

# THE CANADA CITIZEN AND TEMPERANCE HERALD.

Freedom for the Right means Suppression of the Wrong.

VOL. 5.

TORONTO, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 28th, 1884.

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## The Canada Citizen

AND TEMPERANCE HERALD.

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

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F. S. SPENCE, - - - MANAGER.

TORONTO, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 28th, 1884.

### POLLINGS FIXED.

Remember the workers in your prayers.

Brant, .....Dec. 11th | Brantford .....Dec. 11th.  
Leeds and Grenville, Dec. 18th.

The Anti-Scott Act party seem to be in the stage of madness that, as the old proverb asserts, precedes destruction. The thefts of ballot-boxes in Orangeville and Goderich, the thefts of ballot papers in Renfrew county, the petty slanders and malicious outrages in which they have indulged, are so futile and so suicidal that it is hard to understand the purpose or expectation of their perpetrators.

The world moves, and the world—on the temperance question—is progressive. We hear no more of backward steps. Nations, communities and organizations seem to be vying with each other in efforts to weaken and degrade the demoralizing liquor traffic. One of the most conservative organizations in existence is that of Freemasonry and even in this we note astonishing advances. There is hardly a lodge in Toronto that does not discountenance drinking among its members, and very few now permit any strong drink upon their refreshment tables. At the last meeting of the Grand Lodge of Canada a resolution was unanimously adopted recommending subordinate lodges to exclude everything intoxicating from the festive board. In the old country several lodges have recently been instituted, founded upon strictly total abstinence principles; and a still further step in advance was taken at a recent session of the Ohio Grand Lodge in the adoption of a resolution declaring it the opinion of that body that the selling of intoxicating drink is a Masonic offence, and should disqualify any person from admission to, or affiliation with, any Masonic lodge.

In another column we give a brief account of dastardly assaults that have been made by the liquor party upon the reputation

of some of our hardest working and most successful friends. Rev. T. M. Campbell is a gentleman of the highest standing in the community in which he lives. He has for many years been a faithful and esteemed minister in the Methodist church, and his exceptional zeal and rare platform ability brought him into unusual prominence in the recent conflict in Huron county, where he now lives. The villanous treatment to which he has been subjected at the hands of the whiskey-traffic has only gained him new friends and intensified the regard of the many that he had before. Such slanders as those uttered in this case, not merely attacking their direct object, but vilely attempting to disgrace and humiliate the loved ones in the sanctity of his home, could only emanate from a cause totally vile and in utter desperation. The following resolution, unanimously adopted by the quarterly official board of the Goderich North street Methodist church expresses the strong feeling of many others besides those who voted for it.

"That the hearty thanks of this board be and are hereby tendered to the Rev. Thos. M. Campbell for the very active, untiring and successful service he rendered during the Scott Act campaign, and that they greatly sympathize with him in the ungenerous attacks and malicious slanders to which he has been subjected."

### MAINE AND ONTARIO.

Mr. Thomas Davies, of Toronto, has written a letter to the *Toronto Globe*, professedly in reply to Mr. W. H. Howland's statements about the Scott Act and the prohibitory movement. In this letter, after utterly misrepresenting his opponent, he runs off on a line of statement by which he seems to endeavor to prove that the Maine law has been productive of drunkenness and crime. If we understand Mr. Davies aright, he believes that temperance and morality would be promoted indirectly by more general consumption of "beer versus whiskey as a beverage," because whiskey-selling leads to drunkenness and crime, and the diminishing of it would benefit the community.

Now, we heartily agree with all that Mr. D. has to say in condemnation of whiskey, but we must protest against his outrageous misrepresentation of the working of prohibition in the State of Maine. He knows perfectly well that prohibitionists do not expect that the Scott Act will "do away with crime" (they do expect that it will lessen it), and he ought to be above such petty tricks as misrepresenting the views of his opponents, and concealing the real facts of the cases which he cites as evidence.

There have never yet been produced any correct statistics, there has not yet been brought forward a single man of position and information, there has never been adduced an attempt at evidence, to rebut the standing, proved, irrefutable assertions that there is less liquor-drinking—less whiskey-drinking—in Maine under prohibition than there was under license; that there is less whiskey-selling there proportionately to the population than in other States; that there is less than in Canada, and that there is less drunkenness in Maine than in the other places named. The liquor men have hunted diligently for such evidence. They subscribed money to send a man to hunt for such evidence. Where is it? Why was it not produced? Simply because it does not exist.

There have been published over and over again pages of such statements as that of the Hon. Wolcott Hamlin, Supervisor of Internal Revenue for Maine, who was in a better position to know the facts of the case than any other living man, and who said: "I have no hesitation in saying that the beer trade is not more than one per cent. of what I remember it to have been, and the trade in distilled liquors is not more than ten per cent. of what it formerly was." There have been printed again and again such tables as the following statement as to the liquor revenue that different States pay *per capita* of their population:—

Illinois.....	\$6.50	Colorado.....	\$1.20
Ohio.....	4.50	Pennsylvania.....	.75
Kentucky.....	4.50	Connecticut.....	.40
Indiana.....	2.90	Iowa (partial prohibition)....	.30
Nebraska.....	1.80	Kansas (recent prohibition)..	.12
New York.....	1.45	Vermont (prohibition).....	.05
Missouri.....	1.25	Maine (30 years of prohibition)	.03

Such men as State-Governors, Judges of the Supreme Court Members of Congress, Attorneys-General, Secretaries of State, &c., &c., come forward and testify again and again, and no man of them ever even hints that there is not less liquor sold in the State than formerly. The point we are discussing at the present moment is not that of criminal statistics,—we shall come to that further on—the point is simply this:—Prohibition diminishes the consumption of ardent spirits, this we maintain, this we have proved by figures that cannot be explained away, this we have established by testimony that cannot be shaken; we are dealing with no exceptional case or circumstance, our sound position is not effected by the fact of any isolated town where drinking still goes on, or any exceptional year in which the good done is not so great as it is in others, Mr. Davies and his friends must and do know that "prohibition prohibits." Let them be manly enough to fight for their business on its merits, if it has any, and abandon such unworthy tactics as misrepresentation of some facts and denial of others.

We wish to add a few words in regard to the criminal record of Maine. Mr. Davies gives an indefinite table with no dates, times or any data by which it can be verified or investigated. Let us however examine the case. It is clearly proved that the Maine law leads to less drinking. Now is it possible that a diminution of drunkenness can cause an increase of crime? Does any one believe that men will become more wicked because they are more sober? *If it were true* that Maine had more crime under prohibition than under license, if it could be shown that Maine was more immoral than Ontario, sensible men would look for some other cause for such a state of affairs, and no unbiassed man outside the Lunatic Asylum would say that the people committed arson, murder and theft because they were sober, and that you could improve their morals by providing them with facilities for getting drunk. But Mr. Davies' premises are as faulty as his conclusions. Maine is not a degraded and immoral State. It stands high to-day in comparison with other States, and its criminal records show that prohibition is at any rate *accompanied* by an improved moral tone in the community. Liquor advocates have never dared to quote aggregate criminal statistics of Maine alongside of those of other countries. They seize upon exceptional cities in exceptional years and in regard to exceptional crimes—cases with which prohibition has nothing whatever to do. Even here the evidence is against them if they quote it fairly. Mr. D. cites Bangor. He takes years of exceptional drunkenness under prohibition as points of comparison and slyly omits the years that would tell against him. He takes the year 1865 with 408 arrests and says nothing about the seven following years every one of which showed a vastly better record, 1868 getting down to 212, below even his boasted model license year. Let him be fair. Let him compare Bangor for one of these years with any of our Ontario cities for the same year. Look at the

following table comparing it with two (not the worst) of our Canadian cities for a more recent year, 1880. The arrests for different offences were as follows:—

	HAMILTON,	BELLEVILLE	BANGOR,
	ONT. 35,000	ONT. 10,000	ME. 18,000
Population.....			
Assaults.....	331	55	62
Drunks.....	579	179	164
Drunk and Disorderly.....	201	87	73
Disorderly.....	77	16	17
Vagrancy.....	172	38	1
Larceny.....	243	89	26
Fighting on Streets.....	47	23	0
Other offences.....	893	375	203
Total.....	2,543	812	546
Lodgers.....	2,420	432	433

Mr. D. speaks of the Mayor of Bangor. What mayor? What did he say? Let us have names, dates, facts Mayor Blake, of Bangor, said. "Certainly the absence of the open sale diminishes drinking, and, as a result, crime." Alderman Crosby, of Bangor, said: "The enforcement of the law diminishes drinking, and, as a natural consequence, crime." Mayor Wakefield, Mayor Manson, Mayor Hon. E. L. Hamlin all testified similarly to the commissioners sent by our Dominion Government. The best men of Bangor believe in Prohibition. The best men of Maine believe in Prohibition; and on the 8th of September last they rolled up the grand majority of 43,000 votes in its favor, but even this cannot silence the traducers who audaciously assert what they dare not even attempt to prove.

We deeply deplore the facts that are shown by the figures of Ontario's criminal statistics. It is humiliating to be compelled to publish the record of our country's shame; but it must be done, in the interests of truth and progress, to disabuse the minds of our electors of the false impressions that reckless men are endeavoring to make in order that their own pockets may be filled by the perpetuation of the system that works this ruin and shame. From Prof. Foster's carefully prepared *Temperance Manual* we take the following table of commitments for ALL CRIMES in Ontario and Maine for six successive recent years:—

YEAR.	ONTARIO.	MAINE.
1875.....	10,073	2,199
1876.....	11,236	1,987
1877.....	13,481	2,360
1878.....	12,030	2,225
1879.....	11,220	2,658
1880.....	11,300	2,309
Total for six years.....	69,340	13,738
Average per year.....	11,557	2,289

which shows that Ontario has absolutely nearly *five times the crime*, and in proportion to population *NEARLY TWICE THE CRIME* of Maine.

We may dismiss Mr. Davies, and also his frantic attempts to save his beloved brewing business, even if he has to misrepresent his opponents, slander his American friends, and go back on his late allies the distillers in the effort, but we desire to summon before our readers, before we leave the subject, another witness; a man whose veracity will not be questioned, a man who deals with facts and figures, a man who is in a position to give an intelligent and authoritative opinion on this matter, and one who knows whereof he speaks. EX-GOVERNOR NELSON DINGLEY, of the State of Maine, makes the following statement:—

"In 1830, thirteen distilleries in the State manufactured *one million* gallons of rum (two gallons to each inhabitant), together with 300,000 gallons imported—not including cider and other fermented liquors. Now there is not a distillery or brewery in the

State. In 1833 there were 500 taverns, all but 40 of them having open bars. Now there is not a tavern in the State with an open bar, and not one in ten of them sells liquor secretly. In 1830 every store sold liquor as freely as molasses; now, not one.

"In 1832, with a population of only 450,000, there were 2,000 places where intoxicating liquors were sold—one grog-shop to every 225 of the population. Their sales amounted to \$10,000,000 annually, or \$20 for each inhabitant. Last year the aggregate sales of 100 town agencies were \$100,000, or fifteen cents per inhabitant. Including clandestine sales, even the enemies of temperance do not claim that the aggregate sales in the State exceed \$1,000,000, less than \$2 per inhabitant. This is but *one-tenth* what the sales were forty years ago, and but *one-eighth* what they are on the average in the remainder of the Union, which is \$16 per inhabitant. Liquor selling is almost wholly confined to the five or six cities of the State, so that hard drinkers are compelled to journey thither for their drams. Hence most of the drunkenness of the State is concentrated in those cities where the police arrest all persons under the influence of strong drink, making the number of arrests for drunkenness seem large in comparison with places where few arrests are made for this offence.

"In 1855 there were 10,000 persons (one of every forty-five of the population) accustomed to get beas ly drunk, there were 200 deaths from *delirium tremens* annually (equivalent to 300 now) there were 1,500 paupers (equivalent to 2,200 now) made thus by drink; there were 300 convicts in the State prison and gaols (equivalent to 450 now); and intemperance was destroying a large proportion of the homes throughout the State. Now not one in 300 of the population is a drunkard, not one-sixth as many, the deaths from *delirium tremens* annually are not fifty; and criminals and paupers (not including rumsellers) are largely reduced, notwithstanding the great influx of foreigners and tramps."

#### AN UNREASONABLE ANTI-PROHIBITIONIST.

We are not much concerned to defend the Hon. J. B. Finch from the attacks of the *Week*, or any other attacks. The gentleman referred to can speak for himself and his record as a temperance advocate, which no one need be ashamed of. We prefer to deal with the apologies for argument which are in the *Week's* article, inter-persed with attacks on Mr. Finch.

The lecturer and his critic agree on one point—the personal character of many of those engaged in the sale of intoxicating liquor. "The State," says Mr. Finch, "has no business to license great, lazy louts to stand behind bars and wage war against the wives and children of the land"; and the *Week* re-echoes this description when it says: "The State has done it; it has the license fees in its treasury; and it is bound by considerations higher than the objects of any particular movement to observe towards all classes of its citizens rules of equity which platform orators in the transports of rhetoric are ready to give to the winds." We hope the bar-tenders like the description which the *Week* applies to them.

There are some fundamental points in connection with the prohibition movement which some of the opponents of the latter seem unable to comprehend. For the benefit of our weekly contemporary we state them categorically:

1. The difference between the Crooks Act and the Scott Act is not that the one permits and the other prohibits the sale of intoxicating liquor. Both permit the sale, the difference being that the latter is more restrictive in its operation.

2. The Crooks Act recognizes no vested right in a license any more than the Scott Act does. The license is for a fixed period, and no licensee has any guarantee for the renewal of the privilege after that period has expired. The municipal council has, under the Crooks Act, the power to cut down the number of licenses, and if the number should be arbitrarily cut down, some one would have to give up his business without compensation. As a matter of fact, thousands are dealt with in this way from time to time under provincial license laws, and the *Week* has never taken the trouble to notice the fact.

3. The Scott Act does not shut up a licensee's establishment without notice. He gets notice for months while the petitions are in course of signature, and he gets a minimum notice of several months after the Act is voted on. In some cases this interval runs up to over a year; in no case is it much short of six months. Under the Crooks Act the licensee does not necessarily get even as long a time as this in which to dispose of his stock of liquors.

4. If the principle of equity is not violated by the Scott Act any more than by the Crooks Act, then we submit that the *Week's* fire is misdirected. To be consistent it should advocate the licensing of liquor-selling establishments for revenue purposes only, and should advocate licensing all who choose to go into the business on reasonable conditions. If liquor selling, in the ordinary sense of the term, is a legitimate business, it is as unjust for the State to prohibit A and B and C from going into it as it is for the State to give D the privilege of selling for a year and then transfer the privilege to E.

5. The Scott Act is not a weapon of the prohibitionist's choosing. They want, and have always wanted, a general prohibitory measure. When they asked for the latter they were told to make the most of the local option law which they had to work with. They took Parliament at its word, and now the liquor sellers and their advocates complain. How can the prohibitionists ever convince Parliament that public opinion is in favor of a general prohibitory law except by submitting the Scott Act? A plebiscite vote has been suggested; but the temperance people asked for that years ago and were laughed at, and now those who have thrust the Scott Act into their hands as a weapon can have a plebiscite taken whenever they please. If they submit the question to a popular vote, the prohibitionists will all say "Yes" of course.

6. The Scott Act, or even a general prohibitory law, is not more "arbitrary" in principle than a license law is, as we have already shown. It is only a question of how stringent the prohibition shall be. "Thou shalt not" is the burden of all liquor laws. This shows that there is something exceptional about the liquor traffic, and it is a fair presumption that what requires such exceptional treatment may possibly be suppressed with advantage.

7. There is something to be said for the "wives and children;" something to be said for neighborhoods spoiled by liquor selling; something to be said for the relegation of the drinking, even if it is only to cellars and groggeries to which no respectable man will go. There is something to be said for society which has to support paupers and criminals made so by the consumption of alcoholic beverages. "The Scott Act will not diminish drinking," say the sellers of beer and whiskey and their organs. Evidently the people of Canada are determined to try whether it will or not. If after a fair trial the Scott Act fails, then something else—probably a general prohibitory law—will be resorted to. The restrictions which now hedge the traffic about will never be relaxed.

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#### The Campaign Everywhere.

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KENT.—The machinations of the liquor party have succeeded in delaying the submission of the Act in this county, the question of the right of parties, who had signed a petition, to withdraw their names has been decided negatively by the Supreme Court. There was really no reason for referring such a question to the Supreme Court, but the Anti-Scott party is doing everything possible to delay our work. The friends in this county are much annoyed that the delay-movement has been successful, and that their vote cannot be taken in time to have the Act come into operation in 1885, they are however going into their campaign with renewed energy and will no doubt roll up a majority in favor of the Act even larger than they would have secured had the liquor-men simply met them at once in open field and fair fight.

BRANTFORD.—The vote in this county will be taken on the 11th of December, simultaneously with the voting in the surrounding county. On Thursday evening of last week a meeting was held in Wycliffe Hall addressed by Mr. Spence, Secretary of the Dominion Alliance. Mr. Watts, of this city, spoke in opposition, but the meeting was overwhelmingly in favor of the Scott Act. Organization is in good shape; literature is being circulated; ward meetings held, and a grand victory is expected on the 11th of December.

LONDON.—A meeting was held in the Victoria Hall last week to consider the propriety of taking a vote on the Scott Act in the city at an early date. The meeting was opened with prayer by the Rev. W. H. Bull. Mr. G. Webster took the chair, and Rev. W. H. Butt was appointed secretary pro. tem. On motion it was decided to organize a Central Committee to promote the passage of the Act at an early date, and the following officers were appointed:—W. Bowman, president; E. T. Essery, secretary; W. R. Hobbs, treasurer. Seven vice-presidents were appointed representing the different denominations; and all present were elected members of the committee, with power to add to the number. Considerable enthusiasm was manifested and strong hopes expressed of the possibility of carrying the Act. Immediate steps are to be taken for the circulation of petitions, and the meeting adjourned about 10 p. m. to meet again at the call of the President.—*London Advertiser*.

VICTORIA.—There has not yet been formed a central Scott Act Association for this county, but work is going on and will soon take a practical shape. The feeling in favor of prohibition has for a long time been growing, and will, no doubt, find expression in a Scott Act vote in different parts. County temperance work is progressing, as is evidenced by such items as the following clipped from a recent issue of the *Free Grant Gazette*:—

"A very interesting and largely attended meeting of the Bracebridge Blue Ribbon Society took place last night. Addresses were delivered by the Rev. H. S. Matthews, and by Messrs. James Boyer and H. Boyer. Mr. Thomas gave a humorous recitation, and Mr. F. Oaten contributed a reading. The election of officers for the ensuing term took place, resulting as follows:—President, James Dollar; vice-president, James Boyer; secretary, Henry Boyer; treasurer, A. Hunt; organist, Miss L. Young. A committee was appointed to arrange for a social at the next regular meeting. Mrs. Dollar, Mrs. Hill, Mrs. Liddard and Mrs. Oaten were placed on this committee.

PRINCE EDWARD.—A Conseccon correspondent writes:—The Scott Act defeated in the county of Prince Edward; we feel sorry, but we are by no means conquered. We fought the battle honestly and fearlessly and we shall yet win. While the vote was being taken here constant prayer was offered up in our church and when the polls closed the two polling divisions in Conseccon Village gave us a majority of 51. We felt sure prayer had not been in vain. We can say with a clear conscience that we did our duty as Christians and feel that our hands are clean from all crime that may be committed by the drink traffic in this county for the next three years after the election. A mass meeting was held in the Presbyterian Church by the temperance people when the following resolutions were adopted and forty-two joined a society called Prohibition "That as we were defeated in the contest for the adoption of the Canada Temperance Act, and are now prevented from adopting it as a county for three years, therefore be it resolved (1) that we labor henceforth to bring about total prohibition for the entire Dominion, and (2) that we as temperance men feel it our duty to nominate and support for municipal and other officers men who are true and tried temperance men in favor of the Scott Act and total prohibition." Meetings are being held weekly. They are well attended and God will prosper our cause.

BRANT.—The campaign is waxing hot and the prospects are growing brighter every day. The Rev. T. H. Orme, the president of the County Association, is personally superintending the details of the organization, and he feels confident of a good majority.

The *London Advertiser* reports a rousing Scott Act meeting held last week in Paris. "The Town Hall was crowded to the door, many having to leave for want of accommodation. The speaker of the evening was the Rev. Mr. McDonagh, Methodist minister of Sarnia, who was a former pastor of one of the churches in Paris

Besides the speaker, there were on the platform the Rev. Mr. Hughes, of the Congregational church, who presided, and Rev. Mr. Brock, of the Methodist Church, with Mr. Thos. Webster, Grand Scribe of the Sons of Temperance, and Mr. Robertson, chairman of the Scott Act Committee. Mr. McDonagh handled his subject ably, and was frequently and warmly applauded throughout the course of his address. He was followed by Mr. Angus, a retired merchant of Paris, who had opposed the Dunkin Act and had hitherto taken no definite stand in relation to the Scott Act, but who announced amid enthusiastic applause that he had now decided to support the Scott Act as a measure much superior to the Dunkin Act."

ESSEX.—We are glad to find that organization in this county is rapidly being perfected. At a convention held on the 31st Oct., a Prohibitory Alliance was organized for the county with the following officers:—

Peter Wright, president; J. H. Smart, 1st vice-president; C. P. Simpson, 2nd vice-president; John Milne, treasurer; Rev. Chas Teeter, secretary.

The secretary informs us that the Rev. D. Pomeroy has been engaged to hold a series of meetings in each municipality. He says that the prospect of getting the Scott Act adopted in this county is not discouraging. The imperfect canvass already made has furnished us within a few hundreds of the requisite number of names to the petitions. But the Alliance, to make, "assurance doubly sure," have resolved to secure a thousand additional signatures before they file them. This we believe can readily be done, as a large part of the county remains to be canvassed. Arrangements are made to circulate petitions in these parts during the next few weeks.

Arrangements have already been made for the holding of about seventy meetings, and we have no doubt that when the polling day comes Essex will give a good account of herself, showing that all this work has not been done in vain.

The liquor-sellers are rousing and have called a general meeting for December 3rd, at Windsor. The object of this meeting is to discuss plans for counteracting the work the temperance men have undertaken. The L.V.A., of Essex, has a large membership, including all the liquor-sellers in the county, and will spend a large amount of money in opposing the Scott Act agitation.

YORK.—The work in this county is going on vigorously. Petitions are almost completed; and the executive committee meets this week to make further arrangements. The different temperance societies in the county are thoroughly aroused, and are adopting all sorts of plans to get the sentiment of the community well worked up. One of these plans, which we think specially commendable, is stated as follows by the *Richmond Hill Liberal*.

At a meeting of the joint committee appointed by the I.O.G.T., and the W.C.T.U., of this place, held at the residence of Mrs. Campbell, it was resolved to offer a prize of a ten dollar gold piece for the best Essay on "The Evils of Intemperance," by any lady or gentleman residing in the village of Richmond Hill, and under the age of twenty years. The essay to be original, legibly written, and not to exceed in length six pages of foolscap written on one side only, with each page numbered. Each essay shall have an assumed name, signed at the end, and be forwarded to Mr. J. H. Sanderson, W.C. of the Temple, not later than the 8th December next. The real name of the author with the assumed name, to be forwarded to Mrs Sterling, President of the W.C.T.U., in a sealed envelope, not to be opened until after the decision of the judges, who shall be chosen one from each society, with power to choose a third. The prize essay will be read and the presentation made at an entertainment to be held on the 17th Dec., in the Temperance Hall, and afterwards published.

GUELPH.—The Guelph Christian Temperance Club has a Band of Hope with four hundred and sixty-seven members; it meets every Sabbath afternoon at 4 o'clock, in the Caledonia Hall. Its exercises are singing, prayer, reading the Scriptures, readings, recitations, &c., by the children; responsive readings on temperance subjects, and signing the threefold pledge against liquors, tobacco and profanity. The members are weekly supplied with temperance tracts, which they carry home to their parents and friends. The Band of Hope is a great power for good in Guelph; it is one great cause of the stray temperance sentiment that prevails in the city, and will help very much towards giving a large majority for the Scott Act when the vote is taken.

Some of the Sabbath schools in the city have juvenile temperance organizations that are doing well, and it is hoped that ere long every Sabbath school will have a "Band of Hope" in it, and each church an organized temperance society of some kind. Each member of the G. C. T. Club "Band of Hope" is supplied with a beautiful certificate of membership.

The Guelph Christian Temperance Club carries on each Sabbath evening a temperance meeting, addressed by ministers and others; it is well attended.

Scott Act prospects here are bright.

RENFREW.—A couple of days before the Scott Act election, Mr. D. F. Stewart, Deputy Returning Officer for No. 2, Renfrew, discovered that there were no ballot papers in the ballot box which had been left him by the Returning Officer. Investigation proved that Mr. R. Drysdale, Deputy for No. 1, was in the same dilemma. Mr. O'Driscoll was telegraphed immediately; and luckily was able to send the ballots down in time. Naturally he was considerably disturbed by the occurrence, as he had put the papers in the boxes with his own hands. On telegraphing to other Deputies he found that the Arnprior boxes had been tampered with similarly. The theft was probably accomplished while the Returning Officer was delivering the ballots down the line of railway. Each box has a particular key, and at that time the keys were left hanging to their boxes by a string. While his buck was turned, or he was outside the car for a moment or two giving hurried instructions to the Deputies, some one must have unlocked the boxes and abstracted the papers. It was a lucky accident that only those belonging to places accessible by telegraph were tampered with, and that the mischief was discovered in time. It would be hard to say what effect the matter would have had on the election had these polls been without the ballot papers.

Mr. O'Driscoll is to be congratulated on getting through without mishap, notwithstanding the criminal action of some of the advocates of the liquor-selling business, who do not seem to care what they do or who suffers, so long as an election can be upset or delayed.

HURON.—The tactics of the Anti-Scott party in this county have been scandalous in the extreme, as will be seen from the following facts condensed from the columns of the *Huron Signal*:—A person named Daniel Martyn, who claims to be a Doctor of Philosophy, was engaged by the Anti-Scott party to champion their side during the last few weeks campaign.

Worsted upon the stump by every one who met him, and stung to desperation by the overwhelming defeat of his party at the polls, Martyn wrote a libellous letter, full of the foulest falsehoods against the characters of his opponents, which he sent to the *Wingham Vidette*. The editor of that paper foolishly inserted the libels, and is now in the gall of bitterness and the bonds of iniquity—and of the law.

Among those libelled were Rev. T. M. Campbell, George Acheson and D. McGillicuddy, of Goderich. The first two named issued writs for criminal libel against Martyn, and Mitchell (the editor of *Vidette*).

Constable Yule proceeded to Wingham and arrested the *Vidette* man, giving him in charge of Constable Pettigrew, of the junction town. He then started for Martyn's home at Whitechurch, but missed him there. The writer of the libel had previously left for Wingham, and upon being informed by Mitchell that a constable was after him with a writ, he agreed to accompany them to Goderich, without waiting for Mr. Yule. He said he had good authority for the truth of every statement in his letters. Upon reaching Goderich, however, the miserable fellow was undeceived. He found that the stories told him were shamefully false, and that his remaining in the country meant certain conviction. He declared his intention of vindicating himself by telling who his informants were, but that meant suits for slander against those who had stuffed him, and the result was that to save himself and his quondam friends

"He folded his tent like the Arabs  
And as silently stole away."

J. T. Mitchell was brought before Mayor Horton for his preliminary examination on a charge of libelling Rev. T. M. Campbell, of this town. The libel complained of was to the effect that he had been divorced from his first wife for adultery, and before entering

the ministry was a horse-trader in Belleville. Rev. T. M. Campbell was sworn, and stated that he was never married except to his present wife, and consequently was never divorced. He never lived at Belleville, nor followed the horse trading business. The prisoner's counsel offered no defence of any sort. The Mayor said it was a serious charge, even if it were true. He could do nothing else but send the prisoner up to the assizes. His worship said he would accept bail, prisoner in his own recognizance of \$400, and two sureties of \$400 each.

The libel on George Acheson was proceeded with shortly after. Thos. McGillicuddy gave a similar testimony as in the Campbell case. Mr. Acheson swore that he was the person intended as being in jail in California for stealing \$3,000 worth of silks, but the mayor refused to give him an opportunity of simply contradicting it in court, as he had given Mr. Campbell. As the prisoner was already bound in \$1,200 to appear at the assizes, his worship added an additional \$300, the accused in \$100, and two other securities of \$100 each.

Subsequent to the trial Dr. Martyn's friends interviewed the Rev. T. M. Campbell, endeavoring to get him to stay proceedings. They said Martyn had stated that he was willing to make a full and free apology, to be published in the *Globe, Mail*, and local papers, on condition that the rev. gentleman would withdraw the charge of criminal libel which he had preferred against said Martyn. Mr. Campbell, we understand, has signified that he will accept Martyn's terms on the further conditions that said Martyn furnish him with the names of the persons who gave the "Doctor" the information which led to the publication of the libel. It is understood that Martyn will accede to the terms, in which case some of our local slanderers will find themselves in a pretty warm place.

The libels against Mr. McGillicuddy were also vile and untrue. There have been promptly published voluntary statements signed by some of the most responsible and reputable gentlemen in the community testifying to the false and villanous character of the accusations made.

WINNIPEG.—A *Sun* reporter started out to ascertain if possible what the chances for the passage of the Scott Act really are. As the Act is to be submitted very shortly, the question is one that will certainly interest everybody. The reporter did not go to a prominent temperance advocate for his information, but on the contrary he went to a prominent hotel man, and began by asking him:

"What are the chances for the Scott Act in this city?"

"Well, between ourselves, I think they're mighty good; so good, in fact, that if the hotel men and those whose bread and butter is in the traffic do not soon organize, the temperance people will sweep us all out of existence.

"Why have you not organized before?"

"We have tried to, but somehow have always failed. The hotel men are just now doing so poorly and seem to be so discontented and disgusted that they don't care how things go, and can't rouse enough enthusiasm to form an anti-Scott Act organization."

"But do you really think there are sufficient temperance men—I mean totalers—to carry the Act in this city?"

"No, of course there ain't, and that's where most of the hotel boys are being fooled. They have an idea that the men who will vote for the Scott Act will be none but members of the Blue Ribbon Society and such like organizations. That is where they are fooling themselves, and if they don't get over this idea and get to work pretty soon they will be the most surprised lot of individuals you ever saw. Why, I have found that the most enthusiastic men in favor of the Act are those whom I can show you nearly every day in my bar-room."

"How do you explain that?"

"I don't know that I can explain it, but I am sure it is a fact. What has come over them I don't know, but the whole town seems temperance all at once, and if the Scott Act were submitted to-day I believe it would be carried by a vote of almost two to one. I can't see how it is. The hardest drinkers are the most hearty supporters of the Act."

"But how do these men expect to get their liquor when the Act is passed?"

"I don't know, unless they buy it in five-gallon lots, which I believe they can do under the Act. I fail to see what we hotel men will do." And the speaker shook his head mournfully, and, as he bade the reporter good-bye, looked the very picture of despondency. *Winnipeg Sun.*

Mr. W. W. Buchanan, chairman of the Manitoba Alliance, has been addressing the electors of the counties of Dufferin and Rock Lake, on the Scott Act. He also took part recently in an all-day convention of the county of Rock Lake, at Crystal City. These counties are making good progress with the Scott Act petitions.

**THE NORTHWEST TERRITORIES.**—The whiskey advocates are strongly urging the introduction of the license system into this great country that is now under prohibition, and the best men of the community are up in arms against the infamous proposal. In Calgary recently, Rev. Mr. Dyke preached a sermon on the subject. We clip the following from the Calgary *Herald's* report of his address:—

There is no people kinder and heartier than our western people. There is a warm neighborliness, and a common feeling of equality and friendship which are not often seen. If thieves, or fire or pestilence afflict your neighbor, there is not one of you but would at once use your utmost endeavor to arrest the evil. How much more should you rescue men from this sin. If you are strong and proof against temptation yourself, then abstain for the good of others. The brightest examples of Scripture are examples of sacrifice for another's good. Let me tell you that under a license system no man is safe. Further, root up this evil by compelling the legislature to abolish the traffic. As far as these Northwest territories are concerned, they are under a system of prohibition. Let us see that this wise measure is perpetuated. There are those who oppose prohibition and demand license. But who are they? If it be men who want to sell—let them go into some other trade better for themselves better for the country. The speaker had nothing to say against hotels. They are necessary for public convenience, and when conducted properly are honorable modes of business. And the better the meal that is provided—the cleaner and the quieter the house—the more will it be patronized by the public. But a bar, where intoxicating drinks are sold, is not a necessary adjunct to an hotel. Who are these demanding licenses? If it be the men who can drink and not get drunk—they should abstain for the good of others. Who are these demanding licenses? If it be the men who will become drunkards—then the wives, the children, the churches, and the entire community must rise up and say "you shall not become drunkards in our town!" But we are often met by persons who say if you insist on prohibition, the law will be broken, men will drink. Will these people use this argument against other laws? Because there are thefts, arson, murder, would you say abolish these laws? Neither then, because some wicked fellows break the present liquor law should you urge its abolition. But others demand licenses because by prohibition you interfere with individual rights. He would answer that all law is an infringement of liberty. The law says you shall not steal, fight, slander or murder, because these acts are not for the good of the community at large. All sensible persons know that such prohibition is right. The cry of individual "rights" is a weak one. What individual has a right to vend stuff that will ruin the father, curse the mother, blast the children, and send its victims to a drunkard's hell? What right has any individual to spend money for liquor that should feed his children, clothe his wife and make his home happy? There are other rights besides those which cluster round the liquor traffic. The right of the merchant whose bills are unpaid, the right of weak wives and children, the rights of men who, if they find liquor in a town cannot help but get drunk. The rights of respectability and religion. Uphold these and you are safe. Introduce licenses into your town and you will take the bread from hungry children, and rob the clothes from their starving backs. You will incite foul murders, and let loose upon society a viperous brood of wretched evils. For the sake of your innocent children keep the evil away. For the sake of your wives, sisters and daughters, for the sake of weak and erring men resist the licensing system. For the sake of God, the church and humanity, let your solemn resolve be that while the grand old Rockies gleam upon your beautiful valley, and these majestic rivers flow eastward, that you will to a man resist the attempt to curse your fair town with the introduction of licenses for the sale and use of intoxicating drinks.

**GEORGIA.**—The effect in the prohibition counties has been startling. Labor has been improved 100 per cent., and the condition of the laborers 1,000 per cent. Men who never worked but part of a week now put in six good days, and those who spent their entire wages at the groggeries, leaving their wives and children to shift for themselves, are now saving money and looking forward

hopefully to the time when they shall own lands for themselves. The prohibition of the sale of liquor in these counties is the proudest thing Georgia has ever done. The remaining forty-two will follow their example ere long. The prohibition counties have demonstrated the possibility of driving out the stuff, and the good that has followed will induce the others to follow suit.—*Vermont Messenger*.

**MARYLAND.**—A petition, signed by 2,370 voters and 2,093 women, representing three-fifths of the individual taxation of Allegany county, was presented to the legislature, asking a law to allow them to decide by ballot whether they would have rum-shops in the county or not: but through the treachery of some hypocritical politicians, who declared, "I'm as good a temperance man as you are," and scared by the profane threats of 200 saloonatics in the county, the legislature, as usual, disregarded the wishes of the better element. It is said that whiskey money had considerable to do with it. It was ever thus, but an outraged people will not stand such dishonest treatment much longer.—*The Tidings*.

**ILLINOIS.**—Note the numerical progression of anti-license towns in Illinois. The law under which they were possible is old. But by the natural coincidence of cause and effect, the first thirty towns to vote against license and put away saloons came to the front in the spring of 1876—six months after the organization of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union of Illinois. The moral power of Christian women had begun to execute man's old law. As the local unions of women increased, the towns whose names voted anti-license increased. In the spring of 1877, one hundred and eighty towns stood no license, and in 1878, three hundred and ninety-five came into the galaxy of honor. Now, mark how the next session's harvest yielded just as women had sowed. It was in the spring of 1879, following the winter's active canvass for the great home protection petition. Then six hundred and forty-five towns voted "no license," and nearly two hundred others made the attempt. Has not this the look that women hold one end, at least, of the force that executes? Does it seem that brute force has much to do with executing the laws of the land?—*D. C. Cook in Prohibitionist*.

**MAINE.**—The temperance men of this State strengthened by the recent vote so overwhelmingly in their favor, are pushing the battle against the drink traffic to the gates. The liquor-men are resisting them with determined bitterness, as will be seen by the following extract from a recent number of *The Prohibitionist*:—

Thomas Malloy, sergeant of the national soldiers home at Tagus, was fatally shot at 3 this evening by Charles Morgan Wallace. Malloy and Stephen Cobb of Chelsea, who had been appointed as special sheriffs for the enforcement of the law, met Wallace and wife in a wagon in which was apparently packed goods and other articles. The sheriff ordered Wallace to halt, but he refused, when Cobb caught the horse by the bit and Malloy proceeded to the rear of the wagon to search for liquor. Wallace pulled a pistol and aimed at Cobb, who dodged in front of the horse, and at the same time ordered his brother officer to arrest Wallace. Malloy caught Wallace by the arm and the latter turned round and fired at him, the bullet taking effect in Malloy's left breast. The murderer was arrested by Cobb, and taken to the guard house. The inmates of the home gathered, and had not the governor appeared, it is probable that lynch law would have prevailed. Malloy was taken to the hospital and died in a few minutes.

**IOWA.**—Just to think of it! An Iowa drunkard of the old regime the other Saturday night came home with a new calico dress for his wife—the second one he has ever bought her since their marriage, fourteen years ago. I haven't seen anything so hopeful for a long while.—*Union Signal*.

"No," said a middle-aged man in a Madison street car who had just returned from Iowa, "I don't know as prohibition will make the world perfect, but I happened to see one thing while I was away that gives me a good deal of confidence in the theory. Next door to my sister in Marshalltown lives a man who has been a hard worker, but a hard drinker as well. He has a good wife, not yet thirty-five, but there is gray in her hair and wrinkles in her brow, and they have three as nice children as you'd care to meet. He used to go home drunk about three Saturday nights out of four, and once

or twice when I have been visiting there I have heard my sister speak of the family. Last Saturday evening I happened to think of them and I asked my sister how they were getting along. 'Come over and make them a call,' said she; 'he's just got home.' We went cross lots, and going right in without knocking, as is my sister's custom, we found the mother in tears and the children half crying, half laughing. My sister saw through it in a minute, but I was a little thick-headed or something. The father came in from an adjoining room presently, looking fresh and happy, and we had a little chat with them and left. 'I'm afraid they don't live happily,' said I, as we walked home. My sister looked at me a minute and said, 'John Henry, can't you see through a mill stone with a hole in it? There was a new dress on that table and stockings for the children. You don't have to be mean to a woman who has seen what that woman has to make her cry.'—*Chicago Herald*.

A twenty-two gallon keg of whiskey was found in sawdust in a barrel marked "No. 1 A Sugar," on the premises of a man who had been brought before the mayor of Oxford on a charge of selling whiskey contrary to law. On a change of venue, he was found "not guilty," but upon being charged with having intoxicating liquors with intent to sell, and with keeping and maintaining a nuisance, the defendant pleaded guilty to keeping liquors, and was fined \$50, the other actions being dismissed on his promising not to violate the law again. The following day the liquors, valued at \$300, were destroyed. Thus the first violation in Oxford was nipped in the bud.—*N. W. News, Davenport, Iowa*.

SWITZERLAND.—A very interesting development in temperance agitation has been in progress on the continent of Europe for the past few years. Beginning with a small meeting held in Geneva, Switzerland, in 1877, the movement has steadily increased in power and extent. The parent society now bears the title of "Societe Suisse de la Croix Bleue." It embraces a number of local organizations in the various Cantons of Switzerland, and is extending its work in France, Belgium and Germany. In its official organ, *La Croix Bleue*, established in 1882, we find an account of the last delegated annual convention of the society, with the report of the president and some of the addresses delivered. It is interesting to note the figures which indicate the rapid increase of their membership. Take Switzerland as an example. In 1881 the total number of adherents was 400; in 1882, 1,001; in 1883 2,884. The condition of membership is a pledge of total abstinence. Some take the pledge for one year, or some other specified time, and others for life. They make a classification as to the motives which prompt to this action. Some sign to encourage the weak, others to be reformed, and still a third class for self-protection. We translate from the French some extracts of the president's report. He says:

"The members of the society can, indeed, congratulate themselves upon the results obtained, but they have yet no right to take their ease. For a thousand drunkards who become abstainers there are still thousands and tens of thousands who are slaves to appetite. While they remain unconverted we have no right to diminish our efforts. May God give us, therefore, what is needed for the work—fidelity, faith and charity.

"Our best recompense, as, unquestionably, our greatest cause of rejoicing, is thinking of those thousands of friends who, perhaps, without this Swiss temperance society would still suffer from their vice and cause suffering to their families. Thanks be to God, in whose service we are, by bringing them back into the good way, they have become, or are in the way to become, useful men, honorable citizens, good members of families, and many among them already are sincere and devoted Christians. When we see them, after having been themselves strengthened, working to reclaim their former intemperate companions, our hearts thrill with joy, and we bless God for having inclined our hearts to undertake this work."

In referring to the aim in view of extending the work till it embraces an international federation, he says: "While we wait for this international development to be attained, let us rejoice at what is done not only in Switzerland by the means of our society, but also around it. Thank God that public opinion is being educated, that our federal authorities are at work, and that in all countries, and in all parties, among Conservatives and Radicals alike, Protestants and Catholics, the voice of the press makes itself heard, and men of heart take up this cry that we have so often urged: We must destroy alcoholism! Thank Him also that many besides join

us in that other cry which completes the first. With God's help we must save its victims!"

Under the head of the auxiliary work mention is made of temperance cafes, inns and asylums established in various sections.

In considering their branch of the work especially for children, similar to our Bands of Hope, a minister from Neuchâtel testified that he had many times, as president of the school commission, "to censure scholars for having used brandy and abused wine." Another delegate, in expressing his desire that the convention appoint a commission to publish a good treatise on the subject of cider, said: "Among the German Swiss this drink is very much used, and it is claimed by some people that it ought not to be considered as an intoxicating drink. It was necessary, therefore, to educate public opinion in this respect, and that the instruction be based upon scientific authority."

It is a significant comment on the delusion cherished by many in this country that there is no drunkenness in the wine-growing districts of the Old World that these philanthropic people find so much temperance work to do there. A careful reading of *La Croix Bleue* would give them new light upon this disputed point. It is evident that alcohol does intoxicate there as here, and that temperance workers the wide world over find it necessary to take up the various phases of the problem thoroughly and radically to insure success. They are everywhere met by the same obstacles, and have need of the same faith to overcome them. But all the forces of good are on their side, and must triumph in the end.—*A. R. P., National Temperance Advocate*.

The following circular has been issued by the Grand Division Sons of Temperance of Ontario:—

To the Subordinate Divisions of the Order in Ontario:

BROTHERS AND SISTERS,—You are hereby notified that the annual session of this Grand Division will be held in the Court House, City of Kingston, commencing on Tuesday, the 2nd day of December next, at ten o'clock a. m.

Arrangements have been made with the railways to convey members of the Order attending this session at one fare and one-third for the double journey. Tickets may be procured from the 27th November to the 3rd December, and will be made good to return until the 11th December following.

The Grand Trunk and Canadian Pacific railways both run to Kingston, and delegates may go by either roads, on obtaining certificates from the Grand Scribe, which should be applied for immediately.

Board may be obtained at the different hotels at the following rates, namely: British American and Burnett, \$2 per day; City Hotel, \$1.50 per day; Union and Wagoner, \$1 per day.

Representatives desiring to secure rooms may write to "Bro. W. McRossie, D. G. W. P., Kingston, Ont."

The Executive earnestly request that every subordinate Division of the Order be represented at this meeting. The great success that has attended our efforts in the past, makes it most important that we carefully consider what is best for the future, and without a large representation this can scarcely be done in a satisfactory manner. We must more firmly unite, for without union there is no strength.

Yours in Love, Purity and Fidelity,

JOHN McMILLAN, G. W. P.

THOS. WEBSTER, G. S.

### Selected Articles.

#### THE LIQUOR TRAFFIC.

The liquor traffic earns nothing; it creates no value; it adds not a dollar to the national wealth, nor in any way to the welfare and prosperity of the country. The money obtained by the trade is not earned as honest industries earn money—by giving a valuable return for it. It obtains money from those who earn it by their labor, giving in return for it what is not only of no value, but far worse than that—something which leads to poverty pauperism, wretchedness, and crime; which disinclines men to honest industry, and finally unfits them for it. This traffic, like war, wastes the pro-

ducts of industry and kills the worker, or so mutilates and maims him that he is unfitted for work; and then he, and his family, and dependants are pensioned upon the honest industries of the country. It is like conflagration: it destroys, leaving only the blackened ruins of all which it attacks. It is like pestilence—ravaging any community where it is tolerated, cutting down the brightest, bravest, and best. It destroys more than sixty thousand of our people every year, cutting short their lives, upon an average, more than ten years each. It makes wretched, beyond all power of expression, more than five hundred thousand homes, which but for it would be peaceful, prosperous, and happy. It threatens the existence of our institutions, which cannot live except among an educated and virtuous people, because, more than all other influences for evil, it reduces men to ignorance, brutality, and savagery.

Have I overstated or misstated? Is such a trade to be established and protected by law, or shall it be forbidden, and by sufficient pains and penalties suppressed as being inconsistent with the general good?—*Neal Dow.*

#### A CATHOLIC BISHOP ON THE LIQUOR TRAFFIC.

The *Wheeling Register* gives the following extract from a sermon on temperance preached at the Cathedral in Wheeling, recently, by Bishop Whelan:—

What, then, do I advise? First, as Catholics, I call upon you to abandon the use and sale of liquors. I do not speak to you as though the traffic were unlawful, as the Word of God does not really forbid it when used with moderation and within reason; but, on the other hand, these conditions are seldom complied with. Judas betrayed the beloved Son of God for thirty pieces of silver—for gain; true, he was afterward filled with remorse, and threw away his hire. The same evidence suggests a thousand excuses. You think there is money to be made in the traffic, without once thinking of the consequences. Would you deliberately lead your own child to destruction? Would you take a beloved brother by the hand, and take him to the brink of a certain and fearful death, and there leave him to perish? How, then, are you to make your excuses to God for leading another into evil for the sake of your purse? You say you do not urge him to drink to excess; but you ought to know that it will lead to that. Remembering how fearful is the desolation, and knowing how strong is the temptation, and that it will shortly lead to excess, you feel prompted to caution him. Avarice steps in; you think the more that is sold the more gain there is. You don't care if it is the gain of Judas. There is danger, great danger. Therefore, I advise you to seek other employment. The Bible says that we must visit the widows and the orphans, and do all in our power to lessen the evil brought into the world in consequence of sin. What are these men doing to relieve all this weight of sorrow? Suppose you saw your neighbor's children in danger, would you let them go to destruction, with the excuse that you were not their keeper? This is what you say about the traffic: You are not responsible for the evil. But I tell you you are. In the account of Cain and Abel, God took the opportunity to tell us that in a certain sense we are all brothers, and are responsible to him for the loss of the least of us, if the rest have not done their duty. We hold a mutual relation to each other, and it is our duty to care for all; and if we offer no one drink, we will lead no one into temptation. And even suppose that you will not sell or give to excess; yet you are suspected of having done it. You are classed with those who go to the greatest extremes and commit the greatest excess. Are you willing to rest under the suspicion? Are you willing to be classed among those who have committed crime which God has forbidden, although you may not be one of them? And then another point. The gain which one receives from this source seldom remains. A man who spends his life in dealing in liquor often finds creeping into his own house the evils which he sends into others. It is almost impossible in this traffic not to partake yourself. Catholics, turn away from this traffic, and leave it to those who can look on all its evils and horrors without a pang of compunction or feeling of remorse. Leave it to those who care not for the welfare of their neighbors, and care not for the love of God. Remember the sacred thirst and agony of Jesus, and let the remembrance teach you that you are called upon to make sacrifice and practice self-denial.

#### General News.

##### CANADIAN.

Sir John Macdonald dined with the Queen at Windsor Castle on the 25th inst.

There were four accidents on the Grand Trunk Railway on Saturday.

The Grand Trunk traffic receipts for the last week amounted to \$342,535, a decrease of \$57,220 on the corresponding week last year.

The death sentence in the case of Mrs. Boutel, the Quebec poisoner, has been commuted to life imprisonment.

The petition filed with the Secretary of State for the submission of the Scott Act in Guelph contains one-third of the whole signatures, while the law only requires one-fourth.

The late severe gale did much damage throughout Montreal, unroofing houses, and blowing down signs and telegraph poles. It was the strongest "breeze" known there for years.

It is understood that the Scott Act action in Lanark is still under the consideration of the Department of Justice, and it is not likely it can be submitted to poll this month.

A meeting of the creditors of James Campbell & Son, wholesale stationers of Toronto, has been held to receive the report of the trustee. The total liabilities of the firm were shown to be \$363,130, and the assets \$265,221.

Mrs. Bentley, the lady of the house at Binghampton where four persons were found nearly dead on Friday last from some unknown cause, died on Monday. The inquest showed that the lady was suffocated, as were the rest of the people, by coal gas. The others will likely recover.

The city of Belleville is considerably alarmed on account of the reported rapid spread of smallpox in North Hastings. Dr. Tracy, Chairman of the City Board of Health, through the Ontario Board, urged the advisability of vaccination on all the inhabitants of the city.

##### UNITED STATES.

There are 2,500 ship laborers out of work in Philadelphia.

Nearly one hundred New York policemen have been brought before the Police Commissioner on the charge of drunkenness.

Nineteen Chinamen were drowned by the capsizing of a sloop by which they sought to enter a United States port.

At a negro gathering at Hartwell, Ga., the party got drunk, and in a fight Joe Durrett, a preacher, brained John Nail, another preacher.

At Middlebury, Pa., the storm of Sunday night unroofed nearly all the houses and destroyed several buildings.

Over 500 persons signed the pledge at Passaic, N. J., within a week. The Town Council have decided to grant no more licenses.

In Potter, Yates county, a wealthy farmer named Peter Boots, carved his neck with a butcher knife in attempting suicide. Not succeeding he hanged himself.

A Fort Smith, Ark., despatch says John Wood eloped with Stephen Fletcher's wife. Fletcher overtook them in the Choctaw Nation and blew out Wood's brains, and returned home with the woman. The parties are colored.

FIRES.—At St. Louis, Mo., on Nov. 25th, the Grand Opera House was burned. Loss \$125,000 to \$150,000. Machinery, scenery effects and valuable actors' library all destroyed. Origin unknown.—Seldon's lumber yard and sheds in Rome, N. Y., were burned by an incendiary on the 24th inst. Loss about \$50,000, partly insured.

##### BRITISH AND FOREIGN.

The British Parliament will adjourn about 12th December.

The Prince of Wales' eldest son has been entered as a law student.

It is rumored that Dr. French, Archbishop of Dublin, has resigned his See through ill-health.

The most stringent prohibitory liquor law yet known has been passed in Switzerland.

Official returns of cholera in the Province of Naples show that there were 14,037 cases, and 7,576 deaths.

British troops are moving to Handonk, twenty miles south of Dongola, so as to avoid the smallpox which prevails among the natives there. It is rumored that epidemic cholera prevails among the Mehdi's troops in Kordofan.

Admiral Lespes has arrived from Tamsui. The operations at Formosa are at a standstill, owing to the monsoon and a constant rain at Kelung.

A Haiphong despatch says heavy fighting is expected in Tonquin. Large bodies of Chinese are approaching the French forces from various directions.



## Tales and Sketches.

## THE BURNISH FAMILY.

A PRIZE STORY PUBLISHED BY THE SCOTTISH TEMPERANCE LEAGUE.

## CHAPTER IV.

## Theophilus Burnish, M.P., his Family and his Conscience.

"Our first great mover, and our last great end  
Is one: and by whatever name we call  
The ruling tyrant—self is all in all."

Churchill.

Mr. Theophilus Burnish, without being a man of genius, or even talent, was generally described as "A man of the time,"—"Up to the mark," "Safe in his principles," "Sound in his opinions," "A friend of the people," "A true philanthropist." He had inherited from his parents not only a good fortune but a prosperous business, which returned its annual thousands with as much regularity as the earth yields her increase. He had always managed his business matters by proxy—examined his balance sheet—and left details to his son and well-trained subordinates. Not so his father. He had entered a brewery-firm, then a small affair, first as clerk; risen to be manager, married the only daughter of the leading partner—the present Lady Burnish—became himself the architect of one of the largest brewery concerns in our beer-drinking country, was knighted, and died Sir Hopwood Burnish, leaving a name fragrant, as Mr. Veering said, for piety, and all his sons rich and prosperous gentlemen. Great on 'Change at Lloyd's, and the Docks, was the name of Burnish, but greater still that of the two eldest sons, for they kept on the two great trades their father had established. Theophilus was a brewer, Felix a distiller.

Besides (or in consequence of?) their reputation as capitalists, the Burnish name ranked high in the religious world. None were more eligible as chairmen of Bible societies, or anti-slavery meetings, than the brothers. None were more indefatigable in the country as magistrates, or in town as members of parliament. And as for plans for bettering the condition of the poor, improving prisons and workhouses, sending the Gospel to the heathen abroad, aiding associations for the suppression of vice and mendacity, and every other kind of pruning of the great Uvas tree of vice and misery; no one could exceed them in zeal and liberality. Capital plans all, only soiled and smudged by the smoke of the brewery and distillery.

When Mabel entered Mr. Burnish's elegant mansion in Portland Place, she congratulated herself on the pleasant apartment appropriated as school and sitting-room for the little girls and herself. Everything that wealth could do to promote comfort was done in that house. The near proximity to the Regent's Park promised pleasant walks with her young charge. "And I shall be living usefully—maintaining myself," said Mabel, with a glow of pleasure mantling on her cheek. At this instant Mrs. Burnish, accompanied by two sweet little girls came to welcome her, and immediately a recognition took place. The lady said, "I have seen you before, I forget where."

Mabel assisted her memory, "Oh, was it indeed! in the railway carriage a month back, when we came to town?" Then followed introductions of the children, Emily and Kate, aged nine and seven, and all the preliminaries of future plans. Mabel found she was to breakfast with the family, the rest of her meals were to be taken with her pupils. This arrangement was all that could be desired; and when Mrs. Burnish left to dress for dinner, and Mabel was alone with the children, her spirits were so cheerful at the prospect opening before her, that she interested her young charge at once; and that night established the three as good friends.

Mabel could easily see that Mrs. Burnish had none of the untiring energy of her mother-in-law. She was, in fact, overpowered by the activity of the family. Her health was not good, and her temperament inclined her to quietude. But she was constantly reminded that the Burnish family lived for the benefit of others; and a certain idea of the importance of keeping up with the demands made on the well known philanthropy of the house, caused her to acquiesce in many plans of benevolence she would often have been well content to let alone. She was, in truth, one of those common characters who take their tone from those around, even to the overcoming of natural predilections. She made herself some amends, by often delegating to others many of the matters she professed to undertake. A favorite maid had, for years, performed her charities, and, when this woman, who had vowed to live entirely for her dear lady, deceived her, and privately married the butler, keeping the mistress she adored in ignorance of the fact until it could be concealed no longer, Mrs. Burnish transferred her confidence to the nursery-governess who had preceded Mabel, and was also left in disgrace, as favorites are wont to do. The present lady's-maid, Mrs. Gabb, might have filled the vacant office of confidante—was, indeed, very near the distinction—when it occurred to Mrs. Burnish, on the very first interview with Mabel (for none are so active as the indolent in finding substitutes), that here was a superior person, who would be able to take a higher department than merely the executive in reference to charities. So she

was as pleased as the young governess herself; and as to what Lady Burnish had said about beauty, Mrs. Burnish was one of those ladies who never see much to admire in the looks of others. Besides, a poor governess! What did it matter whether she was tall or short, or dark or fair, so that her general appearance did not disgrace the family?

Had Mrs. Burnish been possessed of much discernment, she would have been startled out of her indifference on the subject of Mabel's looks, after witnessing, at the first breakfast, the gaze of gratified surprise with which her eldest son, Mr. Delamere Burnish, recognized Mabel. As to the head of the household, he had no recollection of having seen the young governess before. He gave her a cordial welcome, scanned her face an instant with an earnest look, that reminded Mabel of his mother, and then turned to his pile of letters and newspapers, and sipped his coffee in silence.

"Have you heard Delamere, how that man is who jammed his hand?" said Mr. Burnish, abruptly looking up from his paper.

"Dead, sir!"

"Indeed—poor fellow! I was afraid it would be so." "My dear," he added, addressing his wife, "you must do something for the widow."

"My list of such cases is very full," said Mrs. Burnish. "There were two men died in Bartholomew's last month. One with only a scratch I'm told; and both have left large families. Isn't there a contingent fund, or a something, among the men themselves, Mr. Burnish?"

"Oh yes! certainly, there is; but, you know, I like my people to know that I take a personal interest in their well-being, and a word from you to the widow will be of the greatest consolation."

"Oh! to be sure; I sympathize deeply with the poor thing; only these cases occur so often. It seems to me our men never do recover."

"Cousin Shafton Keen would tell you the reason of that," said Delamere Burnish, with a half laugh.

"Oh! I've not much opinion of the judgment of Shafton Keen," retorted Mrs. Burnish, but, before the words were well out of her mouth, the door of the breakfast room was thrown open, and a servant announced—"Mr. Shafton Keen." The owner of this name, a slight young man, with dark eyes, that lighted up an intelligent, but not handsome, face, came in, hastily uttering an apology for calling so early, but added, laughing, "I've come begging, of course. Its our Board day at the hospital, and, as the cases from the brewery have been numerous and heavy of late, I've called to ask an extra subscription."

"My mother wants to know, Shafton, how it is that all the men die, however trivial the accident that they enter with?" said Delamere.

"Plethora, dear aunt! If the men, like the horses, ate the grains instead of drinking the beer, they might be fat, and not full of inflammation and bad humours. These London athletes are a sort of human puff-paste."

"Ate the grain, Shafton? how absurd," said Mrs. Burnish. "Just like you;" making, at the same time, a signal for Mabel and the children to withdraw. Mr. Delamere Burnish opened the door for his little sisters, and bowed them and their governess out of the room with elaborate politeness—a circumstance that did not escape the quick eyes of Mr. Shafton Keen.

As Mabel passed through the hall she noticed that it was filled with poor people, and she learned that they were applicants for the aid of the different charities to which Mr. Burnish subscribed. How blessed, thought Mabel, to have both the means and the will to do good on so large a scale. She saw, then, only a part, and a very small part, of the operations of the house of Burnish.

In a very few days the young governess fell into the usual routine of the house. The children did not occupy her whole time. Besides her own two hours' walk with them, from four to six every fine evening, they walked two hours in the morning with their maid, at which time Mabel wrote letters, or saw poor applicants, or visited charitable cases for Mrs. Burnish, and liked to be so employed. Then in the evenings, after the children had gone to bed, she found time for the improvement of her own mind by reading; and a good library was kindly opened to her use by Mr. Burnish. Altogether, she had reason to think herself fortunate, as to the surface of affairs, at all events.

Some clouds slightly shaded the brightness of her sky. She had read in the newspapers the trial of the woman for stabbing, and was relieved to find that, though sentence of death was recorded, it would not be carried into effect, but imprisonment for life would be substituted. What would become of the children of the murderer and the murdered? was a question that Mabel could easily put; but the answer? In one instance, it was answered in the very paper that told the mother's doom. There was, in the police intelligence, the case of the eldest boy, taken up for stealing, and summarily sent by the magistrate for three months to the House of Correction. "Ah!" sighed Mabel, "this is the way that the ranks of the criminals are recruited. Drinking—passion—poverty—destitution—crime." With a pang, Mabel read the father's testimony that until his wife drank, he had a happy home, and his children a good mother.

Mabel's other perplexities arose from causes she could hardly admit or define. It seemed odd to her that Mr. Delamere Burnish so often met his little sisters on their return with her from their afternoon walk. And though he was quiet silent every morning at the breakfast table, he was generally

voluble then. Mabel took no part in the conversation beyond the mere civilities of recognition, but she felt that she was talked at; that while his words were given to the children, their purport was for her; and it embarrassed her so, that she resolved on altering the hour and the place of their walk, and the advancing spring permitted her to make it half an hour later, and extend her stroll.

Meanwhile, Mr. Septimus Veering had returned with the two boys, Hopwood and Alton Burnish; but, except at breakfast and prayers, Mabel never saw the reverend gentleman; a circumstance she did not regret, as she felt an unaccountable shrinking from him. To her mind he was too smooth and complying; yet everyone was full of his praises, and she often felt condemned for holding so different an opinion.

During the first week of Mabel's residence in the house, Mrs. Burnish's indolence, and way of employing her as an amanuensis, had unfolded many things to her. First, that Mr. Delamere Burnish was the son of a former marriage, and no great favorite of his step-mother. As far as her apathetic nature could feel dislike she felt it towards him, though it took no active form. By a strange but common perversion of mind, she seemed to look upon him, though the eldest born, as the usurper of her own sons' rights, and often expressed to Mabel her gratification in the fact that commercial people were unfettered by the restrictions that landed gentry were bound by, in the bequeathing of property. She abused the law of primogeniture with a sense of justice that might not have been so acute if her own son had not been the younger. For a woman who called herself a sincere Christian, she certainly felt a strange complacency at the defections and delinquencies of others. The indecision of Delamere as to religion, and the satirical tone and dogmatism, as she called it, of Shafton Keen, were favorite topics with her; and no replies of Mabel's were ever less welcome than those which expressed a belief that there might be difference of opinion without heresy, and the hope that desert hearts might in time be fertilized with the dews of heavenly influence. Such charity she evidently thought latitudinarian, and was fortified in that opinion by Mr. Septimus Veering, who, if he was strong on no other point, always gave pungency to any hints and doubts about the piety of others, which it was at once Mrs. Burnish's weakness and pleasure to start.

On Sundays the children and Mabel dined at an early hour with the family, and then Mr. Burnish used to unbend himself a little and enter into conversation, chiefly on the subject of the morning sermon. The family attended, as it was more convenient than the district church, a proprietary chapel in the vicinity, where once a day Mr. Septimus Veering either read the service or preached, and Mabel found that difficult doctrinal questions were the most favorite topics with both Mr. and Mrs. Burnish. Anything clear and plain as to Christian duty and practice, which could be easily understood, Mabel always heard condemned—as though Christianity was a recondite matter, having to do only with theories and metaphysical subtleties, rather than with the daily life and its requirements. But as she listened very attentively to Mr. Burnish's expositions, and manifestly tried to sift the grain of sound meaning from the chaff of words, and moreover very modestly referred to him on all topics relating to the Scriptural instruction of the children, she had a fair chance of becoming a favorite. For though he said she "had not clear views, yet she was in a state of hopeful inquiry," even more grateful to him perhaps than strongly expressed and decided opinions.

At table, one peculiarity was noticed—Mabel was a rigid water-drinker—took the pure element as her beverage—which, indeed, was not exactly peculiar to her at that table; but she went a step farther, and, when Mr. Burnish very condescendingly asked her to take wine with him, she gently, but firmly, declined, alleging that she "never took wine, or any kind of strong drink, at any time."

(To be Continued.)

### LITTLE BELL.

BY M. L. DICKINSON.

She was a drunkard's child, and she suffered. It was not often in the cruel way that men, made brutal by drink, make suffering for their little ones, but it was that way once in a while. There was one time when her little white body bore for many days four purple spots, the marks of the heavy fingers of her father's hand. The child had forgotten the pain, and her mother at night-fall hurried the little night gown on that the blue eyes might not see the stains. Her mother talked to her, too, all the time she was preparing her for bed, and kept the child's eyes fixed upon her own. Whether the little one saw the pain in her mother's face and felt the reason of the tremor in her hurrying hands we cannot tell; but, one night, she suddenly threw both arms about her neck and sobbed, "O mamma, it don't hurt me any more, and it hurts you all the time." And that was true, but the mother hoped that the child was too small to find it out. And she was small, only a baby in years, but her little heart knew—knew her father's curse, knew her mother's pain, knew it was the dreadful drink that caused it all. God had made her so that she could not help knowing, and she had drunk in the sorrow as she lay a baby on her mother's heart. Her childish

eyes had learned to see, and her soul to feel every shadow on her mother's face, while no one could have dreamed she understood.

And now it was growing worse and worse, and the drink was doing one of those dreadful deeds from which the heart of the most brutal dram-seller in the land would have shrunk with horror, could he only have seen the work go on. It was slowly, surely, torturing a little child to death. She had found out too soon that it hurt her mother, and she was such a part of her mother's heart that she could not help thrilling with grief.

The same storm that sways the trees bends the violet at its foot, and the tree may be strong to stand upright again, and the violet be beaten to its death. It was not the bodily cruelty that was slaying her: it was simply that she could not bear the hardness and harshness and lack of love in her father and in her home. The liquor made him cross and morose, and it was this spirit of ugliness and hatred she could not become accustomed to and could not bear. She could not forget him when he was out of the house, though her mother tried to divert and amuse her, and often thought she succeeded. But she had begun to dread his coming when a baby, and would tremble and cry at his angry voice and look. And the nervous terror grew till she trembled when she heard his step, though after a while she tried not to let her mother see her fear. But her father saw it and was angry, and took a habit of frightening her with threats, and the more he drank the more he seemed to like to give her a shock and to feel his power over her while he despised her for her fears. When he found that she was inclined to get away when he came in, he demanded that he should be greeted with a kiss, which he generally returned with a curse or a blow. Poor child, it was not the weight of the hand. That rarely hurt her much, but it was the reaction of her whole sensitive nature from the strain of going against its shrinking and repulsion. He blamed her mother, and said she influenced the child against him, which did not make things easier for the child. And under it she was slowly, almost imperceptibly, moving toward the end.

Nothing was the matter with her physically, so the physicians said. She had only missed the heritage of childhood, and knew nothing of real mirthfulness and joy. Yet she was a real child, and all children's things, toys, flowers and plays, and the companionship of other children, were sweet to her, but in the midst of her merriment she would remember her father, and all her pleasures were changed to dread. He never came in but in one way, not too intoxicated to walk, but just enough to be ugly, ill-tempered and tyrannical. At six years old she went to school, but the thought of her father followed her even there. She was afraid of meeting him in the street, for whenever she did so he growled at her and cursed her before the other children with insupportable shame. It was useless for her mother to tell her she ought not to care. She did care, and, alas! so many children care whose caring no one heeds. If the book of the angel who writes the sorrows caused by drink could only be opened for us at the records of what LITTLE children have borne, the story would be enough; we could leave unreckoned the anguish of mothers and wives. In this case it may not have seemed great suffering to us with our hardened nerves and toughened fibre of soul, but it was more than enough for the tender heart of a child. Under it she moved nearer and nearer the land where God's angels were waiting to show her pitiful care, and by and by her mother took alarm. "Give it up, Henry," she pleaded with her husband, "give it up for just a few months or weeks even, for I assure you I am afraid the child will die. You know how she is made, Henry, and every night for years she has whispered to me after it was dark, 'Mamma, you said, some day papa would love me, and would not be cross. Mamma, when will it be?' Oh, Henry, you know what makes you so, give it up, I beg you, for the sake of our little girl." And the father turned with an oath that the child heard upstairs in her little bed, and struck a blow that hurt far less than the angry "Let her die," with which he strode away to the saloon. After that Little Bell never asked her mother at night again if her father would not be good. After that she never seemed to fear, or to mind when he came into the room and abuse her mother for indulging and humoring a lazy girl. But her clear eyes followed him with a pitiful, appealing look that often sent him growling out of the room. He had steeled his heart against her and would not believe she was really very ill.

But there came a day when a messenger found him at his work and told him to hasten, for his little girl was "going fast."

What! Bell! little tender, patient Bell, who wanted to love him, and whom he would not love, going away, and "going fast." He staggered into the room with a step that for once was not unsteady by drink, and throwing himself by the bedside begged for a look and a word and just one kiss. Sobbing aloud he seemed to disturb a rest into which she had already gone, for the brow contracted, the white lips quivered, and from the parted lips fluttered, "Yes, papa, I'll kiss you! You can strike, Bell isn't afraid," and she tried to lift her little head to take them together, the kiss and the blow. Then the gaze wandered, the sobs seemed to distress and disturb her. The falling sight caught her mother's tearful gaze. One more little effort and a smile.

"Don't cry, mamma, Bell isn't—'fraid of papa any—more—isn't—a bit—'fraid," and the smile and the word passed together, and poor little Bell was dead.—*American Reformer.*

## For Girls and Boys.

## OUT IN THE COLD.

Out of a rum-shop on a dreary night,  
Reeled a husband and father in pitiful plight;  
His face was haggard, his garments were thin,  
And his soul was scorched with the fires of sin;—  
Weary and hungry his children sat down  
To wait his return from the distant town:  
In helpless silence, in grief untold,  
They wait for father out in the cold,  
Out in the cold,

Out of the bar-room into the cold,  
Money all gone and manhood sold,  
The poor man, wasted and worn with sin,  
Breasted the storm with quivering chin.  
Only the storm, with its spectres, was out,  
And the eddying snow that went whirling about;  
Thousands were happy in the home-fold,  
Nor thought of the drunkard out in the cold,  
Out in the cold.

The rumseller sat by his fire that night,  
Smoking his pipe by his warm firelight,  
And he clapped his hands in rollicking glee:  
"The wind and the storm are nothing to me;  
I've plenty of coal in my cellar," said he;  
"My children are hearty, and warm, and well fed;"  
But his children were warmed by the poor man's gold—  
Only the wind heard those moans in the cold,  
Out in the cold.

And when the morn broke in the twilight gray,  
In a white sheet of snow the poor man lay,  
And this was the verdict the coroner gave:  
"Frozen to death and no one to save."  
The wife and the children wept alone,  
But the traffic is king and sits on a throne,  
And who are the young and who are the old,  
That next may go forth to die in the cold?  
Out in the cold.

—*Temperance Record.*

## DAISY'S GIFT.

## A THANKSGIVING STORY.

Daisy Allen, although fourteen years old, had not yet learned the lesson that little ones should learn at least as early as they do their A, B, C's, if not before—that is, to think of others. Being an only child, she had things pretty much her own way at home, and such a thought as denying herself for others had never entered her thoughtless head.

The cool fall days brought a visitor to her home—an aunt whom she had never seen before, and to her she was strangely drawn.

"How do you like your auntie?" Daisy's father asked of her the evening succeeding that of her visitor's arrival.

"Oh! I love her," came the fervent answer. "I can't tell just why, either. She isn't pretty, you know," with a comical look at her father, who replied:

"Not pretty? Why, I certainly thought she was. Why don't you think she is pretty?"

"Why, because she isn't; her features are irregular." Daisy said this as if she were forty instead of fourteen. "But I've seen lots of faces with regular features that are not near so sweet and attractive as hers."

"Of course you have," answered her father delightedly, "and that proves that she is pretty, after all."

"How?" she asked, amazed.

"When I was little my mother taught me that pretty is as pretty does. It is your aunt's beautiful soul shining through her face that makes her so lovely. Perhaps the face is not pretty, but it is beautiful. Can you see the difference?"

"Yes," answered Daisy, a light coming into her eyes; "that is just it; her face is sweet, and good, and tender, just as if she loved everybody. I don't see how she can, though; I couldn't."

"I am going to the Y Street Hospital this morning; will you go with me, Daisy?" asked her aunt one cold day.

"Yes, ma'am, if you would like to have me; but I have never been to such a place," answered Daisy, desiring to please her aunt, and yet caring nothing about going to "such a horrid place as a hospital."

"This is the ward for the incurables," said the matron, showing them into a large, narrow room, on each side of which were many little cots, each holding a suffering, pale-faced occupant.

Daisy looked about her with wondering eyes, into which tears rushed, almost blinding her. She wiped them away, restraining herself with great effort. She had expected to be disgusted, but instead she was deeply touched.

"The poor, dear little children!" she said mentally as one and another sweet, pathetic face was raised to her; "and they never, never will get well. What can I do for them?"

They were approaching a cot on which a particularly beautiful child lay, her eyes partly closed and moans issuing from her half-open lips. The matron was talking in a low tone of voice to her aunt. She listened and heard: "She was brought in to-day, fatally injured by her own father. Her head is bruised, and her foot and her right arm are broken, and have just been set. The facts are these: her father, when sober, fairly idolized this child, and, though very poor, he bought her a doll, which pleased her greatly. She dropped asleep with it in her arms, only to awaken to find it gone. Her father had come home drunk, and had carried off the doll to exchange it for liquor. When he again returned she was sitting up in bed crying for her doll. He was so angry that he threw some blocks of wood at her, and this is the result—the child will soon die."

Daisy could not keep back the tears any longer. Had the dreadful liquor put out that sweet little life! Oh! it was too cruel, too cruel. She knelt down by the child's cot and pressed her lips to the little hands lying there. One hand—the well one—moved and then rested on Daisy's neck, and the child, still unconscious, opened her eyes and asked piteously, "Is you my sweet dollie come back to me?"

"O auntie!" said Daisy when they were in the street again, "I do so long to brighten the last hours of that precious little sufferer. I have a dollar left of my monthly allowance; couldn't I buy her a doll? Don't you think that she would know that she had a doll within her one little well arm if we should put it there?"

"Yes, dear, I believe she would."

The doll was bought—such a pretty one: a fair, waxen-faced beauty, with real hair, and with eyes that would open and shut. It was daintily dressed by Daisy, and was then put within the sick child's well arm. She did not arouse for some hours, and then, half-awake and half-asleep, she pressed the doll close to her. Soon after she fully aroused, and her first glance rested upon the beautiful gift. A look of great joy illumined the little face as she said rapturously, "Mamma said I would have a doll, if I wanted one, when I got to heaven. Am I in heaven now?"

No one spoke—no one could; but tears ran down the faces of all who heard the sick child's question, and saw her great joy. It seemed for days afterwards that the child was in heaven—in thought at least. She was unutterably happy. She seemed almost to forget her pain in her joy at possessing so beautiful a doll. When the pain became intense she hugged her doll vehemently, and when she was relieved for a little while smiles would overspread the dear little face, and as she pressed her loved doll yet closer she would whisper lovingly, "You helped me bear it, didn't you dearie?"

One morning word was brought to Daisy that the little one had died with the doll clasped close to her breast. It was Thanksgiving morning, and, although Daisy felt so sad that her tears fell fast, she fell upon her knees and breathed this prayer of thanks: "O Lord! I am so glad that I have fed this one 'little lamb' of Thine, and I'll try never to forget again to keep one under my care while I live.—*Ernest Gilmore in Youths' Temperance Banner.*

# The Canada Temperance Act!

OVER 32,000 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>Ontario.</i>		<i>P. E. Island.</i>	<i>Manitola. Quebec.</i>
Halton,	Bruce,	Charlottetown, (city),	Lisgar, Arthabaska,
Oxford,	Huron,	Prince,	Marquette, Stanstead.
Simcoe,	Dufferin,	King's,	
Dundas, Stormont,	Rensfrew,	Queen's,	
and Glengarry,	Norfolk.		

### CAMPAIGNS IN PROGRESS.

<i>Ontario.</i>		<i>Brant,</i>	<i>Wellington.</i>
Russell and Prescott,		Elgin,	Lincoln,
Carleton,		Perth,	Brantford (city).
Leeds and Grenville,		Lambton,	St. Thomas (city).
Lennox and Addington,		Lanark,	Guelph (city).
Northumberland and Durham,		Kent,	Kingston (city).
Ontario,		Middlesex,	Belleville (city).
York,			
Essex,			
Grey,			

Quebec.—Shefford, Brome, Pontiac, Chicoutimi, Missisquoi.

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.

Manitola 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 nine counties have adopted the Act, and in eighteen counties and five cities agitation has been started in its favor.

Quebec has fifty-six counties and four cities, two counties of which have 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, 152 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. Tees, Winnipeg.
British Columbia.....	J. B. Kennedy, New Westminster.

### RESULTS OF THE VOTING SO FAR.

PLACE	VOTES POLLED.		MAJORITIES.		DATE OF ELECTION.
	For	Ag'nt.	For	Ag'nt.	
Fredericton (city), N.B. . . . .	403	203	200		Oct. 31, 1878
York, N.B. . . . .	1229	214	1015		Dec'r 28, "
Prince, P.E.I. . . . .	2062	271	1791		" 28, "
Charlotte, N.B. . . . .	807	149	718		March 14, 1 79
Carleton, N.B. . . . .	1215	90	1119		April 21, 8
Charlottetown (city), P.E.I. . . . .	827	251	574		April 24, "
Albert, N.B. . . . .	718	114	604		April 21, "
King's, P.E.I. . . . .	1070	59	1017		May 29, "
Lambton, Ont. . . . .	2507	2352	216		May 29, "
King's, N.B. . . . .	798	245	553		June 23, "
Queen's, N.B. . . . .	500	315	185		July 3, "
Westmorland, N.B. . . . .	1082	299	788		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'y 8, "
Queen's, N.S. . . . .	763	82	681		Jan'r 3, 1881
Sunbury, N.B. . . . .	170	41	135		Feb. 17, "
Shelburne, N.S. . . . .	807	154	653		March 17, "
Lisgar, Man. . . . .	247	120	127		April 7, "
Hamilton (city), . . . . .	1661	2811		1150	" 13, "
King's, N.S. . . . . Ont. . . . .	1477	108	1369		" 14, "
Halton, Ont. . . . .	1483	1408	51		" 19, "
Annapolis, N.S. . . . .	1111	114	997		" 19, "
Wentworth, Ont. . . . .	1611	2202		591	" 22, "
Colchester, N.S. . . . .	1418	184	1234		May 13, "
Cape Breton, N.S. . . . .	739	213	526		Ag'st. 11, "
Hants, N.S. . . . .	1028	92	936		Sept. 15, "
Welland, Ont. . . . .	1610	2378		768	Nov. 10, "
Lambton, Ont. . . . .	2988	3073		85	Nov. 29, "
Inverness, N.S. . . . .	900	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	41		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. . . . .	1300	96	1204		March 7, 1884
Oxford, Ont. . . . .	4073	3298	775		March 20, 1884
Arthabaska, Que. . . . .	1487	235	1252		July 17, 1884
Westmoreland, N.B. . . . .	1774	1701	73		Aug. 14, 1884
Halton, Ont. . . . .	1947	1767	180		Sept. 9, 1884
Simcoe, Ont. . . . .			1183		Oct. 9, 1884
Stanstead, Que. . . . .			247		" 9, 1884
Charlottetown, P.E.I. . . . .	755	715	40		" 16, 1884
Dundas, Stormont & Glengarry, Ont. . . . .			1721		" 16, 1884
Peel, Ont. . . . .	1805	1699		194	" 25, 1884
Bruce, Ont. . . . .	4501	3189	1312		" 30, 1884
Huron, Ont. . . . .	6012	4537	1655		" 30, 1884
Dufferin, Ont. . . . .			805		" 30, 1884
Prince Edward, Ont. . . . .				127	" 30, 1884
York, N.B. . . . .	1184	601	523		" 30, 1884
Rensfrew, Ont. . . . .			730		Nov. 7, 1884
Norfolk, Ont. . . . .			1,065		" 11, 1884