

The Liberal.

\$1 per annum, in advance.

"In Essentials, Unity; in Non-Essentials, Liberty; in all things, Charity."

[Single copies, 3 cts.]

VOL. XXII.

RICHMOND HILL, THURSDAY, JUNE 21, 1900.

No 51

"The Liberal"

IS PUBLISHED EVERY
THURSDAY MORNING
AT
THE LIBERAL PRINTING & PUBLISHING HOUSE
RICHMOND HILL, ONT.
T. F. McMAHON,
EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.

BUSINESS CARDS.

Medical.

DR. LANGSTAFF,
RICHMOND HILL.
OFFICE HOURS
8 to 10 a.m.; 6 to 8 p.m.

DR. L. LAWRASON,

Member College Physicians and Surgeons,
Ont.

RICHMOND HILL.

Office Hours: 8 to 10 a.m.; 12 to 2
p.m.; 7 to 9 p.m.

Dental.

Wm. Rogers

Dentist,

Room 12, 124 Victoria St. Toronto.

Best fitting teeth, also replating, at
lowest prices. Good work.

DR. T. A. CURRIE,

Dentist,

(Successor to Dr. Cecil Trotter)

Oddfellow's Bldg., Toronto, cor. Yonge
and College Sts., Toronto.

Will be in Richmond Hill every
Wednesday.
Office:—Next door south of Public
School.

Dr. W. Cecil Trotter, B. A.,

DENTIST,

Cor. Bloor and Spadina Ave.,
Toronto.

Telephone 3338 for appointment.

Veterinary

J. T. McElroy,

VETERINARY SURGEON

—AND—
VETERINARY DENTIST,

RICHMOND HILL;

Graduate of the Ontario Veterinary College,
with diploma from the Ontario Veterinary
Dental School, will visit Maple on Monday and
Friday of each week, and Concord on Friday
from 1 to 3 p.m. Calls promptly attended to.
Diseases of horses, cattle and other domesticat-
ed animals treated by the latest and most ap-
proved methods.

F. J. GALLANOUGH,

VETERINARY SURGEON,

Thornhill.

Calls by telephone from Richmond
Hill charged to me.

PALMER HOUSE,

RICHMOND HILL,

Remodelled, and newly furnished throughout.
One of the most convenient and comfortable
hotels on Yonge Street. Every modern con-
venience. Sample rooms for commercial
travelers. An ideal stopping place for riding
or driving parties, bicyclists, or farmers going
to or returning from market. Electric cars
pass the door. Livery in connection.

TERMS \$1.00 PER DAY.

JOHN PALMER, Prop

HULSE HOTEL,

MAPLE.

THOROUGHLY REFITTED.

Every Accommodation for the trav-
elling public.

Ripans Tabules cure flatulence.
Ripans Tabules: pleasant laxative.

Legal.

LENNOX & MORGAN,
Barristers and Solicitors.

Money to loan on land and chattel mortgages at
lowest rates.

Aurora office—Removed to the old post office,
one door west of the entrance to the
Ontario Bank.
Newmarket office—Three doors south of the
post office.

T. HERBERT LENNOX, G. ST. V. MORGAN,
Aurora, Newmarket

COOK & MACDONALD
Barristers, Solicitors, etc.

TORONTO OFFICE: No. 1, Adelaide
St., East.

Mr. Cook will be at Maple on Thursday
afternoon of each week.

MONEY TO LOAN AT 5%.

DUNCAN, GRANT & SKEANS
Barristers, Solicitors, &c.,

25 KING STREET WEST, TORONTO.

East Toronto Office, Mr. Grant's residence,
Woodbridge, every evening.
Thornhill, each Wednesday from 10 to 12.

JAS. NEWTON
ISSUER MARRIAGE LICENSES,
ELGIN MILLS

**JOHNSTON, ROSS &
FALCONBRIDGE,**
Barristers,

JANES BUILDINGS, TORONTO.

E. F. B. JOHNSTON, G. C. GEORGE ROSS
J. D. FALCONBRIDGE

Money to loan at 5 per cent. Telephone 2984

A. G. F. LAWRENCE,
Barrister, Solicitor, Notary, &c.

Suite 77 and 78 Freehold Loan Build-
ings, cor. Adelaide and Victoria
Streets, Toronto.

LIBERAL Office, Richmond Hill on
Saturdays.

M. TEEHY,

NOTARY PUBLIC,

COMMISSIONER IN THE

HIGH COURT OF JUSTICE, &c.

Issuer of Marriage Licenses.

RICHMOND HILL POST OFFICE.

SALEM ECKARDT, J. H. PRENTICE
63 Winchester St. Toronto, Unionville

Eckardt & Prentice

Licensed Auctioneers for the County of York.
Goods sold on consignment. General sales of
stock, etc., promptly attended to at reasonable
rates. G. R. Goulding, Newton Brook, agent
for the above.

C STORES D BLOCH
Stokes & Blough.

Licensed Auctioneers for the County of York, re-
spectfully solicit your patronage and friendly
influence. Sales attended on the shortest notice
and at reasonable rates. P. O. address King

J. T. Saigeon, J. R. McEwen,
Richmond Hill, Weston.

Saigeon & McEwen.

Licensed Auctioneers for the County of York.
Sales attended to on shortest notice and at rea-
sonable rates. Patronage solicited.

J. D. Readman,

Licensed Auctioneer for the County of York.
General sales of implements, furniture, standing
timber, etc., attended on the shortest notice and
at reasonable rates. P. O. address Maple

N. E. Smith.

Licensed Auctioneer for the Counties of York
and Ontario. All sales of farm stock, &c., at-
tended to on the shortest notice and reasonable
rates. Mortgage and chattel sales attended to.
Residence, Stouffville, Ont.

WRIGHT BROS.,

Undertakers & Embalmers.

RICHMOND HILL & THORNHILL

A large stock of Funeral Furnishings
kept at both places.

H. LEVON,

CLYDE HOTEL,

158 KING STREET EAST, TORONTO

Even accommodation to guests. Board, \$1
per day.

MONEY To PATENT Good Ideas
may be secured by
our aid. Address,
THE PATENT RECORD,
Baltimore, Md.

Across the Ocean.

MISS E. E. GREEN'S THIRD LETTER.

"Farewell fair castle, on thy lordly
hill,

Firm be thy seat and proud thy station
still;

Soft rise the breezes from the vale be-
low,

Bright be the clouds that wander o'er
thy brow,

O'er the fair lands that form thy
bread domain,

Short be the winter, long the summer's
reign.

Pilgrim of pleasure to thy stately
towers,

Fain would I leave among thy friend-
ly bowers

Some votary offering, and, ere on my
way

With many a backward glance I turn
to stray.

Bid Virtue, Strength and Honor crown
thy walls,

Joy, Love and Peace abide within thy
halls;

While grateful mirth and noble court-
esy

As non, forever hold their seat in thee,
And still upon thy lordly turrets rest
The grateful blessing of each parting
guest."

The above quotation, by Fanny
Kemble, is not only carved in the stone
pillar surmounting a quaint old column
found in the gardens of dear Belvoir
Castle, but it truly expresses the
thought which comes to the invited
guest of the noble Duke whose kind-
ness and forethought have endeared
him to many of England's people,
while to the visitor who is allowed but
a passing glance at the beauties with-
in and without these noble walls, there
comes a sense of satisfaction that tells
of enjoyment found in the knowledge
of all things bright and beautiful,
costly and rare, ancient and modern,
yet one is overwhelmed with the
grandeur, known only to the truly
great.

On May 17th, Miss Goodwin of Old
Daiby, and myself formed a party
bound for Belvoir Castle, the seat of
the Duke of Rutland. If wheels had
been available we might have cycled
over, as the distance across country is
much nearer than the roundabout trip
on train. However, as we had no
choice in the matter, when the cars
pulled up at the village station here
we stepped in, soon finding ourselves
at Melton Mowbray, where we changed
to another line en route for Red-
mile and Belvoir. Arriving here
about one o'clock we started our three
mile walk to the Castle. On the way
up we passed through the church-yard,
which typifies again the ideal English
cemetery. To our regret the door was
locked, consequently I cannot describe
the wonders of this old place, but pre-
sume it is similar to others, as many
appear to look alike inside and out as
you go through the different Parishes.

The day itself was charming, the
sun hadn't shown with such splendour
or warmth since I had landed in Eng-
land, and it came as a double blessing
for we had discarded the idea of carry-
ing umbrellas, a very unwise thing
when travelling here, as one never
knows when rain is on order, but luck-
ily for us our happiness was complete
in the fact it never rained or tried to.

I noticed my friend was fast approach-
ing a collapse on account of the heat.
She had on a cambric blouse, while I
had a flannel one, and thick coat, to
boot, when shortly I saw her wrap
fade away, and she—well, she didn't
die, exactly, but exclaimed, "Oh!
what a hot day!" I replied, "what
about Canada, where we laugh and
smile when it's about 95° in the shade?"
"Hot!" did I hear some one say?
Why, it's a snap to feel the sun's rays
in this climate. I kept only moderate-
ly warm during the day, while at dusk
it became quite chilly.

Upon reaching the castle we decided
to make a tour of the gardens first,
and wending our way through shady
nooks and flowery dells we came to a
most charming retreat called "The
Duchess' Walk," this being the spot
where the Lady Elizabeth mused and
thought, as you and I have often done,
upon the past, present and future.

The natural scenery of the whole place
is simply grand, and pen fails to de-
scribe such trees and flowers, for truly
the "Garden of Eden" could not have
been sweeter or happier than this very
beautiful home, which to my mind is
a perfect Paradise.

The enclosure itself comprises some
miles of what appeared to me a repro-
duction in parts of "High Park," one
of the choicest spots dear to the mem-
ory of all Torontonians; while in an-
other place "The Reservoir" of North
Toronto, with its lovely surroundings,
seemed to have opened to view, and I
could really fancy I stood on the verge
of the upper circle, where, looking
down into the deep ravine, and away
beyond the cloudless sky my eyes rest-
ed not on Niagara Falls, the completion
of my Canadian picture, but upon
the peaceful and happy "Vale of Bel-
voir," whose velvety carpet of daisies
and cowslips served as a resting place
to Jersey cattle, lambs and sheep,

while the foliage of many trees sheltered
pheasants, nightingales and other
song birds from the sun's rays or the
chilling winds, or perchance the hunt-
er's gun.

As we walked upon the terraced
walls, overgrown with ivy or foreign
flowers, I gazed up to the windows
where, in other days, kings and
queens had stood, viewing the promis-
ed land which comes in England to
many families as a portion now, hence-
forth and forever, the last resting
place of themselves and succeeding
generations, the thought which cross-
ed my mind as I viewed the situation
was, "surely nothing unholy or un-
happy ever reaches this Heavenly
palace, and yet I know sorrow and
care has crossed the lordly brow of
many a knight or fair lady as they
have been host or guest to the parties
within, and in one portion of this
glorious spot, the "Mausoleum," con-
tains all that is earthly of the dead
nobility of Belvoir Castle, for Death
itself is no respecter of persons, rich
and noble, young and old, alike falling
a prey to the grim monster, and I
thought that whoever designed the
statue of "Father Time," standing
with scythe in hand, ready to cut down
the promising ones of the world's
greatest people must have persuaded
one of Rutland's Dukes that to place
it in his garden among other statuary,
was only a gentle hint that the place
which knew him then would soon
know him no more forever, and when
looking on the hallowed resting place
of God's children he must think of the
time when he too shall go forth and
be numbered with the dead.

Pretty and cute summer houses peep
up in all directions. Entering one we
sat down for a few minutes, and what
with the singing of the birds, the per-
fume of violets, primroses, wall-
flowers, lillies, narcissi and hundreds
of other flowers, the whole thing
seemed like Heaven upon earth, and
musing upon what might be, I was
acquainted with the fact that we must
move on or we couldn't possibly see
the many charming glens and spots
made beautiful by the art of man, or
from time immemorial natural as from
the hand of God.

Returning to the "entrance" I could
not help noticing how strongly the
castle is fortified, in fact Cromwell
himself could not overthrow its walls
or take it from its lawful owner. Up-
on every side one comes face to face
with cannon and gun, inside and out.
"The Armouries" cannot boast of a
better stronghold, while secret pas-
sages keep back the enemy, and
soldiers in days of yore watched the
foe and fought a good fight for home
and Belvoir.

The architect must have had fine
ideas of strength, for the stones are
apparently beyond decay, and not-
withstanding fire, the castle stands a
pattern of neatness and greatness and
is alike a place of durability and beau-
ty. Floating from its tower the Union
Jack flies to and fro, bespeaking the
freedom of all British born, and I for
one felt perfectly safe when I realized
I was in the Motherland and could en-
joy its blessings and privileges.

One portion of the castle contains a
chapel, used specially when the fam-
ily and friends are at home. It is
known from without by its appear-
ance common to English churches,
while within one realized at once they
were in the bosom of things sacred
and holy, in fact the presence of God
pervades the whole scene, and our
hearts went up to Him who has been
our help in all generations and a hid-
ing place through all life's storms.

Our introduction to the interior of
Belvoir was through a long hall, which
finally brought us into a room full
of armor, guns, swords, ammunition,
etc., in fact one might wonder if the
Duke expected an invasion shortly
from the way the place is guarded and
garrisoned even in these days. How-
ever, nothing daunted, up a flight
of stairs we wended our steps, landing
in a broad open space, where it seemed
as if doors to the right of us, doors to
the left of us opened to admit visitors
to this stately mansion. We followed
the guide into a long and elegant
room, known as "The Regent's Room."
Of course we only had a passing glance
at the mysteries within, although the
place seemed very inviting, as four
large fires burned in grates at differ-
ent points along the wall, while easy
and cosy corners made one almost wonder
what it was like to be "there."

The wall are draped with the most
artistic, yet ancient, tapestry and
oriental rugs and curtains adorn the
floors and walls and I concluded that
clever people lived in other ages as
well as the present.

The oil-paintings and water-colors of
great artists hang from the walls in
grandeur and beauty, while in the Art
Gallery, pictures, rare and costly and
most interesting, either please the eye
or charm one's fancy for the beautiful.

In the Elizabeth saloon, the sight is
perfectly entrancing, the ceiling is
simply beyond description and no doubt
the Painter's skill and patience were
tested many times as a period of twenty
years elapsed before this one ceiling

was completed.

In each corner is the portrait of some
member of the family and in the centre
on either side of the central figure the
present Duke and Duchess themselves
are shown the visitor, who admires
within himself the idea of having
one's home decorated in this way,
pointing out to us that while some are
absent, others are ever present and
this new kind of photograph album is
both pretty and unique.

The guide having already mentioned
many names of sons and daughters
concluded with, and "this is an old
friend." I thought how nice to be that
person, remembered long after mater-
ial things had gone to dust and ashes,
and knowing that he would still grace
the room where the Lady Elizabeth
spent her happy hours and even Eng-
land's present Queen has rested be-
neath the shadows of the Castle's
greatness and proved the hospitality
of His Grace's Lordly Home.

Miniatures on ivory are let in the
walls enclosed by a framework similar
to other pictures and the tapestries;
decorations and furniture are choice
and lovely, the shades and tints suit-
ing the most aesthetic taste.

In the Library, hundreds of volumes
fill the shelves, kept orderly by a stew-
ard and in this room we saw the
"Book" presented to the Duke, and
read the address from the hands of
England's sons.

The cover or outer casing is carved
most artistically and tells of cleverness
from every point, while the inscription
and portions enclosed are in keeping
with such a magnificent book. The
ball-room, were it able to repeat the
names of those who have crossed its
threshold, would mention Queen Vic-
toria, Prince and Princess of Wales,
Marquis of Granby and even George
IV "did" Belvoir Castle in olden
times, to say nothing of hundreds of
others belonging to the Nobility and
Aristocracy of this sea girt Isle.

One article particularly struck my
notice and this was a table made out
of a solid block of marble, weighing
over three tons and covered by a snowy
white cloth chiselled from the block
itself and giving it the appearance of
a linen cover fresh from the loom.

On gala days the Punch Bowl stands
here and the host and guest enjoy the
contents which flow freely for an hon-
ored and noble race.

We did not get a glimpse into the
secret chamber where lies the family
plate but I understand everything is
ancient and modern, and upon the
separate pieces is emblazoned the crest
of Belvoir's lord, the proud yet pretty
Peacock.

Our walk back to the station took us
through His Grace's fields, which we
enjoyed and reaching the depot we
awaited the arrival of the 8 o'clock
train for Melton. The depot is por-
tioned off, one section being used for
the "swells and nobility" who come
to this wayside shopping place en
route to the Castle. However, we
didn't mind which way led to the
Waiting Room as I no sooner found a
seat than I lay down and counted the
panes of glass in the door as I had
often counted figures, &c., on the pa-
pered wall at home to help pass away
the time. If the Duke never had a
real live Canadian in his domains be-
fore he had one that day and in clos-
ing my account of Belvoir, I wish him
a long life and a happy one and the
memory of this grand old Castle will
remain with me to the last as a shad-
ow of the "Mansions" to come.

**Don't Guess
At Results.**



This man knows what he did and
how he did it. Such endorsements as
the following are a sufficient proof
of its merits.

Oshawa, Minn., Feb. 22, 1898.
Dear Sir:—Please send me one of your Treatise on
the Horse, your new book as advertised on your
bottles, English print. I have cured two spavins
and one carb with two bottles of your Kendall's
Spavin Cure in four weeks. FRANK JUBERIEN.
Price, \$1; six for \$5. As a liniment for
family use it has no equal. Ask your druggist
for KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE, also "A
Treatise on the Horse," book free, or address
DR. J. B. KENDALL CO., ENOSBURG FALLS, VT.

Money to Loan

Money to loan on first mortgage farm prop-
erty, at 5% per ann.
Enquire at
THE LIBERAL OFFICE.