

# CANADA CITIZEN

## AND TEMPERANCE HERALD

Freedom for the Right means Suppression of the Wrong.

VOL. 5.

TORONTO, FRIDAY, JANUARY 2nd, 1885.

NO. 27.

### OUR PORTRAIT GALLERY.

We purpose publishing in THE CANADA CITIZEN a series of portraits accompanied by brief character and life sketches of some of the most prominent among our temperance workers. This week we take much pleasure in presenting to our readers and placing first on our roll

#### No. 1.—GEORGE MACLEAN ROSE.

Mr. G. M. Rose, is one of the most prominent of the leaders of the great Canadian Temperance Reformation. He has been publicly known for more than thirty years as a staunch and effective advocate of total prohibition. Born in 1829, he is now well advanced in life, but he is still in the foremost rank of workers, and takes second place to none, in zeal, in effort, or in liberal support of the cause he has so much at heart.

Mr. Rose is not gifted with any extraordinary oratorical ability, but he is one of those who can always readily, fully and clearly express his views, and do this so as to carry conviction to any thoughtful listener. He owes a good deal of his power to the soundness of his cause,—for he is almost invariably on the right side of any question he discusses,—and also to the determination with which he pushes on any enterprise that he undertakes. This careful judgment and this unyielding perseverance make him an invaluable champion of moral reform, and a formidable opponent to all self-seeking advocates and supporters of wrong. To the qualities already mentioned, he adds an unusual degree of quick perceptive power, by which he promptly and accurately gauges men and motives, a keen appreciation of straightforwardness, and an utter fearlessness in stating his convictions and views just as he feels them. He could not help recognizing and admiring the virtues or good deeds of even an enemy, and would never hesitate to tell a friend how much he despised anything that he thought unworthy in that friend's conduct or character. Notwithstanding this honesty and plainness, Mr. Rose is a man of much sociability and large sympathy and benevolence. He has been eminently useful as a worker in the Sons of Temperance—an organization whose object is to make sympathetic social intercourse a counter agency to the dangerous bar-room, and in the Blue Ribbon movement instituted for the purpose of reclaim-



ing those who have been led astray. Both in Quebec and Ontario, the S. of T. awarded Mr. Rose the highest honor in their gift, electing him to the office of Grand Worthy Patriarch, a handsome gold medal testified to the esteem in which he was held by the brethren of the first-named province, and the Ontario members presented him with a valuable silver water pitcher token of their regard. He has also held the position of Most Worthy Associate of the National Division of America. There is probably no Temperance society of any extent in Canada that has not been benefitted by his co-operation and support. For many years he was treasurer of the Ontario Prohibitory League, later on of the Dominion Alliance, in which organization he now holds the position of vice-president.

In other organizations G. M. Rose has also held positions of honor and trust. In the large body he was made the recipient of a gold medal for services rendered the cause of Protestantism in Quebec, and he holds high rank in the Masonic brotherhood.

The same qualities that made the subject of our sketch a zealous and successful worker in philanthropic enterprises, made him also a useful and prosperous citizen. He is eminently a self-made man owing what he is and has to his own industry and perseverance. The following synopsis of his business career taken from Rattray's *The Scot in British North America*, will be interesting to many of our readers:—

“He was born in Wick, Caithness-shire, Scotland, on the 14th of March, 1829, and learned the printing trade in the office of the *John O'Grout Journal*. A year after he had attained his majority the family settled in Canada. He entered the employ of Mr. John G. Becket, of Montreal, who was then engaged in the publication of the *Montreal Witness* and other journals. After the death of his father, which took place in 1853, the care of the family devolved upon him. The means at his command were but scanty, but in partnership with his elder brother, Henry, he started a small job printing office. By strict industry and economy they obtained a fair measure of success. In 1856 they dissolved partnership, George having become convinced that Western Canada offered more scope for his energies than Montreal. In connection with Mr. John Muir he established the *Chronicle*, in the village of Merrickville, but he did not remain there any length of time. Among his other engagements about this period, was that of city editor of the *London Prototype*. In 1858, he came to Toronto as manager of the printing office of Mr. Samuel Thompson, for whom he published the *Toronto Atlas*, started in opposition to the *Colonist*, which had taken ground

adverse to the government of the day. Mr. Thompson having obtained the contract for government printing, Mr. Rose was assigned to take the management of the office in Quebec, whither he removed in 1859. This arrangement did not long continue. Mr. Thompson found himself unable financially to carry out his contract alone, and a company was organized for the purpose, including Mr. Rose and Mr. Robert Hunter, an experienced accountant. Mr. Thompson retired from the business altogether soon afterwards, leaving it to the new firm of Hunter, Rose & Co., who completed the contract and secured its renewal. On the removal of the seat of Government to Ottawa in 1865, the firm of course followed. A large and lucrative business was soon built up, and in 1868, a branch was established in Toronto the firm having secured a ten years' contract for the printing of the Provincial Government. In 1871 their relations with the Dominion Government terminated and the business was consolidated in Toronto. The firm now entered extensively into the business of publishing Canadian reprints of English copyright books, principally the popular novels of living writers, for which a ready market was found. The firm honestly compensated the authors whose works they reproduced, although this of course placed them at a disadvantage as compared with the piratical publishers of the United States. Another and probably a greater service to the intellectual progress of the country rendered by this enterprising firm, was the publication—at first for others, but latterly at their own risk—of the *Canadian Monthly*, the last and by far the best literary magazine ever issued in this country. This venture unfortunately did not prove pecuniarily successful, and though sustained for many years with a liberality and public spirit highly creditable to the publishers, was at length discontinued. In 1877 the death of Mr. Hunter left Mr. Rose the sole member of the firm, and a year afterwards he took his brother Daniel into the concern, the well-known firm name being still retained."

In 1856 Mr. G. M. Rose was married to Margaret C. J. L. daughter of Mr. Wm. Manson, and this estimable lady has been a worthy partner in her husband's noble and benevolent life-work. Their home has been, and is still, a centre of attraction for temperance workers, and a centre of influence that is blessed and blessing. They have had ten children; nine of them are still living, and both girls and boys are bidding fair to be worthy followers of their parents' good example.

The life story of Mr. G. M. Rose is full of encouragement for those who are beginning the up-hill journey of business life. It is full of encouragement for those who would champion the cause of right, be it ever so unpopular or weak. He has made himself a happy and comfortable home. He has made himself honored and respected as a successful citizen. He has made himself a name for sterling worth and a pillar of a noble cause. He has been in God's hand the means of helping many a poor drink-degraded wreck back to manhood and sobriety, and we earnestly hope that he may long be spared to aid the great temperance reform with his wise counsel, his ever open purse, and his earnest and determined personal effort,

#### THE ALLIANCE MEETING.

Communications already pouring into the Secretary give assurance of the public interest that is being taken in this great gathering. There is very little doubt that it will be one of the most important yet held in Canada. Opening January 20th, it will close with a grand mass meeting on the night of the 23rd. Delegates are requested to make arrangements to attend for the three days, as every meeting will be of interest and importance. In our next issue we hope to publish the programme of proceedings.

The principal railways have kindly consented to allow delegates attending the Convention to travel to Toronto and home for a single first-class fare and a third. In order to entitle representatives to this privilege, it will be necessary for them to present at the commencement of their journey, certificates signed by the Secretary of the Alliance. All members of the Alliance, and duly elected dele-

gates, can receive these at once by applying to the Secretary and forwarding fees and credentials.

THE ALLIANCE, as an organization, is not in any sense in competition with any other organization. It is simply the Legislative Committee of the various temperance societies and workers. It is composed of members and delegates. Any temperance or church organization that contributes annually one dollar or upwards to the funds of the Alliance is considered a branch, and has the right to send to the Convention one delegate for every dollar so contributed. In addition to the delegates so constituted, any temperance worker approving of the objects of the Alliance, may become a member by paying annually one dollar or more. All members contributing one dollar and a half or more, are entitled to receive free THE CANADA CITIZEN, the organ of the Alliance. Delegates and other members may, upon application to the Secretary, obtain certificates entitling them to reduced rates of travel to attend the Alliance Conventions; they have all equal privileges of speaking and voting at the Convention. The Alliance funds are used solely for the furtherance of Scott Act and other prohibitory work. The money is carefully expended for this purpose, and the Alliance operations have been somewhat restricted by want of money, although much has been accomplished. Friends in sympathy with the prohibition movement are earnestly requested to contribute as liberally as their circumstances will permit.

#### WOMEN VOTERS.

A Toronto paper having set the example of publishing a list of those women who, under the municipal Act passed last session, will have votes at future elections, many of the Provincial journals are doing the same thing for their respective localities. The practice is a good one, because it is likely on the one hand to make women take a more active interest in municipal politics, and on the other, to make their votes and influence sought after by rival candidates. Where a contest is close the votes of half a dozen women may turn the scale, and man's extremity is woman's opportunity.

Those women who have votes, whether at municipal or school elections, should make it a matter of duty to cast them. This is the duty of every voter, irrespective of sex, but there are special reasons for so regarding it in the case of women. On the manner in which women use the franchises already entrusted to them by the State depends very largely their success in securing other franchises still more valuable. If women who have the right to vote at school elections would only turn out and do so, a great improvement might be effected in our public school management. If those who have the right to vote would do so at municipal elections there would probably be fewer self-seeking and corrupt ward politicians placed in positions to do mischief. And if women show that their influence on local elections is in the main a good one so far as it goes, all opposition to their being invested with the right to vote at parliamentary elections would soon disappear.

The political vista opened up by such a prospect is a very interesting one. The legislation of the future must concern itself largely with social reforms of various kinds, including the effective regulation of the liquor traffic, if not its virtual suppression. In such questions women as wives, mothers, daughters, and sisters have even more interest than men, and they are quite as capable of understanding them. We believe in giving them the political franchise at once; if they wish to get it they can soon secure the privilege. Agitation is one of the agencies that must be employed, and another quite as effective is the intelligent and general use of the school and municipal franchises of those women who happen to be on the lists of voters in the various municipalities.

THE LIQUOR TRAFFIC AND FIRE INSURANCE.

The statistics of fire insurance show that a large proportion of fires are caused by intemperance. The intemperate are invariably careless, and without any evil intention on the part of the incendiary, many fires are occasioned by persons when under the influence of strong drink. Not only is this the case, but so convinced are Fire Insurance Companies by the stern logic of experience, as to the connection between the liquor traffic and fires, that property in any way connected with it is charged a higher rate of insurance than property used for ordinary commercial purposes. Hotels have been a prolific source of loss to insurance companies, although were it not for the liquors sold in them they would not be more hazardous, as fire risks, than ordinary public boarding houses. However respectable a hotel-keeper may be—and hotel-keeping in itself, is a respectable business—however careful he may himself be personally—however strictly he may insist on carefulness on the part of his employees—still there is an element of danger arising from the habits of his customers, that it is impossible for him to control successfully. Hence he is made to pay insurance companies a rate commensurate with this invariable hazard inseparable from his business.

We know not why it is that many Insurance Companies decline to take new insurances or renew old ones on hotel property in places in which the Scott Act comes in force, unless it is the moral hazard involved in the risk—a factor which enters largely into the calculation of companies in accepting or rejecting a fire risk. If this is the reason for declining to insure hotel property, it reflects but little credit on the moral standing of the men engaged in this ruinous business. Property destroyed by fire is an entire loss to the community. Nothing is left. In the same way the money spent in drink is an entire loss, not only to the man who spends his money in this way, but to the whole community. Nothing can be shown to represent the money squandered on liquor, but the evil done to the person who drinks and all connected with him. The liquor traffic is an evil one, from whatever standpoint we look upon it and Fire Insurance Companies as well as the public at large seem at last to be fully awakened to this fact, and determined to rid the country of the terrible curse.

THE TORONTO CIVIC ELECTIONS.

We sincerely hope that the day will come when no man will dare to offer himself as a candidate for Toronto's civic chair, without unhesitatingly avowing his hostility to the liquor traffic, and his determination to do all he can to see to the enforcement of the wise laws that have been enacted for its restriction. At present the people do not demand any such announcement, and candidates carefully avoid in all their actions and speeches anything that might prejudice them in the eyes of either temperance men or liquor-sellers. In the present contest no candidate has been nominated by the temperance party as such, the battle will be fought upon issues with which they are not specially concerned, and we must only hope for a day when we shall be united enough and earnest enough to run our own man, and vote squarely for our principles, whether we can elect their representative or not.

As the matter at present stands, however, there are some important considerations, that, in reference to the rival candidates, impose upon temperance electors an imperative duty in relation to this contest; even though their principles are not directly represented in the fight. The fact cannot be ignored that Mr. Manning is directly interested in drink-manufacturing, is a strong pillar of the anti-temperance cause, that all his influence and example would tend in the wrong direction, and that the liquor traffic generally

supports him and looks upon him as an ally. On the other hand, Mr. Withrow has all his life been a thorough teetotaler, he is a man of probity and experience, he is a warm supporter of the cause of moral reform, and though not posing now as the candidate of a temperance party, his influence and example if he be elected will tend in the right direction.

Toronto was humbled sufficiently when a whiskey seller was made chairman of her public school board, let us not add to our shame by putting a drink-maker in the highest civic office that we control. Every true temperance man should be at the polls on Monday, to do what is clearly his duty by helping to have the brewer where he will be comparatively powerless to either injure our cause or bring upon us any further disgrace.

The question of temperance comes a little more prominently to the front in the aldermanic elections than it does in the mayoralty contest. Many of the candidates have a record in reference to the question of grocers' licenses, that electors ought to bear in mind; and some of those who are not in the present Council, are men whose habits and views are well enough known to enable temperance electors to at once decide upon the question of supporting or opposing them. Taking the candidates all through, it is much to be regretted that there are so few that can be recommended from our special standpoint. Public sentiment is yet far behind what it ought to be in its demand for the right class of civic representatives.

In St. James' Ward the candidate that our temperance elector can consistently ignore is Mr. John McMillan, a P.G.W.P. of the Sons of Temperance, an honest, respected and thorough-going teetotaler and prohibitionist; St. James' Ward would do itself credit by placing him at the head of the poll. In St. Thomas' Ward, Ald. Carlyle and Mr. E. Galley bear a similar reputation, and will no doubt have the support of the advanced moral section of the constituency that they seek to represent. Ald. Jas. Brandon is the man of St. Patrick's Ward candidates, who is known to be sound on the liquor question. He worked well for the temperance cause, and temperance men should stand solidly by him. In St. Paul's Ward, Joseph Gibson is a tried and proved friend of our cause, he ought to get a splendid vote; Ald. Hastings voted in our favor on the grocery question, and deserves our support. St. John's Ward has a good candidate in Jas. A. Proctor, and we earnestly hope to see him elected with Ald. Hunter, who proved friendly to our cause in the Council.

We are sorry to be unable at present to recommend any other candidates, or any candidates in other wards. Our electors sometimes make a mistake by imagining that they are in duty bound to support three candidates in each ward. Temperance men should vote only for those upon whom they can rely; far better combine upon one good man than weaken his chances by voting for others whom we may thus elect by helping them to secure a larger aggregate vote than the man whom we would prefer to see put in.

POLLINGS FIXED.

REMEMBER THE WORKERS IN YOUR PRAYERS.

Kent.....	Jan. 15	Brome.....	Jan. 15
Lanark.....	Jan. 15	Guelph.....	Jan. 22
Lennox and Addington..	Jan. 15	Carleton.....	Jan. 29

1884-5.

Ring out the old, ring in the new,  
Ring out the false, ring in the true,  
Ring out a slowly dying cause,  
And ancient forms of party strife.  
Ring in a truer, nobler life,  
With sweeter manners, purer laws.

—Tennyson.

# The Canada Citizen

## AND TEMPERANCE HERALD.

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*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.*

TORONTO, FRIDAY, JANUARY 2ND, 1885.

### The Campaign Everywhere.

PONTIAC, QUE.—The Pontiac County Temperance Alliance held its regular quarterly meeting lately. The feeling in favor of the submission of the Scott Act in that county is growing so strong that it is confidently expected definite steps to that end will be taken at the next meeting of the Alliance, in January.—*Renfrew Mercury.*

OTTAWA (COUNTY).—The Rev. D. V. Lucas lectured to good audiences at Aylmer two evenings last week, and held an afternoon conference of temperance workers, the Rev. Geo. Jamieson, President of the County Alliance, occupying the chair. Steps were taken toward preparing for a Scott Act campaign in the County of Ottawa next summer. Mr. Lucas had an interview with the Hon. Mr. Scott, who resides in the county, to solicit his co-operation. The successful result of a contest rests largely with the Roman Catholic Bishop of Ottawa, whom Mr. Scott has kindly promised to see.—*War Notes.*

LONDON.—This city is moving in the line of Scott Act work. A meeting has been held and an organization formed to work for securing the adoption of the Act. Petitions are being prepared and will soon be in circulation. It is expected that London will give a good account of herself when the time for polling comes.

The following are the officers of the Association:—President, Wm. Bowman; First Vice-President, Wm. Trebilcock; Second Vice President, Thomas Hobbs, sr.; Secretary, John Tweed; Treasurer, W. R. Hobbs. The Central Committee comprises D. T. Ware, Wm. Scarrow, and D. H. Williams.

GUELPH.—On Monday of last week a mass meeting under the auspices of the Guelph Scott Act Association was held in the City Hall. The chair was occupied by Rev. W. S. Griffin, President of the Association. On the platform were Revs. D. L. Brethour, W. Savage, D. McGregor, W. M. Dawley; Messrs. Berrie, J. Innis, M.P., Chas. Raymond, Jno Hogg, Joseph Ryan, B. Fairley, Thomas Dowdy, E. H. Maddock, and J. A. McConnell. The meeting was opened with prayer led by Rev. Mr. Savage.

The chairman after a short stirring address introduced the Rev. D. L. Brethour, who delivered a lengthy and interesting address. The audience was very enthusiastic and demonstrative.

Short addresses were also made by Messrs. Berrie, Innis, Hogg, Raymond and Stevenson, and the proceedings of this very successful meeting were brought to a close by the audience lustily joining in "Hold the Fort."

HALTON.—Archibald Cunningham, hotel keeper of Burlington, was brought before Police Magistrate Young at this village last week, charged by Inspector Frazer with three violations of the provisions of the Scott Act. He was acquitted of one of the charges, but the other two were sustained by the evidence of Norman Hamburg, John Bell and Walter Braham, who swore that they had bought whiskey from the defendant and paid him for it. Cunningham was fined \$50 on one conviction, and \$100 on the other, but as soon as the magistrate's decision was given, jumped into a buggy which he had in readiness and drove off. As it appears that all his property has been made over to his wife, it is not likely that either of his fines will be paid.

Inspector Frazer has again laid two informations against J. P. Roper for violation of the Scott Act.—*Milton Champion.*

HASTINGS.—A large and most enthusiastic meeting of the members of the Scott Act Committee, Madoc township, was held in the vestry of the Methodist Church, Hazard's Corner, on Monday, December 15th, for the purpose of carrying out the requirements of the circular issued by the Central Committee. There were in all about 38 members of the committee present, representing about every school section in the township. Mr. W. J. Allen, the President, was the right man in the right place, in fact all the members were present and by the earnest and successful manner of their carrying out their work showed the wisdom of their appointments, as also what can be accomplished when the officers work with a will. Rev. F. B. Stratton, County Secretary, being present, was called upon for explanations touching the circulars. The rev. gentleman complied, and in a few well-timed remarks pointed out the work required to be done at present. Revs. Messrs. Young, of Thomasburg, and Ockley, of Eldorado, and several members of the committee also gave their views as to the best mode of procedure—in the appointment of canvassers, raising funds, and organizing for work, after which it was resolved,—1st.—That four canvassers be appointed in each polling sub-division of the township to circulate petitions for the required number of signatures. 2nd.—That the President call together the canvassers of each division at such time and place as he may deem best, for the purpose of laying out the work of each man, so as to avoid all confusion, and attend to other business connected with said division, such as filling of vacancies that might arise, etc. Gentlemen were then appointed as canvassers, and it was "resolved, that in order to raise the \$100 appropriated to Madoc township, a subscription be opened to-day, and that Messrs. Henry Robinson, John A. McCoy, jr., Thos. Dunn, and Ebenezer Johnson, be a committee to secure the balance." Nearly \$40 was paid on the spot.

The County Secretary promised that the petitions and instructions should be in hand in time for operation by the 7th of January. The hearty thanks of the meeting were tendered the Rev. gentlemen present, and one of the most successful Scott Act meetings yet held came to a happy termination. If every other municipality in Hastings will "go and do likewise," victory will be sure.—*Stirling News-Argus.*

LANARK.—On Thursday, January 15th, the electors of Lanark County will be called upon to give their decision on the Act, and there are a few facts which, from their peculiar local interest, should be borne in mind by every temperance man, and which should rouse to action every elector whose position has been one of indifference. We refer to the machinations by which, in the early part of Nov., those interested in the liquor traffic obtained, by false means, the most high-handed and insolent perversion of the will of the people which this county has ever experienced. Knowing well that the petition from the electors of Lanark was filed in ample time to secure the polling and adoption of the Act within the month of Nov., and that accordingly it would come into effect on May 1st, 1884, they at once strained every nerve to secure a delay of proceedings at Ottawa, in order that the vote might be postponed long enough to prevent the enforcement of the Act until May, 1886; it is provided that not less than five months must elapse between adoption and the beginning of the next license year, or that otherwise it cannot come into effect until the following year on May 1st. They saw that it was a clear case against them, for all knew well that Lanark would carry the Act; so they applied all the more desperate means. A lawyer—one of not extra-prominence or influence—was at first sent, but he reported that the petition had already passed through

the Department of the Secretary of State and had been certified as "correct in every detail;" then the services of a Montreal lawyer—a member of Parliament—was secured by telegraph, and he was rushed into the Departmental Offices at Ottawa with a brazen misrepresentation on his tongue.

The 20th of November was about to be appointed by the Cabinet Council, a meeting of which was about to be held, when the distinguished representative of the Lanark liquor men arrived on the scene and delivered his false message, which was to the effect that he had "objections" against our petition; he could not, he said, file them just then, but wanted *time*, and *time* was granted. Our petitioners again urged that their opponents file their objections without delay; but still the representative of the liquor interests asked for *time*, and it was granted. Then a pretense of filing the objections was made, but they amounted to nothing—in fact were most frivolous and childish, so flimsy that they were dismissed without consideration. In the meantime, November had passed, and the end of the anti-Scott Act men had been gained—gained by most high-handed and shameful means. Then the next object in delaying the vote, after this object was gained, was to render void, if possible, the work of organization that the temperance people had done preparatory to the vote. Under these circumstances, let no man be neutral or indifferent. Turn out and show that you will condemn to the utmost of your power any such scheme to thwart the will of the people. Be not indifferent about the matter. Do not depend upon others; for the cause that requires to be bolstered up by such foul work as has been done against the petition, calls for your unqualified disapproval—your active opposition—your vote of condemnation—and such a crushing defeat that it will not rise again.—*Carleton Place Herald*.

ST. JOHN, N.B.—A very large meeting was held in St. John in the interest of the adoption of the Scott Act in the cities of St. John and Portland, N.B., and the County of St. John. The resolution affirming the advisability of submitting the Act, was carried by an almost unanimous rising vote. A citizens' committee has been added to the temperance organizations for the purpose of canvassing for signatures to the petitions. The adoption of the Act in these cities and county would not only be a great victory in itself, but would have a good effect in facilitating the enforcement of the Act in the neighboring counties.—*Montreal Witness*.

TORONTO.—The temperance cause generally, and the Good Templar cause in particular, in this city has suffered a serious loss in the recent sudden death of Sister Jennie Smellie, of St. John's Lodge.

Miss Smellie came of a good sound temperance stock, her father and mother being among the most consistent and earnest workers in the I. O. G. T. Order and cause. They are known and esteemed by an unusually wide circle of warm friends who deeply sympathize with them in the painful bereavement that they have been called upon to undergo. Their child was worthy of her parentage. A loving and dutiful daughter, the light and life of a happy home, she carried with her to the lodge room the same attractiveness and amiability. Many a programme has been enhanced by her talents; many a lodge meeting has been made a success through her ready assistance; many a repentant brother, striving in earnest to lead a new life, has been cheered by her words of encouragement.

A quick and painful sickness suddenly terminated her promising early career; she was only twenty years of age, and but two or three days from the time that she had actively engaged in household duties, sorrowing friends gathered to follow her to the grave. She was buried in Mount Pleasant cemetery on the Tuesday of last week. A long file of Toronto Good Templars headed the funeral procession, and over her grave Bros. Wilkinson and Rodden read the solemn and beautiful burial service of the Order.

Our sister's reward came very soon; while we miss her from many a gathering, let us remember what it was that endeared her to our hearts, and let us all endeavor to also do our duty faithfully and well. Her sorrowing parents do not grieve as those who have no hope. Their affliction is sore, but they have consolation in fragrant memories of a useful past, and a strong faith in a blissful future.

## General News.

### CANADIAN.

The nomination of candidates for the Municipal Council took place in Toronto on Monday last. Messrs. J. J. Withrow and Alex. Manning are rivals for the mayoralty.

Ald. Erratte will be a candidate for the mayoralty of Ottawa, in opposition to ex-Ald. McDougall.

There is an unusual number of cases of typhoid fever in Toronto at present, in the Hospital alone there being over 100 patients suffering from this disease.

An outbreak of smallpox has occurred in Seymour township, East Northumberland, four cases existing in one family. The disease is of a mild type, and the patients have been isolated to prevent the contagion spreading.

Sir John Macdonald will leave the capital on the 12th prox. for Montreal, accompanied by Lady Macdonald, to attend the demonstration and banquet in honor of his forty years of public service.

FIRES.—Three hundred carcasses of mutton were destroyed by a fire in a Kingston slaughter house on Monday night.— At Belleville on Dec. 27th, the residence of W. A. Hungerford, Isabel street, took fire, and was badly damaged. Mr. Hungerford's loss is heavy.

### UNITED STATES.

One hundred saloon-keepers were arrested on Sunday in New York for violating the Sunday law.

At Shanandoah, Pa., two collieries owned by the Reading Company have been closed indefinitely, being unprofitable. Two thousand employees are thrown out of work.

The snowstorm in Oregon has ceased. It has been the heaviest fall ever known in that State. The snow is five feet deep on the level.

At Detroit, on the 29th ult, George Riley, while cutting ice on Black river near Port Huron, fell and broke his neck, dying instantly. He was aged thirty-five and leaves a wife.

Mrs. Williams, living near Dahlgren, Ill., while in a fit of mental despondency on Friday last, threw her little girl in a well, and attaching another still younger child to her dress, jumped in herself. The three were drowned.

At Greensburg, Pa., while on a lark on Saturday night last, four young men procured half a gallon of alcohol and drank it, mixing a portion with the oyster stews ordered at a saloon. On Sunday all were taken dangerously sick. Two of them died in great agony, the others will probably recover.

A special from Sierra Blanca, Tex., says Thomas Merrill, a well-known cattleman, and his wife were to-day discovered murdered on the Merrill ranche. Merrill had two Mexicans in his employ. He was seen alive on Christmas day. Merrill's body was found lying near a table, where he was evidently eating when struck by a hatchet. Mrs. Merrill's corpse was in a kneeling posture near the bed. Her head was severed from her body. The Mexicans are missing.

### BRITISH AND FOREIGN.

An earthquake was felt in Wales on the 29th ult. Many houses were injured.

The betrothal has been announced in London of Princess Beatrice to Prince Henry Maurice, of Battenburg. It is expected that one of the Queen's gifts to Princess Beatrice will be the pearls of the late Lady Otho Fitzgerald, which were privately bought by her Majesty for £200,000.

A Berlin despatch says the King of the Belgians will be proclaimed suzerain of the Congo Free State. If the Belgian constitution precludes this, the Count Flanders will be proclaimed in his stead.

The British flag has been hoisted at St. Lucia. The Governor of Cape Colony has asked the Home Government to approve the raising of the flag.

Six brigand chiefs have been captured in the vicinity of Salonica, and two others killed.

As far as known two hundred persons were killed in Andalusia, Spain, by the recent earthquake.

The English Expedition is about ready to start from Korti. It will consist of 900 infantry, 1,500 cavalry, 6 screw guns, and 1,800 camels.

The news from Lord Wolseley's headquarters is very serious. It appears that he has abandoned his idea of advancing from Korti across the desert, but will proceed from Merawe to Berber. This will delay the entrance into Khartoum for a further period of two months.

Six thousand French troops are to be sent to Tonquin to reinforce Gen. de l'Isle within a fortnight.



## INTEMPERANCE AND LIFE INSURANCE.

The advocates of temperance have strong allies in the life insurance companies, the managers of which are in a position to practically judge the evils of excessive drink. According to the Journal of Inebriety, the well-known fact that life insurance companies find excessive mortality in their risks in certain sections of the South and Southwest has been the subject of some investigation lately. Several of the Hartford companies who have examined the facts have found that this mortality came directly from inebriety, and was due to the liberal interpretation of the agents, who did not realize that any risk of inebriety was perilous unless the insured had suffered from delirium tremens many times. No use of alcohol, either moderate or occasionally immoderate, was thought to be dangerous. The agents and examiners had no clear conception of alcohol, and treated the companies' views as extreme. The result was that special examiners were sent from the home office to cancel all the risks of \$10,000 and upward where insured were found using alcohol to any excess. Finally some of the companies withdrew their agents altogether and do not solicit business in certain sections. In one case twenty-eight deaths were all traced to the excessive use of alcohol and were all paid, simply because it was cheaper to settle than to contest. At a recent meeting of the Tennessee State Board of Health, the Secretary reported that a Hartford life insurance company had ordered its agents not to issue any policies in six counties of the State, owing to the excessive mortality of the policy holders. The question came up of the cause of this mortality; as no reports indicated any special disease in this section, a letter was addressed to the Secretary of the company to know the reason. The answer was that from the amount of insured lives in these counties the average loss to the companies should be about \$68,000 when, in fact, it was over \$150,000—more than double the loss of any other section, and without any special cause of epidemic disease. The real explanation was the want of care in taking risks and the number of inebriates who had been taken as proper cases. It is the same old blunder of supposing inebriety to be a mere vice at the control of the victim, and in no way periling life unless used to great extremes.—*Spectator.*

## Contributed Articles.

## THE SCOTT ACT.

## 1. WHAT IT IS AND WHAT IT IS NOT.

*By W. Burgess, Toronto.*

## WHAT THE ACT IS.

**It is a statutory**, permissive law, giving power to the majority of the electors to prohibit the granting of licenses for the sale of intoxicating liquors at the next following licensing session, provided that five clear months elapse between the date of the vote and the first of May following.

**It is a law passed** by the Dominion Parliament in 1878, and supported by the present Government, which has resisted attempts to impair its efficiency by vicious amendments, and has sustained an appeal case through the courts of Canada and through the Privy Council, thus establishing its constitutionality.

**It is prohibitory** so far as the common sale of intoxicating liquors is concerned. Where adopted the sale of intoxicating liquors for beverage purposes is absolutely illegal.

**It is a reasonable law** providing for certain requirements. The Act provides that druggists may be licensed to supply liquor—for medicine, under a doctor's prescription; for sacramental purposes, under a clergyman's certificate; or for mechanical purposes, under a certificate signed by two justices.

**It is an Act enforced** by heavy penalties, viz.: For the first offence, not less than \$50; for the second offence, not less than \$100; for the third and each subsequent offence, two months' imprisonment.

**It is an Act providing** for its own enforcement to a greater extent than any liquor law ever previously passed. It is

the duty of any collector of inland revenue to bring prosecutions whenever he shall have good cause to believe that any offence against the Act has been committed. It provides, also, that such prosecution may be made by or in the name of any person, and inspectors under the McCarthy and the Crooks Acts are instructed to prosecute for offences against the Scott Act. It provides, also, that if any credible witness proves upon oath that he has good cause to believe that any intoxicating liquor is for unlawful purposes on the premises of a person accused of an offence against the provisions of the Act, a warrant may be obtained to search such premises, and if such liquor or any kegs, barrels, bottles, packages, or any other receptacles of liquor are found it may be used as evidence against the accused.

**It is non-partizan.** It does not submit the question to a vote through the medium of party politicians, but raises the simple issue of "license or no license." The Act was passed during the Mackenzie government, and has been sustained by the Macdonald government. It is advocated by prominent members of the Conservative government at Ottawa and by prominent members of the Liberal government at Toronto, and by members of the Dominion and Provincial parliaments, irrespective of party views.

**It is non-sectarian.** The highest courts of the Methodist Presbyterian, Baptist, and other churches have pronounced strongly in its favor. The Church of England Temperance Association are in sympathy with it. Among its most prominent advocates are some of the leading and influential clergy of the Episcopal and Roman Catholic Churches. The Salvation Army is also in active sympathy with the law.

## 2. WHAT THE ACT IS NOT.

**It is not an arbitrary measure.** It only comes into operation by vote of the electors, and then only after at least five clear months have elapsed between the date of the vote and the licensing day—and this, too, after many previous months (perhaps years) of notice of the intention of citizens to submit the Act. Nor can the Act be even submitted to a vote by the arbitrary will of a few people; at least one-fourth of all the electors must sign a petition to the government in favor of submitting it before a vote can be taken.

**It is not an unjust measure.** It seeks to remove by the most considerate means possible the license system which has been proved disastrous to the material, moral and physical interests of the people. No property is destroyed or confiscated; no contract dishonored by it. Every license runs its full length. All rights are respected. The prospective interests of a few only which have been created by privilege—not by right—may be affected.

**It is not a tyrannical measure.** It only comes into operation by the will of the electors expressed at the ballot box. It does not dictate to a man as to his liberty to drink. It is really only an extension of the general principle of the country's laws which prohibits men from selling articles dangerous to the well-being of the community, even when it concedes the right and liberty to use them; as, for instance, a man may eat bad meat or drink bad milk, but he may not offer them for sale. A man may read vicious books or deck his house with indecent pictures, but he may not expose them for sale.

**It is not a failure.** It is absurd to speak of an Act as a failure which is designed as a preliminary step only towards more complete and effective measures for the abolition of a great evil, when that preliminary step has not even been yet taken except in a very limited area. Let it be remembered that the Scott Act is attacking the license system which has prevailed for ages, and that the Act has not been in operation over a period or territory extensive enough to contrast its beneficial results with the results of the license system. On the other hand, where it has been tried, even for a short time, good results are apparent, including the complete destruction of the treating system and a marked diminution of drunkenness and general crime.

**It is not a final** measure of prohibition, but prepares the way and gives warning to those engaged in the business for the complete abolition of the traffic, including the manufacture and sale of intoxicating liquors.

The Act has been voted upon in forty-five counties, and four cities. Up to the present time has been carried in thirty-nine counties and two cities, and has never been repealed.

# The Canada Temperance Act!

OVER 33,000 MAJORITY.

"THANK GOD AND TAKE COURAGE."

KEEP THESE FACTS AND FIGURES BEFORE THE PEOPLE.

CONSTITUENCIES WHICH HAVE ADOPTED IT.

RESULTS OF THE VOTING SO FAR

<i>Nova Scotia.</i>		<i>New Brunswick.</i>	
Annapolis,	Cape Breton,	Albert,	Carleton,
Colchester,	Cumberland,	Charlotte,	Fredericton, (city),
Digby,	Hants,	Kings's,	Northumberland,
Inverness,	King's,	Queen's,	Sunbury,
Pictou,	Queen's,	Westmoreland,	York.
Shellburne,	Yarmouth.		
<i>Ontario.</i>		<i>P. E. Island.</i>	<i>Manitoba.</i>
Halton,	Leeds & Grenville	Charlottetown, (city),	Lisgar,
Oxford,	Prince,	Marquette,	Arthabaska
Simcoe,	Dufferin.	King's,	Stanstead.
Dundas, Stormont,	Renfrew,	Queen's,	Compton.
and Glengarry,	Norfolk.		
Bruce,	Huron,		

PLACE	VOTES POLLED.		MAJORITIES.		DATE OF ELECTION.
	For	Ag'nst.	For	Ag'nst.	
Fredericton (city), N.B. . . . .	403	203	200		Oct. 31, 1878
York, N.B. . . . .	1229	214	1015		Dec'r 28, "
Prince, P.E.I. . . . .	2062	271	1791		" 28, "
Charlotte, N.B. . . . .	367	149	718		March 14, 1879
Carleton, N.B. . . . .	1215	96	1119		April 21, "
Charlottetown (city), P.E.I. . . . .	827	25	574		April 24, "
Albert, N.B. . . . .	718	114	604		April 21, "
King's, P.E.I. . . . .	1076	59	1017		May 29, "
Lambton, Ont. . . . .	2567	2352	215		May 29, "
King's, N.B. . . . .	798	245	553		June 23, "
Queen's, N.B. . . . .	500	315	185		July 3, "
Westmoreland, N.B. . . . .	1082	299	783		Sept. 11, "
Megantic, Que. . . . .	372	841		469	Sept. 11, "
Northumberland, N.B. . . . .	875	673	202		Sept. 2, 1880
Stanstead, Quebec . . . . .	760	941		181	June 21, "
Queen's, P.E.I. . . . .	1317	99	1218		Sept. 22, "
Marquette, Manitoba . . . . .	612	195	417		Sept. 27, "
Digby, N.B. . . . .	944	42	902		Nov. 8, "
Queen's, N.S. . . . .	763	82	681		Jan'y 3, 1881
Sunbury, N.B. . . . .	176	41	135		Feb. 17, "
Shelburne, N.S. . . . .	807	154	653		March 17, "
Lisgar, Man. . . . .	247	120	127		April 7, "
Hamilton (city), . . . . .	1661	2811		1150	" 13, "
King's, N.S. . . . . Ont.	1477	108	1369		" 14, "
Halton, Ont. . . . .	1488	1402	81		" 19, "
Annapolis, N.S. . . . .	1111	114	997		" 19, "
Wentworth, Ont. . . . .	1611	2202		591	" 22, "
Colchester, N.S. . . . .	1418	184	1234		May 13, "
Cape Breton, N.S. . . . .	739	216	523		Ag'st. 11, "
Hants, N.S. . . . .	1028	92	936		Sept. 15, "
Welland, Ont. . . . .	1610	2378		768	Nov. 10, "
Lambton, Ont. . . . .	2988	3073		85	Nov. 29, "
Inverness, N.S. . . . .	960	106	854		Jan'y 6, 1882
Pictou, N.S. . . . .	1555	453	1102		Jan'y 9, "
St. John, N.B. . . . .	1074	1074			Feb. 23, "
Fredericton, N.B. . . . .	293	252	41		Oct. 26, "
Cumberland, N.S. . . . .	1560	262	1298		Oct. 25, 1883
Prince County, P. E. I. . . . .	2939	1065	1874		Feb'y 7, 1884
Yarmouth, N.S. . . . .	1300	96	1204		March 7, "
Oxford, Ont. . . . .	4073	3298	775		March 20, "
Arthabaska, Que . . . . .	1487	235	1252		July 17, "
Westmoreland, N.B. . . . .	1774	1701	73		Aug. 14, "
Halton, Ont. . . . .	1947	1767	180		Sept. 9, "
Simcoe, Ont. . . . .	5712	4529	1183		Oct. 9, "
Stanstead, Que. . . . .	1300	975	325		" 9, "
Charlottetown, P.E.I. . . . .	755	715	40		" 16, "
Dundas, Stormont & Glen garry, Ont. . . . .	4590	2884	1706		" 16, "
Peel, Ont. . . . .	1805	1999		194	" 23, "
Bruce, Ont. . . . .	4501	3189	1312		" 30, "
Huron, Ont. . . . .	6012	4537	1655		" 30, "
Dufferin, Ont. . . . .			805		" 30, "
Prince Edward, Ont. . . . .				127	" 30, "
York, N.B. . . . .	1181	661	523		" 30, "
Renfrew, Ont. . . . .			730		Nov. 7, "
Norfolk, Ont. . . . .	2781	694	1,087		" 11, "
Compton, Que. . . . .	1620	1132	488		
Brant, Ont. . . . .	1690	1088	602		Dec. 11, "
Brantford. . . . .	606	812		166	Dec. 11, "
Leeds and Grenville, Ont. . . . .			650		Dec. 18, "

CAMPAIGNS IN PROGRESS.

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

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

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

SUMMARY.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

List of Alliance Secretaries :

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

# NEW YEAR'S GREETING.

Now thank we all our God,  
Oh, may this bounteous God  
All praise and thanks to God

With heart, and hands, and voi-ces,  
Through all our life be near us;  
The Father now be giv-en,

Who wondrous things hath done,  
With ever joyful hearts  
The Son, and Him Who reigns

In Whom His world re-joice us;  
And bless-ed peace to cheer us;  
With Them in high-est heav-en,

Who from our mother's arms  
And keep us in His grace,  
The One Eternal God,

Hath bless'd us on our way  
And guide us when perplex'd,  
Whom earth and heaven adore,

With countless gifts of love,  
And free us from all ills  
For thus it was, is now,

And still is ours to-day,  
In this world and the next.  
And shall be ever more.

A - MEN.

# STAND YOUR GROUND.

*With Spirit*

1. Up, never flinch in the face of our  
2. In the cause of his people, and  
Gird your armor on;  
Lowly Nazareth;

We will strike the foe advancing  
Hasten a round our banner rally,  
Ere the day is gone.  
Let your weapons gleam.

**CHORUS.**

Stand your ground, for help is coming,  
Trumpet notes I hear;

In the distance, banners flying,  
Mark! the welcome cheer.

3. Shout the news; we're marching on to  
Satan's citadel;  
Blessed Jesus, our Commander,—  
Great Immanuel.
  4. Strike the cymbals; shout hosannas;  
Hark! the signal gun;  
See, old Satan's hosts are flying,—  
Th' victory is won.
- CHORUS.**—"Stand your ground,"



## Tales and Sketches.

## THE BURNISH FAMILY.

A PRIZE STORY PUBLISHED BY THE SCOTTISH TEMPERANCE LEAGUE.

## CHAPTER X.

## Oratorical and Diplomatical.

"Noah, when he anchored safe on  
The mountain-top, his lofty haven,

Made it next his chief design  
To plant and propagate a vine,  
Which since has overwhelmed and drowned  
Far greater numbers on dry ground  
Of wretched mankind, one by one,  
Than all the flood before had done."

—Butler.

There was more difficulty than might have been imagined in carrying out Mrs. Burnish's plan of sending Mabel to meet Mr. Boon, her brother. He had named the great tree, just within the Hyde Park entrance, at the north side of the gardens. On the seat under that tree looking on to the Park he had promised to be seated, with a newspaper, which he told Mrs. Burnish was to screen him from observation. But it occurred to Mabel and Mrs. Burnish—more to the former than the latter—that there would be great awkwardness in the meeting of two persons who were unknown to each other. It happened, however, that Mabel had an opportunity of identifying the stranger which she had not expected.

A public meeting was held for the formation of a ragged school, in a densely populated neighborhood, not more than a mile from Portland Place. Mr. Felix Burnish had considerable house property in the district in question, and, in conjunction with his brother, had promised some very excellent friends of the destitute poor to be present at their meeting, and give them his aid. Mr. Theophilus, who was the more public man of the two, had promised to preside, if the meeting were convened at an hour of the day when he could be spared from his parliamentary duties. The deputation who had waited on the wealthy brewer were glad to agree to his proviso, and three o'clock in the day was named. A schoolroom was lent for the occasion, and Mrs. Burnish was requested by her husband to go; and, as he said Miss Alterton wanted directing in the right way to benefit the people, he wished her to go also. The younger branches of the family were to be there—the boys because Mr. Veering was to speak, and the little girls because papa wished them to be early initiated into works of benevolence.

At two o'clock, Mrs. Burnish's carriage conveyed herself, Miss Alterton, and Emily and Kate. The boys walked with their tutor. Mr. Burnish was going in his brother's carriage. The day was warm, and the carriage in which the ladies rode was open. They passed through a nest of streets, that looked hot and slimy in the sunshine. Mrs. Burnish held her elegant lilac parasol very low, to shut out a scene she was not prepared for, and kept a vinegarette to her nose with the air of a martyr.

"Don't be afraid," she said to Mabel. "I have often exposed myself to contagion, often, in my poor efforts to do good, and I have always been preserved."

Mabel had not thought about contagion; she was thinking—strange girl that she was—that the name of Burnish, emblazoned in gold, was the most frequent sight she saw on the only prosperous-looking houses in the district. "Burnish & Co.'s Entire," "Felix Burnish's Best Cordial Gin," ever and anon flashed back the sunshine from the painted frontage of some gaudy house on to the stagnant gutters, where little children wallowed and squabbled, while their fathers and mothers were testing the excellence of the much vaunted Burnish compounds. Mabel could neither close her eyes to the name nor her mind to certain conclusions it forced upon her. At last they came to the court down which the schoolroom was situated. Some policemen were at the corner of the entry and round the schoolroom door, to keep order. Not an easy task, for there was an enormous tavern at the entrance. Just as the ladies alighted, and had to walk a few paces, the Burnish livery was recognized by a free and independent elector, who was making the most of his rights as a Briton to get as drunk as he pleased, and who had often roared himself hoarse for "Burnish and civil and religious liberty." "Hurrah!" shouted this partizan of the family, waving a pot of beer in a skillful curve without spilling it. "Here's Burnish forever, the friend of the poor;" and then he took a big draught, and added with a laugh, "He's the man to our taste; let's have another swig, Joe, of the evangelical mash."

Mrs. Burnish, Miss Alterton, and the children, to use an expressive phrase, 'scurried' past this worthy, and entered the room, which was nearly full, for the meeting was a novelty to that neighborhood. They were skillfully piloted on the platform, and from their seats could at leisure survey the crowd.

There were many anxious intelligent faces among the working classes gathered there, who were bearing the heat and burden of their day of existence bravely and honestly. There were also, on and near the platform, men and women of the more affluent classes, who looked as they felt, all earnestness for the benefit of their fellow creatures—for their life had evidently a purpose far beyond self. Ah! if it were as easy to know how to do good as it is to feel the desire to do it, how much less of noble effort would be wasted. But in this assembly, as in most others—is the house of God itself exempt?—there was evidently the desire to worship wealth. Many in that meeting, whose mental, moral, and spiritual gifts were of the highest order, were unrecognized, nay, even these were not themselves guiltless—they veiled their intellect, and subordinated their opinions, before the wealthy brothers who had condescended to come to the help of the destitution of the district. Great was the applause when they appeared and when Mr. Theophilus took the chair, and proceeded to address the audience. How bland was his smile as he said, "It gave him the greatest pleasure to be there that day, and to aid in the objects the committee had in view; objects, which, without vanity, he might say, had been paramount with him and his family. The interests of education, the interests of truth, and the interests of liberty—(tremendous cheers, in which Mabel heard the voice of the pot of beer orator shout, "Ah, liberty's the thing!")—had been ever dear to his heart. He had had his trials as a public man—the growth of reform, in many important matters, was slow, too slow for his enthusiasm; but then he remarked that all enduring things grew slowly." "No," said a voice, "evil grows quickly and endures." "Turn him out!" was vigorously vociferated. Mr. Theophilus Burnish was rather nervous and annoyed too, that his favorite simile was jostled in the utterance; but he recovered himself, and said, impressively, "The oak grows slowly from the acorn, but it stands a thousand years. (Great cheers.) But I do not intend taking up your time more than by saying, that my brother, who has many ties of interest in this district, and myself, will give our poor aid to any plan that may benefit the rising youth of the country; particularly those—yes, ladies and gentlemen, those who have been, as it were, born to adversity. I rejoice that the present age is alive to their claims; for I should be unworthy of the name I bear, if I did not recognize mind under the tattered garb of—yes! of the child of adversity, as under the silken robes of the aristocracy." The applause was perfectly deafening, with which this sentiment was received.

The chairman then called on the Rev. Mr. Veering, who was flowery and lachrymose. Perhaps, as his flowers were rather faded, he thought they needed freshening up with the dew of a few tears. He expanded the dimensions of the chairman's simile of the acorn and oak. He talked of what they did that day being the acorns dropped by an infant's hand, but generations yet unborn might be refreshed by the shade of the goodly trees that might grow from them. Then he went into an eulogium on the brothers—saying what, if they were not present, he would tell the meeting. How they wiped the tear of sorrow, and lightened the burden of poverty—"the pocket," said that impertinent voice,)—how—but he restrained himself, he would say no more, as the incomparable pair were present. But this he would—he must say—there never was a man who went so to the root of every evil—so thoroughly to the root—as their respected chairman. He went low down in society. Indeed, he resembled the bird, "that singing up to Heaven's gate ascends," and yet, that builds its nest among the clods. Then the reverend orator hoped the descendants of the family would be worthy of their name; and here his voice faltered, and he shed tears! and, somehow, so contagious is emotion of any kind (if there are only sufficient numbers of people, for it mostly depends on that), many ladies wept with him, not knowing, or caring to inquire, good kind souls, why they were so moved.

Mabel had found it difficult to fix her attention on Mr. Veering's speech; it seemed to her to be about the excellence of the Burnish family, rather than the objects contemplated by the meeting; and while she was making vain efforts to find out something practical from Mr. Veering's wilderness of words—hunting as we all have done for the much wanted grains of wheat in the bushel of chaff—she saw near the platform, in a recess at the side, only a few paces from where she sat, a thin man very much bent with sickness or age, with an old coat buttoned up to the chin, and his hat drawn down over his face. He was straining forward and looking very hard past Mabel at Mrs. Burnish. A ray of the sun that streamed from an opposite window fell upon his face, and lighted up two brilliant dark eyes, very deep-set or sunk under cavernous brows. At that moment the people cheered, and Mrs. Burnish, pleased with the popularity of Mr. Veering, who was a great favourite, looked round at Mabel triumphantly, when, noting the direction of her eyes, she also looked at the man for an instant, and then uttered a cry something between a shriek and a sob. Shafton Keen was on the platform, and ran instantly to his aunt, who was with great difficulty removed from the crowded room, Mabel and the children following. Mrs. Burnish was carried into the private apartments of the schoolmistress. A violent burst of tears, and a glass of water soon relieved her. Her first words on regaining composure were a request to go home instantly. She entreated Shafton to return to the meeting, which had in a short half hour become very noisy. It seemed

as if opposition was being manifested, and as Mabel afterwards learned, a strange, enthusiastic clergyman, named Brace, had spoken, and demonstrated that the drinking habits of the people and their miserable homes, were the cause of the moral destitution of the district. He was interrupted and called to order, and sat down without saying all that he had intended. A friend of his rose and very warmly pursued the argument, stating that the working-classes spent every week more in beer only, not to name spirits, than would pay for the education of every child in the district. On this Mr. Veering rose to suggest, that he believed they were there to speak of practical matters, and not Utopian theories. He liked to be practical, and then went into a dissertation to prove that the want of the age was earnestness. And like most of the professors of that favorite creed (not excepting the great Thomas himself), having uttered it, he proceeded to demolish every form of earnestness that involved any self-sacrifice in its supporters. However, his interposition did good service, and the meeting ended amicably with the establishment of a ragged-school. The wealthy brothers left radiant with benevolence. Some few discontented hearers mourned that the effects only of sin and folly were dealt with, and the causes left untouched. The mass were pleased that rich gentlemen and members of parliament should have come there, and the tavern and beer-shop keepers of the district had no reason to complain: many of course went and drank success to the ragged-school in the founders' beer, one wag trolled a song he had composed, that became popular,—

Here's both tipples and text,  
Jolly toppers, what next  
Will the holy brotherhood furnish?  
Drink each like a man,  
Swallow all that you can,  
Of the orthodox beer of friend Burnish.

Meanwhile, Mrs. Burnish and her party reached home. All were silent—the children from the fear of disturbing their mother, who continued to weep, and Mabel, from being naturally of a meditative temperament. A pressure on the arm, as they entered the hall in Portland Place, indicated to Mabel that Mrs. Burnish wished to speak with her; and, as soon as she had seen the children in the care of their maid, and removed her own bonnet and shawl, she went to Mrs. Burnish's room, who exclaimed, as she entered—

“Oh, how changed! I wonder I recognized him! I should not but for you looking so fixedly in that direction, and the sunbeam falling so full on his eyes—why he looks an old man.”

“Who, dear madam?” said Mabel surprised.

“Why, the gentleman I saw you looking at—my poor lost brother.”

“What, that haggard man, with his hat drawn down over his face?” replied Mabel, her surprise compelling a plain speech.

“Yes, Miss Alerton,” said Mrs. Burnish, haughtily. “that ‘haggard man,’ as you call him, was the handsomest, the cleverest, the most perfect gentleman that ever entered a drawing room. His misfortunes, I see, have quite broken him down, and there's no pity in this world for a poor gentleman.”

“Pardon me, dear Mrs. Burnish,” said Mabel, blushing deeply, and really grieved that she had wounded the most sensitive part of Mrs. Burnish's nature, “your description had not prepared me to see a gentleman in such delicate health; but, now I have seen him, I shall easily recognize him; and, therefore all difficulty as to that is over. I will take an early tea with the children, and go by seven o'clock to the garden.”

This willingness to fulfil her commission soothed Mrs. Burnish, who opened her desk, and began writing, as Mabel went to join her pupils.

If fatigue and headache might be pleaded as an excuse for not taking a long walk, the governess and children, who had been heated and tired by the meeting, might have made it. Indeed, when at six o'clock, Mabel, with her young charge, went out, and told them, as if it were a treat, that they were to walk to Kensington Gardens, the little creatures did not seem particularly pleased, and petitioned to go their usual walk instead, so that Mabel was fain to walk down Langham Place and take a cab. The children entered first, and Mabel did not notice that, as she was getting in, Mr. Delamere Burnish passed. In a clear voice, Mabel told the man to drive to Kensington Garden Gate, Hyde Park Gardens, and little Kate, to make all sure, repeated it after her, so that the words floated to the ear of Mr. Delamere, who stood on the pavement, looking at them, and wondering greatly at their choice of so distant a walk on that evening, after the meeting. He took a few paces homewards, when a sudden resolve made him turn back, call a cab, and drive in the same direction. But he had a jaded horse, and did not manage to keep up with the cab. He was, of course, full of thought about Miss Alerton and the letter, and he felt, come what might, he must have an explanation with her. However, when he reached the gardens, to his annoyance, neither Miss Alerton nor his little sisters were visible.

Mabel had sped swiftly to her destination, and the first object she saw was the poor invalid, seated under a tree, apparently deeply engaged in reading a newspaper, yet, every now and then, looking over it in the direction of the gate. The little girls' spirits revived as they ran within the gardens, and were for going immediately forward. Mabel, however, turned to the left, and, when she reached the tree, she said, “Miss Burnish, come into

this walk, and bring your sister with you.” The quick ear of child-hood detected something peculiar in the voice and manner of Mabel.

“What have we done, dear Miss Alerton, and why do you call me Miss Burnish?” said Emily, coming with a run towards her governess. Mabel blushed before the children, and felt that their mother had set her a very awkward task, but she saw that the stranger had let fall his paper, and was looking at her earnestly, and shifted his seat nearer to where she was standing. “Run on, my dears, and enjoy yourselves,” said Mabel, drawing a book from her pocket, as was often the custom when she walked of an evening. The little girls bounded off, and were soon busy with their race. Mabel turned back a moment, but her heart failed her—she could not find words to address the stranger. The whole plan was a work for which she felt unfitted; so with a beating heart she strolled after the children, who by this time were running through a distant clump of trees. Mabel saw that the stranger had risen and was following her, she lingered to give him time to come up with her. He was soon at her side, and lifting his hat, said, with great deference of manner, “Pardon me, madam, the two little girls, your companions, are the children of Mr. Theophilus Burnish?”

Mabel replied in the affirmative, and added. “Your name, sir, is, I believe?”

“Boon,” said he.

“I am charged,” rejoined Mabel, “with a small packet from Mrs. Burnish, whose health is feeble, as you saw to-day, and who cannot have the plea—the consolation rather of an interview at present. She is unequal to walking the distance, and to bring her carriage and servants might, she feared, be injudicious—her letter, however, doubtless, explains all that better than I can.” By this time Mabel, who continued walking, had reached the clump of trees. The children, she thought, had run beyond them, when, just as in a shady spot, she drew the packet from her pocket, and gave it to Mr. Boon, little Kate jumped from behind a large tree, saying, “I've caught her.” The child stopped suddenly, half-frightened at seeing a man whose back was towards her, taking something from Mabel.

“Ah! and see, who do you think I've found? said Emily's voice at a little distance, and she appeared leading Mr. Delamere captive, just as the stranger walked hastily out of the plantation at the opposite side, and Mabel, with her face blushing scarlet, stood confronting the little girl, and looking much more foolish and like a detected culprit than Delamere had thought possible.

The thoughts of the child, however, flew off directly she saw her eldest brother approach, with Emily jumping as she clung to his arm. The little girls joined in their laughter and caresses, but Delamere had caught a faint glimpse of the retreating form, and had now a full view of Mabel's confused countenance. The reason of the visit to the gardens was all as clear to him as jealousy could make it. “Of course she had come there to meet her suitor. The letter contained a truth—she was engaged.”

“I beg your pardon, Miss Alerton,” he said testily; “I fear I have intruded unseasonably.”

Mabel bowed stiffly, resenting the tone of his remarks, and replied, “Meeting your sisters, Mr. Delamere, is not an intrusion. I'm sure they seem pleased.”

“If it alters any of your plans, it may be an annoyance.”

“My plans, sir! I don't understand you,” hastily responded Mabel.

“Run on Emily and Kate, I'll give you a minute and then catch you,” said he—and as the little girls flew away he exclaimed earnestly—

“Pardon me, Miss Alerton, but I thought—nay, your countenance assures me you were not alone, and therefore that my coming is an intrusion.”

“Indeed, sir!” replied Mabel proudly, “I do not know by what authority you constitute yourself a judge of my actions, or any interpreter of my looks.”

“Oh! don't speak so coldly. It is far from my thoughts to offend or wound you. My heart would plead my apology, dear Miss Alerton. Only tell me that I may hope—that my love—”

At this moment the little girls, hand in hand ran back saying, “Delamere! you don't run, it isn't fair,” and his declaration was broken off, but not before it had assumed a form that permitted, nay necessitated further explanation. Mabel, much agitated, leaned against a tree, and was greatly relieved when, scampering off with the children, he left her a few moments to regain her composure. In the distance, near the gate, she thought she distinguished the thin, retreating form of Mr. Boon. The consciousness of appearing to act a disingenuous part, and the latent wish to stand high in the estimation of Delamere, of which she was hardly aware, adding to the emotion his sudden declaration could not fail to produce, all created a tumult of feeling that required no small effort to control. Nor indeed can it be said Mabel succeeded very well. She calmed all outward manifestation, but her manner was stiff and unnatural when Delamere and his sisters returned. “We came too late, dear Miss Alerton,” said Emily, “let us come here again some time soon when we are not so tired.” To this hint for their return Mabel gladly acceded, and they commenced their walk homeward along the park and through the squares, Mr. Delamere Burnish walking by their side until they came to Cavendish Square, where he met

Mr. Shafton Keen, who with a look of mischief in his quick eyes, and a slight elevation of his brows bowed to Mabel, told his little cousins with a peculiar emphasis they had 'a very kind brother to join their evening walks,' and then the two young men linked their arms, and departed for a cosy chat at Shafton Keen's lodgings.

Mabel, worried and worn with the events of the day, sought her pillow as soon as her interview with Mrs. Burnish terminated, who was full of thanks, and to whom Mabel stated her belief that Mr. Delamere Burnish had seen her speak to Mr. Boon.

"He did not see his face. He would not recognize him after these years. He would think it some friend of yours," was Mrs. Burnish's comment on the incident.

"Why, ma'am, should you fear his being seen?" said Mabel.

"Have I failed to make myself understood, after all I have confessed to you?" replied Mrs. Burnish, adding, "In the first, his annuity was given him by my husband, on the express condition that, if he visited England he should forfeit it; and Mr. Burnish would surely keep his word. His obstinacy in all that affects my poor brother is dreadful. He has such an aversion to the error of intemperance, that he would sooner pardon any other kind of sin. His sister's fate with that wretched Keen, has so embittered him. Then my brother has unfeeling creditors, who could proceed against him any day if they knew he was in London. He used to make bets, and draw checks, and sign papers at a fearful rate, when he was a little excited, or he would not have run through all he did, poor fellow! So you see, I've the strongest reasons for wishing to conceal his return. Besides, it's the only way to keep peace."

(To be continued.)

### For Girls and Boys.

#### WHAT'S THE USE OF GRUMBLING?

Suppose, my little baby,  
Your doll should break her head,  
Could you make it whole by crying  
Till your eyes and nose are red?  
And wouldn't it be pleasanter  
To treat it as a joke,  
And say you're glad "'twas Dolly's,  
And not your head that broke?"

Suppose you're dressed for walking,  
And the rain comes pouring down,  
Will it clear off any sooner  
Because you scold and frown?  
And wouldn't it be nicer  
For you to smile than pout,  
And so make sunshine in the house  
When there is none without?

Suppose your task, my little man,  
Is very hard to get,  
Will it make it any easier  
For you to sit and fret?  
And wouldn't it be wiser  
Than waiting like a dunce,  
To go to work in earnest,  
And learn the thing at once?

Suppose that some boys have a horse,  
And some a coach and pair,  
Will it tire you less while walking  
To say, "It isn't fair?"  
And wouldn't it be nobler  
To keep your temper sweet,  
And in your heart be thankful  
You can walk upon your feet?

And suppose the world don't please you,  
Nor the way some people do,  
Do you think the whole creation  
Will be altered just for you?  
And isn't it, my boy or girl,  
The wisest, bravest plan,  
Whatever comes or doesn't come,  
To do the best you can?

—Nebraska Good Templar.

#### A GIRL IN BLUE.

This was just the way Helen looked when her cousin Carrie peeped in at her from the crack in the door that led to the dining room. And this was much the way Carrie talked to herself about it:

"There she sits in her elegant new morning dress, nothing in the world to do but amuse herself, and I must stain my hands paring potatoes and onions and I don't know what for dinner. A dress with a train, and she only sixteen! only two years and a few months older than I am! How would I look in a train? I never expect to have such an elegant dress as she has on this minute, and it is only her morning dress. To-night she will wear the lovely garnet silk trimmed with white lace. Think of me in my old blue flannel! It is all I have to wear. I don't see why there should be such a difference between cousins: I wish Helen had stayed in New York. Why she wanted to come to see the country in the winter is more than I can understand. She isn't homesick a bit. I just think I'll stay at home to-night. Almost all the girls wear new dresses, and my old one will look older than ever beside Helen's grand one."

"Carrie," called that young lady's mother, and Carrie went to the kitchen.

There she gave her hands to the potatoes and her thoughts to the discouragement around her. At last she spoke of them aloud:

"Mother, I don't believe I'll go to-night after all."

"Not go to Kate's party! Why, what has happened? Is the child sick?"

"No'm, I'm not sick; only discouraged. I don't want to go and wear that old blue dress, and that's the truth. I shall look different from any of the others, and seeing me with Helen will make everybody notice it more."

"My child, Helen's father is worth a million, and your father isn't worth a thousand dollars besides what it takes to support his family."

"I know it ma'am; I'm not finding fault, only I don't want to go and be looked at, that's all."

The mother looked very sober, and something beside the steam that puffed out of the pudding dish made her eyes moist. Carrie split a large potato savagely in two, and looked gloomy. Then the mother said, speaking low:

"Won't you disappoint a good many people to-night, daughter? Isn't Kate depending on you to help with the charades and the music?"

"I can't help it mother. People must not depend upon me. Most every girl has a new dress for to-night, and I can't be going there just to help other people have a good time when I know I shall feel mortified all the evening."

"Can't you? Why, daughter, even Christ pleased not Himself."

After that, not another word was said in that kitchen for nearly an hour. Carrie finished the potatoes and ran away. Where she went, or what she did, mother did not know; but when she came to set the table her face was pleasant to look at, and she stopped on her way to the pantry to kiss her mother.

"I'm going, mother, and I'll have as nice a time as I can, and not grumble a bit."

She looked very pretty in her blue dress, with its deep lace collar and bright ribbons in her hair. At least her mother thought so, though when Helen came down in all the glory of her garnet silk and gold bracelets, there was certainly a difference.

It wasn't a young people's party entirely; in fact it was a sort of a family gathering, to which all the city aunts and uncles and cousins had come; and there were some elegant dresses there, and Carrie in her old blue one, did really feel a good deal alone. Yet she went cheerfully through the evening, helping with the charades and the music—helping in a dozen quiet little ways that nobody knew about, and yet trying to keep out of notice as much as possible.

Cousin Helen played and sang, and did both very nicely, while Carrie only played accompaniments for others to sing.

Later in the evening there was a whispering between two of the city cousins and presently it became known that Mr. Ames, who was Uncle Howard's college friend, was a wonderful singer and would entertain the company if anybody could be found who would play for him.

"I wish he would sing 'The Storm King' for us," said Aunt Alice; "it is the most wonderful thing! I would like to hear it. Helen couldn't you play it for him?"

"I! No, indeed; his music is all awful hard, and he is awfully particular; and that piece I do 't know, any way."

But Aunt Alice was determined that her mother should hear "The Storm King." She talked with Mr. Ames, and then he moved among the guests trying to find one who was willing to play the accompaniment. Not a cousin could be found. They were all afraid of the great singer and the difficult music. At last the girl in blue got ashamed of herself.

"Aunt Alice, I will play it," she said, coming out from the corner.

"You!" said Aunt Alice in surprise, for Carrie was one of the youngest of the cousins. "Do you know it?"

"No, ma'am, I don't know it, but I can play from the notes."

Then did Helen look at her young cousin in respectful astonishment.

"Can you play pieces that you do not know?" she asked her.

"Why, yes," said Carrie laughing. "I can if they are not very hard. I ought to. I have taken lessons steadily for three years."

"Well, but I have taken lessons for almost five years, and I can't do it."

And Carrie played the accompaniment, which really was difficult, and played it so well that Mr. Ames, the great singer, told her he had never had a player who pleased him better.

And don't you think she forgot all about her blue dress, until her attention was called to it in a very strange way.

"She not only plays remarkably well," said Mr. Ames to his wife, "but she is the best dressed young girl in the room."

"Yes," said Mrs. Ames, "I noticed that; all the rest of the young people are over dressed. She must have a sensible mother."

They did not know that Carrie stood behind them and heard it all. But really I think it did her good; just as honest compliments often do good. It made her realize that there were two sides to the question of fine dresses.—*The Pansy.*

### Our Casket.

#### BITS OF TINSEL.

"Mamma," cried little Willie, "I want an errand. Oh, I must have an errand!" "Why, child, what do you mean?" "Oh, Harry's mamma said he had gone down town on an errand, and I want one to ride on too."

"So you want my autograph in your book, do you?" said Mrs. Parvenu to a little girl. "Well, honey, I'm real sorry, but I hain't had a pieter took since I was married, and I can't give it to you."—*Boston Transcript.*

A dandy of twenty-six having been termed an "old bachelor," appealed to an elderly gentleman to decide whether he should be called old or not, giving his age—"Twenty-six," said the elderly gentleman; "it is owing to how you take it. Now for a man it is young enough; but for a goose it is rather old."

What is wetter than a woman with a waterfall on her head waves in her hair, a cataract in her eye, a crick in her back, forty springs in her skirt, and high tied boots? *ANS.*—A woman with a notion in her head.

Once upon a time a Hog drank from a trough into which a barrel of beer had been emptied. He became very much intoxicated. When he came to himself, he was very much ashamed of his conduct. He was truly penitent and said to his friends: "I have always been a Beast until this unlucky slip, and I promise you I'll never make a Man of myself again."

Old lady (to druggist): "I want a box of canine pills." Druggist: "What's the matter with the dog?" Old lady (indignantly): "I want you to know, sir, that my husband is a gentleman?" Druggist puts up some quinine pills in profound silence.

A man was quietly munching a piece of pie in a cafe when a look of distress suddenly displaced the serene expression on his face. Taking something from between his teeth, and looking at it, he cried to the waiter, "Here, you, there's a stone I found in this pie!" The waiter took it, glanced at it critically, and handing it back, briefly said, "It's no good to us; you can have it."

Bangs says an old lady asked him the other day if she had much further to go to reach the post office, and he didn't understand why she didn't feel properly grateful when he told her she was about half way there.

Rev. J. Ossian Davies rejoiced in this motto—"Gospel Temperance." He was very proud of the little badge of blue which he always wore, not because he was very anxious to advertise his abstinence in a Pharisaical manner, but because it helped the wavering and the weak ones around him: A publican once asked an abstainer, "Why do you wear that ribbon?" "I will put you a question," said the abstainer, "why do you put a sign-board above your door?" "Oh," said the publican, "to sell my beer." "Then," said the abstainer, "I wear this ribbon to show you that I don't want your beer."

A lawyer, living on Walnut Hills, has a son about seven years old and a daughter about three times that age. The boy has been around the court rooms a good deal and the girl has a solid beau. The other evening the gentleman passed the house and the young lady wanted to see him.

"Johnny," said she to the kid, "won't you please call Mr. Mann?"

Johnny knew the state of affairs, and with a ready "of course" he flew to the front door and called out in the usual loud monotone of a crier:

"John Henry Mann, John Henry Mann, John Henry Mann, come in to court."

Mr. Mann came in and Johnny withdrew to a safe place.

### THE BABY OVER THE WAY.

Across in my neighbor's window,  
With its drapings of satin and lace  
I see 'neath a crown of ringlets,  
A baby's innocent face,  
His feet in their wee red slippers,  
Are tapping the polished glass,  
And the crowd in the streets look upward  
And nod, and smile, as they pass.

Just here in my cottage window,  
Catching flies in the sun,  
With a patch on his faded apron,  
Stands my own little one.  
His face is as pure and handsome,  
As the baby's over the way,  
And he keeps my heart from breaking,  
All the toiling, weary day.

Sometimes when the day is ended,  
And I sit in the dusk to rest,  
With the face of my sleeping darling  
Hugged close to my lonely breast,  
I pray that my neighbor's baby  
May not catch Heaven's roses, all;  
But that some may crown the forehead  
Of my loved one, as they fall.

And when I draw the stocking  
From his little tired feet,  
And kiss the rosy dimples  
In his limbs so round and sweet,  
I think of the dainty garments  
Some little children wear,  
And frown that my God withholds them  
From mine so pure and fair.

My God forgive my envy!  
I know not what I said;  
My heart is crushed and humbled,  
My neighbor's boy is dead!  
I saw the little coffin,  
As they carried it out to-day  
A mother's heart is breaking  
In the mansion over the way.

—*Home and School.*