

THE SUNNY SOUTH

Sight-seeing & Acknowledgements on the Home Trip

Mr. McKechnie discusses Some Interesting Questions.

Friday morning the entire party on board the sleeper Everett drew out from the Union Station on their return journey. The weather has brightened up after an early morning shower and all nature seems to respond. This part of the route between Atlanta and Rockmart we are now passing in daylight and find that it is largely similar to what we saw north of Rockmart. Peaches and cotton are the staple products. The little plough and the mule are still in evidence, and it should not surprise us that with 100,000 people near by to cater for, the district should be prosperous yet the land appears to be inferior and agricultural indifference backed up by a stolid indolent spirit seems to reign supreme. Several snap shots of typical negro cabins were taken by master Neil Cowham, with the piccaninies skipping about as contented as a Rockefeller or a Vanderbilt.

This morning we were conscious of a longing desire for the Toronto Globe. The papers here are not a substitute. We would have been tolerably satisfied with the Mail and Empire or even with the World in the absence of the Globe. However we have had the orchestra at work again, and get the best of music from Mrs. F. Cowham, Jr., and others. Mr. McWilliams, of Owen Sound has been getting his hand read this morning and by so doing has got into trouble because the lady reader told him he was to be married twice, the second wife to be a lady of great educational attainments, of culture and refinement, and possessed of great wealth. What is troubling Mac now is how to promote a scheme by which he could take stock in the second wife first! but this is harder to accomplish than promoting cement schemes. However he has snap about him and he may report success later on.

For over 100 miles between Atlanta and Chattanooga did not see a field of fallow, wheat, rye, clover or timothy, but did see 3 sheep the first and only ones seen since crossing the river at Chattanooga. Neither did we in all that distance see a wagon load of stone to bother the little plough.

But here we are at 1 p. m. arrived at Chattanooga and off to the Station Hotel, where an orchestra belonging to the establishment, dissonated sweet music. As a compliment, we suppose to the Canadians in the party, "Hale Britannia" was struck up followed by "God Save the King," and the applause was hearty, our Jackson friends joining in with us. Some other guests looked a little bewildered that a party supposed to be of natives, should "demonstrate" so warmly to foreign airs. Long may brotherly feeling exist between the two great countries whose foreign policy is practically alike, whose fleets and whose commerce are accomplishing the one great end of making the English language international in character.

The afternoon was devoted to visiting sights and sites of historic interest. A street car brought us to the famous inclined railway, and the mind of the excursionists begins to be deeply impressed with the wild and terribly grand mountains interspersed with trees all standing forth as if in bold defiance to man and his works. Generations may come and go, huge armies may scale the heights and annihilate their foes, storms and tempests may hover around them, even the sun himself may grow dim with age, but these mountains of rock will continue to exemplify the truth of the text: "The strength of the hills is His."

The inclined railway is 4750 long (nearly a mile) and the steepest grade is 67 feet to the 100. It requires nerve to make the ascent, as towards the latter part it appears almost perpendicular. At the summit we are 1750 feet higher than where we started. We are now upon "Look Out Mountain" and the scene is one of sublime grandeur. A tourist hotel here is 365 feet long and contains 350 bed rooms, and is estimated to have cost \$300,000. It is 2500 feet above sea level.

Now we board another car after having attained the elevation, and it runs on a road bed blasted out of the solid rock, locomotive and car skimming the very edge of the precipice, until we arrive at Point Hotel and Lookout battlefield, where Hooker's army ascended the mountain to the plateau below the hotel and "the battle above the clouds" was fought Nov. 24, 1863. The Union flag was planted the following day.

From the elevation the Tennessee river can be seen winding so as almost to surround the city, calm, tranquil and silent. Nestling in its folds is the city of Chattanooga where Gen. Thomas is credited with having made a gallant stand after the rout of the right wing of the Federal army. This battle takes its place in history as one of the greatest battles in modern times. The Federal force numbered 59,000 and the Confederates 55,000 and the slaughter for the number of men

engaged is almost unequalled in history 16,000 Federals and about 7800 of their opponents lay dead that day. Such is the dire result when descending the same fighting stock meet in deadly combat. Chattanooga was then a small village, now a city of 45,000 and only a short distance from Chickamauga, a city, whose famous park was used as the mustering place of the army in the late war against Spain. Wisely chosen here the young soldier, viewing the tablets and monuments erected to the memory of dead heroes imbued the military spirit, and got inspiration to do and dare. The National Military park and National Cemetery were two historic places we could not visit.

Chattanooga commercially is an important city using coal and iron extensively in its manufactures. Nine different lines of railway centre here and the place is sometimes called "The gateway to the South."

As we leave this historic spot we cannot help thinking again of the majesty of the mountains. If those mountains of rock that have stood there for ages could only speak they could tell some terrible stories. If they could only tell what took place in 1863 to 1865 they could reveal something that the world knoweth not of. If the Tennessee River as it winds its way through a serpentine and sluggish manner could only speak, its harrowing tales would be better untold. It was near to these silent sluggish waters that the great councils of war were held. It was from behind those shaded pines that the white flag became visible when the armistice was announced to give both combatants time and opportunity to bury their dead. Let us hope that such scenes as were here enacted may never again be witnessed. Let us hope that the Washington government may still be the stay of the widow, who lost the bread winner when fighting the battles of his country.

Saturday morning a gathering up was made at 7 a. m. and we were soon speeding through the centre of the state of Kentucky. It now became evident we were reaching a more northern latitude. The negro race, though not quite so numerous, have still to be counted with yet. We have bid good-bye to the mule and the little plough, and agricultural pursuits are more vigorously pushed with a team and modern plough. One farm was pointed out to us as the home of the Kentucky blue grass. After passing so many inferior farms, barren almost of the color of green, it was a pleasure to look on this carpet of nature for which our eyes had been longing. Kentucky is a rolling country, may be said to be hilly in parts, and the farms seemed to be well-stocked with cattle and sheep. At the crossing of the Ohio river we enter the state of the same name and arrive at Cincinnati at 9.30 a. m. with an appetite for breakfast. Two hours here for sight seeing was made good use of. It is a fine city of modern type and is a very interesting manufacturing centre and has large and elegant institutions of various kinds as might be looked for in a city of 400,000 with suburbs nearly 1,000,000 more.

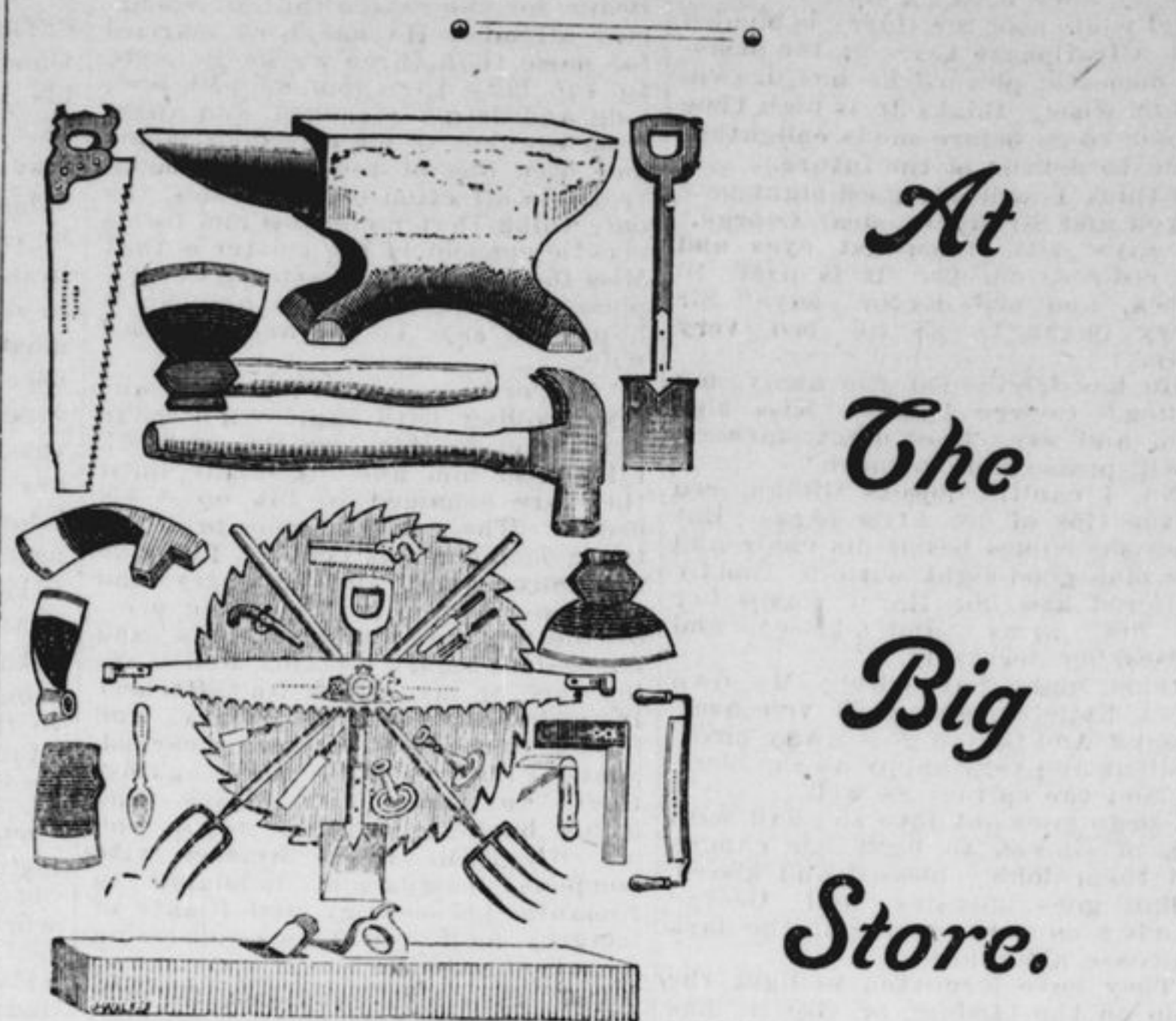
At 1 p. m. we found our coach at another station and passed by a different route through Ohio than the first came, and saw a fine farming country. Modernly constructed houses and out-buildings dot the farms on either side. Thrift is in evidence at every point. Cities, towns and villages are numerous and seem to be prosperous. Long may the fruits of labor be similarly rewarded.

Of interest to South Grey Farmers was the fact that scores of the fall wheat fields passed to-day had been sown on unploughed corn stubble. We have frequently at Farmers' Institute meetings in Durham heard advocates sowing it on unploughed pea stubble. This suggestion never seemed to be received with much confidence as if the peas had not been extra thick on the ground June grass usually made an unfit seed bed. However we do not remember hearing anything said about sowing on corn stubble, which should be better owing to frequent cultivation.

A question that may be interesting is the comparative financial standing of the American and the Canadian farmer, and the question we have discussed with several well known gentlemen, citizens of the neighboring republic, yet conversant with both countries. The opinion of these men, men of independent thought, is that the average United States farmer has to devote his exclusive attention to his farm as he has usually no money to invest in any other enterprise. In that country there is immense latent wealth, but it is largely concentrated in few hands and these are either millionaires or those desiring to rank as such. We do not grade them their immense wealth, as long as they come by it honestly, but how much better would it be to have it more evenly distributed, making more happy homes coupled with a greater spirit of contentment. They are our neighbors and it is in our interest to see them prosperous, as, the world over, the extent the prosperity of each other. On the contrary, the average Canadian farmer when approached about any scheme that promises profitable investment, listens with none of the listless manner of his United States cousin. He is interested, commences to cross-question, and before long announces investment, will think over the matter at his leisure, investigates further and ultimately makes the investment. This, as we have said is the experience of "Americans" who have mixed extensively with both classes.

Farmers on both sides of the line are interested in another topic of more than ordinary importance as they both supply sugar beets for the manufacture of sugar. In Canada, as is well known, there are several sugar refining companies, in combination, known as the "Sugar Trust." They refuse to sell direct to retailers and have a firm and

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We have added many New Lines and intend keeping our Stock of Hardware thoroughly complete in every respect. Mr. W. E. Theobald will have sole charge of this Department and will be pleased to quote prices on contracts, show you the goods and sell you anything in the Hardware Line at the lowest possible prices.

Let us have your Trade this Season—Once a customer always a customer.

REMEMBER—We take Butter and Eggs for HARDWARE.

J. A. HUNTER.

fast rule by which they sell only to wholesale grocers and then only on certain terms and conditions. A similar trust is in the United States and they control the supply of raw cane sugar into Canada and the United States respectively. Several beet sugar factories are being constructed in Ontario at present and our province is now going through the same experience Michigan did for the past 3 or 4 years. When the agitation started there municipal bondages to supply the market and keep the beet sugar district being so scattered that no trust could ever expect to control their output. However it has been demonstrated that the beet sugar belt is much smaller than anticipated, only certain districts in 7 or 8 States being suitable. If the trust believes the supply of cane sugar will not in the future meet the demand, and that beet sugar is required to supply the market and keep their mills running it puts a different construction on it from what occurred to the mind of the writer. But if, as seems likely, they act with a view of curbing or nipping out the spirit of competition for trust methods will usually be adopted where such is possible—then the whole business may pass into their hands. Overtures are now being made by the American Sugar Trust for the purchase of a controlling interest in the stock of six of the best sugar companies in the Saginaw valley. Let us in Canada take a lesson; let stockholders here think the matter over seriously and decide on the wisest course to pursue, for in all probability overtures may come to them from the Canadian Sugar Trust Company of a similar nature.

We passed through the Ohio oil region this afternoon also and a diversion may be excusable. During the past winter considerable attention has been given in Durham to the probabilities of finding oil in the neighborhood and at what depth. Expert opinion favors the probability, but whether in paying quantities or not is another question and an important one. Friend Layton states that with oil in paying quantities cement can be manufactured very cheaply. Mr. Blue, the then Superintendent of the Bureau of Mines, on a recent visit to Durham was of the opinion there was oil in the district, but whether in pockets or paying quantities did not hazard an opinion. Here are located the numerous wells and works of the Standard Oil Company. We are informed on good authority that there were 700 stationary tanks, each tank we would judge to be 15 feet high and 24 feet in diameter, besides the large number of differently constructed tanks on cars for conveying the product to markets, &c. The district appears to be low lying, not swamp, and yet not unlike it. Nothing would have pleased us better than a stop of a few hours to enable us to prospect a little and doubtless we could have obtained more information of the Ohio wells, and possibly some "pointers" in regard to our chances of the industry in Durham.

The afternoon was too fine to be simply passing it from a car window. A cloudless sky, a brilliant sun and an attractive country was around us. Fall wheat is looking well, stone picking has never been a trouble here. What has impressed us this afternoon is the number of large towns and cities of which we in Canada have never heard of. Fine cement sidewalks, stone-paved streets, commodious schools and elegant churches, with their tall heavenward-pointing spires sparkling in the sunshine. As shades of evening approach and no breeze, the heavy black smoke from the soft coal used for manufacturing purposes does not lend enchantment to the scene outside, but as we whirl along the pretty country we have thoroughly acquainted with him and his efficient staff of Engineers and business associates, as well as becoming acquainted amongst themselves.

That the many kindnesses shown to them by Mr. Cowham and his associates can never be forgotten by the party.

Massey-Harris Show Room

LOOK OUT FOR OUR NEW LINES

Buggies and Carriages of all kinds from Canada Carriage Co., Brockville.

Bicycles and Bicycle Sundries, also Repairing done promptly.

Harness both Single and Double complete with Collars.

Fire Insurance in the Farmers' Mutual as well as Stock Companies.

JOHN LIVINGSTONE.

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HARVESTER COMPANY'S BINDERS, MOWERS & RAKES.

Wilkinson Plows and Steel Rollers. Snowball, Chatham & Milner-Walker Wagons, Palmerston Carriage Co.'s & McKee's Carriages, Bell's & McClary's Stoves & Ranges, Raymond & New Williams Sewing Machines, Bell & Berlin Pianos & Organs. Henry's Harness, Dawswell Churns, Wringers & Washing Machines.

Our Waggon & Carriages are bought in Carload lots for Cash and our prices are consequently away down low. It's money in your pocket to inspect our Lines and get our Prices before purchasing anything we handle.

C. McKINNON.

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THE PEOPLE'S STORE
UPPER TOWN

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Remember the place
Butter and Eggs wanted, for which the highest prices will be paid.

A. McCABE.
Sole Agent for WESTON'S BREAD

Cincinnati. This acknowledgment was sent to him.

What can be prettier than a bunch of natural flowers? Always pleasing to look upon and to admire a taste for flowers is in unison with a taste for the fine Arts, and such a taste is most worthy of cultivation. The sweet aroma they exhale adds very materially to the pleasure they give. Barren is the house or garden without a flower to adorn the surroundings and lively and beautiful is the home where attractive flowers find a place. The car "Exposed" belongs to the latter class as at different stations along the line, boxes of flowers remaining over at the Wayne Hotel, Detroit. The journey to J-reham presented no unusual incident; we had been royally entertained, had seen great sights, among a great and progressive people, yet our hearts warmed towards our own Canada, the brightest jewel in the British crown, and the home of a free, a contented and a happy people.

GILBERT MCKECHNIE.

RICH
In Quality, In Taste, In Aroma

These are the three principal points by which TEAS and COFFEES are judged.

ASK FOR
Aroma Tea or Coffee.

It will stand the test by the most critical judge.

Sole Agent for
WESTON'S BREAD

J. Burnett.

EDGE HILL.

Miss Mary McCracken left last Monday morning for Toronto, where she intends to remain for some time.

Rev. Thos. Farr is at present visiting at the old homestead.

Mr. Hiram Dean arrived home last week looking as if city life agreed with him.

Mr. Geo. Firth, of Jessopville, called on friends around here last week.

Mr. Alex. Fletcher, of Bentinck, visited friends on the avenue one day recently.

Sorry to hear of Mr. H. Farr being very ill at present. Hope soon to hear of his recovery.

Mr. J. W. Firth, came home from Toronto last week, and intends to remain for some time.

Miss M. G. Allan, of town, was the guest of the Misses McFayden's over Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. Fred Staples has gone to town with his team to work at the cement.

The Edge Hill Sunday School will commence on the first Sunday in May. Mr. Thos. Banks superintendent.

Miss M. E. Firth returned home from Rochester last week.

ANOTHER Pity day last, Mrs. for some years passed over to She was able to her death, to in a spirit of intic of her race, her illness she and her end was me was one of the 2nd Concess funeral on Sand many of her old the old homeste where for some tellence, a gre siddler force placed beside her Saugeen cemetery ing testimony I memory by Rev. Mr. Farquices at the house the grave. In a George and John here, she leaves sons Jas. S. Th. funeral) Donald Guy of Harry Firth, of Waddell, lives in