

ROAD-MAKING.

How To Improve Our Highways

An Association Formed Which Will Agitate for Better Roads.

In Toronto last week an Association was formed to be known as the "Good Roads Association," which will usher in a new state of things in connection with Ontario highways.

The following are the

OFFICERS OF THE ASSOCIATION:

- President, Mr. Andrew Pattullo, Woodstock.
- First Vice-President, J. F. Beam, Black Creek.
- Second Vice-President, A. P. McDougall, W. Middlesex.
- Secretary-Treasurer, K. W. McKay, St. Thomas.
- Executive Committee:—James Beatty, Campbellton, Elgin; Alan McDougall, Toronto; J. C. Judd, Morton, Leeds; James Sheppard, Lincoln; Alfred Hunter, Frontenac; P. Malon, Wellington; Frank Reed, N. Grey; James McEwing, Drayton; D. Derbyshire, Brockville, and Wm. Jelly, Shelburne.

OBJECTS OF THE ASSOCIATION.

- (1) To combine, as far as practicable, the efforts of all persons engaged in the work for road reform.
- (2) To awaken interest in the subject among the people at large.
- (3) To receive, publish and discuss any well-considered plans for local, Provincial or national action or legislation.
- (4) To aid in providing for a proper road exhibit and instruction in roadmaking at all Farmers' Institutes, county, dairymen's, creamery, cheesemakers and other association meetings.
- (5) To establish the Association on the broadest possible basis throughout the country, so that its influence may be of weight in any direction in which it may ultimately be thrown.
- (6) To obtain and spread among the local associations full information regarding recent legislation for road improvement.
- (7) To obtain and publish full information regarding methods of roadbuilding as practised in various parts of Canada, the United States and other countries.
- (8) To procure and furnish to local associations, at reduced prices, all valuable publications on the subject of roads and road legislation.

The temporary management does not feel authorized to adopt any line of policy, or commit the association to any special scheme that might antagonize the partisans of others, and thus defeat its immediate purpose to unite and solidify the movement.

The immediate formation of County Associations is recommended as a step toward the spread of the organization into townships and school districts. County Secretaries will be appointed by the Executive Committee upon the recommendation of prominent citizens.

Until the county and other associations are fully organized, all correspondence will be conducted through the general headquarters.

All county and local associations are at liberty to act independently in local matters of road improvement, and will be supported by the national organization as far as it is practicable.

The local associations are expected to meet occasionally and discuss the papers sent to them and the general subject, and forward their suggestions to the national headquarters for consideration and publication, if they are novel and important; to push the work of organization and education in their vicinity, and when the organization is sufficiently advanced, to send delegates to a general assembly of the associations, to choose a permanent management and take such action as may promote the general purposes of the movement.

A PAPER ON ROAD-MAKING.

During the convention, Mr. A. W. Campbell, P. L. S., C. E. A., M. C. S., City Engineer of St. Thomas, read a valuable technical paper on "The Improvement of County Roads." He prefaced his remarks by declaring he had no personal interests in the matter, as engineers would be employed under the new style of things, just as they are under the drainage act; the farmers, to a great extent, would be their own engineers. Mr. Campbell's paper first dealt with the faults of statute labor, and then cited the precedent of the present method of draining farm lands. When the agitation to establish it was on, it was objected that the farmers were intelligent enough to drain their lands themselves, and that the scheme would result in hives of officers. But the plan prevailed, and up to 1893 seventeen western townships alone had raised and expended the sum of \$2,154,000 for drainage purposes, with excellent results, showing that large amounts of money can be raised when there is conviction that the improvement is worth the expenditure. Good roads are so valuable that when the taxpayers consider the matter they will incur the expense.

Mr. Campbell then cited the work done by him in St. Thomas, where improvements are made on the frontage tax system. After much trouble with the streets, they were scientifically gravelled, at a cost of \$3,810.60 per mile; on a narrower country road the cost would be but \$1,136.40 per mile, reckoning the gravel as with three miles of the work. The work done was so satisfactory that next year, in 1892, six other streets petitioned for improvement, and, as they had heavier traffic, were made with crushed stone, at a cost of \$5,808 per mile; the cost for similar work on an eight-foot roadway being \$1,638.80 per mile. Another variety of road which he described cost \$5,702.40 per mile, or \$1,754.53 per mile for an eight-foot roadway. Mr. Campbell gave the closest figures for the cost of these streets. He then discussed the question of gravel roads in the country. The metalled part, except near towns, need not be more than eight feet wide, and he gave a careful estimate of the cost of a roadway of that width, with ditches two and a half feet deep, two feet wide at the bottom, and side slopes of one foot horizontal to one foot vertical. With the use of machines, the cost per mile would be:—Drainage, \$211.50; grading, \$125; 250 cords of gravel at \$3.75 per cord, \$937.50; rolling, \$10; commissioners' expenses, \$50; total, \$1,334.

Gravel road, with stake stone foundations, would be \$1,338.20; a broken stone road would cost \$1,596.20 per mile; in these two latter cases being the cost of material. If the tone had to be freighted from a distance of 50 miles it would cost \$1,736.20 per mile. First-class roads would thus cost an average of \$1,800 a mile, and a greater demand would diminish the price. This quality was by far the most satisfactory. Drainage, Mr. Campbell insisted upon as being very important, and he gave full directions as to how it should be done. These estimates given, Mr. Campbell furnished an estimate of the cost of improving 175 miles, being the road mileage at present maintained in Yarmouth Township, near St. Thomas. The estimate was:—175 miles, \$1,800 per mile, \$315,000; equal annual payments, 4 per cent, 30 years, \$18,216.45; maintenance, \$20 per mile, \$3,500; total yearly payment, \$11,716.45. There is now paid for maintenance, including statute labor at \$1 per day, \$0,000, so that the extra cost for 30 years would be \$12,716.35. There are 70,000 acres in the township, assessed at \$2,700,000, and the extra rate required for the annual payment would be 4 1/2 mills. Of the \$11,716.45, the sum of \$157,500 would be spent in the township, the property would be benefited by \$400,000, and the net gain to the township would be \$242,500. Mr. Campbell then added some remarks on the necessity of carrying the work on in a business-like manner.

The members of the convention at once fell upon Mr. Campbell and cross-questioned him right and left. He was asked as to the assessment method, quality of stone used, the value of machines, the difference made by soils, the worth of field stones, the method of drainage, and a number of other practical questions, to all of which he returned clear and definite answers.

No family living in a bilious country should be without Parmelee's Vegetable Pills. A few doses taken now and then will keep the liver active, cleanse the stomach and bowels from all bilious matter and prevent Ague. Mr. J. L. Price, Shoals, Martin Co., Ind., writes: I have tried a box of Parmelee's Pills and find them the best medicine for Fever and Ague I have ever used.

No one need fear cholera or any summer complaint if they have a bottle of J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial ready for use. It corrects all looseness of the bowels promptly and causes a healthy and natural action. This is a medicine adapted for the young and the old, rich and poor, and is rapidly becoming the most popular medicine for cholera, dysentery, etc., in the market.

Life During the Reign of Terror.

He could see now what she was, but he saw also how graceful was her walk, how beautiful her figure. Of course she displayed these advantages, of which she was fully conscious, from a good motive, but an instinct, inherited possibly from Mother Eve, may have had something to do with it.

All at once loud cries rose on the air, followed by a rush of feet. A crowd was running up behind them. The roar was the same that Manette had heard the day before in the Rue de Bussy, when the mob, about to sack the grocers' shops, passed under her window. She knew what it meant. A popular tumult was sweeping through the Rue de Seine, which five minutes before had been so quiet and deserted. The crowd was already running under the wall of the College des Quatre-Nations, where Manette had just encountered the man in a blue coat.

Alarmed at the prospect of finding herself the next moment borne along by the hideous throng, the girl began to run, and the east wing of the edifice forming a deep angle as it abutted on the quay, she rushed into it for shelter.

The human whirlwind swept passed. Manette saw a man who was running a few yards in advance of the pack of wild beasts who were pursuing him. He was an old man with white hair. His black clothes were fluttering in tatters, for he had been seized already, and had escaped out of their hands. It was a woman who followed more closely at his heels. They were foremost among his pursuers. The whole pack yelled and howled.

"A la lanterne!" they cried. "He is a priest! Down with all priests! A la lanterne!"

A crowd of men followed the women, as eager as they were to be in at the death of a hunted human being. One of the foremost furries turning round, suddenly snatched a pike that a man near her was waving in his hand; and the possession of this weapon seemed to give her fresh strength. At one bound she was in advance of all the crowd, and the length of the pike did the rest. The victim fell.

Manette had shut her eyes. She did not see the murderer spring upon their bleeding quarry. Her trembling hands let fall her bundle, her limbs sank under her; she grew faint. She would have fallen, but that a man's arm supported her. A man's voice whispered: "Never fear them. I am here to help you. Let me take charge of you. I will place you in safety."

[Translated from the French, in Littell's Living Age.

Life at Rideau Hall

LIFE AT RIDEAU HALL

After Life in Holywood Palace and Dublin Castle.

Lord and Lady Aberdeen in a Viceregal Position for the Third Time—Drawing-rooms, Levees, and Dinners—in Dublin Lord Aberdeen had to Kiss the Ladies.

This year's Viceregal Drawing-room on the Saturday night after the opening of the session of Parliament will, according to the general expectation here, quite eclipse all previous pageants that have had the crimson and gold splendours of the Senate chamber for setting. Lady Aberdeen will be attended by two pages—her little son, Hon. Archie Gordon, and the son of Mr. Gordon, Lord Aberdeen's military secretary, both of whom are ten years old—who will carry her train. This will be an innovation here. When Lord Aberdeen was viceroy of Ireland, Lady Aberdeen's train was always borne on occasions of viceregal state and ceremony by pages of honour. There is

ANOTHER INNOVATION which Lord Aberdeen might introduce from the Viceregal Drawing-rooms at Dublin. But it is not at all likely that he will. When he was Viceroy every lady who was presented here had to kiss lightly on the cheek. That would be a most interesting innovation here, and would add immensely to the picturesque quality of the approaching Drawing-room. But it is, perhaps, too much to hope for.

Ottawa, however, has had little reason to complain of their Excellencies, the present Governor-General and Lady Aberdeen, for not having introduced innovations, from the Sunday in November last when the Rideau hall party drove in state to St. Andrew's church, with positions on the carriage horses, down to the last meeting of the Haddo House Club, at which, Lord Aberdeen presiding, Mr. Grant, the butler at Rideau Hall—who, by the way, makes clever sketches in water-colour—read a paper on early Canadian history to the assembled household, after which their Excellencies' two youngest children, with their governess, sang a trio, and several songs and recitations were given, in which Capt. Kindersley's valet and one of the footmen came out particularly strong. Ottawa has been afforded no end of matter for talk, and it may be hoped, for profitable consideration. Everybody in Canada knows, of course, of the tireless activity in doing good which was for Lord and Lady Aberdeen in Ireland that really marvellous halo of favor and goodwill which they have from the Irish people. They have come to Canada with the same high sense of their duties and responsibilities which marked their tenancy of Dublin Castle. The keynote of Lord Aberdeen's character was sounded in the first speech he made upon

LANDING AT QUEBEC.

"It is indeed an office of high honors, as well as of grave and serious responsibility," he said, speaking of the Governor-Generalship. "But does the honour and dignity of it exclude the holder from the common lot, the common heritage of service? Nay, it implies, it includes, it conveys this privilege, this grand principle and purpose of life." There are no two busier people in the Dominion than Lord and Lady Aberdeen. From morning till night Rideau Hall is like a beehive—and their Excellencies' ambition is to make it, like a beehive, a centre of sweetness and light. Lady Aberdeen is constantly busy with the affairs of many societies and organizations for doing good, both in the New World and in the Old, with the editing of the monthly magazine, *Upward and Onward*, which has wide a circulation in the Old Country, and with her duties as the lady of Rideau Hall.

Much might be written about the household life at Rideau Hall, from the morning prayers in the chapel which Lord Aberdeen has had built next to the conservatory to the weekly meetings of the household club, which is social and educational, and in connection with which there are classes in singing, sewing, painting, wood carving, and other branches.

In Dublin the viceregal establishment, when Lord Aberdeen was Viceroy, was on a far grander scale than the establishment at Rideau Hall. There were twelve aides-de-camp, of whom three at least were always in uniform. There was a Controller, a Chamberlain, a Chaplain, a State Steward, a Gentleman Usher, a Master of the Horse, the Ulster King-at-Arms, Gentlemen-in-Waiting, and many others, to say nothing of the Physician-in-Ordinary and the Surgeon-in-Ordinary, and especially the Surgeon-Dentist-in-Ordinary, who, it may be hoped, enjoyed a sinecure. There was all the state and splendour of a court. There was a Court Circular, in which the movements of the Viceroy and those about him were daily chronicled, with the names of the guests at the viceregal dinner party, exactly as at Windsor, or Osborne, or Balmoral.

Quite the same ceremony and royal state are indeed observed in Dublin Castle as at Windsor. The Viceroy, being the personal representative of his Majesty, cannot derogate from his place. His precedence was one of the difficulties that stood in the way of the visit of

THE PRINCE OF WALES

to Ireland. The Prince was not willing to take rank after the Viceroy, nor was the Viceroy, then Lord Spencer, willing he should. It required a special and reluctant dispensation from the Queen to enable the Viceroy to yield up for the time being the viceregal throne to the Heir-Apparent.

Lord and Lady Aberdeen, before going to Dublin, had had experience of Viceregal ceremony and state, which are not unlike the divinity that doth hedge a king. For five years Lord Aberdeen had been her Majesty's Lord High Commissioner to the Church of Scotland. He was the personal representative of the Sovereign, and had the singular title "His Grace," like an archbishop, and though his mission was ecclesiastical, and his daily duty to preside over the General Assembly of the Church of Scotland, he was never to be seen out of uniform. He had his aides-de-camp and went in state. Lady Aberdeen had, too, what she had not in Dublin, two ladies-in-waiting. In Edinburgh Lord and Lady Aberdeen dwelt in Holywood Palace, where they held viceregal drawing-rooms and levees.

Here at Rideau Hall the State dinners are served in the ball-room. At the last

the two little boys, Hon. Dudley Gladstone Gordon and Hon. Archie Gordon, in the court dress of pages in the reign of Charles II., acted as their mother's train-bearers, and before the dinner their Excellencies' eldest daughter, Lady Marjorie Gordon, the thirteen-year-old editor of the magazine for children, "Wee Willie Winkie," presented the gentlemen with boutonniers of violets. These large State dinners of between forty and fifty are an innovation at Rideau Hall. In Holywood Palace, however, Lord and Lady Aberdeen and their guests, numbering 130 in all, used to sit down together in the long picture gallery, all at one straight table, which is said to be the longest in Great Britain.

In Edinburgh, as in Dublin, Lord and Lady Aberdeen signalled their stay, in their positions of Viceregal honour, with SUCH LAVISH SPLENDOR

as few, perhaps none, of their predecessors had attained to. It was said of them that they had acquired the art of being at ease and of putting other people at their ease, even on the steps of the throne.

At the outset of these remarks there was mention made of the Viceregal levees at Dublin Castle, at which the Viceroy kisses the ladies presented. The following description was written by a gentleman who was present at one of the Drawing-rooms when Lord Aberdeen was Viceroy: "The Viceroy took his place in front of the throne, Lady Aberdeen beside him; the Viceregal party grouped in proper order and placed on either side. Then the door to the left was thrown open and there began a slow procession of the ladies who were to be presented. So rigid is the rule, none might appear at the State ball unless this ceremony had been gone through with. An official awaited each trembling maid or matron, took from her the card on which was written her name, passed it and her on to his colleague nearer the throne, who repeated the name to the Viceroy. Arrived in front of his Excellency, the debutante sank to the floor in the lowest curtsy she could manage. The Lord-Lieutenant held out his hand to raise her a support which to some of them was plainly welcome and even needful—and as she came up kissed her lightly on the cheek.

BLUSHES CAME AND WENT

on the faces thus touched by the Viceregal lips or moustache, and I even thought I saw a faint flicker of colour on Lord Aberdeen's face as he bestowed this salute on the ladies best known to him. But it had to be done, and among the fine young officers on duty that night there would have been plenty of volunteers ready to relieve their Viceregal master had he sought relief. Then the ladies curtsied once more to her Excellency, and so passed on. The procession was then reformed and the Lord-Lieutenant and suite and guests proceeded to the ball-room. In St. Patrick's hall the scene was a very pretty one to behold. The company had drawn to either side, leaving an open space, along which advanced the glittering Viceregal column. The Lord-Lieutenant was in full uniform—dress coat of dark blue or green, the colour nearly invisible beneath its massive embroideries of gold; white breeches, cocked hat; altogether a costume which showed to advantage the handsome dark face, with its full but closely trimmed black beard, and flashing eyes, and well-set figure. Lady Aberdeen was in St. Patrick's blue, neck and shoulders blazing with gems. The officers of the household were in full uniform, or full Court dress, and the rule was the same for everyone else. The myriad hues of all this gorgeous raiment were the more dazzling against the white walls, and the spectacle altogether was one of the most picturesque anywhere to be seen.

BRIEF AND INTERESTING.

- Canada has no gold coins.
- Geneva has a watch school.
- Bees never store honey in the light.
- Birds with long legs have short tails.
- Amateur classes in nursing are a new fad.
- Philadelphia has 25,000 more women than men.
- New Zealand sends frozen mutton to England.
- Good wine in France sells as low as 10 cents a quart.
- Visiting cards were widely used in China 1,100 years ago.
- Windows are now kept from frosting by little electric fans.
- Troy, N. Y., makes over \$4,000,000 worth of stoves every year.
- Three out of every 135 English speaking people have red hair.
- The only use of a bird's tail is to serve as a rudder during flight.
- There are 1,785 separate railroad companies in the United States.
- A pedigree book of high-bred cats has just been published in England.
- The Spanish peasant works every day and dances half the night, and yet eats only black bread, onion and watermelon.
- The Smyrna porter eats only a little fruit and some olives, yet he carries with ease his load of 200 pounds.
- There is a club in Berlin called the Giants, every member of which is six feet tall.
- Vienna has a Lazy Club, no member of which does anything for a living, and London a Bald Headed Club, where nothing but polished skulls are seen.

A second edition of the Siamese twins, now being exhibited at Hong Chow, are two nice-looking boys about 6 years old, bound together by a ligament of flesh near the middle of the sides. They are as much alike in appearance and as near equal in size as it is possible to be.

A grief-stricken parent advertises for his lost boy in the Nicholasville (Ky.) Journal. The wanderer is described specifically and the ad. should "fetch him to town." "He has a long head, a long face, big nose, thick lips, spare made, raw-boned, dark brown hair, 9 years old and large for his age.

The five largest sailing vessels are the Somali, British four-master, registered tonnage 3,537, carrying capacity 5,800 long tons; the Roanoke, American four-master, registered tonnage 3,400, carrying capacity 5,000 long tons; the Shenandoah, American four-master, registered tonnage 3,258, carrying capacity 4,800 long tons; the France, French five-master, registered tonnage 3,784, carrying capacity, 6,000 long tons, and the Liverpool, British four-master, registered tonnage 3,330, carrying capacity 5,100 long tons.

MR. AND MRS. BOWSER.

The Dutiful Little Wife has Experience with the Grip.

"What's this! What's this!" exclaimed Mr. Bowser, as he came home the other evening and found Mrs. Bowser lying on the sofa and looking very much distressed.

"The doctor says it's the grip—a second attack," she explained. "I was taken with a chill and headache about noon and—"

"Grip? Second attack? That's all nonsense, Mrs. Bowser! Nobody can have the grip a second time."

"But the doctor says so."

"Then the doctor is an idiot, and I'll tell him so to his face. I know what the matter with you. You've been walking around the back yard barefooted or doing some other foolish thing. I expected it, however. No woman is happy unless she's flat down about half the time. How on earth any of you sex manage to live to be 20 years old is a mystery to me. The average woman has no more sense than a rag baby."

"I haven't been careless," she replied.

"I know better! Of course you have. If you hadn't been you wouldn't be where you are. Grip be hanged! Well, it's only right that you should suffer for it. Call it what you wish, but don't expect any sympathy from me. While I use every precaution to preserve my health you go sloshing around in your bare feet, or sit on a cake of ice to read a dime novel, or do some other ton fool thing to flatten you out. I refuse to sympathize with you, Mrs. Bowser—absolutely and teetotally refuse to utter one word of pity."

Mrs. Bowser had nothing to say in reply. Mr. Bowser ate his dinner alone, took advantage of the occasion to drive a few nails and make a great noise, and by and by went off to his club and was gone until midnight. Next morning Mrs. Bowser felt a bit better and made a heroic attempt to be about until he started for the office. The only reference he made to her illness was to say:

"If you live to be 300 years old you may possibly learn something about the laws of health and be able to keep out of bed three days in a week."

Mrs. Bowser was all right at the end of three or four days, and nothing more was said. Then one afternoon at 3 o'clock a carriage drove up and a stranger assisted Mr. Bowser into the house. He was looking pale and ghastly, and his chin quivered and his knees wobbled.

"What is it, Mr. Bowser?" she exclaimed as she met him at the door.

"Bed—doctor—death!" he gasped in reply.

Mrs. Bowser got him to bed and examined him for bullet holes or knife wounds. There was none. He had no broken limbs. He hadn't fallen off a horse or been half drowned. When she had satisfied herself on these points she asked:

"How were you taken?"

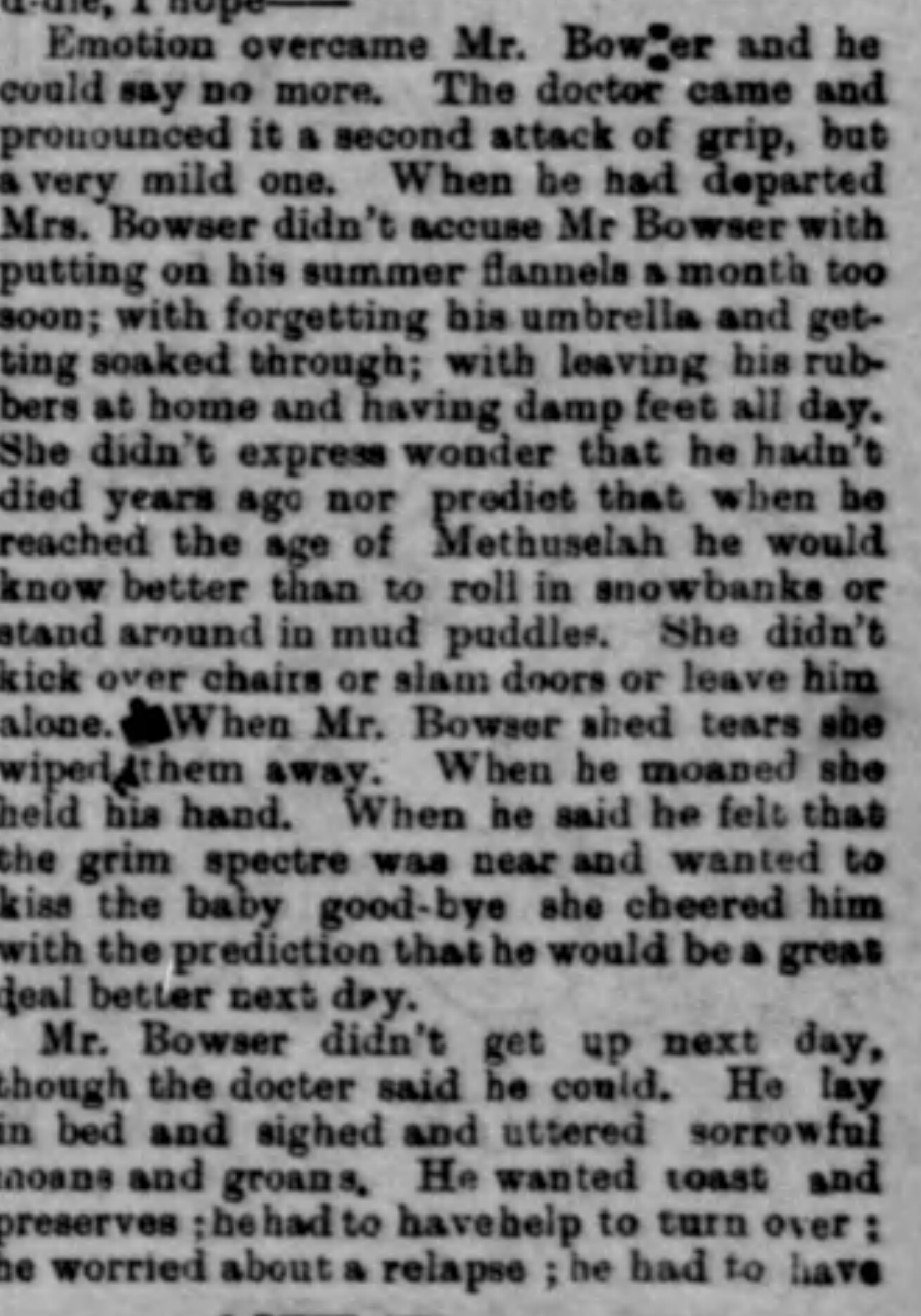
"W—with a chill!" he gasped; "with a chill and a b-backache!"

"I thought so, Mr. Bowser, you have the grip—a second attack. As I have some medicine left there's no need to send for the doctor. I'll have you all right in a day or two."

"Get the doctor at once," wailed Mr. Bowser, "or I'm a dead man! Such a backache! So cold! Mrs. Bowser, if I should die, I hope—"

Emotion overcame Mr. Bowser and he could say no more. The doctor came and pronounced it a second attack of grip, but a very mild one. When he had departed Mrs. Bowser didn't accuse Mr. Bowser with putting on his summer flannels a month too soon; with forgetting his umbrella and getting soaked through; with leaving his rubbers at home and having damp feet all day. She didn't express wonder that he hadn't died years ago nor predict that when he reached the age of Methuselah he would know better than to roll in snowbanks or stand around in mud puddles. She didn't kick over chairs or slam doors or leave him alone. When Mr. Bowser shed tears she wiped them away. When he moaned she held his hand. When he said he felt that the grim spectre was near and wanted to kiss the baby good-bye she cheered him with the prediction that he would be a great deal better next day.

Mr. Bowser didn't get up next day, though the doctor said he could. He lay in bed and sighed and uttered sorrowful moans and groans. He wanted toast and preserves; he had to have help to turn over; he worried about a relapse; he had to have



"I EXPECTED IT, HOWEVER."

a damp cloth on his forehead; he wanted to have a council of doctors, and he read the copy of his last will and testament over three times. He was all right next morning, however. When Mrs. Bowser asked him how he felt he replied:

"How do I feel? Why, as right as a trivet, of course. When a man takes the care of himself that I do—when he has the nerve and will power I have—he can throw off most anything. You would have died, Mrs. Bowser, but I was scarcely affected. It was just a play spell. I'd like to be real sick once to see how it would seem. Cholera, I suppose it was, but outside of feeling a little tired I wasn't at all affected."

And the dutiful Mrs. Bowser looked at him and swallowed it all and never said a word to hurt his feelings.

The Lincoln hunting horn, sold at Christie's auction-house, Colworth, London, in 1892, brought \$30,300.

In New York tenements the crowding of from seven to twelve persons in two small rooms is a common occurrence.

Dupont's powder mills, in Wilmington, Del., are furnished with hinged roofs, so that in case of an explosion the damage will be minimized.

The scarlet tanager, by many considered the most beautiful bird in America, has within a few years become so rare that it is seldom seen. The milliners have almost exterminated them.