

OTTAWA LETTER.

May 17th.—During the past few days nearly every other political topic seems to be completely overshadowed by the wonderful political cataclysm in Quebec. It is still uppermost in the minds of politicians at the Capital and it will have to run its usual course of nine days before it ceases to be a wonder. "Marvelous" was a word I heard repeated many times by people in the corridors of the House, on that eventful night of Tuesday last. As the election returns from Quebec poured in, crowds gathered about the bulletins posted up by the telegraph companies outside their respective offices in the parliament buildings, and the multitude of joyous exclamations from groups of Liberals standing around and eagerly scanning each bit of paper as it made its appearance carrying its own particular story of a victory won, would put to blush the Tupperian vocabulary of adjectives. It was an exceedingly interesting study of natural emotions to watch the various expressions of amaze, jubilation, disappointment and dejection which were the chief emotions exhibited by those who peopled the lobbies and chamber of the House on that evening. The figure of the leader of the opposition drooped perceptibly as I watched him enter the Commons after recess. Over his future political success brooded the gloom of departing day and he doubtless keenly felt for the first time, by the stern and unmistakable fiat from Quebec, that his sun of power would shine no more in life. As in the case of all badly beaten people the revulsion of feeling is usually vented upon their unhappy leaders. Not long after the result in Quebec became apparent then a loud whispered rumor was circulated about the lobbies, and the report is said to have come from remarkably well-informed quarters, that a gathering of the Conservative party will be convened very shortly, when the question of party leadership will be the principal question to be considered. The Tories comprehend now that they have nothing to expect or gain under an antiquated leadership and an exploded party policy. The secret is out that Foster's boundless ambition stops nowhere short of the leadership of his party in the hope that some day he may be called upon to form a cabinet. Neither, it is alleged has Foster any confidence in Sir Charles, and vice versa. The idea seems to prevail that Foster should be promoted, and the tendency in this direction is not accepted by Sir Charles who will terminate in the coup similar to that which led to the deposition of Sir Mackenzie Bowell. It is a notorious fact that the leadership of Sir Charles is now, and always has been, exceedingly distasteful to an increasingly large and influential section of the Tory party and they are prepared to sacrifice him at any cost. This is but a sample of Tory gratitude, much of which we have seen in the past two years. It has been said that after Sir Charles, the deluge—but the Tory deluge did not wait upon the passing of Sir Charles.

In a former letter it will be remembered that I suggested one might safely venture the prediction that Nova Scotia would retain her liberal administration, and that Quebec would follow in line thereafter. And thus it was. The wave that rose up from the Atlantic provinces did not stay its course nor break on Tory shores in Quebec, but swept on and engulfed them in a flood of liberalism from which they will not probably emerge during the next two decades. The devoted few survivors of Quebec may now join the lovely three of Nova Scotia and together embark in their maritime ark with their comrades from P. E. Island. There the country can afford to let them float, in the cool shades of opposition, with their prospective Array of power, which is somewhere, possibly, beneath the wide submerge to console them by visions of a far future deliverance. The liberal party in Canada has about reached high water mark, to continue the liquid simile, and from the Atlantic to the Pacific over all the wide expanse there rests a placid sea of liberal power; and in June next, in the Mother land, there will appear before her most gracious Majesty the Queen, a liegeman pre-eminent in his fealty to her crown and person, the premier of Liberal Canada who represents throughout its whole vast territory, an undivided majority of liberal sentiment which is reared upon the enduring foundation of an unbounded loyalty to the Empire of which this Canada of ours forms so important and integral a part.

By the overwhelming decision of the Province of Quebec there can be no room for a reasonable doubt that the Premier's settlement of the Manitoba school Question is perfectly acceptable to the Catholic laity. The voice of the Quebec electorate is quite decisive in its condemnation of the undue and arbitrary interference of the ecclesiastical party. There is another feature in this glorious victory, beyond the triumph of liberal principles, and one from which we may draw an important yet startling lesson. Relentless time, the finger of the infinite, brings its own vengeance. The base betrayal and defeat by Mr. Flynn of Sir Henri Joly, in days past, have been completely and fully avenged. The betrayed has been raised to one of the principal seats of the Federal Government, while the betrayer has been hurled from the highest pinnacle attainable in local politics, after having enjoyed the same for the space of but one short year. If the voice of the people is the voice of God, then the divine attribute of vengeance has been dispensed, and Sir Henri vindicated by the just retribution that has overtaken his traducer.

The jaw bone of an ass, is said to have been an instrument by which, in ancient times, the army of the Philistines was put to flight; so it seems, in these modern days, the same weapon may be effectively wielded even in political warfare. The only man in the opposition benches who seems undisturbed by the general wreck of his party is the irrepressible member from West Assiniboine. This member of a microscopic majority and Samsonian jaw-bone, is pursuing an indefatigable endeavor to fill up the pages of Hansard. He fully appreciates the fact, no doubt, that after this session, it will be a very long day before he gets another opportunity to talk to the official reporters and vacant benches. But he is not disturbed by thoughts of the inevitable nor by the reflection of what will be lost in sessional indemnity and good mileage allowance. He simply rises above all these depressing considerations, and goes right on talking regardless whether the jaw bone falls upon friend or foe. On Wednesday he forced an issue and tested its effectiveness by a motion in respect to placing agricultural implements and lumber on the free list, but the hand had lost its cunning, and the time-honored weapon failed. Deserted by his party, his motion was defeated by a majority of 111 votes.

A. V. W.

BALSAM VALLEY.

Seeding is about done in this vicinity with the exception of a few who have large farms to cultivate. Egremont and Proton will suffer this year on account of the wet weather, while Glenelg and Bentinck will rejoice and say they had it good last year and this will be ours.

The McCannell Bros. are busy seeding on the model farm. Donald takes an occasional trip down across the fields to Dave's and goes home singing.

Miss Sara McCormick, of Riverside, is spending a few weeks at J. Alder's.

Miss Maggie Hannam, of Swinton Park, paid a short visit to David McIntyre's last week. Also John Campbell accompanied by his daughter Mary paid the Valley a short visit.

Miss Cassie Haw has left for her home at Brownsville, accompanied by J. Smith, of New England.

Mrs. D. McDonald, of Brownsville, paid a short visit to friends in and around B. Valley.

D. McIntyre has completed a land roller all of his own make and patented. It is double jointed and mounted black. Any one wishing a patent right please call at Balsam Valley and secure one.

Joe Campbell has the giant harrow in operation this year again. It covers 40 feet in one round. This is correct.

Mr. Angus McDonald left for Douglass city, Alaska, last week. He will be greatly missed as he was a general favorite among all. The time taken going there will be 13 days by land and water. We wish him every success in the Arctic regions. The Review will be a constant visitor of his in the wilds of Alaska.

Mrs. Mary McIntyre is recovering and is able to go around again.

Mr. J. Lamont left for Owen Sound last week.

What we hear: That the Dutchman from New England will be strung with No. 11 wire some of those nights.

That two gentlemen started to go home with a young lady, but she excused herself to one at the little gate and the other at the big gate. That Dave got a pair of cow hides 10x10 and written on the top "Keep 6 feet off."

Eggs wanted for cash at G. Sparling's

Merit Talks

"Merit talks" the intrinsic value of Hood's Sarsaparilla. Merit in medicine means the power to cure. Hood's Sarsaparilla possesses actual and unequalled curative power and therefore it has true merit. When you buy Hood's Sarsaparilla, and take it according to directions, to purify your blood, or cure any of the many blood diseases, you are morally certain to receive benefit. The power to cure is there. You are not trying an experiment. It will make your blood pure, rich and nourishing, and thus drive out the germs of disease, strengthen the nerves and build up the whole system.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best, in fact—the One True Blood Purifier. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills Do not purge, pain or grip. All druggists sell.

BROWNVILLE.

The middle of May is here and a great deal of the ground is still not sown with seed. It is now too late to sow on fall ploughing so seeding operations are slow and flat fields are still too soft and wet to work on.

Noble Wilson is busy seeding on the Atcheson farm which he has rented.

John Brown, the cattle king, passed through this burg in his search for cattle on Saturday last.

We understand that the REVIEW correspondents of Dromore and Boothville together with an adviser had a friendly meeting at the home of the Boothville scribe to divide territory. This is very much required. We wish them success and also wish them to cease trespassing within our limits as they invariably do in their frantic search for news.

John McDonald has purchased a number of cattle from John Brown for a snug sum.

The cheese factory will begin business to-day we hear, under the Presidency of Samuel Kinnell. We expect better success than previous years. Mr. Kinnell possesses energy, force of character and business ability—hence our hope.

Alex. McDonald has just completed the filling of a newly built lime kiln. Success Sandy.

We expect to be able to chronicle a matrimonial affair in our next budget.

The contractors are about to begin operations on McFadden's barn.

Your Boothville correspondent made a serious mistake in his story about a taffy affair. His inference as to the person who smashed Wilson's axe was wrong. It is now supposed that the axe was smashed by some of the gang with the intention of raising a quarrel between Wilson and the proprietor of the bush.

Mr. Sackett, who has been troubled with a gripe for some time is about to open a meat market in a week or so.

MERRITT.

We hear that Tom has been wondering why H. had not written lately. Are you sure he ever did write?

Mr. and Mrs. John Allan were visiting at Mr. James Main's last Sunday.

Mr. Peter Reid finished seeding about a couple of weeks ago. We consider Mr. Reid has been very smart as he has only had the aid of his son Robbie about 15 years old. He has done all the sowing with his father as overseer.

Mr. Robert Matthews intends starting out to frame on Monday with Mr. Geo. Pollock and Alfred Haas.

Mr. Wm. Brown is busy working on the Wilson farm which has been named Craigy Hollow. He has had two teams working for the last few days. As we passed along the other day we noticed quite an improvement.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Hunter were visiting at Mr. D. Hamilton's last Sunday.

Miss Sarah Scott and Miss Martha Daily were the guests for a few days of the latter's sister, Mrs. Geo. Watson, of Farewell Corners.

On looking over the ten Corner items we noticed they made special enquiries after the Merritt correspondent's nervous headache after the return of her Waterloo visitors. In the first place we do not understand you as we have never had any visitors from Waterloo, and secondly we are not troubled with nervous headache. So my dear writer you will have to guess again and next time we would ask you to make sure.

Mr. William Johnston and his son Willie were guests of Mr. Peter Reid last Sunday. His daughter Lizzie accompanied them home.

There seems to be great guessing around the Corners lately who the Merritt correspondent is. Tom says he knows and John says "so I as I have been a scribbler once myself it isn't hard for me to spot them. John is a pretty smart boy, but he has not got the right one yet."

Mr. John Tory and his sister, of Orchardville, were visiting at Mr. Jas. McKenzie's last Sunday, Miss Tory remaining for a few days.

Mrs. Will Renwick visited her mother Mrs. Jas. Henry last Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Philip Lawrence visited the latter's parents last Sunday, Mr. and Mrs. A. Lawrence, of Glenelg.

Mrs. D. Coleridge, Jr. was the guest of Mrs. Thomas Daily one day last week.

Mr. Jas. H. Tucker, Jr. took a trip to Toronto last week on business. He intends returning this week.

Miss Lizzie Loughton was visiting at Mr. Wm. Hunter's last Sunday.

Miss Maggie Lindsay was visiting her many friends on the 20th for a few days last week.

Mrs. Andrew Derby, of Hampden, was visiting at Mr. R. Henry's last Sunday.

S. T. ORCHARD.

Licensed Auctioneer. Agent for FARM IMPLEMENTS and MACHINERY.

Noxon's Binders, Mowers, Drills Spring Tooth Harrows, best in the market. Guards, Sections, etc., for all kinds of machines.

Pianos, Organs and Sewing Machines. Money to loan on farm property at lowest rates.

Conveyancing, Leases, Wills, Mortgages, etc., drawn up on short notice. Horses bought and sold.

Waterloo Threshers for sale at warehouses. Patronage solicited. Orders for Sales may be left at THE REVIEW OFFICE.

S. T. ORCHARD Upper Town, Durham. Sharp's Old Stand.

WANTED. Industrious persons of either sex with good character and common school education, can obtain employment for two months in this community. S. M. FRY, Toronto Ont.

COURT OF REVISION.

NOTICE is hereby given that the first sitting of the Court of Revision for the Town of Durham, for the year 1897, will be held in the Town Hall on

TUESDAY, MAY 25th, 1897, at 7.30 o'clock in the evening. GEO. RUSSELL, Clerk. Dated at Durham, 15th May, 1897.

COURT OF REVISION.

TOWNSHIP of EGREMONT.

NOTICE is hereby given that the Court of Revision for the Township of Egremont for the year 1897, will be held in the Hall, Holstein, on

FRIDAY, MAY 28th, 1897, at 1 o'clock, p. m.

The former and latter part of the day will be occupied with general business. D. ALLAN, Clerk. Dated at Holstein, 14th May, 1897.

Court of Revision.

NOTICE is hereby given that the first sitting of the Court of Revision for the Township of Glenelg, for the year 1897, will be held at the Town Hall, Glenelg, on

SATURDAY, MAY 29th 1897, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon. And notice is hereby further given that a business meeting of the Council will be held at one o'clock in the afternoon of the same day, of which all parties concerned will please take notice. J. S. BLACK, Clerk. Dated at Glenelg, 7th May 1897.

AGENTS.—I am just starting the best thing for money making you have seen for many a day.

Your name and address will bring the golden information. R. P. GLASCOW, Toronto, Ont.

DURHAM MARKET.

Corrected each week by Geo. Sparling.

Table with market prices for various goods like Flour, Oatmeal, Bran, etc.

TO CONSUMPTIVES

The undersigned having been restored to health by simple means, after suffering for several years with consumption, and after all the medical treatment, is anxious to make known to a fellow sufferer the means of cure. To those who desire to be cured, he will send (free of charge) a copy of the prescription used, which they will find a sure cure for Consumption, Asthma, Catarrhs, Bronchitis, and all throat and lung ailments. He hopes all sufferers will try this remedy, and if available, those desiring the prescription will send them nothing, and may prove a bit better, will please address R.V. EDWARD A WILSON, Brooklyn New York.

A SNAP!

FARM FOR SALE.

On the 2nd Con. Normanby, containing 174 acres. 140 cleared. A 1 soil in grand state of cultivation free from noxious weeds. Spring Creek. Stone House & Kitchen. Wood Shed attached. Bank Barn 50x70. Stone Basement Stables. Drive & Implement House 30x30. Stone Stables underneath. Root House 10x20. Hard and Soft Water. Churches and School convenient. 4 1/2 miles from Durham. Buildings cost over half the Money asked, one-third down. This is a Rare Bargain. Stock or Grain. Business meant. If not sold will lease for a term of years. Apply to ROBERT WATSON Jr., Isherwood P. O., Ont.

Advertisement for C. L. CRANT, LOWER TOWN, featuring 'THOUGHT' and 'SPRING GOODS!' with details on clothing and suits.

Advertisement for W. Calder, featuring 'SPRING GOODS!' and 'Robe Tanning!' with details on clothing and tanning services.

Advertisement for Stone & Wellington, Toronto, featuring 'FONTHILL NURSERIES' and 'STORE TO RENT'.

Advertisement for 'Enjoy your Out-of-door Sports' featuring a bicycle and details on its features.