

# THE CANADA CITIZEN

AND TEMPERANCE HERALD

Freedom for the Right Means Suppression of the Wrong.

VOL. 5.

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NO. 6.

## 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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TORONTO, FRIDAY, AUGUST 8th, 1884.

This number is sent to many friends whose names are not yet on our subscription list. Will they kindly aid our enterprise by forwarding their dollars and addresses? It is desirable to subscribe early, as we propose making every number well worth preserving for future reference and use.

### THE PROHIBITION PARTY.

A political movement of the greatest significance and interest has been organized by the temperance workers of the United States. There has sprung into existence a large well-organized and enthusiastic party, that cannot fail to play an important part in the nation's coming history. The old political parties were formed with reference to issues that are not live questions to-day, and instead of being the respective holders and workers out of diverse views as to how to deal with grave problems, the solution of which is of the utmost importance to the nation's welfare, they are little more than relics of a by-gone struggle, and rival combatants for the spoils of power. It is one of the evils of the party system that it keeps up the antagonism that was engendered in quarrels long buried, and too often progress is sadly hampered by a clinging to old dividing lines that keep in the back ground the claims of questions which ought to be dealt with at once, and that would form issues worthy of the men who are too often found bickering over unworthy trifles, or plotting merely for influence or position. There is no other question before the public to-day that equals in importance the liquor question. There is no other evil that produces so much present harm, or threatens so much disaster. The attention of legislation has been directed to this again and again; they have been urged to recognize

the urgency of the situation; but trammelled by entangling party connections, they have failed so completely to rise above factionism to real statesmanship that, the earnest workers for the cause of right have been driven to take politics into temperance because Democrats and Republicans persistently refused to let temperance into politics.

The old Republican party was born of the crying need of a nation for deliverance from the terrible curse of slavery. The new Prohibition party has been called into existence by as deeply felt anxiety for deliverance from a more terrible curse. Based upon eternal principles of justice and truth, and backed by the irresistible power of an awakened national conscience and a spirit of philanthropy, it seized the reins of power and despite the resistance even to blood of greedy avarice and bitter prejudice it safely guided the chariot of State through the turmoil of a terrible war—out to the broad highway of prosperity and power along which it has travelled for a quarter of a century. With this noble example before them and with as worthy and holy a mission to fulfil, the prohibition party to-day—after appealing in vain to the men who ought to be the guardians of the nation's weal—has called upon the American people to rally round the standard of justice and philanthropy once more, and we believe the American people will respond. Wisely and unitedly have the leaders acted thus far in the campaign. Worthy and blameless representatives have they chosen to carry their banner. Many of them have gone into this contest at great personal sacrifice, but of this they have not even spoken. Moral reforms now move with an accelerating velocity such as was unknown in days when the great public had everything to learn and little means of learning it. We look for glorious and speedy results from this new crusade, and we wish its soldiers a hearty God speed.

There is a lesson in all this for our Canadian statesmen. The best men of our Dominion are now zealous in the cause for which their co-workers in the United States have taken up arms. We will not form a Canadian Prohibition party if we can have Prohibition without it, but we must have Prohibition. If they will they can now do us justice and retain our support.

We give our readers some interesting paragraphs from the statement of principles adopted as the platform of the American Prohibition party:

That the importation, manufacture, supply and sale of alcoholic beverages, created and maintained by the laws of the National and State governments, during the entire history of such laws is everywhere shown to be the promoting cause of intemperance, with resulting crime and pauperism; making large demands upon public and private charity, imposing large and unjust taxation and public burdens for penal and sheltering institutions upon thrift, industry, manufactures, and commerce, endangering the public peace, causing desecration of the Sabbath; corrupting our politics, legislation, and administration of the laws; shortening lives, impairing health, and diminishing productive industry; causing education to be neglected and despised, nullifying the teachings of the Bible, the Church, and the school, the standards and guides of our fathers and their children in the founding and growth under God of our widely-extended country, and which, imperilling the perpetuity of our civil and religious liberties are baleful fruits by which we know that these laws are alike contrary to God's laws and contravene our happiness, and we call upon our fellow citizens to aid us in the repeal of these laws and in the legal suppression of this baneful liquor traffic.

The fact that during the twenty-four years in which the Republican party have controlled the general Government in many of these States no efforts have been made to change this policy, that Territories have been created from the National domain and government

for them established, and States from them admitted into the Union, in no instance in either of which has this traffic been forbidden or the people of these Territories or States been permitted to prohibit it; that there are now over 200,000 distilleries and breweries, wholesale and retail dealers in these drinks, holding certificates claiming the authority of the Government for the continuation of a business so destructive to the moral and material welfare of the people, together with the fact that they have turned a deaf ear to remonstrance and petition for the correction of this abuse of civil government, is conclusive that the Republican party is insensible to or impotent for the redress of those wrongs, and should no longer be entrusted with the powers and responsibilities of government. That although this party, in its National Convention, was silent on the liquor question, not so were its candidates, Messrs. Blaine and Logan. Within the year past Mr. Blaine has publicly recommended that the revenue derived from the liquor traffic shall be distributed among the States and Senator Logan by bill proposed to devote these revenues to the support of schools. Thus both virtually recommend the perpetuation of the traffic, and that the State and its citizens shall become partners in the liquor crime.

The fact that the Democratic party has, in its National deliverance of party policy, arrayed itself on the side of the drink makers and sellers, by declaring against the policy of prohibition of such traffic under the false name of sumptuary laws and when in power in some of States in refusing remedial legislation and in Congress of refusing to permit the creation of a Board of Inquiry to investigate and report upon the effects of this traffic, proves that the Democratic party should not be entrusted with power and place, and that there can be no greater peril to the Nation than the existing competition of the Republican and Democratic parties for the liquor vote. Experience shows that any party not openly opposed to the traffic will engage in this competition, will court the favor of the criminal classes, will barter away public morals, purity of the ballot and every trust and object of good government for party success; and patriots and good citizens should find in this practice sufficient cause for immediate withdrawal from all connection with their party.

That the collection of revenues from alcoholic liquors and tobacco should be abolished as the vices of men are not a proper subject for taxation.

That while there are important reforms demanded for purity of administration and the welfare of the people, their importance sinks into insignificance when compared with the reform of the drink traffic which now annually wastes \$800,000,000 of the wealth created by toil and thrift and drags down thousands of families from comfort to poverty; which fills jails, penitentiaries, insane asylums, hospitals, and institutions for dependency: which destroys the health, paralyzes industry, and causes loss of life and property to thousands in the land, lowers intellectual and physical vigor, dulls the cunning hand of the artisan, is the chief cause of bankruptcy, insolvency, and loss in trade, and by its corrupting power endangers perpetuity of free institutions.

That Congress should exercise its undoubted power and prohibit the manufacture and sale of intoxicating beverages in the District of Columbia, in the Territories of the United States, and in all places over which the Government has exclusive jurisdiction; that hereafter no State shall be admitted into the Union until its Constitution shall expressly prohibit polygamy and the manufacture and sale of intoxicating beverages.

That the activity and co-operation of the women of America for the promotion of temperance has in all the history of the past been a strength and encouragement which we gratefully acknowledge and record.

That, believing in the civil and political equality of the sexes, and believing that the ballot in the hand of woman is a right for her protection, and would prove a powerful ally for the abolition of the drink saloons, the execution of law, the promotion of reform in civil affairs, and the removal of corruption in public life: thus believing, we relegate the practical outworking of this reform to the discretion of the Prohibition party in the several States according to the condition of public sentiment in those States.

### Selected Articles.

#### VICTORY FOR ARTHABASKA.

From the somewhat coy attitude of the French-Canadians in English counties where the Dunkin Act or the Scott Act have been contested, the

conclusion had been reached that the only prohibitory action to be looked for in the meanwhile in the French country was the refusal of licenses by the municipalities, which the law permitted, and which, under the advice of the clergy, had become very general, although not always efficacious as a means of repression. Indeed, the Treasurer of the Province used to grumble that it was in many parishes only a means of cheating him out of the license revenue. An unexpected change has, however, come over the whole face of the question. The Scott Act was, some months ago, taken hold of by a number of patriotic gentlemen in the purely French county of Arthabaska, the best known of whom was the Hon. Wilfred Laurier, and by the clergy, who, led by Mgr. Lasfèche, have been very zealous for the passage of the Act, and who have just scored a very brilliant victory in its favor. There seems nothing now to hinder the rapid adoption of the Scott Act throughout more than half of the French country, for prohibition sentiment is quite general among our countrymen. More noteworthy even than the Arthabaska victory is the crusade led by the Rev. Father Martineau, of Notre Dame, who is preaching prohibition throughout the country and who has boldly carried the assault up to the very citadel of the enemy, here in Montreal, and bid his flock prepare to cast their votes on the right side of the question. It is proper that our liquor sellers should take note of this and not whine that they had no warning and that they have just invested their all in the business and so forth. Our advice to our benevolent traders is that they regulate their ventures by the probabilities. With regard to Arthabaska we pray our friends there to note that their work has only begun. From the county of Halton where, after three years' trial, there is a petition said to be signed by twenty-four hundred electors for the repeal of the Act they should take warning. The great argument of these repealers is that the Scott Act is a failure although their anxiety to repeal it is sufficient disproof of that. Through the determined and ceaseless efforts of the Alliance in Halton County the Scott Act has not been a failure there, but a grand and striking success, and when the question comes to the vote that will be made very manifest. We may count upon it that also in Arthabaska no falsehood that may tell against the Act will be left untold, and it is for the patriotic committee of that county which has already done vigorous work in the hand-to-hand fight with the liquor sellers to regard this victory as only the planting of the standard in the enemy's country, and rather as the beginning than the end of the war. Arthabaska has won the honorable place in the fight, being in the vanguard, and she will have to fight for her position, not only on her own behalf, but also on behalf of all her neighbors, who look to her as a leader. Ontario will also take great encouragement from her attitude. The fight is now going on in twenty-seven counties and two cities in that province. In all the other provinces the Act has made great progress already. The object of this simultaneous war is to prepare the way for total prohibition, in fact, to show Parliament that the country demands it. Our Province of Quebec is, in the other provinces, generally supposed to be the weak point of this demand. It will be like stone lifted from the hearts of temperance when they hear the news from Arthabaska.—*Witness.*

#### DEEPER DOWN THAN PROHIBITION.

BY THE REV. THEODORE L. CUYLER.

Dr. Herrick Johnson's vigorous and unanswerable indictment of the license system will meet with an almost unanimous Amen from all the readers of this journal. The statistics which he furnishes as to the practical failure of "High License" to diminish drunkenness and crime were already familiar to many of us old-line prohibitionists. Here in the State of New York, where the license system now exists, an earnest effort is being made by Mr. Roosevelt, and many other most excellent citizens, to screw up the license fees to a higher point, with the hope of thereby curtailing the dram traffic. Some of us veteran tectotalers are anxious that the prohibitionists in the Legislature should not take the responsibility of defeating the bill. We ought not to repel people whose motives may be as good as our own; and the sooner the "High License" experiment is fairly tried in this State the better. If it fails—as it probably will—in diminishing dram-selling and drunkenness, then we shall the sooner get legislation that aims at suppression. No clock is apt to strike twelve until it has struck six.

1. And now I wish to condense into a few paragraphs the calm convictions of more than forty years' experience in fighting the bottle, and the drinking usages which underlie and support the dram-shop. Deeper, far

deeper down than any civil enactments—license or prohibition—lie the drinking usages. Everything is superficial and transient that does not touch them. No grog-seller opens a saloon with the malicious intent to kill people; he does it simply to make money by ministering to appetite, and by supplying the demands of the grog-drinkers. The customers who support the dram-shop are just as criminal as the heartless creature who "runs" the dram-shop. The most effectual way to break down the liquor traffic is to get away its customers, and just here lies the wisdom of establishing "coffee-taverns" and kindred institutions, as they are now doing in Great Britain. But it is as true as gravitation that if any large number of people are determined to have intoxicants, they will get them, even if prohibitory laws were piled as high as the Pyramids. They will get their liquor either by trampling down righteous law, as they do now in Leavenworth, or by forming clubs and drinking in private quarters, as is often done in Maine. To attempt to dam up a torrent at its mouth, and to neglect its fountain-head, is sheer insanity. The fountain-head of drunkenness is not the dram-shop, even with all its villainous temptations; the fountain-head is the drinking usages which create and maintain the dram-shop. This is an axiom—but one that is strangely overlooked. Righteous laws of suppression are essential in their place; but the only permanent cure for dram-selling is to break upon the demand, and to dissuade people from wishing to buy and to drink. Right here comes in the tremendous responsibility of the churches and the pulpits, and all parents, and all who have a grain of influence, to do their utmost to destroy the drinking usages, and to keep others from even wishing to go to a dram-shop. Heinous as is the sin of the liquor-seller, we deliberately affirm before God that every Christian who abets the drinking customs is actually and morally a partner in the business; he sustains the customs which sustain the traffic? I am sick and weary of hearing the incessant denunciations of dram-dens, and the incessant clamour for "law, law, law," from those who are shirking their personal duty in moral suasions, and are relegating a great vital reform to political law-makers and policemen. Miles deeper down than the most stringent prohibitory statute, lies the inner statute of personal conscience, which prohibits the buying or the using intoxicants. To neglect the latter and employ only or even mainly the former, is to throw a dam of rushes across Niagara.

2. Now as to facts which sustain this. Thirty-three years ago I had the editorial charge of a prohibition journal, and in 1853 stood with my noble old friend Neal Dow before the Legislature of New York, pleading for a prohibitory law. We gained it; and during the single year of its existence (1855) it accomplished admirable results in all those localities where a sound temperance public sentiment enforced it. In New York city complaints against rumsellers were piled up in the courts, but not one solitary rum-den was shut up. We had prohibition in the statute-books, and free rum in New York; the overwhelming demand for strong drink crushed a righteous law to atoms. The drinking usages of 200,000 people or more swept the board. In Kansas, three years ago, constitutional prohibition was enacted by the narrow majority of 7,000 votes. To-day it closes up the dram-dens in all those counties in which a sound moral sentiment has broken up the drink usages. All honor to those who do their duty! But in Leavenworth 166 haunts of drunkenness are wide open, and the Constitution is trampled in the dust. So is it trampled down in twenty-five counties out of eighty-one. In the city of Portland, Me., the home of the heroic old father of prohibition, there were over 2,000 arrests last year for drunkenness; those drunkards got their drink somewhere. In Bangor liquor-dens were opened a year or two ago most shamelessly, and because the drinking usages elected magistrates who winked at the violations of the law. I could give similar facts from the prohibitory State of Vermont. Shall the suppressive laws of these three States be repealed? A thousand times "No!" But unless moral influences, steadily plied, keep down the drinking usages, the statutes of prohibition will be ropes of straw, in many places, to save men from the deadly bottle. You cannot put parchments as deep down as men put their principles and their practices.

3. While we fight the dram-shop, let us fight still harder the principles, the habits, and the customs which demand and sustain it. My friend Dr. Crosby characteristically pronounces the liquor-sellers "disguised murderers." But are not the liquor-buyers also undisguised suicides? Is not the man before the counter as guilty as the man behind the counter? I honor Dr. Crosby's fearlessness; but when he has fought the drink devil as long as I have, he will discover that the only effectual way to finish dram-selling, high

or low, is to make a thorough end of the drinking usages—and that means total abstinence. Joseph Cook is perfectly consistent; for while he nobly holds up prohibition in the one hand, he holds up his masterly arguments for total abstinence from the drink customs in the other hand. No man can logically strike a liquor-seller while he is holding a wine-bottle in his own hands; he will cut his fingers.

4. Prevention is a still more pressing watchword for the hour than even prohibition. Without the first the second becomes inevitably a dead-letter; and dead laws, like other defunct carcasses, are inodorous and unwholesome. I rejoice that our efforts to put a temperance school-book into every public school in this Commonwealth have been successful; this looks towards saving the young, and is in the vital direction of prevention. To save a boy from drinking is to save a victim from the dram-shop.

5. The longer I labor in the temperance reform the less I care for names and the more for things—the less for the sentimental and the more for the practical. Up to this hour the only practicable and successful legislation against dram-shops is in the line of local suppression or prohibition. This allows the people of each locality to close up, by law, the grog-shops, and throws the responsibility back—where it belongs—on the moral sense of the community. Leavenworth and Bangor are evidences to prove that all which prohibition actually accomplishes is in this line. Where conscience breaks down liquor drinking, it is easy for courts and constables to break down liquor-selling. May God awake His Church to their share in both!

6. Finally, I reach out my hand to my Chicago brother for his manly and powerful plea for prohibition of moral slaughter-houses. But let him think twice before he says again that the "supreme business of the hour" is to crush the "dram shop." A supreme duty is to crush the drinking usages which underlie, and create, and maintain the dram-shop. Righteous law let us strive for, pray for, work for, but if we put our main reliance for deliverance from the curse of alcohol upon the civil arm, we are doomed to certain, inevitable, and overwhelming disappointment. Deeper down than civil penalties lie the consciences and the customs; when they are reached, reform is permanent. God never means that His people shall shirk their duty of grappling with the hugest devil of the age, and turn it over to be dealt with mainly by the politician and the policeman. Death to the bottle is the only sure death to the dram-shop.—*New York Evangelist*.

### Scott Act News.

ST. THOMAS.—A large and enthusiastic meeting was held at St. Thomas last week in the Presbyterian Church in the interest of the Scott Act. Rev. Mr. Hutchinson occupied the chair. Rev. W. A. McKay, of Woodstock, advocated the side of prohibition; Capt. McBride defended the liquor traffic. Mr. McKay, amid great enthusiasm, replied in a courteous, but most effective manner. At the close a vote in favor of submitting the Act in the city was carried almost unanimously.

WESTMORELAND, N.B.—An election on a petition for the repeal of the Canada Temperance Act will be held in this county on the 14th August. It is hoped the result will be the same as has attended every effort so far made in the Maritime Provinces to repeal the Act, and our advices encourage us to expect that it will be so. The result of that election will not be without its influence on the struggle in Halton.—*Cuskert*.

HURON.—A Scott Act discussion took place at Goderich last week between Rev. C. R. Morrow, of Oxford, and Mr. George Moir, of Exeter. The chair was occupied by Mr. Thos. McGillicuddy. Mr. Morrow led in an able speech, in which he showed the evils of intemperance and the inability of license laws to adequately control it. Mr. Moir followed in a carefully prepared address calmly delivered, and made a very good presentation of his case. Mr. Morrow, in reply, made a splendid speech. He scored point after point amid loud applause, and closed a forcible and logical address by an eloquent appeal for the Scott Act and the home. He was enthusiastically applauded upon taking his seat, and upon a vote being called for, only one person voted against the Act. The meeting was a fitting close to the successful campaign in Huron of Mr. Morrow. His two weeks' course of meetings has been all that the most enthusiastic supporters of the Act could desire.—*Globe*.

**THE GREAT PROHIBITION CAMP MEETING IN MILTON.**—The Prohibition Camp Meeting to be held in Milton for a week, commencing on the 14th of August next, will be one of the greatest events ever known in the history of either this town or the county of Halton. It will be something entirely novel in the line of the temperance movement in Halton, and we feel justified in saying in the Province of Ontario as well. Halton has indeed been specially honored in having been selected by the managers of these Camp Meetings as the first ground in Ontario on which to pitch their Prohibition tents, and where the highest oratorical talent of the United States may have a chance to sway its mighty influence on behalf of the total prohibition of the liquor traffic. And how well Halton merits this honor may be judged from the gallant manner in which she alone among all the counties of Ontario, hoisted the Prohibition flag in 1882, and around which to-day the people more earnestly, more zealously than ever rally to protect and defend it, after two years of prolonged conflict with the emissaries of the traffic.

By reference to the programme, which we print in another column this week, our readers will learn full particulars of the great treat about to be offered to them. Note the array of talent that will be present; the very low prices of admission to the grounds; and the great reduction of railway fares which has been secured, Milton is easily accessible from the north and south by the N. & N. W. Railway; from the east and west by the C. V. R. and G. T. R., and ample accommodation for thousands of visitors will be provided each day and night at very moderate rates. Arrangements are being made so that visitors may be well taken care of during the whole week without having to leave the beautiful park. A foot bridge will be built across Mr. Martin's pond near the N. & N. W. railway bridge, as a matter of much convenience to people entering the park from the town. Programmes containing every necessary information are being circulated this week under the direction of Mr. W. H. Lindsay, of this town. Those to whom they are sent will kindly circulate them as far as possible, and tell everybody about the great Camp Meeting in Milton, on the 14th of August.—*Halton News.*

**DURHAM AND NORTHUMBERLAND.**—The excitement here is waxing intense. The anti-Scott party is making desperate efforts. On Friday evening a mass-meeting to oppose the Act was held at Grafton. The principal speaker on the anti-temperance side was Mr. D. C. Hossack, of Cobourg. The cause of the right was ably maintained by F. S. Spence, Secretary of the Dominion Alliance. A vote of the electors present was taken and resulted in a large majority for the Scott Act. On Monday evening an immense meeting was held in the Cobourg Opera House. The chair was occupied by Geo. Guillet, Esq., M.P., and Mr. E. K. Dodds spoke at length in opposition to the Act. He was replied to by Mr. Spence, who had the sympathy of the great majority of the audience, and strongly exposed the sophistries of the anti-temperance orator. The prospects of success in these counties are very good.

**PRINCE EDWARD.**—We have received a visit from Mr. G. D. Platt, the Secretary of the Prince Edward County Scott Act Association, who says the canvass of the county, for signatures to the petition for the submission of the Scott Act is completed, and that over 40 per cent of the electors have signed the petition. The feeling in favor of the Act throughout the county is very strong, and the friends are confident of success. The number of names on the petition is 1,652 and it is 57 feet long.

**RENFREW.**—This county organized a Scott Act Association on the 18th of July, and work was commenced with such energy and activity that already the canvass is almost completed and notice has been given that the petition will be deposited in the Sheriff's office on the 26th inst. There is every prospect of a glorious victory.

**BRANTFORD.**—The most successful and largely attended mass meeting yet held in the interest of the Scott Act in the city of Brantford, took place the other evening in Wickliffe Hall. Mr. Shenstone, County Registrar, occupied the chair. Rev. Mr. McKay, of Woodstock, was the first speaker called. He cautioned the adherents of the temperance cause in Brantford and vicinity not to fall into the error of upbraiding those who entered into the fight with what seemed like warmth. He noticed that in Oxford County at first many of their non-working supporters had been detached from the

cause just by this means, many supporters of the Scott Act preferring to work in a silent way, the speaker instancing as an example that in Woodstock only one business man came out openly, whereas nearly the whole of the solid commercial and merchant class voted the prohibition ticket. The speaker had a diagram on the platform similar to that which appeared in the *Globe* some time ago, showing by columns the amount spent annually in Canada on liquor, food, raiment, &c. Strong drink was answerable for \$27,000,000 of money, or \$6.50 yearly per head of the population.

Mr. A. Watts, on behalf of the anti-prohibitionists, accepted an invitation to come forward. In the course of his speech he advanced the opinion that what was wanted here in lieu of prohibition was a more rigid enforcement of the present liquor law. He would advise any infringements against the Crooks Act to be punishable with imprisonment without option of a fine. Rev. Mr. Phillips, of Galt, answered Mr. Watts, taking up the arguments of his opponent in detail and treating them in an eloquent and forcible manner. The applause elicited by his remarks was at times deafening. At the close of a somewhat lengthy meeting it was moved by Rev. W. J. Maxwell, seconded by Mr. Sharp, and carried unanimously,—“That having heard with pleasure and profit the arguments advanced this evening by the advocates of the Scott Act, we regard it to be our duty to take every lawful step tending to secure at the earliest possible date the decision of the electors of the city as to whether or not the Scott Act shall obtain in this municipality.”—*Globe.*

**SIMCOE.**—The canvass in this county is completed and the petition has been filed in the Sheriff's office. It contains more than one thousand signatures above the number required by law. Simcoe will record a glorious victory for the cause.

**WINNIPEG.**—The action of the city temperance advocates in making efforts to have the Scott Act introduced here with a view to having a vote of the people upon it, has already placed the licensed victuallers of the city on their guard. Many of the hotel-keepers who were interviewed on the subject by a *Sun* reporter yesterday afternoon expressed a determination to do everything in their power to defeat the Act if it was submitted, and were confident that it would be voted down by a big majority. Other hotel men, however, and among them were the most prominent members of the Winnipeg Licensed Victuallers' Association, expressed the utmost indifference as to whether it was submitted, and said that as far as they were concerned they would not spend a dollar in defeating the Act. Mr. W. J. O'Connor, president of the Association, was among these, and he gave as his reason for this indifference that the hotel men at present were getting no protection from Dominion, local or city authorities. The men who had paid their money and taken out a license might just as well not have done so, for the simple reason that the authorities were allowing all those who had not done so to sell liquor just the same. With this state of things existing, he saw no reason why the Scott Act should be opposed, because the men who held licenses and spend a lot of money in getting them would be in a better position if they shut up their hotels. Mr. William Cleverly, proprietor of the Occidental, and a leading member of the Association, agreed with the president, and expressed the opinion that the hotel men had been foolish to take out licenses at all. As far as he was personally concerned he would not sanction the payment of a dollar toward defeating the Act, and did not think the Association would do so unless the hotel men were in some way protected against those who were illegally selling liquor. Of course if the Association decided to start a fund to oppose the Act, he would not go against the majority, but he would oppose its doing so. He thought the hotel men were being shamefully treated, and mentioned several cases where men had been refused licenses by the commissioners, but were still selling liquor and that openly. There were, he said, only fifty-one licenses granted, but in Winnipeg there were eighty hotels, two or three less than the old number, in full blast to-day. Taking these facts into consideration, what was the sense, he would like to know in opposing the Scott Act. If the temperance men carried it, it would amount to precisely the same thing. Liquor would be sold in the hotels just the same, and it might be better for hotel-men then, because they would not have to spend so much hard cash in getting a license. Mr. O'Connor, of the Queen's, said he was prepared to oppose the Act, because he believed that the liberty of the people was

being interfered with, if such an Act was in force. He was not prepared, however, to say that he would go in with the Licensed Victuallers' Association in raising a fund to defeat it, because that association had not been very successful in anything they had undertaken. Captain Douglas, of the Leland, did not think that it would be right to enforce the Act in this city, but he was not as yet prepared to say what action he would take, because he had not carefully considered the matter. Mr. Mack Howes, late of the Brunswick, said that a discussion on the subject was a little premature as yet, but he with the other hotel keepers would oppose in every way the carrying of the act. Several leading hotel men questioned on the subject refused to give their opinions because they had not carefully studied the provisions of the Act, and were therefore not prepared to say what action they would take. All of them, however, expressed the opinion that it could not be carried in Winnipeg. A meeting of the Licensed Victuallers' Association is called for Monday evening next, when the whole question will be fully discussed, and the hotel men will probably come to some conclusion as to what line of action they will take.

A very largely attended and important meeting of the executive committee of the Manitoba Alliance was held in the Roblin House in Winnipeg recently. The ward committees for Winnipeg, six in number, were established and given instructions as to procedure with petitions. They commence work at once. The agent, Rev. J. E. Allen, reported ready to commence work on Monday, and arrangements were made for him. It was decided to proceed with the submission of the Scott Act to the counties formerly within the boundaries of Marquette, thus placing the whole Province, with the exception of Lisgar, in the movement for the adoption of the Act. In Lisgar, where the Scott Act was adopted by a vote of two to one, it has not been enforced, owing to the pending of an appeal before the Court of Queen's Bench. The appeal will in all probability be heard in the autumn term, and it was decided to go on at once and vigorously enforce the license law of the Province, until the decision is given on the Scott Act. As no licenses are granted in Lisgar, there is no reason why prohibition should not prevail, as no citizen has any right to sell without a license. Rev. E. A. Stafford, M.A., was appointed to convey a request from the Alliance to the Ministerial Association, asking for co-operation. The chairman and secretary were appointed to call upon the publishers of the daily press to request the privilege of making official replies to any criticism upon Alliance effort made in their journals. Messrs. Buchanan, Nixon, and Barker were chosen a deputation to convey the greeting of the Alliance to Dean Carmichael, of Montreal, now visiting in the city, and to invite him to speak publicly upon the temperance question under their auspices during his stay. The same deputation was requested to call upon Archbishop Tache, in relation to arrangements for a reception to Bishop Ireland, of St. Paul. The demonstration topic was laid over owing to lateness of hour until the next meeting on Friday evening next. All members of the Demonstration Committee are requested to meet with the Alliance at the Roblin House, on that evening.

### Temperance News.

#### AMERICAN NATIONAL PROHIBITION CONVENTION.

We condense the following from the *N. W. News* report of the convention at Pittsburg on July 23rd and 24th:

The Convention was called to order promptly at 11 o'clock by Gideon T. Stewart, and prayer was offered by Rev. A. A. Miner, of Boston.

A temporary organization was effected in the choice of William Daniel, of Maryland, as Chairman, and Mrs. Woodbridge, President of the Ohio Woman's Christian Temperance Union, and Chas. Carter of Washington, D.C., as Secretaries.

The evening session was opened by singing of various hymns and campaign melodies, and prayer by Rev. Mr. Warren, of New York. A permanent organization was effected. Prof. Samuel Dickey, of Michigan, President, and a large number of Vice-Presidents. A proposition to adopt the two-thirds rule for nominations was rejected, and a majority rule was adopted. A roll-call of States was then called for the nomination of one member from each State for a Committee on Finance and two members of the National Ex-

ecutive Committee. Various propositions were submitted and referred to the Committee on Resolutions. Among them was one to make the basis of representation at the next National Prohibition Convention two for each Congressional district and four for each State, and another to change the party name.

The Convention reassembled at 9 o'clock next morning. Telegrams from various temperance and prohibition societies throughout the country were read and applauded. The convention at 10.35, proceeded to call the States for nominations. W. T. Eustis, of Maine, put in nomination, G. T. Stewart, of Ohio. When the State of Illinois was called, George C. Christian arose and nominated ex-Governor St. John. He said that name, which he would present to the convention, was above every other name in its power to gather and concentrate the forces of the prohibition movement. Miss Francis E. Willard seconded the nomination of St. John. When California was called Mr. Babcock presented the name of R. H. McDonald as a man "who had borne the banner of prohibition in the wine-cursed State of California." When Ohio was called G. T. Stewart announced that the presentation of his name had been used against his request, that he was not a candidate and that he favored St. John. When Pennsylvania was called Mr. Pierce made a speech nominating Hon. James Black of Pennsylvania. At this stage of the proceedings Mr. McDonald's name was withdrawn. The friends of Black and Stewart also withdrew their nominations. The rules were suspended and St. John was nominated by acclamation. The President made a formal announcement of the unanimous nomination of John P. St. John, and called for rousing cheers which were heartily responded to, and a committee was appointed to send a telegram to St. John notifying him of his nomination. After the reading of the platform a telegram was read from Dr. R. H. McDonald congratulating the convention on its wisdom in the selection of St. John as the candidate, and assuring it and him of his most sincere and cordial support.

The platform was then discussed and adopted, and the name of the party fixed—"The Prohibition Party."

The first hour and a half of the evening session was spent in an effort on the part of the Finance Committee to raise campaign funds. The plan adopted was to issue certificates of stock in what is called the Pioneer National Fund of the National Prohibition party, the holder of each share pledging himself to pay ten dollars per year to the fund, the dividend to be payable in Heaven. The whole number of shares aggregated about 400. The convention then proceeded to call the roll of States for the nominations for Vice-Presidency. Mrs. Caroline Buell, of Connecticut, presented the name of Geo. P. Rogers, of Connecticut. Mrs. Minnie Mosher Jackson, of Savannah, presented the name of William Daniel, of Maryland. Col. Geo. Babcock, of California, seconded the nomination. Ransom, of New Jersey, presented the name of Clinton Fiske, of New Jersey. Young, of Pennsylvania, presented the name of Miss Frances E. Willard, of Illinois. Waite, of Illinois, moved a suspension of the rule and that the nomination of William Daniel, of Maryland, for Vice-President, be made unanimous. This was agreed to, amid great enthusiasm, and he was declared the nominee. After some unimportant business the convention, at midnight adjourned sine die.

### General News.

#### CANADIAN.

The trial of the petition against the election of Hon. G. W. Ross, resulted in the case being dismissed.

The water was turned on on Monday for the first time in the Brockville water-works. The engines worked beautifully.

The opening of the Ontario and Quebec railway has had to be again postponed to the 11th inst.

The Canadian Pacific rails have now been laid 44 miles west of Sudbury union.

Copious rains during the last fortnight have done much to assist the growth of grain in the south Saskatchewan district. Potatoes and other vegetables are doing well and give promise of an abundant yield.

Three children were killed near Kingston on Thursday evening by the fall of an embankment.

Walter Little was found dead on the street at Winnipeg Tuesday morning, the result of liquor. He was a bricklayer, and will be buried by his fellow-workmen.

A little boy named Nolan, aged 6 years, was drowned in the River Thames, at London, the other evening. The body was recovered.

A young daughter of a farmer named Horres, living near Moulton, Essex Co., Ont., was bitten on the foot by a rattlesnake while picking whortleberries on the 3rd. Antidotes were promptly applied, but without success. The girl died in a few hours.

At the inquest of the body of Scully, the brakeman killed on the Northern Railway, it came out that the deceased had been 23 hours on duty, had been sent to flag a train, and had fallen asleep on the track where he was killed.

W. Riley, aged 12, was sent to the reformatory from Kingston the other day for five years. He stole the revolver which discharged in young Leadbeater's hand on Saturday. Both boys were drunk when the accident occurred.

A sad accident occurred at Bowmanville on Tuesday, whereby a young man eighteen years of age, son of Mr. John Gamble, market clerk of Port Hope, lost his life. He endeavored to get aboard a train in motion, but fell on the track, when both legs were cut off below the knees. He only lived half an hour after the accident.

At about 4.40 Tuesday morning, as the freight train No. 26 bound east was entering Ingersoll, it ran into a special freight which had preceded it, and which was standing on a siding. Conductor, Alex. Johnston, who was on the rear section of the train, ran out on the front platform of the caboose to apply the brake, and was thrown down to the track and instantly crushed to death.

#### UNITED STATES.

The Erie Railway has discharged a number of employes for drinking after they were paid off.

About twenty buildings were struck by lightning in Patterson, N. J. on Monday. The damage was not serious.

Fifty Apache Indians have broken from the reservation at Fort Stanton, Tex., and are on the war path, killing and stealing cattle and horses. Serious trouble is apprehended. A company of State Rangers arrived at Vanhorn Sunday morning. They were joined by a number of cowboys, and the party started in pursuit of the escaped Apaches. The Indians have taken a northerly course, and the rangers are closely pursuing them.

In an altercation between Wm. Trumbo and N. G. Price, Monday at Moorhead, Price was slightly wounded, Solomon Bradley was killed, Edward Simmerman was fatally wounded, and John Martin and Allen Sutton were seriously hurt. Bradley, a prominent citizen, was trying to stop the fight when he was shot. A large crowd was standing around and the others were shot accidentally. In an election trouble at Enterprise, Ky., R. McGriffy shot two unknown men, and received a shot in the head. All the shots are supposed to be fatal. James Ley, aged 60, and Burt Dalton, aged 50, renewed an old quarrel at the election at Somerset, Ky. Dalton was shot and killed. Ley was arrested. The whole town of Lexington was in an uproar over election rows. A hundred policemen were patrolling the city.

Dr. E. C. O'Donnell, of San Francisco, arrived at New York last week from Chicago, and will attempt to lecture in Union Square on leprosy, exhibiting two Chinese lepers from among 2,000 of their afflicted race in San Francisco. Dr. O'Donnell said that his sole object in coming was to educate the people on the Chinese question of which they seemed to be in ignorance.

**FIRES.**—The Saludia cotton factory near Columbia, S.C., was burned, on Saturday 4,800 spindles were operated. Loss, \$15,000. One hundred and fifty operators will be disemployed.—The glass works of King, Son & Co., were burned at Pittsburg, Saturday morning. Loss, \$50,000. It is believed the fire caught from a leakage in natural gas pipes. The entire works were in flames in ten minutes.—Aston, a thriving village 28 miles from Binghamton, N.Y., on the Albany road, was over half wiped out by fire Sunday morning. The blaze broke out shortly after midnight, and raged for four hours and a half. Damage, \$75,000.—A fire supposed to be of incendiary origin, started in the shingle sheds at the depot at Lakeview, Mich., on Wednesday and destroyed an immense amount of property. Total loss \$50,000, partly covered by insurance.—The drug house of Leighton & Clark, at Omaha, Neb., was burned Friday. Loss, \$100,000.—A fire broke out Friday morning in the Delaware and Hudson railway freight house on the wharf at Plattsburg. A number of loaded freight cars were burned and the steamer Vermont was scorched. Loss, \$40,000.—At Fort Plain, a building owned by Wood, Smith & Co., occupied by Ashley & Bailey, silk manufacturers, and the Fort Plain Glove and Mitten Company, was completely destroyed by fire. Loss, \$40,000.—The old brick building occupied by John Wanamaker as a furniture manufactory, at Philadelphia, several saloons and stores, and two lumberyards, were burned August 1st. Loss over \$100,000. The extensive passenger depot and ferry house of the Pennsylvania railway company in Jersey City were entirely destroyed by fire Monday night about 11.30. The gas tank on the premises exploded, and the flames almost instantly spread through the main building near the ferry slips. It is reported that two men were killed by the explosion. A large number of passenger coaches and several Pullman cars are said to

have been burned. It is not now known what the loss will amount to, but it will undoubtedly reach to more than a million dollars.

#### BRITISH AND FOREIGN.

At London, England, the Board of the Directors of the Northern & North-Western Railways of Canada held a meeting on Tuesday for the purpose of considering the arrangements made for working the new branch about to be constructed from Gravenhurst to Callander. The arrangements as proposed by the Canadian directors were fully sanctioned, and the branch will be pushed forward to completion as soon as possible.

The steamer Dione, from London for Middlesborough, sunk in a collision in the Thames on Sunday. Seventeen persons drowned.

The British steamer Britannia, Cap. Ferrier, which left New York, July 16 for London was wrecked off Portland at midnight on Wednesday. The crew was saved.

Three packages of dynamite wrapped in the *Irishman* and stamped "British Dynamite Company, Glasgow," were found in a letter box of the Nottingham post office on Sunday night. The packages contained a pound of dynamite and were furnished with fuse and cap. It is supposed they were intended to explode by their fall or when they were stamped. The quantity of dynamite was sufficient to wreck the building.

The French Chamber of Deputies by a vote of 294 to 191, has adopted the revision of the Constitution Bill as it passed the Senate.

Cholera deaths in Marseilles and Toulon are abating. All fears of the epidemic reappearing are subsiding.

It is reported that France and China have made a treaty of peace, China to pay an indemnity of \$7,280,000.

Thus far two thousand persons, suspected of conspiracy against the Czar, have been expelled from Germany.

A despatch from Foo-Chow, says there is a great panic there. Foreigners are arming for their defence, and all the women are leaving. The French Consul is preparing to go aboard a gunboat.

Major Kitchener telegraphs that war steamers and reinforcements are urgently required at Dongola, to protect the inhabitants who appear to be loyal.

#### Clippings.

Moral suasion for the man who drinks;  
Mental suasion for the man who thinks.  
Legal suasion for the drunkard maker,  
Prison suasion for the statute breaker.

The liquor traffic rests—not so much on the buyers love of drink—as on the sellers love of money.

Rev. Philips Brooks, the great Boston clergyman, says: "If we could sweep intemperance out of the country, there would be hardly poverty enough left to give healthy exercise to the charitable impulses."

The man who goes into any business that injures his neighbor, gives that neighbor a right to interfere. Who will claim that the open saloon is not productive of injury?

The Ontario Grand Lodge of the Sons of Temperance has donated \$100 to assist the friends of the Scott Act in the repeal campaign in Halton.

In South Carolina, of nineteen counties that have recently voted on the question of Prohibition, thirteen have voted in favor of prohibiting the traffic.

The law which prohibits the sale of beer on Sunday is violated in Buffalo by the use of the paper bag. A tin pail full of beer is enclosed in the bag, but the police "spotters" have no means of finding this out without making an examination of suspected packages. And this they cannot lawfully do.

The New York *Mail* and *Express* alleges that "fusel oil, nuxvomica, aloes, and various other substances quite as injurious, are to be found in the distilled and fermented liquors ordinarily sold," and believes that "when men really become conscious of the fact that they are drinking poison, the large minority of them at least will stop."

A city marshal was shot dead in Dakota last month by a liquor dealer resisting an attempt to close his place at midnight. Lawlessness and recklessness are becoming more and more prominent characteristics of the liquor traffic and this is a good sign in a bad situation. The decent men got out of the traffic some time ago. The semi-decent people followed them. The class remaining in the business can not have many friends, and will be disposed of by and by as a nuisance.—*The Chautauquan*.

Already the liquor-dealers are claiming that prohibition doesn't prohibit in Iowa, and yet they are so dissatisfied with this non-prohibiting prohibitory law, that they are doing their utmost to have it declared unconstitutional. Oh, Consistency! Thy name is not saloon-keeper.—*Ex.*

Greeley, Colo., founded under strict temperance principles, has been a success from the hour of its planting. No liquor can be obtained in the town, unless sold by a druggist on a physician's certificate. Should any land holder violate the provisions of the clause contained in the deed; it works a forfeiture to his ownership. With a population of 2,500 the town has no paupers, city jail, police magistrate or poor house, but they do have three newspapers, six churches and a school house which cost over \$30,000.—*Morning and Day of Reform*.

IOWA.—The general freight agents of railroads in Iowa have issued a general order to agents not to receive any liquors for transport to any place in the State, unless the import is authorized by certificate of the board of supervisors at its destination. The druggists of Marshall County have organized and unanimously decided not to sell any liquors even on a physician's prescription. Those are respectable druggists and gentlemen; their decision will be a boon to the patients of the doctors who prescribe such deadly blood-poison.—*Patriot*.

Georgia has 55 counties where the sale of liquor is entirely prohibited either by the vote of the people, by act of the legislature, by a prohibitive license of \$5,000 or \$10,000 or by the refusal of the authorities to grant license. 32 counties are under prohibition in a portion of their townships. In 11 counties a license vote has gained the day, and in 39 more there has been no attempt at legislation so far. Generally the people of the liberated counties are pleased with their freedom from the curse.

Let there be an entire abstinence from intoxicating drinks throughout the country during the period of a single generation, and a mob would be as impossible as combustion without oxygen.—*Horace Mann*.

But a few years ago there was no temperance organization in China. Now a temperance hotel is advertised in Hong Kong, and at Shanghai there is a lodge of Good Templars, and a good able temperance paper, published weekly, called the *Temperance Union*.

Call me what you will, I hate alcohol, and I pray God to give me an everlasting-increasing capacity to hate with burning hatred any agency under heaven that can enslave, inebriate, and take away the best part of a man's life, and give him nothing but an awful, black, and fearful recollection to pay for it.—*Gough*.

DANGER.—A new peril for beer-drinkers has been discovered. The New York *Times* reports that Dr. Cyrus Edson, Chief of the Second Division of the Board of Health of this city, recently made an examination of a brass beer-faucet which he had seized for sanitary investigation. Upon bisecting it longitudinally, he found that "it was literally coated inside with verdigris—*enough to kill a dozen men!*" It is expected, says the *Times*, that the Board of Health will "take action upon it, and, if necessary, prohibit the sale of beer through such faucets." The alcohol in the beer is, however, quite as dangerous a poison as the verdigris. An effective and wise safeguard against both the alcohol and the verdigris would be to prohibit the sale of beer through any kind of a faucet.—*National Temperance Advocate*.

YOUR HOME MAY BE NEXT.—A mother with an infant in her arms came to the second story window of her home to see if her

husband was coming. A policeman, whose brain was crazed with rum, was passing on the opposite side of the street. He drew his revolver and fired it carelessly. The mother fell dead, and in falling crushed to death the child. The husband returned to his home and found his wife and child dead, and his two other children deprived of a mother's care. A pint of rum did it. That which happened in Washington might happen any day in any of the towns in New Hampshire where there is a drink house. No one knows who will be the next victim of a rum-crazed man. You had better help us close the drink-houses.—*Ex.*

MEN WANTED.—The great want of this age is men. Men who are not for sale. Men who are honest; sound from centre to circumference, true to the heart's core. Men who will condemn wrong in friend or foe; in themselves as well as others. Men whose consciences are as steady as the needle to the pole. Men who will stand for the right if the heavens totter and the earth reels. Men who can tell the truth and look the world and the devil right in the eye. Men that neither brag nor run. Men that neither flag nor flinch. Men who can have courage without shouting to it. Men in whom the courage of everlasting life runs still, deep, and strong. Men too large for sectarian bonds. Men who do not cry nor cause their voices to be heard on the streets, but who will not fail nor be discouraged till judgment be set in the earth. Men who know their message and tell it. Men who know their places and fill them. Men who mind their own business. Men who will not lie. Men who are not too lazy to work, nor too proud to be poor. Men who are willing to eat what they have earned, and wear what they have paid for.—*Southern Home Journal*.

A PRIZE FIGHTER.—Probably as good a temperance lecture as was ever delivered was that spoken by Sullivan, the prize-fighter, to an audience in New York the other night. He did not say much, and what he did say was with flushed face, unsteady step, and thick tongue. What he said in words was little, and was merely that he was "dead sick," and could not spar. What he said by his action was this: "Here I am, the most perfect physical specimen of my race. I am so strong that I can knock anybody insensible with one blow, and I am not afraid when in my right condition to stand before

A SAMARITAN.—A certain man journeyed from the cradle to the grave; he fell among saloon-keepers, who took his money, ruined his name, destroyed his reason, and then turned him into the street. A moderate drinker passed by, looked on him and said, "Served him right; he is a fool to get drunk." A politician voter also passing, looking on him and said, "The brute! He is not fit to live; he is a disgrace to his family." But a fanatic, so-called, seeing him, had compassion, raised him up, assisted him to his home, administered to the wants of himself and family, got him to sign the pledge, pointed him to the "Lamb of God that taketh away the sin of the world," and left him in comfort and happiness. Who, think you, was the greater friend of humanity, the saloon-keeper, the moderate drinker, the politician, or the fanatic?—*Broadaxe*.

THE SCHOOL HOUSE AND THE SALOON.—In the campaign in Iowa, when the people there were working for a constitutional amendment which should for ever prohibit the manufacture and sale of intoxicating liquors, they adopted for their watch-word or war-cry the words of Lieut. Gov. Manning:—"A school-house on every hill-top and no saloon in the valley." Both are educators—the school teachers, the boys and girls, what they should know and fits them to become wise men and women. The saloon educates also, but in a far different way. It teaches vice only; no lessons are learned there which will make a boy grow up industrious, wise, pure, and peaceable. We all know that is not the object of the saloon. It debases, and does not lift up. God speed the day when schools shall take the place of the numerous saloons!

"When we've a school on every hill  
No dram-shops in the valleys,  
Our streets shall then with commerce thrill,  
No murderers haunt our alleys,  
The home at night shall dim the light,  
All fear of danger scorning,  
For there shall be no drunken tramp  
To burn it ere the morning."

—*The Banner*.

## Contributed Articles.

## A TEMPERANCE EPIC.

(AN APPEAL FOR THE DRUNKARD)

BY O. O. F.

*"Lead us not into temptation but deliver us from evil."—Jesus*

'Twas centuries ago—Paradise lost!  
 Hope of regaining Eden long had fled.  
 Another woe begins when man had reaped  
 Full many a harvest of remorse and shame,  
 Disease and death, a just law's penalty.  
 Pride and despair had turned his eyes from Heaven,  
 Whence comes all succor to the troubled soul.  
 In dire extremity he cast about,  
 If haply he might find on this wide earth  
 Specific, antidote, or remedy,  
 That would in some degree alleviate  
 The sad results of sin, and lull the pangs  
 Which day and night his guilty spirit rived.

A cruel Demon, on destruction bent,  
 Was stalking weirdly up and down the earth,  
 Watching his opportunity to float  
 A well planned, deadly, and infernal scheme,  
 By which he sought to frustrate God's design  
 In making man, intensify the curse  
 By Adam's disobedience entailed,  
 Precipitate man's ruin, mar for aye  
 The crowning work of God's creative power,  
 And lead men captive in the shades of death.

This end in view, a cordial he prepared  
 By cunning chymistry, and process dark,  
 Whose vital essence, was essential death—  
 A potent extract of inverted life,  
 From death distilled, wormed in the throat of hell—  
 Which, he alleged, those qualities possessed,  
 That man in his adversity required  
 To mitigate his heaped up wretchedness,  
 Invigorate his spirit, heal disease,  
 And lubricate the earth—clogged wheels of life—  
 At once a panacea for all his ills.

With goblet dripping o'er with sparkling juice,  
 With fascinating smile, persuasive words,  
 And sympathetic mien he gained his point,  
 And broached his deep-laid plan to willing ears—  
 "What means that rueful careworn countenance?  
 What mean that languid eye and furrowed brow?  
 What mean those deep-drawn sighs that greet mine ear?  
 That seem to heave the inmost chambers of thy soul,  
 And test the tissue fibres of thy heart?  
 Why such unsought-for misery endured?  
 Is there no power to whom thou canst appeal  
 Willing and able to repair thy loss,  
 No pitying eye, no ear to catch thy plaint,  
 No bowels of compassion, no reprieve?  
 Art thou content thus hopelessly to plod,  
 A drudging beast of burden all thy days,  
 Perpetual toil, no respite, no redress?  
 And all for what? Forsooth one silly act."

"Thou knowest too well; thou surely canst but know,  
 The very elements, Fire, Hail, and Wind,  
 Aye, e'en the Moon and Stars and all their host,  
 The chilly frost, and the untempered blast,  
 Are chartered to oppose thy enterprise,  
 And foil thy best laid plans of providence.  
 When grisly want impels to delve the soil,  
 And plant the wholesome seed, forthwith spring up  
 The noxious thistle, and the prickly thorn.  
 Be these with timely thrift plucked by the root,  
 Straight is withheld the fertilizing showers;  
 And should thy husbandry in spite of this,  
 Attain at length to full corn in the ear,  
 Comes down the hurricane and thunderbolt,  
 Blasting with one fell swoop thy cherished hopes.

Thy little ones are blighted at the breast,  
 The partner of thy bosom droops and dies,  
 And thou art left alone, despised, forgot!  
 No comfort here, no hope of future bliss."

"Would'st, if thou could'st, avert thy hapless fate,  
 And taste of joys thou hast a right to feel?  
 Art thou not free? in liberty to act?  
 Then why submit to such imposed restraints?  
 Up! be a man; stand forth! assert thy right?  
 Strike for emancipation from thy yoke,  
 Such degradation hast thou not outgrown?  
 List, now, to my suggestion: I have power,  
 By virtue of a secret I possess,  
 To change this gloomy aspect of thy lot,  
 And turn the tide of sorrow from thy gate.  
 Let down bright rays of sunshine through the clouds,  
 The present light with joy, the future hope.  
 See! I have here prepared a simple drink,  
 Pleasant to taste, delightful in effect;  
 Such virtues can be found in nought beside.  
 'Twill cheer thy spirit, lift thy load of care,  
 Furnish the sinew for thy daily work,  
 Strengthen thy nerve to face the deadliest foe,  
 Quicken thy sight to regulate thine aim,  
 The swiftest deer must fall before thy bow,  
 Open thy soul to all that's beautiful,  
 Bury in deep oblivion all the past,  
 Give thee to feel the measure of a man.  
 Come, drink, and prove me, if my words are vain."

Man was beguiled, and took the proffered cup,  
 And certainly the Demon's words were true:  
 For all the virtues that he claimed were there,  
 And more, the long sought remedy was found;  
 Life, health, and pleasure, this Elixir gave.  
 Gloomy forebodings turned to joyous mirth,  
 Distracting fears yielded to brightest hope,  
 All anxious thought and pressing cares retired,  
 He stood out fearless, every whit a man.  
 "Here's to our friend who gave us wine," he said,  
 "Henceforth our ivy-crowned god is he."

All this did wine, and did it all too well.  
 "Twill drown thy care," the wily Demon said,  
 And pregnant words the Demon uttered then,  
 For even natural care, to foster young,  
 Possessed in common with the beasts of prey,  
 Was choked, therewith all love of hearth and home.  
 Under its influence, men could sit unmoved,  
 And hear their helpless children cry for bread;  
 Mothers, erstwhile of tenderest heart, and fond,  
 Now, strange to tell, forgot their suckling babes;  
 Man would ignore his sacred nuptial vows;  
 Woman, incontinent, degrade her sex;  
 Sons, spurn their aged parents' rightful claims;  
 Daughters, to virtue lost, desert their homes.

"Twill nerve thee to withstand thy mortal foes,  
 And give thee manly courage in the chase."  
 The Demon hinted not that bravery,  
 Unchecked by prudence, caution, soberness,  
 Most surely meets disaster in the end.  
 To deeds of daring, drinking oft incites,  
 To reckless unpremeditated violence,  
 Ending unstayed by outward force, in blood.  
 Full well that shrewd, malignant Demon knew  
 The power of that fell drug, to throw a spell  
 Of soporific stupor o'er the mind,  
 The latent passions rouse, the conscience sear,  
 Wake sensuous appetites, the judgment lull,  
 Excite to hellish deeds, manhood subdue,  
 And spite of all that's good, maintain its hold,  
 Dragging at length its victims down to Hell.

The weaker natures no resistance made,  
 The stronger dallied, and were overcome,  
 The pure and chaste gave up to wantonness,  
 Honor and innocence were undermined,  
 Each added draught from that insidious cup  
 Welded a stronger link into the chain;  
 Wreck, spoliation, carnage, ruin, death,  
 Followed the wake of that destroying fiend!



Was it not strange that man with reason blest,  
Did not at once renounce the fatal cup,  
When such results as these had been produced,  
And brand the Demon as his chiefest foe?  
Turn back again to God's pure gift and free—  
The royal, health-bestowing, sparkling brook,  
Enough, in pristine innocence, for all?

Strong was the manacle, the purpose weak,  
Man was enslaved to sensuality;  
Reason and judgment, moral power dethroned,  
His downward course an impetus acquired,  
The wisdom of the ages cannot stay.  
Look back through all the generations past,  
And trace the record of this crying sin.  
Black were the pages if alone it stood,  
Written against us in the Book of Life.

All down the ages has this curse prevailed,  
Leaving an awful train of woe behind;  
Sparing not mitred brow, nor crowned head;  
Eunuch and chasuble together fall;  
The priest and people, both alike have erred,  
The stalwart yeoman, and the brawny serf,  
The skilful mechanic and the scribe,  
Resign their manhood to this treacherous fiend.  
What Empire, Kingdom, Principality,  
Or State, this dread usurper overtakes,  
May tremble in the presence of a foe,  
Whose ruthless, indiscriminating hand  
Has dragged proud Kings beneath his chariot wheels,  
And left his millions reeking in their blood,  
Emptied the coffers of the merchant prince,  
Reduced the affluent to beggary,  
And, worse than all, *lowered the type of man.*

It is enough, the "times of ignorance"  
No longer palliate the sin; enough,  
The time to "favor right and truth has come."  
Friends of humanity, arise, advance,  
Strike at this ruling evil once for all,  
The Demon's long enjoyed retreat alarm,  
Where for the centuries he is ensconced  
Behind the social customs of the state,  
Protected by the strong arm of the law;  
At every vulnerable point lay siege,  
Until this cruel enemy is crushed.

It is a spot most foul, an ugly blur  
On the escutcheon of our fair domain.  
How long to vice shall we a bonus give?  
How long, contented, play this losing game?  
Talk "Revenue" and fill our prison cells,  
Insane asylums, hospitals and graves?  
How long, at such a cost of mental power,  
Of moral progress, happiness and life,  
Send twisted men, devoted to a scheme,  
To play at "Parliament," and frame such laws  
As hamper industry, and foster crime?  
For "Policy" on hustings champion right;  
For "Policy" when seated vote the wrong;  
Far wiser, if we can, stamp evil out,  
Than waste our time devising remedies;  
More noble too, with both hands pluck the root,  
Than lop with one, and with the other hoe.

If man had not his birthright given away,  
He might be rational, act from within;  
But having like a weakling, made sad choice,  
The wise must give direction; he obey.  
The votaries of drink prate "liberty,"  
"The freedom of the subject," "rights of man."  
Of liberty, how foolishly they talk.  
Is liberty a permit to do ill?  
Of freedom, inadvisedly they sing.  
Is that man free, of sotted parents born,  
Who drew distemper from his mother's breast,  
Whose school house was a filthy back retreat,  
The haunt of sneak-thieves and incendiaries,  
Whose only virtue is to excel in vice,  
Subjected at life's start to influences  
Which dragged him down below humanity?

A mother's tears could draw to no remorse.  
Is such a one, in equilibrium,  
Free to choose righteousness, and evil hate?  
He is not free; blood-poisoned, and diseased,  
Nurtured in rottenness, his home a slum,  
He's on a steep incline, a downward grade,  
Demanding stronger arms than his to break;  
And if he perish, some skirt bears a stain.  
How long shall we our brother's charge ignore,  
With folded hands look on and see him fall,  
Like wicked Cain repudiate his claim,  
Daring to wash our hands in sight of heaven?

Man, the vicegerent of this glorious world,  
Bartering his crown for a pernicious drug:  
Man, relegated to subdue the earth,  
Wallows a drivelling sot below the swine;  
With powers almost divine, scales the blue vault,  
Then finds a lower level than the brutes.  
Look up, my brother, chariot wheels are heard  
Bringing deliverance to the captive souls,  
Emancipation to the slaves of sense.

Our Father, God, whose will and purpose is  
The world's salvation, this provision made:  
That howsoever low his children fall  
In their abuse of freedom—Heaven's best gift—  
Away in the interiors of the soul,  
Guarded by Heaven, sacred to holy things,  
There is a secret chamber, closed to sense,  
Upon whose plastic walls there are inscribed  
In characters time never can erase,  
All states of love, all thoughts of truth, which he  
Through life, from infancy, has entertained.  
However faint or transient they might be,  
E'en though scarce recognized, a gentle breeze,  
Fanning the soul's half-wakened consciousness,  
Dim as the flickering taper on the sight,  
The innocence of childhood's simple trust,  
The love of parents, brothers, sisters, friends,  
Feelings of mercy towards the needy poor,  
The impress of a mother's matchless love,  
The record of a father's guardian care,  
Each pure affection, every tender thought,  
All holy aspirations, good resolves,  
Are written there, treasured and guarded there.  
Nothing of good too trivial for His care,  
And this of mercy is, for were it so,  
That man could blot out all remains of good  
Within his soul, humanity were lost.  
But no; although the life apparent be  
As black as Erebus, there yet is man,  
Who in the stillness of deep solitude,  
Or pressed by weight of woe or trials sore,  
Will sometimes draw the bolts and bars aside,  
Feel healthy recollections welling up,  
Hear gentle voices from the buried past  
Urging to stop and reason on his state,  
And seek deliverance from the galling yoke.

He loudly calls for help; shall it be vain?  
Gird on your armor, brothers, and respond,  
Let all who love their neighbor and their God,  
Who hope and strive to save the erring ones,  
Whose daily prayer is wafted to the Throne,  
That you be led not in temptation's path,  
But from all evil lurking round, preserved,  
Respond and help our brother; slip the bands  
Which, through our apathy still bind him fast;  
Stretch round about a cordon of pure love;  
Set him upon a rock, a man made free.  
And he whom truth makes free is free indeed.

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### Tales and Sketches.

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#### A SMALL BEGINNING.

BY MARY DWINELL CHELLIS.

"Begin with boys, and you will soon be dealing with men."  
Carrie Westinger read these words again and again. They seemed ad-

dressed to her alone, as though no other person in the world had part or lot in them. She was anxious to do something to stay the tide of sin and misery around her. She could not do great things, but she could "begin with the boys."

She went into the street and encountered two ragged urchins whom she had often seen at the corner, on the lookout for a chance to earn a penny.

"Where are you going this evening?" she asked, after accosting them pleasantly.

"Haven't got anywhere to go," replied one.

"Then will you spend this evening with me?"

"What for?" asked the eldest, who was suspicious of some design upon them.

"For the good time we can have together," was answered. "We can eat pop corn and apples, and I think I have some papers you would like to look at."

"Lustrated papers?"

"Yes; will you come?"

"I don't know. What time?"

"Seven o'clock."

"Where?"

Directions were given, and they were left without further urging.

Carrie engaged her mother's kitchen for the evening and waited until so long past the appointed time that she despaired of seeing any company, when a timid knock summoned her to the door. Her guests were not attractive, but they had made themselves clean, and had brought a third with them.

They were soon so busily engaged, that time was taken no note of. As they said when they arose to go, it was the very best evening of all their lives.

"Would you like to come again next week, and bring some other boys with you?" asked their hostess.

"Yes ma'am, we should," was replied quickly.

"Then come. I shall expect you, and the more you bring with you the better."

Next week there were six boys to be entertained, instead of three, and then it was proposed to form a society for mutual improvement.

"Let's be a Band of something," said one of the boys.

"A Band of Hope, of course," said another.

"What's that?" asked one of the number.

"Don't know, but I guess it's something grand. I've been reading about it. Miss Westinger, do you know?"

Of course she knew, and had intentionally placed before them the paper in which reference was made to it. A pledge was something they did not understand, and when explained to them, they were not easily persuaded to promise what was required. Two only joined the Band, with Miss Westinger as leader. By the next week, however, two others joined, and at length so much enthusiasm was aroused, that a Band of twenty members was regularly organized.

The Band boys recognized each other as having peculiar privileges, so establishing a sort of freemasonry among themselves, which was not without its influence upon others.

Gradually their numbers increased, and when they counted fifty, they appeared at a public meeting in a commodious hall. There they were addressed by one who knew how to speak to such as they, and who impressed them with a sense of their personal responsibility. They were put upon their honor as citizens, and made to feel that they had some part in the prosperity of the State and country.

Every year these public meetings have been held weekly through the cold season. Familiar talks upon common subjects have filled the hall to overflowing. The Band is numbered now by hundreds, and many a poor, ignorant boy has learned his first lesson of honesty and respectability under the teaching of Carrie Westinger. It was a small beginning, but the results will reach on and on through the ages of eternity.

There is more of this work waiting for willing hands and loving hearts. Thousands of boys and girls must be saved by such efforts, or they will go down to destruction.

You who have pleasant homes and are surrounded with tender care, what will you do for the homeless and friendless?—*Weekly Magnet.*

### A LEAK IN THE TANK.

BY MRS. M. F. MARTIN.

"A leak in the tank!" And we all read only a few weeks ago how that little streamlet of oil trickling down wore for itself a tiny channel in the snow—very tiny, very narrow, but constant flowing from the leak deepened and widened it.

Steadily the oil flowed on, making a way for itself as it went, until it reached the bed of the railroad.

Still the little leak sent its steady supply until it flowed over the track, not now a tiny streamlet, but a deep and ever deepening stream, waiting but a spark to spread death and destruction along its course.

Unconscious of the terrible enemy in its path the train came on, bearing its cartload of passengers right into the mouth of the fiery demon.

It reached the oil-covered track—the gas was ignited from the passing fire-box, and in an instant the hungry flames leaped above the engine, lapped with their long tongues the life-freighted car, with curling, fiery fingers tore open each crack and crevice, and, creeping in, carried suffering and death where but a moment before had been life and joy.

We read, and thought, "Oh! had that leak been stopped at its very source, what suffering would have been avoided, what valuable lives have been spared for future usefulness?"

Are there any other "leaks in the tank?" Looking around us can we not see here and there the oil trickling down, wearing for itself a widening, deepening channel?

Listen! can we not hear the rumbling of the fast-approaching train bearing immortal souls to eternal death?

Fathers, where are your boys? Do they spend their evenings in the street? Do they stand with their comrades at the corner smoking the "harmless" cigarette? Do they listen to oaths until, their ears grown accustomed to the sound, the lips that you have kissed with pride utter, shrinkingly at first, then indifferently, words that would make your heart tremble? Do they, with these friends of theirs, sometimes enter drinking-saloons, decorated it may be with gilding, and sparkling with ruby glass, but as much the porticos of hell as the lowest tavern that the penniless drunkard frequents when self-respect is gone, manhood burned away, and every feeling blunted?

Is this the way in which your boys spend their evenings?

Fathers, there is a "leak in the tank;" stop it, stop it now, ere it be too late!

The channel is already widening; soon the oil may be beyond your control.

Mothers, where are your girls? Their temptations may not be the same as those which stand in the way of boys, but left to themselves they may drift among companions who will lead them far away from the path of true womanliness.

See to it that no leak is sprung in the tank here. Watch it with careful eye—keep your girls near your very heart, guard them with jealous care lest a little leak may wreck their happiness and yours.

A little liquid, be it oil or water, looks very harmless at its first trickles from a tiny crack; the sun shines upon it, it sparkles and gleams like a fine spun thread of gold.

It is really laughable to see the wry faces that your little one makes as you put to his lips a few drops of the accursed stuff as a soother for his pains and aches—the first drop issuing from the leak looks bright in the sunlight.

Soon he puts out his little tongue and licks the wasted moisture from his lips, then he puts out his baby hands at sight of the glass—the trickling is finding for itself a channel now, but it is so tiny, so narrow that surely no harm can come from that.

The medicine has worked wonders with your little darling; his cheek has the glow of health, and his rosy limbs are growing round and plump; why continue it longer?

The accustomed hour arrives, and his baby nature missing its usual stimulant, he worries and frets until, to save yourself the trouble of soothing him, you resort to the "drops" again, and he is quickly pacified.

The channel is widening now; let that leak continue to feed the stream, and in a few years it will reach the railroad track, and there will not be missing the igniting spark that will send the flames leaping and surging around him, hurrying not only his body but his soul to death.

Christian men and women, watch for these leaks!

There are many weak points in the tank; guard them carefully lest before you are aware the death-dealing fluid may have gone beyond your control.

It seems a little thing to season the sauce for your pudding with a little wine—it is a "leak in the tank."

It is fashionable to "brandy" peaches, and use them on the table—it is a "leak in the tank."

Mince pies are more palatable when well supplied with wine and brandy—it is a "leak in the tank."

The glass is handed to you at the marriage supper of your friends—it is a little thing to touch your lips to the brim in drinking health and happiness to the newly wedded, but it is a "leak in the tank."

A new liquor-saloon is opened at the corner; others will sell it anyhow, but still this is one more "leak in the tank."

But the evil of intemperance in our land is not a tiny streamlet, it is a surging river of oil already! True, but each fresh "leak in the tank" swells the torrent. Stop it, stop it, if you can! We read that a boy's finger held heroically against a little crack in a Holland dike all through one cold night saved his native town from destruction.

Though feeling our inability to stop the pouring torrent that now waits for the train freighted with immortal souls, can we not put our hands over the little leaks that are feeding the swelling stream?

Its supply stopped, it will dwindle away; mother-earth will drink it up, and the train, whose rumble we already hear in the distance, may pass safely over the track; and those thousands of imperilled souls may safely reach their journey's end!

"A leak in the tank!" "a leak in the tank!" See here and there a little crack from which the oil is oozing!

It is trickling, gurgling, still pouring faster and faster! Yonder is the headlight of the engine! It bears on the train to certain destruction unless we can stop the supply of oil.

Fathers and mothers, husbands and wives, brothers and sisters, there are faces that we all recognize as we peer anxiously at the occupants of that doomed car.

Come one and all to the rescue! God helping us, our hands, though weak, may stop some little leak, and our loved ones be snatched from eternal death.—*National Temperance Advocate.*

### For Girls and Boys.

#### A DEADLY SERPENT.

Some time ago a party of sailors visited the Zoological Garden. One of them, excited by the liquor he had taken, and as an act of bravado to his companions, took hold of a deadly serpent. He held it up, having seized it by the nape of the neck in such a manner that it did not turn round to sting.

As he held it, the snake, unobserved by him, coiled itself around his arm, and at last it got a firm grip, and wound tighter and tighter, so that he was unable to detach it. As the pressure of the snake increased the danger grew, and at length the sailor was unable to maintain his hold on the venomous reptile, and was compelled to loose it. What did the snake then do? It turned around and stung him, and he died.

So it is with the appetite of strong drink. We can control it at first, but in a little while it controls us. We can hold its influence in our grasp for awhile, so that it shall be powerless, but afterwards "it biteth like a serpent and stingeth like an adder."—*Exchange.*

#### GROWN-UP LAND.

ANNIE M. LIBBY.

Good-morrow, fair maid, with lashes brown,  
Can you tell me the way to Womanhood Town?"

Oh, this way and that way—never a stop,  
'Tis picking up stitches grandma will drop,  
'Tis kissing the baby's troubles away,  
'Tis learning that cross words never will pay,  
'Tis helping mother, 'tis sewing up rents,  
'Tis reading and playing, 'tis saving the cents,  
'Tis loving and smiling, forgetting to frown,  
Oh, that is the way to Womanhood Town.

Just wait, my brave lad—one moment, I pray,  
Manhood Town lies where—can you tell the way?"

Oh, by toiling and trying we reach that land—  
A bit with the head, a bit with the hand—  
'Tis by climbing up the steep hill, Work,  
'Tis by keeping out of the wide street, Shirk,  
'Tis by always taking the weak one's part,  
'Tis by giving mother a happy heart,  
'Tis by keeping bad thoughts and actions down,  
Oh, that is the way to Manhood Town.

And the lad and the maid ran hand in hand  
To their fair estates in Grown-up Land.

—*Lever.*

#### A HANDSOME SOUL.

One day a boy who was taking his first lesson in the art of sliding down hill, found his feet in too close contact with a lady's silk dress. Mortified and confused, he sprang from his sled, and, cap in hand, commenced an apology.

"I beg your pardon, ma'am; I am very sorry."

"Never mind that," exclaimed the lady, "there is no great harm done, and you feel worse about it than I do."

"But your dress is ruined. I thought you would be angry with me for being so careless."

"Oh, no," she replied, "better to have a soiled dress than a ruffled temper!"

"Oh, isn't she a beauty?" exclaimed the lad as the lady passed on. "Who, that lady?" returned his comrade. "If you call her a beauty, you shan't choose for me. Why, she is more than thirty years old, and her face is wrinkled."

"I don't care if her face is wrinkled," replied the hero, "her soul is handsome, any how."

A shout of laughter followed from which he was glad to escape. Relating the incident to his mother, he remarked: "Oh mother, that lady did me good. I shall never forget it; and when I am tempted to indulge in angry passions I will think of what she said, 'better to have a soiled dress than a ruffled temper.'"—*S. W. Christian Advocate.*

#### Our Casket.

##### BITS OF TINSEL.

*Passenger:* "Any fear of my disturbing the magnetic currents, captain, by going near the compass?" *Captain:* "Oh, no, sir. Brass has no effect on it, whatever, sir!"

"Dear sir," said an amateur farmer, just from the city, writing to the chairman of an agricultural society, "put me down on your list of cattle for a calf."

"A bachelor is a man who has lost the opportunity of making a woman miserable," says Lillie Devereaux Blake.

"No, indeed!" exclaimed Mr. Podsnap, energetically, "I don't believe in the extension of woman's suffrage at all. She suffers enough now."

It has been found that "regular piano practice has a good effect in lunatic asylums." The lunatics, we suppose, make superhuman efforts to regain their reason in order to get away.

"I suppose that it just means that he hired 'em out," was the reply of a Sunday-school child when asked what was meant by the expression, "And the king rent his clothes."

"Do you know what the board over that cow's face is for?" asked the Colonel. "No," responded the Major, "unless it is to keep her blushes from being seen when the milkman works the pump-handle."

Indignation will fill the breast of every artist when we state that two men were arrested in a lumber yard the other day because they were suspected of a design on wood.

Scene: City restaurant—*First Client* (in a hurry): "Waiter, fried sole!" *Second ditto* (ditto): "Waiter, fried sole: fresh, mind." *Waiter*, (equal to the occasion, shouting down tube): "Two fried soles, one of 'em fresh!"

A bald-headed man fainted the other day and was very indignant when he was coming to. At hearing a cockney exclaim, "Give him hair, give him hair!"

A woman who read the statement of a scientist that man is changed once in seven years, said she wished the seven years were up, for any change in her husband would be for the better.

"How long have you been married, Mrs. Slowboy?" "Five years." "Five years! Why, you ought to have a wooden wedding." "Have," replied Mrs. Slowboy, glancing across at the meek figure of a man trying to hide behind a newspaper, "had that when I was married."

"My dear madam," said the doctor, "if your little fellow can't sleep, I shall prescribe a soporific." "Thanks, doctor," replied the fond mother, "I do hope he'll take it, but I'm afraid not. I never could get that boy to take kindly to soap in any form."

"What do you want to set such a tough chicken before me for?" indignantly exclaimed a fair damsel in a restaurant the other day. "Age before beauty, always, you know, ma'am," replied the polite attendant, who well knew how to serve his employer and a tough chicken at the same time.

At a late term of the Court of Sessions a man was brought up by a farmer, accused of stealing ducks. "How do you know they are your ducks?" asked the defendant's counsel. "O, I should know them *anywhere*," replied the farmer, and went on to describe their different peculiarities. "Why," said the prisoner's counsel, "those ducks can't be of a rare breed; I have some very like them in my own yard." "That's not unlikely, sir," replied the farmer: "they are not the *only* ducks I have had stolen lately!" "Call the next witness!"

# The Canada Temperance Act!

VICTORY!

VICTORY!

VICTORY!

21,199 MAJORITY.

"THANK GOD AND TAKE COURAGE."

KEEP THESE FACTS AND FIGURES BEFORE THE PEOPLE.

PRESENT STATE OF THE CAMPAIGN.

CONSTITUENCIES WHICH HAVE ADOPTED IT.

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

CAMPAIGNS IN PROGRESS.

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

Quebec.—Shefford, Stanstead.

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

SUMMARY.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

List of Alliance Secretaries:

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

RESULTS OF THE VOTING SO FAR.

PLACE	VOTES POLLED.		MAJORITIES.		DATE OF ELECTION.
	For	Ag'nst.	For	Ag'nst.	
<i>Fredericton (city), N.B. ...</i>	403	203	200		Oct. 31, 1878
York, N.B. ....	1229	214	1015		Dec'r 28, "
<i>Prince, P.E.I. ....</i>	2002	271	1731		" 28, "
Charlotte, N.B. ....	867	149	718		March 14, 1879
Carleton, N.B. ....	1215	96	1119		April 21, "
Charlottetown (city), P.E.I.	827	253	574		April 24, "
Albert, N.B. ....	718	114	604		April 21, "
King's, P.E.I. ....	1076	59	1017		May 29, "
<i>Lambton, Ont. ....</i>	2507	2352	215		May 29, "
King's, N.B. ....	798	245	553		June 23, "
Queen's, N.B. ....	500	315	185		July 3, "
Westmoreland, N.B. ....	1082	299	783		Sept. 11, "
Megantic, Que. ....	372	841		469	Sept. 11, "
Northumberland, N.B. ....	875	673	202		Sept. 2, 1880
Stanstead, Quebec. ....	760	941		181	June 21, "
Queen's, P.E.I. ....	1317	99	1218		Sept. 22, "
Marquette, Manitoba ....	612	195	417		Sept. 27, "
Digby, N.B. ....	944	42	902		Nov. 8, "
Queen's, N.S. ....	763	82	681		Jan'y 3, 1881
Sunbury, N.B. ....	176	41	135		Feb. 17, "
Shelburne, N.S. ....	807	154	653		March 17, "
Lisgar, Man. ....	247	120	127		April 7, "
Hamilton (city), Ont. ....	1661	2811		1150	" 13, "
King's, N.S. ....	1477	108	1369		" 14, "
Halton, Ont. ....	1483	1402	81		" 19, "
Annapolis, N.S. ....	1111	114	997		" 19, "
Westworth, Ont. ....	1611	2202		591	" 22, "
Colchester, N.S. ....	1418	184	1234		May 13, "
Cape Breton, N.S. ....	739	216	523		Ag'st. 11, "
Hants, N.S. ....	1028	92	936		Sept. 15, "
Welland, Ont. ....	1610	2378		768	Nov. 10, "
Lamilton, Ont. ....	2988	3073		85	Nov. 29, "
Inverness, N.S. ....	960	106	854		Jan'y 6, 1882
Pictou, N.S. ....	1555	453	1102		Jan'y 9, "
St. John, N.B. ....	1074	1074			Feb. 23, "
Fredericton, N.B. ....	293	252			Oct. 26, "
Cumberland, N.S. ....	1560	262	1298		Oct. 25, 1883
Prince County, P. E. I. ....	2939	1065	1874		Feb'y 7, 1884
Yarmouth, N.S. ....	1309	96	1204		March 7, 1884
Oxford, Ont. ....	4073	3298	775		March 20, 1884
Arthabaska, Que. ....	1487	235	1252		July 17, 1884
Total,	45,552	24,353	24,443	3,244	

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

The Total Vote in the Thirty-eight Contests now stands:  
 For the Act.....45,552  
 Against the Act.....24,353

Majority for the Act.....21,199