

The Canada Citizen

AND TEMPERANCE HERALD.

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

Published Every Friday by the

CITIZEN PUBLISHING COMPANY.

Office, 8 King Street East, Toronto.

Subscription, ONE DOLLAR A YEAR, strictly in advance.

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

Subscribers will oblige by informing us at once of any irregularities in delivery.

Subscriptions may commence at any time. Back numbers of the present volume can be supplied.

Agents Wanted Everywhere.

All communications should be addressed to

F. S. SPENCE, - - - MANAGER.

TORONTO, FRIDAY, AUGUST 31, 1883.

HIGH LICENSE.

In many parts of the United States an agitation is at present being carried on, having for its object the raising, to a very high figure, of the fee for a license to sell intoxicating liquor. It is urged by the advocates of this movement, that a high fee for license will greatly diminish the number of saloons, and that this diminution will be a gain for the temperance cause. The question is receiving some attention here and has already been discussed to some extent by S—, Mr. James Thomson and H. K.—M. in the correspondence columns of THE CANADA CITIZEN.

Our position in regard to all such movements is well known to our friends. We are utterly opposed to any toleration of the liquor traffic, because we believe that, in the present state of society, total prohibition, thoroughly enforced, is the only effective remedy for intemperance; and that prohibition is the only policy that any legislative authority ought to pursue in reference to such a deadly evil. Pending the attainment, however, of this state of society and law, we are willing to aid any hopeful, reasonable and right effort for the limitation of the iniquitous traffic. If High License is the best plan for securing this limitation, we will advocate high license, but if any such movement is to receive the support of temperance women and men it must establish its claim to their support by demonstrating its "rightness and fitness,"—its inherent soundness of principle, and its record or prospect of success. Is it right? Will it do good?

Mr. Thomson favors high license because, (1) it "will lessen the number of drinkshops" and (2) it "will weaken our opposing forces" by driving into other spheres of operation much of the capital that is now invested in the liquor business. Both of these results, if attained, would be steps of progress, provided they (1) advanced us nearer to total prohibition, and (2) placed us in as good a position as we now are in, for still further progress. It is in the latter particular that we fear the weakness of the new scheme lies.

The admitted stronghold of the drink traffic to-day is its financial relation to our governmental system. It yields a revenue

and is therefore tolerated. To increase that revenue would be to tighten the grip that this terrible evil now has upon the throat of our political institutions. To make the proposed restriction effective the fee would have to be made so high as to make the revenue from the few greater than it now is from the many.

Another great danger, perhaps in this case we should a position evil—that high license would induce, must not be overlooked. Liquor-selling would be put entirely in the hands of men of means, men who could afford to make their places attractive and seductive in the highest degree, and who would be driven to do this by the expensiveness of their larger license-fee investment. At present our saloons are too attractive by far. There are parents prayerfully and anxiously endeavoring to train their boys in virtue and sobriety. To this end they are doing all in their power (sometimes at sore though willing self-sacrifice) to make home as bright and attractive as they can. They have a terrible rival in the gorgeous and luxurious saloon. Can we afford to legislate in the direction of increasing the awful advantage that in this respect these dens of sin already have, in their rivalry with the purifying, hallowing and ennobling influences of home.

Our correspondent S. has called attention to the fact, that the new remedy for intemperance would be a bar to further progress by giving additional plausibility to the often urged sophism of "a vested right" in a license, as well as by giving the whole system an expectation of permanence by an extended lease upon new conditions. Advanced temperance men denounce all legal sanction as unholy, and believe it wrong that a government should derive a revenue from such a source. S. pertinently asks:—"Would the crime of the arch-traitor have been less to be deprecated if the price of his villainy had been thirty thousand pieces of silver, instead of only thirty?"

H. K.—M clearly brings out the point that places tolerated under high license would do exactly the same kind of mischief that is done now. He says, "you cannot make an unhealthy house less unhealthy by increasing the rent." He also protests against the injustice of High License, while it tolerates an infamous business, placing that business exclusively in the hands of the richer men. If the traffic is confined to a few, provisions should not be made, admitting only capitalists to the monopoly-holding circle.

We would ask attention to this question. If the object of high license is to limit the number of saloons, why adopt a plan that must be uncertain? If the fee be ever so high, there may be a large number of men who will take out a license, if the number is simply limited by law, that number cannot be exceeded, and the desired result is attained with certainty, and without the evils that it has been shown accompany high license in particular. Moreover, numerical limitation by law would be straightforward, the law would do what it intended, and say exactly what it meant.

It is worthy of note that the large majority, the more successful and more zealous of the temperance and prohibition party in the United States, is almost invariably strongly opposed to the High License movement.

WIFE BEATING.

It is almost impossible to believe the statement, it is a disgrace to the country and the day in which we live, that the sanction of law should be given to one of the foulest and meanest crimes that a brute in human form could commit. A defenceless woman in a delicate condition, is beaten black and blue, locked out of her

own home by the man who pledged himself to love and cherish her. The dastardly ruffianism of the act is clearly proven in a court of law, and then a learned judge dismisses the offender, because he has not exceeded "*the rights of a husband in ruling over his own household.*" Let us quote more fully from the opinion delivered by Judge Hughes on that occasion:—

"At common law a man has the right to resort to the moderate correction of his wife for her misbehaviour. * * * * It is not, however, for a magistrate or court to step in and interfere with the rights of a husband in ruling his own home. * * * * I am not prepared to say he was justified in either shoving or throwing her out of doors, no matter what had happened between them. And still I am not prepared to say that in the strict sense of the term, that was an assault and battery which he did, owing to his right to control and even punish her."

If this is a correct interpretation of the law, then the law is an outrage upon decency, manliness and common sense. It is law which the Canadians of to-day have not enacted, to which they have not assented, of which they never heard, and which they will not tolerate. We have no doubt that our legislators at the earliest opportunity will rid us of the incubus of this suddenly-discovered relic of antiquated barbarism, and in the meantime if any other wretches avail themselves of their "legal authority" to "control and even punish" in a similar fashion, and they cannot be prevented by any judicial process, then they must be prevented by such extra-judicial process as even civilized society has found beneficial in certain times and places.

Selected Articles.

NOVEL READING.

We reprint from one of the oldest and best of our exchanges, *The Christian Observer*, (Lexington Ky.) the following, and commend it to the careful perusal of parents, and also of our youthful readers:

"DIED FROM NOVEL READING.—Lane S. Dennison, aged fourteen years, killed himself at New London, Conn. This is a result of dime-novel-reading. When will parents cease to permit such reading to be placed within reach of their children?"

In an editorial, under the head of "Impure Reading," this excellent journal says:

"The legislature of Tennessee has lately passed a law, forbidding the sale of pernicious literature. In order to prevent evasions, the law specifies such journals as the *Police Gazette* and *Police News*, as among the prohibited papers. All upright men will rejoice in this law, and applaud it. Yet while Tennessee thus puts herself in advance of the other States of our land, she is years behind that lately heathen nation, the Sandwich Islands, in the exclusion of such literature.

The same evil influences are found in the daily and weekly papers received into our houses. During the last week, one of our best Virginia exchanges has had the details of a trial that ought never to have been reported in print. A local paper in Kentucky has printed the full, disgusting details of the most outrageous of crimes, and the daily papers of the large cities have lately had such detailed accounts of disgusting filthiness, as are unfit for man or woman, much more for children, to read. These accounts are not only such as to corrupt the mind, but such as to instruct the young in the ways of crime. Such accounts have appeared, not only in the papers from which we expect only pollution, but in some of our best secular exchanges.

Good journals are a great benefit to a family circle. But such reading as that, to which we allude, is contamination worse than poison. Is it not the duty of every judicious parent to shield his family from all such?

Newspapers are likely to publish what the public want. Like all other businesses, they cater to the public demand. If one class of the community demands disgusting sensationalism, and the upright, moral readers do not object, our secular prints will be filled with such. But, if our best citizens

will let the editors know that they abhor it, and that they will transfer their patronage to the sheet that excludes it, a great revolution will take place in the tone of the press.

One of the two things must occur. Either the papers read in our families must be purified, or our children will certainly grow up with evil habits and thoughts."—*Mothers' Magazine.*

AN ABSTAINING TOWN.

A meeting of tectotal Mayors took place at the Guildhall, London, on March 14th. Ten abstaining Mayors were present and addressed the meeting.

The Mayor of St. Ives, in Cornwall, said: When the seven bishops were imprisoned in yonder tower it was said by one of our poets—

And shall Trelawney die?
'Then twenty thousand Cornishmen
Shall know the reason why.

And if the Sunday Closing Bill for Cornwall be not passed, then 200,000 Cornishmen will know the reason why. I do not hesitate to tell this London assembly that we are not to be treated with contumely and contempt and scorn by the Imperial Parliament of England. We will not only knock at St. Stephen's, but we will form a grand procession from the far west, and come up and demand that the traffic in intoxicating drinks shall cease upon the Lord's Day. The various magistrates here have told you about the evil of strong drink, but I cannot tell you much about it in the borough in which I reside. In 1838 we began the struggle against the liquor traffic. We were only two of us in a population of 7,000 people, and we made up our minds that, live or die, the drink traffic in that town should come to an end, and in less than two years we closed up half the public-houses in the town of St. Ives, and I am proud to tell you that in less than twelve months, such was the wave of religious feeling in that town, that upwards of 1,400 were added to the Christian churches of various denominations. Some of those converts have gone to New Zealand, some have gone to Australia, to California, and the Far West, and some of them now are occupying the most public positions in those vast colonies, are sitting in its Parliaments, and occupying its pulpits, and are the leaders in the great movements in those colonies, but were first imbued with tectotal and religious feeling in connection with the movement in St. Ives. You would hardly believe it, but I do not see a drunkard in that borough, and I have now been two years the chief magistrate, and I've only had one solitary individual brought before me in connection with drunkenness. I can assure you that not one individual for these two years has ever been sent to the county prison or the county gaol, or has been committed to take his trial at the assizes. I say it is wonderful—and what God has wrought for my native town he can do for the vast empire of Great Britain. I say to this assembly, and through them to the people of this country, what Grant said in the great American war—"Peg away; peg away." Fight on, struggle on, and as certainly as you fight and you grapple with this gigantic evil, it shall totter and fall to its final overthrow. We have only one policeman for seven thousand people, and we have nothing for him to do. We employ him about other things that his time may be filled up. The Government the other day wanted us to have more policemen, but I told them in the words of Dr. Watts, that we have nothing for them to do, and said that

Satan finds some mischief still
For idle hands to do.

Our present policeman has got something to do as a Wesleyan class leader, and he employs his time to promote the spiritual benefit of his fellow-countrymen. We are the seat of the great mackerel trade of the west, and have about 800 men engaged in that fishery, and they go from week to week out in the Atlantic about seven or eight leagues to the west of Scilly to get mackerel for the population of London to eat, and in 120 boats, manned by 700 or 800 men, there is not a drop of intoxicating drink. They know better than to put their money in the publicans' bank, where they neither get principal nor interest, but they take their money home, and put it into the Saving's Bank, and not into the "sinking fund" of the publican. Ladies and gentlemen mind your work. If you you have adopted the blue ribbon, which I have not already donned, but which I shall

don—stand fast to your colors, or rather your color. I have never been ashamed of teetotalism for 46 years. There is not a town in my native country but in its streets, when the synagogues have been closed against me, in its fairs, in its markets, amongst its fishermen and its miners, my voice has been heard, and I have denounced the traffic in unmeasured terms. I have been hissed at and pelted, and have had guns pointed at me—but what of that? If a teetotal advocate can't live down that, he is not worth anything. He must be able to stand powder and shot and fire, for we are engaged in a mortal combat, in a glorious warfare, and we shall win. We shall wave the flag of victory, on the turret of the foe, and by and bye we shall shout—"Babylon the great is fallen, is fallen to rise no more."—*The Rescue.*

SUCSESSES OF PROHIBITION.

Gov. Robie, in his inaugural address to the Legislature, reviews the growth and resources of the State of Maine, and we take the following items which he gives and commend them to our readers. He says:

"The valuation of the real and personal property of the State measures its aggregate wealth, and the large and rapid increase that we have made in valuation (constantly advancing the past sixty years) represents, better than population, the material condition of our people and the general prosperity of the State. In the year 1820, when Maine became an independent State, our total valuation was only 20,962,778 dols.; in 1830, 28,807,687 dols.; in 1840, 69,246,288 dols.; in 1850, 100,037,964 dols.; in 1860, 162,158,581 dols.; in 1870, 224,822,800 dols.; in 1880, our valuation reached the sum of 235,978,716 dols.; an increase of 876 per cent. since 1820."

In 1870 they had 787 miles of railroad; now 1013. There were 64,309 farms in 1880, an increase of 4,495 during the last decade. Value of fishing production in 1880 was 3,739,224 dols.; and in 1870 only 979,610 dols. The ice harvest has increased 750,000 tons in ten years.

There are 2,000 establishments for the production of agricultural implements, employing 40,000 mechanics, with a capital of 62,109,668 dols.; and turning our implements for farms valued at 68,640,486 dols. The total number of manufacturing establishments in Maine 4,481; capital 49,984,571 dols.; employing 52,948 persons, paying 13,621,538 dols. yearly in wages. Value of materials, 51,119,281 dols. Value of products, 79,825,393 dols. Gov. Robie says:

"The manufactories of our State are constantly increasing, and statistics show that every branch of mechanical industry is making satisfactory progress. The beautiful cities of Lewiston, Auburn, and Biddeford, and the towns of Waterville and Westbrook, may soon have their rivals in other portions of the State. The manufacture of cotton takes the lead. There are but three States in the Union that use more bales of cotton, but four work more spindles, and but four employ more persons in the cotton mills than the States of Maine. The growth of this department of industry is shown by the following statistics: In 1870 the number of looms in the State was 9902; the number of spindles, 459,772; the number of bales of cotton used was 46,000; the number of persons employed, 9,439. In 1880 the number of looms was 15,978; spindles, 695,924; bales of cotton, 112,381; employes, 11,864."

Prohibition has worked immense advantages for the State of Maine. The vast sum of money which formerly went into the tills of the saloon-keeper is now spent for improving farms, households, and a thousand other ways which benefit society, and the entire State feels the beneficial effects, till both political parties and the great majority of the people look upon the prohibition of the liquor traffic as the salvation and safety of the State. The above figures give the lie to the infamous statement which the liquor interest persistently sends forth that prohibition is a failure. It has made liquor-selling a failure, excepting when they defy both God and man, and are willing to sell their souls to the devil for the price of a glass of rum.—*N. Y. Herald.*

Jabesh Snow, Gunning Cove, N. S., writes: "I was completely prostrated with the asthma, but hearing of Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil, I procured a bottle, and it done me so much good that I got another, and before it was used I was well. My son was cured of a bad cold by the use of half a bottle. It goes like wild fire, and makes cures wherever it is used."

Consumption is a disease concentrated by a neglected cold; how necessary then that we should at once get the best cure for Coughs, Colds, Laryngitis, and all diseases of the Throat and Lungs. One of the most popular medicines for these complaints is Northrop & Lyman's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda. Mr. J. F. Smith, Druggist, Dunnville, writes: "It gives general satisfaction and sells splendidly."

Contributed Articles.

PATRIOTIC DUTY TO DENOUNCE THE DRINK TRAFFIC.

BY M.

There is urgent need for plain outspoken words of strong condemnation uttered by good citizens against the legalized liquor traffic. It is no exaggeration to assert that no other enemy of human well-being is at all to be equalled thereto as a ruinous evil power. But we ought to bear in mind that the drink disaster being self-inflicted on society, is to be accounted a fault rather than a misfortune.

Would they who feel strongly opposed, express sternly the deserved condemnation; then should there be produced more intense detestation, observantly looking at the real bearings.

"Amid such scenes 'tis impious to be calm." Most assuredly, passionate, severe words, repeated persistently, would be helpful in fixing attention, not only on the appalling evil, but also more on adoption of remedial measures.

Declared war of extermination of the traffic involves no malice or enmity to any fellow-being. Rather will the measure of intensity of desire to save the victim be fairly represented by the measure of enmity to the enemy; and, of all parties concerned, those in the trade will be especially benefitted by prohibition.

Not only are true patriots entitled, but bound by right to condemn unsparingly, and labor for the destruction of the destroyer. Undoubtedly the severe designations "sum of all villainies," and the like, relentlessly applied to the once lawful evil of slavery, had much to do with hastening its end. Truly then is stern denunciation a pressing, present duty in view of the need for increased feeling and effective action for the suppression of the evil traffic. If but honestly the fearful truth is spoken it will indeed be awfully severe.

Call the liquor business by as condemnatory a name as you please, only reserve a more severe for the law which provides for its license; then apply both combined to the voting which gives direction to the legislation.

Cruel, atrocious, murderous, and such like epithets may sound rather harsh when applied to that which we as a community uphold, but not too severe in sight of the dread realities.

Let not then denunciation be feeble, but rather accumulate, both in frequency and force, until reitorated benefittingly, until impatience with the unholy trade shall be so intensified as to preclude toleration. So shall every earnest condemnatory expression somewhat help to hasten the much to be desired time when such sad and severe words may no longer need to be spoken.

[This and many similar articles sold in leaflet form at the THE CITIZEN OFFICE at very low prices.]

Tales and Sketches.

THE POSTMAN'S "COOLER."

It was a hot day—a very hot day; people said the hottest we had ever had. The sun blazed in a speckless sky, and not a cloud shaded the earth from its burning rays.

It was oppressively hot in the country, and the reader may imagine what it was in Fleet Street! One side was so hot that, although my office branched out of it, I made a rush for the other side for the sake of a few hundred yards of shade. I met pedestrians with veils and pieces of linen hanging behind their hats, as a preservative against sunstroke, and I saw omnibus drivers similarly protected.

My office is tolerably cool in the most scorching weather, being up a shady court, into which the rays of the sun do not penetrate. Just then, what the oven-like atmosphere must have been outside, when even this shady nook began to feel more and more like the Desert of Sahara, and to grow almost unbearable! In the outer office was my lad, who began life by becoming a member of the Band of Hope; and his bright red hair and his blooming face seemed to make the place hotter. I read all that the *Times* had to say about cooling drinks, and was glad to see that those who wrote letters were unanimous in their condemnation of alcoholic beverages. Instead of assuaging, these increased one's thirst. How much lemonade and how much iced water I took this morning, I am afraid to estimate; I only know things were approaching a desperate pass, when a quick footstep resounded in the court.

Yes, there was a man who actually had the hardihood to walk quickly this weather! and presently he passed my window with a smile upon his countenance. A man smiling! with the thermometer I do not know how much in the shade! He was a postman, and he seemed no more to feel the heat than if he was a Salamander. He trotted up the steps as if it were a spring morning. I languidly gazed at the man who could do this on the hottest day we had had, partly in

admiration and partly in astonishment. Having delivered his letters, he said to my lad, "I'll take a cooler, if you please." "Certainly," replied Rosy, turning to an earthen jug, and pouring out a glassful of water. Being curious to know what a "cooler" was, it was with some interest I watched the postman take out of his pocket a packet, out of which he poured something into the glass, which immediately turned the water into a muddy brown.

"What have you got there?" I cried, "it is surely not wholesome to drink that thick compound this weather."

"This, sir, is my 'cooler,'" said the postman, holding up the glass.

"But what is it?" I inquired.

"Oh, you need not be alarmed, sir," was the reply, "it's very simple; it's only a little oatmeal and water."

"Oatmeal! I have heard of it in gruel, and very good it is; but I never heard of persons drinking it before."

"See me do it, sir," said the postman, tossing off the glass.

"There, sir, now I shall be cool while other people are frying."

"You astonish me," I said.

"Very likely, sir; but I find this drink good for both winter and summer: in winter it feeds one's stomach, and in summer it does that and cools at the same time. I have tried it for a long time, and can speak from experience."

"Are you a total abstainer, my friend?" I inquired.

"Oh, yes, sir, I am happy to say," was the cheerful rejoinder.

"I don't know how I should get through this hot weather if I were not. I often pity those poor fellows who take their ale and other intoxicating drinks on a day like this. There are many people besides myself, though, that take oatmeal and water by way of a 'cooler,'" added the postman, smiling.

"Indeed! who are they?"

"Well, you must go down into the black country, amongst the blacksmiths and puddlers, amongst whom there are many abstainers, if you would see what a comfort a little oatmeal and water is to the poor fellows. But I must not stop any longer," said the postman, "I am nice and cool, now, sir; and if you want to be so during this hot weather, take my mixture."

The postman's advice was sound. At first the muddy look of the oatmeal and water set one against it, but once having got over that, the postman's "cooler," as I have christened it, was found to be an excellent drink; and I hereby recommend it to all those who are exhausted by hot weather.—*A Fleet Street Journalist.*

KEEPING A HUSBAND.

We hear often of the art of "winning a husband." Let us advance a step, and make a study of the art of keeping him. If he is worth winning, he may be worth keeping.

This is a wicked world, and man is dreadfully frail. But we must take him as he is, not just as he ought to be. In the first place he is very imperfect, and has many weaknesses. The successful wife must spend a large portion of the first two years in discovering his infirmities. Let her count them on her fingers, and learn them by heart. The fingers on both hands will not be too many. Then let her work out for each of them a mesh in the net of her own attractiveness, and the secret is hers. Is he fond of a good meal? Let her tighten the mesh around him with fragrant coffee, light rolls, and good things generally, and reach his heart through his stomach. Is he fond of flattery about his looks? Let her study the dictionary for sweet words, if her own supply gives out. Does he delight to hear her talk of his brilliant intellect? Then let her pore over the Encyclopædia, to lend variety to the expression of her admiration.

Is he fond of beauty? Here's the rub. Let her be bright and tidy. That is essential to the victory. The husband who sees his wife now display as much taste in "fixing up" as she used to, is not going to consider her "broken down." Though she may consider the tastes of her friends more than her own, yet it must not be considered ludicrous that a man looks at his wife in some respects as others do. Is he fond of literary matters? Listen to him with wide open eyes whenever he talks about books, authors, &c., &c. He doesn't care so much about a literary wife, if only she has taste enough in that line to appreciate him. If she has literary inclinations, just as well keep them to herself.

Men do love to be big and clever to their wives. Is he curious? O, then you have a treasure: You can always keep him if you are never without a secret, only tell it very carefully, he being your special confidant. Is he of jealous disposition? Teach him confidence, by example. Be cautiously unsuspecting. A quail is a good model for a wife—neat and trim, with a pretty swift way—and just a little capricious. Never let your

self become an old, familiar story. Be a trifle uncertain. Cultivate a pleasant, but not monotonous, voice. Leave it to his conscience to sting him. A pleasant tone will haunt him much more than a shrill one. Even when he is in jeopardy, kindly sounds will be attractive and soothing, as well as helpful. It is hard to do all this besides taking proper care of the babies, and looking well after vexatious household affairs, and be sweetly smiling whenever he comes home, but it seems necessary.

In fact, "to be born a woman is to be born a martyr." So saith a thoughtful husband, who for ten years has watched, in amazement, his patient wife, in her untiring attentions to her own multifarious duties, and his manifold whims, for, saith he, "we all have our whims." But if a wife does not make a study of these things, and some good honest effort, too, toward meeting and overcoming the difficulties of her position, the harpy, discord, will have advantage towards stealing away the honor from the silver hairs of father and mother, when full of years, replaced by sons and daughters. Remember, however, that you must keep from trying any of these things on any other mortal man than your own. These few rules are only evolved in order to "keep a husband." The poor, weak mortal would rather be good than bad, and it is a wife's duty to help him by every means in her power. And these few hints, if carefully carried out, will certainly aid in this direction.—*Selecta.*

NEAT REBUKES—Of the rebuke indirect, one of the finest examples is that attributed to Dr. South. Once when preaching before Charles the Second, he observed that the monarch and several of his attendants had fallen asleep. Presently one of the latter began to snore, whereupon the bishop broke off his sermon, and exclaimed: "Lord Lauderdale, I am sorry to disturb your repose, but let me entreat you not to snore so loud lest you awaken his majesty." Less direct but more severe, was a rebuke said to have been spoken from the pulpit by a dissenting minister of modern times. While he was preaching he was annoyed by some young people in the congregation whispering and giggling. He paused, looked at the disturbers and said: "I am always afraid to reprove those who misbehave themselves, for this reason: Some years since, when I was preaching, a young man who sat before me was constantly laughing, talking, and making uncouth grimaces. I paused and administered a severe rebuke. After the close of the service a gentleman said to me: 'Sir, you have made a great mistake; that young man whom you reprov'd is an idiot.' Since then I have always been afraid to reprove those who misbehave themselves in chapel, lest I should repeat that mistake and reprove another idiot." During the rest of the service, the story concludes, there was good order.

Incisive and dry, as becomes its nationality, was the rebuke of the Scotch shepherd to Lord Cockburn of Bonaly. That nobleman was sitting on the hillside with the shepherd, and observing the sheep reposing in the coldest situation, he said to him: "John, if I were a sheep, I would lie on the other side of the hill." The shepherd answered: "Aye, my lord, but if ye had been a sheep, ye would hae had mair sense."

Less epigrammatically neat, but more richly deserved, was the following rebuke to an unnamed lord, quoted in Selden's "Table Talk":—"A great lord and a gentleman talking together, there came a boy by, leading a calf with both his hands. Says the lord to the gentleman, 'You shall see me make the boy let go his calf,' with that he came toward him, thinking the boy would have put off his hat, but the boy took no notice of him. The lord seeing that, 'Sirrah,' says he, 'do you not know me, that you use no reverence?' 'Yes,' says the boy, 'if your lordship will hold my calf, I will put off my hat.'—*All the Year Round.*

BUTTERMILK—For a summer beverage there can be nothing more healthy than buttermilk. It is excellent for weak and delicate stomachs, and far better as a dinner drink than coffee, tea or water, and unlike them does not retard, but rather aids digestion. A celebrated physician once said that if everyone knew the value of buttermilk as a drink it would be more freely partaken of by persons who drink so excessively of other beverages; and further compared its effects upon the system as the cleaning out of a cook stove that has been clogged up with ashes that have sifted through, filling up every crevice and creak, saying that the human system is like a stove, and collects and gathers refuse matter that can in no way be exterminated from the system so effectually as by drinking buttermilk. It is also a specific remedy for indigestion, soothes and quiets the nerves, and is very somnolent to those who are troubled with sleeplessness. There is something strange in the fact that persons who are fond of buttermilk never tire of singing its praises, while those who are not fond of it never weary of wondering how some people can drink it.—*Selecta.*

LOUJE DIVISIONS and other societies wanting a good entertainment to diversify their regular work, or something special and attractive for public occasions, are referred to our advertisement in another column of Mr. Verey's panorama. Mr. V. has just returned to Canada after eleven years' absence in Europe, and brings with him an entertainment very highly commended by the public and the press.

Intemperance News.

The number of accidents, suicides and crimes that have occurred in Canada during the past two weeks is fairly appalling. Those who read the daily papers, or even the summary news compiled for the CANADA CITIZEN, cannot fail to notice the awful havoc that every day goes on. The following remarks of *L'Eevenment* are as applicable to Ontario and other provinces as to Quebec:—"The number of accidental deaths in Quebec within the past six months has been fearful. Drunkenness has played a large part in this sad harvest. We are really afraid to maintain a guilty silence in not stigmatizing in a striking manner each death caused by drink. Family chagrins and the grief of friends arrest our pen. We are wrong perhaps to have so often ceded to these considerations, for the scourge of intemperance augments in alarming proportions. There must certainly be a remedy to the evil. Christian preaching evidently no longer suffices and the secular arm must be placed at the service of religion and of morality. It cannot be denied that our country is overrun by drunkenness."

Insanity from intemperance is alarmingly on the increase in England. During the last five years the increase from this cause has risen from 8 to 35 per cent.

There are four grog-shops to every church in America, and six bartenders to every minister.

In 1882 there were in the United States 2,719 breweries. They used during the year 35,000,000 bushels of barley.

Monmouth has always been a Prohibition town until last spring. Then it adopted a \$1,000 license. Six saloons were at once started, and the place has since been a pandemonium. In three weeks \$5,200 of the \$6,000 license received was consumed for extra expenses incurred.

The saloon keeper's protective association of St. Louis, held a meeting last week and almost unanimously adopted a resolution to disregard the Sunday law and keep their saloons open on Sunday. They also adopted a resolution to expel any member of the association who took a different course.—*Globe Democrat*.

The saloon-keepers of Milwaukee have refused to obey the Mayor's order to close up at midnight. An anonymous letter has been received by the Mayor, threatening him with death if he enforces the order.

The Chicago *Tribune* has a special which gives a dispatch from Greenfield, Iowa, as follows:

Mr. Kinne, the Iowa Democratic candidate for governor, in his speech here boldly defended the saloons. One of his declarations was this: "I am in favor of a saloon on every hilltop if necessary, and on every roadside, and every street, and every thoroughfare, and in all public places—the more public the better." This bold and unblushing declaration surprised and horrified all who heard it, and will cost him and his party many votes.—*Morning and Day of Reform*.

A saloon-keeper in Massachusetts was forbidden by the wife of a drunkard to sell him liquor; the saloon man laughed her to scorn, and said he would sell him whisky as long as he could pay for it. But one day the drinker fell under the wheels of a locomotive, lost both legs, was disabled for life, and then the wife sued the saloon-keeper and made him pay her \$7,500 to make good her husband's disability.—*Ibid*.

An investigation of the status of the naval officers of the Asiatic squadron of the United States Navy, with reference to intemperance, instituted by Secretary Chandler a few months ago, has brought to light a disgraceful state of affairs, and several offending officers have been detached from the service and ordered home. Ex-Commander Mullen, who commanded the *Ashuelot* when she was lost, sacrificing nearly a dozen lives, was reported repeatedly drunk, and to have been drunk at the time of the loss of the vessel and of the men under his command. He has been dismissed from the service, but that does not restore to life the sacrificed men, nor to the government the vessel for the loss of which he is responsible. Another officer is reported as getting drunk, and as using "insulting and profane language" to the chaplain, and at another time as becoming intoxicated and offering "to whip the chaplain." Another, a "lieutenant-commander," was brought to the "verge of delirium tremens" by "excessive and prolonged indulgence in alcoholic stimulants." Still another, a "master," was frequently intoxicated, and once "was so drunk that the quartermaster was unable to awaken him for a night-watch." Others are mentioned in this report among the officials of the Asiatic squadron whose shameful drunkenness was both perilous to the lives and property entrusted to their care and thoroughly disgraceful to the American navy represented by them. Total abstinence from all intoxicating beverages should be an imperative condition of the American naval service, alike among officers and seamen.—*National Temperance Advocate*.

Temperance News.

During the first six months of the present year the SONS OF TEMPERANCE organized seventeen new Divisions in the Province of Ontario, and resuscitated seven others that had been dormant.

In the province of Nova Scotia, during the last quarter, the Sons of Temperance increased their membership by nine hundred and seventy-six.

Provincial Deputy Raines, of the I. O. G. T. has organized a very promising lodge at the village of Inwood in Lambton County. It is to be known as "Forest Home," No. 738.

The Temperance party in Pictou County, N. S., is contesting the jurisdiction of the County Court in Appeals from judgments under the Scott Act.—Six new lodges of Good Templars have been organized in Nova Scotia since the meeting of the Right Worthy Grand Lodge of the World in Halifax a few weeks ago. The police of the adjoining cities of St. John and Portland, N. B., are conducting a crusade against liquor selling on Sunday.—*Montreal Witness*.

CHURCH OF ENGLAND TEMPERANCE SOCIETY; DIOCESE OF TORONTO.—The constitution, approved by the Synod, provides that the Executive Committee of twenty-six persons shall be elected at a yearly meeting of delegates, who are to represent the Parochial Societies within the diocese. When a Branch Society is to be formed it would be well that at the meeting held for the purpose, the first resolution be somewhat as follows:—"That a Branch of the C. E. T. S. be established in the parish of —," and when the officers and committee have been elected, that two delegates be nominated to represent the Branch at any meeting that may be called to constitute the Diocesan Society. The Central Association for Toronto was formed at a meeting of officers and delegates representing the City Branches. It is composed of President, Secretaries and delegates from each Board, and is for the Rural Deanery, that is, the City of Toronto and suburbs. One of the duties imposed on the Central Association is to keep a stock of magazines, pamphlets, and leaflets; and it has been arranged to have on hand sufficient to supply, at cost price, those country parishes that may require them when branches are about being established; and some for immediate use have been ordered. Lists with prices will be forwarded on application. The small *Books of Constitution* are \$2 per 100, and the cards adopted by the Central Association 70 cents per 100. The Association has not yet found a Home, but enquiries addressed to the "Secretary, Central Association of C. E. T. S.," Box 2674, Toronto, will have immediate attention. The question of a Badge or Badges for general use will be noticed in a future issue.—*Evangelical Churchman*.

The latest movement in the temperance work in the Western part of Ontario, is the organization of what is known as the Blue Ribbon Army. Wyoming and Watford have taken the initiative in Lambton. The Women's Christian Temperance Union, of Watford, having taken hold of the matter there. Their battalion will be No. 2, and Watford will be the head quarters.

A battalion is made up of as many companies as can be organized within a reasonable distance, to secure an occasional battalion review. A full company consists of forty children, four adult sergeants, two lieutenants and a captain. Each sergeant is the teacher and manager of a class of ten or less, led by a corporal. Drill consists of meeting once a week, for an hour, from 7 to eight o'clock, p. m. The captain will organize the company, and after singing, the second lieutenant, who is secretary for the company, will call the roll. After roll call, prayer will be offered. Then each sergeant will drill his detachment in the regular temperance lesson, from leaves furnished by Mr. C. C. Cook, of Chicago. After half an hour's sergeant's drill, the captain, or first lieutenant, will review the whole company on the lesson, and the balance of the time will be spent in teaching the children to sing and recite, or listen to addresses from visitors. A battalion is officered by a colonel, major an adjutant, and whenever two or more companies meet together for review, the battalion officers will take charge. It is hardly necessary to add that all members of the "Infantry" corps are pledged against the use of intoxicating liquors, tobacco and profanity. The B. R. A. is made up of four grand divisions: the "Infantry," children from eight to fourteen years; "Skirmishers," young men who are not voters; "Home Guards," the ladies; "Heavy Artillery," the voters.

It is to be hoped that Ministers, Sunday School Teachers, and Temperance Workers generally will take an interest in the B. R. A. movement, and have companies and battalions organized wherever it is at all possible.—*Alvinston Fair Play*.

[Temperance news from the United States is unavoidably crowded out.]

General News.

CANADIAN.

Canadian exports for the month of July amounted to \$10,297,052. The imports were \$1,785,900.

The Austin Government surveyor has reported that it is practicable to make the river Thames navigable as far up as London.

The Johnston Bank at Strathroy has closed. Depositors have been paid in full.

Mr. Fauquier, member elect for Muskoka, has been unseated on account of corrupt practices by his agents.

Arrangements have been made for the completion this fall, as far as Tamworth, of the Napanee and Tamworth Railway. The work has been undertaken by Messrs. Rathbun & Co., of Deseronto, and Mr. Geo. A. Cox, of Peterborough.

The St. George's Union of North America met in Toronto on Tuesday, and received a very cordial welcome from the local society.

The Toronto Exhibition gives promise of magnificent success. Every available inch of space will be occupied, although large additions to some of the buildings are being made. Arrangements have been made for balloon ascensions and other unusual attractions. On the children's day the G. T. R. will carry children from all points on their lines to Toronto and back for three-eighths of a regular single fare. The Directors now only need to exclude strong drink from the grounds, and the Exhibition will be one of which every Canadian may justly be proud.

A grand Firemen's Exhibition and Tournament was held at London on Tuesday.

The Subsidiary High Court of Canada A.O.F. held its annual meeting at Hamilton, commencing on Tuesday. The report of the state of the order is encouraging.

A great storm last week did much damage to Parry Sound.

Preparations for the Provincial Exhibition at Guelph are vigorously going on. The city is spending \$5000 in promoting the success of the show. The County Agricultural Association is also giving valuable assistance.

Work has been commenced on the new Masonic Hall at Parkdale. The Grand Master will lay the corner stone on the 6th of September. Great preparations are being made for the event.

Mr. Monteith, a Toronto merchant, who recently failed in business, has been found dead in the woods near his summer residence at Ben Lamond.

On Wednesday evening, James Kevoe was accidentally killed while at work on the aqueduct near Welland.

Cooper & McKenzie's planing mills, lumber yard, &c., at Clinton, were totally destroyed by fire on Wednesday.

The annual meeting of the Ontario Fruit Growers' Association, has just been held at St. Catharines.

A number of employees at the Excelsior Glass Works, Montreal, have been locked out in consequence of a demand for higher wages, and men imported from Europe to take their place.

About a thousand immigrants have arrived at Montreal during the present week.

Several incendiary fires are reported in the neighborhood of St. John, Que., as well as an attempt to blow up a large brick building.

Mr. Girouard, M. P. for Kent County, N. B., has resigned his seat to accept a Government position.

Destructive forest fires have been raging along the coasts in Annapolis county, causing much damage to property.

Early on Monday a fire broke out at Aylmer, and destroyed half an acre of buildings before it was checked.

Last week James Early was killed by lightning near Weston. He was found under a tree with a bottle of whisky by his side.

Pierce Fleming, aged 35, was drowned in a pond at Yorkville brickyard on Saturday. Deceased had been drinking hard. He leaves a wife and children.

Three drunken men attached a hand car to a train at Tilbury on Sunday, and attempted to ride upon it. Two of the men were thrown on the track in front of the hand car, which passed over them, killing one and injuring the other.

On Monday morning the body of Mrs. Mary Clark, a farmer's wife, was found floating in the Catarqui river. It is thought that she committed suicide.

A boy named Lerratt was drowned in the Gatineau on Tuesday.

Fred Holley was thrown from a cart at Trenton, and killed by his head striking a post.

A little girl, daughter of James Thomas, who lives near the G.T.R. at Whitby, strayed out on the track to meet her father coming from his work, and was instantly killed by a passing train.

Mr. W. J. A. Johnston met with a fatal accident on Monday at Clark's planing factory in Midland. While putting a belt on a pulley he was caught in a shaft and almost instantly killed.

Miss Clara Holmes, of Toronto, was drowned while bathing near Port Carling last week.

Arthur Yeoman, an employee in Chantler's mill at Bracebridge, was caught by a belt in motion, and his right arm was torn from his body. He is expected to recover.

James McMonagh, aged eight, was drowned while bathing in the river at Brantford.

Daniel McLachlin, aged fourteen, was drowned on Sunday at Middlemus, while endeavoring to swim the river to win a bet of twenty-five cents.

An Indian woman was arrested in Middlesex county, on Saturday, charged with causing the death of her infant child.

Two children of Mr. Fraser, a farmer near Mount Brydges, were poisoned by strychnine, given to them in mistake for medicine, by a druggist. Both of them died.

Mrs. Gallagher was accidentally drowned in a cistern at Clinton, on Sunday.

Arrangements are being made in Montreal for a grand banquet to Sir Hector Langevin.

Mr. A. Fortier, a farmer, was killed by a passing locomotive, while crossing the C. P. R. track, near Ste. Scholastique.

An extensive fire, on Sunday, in St. Gregoire, destroyed Bengonou's agricultural implement factory and twelve dwelling houses.

Montreal citizens are giving a grand reception to the American war vessel *Vandalia*, which has visited their port.

An insane man murdered his brother at Beauce.

A new line of steamers is running from Hamburg to Montreal and Brazil.

Victoria Medical College, in Montreal, is to be reopened.

An insane patient leaped from a window of the Marine hospital at Quebec, and was instantly killed.

The Baptist Convention of the maritime provinces has been in session at Halifax. It represents 344 churches, with 37,489 members.

The difficulties of the Dominion with British Columbia, have been satisfactorily settled. Dunsmuir & Co. are to construct the Island Railway, and run it. Government land is to be opened at once to actual settlers.

Work is being carried on vigorously in the Setheridge coal mines, on Belly river, in the North-West. It is said that two hundred men are now employed, and that sixty tons of coal are mined each day.

On Monday two freight trains collided on the Canada Pacific Railway, near Kalmar. A brakeman was killed.

A man named Joseph Cameron was drowned in the Red River. A companion, named Garvin, is charged with intentionally causing death. Garvin is under arrest.

UNITED STATES.

Chief Justice Coleridge has arrived at Albany. It is expected that his time will be too much occupied to permit him to visit Canada.

Oscar Wilde's play proved a failure and has been withdrawn from the stage. The management has lost \$1,200 on the enterprise.

Capt. Rhodes has announced that he will swim the Niagara rapids on Sept. 10th, at 9 o'clock, a.m.

A rich vein of lubricating oil has been discovered near Zanesville, O.

Some revenue officers in South Carolina have been charged with paying certain parties to put up illicit stills. These the officials seized, and obtained the Government reward of fifty dollars, for their success.

A jury has been selected at Gallatin, Mo., in the Frank James trial for robbery and murder. Eighty-nine witnesses were called and sworn for the State Thursday, and 39 for the defence.

The cyclone in Minnesota last week did awful damage. In the town of Rochester over seventy persons were killed or seriously injured, and 200 houses damaged. The destruction of property of all kinds was very great.

A terrible accident occurred on Tuesday on the Hudson River. The boiler of the ferry boat *Riverdale* exploded and the vessel sank. Many lives were lost.

The Supervising Inspector-General of steam vessels reports that during the year ended June 30th, the number of accidents resulting in

loss of life were 34: 12 from explosions, 5 from fire, 11 collisions, and 6 from snags, wrecks, and sinking. The lives lost numbered 284, of which 69 were from explosions. As compared with the previous year the report shows a decrease in the number of accidents of seven, and an increase in the number of lives lost of 79.

A great fire has destroyed two thousand acres of forest in Maine.

Trow & Co's great wheat elevator at Madison, Ind., was burned last Friday. 100,000 bushels of grain were destroyed.

An extensive fire at Millintown, Pa., on Saturday, destroyed a large hotel, a post office, a residence, and a block of brick stores.

A large button factory at Ionia, Mich., was burned on Tuesday.

A fire occurred at Pottsville, Pa., on Tuesday. Ned Loftus fell dead of heart disease while trying to rescue Mrs. Keenan from the flames. The lady was burned to death.

A large wire factory at Annsville, N. Y., has been burned and two hundred and fifty of those who were employed in it are out of work.

On the 22nd inst. a fire occurred at Dollarville, Mich. Sixteen dwelling houses were burned and two children lost their lives.

An oil still exploded at South Brooklyn, N. Y., on Monday afternoon. Several men were injured by the burning oil, John Reynolds fatally. The entire South Brooklyn Oil Works, and Gray's Sulphur Works near by, were burned.

On Sunday night a tenement house in Boston was burned. Eight families lived in the building. Four persons were burned to death, and several others are not expected to live.

The family of Wm. Ludder, at Winsted, Minn., ate cheese cooked in a brass kettle, and all were poisoned. Three died, and the others are not expected to recover.

Two gentlemen and two ladies, from Boston, were drowned while bathing in the surf at Well's Beach, near Portland, Me., on the 23rd inst.

The house of Mrs. Fannington, a rich widow, living near Erin, Pa., was burglarized on Sunday night. The lady was gagged and robbed of \$4,000.

Some lumbermen created a riot on Saturday at Manington, W. Va. Several men were badly hurt, and one Walter Turbee is expected to die. A large number were arrested.

A gang of outlaws recently attacked George W. Dresser, who lives near Pittsburg, Pa. Dresser had circumvented some proposed villiany of the gang, and in revenge they stabbed him brutally. He is not expected to live.

In a drunken quarrel on Saturday night near Saginaw City, Mich., Caleb Lincoln was shot and instantly killed by his son Charles. The murderer gave himself up.

On Monday, in Milwaukee, the body of Mrs. Sophia Holzel was discovered in a hovel partially eaten by rats. It is believed she died of starvation. There were two starving children in the room with the corpse, and the head of the family asleep, drunk.

Christian Duesner, proprietor of a saloon in the Fifth Ward of Toledo, Ohio, Friday night shot and instantly killed Corbin Caswell.

A quarrel occurred among some negro families at Forestville, Ga. Walker, one of the disputants, subsequently contributed some provisions to his opponents; later on the latter were taken ill with symptoms of poisoning. Two of them died. Walker was arrested.

GREAT BRITAIN.

On the 23rd inst. the House of Lords passed the Irish Tramways Bill, and at the last moment on Saturday agreed to the Agricultural Holidays Bill.

Parliament was prorogued on Saturday, the Queen's speech being read by one of the royal commissioners.

A telegram from Admiral Pierre, the French commander at Madagascar, states that Mr. Shaw has not been found guilty of the offence charged against him, and he will be liberated.

It is stated that Mr. Parnell will contest county Down at the next elections for member of Parliament.

A great convention of the Irish National League is to be held at Leeds on the 27th of September.

Three men have been arrested at Cork for concealing arms and infernal machines.

On Saturday last another riot between Catholics and Orangemen broke out at Coatbridge. Twenty-two arrests were made.

On Sunday the French steamer St. Germain collided with the English steamer Woodburn, near the Eddystone lighthouse. The latter vessel sank in five minutes. The captain, sixteen of the crew

and one passenger were lost. But for calm weather the loss of life would have been much greater. The other steamer, carrying a load of passengers, was badly injured, but all on board escaped.

FOREIGN.

A painful accident recently happened to M. Gratiem, a French aeronaut. While he was preparing for an ascension his balloon broke loose; a cord fastened to the car and coiled around his hand was suddenly tightened in a knot about two of his fingers, and by this slender hold he was lifted, carried about four miles, and dragged through thorns and underbrush in terrible torture and pain. He was ultimately rescued and is expected to recover from his serious injuries.

Much excitement has been caused by a recent attack upon French newspapers by the *North German Gazette*. The latter journal charges that the French press has been unduly severe in criticising Germany's lines of policy. It is thought in some quarters that Bismarck is anxious for a quarrel.

The Count de Chambord is dead, and the Count de Pavis is now the representative head of the Bourbon family.

The steamer Palermo, from Hamburg, and the steamer Rivoli, from Bilbao, collided near Ushant, in a thick fog. The Rivoli went down. Five persons were drowned.

Although the Spanish insurrection is put down, it is expected that stringent measures must be taken to prevent another outbreak.

The new Spanish minister for Washington will not be appointed at present. Senor De Lorne will have temporary charge of his office.

By the falling of a scaffold at the King of Bavaria's palace at Lake Chiem, twenty-three workmen were killed and seventeen wounded.

An anti-Jewish riot broke out in Hungary on Friday last. A mob of two thousand wrecked the houses and shops of the Jews. Similar outrages occurred in other towns. The soldiers suppressed the riot with much difficulty. Many lives were lost, and a great number of families are homeless.

Anti Magyar riots broke out recently at Agram. Troops had to interfere, and several peasants were killed.

The Emperor of Annam has submitted and received the French Envoy. He will have to pay the costs of the war, the French meantime holding the forts on the Hue as security.

There is trouble at Canton. A European official in a quarrel shot one victim and wounded two others. The people became greatly excited, and bills were posted on the city walls calling for a massacre of the foreigners. A British sloop of war has been sent to Canton.

It is reported that cholera has broken out at Sumatra.

A conference of representatives from Australian colonies is to be held at Melbourne, to consider the question of the annexation of New Guinea and some other neighboring islands.

Mexico and Central America are being scourged with small-pox and typhus.

Stanley is said to have stopped all trade on the Upper Congo by stopping all travel on the river.

It is reported that Queen Ranavalona, of Madagascar, is dead.

The German Reichstag is in session, considering the treaty with Spain.

An awful catastrophe has occurred in the East Indies. On Saturday a volcanic eruption broke out in the Island of Krakatoa, in the Sunda Straits. Subterranean disturbances spread rapidly through all the adjacent territory, and by Sunday evening fifteen volcanoes in the Java were in a state of activity. Immense quantities of red-hot stones, mud, lava, and ashes fell over that large and densely populated island. It is estimated that at least 20,000 people have perished. Some islands have been completely submerged, and the devastation is terrible in the extreme.

No, young man, it doesn't hurt you a particle to sow your wild oats. Go ahead and sow as many as you wish. But it's the gathering in of the crop that will make you howl. And you have to gather it in, too. If you don't it gathers you, and one is a great deal worse than the other. Go on and sow your wild oats; but keep away from this office during harvest time.—*Burlington Hawkeye*.

WHEN all the scaffoldings which surround the Bible are taken away, by which men have tried to prop it up, the world will begin truly to recognize its real glory. Kingdoms fall, institutions perish, civilizations change, human doctrines disappear; but the imperishable truths which pervade and sanctify the Bible shall bear it up above the flood of change and deluge of years.—*James Freeman Clarke*.

Ladies' Department.

TORONTO WOMEN'S MEDICAL COLLEGE.

In consequence of the large number of ladies who have signified their intention of attending lectures at the Women's Medical School of Toronto, alterations have been made for their accommodation in the Hospital theatre, where it is necessary for them to attend for clinical work and operative surgery. A commodious gallery for their special use has been erected, with separate entrance and stairway, and every convenience for their comfort, at the same time affording every opportunity of seeing operations with the greatest privacy and attending clinics. The building on Sumach street, which has been secured for the school, will be fitted up immediately.

—Mail.

WOMAN SUFFRAGE IN OREGON.

Oregon is falling into line on the question of woman suffrage. The legislature of the State began the battle two years ago by passing a resolution to amend the constitution so as to allow women to vote. The present general assembly has just ratified its action. The next step will be the submission of the proposition to the people. If the amendment shall be adopted Oregon will have the honor of being the first state in the union to admit women to full and equal suffrage in the election of officers for all the departments of its government. It may seem surprising that an experiment of this kind should be first attempted in a region which is on the skirmishing line of civilization; but it should not be forgotten that two hundred years or so ago an experiment in government which the world covered with ridicule was tried on the New England coast. It may be that Oregon is the New England of the nineteenth century.—*New York Herald*.

WOMEN'S VOTES ARE NEEDED.

The *Boston Woman's Journal* gives the following as a specimen instance where the woman's vote would have been very useful:—An interesting fact has just transpired in this city. By an Act of Legislature no license for the sale of liquor can be had within 400 feet of any school-house. But several liquor dealers had their business within the specified distance of the Dean Primary School on Wall street. This is a brick building, with six rooms, capable of seating 325 pupils, and it is in perfect condition. After the passage of the above-named Act of the Legislature, in 1882, great pressure was brought to bear upon the Board of Health, the School Committee, and the City Council by several liquor dealers whose business was affected by this Act, as they were within the specified distance of the school. The final outcome is, that the scholars are to be removed and the rumsellers triumph. The school gives way to the grogshop. No mother or woman had a vote in the matter.—*Globe*.

MARRYING A MAN TO REFORM HIM.

A young man who cannot resist the temptation to go on a periodical spree, has been paying attention to a model christian young lady and has been once or twice engaged to marry her. But she discovers that after a period of sober, good conduct he turns up missing for a couple of weeks, and is found helplessly drunk in some wretched den in vile company. For this their relations have for a time ceased, till his penitence and good behavior reinstate him in the affections of the girl, to be again discovered in his cups and again discarded.

Friends take a warm interest in this unfortunate man; they counsel him, encourage him, and surround him with kindly christian influence, and but for his one unfortunate frailty, he would probably be worthy of their interest in his behalf and deserve and honestly return the love of the young lady. She thinks at times of marrying him in hopes to reform him, and singularly some of her warmest friends advise her that it is her duty as a christian to marry him, reclaim, save him—otherwise he will despair and go straight to certain ruin.

That would be good advice if marrying an inebriate, especially a periodical and hereditary victim of a foul appetite for drink—

would reform him. A good woman should be willing to make a considerable sacrifice for a good man, who has acquired and deserved her love. She should be willing to endure honest poverty and toil and privation for a season with him, to accomplish so grand an enterprise as the reclamation and salvation of a reclaimable prodigal whom she would elevate into good citizenship.

But it is safe to say, no instance is known of the reformation of an intemperate man, accomplished by marrying him. Men *slightly* intemperate have reformed to gain the affections of a good girl, have married her and have kept their pledge or resolution; have become good men and have made happy homes. But much more often they have been false to their promises, and their wives have been martyrs and the most miserable of slaves.

It is a most dangerous thing to marry a reformed man after one, two, five, or even ten years total abstinence, unless the man is kept in active work against his former enslaver and in the close companionship of worthy, active temperance people.

The hope of marrying a good and noble girl that he loves, is the very strongest incentive that can ever be offered to a man to restrain his appetite for drink, and induce him to forswear it forever. A man who has that crazed insatiate appetite, knows for certain all the misery its indulgence is sure to bring; he knows it is certain horrible death.

If this strongest of all possible motives—to win the girl he loves—fails to reform him, what folly it is to suppose, that after marriage he will restrain his appetite to please *his wife*: that he will do to please his wife, what he would not or could not to win her.

All experience has been in accord with the probabilities. The drunkard deliberately and knowingly sacrifices his life and accepts a lingering death of cruellest torture—for rum. Will he or does he hesitate at any other sacrifice?

There is an awful future for the girl that marries such a man. The unfortunate victim invariably loses the capacity to tell the truth; cannot be believed under any circumstances. Rum won't let the drunkard tell the truth, be it man or woman, christian or pagan. And after marriage the poor waif, the sport and spoil of the dramshop will be found drunk again and again; his promises, and oaths, and tears will avail nothing. He will leave his wife and home for weeks, to revel in the companionship of the rotten drabs of the German beer dive and the street. So much as he was good, kind, noble, and better than other men by nature, just so much worse, more brutal and depraved will he become by his indulgence in drink.

If there is any man whose case is utterly hopeless, it is that of the inebriate who cannot utterly break off his drinking habits to deserve the love of a good woman. The woman who marries such a man may make up her mind to suffer the dire consequences. Efforts to reform him will be utterly wasted. Those who counsel such a marriage are blind indeed.—*The Rescuer*.

POSITION OF WOMEN IN AMERICA.

[Extracts from an Address by Miss Susan B. Anthony, in Princes' Hall, London, England.]

In 1848 your own Elizabeth Blackwell took her well earned degree in the Medical College at Geneva, New York. The faculty, admitting her high scholarship, immediately closed the institution to all other women.

Harriet Hosmer went from college to college seeking admission to anatomical lectures to fit her for her chosen art, (sculpture) finding every door closed on account of her sex, until she went to the Medical College in St. Louis, when, through the influence of the liberal minded president, she was admitted. Of such a thing as a woman lawyer we had not yet dreamed. This was forty years ago. Now all trades and professions are open to women, and very many offices by appointment and election. Women are not only teachers in schools, but professors and principals. They are members of school boards, and boards of charity, and trustees of various State institutions. In Vassar College, Maria Mitchell is professor of astronomy. In the Kansas State University at Lawrence, Miss Kate Stephens is professor of Greek; in Wellesley College the president and all the professors are women; five are graduates of the Michigan State University. Miss Thomas, a daughter of Dr. Mary F. Thomas, a graduate of Cornell University, took the Greek prize at an intercollegiate contest in New York.

Women are not only type setters, but editors, publishers, and owners of newspapers. Women are editors on many of the influential dailies of our large cities. In Boston, a young woman stands second upon the editorial staff of one of the largest journals. As out of the ordinary line of women's work I must tell you of Miss Middy Morgan, an athletic young Irish woman, who many years ago came to me to see if I could help her to earn a livelihood, and went also to Horace Greely, who told her to try housework or sewing. When I saw her, some months later, she had gained a position on the *Times* as *cattle reporter*, and has held this place at a good salary for the last fifteen years, visiting daily and reporting on the stock yards of New York.

We have women clerks in stores and merchants of all kinds. They even buy and sell land. A young Canadian girl I met in Washington last winter, after trying school teaching and millinery, went to Dakota, invested her savings in land, and is now worth \$150,000, and has started a bank in Fargo. We have women as independent farmers, supporting themselves and children.

Among the extraordinary avocations we find women as notaries public, registers of deeds, county clerks, engrossing and enrolling clerks in State Legislatures, city and state librarians, telegraph operators, court reporters, postmistresses, and Government clerks. In Iowa, Nebraska, and Pennsylvania women physicians have been appointed in insane asylums. In Indiana we have a prison for women, entirely controlled by women.

We have 1,000 women physicians. The Unitarian and Universalist sects ordain women as ministers. Rev. Olympia Brown, ordained by the Universalist denomination twenty years ago, has been constant in her pastoral duties over three congregations during these years, besides honorably fulfilling her duties as wife and mother.

In law we have a score of women. The first to take a step in this direction was Phoebe Couzins, who entered the St. Louis law school and graduated with honor in '870. In Illinois, in 1870, Mrs. Myra Bradwell was refused admission to the bar on account of her sex, and the supreme court of her state and of the United States decided against her, but she carried her grievance to the State Legislature, which passed a bill forbidding the courts to refuse admission to a duly qualified lawyer on account of sex, and this same bill made women eligible to all civil service offices in the State. In Chicago there are two young women practicing law successfully under the firm name of "Perry and Martin."

In 1879, Belva A. Lockwood applied for admission to the Supreme Court of the United States and was denied on account of sex. She appealed to Congress, and after two long years of constant labor, a bill championed by the best men of both Houses was passed, compelling the United States Supreme Court to admit women.

WOMEN'S WORK ENNOBLING.

I like to believe too, that we are better women, because of our associated work for the last eight years, and that we are not only firmer in fibre, and of larger capacity, but firmer and nobler and more heroic. If the W. C. T. U. continues as an organization, it will surely swell into vaster proportions, and become a power of which we did not dream in the beginning. So let us stand fast in purpose as in integrity—eliminate from our souls self-seeking and petty ambitions, and cultivate mutual forbearance and forgiveness. Dignified, tender, devout and hopeful, we shall then move toward that nobler womanhood, a prophecy of which has sounded down through ages, as one of the factors in a great coming moral regeneration, which shall yet ennoble the whole human race.—*Mrs. Livermore.*

Mr. Wm. Boyd Hill, Cobourg, writes: "Having used Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil for some years, I have much pleasure in testifying to its efficacy in relieving pains in the back and shoulders. I have also used it in cases of croup in children and have found it to be all that you claim it to be."

Mr. Henry Marshall, Reeve of Dunn, writes: "Some time ago I got a bottle of Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery from Mr. Harriston, and I consider it the very best medicine extant for Dyspepsia." This medicine is making marvellous cures in Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, etc., in purifying the blood and restoring manhood to full vigor.

Leading druggists on this continent testify to the large and constantly increasing sales of Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery and Dyspeptic Cure, and report its beneficent effects upon their customers troubled with Liver Complaint, Constipation, Dyspepsia, Impurity of the Blood, and other physical infirmities. It has accomplished remarkable cures.

Our Gasket.

JEWELS.

I live for those who love me,
For those who know me true,
For the heaven that smiles above me,
And waits my coming too;
For the right that lacks assistance,
For the wrong that needs resistance,
For the future in the distance,
And the good that I can do.

There's no royal road to greatness;
Men must ever *climb* to fame;
All the miser's hoarded treasures
Could not buy a deathless name.
Is true honor's goal before you?
Would you great achievements dare?
Then at once be up and doing—
You must win if you would wear.

VIRTUE is a rough way, but it proves at night a bed of down.

WHOEVER is sensible of his own faults carps not at another's failings.—*Persian.*

IT is not enough that we swallow truth; we must feed upon it, as insects do on the leaf, till the whole heart is colored by its qualities, and shows its food in every fibre.

PRECEPT is instruction written in sand, and washed away by the tide; example is instruction engraved on the rock.

FLIES spy out the wounds, bees the flowers; good men the merits, common men the faults.—*Hindu.*

BLESSINGS may appear under the shape of pains, losses, and disappointments; but let us have patience, and we will see them in their proper figure.

OF all vanities and fopperies the vanity of high birth is the greatest. True nobility is derived from nature, not from birth. Titles, indeed, may be purchased, but virtue is the only coin that makes the bargain valid.—*Burton.*

THE moderate use of intoxicating liquors by all in any community is an impossibility. Some persons, if they drink at all, will drink to excess. Every drunkard has been a moderate drinker, and every moderate drinker, if not in danger of becoming a drunkard, is encouraging others to drink, who certainly will become drunkards.

I CLAIM, as a citizen, a right to legislate whenever my social rights are invaded by the social acts of others. If anything invades my social rights certainly the traffic is strong drink. It destroys my primary right of security by constantly creating and stimulating social disorder.—*Lord Stanhope.*

TRINKETS.

JOSH BILLINGS says:—"Peepil must not mistake impudence for smartness."

AN old colored man saw a sign in a drug store which read:—"Tasteless Medicines," and looking in he said, "Dat am de bes' advice I eber got—taste less medicines," and then hurried away just in time to escape a box of "anti-bilious" pills.

A WIT being asked, on the failure of a bank, "Were you not upset?" replied, "No, I only lost my balance."

TRAVELLER: "Hi! conductor! Have you seen a man walking about with one eye, of the name of Walker?" Conductor (musingly) —"N-no, sir, I dunno as I have. What was the name of the other eye, sir?"

"I CAN marry any girl I please," he said, with a self-satisfied, if-you-loved-a-girl-would-you-marry-her expression upon his languid face. "No doubt," she responded, "but what girl do you please?" They don't speak now.

WHEN a young lady asked to look at a parasol, the clerk said: "Will you please give me the shade you want?" "I expect the parasol to give the shade I want," said the young lady.

CUPIDITY—Marrying for love and money both.

A YOUNG and illiterate doctor, on being told that a certain patient was convalescent, said: "Why, that is nothing. I can cure convalescence in three hours."

WHEN a certain bachelor was married the members of the Bachelor Club broke him up by sending him as a wedding present a copy of "Paradise Lost."

A MARRIED lady declined to tell a maiden sister any of her troubles, saying, "Where ignorance is bliss 'tis folly to be wise." "Yes," replied the sister, "and I've come to the conclusion that when singleness is bliss 'tis folly to be wives."

THE CELEBRATED GEORGE DEMPSTER, of Dunnichen, in his canvass for votes before an election, is reported to have gone into the shop of a tailor in Forfar, who was entitled to give a vote. He found mother and daughter engaged in household matters, and the tailor on his board, busy at work. Dempster flung a purse in the daughter's lap, and at the same time gave her a kiss. The tailor took a stealthy look at the transaction, and wishing to sell his vote at a good value, cried, "Kiss my wife too, sir."

PROPERLY LABELLED.—A Somerville book agent, who has been wearing a small circular bit of court plaster on his face, removed it while shaving a few mornings since and replaced it when his toilet was completed. Contrary to his usual experience, as he went about his business during the rest of the day, he was everywhere received with smiles, which grew broader and broader, until at last somebody laughed in his face. Led by this to look in the glass he was somewhat taken aback to discover that, instead of the court plaster, he had affixed to his face a little round printed label, which had fallen from the back of a new mantel clock, purchased the day before, and which bore the appropriate inscription:—"Warranted solid brass."

A MODEL STUDENT.—The Rev. Dr. Ritchie, of Edinburgh, though a very clever man, once met with his match. When examining a student as to the classes he had attended, he said:

"And you attended the class in mathematics?"

"Yes."

"How many sides has a circle?"

"Two," said the student.

"What are they?"

What a laugh in the court the student's answer produced when he said, "An inside and an outside."

The Doctor next inquired, "And you attended the moral philosophy class also?"

"Yes."

"Does any effect ever go before a cause?"

"Yes."

"Give me an instance."

"A man wheeling a wheelbarrow."

The doctor then sat down and proposed no more questions.

For Girls and Boys.

THE BAND OF HOPE PLEDGE.

This youthful Band, do with the hand,
The PLEDGE now sign, to drink no *Wine*;
Nor *Brandy* red, to turn the head;
Nor crazy *Gin*, to tempt to sin;
Nor *Whisky* hot, that makes the sot;
Nor *Ale* nor *Beer*, that makes us queer;
Nor fiery *Rum*, to turn our home
Into a hell, where none can dwell;
Whence peace would fly, where love would die!
And hope expire, amid such a fire,
For this we *Pledge* perpetual hate
'Gainst all that can intoxicate!

This is a noble resolution, and it is to be hoped that every good boy and girl will take it. There are some members of the Band of Hope who have never tasted a drop of the drunkard's drink in their lives. These are "life teetotalers," a title of which any child might be proud. All real Band of Hope children delight in singing temperance songs; they should sing them at home, and in every place where they have a chance. They should be constant in their attendance at the Band of Hope meetings, and bring as many children with them as they can persuade to come.

In the ways of true temperance, see children delighting,
So joyful and happy wherever we go;

If firm to the purpose in which we're uniting,
We shall never be drunkards—oh, never, oh, no.

The pledge we have taken must never be broken;
In temperance and love we hope daily to grow.
We must always remember the words we have spoken,
And never be drunkards—oh, never, oh, no!

—Selected.

FRED'S BIRTHDAY PARTY.

Fred Griswold usually paid good heed to the Sabbath service, for grandpa, who was so deaf that he seldom went to church, was sure to ask his little eight-year-old grandson for the text and some words of the sermon. The bright boy took great satisfaction in this "telling the sermon," which performance, he found, was sure to call forth not alone the undisguised admiration of his grandfather, but also of Mabel and Johnnie. But on a certain morning Fred quite forgot to listen to the minister, because he had, as he afterwards explained, "something very important to think about."

For three successive years our young friend had been given a birthday party; and on Saturday he had reminded his mother of the approaching anniversary, with the hint that "maybe it was time to think about the party." Her reply, "Yes, Fred, we'll plan about it to-morrow," was the important subject of the little fellow's meditation at church. How his mother, who wouldn't let him look at his St. Nicholas on Sunday, should choose the sacred day to arrange for the coming celebration, was a mystery too deep for the boy to solve. "P'raps mamma will wait till bedtime when Sunday'll be almost gone," was one of his many explanations; but no! it was soon decided that the half hour which was always filled with tender talks about the "love of Jesus," wouldn't be devoted to plans for mere merry-making.

Fred next weighed the possibilities of the Sabbath afternoon Bible-reading, knowing as he did his mother's wonderful faculty for finding something in the blessed Book concerning every act of life. But he finally shook his head as he said to himself, "Of course the Bible hasn't anything about birthday parties!" However, when the time for the Bible-reading came, and Mrs. Griswold said nothing yet upon the all-absorbing topic, her eager son could hardly wait for the announcement of the day's selection, so anxious was he to see if it could contain any suggestions for his long anticipated feast.

It was a happy little company gathered in the sitting-room. Papa had a class at the church, so he wasn't there; but "sick auntie" lay on the sofa as usual with Mabel in a low chair beside her; grandpa was one of the number, and Fred, also nurse Ann with the baby, while mamma, holding on her lap merry four-year-old Johnnie, formed the centre of the group. All joined in singing "Jesus Loves Even Me," then Mrs. Griswold and her sister sang very gently one verse of "Scatter Seeds of Kindness," repeating the refrain, "Then scatter seeds of Kindness, then scatter seeds of kindness, for our reaping by-and-by." After this all opened their Bibles as mamma said: "Let us see if we can learn some sweet lesson for to-day from the 14th chapter of Luke," gently stroking Freddie's hair as she spoke. From the seventh to the twenty-seventh were the verses read, accompanied by a running commentary from the mother, so clear and simple that even Mabel and Johnnie were able to grasp something of the spiritual truth which was clothed in the parables.

This Bible service was always made very informal, and the children were encouraged to ask questions, many of which usually suggested themselves to Fred's active inquiring mind. But during this lesson he hadn't a word to say after the reading of the twelfth verse: "When thou makest a dinner or a supper, call not thy friends," etc. He was eagerly attentive to every word and evidently very thoughtful; but not until his mother closed her Bible did the little listener break the silence. Then he said, "Why, mamma, do you suppose Jesus meant my birthday party?" "I am sure the lesson can apply to my boy's birthday gathering," was the reply. "If Fred would like to have a gospel feast, I know the Lord will give the promised blessing."

"There's little lame Jimmie who brings our morning paper, and the little girl auntie teaches to sew, and lots of poor children. I guess they'd like it pretty well!"

"There's no doubt of that, I think," answered Mrs. Griswold; "but how would you like it, Fred?"

"Well, I'm thinking!" adding after a half moment's pause, "I don't s'pose it would be quite so much fun, though maybe I should be happier."

Mrs. Griswold was amused at the fine distinction between the joy of doing right and the pleasure of doing one's own will; but she simply said: "Yes, my boy, I feel sure you would be happier, and that isn't all, you remember the fourteenth chapter about the recompense."

After a few more words upon the subject Fred declared, "Well, I think I'll have the gospel feast, mamma; the more I think of it the more I go in for it!" With the gaining of this point it was decided to leave the arrangement of particulars till the next day.

On Monday plans were laid with genuine enthusiasm, and before Friday came, fourteen small boys and girls from needy homes were invited to Fred Griswold's birthday party. The day which commenced our little friend's ninth year dawned clear and cold; and at four o'clock two big sleighs, provided by grandpa, brought the eager little guests. The library was cleared for games, and a merry time the children had for an hour and a half, when the dining-room doors were thrown open, displaying to astonished eyes a table laden with such tempting fare as most of them had never seen. How the goodies melted away as by magic can be better imagined than described. After supper all gathered about the piano, while Mrs. Griswold led them in one or two hymns, each guest received a tiny bouquet and a beautiful illustrated card as souvenirs of the day, the sleighs drove up to the door, and fourteen happy hearts were whirled away.

Fred's birthday party was over! And no one who saw his beaming face had need to ask if he were satisfied and happy.

An hour or two later, when Mrs. Griswold had tucked her own little flocks into their beds and was turning away, Fred whispered: "Mamma, I wasn't only happier; it was really a great deal more fun. If you'll let me, I'll always have a gospel feast for my birthday party."

"The mother's arms clasped her boy as she answered, "Indeed you shall, Freddie dear; and may you more and more learn the joy of doing good!"—*N. Y. Observer.*

MAGGIE DARNLEY'S EXPERIMENTS.

BY JANE EGGLESTON ZIMMERMAN.

"There!" said little Margaret Darnley in despair, as she stood broom in hand at the north door. The dust, and bits of paper, and string, and clippings of cloth which she had been collecting from all over the room with her broom, kept drifting back persistently when she tried to sweep them out at the door. And worse than all were the feathers from the pillow of Myra's doll, which were scattered in every direction. Myra did sew dreadfully, and a pillow was the last thing she ever ought to have made. And everybody knows what hard things to sweep up feathers are. Margaret leaned against the wall, tired out.

"Why don't you try the other door, Maggie?" asked her brother Jack, who sat by the window.

"That is just the queer part of it," said Margaret. "I tried the other door first, and it is just as bad there. The wind *can't* blow in exactly opposite directions at once, can it?"

"Maybe it shifted while you were sweeping the dirt across the room," said Jack.

"Well, that *would* be funny," said Margaret; "but I'll try it again. It will be sort of nixperiment, I guess."

"A sort of what?" asked Jack.

"A nixperiment," said Margaret. "I listened to your philosophy-teacher the other day, and Mr. Baird said that everything in science had to be—something by nixperiments."

"Verified by experiments," said Jack, laughing. "Yes, that's so, and now we'll see if there's any philosophy in this dirt."

So Margaret swept the dirt carefully across the room again, while Jack looked on.

"There!" exclaimed Margaret, "look at that!"

Jack did look, and had to confess that it was too much for his philosophy. "Stop," said he, "I'll see which way the wind is really blowing." Margaret shut the door and sat down to wait. The poor little arms were quite tired by this time, for Margaret was only ten years old, and was but just learning to sweep.

"It's the stillest day we've had this season," cried Jack, bursting in. "The weather-cock turns tail to the south, so whatever wind there is comes from the north. Let's try the south door again."

To the surprise of both Jack and Margaret the dirt which had been so perverse and contrary went out this time without making much trouble.

"That's it—the wind shifted, don't you see, Maggie?" said

Jack, with a wise look. "That's the way with science. Science believes nothing till it has thoroughly proved it. That's what experiments are for, and that's the beauty of science."

"Open the draft, Jack, and put in some more wood. What makes this room so cold?" called their father from a small adjoining room, which he used as a study. "What's that you were saying about science?" he added, with a quizzical look on his face.

Jack with a very grave and scientific look explained their experiment in natural philosophy.

"Ah!" said his father, "the wind shifted, did it? How many times?"

"Why, four times, father," said Margaret. "Just as quick as lightning—almost," she added, seeing her father raise his eyebrows. "I swept the dust from one door to the other just as quick as I could, but by the time I got there the wind got there too, and blew the dirt back every time."

"Suppose we try the experiment again," said Mr. Darnley.

"Oh, I've swept all the dirt out now," said Margaret, "for after we had tried and tried it finally went out quietly."

"Well, here are a few feathers which gave you the slip, little Pearlle," said her father. "We can try the experiment with them. Put in some more wood and make the room pretty hot."

"What for, father?" asked Jack, who was not very fond of carrying wood.

"It is necessary to our experiment," said his father.

Jack put in the wood. This was mysterious and interesting.

"Now, Maggie," said her father, when the room was uncomfortably warm, "get your broom and sweep out these feathers."

"Which door, father?" asked Margaret.

"It makes no difference," said her father; "either door will do."

"Better let me look at the weather-vane again," said Jack.

"It is not necessary," said his father, smiling.

Margaret tried again, but the feathers all blew back, some entirely across the room.

"There they are, Maggie, close to the south door," said Mr. Darnley. "I'll shut this door, and you may sweep them out at that one."

But Margaret had no better success than before.

"Isn't it curious?" said Jack. "There must be witches standing in the door, blowing the feathers back."

"That is what ignorant and superstitious people would have said years ago, Jack," said his father, "but science shall teach us better than that."

"Now," continued Mr. Darnley, "let us make two piles of the feathers—one near the south and one near the north door. Jack, get another broom for this pile. Now, both sweep in opposite directions at the same time. That will show us whether it is caused by the shifting of the wind."

Jack and Maggie tried faithfully, but the feathers went every way out of the doors, some of them even rising towards the ceiling.

"It's the cold day," said Jack; "they don't like to go out."

"Father, what is the reason, please?" asked Margaret earnestly.

"Hot air always rises," replied Mr. Darnley.

"Why?" asked Margaret.

"Because," answered her father, "hot air is lighter than cold. When it rises, of course cold air rushes in to fill its place. When you open the door currents of cold air rush in at the bottom, while the hot air is escaping at the top. Open the door, Jack, and try to drive out a feather above your head, while Maggie tries one at the floor."

The children did so, and found that while the feather at the bottom blew in the one at the top floated out.

"But father," said Maggie, "we did sweep the dirt out at last. Why was that?"

"Because you had let the room grow cold while you were trying your experiments," said her father, "and as the temperature became more like that outside, the currents were less strong. That is the way your 'wind shifted.'"

Jack looked foolish.

"Science is a fine thing, my son," continued his father, "and great beauty and interest, as well as importance, attach to its discoveries. But the life and soul of science lie in its exactness and thoroughness. A scientific experiment, to be worth anything, must be thorough. You tried an experiment half-way, and then jumped to a conclusion."

"Mother," said Margaret, "how do you sweep the dirt out?"

"I take it up on the dust-pan, Maggie dear," said her mother, smiling.

Jack and Maggie had both learned something that morning.

—*Harper's Young People.*

Temperance Directory.

The Dominion Alliance.

For the total suppression of the liquor traffic
President, Hon. Alexander Vidal, Senator, Sarala,
Ont. Secretary, Rev. Thomas Gales, Montreal.

ONTARIO BRANCH.

President, Hon. S. H. Blake; Secretary, W. G. Fee,
Toronto.

QUEBEC BRANCH.

President, L. S. Brown. Secretary, Rev. Thomas
Gales, Montreal.

NOVA SCOTIA BRANCH.

President, Hon. Samuel Creelman. Secretary
Patrick Monaghan, Box 379, P. O. Halifax

NEW BRUNSWICK BRANCH.

President, Rev. Joseph McLeod, Secretary, Charles
H. Lugin, Fredericton.

MANITOBA BRANCH.

President, Hon. J. W. Sifton. Secretary, C. M.
Copeland, Winnipeg.

PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND BRANCH.

President, F. W. Hales; Secretary, Rev. G. H.
Hodgson, Charlottetown.

BRITISH COLUMBIA BRANCH.

President, Rev. E. Robson; Secretary, J. D. Kennedy,
New Westminster.

Ontario Woman's Christian Temperance Union.

President, Mrs. D. B. Chisholm, Hamilton. First
Vice-President, Mrs. Tilton, Ottawa. Second Vice-
President, Mrs. Cowan, Toronto. Rec. Sec., Mrs. A.
Orchard, Brantford. Cor Sec. Mrs. Fawcett,
Scarboro; Treasurer, Mrs. Brethour, Milton.

I. O. of Good Templars.

SUPREME OR R. W. G. LODGE.

R. W. G. Templar, George B. Katzenstein, Sacra-
mento, California. R. W. G. Secretary, F. G. Koons,
Kearney, Nebraska.

GRAND LODGE OF CANADA.

G. W. C. T.—J. H. Flagg, Mitchell.
G. W. Sec.—T. W. Casey, Napanee.

GRAND LODGE OF QUEBEC.

G. W. C. T.—W. H. Lambly, Inverness.
G. W. S.—S. A. Lebourveau, Montreal.

GRAND LODGE OF NOVA SCOTIA.

G. W. C. T.—P. J. Chisholm, Truro.
G. W. S.—I. J. Dingley, Oxford.

Sons of Temperance.

NATIONAL DIVISION.

M. W. P.—Benjamin R. Jewell, Boston,
M. W. S.—H. S. McCollum, St. Catharines, Ont.

GRAND DIVISIONS.

ONTARIO.

G. W. P.—John McMillan, Toronto.
G. S.—Thomas Webster, Paris.

QUEBEC

G. W. P.—Robert Craig, Quebec.
G. S.—John S. Hall, Montreal.

NOVA SCOTIA.

G. W. P.—Joseph Burrell, Yarmouth.
G. S.—Rev. R. A. Temple, Halifax.

NEW BRUNSWICK.

G. W. P.—W. J. Robinson, Moncton
G. S.—S. B. Paterson, St. John.

P. E. ISLAND.

G. W. P.—C. W. Bently, M. P. P., Kensington.
G. S.—J. J. Chappell, Charlottetown.

NEWFOUNDLAND.

G. W. P.—James S. Winter, St. Johns.
G. S.—Donald Morrison, St. Johns.

Royal Templars of Temperance.

A total abstinence mutual benefit society, incorporat-
ed.

Grand Councillor of Ontario, Rev. John Kay,
Thorold.

G. Sec.—Raymond Walker, Hamilton.

Loyal Good Templars.

R. W. G. LODGE OF THE WORLD.

R. W. G. T.—Joseph Malins, Birmingham, England.
R. W. G. Sec.—William W. Turnbull, Glasgow,
Scotland.

Toronto Band of Hope Union:

President, Wm. Burgess.
Secretary-Treasurer, Robert Rac.

OBJECTS.—The furtherance and co-operation with
Bands of Hope throughout the City of Toronto, and
its vicinity.

The Committee invite correspondence regarding the
work, and will make arrangements for speakers for
special meetings, and for delegates to Conferences, to
assist in extending Band of Hope work in Toronto and
vicinity. Communications should be addressed to the
Secretary-Treasurer, 118 Scollard Street.

Notices similar to the following inserted
weekly on this page for six months for
one dollar. Address, **CITIZEN Publish-
ing Company, 8 King Street East, Toronto.**

LOCAL ORGANIZATIONS.

TORONTO.

TORONTO CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE MISSION—Pres,
Rev. H. Powis, Sec., James Thompson, 364
Yonge Street; City Missionary, Rev. H. Melville,
22 McMurrick St.

WOMEN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION—Meets
every Monday at 3 p. m., at Shaftesbury Hall.
Mrs. Cowan, Pres.; Mrs. Martin, Sec., 34 Belle-
vue Avenue.

WEST END CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE SOCIETY—Meet-
ings Occident Hall, Saturday, 8 p. m.; Sunday at
3 p. m. and 8.30 p. m. Pres., Arthur Farley; Sec.,
G. Ward.

UNITED CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE FRIENDS—Incorpor-
ated. Head office, 427 1/2 Queen Street West.

BRANCH No. 2 WEST END TEMPERANCE SOCIETY
meets in the Chapel, Richmond Street, near York
Street. Pres., G. W. Smith; Sec., F. G. Simpson.

THE PEOPLE'S TEMPERANCE SOCIETY—(Incorporated.)
A Beneficiary Total Abstinence Society. P. T.
Trowern, President; Rev. Mr. Willet, Secretary.

I. O. G. T.—MEETINGS AT 8 O'CLOCK, P. M.

MONDAY—TORONTO LODGE, corner Yonge and Albert
Sts. W. H. Rodden, L. D.; W. Newton, Secy.

TUESDAY—ROSE AVENUE LODGE, Rose Avenue Hall,
Geo. Fint, L. D.

TUESDAY—ALMON LODGE, corner Yonge and Gerrard
A. R. Scoble, L. D.; Miss Burk, Secy.

WEDNESDAY—DOMINION LODGE, corner Yonge and
Gerrard Sts. H. Jackman, 90 Edward St., L. D.;
Miss Appleton, Secy.

THURSDAY—TORONTO UNION LODGE, corner Yonge
and Alice Sts. John Henderson, L. D., 90 Rich-
mond St. East.

THURSDAY—EXCELSIOR LODGE, Temperance Hall,
Davenport Road. Jas. Jordan, 87 Scollard St.,
L. D., Peter Strathern, 24 Park Road, Secy.

FRIDAY—ST. JOHN'S LODGE, corner Yonge and Alice
Sts. Geo. Spence, L. D., 11 Wellington St. West.

FRIDAY—UNITY LODGE, Temperance Hall, Temper-
ance St. J. Dower, L. D.

HAMILTON.—I. O. G. T. OF THE WORLD.

International Lodge No. 1, Hamilton, Ont. Meets
every Friday evening in the Hall of the Hamilton
Total Abstinence Association, 22 1/2 King St. East, at
8 p. m.

F. S. Morrison, W. C. T.

F. W. Mills, W. S.

James Kennedy, L. D., 31 Queen St. North.

HALIFAX, N. S.—W. C. T. UNION.

Gospel Temperance Meeting every Sunday evening,
at 8.30. All are invited to attend.

Public Temperance Meeting every Monday evening,
at 8 o'clock. Prominent speakers at this meeting.
Admission free.

W. C. T. U. Meetings on Wednesday afternoons at
3 o'clock. All women are invited to attend.

The above meetings are held in the National School
Building, 92 Argyle Street.

Prayer Meeting on Thursday afternoon in Mission
Church, Maynard Street, at 4 o'clock. All are welcome

S. OF T.

Chebucto, No. 7, meets every Thursday evening, in
the Division Room (basement of National School),
Argyle Street.

Mayflower, No. 9, meets every Tuesday evening, in
the Division Room (basement of National School),
Argyle St.

Richmond, No. 237, meets every Friday evening, in
the Orange Hall, Young Street.

Northern Star, No. 354, meets every Monday even-
ing, in Northern Star Hall, Agricola Street.

Grove, No. 450, meets every Tuesday evening, in
Creighton's Hall, Richmond.

Murray, No. 451, meets Friday evening, in Cobourg
Road Mission Church.

McClintock, No. 465, meets every Thursday evening,
in College Hall, Gerrish St.

Flower of the West Division, No. 503, meets every
Tuesday evening, at 8 o'clock, in their Room, Beech
Street.

HUMBERSTONE.

Humberstone Lodge, No. 376, I. O. G. T., meets on
Saturday evening, at the Good Templars' Hall.
Visitors always welcome. W. W. Kinsely, W. C. T.,
Miss H. C. Weaver, W. S.; James Kinnear, L. D.,
Port Colborne P. O.

RAMA.

Konaabeta Lodge No. 117, Simcoe Co., meets on
Saturday evening, in the Good Templars' Hall, Rama
Mrs. Ann Sandy, W. C. T.; Joseph Yellowhead, W. S.,
Gilbert Williams, Lodge Deputy.