

EAST YORK.

The nomination for East York has been made, and G. B. Smith and H. P. Crosby are the candidates. S. T. Humberstone has been dropt as if by magic. His name was not even mentioned. Mr. Humberstone must know whether he has been the recipient of a most galling insult and humiliation, or whether he is a party to the Boulbee-Crosby compact. We make no charge against Mr. Humberstone. Far from it. But if he tamely and in silence submits to this foul, contemptuous neglect, we warn him that the very worst inference will be drawn from his action.

In Mr. Crosby we have a man easy to be read. He is one of that dastardly, selfish breed that prefers personal spite to every other consideration. He was a Reformer so long as he could get aught from the party. When, by his own grovelling stupidity, his innate meanness of spirit, his greed for emolument at any and every price, he had lost East York; when the Reformers of this riding could no longer bear such a burden and were forced to tell him so, then his hatred, his thwarted, despicable ambition, goaded him into the path which it is so easy for him to tread. And now he is playing the part of tool not only to the Conservatives, but to one whom Conservatives scorn and detest, the infamous Boulbee.

Let no one suppose that this struggle is between Mr. Smith and Crosby. Crosby is but the mask that hides the ugly visage of Boulbee. For who asked Crosby to contest East York? He himself denied on the hustings that the Young Men's Independent Association had had aught to do with his candidature. It is perfectly well known, moreover, that this so called Association does not number a dozen members. The five or six men who have been discovered by means of a microscope to belong to it are, with one exception, Tories. These five or six individuals belong to the 'No Popery' party. In their address, published in the *Markham Sun*, they assert No Popery to be a plank in Crosby's platform. This Crosby denies. But who cares for the denial of such a base, contaminated thing. Who cares what may say the low, spiritless spaniel that runs and carries for Boulbee? Who cares what professions are made by one who has fallen so low as to act the lick-spittle to Boulbee, a creature loathed by his own party?

But the Crosby of 1886 is the same Crosby of 1882. Then, too, he placed himself at the disposal of the Tories. But they licked aside as worse than useless, the man who was ignominiously defeated in a contest for the reeveship in his native township. To-day the Tories are forced into doing what in 1882 they held to be futile. No Conservative, they feel, will have the ghost of a chance in East York. No Conservative, in fact, can be found to enter the lists. And so this thing of shreds and patches is taken up. If someone must play the role of foot-ball on the 28th, better that someone should be a Reformer, even if he is a Reform traitor.

And we venture to say that there is in store for Crosby a fate which would dismay any other man than himself and his master, Boulbee. The latter stands to win, for he has nothing to lose. For Boulbee is doing his very best to produce a schism in the Liberal ranks. Of this schism he hopes to reap the advantage in the approaching Dominion elections. Then Crosby will be flung aside as carrion. What use will the Tories then have for a traitor, a stupid traitor, and, from the Tory stand-point, what is still worse than stupid, a powerless traitor?

Reformers, you owe it to yourselves to wreak signal vengeance on this poor, traitorous tool. You owe it to yourselves to prevent such a slimy worm from undermining the Government of Oliver Mowat. When you strike Crosby, you strike Boulbee, and when you strike Boulbee, you strike all that is vilest in Canadian politics. Reformers, you must not be slower in punishing this wretch than will your Conservative fellow-citizens. Already scores of Conservatives have declared that they will not prostitute their manhood by voting for such a thing as Crosby. Surely we will not be slower than they.

Again we say: Reformers, close up your ranks and fight as you never fought before, not only for Mowat and pure and economic Government, but also for the confusion of a traitor and Boulbee, his driver. We know that our victory is sure. But we owe it to ourselves, we owe it to our party, we owe it to G. B. Smith, the standard-bearer of our party, to give our candidate a rousing majority. In voting for G. B. Smith, we shall vote for emphatically a man, for a man whose every utterance is straight-forward and fair, for a man whose conduct is open and fearless, for a man whose character and abilities should commend themselves to all.

WEST YORK.

The electors of West York will long have occasion to ponder on the result of the battle to be fought on the 28th. It is a mark neither of conceit nor vanity to remind them that the county of York is first in numbers, first in wealth, first in general intelligence of this province. Its political actions, therefore, cannot but be accompanied with the very greatest significance. Now even the most sanguine Tory does not pretend that his party has the least chance in North York or in East York. But when he speaks of West York, he does so in a tone which indicates that he thinks a Tory victory there not altogether impossible.

Why does he make of West York a distinction favorable to himself? It is not on the merits or demerits of the Mowat Government in any of the great political issues either of the past fourteen years or of the present day. It is notorious that the enemies of Mr. Mowat have abandoned all hope of defeating him by an appeal against the legislative acts of his administration. This was manifest in 1883 when Meredith scattered broadcast throughout Ontario his famous 'Facts for Catholic Electors.' In that shameless document he assured the Catholics that Mowat was their bitter foe; he told them that the bark of Orangeism is worse than its bite; he told them they should raise the sectarian cry, if they ever hoped to get justice; he told them, finally, that if they would help to return him (Meredith) to power, he would make a special point to bestow on them high and special privileges. This vile attempt failed miserably, as it deserved to fail. Now Mr. Meredith has raised the No Popery cry. Since the Catholics will not be coaxed and bribed into supporting him, he is madly trying to make them in the eyes of Protestants a 'thing accursed.' In this also, he will fail.

This plank in the Tory platform Dr. Orr refuses to acknowledge to be in his unless indeed he is dealing with an Orange audience. Then Dr. Orr is loud in his denunciation of Popery. Generally, however, he leaves the job of stirring up religious hatred and bigotry to his prompter, and master of ceremonies—Clarke Wallace. In this way the subtle doctor hopes to angle a few Catholic votes.

But why, we ask again, do West York Tories entertain their slim belief that their man will head the polls? Here is the answer:—

1. They rely on receiving a certain Reform support from the deadly effects of the religious cry which their leaders and journals have raised throughout the land.

2. They rely on the disfranchisement of about eighty electors in the township of York. Judge Morgan was anxious that these men should be put on the lists. His Honor submitted a very simple plan, whereby all that was necessary to accomplish this desire was the consent of Dr. Gilmour and Dr. Orr. Dr. Gilmour, without a moment's hesitation, gladly and frankly accepted the proposal of Judge Morgan. But Dr. Orr had canvassed those eighty voters; he had found out that a majority of them were not favorable to himself, and therefore, to beat the Reformers, he refused to accept Judge Morgan's plan, although he was well aware that he was disfranchising many of his own party. We have good grounds for believing that York Township will startlingly undeceive him in this unfair trick.

3. But mainly Tories depend on the personal popularity of Dr. Orr. Everyone knows that scores of Reformers living in the domain of the doctor's practice have been coaxed and begged to vote for Orr on the ground of friendship. "What does it matter," they are asked, "what party wins? Vote for Orr. He is a good fellow, &c., &c." Small, small work this for men. Surely no Liberal will be cheated out of his vote on such childish representations. Let every Reformer consider the following points, and then he will certainly vote for Dr. Gilmour:—

1. Dr. Orr has one leg on the Protestant horse, the other on the Catholic.

2. Dr. Orr, if elected, will prove a supple tool in the hands of the Boodle Brigade for effecting the ruin of Ontario. Now consider Dr. Gilmour. Here you have a man whose whole ambition is a generous enthusiasm to support the party in whose hands he holds the interests of Ontario safest. Here you have a man with no personal advantages to serve. Stand by your man, Reformers! With North York and East York, see that West York unites to make a solid, symmetrical buttress for Liberalism and Provincial Rights.

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