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The LIQUOR TRAFFIC.
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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, JANUARY 20, 1888.

NUMBER 30.

THE FIGHT GOES ON

EVERYWHERE THE SAME.

The Struggle Between Liquor and Law—
Heavy Fines Imposed—Rowdians Being
Put Down—Temperance Revivals
Condensed Accounts of the Do-
ings of our Friends and our
Foes—"Our Cause is
Marching on"

The Usual Penalty.

MR. MARK RAYNER, of Millbrook, was
summoned before police magistrate Clarke
a week ago, and paid \$50 and costs for
Scott Act violation, as a memento of the
interview.

Heavy Fines

PREFRERO's police court fines for the
last year amounted to upwards of \$9,000.
Of this, about \$3,000 was for violations of
the Scott Act. It is said that a large
number of the hotel keepers of Peterboro
average \$500 a year in fines, and that one
liquor seller complains of having contrib-
uted to the county funds \$1,100.

Well Done.

BROTHER Smallfield, of Renfrew, is
doing good work with his *County Temper-
ance Advocate*, a monthly prohibition jour-
nal advocating temperance and the Scott
Act, which is sent gratuitously to every
voter in the county of Renfrew. Our
temperance friends there are working on
wise lines, and we predict for them a big
success.

In Favor of Scott Act.

THE Young Labor Club of Sandford,
met recently to discuss the following propo-
sition: "Resolved that the Crock Act is
a more efficient system than the Scott
Act." The resolution was started by
John Carl and Walter Lapp; and opposed
by Messrs. T. Carl and J. B. Lemon,
the result of the debate being a vote of
the meeting against the proposition.

Putting Down Rowdism.

MR. ALFRED FINBOW is a constable who
has been an efficient aid to Scott Act en-
forcement in Dufferin county. Sometime
ago, while attempting to serve a summons
on a man who keeps the Thomson House
in Shelburne, he was assaulted by Henry
James, a bar-tender, and Frank Gadsell.
Information was promptly laid against the
offenders and they were both convicted by
County Police Magistrate Gray.

Eighteen Months' Work.

SINCE the 22nd of July, 1886, Mr. M.
S. Campbell, Watford, police magistrate,
for Lambton county, has had before him
135 Scott Act cases. In conducting these
cases he has issued over 3,000 summonses
and examined more than a thousand wit-
nesses. The number of convictions he
made is 23, and \$4,160 of fines imposed
by him has been collected. After paying
all the expenses of the police magistrate's
salary, etc., \$3,000 remains to the credit
of Lambton county.

A Revival in Sarnia.

THE Rev. W. Burgess, of Listowel, held
a very successful series of temperance
revival services in Sarnia. His meetings
were held under the patronage of the
W.C.T.U. A different church was occu-
pied each evening, when choice music was
provided and rousing addresses delivered.
Some of the subjects discussed by Mr.
Burgess were "Work and Wages," "The
Bible and Temperance," "The Story of a
Dollar Bill." A number of local minis-
ters co-operated with Mr. Burgess, and as
the outcome of the work done a new or-
ganization under the title of the Sarnia
Temperance Alliance has been formed.

A Branch Alliance

From the *Methodist* published at Mon-
treal, we learn that at a meeting of tem-
perance men held in Burchton recently
a branch of Dominion Alliance was
formed for the county of Compton—
E. S. Orr, Esq., President, and the
Rev. S. C. Kendal, Vice-Presi-
dent. A strong council consisting of the
following well known temperance men
were appointed—L. W. Wyman, Water-
ville; H. E. Cairns, East Clifton; L.
Kingsley, Hereford; J. L. Taylor, Birch-
ton; S. N. Hurd, Newport; T. B.
Munro, Bury; Samuel Martin, Auckland;
F. V. Willard, Westbury; Alex. McKen-
non, Langrick; John Scott, Hampden;
John McDonald, Winslow; Donald Mc-
Donald, Marsden; Secretary, Dr. B. N.
Wales, Robinson; treasurer, Mr. S. J.
Craig, Compton. Our contemporary goes
on to say that "Compton county has long
and grievously been oppressed by the whisky
traffic, especially the eastern portion of it

We hope this new alliance will be able to
do at least something to abate the mighty
evil."

A Good Big Fine.

HENRY MERCALFE, hotel-keeper of Paris,
was brought before Police Magistrate Fin-
layson, by Inspector Pike, on the 18th
inst. He was charged with a second of-
fence and had to pay a fine of \$100 and
costs. O. D. Bradford, also of Paris, was
before the same court at the same time,
and was fined \$50 and costs.

Paying up Their Fines

POLICE Magistrate Kippon, of Lanark
county, tackled nine Scott Act cases a
few days ago at Smith's Falls. Four of
the parties charged with violating the law
managed to have their cases dismissed,
but the remaining five were convicted.
Four of them paid \$50 each and costs,
and the fifth must pay a similar amount,
or serve for a month in the county gaol.

A Revival in Dufferin.

ORANOVILLE is at present the scene of
an encouraging temperance revival under
the auspices of the R. T. of M. Mr. J.
Irish of Hamilton, Mr. James Smith and
Mr. Isaac Mills of London, England, are
holding nightly meetings, some of which
are so crowded that hundreds of people
have to be turned away. All this will tell
against the Scott Act repeal movement in
Dufferin.

Carleton County's Record.

MR. E. STORR, secretary of the Carleton
County Scott Act Association writes us
that since the appointment of the present
efficient police magistrate, who does his
duty fearlessly and well, the Scott Act
has been fairly enforced in the county.
Mr. Storr gives the following table of re-
sults already attained, adding that there
are about 25 or 30 cases now on hand for
trial. First quarter ending 31st of May,
1887, 13 convictions, \$750; second quar-
ter ending 31st August, 16 convictions,
\$950; third quarter ending 30th Novem-
ber, 27 convictions, \$1,450; from 1st
December to 31st, 8 convictions, \$450.
Total \$3,500.

We Will Have to Tell

POLICE MAGISTRATE VANSTONE, of Bruce
county, had a batch of cases before him
recently. William Brandt of Tiverton, and
Hugh Wylie of Tecawater, each paid \$50
and costs. A number of other cases were
laid over. John Walker, a bar-tender,
was charged with breaking the law and
he refused to give evidence. At the re-
quest of his counsel the case was adjourned.
The magistrate stated that when the
case came up again if the witness still re-
fused to give evidence, he would be com-
mitted to gaol for five days for contempt
of court, that, if at the end of five days he
still refused, he would be again committed
for ten days, and that if the prosecuting
counsel demanded, he would commit the
prisoner from time to time until he would
obey the court, even if he had to stay in
gaol for a year.

The Toronto Election

SOME of our good friends in St. An-
drew's ward, of this city, are feeling vexed
that the liquor traffic should have been
strong enough to defeat our good friend,
Mr. James Bond, and unwilling to ac-
knowledge St. Andrew's ward as a con-
stituency favorable to strong drink, have
raised the question as to whether or not
Mr. Bond was the nominee of the tem-
perance party. Well, the facts of the
matter are simple enough. Last year,
Mr. Bond was asked by a deputation from
the Y.M.P.C. to take the field as a candi-
date in the temperance interest. This
year he again declared himself as such,
and was endorsed by the same persons and
at the same meeting that endorsed the
other men whom we call our own. Brother
Bond is a good, square temperance man,
full of pluck, fight, and zeal, and the only
thing to be regretted is that he had not
enough of the right stuff behind him when
he faced the enemy in his stronghold.

A Flourishing Society.

THE Toronto Reformation Society held
on Tuesday evening a very interesting re-
union, in their commodious Temperance
hall. Mr. Isaac Wardell, president, oc-
cupied the chair, and a report from the
secretary (Mr. J. B. Marshall) was sub-
mitted, detailing the great work accom-
plished by the society during the year,
which included the administering of the
pledge to 1,270 persons. Rousing ad-
dresses were delivered by Dr. McCully,
W. H. Orr, Alderman McMillan, and
other well-known workers. The election
of officers for the present year, which took
place a couple of weeks ago, had the fol-
lowing result: President, Isaac Wardell;
1st Vice-President, Malcolm Gibbs; 2nd
Vice-President, Ald. John McMillan;
Secretary, James B. Marshall; Assistant
Secretary, Henry Bines; Treasurer, A.
Bell; Chaplain, James Matthews; Thomas
A. Pelan, R. Wiggins, W. T. Eccleston, A.
Atkinson, William Oliver, James French,
H. G. McDowell, Mrs. Sinclair, Mrs.
Craig, Mrs. Pearce and Mrs. Tyler.

The Trail of the Serpent

RESULTS OF LICENSED RUIN AND RUM.

Sorrow, Suffering, Sin and Shame—Misery,
Madness, and Murder—Terrible Tales of
the Traffic in Crime—The Wretched-
ness, Brutality and Degradation
Through which Christian(?)
Communities Raise a
Revenue.

Specimens of the Methods of the Murder- Mill Sustaining Machine.

A FRIEND and earnest worker in the
county of Grenville sends us the following
letter under date of January 18.—

DEAR BROTHER,—I send you the follow-
ing summary of the "fruits of the traffic"
during the four months last past, at two
points in this county.

1. Eleven buildings burned in the vicinity
of Irish Creek and Easton's Corners.
It is proven that the inspiration for this
work came from a whisky don. Mr. E.
A. Hunt, of Easton's Corners, loses \$12-
00 net. Firebugs Lee and McDonald
are now serving seven and twenty years
respectively in the penitentiary for a part
of this work.

2. Dangerous missiles hurled at Con-
stable Nettleton in Warren's Hotel,
Kemptville, while serving a summons.

3. Constables Nettleton, Bennett,
Brown and Smith savagely assaulted, and
their prisoner rescued, at the Burrill
House, Kemptville, by an immense mob.
Five of the roughs were arrested and paid
fines amounting to more than \$815 as the
penalty for their onslaught.

4. Constable Nettleton struck heavily
with stone or wood, having just served
summonses at Kerr's Hotel, Kemptville.

5. Main's tannery, Kemptville, partly
destroyed by fire, loss \$1,000. The fire
doubtless of anti-Scott origin.

6. Methodist church, Kemptville, set
on fire on Wednesday morning, 11th inst.
Damages estimated at \$3,400. Whisky
incendiarism.

7. Two deacons of the Baptist church
of South Gower (an adjunct of the Kempt-
ville charge) are warned, in the name of
the whisky fraternity, to disperse with
the services of their devoted pastor or be
prepared to see their beautiful new church
in ashes.

8. Dr. C. F. Ferguson, M.P., and three
other respectable citizens of Kemptville re-
ceive warning to restrain their temperance
sympathies, or accept murder at a time
and place when least expected, and when
resistance will be impossible. Dr. Fergu-
son's document consisted of three pages of
closely and well written foolscap.

This will give some idea of the nature
of our battle. But whoever falls the
cause must win. It were ignoble to hand
down this conflict to our children. The
cup of iniquity is nearly full. They are
placing the handwriting of their own doom
on the wall. We are pressing them so
hard, that they are demanding the pas-
sword before admitting persons to their
premises. At one hotel in Kemptville the
password a couple of weeks ago was "Bul-
dog."

A Ghastly Catalogue.

THE *Temperance Record*, published at
London, England, gives in its issue of
January 5, 1888, under the heading,
"Christmas drinking, and some of its re-
sults," a list of terrible disasters directly
attributed to strong drink. Among these
are the death of a drunken woman, aged
52, who fell downstairs, at Leicester; the
suicide by taking phosphorus, of Mrs. Em-
ma Wingham, a drunken woman aged 46,
widow of a liquor seller, at Northfleet; the
sudden death while drinking of Elizabeth
Norman at Shoreditch, the death by fall-
ing downstairs, while drunk, of John Wad-
dington, at Blackburn, the murder in a
drunken row, at Preston, of a woman
named Dowlan, and serious injury to her
husband, the accidental death of Elizabeth
Alcock at Rochester, who fell from her
bedroom window while drunk and frac-
tured her skull, the death of John Smith,
at Bow, who fell downstairs while drunk
and was killed; the finding at the foot of
a flight of stairs at Shadwell of the body of
Sarah Guntley, who had last been seen
drunk; the death while drunk of Jane
Adams, at Woolwich; a fatal case of de-

lirium tremens, in which a young woman
named Grace Meacock died suddenly at
Poplar; attempted suicide of a drunken
footman at Peckham; the death through
suffocation of a drunken woman at Ponton-
ville, a drunken quarrel at Huddersfield,
in which John Keenan killed his mother,
and the death at Harrow Green, through
drink, of Mary Ann Roper.

A Whisky Suicide.

THE Chatham Bazaar says that a few
weeks ago a little deformed printer,
named John A. Riley, was employed in
the Banner composing rooms and proved
a very good compositor. Like many of
the "tramp" workmen, however, pros-
perity ruined him, and no sooner had he
a few dollars ahead than he began to
wrestle with Scott Act whisky. The re-
sult was that he found himself almost pen-
niless after a long debauch, during which
he nearly found his way out of life by an
overdose of chloral. He turned up next
in Detroit, where he is well known to the
fraternity, and on Wednesday nearly
closed his career in an attack of delirium
tremens. He was with difficulty brought
through, and on Thursday attempted
suicide by hanging, being cut down in the
final throes and requiring the exertions of
three doctors to save him from immediate
death. His recovery is doubtful.

Editor Canada Citizen.

DEAR SIR,—On reading the paragraph
in last week's CITIZEN under the above
heading, I was reminded of a melancholy
event which occurred here only a few days
ago. Thomas Morrow, a well-to-do farmer
about 60 years of age, came into this vil-
lage from his home in 4th Concession,
Brighton Township. When he arrived
here he was perfectly sober. Meeting
with some old friends, relatives and neigh-
bors, he was induced to drink at the tav-
ern, and this continued until he lost his
reason. One would think that, seeing the
helpless condition of the man, strong drink
would have been refused him. Not so,
for so long as a poor helpless creature has
the money to shell out, so long will these
blood-thirsty devils allow him to pour
the whisky down his throat. About five
o'clock he started for his home, but he was
so drunk that he had no control over his
team. Some one who knew him tried
hard to prevent him, but to no purpose.
He started about 5.45, took the wrong
road, instead of going north he went east,
the main road to Trenton, and upon cross-
ing the track of the G. T. R., about three
miles from here, just as the express train
going west came along, and in a few
seconds the poor deluded creature was
hurried into the eternal world—horses,
sleigh, etc., all broken up. The engineer
of the train backed up, picked up the
lifeless body of poor Thomas Morrow, and
in one hour from the time of his leaving
this village his body was brought back and
deposited with the undertaker. The poor
miserable creature that supplied him with
drink might condemn himself for the part
he has played, had he any conscience—
if he ever had one he has lost it years ago—
but what about the man who drank with
him, who trusted him, who drank at his
expense, is there no responsibility there?
One, a professed temperance man, says
"I went to the bar with him and three
others, they had whisky, but I took a
cigar." What a miserable position for a
temperance man to be placed in! Away
with such nonsense, I say—the devil is
not to be cheated with such stuff.
The man who goes up to the bar and takes a
cigar, I hold to be no better than the man
who drinks the whisky.

I must, however, close my letter, or I
shall be found writing a sermon.
Yours,
JAS. G. ROBINSON
Brighton, Jan 17, 1888

The Last of the "Seven Men of Preston."

On Friday the last of what are known
in temperance history as the "Seven men
of Preston" passed away, in the person
of Mr. John Gratix, ironfounder, Pres-
ton, who was in his 79th year. The
original pledge of the old Temperance
Society of Preston, where the teetotal
movement originated, was one of moder-
ation, but it was found that this was a
fatal source of backsliding, and at a
special meeting held in Lord Derby's
Cockpit, on September 1, 1832, Mr.
Livsey drew up a pledge of entire abstin-
ence, which seven men, including himself
signed. These men were John Gratix,
Edward Dickenson, John Broadbent, John
Smith, Joseph Lovock, David Anderson,
and John King. Mr. Gratix was the last
survivor of the seven. — *Daily Chronicle*.

A clergyman went to visit a sick
parishioner, but found him insensible.
The wife said, "He lost his conscien-
tiousness, sir, at 12 o'clock yesterday."
"He was a man who had suffered
much," says a country paper in a short
obituary notice, "he has been a sub-
scriber to this paper since its first num-
ber."

DODGING THE LAW.

SOME ANTI-SCOTT ACT TRICKS.

Unknown Bar-keepers, who are Hard to
Catch—A Little Game that
Wouldn't Work.

THE Antis are not having it all their
own way in Renfrew county. Since they
took to revolvers and thoroughly roused
the better class of the community to the
real character of their party, showing the
means with which they were ready to sup-
port the liquor traffic, they have been
compelled to be remarkably circumspect.
In fact the only way in which they could
continue their nefarious business has been
by leasing their bars to some strange in-
dividual who would get out of the way
when the officer of the law found him out
and laid information against him. The
place of the vanished offender would be
speedily taken by another unknown who
would also become scarce as soon as he
was wanted. Some of our good friends
have become tired of seeing the whisky
business carried on under such circum-
stances and have lately made
sundry efforts to trap a few of these mys-
terious leasings. The story of one attempt
of this kind is told as follows by the
Renfrew Mercury:—"On Monday evening,
special constables Smallfield and Steven-
son entered Moran's hotel for the purpose
of arresting the mysterious 'John' who
has been dispensing liquor there lately.
Mr. John Moran advanced hurriedly and
wanted to know their business. They in-
quired for his brother Patrick, who is the
absentee landlord of the establishment,
and were informed that he was not in.
They then tried the bar room door, but
found it locked. Mr. John Moran began
to talk loud and swear and threaten things
if they did not leave, and some of the by-
standers seemed inclined to commence
hostilities against the constables. Just at
that moment, however, Magistrate Eady,
and Messrs. P. S. Stewart and W. H.
Kearney stepped into the doorway; and
there was a very sudden cessation both
of loud talk and hostilities. Some one else
had also stepped into the hall-way to see
what the row was about. It was the mys-
terious 'John.' And as soon as Smallfield
stepped from the room into which he had
entered, peering around in the semi-dark-
ness for either of the men he wanted, he
saw him, and in a moment had him, with
Stevenson's assistance, under arrest. He
made no resistance. He was rushed out
and down to Mr. Eady's office, where he
was left, while the constables proceeded
down town in a hurry to the Ottawa
House. Here Mr. Stevenson found Mr.
Jos. Gallipo, who is understood to be the
manager of the hotel, in the bar. He was
arrested also. The specials took the two
to Pembroke by the evening train and in-
troduced them to Police Magistrate Mit-
chell. Mr. C. Deroche was sent up by
their friends to look after their interests.
They pleaded guilty to the charges against
them of first offence against the Scott Act;
and were each fined \$75 and \$10.65 costs.
Mr. Deroche paid the amounts, and they
were free. It was pretty quick work—
arrested, taken to the county town, as
fined in about three hours. The mysteri-
ous one gave his name to the magistrate as
John Johns. It afterwards transpired
that that was not his real name, and that
he had been employed for some time, a
few years ago, as bar-tender at the Cop-
land House. The taxpayers of the county
are \$150 richer by the episode—the whisky
sellers just that much and \$21.30 more in
costs poorer."

A New Division.

SOME TIME ago Bro. W. Green, P.W.P.
of Ontario division S. of T., succeeded in
forming the nucleus of the New Division
in this city, and on Tuesday evening last,
at Association Hall, assisted by Bro.
Brook, P.G.W.A., he succeeded in per-
fecting a good organization. Officers were
elected and installed in the very success-
ful inaugural meeting held. It is expected
that the new division will be one of the
best in the country. It will meet at As-
sociation Hall every Tuesday evening.
Bro. W. Green, Div. Dep., Bro. J. Wil-
liamson, W.P.

A Worthy Enterprise.

THE prohibition workers of the State
of Oregon evidently appreciate the value
of literature as a help in the campaign
which they are carrying on. We learn
that a joint stock company was recently
organized at Portland, the State centre,
with a capital of \$50,000, the object being
the publication and circulation of a well
managed temperance paper. Fifty thou-
sand dollars is a good deal of money to
pay into such an enterprise, but money so
invested pays, that is, if any money in-
vested in philanthropic effort can be said
to pay, and there is no reason why a well
managed prohibition paper should not be a
financial success as well as an incalculable
benefit to the community in which it
circulates.

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 specially 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 routing practical, good campaign sheet, that must do good wherever it goes, and ought to be scattered broadcast every where.

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—

500 per hundred for all orders of not less than 200 copies, 45c 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:—

Table with 2 columns: Quantity and Price. 20 copies every week for 10 weeks \$1.00, 10 " " " " " " 20 " \$1.00, 50 " " " " " " 10 " \$2 25, 100 " " " " " " 10 " \$4 00.

In cases where 1,000 of 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, Cor. Richmond & Victoria Sts., Toronto.

PLEASE READ THIS!

10 CENTS ONLY 10 WE ARE THOROUGHLY 10

Convinced that it is only necessary that THE CANADA CITIZEN should be known to ensure its very wide circulation. To secure this general knowledge, 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 adding thus practically to 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. Address:

F. S. SPENCE,

Cor. Richmond-Victoria Sts Toronto

It is specially 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.

10 CENTS ONLY 10 THE CANADA CITIZEN. 10

THE VOTERS' PLEDGE.

MISS FRANCES E. WILLARD has requested us to place before our readers the subjoined pledge, which, with slight alteration, is being circulated in many parts of the world. Miss Willard appeals to the Christian electorate to everywhere subscribe to this pledge, believing that if it were universally adopted and respected, the legalized liquor traffic would speedily be extinct. We heartily endorse this proposition and commend it to our workers in every part of the globe.

What is physically wrong can never be morally right, and what is morally wrong can never be politically right.

Pledge of the Voter to the Home

We, the undersigned, realizing that the Homes of this Nation are unrepresented save through us, do hereby pledge ourselves to fight, to our honored country women, and to each other, that for the protection of the HOME, from the curse of the SALOON, we will henceforth VOTE ONLY FOR THOSE CANDIDATES for office, Municipal, Provincial and NATIONAL, who stand upon a PLATFORM demanding the PROHIBITION of the manufacture and sale of intoxicating liquors as a beverage, and who are committed by character and public pledge to the adoption and enforcement of PROHIBITORY LAW.

Prince Edward Island.

MORE NEWS FROM THE LITTLE PROVINCE.

The Story of the Late Repeal Contest—A Very Bad Justice of the Peace—Good Templars Pushing their Work—Grand Lodge and Grand Division Meetings—The Canada Citizen's Bill under Consideration—List of Convictions.

We have received from a special correspondent some further particulars of the election held some time ago in the city of Charlottetown on the question of Scott Act repeal. Our readers will remember that in that contest the liquor party was defeated by the narrow majority of 17. A recount was demanded by the opponents of the Act. This was held before County Judge Alley about the middle of December, and resulted in the judge declaring as valid 689 anti-Scott Act ballots and 689 Scott Act ballots, leaving the temperance people 20 ahead. The vote was very small, there being nearly 20,000 on the electors' roll.

The liquor party is in low spirits, their leading man, Owen Connolly, J.P., having been fined twice since the election for Scott Act violation. Connolly is a very wealthy man, has been in the wholesale business for many years, and supplies nearly all the illicit whisky sellers in the country. A dispute exists as to whether or not Mr. Connolly has a license at present. It is generally understood that the Provincial Government has licensed two wholesale dealers and seven vendors under the Scott Act, but the public accounts for 1886 show that only two vendors really paid the fee required by the Provincial Act.

County Deputy Campbell, of the I. O. G. T., organized a new lodge recently at Browns Creek, in Kings county. It will be known as Stirling Lodge, No. 39, and will meet on Monday evenings, it has for its Lodge Deputy, Malcolm E. McPhee, and for C. T., John Martin.

Both the Grand Lodge of the I. O. G. T. and the Grand Division S. of T. will meet in Charlottetown on January 28. A convention of provincial temperance workers will be held in the same city on the 27th, when the Prohibition Bill some time ago published in THE CANADA CITIZEN will be discussed. The bill is being, in the meantime, reprinted in the provincial papers. A copy of this interesting document can be procured by any one sending 5 cents to Jessie S. Burns, Lower Free-town, or L. A. Fowler, North Bedouque. The same convention is expected to discuss the question of demanding from the local government an increase in inspectors' salaries. These are now altogether too small, being only \$200 per year. Temperance workers are also urgently asking for further legislation in regulation of the licenses of the traffic carried on under the Scott Act by "druggists or other vendors."

Mr. John McCall, inspector for Prince county, reports as the result of his work from August 1, 1886, to January 1, 1888 (17 months), 51 prosecutions conducted, 36 convictions secured, 15 cases lost. The names of the parties convicted are as follows:—

Table with 2 columns: Name and Conviction Count. J. F. White 4, M. Wallace 2, J. A. Skerry 2, W. A. Mead 2, C. Callahan 2, I. Chisum 2, D. Noonan 2, M. Clarkin 2, F. Kehoe 1, Jacob Goodwin 1, D. Gallant 1, McPherson 1, Iona McDougall 1, M. McKinnon 1, J. A. McPhaden 1, J. A. Munford 1, Mrs. Lynch 1, J. Gough 1, J. Gallant 1, G. Thomas 1, John Reid 1, Valentine Cameron 2, R. K. Reid, J.P. 1.

Eight appeal cases are now pending for the Supreme Court in June next.

NOTES FROM APRODD.

Mrs. H. SKELTON, a lady lecturer well known to Toronto temperance workers, is now lecturing to the German population of Idaho Territory.

The city of Milwaukee has now 1,182 licensed saloons. This number will give one liquor shop for every 139 of the population, or one for every 28 voters.

It is said there are no less than 350,000 professional beggars in Russia, and well informed journals attribute this tremendous amount of pauperism almost entirely to drink.

It is worthy of note that all the religious bodies in convention, assembled in the State of Nebraska during the past year, have declared emphatically against licensing the traffic in intoxicating drink. This is an important fact taken into consideration with the other, that Nebraska charges \$1,000 as a license fee.

The London Temperance Hospital.

We sometimes receive enquiries as to the success of the celebrated London Temperance Hospital. We may summarize the facts in reference to this marvellously successful institution by saying that it has been fourteen years in operation, and during that time alcoholic stimulants have been administered to patients in only five cases, and in these five cases the results were no more beneficial than in other cases where other remedies were employed. In the time named over 30,000 patients have been treated, more than 12,000 of whom had been previously habitual drinkers. The mortality rate of the hospital has been less than six per cent.

Won't Stand any Nonsense.

PROSECUTIONS have been lately conducted in Warren county, New Jersey, against saloon keepers who sold liquor to minors, and on Sundays contrary to law. A large number of witnesses were summoned and convictions were expected. In trial it came out that the parties summoned as witnesses had been tampered with by the saloon keepers. Mock trials had been heard at which they were coached as to the evidence they were to give and all of them were supplied with free liquor. The grand jury, however, dealt vigorously with the offenders. Seventeen true bills were found against the saloon keepers, and all the witnesses who had evidently been drinking were committed to jail.

A STATESMAN'S VIEWS.

Hon. James G. Blaine on Whisky and Tobacco.

A good deal of discussion is going on in reference to Mr. Blaine's expressions of opinion on the question of repealing the tobacco tax. As some of our friends are not cognizant of all the facts in the case we republish them. The New York Tribune's special Paris correspondent called upon Hon. J. G. Blaine, and the following is a portion of the interview that took place:—

"Do you mean to imply that you would favor the repeal of the tobacco tax?"

"Certainly—I mean just that," said Mr. Blaine; "I should urge that it be done at once, even before the Christmas holidays. It would in the first place bring great relief to growers of tobacco all over the country, and would, moreover, materially lessen the price of the article to consumers. Tobacco to millions of men is a necessity. The President calls it a luxury, but it is a luxury in no other sense than tea and coffee are luxuries. It is well to remember that the luxury of yesterday becomes a necessity of to-day. Watch, if you please, the number of men at work on the farm, in the coal mine, along the railroad, in the iron foundries, or in any calling, and you will find ninety-five out of one hundred chawing while they work. After each meal the same proportion seek the solace of a pipe or a cigar. These men not only pay the millions of the tobacco tax, but pay on every plug and every cigar an enhanced price which the tax enables the manufacturer and retailer to impose. The only excuse for such a tax is the actual necessity under which the government found itself during the war and the years immediately following. To retain the tax now, in order to destroy the protection which would incidentally flow from raising the same amount of money on foreign imports, is certainly a most extraordinary policy for our government."

"Well, then, Mr. Blaine, would you advise the repeal of the whisky tax also?"

"No, I would not. Other considerations than those of financial administration are to be taken into account with regard to whisky. There is a moral side to it. To cheapen the price of whisky is to increase the consumption enormously. There would be no sense in urging the reform wrought by high license in many States is the National government neutralizes the good effect by making whisky within reach of every one at twenty cents a gallon. Whisky would be everywhere distilled if the surveillance of the government were withdrawn the remission of the tax, and illicit sales could not then be prevented even by a policy as rigorous and searching as that with which Russia pursues the nihilists. It would destroy high license at once in all the States. Whisky has done a vast deal of hurt in the United States. I would try to make it do some good. I would use the tax to fortify our cities on the sea-board."

"Countryman (to dentist)—I wouldn't pay nothin' extra for gas. Jest yank her out if it does hurt."

"Dentist—You are plucky, sir. Let me see the tooth."

"Countryman—Oh, 'tain't me that's got the toothache, it's my wife. She'll be here in a minute."

Strong Drink No Use.

THE FOOD FALLACY EXPOSED.

Alcohol Will Not Build Up—Alcohol Is Not a Heat Producer—Some Popular Misapprehensions Disputed—Unhealthiness of Beer Drinking—Some Common-sense Statements.

DR. B. W. RICHARDSON has published a valuable household book with the title, "The Guild of Good Life." It is brought out under the direction of the committee of general literature and education, appointed by the Society for Promoting Christian Knowledge, and it discusses a good many questions relating to wise and unwise habits of life, etc. In one chapter of the book the question of strong drink, as an article of diet, is thoroughly discussed, and from this chapter we take the following extract, which is well worth the perusal of our readers:—

I need not tell you that thousands upon thousands of people drink the strong drink called alcohol as a regular habit, and that they think it does them good.

They do not drink it for the same reason as they drink water, to quench thirst. They don't give it to babies, nor to animals like dogs, and cats, and horses, and cattle, to quench their thirst. They take it themselves, because I suppose they think it feeds them and does them good.

Is it a food? Mr. Cook, you will remember, told us what are foods. He told us there is— Water food. Food which is flesh-forming. Mineral food. Food which is heat-producing. If this spirit before us be a food, it must belong to one or other of these classes of food.

That the spirit cannot take the place of water for drink, everybody knows. Taken, largely diluted with water, as in the common alcoholic beverages, it makes one thirsty instead of quenching thirst. If it enters the blood in any excess, it injures the blood, poisons it, to use a plain term.

Is it not, then, a water food or drink. Is it a flesh-former? We may determine that at once by seeing what it is made of. Mr. Cook properly told us that all flesh-forming foods, like all flesh, contained the element nitrogen as their root or base. This is true.

Alcohol contains no nitrogen. It is made up of two parts of carbon, six parts of hydrogen, with one of oxygen, and of nothing else. It cannot, therefore, form flesh, and when you hear of its doing so, you may be quite sure you are hearing what cannot be true. People talk of a generous wine. If there be such a thing, the generosity does not lie in the spirit, but in some other food mixed with the spirit in the wine, and possibly useful. I can't say. I can only repeat that it is not because of the spirit that the wine is generous.

Alcohol does not belong to the class of foods which build up the body and form flesh.

Is it a mineral food? Impossible. The mineral foods are earthy foods. The great mineral food which feeds bone is phosphate of lime. Alcohol contains no phosphorus, no lime, no earthy base.

Of all things it is not a mineral food. If, then, we fed on alcohol, or tried to feed on it, we could neither have water for the blood nor substance for the muscles and brain, and lungs and skin, and other parts, nor bone for the skeleton. We should, indeed, soon be in a sad plight. Not to speak in joke, we should soon be nowhere.

Is it a heat-producer? This question is the most important of all. Alcohol burns in the spirit lamp; does it burn in the body? If it burns in the body, it is a food coming under the last class I have named.

The stronghold of those who have spoken in favor of strong drink has been that the alcohol keeps up the animal warmth and vital power; and we must all admit that it seems to warm the body, because when it is taken it produces a red face, a glow, and a sense of warmth.

But when we come to look into the facts, the evidence turns the other way round entirely.

If we take the temperature, or warmth, of the body by means of a delicate thermometer when alcohol has been swallowed, we find that, after a short flash of warmth, the body begins to cool, that it cools below what is natural, and is a long time in recovering itself.

So in persons who are intoxicated and incapable the temperature falls

dangerously low, and if they are exposed to cold in that state they are apt to die.

The animal fire, so to speak, is banked out.

For this reason it has been found in very cold regions, as in the Arctic regions near the North Pole, that the sailors and others who do not drink spirits in any form bear the cold best, and go through extreme fatigue most easily.

In the last expedition a sailor named Adam Ayles, a teetotaler, went nearer, it is said, to the North Pole than any of his mates, and kept up better than any one of them. Sir John Ross, Dr. Hays, and many other Arctic explorers, bear witness to the fact, that cold and alcohol act in the same manner, and that they who have taken tea and coffee and other simple drinks have done best work and enjoyed best health under severe cold.

There is still another proof on this subject which is very strong against alcohol. The body in burning produces a gas, a product of the combustion, the same as a burning taper or fire does. That gas is made up of the carbon of the burning body and of the oxygen of the common air which is taken in by the lungs in breathing, and in proportion as the fire burns so is the gas produced.

If there is a good fire there is a good quantity of gas. If there is a little fire there is a little quantity of gas.

When a person is under the influence of alcohol there ought to be a good animal fire if the alcohol burns in him, and a good quantity of the gas, which is the product of the burning, ought to go off from his lungs by his breath.

But the opposite is the case. There is less of the gas of carbon and oxygen than when the body is free of alcohol.

It is impossible under these conditions to suppose that alcohol is a heat-producer in the body. It chills the body, and it reduces the products of burning.

And what if it did produce heat in the body as it does in a fire, in proportion to the quantity of it supplied to the fire—what would or could happen to those who take it in such large quantities as some do?

They would burn out; they would be in one continual fever, instead of being the miserable, cold, blue nosed, dark-faced, shivering creatures we see them to be.

But what, you will ask, about the first flush of warmth which we feel if we take alcohol.

That is easily explained. It is the same as the heat which is felt when the hands have been exposed to snow and are returning to warmth again.

When the hands or other parts of the body have been exposed to extreme cold, the small blood-vessels are so weakened by the cold, they cannot contract on the blood which is pumped into them by the heart, and so they become, for a time, filled with the warm blood from the heart; and that blood, exposed over a wide surface, supplies the heat which is felt as a glow all over the surface of the body, and gives up the heat to the surrounding air, thereby cooling the body in the long run by robbing it of its heat, instead of supplying warmth.

For these reasons I venture to think that alcohol is not a food, and that there is no food in it.

You may perhaps say, in opposition to this view, that men who drink large quantities of beer grow very fat and bulky, and you may point to the dry-men as proofs of this idea.

I repeat that there is a sad truth in the appearances derived from great beer drinkers, and that such drinkers do get very fat.

But to get fat is not to be healthy. On the contrary, it is to be very unhealthy; for fat is deposited as an entirely inactive and cumbrous substance about the heart and on the intestines, and in the muscles and nervous system much to the danger of life. It is the sweet substance or sugar in the beer which causes the fat, while the alcohol tends to reduce the power of the body.

For these reasons, men who get fat on beer are exceedingly bad subjects. If they meet with any shock or accident they are easily killed by it; and the great Sir Asley Cooper used to say that he dreaded, as a surgeon, to have to perform the slightest operation.

They are almost always short lived, and worse or better evidences, as you like to take it, of the evil effects of beer or ale, as alcoholic drinks, could not any where be found.

A messenger-boy's diary—Monday, hired; Tuesday—tired; Wednesday, fired.—Newark Sunday Call.

A bride is always becoming to a Boniface, and a bonny face is always becoming to a bride.—Hotel Mail.

"Martha," said her father, "William asked me for your hand last night, and I consented." "Well, pa, that is the first bill of mine you haven't objected to."

THE POPULAR VETO

EXPLAINED BY SIR WILFRID LAWSON.

The British Licensing System Unsound Not in Harmony with Liberalism

ONE OF BRITAIN is far behind Canada in anti-liquor legislation. But she is progressive, and popular opinion against licensed evil is rapidly becoming very strong.

Liberalism has been described as the rule "of the people, for the people, by the people."

Our present system of dealing with the sale of liquor seems to be as antagonistic as possible to this political canon.

If we mean by "government of the people" the promotion of law and order, we find that the liquor traffic is the great promoter of lawlessness and disorder.

Then assuming that Government should be "for the people" we soon discover that their prosperity, comfort and happiness suffer more from the liquor traffic than from any other single cause.

But it is when we come to "by the people" that we see even more glaringly how our liquor legislation is in direct contradiction to all sound Liberal policy.

Long ago it was discovered that the sale of strong drink was injurious to the community in which such sale was carried on, and the instinct of self-preservation led Government to sustain it within what was hoped would prove to be limits of safety.

But the experience of generations has proved that, however you may restrict or regulate the trade, you cannot alter its nature, nor escape from the evil effects which it produces.

Nevertheless, those to whom the exceptional privilege of dealing in intoxicants have been granted have so grown in wealth and influence that they have become a mighty political power, and a power which in almost all cases is exerted against the popular cause, and in favor of privilege and monopoly.

It becomes us, then, as Liberals to inquire how or by whom the exceptional privilege of drink-selling is given to those who desire to enter into that business.

The great army of drink-sellers are (with very trifling exceptions) commissioned by the magistracy of the country.

The magistracy are drawn exclusively from what is called the upper classes.

They are not elected. John Stuart Mill described them as the most unconstitutional body still remaining amongst us.

To this magistracy we entrust the absolute power of instituting drink-shops in any district over which their jurisdiction extends.

Where they do not exercise this power total prohibition of the liquor "trade" exists.

Where they do exercise it there are at their discretion more or less drink-shops and more or less drinks, with all its attendant consequences.

It is contended that no body of irresponsible officials can safely be entrusted with such power, and the "popular veto" has been devised as a check upon their proceedings in those places where the local community object to a few of their neighbors being permitted to fill their pockets with the profits of a monopoly, which are secured through the cost and suffering of the surrounding districts.

It is proposed that, within certain prescribed areas (the size of which may be left to the wisdom of Parliament), a vote of the inhabitants should be taken as to whether they desired or not that the licensing authorities should exercise their powers in the said districts.

If a district should vote no license, then the Magistrates would be obliged to hold their hands, and no privileged monopolist would be able to pursue his calling there.

If, on the other hand, the district declines to vote no license, then the magistracy discretion as to persons and houses would remain unimpaired, and the Magistrates might if they please license as before any whom they selected to carry on the trade in the district in question.

"The popular veto" seems to provide the minimum of change in the law with the maximum of benefit from its adoption. It is claimed by the supporters of the veto that it is an especially popular and democratic measure.

It gives the people themselves control in a matter which is at present entirely out of their hands.

It enables the masses to prevent the classes doing them a great injury, for every drink shop is a source of more or less evil to the surrounding neighborhood. All this is so clear that even the unenfranchised Parliament elected in 1880 thrice endorsed its justice by passing resolutions in favor of the popular veto.

These resolutions have not yet fructified into legislation.

The two Parliaments which have been elected since the County Franchise was placed on a popular basis, have been intensely absorbed in the Irish question, and the supporters of monopoly in the liquor trade gladly availed themselves of this excuse to stifle for the present any legislation in this direction.

But the Irish question must go the way of all other questions, and be settled some how or other, and that before long.

Very many liberals, especially among the working classes, hold that this question of the drink veto is the very next

one which demands settlement by the representatives of the people. That settlement has been far too long delayed. The crime, the destitution, and the degradation of large numbers of our fellow-countrymen, can be traced clearly and unmistakably to the inflow of the liquor traffic.

That liquor traffic is maintained by the licensing system, which, as every one knows who has studied the subject, is a system of robbery and jobbery.

If the Liberal Government of the future does not attack this system in earnest, its liberalism will be of a very feeble nature.

But with a real Liberal Government in power, supported by the confidence of the working classes, the overthrow of this vile system must and will be accomplished.

If any better means for obtaining this end can be found than that of entrusting the people with the popular veto for their own convenience, let these means be produced and acted on.

If not, let us have the popular veto, and that without delay."

Drunkenness in Europe

WHAT FREE TRADE IS LIQUOR DOES

A Beer Drinking Country—Dramshops by the Hundred Thousand—An Awful Record of Poverty, Degradation and Vice.

THE freer the liquor traffic, the more drink. The more drink, the more misery, wretchedness, and crime of every kind. These are facts that cannot be ignored, and of which every known civilized country is an illustration. It matters not whether the popular drink be whisky, beer, or wine, it inevitably produces degradation, vice, and crime. Belgium has for a long time been classed among the beer-drinking countries, and if it is to be taken as a fair specimen of the outcome of brewer's work, then every vestige of foundation is swept away from beneath the sunny theories of the Goldwin Smith's school of so-called temperance men.

A writer in the Weekly Review, which is published at Los Angeles, in California, speaking from personal observation, says: "Belgium appears to be the head centre of drunkenness and drunken poverty and misery. All drinks are free and untaxed there, and liquors of all kinds and tobacco are very cheap. It is a little country about twice the size of Los Angeles County and has 5,500,000 people. The drink there is beer, wine, and gin. In the year 1850 there were 63,097 dramshops; in 1870 there were 100,763; in 1875 there were 125,000 and now there are 140,000, more than half as many as in the whole United States. One dramshop for every 44 of the population, old and young! France has one for every 100; England one for 145; the United States one for every 280; the province of Ontario one every 600.

"Dramshops increase under low license high license, and free rum. It seems to make little difference. Those who drink this year will drink more next year, if it is to be had, and the children of drinkers drink earlier and more than their fathers, and become drunkards earlier if they drink at all. There is probably no instance of dramshops decreasing much in number, except where they are prohibited or where they have so thoroughly ruined a town or village that the people have all left or died, and then one or two deadfalls will stay to rob travellers.

"In 1870 the writer was some time in Belgium. The workingmen came on board ship to work every day loaded with private bottles of gin in addition to the denunciations brought by their bees. In a gang of 25 to 35 men one was detailed about all the time to serve out gin to the rest. Every day one or two men would be stretched out drunk and asleep somewhere, and there were a good many men more or less drunk always. When this was complained of the merchants said, 'Yes, we know it, it is always so, and we cannot help it. We have to give them gin right along or they would not work at all. It is a wretchedly annoying and expensive, but we cannot help it.

"Stories were told of horrible dens of iniquity in Antwerp, and public places of infamy where exhibitions of obscenity surpassed anything else of the kind in the world, except perhaps San Francisco. The Antwerp cathedral has in its tall spire probably the most perfect system of musical bells in the world. At intervals every day they pour forth over the infidel city the sweetest symphonies of heavenly music—but only a few steps from it is the filthy quarter called the Bag, famous the world over among sailors for its record of infamous vice and squalor.

"Never among the seaport people of the world did we ever see so many deformed, crooked, blinded, crippled, goggle-eyed, cross-eyed, idiotic-looking wrecks of men, never so many who looked as if they had been wrecked in a railroad disaster, blown up in a mine or steam engine, or escaped from a lunatic asylum. Never such a large proportion of drunken men among the workers. We were kept 12 days waiting with a splendid fair wind, a long March easterly gale, taking in some ballast which in any American seaport could have been put on board in 24 hours. And all because when 40 or 50 tons came alongside the men would go ashore and apes from one to two days before they would discharge it. And no men could be had to do otherwise.

"That was and is what a people, once among the most industrious, thrifty, honest, and capable in the world, have come to. And we have already a large class of people who are no better here. And unless we have prohibition we shall get where Belgium is.

The Canada Temperance Act.

RESULTS OF THE VOTING SO FAR:

Table with columns: PLACE, VOTES POLLED (For, Against), MAJORITIES, DATE OF ELECTION. Lists various Canadian locations and their voting results on the temperance act.

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 3 three times, making an aggregate of 93 contests, out of which we have been victorious in 72.

The aggregate votes cast in all the contests have been:—

For the Scott Act..... 162408

Against " "..... 112433

Net Scott Act majority..... 49975

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..... 147306

Against " "..... 102493

44813

It is more than eight years since the Scott Act was first voted upon and adopted in different localities, and NO COUNTY OR CITY HAS YET REPEALED IT, although many votings have taken place on the question of repeal.

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

Literary Record.

THE ENGLISH HONORABLE title of an attractive little work, issued from the office of the Grip Printing and Publishing Company, Toronto. It is a compilation of the epigrams and humorous letters so well known to readers of Grip, and has been embellished by Mr. J. W. Bengough with a series of illustrations that, of themselves, would be enough to stir the imaginations of the most determinedly sedate. We congratulate the writer, the artist and the publishers on the success of their undertaking, and we recommend all our readers to send 25c for a copy and get a good, solid dollar's worth of fun.

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS Co. of New York keeps up its regular issue of the standard English pictorial from which it derives its name. The American reproduction is fully equal to the original in every particular, and deserves even a wider circulation than that which it is rapidly building up. The number for January 7 contains a number of pictures of great attractiveness. They are too numerous to be referred to in detail. We recommend our readers to send 10 cents for a specimen copy to the Illustrated News Co., Potter building, New York.

WHY I JOINED THE NEW CRUSADE a Plea for the Placing of Taxes on Land Values only. By Richard T. Lancheild. An address delivered before the Anti-Poverty Society of Toronto. Every Christian, Moral Reformer, Philanthropist, Doubter and Disbeliever will be interested in the subjects touched on in this pamphlet. Price 10 cents.

THE JANUARY ISSUE of the British Workman has a front full page reproduction of the grand picture, "Faithful unto Death," painted by E. J. Poynter, R.A., and now in the Walker Art Gallery, Liverpool. It has been specially engraved to accompany a poem entitled "The Sentinel of Pompeii," contributed by Mr. Joseph Medina, and which tells of the soldier who died upright at his post when Pompeii was overwhelmed by the eruption of Vesuvius.

A NEW TEMPERANCE MAGAZINE.

THE International Good Templar is a handsome sixty-four page magazine edited by the literature committee of the Right Worthy Grand Lodge of the I.O.G.T., and published at London, Ontario. The first number, being that for January, has just come to hand, and is full of matter that will be of much interest to members of the Order. It contains an admirable portrait of Hon. J. B. Finch, with a brief biographical sketch by his wife, Mrs. F. E. Finch, a number of personal reminiscences by Dr. Oronhyatokka, choice poetry (original and selected), articles dealing with different phases of the temperance question in general and others referring to Good Templary in particular, an interesting news and announcement department conducted by the Right Grand Secretary, news from different parts of the field of fight, choice Good Templar music, admirable selections for the good of the Order, making a whole evening's first-class programme, a well-conducted editor's table department, and a vast amount of other matter of much interest make up a magazine worthy of the cause it represents, and that ought to have a very wide circulation. This number is made all the more attractive by some very fine wood engravings, including an interesting puzzle picture. If the first number is a fair forecast of what the International Good Templar will be, vast good to the Order must result from its publication. It will be an indispensable part of the equipment of every well-provided soldier of the great Good Templar army. It is worth remembering that the idea of the International organ of the Order originated with our late revered leader, and that the literary committee has in the results that lie before us, endeavored to carry out the wishes of one who may fairly be said to have given his life for the cause he so much loved.

BITS OF TINSEL.

Pastor—"Thomas, don't you think your parents would feel very sore if the knew you were fishing on the Sabbath?" Thomas—"Yes sir; but not as sore as I'd feel if they found it out."

A lawyer has just had a client acquitted who was accused of stealing a pair of spectacles. "My dear protector," says the accused, "I have no money to give you, but if you want the spectacles here they are."

Some one threw a head of cabbage at an Irish orator while he was making a speech once. He paused a second and said, "Gentlemen, I only asked for your ears; I don't care for your heads!" He was not bothered any more during the remainder of his speech.

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

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY BY THE CITIZEN PUBLISHING COMPANY.

President: Hon. A. VIDAL, Pres. Dominion Alliance. Vice-President: ALD. R. J. FLEMING. Managing-Director and Editor: F. S. SPENCE.

OFFICE: 19-21 RICHMOND ST. E., TORONTO

TORONTO, FRIDAY, JANUARY 20th, 1888.

THE TORONTO ELECTION AGAIN.

SOME of our friends still keep deploring what they call the defeat of the temperance forces in the city of Toronto. Now, let us calmly and fairly survey the ground, and see whether we have really lost or gained in the well-planned campaign through which we have just come.

Everybody knows that the mayoralty fight in Toronto was not on the temperance question purely and simply. The candidate endorsed by the prohibitionists was weighted down before the public by the "coal-ring" cry, and a number of other unfounded slanders, which were iterated and re-iterated until it was found practically impossible to disabuse the public mind in reference to them, and many well informed workers have no hesitation in saying that the unjust "coal cry" defeated Mr. Rogers. Moreover, Mr. Clarko had declared himself on the temperance question in terms sufficiently clear to satisfy a good many who otherwise would have been opposed to him. The success or non-success of temperance effort must really be judged by the character of the new council, there being hardly a ward in the city in which both temperance and whisky did not do their best for their respective representatives.

Beginning at the east, we find that in St. Matthew's ward, which last year gave two votes against the Fleming By-law and one in its favor, Mr. E. A. Macdonald, who supported the Fleming By-law, is replaced by Mr. P. Macdonald, who, though not having any special temperance endorsement, is generally considered as a good square man who can be relied upon to do what is right. Mr. J. Ingham, who voted against the Fleming by-law, was put out of the council and his place is taken by Mr. F. Galbraith, an out-and-out declared temperance man, endorsed by the Young Men's Prohibition Club. Mr. E. Schoff, who was elected School Trustee, is one of our best temperance men.

The next ward—St. David's—is practically in the same position in which it was before. Alderman Fleming (First Vice-President of the Prohibition Club) is again elected. Mr. Gibbs is also a temperance man. Mr. Swait, the member who opposed the Fleming By-law last year, is also returned. The temperance men have thus two out of the three elected representatives.

In the next ward, that of St. Thomas, Mr. E. Hewitt (Second Vice-President of the Prohibition Club) is returned to the council along with Mr W Carlylo. In this ward, again, the prohibitionists carried two of the seats, while the liquor party have only one representative.

Coming over to St. James ward we find that the liquor party did not dare to put in the field a candidate favorable to their view. The four men nominated were all believed to be sound on the temperance question. The three of them who were first in the field had the endorsement of the prohibitionists and the two of these elected, Messrs. Boustead and McMillan, have always been staunch friends of our cause. The third man returned, Mr. MacDougall, also received the support of a large section

tion of the most pronounced of the Toronto prohibitionists.

We next come to St. John's ward which has always been looked upon as a liquor stronghold. Last year its three aldermen voted solidly against the reduction of licenses. It is gratifying therefore to be able to record that this year one of them has been replaced by Mr. A. H. Gilbert who was warmly supported by the Prohibition Club, and is a thoroughly good, sound temperance man.

In St. Paul's ward there was no contest. Messrs. Hill and Roaf stood by us last year. The three men came back by acclamation, and prohibition counts two to one in that delegation.

In St. Patrick's ward we have the same aldermen as we had last year. Two of them, Messrs. Harvey and St. Leger, were endorsed by the prohibitionists, and here again we find that this "cranky" section of our population was strong enough to secure two-thirds of the seats.

The situation in St. Stephen's ward was a curious one. Last year we elected but one prohibitionist here; two of the men on whom the liquor traffic relied came over to our side. This year these two men were re-elected, so that last year we only elected one of our candidates in this ward, but we got three votes from it in the Council. This year we have elected two representatives, and that will probably be the full strength of our vote. Two to one again for temperance.

In St. Mark's ward we have not much progress to report. It went against us solidly last year and it went against us this year solidly again. Three anti-reduction candidates were returned, and a good temperance school trustee was replaced by a man not so favorable to our views.

In St. Andrew's ward things remain as they were. Aldermen Carlyle alone represents the temperance party, as he did last year, and the liquor men claim two out of the three elected aldermen.

St. George's ward is in precisely the same situation, although here there was no election. The three sitting Aldermen were returned by acclamation, neither party desiring to precipitate a contest.

We have made a decided gain in St. Lawrence ward, Messrs. Hallam, Morrison and Frankland, all being declared out-and-out temperance men. The latter was looked upon as a representative of the liquor party last year, but he came over, donned the blue ribbon, declared himself with us and received our support. School Trustee Westman was beaten by Mr. H. S. Howland, jr., an active worker in the Prohibition club, and a zealous friend of our cause.

On the whole then, the situation is this in the new Council; there are 36 Aldermen, and of these, 19 are men who were endorsed and supported by the Y. M. P. C. Two others were men who were not our candidates specially but are generally considered as men who can be counted solidly with us. So that in the present city council the temperance men count 21 votes as against 15 upon which their opponents depend. This does not look much like defeat for our cause.

ORGANIZATION NEEDED.

The Orangeville town council recently showed a little bit of venomous and anti-temperance prejudice. It has been the custom to rent the Orangeville town hall for public meetings at \$3 per night. The council adopted a resolution which practically provides that the Gospel Temperance workers who are now holding meetings in Orangeville should be charged \$4 per night, should be required to rent the hall, if at all, for one week, and then should be required to give it up for any entertainment or other meeting out of which the council could realize more money.

It is such courses of action as that above recorded which makes absolutely imperative the immediate organization of the Temperance vote, so as to make itself influential in every electoral contest. We cannot afford to allow the liquor traffic to run our municipalities

And the public are gradually becoming convinced of the soundness of the Alliance platform which declares

"That effective prohibition can only be secured from a Dominion Parliament, Provincial Legislatures and Municipal Bodies whose members are in sympathy with the foregoing declaration.

"That all friends of temperance should unite to secure the nomination and election, to the bodies named, of reliable representatives who are known and avowed prohibitionists and who will do all in their power to secure the immediate enactment and thorough enforcement of total prohibition."

Until the principles laid down in this declaration are thoroughly believed in, and consistently carried out, more partisan prejudice being made subservient to right principle, our cause will not be triumphant. The situation is well stated by the Dufferin Advertiser in the following paragraph:—

The people of Orangeville are gradually becoming convinced of the power of the liquor party, and the unscrupulous uses to which that power is put. The resistance to the enforcement of the Scott Act was looked upon as quite natural, and, except in the use of dynamite, the people generally thought that it was a matter resting between the liquor dealers and the officials, but the public need not take any interest in the matter. When it was proposed to elect to our Council men who favored temperance, many well meaning people said, "Oh, temperance has nothing whatever to do with municipal affairs, and we will vote without regard to that question." But it is now quite evident that electors who favored temperance and voted for a Council which is in favor of liquor, made a great mistake. The liquor men are united and vote solid for their candidates, and as a result no temperance man can be elected, however well qualified he may be for the position.

Referring to the outrage reported above our contemporary goes on to say:—

"Now, this is a pretty high-handed proceeding. The regular tariff for the hall for lectures—the only hearing under which this case would come—is three dollars per night. This tariff was established by law, and could not be changed by a single resolution. Matters have come to a nice pass in Orangeville when the liquor men can prevent our people from holding meetings in the hall on the same terms as is provided for all parties. What do temperance men think of the matter now? What do respectable citizens think of it, whether temperance or not? Are we to be ruled by a whisky ring? Are the people of this town to be told that they have no rights which the hotel keepers are bound to respect? Surely it is high time that the electors should seriously consider their duty in this respect, and show that they will not be ruled by a clique which acts in this high-handed manner. The temperance question cannot be ignored in our elections, for it is a question of law and order, of good morals and right living. A man who votes for liquor, and does more harm than an open opponent. Men who favor moral reform must support it on every occasion and vote in accordance with their professions. If this be done we shall soon see the whisky power destroyed."

CLIPPINGS AND COMMENTS

They Can't Collect.

A curious case was tried not long ago at Tamworth. A bar-tender, who had been employed by a liquor seller in violation, sued for a part of his wages which was due him. The liquor seller claimed that the Scott Act being in force, the bar-tender was an illegal business, and the plaintiff could not collect money earned by violation of the law. The court held the contention well-founded, and the poor bar-tender had to go without his salary.

Drinking and Drunkenness.

HARDLY any one will deny that intoxication is sinful. But, we too often overlook the fact that drunkenness is simply the result of drinking, and the whole wrong lay in the course of conduct which resulted in the drunkenness. The sin lies not in the condition but in the act which resulted in the condition. The case was well stated long ago by the celebrated John Bright, when he said

To drink deeply—to be drunk—is a sin; this is not denied. At what point does the taking of strong drink become a sin? We suppose a man perfectly sober: one glass excites him, and to some extent disturbs the state of society, and so far destroys it: another glass excites him still more; a third fires his eye, loosens his tongue, inflames his passions; a fourth increases all this; a fifth makes him foolish and partially insane; a sixth makes him stupid—a senseless, degraded mass. But when does the sin begin? At the first steps toward complete intoxication, or at the sixth, seventh or eighth? Is not every step from the natural state of the system toward the state of stupid intoxication an advance in sin, and a yielding to the unwearied tempter of the soul?

Drink and Deceit.

WE have several times, in the CANADA CITIZEN, called attention to the remarkable fact of the moral obliquity that almost invariably attend excessive drinking. Over and over again in our experience we have come in contact with men who under ordinary circumstances would be straightforward and truthful, but who while drinking freely would even in sober intervals be utterly untruthful and unreliable. This fact is borne out by many

other observers, and in confirmation of it we take the following from a recent article published by Dr. Richardson in the Asclepiad

"There shall be a person born of the most correct parentage in respect to the virtue of truthfulness. That person shall grow up in the perfected practice of the virtue of truth, so that his or her word shall be a password of integrity, and honor and right. But by environment that person shall come under the fatal influence of the common everyday agent, alcoholic drink, and as the agent changes its victim and masters its victim, the first symptoms of the victory of evil, in what is called dipsomania, shall of a certainty be the loss of the once pre eminent virtue. Of the many victims of intemperance whom it has been my unfortunate to meet, not one has escaped this moral abasement, departure from truth—the vice of falsehood. It is a part of the moral disease, as distinct and as clear as any part of the physical disease—unsteady gait, restless impatience, or palmed speech—which springs from alcohol. It is as if the spirit of untruth had entered the body like a physical poison, had corrupted the mind, and made it a veritable centre of sin.

Ruining the Young Men

THE liquor traffic is doing the same work in every part of the world. Year by year it is becoming more evident that civilization must crush this monster or give way before it. From a recent issue of an English journal of high standing we learn that

"The Austrian Government has become alarmed by the deterioration in the physique of young men enrolled for military service, owing to the spread of drinking amongst the humbler classes, and has submitted to the Reichsrath a bill which extends to the whole of the empire the provisions at present in operation in Galicia, for the prevention of drunkenness. The most drastic proposals of the measure are the closing of all spirit shops from five o'clock on Saturday afternoon until five o'clock on Monday morning, and the prohibition of the sale of spirits by ordinary storekeepers. It is further provided that spirits shall not be supplied to persons already intoxicated or to minors, and magistrates are empowered to forbid retailers to serve spirits to habitual drunkards. Sir Wilfrid Lawson and his friends will be tempted to envy the Austrian Government the moral strength it is displaying in dealing with this grave evil, and will certainly be entitled to contrast the vigor of the Imperial Government with the feebleness of our own Government in this connection."

A Banner Lodge.

Reinbeck Lodge of Good Templars, Reinbeck, Ia., claims to be the banner lodge in the United States. It has 233 members and "more coming."

It must be easy to get a "banner lodge" in the United States. Our little province of Ontario contains a number of lodges, the membership of each of which is over 300. We have two such in the city of Toronto, where altogether, the Good Templars have 18 lodges in operation. One lodge, to which most of the staff of THE CANADA CITIZEN belong, numbers 390.

Bleeding and Squealing.

THE Brewers are not all happy just at present. They are complaining bitterly in both Canada and the United States. The Center, a lively prohibition paper published at Detroit, Michigan, says:—

"An agent for a large brewing interest declares that eight breweries, not in Prohibition States, which had contracted to enlarge their buildings, have, since the supreme court decision, canceled their contracts, feeling that this decision is the worst blow their business has ever suffered. He also said that the brewers were being 'bled' unmercifully, not alone in States where amendment campaigns have been in progress, but in others. Said he, 'Legislators will get up temperance bills, let them go just about so far, apparently just on purpose to bleed us, and we have to buy off legislatures.'"

The Beauties of License

OVER and over again has the absurdity of the licensing system been thoroughly exposed, so that it is safe to presume there are very few well-informed people who really believe in it as a wise or beneficial institution. A new presentation of the fact, or an uncommon illustration in reference to it, however, frequently brings it home with fresh force, and in view of this we are pleased to be able to direct the attention of our readers to the following clipping from the No. of Temperance:—

"What a beautiful example of consistency is a license law! Men buy the right to set up shops for the sale of poison. The municipal authority takes their money and gives them the authorized right. The effect of the poison is to make men lose control of their bodies and feet and fall prone in the street; to inflame their passions and set them quarrelling, fighting and killing. But the moment the dram seller has prevailed upon a man to drink sufficient of his poison to affect him, and he reels, falls, quarrels or fights, the same law which authorizes the sale and so the effect, punishes upon the poor victim and handcuffs him, jugs him, penitentiaries him. Logical, isn't it? Sell a man snuff and fine him for sneezing!"

Selling to Minors.

Our friends in Chicago are deploring a recent court decision by Judge McAllister, who has declared unconstitutional the city ordinance prohibiting saloon-keepers from allowing persons under age to drink any kind of liquor in their saloons. A meeting of the citizens' league for the suppression of this sale was recently held, and the agent, Mr. Andrew Paxton, reported that he had prosecuted 123 saloon-keepers dur-

ing December for this offence, 208 charges being laid against them in all, and in 100 cases fines had been imposed. A number of cases were still under consideration. In only one instance had the offender been discharged. The fines imposed amounted to \$1,169. Mr. Paxton regretted Judge McAllister's decision, but he stated that the State Laws were sufficient to enable him still successfully push his work, and that a new ordinance, dealing with the same question, would shortly be submitted in the city council. Mr. Paxton's report further showed that—

During 1887 there were 1,164 saloon-keepers prosecuted, with 1,973 charges against them. Of these 1,125 were for selling to drunkards, 148 to minors, 286 for keeping disorderly houses, and 131 for keeping open after midnight and having no license. In the disposition of these cases 1,511 were fined by justices, 47 fined in the criminal court, 239 were wholly passed or discharged, and 58 continued; total number of witnesses used, 3,071.

Common Sense

FROM a strongly worded article on the evils of intemperance which recently appeared in the Embury Courier we clip the following sensible paragraph, and commend it to the attention of our readers. Politicians will soon realize that the sentiment it expresses is the sentiment of an enormous section of our Canadian electorate.

"We wish to check the evil. Will pro-moral legislation do it? If effective, any measure will be welcomed, but we must concentrate forces on one point. Some will say the country is not ripe for prohibition. We know that to talk prohibition will make the country ripe to a majority in favor of the movement. We may have to wait long for its realization; we are prepared to wait; but also to labor; circumstances will favor us. Wherever we see any prospect of success we should run our prohibition candidates for council or parliament."

Anything in Reason.

THE Scott Act provides that the penalty for the first offence shall be a fine of not less than \$50. This wording seems plain enough, as giving to magistrates the option of imposing a heavier fine when, in their judgment, such a course would be in the interests of justice. This has been done in a number of instances, and some time ago an effort was made to have a conviction for a first offence quashed because the fine imposed was \$60. The application was heard before Judge Rose in Toronto, and his Lordship held that the Act did not limit the penalty for a first offence, \$50, and that magistrates had a right to make a first offence fine any amount exceeding \$50 that would not be unreasonable in the case.

High License.

THE high license question is viewed in the same light by those who have carefully studied its nature, and those who have had experience of its operations. The results, except in such cases where it is absolutely prohibited, are bad, and it is based upon an unsound theory, which is well exposed by the following pungent paragraph

"High license proceeds upon the principle that it is legitimate to sell the right of drunkard making provided what is deemed a high price can be secured for the privilege. This is assuming that the right to manufacture drunkards inheres in the government and can be sold at will to parties who shall act as governmental proxies in the business. Such governmental theories are but in league with perdition."

The Golden Medium.

The Victoria Herald of last week published a very curious article dealing with the prohibition question. The editor is evidently a thorough believer in the Blake doctrine that the country is not ready for prohibition, but goes a good deal further than Mr. Blake in an absurd attempt to demonstrate that total prohibition is impracticable and undesirable altogether. He declares himself in favor of legislation curtailing the use of liquor.

"To medicinal, mechanical and scientific purposes, where the purchaser being a man of sound judgment and will, would be free to decide when he wanted it, and when not; license to sell being limited to bona fide hotels, drug stores and wholesale places."

This is the kind of prohibition the Herald wants, and he justifies his position in the following curious statement

"In all things there is THE GOLDEN MEDIUM. In mathematics is one rule which applies to everything created, i. e., ALL ACTION IS ACCOMPANIED BY A CORRESPONDING REACTION. EQUAL IN FORCE BUT OPPOSITE IN DIRECTION. There is the golden rule in a nutshell. Read it over and apply it to every act. It is applicable. Summed up it means, avoid extremes; seek the golden medium."

The writer of this not very consistent article, seems to be afraid that total prohibition would be an undue restriction upon personal liberty, and states his position in the following terms:—

Not rigid laws, but the spirit which prompts the utterance, "I'm a freeman, I'm an Englishman," has civilized the world. Nay more, it has Christianized it. In all Christ's life no characteristic stands forth more prominently than the teaching one. Man's reason, self-reliance and individual

responsibility are appealed to. Every chance is given through the will of man to do right, and if right and truth be rejected, the loss is to the one rejecting.

Now, there might be some reason in our contemporary's position, or, at least, less of absurdity in it, if the liquor selling and liquor drinking were dangerous and often ruinous only to the persons who indulge in them. But there exists the awful fact which cannot be ignored that the liquor traffic entails unutterable woe upon those who never either buy or sell strong drink. A permitted liquor traffic ensures the drunkenness of men who have not the self-control of which the *Warder* editor is so proud, and the drunkenness of these men entails wretchedness on scores of others who would have personal resolution enough to let the evil thing alone. Prohibition is not sought for merely for the sake of the drunkard. It is vindicated on the ground of its general advantage to the community at large. A selfish individuality in reference to any desired line of action cannot be tolerated in an organized community, and the want of moral or right principle in the man who will not say no to the intoxicating cup is best paralleled by the want of principle in the community that will not say no to the ruinous drink traffic. It is an institution in which men make money by supplying the means of working injury to their fellowmen. It is a thing in itself inherently bad, and in dealing with a thing inherently bad there is no "golden medium." God's word sanctions no toleration of that which is admittedly evil. Prohibition is the legislation that is aimed against the evil and prohibition should be the only legislation of intelligent christian communities in dealing with the modern traffic in strong drink.

The editor of the *Warder* does not really believe in the position in which he has incautiously placed himself by failing to see that he set out from a safe starting point on his logical expedition. He is too level headed a man to believe in any compromise with an admitted evil. He simply fails to realize what a terrible evil the liquor traffic is. Did he but see it in its true light he would be an ardent prohibitionist, as he is in other matters. For example, he believes that Roman Catholic teaching and influence are utterly bad, and in the same column in which he pleads for the "golden medium" in dealing with the drink traffic he says:

"Is not it nearly time humanity became awakened? There is but one safe plan, i.e., to recognize Rome as such, in no form whatever."

Terrible Remorse.

Mrs. J. K. Barney, whose occupation it is to visit the prisons of our land, in an address delivered at Ocean Park several years ago, related this touching incident of an unhappy mother, a wealthy woman, who wished to send a message to her son in prison. Said the speaker:

She handed me a picture and told me to show it to him.

I said: "This is not your picture?" "Yes," she said, "that is mine before he went to prison, and here is one taken after I had had five years of waiting for Charlie."

I went with these two pictures to the prison. I called at an inopportune time.

He was in a dark cell. The keeper said that he had been there twenty-four hours; but in answer to my pleading, he went down into the dark cell, and announced a lady as from his mother. There was no reply.

"Let me step in," I said, and I did so.

There was just a single plank from one end to the other, and that was all the furniture; and there the boy from Yale college sat.

Said I: "Charlie, I am a stranger to you, but I have come from your mother, and I shall have to go back and tell her that you did not want to hear from her."

"Don't mention my mother's name here," he said. "I will do anything if you will go." As he walked along the cell I noticed that he wept.

Said I: "What is the matter?" He said he hadn't eaten anything in twenty-four hours.

They brought him something, and I sat down beside him and held the tin plate on which was some coarse brown bread without any butter, and I think a tin cup of coffee. By and by, as we talked, I pressed into his hand his mother's picture, and he looked at it and said:

"That is my mother. I always said she was the handsomest woman in the world."

He pressed it and held it in his hands, and I slipped the other over it.

"Who is that?" he asked.

"That is your mother."

"That my mother?"

"Yes, that is the mother of the boy I found in a dark cell, after she had been waiting five years to see him."

"Oh!" he cried, "I have done it! No, it is the liquor traffic that has done it. Why don't you do something to stop it?"

Another touching incident is that of a little girl who was dying. Her father had struck the child such a blow on the spine while insane from the influence of rum, and confusion and terror overwhelmed the frantic household, for little Bessie was beloved by all.

Among those of the neighbors who had gathered in amid the excitement was the ruin-seller who had dealt out the poison in that neighborhood for years. He drew near the death-bed, and heard a watcher who was wiping the death damp from the child's beautiful face, say: "That blow has killed her." Little Bessie caught the whisper and raising her eyes, which were growing large in death, she fixed a dying gaze on the rum-seller, and said, "You did it!" and in a few minutes was dead.

That group never forgot the dying child's charge, and the rum seller says that it haunts him day and night; and yet he continues to deal out the fatal beverage to his victims.

Grandfather's Sunday Coat.

THERE was to be a special half-holiday at the Luximitor National School.

One of the old boys had gained a London scholarship, and, in writing to tell the master of his success, he had not forgotten to ask for a half-holiday for the school children, some of whom were his former associates. The favor was granted, and the boys and girls were in high glee as they talked of how they should spend their holiday. Lessons in the morning would be easy enough with the prospect of play in the afternoon, and especially as in consequence of the frost they would many of them be able to amuse themselves on the ice, and how quickly the hours would pass away!

While the school children were thus revelling in the anticipation of pleasure, and were making endless plans for enjoying their extra holiday to the full one little girl was sad and silent.

"What is the matter with Margery?" asked the children, "and why doesn't she play and laugh, like we do? Praps she's to be 'kept in' to-day, because she didn't know her lessons."

But when they asked the little girl she shook her head. She never was "kept in," she said, for she loved her lessons and learned them well. Still, even little Margery liked a holiday sometimes, and the children, unable to "make her out," left her alone, and ran on before her to school in a state of the greatest excitement.

Little Margery, usually bright and happy, looked very sorrowful this morning, for there was trouble in her home, and she did not know how to meet it. By-and-by, as she walked slowly along, heeding not the shouts of school fellows in front, she thought an angel seemed to speak to her, for a voice within breathed words of comfort and suggestion which brought back some of the sunshine to her little face. But now the school house was reached, and the child knew that she must give her mind for a time to books, so the bright thoughts which she felt sure had been whispered by an angel were put aside, and the little head,

"Sunning over with curls," was bent over the work which had been given her to do.

"Oh, what can little hands do To please the King of Heaven?"

This was what she had to sing this morning, and the words sank deeply into her heart.

The child had not a happy home. Drink, the curse of the land, was the destroyer of happiness in the Mains-worths' household, and young as little Margery was she had already learned "how exceedingly strong is wine" it causeth all men to err that drink it."

It was not for herself that little Margery cared so much, and not only for her father and mother, though for them both it was sad enough. It was chiefly for her grandfather.

"An old man, Grey and white and dove-like," who lived with them, and who in little Margery's eyes was most hardly dealt with by her father's drinking habits.

The poor old man, whose age, though the little girl, entitled him to special respect, had to part with his best and only coat every Monday morning in order to raise half a crown for the week's rent.

It was Margery's business to take the old man's coat to the pawnshop before she went to school on Monday, and to fetch it back on Saturday for him to wear on Sunday at church. No matter how cold the weather, no matter how ailing the old man, that coat must go, and the owner must do without it.

Now, though the patient grandfather had never said a word to Margery, the

little girl knew instinctively that this was a bitter grief to the old man. The child mentioned it to her mother a woman to whom suffering and privation came as second nature, and she gave Margery no sympathy.

"He's gettin' on to second childhood by this time, an' hardly notices his coat's gone," she said. "Don't you worry yourself about him, he's right enough."

But Margery knew differently. She watched the poor old man take the coat out of his drawer every Monday morning, and saw that he smoothed the velvet collar lovingly, as though parting with an old friend. It was his last relic of the better days which the old man still remembered, and he never sent the coat away without the fear that he might never see it again, for so felt that he was nearing "the border land." Little Margery knew all this, and it troubled her little heart more than anyone could tell. This morning, however, the trouble was deepened, and that was why the extra holiday had not brought any gladness into the child's life.

It was Monday again, and the same unwelcome task had been performed. But to-day the old man had parted with his coat more unwillingly than ever. "Praps I'll not live to see thee again," he muttered, half aloud, "but we've been good friends, an' we've gone through much together." Then a tear dropped on the old coat, and the grandfather seemed suddenly to recollect the presence of the little girl. "Here, my dear," he said, giving the parcel into her hands, "you never forget to come for it, do you?" There was a shade of reproof in the old man's tone, and it grieved the child sadly, but she said nothing, not being wont to excuse herself as is the habit with some children, and then she went away with a heavy heart.

"Was grandfather going to die?" she asked herself, and the tears came quickly to her eyes. She did not know what to do. She could not help the old man, however eager to do so. Kneeling by the side of her little bed, she said "Our Father" for a chargin, and then went out upon her distasteful errand, after which she started for school. On the way there, as we have seen, she thought an angel spoke to her; and, as soon as ever lessons were over, she started off for the shop of a Mrs. Coxwain, eating her dinner as she ran.

Now, Mrs. Coxwain kept a little shop not far from the school-house, and sold almost everything the neighbors could want—from pins to paraffin oil. Margery knew that she was in want of a boy. "If only I could help her, and get enough money to keep grandfather's coat at home in Christmas week, I should be so happy," she said, "and, then, maybe I'd be doing the work we sang of this morning,

"To please the King of Heaven."

The thought was inspiring, and gave elasticity to the child's step. The burden of her heart had been—

"Would I could do something for his sake— Something to cure his sorrow and pain."

And now there was a prospect of the wish being fulfilled.

Arrived at Mrs. Coxwain's shop, the little girl preferred her request, and whether because the woman was naturally kind hearted, or whether she was unable to resist the sweet childish face, or the eager tones of the little maiden's voice, never transpired, but she took the child on trial that very moment, and Margery's half-holiday was given up to carrying a heavy basket from house to house, and helping Mrs. Coxwain to pile up the bundles of wood in the shop.

"You're worth a dozen lads, my dear," exclaimed the woman, when the work was finished, "and you may come to me from twelve to two every day, besides your half-holiday, and maybe I'll have no more need for a lad, for you do double the work in half the time."

At this word of praise Margery blushed deeply, and instead of taking advantage and relaxing her efforts, as some people do when they are commended, she worked with extra care until the task was finished. With aching arms, but a light heart, the child returned home that evening, and no wonder that she should fall asleep over her story book as she sat in her accustomed place in the chimney corner. Indeed, she never opened her eyes when her drunken father entered the house, so that for one evening, at least, she was spared the humiliating sight to which she was, alas! now almost accustomed.

The weeks went quickly by, and Christmas drew near. And all this time Margery had faithfully kept her secret. The 25th fell on a Wednesday, and it was the child's plan to have the money ready on the Monday morning, when she was bidden to go to the pawn shop. But, somehow or other, her little full heart could not keep the surprise, and grandfather was told on the Sunday as the two returned from church together. At first the old man could not understand her.

"I cannot credit it, my dear," he said, softly, but when the light broke upon his clouded intellect, he blessed the little girl, and told her she was "a good little lass, indeed, and though he could not reward her, he was sure that the consciousness of having done good would be enough."

And Margery was very happy, for never had she seen the old man look so satisfied and delighted.

Monday morning came

"Now, Margery, look sharp and take the coat," said her mother.

Then the child brought out her hardly earned half-crown, and told the mother the story.

"Well, I never!" she exclaimed.

"Did anyone ever hear of such a child? An' what 'all the father say! My word, he did ought to be ashamed of himself— but he's lost to shame by this time, I reckon."

Yet the wife was mistaken. Bruce Mainsworth was not likely to be cured of his terrible habit by the railing speeches of a woman, but the unselfish action of his little girl touched him, and though he couldn't promise to give up his beer altogether, he would undertake that the old man's coat should never see the inside of a pawnshop again. It should be his week day coat now, and not one only for Sunday wear.

And so little Margery gained her victory. The old grandfather sleeps peacefully in the churchyard now, but his coat, the coat which, in the end, made her father a teetotaler, hangs up in the kitchen to be the reminder of a sacred pledge for ever.—*Annie M. Young, in the Temperance Record*

VICTORIOUS IN VICTORIA.

The Scott Act Putting Down Ill-legal Liquor Selling.

THE Scott Act evidently is being worked in Victoria county. At any rate those who are endeavoring to violate the law are not all getting off scot-free. The *Victoria Warder* summarizes the results of all the prosecution done between May 1 and December 1, 1887, as follows:—

Table with 2 columns: Category and Amount. Includes: Informations laid (87), Convicted (17), Acquitted (13), Not found to summon (3), Pending investigation (4), Penalties, Fines and Costs (\$3,807.90), Fine and Costs paid (\$3,142.58), Committed to common goal for non payment (6), Penalties satisfied by Imprisonment (\$389.66), Persons for which warrants of commitment are now outstanding (4), Amount of outstanding warrants (\$274.86).

CLASSIFICATION OF OFFENCES.

Table with 2 columns: Category and Amount. Includes: 1st Offence (Convicted 48, Acquitted 12), 2nd Offence (Convicted 6, Acquitted 1), 3rd Offence (Convicted 1, Acquitted 4), Second offences laid and convicted of a first (2), Third offences and convicted of a first (1), Courts held at Oakwood, Woodville, Victoria Road, Cobocok, Fenelon Falls, Bobcaygeon and Ormeau. Miles traveled by the C. P. Magistrate, 1,250.

A Sure Remedy for Intemperance.

There is one perfectly safe remedy for intemperance, and that is total abstinence. There is no sure remedy except that. I have been a total abstainer from birth. I rejoice that I was early taught to abhor even moderate drinking, and that what I suppose to be sound principles as to temperance were inculcated upon me from the very outset of my preferences as a child. Let us bring our offspring up by our example rather than by our precept. Let us set in our households such a blazing light before our children that when they come into the temptations of great cities they shall be strong in advance of their period of trial. Let us put the school and the press on the right side. Let us make the Church a great pillar of fire, through which God can look in the morning watch and trouble the hosts of his enemies, and take off their chariot wheels.—*Rev. Joseph Cook.*

Our Gasquet.

A teacher having asked his class to write an essay on "The Results of Laziness," a certain bright youth handed in as his composition a blank sheet of paper.

"Father," said a little boy one day, "can you tell me why the whisky shop is like a bad ha'penny?" "No," answered the father: "can you?" "Yes, because you canna pass it."

Mrs. Haywood (whose son is at college)—"George writes that he is taking foreign lessons."

Mr. Haywood—"I'm glad o' that. I'll set him a dizzing post hole when he gets home."

Pretty School Teacher—Thomas, state some of the beauties of education.

Thomas (oldest boy in the school)—Schoolma'am.

"Did the wedding go off smoothly?" "About as smoothly as such affairs always go off. The only hitch that occurred was when the pair stood up to be united."

If told to take a "back seat," one will invariably take affront.

LOBSTER SALAD.—One can of lobster, chopped fine, twelve hard-boiled eggs, chopped fine, one cup of vinegar, one tablespoonful of mustard, one half teaspoonful of pepper, small piece of butter, one half cup of cream, two raw eggs well beaten, heat until boiling; mix with lobster and eggs and lay on lettuce leaves.

BREAD OMELET.—One cup of sweet milk, one cup of fine bread crumbs without crust, a little pepper and salt, beat all together, add two well beaten eggs, put in a frying pan a small lump of butter, let it melt and run all over the pan; now pour in the omelet, cook gently until it sets (about fifteen minutes), loosen the edges and fold one half over the other, now put on a hot plate to fit the pan, hold firmly and turn the pan over; it will come out nice and whole.

CLEARER LIGHT, HIGHER MOTIVES.

It is notable that just in proportion as good citizens are led to read, hear, and observe attentively, and to think deeply, they wake up to the sad enormity of the evil traffic; and are so brought to feel keenly enough, that they become zealous prohibitionists. The fact is worthy of weighing, that people are always enlightened over towards but never away from Temperance principles and practice. Adherents are gained to the cause by increased knowledge, exalted motives, and improved principles.

Advertisement for STERN STRICTURES. The raising of National funds from National demoralization, degradation & pollution, is suicidal policy and cannot be permanent. Drink shops are curse-and-calamity fountains. No blessing flows from them. The right side of the drink establishment is the side on which a jug has the handle—the OUTSIDE. For what do we (the community) want whiskey dens. Alas! as commonly used by persons in health, is potent for evil, but powerless for good.

Advertisement for CURE FITS! Includes an illustration of a man with a staff and the text: "When I say CURE I do not mean merely to stop them for a time, and then have them return again. I MEAN A RADICAL CURE. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS, a life long study. I WARRANT MY REMEDY TO CURE THE WORST CASES. Because others have failed to do so for not possessing a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a BOTTLE of my INVARIABLE REMEDY. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and it will cure you. Address Dr. H. G. ROOT, 37 Yonge St., Toronto, Ont."

Advertisement for CANADIAN BUSINESS UNIVERSITY. Includes the text: "CIRCULAR FREE! CANADIAN BUSINESS UNIVERSITY AND SCHOOL OF INVESTMENT. PUBLIC LIBRARY. TORONTO. The Business Building, 111 Front Street West, Toronto, Ont."

Cremona.
 The mansion of Cremona had turret, spire,
 and dome;
 It stood beside the Tiber, a little way from
 Rome.
 Its floors were polished cedar, and marble
 were its walls;
 Delightful were its fountains, and spacious
 were its halls.
 Its tapestry was gorgeous, all lovely to be-
 hold,
 The tassels fringed with silver and looped
 around with gold.
 The statues and the pictures alone were
 quite a show—
 A thousand beauties made it a paradise
 below.
 The owner was Judexus, the judge of all
 his tribe,
 And lately his decisions went with the
 highest bribe.
 The wealth that came so lightly now just
 as lightly went;
 On gambling, wine and brandy the ill-got
 wealth was spent.
 The dragons were of silver, with golden
 cups for wine,
 And they were filled and emptied each
 time they came to dine;
 Then often into midnight they filled and
 drank away,
 And revels scarcely ended with dawning
 of the day.
 The Roman power had conquered the na-
 tions all around,
 Till spoils of war and plunder in every
 house were found;
 Her conquests had extended beyond the
 distant seas.
 Now Romans sat at leisure, and drank
 their wine at ease,
 Till hearts were filled with evil, their pas-
 sions were inflamed,
 And deeds were done by thousands that
 could not here be named;
 Though villainous reigned triumphant from
 cottage to the hall,
 The mansion of Cremona for lewdness
 beat them all.
 While sin and wine brought weakness, the
 nations all around
 Came down upon the Romans and strewed
 them o'er the ground.
 They took the grandest mansions, and
 played revengeful games
 By wrecking all the statues, the pictures,
 and the frames.
 They revelled in Cremona, they made up
 horses' stalls,
 And stabled mules and donkeys within its
 marble halls;
 They wrecked it, and left it a prey to sav-
 age beasts,
 For scorpions, snakes and reptiles to hold
 their daily feasts.
 How lovely was Cremona in Virtue's hap-
 py time,
 Before the wine-cup stained it with drunk-
 enness and crime.
 How wretched was Cremona when steeped
 in crime and sin—
 A wreck where snakes and reptiles were
 creeping out and in.
 The human heart how lovely when all is
 pure and white,
 When virtues shine and sparkle like dia-
 monds in the light.
 The human heart how wretched when
 wrecked by vice and gin,
 With stinging snakes and scorpions all
 creeping out and in.
 —John Rae, in Alliance Record

And virtue speak
 To stay the flow
 Of crime and woe
 By laws that bind the good to night.
 The saloon must go
 With its world of woe.
 The land with this song is ringing
 The angels on high are singing,
 And we our decree are bringing—
 Whether high or low,
 Either swift or slow,
 The saloon must go,
 We will vote it so.
 Enough the past of shame and pain,
 The future claims
 That lawful pains
 Come not from marts
 Of broken hearts
 Seal fast the fount, in front and rear,
 Of shameful stain
 And peerless pain.
 And toll it out
 With joyous shout,
 This demon's doom is sure and near.
 The saloon must go
 With its world of woe.
 The land with this song is ringing,
 The angels on high are singing,
 add saloon must go
 And we our decree are bringing—
 Whether high or low,
 Either swift or slow,
 The saloon must go,
 We will vote it so.
 And spurn the wealth with crimson stain
 The saloon must go
 With its world of woe.
 The land with this song is ringing,
 The angels on high are singing,
 And we our decree are bringing—
 Whether high or low,
 Either swift or slow,
 The saloon must go,
 We will vote it so.
 —Temperance Record.

Something from the Bible Concerning Heredity.

J. F. WILLING.

Parents repeat themselves. The law of the transmission of good and bad traits is general and inexorable. The florist finds it underlying the very existence of species and variety. His success depends upon his encouraging, by favorable conditions, the inheritance of better traits. Stock raisers look well to pedigree. The progenitors of a thoroughbred are carefully considered. Most people wish, by repeating themselves in the lives of their children, to secure a terrestrial immortality. It is not pleasant to think of being forgotten as soon as the last breath flutters over the lips. Parents are usually flattered when they are told that the children, who are to live after they are gone, are like them. Our children are our future, good or bad, and in their character we reap as we have sown. If, by special extension of time, we live till we are sixty—nearly double the average human life—we spend the first twenty years in getting ready for work. The second twenty is given to developing in our children the traits that they have taken from us; and the third, in garnering our harvest good or ill.

Joseph Cook says, "Blood means God." Well for us, when the weary old days come, if we had our "bad blood healed by the blood of cleansing," before it went into other lives, perpetuating its wrong tendencies.

All this is Bible truth. Let us see. David said (Ps. 103: 17), "The mercy of the Lord is from everlasting to everlasting upon them that fear Him, and His righteousness unto children's children." After the Pentecost Peter said (Acts 2: 39), "The promise is unto you and to your children." On the other hand Jeremiah represents the Gentiles as saying truthfully (Jer. 16: 19), later clause, "Surely, our fathers have inherited lies, vanity, and things wherein there is no profit." Jehovah proclaimed himself to Moses (Ex. 34: 7), "The Lord, the Lord God, merciful and gracious, long-suffering and abundant in goodness and truth, keeping mercy for thousands, forgiving iniquity and transgression and sin, and that will by no means clear the guilty—visiting the iniquity of the fathers upon the children, and upon the children's children, unto the third and to the fourth generation."

This had come to be so thoroughly understood, that it had become a proverb in Israel, "The fathers have eaten sour grapes, and the children's teeth are set on edge." And yet God deals with each according to personal merit. He says (Ezek. 18: 4), "Behold, all souls are mine; as the soul of the father, so also the soul of the son is mine; the soul that sinneth, it shall die. Now, if each answers only for his own sins, while it is declared that the iniquity of his father is visited on him, it must be that through inherited pro-

clivities, his father's ways of sin have become his own.

Mothers, more than fathers do, shape the lives of their children. Isaac inherited, not Abraham's brave, all-conquering faith, but Sarah's gentle, submissive, tent-loving character. Jacob and Esau inherited, not Isaac's warm, loving nature, but Rebecca's superficial (Gen. 24: 55, 58), intriguing spirit. (Gen. 27: 8, 17.)

Rachel's life was so beautiful, it stood the test of a seven year's courtship, and the years "seemed to Jacob but a few days, for the love he had for her." Her son, Joseph, inherited so much of his mother's pure and gentle spirit, that he seemed like a changeling among his half brothers, the rough, unscrupulous sons of Jacob's other wives, conspicuous among whom were the sons of Leah, who secured the tricky patriarch for her husband under false pretences.

It was Moses' mother who feared not the King's commandment, but hid her babe among the Nile papyrus. Her faith was honored by his being placed again in her arms. She was given the opportunity to shape his life, even in the palace of the Pharaoh.

Samuel's mother received her son of the Lord, and gave him to God as a thank-offering. He owed it to her that he became a great prophet. She would not go up to the house of Jehovah till she could take her son. (1. Sam. 1: 22, 28.) "For she said unto her husband, I will not go up until the child be weaned; and then I will bring him that he may appear before the Lord, and there abide forever." "Therefore also I have lent him to the Lord; so long as he liveth he shall be lent to the Lord."

David permits us to catch glimpses of his mother, to whom he was indebted for his boldness of access to God. He prays (Ps. 116: 16), "O Lord, truly I am Thy servant, and the son of Thine handmaid."

One look at the magnificent Elizabeth, explains to us the sterling qualities of her wilderness prophet, Christ's herald, the fearless and uncompromising John the Baptist. The apostle Paul chose for his heart's friend, upon whom he laid weighty ecclesiastical responsibility, a young man whose mother and grandmother were women of strong, well developed, spiritual life. We know nothing of his father, except that he was a Greek. Paul writes to Timothy (II. Tim. 1: 5): "Call to remembrance the unfeigned faith that is in thee, which dwelt first in thy grandmother Lois, and thy mother Eunice; and I am persuaded that in thee also."

It is of the utmost importance that mothers be kept in the best possible physical condition; that they have every intellectual help and stimulus, and that they live in the clear, glad sunshine of a happy, spiritual life. Satan has shown his highest skill in ruining our race, when he has worked them down into premature old age, or shut them away from all outside helps in zenanas, harems, seraglios, or by any seclusion from the activities that give vigor of body and soul.

Fathers also have responsibility for the future. They should keep themselves pure and clean from all gross appetites, tobacco, intoxicants, and the like, for the sake of the children who are to care for the helplessness of their age, and inherit their characteristics.

Samuel's mother was temperate as well as pious; though from Eli's mistaken rebuke, we can see that drunkenness was not uncommon among women, even in the sacred precincts (1. Sam. 1: 15): "I have drunk neither wine nor strong drink, but have poured out my soul before the Lord."

Samson's mother, when told that her son was to deliver Israel, was commanded not to drink wine nor strong drink, nor to eat any unclean thing (Judges 13: 4).

In no better way can our white ribbon women help the coming of the Kingdom, than by each making the most of herself, for the sake of Christ and her children.

NOTE: Scripture references are given that the texts may be used as a Bible reading for a monthly reading—Union Signal.

A Word to the Girls

GIRLS, whatever else you may do, do not marry a drunkard. No matter how deeply in love you may fancy yourself to be, do not marry a man who drinks intoxicating liquors. It is much better to be an old maid, and miss the desired Mrs. from your tombstone. It is better to go on through life single and alone, to keep a cat, and make aprons for the heathen children, than to be a drunkard's wife. Young men addicted to taking a glass now and then will, doubtless, laugh at you if you call their habit a vice, or hint that it is in anywise dangerous. They assure you in a lordly way that they know what they are about. They wonder what you take them for! Haven't they control enough over them-

selves to take a social glass, now and then, and stop there? Why, you talk as though they were common drunkards! And so they are liable to become. There is no safety in playing with poison. He who touches pitch must be defiled. The first glass makes room for the second. The appetite for strong drink grows with what it is fed upon. The man who drinks a glass of brandy or whisky to-day will want another to-morrow. If he is not strong enough to abstain from the first glass, how is he to put away the second!

Young women, beware of him! Shun him as you would one infected with the plague!

Oh, young girls, fair and pure and loving, think of what lies before you! Think of the moral contamination, the miserable degradation, which hangs around the drunkard, and forswear the young man who drinks!

Smile no more upon the deadly sin of wine drinking! Scorn it! Never give its practice your sanction in ever so remote a degree!

Oh, that the women of our nation would turn their faces, as one woman, eternally from the man who drinks! Oh, that the mothers would close the doors of their houses against the wine-drinking young man as against the leper, and let society understand that no embryo drunkard will be received as honored and respected into its ranks!

Call us radical or fanatical, if you will—it matters not, we are bound to the belief, born with us, that no man is safe who takes the first glass of liquor. For, if he takes the first glass, he may want the second; but, if he never takes the first, he cannot take the second.

Again we say to you, young girls, beware! No matter how handsome, or fascinating, or wealthy a man may be—if he drinks, turn away from him, and save yourself from becoming that most miserable of all women—a drunkard's wife!—Christian Statesman.

The Bug in the Bottle.

REV. EDWARD A. RAND.

"You see dat bug, honey?" It was old Caesar, the colored gardener, who made this remark to young Pompey. Before the big, wondering eyes of the boy, Caesar held up a stout bottle. At the bottom of this bottle was a bug.

"You see dat bug?" asked Caesar again. Pompey nodded an assent. "Dat am a bug a-tryin' fur to climb dat bottle, an' he kent!"

That was plain. Now and then the bug would make a frantic dash at the walls of his glass prison, and try to scale them, but in vain.

"Dat's de way ob de ole drunkard. I don't say, honey, a man ken nobber stop a-drinkin', fur some do; but it am dat heap hard dat you mought say it were like dat bug a-tryin' to git out dat bottle."

"Well, what of it?" said Pompey's rolling shining eyes, though his tongue was silent. What interest had he in this object lesson?

Caesar anticipated this inquiry. "Do lesson am dis," declared Caesar, solemnly: "Nebber cotch yerself n-goin' into de bottle. Don't tak de fus' taste. If yo gits de lub and de hanker fur it, yo may find yerself at de bottom ob de bottle. Go an' jine de pledge!"

Pompey went home thinking. He was only a boy, perhaps twelve, but he had some of a man's serious thoughts on the subject of temperance. Special meetings had aroused a special interest in Pompey's neighborhood. Alexander, the blacksmith; Abe Lincoln, the peddler; George Washington, the oysterman; Thos. as Jefferson, the whitewasher, had all "jined," or signed the pledge. Many others had taken this stand, and the interest was extending to the children. These were asked to "jine."

Some of the adults objected. They asked "What do children know about temperance?" Others thought as did Caesar, who said, "Don't let 'em git into de chil in de fus' place." To illustrate the difficulties that sometimes attend reform, he devised the object-lesson of the bug and the bottle, and gave it wherever he could find an audience even of one boy.

Pompey went home to tell his old grandmother, with whom he lived, something about Caesar's impressive lecture. Granny had a reputation as a moderate drinker who threatened to become an immoderate one.

"Come, granny," said Pompey, "you and me had better jine de pledge. 'A heap ob nonsense, honey.'" "You ought an' go fur to see Caesar." "What he got, chile?" "Bug an' bottle."

Then he faithfully reported Caesar's short but effective lecture. Granny pretended to laugh at it. "What he done call dat bug, Pompey?" "Some kind ob a beetle."

"Dat bug, honey, I'll tell yo his name. It am humbug. Ha, ha."

Granny laughed till the tears rolled down her fat cheeks. However, Caesar's illustrated lecture, as reported by Pompey, did make an impression upon her. She would not confess it, but only said, "When ye see yer granny at de bottom ob de bottle, den I'll jine de pledge."

She would say nothing more, but, cutting him a big slice of watermelon and a small slice of bread, told Pompey to eat his supper. They were alone in their cabin, and after supper naturally were drowsy, and amid the shadows Pompey saw a startling vision looming up before him. It was a big bottle, — much bigger than the kind Granny liked to keep in the cupboard, but of the same shape. It had the same kind of a label, "Cider."

"Nuffin but apple jows in dat, Pompey," Granny would sometimes say; but it had such potency that Pompey would notice that, after a draught of "nuffin but," the old lady was quite excited. Then, as the days went on, it would take a bigger draught from the bottle of "nuffin but" to satisfy her, which Pompey took as a damaging sign. In his vision the evening of our story, he noticed that this immense bottle was lying on its side, and soon Granny appeared near its mouth.

"She's gone in!" thought Pompey. Granny was a big woman, but somehow, to his surprise, she slipped into the bottle, for alcohol, as a rule, is a bigger thing than the human will,—and before Pompey could scream, "Granny, don't!" she was not only in, but the bottle suddenly began to tip up, and poor Granny was sliding down toward the bottom! In a moment she would be there.

He rushed up to the enemy, seized it by its neck, and tugged away at it, trying to keep it down and liberate his relative, and shouting, "Granny, don't! Ye'll go to de bottom! Jine de pledge! Granny!"

He shouted so loud and tugged so hard, that he woke himself up. There was Granny's big form before him, and he was furiously gripping it.

"Chile!" she shouted, also coming out of the depths of an after supper nap, "what yer hollerin' fur an' a-grip pin' me?"

"You out de bottle, Granny?" "Out de bottle, honey? I nebber ben in a bottle. Yer thinkin' bout dat bug ob dat ole Caesar, misable boin, frightenin' de childer."

"I—I—saw yo in a bottle, an' I don't b'liev yer could git out, Granny. Ye were boun' fur de bottom."

Granny had a superstitious regard for dreams. She now gave the matter a serious significance.

"Yer did, Pompey? Don't yer tell a lie?"

"'Twas you, Granny!" "Yer own ole Granny?" "Sure!"

"Ugh!" groaned Granny. "Will yo jine de pledge, Granny, wid me? Sez yer would ef I saw yer at de bottom ob a bottle, and yer was boun' fer it."

Granny thought it over. Then she rose, gave Pompey's hand a powerful grip, and together they went out into the night. There was a beautiful moon looking out of a window in the soft, white clouds, and by its light they quickly journeyed to Caesar's cabin.

"Come in, come in! Right smart glad ter see yo" was the old man's welcome.

"Want fur to jine de pledge?" explained Pompey. "Mo an' Granny."

On Caesar's pine table, lighted by the one tallow candle that his cabin afforded, was a much thumbed pledge, and beside it was the bottle and bug.

"Look at dat bug, an' sign," exhorted Caesar. Granny recalled Pompey's dream, shuddered and signed. She was not a "powerful" pen-woman, and when she had finished, she said her name looked "nuffin" like a turkey buzzard tryin' to git ober a rail fence."

"It's Granny," said Pompey, encouragingly. "She's gwine fur to stick, an' hero's me."

"Pompey Jones" was the signature, in good, strong, clear print.

"Granny!" he whispered, pointing at the creature in the bottle, "dat a humbug?"

She shook her head. "Lot ob proof in dat!"

The two callers went away, but Caesar quickly summoned them back. "Jes' a word," he said. "Don't forget to say a prayer on top ob dat pledge. Dat what gibs the sure victory." And truth, a blessed truth, was in his thought also.—S. S. Times.

Conductor (on Georgia railroad)—Do you mean to tell me, madam, that this child is not 12 years old? Madam (sharply)—Well, she wasn't when this train started, but, land alive! there's no tellin' how old she may be now.

Domestic Department.

A Chapter on Accidents

BY BELLA V. CHESTER

A young girl in one of our western schools, surrounded by her pupils, heard a rumbling noise, and, looking from a window, saw a dark, funnel-shaped cloud swiftly approaching.

Before she was through speaking the older scholars had taken the lead, and, without speaking, the mouth of the cave was gained just as the pillar of cloud came roaring across the prairie.

A few years ago in a school I attended a young girl fainted and fell to the floor. In a moment the teacher had raised her to a sitting posture and the frightened children crowded around her, wringing their hands and crying.

"Who taught you how to act so promptly, Sarah?" inquired the teacher when her alarm had subsided.

"Long ago my little brother fell from the landing at the top of the stairs to the hall below, striking his head upon the banisters in the descent.

As fainting is caused by the failure of the heart to supply the brain with blood, no one need be at a loss to understand the advantage gained by the prostrate condition; yet in spite of this fact people still continue to pile pillows under the heads of their fainting friends, while the child who has received a blow upon the head is jolted about roughly or carried in an upright posture, as if blood could run up hill more easily than down.

A little girl of eight who had been trained what to do in case of fire was so unfortunate as to drop a match on her cotton apron. Almost immediately the blaze flashed up in her face.

When questioned about her conduct she said, "Mamma has told me over and over to lie down on the blaze and stop my mouth so as not to swallow the smoke, should I catch fire. I knew I would be burned up if I started to run."

Pancakes in Variety.

On cold winter mornings pancakes of all kinds hold an important place in the morning meal.

Buckwheat cakes are generally made with yeast, and must be set to rise the night before they are wanted.

gill of yeast, and enough buckwheat flour to make a thin batter. In the morning add a quarter of a teaspoonful of soda just before baking. If a cupful of the batter is left, it may be used instead of yeast in making the next cakes.

Ordinary griddle cakes are usually baked in small cakes and served plain, leaving the sugar, butter, or syrup to be added at the pleasure of the partaker.

The purest and richest syrup is made by dissolving sugar in the proportion of three pounds of sugar to one pint of water. Many persons prefer the flavor of syrup made of Orleans sugar to that made of the white.

Rice griddle cakes are very delicious. The rice is first cooked until it is perfectly soft, and after it is drained dry is mashed with a spoon until the grains are well broken up.

Very delicate and delicious corn meal cakes are made by allowing two teaspoonfuls of baking powder and one-half teaspoonful of salt to one quart of milk, and sufficient corn meal, mixing all into a smooth, thin batter; no eggs or butter are used for these.

Graham cakes made in the same way are very nice indeed. Graham flour alone may be used, but many persons prefer to use half white and half Graham.

KITCHEN CLIPPINGS.

CREAM CAKE.—One cup white sugar, one and a half cups flour, three eggs beaten separate and very light, two tablespoons water, one teaspoon baking powder. Bake in two cakes.

CORN BREAD.—Mix together thoroughly by putting through a sieve or other wire one pound of Indian meal and 1 1/2 pounds of wheat flour, two ounces of baking powder and a tablespoonful of salt; then beat together three ounces of sugar, three ounces of butter and four eggs; add this to flour and make a stiff batter, using warm milk in Winter and cold in Summer; bake in small tins.

TEA CAKE.—One cup of sugar, one tablespoonful of butter, three eggs; beat well together, then add a cup of sweet milk (you may use part water) and a quart of sifted flour, into which you have mixed a spoonful of cream of tartar and one-half a teaspoonful of soda; bake in a quick oven.

CUP PUDDING.—Break an egg in a coffee cup and beat thoroughly, then add one tablespoonful of flour and a pinch of salt; pour on milk till the cup is nearly full, then beat again and place in oven and bake twenty minutes.

FRUIT CAKE.—Light cups of flour, six cups sugar, three cups butter, two cups milk (clabber preferred), twelve eggs, four teaspoonfuls cream of tartar, two teaspoonfuls soda, two pounds seeded raisins, two pounds of currants, half pound thinly sliced citron, flour the raisins to prevent them from setting. Flavor with cloves, allspice, cinnamon, ginger and mace to suit the taste; bake four hours.

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ETNA 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	PROFITS	ASSETS	ASSETS	GROSS
Ending	Paid on Policy	Per \$100 of	Per \$1,000 of	Accumulated
Jan. 1st.	No. 55,000.	Liabilities.	Insurance.	Funds.
1875	\$11.74	\$118.68	\$257	\$21,111,125
1879	12.74	118.68	321	23,120,804
1880	13.73	118.10	331	23,679,195
1881	14.76	118.92	333	26,403,440
1882	15.85	119.32	336	27,033,884
1883	16.95	120.16	339	28,102,888
1884	18.14	120.39	341	29,080,556
1885	19.38	120.70	345	29,771,230
1886	20.69	120.42	347	30,567,281
1887	22.07	120.31	353	31,343,500

Some companies retain profits for five years before declaring them, and then their agents
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 largest and best mutual companies:—

Year Paid	ETNA LIFE.	Three Other Leading Co's.	ETNA LIFE.	Another Co'y.
1878	\$254	\$205 \$233 \$191	\$254	\$312
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1881	282	165 177 265	268	97
1882	297	109 180 257	272	98
1883	322	173 184 244	278	100
1884	307	177 188 307	282	101
1885	312	181 187 190	287	137
1886	317	154 150 213	291	139
1887	321	153 182 138	296	142
	\$2,982	\$1,801 \$1,633 \$2,232	\$9,768	\$1,650

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1885	312	181 187 190	287	137
1886	317	154 150 213	291	139
1887	321	153 182 138	296	142
	\$2,982	\$1,801 \$1,633 \$2,232	\$9,768	\$1,650

Average of the ET