

SUPPLEMENT TO  
**The Victoria Warder.**

LINDSAY, ONT., FRIDAY, DEC. 17, 1886.

**The Wheat Blockade.**

The editor of the St. Thomas, Dakota, paper writes today as it was a week ago, crammed to overflowing with wheat. 300,000 bushels are piled up and no relief come from the Manitoba way company. Similar reports come from all points. The smaller elevators and elsewhere are entirely out of wheat. Many business orders have been sent out from the general office to the company to furnish cars only to the largest elevators. There are perhaps one or two exceptions to this general rule, but only where the buyers have been notified. Herald reports that Messrs. Briggs and Judge West, railroad commissioners of the Territory have traveled up and down the line of the road, and they pass of course and report everything as lovely, and that the Marietta road is not at all to blame. They say that a shift broke in a Duluth elevator two weeks ago, and that it has not yet been repaired, consequently 1,200 cars are on the side track unable to unload. We have nothing of the kind, we have no influence in our railroad commissioners, we believe them to be members of that old and evil political gang which acted as the backbone of the railroad monopolies, and which has controlled for the bad the affairs of this Territory. Thank heaven some of our commissioners, Mr. Mure, of Pembina, and George Walsh, of Grand Forks, have been elected in the recent election.

In the past four years there has been a blockade at or near this season upon the Manitoba road, leading in each case to a great wheat famine from Duluth to Minneapolis, and to further some great speculative movement whose effects have become evident shortly after. That this has been the result of anything but a conspiracy between the mill owners and the railroad companies, aided by an ignorant or vicious commission, is too thin and transparent a pretense to make to the wheat growers of the American Northwest. The farmers of this whole region are to day in the verge of bankruptcy, and where there is wheat gone to. Some five million bushels of flour are to day lying in the city of London in the shape of flour from Minneapolis which is for sale at \$1.90 per barrel, much less than we can buy it for at St. Thomas. What does this mean? A collision between the millers and the railroads, secret debates, insinuations, and general robbery and dishonesty all round. We claim that such a complaint against railroad commissioners, whose wheat blockades would be impossible. That the commissioners who are in office to day, should ever have been appointed is a shame and a scandal. Not only do they fail to earn their \$2,500 salaries, but they are playing directly into the hands of the monopolies. *We are sending them to school.* Can a private shipper to day get a car upon the side track in this whole wheat growing region? Not much. Can he to day market a single bushel of his crop? No sir. He is helpless, a prey to speculative con-

spirators and we gaze upon the pleasant spectacle of the hardy pioneers in procession as they skip across the international boundary line to Manitoba and the Canadian territories, leaving behind them their chattels and a trail of unpaid debts.

N. L. DERRY.

**The Coming Struggle.**

*To the Editor of The Warder.*

SIR.—The two political parties in East Victoria are squared off for a fair fight, and so far as the men chosen as candidates are concerned I should say they are on the most equal terms they have been for some time, as I don't think anything can truthfully be said against either. Their claims must rest entirely on the merits of the party they support. And so far as Mr. Fell is concerned his party must be judged by their promises, as they have not as yet had a chance of performing. Not so, however, with the other party. They have not only held office for a number of years, but have had a majority in the Assembly whose unquenching support could be depended on at all times; and what have they done? I have heard it stated time and again that "the Mowat government is the best that ever was in the world." These are the very words I heard on the train last Saturday morning, uttered by a noisy man wearing a curly black fur coat, who evidently thought that while he had that coat on his words ought to have some weight. Now for my part I am tired of hearing this bare assertion. I am yearning to be told something good that they have done, something that the most common place set of men taken from the plow or the work bench in any township in Canada could not have done. True we hear a great deal about Provincial rights and boundaries, but everybody knows all about that. But we hear nothing about municipal rights curtailed; appointments to office that used to be made by the municipal authorities are now made by the government. I think it a good rule that those who pay an officer should appoint him. Is that the rule here? Again, we are told the Mowat government is economical. How, pray? Have not offices been created with large salaries attached that are of very little benefit to the country. Please state in dollars and cents the benefit derived from the "Bureau of Statistics." How many license inspectors are there drawing large salaries and doing nothing? Again, have they been economical in the management of the timber belonging to the country? Timber limits have been sold in large blocks so as to limit the competition to a few large lumbering firms and speculators, when by putting it up in smaller parcels a much larger amount might and would be realized. In short, their claim to economy is a delusion. But they have done some good things. For instance, they passed a ballot act to make voting secret, in which there is not perfect secrecy. Then there is the redistribution of seats; isn't that a beauty? Then there is the school book monopoly; that is a good thing—for Nelson.

**HEAD LAKE.**

*Special to The Warder.*

**OBITUARY.**—It is our sad duty this week to chronicle the death of Mrs. Henry Southern, who died Nov. 23rd, after a long and painful illness. A lady loved and respected by all who knew her. She was a member of the Methodist church for over forty years and bore her sufferings with christian fortitude. A good neighbor, a kind wife and an affectionate mother. The family have the sympathy of the community in their sad bereavement.

**KEABORO.**

*Special to The Warder.*

Mr. Joseph Hawkins has returned from his hunting expedition. He brought home a fine deer.

Mr. Albert Sole and Miss Mary McMann have joined the happy army of benedicts. We wish the young couple a long and happy life.

Mr. John Papper is the guest of his friend Joseph Gilbly.

Mr. Arthur Ellis has returned from Ottawa whither he has been visiting his parents.

**LIFFORD.**

*Special to The Warder.*

**FIRE.**—Mr. Richard Howard who with family moved to our village only last spring had the sad misfortune to have his dwelling house and outhouses together with most of their contents consumed by fire Saturday night the 4th inst. It appears that Mr. Howard had gone up in the stable loft to put down some feed to a horse, leaving a lighted lamp below, which, by some means had got upset, setting fire to the straw around. There was scarcely time to get a horse and cow which were tied in the stable at the time, loose and turned out. As a shed connected with the outbuildings joined the dwelling house, all were burned. Much sympathy is felt for the family in their misfortune, especially at this season of the year.

**NORTH VERULAM.**

*Special to The Warder.*

**BEAR HUNT.**—One of the greatest bear hunts of the season took place last week, where a few of the best riflemen in North Verulam assembled and started old Bruin (one of the largest bears imaginable) and after a few circles round the woods belonging to Mr. John Carran, he took the fields unnoticed and entered a swamp on the premises of Mr. Robert Kittle, but on his first circle round the swamp he was dropped by one of the boys of this place, whose name is spread abroad as an expert rifleman. He did good work taking old Bruin through the head, and leaving him within a few seconds a lifeless body. As to its weight we were not informed.

Revival meetings are carried on at the new church now and nearly the whole community are coming from darkness into light.... Roads very good.... The emigrants have not yet arrived.