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THE TEMPERANCE HERALD,

A WEEKLY FAMILY JOURNAL OF SOCIAL PROGRESS AND MORAL REFORM.

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

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CRIME IN TORONTO

MATERIALLY LESSENE.

Saloons Closed Down—Vagrancy Diminished—Great Good Accomplished

MAYOR HOWLAND has demolished the flimsy arguments which the liquor men have been putting forward against a further reduction of licenses. It has never been Mr. Howland's method to do anything by halves and the thorough way he has cut the ground from beneath the feet of the liquor advocates will have a great effect on the vote for the Fleming by-law. Every man should read and understand the position of the city as explained by Mayor Howland. In his address at the Pavilion meeting last week he dealt with the question as follows:—

Representations are being made about the increase in drunkenness and crime. I am going to give you a few cool facts. Since 1884 this city has increased from 105,000 in population to 125,000. I am of the opinion that at the present time it is a good deal nearer 150,000. But I have given you the actual official figures. There has also been a remarkable increase in the area of the city. It has increased from 5,678 acres in 1884 to 9133 acres in 1887. It is therefore nearly double the size it was in 1884. It is a rule in cities governed by the liquor traffic that crime increases at a greater ratio than the population. Larger masses of corruption herd together they spread faster, and the criminal population becomes larger.

A Decrease in Crime.

What do the criminal records of Toronto show? In 1885 twenty-five burglars were convicted in Toronto, and in 1887 the number was twenty-one. Remember now, 20,000 more people, twice the area, and yet a reduction of this crime. Of course they never told you anything about this. They did not tell you that burglaries were fewer in Toronto. Now look at the important crime of larceny. In 1884 there were 845 cases, in 1885 there were 797 cases, and in 1887 with a much greater population, only 790 cases.

Less Vagrancy.

Now take the vagrants, who are people arrested for being suspected of crime. In 1884 there were 439 vagrants arrested. In 1885 there were 470, and in 1887, with a larger city, we will have only 425. These figures show an actual reduction and a largely increased population. They are calculated to the remainder of the year on the basis of the preceding months.

What Swelled The Record.

The next class of offences to which I will draw your attention is the enforcement offences. An increase in these figures must show that this class of offences has been reduced by the system of government. This class of offences also shows the activity and energy of the police. If you want to know why there are so many more of this kind I point you to the fact that our police force has been increased from 200 to 250 men. In older times it used to be a bad thing for a policeman to bring up men. It was an unpleasant thing. It gave them a great deal of extra work and they were not looked on kindly for it.

We have altered the whole system. Under the old arrangement the inspector sat in his office while the sergeants walked around to the beats at certain intervals. Now the sergeant is located at the station. The patrol sergeants visit the men on duty at irregular intervals. The inspector is free from ordinary duty. He is held responsible for everything in his division. There was no responsible head in each division before. That is the cause of more convictions of a certain sort. I am awfully sorry, but I cannot help telling it. In 1884 there was one prosecution for cruelty to animals. There were 103 this year. That's one of the things that swells the list of offences. In 1884 there were 44 prosecutions for keeping houses of ill fame. There were 72 in 1885 and 90 in 1887. Take the city by-law on. Instead of builders being allowed to distribute their material over the sidewalks of the city and compel citizens to walk around through the mud, they are compelled to lay down sidewalks, and build a shed over them to protect pedestrians. All these things add to the police court cases. There were 607 city by-law prosecutions in 1884, 625 in 1885, and 1,392 in 1887. Don't you see now how the great increase in police court cases is to be accounted for.

Drunkenness in Toronto.

Drunkenness is what is called a permitted offence. If a man is going to steal and a policeman sees him he will arrest the man. But a man may determine to get drunk, and he cannot be arrested until he is drunk. So it is a per-

mitted crime. When you are dealing with this class you have to do so on a different basis. If the police force had been worked as it was in the old times we would not have many of these arrests. When I went into office it was stated by some gentleman, among them Mr. O'Keefe, the brewer, that there were at least 500 unlicensed places in this city selling liquor. We could have gathered up in one night from these places nearly as many as we arrest now in a year. What would have been the result if there had been the same enforcement then as now? Just so long as we have these places people will get drunk. You have not got rid of the saloons. Remember that drunkenness is a permitted crime.

Rolling Them In and Out

We have got a certain lot of old staggers who are bound to be taking into and turning out of the gaol. In September, when there was so much talk about the increase of drunkenness, I had this return made up by the governor of the gaol. Out of the 170 people there 28 persons were lunatics and the remaining 142 persons represented 1,500 convictions. Here we are rolling them in and out all the time; out of the tavern into the gaol, out of the gaol into the tavern, out of the tavern again into the gaol, and then again out of the gaol into the tavern. So we go on rolling them in and out. Fancy 142 persons representing 1,500 convictions. You have got to treat these people differently before you can get them better. We are going to cure them, I hope.

The Saloons Closed Down.

We have knocked off a hundred drinking places. They don't squeal. They were bound to keep up the drunkenness. If you noticed, almost immediately after the places were closed the papers influenced by the whisky ring began pointing out that drunkenness had increased. They did everything they could, except to open their places; but they don't do that. What better evidence of the enforcement of the law could we have than the fact that in one night these saloons were closed down just like a jack-knife? Visitors who have been taken around the slums of this city tell me there is no city in the whole world where there is anything like the law enforcement we have. You have also to remember that the one hundred saloons have only been closed down for six months. The arrests for drunkenness this month will be about 364. This will bring us back to the average of last year. If you have the same kind of enforcement next year you will have such a reduction in drunkenness as will surprise you.

The Unlicensed Trade.

Now, with regard to the actual unlicensed places, I have received a report from the inspectors of the various police divisions on this subject. They could have no object in deceiving me. A man may buy a dozen of beer on Saturday and take them home and drink them with his friends, but there is very little of that. We sent around reporters on a Saturday night recently with the police officials, and though many suspected places were visited little or no liquor was found. They are watched so closely that they cannot keep liquor if they try. The inspectors report that there are only twenty-eight places where any attempt is being made to keep up the unlicensed sale. Nine of these places are among those who were cut off last summer. There are eighteen known houses of ill-fame. There is nothing like this on the whole face of the earth. I come before you at the end of two years, having had as good a support as man ever had. If you just make up your minds, you are going to have this city all right.

Out and Out Men Wanted.

There is no way of getting these things cleaned out except by an out-and-out position. Any man who has liberal views on moral questions, any man who believes in allowing a certain amount of evil, is going to have a dozen times the amount of evil he may be willing should exist. This will always be found in large cities. Toronto has probably got the least amount and we can keep it there. You must have a man who believes that when a thing is wrong it ought to be stopped. The thing which is contrary to God's law will have to be stopped. Never compromise. Never acknowledge the slightest reason for its existence. Strike it; strike it, every time. This is the only means by which you can keep it down. The moment there is the least let-up it will sweep away those who resist it and you will have it in the government again. That which is wrong ought to be fought, fought, fought, with all the strength there is in the Christian people. I do not understand that Christian people can permit anything wrong without striking it. That which is wrong is wrong and wicked, it is not right and should be struck down whenever it is found. I believe in the Christian government of large cities.

CLOSE THE SALOONS

BY VOTING A TEMPERANCE TICKET

Story of a Hard Lesson—Death from the Brain Shop—How a Voter Came to the Conclusion That the Saloons Must be Closed.

"Of course you intend to vote the Prohibition ticket, Henry?"

"Of course I don't."

"You don't? Not vote the temperance ticket?"

"No."

"You astonish me! A temperance man, too! I thought you had more interest in the matter than to let that go."

"I have too much in my business to do it. Now see here, Mary, don't look at me like that. I am no worse than other men. You know I am a temperance man, but I must consider my business, and it hurts a man to be too strong a temperance man."

"Well then, I would be hurt, I would do right and take the consequences."

"Oh, that's very easy for you to say, but it's another thing for me to do. I'm willing to do everything in reason, but I can't be a saint."

"So you'll vote with the whisky men?"

"I shall vote with the same party I've voted with for years."

"Yes, the party that has licensed these saloons. I think you will have to answer for your share in the business then."

"Nonsense, Mary, don't be so extreme."

And Mr. Lane, influential and official member of his church, went to his store in a slightly ruffled state. He met a lady on the way who bade him good morning.

"It's terrible, isn't it?" she said, making a slight gesture toward the saloon close beside them, where a man was sweeping out the accumulated filth. "These places all along the best streets, too, where one can't avoid them. I hope the new party will be strong enough to do away with the whole business before long. That is your party, I suppose, Mr. Lane?"

"You ladies seem to be going into politics in earnest," he answered, evasively. "My wife talked nothing else at breakfast," and he raised his hat and passed on. But he did not feel altogether comfortable. He had known this lady, Mrs. Lewis, since she was a child—her husband, too, a fine man, but he would drink, sometimes. Mr. Lane wondered if he was at it now. He remembered that Mrs. Lewis had come out of a drug store; she looked pale, too, and it was strange, her being out so early in the morning. He had not thought of it before, but he had not seen Lewis for some days. That must be the trouble. Why couldn't the man be a man, and let liquor alone, he asked himself, impatiently. Then, like a flash, there came the remembrance of a pale face, and he seemed to hear the words, "You don't know what a struggle I have every day of my life. Oh, if the saloons were only closed!" He hurried on to his store, and cast aside all thought of the matter in attention to his business.

In the afternoon, as he was passing along the street, he came suddenly upon a knot of excited people. Two policemen stood there grim and silent. The men were speaking in low, quick tones.

"He's dead!" said one; "I'm sure of it. The bullet went through his brain, they said." A young man stood in the doorway motioning the people back from the closed door. His face was deathly white, and there was blood on his hands, and on the piece of goods he still held mechanically. Mr. Lane started when he saw him, it was Mr. Lewis' brother, and this was Lewis' store; he had not seen that before.

"What is it? What is it?" he asked excitedly. The young man opened his lips, but made no sound. "Lewis has shot himself," said a man at his elbow in a low tone; "he's been on a spree for a week, and he got away from home and came here and shot himself. I beg

pardon for being so blunt about it. I did not know you were a friend of his, come in here and sit down a minute," and he drew him toward the next door, for he had grown so white it frightened the man. But Mr. Lane shook his head.

"Lewis shot himself," he said slowly. "He could not make it out. Why, he had been almost like a son to this middle-aged man standing there half paralyzed by the terrible news, Lewis shot himself."

It could not be. How did he shoot himself? he saw it every day in the papers, but not like this. Why, he knew this man—such a smart, handsome young fellow, and now he had shot himself!

"You don't know what a struggle I have every day of my life. Oh, if the saloons were only closed! The words flashed through his mind. He looked around at the wagons rattling up and down the street, the people hurrying along the sidewalk, the green policeman, the white-faced young man with the blood on his hands, and the hot sun glaring down on them all, and over across the street a big white sign, "Wines and Liquors."

He felt a sickening feeling of terror. "You had better come in here and sit down a minute," said the man at his elbow again. He shook his head. "His father and I were friends, you see, and I've known him since he was a boy," he said, by way of explanation, then he walked slowly along down the street.

An acquaintance met him, rushing excitedly along the street. "Where is Dr. Hammond's office? You know about Lewis? Terrible, isn't it? and I believe it's killed his wife! Where is Dr. Hammond's office?" He rushed on and Mr. Lane went slowly on toward home. His wife met him at the door. "Have you heard?" she cried, but she saw by his face that he had.

"They have shot her, she's dead," Stella is dying," and she stepped into the carriage that stood waiting for her, and was driven away. Mr. Lane will never forget the hours that followed, as long as he lives. "I am glad Stella lived, Mary," he said that night. "I couldn't have endured it, if she had died too. I helped to kill her husband, for I voted for these men that licensed these saloons, but I'll never do it again, never, not if it costs my last cent to be a prohibitionist. It has been a terrible waking up for me, but I'll never countenance half-way work in this matter. The saloons must be closed." And when men once get it deep down in their hearts, as he has, they will be closed.

—Emma Hartman, in Union Signal.

POTECT YOUR HOMES.

The Following Reasons are Given Why Women Should Vote.

BREASTS women will measure all questions of the public welfare by the touchstone. "Is it right?" Men are too much given to measuring politics, by—"Is it expedient?"

Because the human race is made up of men and women, and neither, in the nature of things, can legislate for both—both together must study for what is best for men and women. A government run by men alone is as untidy, as ill-done, as comfortable as a house kept by men alone.

Because women are more religious, and the world needs their aid to grow more in the worship of God, and the ballot in the hands of women means God in the government.

Because the dramsop and the liquor traffic must be done away with, and women, because they have its miseries to endure, are the deepest foes the dramsop has. When women vote, and help elect legislators, judicial and executive officers, the best laws will be made, administered and executed. No liquor man will get an office.

Because the cities and towns are full of impurity. When women elect officials, no house of bad repute can exist. Their hands and hearts and brains can create methods, and then with the ballot, apply them to the evil's cure.

Because the schools need to be improved, and women, with the ballot, can correct evils and put into practice better methods of teaching than heretofore.

Because, the whole world needs a mother's as well as a father's heart to look after its best welfare; and, as at present constituted, the world is politically motherless.

May God hasten the day when women may have their voice in all matters pertaining to the world's welfare.—Friend of Home.

MEDICAL OPINION.

DOES BEER ASSIST DIGESTION?

No Nutrition in the Brewer's Drink—A Scientific Opinion as to the Effect of Beer-Drinking

PROF. H. A. HARE, M.D., of the University of Pennsylvania has recently been subjected to scientific tests the popular idea that beer is an aid to digestion. It has long been supposed by many that the lighter forms of alcoholic liquors, particularly the various forms of beer, are an aid to digestion. The experiments made, however, very clearly show that beer distinctly retards both ordinary and gastric digestion. This was true with reference to every specimen of beer examined, some seventeen in all. In more than two-thirds of the specimens of beer examined, the stomach digestion was delayed considerably more than one hour, and in some instances the delay was nearly two hours. Some recent experiments made by Prof. Duggan, M.D., more, at the John Hopkins University, shows that alcohol in all its forms retards digestion in a very marked degree. These two sets of experiments together show very conclusively that beer retards the digestion, in consequence of the alcohol which it contains. When it is considered that the nutritive value of beer is so exceedingly small that a whole hoghead contains no more actual nutriment than a single loaf of bread, it will at once appear that the popular faith in beer as an aid to digestion or to nutrition has no foundation whatever. *Mammothian Exposition.*

A Valuable Opinion.

For some years a decided inclination has been apparent all over the country to give up the use of whisky and other strong alcohols, using as a substitute and other compounds. This is founded on the idea that beer is not only full and contains a large amount of nutriment, also that it contains some medicinal quality, which will neutralize the alcohol which it conceals. These theories are without confirmation in the observation of physicians. The use of beer is found to produce a species of degeneration of all the organs; profound and deceptive fatty deposits, diminished circulation, and preserver of functional activities, local inflammation of both liver and kidneys being constantly present. Intellectually, a stupor almost amounting to a paralysis, arrests the reason, changing the highest faculties into a mere animalism and sensual, selfish, sluggish varied only with paroxysms of anger that are senseless and brutal. It is our observation that beer drinking in this country produces the very lowest kind of mediocrity, closely allied to criminal insanity. The most dangerous class of ruffians in our city are beer drinkers.—*Scientific American.*

Home-Made Wine and Cider.

A next theory of those who are unwilling to accept total abstinence as a trust comorbance, in the line of liquor-drinking is that pure wines and ciders are comparatively harmless in contrast with adulterated liquor. Yet there is no form of drunkenness which has more of brutality in it than that which is a result of cider-drinking; and from the days of Noah to the present day, a man who has been made drunk by home-made wine is likely to be as disgracefully drunken as if it were strychnine whisky which had brought him down. Only a few days ago a silk-caver in Hebron, Conn., murdered his wife and two children and then set fire to the house. He was a Swiss immigrant, and believed in home-made liquors. The telegraph reports roads. "He had half-a-dozen barrels of home-made wine and cider in his cellar, and drinking from these made him crazy, and promoted the murder." If the blood-stained ashes of his household show the sort of home-made wine and cider, total abstinence from these liquors would seem to be the truest Temperance.—*S.S. Times.*

VOTE EARLY.

The Right Hon. G. O. Morgan, Q. C., M. P., says that he has travelled in almost every country in Europe, and during the whole time he had not met with as many drunken men and women as he had seen in a single day in London. He maintained that the present licensing system had been weighed in the balance and found wanting.

We want no saloon rule in this city.

VOTE AGAINST THE SALOON EVERY TIME.

One at Each Corner.

A NEW YEAR'S TRACT.

To build a new life on a ruined life. To make the future fairer than the past.

It beats any house we've seen, Joe," said a pleasant looking young woman as she stood on the doorstep of one of a row of workmen's dwellings recently built in a city street.

"Ay, Dinah," said the young man to whom she spoke, "they are good rooms, clean and airy, but—yes—there's one at each corner," he added with an air of hesitation, as he stepped on the pavement and glanced up and down the street.

"So there is—nice-looking pumps, too. Well, Joe, you bade me speak my mind," said the girl as she looked up with shy brightness at the tall, broad-shouldered young man; "this is the house I like."

"All right, Dinah, my lass, I'll fix with the landlord to-morrow. Come now, we'll have a turn in the gardens; you've been so quick making up your mind, we've plenty time left." So the pair strolled away, talking of their plans, as happy lovers will; for their wedding day was fixed for the following week.

"Yes, there is one at each corner, and no mistake. But what of that? A man's not going to make a boast of himself because there happen to be two drinking shops near his door," said Joe Baker to himself as he walked home wards after having seen his betrothed wife safely to her mistress's door. "I would have been a pity to have put my lass out o' conceit of the nice rooms. She thought I meant the pumps—ha, ha!"

But though he laughed aloud, Joe did not feel altogether easy. Not that he was a slave to the deadly vice pandered to by those brilliantly lighted houses which he was passing now. His employers, indeed, would have specially noted, in any certificate of character they were asked to give Joseph Baker, that, in addition to being a good workman, he was both sober and respectable. But Joe, in moments when conscience was at work and revealed to him the plagues of his own heart, was bound to acknowledge that a glass of whiskey had a strong and increasing attraction for him. To be sure, he frequently boasted to himself, and sometimes to his neighbors, that, though "the pledge" might be good for poor wretches who could not pass a public house without getting tipsy, it was not needed for "the sake of him."

He was master of himself, and would remain so.

The gay windows of one of these corner houses were passed, and Joe went cheerily on his way with his hands in his pockets, whistling, "Well, gang niss mair to you soon. But sud-danly he slackened his pace. The door of the upper public house was swung open. "That's surely Jack Mather—the very man I want to see." Crossing the street, he joined the group that clustered about the bar.

Unlike many who stumbled out at the swing-door that evening, Joe Baker was still to be reckoned sober when he stepped into the street an hour afterwards. Still, with equal truth it must be told that the fine edge of his evening's pure happiness had been quaffed away in the glass of grog which he felt bound to take.

His pockets, too, were emptied of several shillings which he intended to spend on his new furnishings at the ironmonger's shop a few doors further up. His friends had to be "treated" in honor of his wedding, they said; and Joe was not unwilling. But there was a frown on his face as he walked away. "That place will not see the color o' my mon-y again, I'll bet. Bother it—I wish there hadn't been one at each corner. But after I marry Dinah I'll not darken one of their doors again. — sure's my name's Joe Baker."

As Joe's vow fell on the still night air, he liked the sound of it, and repeated it. The listening angels heard it too, but there was none of that joy which fills their loving hearts as they hearken unseen to vows spoken by good men, to human eyes, look much less hopeful than the stalwart Joe as he strode along. Alas! they missed "the breathing of a sigh, the falling of a tear, the upward glancing of the eye." Hold thou me up, and I shall be safe, was not in Joe Baker's heart or on his lips, and the devil knew it, and was glad.

II.

Spring had come again. Dinah stood one evening in the gloaming, on the spot where she stood a year before. The outline of her face was sharper, and she had a wearied, anxious look as she glanced up and down the street. "Good evening, Mrs. Baker," said an aged, stooping man who had just stepped out of his house next door with a jag in his hand. Dinah sometimes

liked a chat with her quiet neighbor, but at this moment she did not feel inclined to talk, for now she saw her husband, for whom she had been on the outlook.

"Can I ill your can for you, to night, Mrs. Baker? I'm going to the spring you like best at the top of the street. It's very handy, is it not, having one at each corner?"

"And why shouldn't there be one at each corner? you sneaking old hypocrite!" shouted a voice that made Dinah start even more than her old neighbor, for it was her husband's, and these were not his sober tones. The fiery, bloodshot eyes, which were meeting the old man's gentle glance, were not the clear, kindly eyes that rested on her and their infant son as he left for his work that morning. Alas! Joe seldom passed the gaudily painted corner houses now. And this evening his visit had been specially inflaming to brain and temper, for one of his mates tauntingly told him that his "missus was keeping her eye on him from her doorstep"—a game he wouldn't stand.

He stood glaring now, repeating with maddening fury, "And why shouldn't there be one at each corner—and as he spoke he gave the feeble old man a push with his muscular elbow which laid him on the pavement, with broken jug and outstretched arms. Dinah sprang forward, with a low cry, to his help. In an instant the usual little street crowd clustered, with its comments and its verdict. And, wonderful to narrate, a policeman was on the spot, for once, when he seemed to be wanted. 'Twas him that went for old Daniel Gray. I saw it with my own eyes," cried a slatternly-looking woman who had long been jealous of the comely Dinah.

"All right, old lady, you'll be a willing witness, and no mistake, said the policeman in a sneering tone, as he laid his hand on Joe's arm, who seemed suddenly to acquiesce in the righteousness of his official touch. Dinah looked wildly about. The old man, whom she had just succeeded in helping up, perceiving the situation, feebly said, "Hey, policeman, wait a bit. Don't ye be that sharp. Maybe 'twas only an accident like. But as he spoke the blood flowed from his temples, and he dropped again on the pavement, unconscious and deathlike.

III.

It was New Year's Eve. No light burned in Joe and Dinah's windows. They were evidently spending their evening elsewhere. In an upper room of the next house the light burned hardly more brightly than in the tenement one, for it was the chamber of death. A healthy baby boy lay crawling in his cradle in one corner, but his father and mother had no eyes for him to-night. They bent together over a dying man. Dinah, with ministering touches, was smoothing the pillows on which the straggling grey locks rested. But it was not on his faithful nurse of many months that old Daniel Gray's eyes were fixed, but on a bent head and grief-stricken face by his side.

"Come, Joe, man—no more bitter things against yourself. Why, 'twas a blessed bit shove you—for both you and me," gasped the old man, with a bright smile.

"And, Joe, Mr Gray thinks this might have come anyway. And the court you, know—"

"Dinah, woman, don't you be helping the devil. Say the worst and it's the truth. If the law spared me, thanks to him here. But it was no that struck the blow that's killing you, and, with a groan, the strong man hid his face in the coverlet.

"Joe," said the feeble voice once more, "a dying man must not mince matters, as they say. It cuts you soon to think o' that blow. But, believe me, lad, the Almighty saw that nothing else would do. I watched you, Joe. You were a confident man. No fear o' me like, was written on your face. Drink had got a deadly grip on you, Joe, it might have been me there, or your big bairn. My frail tabernacle was just a' the breaking up, anyhow. The Almighty knew that old Daniel was longing for his promotion." There was a light on the old man's face which surely came from that far-off land where he was so soon to see the King in His beauty, thought Dinah, as she watched him. But Daniel was not ready yet to give himself up to the blessed thought of the home so near, for were there not many "out on the hills away, far off from the gates of gold."

"Joe, you would like to make up to me for that bit shove, I know, shall I tell you how you can do it? You've sought the Lord yourself, Joe, and I've good hopes you've found Him—for you've had the broken heart. He looks for, this while back. You've taken the pledge, too, and since I heard you tell Himself you might, n' your knees, that only in His strength could you stand, I've had a happy mind about you. For, mind, we must be at the foot of

His cross first, we must have a meeting with Him who hung there for us, we must take that great pledge of all pledges to be His redeemed ones, or else the temperance pledge will not help us. It will be a broken vow before long. But you have got that blessed new life in your soul, Joe; I see it, know it, as it was not given to me to know it about my own," and the old man's voice faltered as he went on.

"Listen; I'll tell you what I never told before. I had a son once, promising as any. But he came under the power o' drink. In a public house brawl he killed a man. It was a life for a life. On the gallows he died. They could not speak of his penitence, nor could I. My life has been dim and sad since that day, but my Father is calling me away from my lifelong sorrow. It was drink that did it all. Hearken to me Joe. God has been merciful to you. Repentance a turn- ing away heart and soul from the evil—has been given. Now, if ye keep thinking ye owe old Daniel Gray anything, I'll tell you how you can pay the debt a hundredfold, every day, till ye lie low as I do this night. Joe, give your manhood's strength to put down these accursed drink shops. Mind, man, there is still one at each corner. And *Woe unto him that getteth his neighbor drunk, that putteth the bot- tle before him, and maketh him drunk as also.*"

A new strength seemed given to the dying man. With flashing eye and uplifted hand he uttered the terrible "woe." It might have been the old prophet himself who spoke, thought Dinah, as she gazed on him with awe. After a moment's breathless pause he continued, "Man and wife, both o' ye, fill yourselves heart and soul into the temperance cause. Give the Almighty no rest till he make it the cause victorious. With God all things are possible. Keep praying and working, and watching, and though it has not been given my eyes to behold it, you may live to see that great curse of our land swept away by Him who is still the miracle worker. Ay, Joe—Dinah, ye may bring the news to me, when we meet up yonder, that there is not left a public house in all the length and breadth of our beloved land."

When New Year's day dawned dim and sad, Joe and Dinah still knelt by Daniel Gray's bedside, but he was not there. "Another morn than ours" had risen for him, where earth's shadows have for ever fled away. Published by the British Women's Temperance Association, Scottish Christian Union.

Dry Goods.

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Cheap Shirts and Drawers, Cheap Millinery, Table Linens, Flannels and Blankets.

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RICHARD ASHDOWN 724

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PURE GOLD GOODS ARE THE BEST MADE.

ASK FOR THEM IN CANS, BOTTLES OR PACKAGES

THE LEADING LINES ARE BAKING POWDER, FLAVORING EXTRACTS, SHOE BLACKING, STOVE POLISH, COFFEE, SPICES, BORAX, CURRY POWDER, CELERY SALT, MUSTARD, POWDERED HERBS

2 GOLD MEDALS, 1 SILVER MEDAL, 8 BRONZE MEDALS, 1886

ALL GUARANTEED PURE GOLD MANIC CO

ST. JAMES' WARD PROHIBITION CLUB.

YOUR VOTE AND INFLUENCE ARE KINDLY REQUESTED FOR THE REELECTION OF W. MILLICHAMP AS ALDERMAN FOR 1888.

ELECTION MONDAY, 2nd January, 1888.

ST. MATTHEW'S WARD.

PUSH, PROGRESS AND PROSPERITY.

YOUR VOTE AND INFLUENCE ARE RESPECTFULLY SOLICITED FOR THE REELECTION OF E. A. MACDONALD AS ALDERMAN FOR 1888.

The Elections will be held on Monday, January 2nd, 1888.

1888 ST. PATRICK'S WARD. 1888

YOUR VOTE AND INFLUENCE ARE RESPECTFULLY SOLICITED FOR THE REELECTION OF JOHN HARVIE AS ALDERMAN FOR 1888.

Election takes Place on Monday, Jan. 2, 1888.

St. Lawrence Ward.

JAMES L. MORRISON, JOHN HALLAM, G. F. FRANKLAND, AS ALDERMEN.

Your Vote and Assistance are Respectfully Solicited.

"THE BON MARCHE"

To say that the Bon Marche has been busy since the commencement of the Great Bankrupt Stock Sale of Fancy Goods on Monday morning last would be drawing it very mild indeed, every department having been so crowded that we have found it impossible in numerous instances to give the careful attention to customers that it is always our wish to do. With an immediate and considerable addition to our staff, however, we hope to overcome the difficulty.

6,000 yards lovely Brocade and Striped Evening Silks for this sale, only 10c yard. 1,500 yards Pure Silk Gauzes, lovely evening shades, for this sale, only 25c yard. Large beautiful range of Coloured Moire Antiques in all and fashionable shades, 8c yard. Richest stock and best value in Black Gros Grains, Black Satins and Black Merveilleux of any house in the city. The fact is we can stand upon any opposition in this city. No Question about that.

Our stock of Mantle Broches and Flashes present a magnificent variety for ladies to select from, all way down below regular prices. Ladies wishing to spend their money judiciously will certainly see our stock before buying anything in the least elsewhere. During this sale, which is the most successful ever achieved in this city, as the crowded state of our store will confirm, we shall continue to lay before customers from day to day New and attractive lines of heavy Goods suitable for the season.

F. X. Cousineau & Co., "Bon Marche"

BANKRUPT STOCK EMPORIUM, 7 & 9 KING STREET EAST.

1/2 000 Doz. or 7,200 Hks. The Largest Collection of Ladies' and Gent's Silk Handkerchiefs ever seen in this city, ranging from 2 1/2 up to 100 Doz. Ladies' Pure Linen Hem stitched Handkerchiefs at \$1.50 per doz., worth 18. 500 doz. Ladies' Fancy Bordered French Lawn Handkerchiefs, French designs, 50c doz., worth 75c, 75c doz., worth \$1. \$1 doz., worth \$1.50.

SOLID PROGRESS & GOOD RESULTS

Persons insuring their lives should investigate the financial standing of a company, the same as they would a bank in which they intended to invest, not by the volume of business passing in and out, but by its financial record and interest paying results. No company in the U.S. has made as regular and solid dividend paying progress, and increased its ANNUAL CASH DIVIDENDS to policy holders for so many years past, without a retrograde step, as the

ETNA LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY, OF HARTFORD. Head Office for Canada, 9 Toronto Street, cor. of Court Street, Toronto.

We invite attention to the following unequalled showing of increases in all four items of (1) Cash Dividends, (2) Assets to each \$100 of Liabilities, (3) Assets to each \$100 of Insurance, and (4) Gross Accumulated Funds:

Table with columns: YEAR Ending Jan 1st, PROFIT Paid on Policy No. to 20, ASSETS Per \$100 of Liabilities, ASSETS Per \$100 of Insurance, GROSS Accumulated Funds. Rows for years 1878, 1879, 1880, 1881, 1882, 1883, 1884, 1885, 1886, 1887.

Some companies retain profits for five years before declaring them and then their agents sometimes complain that most of those who die or drop out of such companies during the five years receive no dividend. The ETNA divides annually, and pays down in cash, or in reduction of next premium not in scrip or bonus additions, or due bills, to the benefit of the policy holder.

The way in which those insured in the ETNA LIFE get the benefit of its well known successful financial management is brought out by the following table, the actual cash dividends in even dollars, upon \$20,000 of life insurance (during the years mentioned) in the ETNA LIFE, and in four of the largest and best mutual companies:

Table with columns: Year Paid, Etna Life, Three Other Leading Cos, Etna Life, Another Co. Rows for years 1878, 1879, 1880, 1881, 1882, 1883, 1884, 1885, 1886, 1887.

Average of the Etna Life's Footings, upon the \$20,000, same age and plan Average of the Other Four Companies Better Results from the Etna's Management on similar policy in ten years

Information as to the name and residence of the party holding the first four policies, and particulars of the plans of insurance recommended by this Company, will be cheerfully given to leading insurers by addressing W. H. ORR & SONS, Managers.

Toronto, October 27th, 1887.

A Bottle For a Leg.

Hark! Clang! clang! clang! They were laying the rails on the Canadian Pacific Railway, that shoots over lonely prairies, through rugged forests, along wild mountain passes, till the murmur of the Pacific winds echoes to the tired puff of the locomotive.

the plain in a very social cluster. As for the hay-stack, it looked like a brown door knob, and suggested that if you turned it wonderful treasures below would be revealed to you.

Jamaica Ginger. THERE was offered us an advertisement of Jamaica Ginger which the proprietor assured us was free from alcohol, and on that assurance the advertisement was inserted.

Art. NEW PHOTO STUDIO, 258 YONGE STREET. After extensive alterations we have opened a first-class PHOTO STUDIO. Lovers of Fine Art should pay us a visit.

Lunch Rooms. JAS. COX & SON, Pastry Cooks & Confectioners, 83 YONGE STREET. Ice Cream and Soda Water. Oysters in season. Wedding Cakes made to order.

"Hurry there Bob," cried Joe Stevens, an emigrant from old England.

Here Joe went the hammers of the track layers, as if saying to Joe, in confirmation of his sentiment "Yes, yes, yes."

That helps me over the road," said Bob. "That is as good as a third leg. That old temperance lecturer, he didn't know what he was talking about."

HERBERT E. SIMPSON, Photographer, 11 KING ST. E. TORONTO. Pictures finished to any size in Oil Water Colour, India Ink, or Gouache.

TO THE ELECTORS OF ST. JOHN'S WARD. Your Vote and Influence Respectfully solicited for the election of A. H. GILBERT.

"Ah," growled Bob, "whisky would make things lively."

"Well, we are comfortable inside. Got a home, you know. Say, Abram, I was estimating, to-day, what my farm has cost me, and I thought of the time of our old minister at home - you remember him?"

They Put it Right. THE following terse sentiments were adopted at a recent meeting in New York: Drunkenness is a private and public curse.

TO THE ELECTORS OF ST. JOHN'S WARD. Your Vote and Influence are Respectfully Solicited to JAMES THOMSON AS ALDERMAN FOR ST. JOHN'S WARD FOR 1888.

TO THE ELECTORS OF ST. STEPHEN'S WARD. Your Vote and Influence are Respectfully Solicited for the Re-election of R. H. GRAHAM AS ALDERMAN FOR 1888.

"No, 'taint, Bob. Its truth, that's what it is."

"The doctor came. "Ah, this man had some trouble with his leg, and has taken cold there," said the doctor, "and I am afraid he will have to lose the leg."

The Old Year and the New. LISTEN: to the midnight bell, Toiling out the old year's knell;

TO THE ELECTORS OF ST. PATRICK'S WARD. YOUR VOTE AND INFLUENCE Are respectfully solicited for DR. W. W. OGDEN SCHOOL TRUSTEE FOR ST. PATRICK'S WARD FOR 1888-9

TO THE ELECTORS OF ST. MATTHEW'S WARD. Ladies and Gentlemen, your Votes and Influence are respectfully solicited for JOHN. C. GRAHAM, AS ALDERMAN FOR 1888.

WHILE THERE IS LIFE THERE IS HOPE! NORMAN'S ELECTRIC BELT INSTITUTION (ESTABLISHED 1874) FOR THE RELIEF AND CURE OF DISEASE AND WEAKNESS OF THE STOMACH, BOWELS, KIDNEYS, SPLEEN, AND LIVER. BRAIN, SPINE, NERVES, BREASTS, AND WOMB. HEART, DEBANGED CIRCULATION AND POVERTY OF BLOOD. THROAT, BRONCHIAL TUBES, AND LUNGS. MUSCLES, FEET & LEGS, ARMS AND HANDS, EYE AND EAR. SEXUAL ORGANS, BLADDER, RECTUM, AND SKIN.

A. NORMAN, Esq. 192 Yonge St., Toronto, Dec. 26th, 1887. Dear Sir, Twelve months ago I had to leave my business through complete prostration, and by the advice of my physician I travelled and stayed at different country resorts.

A. NORMAN, Esq. Dear Sir, - In justice to you and your system of Electric Treatment, I acknowledge the very great benefit I have derived from its use. A year ago I commenced the use of the belt and took electric baths to see if they could do me any good.

Election Cards.

1888. TORONTO MAYORALTY. 1888. YOUR VOTE AND INFLUENCE ARE RESPECTFULLY REQUESTED FOR

ELIAS ROGERS THE CITIZENS' CANDIDATE.

In the interests of Municipal Reform, Progressive Moral Legislation and Honest Enforcement of Law.

Mr. Rogers' only danger is in the over-confidence of his friends. Let every vote be polled

1888. ST. DAVID'S WARD. 1888.

YOU ARE RESPECTFULLY REQUESTED TO SUPPORT ROBT. J. FLEMING FOR RE-ELECTION AS ALDERMAN.

THE INDEPENDENT CITIZENS' CANDIDATE. LOYAL TO THE PEOPLE'S BEST INTERESTS.

'88 ST. JOHN'S WARD '88

YOUR VOTE AND INFLUENCE ARE RESPECTFULLY REQUESTED FOR

FRANK MOSES Independent Candidate for Alderman.

Honest, Impartial and Economical Government is what the People want.

'88. ST. PATRICK'S WARD. '88.

YOUR VOTE AND INFLUENCE ARE RESPECTFULLY SOLICITED FOR THE RE-ELECTION OF

GEORGE J. ST. LEGER AS ALDERMAN FOR 1888.

ELECTION TAKES PLACE ON MONDAY, JANUARY 2nd, 1888.

ST. THOMAS' WARD.

GIVE YOUR VOTE AND INFLUENCE FOR EDWARD HEWITT AS ALDERMAN FOR 1888.

MONDAY, JANUARY 2, ELECTION DAY.

1888. ST. ANDREW'S WARD. 1888.

Your Vote and Influence are respectfully solicited for the Election of

JAS. BOND AS ALDERMAN FOR 1888.

Election takes place on Monday, January 2nd, 1888.

CIVIC AND MORAL REFORM.

St. Mark's Ward Citizens Electoral Ticket. For Aldermen for 1888.

JOHN RONEY D. D. CHRISTIE and the Homes, Health and Prosperity of the Citizens.

ST. LAWRENCE WARD.

YOUR VOTE AND INFLUENCE ARE RESPECTFULLY SOLICITED FOR

HENRY S. H WLAND, JR. Independent Candidate for Public School Trustee. ST. LAWRENCE WARD, 1888-9.

ST. MATTHEW'S WARD.

Your Vote and Influence are Respectfully Solicited for

E. SCHOFF as School Trustee for St. Matthew's Ward for 1888-9.

Election takes place on Monday, January 2nd, 1888.

My friend, if you drink intoxicating liquors, I would advise you, as your best friend, to abstain for the future and take your stand amongst those who are noted for their steadiness and sobriety, which are qualities honorable in the sight of both God and man.

The drinking habits of our country are the chief producers of crime and wretchedness of every kind, and so long as they continue we shall never, as a nation, attain any high degree of comfort and prosperity—the wail of widows and the sigh of orphans made through drink cause the whole land to mourn. Let me therefore beg of you to direct yourself of all prejudice in the matter and sign the pledge at the foot hereof, taking care to ask God to give you strength to keep it. If you do this you will never repent it; but if you still continue to drink, after this warning, there is no telling what great evils it may lead you into. Our penal settlements, our prisons, the hulks, and even the gallows itself are supplied with their victims chiefly through drink. Therefore my advice to you again is "Drink no more", but sign this

PLEDGE.

I do hereby promise to abstain from intoxicating liquors, and to discountenance their use throughout the community

Date

"He that is faithful unto Death."

I. O. G. T.

A new lodge of Good Templars has been organized in Glen Orchard, Muskoka, by John E. Wilson, G. C. T., Grand Lodge of Ontario, with 28 charter members, to be known as the Medora Lodge. The following were installed as officers for the quarter: Edward Fairhall, C. T.; Sarah Duncan, V. T.; Samuel White, S.; Nathaniel Orchard, F. S.; William D. White, T.; Rev. Wilson McDonald, G.; John Orchard, M.; Maria Orchard, G.; John Harbourne, S.; Isaac White, P. C. T.; William Hanna, D. G. C. T.; We trust the influence of this lodge in this township may be felt in support of the Scott Act. This lodge is composed of such material as will in time make itself felt as a power for good in this community. All are earnest christian temperance workers.

A VESTIVE.—American guest.—Oh, what's that under the sofa? See, there it goes under the piano.

German host: Ach, dot vas only the I bought to-day. He's a little playful. —The Clarion

Police superintendent "Is the gangster wounded?" Surgeon "Two of the wounds are mortal. But the third one can be cured, provided the man keeps perfectly quiet for at least six weeks."

"How can a worthy young man get a start in life?" This oft-repeated question worries us. We are able to think of nothing at present that gets away with the old-fashioned bent pin

A Limited Range.—Wife: "Oh, doctor, Benjamin seems to be wandering in his mind!" "Doctor. (who knows Benjamin well): "Don't trouble about that—he can't go far." —Tid-Bits

One of my little boys, whom we call Tom, asked me one day what a "wooden Jew" is. He said he had seen "wooden Indians" in front of tobacco stores, but would like to know where they had "wooden Jews." Well, I asked him where had he heard of such a ho said. "In the Sunday school. The superintendent said 'I would rather do what was right, wooden Jew.'" S.S. World.

"GENTLEMEN of the," jury" said an Irish lawyer, "it will be for you to decide whether the defendant should be allowed to come into court with unblushing footsteps, with a cloak of hypocrisy in his mouth, and draw three bullocks out of my client's pockets with impunity."

MAGGIE (to her husband, who has just joined the volunteer force) "Man, Jock, ye'll mak' a grand sojer: I believe the smell o' powder would mak' ye rin for yer life." "Weil, woman, said Jock, "dinna ken: but after standin' your battery see lang I think I could face a hale regiment mysel noo." New York Weekly Witness.

LITTLE WILLIE had been very devoted to a certain pretty young lady at the beach. One day a gentleman came upstairs to the drawing-room of the hotel after dinner, with the young lady on his arm. Ah, Willie! see I have Miss X. —to-day!" you, said the gentleman. Little Willie threw both arms round arms round the young lady's neck and and kissing both her cheeks, exclaimed triumphantly: Well, you daan't do if you have got her on your arm.!" —Epoch.

ST. JAMES' WARD.

YOUR VOTE AND INFLUENCE

Are Respectfully Solicited for

JAS. B. BOUSTEAD

Alderman for 1888.

READY-MADE CLOTHING

MEN'S OVERCOATS

AT \$4.50, \$6.00, \$7.50 AND UP

YOUTH'S OVERCOATS

AT \$3.00, \$4.00, \$5.00 AND UP

B S' OVERCOATS

In all the Leading Styles and at Prices within the reach of all

PETLEY & PETLEY

THE LEADING DRY GOODS AND CLOTHING DEALERS

KING STREET EAST, OPPOSITE THE MARKET, TORONTO

A GREAT SACRIFICE OF BOOTS AND SHOES.

Mr. V. Cozens is Selling Boots and Shoes at a Great Sacrifice for the next ten days at the Red Boot and Shoe Store.

NOTE THE ADDRESS,

311 YONGE ST. OPP. NORTH WEST COR. OF AGNES ST.

J. Pittman & Co THE LADIES' TAILORS OF CANADA

Have now on Exhibition the Largest, Choicest and Cheapest Stock of Ladies' Misses' and Children's Mantles, Mantle Materials and Trimmings, ever imported into Canada. Ladies cordially invited to inspect our enormous collection. All garments made to order we guarantee a perfect fit or no sale. Mail orders receive prompt and careful attention. Estimates, samples and self-measurement cards sent on application.

DRESS AND MANTLE MAKING AN ART WITH US Mantle and Mourning Goods Warehouse, 218 Yonge Street and 488 Queen Street West, Toronto, Ontario.

CARPETS CURTAINS OILCLOTHS LINOLEUMS

W. BEATTY & SON

Are now offering a Special Line of 100 Pieces of

WILTON AND AXMINSTER CARPETS

At greatly reduced prices. Also a fine selection of best quality Tapestry

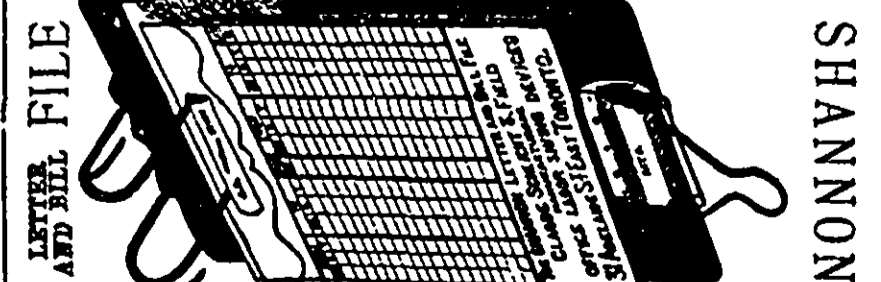
AT 65 CENTS CASH

Church Carpets in all Cloths and at Extra Low Figures

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

WM. BEATTY & SON 3 King Street East Toronto

THE SCHLICHT & FIELD CO., (Limit-d.) MANUFACTURERS OF



OFFICE LABOR-SAVING DEVICES, 31 ADELAIDE STREET EAST, CORNER GLOBE LANE, TORONTO.

OFFICES:—114 N. St. Paul St., Rochester, N.Y.; 30 & 34 Beade, New York; 109 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, Ill.; North street, Moorfields, London, E.C., Eng.; 108 Fabrique, Frankfurt, A. M., Germany.

In ordering Goods mention this paper. (861) JOHN F. LAON, Manager.

Miscellaneous.

CAKES IN GREAT VARIETY FOR NEW YEAR'S CALLERS... NA SMITH'S

CLINTON H. MENEELY BELL COMPANY. TROY, N Y

CHURCH AND SCHOOL BELLS.

LADIES Tailor System... J. & A. CARTER, 372 Yonge St.

GLEN & HUFFMAN

Practical Plumbers, Steam and Hot Water Engineers.

PURE HONEY, COMB & LIQUID.

SPENCE HONEY DEPOT, Astonishing value. 75 Colborne Street.

V. P. HUMPHREY, Undertaker, 309 YONGE STREET, TORONTO.

ANNUAL VOLUMES, 1887.

JUST RECEIVED:-- Boys' Own Annual, \$2 00. Girls' Own Annual, \$2 00.

JOHN YOUNG, UFFER CANADA TRACT SOCIETY.

Laundries.

STAR LAUNDRY. Three Doors West of Adelaide St. W. F. H. HOFFLAND, Proprietor.

The Dominion Steam Laundry 415 QUEEN STREET WEST

THE YORKVILLE LAUNDRY. 43 ELM STREET, TORONTO.

All kinds of work well and promptly done

H. D. PALSER, Prop'r.

Teas and Coffees.

DELANEY'S Tea and Coffee Store is the leading house for the Choicest Brands of Teas or Coffees.

John Delaney 123 Dundas St

TEAS AND COFFEES.

Taylor, Watt & Co., 840 QUEEN ST W, TORONTO

IF YOU WANT COMFORT BUY "THE FAVORITE - STANDARD RANGE"



The Largest Oven, is the Quickest Baker, and Handiest Range on the Market.

Theo. O'Brien, 688 Queen St. W.

Miscellaneous.

Leading: West: End: Grocer

W. MARTIN, Cor Queen & Dovercourt Rd, Toronto.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN

Fine Teas, Sugars and General Groceries.

Orders solicited and Goods delivered promptly to all parts of the City and Suburbs.

MISS L. BIRDSALL, 18 BUCHANAN STREET, TORONTO.

Teacher of Music, Technique and Harmony.

THE LONDON TEA CO. H. W. NEVILLE, 283 YONGE STREET (West Side)

Have on hand a choice selection of new TEAS and COFFEES.

DRS. HALL AND EMORY, 33 and 35 Richmond Street East, TORONTO

J. H. HALL, M.D., W. J. HUNTER EMORY, M.D.

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Telephone 679.

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M. E. SNIDER, DENTIST

Has removed to 330 Jarvis Street, (third door north of Carlton Street.

SPAULDING & CHEESBROUGH - DENTISTS - 1 KING STREET EAST, TORONTO, ONT.

DENTISTRY S. E. PEARSON, L. D.S.

673 1/2 YONGE STREET, Toronto.

TEETH WITH OR WITHOUT A PLATE

Best Teeth on Rubber Plate, \$3. Vitalized Air. Telephone 1174. C. H. HIGGS, L.D.S., Cor. King and Yonge Sts., TORONTO.

PROGRESSIVE DENTISTRY, For the best known methods of saving natural teeth, and replacing those already lost with the greatest degree of comfort, perfectness in appearance and utility, and at the least possible cost, consult

M. F. SMITH, DENTAL SURGEON. (15 Years' Experience in Europe and America). Offices—Over Molson's Bank, Corner King and Bay Streets, Toronto

Medical.

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J. A. ALLEN, PHARMACEUTICAL CHEMIST.

326 SPADINA AVE. Cor Nassau St. N.B.—Special attention given to physicians' prescriptions. Remember the address.

CATARRH! HAY FEVER. CATARRHAL DEAFNESS. A New Treatment.

Sufferers are not generally aware that these diseases are contagious, or that they are due to the presence of living parasites in the membrane of the nose and eustachian tubes.

A. H. DIXON & SON, 305 King St. W., Toronto, Can.

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Men's Furnishings! LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S GOODS, ETC.

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SEXSMITH & SON, Merchant Tailors and Drapers. 103 YONGE ST, TORONTO, ONT.

CHARLES H. PRESTON, 415 King Street West.

MERCHANT TAILOR A CHOICE SELECTION OF IMPORTED GOODS.

Satisfaction and Fit Guaranteed Terms Cash

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Telephone 931.

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Our celebrated Shell Cordovan Boots \$2.50 worth \$3, boys sizes \$1.50 worth \$2.50.

S. SHEE, THOMAS MOFFAT, (Late of K. Duck & Son.) FINE: ORDERED: BOOTS: AND: SHOES

A good fit guaranteed. Moderate prices. Strictly first-class.

No. 194 1/2 Yonge St., 3 doors north of Albert Hall.

JOHN HANNIGAN, NOTED Cheap Boot and Shoe Store

Custom Work to Order. Repairs Executed with Neatness.

673 1/2 YONGE STREET, Toronto.

"Rest for the Weary" Can be obtained by buying your

BOOTS AND SHOES

H. & C. BLACHFORD'S 87 and 89 King Street East, TORONTO.

HEADQUARTERS for BOOTS SHOES

Toronto Shoe Company, CORNER OF KING AND JARVIS STS.

Architect.

W. G. STORM, R.C.A., Architect and Civil Engineer

Rooms 15 and 19, Union Loan Buildings, Toronto Street.

GORDON & HELLIWELL, ARCHITECTS. 24 King Street East, Toronto, Ont. (Next to Globe Office.)

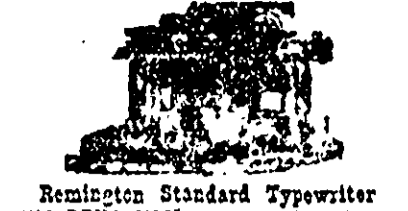
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COLIN SKINNER, - FLORIST - 273 YONGE STREET, Makes a Specialty of Choice Roses & White Flowers.

Telephone—Morg. No. 1,163. Greenhouse, No. 3,127.

O. E. BASSMAN (FORMERLY FOREMAN OAKLAND DAIRY) Desires to inform the Citizens readers that he has opened "THE NEW ENGLAND CREAMERY WORKS," 354 YONGE STREET, and will make a specialty of the very best French and American Candies, Creams, Chocolates, Etc. Those who appreciate good value and Excellence should give us a call. Country orders by mail solicited.

518 1/2 Yonge St., Toronto.



Remington Standard Typewriter 920 BENGUOIN, 36 King St. East, Toronto.

Primitive Methodist Colonization Co. (LIMITED) TORONTO ONTARIO

Notice is hereby given that the yearly meeting of this company will be held in Room 3 Temperance Hall, 240-250-252 Street Toronto, at 10 o'clock p.m. on Thursday January 12th 1888, to elect Directors and transact other necessary business. W. H. B. SECRETARY.

SANTA CLAUS IS LOOKING Out to see where the best goods suitable for Xmas Presents can be obtained for the least money, and to have come to the conclusion that a good selection for people of all ages and sizes can be had here. Call and see our Solid Gold Rings from \$12 upward. Real Diamond Rings from \$1 upward. Watches from \$27 upward. Repair work done skillfully and promptly at moderate prices.

BARKER & Co. JEWELERS Y M C A BUILDING, 411 YONGE ST.

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G. W. LOWE, DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF Groceries, Provisions, Etc.

Chocolo Teas, Coffee, Spices and Canned Goods. Butter and Eggs a Specialty.

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Mats and Rugs.

W. J. ROBINSON, The Famous Sheep-skin Mat and Rug Manufacturer of the Dominion.

50 First Prices since 1874 at Toronto, Montreal, Kingston, London and Quebec, including 5 Silver Medals at Toronto and First Prizes at Provincial Exhibition, and First Prizes at Grand Dominion Exhibition at Montreal, 1887, 1888.

Write for Price-list. Address-- 514, 516 and 518 Dundas St, Toronto.

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Office, 12 Louis Street. Hours--10 A.M. to 2 P.M. and 8 to 10 P.M. Specialties--Nervous and Chronic Diseases.

TELEPHONE No. 1381. T. COULTER, Importer and Dealer in Best Grades of Coal and Wood. Wood Cut and Split by Steam.

Head Office and Yard, 78 to 82 Spadina Avenue. Branch Office, 325 Spadina Avenue. Full Weight and Measure Guaranteed.

PROF DAVIDSON & Co., Lato of New York. Charopodist and Manicure,

Finger Nails Beautified. Corns, Bunions and Ingrowing Nails Cured Without Pain. Office Hours 9 a.m. to 5 p.m. Patients received from 6 to 9 p.m., 71 YONGE STREET, Cor. King. Residence, 1 1/2 WILTON AVENUE.

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SEND POST FREE to any address, 30 Plain Cards, 5c; 30 Larger and Better, 7c; 25 Fringed or Frosted, \$1. 13 Bevelled Edge or Frosted, \$1. 60 Plain Cards, each card in separate box \$1.

R. G. MOGGRIDGE 361 1/2 YONGE STREET TORONTO

OAKVILLE DAIRY, 481 1/2 Yonge Street.

Guaranteed Pure Farmers' Milk SUPPLIED RETAIL AT LOWEST MARKET RATES.

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Miscellaneous.

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CHANEY & CO., Bedding Manufacturers & Renovators, 230 King Street East, Toronto.

Manufacturers of Pillows, Mattresses, Cushions, etc. Dealers in Feather Beds, Bedsteads, Spring Beds.

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Province of Quebec.

THE PROVINCIAL ALLIANCE CONFERENCE AND ANNIVERSARY.

Provincial Lecturer Appointed Proposed Temperance Revival-Important Deputations

The regular meeting of the Dominion Alliance Executive Committee (Quebec branch) held Tuesday, December 27th, at Montreal, at the office, Victoria Square, the address was one of unusual importance. Mr. J. R. Dougall, vice president in the chair. Other members present were the Revs. James Fleck and R. Lindsay; Messrs. A. M. Featherston, J. H. Cayford, C. Feasey, J. Baylis, H. Morton; Drs. McConnell and Beane, Miss Dougall and Miss Renaud, Mr. J. H. Carson, secretary, and Mr. John A. Nicholls of the National Prohibition Union, New York.

The formal invitation of the Alliance to become provincial lecturer was tendered to Mr. Nicholls by the Chair. Several of the members of the Executive urged upon that gentleman the importance of the work in this province, and the unanimous desire of the Executive that he should accept the position.

Mr. Nicholls, in a brief acknowledgment of the spirit in which the invitation was tendered, stated that, although for several weeks he had been considering this offer and a similar one from the New York Prohibition State Committee, he felt it his duty to enter the field in this Province, and would, therefore, accept the invitation, relying upon the hearty co-operation and support of every temperance man and woman in the Province.

The Committee received Mr. Nicholls' answer with enthusiasm. To remove any misapprehension which might arise it may be stated that the salary offered by the Alliance was the same as that previously offered by the New York Committee.

On motion of the Rev. James Fleck, seconded by Mr. Cayford, the date for the Annual Provincial Alliance Conference was fixed for Thursday, January 12th, and the secretary was instructed to issue the call for the same forthwith.

Mr. C. Feasey moved, seconded by Mr. J. H. Cayford that a special committee of arrangements be appointed for the Conference and anniversary meeting, and that the same be instructed to take initiatory steps with a view of holding a temperance revival in February.

The chair appointed as such committee the Right Rev. Bishop Casler, Messrs. C. Feasey and J. H. Cayford. The Conference will consist of a morning and afternoon session. The evening will be devoted to the anniversary mass meeting.

of the Alliance and Young Men's Temperance Electoral League. The proposed February meetings are intended to unite the various Montreal organizations in a week of enthusiastic public gatherings, to be addressed by distinguished prohibition orators.

A deputation, consisting of Dr. Bazin, Mr. James Baylis, Mr. A. M. Featherston, and Mr. J. H. Cayford, was appointed to interview the Ministerial Association with regard to more effective aggressive temperance work in connection with the various churches, and also to visit the different temperance organizations throughout the city with a view to securing concerted action.

Mr. John A. Nicholls begins his work here on January 1st. Applications for his services should be addressed to Mr. J. H. Carson, Secretary of the Alliance, 221 McGill street, Montreal.

Vote for your Homes

BY MARKING YOUR BALLETS FOR LICENSE REDUCTION.

"'Tis Time to Swing our Axes"

We've had enough of license laws. Enough of liquor's taxes; We've turned the grindstone long enough; 'Tis time to swing our axes. This deadly weed must fall - Let strokes be strong and steady. Pull up the stumps, grub out the roots. O brothers, are you ready? No longer will we shield this foe To manhood, love, and beauty. We've had enough of compromise - The right alone is duty. Enough of weak men and distrust The burden grows by shifting. Let's put our shoulder to the wheel And do our share of lifting. We've had enough of forging chains This demon drink to fetter; Good bullets from the ballot-box, Well sped, will fix him better. Will ye not hunt him to the death? Speak out! speak out, O brothers! Will ye not sound the bugle call, O sisters, wives, and mothers? We've had enough of shame and wrong, Of cruel oppression; Who fears to say it loud enough To thrill our State and nation? - Rev. G. A. Reader.

The Canada Temperance Act.

RESULTS OF THE VOTING SO FAR:

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

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

SUMMARY.

Nova Scotia has eighteen counties and one city, of which thirteen counties have adopted the Act. New Brunswick has fourteen counties and two cities, of which ten counties and two cities have adopted the Act. Manitoba has five counties and one city, of which two counties have adopted the Act. Prince Edward Island has three counties and one city, all of which have adopted the Act. Ontario has thirty-eight counties and union of counties and eleven cities, of which twenty-five counties and two cities have adopted the Act. Quebec has fifty-six counties and four cities, five counties of which have adopted the Act. British Columbia has five parliamentary constituencies, none of which have adopted the Act. In all, up to the present time, 81 cities and counties have voted upon the Scott Act, and 63 have adopted it. Nine counties and cities voted twice and 2 three times, making an aggregate of 92 contests, out of which we have been victorious in 71. The aggregate votes cast in all the contests have been: - For the Scott Act... 161719 Against... 111764 Net Scott Act majority... 49955 If we omit all voting but the last, in those places which have voted more than once we get the following as the latest vote: - For the Scott Act... 147372 Against... 102539

It is more than eight years since the Scott Act was first voted upon and adopted in different localities, and NO COUNTY OR CITY HAD YET REPEALED IT, although many votings have taken place on the question of repeal. PRESERVE THIS PAPER. YOU WILL NEED THIS TABLE FOR REFERENCE.

We Have too Many Death Traps.

VOTE FOR THE BY-LAW TO CUT THEM DOWN.

Where There's Drink There's Danger

Write it on the liquor store. Write it in the prison door. Write it on the gin shop sign. Write eye write the truthful line. Where there's drink there's danger. Write it on the workshop gate. Write it on the school boy's shoe. Write it in the copy book. That the young may at it look. Where there's drink there's danger. Write it on the launchyard near it. Where the drunk slam dead on ground. Write it on the gallows high. Write it for all passers by. Where there's drink there's danger. Write it underneath your feet. Up and down the busy street. Write for the great and small. In the mansion, cot and hall. Where there's drink there's danger. Write it on our ships which sail. Borne along by steam and gale; Write in large letters plain. O'er our land and past the man, Where there's drink there's danger.

Write it in the Christian home. Sixty thousand drunkards roam Year by year, from God and right. Proving with resistless might. Where there's drink there's danger. Write it deep on history's page. Write it patriot, scholar, sage. Write it in the Sunday-school. Write, ah write the truthful rule. Where there's drink there's danger. Write it in the house of God. Write it on the tooming sail. Write it on hill-top and glen. Write it with a blood-dipped pen. Where there's drink there's danger.

Write it for our rising youth. Write it for the cause of truth. Write it for our fatherland. Write, 'tis duty's stern command. Where there's drink there's danger. Write it for bright heaven above. Write it for the God of love. Write it near the dear fireside. Write it, too, for Christ who died. Where there's drink there's danger. -The Young Templar

Fewer Saloons. Happier Homes

Lighter Hearts VOTE FOR THEM.

Personation of Ladies.

In last year's municipal elections a good deal of personation was carried on. A large number of citizens in going to the polls found that some one else had put in votes in their names ahead of them. This is no new trick on the part of the whisky gang. They did, however, go farther than usual in their rascality, by securing the co-operation of a number of disreputable women who personated, in different parts of the city, ladies who stayed at home from the polls. Personation of ladies is easier than the personation of men voters. Lady electors, as a rule, not being known to the scrutineers, and those who personated themselves claiming to be such voters, being subject to less rigid questioning than were men. Herein lies a peril to our cause in the extension of the franchise to ladies, unless those ladies recognize the responsibility that rests upon them in the matter. It is to be sincerely hoped that they will do so. Some of the best women of Toronto have votes. If they refuse to exercise their franchise they may be personated by the vilest characters, and the power that the law has given them to be exercised in the interest of their homes, will be fraudulently used by lewdness and vice for the perpetuation of the accursed drink system. We earnestly hope that this lesson of last year's elections will not be lost on our municipal lady voters.

Which will you Vote for

COMFORT, SAFETY | TEMPTATION, PURITY, PEACE | RUIWISERY, SIN. Mark your Ballot for THE FLEMING BY-LAW.

A VOICE FROM THE BENCH.

Judge Jones Protests Against the Anti-Scott Act Law-Breakers

His address to the grand jury at the General Sessions in Woodstock, Judge Jones spoke as follows with reference to the enforcement of the Scott Act. We have much reason to prize our happy condition in this country under laws of our own enacting, all free from the oppression of the great, and the anarchy and disorders of the turbulent classes. This security is the result of a respect and reverence for lawful authority by all classes. But if we, as a people, come to look upon any one law with disdain and allow it to be disregarded or set aside, we bring all law into contempt and it then becomes true what our wise lawgivers say, that he who keeps the whole law, but omits in one point is guilty of all.

I make these remarks because of the frequent reported breaches of the Canada Temperance Act now in force in this county and the difficulty of securing the conviction of the offenders.

What we punish the man who unlawfully takes his neighbor's property or assaults his person, we should be no less willing to mete out the penalty which the law imposes on him who, contrary to law, supplies his neighbor with intoxicating drink - the cause perhaps of more serious injury to him and his family than that inflicted by the thief or the rowdy assailant. Much less can we excuse the lawless and crime which has in many cases been practiced by law breakers and their friends against those who are endeavoring to enforce the law against them.

Respect for lawful authority is the characteristic of civilization. It is with the savage only that might is right. When a nation or people can break the laws of their land with impunity anarchy must follow.

It must not be supposed that I would address so respectable a body of men as the Grand Jury of this county as implying that they have any sympathy with the law-breakers. But this is not enough; we must go further, and give to those who are endeavoring to enforce the law our active sympathy and co-operation.

If those who transgress this one law - that for the prohibition of the traffic in intoxicating drinks - can calculate on our indifference and non-interference, then are we really encouraging them in their unlawful acts; and the dangerous doctrine is being taught that any law may be violated by those who find or believe that it conflicts with their interests or passions. In this way all law is brought into disrepute, and the very security of our persons, our property and our homes is jeopardized.

Remember your Boys

WHEN YOU MARK YOUR BY-LAW BALLOT.

The Liquor Business Defined.

It is a business which every merchant and business man hates and detests. It is a business which is the standing dread of every mother. It is a business which is the constant fear of every father. It is a business which is the horror of every wife. It is a business which makes 90 per cent. of the pauperism for which the taxpayer has to pay. It is a business which keeps employed an army of policemen in the cities. It is the business which puts out the fire on the hearth, and condemns wives and children to hunger, cold and rage. It is the business which fosters vice for profit, and educates in wickedness for gain. Drunkenness comprises all other vices. It is the dictionary of vice, for it includes every vice. Drunkenness means speculation, theft, robbery, arson, forgery, murder, for it leads to all these crimes. - Irish Templar.

Things by Their Right Names.

Every distillery should bear the sign, "The Curse Factory." On its great carts about town should be written, "Quarrels brewed short notice. On its advertisements should be printed, "Any and all kinds of mischief furnished at lowest price, and warranted to last a life-time." These splendid vehicles drawn by the noblest horses in the street, grind a little child to a mangled bloody mass pulp at every corner. But yet they are permitted to run. They dismember a woman of all her happiness on every block. Yet they are permitted to run - because the quivering palpitating victims are not seen. Yet some of us see these things as they are. We read the proud name of the brewer and contrast the fine house in which he lives with the hovel which his trade has made and we wonder what the Father will say at last to these wicked brothers who have painted their dwellings with the blood of their brothers. For thro' cometh a day when the curse of all curses shall itself be cursed by Him who has power to curse, and none can bless. Even now it writes, "Cursed be he that putteth the cup to his brother's lips." - Rev. Emory Haynes, 11 D., in The Issue.

Valuable Reading.

The annual catalogue, containing a complete description of the facilities provided by the CANADIAN BUSINESS UNIVERSITY AND SHORTHAND INSTITUTE, Public Library Building, of Toronto, for acquiring a thorough business education, with rates of tuition, conditions of admission, etc., will be mailed to any address upon application. It will pay any one intending to take up a business or shorthand course, to write for this catalogue and give it a careful study and comparison with others. Should you be interested, or know of any of your friends that are wanting such an education, kindly have them write for it.