of the public at large. He believed it would be advantageous to woman to have the franchise, and advantageous to members of the House to have their support.

MR. RAIKES said he recognized in woman a great moral superiority to the other sex, but if they were going to detach her from those duties peculiarly her own and ask her to turn her attention to political questions, study the columns of the daily newspapers to the exclusion of other duties, and to take her out of that sphere in which she contributed so largely to the happiness of the other sex, he feared the result would be far from beneficial. In voting against this Resolution, so far from being desirous of disparaging the merits of women, he was only anxious to save for them the safe and honorable seclusion which he believed had been given them by nature and by general consent for their happiness.

MR. COURTNEY protested against the notion that woman would be degraded by being brought into contact with political life. On the contrary it would supply what she required, whether for herself or as the companion of man. Women had assisted so admirably in administering the poor-law that the Local Government Board itself had nominated them where they had not been elected, and successive Presidents endeavored to promote their election. So far as his experience of public life went, women exercised their political functions just as easily as men.

The ATTORNEY-GENERAL (Sir H. James) said women lacked the experience which was necessary for the conduct of public affairs. The men sitting in that house had all practical experience in different walks of life. Some had military experience, others legal, and others commercial. But what knowledge had women of such matters. There were many men who cared little for political life, but who found their happiness in their homes, and who believed that upon the stability of those homes the greatness and prosperity of the country depended. If once they should think that the women who formed their happiness were about to be called from their houses to join in public affairs, they would unhesitatingly prohibit such a movement.

The House divided, and the numbers were—

|                            |     |
|----------------------------|-----|
| For Mr. Mason's Resolution | 114 |
| Against                    | 130 |

—16

The Resolution was therefore lost.

## THE WOMEN DID IT.

The pastor of Tremont Temple, Rev. Dr. Ellis, closed his discourse in review of Rev. Dr. Crosby's calm view, with this eloquent peroration:

A company of men were once raising the heavy frame of a mill; they had started to raise the main vent, as it is called; but when part way up, when they had reached the "pinch in the vent," the foreman saw his men were about to fail. "Up with it, men," he cried. They bent to the polls, but it hung above them as a dead fall; they could not raise it past the "pinch." "Lift, men, for your lives lift," cried the foreman. But the men



could only hold it to its place. Just then a horseman passed the other side of the stream, when the foreman shouted, 'To the village and call the women or we are dead men.' On flew the horseman, shouting the peril of the men at the mill. The women heard it, their blood chilled, but on they came to the mill. The stream separated them from the imperilled men. The foreman saw them hesitate, when he cried, 'Mothers of these sons, wives of these husbands, sisters of these brothers, help or they are killed.' Into the stream the women plunged, through it they came dripping to the side of their loved ones, and caught the poles with them. 'Now, men and women, all together, cried the foreman. 'Heave oh!' At once up went the vent, and with tears and rejoicing they stood beneath, the vent safe in its place. So, men, we have lifted at the total abstinence reform, when it was hard and next to hopeless, but thank God, woman has taken her place at your side, and now let the cry be 'All together,' and when we have lifted this work of God and man to its place, then it will be ours, throughout eternity, to rejoice together. Till then, God give us the spirit to hope and wait, and to work while we wait and hope.

God bless and aid the Woman's Christian Temperance Union of Ohio in this struggle for the right.—*Ohio Good Templar.*

Forty-three or forty-four years ago Miss Harriet Martineau is reported to have said that in Massachusetts, there were but seven industries open to women who wanted work.

In the state of Massachusetts, which was the scene of Miss Martineau's reported observation, it is now announced that there are 284 occupations open to women, instead of seven, and that 251,158 women are earning their own living in these occupations, receiving from \$150 to \$3,000 each every year. This computation does not include amateurs, or mothers and daughters in the household, and of course excludes domestic service. Such figures show the most insidious approaches of the sex toward that terrible equality which is the bugbear of some sensitive souls, who wring their hands with apprehension lest the resistless development of society should deprive it, to change Charles Lamb's word, of women that are women.

It is said that Nebraska has one woman minister, one woman lawyer, six women county superintendents and ten women physicians. Many women are engaged in editorial work.

### Our Basket.

#### GEMS AND TRINKETS.

##### KINDNESS.

A little word in kindness spoken,  
A motion or a tear,  
Has often healed the heart that's broken,  
And made a friend sincere.

Then deem it not an idle thing  
A pleasant word to speak;  
The face you wear, the thoughts you bring,  
The heart may heal or break.

They have a bit of doggerel over in England—the temperance people—that answers a very good purpose for our use also. It runs on this wise:

"If you raise an obstruction,  
Or kick up a 'ruction,'  
The Cabinet will lend you its ear;  
But remain acquiescent,  
As you are at the present,  
And you'll linger from year to year."  
—*Union Signal.*

##### A CATECHISM.

Did you ever see a counterfeit ten dollar bill? Yes.  
Why was it counterfeited? Because it was worth counterfeiting.  
Was the ten dollar bill to blame? No.  
Did you ever see a scrap of brown paper counterfeited? No.  
Why? Because it was not worth counterfeiting.  
Did you ever see a counterfeit Christian? Yes, lots of them.  
Why was he counterfeited? Because he was worth counterfeiting.  
Was he to blame? No.  
Did you ever see a counterfeit infidel? No, never. Why?  
You answer. I am through.—*ScL*

While a colored man who could not read a word on his ballot, was voting, an educated white woman said "I am glad he can vote. When will I be his political equal?"

#### BITS OF TINSEL.

|                              |                          |
|------------------------------|--------------------------|
| You ask for a poem           | I'd have you, good sir,  |
| Go to!                       | To know                  |
| Must a man grind a song-mill | A poem is never          |
| For you?                     | Made so.                 |
| Or squeeze like a sponge,    | Song-blossoms take time  |
| Till through                 | To blow,                 |
| The pores of his noddle      | If you don't believe it, |
| A few                        | Why, go                  |
| Sad drops of rhymes ooze     | And make one yourself,   |
| To view?                     | You know.                |
| Pool! pool!                  | Oh! Oh! — <i>Unity.</i>  |

"I am saddest when I write humorous articles," said a "funny man" to an acquaintance. "And I," said the acquaintance, "am saddest when I read them."

A gentleman was talking to the owner of a ferocious bull dog, and asked him the question: "Do you think your dog would become fond of a stranger?" "Yes," replied the dog fancier, "if he was raw, but he wouldn't if the stranger was cooked."

Notwithstanding all the modern improvements of husbandry, the matrimonial harvest is still gathered with the cradle and thrashed by hand before it becomes the flower of the family.

"O! Mister," said an old lady, after a bicycle had passed her, "just now I seed a wagon-wheel runnin' away with a man. You kin believe it or not. I wouldn't if I hadn't seed it myself."

"My case is just here," said a citizen to a lawyer a few days ago: "The plaintiff will swear that I hit him, I will swear that I did not. Now what can you lawyers make out of that?" "Five dollars apiece," was the prompt reply, as he extended his hand.

"I declare," exclaimed a slovenly writer, "I wish I could find a pen that would just suit me." And instantly came a chorus: "Try a pig-pen."

A good deal of merriment was occasioned, on Sunday week, in one of the New Orleans churches, at the expense of a deaf deacon, who had been very industrious in selling a new church publication. Just before dismissing the congregation, the minister announced that mothers who had children to be baptized should present them on the following Sunday. The deacon, supposing that the pastor was advertising the book, jumped up hastily, and cried out, "All you who have got none can get as many as you want from me, at 75 cents each."

Mr. Holmes, hurrying along the road to catch a train, hails farmer Jones, who passes him in a gig, and asks him for a lift. Farmer Jones consents. The horse is frisky, and after shying at several objects on the road, it at last sets off at a gallop. Mr. Holmes is nervous and delicate, and does not care about horses in any circumstances. "I say, Jones, I'd give ten pounds to be out for this." "Hold your tongue, man," replied Jones, "You'll be out of it for nothing in less than a minute"—a prediction which proved true.

In choosing a wife always select one that will wash.

How to make an Indian loaf—give him a gallon of whisky.

A MODEL STUDENT.—The Rev. Dr. Ritchie, of Edinburgh, though a very clever man, once met with his match. When examining a student as to the classes he had attended, he said:

"And you attended the class in mathematics?"

"Yes."

"How many sides has a circle?"

"Two," said the student.

"What are they?"

What a laugh in the court the student's answer produced when he said, "An inside and an outside."

The Doctor next inquired, "And you attended the moral philosophy class also?"

"Yes."

"Does any effect ever go before a cause?"

"Yes."

"Give me an instance."

"A man wheeling a wheelbarrow."

The Doctor then sat down and proposed no more questions.

Mr. Henry Marshall, Reeve of Dunn, writes: "Some time ago I got a bottle of Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery from Mr. Harriston, and I consider it the very best medicine extant for Dyspepsia." This medicine is making marvellous cures in Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, etc., in purifying the blood and restoring manhood to full vigor.

## LITTLE BIDDY'S BIRTHDAY.

BY CLARA B. CONANT.

"Mother, can I have a birthday?"

"A birthday?" asked Mrs. Keaney, pausing in the midst of her washing, and looking down, half bewildered, half amused, at her little daughter.

"Yes, mother. I have birthdays, don't I, just the same as Mabel Ray?"

"Shure there's no mistake about that, darlint," laughed her mother. "Eight years ago next week you came into this troublesome world. That's two things we have in common with the rich, innyhow—the day of our birth an' the day of our death."

"But, mother," persisted Biddy, her big blue eyes rounder still with eagerness, "can't I have a party on my birthday? Mable Ray had one last week! Eliza told me so. An' she had ice-cream, 'an cake wid raisins it, 'an a wax doll what opens its eyes, 'an lots o' children to play wid her. An', O, mother——"

"Sakes alive, Biddy? what's got into you?" said her mother. "She's as pretty as any lady's child of them all," thought her mother; "an' as gintle an' good." But aloud she said, decidedly:

"Honey, you're talkin' nonsense. I've hard work enough to kape us in bread an' mate, lave alone clothes, widout givin' parties for you. Ice-cream an' cake, indade! It's a nigger waiter you'll be wantin' nixt, to be openin' the door for your stylish frinds," she went on chuckling as she wrung out one of Mrs. Ray's embroidered white shirts.

"Oh! mother, I knew you couldn't give me such a party. But I thought I might have just a few little frinds in to play wid me, an' we'd have some crackers, an' some ginger cookies maybe; and them two pinnies you gave me would buy candy an' nuts. An' if——"

"An' who do you want to invite, may I ax?" said the mother, trying not to laugh.

"Oh, mother, if I could ask poor little Jim Swaney—he's lame, you know; an' little Annie, his sister. They're so poor, an' the father gets drunk, an' bates them awful. I'd like thim to have a good time for onst."

"Bliss your little heart!" said the mother, "you shall have thim in an' wilcome, and I'll buy some cookies to trate thim wid, and maybe something besides. But don't you ax another child in this neighborhood; they're a bould, bad set, an' it's sorry I am we have to live in the midst of thim."

"No mother, I won't; but I do wish I could ax some of the girls I go to school wid. There's Sally Flynn, an' Jenny Dean, 'an Mary Connor, 'an Ann Gormly, an' Kitty Fay, 'an——"

"Saints presarve us!" cried Mrs. Keaney. "Do you want to bring all New York in on me? No, no, honey, I can't afford such a party as that. Be off to school now, like a good schild, and don't bother me no more."

But the pleading face of her one little girl haunted Mary Keaney, and when, later in the day, some unexpected work arrived from a lady to whom Mrs. Ray had recommended, she resolved at once to gratify her darling.

"It comes only onst a year," she said, "an' she's the only child I've got. I'll buy em some cookies and gingerbread, an' a half-dozen limons to make some limonade wid; an' I hope they'll be satisfied, for I can't do no more."

So Biddy, to her great joy, was allowed to invite half-a-dozen little girls, her most "intimate" friends, to her "party," which would take place Thursday afternoon of the following week.

When Mrs. Keaney took Mrs. Ray's clothes home Thursday afternoon, she told Eliza, the chambermaid, as a good joke, about her little girl's "party" and the expected guests.

Thursday afternoon came, and about four o'clock "Lame Jim" and his sister arrived, and were received by Biddy, fresh and sweet as a pink in her clean cambrie frock, with a rose-colored ribbon tied above her shining hair.

How happy little Jim was! How his sweet wan face brightened like a pale flower brought into the sunshine! Mrs. Keaney placed him in her one rocking-chair, and gave him and little Annie a drink of milk and a goodly slice of bread and butter straightway, for she knew how little they had to eat at home.

And soon arrived the six girls all together; and what a merry clatter of tongues there was in that little kitchen! They were just as happy as if they had worn silk dresses and kid slippers—happier perhaps. Soon all were engaged in the merry game of "hide the

thimble," Jim, as active as anyone, hopping nimbly about on his crutches. At last they found the thimble snugly hid in his pocket, where Kitty Fay had cunningly slipped it, unknown even to the boy himself.

Game followed game in quick succession, until Mrs. Keaney, who had been looking on smiling, ordered them into the bedroom.

"Guess she's settin' the table," said Mary Connor; "I heard the dishes rattlin'." And hereupon they all fell a chuckling. A few moments after they were called into the next room.

"Aint it jist ilegant?" whispered Ann Gormly to Sally Flynn. "Look at the sugar cookies; and oh, my, there's limonade; I smell it."

"Can't you behave?" said Sally, reprovingly. "One 'ud think you'd niver been to a party before."

"No more I haven't," said Ann, quite above concealment. "Oh goody, Sally, there's slices of mate atween the bread an' butter!"

"Aint she a greedy?" whispered Sally to Jenny.

"Poor thing! they say she's most starved at home," said kindly little Jenny. "Her father's been out of work these three months."

"Mary Keaney, hospitable-hearted soul, had not been able to content herself with the bill of fare she at first meditated. The table was bountifully spread with sandwiches, cookies, molasses-cake, rosy-cheeked apples, and a plate of gay-coloured candy in the centre.

Biddy's cheeks were like roses, and her eyes like stars. Was there ever such a mother, and such a "party?" The good cheer soon set all the little tongues going, while Mrs. Keaney watched the fun, well pleased, and kept the plates and glasses filled.

In the midst of their festivity Mrs. Keaney was called down stairs. She came up in a few moments with something wrapped up in her apron.

The children were too absorbed to notice her, but when in a few moments she appeared bearing a big earthen platter exultingly aloft, what a shout went up from all the little throats!

"Ice-crame! ice-crame!" Even demure Sally joined in the cry, and Ann-Gormly-nearly fell-out-of-her-chair in her joyful excitement.

"O, mother, mother, have you given all your money for my party?" cried Biddy, not knowing whether to laugh or cry, and feeling a pang of self-reproach amid her transports.

"My lamb, who sent it I don't know, but I mistrust Mrs. Ray. An' look at the ilegant cake wid the dape white frostin' and the charlotte-russys too!" she added, setting two other dishes on the table. The children sat a moment dumb with admiration, then set up another shout.

"The man said he'd a horrible job to find the house, an' I reckon it's the first time ice-crame an' charlotte-russys found their way to Rid Lane," said Mrs. Keaney, who scarcely knew whether to laugh or cry herself.

"O, mother! wasn't it lovely in Mrs. Ray?"

"Troth, it was, darlint. It must be Eliza tould her, and——"

Scarcely were the words out of her mouth when a loud rap at the door made her start.

"Sakes alive! I hope nobody's come to say the ice-crame went to the wrong place!" She opened the door; there stood John, Mrs. Ray's coloured man.

"Good evenin', Mrs. Keaney," surveying her with a condescending smile. "Here's a package for Biddy, with Miss Mabel's love. Sorry to be so late, but I had a number of other errands, and it was hard to find the place. Good evenin'," and before Mrs. Keaney could speak, he was gone.

With trembling fingers Mrs. Keaney undid the strings while the little group looked breathlessly on. But when at last she brought out a doll—a lovely wax doll, with golden hair and large brown eyes—a cry of admiration broke from all but Biddy. She stood speechless, with flushed cheeks and dilated eyes, gazing up at the doll.

"Och, darlin', where's your tongue?" cried Mrs. Keaney. "Such a swate doll, dressed up so illigant, an' she can open and shut her eyes! Look, honey, look! Why, what are you crying for?"

"It's too beautiful!" sobbed little Biddy. "Everythin's so beautiful, I don't know what to do?"

That night as Biddy lay in her bed, while her mother was tucking her in, she said, with a long sigh, "O, mother, mother I'm so glad I've had a birthday! I'll never forget it as long as I live! O, mother, wasn't it jist beautiful?"

"Yes, dear," said Mrs. Keaney. But a little jealous pang gnawing at her heart made her add, "I couldn't give you ice-crame, darlin', nor wax dolls, but——"

Biddy threw both her arms around her mother's neck. "O, mother, dear, darlin' mother, what you did was most of all. O there niver was a mother likemine!"

What reward could be sweeter than those loving words, the clasp of those little arms about her neck? And so ended Biddy's happy birthday.—*Harper's Young People.*

### ONE MORE UNFORTUNATE.

They bore him to his mother, and he lay  
Upon her lap till noon, unconscious yet,  
His little face was pale and cold as clay,  
His tiny hands were clenched, his eyes were set.  
The anguished mother wept to see him lie  
As tho' his spirit from this world had fled,  
And many a sob suppressed, and heartfelt sigh,  
And laid him gently on his little bed.  
The feeble throbbing of his little heart alone  
Bid hope revive within that mother's breast,  
And in her eyes fond expectation shone,  
As she with lips and hands her boy caressed.  
"O tell me, dearest, speak!" the mother cried,  
"Tell mother, darling, what befell her pet,—  
And languidly the "darling" thus replied—  
"O mamma, dear, I smoked a cigarette!"

—*Pleasant Home.*

"Now, Edith," said her mother, "you are going to be a good girl to-day, and act like a little lady, aren't you?" "Yes, mamma," replied Edith; adding after a few moments' silent cogitation, "what makes 'oo say 'ittle lady,' mamma? Is it 'cause big ladies act so awful?"

*Teacher (severely).—*"John, why is it that boys' hands are always dirtier than girls?" *John (hesitatingly).—*"Please, sir, the girls wash the dishes."

### HOME GYMNASTICS FOR STORMY DAYS.

BY SHERWOOD RYSE.

For good in-door exercises there is nothing like a gymnasium. This is fortunate, for every house has a gymnasium in it, if its owners only knew it. It may sound like a strange statement, but it is true. Every bedroom is a gymnasium.

It is convenient to call this piece of furniture a chair; but if you call the room a gymnasium you may call this chair a pair of parallel bars and a trapeze. If it is a light chair and the ceiling is high, you may call it an Indian club, and a pair of dumb bells also if you like. That bed is a horizontal bar, so is the ledge over the door. The wall is an upright bar, and the pillow a sand-bag. When you are sleepy at night, you go to your bedroom, when you awake in the morning and spring out of bed, you find yourself in your gymnasium.

When you are only a little way dressed, try this exercise on your parallel bars. Turn your chair over so that it may rest upon its front legs and the front edge of the seat. Grasp the hind legs, one in each hand, with your legs stretched out and your weight resting on the toes, lower your body until your chest is on a level with the legs of the chair; then push yourself up again by straightening your arms. Do this, without letting go the legs of the chair, two or three times. This will be as many as you will want to try at first, and you must never tire yourself. After several days' practice you will find you can do it a dozen times without any special fatigue, and you will also find that your arms are getting larger and harder.

When you can do this first exercise easily, get another chair, and place the two back to back, and about eighteen inches apart. Stand between them, and grasp the chairs, one with each hand, hold your arms straight, and lift your feet off the floor. Now

lower yourself by bending your arms, dip down between the chairs as far as you can, and raise yourself up again without putting your feet to the floor. This exercise is rather harder than the other, and at first you will not be able to make more than perhaps two or three dips, but you will be astonished to find with how few days' practice you will be able to make twelve dips, and soon twenty or more. This is a capital exercise for the chest and arms, and because you are not going to be a lumberman or a wrestler you need not think you are wasting time by developing your muscles.

One of the greatest poets this country has produced, and one of the most able editors of any country, the late William Cullen Bryant, practised this exercise every morning, and kept it up until his eighty-fourth year. What a wonderful old man! But we shall hear more of him soon.

Now for a bed exercise. Grasp the footboard with the hands close together, and the fingers on the side nearest the body. Bring your elbows together, and leaning forward upon them so that they support your body, balance yourself upon your hands, and go forward upon them until your face almost touches the bedclothes, and your legs are parallel with the floor. This is not easy, but after you have practised the chair exercises well, you will soon be able to do this several times, and even bring your feet almost down to the floor and return to your balancing position without touching the floor.

One of the fittings of a gymnasium is a "horizontal bar." This you will find in your gymnasium in the ledge over the door. Open the door and take hold of the ledge, and see how many times you can draw your chin up to the ledge. Not many times at first you will find. But it is capital exercise to bring up the biceps, as the muscle in the front of the arm above the elbow is called. Mr. Bryant used to do this exercise on the ledge over the door and pulled himself up so many times without resting that he could not keep count of them. And he was not a light boy or girl, but an old gentleman of eighty years.

Now try a trapeze exercise, or something very like what is done on a trapeze. Sit on the chair, and place your right hand on the back of it, and with your left hand grasp the seat between your legs. Raise yourself a little by your arms, and pass your right leg through to where the left was. You will then find yourself with your face to the back of the chair. Rest in that position for a few seconds, but without releasing your grasp of the chair, and then pass your legs back to their original position. This is an excellent exercise for the back and legs and arms, and though gymnastics are out of place in the sitting room, it is a good trick to do, when, as sometimes happens, someone is talking about and showing feats of strength.

In many gymnasiums there are striking bags, filled with sawdust or sand, and hung from above by a cord. The cord is not necessary. One of the pillows of your bed will do just as well as a hanging bag. Throw it up to the ceiling, and as it comes down strike it up again, first with one hand and then with the other, and see how long you can keep it in the air. The pillow fighting is good, and not at all dangerous exercise. Pillow never hits back.

Although nothing has been said about girls doing these exercises, they are all suitable for girls, especially if done before they have finished dressing. Girls must have tumbled hair some time, and what better time than before they have combed it in the morning. Girls do not care much about foot-ball and base-ball, but they do like to have nice figures, and to be strong and healthy, and they will find no better way of becoming so than by practising these and similar exercises.

Neither girls nor boys should try to do very much at first. Regular practice is very much better than hard work one day, and none at all the next three days. As soon as you feel tired leave off. That is a sign that you have done enough. Fifteen minutes' exercise every morning will soon tell its tale in strong and lissom limbs and a feeling of health.

Some day you will go to a gymnasium fitted with bars and ladders and poles, and you will find yourself quite at home there. And that will be because your home gymnasium is not so very different from the public one, after all.

Jabesh Snow, Gunning Cove, N. S., writes: "I was completely prostrated with the asthma, but hearing of Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil, I procured a bottle, and it done me so much good that I got another, and before it was used I was well. My son was cured of a bad cold by the use of half a bottle. It goes like wild fire, and makes cures wherever it is used."

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**THE PEOPLE'S TEMPERANCE SOCIETY**—(Incorporated.)  
A Beneficiary Total Abstinence Society. P. T.  
Trowern, President; Rev. Mr. Willet, Secretary.

**I. O. G. T.—MEETINGS AT 8 O'CLOCK, P. M.**

**MONDAY**—TORONTO LODGE, corner Yonge and Albert  
Sts. W. H. Rodden, L. D.; W. Newton, Secy.

**TUESDAY**—ROSE AVENUE LODGE, Rose Avenue Hall.  
Geo. Flint, L. D.

**TUESDAY**—ALBION LODGE, corner Yonge and Gerrard  
Sts. A. R. Scobie, L. D.; Miss Burk, Secy.

**WEDNESDAY**—DOMINION LODGE, corner Yonge and  
Gerrard Sts. H. Jackman, 90 Edward St., L. D.;  
Miss Appleton, Secy.

**THURSDAY**—TORONTO UNION LODGE, corner Yong  
and Alice Sts. John Henderson, L. D., 90 Rich-  
mond St. East.

**THURSDAY**—EXCELSIOR LODGE, Temperance Hall,  
Davenport Road. Jas. Jordan, 87 Scollard St.,  
L. D.; Peter Strathern, 24 Park Road, Secy.

**FRIDAY**—ST. JOHN'S LODGE, corner Yonge and Alice  
Sts. Geo. Spence, L. D., 11 Wellington St. West.

**FRIDAY**—UNITY LODGE, Temperance Hall, Temper-  
ance St. J. Dower, L. D.

**HAMILTON.—I. O. G. T. OF THE WORLD.**

International Lodge No. 1, Hamilton, Ont. Meets  
every Friday evening in the Hall of the Hamilton  
Total Abstinence Association, 22½ King St. East, at  
8 p. m.

F. S. Morrison, W. C. T.

F. W. Mills, W. S.

James Kennedy, L. D., 31 Queen St. North.

**HALIFAX, N. S.—W. C. T. UNION.**

Gospel Temperance Meeting every Sunday evening,  
at 8.30. All are invited to attend.

Public Temperance Meeting every Monday evening,  
at 8 o'clock. Prominent speakers at this meeting.  
Admission free.

W. C. T. U. Meetings on Wednesday afternoons at  
3 o'clock. All women are invited to attend.

The above meetings are held in the National School  
Building, 92 Argyle Street.

Prayer Meeting on Thursday afternoon in Mission  
Church, Maynard Street, at 4 o'clock. All are welcome

**S. OF T.**

Chebucto, No. 7, meets every Thursday evening, in  
the Division Room (basement of National School),  
Argyle Street.

Mayflower, No. 9, meets every Tuesday evening, in  
the Division Room (basement of National School),  
Argyle St.

Richmond, No. 237, meets every Friday evening, in  
the Orange Hall, Young Street.

Northern Star, No. 354, meets every Monday even-  
ing, in Northern Star Hall, Agricola Street.

Grove, No. 450, meets every Tuesday evening, in  
Creighton's Hall, Richmond.

Murray, No. 451, meets Friday evening, in Cobourg  
Road Mission Church.

McClintock, No. 465, meets every Thursday evening,  
in College Hall, Gerrish St.

Flower of the West Division, No. 503, meets every  
Tuesday evening, at 8 o'clock, in their Room, Beech  
Street.

**HUMBERSTONE.**

Humberstone Lodge, No. 376, I. O. G. T., meets on  
Saturday evening, at the Good Templars' Hall.  
Visitors always welcome. W. W. Kinsely, W. C. T.  
Miss H. C. Weaver, W. S.; James Kinnear, L. D.,  
Port Colborne P. O.

**RAMA.**

Kesabeta Lodge No. 111, Simcoe Co., meets on  
Saturday evening, in the Good Templars' Hall, Rama  
Mrs. Ann Sandy, W. C. T.; Joseph Yellowhead, W. S.  
Gilbert Williams, Lodge Deputy.