

# 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, OCTOBER 19th, 1883.

#### OUR IMPROVEMENTS.

We have to thank the public for the generous appreciation with which THE CANADA CITIZEN has thus far been received. The steady increase of our subscription list, and the kind commendation of the press are very encouraging. We shall faithfully and persistently endeavor, as we have endeavored, to merit this favor. We believe that our country and our cause need such a journal as this, and that our enterprise is one that ought to win the sympathy and support of all who are loyal to the best interests of our Canadian nationality, and favorable to the great cause of moral reform.

In addition to the features that have already made THE CANADA CITIZEN acceptable and interesting, we purpose adding others that will increase its usefulness and attractiveness. We shall make a specialty of our department of General News, carefully culling from our many exchanges items recording every important occurrence in every part of the world, and condensing them into an easily read and comprehended form. We shall also put in our paper, without any extra charge, pieces of THE LATEST AND CHOICEST MUSIC, both vocal and instrumental. Every one of these will be complete and unabridged, and printed with the utmost exactness and care. We have excluded totally from our reading pages everything of an advertising character; we have no space for any humbug or pretence, and are determined to give to our readers the purest, best and cheapest Moral Reform literature that this or any other country can produce.

#### IOWA AND OHIO.

Before THE CANADA CITIZEN went to press last week, telegrams had announced that the prohibitory amendments had been carried in both of these states. We announced this as the result of the elections, and commented upon it. Later dispatches show that it is probable that our information was incorrect; that while Iowa has been carried overwhelmingly, it is expected that when full reports have been received it will be found that the enormous liquor-vote of Cincinnati and the other large cities of Ohio will leave the prohibitionists short of their desired result. They will, however, come so near to having a majority, that considering the enormous odds against which they fought, they are to be warmly congratulated upon what they have achieved, and they will,

no doubt, at the earliest opportunity renew the contest, in which—unless the progress of truth and right is entirely stopped—they must ultimately succeed.

There is no uncertainty in reference to the result in Iowa. By a grand majority that state has declared that within its borders legalized liquor-making and liquor-selling are things of the past. The temperance workers won a similar victory in this state before, but a technical flaw in their method of procedure, preventing enforcement of the law that was then enacted. We believe, that learning from their past mistakes they have made everything secure now, and we look for glorious results from their noble and persistent zeal.

The world is growing, and the near future will see more glorious victories of benevolence and truth over the allied forces of selfishness and degraded appetite.

#### TEMPERANCE AND LONGEVITY.

Last week in an article on Temperance Insurance, we commented on the remarkable facts brought out by the record of the Temperance section of the United Kingdom Temperance Provident Association. Our attention has since been called to the obituary record of the National Division of the Sons of Temperance. That organization has no special physical qualification for membership. It is not made up of picked lives. It is usually gone into by comparatively young men and women, but all its members are of course total abstainers. Its death-record is remarkably small, but in addition to this is to be noted the extraordinary average of age attained by those of its members who have been removed by death. Of the male members, in the year 1880-1, there were eight deaths, and the average age of the deceased was sixty-four years and four months; in 1881-2 there were twelve deaths at the average age of seventy-one years and two months; and in the year 1882-3 there were ten deaths at the average age of seventy-one years and six months. The three years' record gives thirty deaths at the average age of sixty-nine years and nearly six months. When we consider that this is the record of a society, not of the last century, with only aged members surviving, but a society in active operation to-day, and every year adding largely to its numbers, we cannot fail to be impressed with the wonderful addition that total-abstinence makes to an ordinary life expectancy.

#### THE VOICE OF THE PEOPLE.

We publish on another page an extract from *The Alliance Year Book*, giving the total results thus far of the voting upon the Scott Act. It will be seen from this table that the county of Lambton voted twice, once when it gave a majority of 215 in favor of the Act, and again when it recorded a majority of 85 against it. It is hardly fair to reckon the same vote twice in an estimate of popular opinion, nor would it be fair to take either voting into account and utterly ignore the other. If we omit Lambton from the calculation we shall find the remaining vote to stand as follows:

For the Scott Act.....	33676
Against " " .....	16798
Majority for the Act.....	16878

That is, the vote in an aggregate of thirty-four cities and counties is a little more than two to one in favor of prohibition.

Let us understand exactly what these figures mean. It is well known that in all political contests in which temperance is the prominent issue, it is a great deal easier to bring the liquor vote to the polls, than it is to bring the vote of the other side. We can always be assured that the whole strength of the whisky party will come out, but we cannot be equally certain that the sentiments of the better disposed part of the community will be as fully represented. There are many men favorable to our views who do not take any active part in public affairs, some weak-backed voters are afraid of giving offence to their drink loving or drink-selling friends, and every day we hear men asserting that though they will not support measures so defective as they believe the Scott Act to be, they would go in heartily for total prohibition. In addition to these we have the almost unanimous sentiment of the yet unenfranchised female section of the community in favor of prohibition, and our country is full of active young men not yet electorally qualified who

are the heart and life of our thousands of temperance societies all over the land. On the whole we are safe in saying that the public sentiment that has not found expression through the ballot box on this great question, is even more overwhelmingly favorable to prohibition than that which has been so expressed.

It is well worthy of note in this connection, that the liquor-party not merely opposes the Scott Act but *strongly opposes* its submission, plainly showing that it is afraid to let us have an opportunity of bringing laws into harmony with public opinion in regard to this matter.

Six years ago we inundated the Canadian Parliament with petitions for total prohibition. Instead of what we asked, we were given a measure of local option, far short in its actual operation of what we prayed for. We were given it, and we accepted it as a means of temporary relief for some localities, and as a means of expressing the will of the people in reference to the principle of prohibition. It was not accepted as the ultimate answer to our petitions. It is defective in its operation, and the process of securing its benefits is exceeding laborious and expensive. Notwithstanding all its faults, it has done a great deal of good, and we will stand by it loyally and endeavour to extend its sphere of usefulness until we get something better. But we claim that it has already fully demonstrated what we took it as a means of demonstrating—that this country is ripe for prohibition; that public sentiment is strongly in favor of the utter abolition of the unholy liquor-traffic.

We have elected legislators to enact and provide for the administration of such laws as will enable us to work out the destiny of greatness that is undoubtedly ours, if we are only faithful to our privileges and responsibilities. We have elected them to promote our social interests, protect our individual rights, and aid us in becoming a mighty nation, prosperous, moral, useful and happy. We have asked these legislators to help us in maintaining the sanctity and purity of our homes—and the character of these homes will decide the future of our nationality. We have been asked to wait. We have been bidden to show that the liquor-traffic is really a curse to those homes, that its suppression by law is practicable, and that the voice of the people does actually demand this suppression. All this we have done. There is no longer any reason for withholding what we request, what we claim, what we demand.

The Dominion Parliament will soon be in session again. Some of its members are pledged to the advocacy of our cause. No other question of equal importance can be brought up for their consideration. We are thankful for what they have done for us in the past, but they must do more. Let the matter be brought to an issue and the realities of it faced. Let the House be divided upon the question of its doing what the nation in no uncertain tones has said it ought to do.

If the present parliament favors prohibition, let us have it; if it does not, let us know it. We must and we will have legislators who will listen and respond to THE VOICE OF THE PEOPLE.

### Selected Articles.

#### PROHIBITION IN THE NORTH-WEST.

It has been argued by the opponents of the North-west prohibitory liquor law that it was only intended to operate while the country was inhabited by Indians, and would not be beneficial, and could not be made to apply to white men, especially during railway construction. The experiment was tried last summer, however, and this is what some of those who ought to know say about it: Mounted Police Commissioner Irvine says in his report to the Minister of the Interior:—"Our police work last year was very great. This has been largely caused by the construction of the Canada Pacific Railway, which employed upwards of 4,000 men during the whole summer, some of them exceptionally bad characters. I am happy, however, to report that owing to their being no liquor obtainable

very little trouble was given us by them." He says further, "I venture to state that it is unparalleled in the history of railroad building in a western country that not a single serious crime has been committed along the line of work." W. C. Van Horne, general manager of the C. P. R., says in the same report, "I cannot permit the occasion to pass without acknowledging the obligations of the company to the North-west mounted police, whose zeal and industry in preventing traffic in liquor and preserving order along the line under construction have contributed so much to the successful prosecution of the work." J. French, agent for Langdon, Sheppard & Co., C. P. R. contractors, said to a Winnipeg *Times* reporter, who asked him as to the disposition of the men on the work of the firm, "We have no trouble of any kind, and that is principally because the men cannot get whisky, which is the best thing in the world for them, as well as for the firm, as the work goes steadily on without any delay." This evidence coming from the sources it does, is clinching, convincing, even if we had not the evidence of our own experience to guide us.—*Edmonton Bulletin*.

#### THE SCOTT ACT VOTE.

The following table, taken from *The Alliance Year Book*, gives a full report of the result of all voting that has taken place on Canada Temperance Act:

PLACE.	VOTES POLLED.		DATE OF ELECTION.
	For.	Against.	
Fredericton (city), N. B.....	403	203	October 31, 1878.
York, N. B.....	1229	214	Dec'r 28, "
Prince, P. E. I. ....	2062	271	" 28, "
Charlotte, N. B.....	867	149	March 14, 1879.
Carleton, N. B.....	1215	96	April 21, "
Charlottetown (city), P. E. I....	827	253	April 21, "
Albert, N. B.....	718	114	April 24, "
King's, P. E. I.....	1076	59	May 29, "
Lambton, Ont.....	2567	2352	May 29, "
King's, N. B.....	798	245	June 23, "
Queen's, N. B.....	500	315	July 3, "
Westmoreland, N. B.....	1082	299	Sept. 11, "
Megantic, Que.....	372	841	Sept. 11, "
Northumberland, N. B.....	875	673	Sept. 2, 1880.
Stanstead, Quebec.....	760	941	June 21, "
Queen's, P. E. I.....	1317	99	Sept. 22, "
Marquette, Man.....	612	195	Sept. 27, "
Digby, N. B.....	965	42	Nov. 8, "
Queens, N. S.....	750	82	January 3, 1881.
Sunbury, N. B.....	176	41	February 17, "
Shelburne, N. S.....	807	154	March 17, "
Lisgar, Man.....	247	120	April 7, "
Hamilton (city), Ont.....	1061	2811	" 13, "
King's, N. S.....	1477	108	" 14, "
Halton, Ont.....	1483	1402	" 19, "
Annapolis, N. S.....	1111	114	" 19, "
Wentworth, Ont.....	1611	2202	" 22, "
Colchester, N. S.....	1416	184	May 13, "
Cape Breton, N. S.....	739	216	August 11, "
Hants, N. S.....	1028	92	Sept. 15, "
Welland, Ont.....	1610	2378	Nov. 10, "
Lambton, Ont.....	2988	3073	Nov. 29, "
Inverness, N. S.....	960	106	January 6, 1882.
Pictou, N. S.....	1555	453	January 9, "
St. John, N. B.....	1074	1074	February 23, "
Fredericton, N. B.....	293	252	October 26, "
Total,	39,231	22,223	

#### "THE CURSE."

BY MISS FRANCES WILLARD.

If you look over the infant class in Sunday school you will find just as many boys as girls. If you go into the intermediate class you will find a woful weeding out of the boys. If you go into the Bible class you will find plenty of tall, dignified young ladies—but the young men are conspicuous by their absence. People will endeavor to explain this by saying it is a rule of nature. I never hear this without deep and burning indignation.

We want legislation and society to take a different course with our young men. I believe we can reach the young men through the same civilizing and refining influences that can be used in training young girls.

We want the editor to take up our cause. We want the minister to take up our cause. We want the mother to open the books of Science and Scripture to her children.

Can we do nothing? Look at Tweed a few years ago in New York. He was counted the luckiest man in New York, and everybody who was destitute of principle envied him. But there came a day when Tweed was marched to jail, and though Tweed was no worse a man than before, men saw that that blessed old cat-o'-nine-tails known as the law had got hold of him. So we want this Tweed No. 1 (the liquor traffic) to be taken hold of and transformed into Tweed No. 2.

The poet has said that the hand that rocks the cradle moves the world. But it isn't true, for mankind doesn't stay in the cradle. It comes out of the cradle—out of the home—to see and feel the corruption of the world, and the snares of the grog shop.

America is a great country for protection—I therefore ask if something cannot be done to protect the home. We have protection for industries, subsidies for railroads and steamships—but, while protecting so much besides, we have neglected to protect the home.

Far away in my old home in Evanston is the face of one whose heart never failed me yet. The face of that mother who to-night looks with blurred eyes over the map to see where Denver is, where she knows her daughter is to speak to-night.

But in how many homes has the light gone out because the pledged protector of the home spends his time and money in the saloons.

What is the strongest point in the liquor traffic? Has it brains? Not a thimble-full. Has it any heart? Not a particle. What is the secret of its influence? Why, everybody says, "We guess it's the money." Now, nothing is so cowardly as capital, and if you make it uncomfortable for capital in one channel it will seek out others. We want to make the liquor dealers so uncomfortable that they will put their money into something else.

But I am asked right here, does prohibition prohibit? I answer it by another. Does license regulate? Does it regulate in Chicago, where the Sunday carnival and Sunday murder have become a national disgrace? I might also ask, Does civilization civilize, or does Christianity christianize? and you will answer at once, of course they do. But why do you have your church in one corner, your school in another, your home over across the way, and right in the midst of these a saloon? "Oh! saloons. We don't hanker after them, but the average public sentiment seems to require them." But I ask, what public sentiment is it? Is it the sentiment of the church? The answer will be, No—the church is largely made up of women. Is it the public sentiment of the home? No—the public sentiment of mothers and sisters is against the saloons. Then when we come to the great mass of humanity they will say there are two things that support the liquor traffic—appetite and avarice. But somehow through all these ages of wine drinking and liquor drinking there are classes who have not gained the appetite for drinking. These are the women. What has made this so? Why, it is the instinct of a weaker sex physically—we have held to self-preservation. We have run away from the demon on the same principle that the small boy on the play-ground runs away from the big bully. What can we do about it? Why, we find in the great world of politics the side always wins which has the most votes. If you can get your son to go to the ballot box and vote for prohibition, wouldn't it be better if you could add your vote to his, and his sister's vote to that?—*Queen Bee.*

### ALCOHOL AS A REMEDY.

I do not intend to deny that the use of mild alcoholic tonics, as a substitute for the frightful remedies of the mediæval Sangrados, is a decided improvement, but, still it is only a lesser evil, a first step as a progressive reform. Alcohol lingers in our hospitals as slavery lingers in the West Indies, as the witchcraft delusion lingers in South Europe. Has alcohol any remedial value whatever? Let us consider the matter from a purely empirical standpoint. Does alcohol protect from malarial fevers? It is a well-known fact that the human organism cannot support two diseases at the same time. Rheumatism can be temporary, producing an artificial inflammation; a headache yields to a severe toothache. For the same reason the *alcohol-fever* affords a temporary protection from other febrile symptoms—i. e., a man might fortify his system against chills and ague by keeping himself constantly under the stimulating influence of alcohol. But

sooner or later stimulation is followed by depression, and during that reaction the other fever gets a chance, and rarely misses it. The history of epidemics proves that pyretic diseases are from *eight to twelve* times more destructive among dram-drinkers than among the temperate class; rich or poor, young or old, abstainers are *only contesimated* by diseases that decimate drunkards. On no other point is the testimony of physicians of all schools, all times, and all countries, more consistent and unanimous.

Is alcohol a peptic stimulant? No more than Glauber's-salt or castor-oil. The system hastens to rid itself of the noxious substance, the bowels are thrown into a state of morbid activity only to relax into a morbid inactivity. The effect of every laxative is followed by a stringent reaction, and the habitual use of peptic stimulants leads to a chronic constipation which yields only to purgatives of the most virulent kind.

Does alcohol impart strength? Does it benefit the exhausted system? If a worn out horse drops on the highway, we can rouse it by sticking a knife into its ribs, but, after staggering ahead for a couple of minutes, it will drop again, and the second *deliquium* will be worse than the first by just as much as the brutal stimulus has still further exhausted the little remaining strength. In the same way precisely alcohol rallies the exhausted energies of the human body. The prostrate vitality rises against the foe, and labors with restless energy till the poison is expelled. Then comes the reaction, and, before the patient can recover, his organism has to do double work. Nature has to overcome both the original cause of the disease and the effect of the stimulant.—*Popular Science Monthly.*

### NEW DEVELOPMENTS ON THE LAGER BEER QUESTION.

It has long been a favorite argument with quite a portion of thinking men, that the evils of intemperance may be greatly reduced by the use of ale and wines in the places of stronger drinks; and so they have advocated the granting of licenses to ale and wine houses as a temperance measure. The argument seemed plausible, at a casual glance, because these drinks do not make men furious, even when drunk by them; and thus less of abuse to families would occur, and less of violent crimes be produced.

The customary attempt to refute this argument, lay in an effort to show, that while these lighter drinks do not make men so brutal as stronger ones, still they directly form the appetite for stimulants, and in the end, lead to the use of the stronger. It was contended that ale and beer saloons are the recruiting stations of drunkenness, and, therefore to be prohibited as a precautionary measure. And there is force in this refutation of the argument for their being fostered, or even permitted. But a stronger refutation has lately been brought forward; and that too, not by professed temperance advocates, but by shrewd business men. It has been revealed by a careful collection of statistics of the death rate as shown by life insurance companies. These statistics show that the death rate is greater among ale and wine drinkers than it is among whisky drinkers, and some companies are said to be already refusing to insure the life of ale and wine drinkers at ordinary rates. If insured at all, they must be classed as extra hazardous, and pay rates accordingly. This is a new phase of the question, and will require all the genius of the advocates of these drinks to successfully meet it.

While the comparison lay between the brutalizing effects and violent results of whisky drinking, and the milder stupidity and obesity of ale and beer drinking, the choice seemed to turn toward the latter, and many people were influenced thereby; but now the question turns on the death rate. Can we justly accept as a choice of evils that which kills the more men? Or, if one prefers to put it correctly, is it wise and humane to choose that which is most potent in killing men rather than that which is most potent in brutalizing men? Nay, rather, is it wise or humane to favor either? The one brutalizes many and kills some, and the other stupefies some and kills many. Is there not, therefore, in the interest of humanity abundant reason why we should put away both?

The best authorities on the question assert that the habitual and excessive consumption of lager beer—the drink now so strongly advocated by some—has the especial effect of making the flesh flabby and loose upon the bone, the stomach abnormally dilated, and the resisting power against disease very small. A man in this condition does not need a very severe attack of disease to break him down altogether. They also assert that lager beer has a very stupefying effect upon the brain, not unlike that produced by opium, though milder. It also tends directly to cause induration of the liver, and

## VIRTUE VICTORIOUS.

I watch the circle of the eternal years,  
And read forever in the storied page  
One lengthened roll of blood, and wrong, and tears,  
One onward step of truth from age to age.

The poor are crushed; the tyrants link their chain,  
The poet sighs through narrow dungeon grates;  
Man's hope lies quenched—but, lo! with steadfast gain,  
Freedom doth forge her mail of adverse fates.

Men slay the prophets; fagot, rack and cross  
Make up the groaning record of the past;  
But evil's triumphs are her endless loss,  
And sovereign beauty wins the soul at last.  
—James Russell Lowell.

## Intemperance News.

## GOOD TEMPLARS.

A lodge was organized on Thursday last, the 9th inst., at Churchville, by Bro. W. H. Rodden, special organizer for the Grand Lodge of Canada. The lodge will be known as Polar Star Lodge No. 620. After the organization and initiatory ceremonies the election and installation of officers took place. The W. C. T. is Bro. H. Baskerville, Bro. Butler Wilson, L. D.

In Brampton, on the 11th inst., a lodge was organized by the same brother. It is to be known as "Hope of Brampton." It meets on Thursday evenings in the Hall over Messrs. Rice & Chappel's Book & Fancy Store. The prospects of this institution are very good. It commenced with about twenty-five charter-members. The principal officers are as follows: J. P. Rice, W. C. T.; Levila Snell, W. V. T.; Thos. H. Dickin, W. Sec'y; Mary J. Lundy, W. Treas.; W. H. Campbell, P. W. C. T.; John Reynolds, L. D.

An interesting event occurred in Toronto last week, in the marriage of Sister Jackman and Bro. A. R. Scobie, both of Albion Lodge. Sister Jackman has long been a busy Good Templar, and her father, Bro. H. Jackman is one of the best known and active workers in the Order. Bro. Scobie is the energetic secretary of the Toronto District. We wish the young couple great happiness and prosperity.

The Grand Lodge of Maine opened its 26th Semi-annual session at Oakland yesterday.

D. W. Hooker, G. W. Sec. of New York Grand Lodge, reports a net gain during the last G. L. year of 1,633 members. The present membership of New York G. L. is 27,163.

The Oregon Grand Lodge report shows an increase in the last Grand Lodge year of 36 lodges and 1362 members. Its total membership is 4480 in 104 lodges.

Minnesota Grand Lodge report shows an increase of 47 lodges and 2091 members during the last Grand Lodge year. Present number of lodges 140, with 5,875 members.

The Grand Lodge of Tennessee met at Nashville in the early part of the present week. Reports of proceedings have not yet reached us.

The Grand Lodge of Ohio has closed a most interesting and profitable session. A gain was reported for the Grand Lodge year of 76 lodges and 3,078 members.

We clip the following items from the R. W. G. L. OFFICIAL CIRCULAR, which has just been received and is full of encouragement and interest.

A letter from Dr. Lees informs us that between eight hundred and one thousand of the military and naval members of the seceding order came over last month to the loyal Grand Lodge of England *en masse*.

Consul General, C. O. Berg, of Stockholm, has been chosen Worthy Grand Templar of the Worthy Grand Lodge of Scandinavia. He is a man of ability and standing in Sweden, and our brethren there are to be congratulated upon securing his services for this important position.

A Good Templar Lodge has recently been instituted upon the gold coast of Africa, and a Deputy has been commissioned to institute Lodges there on behalf of the Right Worthy Grand Lodge.

The outposts of our Order have been still further extended since the publication of the last official circular, by the institution of Pioneer Lodge No. 1, at Hadersleben, Germany, by Herr Ferdinand De Rew, with fourteen charter members.

The R. W. G. Secretary is glad to announce that up to this date twenty-one Grand Lodges have paid the quarterly mission fund tax, and that the smallest Grand Lodge in the World—the Grand Lodge of the District of Columbia—was the first Grand Lodge to lead off in paying its assessment.

A charter has been issued for the Grand Lodge of Manitoba, and the said Grand Lodge will be instituted during the present week at Winnipeg, by the Hon. J. W. Sifton, of Brandon. The order in Manitoba and the North-West Territory now numbers thirteen subordinate Lodges, with about fifteen hundred members, and with the present large immigration to its jurisdiction, will doubtless soon rank among the strongest Grand Lodges in the Dominion.

## SONS OF TEMPERANCE.

THE ORDER IN ONTARIO is now rapidly spreading and strengthening. The present year will have a record of marked prosperity and increase.

THE *South Simcoe News* reports that Bradford Division has a membership of 120, and in this respect stands nearly at the head of the list in the country. It is endeavoring to gain the first place.

THE *Whig* of Kingston gives an extensive report of an able lecture recently delivered in that city by Bro. T. McMurray, D. G. W. P.

THE GRAND DIVISION OF NEW BRUNSWICK commenced its annual session in the Division Room, Market Building, St. John, on Tuesday evening, 2nd inst. Quite a large number of representatives were present from different parts of the Province. Bro. Jewell, Most Worthy Patriarch, was also present. The report of the G. W. P. and G. S. showed an increase of over 25 per cent. The membership is about 3,000, and the prospects for a large increase during the present year are good. The following are the officers elect for the current year.

G. W. P.—Robt. Wills Gurney, No. 5

G. W. A.—W. W. Graham, Wilberforce, No. 3.

G. Scribe—S. B. Patterson, Gurney, No. 5.

G. T.—H. H. Pitts, Landsdowne, No. 257.

G. Chap.—Rev. Job Shenton, Gurney, No. 5.

G. Con.—Wm. Anslow, Newcastle, No. 45.

G. S.—Z. O. Wilson, Johnson, No. 62.

A public meeting was held on Wednesday evening in the Congregational Church, at which Most Worthy Patriarch Jewell, Sir Leonard Tilley and other prominent temperance workers delivered addresses.

We congratulate our Brethren in New Brunswick on their success during the past year, and we trust their expectations for the present year will be more than realized.—*Watchman*.

THE Grand Division of Western New York will meet in Annual Session at Fulton, Oswego County, on Tuesday, October 23, at 10 o'clock, A. M.

## GENERAL.

The annual meeting of the Nova Scotia Branch of the Dominion Alliance will be opened at Halifax on the 30th inst.

TEMPERANCE HOTELS.—The Ormstown (Quebec) *Courier* of last week contains advertisements of two new temperance hotels opened on the new line of railway now being opened up in that locality. "The Dominion Alliance Hotel" is announced as a first-class temperance hotel at Ormstown station. We hope it is the intention to have such a house at every station along the line.—*Watchman*.

The Women's Christian Temperance Unions of Quebec Province are meeting at Montreal this week for the purpose of organizing a Provincial Union.

A Blue Ribbon Society is about to be organized in Rat Portage, N. W. T. That of Winnipeg is accomplishing good work.

A convention for the purpose of organizing a State W. C. T. U. is being held in Richmond, Virginia, during the present week.

At a recent W. C. T. U. meeting at Poughkeepsie, N. Y., figures were read showing the use of unfermented wine in some of the counties of that State, as follows: Allegany County, 60 churches; Chautauqua, all the churches; Cayuga, 6 churches; Livingston, all the Protestant churches; Onondaga, 61 churches. The Union will devote increased attention to this important matter during the year of work upon which it has just entered.

The town of Stonington, Connecticut, at its annual meeting for election, Oct. 1st, voted no license by a majority of 142.

The *St. Louis Globe-Democrat*, speaking of the "Home Protection Law," of Arkansas, says: "It has given to the travelling public, among other things, a line of railroad, one hundred and sixty-five miles long, along which not a drop of intoxicating liquor can be procured."

A gentleman writing from Wellington, in Kansas, says: "We caught a man last week selling whisky on the sly, and fined him \$600, besides costs, which were nearly \$100 more, and sent the gent to jail for six months besides." Probably he sits up nights in his cell to sum up Prohibition as a failure.

When the "blue-ribbon" or teetotal society was first started in England it was made the subject of unlimited ridicule, particularly by London saloon keepers. At the present time they have become saddened by the statement that the list of blue ribbons foots up 4,000,000, and the average annual consumption of alcoholic drinks per head of population in England has fallen from £4 sterling to considerably under £3.—*Tribune*.

The Executive of the Church of England Temperance Society has presented a memorial to Right Hon. Sir Wm. Vernon Harcourt, Home Secretary, in which the Government's proposition to revise the license system is carefully discussed, and the opinion expressed that Local Option presents the most sensible plan of dealing with the traffic. The closing sentence of the memorial reads: "The action of the Legislature, they respectfully submit, should not stop short of an entire repeal of all former Licensing Acts, and following the precedent of the Education Act of 1870, should then secure, with such limits as the Legislature may lay down, such an administrative power to the people of each locality as may enable them to deal effectually with the evils of which they complain." The paper is signed by Henry J. Ellison, chairman.

THE BAPTIST TOTAL ABSTINENCE ASSOCIATION of England, recently held its annual meeting in the Temperance Hall, Leicester. The chair was occupied by Mr. W. S. Caine, M.P.P. The Hon. Secretary of the association (Mr. James T. Sears) made a statement of the work and income of the society. He said that he heard that on the last occasion when the Baptist Union meetings were held in Leicester no temperance meetings were held, but that night he was pleased to say that there was now a Baptist Abstinence Association, and that association was drawing in strengthening power day by day. It was now ten years since the association commenced its work, the first meeting being held at the National Temperance League offices, and they received about 200 names as members of the association. He was happy to say now that when he received the names of twenty more ministers (which he hoped to do before he left Leicester) they would have a majority of the ministers of the denomination in the churches throughout the country as members of their society. The work amongst the students in the colleges had been prospering of late years. A few years ago they reported that half of the students were teetotalers, but now nineteen out of every twenty were total abstainers; and in six of their colleges every student was a total abstainer. Of the remaining four colleges there were only twelve students in them who were not total abstainers, and of 245 students there were 223 abstainers. During the last twelve months they had received a large addition to their strength of church officers, and instead of having to report that they had more ministers of the association who were members than church officers, he had now to report that there were 1,422 officers of the churches on their books, 984 ministers, and 223 students, or an increase for the year of about 1,170.—*Temperance Record*.

### Intemperance News.

#### CANADIAN.

The man, Kennedy, referred to last week as under sentence for violating the liquor law, died in jail Saturday night from the effects of strong drink. It was not deemed necessary to hold an inquest; buried by authority of Govt. Agent. Deceased was aged about 60 years, came to this place from the States some years since and worked upon the railway. He was addicted to heavy drinking, which brought him to jail and a dishonorable death at last.—*Inland Sentinel, Yale, B. C.*

The Kingston News lately gave an instance of the sad end to which drink so often brings its victims. A man named A. Bonner, of Westport, after a prolonged spree, was forced to go to bed sick. On the approach of night, after going to bed, he became frantic. In the midst of his mad delirium he asked continually for drink—drink. As the terrible frenzy approached its climax he shouted, "I'll give \$1,000 for a drink." These were his last words. In a few minutes more his soul had passed into the presence of his Maker.—*Casket*.

A sad case was brought to light by the death of an immigrant woman in the Davis Block. Five members of the family, stricken with fever, occupy a single bed in the house, while the room is overrun with filth, the stench arising from which is almost unbearable. When the undertaker called, dead and living were stretched out together on a steadless bed, while flies and vermin crept unchecked over the dead woman's face, feeding upon the filth with which it was bountifully coated. To the left of the dead woman lay a little babe, whose appearance gave the lie to the assertion of its elder brother that it had been washed twice since it came into the world. The infant was waving its wee skinny hands in a fruitless endeavor to drive away the insects which constantly assailed its face, playing hide and seek in its nostrils, and skurrying in and out of its open mouth. The husband of the dead woman has earned \$90 during the past six weeks, and still the corpse had to be interred at the public expense. One of the deceased's sons grumbled considerably because a cab had not been pro-

vided to convey the mourners to the cemetery, and just as the hearse was moving away two of the miserable creatures engaged in a fight on the sidewalk, which was quickly quelled by the now enraged undertaker. After proceeding a few hundred yards, two of the dead woman's sons and her sister left the other mourners, and entering a neighboring tavern, obtained a liberal supply of liquor, which they continued to drink all the way to the cemetery.—*St. Thomas Times*.

### GENERAL.

In Chicago children were found going into the public schools drunk. The mothers complained, and an examination was made. It was learned that 12,000 children under fourteen years of age frequent the saloons of Chicago daily. On the persons of these children were found tickets with holes punched in them. When asked what they meant one of the boys responded that "Jerry Monroe gave us these. One punch means a drink of beer, two a Tom and Jerry, and three a whisky straight. Whoever gets the most punches in a month is to have a prize. The first prize is a pocket pistol, the second the 'Life of the James Brothers,' and the third a meerschaum pipe." Is it any wonder, with such influences as these, that our young people go astray?—*Mrs. Emma Malloy*.

Three little girls called at the lock-up last evening to apply for the release of a drunken father. Their pleading words and faces, as they clung to their parent, made one of the strongest temperance lectures the hard gray walls of the city prison ever looked upon.—*Pioneer Press, St Paul*.

In Rochester, on Monday last, the German Bi-Centennial celebration embraced a great parade of Germans, and the beer industry dominated all other in its representation. From first to last, the "floats" and wagons told that Beer-Gambrinus was King, and the entire procession appeared as his subjects. Casks, and kegs, and hops, and barleys—all were rolled through the thronged street in glorification of beer. And as they were passing by, a burly German at one street corner gave some hint of political significance under it all, by saying "with broad Teutonic gusto, as he pointed to wagon after wagon manned by Beer-makers and Beer-drinkers, 'What will de Demperance folks do mit dem votes?' To many who heard him—possibly to many who did not—the question came. Do Germans seize on every occasion to flaunt their Beer in the public's face, merely because it is their leading industry, or with deliberate purpose to defy law and overcome the law's executors? These frequent beer parades are becoming a trifle disgusting to moral Americans.—*Reformer*.

One of the saddest of life histories conceivable is outlined in this brief telegraphic despatch from Waterbury, Conn., September 27:—John Galvin and wife were arrested last night for drunkenness. The husband in desperation cut his throat with a razor, dying from the effects of the wound. His wife was sent to jail for sixty days. The husband had tried in vain to win his wife from intemperance, and finally joined her in a life of dissipation.

New York City's school expenses for 1884 are estimated at \$4,482,450; her saloon expenses for the same time are estimated at \$70,000,000.

Computing the average receipts of the quarter-million of dram-shops in the United States at only \$10 per day, says Mr. Medill, of the Chicago Tribune, their aggregate sales amount to \$912,500,000, or not far from a billion a year. No one will deny that half the liquor consumed by the people of the United States is by the wages classes. The farmers, who constitute one-half of the total population, drink but comparatively little as contrasted with the city people. English statisticians estimate the expenditure on drink of the British and Irish at about \$600,000,000 a year, and this by a population only two-thirds as large as ours. The waste of earnings on drink leaves the wage-workers poor, and poverty renders them discontented. The reform most needed is temperance.—*Hamilton Tribune*.

As the custom of adding magnesia to beer to preserve it is now becoming general, a word in time from the medical profession may avert what threatens to become a danger to health. Formerly, to preserve beer, only salts of lime and the alkalies were used; these imparted harsh and soapy tastes respectively. As magnesian compounds are not so preceptible (when in beer) to the taste, their use in brewing is replacing that of lime. Pure beer contains more magnesia than can be taken with impunity by many constitutions, the addition of futher quantities under names known to the trade as "antacid," to correct beer, "C and D," to preserve it, "concentrated Burton water," to harden brewing water, may easily increase the amount to an injurious quantity. Brewers do not enquire into the nature of the chemicals now largely used by them, and cannot be aware of their effects.—*British Medical Journal*.

Drinking habits in India are on the increase, and the revenue from strong drinks has risen in five years by about 15½ per cent. Whisky has now become the favorite stimulant, supplanting brandy and gin.

# SWEET VIOLETS.

— < 1317 > —

COMPOSED AND SUNG By J. K. EMMET IN "FRITZ AMONG THE GYPSIES."

*Andante.*

1. Sweet vi - o - lets, Sweet-er than all the ros - - es;  
 2. Sweet vi - o - lets, Rest-ing in Beau-ty's bow - - er,

La - - dened with fra - - grance, Spark - ling with the dew..... Sweet vi - o -  
 Crouched all un - no - - ticed I did pluck that flower; Sweet vi - o -

lets..... From mossy dell and riv - u - let, Zil - lah, dar - ling one I  
 lets..... Still looking up to heav - en; Zil - lah, dar - ling one I

pluck'd them and bro't them to you..... Oh, Zil - lah, stay, Go not a -  
 pluck'd them, my dar-ling, for you..... Oh, Zil - lah, stay, Go not a -

way..... Vi - o - lets are bloom - ing, Love, for you a - lone; Oh!  
 way..... Vi - o - lets are bloom - ing, Love, for you to - day; Oh!

Sweet vi - o - lets..... Sweet-er than all the ros - - es, Zil - lah,  
 Sweet vi - o - lets..... Sweet-er than all the ros - - es, Zil - lah,

*mp*

YODLE.

dar - ling one, I pluck'd them and bro't them to you.... La, la, la, la, la,  
 dar - ling one, I pluck'd them and bro't them to you....

la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la.

## General News.

## CANADIAN.

Bishop Sullivan of Algoma has been elected to succeed Bishop Hellmuth in the Diocese of Huron.

Rev. W. Inglis has resigned the position of librarian at the Local Legislative Chamber, and will join the editorial staff of the *Globe*. Mr. Houston, of the *Globe* editorial staff, will take the librarianship.

The propeller Ontario from Sarnia for Duluth was stranded near Port Elgin last Friday. All the passengers got off safe.

Constable Robinson, of Emerson, Man., arrested John W. Peters at Goderich for horse stealing, and was taking him up on board the Ontario, but the steamer went ashore, and he escaped while the passengers were being landed. The hand-cuffs were taken off him as there was danger of the boat capsizing. He is lurking in the swamp now.

Scott's banking office at Wingham was burglarized last week. The robbers did not get much plunder.

On Sunday morning Peter Celleon, an employee at the Armstrong Carpet Works, at Guelph, while endeavoring to put a belt on when the machinery was in motion, had one of his arms caught, and before the poor man could realize it his hand and part of his arm were torn off and fell to the floor. He was conveyed to the general hospital, where the arm was amputated close to the shoulder. He now lies in a very feeble state and may not survive the shock. He has a wife and six children depending on his earnings for support.

Last Saturday night some burglars made a successful raid upon the store of Messrs. Lang & Robson at Sheffield, Ont. The safe was blown open and much damage done.

A little girl at St. Thomas, daughter of J. H. Price, died from drinking a poisonous liquid that was being used in a photograph gallery.

Jas. R. Cavers of Dutton was suffocated by gas last week at the American Hotel, Toronto.

Maria McCabe, a young Irish girl who murdered her infant a few months ago at Hamilton, was sentenced by Judge Morrison to be hanged on December 18th.

Charles Spigley, a young man widely known and respected, was killed on the railway track near Allandale last week.

Constable Rankin, of Port Hope, attempted to arrest James McCabe, an escaped convict. McCabe levelled his revolver at Rankin, who immediately fired in self-defence killing McCabe instantly.

At Port Hope, on Wednesday, the arrival of the train from the west at 9.30 the express messenger on the train handed to Mr. Thomas Spry, the messenger here, a large package of money, said to have contained \$10,000. Mr. Spry at once locked the money in the safe in the Express office at the station, and went about his other duties, which occupied between ten and fifteen minutes. When he went to get the package to take down town, after unlocking the safe, he found some thief had been before him, and had opened the safe, taken out the satchel containing the money, locked it again, and made his escape. Up to the present time no trace of either the money or thief has been found. This is the first loss that has been sustained by the Express Co. under Mr. Patterson's management. Mr. Spry is one of the most reliable servants in the employ of the company. It is thought that some professional thief did the job.

A sad accident occurred at Cobourg, on Saturday. As No. 2 express train from the east was coming into the station yard a young man named Wm. Carswell, jr., a painter by trade, jumped from the train while it was in motion. In doing so he missed his footing and fell, the train passing over his right leg near the ankle, crushing it in a fearful manner. Drs. Craig and Clark were at once telephoned for and arrived in a few minutes, when they found they would have to amputate the leg a few inches below the knee, which was done successfully.

Mann, the murderer of the Cook family, was hanged at L'Original last Friday.

On Monday night a fire broke out in Rochester's brewery, near Ottawa. The fire burned furiously for a long time, and the building was completely gutted. The brewery was owned and managed by Mr. James Rochester. The stock of beer in casks and bottles were saved. The vats are believed to be intact, but a large quantity of malt has been ruined by water and smoke. The loss will exceed \$10,000. The total insurance on the building and stock amounted to \$15,000, divided equally between the Aetna, North British, Hartford, and Western companies. The loss will therefore be fully covered. Ten or twelve men were employed in the brewery.

Two additional steel steamers for the traffic on Lake Superior have arrived at Montreal for the Canadian Pacific line. Their tonnage is the same as the first vessel the Arthabaska, that is now in dock. They will be cut in two and taken through the canals to their destination. They are called the Alberta and Algoma—very fitting names.

A new rubber company has been organized at Montreal, and already five hundred thousand dollars have been subscribed by capitalists. A commencement will be made on the factory immediately. The promoters know well what they are about.

At Sherbrooke, Que., Mrs. Coats was acquitted of the charge of having poisoned her husband.

Mr. Kaulback, the Conservative Candidate, has been elected for Lunenburg, N. S.

Mr. Killam has been elected to the Local Legislature for Westmoreland County, N. S.

The Coroner's jury at Halifax charged Dr. A. Lawson with causing the death of Mrs. Bridget O'Connor.

The schooner *Florence F.*, which arrived on Tuesday morning at Halifax from Boston, reports having picked up on Sunday night, 40 miles south of Cape Sable, four dories containing four seamen in an exhausted condition, one being nearly totally blind, having lost their vessel, the schooner *Vilette*, of Gloucester, Mass., in a thick fog and stormy weather. Their names are Theodore Amero, Wm. Forest, Alex. McNeil and Ernest Gosse.

Two suspicious strangers arrived at a leading hotel in Halifax a few days ago, and their movements attracting the attention of the police they were watched, and their room finally searched and two valises filled with dynamite discovered. The strangers were arrested.

Mr. D. K. Brown, formerly city editor of the Toronto *Telegram* died recently at Rat Portage.

There are altogether in Manitoba and Keewatin 56 bands of Indians and 25 Indian schools in operation.

## UNITED STATES.

The full returns of the Iowa elections give Sherman for Governor 25,472 majority over Kinne.

The Ohio returns from 65 counties give Foraker 220,986, Hoadley 228,385. The judicial amendment has a majority of about 40,000. The second amendment has 10,500 less than a majority. Hoadley's plurality is about 12,600.

The last spike of the Kansas City, Springfield and Memphis railroad, connecting Kansas city and Memphis was driven on Saturday evening thirty miles west of Memphis.

Minister Langston, who was about to return to Hayti recently, gave a dinner to his colored friends. A letter signed by the guests was presented, asking him to resign and give the colored race the benefit of his counsels during the trying times that may follow the recent decision concerning civil rights. Mr. Langston promised an early answer, but said the decision reversed no rights to which colored people were entitled.

The switchmen on all the railroads entering in St. Louis and east of St. Louis struck at noon on Monday demanding ten hours a day work, extra pay for Sunday, and thirty cents an hour for all time over ten hours, besides sixty-five dollars a month for 26 working days. The strikers number six hundred, and will probably cause a blockade of freight east of St. Louis. All the roads except the Ohio and Mississippi, which is protected by U.S. marshals, are working with small forces. Only perishable freight is moving. The strikers assert that the yardmen of the Indianapolis, Cincinnati and Pittsburg will strike within a week.

Two trains of the Wabash, St. Louis & Pacific Railroad collided at Detroit, Monday night, and killed Albert Eckliff, a boy who was stealing a ride on one of the trains.

Lee & Brown's flouring mill, at Saranac, Mich., was burned to the ground on Sunday; loss, \$10,000. It is supposed that spontaneous combustion caused the disaster. The same day Godfrey & Clark's paper mills at Elkhorn Pa. were burned. Loss, \$165,000.

At Denver, Col., on Saturday afternoon, Wm. Harrison shot his 16-year-old wife and then himself. Both are dead. Jealousy and the interference of his mother-in-law in domestic affairs were the causes.

A. V. Munroe, a wealthy farmer, near Plainwell, Mich., committed suicide by cutting his throat with a razor. Mental aberration led to the act.

Near Sturgis, Mich., a young man named Weatherby was badly injured by the accidental discharging of a gun that he was handling carelessly.

Miss Curran and three children named Farrell were struck by a train near Connellsville, Pa., on Sunday. The children were killed, and Miss Curran and the other child fatally hurt.

The clipper ship *Meta*, from Brevenhaven, went ashore on Saturday at Montaloking, M. J., in a fog. The crew were saved by the life-saving service. It is not known whether the vessel will be saved.



At Stonington, Conn., the steamer Julia, from Norwich with 150 excursionists, ran on some rocks on Saturday night. Boats from the U. S. schooner Polinurus rescued the frightened passengers. All were saved.

Arlie Niess, a lad of 16 years, suicided at Hastings by blowing the top of his head off with a shot-gun. The chaffing of his companions about a girl was the cause of the act.

At Little Rock, Ark., news has been received of the tragical end of a feud between the Watsons and Hemphills, two respectable families living near each other in the parish of Louisiana. The enmity was due to a dispute about stock, which, it is claimed, was stolen by the Hemphills. Three of the Watsons met two of the Hemphills on the edge of the swamp while hunting deer. A fight shortly ensued, the combatants using their shot guns. John and Dave Watson, aged 22 and 18 years respectively, were killed outright, and one of the Hemphills mortally wounded. Two survivors escaped and have not yet been captured.

The residence of Thos. Franke at Framstown, was burned Saturday. His wife, aged 70, was burned to death, and his daughter fatally injured.

Jno. Irving and "Jack the Mick," two of the worst criminals in New York quarrelled in a saloon on Tuesday morning. Both men drew revolvers and fired at the same instant. Irving fell dead with a bullet in his brain, and "the Mick" fell shot through the heart. Neither lived long enough to draw his breath twice. The police arrested every one they found in the saloon immediately after. It is believed Wm. Porter was an actor in the tragedy. Irving was a notorious safe burglar and robber, the boldest of his kind. Jack Walsh's (Jack the Mick) record is as bad, if not worse.

A terrible accident occurred at Pittsburg on Sunday. A train started too soon and killed two men who were at work under one of the cars.

The remains of a colored man in an advanced stage of decomposition were found on Saturday in the Detroit river near Essex Mills, Windsor, Ont. The body was secured, and has been identified as that of George Harris, of near Wallaceburg, Ont. He is thought to have fallen into the river while intoxicated.

Ambrose Wilson, City Marshall of Sadieville, Ky., on Saturday night found James Creighton drunk, and was trying to put him on his horse when Creighton became angry and shot Wilson dead.

At Fowler, Ind., Jacob Nelling, accused of stabbing and killing Ada Atkinson, his employer's daughter, confessed the crime and withdrew the charge implicating Jacob Ladd. Lynching is probable.

A convict was killed in attempting to escape from the penitentiary at Frankford, Ky.

A young lad named Mudica was shot dead at Nashville, Mich., by Will Smith. Smith was arrested. He claims that the shooting was accidental.

At Louisville, Ky., Frank Rankin, a wealthy manufacturer, while intoxicated shot dead Martin Coady, an inoffensive painter, who once accused Rankin of insulting Coady's sister.

Five murders have been committed inside of six months in Grand County, Oregon. Lately Wm. Bonner was found dead and robbed in his cabin.

### GREAT BRITAIN.

At the International Fisheries Exhibition the Dominion secured fifteen gold, fifteen silver, and six bronze medals and four diplomas. Newfoundland ten gold, eight silver, and five bronze medals and three diplomas.

A large Catholic school has been established in Liverpool, under the auspices of the Society of Jesus.

The reported appointment of Gen. Sir Henry Norman as Governor of Jamaica is confirmed. The appointment is approved by the Queen.

Sir Charles Tupper has left for Paris, where he will represent Canada at the conference relative to submarine cables.

The half-yearly Grand Trunk report, issued yesterday, shows a net revenue balance of £201,000 sterling, with a net increase of the half-yearly receipts of 19 per cent.

An outburst of a land spring occurred to-day on the Monmouth side of the tunnel, under the river Severn, causing the workmen to flee to the Gloucester side. The pumps fail to check the rising waters.

Catharine Flannigan was charged before the Police Court, Liverpool, with wholesale poisoning. Her mode of operation was to induce people to allow her to insure their lives in her favour, when she would

poison them and collect the insurance money. She is accused of having caused the death in this manner of scores of persons, and the case has excited so great an interest that Sir William Vernon Harcourt, Home Secretary, has ordered the officers of the Crown to have the bodies of six of the women's alleged victims exhumed, that their remains may be examined by experts and the real cause of their death ascertained.

At a meeting of the Dublin Guardians of the Poor to-day a letter from the Archbishop of Toronto was read urging the stoppage of Irish emigration to Canada. The Archbishop says that Canada is now crowded with pauper emigrants.

The *Telegraph* says the police have failed to obtain any evidence showing a connection between O'Donnell and the Invincibles. The grand jury have returned an indictment charging O'Donnell with murder. He pleaded "Not Guilty," and the trial was postponed till November 21st.

Near Cork, on Sunday, a farmer named Spence was attacked and murdered with a pitchfork. Ten persons have been arrested on suspicion.

The Mayor of Londonderry presented an address to Lord Lansdowne previous to the departure of the latter for Canada. Lord Lansdowne, in reply dwelt at some length upon the fact that the Irish race comprised a large portion of the population of Canada. He eulogized his predecessors, the Earl of Dufferin and the Marquis of Lorne, whose administrations, he said, would be his guide.

### FOREIGN.

A terrible earthquake occurred on Tuesday, on the Coast of Anatolia, and the Island of Chios. All the villages in that region are destroyed. It is believed that upwards of 1000 perished. The survivors are suffering great privations and a great panic prevails.

A despatch states that the King of Spain has accepted the resignation of the Ministry, and has requested Sagasta to come to the palace, when he will make his intentions known.

The Government is satisfied with the friendly assurances and cordial explanations made to the Spanish Ambassador at Paris by Ferry, and has issued a circular to its representatives abroad announcing the fact.

The anniversary of the discovery of America was celebrated at Madrid by a splendid banquet in the Opera House. The building was brilliantly illuminated, and decorated with flags and coat-of-arms of Spain and the Republics of North and South America. All the representatives of the American republics were present. The festivities ended with the unveiling of the statue of Columbus, which stood on the stage.

Gen. Campion, French Minister of War, has declared himself in favour of forcing throughout France a three-years' military service.

The Magazine de Louvre, in the centre of the town of Nantes, where the munitions for the French Government marine are manufactured and stored, has been burned. The damage to the building will be 500,000 francs, and to the contents a far greater sum.

The French transport *Correza* has started for Tonquin with 790 men and a quantity of war material.

The Catholic congress of Naples opened with an attendance of 1,200 delegates. A letter from the Duke Salviati was read, declaring that 60,000 members of the Catholic Church in Italy were organized and ready to strike a determined blow for the restoration of the temporal power of the Vatican. The reading of the letter created much excitement.

A St. Petersburg despatch says that during the services in the synagogues at Ziewonka on Saturday a false alarm of fire in the women's gallery caused a panic. Forty women were killed, and 30 received internal injuries.

The trial of 63 members of the Nihilist Red Cross Society, at St. Petersburg, has just concluded. All were sentenced to Siberia.

The British ship "Atlas" was fired on at Jeremie, Hayti, September 20, while taking aboard refugees by the direction of the British consul, yesterday. The British ship Dida has been ordered to demand reparation. The latest despatch from Hayti reports that the Government troops at Port-au-Prince became unmanageable, September 23, and began to pillage the city. Foreign ships informed President Salomon if he did not stop the outrage foreign ships would take possession of the town. The President then stopped the work of destruction. A general uprising is feared.

A bad state of affairs exists along the Mexican railroads. Six men were murdered in the past two weeks. Railroad men found the skeletons of three Texas cattle thieves, murdered near Glouetta four years ago.

## THE HARVEST HOME; AND WHAT PROVERB WILL SAID ABOUT IT.

A band of harvesters had finished their first field, and were in high glee at the golden crop before them.

"We shall have a rare yield," said Tom the wagoner, "and plenty o'beer at the harvest home, lads."

Proverb Will said nothing, but went on with his work.

At dinner time, however, as the brown-faced toilers sat under the hedge out of the hot sun, one of them asked Will what he thought of beer and a caper at the harvest home.

"Well, mates," said he, "there's a good saying, 'Give neither advice nor salt until you are asked for it,' and yet 'Advice comes too late when a thing is done.' So if you will I'll tell you my thoughts, and not ask you a penny for them. There was a time when I had my quart o'beer, but I had not cut my wise teeth then, and I soon found that debt is the worst kind of poverty. I was always in debt, and felt like a donkey in the pound. 'Out of debt out of danger,' you know. Well, I at last signed teetotal, and began to pay off my debts. It were hard work, but daylight will peep through a small hole, and every shilling I saved made me feel stronger and better. At the end of my fight with debt came the harvest. 'Now,' said my neighbors, 'Will must drink like the rest of us.' But God sent me a mate like myself—a teetotaler and a Primitive—and two in distress makes sorrow less. We worked hard, but drank nothing but water, skim milk, cold tea, and water with a bit o'loman in it. At first both master and mates laughed at us, but every dog has his day, and a good dog gets a fat bone. We hadn't been working a week before we began to gain on the other ones. We were as sound as a nut, as fresh as larks, and felt up to the toil in the sun. Our mates had lots o'beer, and at night they were half dead and half drunk. But fools think themselves wise to the very last, and so they had beer, and we had our drinks as before. Sunday tries most men. My mate and I went to chapel with our wives, and t'others went to the 'Sportmen's Dog.' Ah! that were a sad night for two of them. Nothing comes out of the sack but what was in it, and one sheep follows another. Four of my mates got drunk, and two of them fought and swore all the way home. Every man has his humour, and their humour was of the devil—for one got a stake and beat his neighbor, and knocked out his eye, and went to prison for it. He never came back to the parish, but 'listed and was killed in the Crimea. Well, my mate and I felt thankful we had gone to chapel, and our wives were as proud of us as they could be. Well, we went through out first harvest without beer; we were no worse. Everybody said that. We were first in, last out. We did as much as any, and some said more than many. Some called us 'teetotal humbuges,' but if you pull down your hat on the wind side, and walk on you'll take no hurt. We had more money to take than any men round about, and we were none the worse for hard work. We found the chapel better than the beer-shop, and smiling wives sweeter than smirking landladies. So mates, let us do without beer both in the field and at the horring. And as

"Good words without deeds  
Are rushes and reeds,"

I should say that we ask our good parson to preach us a sermon on God's goodness in the church in the afternoon, and then that we have a tea at the chapel at night, and have the choir, and lots of singing, and talk about anything you like. Let us be merry and wise. Don't be sour with the lads and lassies if they do a bit of honest courting, for every Jack and Jill must come to wedded life, and love visits the cottage as well as the palace. So let's to work again with a will, and do our best for ourselves and our master, and Him that's made the air so fresh and the world so fair. So let's to work, mates, for no sweat, no sweet." And the stalwart chaps rose from the shelter of the green hedge, and went to the yellow corn—not, however, all agreed as to beer and cold tea, chapel and capers. "But," said Proverb Will to his neighbor, who was a Methodist local preacher, "we must be patient with them and lead them gently, for a smooth wedge will split an oak, and no pains no profit."—*George M. McCree, in Temperance Record.*

### THANK GOD FOR COLD WATER.

Henry Green had been a drunkard of the most degraded kind. He had ruined his character, and most shamefully abused his family. But one day his eyes were opened. He saw that he stood upon the brink of an awful precipice, and that the pit of destruction yawned beneath his feet. He thought, he resolved, and abandoned his drunken ways. Henry Green was soon a reformed man.

His wife and children rejoiced over the change. He again loved them. He met them with a smile. The dark wilderness of life was transformed into a blooming garden, and the sun came forth after the storm. They were once more a happy family.

And yet, notwithstanding this, Henry Green's wife rejoiced with trembling. She knew the frailty of human nature. She knew the power of old habits. She knew that snares innumerable were laid for the feet of her husband. When she beheld his footstep from afar, as he came home in the evening, she watched eagerly to see if it was firmly taken.

Henry Green took the pledge towards the beginning of winter. During all that winter he worked very hard, and greatly increased his family's com-

forts. He did not feel any very strong inclination to return to the former ways. But spring came and then summer.

With spring's increasing heat, the desire of strong drink came back to Henry Green. He had to work hard, and oftentimes perspired profusely. Burning thirst followed. In was then that the reformed man dwelt in imagination upon the pleasures which a draught from the intoxicating bowl would impart. Frequently he caught himself in a reverie, and made an effort to drive the bewitching thoughts away. But again and again they would return. The temptation was almost too much for the reformed man.

Green was much engaged in the erection of wooden buildings. A gentleman engaged him to put up several upon his property, and, with a view to accomplish this more easily, he erected a temporary workshop on the spot.

He wrought very hard. He saw a bright light gilding the future. He felt that he was now on the right path, and that ere long he would recover more than he had lost. He was filled with strong hope.

Time rolled on, and the mild glories of spring gave way to the dazzling splendour of summer. The weather became very sultry and hot. Henry Green's appetite again revived, and many a time he thought upon the "cooling glass."

Not far from the spot where the reformed man was working, stood a tavern, with which in former days he had been but too familiar. There he had spent many a precious hour and many a dollar in wanton dissipation. It was mid-day, the sun was high in the heavens, and the heat was melting. Henry Green was faint and thirsty, and his thoughts were dwelling on that tavern. He could not restrain them. The glasses glittered before his eyes and he almost fancied they were touching his lips. He was as one that dreamed. It was a terrible moment. He felt as if nothing but liquor could quench his awful thirst; he felt as if he could have parted with a world to get it.

The fearful struggle was going on like a tempest in his bosom. At that moment a gentle voice fell upon his ear.

"Father," it sweetly said.

Green started from his reverie. He looked, and a little child stood by his side. It was a fair child with curling and flowing locks, full of innocent smiles—his own darling girl. She held in her tiny hands a cup of water.

"Have a drink of cool water, father!" said the dear little girl.

"Yes, my dear," said the agitated man, his voice almost choked with emotion, as he eagerly grasped the cup.

Henry Green's imagination was recalled in a moment from the ensnaring object on which it was placed. The tap-room vanished. His thirst was quenched. His little girl, through a kind providence, had saved him.

"Thank you, my dear," said the grateful parent, as he lifted his daughter in his arms and imprinted a burning kiss upon her lips.

"Shall I bring you another cool drink in a little while?" asked the little one, as she pressed her father's brow with her hands.

"Did any one tell you to bring me the cup of water?" asked Mr. Green.

"No, but I thought you would like a cool drink," replied the child.

"Yes, dear, bring me another drink after a while." He kissed his little daughter again, replaced her on the ground, and then turned joyfully to his work.

And then the uppermost thought in Henry Green's bosom was this—Thank God for Cold Water.—*Norwich Cheap Tracts.*

## Ladies' Department.

C. W. S. A.

The first meeting of the Canadian Women's Suffrage Association for the season was held in Shaftesbury Hall on Thursday, the 11th inst., the President in the chair.

After the adoption of the minutes of last meeting, the president read a letter from the secretary, Miss Foulds, announcing her withdrawal from office on account of her return to Scotland. Letters were also read from several new members, among them being Mrs. Wiggins, of Ottawa, and Mrs. J. M. C. Fiske, of St. John, N. B.

On resolution it was decided to canvas the lady voters of the ward of St. James with reference to the bringing out of a lady for School Trustee.

It was also resolved to request the City Council to petition the Ontario Legislature on behalf of the municipal franchise for women. A deputation was appointed to wait upon the Council, and upon the Premier.

A resolution of regret at the loss the Association sustains in the retirement of Mr. and Mrs. Foulds, and expressive of regard and esteem for them, was also carried, and the Secretary *pro tem.* instructed to send them a copy thereof.

A correspondent from St. John, New Brunswick, says: "We did succeed here, by dint of petition, etc., in securing the appoint-

ment of four lady commissioners, on the Board of the Free Public Library which, through the efforts of the ladies, we have just established in our city."

**WOMEN AS DOCTORS.**—The plan for employing female doctors in India, one of the few thoroughly sensible plans recently started by philanthropists, seems likely to be a success. A sum of £4,000 has been raised in Bombay to guarantee salaries for two or three years to English ladies—one of them is Miss Pechey, M. D., a most successful student, who fought through the great Edinburgh fight—and £20,000 to start a native hospital for women; while in Madras four ladies have been admitted to practice by the local medical college. One of these is that remarkable woman, Mrs. Scharlieb, who came to England to perfect her medical education, and distanced all competitors at the London University. Lastly, Mr. Rivers Thompson, Lieutenant-Governor of Bengal, in a minute full of clear sense and sympathy for native suffering has overridden the opposition of the Council of the medical college, and ordered the admission of female students, if qualified by general education. The number of entrances is certain to be large, and in a few years each of the Three Presidencies will have a staff of female doctors thoroughly familiar with the language and inured to the climate. They will reduce the sum of human misery far more than a dozen orders admitting lads with an English veneer on them to positions for which they are hopelessly disqualified. We are glad to notice also that the new doctors intend to make a business of their work, to claim fees from those who can pay, and to earn if they can a good income for themselves. One fortune made by a woman as a doctor in Calcutta will keep the supply more regular than any amount of philanthropy in individuals who after a few years die out.—*London Spectator.*

**WOMEN AT THE POLLS.**—If the tactics introduced into Ohio yesterday at the polls be adopted generally, it will make our elections more exciting, not to say entertaining, than they have ever been before. The temperance ladies rallied in force, peddled tickets, treated their partisans, or those who they hoped to win over, to coffee and cakes, waved high their banners of "down with the saloons and up with the homes," and altogether worked like beavers for their cause. What the result of their efforts has been will be seen by the vote cast for the second amendment. That they succeeded in bringing out a large vote, however, is apparent at this writing, without waiting for the detailed returns. Men enjoy the excitement of campaign, and it is not strange that women should also, and though defeated over and over again it can hardly be doubted that the temperance ladies will find enough encouragement in their work to keep them active in their cause. A delegation of women at each of the voting places in Chicago would be a strange sight, but we need not be surprised to see it at an early day.—*Daily News.*

It has often been asserted that women are unable to learn the higher mathematics, because their minds are unable to keep up so sustained a course of thinking. This fiction has met its death-blow, as two of the greatest triumphs of modern engineering has been partly planned and carried on by women. The wife of General Charles Ellet, who was the builder of the suspension bridges across the Ohio and Niagara Falls, was greatly aided by his wife who, at a mature age, studied the higher mathematics in order to help her husband and sons in their work and became a skilled engineer. Then it will be within the memory of all how when the health of Roebling, the great engineer who was carrying on the work of building Brooklyn bridge, failed, and he was no longer able to walk to the bridge, or to carry on the vast and intricate calculations necessary to the work, his wife took upon her the task and actually performed the duties of chief engineer, controlling the large corps of subordinates and looking after everything pertaining to the erection of the great bridge.

### OPINIONS.

The opponents of woman's enfranchisement claim that she is represented by men. The very law of principal and agent is that the agency shall be established by the principal. The ballot is the only means by which women can possibly delegate authority to anybody to make or execute the laws by which they are to be governed.—*Boston Times.*

Suppose, for the sake of argument, we accept the inequality of the sexes as one of nature's immutable laws; call it a fact that women are inferior to man in mind, morals and physique. How or why should this settle or materially affect the subject of so-called

Woman's Rights? Would not this very inferiority be a reason why every advantage should be given the weaker sex, not only for its own good, but for the highest development of the race.—*Huxley.*

### Our Casket.

#### JEWELS.

#### SYMPATHY.

Oh, mothers whose children are sleeping,  
Thank God by their pillows to-night;  
And pray for the mothers now weeping  
O'er pillows too smooth and too white;  
Where bright little heads have oft lain,  
And soft little cheeks have been pressed;  
Oh mothers who know not THIS pain,  
Take courage to bear all the rest.

For the sombre-winged angel is going  
With pitiless flight o'er the land,  
And we wake in the morn, not knowing  
What he, ere the night may demand.  
Yes, to-night while our darlings are sleeping,  
There's many a soft little bed  
Whose pillows are moistened with weeping  
For the loss of one dear little head.

There are hearts on whose innermost altar  
There is nothing but ashes to-night;  
There are voices whose tones sadly falter,  
And dim eyes that shrink from the light.  
Oh mothers whose children are sleeping,  
As ye bend to caress the fair heads,  
Pray, pray for the mothers now weeping  
O'er pitiful, smooth little beds.

—*Selected.*

"Right for ever on the scaffold,  
Wrong forever on the throne.  
But the scaffold sways the future,  
And behind the dim unknown  
Standeth God within the shadow,  
Ever watching for his own."

The poor man with right ideas of poverty is better off than the rich man with poverty of right ideas.

True glory consists in doing what deserves a place in history, writing what deserves to be read, and in so living as to make the world happier and better for our living in it.

If you are looking at a picture, you try to give it the advantage of a good light. Be as courteous to your fellow-beings as you are to a picture.

Don't let us be afraid of enthusiasm. There is more lack of heart than brain. The world is not starving for need of education half as much as for warm, earnest interest of soul for soul. We agree with the Indian who, when talked to about having too much zeal, said, "I think it is better for the pot to boil over than not to boil at all."

### BITS OF TINSEL.

There are few things in the world more rasping than a file of unpaid bills.

An Indian chief bears the name of "Looking Glass." He is the terror of the plain.

A missionary says he only saw one poem illustrated in Fiji, and that was "Nothing to Wear."

Who says it is unhealthy to sleep in feathers? Look at the spring chicken, and see how tough he is.

"He shot himself in the woods," is an Indiana paper's account of a suicide. The bullet, of course, must have taken effect in the lumber region.

"I declare!" exclaimed Mrs. Tidnicc, "I never saw a girl like our Sary Jane. I worked almost two hull days on her new bathin' dress, and don't you think, she got it wringin' wet, the fust time she put it on!"

Judge Ritchie, of Frederick, Md., has sixteen beautiful and accomplished daughters, only one of whom is married. This is what the French would call an embarrassment of Ritchies.

"See here, sir, exclaimed a grocer, bristling up with righteous indignation as the milkman made his morning call, "I should just like you to explain how the chalk and white clay that I found in my coffee-cup this morning got there." "Don't know, I'm sure," said the milkman, "unless you sweetened your coffee with the same sugar you sold me yesterday."

"I meant to have told you of that hole," said a gentleman to his friend, who walking in his garden stumbled into a pit of water. "No matter," said the friend, "I have found it."

"The man that runs an auction  
And watches for a nod  
Must either be near-sighted,  
Or else he's very odd.

For when you bid on something,  
He smiles with sweet content,  
And he thinks you nod a dollar  
When you only nod assent."

### For Girls and Boys.

#### I DON'T CARE.

"I don't care!" How often we hear young people say this. My young friend, you ought to care—aye, you will care, perhaps, when it is too late. "Don't care" has ruined thousands. It has filled jails and almshouses, and murderers' graves; it has wrung the hearts of parents, and brought deep blushes to a sister's cheeks; it has broken down many a young man who has started out in life with the brightest prospects of success, but has too often said, "I don't care."

Be careful how you allow yourself to utter these words. Some years ago, there was a bright, talented boy, coming out of school. He had been kept in by his teacher for bad conduct. As he stepped into the street, a friend of his—a noble man, and one who always delighted in helping boys—said to him: "I am very sorry to see you coming out of school so late." The boy replied in a careless, ungentlemanly way: "I don't care."

Now, remember, that I was intimately acquainted with this lad. I knew his father and mother. They were excellent people, and denied themselves many things that they might give their son the advantage of a good education. This boy was talented—no one in the school more so. He could stand at the head of his classes whenever he tried to, but he didn't care.

The spirit of "I don't care" grew upon him, and at last his father took him out of school and put him in a store. But he failed there, for he didn't care whether he pleased his employer's customers or not. After remaining in the store a short time, he was dismissed. He didn't care, but father and mother and sister cared, for they shed many tears on account of his failure.

Some years after this, I saw him driving a dirt-cart, in trowsers and shirt, and barefoot, but he didn't care.

For several years, I did not hear anything from him. One day, I ascertained that he had shipped as a common sailor for a foreign port; but, on shipboard, as everywhere else, he didn't care, and, when the vessel reached her harbor, the captain kicked him off the ship. After wandering about a few months, on a foreign shore, he died of fever, and lies buried thousands of miles from home. Upon his tombstone, truthfully might be inscribed these words:

"Here lies a once noble, talented boy, who came to an untimely grave, because he didn't care!"—*W. Hasbrouck, in the Wesleyan.*

#### NOT TRUSTWORTHY.

One afternoon a gentleman was shown into Mr. Lamer's library.

"Mr. Lamer," asked the visitor, "do you know a lad by the name of Gregory Bassett?"

"I guess so," replied Mr. Lamer, with a smile. "That is the young man," he added, nodding toward Gregory.

The latter was a boy aged fourteen. He was drawing a map at a wide table near the window.

"A bright boy, I should judge," commented the visitor, looking

over the top of his glasses. "He applied for a clerkship in my mill, and referred me to you. His letter of application shows that he is a good penman. How is he at figures?"

"Rapid and correct," was the reply.

"That's good! Honest, is he?"

"Oh, yes," answered Mr. Lamer.

"The work is not hard, and he will be rapidly promoted, should he deserve it. Oh! one question more, Mr. Lamer; is the boy trustworthy?"

"I regret to say he is not," was the grave reply.

"Eh!" cried the visitor. "Then I don't want him."

That ended the interview.

"O uncle!" cried Gregory, bursting into tears.

He had set his heart upon obtaining the situation, and was very much disappointed over the result.

"Gregory, I could not deceive the gentleman," Mr. Lamer said, in a low tone, more regretful than stern. "You are *not* trustworthy, and it is a serious failing; nay, a fault, rather. Three instances occurred, within as many weeks, which sorely tired my patience, and cost me loss of time and money."

Mr. Lamer's tone changed into one of reproach, and his face was darkened with displeasure.

"I gave you some money to deposit in the bank," he resumed. "You loitered until the bank was closed, and my note went to protest. One evening I told you to close the gate at the barn. You neglected to do so. The colt got out through the night, fell in the quarry, and broke its leg. I had to shoot the pretty little thing, to put an end to its suffering."

Gregory lifted his hand in a humiliated way.

"Next I gave you a letter to mail. You loitered to watch a man with a tame bear. 'The nine o'clock mail will do,' you thought. But it didn't, being a way mail. On the following day I went fifty miles to keep the appointment I had made. The gentleman was not there to meet me, because he had not received my letter. I lost my time, and missed all the benefit of what would have been to me a very profitable transaction. It is not too late for you to reform; and unless you do reform, your life will prove a failure."

The lesson was not lost upon Gregory. He succeeded in getting rid of his heedless ways, and became prompt, precise, and trustworthy.—*Canadian Band of Hope.*

Baby is very exacting at table. Her mother has, in consequence, been obliged to forbid her to ask for anything. The other day there was a dish of magnificent strawberries upon the table. Baby coveted them with longing eyes. She threw a supplicating glance at her mother, and another at her father, but this characteristic mimicry was unsuccessful. Baby was disconsolate. She uttered a deep sigh, and, leaning over to her father's side, in a way to be well heard, she said: "Papa, tell mamma that I have not asked for any strawberries."

#### A SWEDISH POEM.

It matters little where I was born,  
If my parents were rich or poor;  
Whether they shrank at the cold world's scorn,  
Or walked in the pride of wealth secure;  
But whether I live an honest man,  
And hold my integrity firm in my clutch,  
I tell you, my brother, as plain as I am,  
It matters much!

It matters little how long I stay  
In a world of sorrow and care;  
Whether in youth I'm called away,  
Or whether my bones and pate are bare;  
But whether I do the best I can  
To soften the weight of adversity's touch  
On the faded cheek of my fellow-man,  
It matters much!

It matters little where is my grave,  
On the land or on the sea;  
By purling brook or 'neath stormy wave,  
It matters little or naught to me;  
But whether the angel Death comes down,  
And marks my brow with his loving touch  
As one that shall wear the victor's crown,  
It matters much!

—Selected.