"THE REVIEW"

IS PUBLISHED

Every Thursday,

At the Office, Garafraxa Street, Upper Town

Durham, - - Ont.

TERMS:—$1.00 per year in Advance

$1.25 if not paid within two months.

RATES OF ADVERTISING

Professional and business cards one inch space and under, per year,	$ 4
Two inches or 24 lines Nonpariel measure	7
Three inches do. per year	10
Quarter column, per year	18
Half column, "	32
One column, "	60
Do. six months	32
Do. three months	18

Casual advertisements charged 8 cts. per line for the first insertion, and 2 cts. per line for each subsequent insertion — Nonpareil measure.

Ordinary notices of births, marriages, deaths, and all kinds of local news, inserted free of charge.

STRAY ANIMALS, &c., advertised three weeks for $1, the advertisement not to exceed 8 lines.

Advertisements, except when accompanied by written instructions to the contrary, are inserted until forbidden, and charged at regular rates,

J. TOWNSEND.

The Grey Review.

Vol. III. No. 38. DURHAM, Co. Grey, NOVEMBER 4, 1880. Whole No. 141.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

LEGAL

E. D. MACMILLAN,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, &c.—OFFICE opposite Parker's Drug Store, Upper Town, Durham.

Money to Loan. y10

C. B. JACKES, B. A.

ATTORNEY at Law, Solicitor in Chancery, Commissioner in B. R., Notary Public, Lower Town, Durham. v7th, 1879. y-64

McFAYDEN & ROBARTS,

BARRISTERS, Solicitors in Chancery, &c. Office, one door east of the Merchants' Bank Union-st., Owen Sound.

C. McFAYDEN. y50 J. T. ROBARTS,

Frost & Frost,

BARRISTERS and Attorney's-at-Law Solicitors in Chancery, Conveyancers, etc., Owen Sound, have resumed at Flesherton. Office open every Thursday as heretofore.

ALFRED FROST, County Crown Attorney. J. W. FROST, LL. B.

June 24th, 1880. y31

MEDICAL.

DR. KIERNAN,

GRADUATE of Victoria University, Toronto, and Junior Graduate of McGill University, Montreal. Surgery in rear of Medical Hall Lower Town, Durham. v8

DR. LIGHTBODY,

WILL be at his Office, Hanover, from 8 a.m. to Noon, At home, 2nd Con, N.D.R. Residence, Bentinck, after noon. Messages for the Dr. left at Crawford's attended to. y50

DENTISTRY.

J. S. JEROME, Licentiate of Dental Surgery, will visit Durham—Office, British Hotel—the last two weeks of every month, where he will be most happy to wait on all those that may favor him with their patronage. All work entrusted to him will be performed in the latest and most approved style. References, any of the leading Dentists of Toronto.

HEAD OFFICE—Windsor. v31

F. Z. NIXON,

GRADUATE of Ontario Vetrinary College, Toronto.

VETERINARY SURGEON,

DUNDALK, Ont.

Will be at Hastings' Hotel, Shelburne, every Monday and Friday, from 10 o'clock a. m. to 5 p. m. Dundalk, March 30th 1879. y57

MISCELLANEOUS.

ALEXANDER BROWN,

PRICEVILLE, ONT.,

ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, Fire and Life Insurance Agent, Commissioner in B. R., &c. Conveyancer, and Licensed Auctioneer for the County of Grey.

Farmers, Merchants, and Land Sales, attended to with punctuality and charges made very moderate.

Priceville, 1879. fm-116

South End Bakery, Durham.

REMOVAL.

A. PALMER, Baker, has removed to his New and Commodious Building, just South of Mr. James Brown's Store, where he will constantly keep on hand a supply of Bread, Cakes, etc. Tea and Supper Parties supplied on the shortest notice and at very low prices. Pastry to order. He would also take this opportunity of thanking the inhabitants of Durham, and surrounding country for the patronage bestowed on him during the past two and a half years, and would still supply bread daily at any place in the Town.

Durham, May 13, 1880. y116

Lumber, Lumber,

Shingles, Shingles,

Lath & Lime,

AT THE ROCKVILLE MILLS. Also a large quantity of JOISTS. Lot 41, Con. 2 W. G. R. Bentinck.

J. W. CRAWFORD,

1600 Bush. Fresh Lime.

Durham P. O., May 25th, 1880.

W. CALDWELL

Boot and Shoemaker,

SOUTH END, Durham, near Cattle-Yard Hotel, having commenced business in the above line, would respectfully solicit a share of the patronage of the public.

The very best material used, workmanship superior to anything in the county, having made prize work in the principal cities of Canada and the United States.

Formerly Master Shoemaker in Her Majesty's Hundredth regiment.

For Summer Trade, Fine Sewed Wellington Boots, only $6.00. Laced Balmorals, Sewed, only $5. Low Shoes, Sewed, only $4.50. The best French Stock used.

Durham Art Gallery.

HAVING Bought the Photo Business lately carried on by Mr. Kelsey, and feeling confident from my long experience and success in the art of pleasing even the most fastidious in their tastes, I would solicit the patronage of Durham and the country North, South, East and West. I also keep on hand a large stock of

Picture Moulding Wholesale and Retail

Pictures Framed

to order in any style moulding. Mottoes & Motto Frames always on hand.

Small Pictures Copied and Enlarged to any size and painted in Oil, India Ink, or Water Color.

T. DONAGHY.

Durham, April 15 1880. y 112.

PROPERTY FOR SALE.

25 Acres of Land For Sale.

FOR Sale, the South Half of the Third Division of Lot Twenty-eight, in the First Concession West of the Garafraxa Road, in the Township of Bentinck. Twenty acres cleared, and five acres well timbered with Cedar and Hardwood. Watered by a never-failing Creek. This land will be sold Cheap for Cash, or part Cash and the balance secured by mortgage. For further particulars apply to

WM. JOHNSTON, Normanby,
or F. MACRAE, Durham.

House and Lot for Sale in Durham.

THE Proprietor wishes to dispose of Lot No. 3, on Albert Street, one Range East of Garafraxa Street, Lower Town, Durham. On the lot is erected a good dwelling House and Stable. The Lot contains one acre of land. A good well and pump, and a number of fruit trees, on the premises. For garden purposes the land is unexcelled. The whole property will be sold cheap for cash, or otherwise as may be agreed upon. For further particulars apply at the REVIEW Office.

Durham, June 24, 1879.

Pasture and Meadow Land for Sale or to Rent.

ABOUT 90 acres of pasture and meadow for sale or to rent, also a few acres of Fall Wheat for Sale on lot No. 65, Con. 2, E. G. R., Glenelg. This land is well watered. There can be a great deal of hay got off this land. This land will be sold cheap for cash, or part on time. For further particulars apply to Wm Davidson, Esq., Stratford, or to

F. MacRAE, Durham.

May. 27th 1880. tf-118

Town Lots for Sale.

I AM instructed to offer for sale the following Lots in the Town of Durham on easy terms of payment, viz: 8, 9, 10 and 11 on the East side of Albert Street, and 8, 9, 10 and 11 on the West side of Elgin Street.

I am also authorized to receive tenders for the purchase of lots 28 and 29 in the 2nd Con., E.G.R., in the Township of Glenelg, either together or separately.

Tenders to state amount of Cash payment and number of years required for balance, and rate of Interest.

Dated at Durham this 8th Sept., A.D. 1880

C. B. JACKES.

Lower Town, Durham.

Robert Davis'

Real Estate CATALOGUE.

Farms For Sale

In Artemesia, in the County of Grey.

LOTS 115, 116 and 117 in the 2nd Range, [illegible] 100 cleared

This is one of the best grain farms in the Township.

October, 14, 1880. 138.

J. A Halsted & Co.,

BANKERS,

DURHAM.

Office opposite McAlister's Hotel.

Deposits Received,

And Interest allowed at the rate of six per cent. per annum.

MONEY ADVANCED

To farmers and business men on short date endorsed notes or good collaterals.

Sale notes purchased at a fair valuation.

Drafts issued at usual Bank rates, payable at all Banks in Ontario and Quebec.

Collections of notes and accounts on reasonable terms.

G. L. DAVIS, Manager.

Alexander Robertson,

TAILOR,

Residence at the Old Post Office, Lower Town,

DURHAM

THE subscriber is prepared to Receive and Make Up, on the shortest notice, and in the Latest Style, Men and Boy's Clothing. A good fit guaranteed.

Latest Fashions Regularly Received

Is Agent for Wilson & Co. Sewing Machine Manufacturers, Hamilton, which he is prepared to sell cheap for cash and on time. These machines are reliable and highly finished, fit for any drawing-room.

A. ROBERTSON.

JOHN ROBERTSON

TAILOR AND CLOTHIER,

DURHAM ST., DURHAM.

Residence—Opposite the Canada Presbyterian Church.

Cutting done to Order.

Spring and Summer Fashions regularly received.

Durham, Feb. 14, 1878.

W. F. DOLL,

Flesherton and Dundalk.

Watches Clocks Jewelry Fancy Goods

For Sale Cheap for Cash or Good Paying Time Pieces.

Watches that are not as represented will be exchanged within a reasonable time.

Clocks that are not as represented will be put back in good order free of charge.

Wedding and Jewelry rings all sizes and prices.

Repairing Watches & Clocks a Specialty.

Agent for the Richmond Piano and Dominion Organ.

W. F. DOLL.

APPRENTICE WANTED to learn the Photographing business. Apply to

T. DONAGHY.

Durham Sept. 16, 1880.

POETRY

Kate.

Of all the names that girls may bear
I like plain Kate the best;
It has a clear, substantial air,
So unlike all the rest.

Some Kates are very good, we know,
And some, again, are not;
So we will scan them, con and pro,
And choose from out the lot.

The first we meet's Miss Edu-Kate,—
A girl of sense is she;
She points the way to Wisdom's gate,
And makes the mind to see.

She teaches and instructs in youth,
And higher leads us on:
So we must rank her with the pro,
But never with the con.

And now comes Miss Prevari-Kate,—
Untruthful, shuffling lass—
To cavil and evade the truth
Seems her great aim, alas!

We'll not detain her—let her go,
We'll quickly pass her on;
We'll set her down against the pro,
And tally one for con.

Communi-Kate would next appear,
She is a gossip great;
She brings us good news—sometimes bad,
But, honest-hearted Kate,

We all, at times, must bow to her,
(In joyfulness or woe)
For tidings she hath brought us,
And rank her con and pro.

Domesti-Kate's a quiet girl,
Whose heart is in her home;
Her joy and care, her pleasure's there,
And seldom far would roam;

She is a fond, warm-hearted girl,
And we have cause to thank her;
She is a very gem—a pearl,
And 'mongst the pros we rank her.

Miss Vindi-Kate next meets our sight
And claims our admiration;
She justifies the cause of Right,
Avenging deviation;

We have a wholesome love for her,
And greatly we rejoice her;
We set her down among the pros,
As human rights' protector.

Miss Rusti-Kate's a simple lass,
An untaught country maiden,
Who's seen but little of the world—
That little honey-laden

We call her rude and plain, yet we
Must to ourselves acknowledge
She holds a charm which never can be
Attained through school or college

An artless, trusting, loving breast,
Pure as the sky above her—
This is the Kate I love the best,
And this is why I love her.

Durham F. W. PORTER.

Only a Fare.

'Fare, ma'am,' said the conductor.

The passenger took no notice. She was a shabby looking old woman, in rather rusty looking black, with a frayed lace scarf around her neck, and an old fashioned heavily worked lace veil fastened about her bonnet brim.

'Fare!' replied the conductor again.

The passenger looked at him, dipped her hand into her pocket, rummaged in a queer little reticule she carried, and after exhausting all the patience of which the car conductor is supposed to possess, said slowly:

'I haven't got a penny. I suppose I've lost the change, or else I've had my pocket picked, and I'm going to———street, too.'

There was a pause. The conductor looked at the passenger and hesitated. It was a damp misty evening. The streets were ankle deep with mire. It was three miles to———street, and the car was not half full. It seemed only common humanity to permit an old woman to ride to her destination, whether she had her fare or not. But there on the platform, staring through the glass door, our conductor saw the face of a car spy—a spotter, the man called him—who was watching him with eager, green eyes, anxious to catch him tripping.

Poor as his place was, twenty men were waiting for it. His receipts must tally the number of passengers recorded on the dial provided by the company for that purpose, or off went his head on Saturday night. Still he could not put the old woman off his car; only one alternative remained—he could pay her fare.

Now a fare on the——— road was only five cents, but six o'clock was coming and he was hungry and the supper that he would just have time to snatch before his evening trips began, would cost him ten cents—five for bread and cheese, and five for a cup of coffee—he would give up one of these if he paid the old woman's fare. You see there was another old woman who he called granny to be cared for, and clothes of some sort must be worn, and there were no pennies to spare. But it was the memory of old granny that arose in his heart as he dropped in the coin, touched the bell and nodded "all right" to the passenger; and, as he stepped from his car, to take his brief rest, he handed the old woman to the curbstone, and saw her safe upon her way.

'No, I don't want anything but the coffee,' he said, waving away the resturant keepers boy, as he pressed the basket of rolls and sandwiches upon him. Take that stuff away.'

The bread was out of his reach before he felt quite safe, he was so very, very hungry.

At that moment an old woman touched the car-starter upon the arm.

'Tell me the name of the conductor on car no 5?' she said.

'There he sits under the shed, drinking some coffee.'

That's Varnham—Tom Varnham,' replied the starter, rather eagerly, for he had a relative waiting for a place. 'If you have any complaint to make, there's the office.' But the old woman toddled away.

Oh, the long, long winter, cold and cruel—a winter full of terrible storms of snow and sleet. Two drivers on the——— line were badly frozen. Many died of lung complaints. The conductors suffered too, though not so terribly, and Granny had been sick, and there was money to be spent for medicine and nourishing luxuries, and Tom Varnham's old greatcoat was stolen one night by a thief who made his way into the crowded lodging house.

After that he went without it, and he often wondered what it would be to be warm, and to sit at a satisfying meal. Life seemed very hard, but to give up that poor situation and seek for better, was not to be thought of, with Granny on his hands.

The passengers who rode on car No. 5 often snubbed their conductor, took him to task for the inconvenience they suffered, and abused him at their dinner tables, or as they sat before their warm grates, toasting their toes, while he shivered on the car platform. Perhaps the shabby old woman with the worked lace veil may have done it also, for she rode in the car very often, although she never found herself again without a fare.

'What's the matter?' asked one of the passengers.

'Three cars ahead stopped—some one hurt,' replied the other. 'What is it conductor?'

'Conductor of No. 5 dropped down,' was the response. 'Some say he's dead.'

Tom Varnham lay in the midst of a little crowd, quite senseless and very pale.

The men were talking about him.

'He's been starving himself and freezing, too,' said one. 'A sick old grandmother on his hands; and he was a clerk or something, never used to out-door-work. I've seen this coming for days.'

'You are the doctor, sir,' said a shabby old woman, laying her hand on the arm of a gentleman who knelt beside poor Tom. The gentleman looked up.

'You said last week I did not deserve to be called one, Madam Hover,' he said demurely.

'Oh! Dr Jones! Well, that was when you couldn't cure me of the neuralgia,' replied the lady. 'But I want you to do something for me. Have this young man brought to my house; he did me a favor once, and do your best for him, and send the bill to me.'

The doctor nodded, and when Tom Varnham came to himself, he lay in a great, old fashioned feather bed, in a room he had never seen before, and the old woman whose fare he had paid, rocked to and fro beside the bed.

'You are not to talk,' she said, waving a black fan at him, 'but everything is all right. Your grandmother's board is paid to that rapacious old lady, and you needn't trouble your mind about anything. Go to sleep. You went without your bread and butter to give me a ride once, and I shan't forget it, though I happened to be a rich old woman insted of a poor one as you'd thought me.'

Tom listened, found himself incapable of making any remark, and fell asleep again. But hard times were over for the poor fellow. When he was able to work again, there was a fine position open for him in a great wholesale house, and was able to keep a pretty suit of rooms and a servant for old Granny, and to live with her, to her great joy. And, moreover, it is well known that old Madame Hover, who has neither relative nor hobby, has made her will, leaving all her great fortune to Tom Varnham.

'Don't ask me why,' she said to the lawyer. Perhaps you wouldn't think it, much to go hungry on a stormy winter evening for the sake of a poor old woman. I could have called a coach, and I'd only lost my purse, but he didn't know that, and I always remembered just how he looked when he sent that bread away. I knew he was a good fellow, and so he is, and I have a right to leave my money according to my fancy.'

BURGLARS IN PAISLEY.—The merchants have been troubled considerably of late by some youthful burglars in Paisley. Some time between Saturday night and Sunday morning the store of Messrs. Grant & Sinclair, hardware merchants, was entered through the back door, which was opened by making a hole through the door and reaching to the bolt. Goods consisting of revolvers, knives, &c., to the amount of $20 were carried off. The guilty ones in this case have not been found yet.

The Rev. Dr. Parker, of London, in a recent address said: "My mother, sir!" says the wild youth, "Why, sir, there is nothing on earth that I would not do for my mother. I would walk fifty miles on burning metal for my mother." His nose, dear, old mother does not want any filial piety so tragical as that, but she would like him to keep her company sometimes on winter nights; she would like him to come home an hour earlier in the evening; she would be pleased if he would get up an hour sooner in the morning, she would be thankful if he would go to church regularly and sit by her side. She does not want the agony of tragedy, she pines for the gentleness of quiet and thoughtful love.

The erection of a monument to perpetuate the memory and labours of Thomas Clarkson as an advocate of slave emancipation was inaugerated on Monday at Wise Beach, when the first stone of a handsome memorial was laid.

Egremont Township Council.

The Council of the Township of Egremont, met at Holstein, on the 8th of October. The members were all present—the Reeve in the chair. The minutes of last meeting were read and approved.

Moved by Mr. Allan, seconded by Mr. Lawrence, That Mrs. McLean, an indigent, be allowed $2.00 per month until further notice.—Carried.

Moved by Mr. Allan, seconded by Mr. McCormack, That the Reeve's report of work done on Arthur town line be accepted and an order given for the amount as follows: Egremont's share of the work, $26-50; commission $3, and telegram 25c.—$29.75.—Carried.

Moved by Mr. McCormack, seconded by Mr. Allan, That the Reeve be authorized to sign the plan for registration of the village of Holstein prepared by Isaac Traynor, P. L. S.—Carried.

Moved by Mr. Dawson, seconded by Mr. McCormack, That Council go into committee to appoint Collectors, with the Reeve in the chair.—Carried.

The Council resumed. The Reeve made his report recommending James Wilson as Collector for the Northern district at a fee of three and a half mills in the dollar, and John McIntyre for the Southern district, at a fee of three and a half mills in the dollar.

Moved by Mr. Dawson, seconded by Mr. McCormack, That the report be adopted, and a by-law drafted to that effect, and to levy a rate of sixteen mills in the dollar for municipal and railway purposes—taxes to be collected and rolls returned by the 23rd of January, 1881.—Carried.

The By-Law was read and passed accordingly.

The following amounts as handed in by Trustees were ordered to be levied: School Section No. 1, $325; No. 2, $330; No. 3, $455; No. 4, $280; No. 5, $380; No. 6, not levied; No. 7, not levied; No. 8, $310; No. 9, $405; No. 10, $340; No. 11, $310; No. 12, $280; No. 13, $310; No. 14, $295.

Moved by Mr. Dawson, seconded by Mr. Lawrence, That J. S. Allison be allowed his statute labor for 1881 in order to fix a ditch and culvert opposite lot 32, con. 1, to be done under the supervision of the mover.—Carried.

Moved by Mr. Lawrence, seconded by Mr. Dawson, that $20 be granted to improve side road between lots 21 and 22, con. 1, provided the ratepayers in the vicinity do the same amount of work as an equivalent, the amount to be charged to the South West Ward for 1881, and to be expended by the Road Inspector of that Ward.—Carried.

Moved by Mr. Allan, seconded by Mr. Lawrence, That this Council adjourn and meet again at Holstein, on Friday, 12th of November next, at 10 a. m.—Carried, and the Council adjourned.

R. E. LEGATE, Clerk.

FATAL ACCIDENT.—We are sorry to learn that a brother of Mr. Doupe's of Egremont met with a very serious accident. He was driving with his wife in a horse and buggy near St. Mary's, where he resides. By some means the horse became frightened, over turning the buggy in its efforts to get away. Mrs. Doupe was fatally injured and Mr. Doupe badly hurt.

On Friday night on old man giving his name as Andrew Fraser, and as having come from Missouri, wandered into Ayton village and commenced looking for some place of shelter. A kind hearted villager, Mr. Daniel Smith, took pity on the unfortunate old man and took him in, cared for him, and called in Dr. McLean, who on examination found he was far gone with congestion of the lungs, which was very soon verified as he only lingered until Saturday night when he died. In answer to some questions he stated that he was on his way to some friends by the name of Hardie living near Owen Sound, that he had a son living in Markdale, but refused to give his address. He also claimed to have a brother living in Scotland, but gave no address save that he is a tailor. The old man appeared to have been well brought up and to have seen better days than was his last, alone and among strangers in a strange land. If it is so that he has the friends mentioned it perhaps be some comfort to them to know that his dying moments were ministered to by kind hands although strangers.—*Mount Forest Confederate.*

STRANGE SUICIDE.—On Thursday night about eight o'clock a convict named Wm. Dempsey, a native of Ireland, committed suicide in the hospital at the Kingston Penitentiary. The guards who were on duty at that building heard a scream, and on going inside to ascertain the cause found Dempsey walking around the room, cursing and swearing at a terrible rate, and complaining that something was wrong with his heart. They made an examination and found a very minute orifice in the region of the heart, which was covered by a small clot of blood. Dempsey acknowledged to having stabbed himself. He in some way, it is supposed by the aid of the other prisoners, procured piece of wire from a common corn broom, and with this pierced his heart. It did not kill him instantly, but gave him lots of time to explain to the guards how he had committed the deed. Dempsey was a quarrlesome, unruly convict and subject to epeleptic fits. It was on account of the latter that he was in the hospital, and it is surmised that he stabbed himself while one of these fits were coming on him. He was convicted at the Police Court, Hamilton, for larceny, and sentenced to three years in the Penitentiary on the 19th of November 1877.

G. C. McFarlane, Lower Town, and J. H. Hunter, Upper Town, Durham, keep the genuine "Castorine" Machine Oil.—m129.

The Wide Gauge Question.

To the Editor of the Review.

SIR,—A short time ago I observed a paragraph in your columns to the effect that the Reeve of Artemesia, Dr. Christoe, was out again with a letter in opposition to the proposed bonus to the T.G.&B. Railroad. It seems to me that Dr. Christoe has made himself unnecessarily conspicuous in his opposition to all further aid to our Railroad. He proposes to do so in the public interest—in the interest of the pockets of the ratepayers of Artemesia. Does any one suppose for a moment that Dr. Christoe or any other man in Flesherton Village would oppose any bonus to the road if the Company agreed to run a spur into their village? Is it not known to every one around that the Flesherton people have suggested plan after plan to abolish part of the present road and run it into their village, or to run a spur from this station to Flesherton? Is it not a fact that pressure has from time to time been brought to bear upon the management of the Railroad to induce them to do so? And is it not also a fact that the management of the road has given them courteously to understand that the Railroad Company could incur no such preposterous expense, and that if they chose to make a spur themselves it could be utilized for their convenience.

Nobody, I suppose would have the smallest objection to Flesherton Village having a spur run into it, if they put their hands into their own pockets and pay for it. But because, forsooth, the Railroad Company will not put themselves to the useless and (to other localities) unfair expense of giving them a special road, therefore the people of that village as represented by Dr. Christoe would like to do their utmost to kill prospective bonus in aid of the road. Get over it as Dr. Christoe may, I and many others believe now as we believed during the canvass for the last bonus, that this is one of the chief reasons of Dr. Christoe's remarkable anxiety for the pockets of the ratepayers in this matter.

When the last bonus was asked, Dr. Christoe had no confidence in the late company carrying out their pledges. Had they however pledged a spur to Flesherton Village it would have been quite refreshing to have heard the Dr. expatiating upon the incomparable difficulties the company had overcome, and strongly recommending the ratepayers of Artemesia to manifest their confidence in the company by giving them without the slightest hesitation a respectable bonus.

Last June Dr. Christoe had great confidence in the Grand Trunk. Now, however, the Grand Trunk has lost the Dr's. confidence too. What will become of the Grand Trunk? With the loss of Dr. Christoe's confidence, the Grand Trunk may write upon its locomotives "Ichabod!" Its shares will fall to zero and its property will vanish!

Neither has the Dr. any confidence in the Ontario Parliament. He has no confidence that that House, any more than the Grand Trunk Board, will ratify anything that Manager Hickson and the T. G. & B. Company may agree upon. The fact is, the Dr. has no confidence in anything or anybody but himself and special railroad facilities for Flesherton Village. It has often been remarked that the greatest scoundrel in the very act of trying to forge another is the first to call scoundrel. In the same way, as a general rule, the man who has no confidence in anybody don't deserve confidence himself.

Last June, when the former bonus by-law was being submitted, Flesherton was offered a rebate of something like one cent per bushel on all grain bought there. At the time I thought this an unnecessary and uncalled for proceeding on the part of the Company, but although an interested party I, for one, made no objection, anxious as I was on public grounds for the passing of the by-law, and the result showed that such special inducements are accepted without gratitude and only feed the desires they are intended to gratify, as all such special rates generally do. The proposed by-law at present only asked for $12,000, being a little over one-half what was asked in June. At that time the general opinion amongst our farmers seemed to be that it would be better if the Grand Trunk got the road. In that case the case would be altered, and they would not object to help if wanted. They have now got their wish. The bonus asked for is much reduced and the Grand Trunk is to take the Road in hand. It is asserted that the road is not likely to stop, bonus or no bonus. That in my estimation is quite possible. It is, I should think, likely enough that with the increasing prosperity of the country and the growing trade with the North-west, an attempt would be made to carry on the road in some way, even should a bonus be refused. This, however, is only one of the probabilities. But even should it be realized what are we to gain by refusing the bonus. Allowing, for argument's sake, that the road would go on, it could only do so for a long time in a dragging, discreditable way—hurtful to its own interests and continuously ruinous to the credit and best interests of the sections of country it serves. It is our chief thoroughfare. Its discredit financially lowers our credit, diminishes the value of property, and acts as a heavy drag on our general prosperity. Whereas, by assisting to place the road on a sound financial basis our credit as an enterprising people is to a large extent established, the value of all property in connection with the road's traffic is more or less enhanced, and we thus second the efforts of a bountiful Providence in giving us good crops, by applying those facilities lying ready to our hands in securing to ourselves prosperous circumstances.

There is no doubt but the bonus system has been in many cases overdone, but it cannot be said to have been so in our case unless it can be shown that we would have been better without the road than with it, an assertion which I think no sane person will venture to make.

We ought to remember that we never gave a bonus for a broad gauge. So far as my memory serves me we gave a bonus of $37,000 for a narrow gauge, and we are only now asked for help to a broad gauge after having been creditably served by the narrow gauge for some eight years, under almost insurmountabl difficulties. We may talk about mismanagement as we choose. That will neither help to get ourselves or the road into a creditable position, but I have failed to lay my finger on any single care of mismanagement that could have altered the state of matters. The mistake was honestly made at the beginning by us all in making a narrow gauge and it ought to be honestly rectified. We ought to stand part of our share at least, in getting out of the mess. The amount now asked will be often less and never exceed $1.50 yearly on every thousand dollars assessment. A bag of good barley would do it, and I am sure if I would offer any farmer (not to say Dr. Christoe) two bags of barley for one he would think it a very good bargain. So in the same way, I have no doubt that by giving this bonus we are in reality securing two bags of barley for the one given. And farther, is it not better to give the bag of barley than have it taken? Has it never occurred to the most of the ratepayers that the management of the road could take the bonus from us twice over. The managers have never so much as even hinted doing so. Rather than insinuate any such thing they have preferred coming boldly to us not once but twice asking for a straightforward bonus. Let us give it them and have done with the bonus system once and for all.

I am afraid, sir, I have trespassed too far on your time and space, but this is an important moment for our interests. Our Reeve has busied himself in what I consider pandering to the general feeling against further railroad bonuses—a feeling quite justifiable, but unfounded in our present exceptional circumstances. I have had the pleasure on various occasions of voting for Dr. Christoe as Reeve and although I have heard it very freely stated that the Dr. was fishing for popularity in opposing further aid, I have avoided insinuating any such degrading personal motive. But I have not hesitated to charge him with making the township at large subservient to the merely petty interests of his own village.

It might have been better had this second application for a bonus been carried or defeated without any stimulus from newspaper discussion, but as some in public office have thought fit to air their views it may not be out of place for one who neither holds nor is looking for public office of any description, to give his candid views on the situation from a general and agricultural business stand point be they pleasing or displeasing to whom they may.

Yours truly,

ROBERT ROBERTSON.

Flesherton & Priceville Station,
Oct. 25th, 1880.

Hanlan's Prospects.

In a letter to a friend in Montreal, received the other day, Hanlan writes as follows;—"I have seen Edward Trickett, the champion sculler from Australia, and think I can just about beat him, although he is a good man—much better than some people think. I have seen him and Laycock rowing very fast upon the water. Hosmer, the American oarsman, will have a hard race all the way if he wins. I think if Hosmer is all right he will beat Laycock. * * * * I am feeling very well, and am rowing up to my old form. I was terribly sea sick all the way over, and I assure you that when I go to England again to row it will be for more than £200 a side. * * The betting will be about two and three to one on me to win the race. * * * I am glad to see from the papers that Col. Shaw and Dave Ward are coming over together. * * * The Australian Trickett, thinks he can beat any man that sits in a boat, but when I get him alongside of me he will find a race cut out for him from start to finish if he beats me. I think I am sure to win. If I keep well, and I can assure you that I will do my best, not only for myself and friends, but for the honor of the country across the water, which I love so well."

Apples.

Apples should be perfectly dry when taken from the trees and kept so until stored away for keeping over winter. When picking use oval-shaped half bushel baskets. The basket may be held on the arm or a high stool near by, or both, being careful to put none into the basket but sound smooth fruit and of fair size. When the basket is full carefully pour them in the bin, and when that is full, or at night, cover with boards to keep off the sun and rain. Continue the operation of picking during the dry weather until done. Never cover the apples while in the orchard with straw. It makes them too warm, and there is no danger of the fruit being injured by the frost until quite late in the season. They must be kept dry and shaded from the sun. To keep nicely a dry, airy, fine cellar and scrupulously clean is absolutely necessary. The sides and ceiling of the cellar should be cemented with plaster to keep an even temperture of cold, and the bottom of the cellar cemented with waterproof cement to keep out the dampness. There should be one or more windows on opposite sides of the cellar to give free circulation of air when needed. These should be of glass and supported by hinges at the top so that they may be opened and shut as circumstances require.

Vacant houses are scarce at Orangeville.

ONTARIO ARCHIVES
TORONTO