

TRUDE AND WISE MEN WANTED

Hon. Sam Blake Tells of Old and New Ontario's Greatest Need.

Says We Have Had a Surfeit of Corruption, and That the People of This Province Are Tired of Men Who Profit Thereby Without One Faithful Attempt to End the Scandal-Hopes For Conservative Success.

Toronto, Dec. 30.—J. P. Whitney, K.C., and J. J. Foy, K.C., open the campaign in North Grey to-day. At the meetings they will address the following startling letter from Hon. S. H. Blake, K.C., to J. J. Foy, K.C., on the present political situation will be read:

"Toronto, 27th December, 1902, J. J. Foy, K.C., Toronto:

"My Dear Foy,—I am glad you came to see me yesterday. It affords me pleasure to hear you speak of the need there is for most strenuous endeavoring to drive out corruption in connection with our elections, our election trials and the government of our country generally. I rejoice to hear what you are hopefully looking forward to accomplish in this way. I will be only too glad to aid you in any manner in my power, altho it may be in a small way, to the accomplishment of this end.

"It is much to be deplored that there are those who have been educated to the low level of holding themselves out as hogs ready to be bought in the market by the highest bidder. It is much more to be regretted that there are those occupying apparently honorable positions as barristers, solicitors, merchants and constables who substitute their position for a consideration, sell it and work amongst this scoundrel community, making it possible for them to degrade themselves by their readiness to buy them. This regret is further deepened when those who sit in high places supply the money, without which this degrading could not be carried on, and with the knowledge that it is thus being used, greedily accept all the benefits that flow from this unhalloved and degrading means. Possibly, however, the lowest depth of infamy has been recently reached when the rules of our province, without compunction, seek to obtain the advantage of purchase and perjured evidence. The business thus percolates from the top down the agents to the purchasable commodity, making it possible for them to degrade themselves by their readiness to buy them. This regret is further deepened when those who sit in high places supply the money, without which this degrading could not be carried on, and with the knowledge that it is thus being used, greedily accept all the benefits that flow from this unhalloved and degrading means. Possibly, however, the lowest depth of infamy has been recently reached when the rules of our province, without compunction, seek to obtain the advantage of purchase and perjured evidence. The business thus percolates from the top down the agents to the purchasable commodity, making it possible for them to degrade themselves by their readiness to buy them.

"Every man in our community. Ample opportunity has been given to repudiate this method of seeking to obtain power. But no agent has been repudiated. No official has been dismissed. No victory won thru this means has been refused. All that has been done has been approved by accepting without question whatever has flowed from a carnival of corruption that makes one blush as the story is told.

"The country is weary of the Baron Munchausen stories of what our rulers say they have done in Greater Ontario, and of the statements and nauséous of the wenders wrought by grants, concessions, subsidies of our own property, for a substantial quid pro quo to retain in power the Duke de Bragancos or the Counts de Rodomontades whose never silent trumpets ostentatiously proclaim their mighty words.

"We regretfully look back upon an old Ontario far greater than the present, because of the righteous, just and honest government of Sir Oliver Mowat. We were quite prepared to accept an Ontario smaller in area but far greater than the Ontario as it stands to-day, because of the political morality which was then our just pride and strength. If we weigh that which some are pleased to call Greater Ontario in the true balance, as against the Lesser Ontario, we should find that right, justice and truth being in the one balance, the Lesser Ontario as it stood then is far greater in the true sense of the word than it stands at present.

"People have grown tired of the mere talk of attempts to make purer the political atmosphere in our province. This talk becomes hateful when it is found in the lips of those whose power is based on such corruption—those acts cause it—and whose power, if properly exercised, should be ended long since. We have had no dismission, no prosecutions, no determined attempt to end this reign of debasement; and the people, treated as fools, were asked to be satisfied with farcical reconcessions and empty talk.

"We have had a surfeit of government of 'concessions', 'lobbies', 'concessions', 'concessions' and 'referendum'. We want true and wise men at the helm who will, with the position, accept the accompanying responsibility and, like statesmen, give honest legislation and just administration; or else give place to those who are willing to carry on the government of our country on these lines.

"I believe there are many to-day who are looking to you to aid in exercising from our midst this demon of corruption which is poisoning our national life. They hopefully expect the 1st of January as a day when shall be heard an unmistakable utter-

ance on the part of the people, showing that they earnestly desire to cleanse and uplift our province; to introduce truth, honesty and righteousness, which alone exalt and make great a nation; and will really give us a Greater Ontario of which we may be justly proud.

"That you may be abundantly successful in this effort is the earnest wish of yours faithfully,

"(Signed) S. H. Blake."

THE CONSERVATIVE LIST.

Toronto, Dec. 30.—The following is the complete list of Conservative meetings for the bye-election campaign: Owen Sound, Dec. 30, afternoon and evening, Whitney and Foy; Stratford, Dec. 30, evening, David Henderson, M.P.; Andrew Miscampbell and J. P. Downey, M.P.; Rostock, North Perth, Dec. 30, evening, George A. Clark, M.P., and Louis Pelissier, Dec. 31, Kakora, North Perth, Joseph Downey, Mr. Coughlin; Listowel, Jan. 2, afternoon, Henry Carcavel and W. H. Hoyle, M.P.P.'s; evening, Whitney and Foy; Stratford, Jan. 5, evening, Whitney and Foy; Atwood, North Perth, Jan. 5, evening, A. Miscampbell and Thomas Crawford, M.P.P.'s; Britton, Jan. 5, evening, W. H. Hoyle, M.P.P.; Gowansville, Jan. 5, evening, T. E. Esery of London.

THE PIONEER WOMAN

THE FIRST WHITE WOMAN IN THE DOMINION OF CANADA.

The First Home Established in Canada Involved a Tragedy—Alone on the Isle of Demons—Story of the Punishment of Marguerite de Roberval by the Viceroy, Her Uncle, in 1542.

Twelve years before the Pilgrim Fathers disembarked at Plymouth, in 1620, the ill-fated banner of France was planted on the headlands of Quebec. To the infant colony came, from time to time, a few women from the mother country. These heroic souls, the pioneer women of Canada, had as romantic lives, were as noble in aims and as fervent in sacrifice as the pioneer men of the Mayflower. The history of many of the Canadian women can never be written, for they left no record of their endeavors. The annals of a few have been preserved, but they are little known outside the land wherein they labored and died. Hard and unlovely as was their lot, the aroma of romance as well as mystery lingers about their names, now all but forgotten.

Miss Mary Sifton Pepper has gathered into "Maids and Matrons of New France," all that can be gleaned from history relative to these heroic women, who left the luxuries of France to endure the rigors of Canadian winters among savages. Their coming was due to the urgent cries for women's help sent back to la belle France by the missionaries, and most of these who came were actuated by the purest of religious motives.

The first home established in Canada involves a tragedy, that of Marguerite de Roberval, which has been preserved to us in the writings of Andre Thevet, who gives it in these words:

"One beautiful spring day in the year 1542 a haughty viceroy's ship was pursuing its way across the Atlantic. Suddenly it stopped opposite a lonely island. The viceroy had just been informed of a guilty intrigue between his niece, Marguerite de Roberval and a young cavalier of his company, abetted by the old nurse, Bastienne. His punishment was swift and terrible. A boat carrying the two women, a few stores and four French harquebuses, was lowered and pushed away. The lover jumped overboard, swam diligently in its wake, and reached the shore of the island at the same time as the occupants of the boat. Then the three exiles, turning their faces to the sea, saw with agonized hearts the forbidding hulk of the viceroy's ship move off and leave them to their fate. On to the shores of Newfoundland, the viceroy, the great Sieur de Roberval pursued his way, there to meet the master pilot of his age, Jacques Cartier, and with him found a colony which would perpetuate the name of France in the New World."

De Roberval's attempts at settlement proved disastrous and the following year he returned to France, sailing past the Isle of Demons, as it had been called—regardless of the fate of the exiles they had left there. Marguerite had seen a representation of the island in an old chart which hung on the walls of the chateau in Picardy, where she had lived with her uncle. "Devils, with horns, wings and tails, stalked about and flew like bats through the air; horrible monsters floated in the waters, even the savages hurried to the beach. Basque fishermen in search of cod had heard strange sounds there—wailing voices, fiendish shouts and bacchanalian revels—which caused them to cross themselves and flee in terror. Many a time Marguerite had stood fascinated before this picture and had lifted up her heart in thankfulness to the Virgin that the great ocean rolled between her and this haunted spot.

"Yes it was here that she and her lover, with no priest to consecrate their union, established their home. Their number was soon augmented by the advent of a child. But after a few months death left Marguerite alone to battle with her fate. She hollowed out with her own hands the graves of husband, child and nurse and then began a struggle for life. By day she roamed in search of game, with her gun over her shoulder; by night she barricaded her cabin door to keep out the bears that roamed the island and the demons she thought she saw peering through the chinks of the wall. Once she saw far out at sea a canoe of Indians approaching. But their savage, painted faces and gleaming tomahawks filled her with greater terror than the demons and she fled shrieking to her cabin. The Indians, too, turned swiftly back. They thought her the wife of the Maniyou,

Two years passed and Marguerite still remained alone upon the island. Her stores were long ago exhausted; she was frequently obliged to bite the fresh young twigs of the trees in lieu of better food. One October day some Maloite fishermen, setting out from the banks on the homeward journey, saw smoke curling up from the shores of the haunted island. They could dimly discern the figure of a woman clad in ragged skins. She was beckoning to them. She might be an evil spirit luring them to destruction. Then an old sailor recalled the story of De Roberval's niece, and they hastened to the island.

Thus was Marguerite de Roberval rescued after an exile of two years and five months. Her uncle's wrath still pursued her on her return to France, and she was obliged to hide herself in an obscure village until De Roberval's second expedition to the new world, from which he never returned. After fear of his return was quite over she came from her seclusion and lived to a good old age in peace and happiness.

Such was the history of the first white woman resident of Canada. In 1608 Champlain founded Quebec, the first permanent settlers in Canada. One of the most prominent of these was Louis Hebert, whose wife, Dame Hebert, accompanied him among the first colonists who came to make New France their home. Their daughter, Anne Hebert, married a young trader named Stephen Joutel. This was the first marriage ceremony performed in Canada, and it occurred two and a half years earlier than the first marriage celebrated in New England. Hebert's second daughter married Monsieur Couillard two years later, and many prominent Canadian families claim descent from Guillemette Couillard, whose family name is perpetuated in Couillard street, one of the ancient streets of old Quebec.

The Sieur Hebert took up a tract of land just outside the fort and was probably the first farmer of New France. He prospered, and when Quebec capitulated to the English, in 1629, the Heberts were among those who accepted the victors' offer of twenty crowns apiece to all the French colonists who would remain. They had already a well built and substantial farm house, gardens and grain fields. The Hebert homestead was a rendezvous for the Recollet friars, whom Champlain brought over to Christianize the Indians. The Huron Indians were also frequent visitors, and were allowed to warm themselves at the kitchen fire, though the dame complained she never dared trust them out of her sight for "they stole with their feet as well as with their hands."

When in 1632 the treaty of St. Germain was signed, which again placed all Canada under the lilies of France, and Cardinal Richelieu's expedition sailed up the St. Lawrence to the rocky promontory of Quebec, the only thirty house in the place was the Hebert house. They were the only French family settled in Canada. Dame Hebert was a mother to all the discarded Indian waifs in the country, piously acting as sponsor at the baptism she insisted upon. It is said that by far the greater number of children who received this sacrament during her life were held in her arms. She usually took them afterwards and cared for them till they died or were claimed by their parents.

The same year that the Pilgrims landed at Plymouth Rock a second woman came to New France with the intention of making it her home. This was Helene, wife of Samuel de Champlain, who gave his name to the beautiful and historic Lake Champlain. She was the daughter of the Sieur de Bouille, secretary to the king's chamber, and she was betrothed to Champlain at the age of 12. Her little dowry of 4,500 francs was turned over to her at once, and she remained in France with her parents, while with the money thus obtained he returned to Quebec to further the fortunes of his colony. When Madame de Champlain arrived, what did she behold. Her husband, in the company of the viceroy, had just returned from the capital of the Moguls. This country was said at intervals during the day. While the family were at breakfast an attendant read aloud from some sacred book; in the evening there was more "Lives of the Saints." Morning, noon and night the Angelus was rung to admonish the little colony of the duty of silent prayer. These influences soon had the desired effect. Helene accepted the faith of her husband; more than that, she desired to become a nun. For four years she devoted herself to the instruction of the Indians, who, we are told, would have gladly worshipped her instead of the unseen mysterious deity of whom she told them. At last lack of the comforts to which she had been accustomed so wore upon her health, and domestic unhappiness and homesickness upon her back to France. She determined never to leave her native land again, and soon put into execution her desire to become a nun. She founded a convent and died at the age of 56 "in the halo of sainthood." Her husband's heart seemed to hold his colony somewhat dearer than his young wife, though in his voyage he discovered an island in the St. Lawrence which he named after her l'le de St. Helene. It bears the name to this day, and is a pleasure resort for the people as

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If during the Holiday rush you had forgotten any purchase in the line of Clothing or Gents' Furnishings

You Know A penny saved is as good as a penny earned, and we will save more than pennies for you on this line of goods.

It is Hard During the rush of Christmas to remember everything and no doubt you had set your mind on something for yourself and had forgotten it thinking of others, and so it happens that we can suit you as well as we could before and at a lower price. We still continue to uphold the reputation of being wonderfully cheap and will do so

B. J. Gough THE WONDERFUL CHEAP MAN, KENT-ST., LINDSAY

CLIMAX OF ORIENTALISM Lord Curzon Makes His State Entry Into Delhi. The Grand Durbar, Held to Celebrate the Accession of King Edward VII as Emperor of India, Opened With a Spectacle Which Has Never Before Been Paralleled in Its Magnificence—Details of the Scene.

Delhi, India, Dec. 30.—The Viceroy, Lord Curzon, of Kedleston, made his State entry yesterday morning into the capital of the Moguls. This country was said at intervals during the day. While the family were at breakfast an attendant read aloud from some sacred book; in the evening there was more "Lives of the Saints." Morning, noon and night the Angelus was rung to admonish the little colony of the duty of silent prayer. These influences soon had the desired effect. Helene accepted the faith of her husband; more than that, she desired to become a nun. For four years she devoted herself to the instruction of the Indians, who, we are told, would have gladly worshipped her instead of the unseen mysterious deity of whom she told them. At last lack of the comforts to which she had been accustomed so wore upon her health, and domestic unhappiness and homesickness upon her back to France. She determined never to leave her native land again, and soon put into execution her desire to become a nun. She founded a convent and died at the age of 56 "in the halo of sainthood." Her husband's heart seemed to hold his colony somewhat dearer than his young wife, though in his voyage he discovered an island in the St. Lawrence which he named after her l'le de St. Helene. It bears the name to this day, and is a pleasure resort for the people as

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TAILORING DEPARTMENT This branch of the store is and would advise any one who suit or overcoat, to leave them at once, as the orders are completed

Men's made to order Over heavy freize, made in a desired at \$9.50 worth Men's Tweed Suits to order for

Orders are coming in freely which we procure according to directions, and have been fortunate in nearly every customer has been well with the choice J. M. Pascoe made from the different wools

We have sold a large number of Fur Coats, Capelines, Ruffs, Gauntlets, Caps, etc, not a still the orders are coming in prices are certainly inducing people to take this way. satisfied to come a very small margin on these goods when they sold before purchasing having no risk to run in them over.

CHRISTMAS GOODS Our display of Toys, Games, Goods, etc., is well assorted nice range to choose from. Fowl of all kinds wanted at market prices.

Pascoe Bro OAKWOOD

Mariposa Council Proceed

Mariposa council met on the 29th of December. Mr. John McSweeney, townsh

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Half-Sick "First used Ayer's Sarsaparilla in the fall of 1848. Since then I have taken it every spring as a blood-purifying and nerve-strengthening medicine." S. T. Jones, Wichita, Kans. If you feel run down, are easily tired, if your nerves are weak and your blood is thin, then begin to take the good old standard family medicine, Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It's a regular nerve lifter, a perfect blood builder.