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THE TEMPERANCE HERALD, A WEEKLY FAMILY JOURNAL OF SOCIAL PROGRESS AND MORAL REFORM.

"FREEDOM FOR THE RIGHT MEANS SUPPRESSION OF THE WRONG."

VOLUME IX.

TORONTO, CANADA, NOVEMBER 25, 1887.

NUMBER 22.

SUSTAINED AGAIN!

Charlottetown P. E. I. Stands by the Old Flag.

THE SCOTT ACT HAS NEVER BEEN REPEALED!

Just as we go to press a telegram is received from Charlottetown, P. E. I., stating that the Scott Act has again been sustained. This is the second repeal that has been tried in Prince Edward Island. The Scott Act was adopted by Charlottetown on April 24th, 1879, and went into operation on May 1st of the following year.

FALSE SWEARING IN HALTON.

Danger to the Desperate and Daring Perjurors.

On Thursday of last week Police Magistrate Young held a preliminary investigation in the case of Bennett, of Georgetown, who was charged with perjury in swearing falsely in a case in which he was charged with violation of the Scott Act.

Bennett had sworn positively to doing nothing in violation of the Canada Temperance Act, but two men admitted under oath having bought liquor from him and paid for it.

Temperance Union.

For some time past the union of Protestant churches has been the subject of frequent conversation. Now, the union of the various temperance forces is talked of. We heartily approve of both.

Whatever sacrifice of feeling, or sentiment, or self, may be necessary, let them be made, cheerfully made, and let the grand temperance army of this Dominion be united, that it may go forth to battle and to conquest.

GOOD WORK IN SIMCOE.

A Fearless Officer.

LICENSER INSPECTOR CLARK, of Cardwell, is pushing work energetically in his district, although he, like a good many other inspectors, finds fault with some temperance men for not giving him the co-operation they should.

SCOTT ACT CAMPAIGN.

Bruce County Alliance and W.C.T.U.

In addition to the above report previously received, there has just come to hand the following from the president of the Bruce county alliance.

The anti-repeal campaign was fairly inaugurated in Walkerton on Tuesday, the 15th inst., where both the above bodies met in convention.

About 60 members of the W.C.T.U. assembled in the Temperance Hall and were presided over by Mrs. Youmans. A county organization was formed with the following as officers: Mrs. T. Richards, Pres.; Mrs. J. Hamilton, Sec.

Steps were taken to organize branches of the union in several places where there are none, and to introduce the temperance text books into the schools.

The Alliance met in Smith's Hall where a number of earnest workers dealt with the importance of circulating suitable literature and a vigorous enforcement of the Scott Act as the best antidote for repeal fever.

A deputation was appointed to visit the W.C.T.U. convention, conveying our good wishes. The ladies responded by coming over in a body, and through Mrs. Youmans, expressed their determination to work in harmony with the Alliance in every possible way to sustain and enforce the Scott Act.

Considerable time was occupied concerning complaints against the delays in bringing on cases after the information has been laid, also securing judgment in some instances until parties are allowed to escape, and the managing committee was instructed to wait on the police magistrate in relation thereto.

At the mass meeting in the evening the hall was packed. Addresses were delivered by Mr. Williams, Mrs. Youmans and Rev. F. E. Nugent.

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At a trial at Brooklin, the same penalty was imposed on a Claremont whiskey-seller.

THE ENFORCEMENT RECORD

THREE MONTHS BIG WORK.

The Scott Act a Success—Ninety Hundred and Thirty-nine Convictions—Six Offenders sent to Jail.

MR. J. W. MANNING, Chief Superintendent, department of Scott Act enforcement, has received returns from different Scott Act districts in Ontario for the three months ending October 31st.

We are very much pleased to see that these reports show remarkable evidence of increased efficiency in inspectural work. To make this clear we subjoin a table showing the total amount of work done in the different districts during the period named.

Comparing the work done during the past quarter with that done for five preceding quarters we get the following results:

Table with 3 columns: Quarter ending, Informations, Convictions. Rows for July 31st 1886, Oct. 31st, Jan. 31st 1887, April 30th, July 31st, Oct. 31st.

The remarkable increase in convictions for the quarter just ended, which is nearly 400 per cent. on the convictions for the quarter ending January 31st, 1887, is the strongest evidence that the emphatic protests of dissatisfied temperance workers in different districts have been productive of much good.

We regret, however, to learn from these inspector's reports that whereas there were 1,475 cases brought and 939 convictions secured, in only SIX cases were the offenders sent to jail.

Subjoined is the detailed list for the different districts and a careful scrutiny of it will convince anyone that there is something still radically wrong with the men who should enforce the law in some districts where it is openly violated, while very few informations are laid against violators.

TABLE OF INFORMATIONS, CONVICTIONS AND FINES IMPOSED DURING QUARTER ENDING OCTOBER 31ST, 1887.

Table with 4 columns: District, Informations, Convictions, Amount. Lists districts like Addington, Brant, Brockville, etc., with corresponding statistics.

Total 452 800

ONTARIO COUNTY.

More Offenders Paying Up.

MR. B. McQUAY, of Port Perry, proprietor of the Oriental Hotel, which was supposed to be a temperance house, has been proved guilty of Scott Act violation and fined \$50 and costs.

At a trial at Brooklin, the same penalty was imposed on a Claremont whiskey-seller.

MIDDLESEX COUNTY.

STILL AHEAD.

Middlesex County Keeps At It.

THE work goes on in Middlesex County, the violators of the law are still being brought to justice. Among the latest reported convictions made by Police Magistrate Noble are those of Robert Freese, of Kerwood, fined \$30 and costs; George Byers, of Nilestown, fined \$30 and costs; John Banghart, of B. B. Roach, and W. Prangley, of Strathroy, each fined \$50 and costs.

FAST TIME.

The Shortest on Record.

INSPECTOR McDONALD, of South Renfrew, can put through his work pretty rapidly, when he takes it in hand. A few days ago he got wind of a violation of the Scott Act. He at once proceeded to lay his information, and fearing that the offender might get away, he immediately took out a warrant for his arrest and placed the same in the hands of a constable for execution.

South Renfrew, as our friends know, is an exceptionally hard district to work in, and the inspector must act promptly if he would make his work successful. Some special constables lately appointed are doing good work, notably our friend Mr. Smallfield, of whom the readers of the CANADA CITIZEN know something.

Mr. McDonald's work, recently, has resulted in five convictions for second offences, the aggregate penalties for which were \$500, and six convictions for first offences, aggregating \$300.

A LEGAL POINT

In Favor of the Scott Act.

As an effort is being made in some places to perplex temperance questions with the exploded theories that the Scott Act in any locality could not survive the Dominion Parliament's action in the consolidated statutes, and that it would be difficult to compel county councils to pay their share of Scott Act enforcement expenses, we publish the following judgment recently given by Mr. Justice Armour in the case of the suit of the Norfolk License Commissioners against the Municipal Council of the County of Norfolk.

It was admitted that the second part of the Canada Temperance Act, 1878, had been, and but for the Revision of the Statutes, still was in force in the county of Norfolk; and it was contended that having been in force only by votes of the people, and having been repealed by 49 Vic., Chaps. 4 and 6 and appearing in the Revised Statutes in an altered form, it could no longer be held to be in force.

I have already given my opinion that when the people voted to bring the second part of the Canada Temperance Act of 1878 into force, it became as to them as any other Act which did not require such vote and was so brought into force, subject to any amendment the Legislature might thereafter see fit to make therein.

The Chief Justice of the Queen's Bench Division has also given a like opinion, and I see no reason to depart from it.

The estimates made by the Board, now served upon the Clerk of the Defendant Corporation and the amounts thereof demanded, such estimates having been previously approved by the Provincial Secretary under his own hand, and the prescribed term after such service and demand had elapsed, before suit.

I have been unable, after a critical examination of the Statutes referred to and bearing on the question, to find any grounds of defence to the suits.

"J. D. ARMOUR"

"Dated Nov 1st, 1887."

THEY CANT FOOL HIM

With Any Bogus Leases.

A SHORT time ago police magistrate Clarke, of East Durham, fined Samuel Crocker and Alonzo Fee, on information laid by Inspector Powers notwithstanding that these offenders swore to having leased their bars to other parties. This action following that of the Guelph police magistrate previously reported ought to go a good ways towards encouraging other magistrates to act promptly in the case of these fraudulent leases. At the same time and place Mr. Clarke convicted John Crocker of a first offence.

BRUCE COUNTY.

A GRAND ROUSING CONVENTION.

Officers Criticized Stricter Enforcement Demanded A Big Mass Meeting More Scott Act Fines.

ON Tuesday evening of last week the County of Bruce Temperance Alliance held a convention in Smith's Opera House at Walkerton. Rev. J. Green, of Port Elgin, presiding.

There was a good turnout of representatives from different parts of the county and a thorough discussion of the situation. Fault was found with the county License Inspector, and it was also said that too much delay occurred on the Police Magistrate's part in bringing on the trial of offenders. A deputation was appointed to ask for more prompt action.

A great mass meeting was held in the evening addressed by Mrs. L. Youmans and Mr. D. H. Williams, License Inspector for Middlesex. This meeting was very enthusiastic and a good deal of progress was made towards the raising of a thousand dollar fund to push the campaign.

On the afternoon of the same day a county convention of the W.C.T.U. was held in the Temperance Hall. Over fifty delegates were present.

The women are thoroughly alive and earnestly at work.

While all this temperance work was going on Police Magistrate Vanstone was holding a Scott Act court. John Decker, of Paisley, and D. McLure were each fined \$100 and costs, and John Caley, of Lovatt, was fined \$50 and costs.

He Could Not Reach the Brake.

THERE is an old story of a California stage driver who dreamed of a journey down the mountain side under perilous conditions. In his dream he descended from the top of the mountain, with a crack of his whip and a shout to his horses, and the stage rolled grandly along the gently declining road. Soon the descent became steeper, and the horses were dashing along on the full gallop, but the driver, confident of his power to check them when the necessity should come, still cracked his whip and urged them onward.

Who has not known men who were on the down grade of intemperance, and who could not reach the brake whose destinies were freighted with the lives of near and dear friends, whom they are bearing down to lives of misery and disgrace, but who could not reach the brake—who saw wealth, honor, love, happiness being left behind them in their flying descent, but who could not reach the brake—who saw before them the yawning abyss of eternal death for themselves and their children, but still they could not reach the brake—Er Chang.

A Coming Meeting.

THE York County Districts Convention will meet at Scarborough Junction, at 10 a.m., on December 6th. It is expected that interesting business will be transacted. A great mass meeting will be held in the evening, at which distinguished gentlemen are expected to meet.

OXFORD CONVENTION.

A GOOD MEETING DOES GOOD WORK.

Denouncing Perilous Officials - Honors in Fine Condition - Praise for the Prohibition Press - A Hard Nap for a Hard Council.

The Oxford County Temperance Association held a convention last week in the Methodist church at Woodstock. The different parts of the county were represented by a large attendance of delegates. The meeting was presided over by Rev. W. A. McKay, and reports were presented showing the condition of the temperance cause generally, the work of Scott Act enforcement and the financial position of the Association.

The president submitted a report dealing with the history of the Scott Act in Oxford and showing that notwithstanding the defects in its way the law had resulted in very much good. Since the coming into operation of the Act 122 convictions had been secured and fines to the amount of \$7,000 imposed. The Act was gaining steadily in public favor, and no doubt a threatened repeal would be found on the side of the prohibition of the liquor traffic.

A great deal of fault was found with the unsatisfactory manner in which the license inspectors discharged their duties. A committee was appointed to wait upon the inspectors and urge them to a more energetic and efficient prosecution of the work of enforcement. The committee was also empowered, in case of its failure to influence the inspectors, to appeal to the Ontario Government to have them removed. Heartly votes of thanks were tendered the Woodstock Sentinel Review, the Tilsonburg Liberal, the Ingersoll Service Embro Courier for efficient services rendered to the prohibition cause. Mr. Trotter, of Woodstock, was elected president for the ensuing year. Rev. M. McGregor and C. W. Oliver were made joint secretaries.

The following resolution was adopted by a unanimous vote:

Resolved, that in the opinion of this Association the action of the Mayor and Council of Woodstock in condemning Rev. Mr. McKay on the mere report of an irresponsible scribbler of an obscure paper is highly reprehensible, and we think that if they were as active in assisting the officers of the Government in enforcing the laws of the land as they are in passing "motions" and such motions as above referred to, they would more nearly comply with their oath of office. And further, that we consider the action of Councilor Wilson in moving a motion of adjournment last evening at the town council meeting rather than see a motion to rescind said resolution passed, as unmanly and indelicate.

DOWN IN TEXAS.

The Battle Still Going On.

The prohibition question in Texas has not by any means been disposed of by the defeat of the constitutional amendment. There is talk of an alliance in an independent party of democratic prohibitionists and republican prohibitionists. The politicians are as a matter of course finding much fault with the ministers of different churches for the part they took in the campaign. The Detroit Journal says that to punish those ministers "they (the politicians) threaten to burden them with some special legislation at next session. They say they will repeal the laws which exempt the clergy from militia and jury duty, and from working on the highway. They will also impose a special tax upon their profession or occupation. It would bring a broad grin of delight to the prohibitionists to be distinguished by a little martyrdom of this sort."

Literary Record.

THE FACTORS OF ORGANIC EVOLUTION. By Herbert Spencer. J. Fitzpatrick, publisher, 24 East 4th St., New York. Post free to any address fifteen cents. The far reaching consequences of the doctrine of Evolution are strikingly set forth in this essay. As commonly apprehended, this doctrine is supposed to be a theory to account simply for the differences between species, but in fact it applies to life in all its phases - not less strictly to Psychology, Ethics, Sociology, than to Physiology and Anatomy. In a word there is no department of human knowledge of philosophical speculation that has not been revolutionized since the publication of Darwin's "Origin of Species." The work before us published at a merely nominal price, should be in the hands of every one who would think the thoughts of the age in which we live.

For the issue of November 12th the Illustrated London News (American Edition) furnish their many readers, in connection with a wide variety of reading, the following timely illustrations: A very spirited picture of the unemployed in London, entitled "The Police and the Mob," three pictures upon the State of Ireland; one of How Some of the London Poor spend the night, and another of the Poor helping the Poor, as well as the meeting of the unemployed in London. There are also sketches from the Burlesque of "The Sultan of Morocco," at the Strand Theatre, and one page devoted to the Sultan of Morocco, while the opposite page presents G. L. Seymour's drawing of "A Favorite Slave." Besides these attractions there is a double page picture of Buffalo Hunting in North America. The price remains as usual at ten cents for the complete number. Office of Publication, Potter Building, New York.

TEMPERANCE EDUCATION.

The Christian Women are Pushing it.

The agitation all over the Province for the introduction of the authorized text book on temperance into the Public Schools is being pushed vigorously. The W. C. T. U. workers are evidently determined that all the work they have been doing in the past shall not be unproductive of results through what many of them feel to be a failure on the part of the Minister of Education to do his full duty in the matter. It is worthy of note that in many cases the School Trustees are proving themselves to be ahead of the Government position, and are passing resolutions providing for the use of the authorized text book in their respective schools.

The Provincial W. C. T. U. has issued the following circular in reference to temperance text books:

DEAR CO-WORKERS: It will be remembered that at the last session of the Legislature of this province the Ontario W. C. T. U. presented a petition, extensively and representatively signed, asking that scientific temperance instruction be made compulsory in our Public and High Schools. The petition was granted, and in response thereto, a revised and simplified edition of Dr. Richardson's Temperance Text Book was prepared and published, authorized by the Hon. Minister of Education. The following was also issued concerning the same:

THE REVOLUTION.

"The nature and effects of alcohol upon the system and the importance of temperance and a strict observance of the laws of health, as set forth in the authorized text book, should form part of the regular instructions of the school from the second form upwards, and should be taught either by the use of text books or otherwise, as thoroughly as any other subject on the programme."

From this it appears that the subject stands on the same level as other subjects in the school course, the study of which is compulsory as in other studies, but the introduction of this particular text book into the schools is in the discretion of the School Boards. As this is so understood and as in comparatively few places the boards have, voluntarily, caused this text to be so introduced, we do now most earnestly appeal to every temperance organization, by whatever name called, in the Province of Ontario to use its influence in behalf of this cause to the end that what we all have so faithfully and persistently striven for may not slip from us while partly within our grasp.

We respectfully ask that you will take steps towards forming a combined delegation from the temperance organizations of your city, town or village to wait upon your school board and urge that this temperance text book be placed in the hands of every scholar from the second form up.

We also suggest that it would be advisable and wise to obtain the views of our present School Board on this question, as the time for their re-election or otherwise is rapidly approaching. Yours sincerely, Addie C. Chisholm, president; Letitia Youmans, co-president; Roberta J. Tilton, vice-president; Mary Wiley, corresponding secretary; Annie O. Rutherford, recording secretary; Phoebe Brethour, treasurer; Julia Symington, superintendent N.T.U. Department.

THE WAR IN RENFREW.

A Magistrate Who Makes Them Pay.

The police magistrate for Renfrew county has made a deviation from the orthodox methods of dealing with Scott Act cases. A very tough offender, Francis Costello, was recently before him charged with selling beer. He was convicted of a first offence, and the magistrate imposed a fine of \$75 and costs. The Scott Act provides that the penalty for a first offence shall be a fine of not less than \$50 and costs, and Mr. Mitchell proposes to inflict upon very bad offenders a larger fine than has usually been imposed. Joseph Plaunt, of Renfrew, paid \$100 and \$13 costs some days ago as penalty for two Scott offences. Arthur Payette, of the same place paid \$50 and costs. On Monday of last week, at Arnprior, Mr. A. J. Campbell was convicted of two second offences and handed over to the Court \$200 and costs. Mrs. Prout was mulcted in the same amount and James Haby for a single first offence got off with \$50 and costs.

GOING DRY.

Forty-one Counties and Cities for Prohibition

BETWEEN July 26th and Nov. 2nd inclusive sixty-two cities and counties of Missouri voted on the question of local option, and of this forty-one declared for prohibition and twenty-one for a continuance of the license system.

DRS. HALL AND EMORY, 33 and 35 Richmond Street East, - TORONTO. J. H. HALL, M.D., W. J. EMORY, M.D. Hom. Physician. Hours: 9 to 11.30 a.m. except Sundays and on Monday and Tuesday evenings from 7.30 to 9.00.

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The Canada Temperance Act.

RESULTS OF THE VOTING SO FAR:

Table with columns: PLACE, VOTES POLLED (For, Against), MAJORITIES (For, Against), DATE OF ELECTION. Lists results for various locations like Fredericton, N.B., York, N.B., Prince, P.E.I., etc.

N.B. In the preceding table a place that has voted more than once has the different votes indicated by the figures (1), (2), (3) after the name of place. Figures printed in italics are for first or second votes in places in which a later vote has been taken than that so printed. Names in heavy faced type are of cities, others of counties.

SUMMARY.

NOVA SCOTIA has eighteen counties and one city, of which thirteen counties have adopted the Act. NEW BRUNSWICK has fourteen counties and two cities, of which ten counties and two cities 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 union of counties and eleven cities, of which twenty-five counties and two cities have adopted the Act. QUEBEC has fifty-six counties and four cities, five counties of which have adopted the Act. BRITISH COLUMBIA has five parliamentary constituencies, none of which have adopted the Act. In all, up to the present time, 81 cities and counties have voted upon the Scott Act, and 63 have adopted it. Nine counties and cities voted twice and 2 three times, making an aggregate of 92 contests, out of which we have been victorious in 71. The aggregate votes cast in all the contests have been - For the Scott Act... 161719 Against... 111764. Net Scott Act majority... 49955. If we omit all voting but the last, in those places which have voted more than once we get the following as the latest vote: - For the Scott Act... 147372 Against... 102538. 44833.

It is more than eight years since the Scott Act was first voted upon and adopted in different localities, and so COUNTY OR CITY HAS YET REPEALED IT, although many votings have taken place on the question of repeal.

PRESERVE THIS PAPER. YOU WILL NEED THIS TABLE FOR REFERENCE.

PROHIBITION PROHIBITS

AND WORKS "UNSPEAKABLE" GOOD.

Another Fight in Atlanta - The Contest Waxing Hot - A Masterly Address - A City Better Off - The Working Men the Gainers - No More Wages Gained - Good - Decrease of Crime - Food Safer and Hygienic Homes.

Very few men in the Southern States have as much power and effectiveness as platform speakers as has Mr. Henry W. Grady, the able editor of the Atlanta Constitution. Mr. Grady is not merely an orator, he is a careful observer and deep thinker, he does not jump at conclusions, he reaches them by careful study and profound conviction, when he reaches them he generally stays there.

Originally a high license man he did not commit himself to the prohibition movement when it was inaugurated in the city of Atlanta, he was a high license man. His experience of the working of the law has made him a prohibitionist, and several of his rousing addresses, notably one we quote below, have been published in the New York Poic.

The city of Atlanta will vote on the question of retaining prohibition tomorrow, 26th November. At a monster mass meeting held on Thursday, November 3rd, Mr. Grady made a speech which has produced a profound impression. He stated his former position and the convictions of which he had been the subject. He asked for another trial of prohibition because it had not yet been long enough in operation to allow of its full benefits being manifested, and also because its results so far had been overwhelmingly good. He said -

In insisting that prohibition has not had a fair trial, I do not mean to beg the second proposition I laid down, namely, that it has been a demonstrable success. If there is a man here to-night who has not the fairness and the unprejudiced mind that will lead him to give an important question a full trial, is there a man who will abandon this experience where it can be shown that working it on imperfectly it has worked unspeakable good? I commit myself to that work with perfect fearlessness. I say "unspeakable" good. If I talk until my tongue loses its power of articulation, I could not give you one-half of the instances of good that have been put in my hands by kind friends this evening. I will hastily close a few, in one of which will fail to prove significant.

Where to Look for Results!

When you go to get the effect of a new movement for good or evil, where do you go? Not to the rich and idle, because you may swell or diminish their income and yet not change their habits; you simply diminish the hidden surplus. Nor to the middle class, because when you diminish their income they simply pinch themselves and pinch so quietly that their neighbors do not know it, or swell their incomes and they loosen out a little and pass something up to surplus. You cannot tell it there, but go to the poorer classes - the men who labor for their daily bread, and whose wages barely suffice to give it to them! and there you find the first signs of a good or evil movement. It is at once the truth and reproach of our civilization, that starvation follows so close on labor that an evil movement is detected in the hollow cheeks of little children and the haggard faces of women before it is made manifest to the higher classes.

Distress Warrants Grow Scarce.

Mr. Geo. Adair rents houses to 1,500 tenants. He states that he has issued in the last year one distress warrant where he issued 20 two years ago. (Applause.) I claim to be an intelligent man with some courage of conviction, but I pledge you my word, if that one fact were established to my satisfaction, I would vote for this thing if I never heard another word on this subject. Have you thought what that means - a distress warrant? It means a conviction; it means the very thing that is to-day kindling the heart of this world for poor Ireland. It means eviction! It means turning women and their little children out of the home that covers them, and to which they are entitled. I was astonished at Col. Adair's statement. Mr. Tally, who rents 600 or 800 houses, says: "I used to issue two or three distress warrants four or five a month. I have not issued a single one in 18 months." (Applause.) Now, both of them are prohibitionists. Let me try you with Harry Krouse. He was an anti-prohibitionist. He said: "My distress warrants averaged 36 to the year, and I have not issued one in 12 months." I said: "Then, my friend, I don't carry your conscience, but how can you be an anti-prohibitionist?"

"I ain't. My knowledge of the thing, day by day, among people I used to pester and evict, has changed my convictions, and I am a red-hot prohibitionist."

Two More Converts.

I went down to Mr. Scott, who did not vote for prohibition, and asked him. He said: "I have issued as many as 22 distress warrants in a month, and I have issued 6 in the last 18 months, and I were to get people out of houses because they were obnoxious to the neighbors. I have issued one single distress warrant for failure to pay rent."

I said, "You didn't vote for prohibition."
He said, "I did not believe it was practical."
"I asked, 'What do you think now?'"
He said, "I am going to vote, and vote for prohibition." (Applause.)
Mr. Roberts was a prohibitionist. He is a square man and an intelligent man, and is running for Council, which is a good sign. (Laughter and applause.) He says, "My testimony is the same. Formerly issued two or three distress warrants every month, and I have not issued one in 12 months."
What it Means
Gentlemen— and ladies (laughter) especially ladies. Is there any possible answer to that? Is there any industrial, any social, any economic revolution that has been worked since this world began that would account for the diminution in this most vicious and interlarded of legal enactments? Have you thought about what a distress warrant is?
Have you ever thought about a woman being turned out of her house—the little cottage that covers her and her children? Can you picture— you who live in comfortable homes filled with light and warmth and books and joy— can you think of these people— human beings, our brothers and sisters—the poor mother, brave though her heart is breaking, huddling her little children about her— and the father, weak but loving, and loving all the deeper because he knows his weakness has brought them to this want and degradation— and little children, those of whom our Saviour said, "Suffer them to come unto me, and forbid them not, for I say unto you, whosoever shall receive one of these little children that is my name, I will receive him." Can you picture that and then their taking them selves up and the woman putting her hand with undying love and faith in the hand of the man who swore to follow through good and evil report, and marching up and down the street— this pitiable procession— through the unthanking streets, by laughing children and shining windows, looking for a hole where, like the foxes, they may hide their poor heads?
A Noble Sentiment
My friends, they talk to you about personal liberty, that a man should have the right to go into a grocery and see this pitiable procession now stopped parading up and down our streets again. They talk to you— out the shades of Washington, Mont., and Jefferson. I would not give you happy, rosy little woman, uplifted from that degradation— happy again in her home, with the cricket chirping on the hearthstone and her children about her knee, her husband redeemed from drink at her side—I would not give one of them for all the shades of all the men that ever contended since Cataline conspired and Caesar fought! (Tremendous cheering.)
All of it means simply this, that where Mr. Adair, renting to all sorts of people, issued 20 distress warrants a year ago, he issues 1 now, it means that out of every 20 families evicted two years ago there are 10 happy in their homes to-night (Applause.) And yet we are told we must vote to restore the old order because it has reduced Governor Brown's rental column \$5,000 a year. (Applause.)
(At the end of this sentence the scene was almost indescribable. Thousands of handkerchiefs waved as before, men held up their hats on walking sticks and whirled them in the air. The cheering was almost deafening.)
Governor Brown's Income.
My friends, I don't believe that statement, to begin with. I do not believe his rent income is fairly and permanently diminished \$5,000 a year, and if it is, he is my friend, and I congratulate both him and myself on the fact that he can stand it. I say this in no spirit of sarcasm or criticism, but I do say, if there is a law, if there is a governmental theory, if there is, may it please you, an untried experiment that will shelter one honest woman and two unconscious children in their homes, it is our duty to vote that law and this Government's duty to enforce it, though it should cut it down \$25,000. (Tremendous applause.) And the reason for that is not based in communism, but in humanity. If the Government owes any duty to the individual, it is that every man, woman and child that leads an honest life is entitled to food and shelter, and if there is a difference to be found between diminishing the luxury of the rich, or protecting the poor in their birthright, it is manliness, and humanity, and good government, to let the rich suffer (Applause.)
Now, I have talked to you about the rent, about the house that a man and his wife live in; I have shown you, not by my own assertion, but by the statements of the only experts in the city—the real estate men, who for years have handled from 3,000 to 4,000 houses—I have shown you, I say, that where 20 suffered before, 19 are protected under "Prohibition that don't prohibit." What would we have with prohibition that did prohibit?
No More Wages Garnished
Let me go one step farther. When you talk about a house that a man lives in you got right at him. I have finished with that.
The next step is to get our employers and ask their testimony. I went to Mr. Boyd, of Van Winkle & Co., and he said, "Where I formerly had 10 or 15 garnishments at a time to answer, I now have none."
The garnishment, next to the distress warrant, is the most iniquitous form of debt collection. It means that the law lays its hand on a man's wages and holds them in its grasp, though his little children may clamber about his knees and cry for bread. Now, where there were twenty necessary then, there is one now.
Mr. Boyd is a Prohibitionist; let us give you Grant Wilkins. He is a man of profound convictions. You can get him up into poonung steps and he would not deny a thing he thought was right. He said he was one of the most violent, if that word may be used, of the anti-prohibitionists. He said: "I have told them I was not going to attend their 'Anti' meetings, that I did not intend to do anything to do with it this time. I came to that conclusion simply because I work 220 mon, and I see what prohibition has done for them, and I believe my duty requires I should let it alone. My foreman goes to their homes and sees them, they live better, their houses are better, they have shoes where they were shoeless, and they have plenty to eat, where they formerly barely lived. I have had 20 garnishments at once in my shop, and I have been running seven months, and have not answered one single garnishment."
That is the first time in a long and pleasant friendship that I have known (I rat it to a knowledge he was wrong) I could absolutely weary you with testimony like that. (Cries of "Go on")
Converted Against His Will
There is a man—I cannot give his name. Col. Maddox knows him, he is a member of the Anti-prohibition committee; he is one of the largest manufacturers in this city, and as a rule his associates are against prohibition. He went into Col. Maddox's office and Col. Maddox slapped him on the shoulder and said "Hello! Anti!"
"No, sir, not much."
"You are oriented that way," said Col. Maddox.
"It is wrong," he said.
"What changed you?" The marked and undoubted improvement in the working people. He said:
"My wife and I took out Decatur street the other day. I looked at the street and the improved condition down there, and said, 'My dear, I am a prohibitionist from this time forward.' He was converted against his convictions."
Another of Them
Mr. Riordan was anti-prohibitionist in the last race. He came into Col. Maddox's office—by the way Col. Maddox's office seems to be a sort of place for them to come. Mr. Riordan says "I was an Anti-prohibitionist on principle—a personal liberty man. I suppose—but I work from 60 to 100 men, and I have seen a change that as an honest man I dare not disregard, and I am for prohibition."
Ladies and gentlemen, how can you answer such a statement? I am not a professional lawyer. I don't know how much personal liberty I have got. Sometimes I wish I had more (looking with a smile at Mrs. Grady, who sat in the audience). That is purely a personal matter to which we need not allude further. I don't want any profound knowledge of law that clouds my brain and judgment when such facts appeal to me.
More Changes of Heart
Col. Maddox himself did not vote in the last election until the last moment. He believed prohibition was unpractical and visionary. He might have had the personal liberty touch. He was not going to vote and his wife said and the wife is nearly always the best half of the two, and is in this case—his wife said: "My dear, you vote to-day; we have a boy." He voted under protest; he did not believe it was new-fangled. Six months afterwards he was sorry he voted for it; look like the town had gone to ruin. But to day he is a wise and intelligent man, and he has looked about him and heard what people say and seen the town prosper and thrive with a growth grander than she ever felt before, and he is a dyed-in-the-wool prohibitionist.
Mr. Tucker was the same way, and is ready to work night and day for prohibition.
Dresses vs. Damnation.
Do you know J. C. Allen? Those who do are not behind. He was an anti-prohibitionist. He was so strong an anti-prohibitionist that he would not let his brother-in-law—not his mother-in-law—talk to him on the subject. He was rabid. He did not want to discuss it. He had a little dry-goods store next to a saloon. Prohibition was voted in, and he prospered since in spite of himself, which reminds me of a distinguished Frenchman who was kicked upstairs. The saloon was vacated owing to circumstances over which the owner had no control. It did not look well vacant, and Mr. Allen rented it; and where the old red-eye used to stand he put calico, and to-day he is doing a splendid business, and people who used to go there to buy their body's failing and their soul's damnation, go there to buy ribbons and dresses for their wives and little ones as good men ought to do. "Seeing all this," I said, "how can you be an anti?" and he says: "I ain't; I have changed, and I am dry as a powder horn."
A Revolution in Decatur Street.
On Decatur Street there were 23 bar-rooms, where there are now 4 wine-rooms in what you might call the last extremities. All except one are occupied by grocers, dry goods stores, boot and shoe shops, or by some sort of business that builds up a man in place of a traffic that tears him down. Where is the paralysis of business? Four saloons and 19 stores doing business in place of 23 bar-rooms.
A Wage-Workers' City.
I have told you in getting evidence of improvement or deterioration in a city that you must go to the working classes. Especially is this true of Atlanta, because this is third city in the United States in the proportion of workers to population. Lawrence Mass., leads with 61 per cent. of her population wage-earners, Lowell follows with 48 per cent., and Atlanta and Fall River tie for third place with 47 per cent.
Now here is a class of people representing in the workers of our number 47 per cent of the entire population. Add the women and children who do not work, and we see this class represents 96 or 70 per

cent of our population. If I have shown that this class is benefited in an unpeakable manner by the untried experiment of prohibition, is it not our duty to continue this experiment that the greatest good may come to the greatest number?
What Harm has Prohibition Done?
One minute further (looking at his watch) (Cries of "Go on! Go on!") There is just one thing further. What harm has it done? If it has done harm, let us see what. They said we were going to be ruined, that bats and owls would fly in and out, and the real estate men have the renting of nine out of ten houses that are rented. They testify without a break, absolutely without a break, that they have fewer houses on their lists than they have ever had since they have been in business. Two of them have advertised in the last few days for 100 houses, and to-day Mr. Tally told me that he actually left his office because he was lured by people who wanted to get somewhere to live in this town.
Mr. Scott told me that he could put ten ants in 500 houses in 30 days from to-morrow. They tell us we have lost in population. There are just as many houses in Atlanta to-day and more, and they are all full. Well, if the population has decreased who fills them? Perhaps they are occupied by shades of Lincoln and Jefferson and Monroe?
Daylight on an Anti Argument
A distinguished friend of mine—and he is my friend, and worthy of your confidence always—printed yesterday some figures to show there were fewer street taxes this year than last. He was correct as far as he went, but he did not get to the fork of the creek.
He took his figures from the Tax Assessor's books. Now, the men who give in their taxes are rich men, careful men, like Judge Hillier and Max Campbell Wallace—not like me and a few fellows around me. This is important because those figures looked like something. He showed that the number of persons who paid street taxes in 1885 was 3,814. He showed that the number who paid their tax at the Assessor's office in 1886 was 3,600. That shows an apparent decrease of 214 people. Well, I am seeking after truth, and that sorter staggered me. "Is that a fact?" I asked Judge Hillier, and he has been stuffing me anyhow. No. In addition to the men who gave in at the Tax Assessor's office in 1885, there were 4,180 who were looked up—made to pay with a little addition. That made a total of 7,994. Next year there were 6,600 people who gave in, or 214 less than the year before; but they found out among the hedges and by ways 8,400, of whom I have no doubt I was one. That makes a total of 12,064 poll taxes paid last year against 7,994 the year before, showing a gain in this good old city of 4,070 poll taxes.
The figures for this year have not been furnished. I think they will show an increase of 3,000 or 4,000 poll taxes in this city, two-thirds of which, in my honest conviction, are due to prohibition. Those are the figures. They came through Judge Hillier to me, and I give them to you without change.
School Children as Witnesses
There are 829 school children in attendance at the schools this year than last. How do you account for that? (Laughter.) It has been two years since prohibition was adopted, and there are 829 more children in the schools. That means one of two things, and you can take either horn of the dilemma either there are more people here, or there are more people able to send to school.
Home Owners Now.
Take the fact of owning houses. Artemus Ward says, "A man may die for his home, but who ever heard of a man dying for his boarding-house?" I say to you here, it's the poor man's home, and the poor man's home alone, that has stood time and again between Jay Gould and Vanderbilt and the enraged mob of American workmen. It is the conservation of the home-owning wage-worker that has kept Socialism out of the admirable labor organizations. In the last two years there have been 687 citizens who have become land-owners, against 153 in the two years previous. Citizens owning no man and owning no man as master, wearing the collar of no faction, free-born American citizens, not quibbling about personal liberty, but standing with wife and little ones, honest and independent, above penury and degradation! (Applause.)
Decrease of Crime
My friend, Mr. Hooper Alexander, whom I once at the polls irreverently called Hooper, has sent me a note, in which he says:
"I see you are on statistics. If it is worth noting I can add a few. I examined the City Court Criminal docket this afternoon, and it shows a marked and steady increase in misdemeanor from 1881 to 1885, a falling off of 30 per cent. In 1885; the record of 1887 shows 313 indictments against 653 in 1885 and 419 in 1887."
Mark that. An increase to 1885, and in 1887 there was a decrease from 675 cases to 440. That was with the experiment only half tried. The present docket extends from 1881 to 1887. Crime in 1887 less than half that of 85 and less than any year of the docket. There was scarcely a case of vagrancy for a year past.
Our Boys.
I assume to keep no man's conscience; I assume to judge no man; I do not assume that I am better than any man, but that I am weaker. But I say this to you, I have a boy as dear to me as the ruddy drops that gather about this heart. I find my hopes already centering in his little body, and I look to him to-night to take to himself the work that, strive as I may, must fall unfinished at last from my hands. Now, I know they say it is proper to educate a boy at home; that if he is taught right at home he will not go wrong. That is a lie to begin with, but that don't matter. I have seen sons of some as good

people as ever lived. I got badly. I accept my responsibility as a father. The boy may fall from the right path as things now exist. If he does, I shall bear that sorrow with such resignation as I may, but I tell you, if I were to vote to recall law rooms to this city, when I know that it has prospered in their absence, and that boys should fall through their agency, I tell you and this conviction has come to me in the still watches of the night I could not, wearing the crowning sorrow of his disgrace and looking into the eyes of her whose heart he had broken, I could not, if I had voted to recall these law rooms, find answer for my conscience of support for my remorse. (Applause.) I don't know how any other father feels but that is the way I feel, if God permits me to utter the truth.
The Power Behind
The last returns of this earth come through waste and storm and doubt and suspicion, the sun itself when it rises on each day wastes the radiance of the moon and bids the starlight from the skies, but only to unlock the earth from the clasp of night and plant the stars anew in the opening flowers. Behind that sun is behind that movement we may be sure stands the Lord God Almighty, master and maker of this universe, from whose hand the spheres are rolled to their orbits, and whose voice has been the harmony of this world since the morning stars sang together. (Tremendous, loud and long-continued applause.)
HALTON HOPEFUL
The Campaign Going On.
The campaign in Halton County is making progress, although the Order in Council fixing the date of voting has not yet been gazetted. Mrs. Youmans recently held a series of meetings in different parts of the county, attended by larger audiences than had ever before congregated in these different localities. Rev. A. E. Russ, of Milton, is president of the County Temperance Association, and Rev. C. H. Morrow, of Freeman, is county organizer. They are working with devotion and energy. They will win.
"My new bonnet is a perfect poem," remarked Mrs. Delluggs. "I suppose that is what makes me averse to paying the bill," replied her husband.

A New Division.
Mr. W. E. SMALLFIELD, the newly appointed D.G. W.P. of the Sons of Temperance, for Renfrew, has instituted a new division at White Lake, an old hotel having been secured and fitted up as a hall. Mr. Donald McLachlan is W.P., and Rev. George Brommer, District Deputy.
The Wallaceburg Arson
Last week Martin Martens, of Wallaceburg, was placed on trial on charge of burning Police McDougall's barn some time ago. Some of the witnesses who had been summoned were missing. It was stated that some of them had left the country, and the case was adjourned for a week.
They Called it a First Offence
Wednesday of last week Police Magistrate Kilbourn held court at Woodstock. D. Beagley, of Embury, was charged with a second offence. His lawyer offered to plead guilty to a first offence and the culprit was fined \$50 and costs. Charles Serbec, of Thanesford, the same, C. Drake, of Norwich, after a good deal of evidence and attempted defence, was fined \$50 and costs.
In Memoriam
At a recent meeting of the Executive Committee of the United Kingdom Alliance of Great Britain the following resolution was adopted by a unanimous vote:—
"That the Executive Council of the United Kingdom Alliance records its profound sorrow on hearing of the death of the Honorable John B. Finch, in the prime of life, and in the midst of a brilliant career of unparalleled usefulness, as an uncompromising advocate and champion of total abstinence and prohibition in the United States and the Dominion of Canada, as the official head of the re-mentioned world-wide Order of Good Templars, and as the Chairman of the Executive Committee of the National Prohibition party of the United States, an able and powerful writer, an eloquent speaker, and a wise organizer and leader of the Temperance forces.
"That this Executive tenders its sincere sympathy and heartfelt condolence with the bereaved widow and family and the sorrowing thousands who mourn the premature death of one so loved and honored, and whose memory will be long cherished."

JUST ARRIVED FROM MONTREAL!
Five Car Loads, containing the Wholesale Bankrupt Stocks bought by Mr. Cousineau in Montreal, amounting to \$66,000, at 49c on the dollar.
This great purchase is thrown on the market for sale here, and will be sold at a great sacrifice. Ladies of Toronto may therefore look for and fully anticipate the Greatest Bargains ever presented to them in the history of the Toronto Dry Goods Trade—
600 pcs. All-Wool French Dress Goods, to be sold at precisely half price.
50 pcs. Rich Black Gross Grain Silks, which we shall run at 76c. This is a great bargain.
LADIES, Make a note of the prices. The 600 pcs. French All-Wool Dress Goods will be sold as below:
1st LOT—Regular 25c Goods for 12c
2nd LOT—Regular 35c Goods at 20c
3rd LOT—Regular 50c Goods for 25c
55 pieces Black Mervilleux and Gros Grains Silks at 76c, regular 75c Goods.
75c Regular \$1 Goods.
\$1 Regular \$1 45 Goods.

Car Prices are Bound to Wake Up this City. The Entire Stock Must Be Converted into Cash before Christmas.
F. X. COUSINEAU & CO. 7 & 9 KING STREET EAST
"THE BON MARCHE"

SOLID PROGRESS & GOOD RESULTS
Persons insuring their lives should investigate the financial standing of a company, the same as they would a bank in which they intended to invest—not by the volume of business passing in and out, but by its financial record and interest paying results.
No company in the U.S. has made a regular and solid dividend paying progress, and increased its ANNUAL CASH DIVIDEND to policy holders for so many years past, without a retrograde step, as the
ÆTNA LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY, OF HARTFORD.
Head Office for Canada, 9 Toronto Street, cor. of Court Street, Toronto.
We invite attention to the following unequalled showing of increases in all four items of (1) Cash Dividends, (2) Assets to each \$100 of Liabilities, (3) Assets to each \$1,000 of Insurance, and (4) Gross Accumulated Funds:

YEAR Ending Jan 1st.	PROFITS Paid on Policies No. 55,398.	ASSETS Per \$100 of Liabilities.	ASSETS Per \$1,000 of Insurance.	GROSS Accumulated Funds.
1878	\$11.32	\$115.08	\$377	\$94,141,125
1879	12.74	116.89	371	23,130,904
1880	13.72	118.10	371	23,626,195
1881	14.75	118.92	373	23,403,440
1882	15.35	119.32	378	27,000,294
1883	16.95	120.15	378	28,102,982
1884	17.14	120.90	383	29,090,555
1885	19.25	121.70	385	32,711,220
1886	20.69	122.42	387	33,582,381
1887	22.07	123.37	393	31,545,930

Some companies retain profits for five years before declaring them, and then their agents sometimes compare such accumulated profits against the ÆTNA's Annual Cash Dividends, without explaining that most of those who do or drop out of such companies during the five years, receive no dividend. The ÆTNA divides annually, and pays down in cash, or in reduction of next premium, not in scrip or bonus additions, or due-bills, to be lost if the policy lapses.
The way in which those insured in the ÆTNA LIFE get the benefit of its well known successful financial management is brought out by the St. Johnsbury (Vt.) Republican in the following statement: "The four first columns relate to one life, and the last two are upon another life—that of ex-Governor Brown, of Chicago. The figures show the actual cash dividends in even dollars, upon \$20,000 of Life Insurance (during the years mentioned): by the ÆTNA LIFE, and in four of the largest and best mutual companies:

Year Paid	Ætna Life	Three Other Leading Cos.	Ætna Life	Another Co.
1878	\$254	\$200	\$254	\$212
1879	272	210	272	230
1880	287	215	287	254
1881	282	165	282	277
1882	287	180	287	299
1883	302	173	302	300
1884	307	177	307	301
1885	312	181	312	317
1886	317	184	317	321
1887	321	183	321	327
Total	\$2,958	\$1,804	\$2,958	\$1,800

Average of the Ætna Life's footings, upon the \$20,000, same age and plan . . . \$3,578
Average of the Other Four Companies . . . 1,665
Better Results from the Ætna's Management on similar policy in ten years . . . 1,665
Information as to the name and residence of the party holding the first four policies, and particulars of the plans of insurance recommended by this Company, will be cheerfully given to intending insurers by addressing
W. E. ORR & SONS, Managers.
Toronto, October 27th, 1907.

A WANT SUPPLIED.

WEAPONS FOR OUR VOLUNTEERS.

Just what the cause requires—Just what our workers need—Information—Logic—Fact—Appeal—Read Carefully.

We desire to again call the attention of our readers to THE TEMPERANCE HERALD, the little paper published weekly at this office, and especially prepared to meet the popular demand for cheap, fresh, pointed pithy temperance literature for gratuitous distribution by workers and friends.

The TEMPERANCE HERALD is not in any sense a newspaper and does not aim at giving news. It consists of the most stirring and forcible appeals, arguments and facts selected from the CANADA CITIZEN and reproduced in a cheap and convenient form. It is a rousing practical, good campaign sheet, that must do good where ever it goes, and ought to be scattered broadcast everywhere.

To give the TEMPERANCE HERALD a wider circulation and make it still more effective we have slightly diminished its size and reduced the price of large quantities. It will hereafter be supplied on the following terms:

50c per hundred for all orders of not less than 200 copies, 40c per hundred for orders of not less than 500 copies, 40c per hundred for orders of not less than 1,000 copies. We cannot undertake to send out single copies of the TEMPERANCE HERALD to any address, and the figures we quote will be for quantities supplied in bulk as follows:—

50 copies every week for 10 weeks	\$1.00
10 " " " " " " 20 " "	\$1.00
50 " " " " " " 10 " "	\$2.25
100 " " " " " " 10 " "	\$4.20

In cases where 1,000 or more copies of any special issue are ordered we will send the same in parcels of not less than 100 each, for \$4 per thousand.

Special arrangements may also be made for mailing single copies from this office to any number of personal addresses (not less than 1,000) in any part of the country.

In many counties, in our Scott Act contests the prohibition vote varied just in proportion to the extent to which campaign literature was circulated in different localities. THE TEMPERANCE HERALD is one of the most powerful weapons that can be used against repeal. Specimen copies furnished free. Address: F. S. SPENCE, 8 King street East, Toronto.

PLEASE READ THIS!

10 CENTS ONLY WE READ THOROUGHLY **10**

Convinced that it is only necessary that THE CANADA CITIZEN should be known to every one, we offer to send it to any address ON TRIAL.

SIX WEEKS FOR TEN CENTS.

Here is a broad field of work for any one who wants to aid the great temperance reform. Take an hour to canvass your friends. Nearly every one you ask will give you ten cents as a subscription for a month and a half's trial. Get us up a club of a hundred, or fifty, or ten, or any number you like. We ought to have ten thousand trial subscribers on this short date plan.

BEAR IN MIND THE FACT

that the ten cents secures for six weeks a 40-column weekly family journal of social progress and moral reform; a paper that must do good wherever it goes; bright, fresh, pure, able, attractive, and full of information and interest for young and old.

EVERY TEMPERANCE SOCIETY

ought to send as a club. Are you not thoroughly convinced of the righteousness of the temperance cause, which you have so much at heart? Do you think it deserves and needs your assistance? How can you help it more effectively than by asking thus practically in the circulation of sound, healthy, inspiring literature?

DO YOU WISH TO CONTRIBUTE

some money to the Prohibition cause? Send us a dollar, or five, or ten, or twenty, or fifty, with a list of addresses, and we will send the papers along. Ten Dollars will supply THE CANADA CITIZEN for six weeks to

A HUNDRED HOMES.

We believe there are thousands of warm-hearted, willing friends of our cause, who would gladly aid in this great work. Kindly show this proposition to some of them and ask them to join you in helping us.

F. S. SPENCE,
8 King St. East, Toronto.

It is especially requested that those who send us addresses without the knowledge of the parties whose names are given, will kindly inform us to that effect. We shall then notify these parties by post card that the paper is sent them without charge, otherwise some might decline to take the papers from the post-office.

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The : Canada : Citizen
AND TEMPERANCE HERALD.

A Journal devoted to the Promotion of Social Progress and Moral Reform.

Subscription, \$1 a year, strictly in advance.

THE CITIZEN PUBLISHING COMPANY.

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Vice-President: AID R J FLEMING.

F. S. SPENCE, Man-Director and Editor.

OFFICE, 8 KING STREET E TORONTO

TORONTO, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 22nd, 1907.

THE TORONTO MAYORALTY.

SOME weeks ago, the city of Toronto was startled at the information that personal and business reasons would make it impossible for Mayor Howland to be a candidate for re-election. It was felt that his retirement from the chief magistracy of our city, at the present time, was nothing short of a public calamity, and all true friends of moral reform experienced deep regret that circumstances compelled him to make such a decision.

A conference was at once held of the gentlemen who had been instrumental in procuring Mr Howland's candidature and election. After carefully considering the strength and qualifications of the many good men, who could be relied upon to fairly represent the moral interests of the city, it was unanimously decided that Ald Elias Rogers was the strongest and best available candidate. A nomination was tendered him, but he felt extremely reluctant to make the personal sacrifices, assume the responsibility and undertake the work, which the proposal involved. A requisition was put into circulation at once, and the character and number of the signatures attached to it made it clear to Ald Rogers that both the public voice and his public duty were too emphatic to be ignored. He has accordingly decided to accept the nomination tendered, and the friends of moral reform, those who have Toronto's true interest at heart, are gratified and thankful.

There is absolutely no doubt that Ald Rogers will be elected, provided his many friends and the many believers in our cause will do their duty. The man, who is to be our next Mayor is thorough-sound on every question relating to true morality, social reform, law enforcement and the conservation of all that is good and true. The citizens of Toronto have now before them a candidate in whom they may have the fullest confidence and of whom they may well be proud. It will require but little effort to give him a grand majority over any candidate with which the saloon-power can oppose him. It must not be forgotten, however, that the election approaching will be a test of the relative strength of the counter-working forces of the community, and it is the imperative duty of every right-thinking citizen to not merely aid in securing Mr. Rogers' election but to aid in giving him that election by the most overwhelming majority that can possibly be rolled up. Let every elector do his duty.

THE SCOTT ACT.

THE statements published in another column, referring to the great improvement that has taken place in Scott Act enforcement, must be exceedingly gratifying to every true friend of Prohibition. It must not be forgotten that Local Option was never the policy of Canadian Prohibitionists. They did not ask for the Scott Act; they did not want the Scott Act. They accepted as a compromise with the three-fold object of (1) showing that the people of this country were in favor of total Prohibition; (2) to securing

the educative results that Scott Act campaigns invariably produce; and (3) demonstrate that Prohibition is a practical policy and that it can be enforced.

Both the first and second named objects were long ago attained, and in the report to which we have referred, we find evidence that the third is now also an accomplished fact.

If we omit the localities in which there is not merely dereliction of duty, but actual connivance of wrong-doing, we shall find that wherever the Scott Act is in operation it has resulted in the total suppression of bar room drinking; it has led to an improved moral tone in the community, and has promoted the material prosperity of very many citizens.

We regret, however, to be obliged to again call attention to the fact that there seems to be a determination on the part of the majority of inspectors to avoid carrying out the law to the intended extent of imprisoning incorrigible offenders. The punishment intended by the Dominion Statute—provided by the Dominion Statute—voted for by the Scott Act electors and believed in by the public generally as a right punishment for a third violation of the Scott Act—is imprisonment for a term of two months. The inspectors who will not have the law carried out in this particular, are doing their full duty, even in this matter, and hope that the present improvement will continue until we can point with pride to the honest action of all our inspectors, and the thorough enforcement of the law in every locality in which it is in operation.

NOTICE.

NEXT week's issue of the TEMPERANCE HERALD, dated December 2nd, will be a special Scott Act campaign number and will contain, with other matter, Mr. Grady's great speech on Prohibition in Atlanta, to be found elsewhere in the columns of this paper. Friends who desire extra copies, will please send in their orders promptly.

Our Young Men.

It is unnecessary for me to speak at any length regarding the temptations to which young men, as well as young women, are exposed in this great metropolis—where, if the greatest caution and oversight are not exercised, the inexperienced may, before they know, be treading the broad road to destruction—as these temptations are well known. I, with, I am certain, many of my readers, have known young men of brilliant genius, of noble spirit, of great promise, the pride and ornament of their household, who, coming to London from the country, met with temptation too strong for them to resist, and, after being in a place of business for a short time, fell victims to the forces of evil habit, with the result that they lost that precious element of success called character, had to sacrifice their position, and with shattered frame and diseased body, ultimately returned home to die.

One instance of this I may be permitted to quote. I remember some three or four years ago, on one wild stormy morning at a very early hour, and proceeding through wind, rain, sleet, and snow to the railway station of a thriving little seaport town on the east coast of Scotland, famous as a fishing centre, in which I was then residing, to say "Good-bye to a chum who, having distinguished himself in a local banking establishment, had been successful in obtaining a fine berth in the office of a firm of bankers in London, to which city every young Scotchman is ambitious to come. In addition father, mother, sister, and brother, and myself, there were several other companions present. What a good-wishing and God-blessing took place on that platform that cold, dark, wintry morning! Most touching was the parting of the mother and son, pressing her lips to his cheeks, the mother muttered: "God bless you, Arthur. Do your best, my son. Fear and trust God in all things. Mind you go with Arthur. You will promise me, won't you, to keep good company? "Yea, mother," replied the young man: "you'll see I'll get on all right. If I wasn't sure of that I wouldn't go." This hopeful young man, who was then only twenty-three years of age, reached London, and, to make a long story short, he discharged his duties so much to the satisfaction of his employers, that at the end of a twelvemonth he received a large increase in his salary. Not long after this a change came over him. He had not previously been a teetotaler, but very abstemious. He now began to visit the public-house regularly, and largely to patronize the theatre and the music hall, and to disregard the principles which had been instilled into his mind by his godly mother and his pious father. In the drinking-bar of the theatre he formed sporting acquaintances, and in several public houses situate near his lodgings he

became known as an enterprising and successful gambler and betting man. Meanwhile he had tasted of the bitter fruit of immorality. At last came a terrible day. A betting debt such a debt, let me here state, is regarded by the turfites as "a debt of honor which every true gentleman delights to pay"—which, having lost heavily, he found himself unable to meet, prompted him in a desperate moment to commit a dishonest act upon his employers. He was at once detected. Had he not had kind-hearted masters he would undoubtedly have been sentenced to a term of penal servitude. As it was, he was let off by dismissal from his important position. His father, on hearing of his son's downfall, at once set out for London. On reaching his son's lodgings he was informed he had left there not to come back. With the assistance of a detective, the young man was found in one of the biggest dens of infamy in West Central London, in the midst of a lot of rascals who maintained themselves by dishonesty and trickery. The young man was taken home, but only to continue the headlong career he had begun in London, and to bring disgrace and dishonor on the name of a highly respected and respectable family. He became a low, sneaking public house lounge. All efforts to reform him were of no avail, and before two years had passed since the morning the [the scene which I have described in the railway station took place, Arthur—had gone to a drunkard's grave. Sad to say, notwithstanding the terrible warning which his brother's end has provided, the only other son of the same parents who I understand, is employed in London now, is treading the fatal road over which his brother passed so speedily to a straiton. How many bright young fellows in London to day are following in the footsteps of poor Arthur? There are thousands undoubtedly.

I am also acquainted with the case of three young men, companions, who came to London together, two or three years ago, from a provincial city, where they had been considered Christians. They obtained situations in city counting-houses, and they lived together in the same lodgings at Islington. For some little time they led what may be termed a fairly good life. They became connected with no church or chapel in particular, nor did they join the Y. M. C. A. For a brief period, however, they attended service regularly on Sundays, going from place to place to hear the most popular of London's preachers. One evening they were tempted to drop into a theatre in the Strand, "just to see what the play would be like." They were lifted up into wonderland, as it were, by the gorgeous mountings of the stage, and the otherwise dazzling brilliancy of the place. They were really charmed with what they saw and heard, and from that night they became habitual theatre and music-hall goers, and heavy drinkers. Their habits formed at home were given up. For a considerable time their debauchery was continued without exciting suspicion on the part of any one in their different places of business, and they never appeared next morning as if they had been more or less intoxicated the night before, or had only had three or four hours' sleep.

I may here observe that this is a characteristic of many a city young man. He goes to the theatre or the music-hall, he gets more or less intoxicated, but he manages, if he does not go somewhere else that is to say, if he does not land in a house of infamy to get to his lodgings during the small hours. He sits at business at nine, or half-past nine, as the case may be, as fresh looking (though I am certain not feeling so well) he boasts to his companions, as the "goodly goodly Exeter Hall young man." He swears when told that by drinking and keeping late hours he is undermining his constitution, and that, like some young tree which outwardly looks blooming and healthy, but which in reality is withered at the roots, he may succumb in an instant. The young men of this kind and wayward stamp seldom will come advice, and those who need it most like it least. When spoken to about their moral or spiritual fallings they require to be handled in the most gentle manner, and addressed not as boys, but as men. They like to be considered manly.

But to return to my story. The three young men continued unrestrained in their notorious careers, as they deemed best, until, at the way to make life worth living. At last, two of them paid little attention to their business, and became engaged with sporting and gambling matters, that they were dismissed from their situations. What has become of them now? One is a raving lunatic in a mad-house, the other, until he was sent home to his broken-hearted mother by a philanthropic gentleman, was a homeless wanderer on the streets of London. He spent himself, like the first young man I spoke of, to a drunkard's grave. But what, you will ask, about the third? Well, he did a right noble thing, and I hold him up as a worthy example to thousands of youths and men in London at the present moment who are doing what exactly he was doing—fearing neither God nor man, and living a wicked, shameful life. He became so affected by the fate of his two friends that he donned the "little bit of blue," gave his heart to God, and soon afterwards connected himself with an open-air mission. He turned out so successful a preacher that he was induced to resign his situation in the city, and he now devotes his whole time and energies to the work of winning souls.

Of drink, the music-hall and impurity I have already spoken at some length. With these points, therefore, I have now nothing to do, I must, however, say a word or two about gambling and betting. With reference to the former I have read somewhere that it is "an enchanting witchcraft begotten by those two devils, idleness and Avarice," which I think is a very mild description indeed of gambling. Gambling, betting and drinking have a fascination for young men which it is difficult to explain. I have heard

hundreds of young men, after suffering from these practices, declare that they would not for their life indulge in them again, but no sooner had they opportunity of doing so than they were as bad as ever. A great many young men visit clubs, but I believe I am correct in saying that there is as much gambling and betting carried on in public-houses, restaurants, and small hotels as anywhere else. I know for a fact that, with very few exceptions, the publicans encourage in every way they can gambling and betting among our young men. Some publicans transact a large money-lending business with gamblers and betters. I know young men who, whenever they are "run out," have only to apply to the "boss" of the houses they usually frequent, and their wants are at once supplied. Gambling and betting lead our young men into a thousand scrapes, and generally leaves them penniless in the end.

I have been speaking of those young men who live in lodgings. Just a word about those who reside in their places of business, both in the City and in the West-end. They are, as a rule, well provided for, though I have heard complaints as to accommodation and food. These, too, are generally better behaved than those who live in lodgings and who can go home when they like. They have to be in punctually at a certain hour every night. If they are late, or stay out all night they are reported to their employers. This, it is perhaps, what leads to the fact I have mentioned.

For what has been accomplished by that noble institution the Young Men's Christian Association, we are truly thankful, but what an enormous amount of work still remains to be done among our young men and young women. That the Church of Christ at large has been half asleep in caring for the youth of our land, no one will be bold enough to deny, and the young men and maidens feel this themselves. They want more evidence that Christians have a real and heartfelt interest in their welfare.

They are prejudiced against Christianity because, as they put it, of the conduct of professing believers with whom they have to do in business. They aver that many of those who call themselves Christians do not, by their life and actions, prove themselves such; and they contend that Christianity in a man should be as prominent in a place of business as in the house of God. Religion, they further declare, should be practised as much on Saturday as on Sunday, and outside the church and chapel as well as inside. I prefer to make no remark upon these points. Leave them to the consideration of professing Christians. Methodist Times.

A BIG RECORD.

THE SCOTT ACT IN EAST DURHAM.

A Pushing Inspector Makes the Law a Terror to Full-Blowers—Heavy Fines and Imprisonment—The Full-Blowers Running Away.

The Canada Temperance Act can be enforced. Nothing can be clearer than this fact as demonstrated by Mr. Manning's report, to be found elsewhere in this paper. Many inspectors are now doing splendid work and their increased activity is telling hard upon the illicit traffic in strong drink. The subjoined is a list of the convictions secured by Inspector Powers from the 1st of May, of the present year, up to date. The total of fines, imposed in his district in that time, is \$2,950. Six of the offenders, who have been proceeded against, have left the district and in all the period named, Mr. Powers has only failed to secure convictions in six of the cases he prosecuted. The three last names on the list are names of parties who were convicted before, but they have been prosecuted, in the present instance, as for first offences, the cases being the first in which they were charged before Police Magistrate Clarke. The four convictions preceding these should really have been for other than first offences, but the parties managed to work the law-licensing dodge so as to escape the full penalty of their wrong-doing. Mr. Powers' list is as follows:

NAME	OFFENCE	FINE
John Sales	First	£0
Samuel Crocker	Second	50
Mark Harper	Second	100
Mrs. W. H. Little	First	50
R. Hutchison	Second	100
Alonso Fee	First	50
Samuel Crocker	First	50
John Crocker	First	50
GEO. JACKSON	First	50
Mark Harper	Second	50
Alonso Fee	Second	100
Samuel Crocker	First	100
John Crocker	First	100
W. H. Coulter	First	100
Samuel Crocker	Second	100
Alonso Fee	Second	100
John Crocker	Second	100
W. H. Coulter	First	100
Samuel Crocker	First	100
Alonso Fee	First	100
John Crocker	First	50
GEO. JACKSON	Third, Fifty days in jail	50
John Harper	First	50
John Harper	Second	50
CHAS. NIXON	Second 60 days in jail	50
Robt. Pedgen	Second 60 days in jail	50
CHAS. MAQUIRE	First	50
Edwin Hann	First	50
J. C. McNaughton	First	50
A. A. Adams	First	50
W. H. Little	Second	100
J. C. McNaughton	First	100
A. A. Adams	First	100
CHAS. NIXON	Second	100
J. M. Macgibbon	First	100
Jacob Smith	Second	100
CHAS. MAQUIRE	Second	100
Alonso Fee	First	100
John Crocker	Second	100
Samuel Crocker	Second	100
Mark Harper	Second	50
John Crocker	Second	50
Samuel Crocker	Second	50
Alonso Fee	Second	50

FIFTY LIVES LOST

THROUGH A LAKE CAPTAIN'S DRUNKENNESS.

The Vernon Disaster caused by Drink—No Doubt that the Captain was Intoxicated and that his Recklessness led to the Awful Catastrophe.

THERE seems to be almost no room for doubt that drink was the cause of the awful disaster on Lake Michigan some time ago, in which the ill-fated steamer Vernon and her crew perished. The testimony of the sole survivor of the wreck goes to show that the captain was a confirmed drunkard, and that on the voyage in which the wreck occurred he was totally unable to attend to his duties. A dispatch dated Chicago, November 4th, says:

There seems now to be no doubt that Capt. Thorp, who was in command of the ill-fated steamer Vernon, which was lost on the Lake a short time ago, was an habitual drunkard. From the statements of many persons who had sailed with him, from time to time, it would appear that he was drunk on every voyage. One man emphatically declares that Thorp had delirium tremens in the pilot house a short time ago. Axtel Stone, the only survivor of the disaster, when asked if he ever saw Capt. Thorp drunk, replied "The captain was drunk most of the time, and he was very drunk when we left Shobogan last week. While we were coming through the straits the second mate said to him: 'Sobor up, you drunkon beast, and take care of this boat and the people.' The captain told him to go to h—l. I was in the cabin at the time, and heard every word that was said. Friday night, which was the night that the steamer was lost, the captain was as drunk as I ever saw him, and he kept taking a drink every little while from a bottle that he carried in his coat pocket. If the captain had been sober, I don't believe the vessel would have been lost, for any sober man would have turned back when he saw how badly she acted in a big sea."

THE CHURCHES AND DRINK.

How the Latter Affects the Former.

A movement was set on foot some time ago in Birmingham to find out the opinions of clergymen, teachers, mission workers and others as to the extent to which strong drink interfered with their work. The questions sent out and the replies received were as follows:

No.	QUESTIONS	REPLIES	No.
1.	Is intemperance at places of worship affected by public houses?	41	1
2.	Is drinking amongst women increasing?	42	3
3.	Are lapses from religious life largely due to drink?	33	1
4.	Do drinking temptations affect young persons who have been previously scholars in Sunday schools?	31	8
5.	Are enlarged attendances at early morning adult schools due to drink?	19	18
6.	Is mission and rescue work hindered by drink?	31	3
7.	Are crime, destitution and poverty largely due to drink?	60	4
8.	Can you cite cases illustrating answers to queried?	31	3
9.	Should the number of licensed houses be reduced?	61	
10.	Should ratepayers have the power to lessen the number of public houses altogether?	54	4

Phenomenal.

"Oh, George!" cried young Mrs. Merry, running to meet her husband at the door. "I've something the best to tell you."

"No!" said George, "what is it?" "Why, don't you think—the baby can talk?" "Yes, sir, actually talk! He's said ever and over so many things. Come right into the nursery and hear him."

George went in. "Now, baby," said mamma, persuasively, "talk some for papa. Say 'How do you do, papa!'" "Goo, goo, goo, goo," says baby. "Hear him!" shrieks mamma, ecstatically. "Wasn't that just as plain as plain can be?" George says it is, and tries to think so, too. "Now say, 'I'm glad to see you, papa.'" "Da, da, boo, bee, boo."

"Did you ever?" cries mamma. "He can just say everything! Now you precious little honey bunny boy, say, 'Are you well, papa?'" "Boo, ba, de, goo, goo."

"There it is," said mamma. "Did you ever know a child of his age who could really talk as he does? He can just say anything he wants to; can't you, you own dear little darling precious, you?" "Goo, goo, dee, dee, di, goo."

"Hear that! He says, 'Of course I can, just as plainly as anybody could say it. Oh, George, it really worries me to have him so phenomenally bright. These very brilliant babies nearly always die young.'—*Tid. Bits.*"

THE SALOON MUST GO.

NO LICENSE FOR CRIME.

"Up the hillside, down the glen, Raise the sleeping citizen, Summon out the night of men!"

"Men of purpose, sound the tocsin For the fray! Men of courage, shout the war-cry, Lead the way! Win the day!"

THE SOLID CHURCH SHOULD COME DOWN LIKE A FIRE DRIVER ON THE SOLID SALOON AND DRIVE IT INTO THE MUD. —*The Issue.*

Because law is too important to punish, there is no reason why it should go to the other extreme and protect and encourage. —Sheldon Amos

Any political party that is more afraid of offending the Whisky vote than the temperance vote of the land is a sycophant—and as such unfit to be entrusted with power in Municipal, State, or National politics. No whisky spaniel makes a safe watch-dog for the people. —*Joseph Cook.*

The most wonderful era of prosperity, of material, moral and intellectual development of growth in the country, cities and towns ever witnessed on the American continent has been illustrated in Kansas during the six years since the temperance amendment to our constitution was adopted, and especially during the past two years, the period of its most complete enforcement. —*Governor Martin, of Kansas.*

The principle of prohibition seems to me to be the only safe and certain remedy for the evils of intemperance. This opinion has been strengthened and confirmed by the hard labor of more than twenty years in the temperance cause. —*Father Mathew, in 1851.*

Alcohol is specifically, and to all intents and purposes, a cerebral poison. It seizes with its disorganizing energy upon the brain—the mysterious part whose steady and undisturbed action holds man in true and responsible relations with his family, with society and with God. And it is this fearful fact that gives to government and society their tremendous interest in the question. —*E. L. Youmans.*

Our hope, our protection from wrong-doing is the law; when the law is the will of the classes most closely connected with, and most largely responsible for wrong-doing, evil reigns triumphant. —*Bishop John Ireland.*

CURIOS OFFICIALS.

How They Enforce the Act.

ON 21st inst, at Guelph, George Hodgson, a county constable, was brought before Police Magistrate Saunders, on several charges of violation of the Canada Temperance Act. He was proved guilty of one of these charges, convicted and fined \$50 and costs. A case against his wife at the same time and place was dismissed. Mr. G. W. Field appeared for the prosecution and Mr. W. H. Pearson, County Crown Attorney for the defence.

A DRIVER of a street car recently called out to a green conductor, "Switch off!" and instantly nineteen out of the twenty women in the car put their hands quickly to the back of their heads.

Tourist: "You have a fine farm, indeed?" Farmer: "Yes, I reckon it's one of the best." Tourist: "What is its most profitable source of income?" Farmer: "Summer boarders." —*Boston Budget.*

The Minneapolis *Tribune* is stating "There is a female brass band at Fremont, Neb., add: 'Bless the little tootsie-wootsies!'"

While the summer girl is at Nantasket breathing the wave, her good old mother stays at home and stems the currant. —*Springfield Union.*

"How can you give such a dirty napkin as this?" "Bez pardon, sir; got folded the wrong way, sir. There, sir; how's that now?" —*Yere Age.*

Red River is so low," says a Texas paper, "it can get out of its bed." On the other hand, here is the Oemulgee so full that it can't be kept in its bed. —*Macoon Telegraph.*

A Regular Bad 'Un.

I.

Yee, Sammy's a sad 'un,
A radical, ho;
A regular bad 'un,
As ever you see.
His riot and tearing
And banging about
Is really past bearing—
It's wearing me out,
And rambling and roaming,
And larks in the lane—
Your cleaning and combing
Is labor in vain.
And as for his pinner—
It's ruin, I vow;
Clean up for his dinner—
And look at it now!
And scrubbing the tiles, ma'am
And dusting the things,
It aint worth your while, ma'am,
For mud as he brings,
And growling, and poking
His toes through his shoes!
Without any joking
We ought to be Jews
Whatever's unlawful—
Oil, blacking or ink—
I tell you it's awful
The things as he'll drink.
Then lost, and run over,
And choking, and fights—
My life aint no clover,
A getting such frights,
It's mischael and shindy
Week, Sunday and all—
'That hole in the windy
Was him and his ball
And then there's his dad, ma'am,
A taking his part,
And spoiling the lad, ma'am,
With taffy and tart.
No use now, not any
A-climbing my knees!
And axing a penny!
Hear that, if you please!
You're allus a-stuffin'
And spoiling your tea,
No penny, you ruffin,
No penny from me.
It's a rod I'll be buying—
I'm sober, I am—
I've set him off crying!
Ah, mother's pet lamb!
Look here, now! What's this lad?
Then give me a kiss, lad—
My own little Sam!

II.

A change in the house, ma'am—
A sad 'un you'll find;
As still as a mouse ma'am;
I'll draw up the blind.
No, no! I aint fretting—
He doeth all well!
But as for forgetting—
Ah, mothers can tell,
Yes, these are my riches,
My jewels and gold
The jacket and breeches
I made him of old.
I brush 'em and air 'em
O' Saturday night,
But no little Sammy
Comes running anon,
A-crying out "Mummy,
Just look at 'em on!"
When the housework is ending,
Tow'rd's three of the clock,
I still sit a-mending
Some little gray sock.
And sometimes through thirsting
And longing so sore
I hear him come bursting
And banging the door.
And jump up to hold him,
And feed on his smiles
Oh, how could I scold him
For soiling the tiles!
All the gold ever minted
I'll gladly give o'er
To see his foot printed
In mud on the floor.
There's the bed where I laid him
My precious, at night,
And the quilt as I made him
So cosy and light
And now as he's lying
Down under the moid,
I'm walking and crying
A-thinking he's cold.
I know as it's blindness
Rebellion I am;
The Shepherd in kindness
Has folded His lamb.
But oh, how I miss him,
And hunger to kiss him,
My own little Sam!
—*Fredrick Langbride.*

A teacher observed a huge blot of ink on a boy's copy book "What is that?" he demanded. "Sure, I think it's a tear, sir." "A tear! How could a tear be black?" "Sure, I think wan o' the colored boys dropped it, sir."

A bright little girl who saw three sisters with hair of a decided Auburn, remarked to her mother: "Seems to me, mamma, that kind of hair must be hereditary in that family."

"If you haven't yet read that book you promised to," said a lady severely to her son, "you show a great lack of principle." "Oh, no, mamma," was the calm reply, "not lack of principle, only lack of interest." —*Christian Guardian.*

WITTICISMS.

"This is a sad and bitter world," remarked a gentleman of Irish extraction. "We never strew flowers on a man's grave till after he is dead." —*Washington Hatchlet.*

"BESSIE, I hear your sister is sick. What ails her?" "I don't know, ma'am. Maybe it's the diploma." "The what, child?" "The diploma I heard mother say she took it at school."

At Sychar Camp-meeting, Knox Co. O. "Brethren, I could say a great deal more, but I can stop right here, praise the Lord." Response: "A-men!" Hallelujah! — *New York Weekly Witness.*

A stout old lady got out of a crowded omnibus the other day, exclaiming: "Well, that's a relief, anyhow." To which the driver, eyeing her ample proportions, replied, "So the 'esses thinks, mum."

It is said that at a late hanging in Louisiana the Governor's special messenger arrived on the scene at the last moment bearing a reprieve, whereupon the fortunate culprit remarked, "No noose is good news." —*Life.*

"What is the reason of a blow leaving a blue mark after it?" asked an inquiring young man of a medical student. "It's easily accounted for," was the reply, "for you know that 'blow' in the perfect makes 'blew.'"

"WHAT are you doing now, Thomas?" asked the minister, patronizingly. "I am a writer for the press," said the lad, proudly. "Indeed, you are quite young for that. What do you write?" "I direct wrappers." —*Washington Critic.*

OLD Mr. Sandstorm "Young Peterly, they say, has developed a taste for strong drink. It's dreadful to see a man going to the bad." Old Mrs. Sandstorm "Yes, when a young man gets dessicated that's the end on him." — *Judge.*

Dan M—, a genuine son of Erin-go-bragh, while digging in the ground, was accosted thus: "Dan what are you diggin' a hole in the ground?" "Arrah, no," was the answer, "I'm diggin' the dirt away, and lavin' the hole."

Mr. Popyjay "Women's curiosity amuses me." Mrs. Popyjay "Aha, by the way, what's that stain on your hand?" Mr. Popyjay "Paint. I was coming by Blosson's fence and just touched my finger to see if it was dry." —*Burlington Free Press.*

Child "Grandpa, how old are you?" Grandpa "I am eighty-seven years old, my dear." Child "Then you was born eighty years before I was?" Grandpa "Yes, my little girl." Child "Oh, what a long time you had to wait for me." —*New York Weekly Witness.*

A LITTLE three-year old girl, when her mother was trying to get her to sleep one summer evening, began to ask questions about a noise outside. When told that it was caused by a cricket, she wisely remarked: "Mamma, I think it ought to be boiled." —*Christian Guardian.*

Lady Teacher "Can any of you boys inform me why icebergs cannot become dissolved when they reach the Southern seas?" (Precocious youth holds out his hand) L. T. "Well, my little man, what do you think?" P. Y. "Because there's no sawdust on them, mum." —*New York Weekly Witness.*

On a wet day a number of persons took shelter in Rowland Hill chapel during a heavy shower, while he was preaching. Hill remarked "Many people are greatly to be blamed for making their religion a cloak, but I do not think that those are much better who make it an umbrella."

Old lady (to grocer's boy). "Don't you know, boy, that it is very rude to whistle when dealing with a lady?" Boy "That's what the boss told me to do, mum." Old lady "Told you to whistle?" Boy "Yes'm. He said if we ever sold you anything we'd have to whistle for the money." —*Harp'r's Bazaar.*

Here is a bit of conscious rustic wit: John Mann had been sent by his shrewish wife to market to sell the pig. On the way he got drunk, the pig strayed and never turned up again. A few weeks afterwards John was asked if he had "heard anything of the pig yet." "Eard of 'im," he said—"Eard of him! Ou, ay, I ears of 'im most days."

Confectioner "Remember, that all the French candy is in this case." Vice Clerk "How do you get it fresh?" "Fresh!" "Why we make it, of course." "But I thought French candy was imported." "Oh no. We make it ourselves." "But, then, why is it called French candy? Do the ingredients come from France?" "Well, I don't know, maybe the plaster of Paris does!"

"WHAT wonderful patience those fishermen have!" exclaimed an idler to a passing friend. "Here I have been watching that fellow for three whole hours, and he hasn't yet had a bite!" —*Ernie Kunt.*

"WHERE is the island of Java situated?" asked a school teacher of a small boy "I dunno, sir." "Don't you know where coffee comes from?" "Yes, sir, we borrow it from the next-door neighbor."

Curate, to old man who is beating his donkey, "Fit, tie, my good friend! Do you know what happened to Babylon once?" Old Man—"Ees, sure, zar—the same as happened to me, zar—an ass spok-to him." —*League Journal.*

A young lady wishes to know if you can tell anything about a gentleman by the color of his eyes. We should not like to risk any positive reply, but will venture to say that something can be determined by the color of his nose. —*Exchange.*

A TEACHER in a Sabbath school was speaking to his class of the miracle of Jonah in the whale's belly. After exciting the wonder of the children by the narrative, he said, "Could any of you imagine a miracle more wonderful than that?" "Yes, sir," said a precocious little fellow, shaking his head vigorously. "What?" said the teacher. "A whale in Jonah's belly," was the reply.

KITCHEN RECIPES.

RICE AND HAM CAKES.—Mix quarter lb. chopped ham, or potted ham, with a gill of cold boiled rice; add a little butter, pepper, mace, and chopped parsley. Mix well with a beaten egg, form into cakes, and fry on both sides.

CHEESE CAKES, ANOTHER WAY.—Make some puff paste, roll out, and spread thickly over it some grated cheese; fold into three, roll again, repeat, and cut into cakes with a round tin cutter; bake quickly. Serve hot on a napkin.

CHEESE FRITTERS.—Take some mild bric or gruyere cheese, add some milk and butter, and put the whole into a saucepan; put to these ingredients flour, eggs and sugar, make into a paste, of which form your fritters; fry them of a nice color and serve, then sprinkle with sugar; a small quantity of orange flowers may be added.

CHEESE CAKES.—Take quarter lb. soft bread crumbs, quarter lb. grated cheese, one ounce warmed butter; add pepper, salt, and one teaspoonful of powdered mustard. Beat the yolks of two eggs and mix together, form into small cakes with the hands, and bake till slightly browned. Have ready the beaten whites of the eggs, and pile a little on to each cake; put into the oven till set, and serve very hot.

CALF'S HEART ROASTED.—Put the heart to disgorge in luke-warm water for an hour nearly; then wipe it dry, stuff it with a nice and highly seasoned veal stuffing or force-meat; cover it with buttered paper, and set it down to roast at a good fire. Serve it with good gravy or any sharp sauce. Send it up as hot as possible to table. —*Temperance Caterer.*

BEEF AU MIRETON.—Cut some thin slices of cold beef and one large onion or two small ones into slices, and fry them a nice brown in a quarter of a pound of butter, turn the pan round frequently to prevent the meat from burning; then boil up half a pint of beef broth, seasoned with a little pepper and salt, put it over the meat, and serve it as hot as possible. This is a good and economical dish.

MARMALADE OF APPLES.—Scald apples until they will pulp from the core, then take in large lumps the same quantity of sugar as apple; damp the sugar in water, then boil them, keeping it well skimmed; boil it until it is a thick syrup, then put it to the pulped apple; boil it over a quick fire for about a quarter-of-an-hour, add the grating of one lemon and six cloves, but take out the cloves again; then fill your jars.

OXTAILS STEWED.—Take two oxtails and divide at the joints, put them into a stewpan, and cover them with cold water. When it boils take off the scum, and add a bunch of savoury herbs a small onion cut into slices, four cloves, half a blade of mace, and a little pepper and salt. Let the tails simmer very slowly for about two hours and a half, or until they are quite tender, keeping the stewpan closely covered. When done, take them out, thicken the gravy with a lump of butter and a little flour, and let it just boil once more; then strain the gravy, add the ketchup and the juice of half a lemon strained, put in the tails, boil them up, and serve garnished with sippets of toasted bread.

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Selections.

More frightened Than Hurt.
Men call us lovely, call us dear,
Because we mend their coats;
They call us angels, yet they fear
Our darling angel votes

'Tis not the angels of the sky
Of whom in dread they stand,
But the dear angel gliding by
With ballot in her hand.

So very long they've had their say,
So long have chained our souls
They will may dread the reckoning day
With women at the polls.

Bad women, set from trammels free,
They say will riot thou,
How very thankful we should be
That there are no bad men

I hope the world will roll along-
I hope it will not sink;
I hope there will be mirth and song,
And pen and printer's ink

I hope that man, how'er alarmed,
Will be in mercy spared,
To find that he has not been harmed,
But only badly scared.
-Mrs. Emma R. Thurston in the Woman's Journal

Peace, be Still.
BY L. A. MORRISON, TORONTO.

Jesus, Master, speak once more
"Peace, be still"
Speak, as Thou didst once of yore
"Peace, be still"

Jesus, Master, still they need
"Peace, be still"
For Thy word of grace they plead
"Peace, be still"

Jesus, Master, speak for me:
"Peace, be still"
Speak, and let my soul be free
"Peace, be still"

Through the turmoil and the din,
O'er the turbulence and sin,
Waft millennial blessings near,
Speak the Word that all may hear.

Jesus, Master, rise and speak:
"Peace, be still"
Thou hast here the help we seek:
"Peace, be still"

Let Thine own sweet restful calm
With its blessedness and balm,
Breathe its spirit o'er the strife
Of this weary human life.

Jesus, Master, speak for me:
"Peace, be still"
Speak, and let my soul be free
"Peace, be still"

The Right Way and the Wrong Way.
THE right way and the wrong way
They neathe side by side,
And one is narrow, straight, and rough,
The other smooth and wide.

And we, as Christian watchmen
And pilgrims of the day,
Should take our brother by the hand
And lead him in the way;

The right way and the wrong way,
So very plain to see,
That o'en a child may choose between
The two, all will agree.

And lead us through this path of right
And keep us from the wrong.
-Mrs. M. A. Kidder.

Tales and Fables.

SAVED BY A MOUNTED POLICEMAN.

BY MUSCOWPRTUNG

Written for THE CANADA CITIZEN

"THAT'S the way I do with a fellow like that," said a typical bar-keeper in a far western Canadian town not long ago, one night, to a couple of men who were standing near the counter, though both were apparently strangers to each other.

The bar-keeper was a short, thick-set man, a Canadian, but partly white-washed by a residence in Bismark and subsequently in Boreman, Montana.

"Not any," said the trooper. I must tye the lodge."
The bar-keeper was evidently nonplussed at the grave demeanor of the man, and he was beginning to get his "back up" when the trooper opened his coat and showed his badge.

"Why did not they put the man in the cells too? There was no charge proffered against him. If drunk he was not disorderly. He resisted not. Though not a mason his brother was one, and although masonry was not shielding him or assisting him, two men who were both royal arch masons were doing so because a promise had been made to a brother, and he had committed no crime except against himself."

The effect on the man was electrical. "I suppose he joined the force?" "He did not." "Did he become a mason?" "He did not." "The man was one of the most experienced shipping clerks in the maritime provinces."

"What became of him?" "He was furnished with money enough to go to Hong Kong where he is to get steady employment at his specialty, that is, at work which owing to the decline of commerce on the Atlantic coast, openings are scarce."

"How was he protected against temptation on the route?" "He was sent in company with a sea captain who is both a royal arch mason and a total abstainer."

"You seem to have a great respect for royal arch masons who are total abstainers, why is this?" "That I cannot answer, but I may add that if Royal Arch masons were all total abstainers they would be as potent a moral force as were the crusaders under Peter the Great.

A MOUNTAIN TRAGEDY.

Terrible, but True.

"WELL, boys! I have it all between yez. Look after herself, and don't let the ould crathur come to want, an God bless yez all!"

The words issued from a truckle bed, on which, dimly seen through the peat smoke of a big fire, lay the form of a white-haired, withered-looking old man. Round it were grouped his whole family.

"An' father," said Dermot, "is it to be share and share alike betwixt us?" Thady the farm and himself the shop."

"An' had cess to yez, Dermot, for a thieving villain, to be worrying himself wid the thought. Can't yez let him be, the crathur, and him makin' his soul so comfortable!"

There was a grand "wake." The Donohoes were known for miles round as "strong" farmers, and upright, sensible men.

"It's bad blood between them on account o' Eileen Bawn, so it is. Tis Dermot is the favored one, I hear. But tis herself is deep, any way."

"The elder brother went on sharpening the scythe he was mowing with." "No wife of Dermot Donohoe's shall darken the homestead door. An' if I were he I would not ask Eileen Bawn to become a beggar's bride."

Dermot shrank back as if he had been dealt a blow, and just remarking that his home was to be here, he strode away.

The swish, swish of the scythe in the cool meadow grass followed him as he hastened down the mountain side; the sweet song of the lark trilled overhead. Before him lay happiness, as he thought; behind him the dark outline of the everlasting hills.

averted his face, and went about with resentment burning in his heart. It was all so different to what it had once been. On the whole side of "White Stairs" they had been noted for their loving courtesy to and kind consideration for one another.

"Then what point have you made by this incident?" "That inasmuch as many persons claim that masonry leads many men to drink, it frequently happens that masonry is a means of reclaiming drunkards, especially when the masons are total abstainers, has a most wonderful influence for good on a man when he is a stranger in a strange land and without friends; and masons themselves being men of the world for the most part, and unlike many other societies possessing too much sentiment, know that in order to assist a man you must endeavor to do so substantially and in a way that raises him effectually out of the slough of despond.

Eileen Bawn lived in a cottage not far from the Donohoe farm, and, as Thady plowed his fallow meadow, or sowed his spring crops, or dug his early potatoes, he could not help watching her. Lithe, and active, and gay, Eileen went about her work, exchanging little words of greeting with the young farmer, or shedding her smiles like sunshine upon him.

Then Dermot, with his crisp curly hair and fair beard, with his broad strapping shoulders, and merry eager face, also worked in sight of Eileen's home. From the door of the shed where he planed and sawed, and bevelled and turned, he could see the Eileen Bawn feeding her hens and calves. He could watch her as she milked the cows morning and evening. He could listen to her as, with her musical voice, she sang the quaint "Bock, bock, bock," for the herd of pigs on the roadside.

And as Eileen met the two men--one dark and muddy after his day's tramp over the wet ground following the plow, the other tidy and clean from his workshop, what wonder that she admired the latter and gave the promise of her hand to Dermot

It was six weeks after Terence Donohoe's death, when the morning sun, striking its first splinter of light over Ulster's purple brow, shone down on Dermot and Eileen's wedding day. The life at home, since his father's death, had almost driven the youngest son to despair. Dark words and darker looks from his still loved and respected elder brother, sharp recrimination on both sides, and the possibility of blows between them, had forced Dermot to put custom at defiance, and marry his bride "before his father was cold."

The old mother, from her corner in the settle, looked on and nodded, but did not interfere. But all her sympathies were with Thady, the rejected suitor and her own first born son. Grace did nothing to stem the tide of opposition setting in against Dermot. If she took his part, might not Thady turn her out of the homestead?

So, alone and unaided, Dermot the carpenter had to fight his own battle. By himself, he, in the dark hours of the night, made the wooden chairs and tables which were to be for his wife when he brought her home. Alone he carved the heavy old bed frame, and screwed together the poles and uprights. Alone he planed and planned, and hammered and dovetailed. Alone he nailed and fitted, and matched, until he had chairs for his bride to sit on, a table for her to eat at, a press for her clothes, a rack for her dishes, and a bed for her to lie in. Then he went to claim Eileen Bawn for his own.

But, before he started, he boldly fronts'd his brother. "Thady," he said, speaking quite calmly, though the veins on his forehead stood out like thick whipcord, "Thady," I am to marry Eileen to-morrow. Let us be friends before I bring herself home."

Down in the Killibarra Chapel, the

next day, by Father Doyle, Eileen and Dermot were made husband and wife. And a pretty bride also made that fair young girl. Her yellow-brown hair reflected every ray of light. Her gray eyes looked like wells of love, as she glanced trustfully at her stalwart bridegroom. Her hand lay restfully on his arm as she left the church with her young husband, and her foot tripped lightly past the old grey wall bounding the Squire's demesne on her way home.

"An' now of the groom's people at the weddin' at all, at all! It's a shame, anyway," so commented one of the neighbors, but was quickly silenced by another.

"Then I don't wonder at it: Terence not dead mo't six weeks not could in his grave--and Dermot making a weddin' for himself. He must be a bold, impudent boy."

"But, sure, Terence Donohoe wished it to be--and why should they wait at all?"

"Thady says his father never gave Dermot lave at all. An' she without a halpenny in her pocket? I wonder at him. That I do."

"But if Eileen Dawn takes him niver a haporth but herself she's worth havin'."

So concluded the young men, while the elders mourned over the want of dowry, for Dermot Donohoe's sake. He did not think of it, as together they mounted the steep path leading to the Hill Farm. Not for one moment did he believe that the doors would be really shut against his bride. When Thady knew her to be his brother's wife, he would surely forgive and forget all. So reasoned Dermot, and, with light hearts, they went to bid farewell to Eileen's parents in the cottage on the hill.

"Thady says, he won't let her in, so Grace whispered, breathlessly, as she ran down from the farm. He can't privint you livin' at the farm, but she he won't have."

Dermot's face grew white with passion as he listened, but he curbed his anger with an effort.

"Stay here, mayounneen," he directed his wife; "I'll just go and see that all is ready for you."

Then, seizing his hat, he strode away.

Thady met him at the door, but Dermot pushed past him into the big kitchen, in which his mother sat knitting.

"Mother!" he said and the poor young fellow's tones were tremulous and husky. "Mother!" am I not to bring Eileen home?"

The old woman looked over to her eldest son for direction, but he frowned gloomily, and made her a sign to say nothing.

"Mother!" in my father's name I ask admittance for my wife."

Stolidly and silently the dame plied her fingers and knitting needles.

"Don't name him to us, Dermot Donohoe," interposed Thady, violently. "He died wif his unspeaken curse on the marriage, and his honie shall be clear o' the girl."

Fortunately, Dermot had left the wedding festivities before the whiskey had begun to circulate freely, and so was able to keep his temper.

"Well, the shop is mine, anyway, and you can't privint us livin' there, an' we will--right fornenst your nose, ye lyin' villain."

Upstairs he went, and, bit, by bit, he brought down all he had prepared for his bride's home-coming. There were the chairs, the table, the placemat, the clothes press, and the heavily-carved bedstead. Then, thrusting them into his empty workshop, he turned the key and went back to the cottage.

"We'll stay wif the ould folk a day or so," he said to Eileen, as he re-entered the porch; "things are not quite straight at the homestead."

So, the next day, with laborious pains and patience, he set to work to fit up the wooden shed as a home for his young wife. Against the rough boards he nailed old engravings, and one grand chrono which the clergyman of the parish had given him. At one end he placed the bed-frame, and divided it from the "living place" by an untidy muslin curtain. All his old bits of wood and shavings he heaped beneath and about his carpenter's bench. A couple of un-sawn logs acted as extra seats, while the little round table stood proudly in the centre.

"It's a poor place, but my heart is full o' love for yez, Eileen, and when I come back from Killaburka wif a few more handy things it will be quite convenient."

So said Dermot, as he buttoned on his coat, took up his blackthorn stick, and prepared to walk into the neighboring village.

As he went striding down the rough mountain road, Eileen looked after him proudly and lovingly. The firm, manly step, the joyous pose of the curly head, the swing of the prickly thorn, the cheery whistle.

Aye! look your fill, Eileen. 'Tis the last time you will see your lover and husband walk proudly with a fearless step and an open face.

(To be concluded.)

Domestic Department.

The Abuse of Tea.

Tea and coffee, like other stimulants, offer the opportunity for abuse an opportunity quite often availed of. Their devotees drink, for the mere love of them, more than they ought; the scholar deprives himself of needed sleep by their use; the daily toiler finds a temporary surcease of sorrow in the frequent cup. While there are undoubtedly many who over-indulge in coffee, there are probably few in comparison with the victims of the tea habit. It is an every day experience in the out-patient departments of the large hospitals for sufferers to apply for the relief of symptoms reasonably attributable to the abuse of tea. It is the same old story with the washer woman, the kitchen girl, or the poor mother of a large family, a lack of appetite, a distress after eating, a series of headaches, occasional attacks of dizziness. "I has no mind for the vittles, and I has the pain in the stomach, and so I just takes a cup of tea now and then." There is no day in the year when at every dispensary and out-patient room in the large cities some woman (for this is essentially a feminine dissipation) does not present herself with a statement of this sort. The victim's account is an "old true tale." Either from excess of tea, or for some other reason, she loses her appetite, and gradually comes to loathe food. In this extremity she seeks solace in the cup, and thus increases the condition she is already bewailing. When this sort of thing has reached a certain point, she applies for medical aid, and it is needless to say, usually scorns the suggestion to go without tea. It has been suggested that the dyspepsia in these cases attributed to tea may rather be due to insufficient food. It is very doubtful, however, if, in the cases referred to, the food is insufficient. No doubt, there are those who suffer from lack of suitable food, and who, if they use tea, lose more than they gain by it, but such are not found among the tea-drinkers of the hospitals, except as they willfully forsake good food for tea. It is to be borne in mind that the people of whom these are representative get from tea all the harm there is in it, since, in one of the slang phrases of the day, they "work it for all it is worth." Not only do they get all the harm and most of the volatile oil, but their method of preparing it extracts all the tannin possible. The Chinese, who are the ideal tea-drinkers, pour boiling water on the leaves at the very moment of use; but it is the practice of the poorer classes to keep a "pot of tea" steeping on the stove all day long, to be drunk from at intervals. It is probable that much of the dyspepsia and constipation to which this class of tea-drinkers is subject, is due to this continual use of an astringent decoction. It is not to be inferred, however, that the abuse of tea is confined to the poorer classes. It is true that its relative cheapness invites them more especially to this form of indulgence. But it is within the experience of every physician to be often called upon to treat patients suffering from the evils already described, who lack the excuse of poor food and a hard life to plead for over-indulgence. Probably every one numbers among his friends women who are actual slaves of the tea-habit, and who would find tea as hard to forsake as men find tobacco. It is not unlikely that the functional disorder often spoken of as the "tobacco heart," due to nervous derangement, and accompanied by palpitation and pain in the cardiac region, is more often due to tea than tobacco. In fact, the disorders induced by excessive tea drinking have been grouped as a special disease, to which has been given the name of theism, from the (tea). This includes a train of symptoms, usually progressive, many of which have been already referred to--loss of appetite, pain after meals, headache, constipation, palpitation, cardiac distress, hysterical manifestations, dizziness, purpura. Whether we are justified in thus setting off these symptoms as a disease, is open to doubt; but the fact that it has been done emphasizes the importance of tea, in comparison with the rest of the group, in reference to the mischief that will follow the abuse of it. It is needless to say that the main factor in the treatment of this condition is abstinence from the plant that causes it. -Popular Science News.

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BITS OF TINSEL.
A TRAIN stopped at a station on a Texas railroad, where a gang of workmen were digging a trench.

Lily (Secretary of the cooking class) - "Now, girls, we've learned nine cakes, two kinds of angel food, and seven pies. What next?"
"My dear," said her lover, "I am fired with an ambition to win your hand. May I consult your father?"

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Countryman (to bookseller): "My wife wants me to get her a Testament"
Bookseller: "Yes, Sir, New Testament, I suppose?"
Countryman: "Well, I dunno. If you've one that ain't too much used up, I reckon a second-hand one would suit her just as well."

BOBBY was spending the afternoon at his aunt's, and for some moments had been gazing out of the window in a painfully thoughtful sort of way.

Mrs. Waldo of Boston (who is entertaining young Mr. Wabash of Chicago).
"I have a treat for you to-day, Mr. Wabash, in the way of some broiled bivalves. My husband is very fond of them."

Young Mr. Wabash (trying one):
"They are certainly delicious, Mrs. Waldo. They taste something like oysters."
-Texas Siftings.

A WEALTHY Jew was asked at dinner to take venison. "No," he replied, "I never eat venison. I don't think it is as good as mutton." "I wonder at your saying that," returned the other.

An old grandma with a small boy boarded a Gratiot avenue car the other day, and the collector rang the register twice.

Miss Gargler: "Hark! Oh, Mr Pilgriff, I'm sure I hear a cuckoo! Do listen. How sweet and melancholy, and just as the evening shades are falling, too! I do so on nature!"
-Punch.

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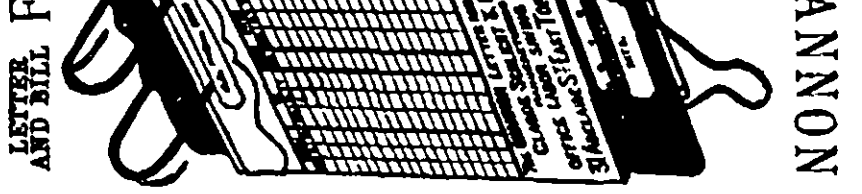
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