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The Chronicle.

Official County Organ—Largest Circulation of any local paper in Canada

FRIDAY, OCT. 22, 1897.

LOCAL LAONIONS.

The college advertisements elsewhere for a laundress.
Mr A O Sutcliffe, Tonawanda, N. Y., passed through here on Wednesday on his way north to visit friends further up the country.
Mr J. J. Ross will preach again in the baptist church next Sunday. The special meeting will be continued every evening next week.
The Grand Trunk time table is always published correctly in the CHRONICLE. Cut it out and paste it up for future reference.

The dredge Nipissing has completed operations at the harbor and on Sunday went to Pickering harbor to assist the dredge Queen to deepen the channel across Frenchmans bay.

Rev Dr McDiarmid will preach in Port Hope next Sunday in behalf of the Methodist Missionary Society. The special meeting will be held at the meeting of the Bay of Quinte Conference Missionary Committee.

Mrs Jesse Brown Hilton M.A., of Evanston University, Illinois, one of the delegates to the W.C.T.U., will preach in the Methodist tabernacle next Sunday morning, and evening. Miss Rose Wood-Allen B.A. of Ann Arbor, Mich., and Mrs. Hilton will speak at the Ontario Ladies College in the afternoon at 3.30 o'clock, open to the public.

Considering the dreadful state of the weather there was a fine audience to see and hear the Bostonians at the hall on Wednesday night. The programme was most unique one, original, new and complete. Eaton impersonated Josiah Aliens Wife, the operatic prima donna, and other literary and musical characters. His Katherine gave the greatest treat of the night in her whistling solo, accompanied by the banjo. Annie Frank Libbey is a reader of the first order, and won unlimited applause by her striking renditions and interpretations.

The board of the Womans Missionary Society of the Methodist church in Canada will hold its annual meeting in the tabernacle here, commencing next Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock. Fifty-four delegates from the different provinces of the Dominion and from Japan, have already been provided for by the church. This society has control of a number of schools, and employs under its authority thirty-two missionaries, stationed in China, Japan, among the Indians of British Columbia, and the North-west. The day and the public meetings on Tuesday and Wednesday evenings will be of great interest. These gatherings are open, and strangers will be cordially welcomed by the committee of management.

Since double headers have been inaugurated on the G T R system numerous accidents have taken place, with a loss, it is estimated, of 50 per cent more than under the old management. A double header freight train, for the information of the uninitiated, is a train with two engines attached to the front of the train on top grade, and one heretofore, on the level, and another on the end of the train, and detached, and pushed, while the other pulls, and when arriving at the top of the grade backs out and the train goes on and generally with perfect safety. On the other hand, when the double header pulls a long train of freight cars over a knoll one half pulls back, as there is nothing behind to push, and as the recent accidents demonstrate, splits in three parts, one, causing a derailment. The double header has been tried in every railroad in America, and has been productive of great loss, and generally abandoned. It had been tried on the G T R twenty-five years ago, and was abandoned until quite recently.

Harry James is jail.
Harry James, who is supposed to have been the leader of a gang of fellows who operated around here a year and a half ago, was arrested last week in the tp. of West York. High Con. Calverley read in one of the Toronto papers of one Harry James being tried there and acquitted on charges of having stolen a bicycle and \$200 in cash from his employer. Calverley immediately went there and found that he was not the right man. It was remembered that Geo Blake, supposed to be one of the associates of James, was convicted here last fall of stealing from farmers and was sent up for two months. At that time James had slipped out and Blake went into the witness box in his own behalf and swore the whole thing onto James; but Mr and Mrs Gulliver and Elijah Arrowsmith gave such testimony as convicted Blake. Calverley brought before P M Harper for trial on Wednesday night and Blake then turned round and declared upon oath that he knew nothing about the matter. When his evidence given last fall was produced and read until warned as to the consequences of perjury when he weakened and admitted that what he swore to last fall was correct. Mr and Mrs Gulliver, James Ray and Arrowsmith gave testimony in the matter strongly against James and the case was laid over until Saturday evening. The allegation against James is that in 1895 he stole a bicycle from Wm James a farm hand who was working for James Trull, three miles west of town. There are other charges against James that have not been tried.

Geo M Pullman, the builder of the celebrated Pullman cars, died suddenly of heart disease on Tuesday morning. As a boy he worked in a conchy store, and gradually rose until he became head of a company employing 15,000 hands.
While a four-foot log was being sawn at Lakefield mill the saw struck some obstruction. The workmen found a flint arrowhead and a large number of lead bullets imbedded several inches below the surface. The ring marks showed that they had been there nearly two hundred years.

G T R agents and conductors have been notified by the management to be especially vigilant in seeing that cars are loaded to their full capacity, and rapidly unloaded. The company have not sufficient cars to accommodate the present great rush of freight, and hold-over privileges are being curtailed all along the line.

On Friday Messrs H. Greenwood and L. Robinson, of Toronto, attempted to break Cassidy's Toronto-Whitby record of 1 hour 27 minutes. Robinson split a tire and did not finish. Greenwood did the trip in 1 hour and 31 minutes. The start was made from the Don bridge at 2.12, the 28 mile post was reached at 3.43.

Mr Alex Dewey, who lives near the exhibition grounds, met with a painful accident last week. He was climbing onto a cleaner while it was moving along the road. He stepped on a pulley which turned around, letting him slip to the ground in front of the truck. The heavy wheel passed over his foot crushing it very badly. He is improving nicely.

Side-Slip in Cycling.
Unequal pedalling often causes side-slip. It is especially imperative that when passing over slippery or greasy roads the pedalling should be easy and steady. Even with expert management, it is sometimes difficult to preserve the balance on the slanting, slippery surfaces one finds in wet weather on most roads. The rider who pushes harder with one foot than the other is very liable to side-slip in such cases.

An exchange says everybody noticed the large number of bothersome little flies that filled the air during the warm days recently. These are called aphides and their presence in such large numbers is said to be owing to the lateness of frost, which generally puts an end to them. The aphides usual seven generations have come upon us and they have gone on multiplying by fifties. If warm weather should continue they would fill the air and own the earth.

The barbers of Paris, Ont, are up in arms against the Board of Health for enforcing the following stringent regulations:—"All the barbers metal instruments must be plunged, directly after use, into boiling soapy water, and all other combs must be replaced by metal ones, which are more easily disinfected. Scissors, razors, clippers and brushes must be kept over a stove heated up to 100 degrees C, must be placed in a closed receptacle, in the lower part of which there is a strong disinfecting solution. Shaving brushes, before being used, must be plunged into boiling water; all barbers must wash their hands between customers."

The adjourned case against Gas Perry for illegal liquor selling on the Garden City came up for hearing on Friday last. Mr Haverson appeared for the defence. Capt Cooney and T B Taylor of the Copeland Brewing Company had been summoned to give evidence. Capt Cooney swore that he had nothing to do with the refreshments sent to passengers; he did not frequently go into that part of the boat where the bar was. He had never been handed a drink by the defendant. He had a key of his own and went into the bar sometimes. He had a pump, a beer pump or an air pump would not sweat it was a beer pump, but had seen what he supposed to be beer coming out of it. Mr Perry was put on the stand and swore that liquor was kept for sale, lager and whiskey, but would not swear that any had ever been sold on any certain day. Mr Farewell asked if there had been a single trip when the boat touched at Oshawa and Whitby when returning to Toronto when liquor was not sold. Mr Haverson objected on the ground that it was not a fair question to ask defendant; the prosecution had no right to charge with more than one offence and he would ask that the case be adjourned and the point argued before the Attorney General. The objection was sustained and a date fixed to have the matter argued. The case was adjourned for a week. The matter has since been settled; the defendant pleaded guilty to selling without license and was fined \$50 and costs.

Is the Soul Immortal?
ED CHRONICLE: SIR,—I would like to ask a favor of you and hope you can give me a clear answer to it. I find heterodoxy becoming quite prevalent with regard to the doctrines of the immortality of the soul and of eternal punishment for the wicked, two of the most essential doctrines of almost every church. If this is allowed to progress unchecked, what will be the result? Many will lose faith in the doctrines of the church, and hence the church will fall. I have at different times heard many arguments in favor of these doctrines and have also heard many seemingly plausible arguments against them, which has a tendency to throw one into a state of doubt. Now as there are many the same as myself, very anxious to know what actually can be said for and what against these doctrines, I would like you to invite some of your patrons to give us some light on the subject through these columns. I am sure it will prove very interesting, as it is a matter of great importance whether man ceases at the death of the body, as some assert, or whether he continues to live someplace. I believe the best way to give the people in general both sides is through a paper; hence I write you. I am, yours respectfully, STUDENT. (This is of course a very serious and important matter, and we certainly have no objection to allowing those who wish to discuss the matter a limited amount of space. We cannot undertake to publish long treatises on this subject or any other. First of all we would like to have it understood that in treating upon this subject a clear distinction should be drawn between the soul and the gizzard, as the latter is all that some people have to either save or lose. They originally were endowed with a soul but by years of torture have reduced it to a calloused substance so small as to be invisible to the naked eye. What relation such an attribute of so-called specimens of humanity will have to the future one can hardly determine without hearing more evidence than we can command at this moment. The general feeling is, however, that such people when they cease to have a visible soul become possessed of a gizzard, a sort of ranshackle operating machine for grinding fellow men. From a standpoint purely of observation nothing is clear about the immortality of the soul. Ordinary judgment would seem to declare that the soul is not nearly so precious as it is represented to be by the pulpit. Many are half-willing to believe that it is like the flimsy goldbrick, glittering on the outside and precious to behold and handle, but wanting in worth when the shining shell is split off. The invisibility of the soul is of great advantage to some people, inasmuch as they are enabled to pretend that they have a soul as big as a whale, whereas in reality they possess a diminutive gizzard not as big as a louse. In other people the gizzard is stored away a soul so big and pure that it sheds light and happiness upon the whole world. Without any pretense at being exhaustive we present these views from a worldly standpoint, and hope not stuck as closely to the text as we shall have to require of others who tackle the subject, but thought it best to lay down a few thoughts for the guidance of the theologians who may undertake to illuminate the minds of the CHRONICLE'S readers on this important subject.—Ed. Ch.)

Auctioneer Fairbanks reports that sales are going well high prices being the inevitable rate.

Farmers around here were unable to plow until the rain of Wednesday night, and it is doubtful if that soaked the land deep enough.
The veterans of '66 and volunteers who fought in the northwest rebellion are to be presented with medals by the Dominion government. Henceforth on state occasions Lieut.-Col. His Honor Judge Dartnell and Major Wm. D. C. appear with their breasts embellished with Degree of Honour and Bravery. Many others here will come in for medals.

Mr E Stephenson, Whitby, has ticketed the following this week: Wm Remmer, teacher, Dunbar to Oshawa; Geo E Shaw, Whitby to Toronto; and the following: Cincinnati, Ohio; John Robb, Whitby to Detroit, Mich; and return; Miss Rogers, Whitby to Trenton; Mr Peplar, (Dominion) Whitby to Lindsay; Judge Dartnell, Whitby to Orillia; and return; Miss Widen; Diarmid, Whitby to Belleville and return; John Medcalf, Whitby to Montreal.

The All Saints people held a rousing parlor concert at W G Walters residence on Tuesday night. The house was crowded and a splendid programme was rendered. Mrs Dartnell played a number of piano solos, songs were sung by Miss Minnie Powell, Miss Woodcock, Mr Will Richardson, and Mr W Lawler, and Miss Widen Perrin played a piano selection. Refreshments were served at tables in the dining room. Their house has been made a very pretty and comfortable home by Mr and Mrs Walters, many were the compliments to that effect conveyed to the worthy couple by those who were fortunate in attending this entertainment. The amount realized, upwards of \$75, will be used in renovating the interior of All Saints school house.

Whitby Markets
Fall wheat, new, 65c, 70c do., old, 75c, 76c; spring wheat, 75c, 78c; goose wheat, 70c, 72c; oats, 21c, 23c; barley, 25c, 30c; peas, marrows, 55c; peas, small, 45c; rye, 40c; hay, \$7 to \$8 a ton; straw, \$4 a ton; potatoes, 45c to 50c per bush; onions, 50c per bush; apples, \$1.75 to \$2.50 per bb.

To the Klondike by the White Pass.
Extracts from a letter received by Mr Jas Pringle from his son, Geo Pringle, of the North West mounted police force, who has charge of the mounted police packing trains enroute for the Klondike, Skagway, Oct. 18, 1897. We have just returned from getting our train through the pass and have had an awful experience. The trail we went over is fit for neither man nor beast and trucks turned back after going 4 or 5 miles. Our party of 20 men could not be killed. The trail was absolutely necessary that they should go through to Dawson City this fall. We started with a train of 34 pack animals and returned with only 14, the others were used on the trail and had to be killed. They were actually starved to death. There was no feed in the pack and we could not get any on the trail. I would judge that there are some dead horses between Skagway and lake Bennett, a distance of 200 miles. My party of 20 men could not be killed. We killed all the pack animals we saw as well as our own. The trail from Skagway to the summit of the mountain is nothing more than a path about 3 feet wide and 25 miles long; for a pack animal it is a hell of a trail. The narrowness of the trail is the cause of so many horses being lost, they fall off the path and are killed on the rocks beneath. Luckily we did not lose a single horse this way. My party of 20 men could not be killed. We killed all the pack animals we saw as well as our own. The trail from Skagway to the summit of the mountain is nothing more than a path about 3 feet wide and 25 miles long; for a pack animal it is a hell of a trail. The narrowness of the trail is the cause of so many horses being lost, they fall off the path and are killed on the rocks beneath. Luckily we did not lose a single horse this way. My party of 20 men could not be killed. We killed all the pack animals we saw as well as our own. 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