

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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This is the

FINEST, CHEAPEST AND BEST

Temperance and Family paper in the Dominion.

LODGES, DIVISIONS AND ALL TEMPERANCE SOCIETIES are earnestly requested to send us items of temperance and prohibition news.

All communications to be addressed to

F. S. SPENCE, - - - MANAGER.

TORONTO, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 26, 1883.

SHOP LICENSES IN TORONTO.

We reprint, in another column, an article from the *Daily Globe*, in which that journal strongly endorses the position of the Toronto Auxiliary of the Dominion Alliance in reference to the issue of shop licenses. The Alliance made a strenuous effort last year to secure the enactment by the City Council of a by-law requiring the sale of liquors to be entirely separated from the sale of groceries. The Ontario *Liquor License Act* contains the following provision:—

"The Council of every City, Town, Village or Township may, by by-law to be passed before the first day of March, in any year, limit the number of shop licenses to be granted therein for the then ensuing license year, beginning on the first day of May, and in such by-law, or by any other by-law passed before the first day of March, may require the shop-keeper to confine the business of his shop solely and exclusively to the keeping and selling of liquor, or may impose any restrictions upon the mode of carrying on such traffic as the Council may think fit."

Largely signed petitions were presented to the City Council, praying them to pass a by-law, as authorized by the above clause, to separate the sale of liquor from the sale of other goods. Large and important deputations waited upon the Council to urge the request of the petitions; a large public meeting, presided over by the Mayor, endorsed the movement; the best men in the Council supported it; but in utter defiance of public opinion and the best interests of the community, a large majority burked the by-law in the interests of the liquor traffic.

The Alliance now call upon the better disposed electors of the community to rally into line for the coming elections, and support only those candidates who can be relied upon to support this measure of reform. This call ought to meet with an enthusiastic response. There is no reason at all for the maintenance of the shop-license system. It is unjust to other lines of business to single out the grocery trade, and give it special monopoly of liquor-selling. It is unjust to respectable grocers to attach to their otherwise honorable occupation the stigma of association with the infamous liquor traffic. The best men in the business must see their calling disgraced, that the worst men may have an exclusive and money-making privilege. It is unjust to right-thinking citizens to put what they detest alongside of what they require, and

insult their better feelings in supplying their necessities. It is wrong to attempt to respectabilize the liquor trade by connecting it with what is right and required. It is wicked to do anything that will tend to facilitate the introduction of the perils of drink to the sanctity of home; and it is cruelly unjust to reformed men to force temptation upon them, even when they stay away from the places set apart for liquor-selling and liquor-drinking.

The Dominion Parliament has recognized public sentiment in the direction of abolishing this excuseless agency for the cultivation of intemperance. Let us show to the whole country that moral feeling in Toronto is not so far below par, that we will not rid ourselves of an admitted nuisance and curse, because some office-seekers are opposed to doing it; but let us rally sensibly and unitedly to the support of men who will do what is right and what those who elect them want to have them do.

CORRECTION.

We much regret that a couple of mistakes were made by our printers last week in hurrying our paper through. The items of "Temperance News," on page 184 had over them the misplaced heading "Intemperance News," and an article on "New Developments on the Lager Beer Question" that appeared on page 183 had some lines left out at the end of its closing paragraph. It should have terminated as follows:

"It also tends directly to cause induration of the liver, and fatty degeneration of the heart, both of which tend to premature death. Hence large death rates would naturally be expected among this class of drinkers, and life insurance statistics verify this expectation. In view of these new developments we wait to hear further from the Rev. Howard Crosby and company.—*Living Issue.*"

MATTERS OF MORE IMPORTANCE.

A gentleman living not far from Vincennes, Ind., said: "Well temperance is all right enough, but there are matters of more importance before the people now." Two nights after he made the above remark, a spring wagon was stopped in front of his house about twelve o'clock. He was called to his door. His wife looked out of the window and saw six men carrying something on a large door or wide board. She guessed what it was in an instant, and giving a wild, frantic scream, she jumped out of bed and cried, "My boy! O, my boy! What shall I do? He is dead, he was killed! I know he was killed! O, I've been fearing that would happen! O, that cursed whisky!" Sure enough it was her son, brought home nearly dead. He had been drunk and engaged in a saloon brawl. He was brutally beaten into almost a shapeless mass, and was stabbed in the right side. But for the timely interference of friends he would have been murdered. Yet his father says there are things of more importance than temperance.—*Ohio Good Templar.*

A SQUARE DRINK.

"Come, Tom, have a pint—I the money will stand."
 "No, I shan't drink the price of a square yard of land."
 "Drink what?" "Why, the price (look, this fact is a shaker)
 Of a square yard of land, sixty pounds to an acre—
 Four thousand eight hundred and forty yards clear;
 About sixpence a yard, or a pint of strong beer!
 Nay, some land in this country to buy you'd contrive,
 Not at sixty pounds ten, but at thirty pounds five.
 Four square yards for sixpence! Then, don't be a fool,
 And drink a small garden at one single pull.
 Six feet every day, neither greater nor less,
 To sow radishes in, or some mustard and cress.
 Stop one pint a day, you'd have bought in one year
 Seven hundred square yards for a few drinks of beer!
 Do the sum for yourself, and you'll find it quite true
 That the temperance pledge is the best thing for you.
 Then don't be a fool; join the teetotal band,
 And don't drink any more square yards of land."

—*British Workman.*

In Canada, where, in many places, good land is only worth three or four dollars an acre, a five cent glass of beer would purchase about sixty square yards of land.

Selected Articles.

THE PROHIBITORY ALLIANCE.

The proceedings of the Toronto Branch of the Dominion Alliance on Monday are specially interesting from the fact that those who took part in them indicated clearly their purpose to work for the improvement of existing liquor laws, whilst agitating for the general adoption of prohibition. The most important subject occupying their attention was the necessity of putting a stop to all sales of liquor in places of general public resort, such as parks and exhibition grounds. They were in a position to congratulate themselves on having banished the legal sale of liquor from the Island, and we have no doubt that they will succeed before this time next year in banishing it from the Industrial Exhibition Grounds also. They are going the right way about it when, after they have discovered a loophole in the law, they resolve to apply to the Legislature to have it closed up. The management of the Industrial Exhibition and the License Commissioners will both do well to note the current of popular opinion on this subject, and make up their minds to respect the spirit as well as the letter of the law.

The most notable failure of the Alliance was in its effort to get the City Council to exercise its discretionary powers under the Crooks Act with a view to the abolition of certain admitted evils. This is an incidental tribute to the wisdom of the Legislature in taking the licensing power out of the hands of the Municipal Councils. The principal request made to that of Toronto was to separate the liquor traffic entirely from the ordinary grocery trade, and the request was evaded. If the members of the Alliance and the promoters of temperance generally really want this separation effected they should combine to elect aldermen who will not shirk the issue, and should invite each candidate in every ward to let the public know precisely where he stands on the question. A united and earnest effort would no doubt be completely successful.—*Daily Globe*.

DOES PROHIBITION PROHIBIT ?

The final claim, with all who oppose prohibitory law, is that Prohibition does not prohibit. And invariably we are cited to Maine, with the flat assertion that there, where it has been longest tried and best enforced, Prohibition is a failure.

But who first put forth the claim, and make the assertion? It has been well said, that when a case has been called in court, and the evidence is taken, we should consider the character of the witnesses, and their relation to the case. Who testifies against Prohibition in Maine? The brewers, the saloon-keepers and the distillers, of other States. Ask a New York brewer about Maine, and he will promptly declare Prohibition a failure there, though forced to admit that Maine has disappeared from the list of beer-brewing States. Ask an Illinois distiller about Maine, and he will, with like promptness, make a like assertion, though compelled to say that Maine has no distilleries, whereas once she had many. Ask any saloon-keeper, and he will reiterate the same stereotyped cry, even though he never saw Maine, and is as ignorant of the facts as, having seen them, he would be economical of the truth. All these men are prejudiced witnesses, with a direct interest in the verdict to be pronounced. They have none but hearsay information, at the best, and their testimony will not stand.

On the other hand, who gives evidence that Prohibition is a success? Governor Dingley, Governor Perham, Senator Frye, ex-Senator Blaine and a long array of other prominent officials and citizens, including many judges on the bench, who reside in Maine, who know the facts and all the facts, and whose testimony has been given over and over again, has never been impeached, and is unimpeachable. To these witnesses might be added numbers more; foreign visitors who have testified frequently of what they have seen, including two special correspondents, sent out by one Canadian paper within a year, who quite agreed as to the conditions which they found. In the face of such evidence, all outside clamor about the failure of Prohibition in Maine would be dismissed by any court, as calling only for contempt.

But what of Prohibitory laws elsewhere? Down on the Jersey coast, scarce sixty miles from New York, there are two towns which witness eloquently for Prohibition. They are separated by the merest belt of water, yet each has its own distinct local government, and in each the prohibition

of the liquor traffic is absolute. Each town is a summer resort, and the total summer population of both ranges from twenty-five to forty thousand, while during the four months ending September 18, 1882, 560,000 persons arrived at one railway station that serves both. With such a population, and so many incomers daily in warm weather, the difficulty of enforcing rigid temperance rules is as great as in any city of the average third-class; scarcely less, even, than is encountered in the metropolis itself. Yet here, in New Jersey, where "Jersey lightning" is native, where hotels abound, where all classes of people congregate, there is not a saloon, not a drunkard, and cases of intoxication, from liquor obtained outside, are so rare as to excite wonder. Ocean Grove and Asbury Park prove, to any one who will accept proof, that Prohibition, fairly tried, **MOST EMPHATICALLY PROHIBITS**. The man who would deny their testimony would deny his own existence could he profit by such denial.

There are whole counties in Illinois, in Georgia, in Maryland, in Arkansas, in Texas and even in Missouri, where prohibitory laws have driven out the liquor traffic entirely. In the midst of some recent talk about temperance in Missouri, Senator Vest said: "There is a strong temperance sentiment in all the strongly Democratic counties in the State. Take Clay county, for instance, which usually gives a Democratic majority in any State election, there isn't a saloon in that county, and there has not been for eight years. Take Saline County, with 2,500 Democratic majority, it has refused all saloon-keepers' license, and there hasn't been a saloon there for years. In Clinton County, which gives 1,500 Democratic majority, no saloons are permitted to exist."

And while we are not quite clear as to the Democratic majority there, we submit that no State Prison allows the presence within it of a saloon, and that in every such prison, however, immoral its surroundings, Prohibition is not a failure.—*American Reformer*.

WORK AND RESULTS.

A gentleman said to me the other day: "The temperance cause is dead." It is not dead, for it was born in the church of Christ, and that which is born there can never die. Right is to triumph in the end. You and I will not see it, but it will come. Nero sat on the throne, clothed in purple, and at his nod men trembled. In the Mamertine dungeon a man was writing a letter to Timothy to send him his cloak, for he was shivering in one of the dungeons of the Roman capital. Years rolled on, and right and wrong contended with each other. The former died a miserable suicide, but the prisoner wrote on and finished his letter: "I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith."—words which have comforted millions for generations. And the world could better afford to lose all the words of eloquence that ever fell from the lips of Roman orators than to lose one word of what the chained prisoner wrote in his dungeon. My experience has led me to this conclusion, that we trust too much even to our organizations and to our efforts. We are in too much of a hurry; we want results immediately. We do a thing and want results to come at once, forgetting that with the Lord one day is as a thousand years, and a thousand years as one day. It is God's work, and not ours—we are workers. If a man stands as a machine, and if he is connected by a band of living faith with God Almighty, he is doing his work as he will, where he will, and when he will, and occupies the highest position a man can occupy in this world. God is the motive power, and our work is simply nothing in comparison with him. Then as we put forth our efforts, let us make our appeal to him.

I remember (and I do not know whether it was a legend or not) that a missionary party was passing over the prairie, when one of them exclaimed, "See, see that red glare; what is it?" They looked and watched, and one old trapper, shading his eye with his hand, cried out, "The prairie is on fire, and it is spreading at the rate of twenty miles an hour. It will destroy us, and nothing will be left but a few charred bones to tell of the party passing over the prairie." "What shall be done?" The trapper cried, "We must fight fire with fire. Work! work! Pull up the grass; make the circle larger, larger, larger! Quick, quick, I feel the heat upon my brow! Quick for your lives! pull up the grass! pull up the grass! Now for the matches!"

They searched and found two. Hastily they struck one, and it failed—utterly failed. One match! and the fire in the distance, leaping with its forked tongues through the dry grass, at twenty miles an hour! Only one match! The missionary, baring his brow, said, "God help us; for

thy great name's sake, help us in our extremity." Every heart prompted the words, and the lips uttered "Amen." They struck the match; it caught fire, and the grass was ignited; and as the fire swept round them in a circle, they marched on triumphant, exultant, victorious.

Our instrumentalities—Temperance Societies, Bands of Hope, Sons of Temperance, Good Templars, whatever they may be—are as feeble as that one match. Before we put forth our efforts, then, let us reverently ask God to help us for his great name's sake; and we, with those we have worked for, shall stand in the circle unharmed while the flames play away at the distance—and we stand saved, not by our own efforts alone, but by our own efforts blessed and acknowledged by him in whose hands are the destinies of all men.—*John B. Gough.*

"BITTER BEER."

A NEW USE FOR HEMLOCK BARK—TRICKS OF BREWERS.

"Do you see that vessel just turning the curve in the river?" asked an officer at the barge office as he buttoned-holed a reporter of the *Chicago Times*. "I do."

"And the deck-load?" "Bark, is it not? What of it?"

"Do you see the schooner in the draw of the bridge and the other approaching it?" "I do; both have bark also."

"Well, that's the way you see it here day after day."

"What do they want with so much of it? Do they burn it or use it in the tanneries?"

"There is the interesting point. The stuff won't burn worth a cent. It is hemlock bark. It is sometimes used in tanneries, but you can't imagine that all that comes up the river is used in making leather. The tanyards would hardly hold it in stacks."

"Then what becomes of it?"

"It is used as an adulteration for beer. Large quantities of it are ground up and shipped to other points. Chicago brewers can afford to make pure beer, and I guess they do it, but this bark is fixed up here and sent to other places. I suppose you know that brewers do not now report the ingredients of which their beer is made, as they once did. The courts have decided that they are not compelled to do so. I have made some casual inquiries and I learn that tan-bark and soda are the principal substances used. A little rice malt gives it body and makes it hold the foam. Hemlock bark is a new discovery in this respect, and is useful because it takes the place, to a certain extent, of both malt and hops. It is not poisonous, but it cannot be said to contain any nutriment. It adds to the pungent, bitter taste, and gives the dark, reddish color to the liquid. It is very cheap, and the brewers who use it must grow rich very fast."—*Montreal Witness.*

DRINK AND CRIME.

In his new work on "Alcohol and the State," Judge Pitman says of "Drink as the chief occasion of crime."

1. Drunkenness itself is, by statute and by reason, a crime—a social nuisance.
2. Drink excites the evil passions; how much or how little it takes to do it is a question of temperament and circumstance.
3. It fortifies for crime.
4. It throws off the reins of prudence. Recklessness is one of the first fruits of drink. Reason teaches that crime is folly; alcohol clouds the reason.
5. It tempts to crime, especially to lust and robbery, by putting the victim in the power of the criminal.
6. And emboldens to crime by rendering its detection difficult when the necessary witness is wholly or partially insensible.
7. Idleness and poverty are prolific agencies in the production of crime, but intemperance is the main cause of these.
8. Truancy is regarded as one of the most common proximate causes of crime. But among the causes of truancy that which so far transcends all others as to be properly considered the cause of causes, is the immoderate use of intoxicating liquors.
9. Intemperance is the efficient ally of other vices. Wine has been

well styled "the devil's water power." Without it much of the machinery of evil would stand still. It is the life of the gaming-house and the brothel, and surely these are hot-beds of crime.

The Board of Police Justices of the city of New York, whose testimony is valuable because of their daily observations of crime and criminals, in their annual report say: "We are fully satisfied that intoxication is the one great leading cause which renders the existence of our police courts necessary."

Hon. George P. Sanger, ex-Judge of the Court of Common Pleas, and at present the United States Attorney for the District of Massachusetts speaking from his experience as the prosecuting officer of the same district says, "There are few criminal cases into which the use of intoxicating liquor does not more or less enter."

The authorities all agree on insanity resulting from drink. Dr. Ray, one of the first authorities in this country upon insanity, says in his "Mental Hygiene": "A potent agency in vitiating the quality of the brain is habitual intemperance, and the effect is far oftener witnessed in the offspring than in the drunkard himself. His habits may induce an attack of insanity when the predisposition exists, but he often escapes with the loss of the natural vigor and hardihood of his mind. In the offspring, however, on whom the consequences of the parental vice may be visited, to the third if not the fourth generation, the cerebral disorder may take the form of intemperance, or idiocy, or insanity, or vicious habits, or impulses to crime, or some minor mental obliquities."

As to pauperism from drink, Bishop Ireland, of Minnesota, who lectured in Chicago recently, agrees with all good authorities that "three-fourths of the inmates of the poor-houses and asylums, three-fourths of all who are recipients in any way of public or private charity have been reduced to poverty through their own intemperance or through the intemperance of their natural protectors. The men who babble about social reforms without pointing to the saloons as the first cause of poverty and degradation, talk in the air."—*Chicago Inter-Ocean.*

NECESSITY OF PERSEVERANCE.

We must not grow weary in well-doing. The cause of temperance is the cause of Christ, and sooner or later will surely triumph. The true soldier fights from principle and for principle. He would rather die a score of deaths than deserve the reputation of a coward. In this moral warfare we should be true soldiers. We know not how soon our cause will triumph; for it is none of our business to know. We know this, and that is enough to nerve us to our greatest and best efforts; that our cause is right, and, being right, will ultimately win the field. This is as certain as that Christ shall reign until he hath put all enemies under his feet. Intemperance is one of those enemies, and must go down before he shall give up the kingdom to the Father.

The perseverance necessary to sustain the vigorous and protracted efforts that must still be put forth in the cause of temperance will require the strength and inspiration of the Christian faith. We fear that anything short of this will give way before the ever-recurring difficulties that will arise, and the constantly-increasing sacrifices that will be required. The leaders, especially must be men of this faith, and, with the needful enthusiasm in their own hearts, they should be able to arouse the same in the hearts of others. The boldest of the ancient prophets was sometimes despondent; but the word of the Lord would revive the spirit of his mind, and Elijah was himself again. If this prophet of God in his Master's cause needed divine assurance and inspiration, how much more do the leading prophets in this moral reform need a similar support? They must meet and overcome present discouragements by looking to the same source of strength.

A true friend continues faithful to us in our adversity. He feels more and works harder for us in our reverses than when all things go well with us. That will be a marked characteristic in every true friend of temperance. The more his services are needed, the more promptly and cheerfully will they be offered and devoted to the cause. Let every one work on with unceasing, increasing zeal, look only to the righteousness of the cause, the true sources of wisdom and strength, and the blessed effects upon the character of the laborer of invincible fidelity to high and worthy principle.—*Rev. N. E. Cobligh.*

Temperance News.

W. C. T. U.

PROVINCIAL CONVENTION.

The Annual Convention of the Provincial Womens' Christian Temperance Union of Ontario was held in the Congregational Church at Ottawa last week.

The Corresponding Secretary, Mrs. Fawcett, of Scarboro', presented her report, which was approved.

The President, Mrs. ADDIE CHISHOLM, then read her annual address, in which she reviewed the excellent progress made by the Society during the year. She said that in Great Britain the progress made during the year has been highly astonishing, and solid victories that serve to mark that progress are not few in number. The blue ribbon movement has exceeded all former proportions and has extended its labours equally among those who live in noble houses and those who pass their days in lowly abodes. The Church of England Temperance Society was never so aggressive nor so strong, and its leaders have abated none of that eloquence allied to zeal which has long been characteristic of them. The United Kingdom Alliance has been as busy as ever, and under the able leadership of Sir Wilfred Lawson they scored their greatest victory in a third adoption of the local option resolution by a majority of 89 in the House of Commons. It is now quite certain that legislation cannot be long delayed in the face of a solemn declaration three times affirmed by the representative branch of the British Parliament. In the United States the work done during the year has been incalculable, and it was gratifying to note that the most prominent and successful of all organizations engaged therein has been the Women's Christian Temperance Union, marshalled by its noble army of 75,000 staunch and true Christian women. Temperance has in that country abated none of its machinery for the moral suasion of the people. Never before have pulpit, platform, and press been so active, but temperance has also gone into politics, and to all intents and purposes has gone there to stay. It is a vital question in almost every State of the Union, and in the various forms of license—high license, local options, and constitutional prohibitionists—is at once the bane of the party politician, and a serious and inevitable object of discussion for the people. In Canada our cause has not gone backward, but forward. Women's Christian Temperance Unions have increased in number and efficiency of working. Many unions have been organized in the Province of Quebec under the direction of Mrs. Yeomans, and a local union and a Provincial union have been formed in Victoria, B. C., by Miss Willard, President of the Women's Christian Temperance Union. Christians owed a debt of gratitude to Miss Willard for this act of kindness. The various secret organizations have been fairly successful and the Dominion Alliance has done good work. One great drawback in this country is a strong and widely distributed temperance paper, a more abundant use of temperance literature, and the more systematic employment of public platform work. Turning from this brief survey of general work, we come directly to our special work as a Women's Christian Temperance Union. In Ontario several new Unions have been formed by Mrs. Boise, of Michigan; Mrs. Andrews, of Kincardine; and Miss Armstrong, of England; also a Young Women's Christian Temperance Union organized in the city of Brantford. Mrs. Boise writes me, from what she has seen during her short stay among us, that 100 unions might be formed in Ontario without difficulty. As we advance new possibilities open up before us, and while we may not compass all in one year or in many years, still the work is going on. The leaves are falling from the giant tree; influence, respectability, wealth, all these leaves that make it attractive now will soon follow from it, and then standing here in all its ugliness let intemperance die.

The Treasurer, Mrs. P. C. Brethour, of Milton, read the financial report for the year, which showed receipts, \$142.26; expenditure, \$67.03; balance on hand, \$73.23.

The election of officers had the following result:—President, Mrs. Addie Chisholm, Hamilton; 1st Vice-President, Mrs. Tilton, Ottawa; 2nd Vice-President, Mrs. Cowan, Toronto; Recording Secretary, Miss A. Orchard, Brantford; Corresponding Secretary, Mrs. Fawcett, Scarboro'; Treasurer, Mrs. Brethour, Milton. Committees Prison and Gaol Work—Mrs. Chisholm, Miss Wheeler, Ottawa; Mrs. Rutherford, Toronto. Legislation—Mrs. Youmans, Picton; Mrs. John Macdonald, Toronto; Mrs. Featherstone, Ottawa.

Influencing the Press—Miss Phelps, St. Catharines; Mrs. Hugh Bridgman, Smithville. Unfermented Wine—Miss Wilmot, Mrs. James Harrison; Mrs. Cameron, Milton. County Fairs and Volunteer Camps—County Superintendents. Sabbath School and Juvenile Work—Mrs. Andrews, Kincardine; Miss Spice, Exeter; Miss Gordon, Goderich. Scientific Introduction of Temperance—Mrs. Chisholm, Mrs. Youmans, Miss Orchard. Presenting Claims of Temperance to Religious and other bodies—Mrs. Chisholm, Mrs. Youmans, Miss Orchard.

Miss Willard suggested that steps be taken to form a Dominion Union, and Mrs. Chisholm was appointed a delegate to confer with the Quebec Union on the subject.

It was agreed by a vote of 13 to 7 in response to the memorial from the Halton branch of the Dominion Alliance to petition Parliament for the enactment of a prohibitory liquor law for the whole Dominion.

The Committee on Resolutions and the President's Address reported the following resolutions, which were adopted:—That this Union reiterate the resolution of previous years as to the great importance of the introduction of the study of alcohol and its effects in connection with hygiene, by the teachers and scholars of the Public and Normal Schools of Ontario; that we urge more systematic temperance work in our Sabbath Schools; that we extend the lecture work throughout the Province as much as possible; that our members be impressed with the importance of bestowing their influence and patronage only upon those groceries where intoxicating drinks are not sold; that we will not use our energies in any work which implies the licensing of the liquor traffic in any form, all past attempts of that kind having proved futile, let our motto henceforth be "No license;" that we ponder the great necessity of educating our boys to the importance of using the franchise as a power whereby the liquor traffic may be overthrown; that our influence be exerted to banish intoxicating wine from the communion table; that the local unions continue to supply temperance items to the local papers, and also to supply where possible, by free distribution, temperance papers; that the application fee of local unions be twenty-five cents per member; that we adopt and wear the white ribbon as the badge of W. C. T. U. Resolutions were also passed authorizing the appointment of a general superintendent, and thanking the various churches, railway authorities, and the press for the courtesies extended.

After an informal discussion in reference to the employment of temperance lecturers, it was agreed that all unfinished business be left to the Executive Committee. The President, in closing the Convention, expressed her great satisfaction at the success with which it had been attended. In the evening Miss A. Willard delivered an eloquent and earnest address before a crowded temperance meeting in the opera house.—*Globe*.

GOOD TEMPLARS.

On Wednesday, the 24th inst., a lodge of this Order, to be known as the "Best Endeavour" Lodge was instituted in Cooksville by Bro. W. H. Rodden, special organizing representative for the Grand Lodge of Canada I. O. G. T. There were 21 charter members. The lodge meets on Wednesday evenings at 7.30. The charter officers are as follows: P. W. C. T. and L. D., E. A. Tolman; W. C. T., Wm. Haines; W. V. T., Lucy Readman; W. Sec. Neil McGillivray; W. T. S., James Falconer; W. Treas., Mrs. E. D. Browne; W. M., John Cunningham; W. Chaplain, Rev. G. Browne; W. I. G. Agnes Craigie; W. O. G., Joseph Haines; W. A. M., Barbara Craigie.

TENNESSEE G. L.

The Grand Lodge of Tennessee met last week in the Pythian Hall, Union street, Nashville. A large representation was present.

N. J. Gibson, G. W. S., submitted an annual report showing the order to be in a prosperous condition. The financial condition was reported to be good. There was 2,105 members initiated during the year, and thirty-four new lodges organized.

Hon. Geo. H. Morgan, G. W. C. T. elect, was introduced and delivered an eloquent address.

Mrs. Jennie Dawes was elected superintendent of juvenile work. Grand Officers were elected at the morning session and installed at night by C. T. Kelley, Past Worthy Grand Chief Templar.

The following are the Grand Officers for the ensuing year : George H. Morgan, G. W. C. T. ; S. T. Parsons, G. Counsellor ; Mrs. L. A. Welch, G. W. V. T. ; N. J. Gibson, G. W. Sec. and Treas. ; George W. Price, G. W. M. ; Miss Belle Sloan, G. W. D. M. ; J. B. Holloway, Messenger ; H. A. Lowes, G. W. Chap. ; W. L. Carter, Sentinel ; Miss Mary Wolfenden, G. W. Guard ; Miss Jennie A. Dawes, C. J. T.

The Committee on Official Organ made a report recommending the *Good Templar* to the Order, and making an appropriation of two hundred dollars to aid its publishers in its publication.

SONS OF TEMPERANCE.

THE SONS AND THE ALLIANCE.

The following extracts from the annual address of the G. W. P. of Quebec show clearly the position of the S. of T. in reference to the question of Prohibition and the work of the Alliance :—

"The Alliance, during the past year, has proved its usefulness beyond all cavil."

"No other organization can so readily unite and concentrate whatever temperance sentiment exists in the different political parties, churches, and open and close societies."

"The action of the Alliance Executive in providing for the regular defence of the constitutionality of the "Canada Temperance Act" before the Privy Council in England, and the patient, watchful supervision over the progress of the License Act through the Dominion Parliament, is worthy of the commendation of every friend of temperance."

"To promote correct thinking on the temperance question the "Alliance" is circulating the works of some of the best writers of the day, dealing with the subject in its bearing on social, political, religious, financial, and other phases of the reform."

"As Sons of Temperance we can give the Alliance our hearty support."

"One of the best methods of aiding the Alliance is by strengthening our subordinate divisions—the more numerous and active the force behind the Alliance the more influential and powerful it will be as a political agent."

"One of the best features in the License Act adopted by the Dominion Parliament last session is the clause prohibiting grocers from selling intoxicating liquors. I believe the "Alliance" would be doing a good work in agitating for a similar law in connection with hotels."

"There is no good reason why a bar-room for retailing intoxicating liquors should be considered necessary in the equipment of a hotel."

"I believe the majority of tourists and travellers in Canada are total abstainers, they have a right to be protected from contact with the unpleasant associations inseparable from the public bar-room."

"Managers of hotels are, as a rule, active and enterprising ; by prohibiting the running of bar-rooms on their premises they would no longer have a pecuniary interest in the liquor traffic, and it would thereby be deprived of a large number of respectable supporters."

"Certainly, by narrowing the limits of the liquor traffic the position of the temperance reformers will be strengthened and their work made easier."

We should hail the success of a law suppressing hotel bar-rooms as an immense stride towards the total prohibition of the liquor traffic."

GENERAL.

The Provincial S. S. Convention has just closed its annual session at Cobourg. The subject of Temperance had a prominent place on the programme. An address was delivered by Mr. F. S. Spence, and a memorial from the W. C. T. U. was presented by Mrs. A. Andrews, who also spoke very effectively. The Convention unanimously adopted a very strongly worded resolution in favor of the Temperance movement.

The first regular meeting for the season of the Cathedral branch of the Church of England Temperance Society in St. James School house, Toronto, last Monday night, was one of the most successful held by the branch for some time. Rev. Dyson Hague gave an address on the history and general advancement of the Society in the Old Country and Canada, showing that in the last ten years the membership roll had been increased by 500,000 names. Mr. F. S. Spence spoke on the properties of alcohol, and its effect on

the human body, and showed the physical as well as moral benefits which result from abstinence from intoxicating liquors. A number of musical and literary selections were given by various members of the Society, among which a song by the Misses Parsons, recitations and readings by Master Geo. Stagg and Mr. Oliver Howland were worthy of notice. At the close of the meeting, which was a very large one, numbers came forward and enrolled themselves as members of the Society.

The fourth annual meeting of the Toronto Christian Mission was held last night in Old St. Andrews Church. The Missionary, Rev. H. Melville, read an interesting report of his past year's work. He had pressed the claims of the Society personally before thirty-four churches. Meetings had been held in Albert Hall, and 350 signatures to the pledge had been secured. Stirring addresses were then delivered by Mr. Robert McLean, Rev. J. Antliffe, Dr. Geikie, and Mr. Burgess. The following officers were elected :—President, Rev. G. M. Milligan ; Vice-President, Rev. H. D. Powis ; Directors, Rev. John Smith, Rev. J. C. Antliff, Rev. W. H. Laird, Messrs. A. Farley, T. Wardell, James Dobson, W. Burgess, J. Spence, Wilkinson, H. M. Graham, V. Cozens, and D. Archibald. The Society will organize a Blue Ribbon Club next Thursday evening in the Mission Church on Elm and University streets. Public meetings will be held on Sundays at 3 p.m. and 8 p.m., as well as on other evenings of the week.

The Toronto West End Christian Temperance Society held its annual tea-meeting in St. Andrew's Hall on the Thursday evening of last week. After tea the chair was taken by the president, Mr. Arthur Farley, who gave an exceedingly interesting epitome of the Society's history. It has now been in operation eight years, and at its meetings 8,000 persons have signed the pledge in addition to an enrolled pledged membership of 2,000. Branches had been formed in different places, and there had also been organized two Bands of Hope with an aggregate membership of 2,000. Their history was full of encouragement and their future full of promise.

The secretary's report was read and adopted.

Strongly-worded resolutions were carried. 1. Pledging support to the movement for the erection of a new hall. 2. Strongly censuring the City Council's action to refer to grocer's licenses and calling upon electors to support candidates for municipal offices who would pledge themselves to endeavor to do away with this useless and dangerous form of license, and 3, favoring the circulation of Temperance Literature and specially commending THE CANADA CITIZEN to public support.

Addresses were delivered by Rev. Mr. Cullen and Messrs. Joseph Tait, Thos. Bengough, Miller, W. Munn and F. S. Spence.

The brass band of the Dominion Bolt Co. added to the interest of the meeting.

Temperance Societies among the British soldiers in India were formed 45 years ago, and their suppression, under some misguided idea of discipline, was a great loss both to the State and to the soldiers. Their revival and official recognition of late years is a subject for great congratulation ; and, as everyone knows, or ought to know, the chief mover in this good work has been the Rev. J. Gelson Gregson, who has furnished the following return, under date June 8th :—

Annual Return of Abstainers in India.

Royal Engineers.....	60
Royal Artillery.....	1,493
Cavalry.....	584
Infantry.....	9,469

Railways.....	626
In Egypt.....	1,499

11,496
13,499

Temperance Honors Awarded.

Six Months' Cards of Honor.....	3,597
One year Silver Medals.....	1,682
Two " Bar.....	660
Three " Star.....	263
Four " Bar.....	99
Five " Star.....	98
Special " Medals.....	52
Afghan " Bar.....	11

6,492

The strength of the army is 60,000, so that we have one-fifth of the men total abstainers.—*Casket.*

The Old Homestead on the Hill.

Words and Music by VICTOR HAWLEY.

Moderato, con espressione.

PIANO. *mf* *f*

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand plays a melody in G major, starting with a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, C5, B4, A4, G4. The left hand plays a rhythmic accompaniment of eighth notes, starting with G3, A3, B3, C4, B3, A3, G3. The piece ends with a fermata on the final G4 note.

rall e dim.

The piano accompaniment for the first two lines of lyrics. The right hand plays a melody in G major, starting with a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, C5, B4, A4, G4. The left hand plays a rhythmic accompaniment of eighth notes, starting with G3, A3, B3, C4, B3, A3, G3. The piece ends with a fermata on the final G4 note.

1. I know a spot more dear to me, 'Than all this world be - side; Which
2. I passed that home-stead on the hill, A few short months a - go; My

The first two lines of the song. The vocal melody is in G major, starting with a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, C5, B4, A4, G4. The piano accompaniment is in G major, starting with a half note G3, followed by quarter notes A3, B3, C4, B3, A3, G3. The piece ends with a fermata on the final G4 note.

in my mem-ry e'er shall be My fondest joy and pride;..... It is the spot where
heart was sad and felt a thrill Which none but mine could know;..... There stood the house, the

The third line of the song. The vocal melody is in G major, starting with a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, C5, B4, A4, G4. The piano accompaniment is in G major, starting with a half note G3, followed by quarter notes A3, B3, C4, B3, A3, G3. The piece ends with a fermata on the final G4 note.

I was born, The homestead on the hill, Where, 'mid the wav-ing grain and corn, I
trees, the shed, And well-sweep hang - ing high, But ten - der hearts had long since fled, To

The fourth line of the song. The vocal melody is in G major, starting with a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, C5, B4, A4, G4. The piano accompaniment is in G major, starting with a half note G3, followed by quarter notes A3, B3, C4, B3, A3, G3. The piece ends with a fermata on the final G4 note.

roamed and played at will..... The mea - dow and the brook's white bed, The or-ward and the
 dwell in yon - der sky..... The brook still murmur'd down the glade, The breezes gent - ly

wood, The play - house in the old wood-shed, Thro' many a tem - pest stood.....
 sighed, The birds their same sweet mu - sic made, As when dear moth - er died.....

CHORUS.

Air. Long years have passed and changed the scene, But in my mem' - ry still... Fond

Alto.

Tenor.

Bass.

Piano. *colla voce*

re - - col - lec - tions shall keep green, "That homestead on the hill".....

CANADIAN.

Lord Lansdowne, the new Governor-General, arrived at Quebec on Tuesday, and was sworn in with the usual ceremonies.

The Hon. William Miller, Q. C., of Halifax, has been appointed Speaker of the Senate *vice* the Hon. D. L. Macpherson resigned.

The directors of the Merchants' Bank of Halifax and of the Maritime Bank of St. John have agreed to amalgamate these institutions, and as soon as the necessary legislation can be obtained will do business under the name of the Merchants' Bank.

The 17th of January is now said to have been fixed as the day for the assembling of Parliament.

A serious fire occurred at Montreal on Monday in the grain and flour warehouses of J. McDougall, on Mill street. The total loss was about \$26,000. It is covered by insurance.

A new warrant has been issued at Halifax, under the Customs Smuggling Act, against Holmes and Bracken, the arrested dynamiters, in which they are charged with bringing explosives across the border without paying duty upon them. They will probably be examined on this charge to-morrow.

Some unknown person or persons recently made a dastardly attempt to sink the *Bangalore*, a Kingston vessel, by boring holes through the planks of her hull.

Bishop Sullivan declined the nomination of the Huron Synod, and Dean Baldwin, of Montreal, has been elected.

Mr. G. W. Ross, member for West Middlesex, has been unseated, because of corrupt practices by a man who acted as his agent.

Mr. Alex. Fraser, Assistant Receiver General for many years at Toronto, died at Cobourg, on Tuesday, of paralysis.

An agitation is on foot for the separating of North York from the other part of the county, and giving it an independent organization.

Mr. J. W. Dill, of Bracebridge, has been nominated as the Reform Candidate for Muskoka.

On Tuesday a convict named Hugh Scott attempted to escape from the Toronto Central Prison, and was shot dead by one of the guards.

John Thomas, of Bismarck, while out shooting Saturday, met with a serious accident by the bursting of his gun; it is feared he will lose his eye-sight.

A young man named O'Connor, from Guelph, brakeman on the Western Division of the Grand Trunk, was killed at Drayton. While attempting to board the train he missed his footing and became entangled in the step and was dragged some distance before the train was stopped. He only lived a few minutes after being picked up.

Herman Putnam was accidentally killed while boarding a moving train on the St. Clair branch of the Canada Southern Railway, on Saturday evening at Wadesville. He fell between the cars and was frightfully mutilated; his head was nearly severed from his body. He was 45 years of age, and leaves a wife and five children.

The body of an unknown colored man was found on the Reeder farm, near Windsor, by two boys on Saturday afternoon, dressed in dark clothes, red stockings and low shoes. In the pockets were found two knives, a toy watch and chain, a Windsor ferry ticket, and an excursion ticket of Dresden, Ont. Band to the Michigan State Fair. The body could not be identified.

John McCann, who resided near St. Catharines, shot himself on Wednesday. He was well off, and no reason can be given for his strange action.

John Riddell, of Stony Creek, near Hamilton, committed suicide on Sunday night by cutting his throat with a razor.

On Saturday evening Herman Putnam a well-known and much respected citizen of Inwood, was killed by a train running over him a short distance from that place.

UNITED STATES.

The Board of Commissioners of the Niagara Park Reservation has made an additional appropriation to continue the survey, and has also decided to employ counsel to support its work before the courts should any efforts be made to interfere with the policy which the Legislature evidently intended should be carried out.

The leading colored men of Georgia have signed a call for a convention at Atlanta, December 12th. It says the condition of the colored race of this State is growing worse.

Intense excitement prevails in Dakota over the discovery of gold by a Chicago man on his place near Luban. Samples assay twenty to

two hundred and fifty dollars per ton. The discoverer quickly secured all the land in the vicinity.

The Iowa, Sioux Falls and Northern railroad has been incorporated with a capital of \$5,000,000. The road will extend through Dakota.

A bill granting woman's suffrage was passed at Olympia, Washington Territory, Wednesday night by 14 to 7.

Tuesday morning on the Louisville and Nashville Air Line a passenger train struck a broken rail. The engineer put on brakes. The last two coaches, both crowded, tipped over and were dragged a short distance, when the couplings broke. The scene was terrible. It is reported that the number injured exceeds forty, many fatally.

The White River, in Arkansas, has risen, and inundated 12,000 acres of corn and cotton. The damage to small farms is almost irreparable. Many farmers will not be able to survive the winter without assistance. The rise is unprecedented for the season.

Michael Portrikus was killed by the bursting of a grindstone at the Michigan Stone Works, Detroit.

On Monday, near Glens Falls, N. Y., a train ran off a bridge. Three persons were killed, one fatally injured, and seven dangerously.

A body found in the river at Black Rock, Buffalo, has been identified as that of Katie Royback, a German girl aged 24 years, who lately worked for Mrs. Krouskoph, No. 462 Washington street. From the circumstances it is thought most probable that the case is one of suicide.

The body of a woman found drowned at Bayhead, N. J., has been identified as Miss Milly Lewis, aged 25, a beautiful young woman, who became despondent because her relatives, who supported her, ordered her to make her own living.

Spencer Updyke, a well-known citizen of Mount Rouse, N. J., hanged himself on Sunday. Cause, financial troubles.

The Gas Squib factory at Kingston, Pa., was torn to pieces by an explosion on Monday afternoon. Eight children employed there were seriously injured. Several were killed.

Andrew D. Bennett, a prominent farmer of Crawford county, Pa., while gunning near his home at Espyville, shot himself. It is supposed that he died instantly.

At Fleetwood, Pa., on Sunday last, Jas. Madeira, aged 52, worth \$25,000, shot himself dead last night. He was troubled because a chapel he was building would cost more than was subscribed. Madeira superintended the work, and wore the skin off his hands handling bricks. He left \$500 to help pay the debt on the chapel.

A horrible accident has occurred near Richmond, Va. An aged lady living near New Garden, went to McRae's mill, a short distance from her home, to have a bushel of corn ground. Finding the mill not at work and the miller at his dinner near by, she commenced to put the corn in the hopper, and put the mill in motion, so as to get the grist as quickly as possible, but by some means she was caught in the machinery, and killed.

Charles D. McCortney, editor of a newspaper in Flemingsburg, Ky., shot and killed two drunken men who attacked him on the street.

GREAT BRITAIN.

Delegates representing 41,000 colliers in Yorkshire have resolved to insist upon an advance of wages.

The Earl of Chesterfield and George Hamilton Chichester, Marquis of Donegal, are dead.

The certificate of organization of the New American, British and Continental Cable Company, with a capital of \$150,000 has been registered.

On Thursday last Sir Moses Montefiore received numerous congratulations from all parts of the world on entering the hundredth year of his life.

Capt. Drever left Dover on Monday in a miniature paddle boat to cross the Channel. He has not since been heard from, and it is feared that he has been drowned.

An explosion occurred last week in Wharnccliffe Charlton colliery, near Barnsley. Twenty-three men in the pit are reported to have all perished. Three bodies have been recovered. It is supposed that the explosion was caused by a blast shot.

A circular containing a black list of the jurors in the Phoenix Park murder trials, and in the case in which the men were tried for an attempt to murder Juror Field, was mailed to thousands of inhabitants of this city yesterday.

A number of Irish League meetings announced to be held in the county of Cork to-morrow have been prohibited by the authorities. Earl Spencer, Lord Lieutenant, has left for England to remain a considerable length of time. He will visit Gladstone and Gen. Sir Evelyn Wood.

FOREIGN.

A Paris despatch says that it is believed that Premier Ferry will recommend in his forthcoming report a revision of the constitution, which will include the abolition of life Senatorship.

Martin Bernard, member of the French Chamber of Deputies, and a well known author, is dead.

Twelve brigands, implicated in fourteen murders, have been sentenced to death at Palmero. Eleven others, convicted of complicity, were condemned to hard labor.

Shocks of earthquake have been felt during the past week, at many places on the Mediterranean coasts.

Later details show that the first accounts of the earthquake in Anatolia were exaggerated. At Voula, where 200 huts were wrecked, only two persons were killed and seven injured. A thousand inhabitants are quartered in tents outside the village. Ten hamlets near Chesme suffered. Altogether 57 persons were killed and 150 injured in that district. This represents the total loss of life, although 15,000 persons are homeless. At Chesme only one-fifth of the houses were damaged.

A Vienna despatch states that two bands of mounted gypsies encamped near Weissenburg became involved in a fight, in which both women and children joined. Four of the participants were killed and many wounded.

Seventeen peasants in Styria have been condemned to imprisonment for 22 years for plundering property of the Jews.

The Sultan recently gave a banquet at Constantinople to Lord Dufferin, British Ambassador, and conferred a decoration upon Lady Dufferin. Lord Dufferin assured the Sultan of the sympathy and friendship of England.

Nihilist proclamations appear in Warsaw almost daily. A number of persons suspected of being the authors, including several students, have been arrested.

An Alexandria despatch states that the Egyptians have completely defeated the False Prophet.

The cholera has again appeared in Arab village outside the city of Alexandria. Four persons have died.

One hundred and fifty Anamite convicts, erecting a lighthouse on the island of Poolo Candor, 120 miles east of Point Cambodia, and belonging to French Cochinchina, mutinied, murdered a Frenchman and a native warden, and seriously injured another Frenchman. Sixty of them seized arms and stores and decamped in boats. The rest fled to the woods.

The American Consul at Hayti reports that only thirty persons were killed during the massacre at Port au Prince. The difficulty with the British Government, growing out of the attack on the steamer *Alps*, has been settled.

The Surgeon of the Marine Hospital Service at Bowmanville, Tex., reports that yellow fever has appeared in La Paz, the capital of Lower California. Cholera has appeared from the State of Campeche, Labasco, and Oaxaca, but famine is feared on account of the failure of the crops. At San Blas yellow fever is still doing its deadly work. Business is suspended at Sonora. Two telegraphers and ninety-five railroad workmen have died.

"Mamma, I wish I was a prairie hen," said a little nine-year-old. "Why, darling?" asked the mother. "Oh, those hens they sent to the Prince of Wales are going to be turned into the royal preserves, and I know the Queen must have a lot of good things in the pantry."

It was at the Cataract House in Sioux Falls on Monday. A specimen son of the Emerald Isle was ushered into the dining room at the dinner hour and the polite steward took hold of the back of the chair to push it into place. The guest looked round suspiciously for a minute, and then said loud enough to be heard all over the room: "Be the powers, if yez jerk that chair from under me I'll knock the whole top of the head off o' yez."

Tales and Sketches.

"JUST AS I AM."

"Just as I am without one plea,
But that thy blood was shed for me;
And that thou bid'st me come to thee:
O, Lamb of God, I come."

'Twas thus a drunkard tried to pray,
While bending o'er his baby's clay;
His trembling fingers, anguished grasped
The little hand that death had clasped,
But failed to change the sunny smile
That rested on the face the while.

"Just as I am"—I yield the strife—
The record of my ruined life;
The curse that made my mind a wreck;
That neither prayer nor pride could check;
No other place have I to flee—
"Oh! let me hide myself in thee."

"Just as I am"—weak, weary, worn,
The relic of a hope forlorn;
A thing whose worthless actions tend
To every weak and wicked end;
Whose faltering footsteps daily trace
The path of pain and deep disgrace.

"Just as I am"—a weary soul
O'er which temptation's billows roll;
The demon forms that round me creep,
The horrid dreams that banish sleep,
The craving fiends that o'er me ride,
With calls that will not be denied.

"Just as I am"—remembering well
The wife that by my fury fell:
The little lips that daily cried
For bread their father's curse denied,
And daily begged with weary feet
That marked with blood the frozen street.

"Just as I am"—O Saviour! come
And save me from the rage of rum;
By memories of this little form,
That thou hast taken from the storm,
By all the hopes thy Scriptures give,
Support my vows and let me live.

The clouds were rent, the darkness fled,
And fell upon the burdened bed
A ray of sunshine, soft and warm,
That glorified the little form,
And shone in promise fondly there,
As if in answer to his prayer.

And ever since his feet have trod
In light and life and love of God,
Devoting ceaseless word to win
The wandering ones from paths of sin,
"Just as I am without one plea,
But that thy blood was shed for me"—
These the grand words with which he came,—
Go, weary one, do thou the same.

—I. Edgar Jones.

WHY I NEVER ORDER STRONG DRINK.

At a large and influential meeting of temperance reformers, held in the Lecture Hall of the Temperance League, 337 Strand, London, Dr. Munroe, of Hull, made the following remarkable statement, which we give in his own words:—

"Are not medical men, by the promiscuous ordering of intoxicating drinks for their patients, answerable for much of the drunkenness which is now the great curse of the land? If so, instead of sending your patient to his own wine-cellar or the public-house, would it not be safer and better to prescribe alcohol in the regular form of medicine, as the *Pharmacopœia* contains many formula for the administration of wine and alcohol? With regard to the prescription of alcoholic beverages, I will relate a circumstance which occurred to me some years ago, the result of which made a deep impression upon my mind. I was not then a teetotaler—would that I had

been!—but I conscientiously, though erroneously, believed in the health-restoring properties of stout. A hard-working, industrious, God-fearing man, a teetotaler of some years' standing, suffering from an abscess in his hand which had reduced him very much, applied to me for advice. I told him the only medicine he required was rest; and to remedy the waste going on his system, and to repair the damage done to his hand, he was to support himself with a bottle of stout daily. He replied, 'I cannot take it, for I have been some years a teetotaler.' 'Well,' I said, 'if you know better than the doctor, it is no use applying to me.' Believing, as I did then, that the drink would really be of service to him, I urged him to take the stout as a medicine, which would not interfere with his pledge. He looked anxiously in my face, evidently weighing the matter over in his mind, and sorrowfully replied, 'Doctor, I was a drunken man once, I should not like to be one again.'

"He was, much against his will, prevailed upon to take the stout, and, in time, he recovered from his sickness. When he got well, I, of course, praised up the virtue of stout as a means of saving his life, for which he ought ever to be thankful, and rather lectured him on the foolishness for being such a fanatic (that's the word) as to refuse taking a bottle of stout daily to restore him to his former health. I lost sight of my patient for some months, but I am sorry to say that, on one fine summer's day, when driving through one of our public thoroughfares, I saw a poor, miserable ragged-looking man leaning against the door of a common public-house, drunk, and incapable of keeping an erect position. Even in his poverty, drunkenness and misery, I discovered it was my teetotal patient, whom I had, not so long ago, persuaded to break his pledge. I could not be mistaken. I had reason to know him well, for he had been a member of a Methodist church, an indefatigable Sunday-school teacher, a prayer-leader, whose earnest appeals for the salvation of others I had often listened to with pleasure and edification. I immediately went to the man, and was astonished to find the change which drink, in so short a time, had worked in his appearance. With manifest surprise, and looking earnestly at the poor wretch, I said, 'S——! is this you?' With a staggering reel, and clipping his words, he answered, 'Yes, it's me. Look at me again. Don't you know me?' 'Yes, I know you,' I said, 'and am grieved to see you in this drunken condition. I thought you were a teetotaler?'

"With a peculiar grin upon his countenance, he answered, 'I was, before I took your medicine.' 'I am sorry to see you disgracing yourself by such conduct. I am ashamed of you.' Rousing himself, as drunken people will at times to extraordinary effort, he chaffingly replied, 'Didn't you send me here for my medicine?' and with a delirious kind of chuckle, he hiccupped out words I can never forget—'Doctor! your medicine cured my body, but it's damned my soul!'

"Two or three of his boozing companions, hearing our conversation, took him under their protection, and I left him. As I drove away, my heart was full of bitter reflections that I had been the cause of ruining this man's prospects, not only of this world, but of that which is to come.

"You may rest assured I did not sleep much that night. The drunken aspect of that man haunted me, and I found myself weeping over the injury I had done him. I rose up early the next morning and went to his cottage with its little garden in front, on the outskirts of the town, where I had often seen him with his wife and happy children playing about, but found, to my sorrow, that he had removed some time ago. At last, with some difficulty, I found him located in a couple of rooms in a low neighborhood, not far distant from the public-house he had patronised the day before. Here, in such a home as none but the drunkard could inhabit, I found him laid upon a bed of straw, feverish and prostrate from the previous day's debauch, abusing his wife because she could not get him some more drink—she, standing aloof with tears in her eyes, broken down with care and grief, her children dirty and clothed in rags, all friendless, and steeped in poverty. What a wreck was there!

"Turned out of the church in which he once was an ornament, his religion sacrificed, his usefulness marred, his hopes of eternity blasted, now a poor dejected slave to his passion for drink, without mercy and without hope!

"I talked to him kindly, reasoned with him, succored him till he was well, and never lost sight of him, or let him have any peace until he had signed the pledge again.

"It took him some time to recover his place in the church, but I have had the happiness of seeing him restored. He is now, more than ever, a devoted worker in the church; and the cause of temperance is pleaded on all occasions.

"Can you wonder, then, that I never order strong drink for a patient now?"

The rest of Dr. Munroe's speech was intended to demonstrate that alcohol did not act as food to the body, that it promoted disease, injured the human structure, did not impart warmth, was totally unnecessary to the maintenance of life, and that abstinence was not only safe for all persons, but very desirable.—*Norwich Cheap Tracts.*

"In the administration of a State, neither a woman as a woman, nor a man as a man, has any special functions, but the gifts are equally diffused in both sexes. The same opportunity for self-development which makes man a good guardian, will make woman a good guardian, for their original nature is the same."—*Plato.*

Ladies' Department.

THE OPENING OF TORONTO WOMEN'S MEDICAL COLLEGE.

BY SARAH ANN CURZON.

The academical year of 1883-4 began on Monday, the 1st inst., with an event which cannot fail to remain the most remarkable, it will be able to boast, let what other may be in the immediate future of the rights of women—the opening of the Toronto Women's Medical College. The occasion was one which will long be remembered by those ardent advocates of the equal rights of women, who, through evil and good report, have for years been working individually and collectively, through personal influence and the press, for such a recognition of them as might open the way for Women's Medical Education among others, and to whom is due the fact of the demand for that education and the state of public opinion that has rendered it possible.

The number of prominent men and women at the opening of the college, no less than the value of their names as guardians of the moral elements of progress, is a sufficient guarantee of the propriety of the proceeding, should such warrant be asked for. When we see Rev. Principal Caven and Rev. Dr. King giving their countenance to any public movement we may be sure that it is no rare and ill-considered scheme that is thus encouraged; and the advocacy by Dr. Caven, not only of medical education for women, but also of the opening of University College to them must necessarily have great weight with the public.

The Toronto Women's Medical College owes its inception to the generous feeling of Dr. Barrett and Dr. George Wright, who, when a difficulty occurred at the Royal Medical College, Kingston, last session, with reference to the co-education of ladies studying there, resolved to establish a Women's Medical College and thus prevent all such disturbances in the future.

Barely seven months have elapsed between the broaching of the subject and its corporate realization. The energy with which the work has been prosecuted reflects the greatest credit, not only on those gentleman who have so warmly seconded Dr. Barrett's proposition, but also upon the Treasurer, Mr. Donald McEwen, to whose vigorous efforts the satisfactory financial position of the infant institution is mainly due. It remains for the friends of the movement, and of those ladies who are preparing to avail themselves of the advantages of the College, to support by their generous contributions an institution destined to be of the greatest importance to the country.

To secure suitable buildings for a Medical College is no easy matter, and in this case, as no money to build was at once forthcoming, such convenience as was necessary had to be sought for.

The very energetic friends of the College, however, have secured a cottage and lot quite near the General Hospital, and have made the necessary alterations required.

The lot is a good one and will allow of substantial additions to the present modest buildings as they become necessary; and the site could not be improved upon, as it is opposite the east gate of the Hospital, and thus affords ready access for students taking clinics. Its position to the city is convenient, as the school may be reached by means of all the lines of street cars, though the addition of a northern one from east to west of the city is very desirable in the interests of this, as of other institutions, on the same route.

The faculty consists of Drs. Barrett, G. Wright, J. H. Cameron, A. H. Wright, A. McPhedran, J. T. Duncan, R. A. Reeve, R. B. Nevitt, F. Krauss and Augusta S. Gullen, all of whom are almost specialists in the subjects on which they lecture.

A most gratifying circumstance in connection with these appointments, and one on which Canadian ladies may be suffered to congratulate themselves is the fact that Dr. Augusta Stowe Gullen, the Demonstrator of Anatomy, is a Canadian lady. She has received her medical education in her native country, having studied at Toronto Medical College, under some of the very gentlemen with whom she is now so honourably associated.

Before closing a brief notice of what must ever remain an important event in the annals of women's education it is most proper to refer to the Inaugural Address by the President, Dr. Barrett. As an argument in favor of women's medical education nothing can be more conclusive, and the tone of encouragement to the sex to enter upon a profession which Dr. Barrett designates as "that where-

in she may most naturally be expected to arrive at eminence" answers all cavilling as to her ability.

With reference to the necessary qualifications for success, Dr. Barrett said, "It is not to be supposed that the profession of medicine is thrown open to every woman, whatever be her qualifications. To be the successful practitioner the woman must be peculiarly endowed by nature above her fellows, her emotional feelings must be under perfect control * * * she should be of vigorous power of body, capable of enduring the continued strain which all in the exercise of the medical profession are called upon to undergo. The powers of the mind should also be sufficient for the acquisition of that profound knowledge, which the service and practice of medicine demands on the part of its votaries.

But lest young students should be rendered too timid to venture upon so important an undertaking, Dr. Barrett proceeded to say, "By way of encouragement to those women who contemplate entering upon the study of medicine in all its branches, they may be reminded that many are already successfully engaged in practice, and enjoying the legitimate fruits of their honourable industry."

Nor did the President forget to administer a sharp rap on the knuckles to a certain class of objectors who speak of their prejudice rather than their knowledge; as a family physician, Dr. Barrett said, "In the general treatment of infantile diseases, and of those incidental to female youth, especially, it may with confidence be expected that women will obtain a favourable field for the exercise of her professional skill; while as obstetricians many will prove the equals of the renowned Mesdames Boivin and Lachapelle."

To another objection Dr. Barrett had a word of reply, "As a wife and mother she will have frequent occasion to bring into play the valuable knowledge with which this study will have endowed her, at the same time rendering the woman a capable bread-winner when circumstances may render it necessary that she should assume the maintenance of those dependent upon her exertions."

"It is probable also," the lecturer wisely remarked "that many women students of medicine will devote themselves more especially to some one of the natural sciences, becoming experts, perhaps, in microscopy, botany, chemistry, including chemical physics, or some other of the biological sciences."

Following on the same line of remark with regard to the medical education of women Dr. Barrett concluded this branch of his lecture by saying that "Our students of the present day are far better prepared to enter upon their medical studies when leaving the institutions for primary education than were the medical students of a few years ago. Then it was considered all-sufficient if a young person proposing to enter upon the study of medicine had obtained a certain amount of classical and mathematical learning, but now our students may, as a rule, be expected to have acquired, in addition to their classics and mathematics a very good foundation upon which to build a more perfect knowledge of chemistry, chemical physics and the biological sciences."

Thus our young women may see that they need not be discouraged in their attempt to win fame and name, neither are they left to mourn their inability to commence a course for which their previous education has already prepared them. Let them be assured in their own minds that they have the right motive for desiring to enter the profession, and then allow no consideration to turn them aside from so honourable a path.

* Our Basket.

JEWELS.

A KISS AND A SMILE.

Send the children to bed with a kiss and a smile—
Sweet childhood will tarry at best but awhile.
And soon they will pass from the portals of home,
The wilderness ways of their life-work to roam.

Yes, tuck them in bed with a gentle "Good-night!"
The mantle of shadows is veiling the light—
And may be—God knows—on this sweet little face
May fall deeper shadow in life's weary race.

Ask soft benedictions on each little head
And fold them in prayers as they nestle in bed;
A guard of bright angels around them invite—
Their spirits may slip from the moorings to-night.

—Selected.

Sense shines with a double lustre when it is set in humility.
An able and yet humble man is a jewel worth a kingdom.—*Penn.*

The sword is but a hideous flash in the darkness—right is an eternal ray.—*Victor Hugo.*

Society is the atmosphere of souls; and we necessarily imbibe from it something which is either infectious or healthful.—*Hall.*

If you would be pungent, be brief, for it is with words as with sunbeams, the more they are condensed the deeper they burn.—*Saxe.*

Give not thy tongue too great liberty, lest it take thee prisoner.
A word unspoken is, like the sword in the scabbard, thine. If uttered, thy sword is in another's hand. If thou desire to be held wise, be so wise as to hold thy tongue.—*Quailes.*

He that will not permit his wealth to do any good to others while he is living, prevents it from doing any good to himself when he is dead; and by an egotism that is suicidal and has a double edge, cuts himself off from the truest pleasure here, and the brightest happiness hereafter.—*Colton.*

BITS OF TINSEL.

How long can a goose stand on his foot? Try it and see.

It is lucky to pick up a horseshoe, but not to be picked up on one.

"Why, Talpurd, you never wear any overcoat." "No," replied Talpurd. "I never was."

As the arrival of the first baby into the world did not produce a crisis, it must therefore have been a boy-baby.

A boy that was kept after school for bad orthography, excused himself to his parents by saying that he was spell-bound.

An Irishman, watching a game of base ball, was sent to grass by a foul which struck him under the filth rib. "A fowl, was it? Och sure, I thought it was a mule!"

"W—H— advertises: professor of crinicultural abscission and craniological tripsis tonsorial artist, physiognical hair dresser, facial operator, cranium manipulator, and capillary abridger."

A Galveston man, who has a mule for sale, hearing that a friend in Houston wanted to buy a mule, telegraphed him: "Dear Friend, if you are looking for a No. 1 mule don't forget me."

Host (really in agony about his polished inlaid floor)—"Hadn't you better come off the carpet, old fellow? I'm so afraid you might slip, you know." *Guest (with a wooden leg)*—"O, it's all right old fellow—thanks! There's a nail in the end you know."

A couple of lawyers engaged in a case were recently discussing the issue. "At all events," said the younger and more enthusiastic, "we have justice on our side." The older and wiser replied, "Quite true; but what we want is the chief justice on our side."

Gilbert, the witty actor, was standing at the gate of his house with his hat off, enjoying the cool of the evening. Out of a neighboring house, where he had been dining, stepped a gentleman, who, after walking a few paces, became aware of Mr. Gilbert, whom he mistook for the butler. Addressing him at once, with an air of polite superiority, he said: "Will you call me a Hansom cab?" "Certainly," replied Gilbert; "you are a Hansom cab."

"Henceforth we meet as strangers," exclaimed Brown, in a fit of anger. "Thank you, Brown, my dear fellow!" gushed Fogg effusively: "you always did treat strangers better than your friends and acquaintances, and you make me exceedingly happy that I am henceforth to share your distinguished consideration."

For Girls and Boys.

FREDDY AND THE FLOWERS; OR HOW NELLY THE CRIPPLE WAS MADE GLAD.

A little boy named Freddy was very fond of flowers. He came in from the garden one morning before breakfast to show his mother a beautiful violet. It was the first that had come out that season.

"It is so beautiful, mother," said Freddy, "and smells so sweet, that I'm going to put it in my button-hole, and carry it with me all day."

"I think you might do something better with it than that," said his mother,

This set Freddy to thinking while he was getting his breakfast. Pretty soon he guessed what his mother meant. So he looked up and said, "Mother, did you mean that I should take the violet to little Nelly Reynolds?"

"I did, my son," she said.

As soon as breakfast was over Freddy ran down the lane to Mrs. Reynolds' cottage. She was a widow, who supported herself and her daughter by going out to do washing. This made it necessary for her often to be away from home all day. Nelly was a little girl about eleven years old. She had been a cripple since she was a baby. Her mother had taught her to read and knit, and as she had to be so much alone, her books and her knitting were a great comfort to her. Their cottage was very neat and clean, and their little garden before it was kept free from weeds.

Freddy opened the gate and walked through the garden. The path to the cottage door was white with cockle-shells, for it was near the seaside.

Nelly was sitting at the window longing to be out, when Freddy came in with his bright, rosy face, which to look upon was enough in itself to do one good.

"Good morning, Nelly," said he. "See what I have brought you. This is the first violet that has blossomed in our garden this spring."

You should have seen Nelly's face, how it brightened up, when she saw that beautiful flower, and thought of Freddy's kindness in bringing it to her.

"O, thank you, thank you, Master Freddy!" she cried. "I do love violets so much. Now I shall look at it, and smell it, and talk to it till mother comes home."

"Why, Nelly," asked little Freddy, in astonishment, "how can you talk to a flower?"

"O, I can," said Nelly. "It will tell me how good God is to me to make me so happy, and when mother comes home she will be so glad to see it."

"Well, good-bye, Nelly, I must go to my lessons now," said Freddy, and off he ran, feeling very happy.

Now you see how truly that little flower was a missionary. And it did its work well. It made three people happy that day. Nelly was made happy by the sight of the flower, and the kindness which had brought it to her. Freddy was made happy by trying to do good: that always makes us happy. And Freddy's mother was made happy by seeing her dear boy trying to overcome his selfishness.—*Rev. Dr. Newton.*

IDLE WORDS.

"Yes, we had a most magnificent time at the sociable. All the people were perfectly delightful and the music was charming and the decorations just too lovely for anything! The room was frightfully hot, though—I was fairly melted."

"Yes, the room was rather warm," remarked Lucy.

"And I got tired to death before it was over, things dragged so dreadfully. I thought that glee club would surely go on singing all night. And what an awful shrill voice Jane Granby has!—it really deafened me. Don't you think that dress of hers is horrid—with flounces piled on by the dozen?"

"I thought it had only seven."

"The salt must have got into the ice cream, did you notice? There was enough in the saucerful I ate to freeze a whole freezer full. Wasn't that a splendid bouquet they threw to Susy Merton? So big it almost covered her up."

"Indeed!" quietly exclaimed grandfather, who was sitting near. "I should like to have seen it. I have heard of the wonderful things florists construct nowadays with cut flowers, but I had no idea they made them so large as that."

"As what, grandfather?"—asked Mabel pausing before launching into another stream of talk, she having, as was usual with her, forgotten her trifling words almost as soon as uttered.

"It must have been—well, you did not give the dimensions, my dear, but I should guess it could not have been less than four or five feet in diameter."

"What diameter, grandfather?"

"Why, the diameter of that bouquet."

"What bouquet?" Mabel looked bewildered.

"The one you have been telling about."

"I never told of a bouquet four or five feet in diameter, grandfather. You must be dreaming, sir. I never saw such a thing in my life."

"Then the lady you spoke of must be very small, dear."

"What lady, grandfather?"

"The lady whose bouquet almost covered her up."

"Oh-h-h!" Mabel burst into a hearty laugh. "Why, grandfather, that's just my way of talking. Of course I did not mean she had a bouquet so large as that."

"Then why did you say so, Mabel?"

"Oh well—mamma does scold me most outrageously for it. She says I exaggerate things horribly, but what harm does it do?"

"I am sorry to hear that of your mother," said the old gentleman, gravely. "I had always supposed that her behavior was far within the limits of decency and propriety."

"My mother! Grandfather you are very queer to-day. What do you mean?"

"Look in the dictionary for the definition of things done in an outrageous manner, dear. I am only taking you at your word. But, I am afraid, Mabel, that your health will suffer from the effects of eating so much salt."

"I haven't been eating salt, grandfather."

"I understood you to say your ice cream contained enough salt to freeze a whole freezer full."

"Oh, now, grandfather—you are a most fearful critic."

"I shall try not to be alarming. How did you manage to reduce yourself to a solid condition so soon after being melted?"

"Oh, I only meant that the room was so roasting hot."

"It must have been quite a dangerous place—you were attacked with deafness, too, you say—you seem to be recovering from it."

"But you know I didn't mean any such thing."

"Then why did you say it, dear. Was it true?"

"Why—it wasn't so, of course."

"It it was not true what was it?"

Mabel looked as if this was a sober view of the matter that she wished to take.

"Did you really think the glee club would sing all night?"

"No, sir."

"Then, when you said you thought so, did you tell the truth? If not, what did you tell?" The tears came into Mabel's eyes.

"Grandfather, do you think I would tell an untruth?"

"No, dear, not intentionally, but, Mabel"—he laid his hand tenderly on her head—"I want you to think how many things you have said in the last fifteen minutes which are simply not true. I want to caution you earnestly against indulging in this habit of loose, thoughtless speech. I am sorry to hear so many young people giving way to it. It is vulgar, it is foolish—if not wicked, its direct tendency is to wickedness, for, remember, what is not true is false. And even where careless expression does not involve disregard of truth it may be well to reflect that it is heard by the Lord, who has assured us that "for every idle word that man shall speak he shall give an account in the day of judgment."—*Sydney Dayre in Standard.*

"NO."

Would you learn the bravest thing
That man can ever do?
Would you be an uncrowned king,
Absolute and true?
Would you seek to emulate
All we learn in story
Of the noble, just, and great,
Rich in real glory?
Would you lose much bitter care
In your lot below?
Bravely speak out when and where
'Tis right to utter "No."

Learn to speak this little word
In its proper place.
Let no timid doubt be heard,
Clothed with sceptic grace.
Let your lips, without disguise,
Boldly pour it out,
Though a thousand dulcet lies
Keep hovering about.
For be sure our hearts would lose
Future years of woe,
If our courage could refuse
The present hour with "No."—*Band of Hope Review.*