Milne & Graham.

GOLDEN FLEECE.

We are OPENING THIS WEEK For the Early FALL TRADE, NEW GOODS Of all kinds AT ASTONISHINGLY LOW PRICES.

MILNE & GRAHAM, CORNER KENT & WILLIAM STS.

New Foulards, New Cretonnes, New Prints, New Winceys, New Dress Goods, New Cottons, New Flannels, New Table Linens, New Table Napkins, New Carpets, New Oil Cloths, New Tweeds, And another lot coming for next week.

P. S. Orders by mail promptly filled. Samples sent on application.

W. A. Goodwin.

W. A. GOODWIN HAS REMOVED

To his New Shop, cor. Cambridge and Kent sts., near the Market, a few doors North of C. L. Baker's.

OPENING, AUGUST 1st, 1877.

A. M. Keekie.

MUSIC EMPORIUM.

PIANOS

ORGANS

PIANOS.

ORGANS.

ELASTIC MOUTHPIECE,

SHEET MUSIC AND MUSIC BOOKS.

A. M. KEEKIE.

AND OPENED.

WOMEN'S STRONG BALMORALS

CHILDREN'S do do

GENTS do do

BOYS' KIP do

L. MAGUIRE.

Canadian Post.

LOCAL MISCELLANY.

AT POERY

[illegible]

LOCAL NEWS-LETTERS.

BEAVERTON.

[Correspondence of The Post.]

[illegible] Mr. Charles Robinson, Jr., left on Monday for the seaside, where he intends spending a month's holiday.

Two Accidents by horses running away on Simcoe street, took place last Monday. Both buggies were completely smashed. Those who were thrown out escaped with only a few slight bruises. Whiskey and bears.

FENELON FALLS.

[Correspondence of The Post.]

[illegible] An effort is being made to induce Capt. Ellis to run a steamboat from Lindsay in such a way as to connect with the "Coboconk" on the upper lake which will be a great boon to the travelling public as well as increase the trade. While in charge of the "Wonderlaft" Capt. Ellis won the good will of the travelling public.

Building Operations have begun in right good earnest on Mr. R. B. Jamison's new brick block. It is to contain three stores and promises to be a first-class building.

MARIPOSA.

[Correspondence of The Post.]

[illegible] Temperance Association:—At a regular meeting of Elm Grove Lodge, No. 624 on August 7, 1877, the following officers were installed for the ensuing quarter:—Bro. A. W. Horn, President; Sis. Libbie Rogers, Vice-President; Bro. W. E. Hogg, Sec'ty; Sis. Hannah Rogers, Treas.; Sis. Rhoda Hardcastle, S.C.; Sis. Susanna Greenway, A.S.; Bro. Elisha Rogers, Chap.; Bro. Edwin Rogers, F. Sis. Isabella Horn, R.; Bro. Jas. Birchard, M.; Sis. Lydia Horn, D.M.; Sis. Adelia Caness, G.; Bro. John Roger, S.; Bro. W. E. Bond, Past President. This Lodge was organized on the 23rd March, 1877, by Bro. Wm. Hay, garth, Prov. Dep. of Long Point. The present membership is fifty-six.

CANNINGTON.

[Correspondence of The Post.]

Harvest. The farmers round here are pretty well on with the harvest. By all appearances the yield will be much above the average. The sample will rank in the market as first-class, the grain being well filled and of excellent quality. No doubt Cannington will during the fall and winter be the leading grain market in this locality as usual.

Whistle. We are glad that Mr. Coxworth, our enterprising villager, has got a first class whistle attached to his engine. As we have no village bell and Mr. Coxworth blows his whistle punctually at certain hours it is of considerable convenience to us, for which I and sure he has the hearty thanks of his fellow-villagers.

Home Again. We are glad to see Mr. and Mrs. Edwards home from Canada, where they have been spending a few weeks. They look hale and hearty and apparently benefitted by their trip.

Camping. We understand that a party of our villagers started a few days ago to "tent on the old camp-ground" somewhere on Lake Simcoe. Probably their secretary will give you a full account of their terrible exploits and thrilling adventures.

The "Bee." We regret the Bee went to Woodville instead of coming to Cannington. The Bee is a celebratory [illegible] the people of Beaverton. It is said that after a bee stings it dies. We hope this will be an exception and that at Woodville it "will gather honey all the day from every opening flower." Had it come to Cannington probably it would think more of the intelligence of the villagers than the Gleaner does, and *vice versa*.

BOBCAYGEON.

[Correspondence of The Post.]

Accident.—On Tuesday, Mr. Joseph Gardon was seriously hurt by falling off a ladder some twelve feet in height. The ladder slipped, letting him down. He lies in rather a dangerous condition.

Tourists.—A great number of tourists and visitors are now stopping at the hotels in this village. At Mr. Orr's Commercial House there are now over thirty. At one time last week he had over forty guests. Parties who once stop with him are sure to come back, satisfied that his accommodation can not be surpassed by any house in the two counties.

Harvesting is nearly all over. Grain of all kinds will be a large yield. The late showers will improve roots very much.

Municipal Matters.—Our Village Council has had another meeting, when as usual they sat over an hour and did nothing. They talk of expending about $300 on a sidewalk on one street, which will nearly absorb all the cash they have to spare, and leave nothing to improve the roadway. However, we need not fear, as winter will be on hand before they make up their minds what to do; but I suppose they won't leave the money on hand unspent in some way for their successors in office. Some who are posted say a "reaction" has set in. Time will tell whether it is so or not.

OAKWOOD.

[Correspondence of The Post.]

Harvesting Operations are in order now, and a beautiful crop is being stored in the different kinds of grain. Rarely in thirty years has the gathering been better. The weather for the last few days has been unfavourable, but a few days of sunshine would make all right again, and the housing would be completed.

Now Fair. I notice in Mr. George Calvert's crop report in The Post a few weeks ago, he remarks a great difference between the prospective crop of our county and the sister county of Peterborough. If the Dominion Government is responsible for the times as regulated by the crops, would it not be a fine study for an abstruse politician of the Conservative order to explain the matter. When Peterborough was a supporter of the Mackenzie Government and Victoria an opponent, the Government should not certainly send better crops here in view of the support they get from here, but it may be owing to our member not giving a bad kind of opposition. Perhaps it is owing to our sending a member of the other Reform Government. These matters should be taken into consideration in fixing the responsibility for good and bad times.

A Warning. I fear the well deserved popularity of your paper will mitend of here if you continue to print the infidel ravings such as given in last week's paper. Why don't this party of Freethinkers be consistent, and do like Joe Smith or Brigham Young and establish a community and not be living under Christian civilization while denying its truths, and exposing their families to the pernicious influences of Christianity.

Temperance. The Rev. C. Taylor addressed a public meeting on the temperance question here a short time ago, going into matters fully and ably. A vote of thanks moved by the Rev. Mr. Savage, seconded by Mr. Cannings, was heartily given. Mr. Savage is under promise to give an address soon.

MILLBROOK.

[Correspondence of The Post.]

Sneak Thieves are abroad. Potato patches, &c., are being raided upon.

Harvesting operations are drawing to a close in this township with very gratifying results, and a sense of good humor pervades the entire community.

The "national policy" party in this neighborhood are at their wits end for a revised edition of the national policy. Since the Reform leaders have taken the picnic stump they have not left a shred of the "old thing" together, nor even enough to make it recognisable.

Stoddy. Your correspondent and a number of your readers here have been greatly amused by the perusal of Mr. Fee's communication in your last issue, in which among a host of other inaccuracies, he says that the New Testament is the only authority we have of the existence of Christ. A look through the writings of the Roman historian Tacitus might perhaps change his opinion. "A little learning is a dangerous thing."

Dickin Bill. It is the opinion of those who ought to know best that the bill recently carried in these counties "wont hold water." Should such be the case it is ready to be recarried.

Bearing Machine Accident. On Mr. Mills' farm in the north of Cavan a terrible accident of this kind occurred on the evening of Friday last. The particulars so far as I can learn were as follows; a stepson of Mr. Mills' was in the field driving the machine, and having halted for some purpose went to remove the bridles from off the horses' heads so that they could eat a sheaf of oats. One of the animals, a little flighty, on seeing the machine behind him with the rakes standing up at once bolted, trampling the young man under his feet, and on the reaper coming up to where he was caught and mangled him dreadfully. Very slight hopes are entertained of his recovery. As is always the case in these accidents the working parts of the weapon were not disconnected.

Strong Company, scarlet fever of a mild type and other diseases incidental to the season have made their appearance and are the cause of considerable alarm among the younger portion of the community.

The Cannington [illegible] is playing sad havoc in our "kail yairds" and nothing but the closest watching will save a single cabbage. Potatoes are a splendid crop, the bulk having done very little harm. Apples will be short, but the other fruits and vegetables are abundant.

Personal. Mr. J. Evans, of the Omemee Agricultural Works, said this place a visit the other day. He reports business as prosperous, having more orders than he can possibly fill, in consequence of which he is about increasing his facilities for manufacturing.

OMEMEE.

[Correspondence of The Post.]

Are the ball players of Lindsay dead or are they sleeping? We'd like to hear from them.

Refreshing Showers. The splendid rain of a few days since did not small amount of good to the root and corn crop, especially that sown on sandy soil hereabouts.

Fruit.—Mr. W. H. English wants all the fruit he can get. Don't bring it in too ripe or too green and handle it with care.

Diamond Wheat. Mr. Samuel Cottingham has one of his characteristically good garden yields this year from one seed grain of the Diamond wheat he has counted 288 grains of it.

There is no case of sickness in the village.

The shrubbery all over the village looks enlivened by the late light rains, and Mr. Washington's "smile smiles" as the clouds floated up warning them of another shower on Tuesday.

Bargains. Mr. S. J. Wiley, grocery dealer, west end of the Cottingham Block, is putting up orders at prices as low as can be had in any shop.

Personal. We were glad to grasp the hand of our former fellow-townsman, Mr. M. McLaughlin, of Toronto, Saturday last, who has been spending a day or two in town. We are glad to know he is holding his own in the material world, and trust he will be always successful.

The Crops. We can hardly induce a farmer to talk of anything now-a-days but his immense crop prospects. The reports are absolutely good. Every body will have plenty to spare.

The last two parties that started down the river are encamped somewhere about Sandy Point, Pigeon lake.

There will be no services in Christ church Sunday next.

Handsome Grounds. Mr. Thomas Stephenson has been overhauling his residence and gardens, and they now present a most comfortable and inviting appearance. They are, in fact, the handsomest and most pleasant in the village.

For the World's Fair. Mr. Samuel English, grain cradle manufacturer, is getting up a very superior article in that line for the Paris Exposition of 1878. This is enterprise of the kind to be encouraged.

Not Members.—A number of our young men wish it to be understood that they are not members of the Workingmen's Association, and think they will not join it. Should it find some other theme to engage its attention besides animadversions on a "smoke" at 5cts. and a "smile" at 10c.

Recreation Services were held in the Methodist church Sunday evening last. Eleven young men and women were received on trial for membership. The services were conducted by the Rev. Mr. Chapman and the Rev. Mr. McCammus.

Cricket Match. The following is the result of the cricket match octween the Millbrook and Omemee juvenile clubs played at Omemee on Friday, Aug. 3rd: Omemee, 84; Millbrook, 117; Millbrook winning by 33 runs.

Creditable.—It is worthy of remark that of fifteen candidates from the Omemee schools at the late teachers' examination not one was "plucked," which speaks well for the work and drill of the school, which are thorough.

Improved Stock.—The auditors' report for Emily for last year has been printed and in circulation for some time. It is strange the *Wonder's* Emily correspondent has not yet stumbled over it.

From Home. We walked down to the bridge Monday evening and dropped around to see Mr. J. J. English. We were at once struck with the utility of the establishment and the appearance of things. In one compartment were the furnace and boiler, in another the engine and in a third the saws and general machinery. In the corner of one room was a pile of band iron, in another a keg of nails, in the centre a barrel of lubricating oil and at one side a desk, a chair, a last year's almanac and a weekly Globe. In front of the door we recognized the track of Mr. English. He is away camping at Sandy Point.

Roughing It.—The last flow of your correspondent is unpublished, and he has been vagabondizing. You can fancy how he struts fresh with a new lease upon life by a glorious "roughing it" among our lakes and rocks, and heavily laden fields of the north. It is never agreeable to some folks to camp out. It is always for them either too hot or too cold, too wet or too dry, besides to carry about one's bureau and bed, and such forage as is essential to their comfort is always inconvenient. Live out doors like a tramp they will never, unless a change come over the spirit of their dreams. Blood akin of such is your correspondent. He will neither camp nor tramp. It was hot the day he left and of course it was dusty—dust on the road, dust in the eyes, in the mouth, and in the throat and the lungs, and dust on his new hat and his new clothes, all for his especial discomfort with a five-an-hour breeze in the rear keeping him in this dust-color for two mortal hours when it began to rain. Rains are too often anathematized, at this season of the year they are sometimes indeed inconvenient, but there are blessings in disguise. Their mighty aerial friction of falling water drops evolves the ozone as it can be in no other way, the air is refreshed and sweetened as it can be by no other power, all life is revived, all dust is well laid and the roads become a marvel of pleasure and freshness and excellence—or of mud. This storm of Friday was the first your correspondent had seen for a month, it was the first element of the day's enjoyment, it thundered and lightened and rained, and there was something exasperating in it withal. Your correspondent would not slander the prophets when a man suggests what the weather is going to be you must of course believe him, must not express a doubt, not even cherish a hope that he may be mistaken. He had inquired of several "What'll it be?" before taking his start, and had set out very much encouraged indeed; but prophets are unreliable—the Lindsay prophets generally are—are liars in fact—for never did a thunder storm break more scientifically or spread more beautifully, nor a rainbow span Mariposa more artistically or glow more brilliantly and soft, than on that eventful afternoon. Let us not slander the prophets whatever may befall us so long as our bones are preserved whole and a sufficiency of fresh air taken in, what are ordinarily inconveniences may be converted into sources of pleasure and mental refreshment—them notwithstanding. And so was it. The clouds soon rolled over, and if you have ever travelled the road you have some idea of way of the grade of the smoothness—there is no climbing to Woodville. Isn't it romantic and lovely after a shower of an evening the first week in August, at some points with the magnificent golden fields for a background, under a cloud bursting sunset of the most gorgeous and refulgent crimson to royal purple and soft slate. Eastward the dark green fringes all around marking the limit of timber growth and encompassing a network of straight cedar log and snake fences and of road intersections of fields and standings with cut stump and without number. The sight was inspiring to the eye that had never seen it before, and it warmed up old patriotism to reflect that it was Scotch muscle and Scotch brain alone, with axe and saw and fire, that hewed out of the forest such a magnificent domain—such a cradle of wealth, of charity, and of good morals where marriages are almost unknown; and with these reflections your correspondent fell asleep that night a happy man at Woodville. In the morning he strayed down street about mail time in village everybody is astir about mail time—all business men take an airing you know about mail time—and what a variety in size and cut, color and shape, among the business men of Woodville. He immediately pulled out his pocket-handkerchief—wiped his face and began to take notes. There were Messrs. Gilchrist and Jamieson into everything, found everywhere, pushing, active and clear headed. There was Mr. Millar—he of the Court—jolly-looking, modest, and retiring in his way. Did you ever meet him? There was the Inspector of Weights and Measures. There were Drs. McKay and Clark, Messrs. Edwards and McPherson, of the "Eldon" and the "Queen's," Messrs. White of the Iron Works and Mills; Campbell of the Foundry; McMillan & McNabb; Garratt & Ferguson; Wendt Bros.; Bro. McSwayn, Bro. J. A. Mitchell and others all men of substance and standing, under whose energy and enterprise Woodville to-day stands unrivalled by any place of its size in the counties. The large number of buildings completed or in course of erection this season of the most modern and substantial description indicate the concentration of wealth and the confidence of these men in the village's position and prospect for a future controlling influence in the affairs of North Victoria. The public buildings and private residences are equal to many of city pretensions. The Presbyterian Church of which the Rev. J. L. Murray is pastor, has erected at a cost of $12,000 to $15,000 to accommodate 1,000 hearers, ranks as one of the finest massive gothic structures of the Province. The new school buildings are a credit to the place, while the school itself under Mr. McKeracher is one of the best equipped and best managed in the county. The children are well disciplined and respectful and well behaved on the streets. *I did not not hear an oath among the youth of Woodville.* The Sabbath Schools are crowded, and what is very striking, largely attended by grown up young men and women. With this your correspondent was enthusiastically impressed no less than by the fine physique and healthy glow of health, the affability and evident good sense in the manner and bearing of many of the latter, concerning all which, together with the location, salubrity and advantages of Woodville as a place for village investment and for business completion, if your readers are not bored, we may have a word again sometime.

PORT PERRY.

[Correspondence of The Post.]

Complimentary Supper. Last Friday evening between thirty and forty of the business men of this place and the town of Whitby sat down to a complimentary supper given in the Walker house to Messrs. J. D. Hunter and S. K. McCaw on the eve of their departure for Lindsay. The former gentleman has been station agent here for over a year, and the latter conductor for several years on the Whitby & Port Perry Railway. Their removal was occasioned by the opening of the Extension. The following address was read, Mr. Hunter being presented with a gold watch-chain and Mr. McCaw with several pieces of silver: *Mr. J. D. Hunter and Mr. S. K. McCaw.* Gentlemen, We the undersigned on behalf of your many friends on this the eve of your departure from Port Perry feel that we would not be doing justice to you or to ourselves if we let the present opportunity pass without expressing the friendly feeling entertained toward you, and assuring you that we have learned with deep regret it is necessary for you to sever your connection with us. During your stay in Port Perry you have as exemplary citizens secured many warm friends, and in the discharge of your respective duties as officials of the Whitby, Port Perry & Lindsay Railway, we have always found you courteous and obliging. We therefore desire you to accept these mementoes of our esteem. Their intrinsic worth is not at all commensurate with our high opinion of you both, but they will, we hope, serve in other days to remind you of those with whom you have been in the past associated. We sincerely hops your future may be as bright and useful as your past has been honorable and above reproach. Signed in behalf of the committee, J. W. McHarry, J. W. McAllan, T. S. Corrigan, C. Davies.—Messrs. Hunter and McCaw replied, expressing their surprise at the unexpected compliment, but had only done their duty and felt that the acknowledgment of it was more than they had a right to expect. They also returned their warmest thanks for the tokens of regard presented them and hoped they would still be able to merit the good-will so so freely manifested. A number of toasts followed. "Our Municipal Institutions," was responded to by the Reeve, Mr. J. Wright, and Couns. Jones and Davies. "Our Mercantile and Manufacturing Interests" was responded to by Messrs. Rolph, Campbell, Sterling, Brown and Currie. The toast of "The Ladies" was acknowledged very becomingly by Mr. McAllan. "Our Railway Contractors" brought Messrs. Gibson & Dixon to their feet, and "Our Managing Director" met with a prompt response from Messrs. McCaw and Curts, who spoke well of their employers, and promised on their part a continuance of faithfulness as a pleasurable duty. "The Press," spoken to by the local representatives, and "Our Host and Hostess," by Mr. McCaw, exhausted the programme. During the evening Mr. J. Cook sang several songs. All present spoke in the highest terms of Messrs. Hunter and McCaw, as efficient, painstaking and obliging officers, with whom they regretted to part and yet for whom they wished health, wealth and prosperity.

—The labor troubles in Pennsylvania are not yet at an end. Disturbances have occurred at several points, and in the mining districts the strike is spreading rapidly. One company has decided to close its mines, and keep them closed until the strikers are willing to resume work at the old rate of compensation. This will deprive nearly 15,000 laborers of employment, and the number will be largely augmented as the strike spreads.

Communications.

A FREE THINKER CRITICISED.

Rev Mr. Logan's Reply to Mr. Fee.

[*To the Editor of* The Canadian Post.]

Sir,—Having been from home all the last week up to Saturday night and also yesterday all day I have had no chance of looking into Mr. Fee's answer to my letter until to-day. Though I have my rejoinder nearly ready I find that I could not have a clean copy of it in the hands of the printer in time for this week's Post. I will therefore have it in good time for next week.—I am, etc.,

Wm. Logan.

Fenelon Falls, Aug. 14, 1877.

"Rather Puzzled."

[*To the Editor of* The Canadian Post.]

Sir,—I have been reading Mr. Thos. Fee's letter of reply to the Rev. Mr. Logan and have been rather puzzled with parts of it, and if you will be so kind as to grant the space I will state two of them. He says while speaking of the Pentateuch, "It contains the "most extraordinary contradictions "and impossibilities, sufficient to in- "volve the *credulity* of the whole story. "The imperfections are so many that "they would destroy the authenticity "of any modern historical work. But "some will say all things are possible "with God. Just look at the 10th verse "of the first chapter of Judges and see "if all things are possible with him or "not

I have referred to the verse mentioned and can see nothing that is so singular as I was led to expect. It reads thus: "And Judah went against the "Canaanites that dwelt in Hebron (now "the name of Hebron before were Kir-"jah-arba) and they slew Sheshai, and "Ahiman and Talmai."

Again, he says, "We are expressly "told by Ezra (Esdras 2nd chap. and 14th "verse, that he himself and five others "wrote these Books in the space of "forty days."

I have read that verse in the Book of Ezra, Old Testament, and it says:—"The children of Bigvai, two thousand "fifty and six."

Would Mr. Fee state the Ezra he means; also from what translations of Clement and Irenæus he quotes, giving date of edition, &c., for I cannot find the place and in matters of such deep import I like to be posted.—Yours respectfully, An Inquirer.

Dunlin's Creek, Aug. 12, 1877.

[The word "credulity" in Mr. Fee's letter is a misprint and should be "credibility." The reference to Judges was by a printer's error made 10th instead of the 19th verse. There are some other errors; the word "Vishna" is transformed into "the visions"; the "Veda" is made "Nadis"; and "used to *stave* each other" should be used "to stone each other." The letter in question got into press without a revision of the proof.]

"Infidels," Not Free Thinkers.

[*To the Editor of* The Canadian Post.]

Sir, I think it would be quite amusing to read the outpourings of these so-called free thinkers, were it not for the feeling of pity awakened in one's mind by the fact that intelligent men can descend to such drivelling nonsense. But, by the way, I would ask, is not that title a misnomer? Is it disjunctive enough? Are not all free thinkers, and to some extent free thinkers, too? And I would say in the more free thought there is the better for society. Why not call themselves by their real name—Infidelievers, or infidels? To judge by their writings, they believe in nothing—they are simply negative. What do these sceptics want? What do they propose? They talk about their ideas, their views, their belief. What are their ideas? All negative ideas, or really no ideas! What is their belief? All negative, or really no belief! What is it they do not believe? What do they hold? It is at sixes and sevens, nothing, what they *do not hold!* Their creed is negative, and runs backward, and consists in what they do not believe! The sceptic does not believe there is a God; he does not believe on Christ; he does not believe Moses or the Prophets, Jesus or the Apostles; he does not believe in the Bible; he does not believe the Mosaic account of the origin of the human race, the fall of man and the flood; he does not believe the gospel, nor in churches, nor preachers. This is all negative, what he *does not believe!*

What is there in all this to enlighten the world? Strike out all this and you leave a blank. Strike out the Mosaic history and all the rest of the Bible, with all there is in the other writings, and in the memory of man, that came from the Bible and can be gathered from no other source, and see what kind of a blank it would leave. With what do sceptics propose to fill up this blank? Nothing! There is the whole of it, when all summed up, it is one stupendous nothing. But I must not forget that the sceptic is a believer in history. He is a profound historian, wielding historic lore with the overwhelming force of an Israelitish Goliath. I have seen a short history which I wish to quote. There was a convention of caterpillars once upon a time, and one, a little younger and more conceited, and impudent, rose up and said: "We live here, feed well, crawl royally in our velvets, and then go out, and that's the end. This myth of a failure with wings and flight, and life after a new sort, its all stuff and nonsense, have done with it. Let us eat, drink and be merry, my caterpillar friends, for to-morrow we die, and are no more forever!" And every caterpillar hummed on his stick in applause. Not one of them can put in a denial, though he may be in the very throes of bursting into winged life. So the convention resolved that there are no butterflies, no beautiful ghosts of them in a more beautiful realm of life. It resolves that unanimously, and goes and climps each to a leaf, and dies into butterflyhood none the less! So impotent would their disbelief be to destroy the royal fact. They resolve further: "Butterfly ghosts are a traditional superstition; there are no butterflies." Are there, then, none? Which is the more gorgeous reality, caterpillar or butterfly?

Believer.

FATHER STAFFORD'S LESSON IN TOLERATION.

NOBLE SENTIMENTS JUSTLY APPRECIATED.

[Kingston Whig, Aug. 4.]

The noble sentiments uttered by Rev. Father Stafford, of Lindsay, on his recent return to his flock there, will be read with unmingled gratification, not only by his legion of friends and admirers, but by all who believe in true liberty, equal rights and the public tranquillity. The position he takes is perfectly unassailable. Without abating one jot of the fealty he owes to the church of which he is an honored representative, he goes in for toleration pure and simple, and goes, in the most vigorous terms, for those blood breathing bigots who would suppress or curtail the rights of free citizenship by the bullet of the assassin. To be here he earnestly deprecates all intentional public insult to Roman Catholics, and why should he not? Not only has he a perfect right, but it is his palpable duty to do so. More than this, it is a responsibility, which every good citizen should discharge, to discourage with all the influence at his command whatever is intended to wound the feelings of any class of peaceable citizens. But the rev. gentleman maintains what we believe to be the fact—that large numbers of those who participate in 12th of July demonstrations do so without the least intention of insult, marching to the music peculiar to the occasion without even being aware of the primary significance of the objectionable party tunes. However this may be, Father Stafford denounces the policy of reprisal so unblushingly announced by the Montreal organ. He would shame the meanness and the cowardice of retaliation by the magnanimity of toleration. The former is a relic of barbarism; the latter the characteristic of Christianity and civilization. Every resort to the resources of violence and blood in the name of religion not only defeats its own blind purposes, but casts a stigma upon even the intelligent humanity of its perpetrators which the lapse of many a year fails to efface. In this sense he admits a sort of nominal responsibility to attach to the whole Catholic body for the mischief which has been wrought in the recent troubles, and for this reason distinctly condemns and repudiates all those who would condone or even palliate either the crime of murder or the agitation which led up—or rather down—to the commission of it. His unmeasured execration of the murder in which the Montreal mob-violence culminated is one of the finest passages in the address, and will challenge general admiration. Father Stafford stoutly contends for what we have repeatedly advocated, that the true solution of the procession problem is to eliminate as much as possible sectarian bitterness from all such demonstrations. He would like to have no insulting participation in them on the one hand, nor any offensive interpretation of them on the other. If, however, it is as yet too early in the day to expect this perfection of mutual and neighborly good-will, it must in the meantime be taught, by the stern lessons of the law if necessary, to look on pr turn peaceably away from that which may to them be a source of annoyance, and to "let their disapproval remain a matter purely personal to themselves." It is to a violation of these wholesome maxims of common sense that the late trouble and its tragedy can be traced. As Father Stafford intimates, mobs do not act without incentive. Their excesses are only the violent expression of feelings with which this lower stratum of society has been inoculated by those who ought to be aware of the peril of spreading so dangerous an infection. Had no strong and threatening objections been publicly urged against the procession the riot and the murder might never have happened. The right to walk was assessed, the mob put its own interpretation upon that objection, and murder was the result. In the course of his address Father Stafford very properly took occasion to strongly condemn the political use which had been made of these societies by designing men to keep themselves in power. He equally deprecated the attempts now being made "upon the members of the Catholic church, even by Catholics in name, who wish to lift themselves up by consolidating the Catholics into one solid body, and using them as a pedestal on which to erect a monument of their own little greatness." It is to be hoped that these timely warnings will have the effect of convincing electors of the folly of listening to self-seeking wire-pullers whose sole object is their own preferment, no matter how eloquently they may prate about the necessity of a Catholic league as the only effective protection against religious ostracism and inadequate representation in the councils and in the public service of the country.

Not to particularize, further, we may be permitted to add that the whole address does infinite credit to its rev. author's head and heart. Its opportune counsels will, we are sure, carry the force of a most salutary influence with men of all shades of religious belief. For years Father Stafford, whom we are proud to remember, as at one time a resident Kingstonian, has stood in the van of philantrophy and social reform. As the Father Matthew of this country he has made for himself a fame which has extended beyond the bounds of this Dominion and made his name a household word in the Fatherlands beyond the sea. The address above reviewed proves him equally at home in every other good word and work. It only requires the adoption of his friendly and tolerant counsels by the people of this country on the question we have been considering to remove all unpleasant sectarian friction, and to establish on the firmest possible basis toleration and good will among all classes of our mixed community.

SOUND ADVICE.

[Kingston News.]

We have much pleasure in calling the attention of our readers to the remarks delivered in the Roman Catholic Church, Lindsay, on Sunday last by the Rev. Father Stafford, a clergyman well known and highly esteemed in this city. Coming from a Roman Catholic Priest, it is a powerful condemnation of the firebrand policy of the *True Witness* will have more weight with its co-religionists than those of the Protestant Press. We do not know of a single newspaper in the Province that has been more severe on the *True Witness*, the organ of mob law, than Father Stafford has been. He handles it "without gloves," giving it no quarter whatever. It is not our intention to review Father Stafford's timely address, which is well worthy of his reputation as a large-hearted and tolerant man. We ask our readers to study it for themselves. It contains weighty words of good advice, which should be circulated from one end of the Dominion to the other. We are bold to say that, had the *True Witness* not allowed itself—as its co-religionist contemporary, the Toronto *Tribune*, said—to "forget the obligations of citizenship, by kicking wise counsels and sound judgments to the winds," by indulging in "inflammatory language" calculated to stir up the worst passions of the mob, the events which disgraced Montreal and Canada on the 12th of July would not have taken place. It is in no small degree responsible for the trouble which has arisen. Words of advice such as that uttered by the Irish Catholic leaders of Toronto, or such as that which appeared in the *Tribune* would have had a wonderful effect in allaying excitement and preventing trouble. But such words were not spoken. On the contrary, violent interference was suggested, the "dogs of war," as the *Tribune* says, were let loose and the "cry of havoc" was raised. Father Stafford's very stinging rebuke to the *True Witness's* incendiary utterances, which have done an incalculable amount of mischief in Montreal, and indeed, throughout the country. We do not anticipate that Father Stafford's sound advice will have any effect on the *True Witness*, which has announced its determination to adhere to its originally announced. It has succeeded in sowing seeds of discord which are beginning already to bring forth a plentiful harvest. As generally circulated as has been the literary base of the *True Witness* should be spread the antidote administered by Father Stafford and the Toronto *Tribune*. And here we may state that it affords us pleasure to refer to the *Tribune's* endorsation of what Father Stafford said. We published last Saturday some extracts from its columns which did it the greatest honour. We differ from our contemporary politically, but in a matter of such "pith and moment" as the one which has occupied so much attention for the last three weeks, politics should be as they have been forgotten. A great principle is at stake, which must be fought for at all hazards. Mob law must be kept in subjection, and those who encourage it should be regarded as dangerous disturbers of the public peace.

SOUNDING THE KAMINISTIQUIA.

[Fort William Day Book, July 25th.]

On Monday last a party of gentlemen from Prince Arthur's Landing, Thos. Marks, W. A. Preston, J. C. Hamilton, H. Hazan, of the *Sentinel*, and a few others, made a tour up the Kaministiquia as far as the terminus of the Canada Pacific Railway, when they proceeded in a small boats, a fathom and a couple of poles, and took the soundings of the Kaministiquia down to its mouth. The depth of water, also the width of the river was carefully measured every few yards, in the presence of the Senator. All the above gentlemen are either large property holders, or greatly interested in Prince Arthur, and no doubt they imagined they could influence the Senator to advocate their interests in the House again the next session, with greater zeal than ever, to have the termini changed. However, we are pleased to state that since personally examining the river the honorable gentleman has greatly changed his ideas as regards the advantages of the Kaministiquia harbor, over any other on the north shore. He has now seen how easily docks can be built along the banks, and the immense amount of river frontage, and the small amount of expenditure required to dredge the bar at the mouth of the river as compared to building a breakwater on the rough coast of Prince Arthur's Landing; how snugly hundreds of ships could lie at anchor in a storm, while at Prince Arthur they would have to take refuge under the Wellington Islands, as in the case of the steamer Cumberland, and also the steamer Ontario smashing one of her fenders against the dock, and having to put to sea not long since, on account of a violent storm, or be dashed against the dock or rocks.

FILL SHOWS.

Central Exhibition at Lindsay on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, Oct. 2nd, 3rd and 4th.
North Brock, at Cannington on Monday and Tuesday, Oct. 1st and 2nd.
North Ontario, at Uxbridge on Tuesday and Wednesday, Sept. 18th and 19th.
Provincial Exhibition at London on Monday, Sept. 24, to end of week.
Somerville Agricultural Society, at Coboconk, 1st of October.

CENTRAL EXHIBITION.

SPECIAL PRIZES OFFERED SINCE PRIZE LIST WAS PRINTED.

By Frank Mason, Peterboro'—best pack Trophy tomatoes, $5; best half doz. Winningstadt cabbage, $5.

By James Connolly,—1 pair ladies' boots, worth $3, for first prize in butter.

W. M. Robson.

SELLING OFF.

Barrains in GROCERIES AND CROCKERY.

W. M. ROBSON

Would respectfully intimate to the public in general that he intends to sell out his entire stock of Groceries, China, Glass and Earthenware, and would call special attention to his fine STOCK OF TEAS. Which will be sold at a great sacrifice on present prices, and to assure the public that I am absolutely selling out, I offer all my movable Shop Furniture, consisting of a Chas. Edwards' Fireproof Safe, Scales, Lamps, Chandeliers, Glass Cases, Tea Tins, Candy Bottles, and other articles pertaining to the trade. A very desirable Horse and Light Wagon. Also my large and commodious

STORE TO RENT.

The Goods will be sold Cheap for Cash. Don't forget to call and secure a bargain.

W. M. ROBSON. Kent Street, Lindsay.

Kirkfield.

JOHN McTAGGART, Kirkfield, Commissioner in B. R., Conveyancer. Agent for the Canada Permanent Loan and Savings Company. Money to Loan on most favorable terms, at a low rate of interest. Fire Insurances effected in first-class companies. Orders taken for Monuments, Headstones, &c. Land and General Agent. Office—Kirkfield, Ont.—822-ly.

Clark's Spool Cotton.

CLARK'S ELEPHANT SIX CORD TRADE MARK

SPOOL COTTON.

The following Sewing Machine Companies recommend their customers and the public to use THIS THREAD ONLY, as, after careful testing, they are satisfied there is no other in the market so elastic, smooth, free from knots, or in any way so well adapted for machine use:—

Wheeler & Wilson Manufacturing Co.,
Singer Manufacturing Co.,
Howe Machine Co.,
Raymond Sewing Machine Company,
C. W. Williams Sewing Machine Co.

LADIES:—As a Superior Thread is required for the successful operation of Sewing Machines, your special attention is called to the above.

A full assortment to be had at all first-class Dry Goods stores and Sewing Machine Depots.—912-1 y

Public Notices.

NOTICE.—All parties infringing the Fishery Laws will be punished to the full extent of the Statute.

J. W. BINNEY, Local Overseer.
904-1y.

CUSTOMS DEPARTMENT,

OTTAWA, July 21st, 1877.

Authorized Discount on American invoices, until further notice 5 per cent.

T. JOHNSON, Commissioner of Customs.
896-1y

NOTICE is hereby given that a Copy of the MAP or PLAN and BOOK OF REFERENCE of the extension of the railway of the WHITBY, PORT PERRY & LINDSAY RAILWAY COMPANY, from Port Perry to Lindsay, situated in the Counties of Ontario and Victoria respectively has been deposited with the Provincial Secretary, and the Clerks of the Peace of the counties of Ontario and Victoria respectively, and with the said Company.

Dated this 12th day of July, 1877.

By order of the Board of Directors of said Company.

JOHN J. ROSS, Secretary
932-5.

SHERIFF'S SALE OF LANDS.

County of Victoria, To Wit.

On Saturday, the 27th day of October

Next, A. D. 1877, at the hour of Twelve o'clock noon, by virtue of a writ of Fieri Facias to me, directed, and issued out of the County Court of the County of Victoria, in the suit of

DUNCAN JACKSON, Plaintiff, and THOMAS BRIGNALL, Defendant,

I will sell by

PUBLIC AUCTION,

At my office in the COURT HOUSE, IN THE TOWN OF LINDSAY,

in said county, all the right title and interest of said defendant, in the following lands and tenements, that is to say:

Lot Number Three, on the North Side of King Street and West of Napadale Street, in the Village of Woodville, in the County of Victoria. There is a dwelling house, stable, etc., erected on the premises. A very desirable situation for a gentleman's private residence.

GEORGE KEMPT, Sheriff, Co. Victoria.

Sheriff's Office, Lindsay, July 13th, 1877.
First published 13th July, 1877.—931-td.

Railways.

TORONTO & NIPISSING RAILWAY.

Summer Time Table.

Commencing Monday, May 7th, 1877.

GOING NORTH.	Mail.	Local.	Mixed.
Toronto, depart.	9:00 a.m.	3:30 p.m.	
Uxbridge "	10:37 "	6:10 "	12:15 p.m.
Cannington "	11:52 a.m.	7:07 "	2:06 "
Beaverton "	12:27 "	7:39 "	2:39 "
Midland Junction	12:15 "	7:30 "	3:00 "
Coboconk, arrive	1:30 "		3:15 "
GOING SOUTH.	Mixed.	Mail.	Local.
Coboconk, depart	5:30 a.m.	10:40 a.m.	
Midland Junction	6:15 "	3:00 "	6:40 a.m
Woodville "	5:39 "	3:10 "	6:47 "
Cannington "	6:00 "	3:33 "	7:06 "
Uxbridge "	10:53 p.m.	4:25 "	8:03 "
Toronto arrive		6:45 "	10:30 "

Travellers leave Lindsay at 5:30 a.m., by M. R. R., arriving at Toronto at 10