



DURHAM'S CELEBRATION.

Last week our account of the day in Durham was necessarily fragmentary having to be written hurriedly.

From all quarters we hear words of commendation of the success of the celebration, many on comparing accounts placing it ahead of celebrations in neighboring towns and villages.

The speaking was done by Mayor Calder, who presided, Dr. Jamieson, Mr. Gibb, McKechnie, Warden Allan, Mr. Geo. Binnie, and Mr. Chas. Moffat. The Mayor welcomed and thanked the various bodies, young and old, who had turned out to honor the Queen, and referred in general terms to the Queen and the Empire over which she ruled. Mr. Binnie spoke on the Queen as a personality, showing that while she had shown true womanly qualities, she had also queenly ones. Dr. Jamieson spoke on the extent of the Empire, its marvellous growth, and the possibilities underlying its expansion. The Warden spoke on the trade of the Empire and roused the crowd by deploring the small part of it done by Durham and vicinity, accusing our monied men with being the cause as they "buttoned up their pockets." Mr. Moffat, in the absence of Mr. McNichol M. P. P. was asked on the spur of the moment to speak of the Army and Navy, and made a rousing speech. Mr. G. McKechnie closed having Canada as his topic, and graphically drew some comparisons showing the advance made in many respects since the Queen ascended the throne in 1837.

The firing of the "feu de joie" was very creditably done and the part the military took in the day's programme was a credit to them.

Surely no one who saw the hundreds of children in line with beaming faces could regret that an opportunity to Jubilate had been given.

Mr. Parker's services were invaluable. On the committee at the preparation of the grounds, Captain of the fire Brigade, Leader of the United Choir, and instructor in the broom drill, few could take "Dieks" place.

The Sons of Scotland bonfire behind the Pres. Church was seen for miles around. It was really the work of two brethren, Messrs. A. McLachlan, and J. W. Crawford, but was enjoyed by many. Mr. Jno. Stewart, fittingly made the pipes scream meanwhile. The reflection of other bonfires was seen.

Altogether the day was one of whole some hearty enjoyment and will long be remembered as one of the best days Durham ever had.

ECHOES OF THE JUBILEE.

The events of the past week in London and throughout the world excite more interest it is safe to say than anything either warlike or peaceful in the history of the race. Never has the English language been so taxed for descriptive adjectives as during these celebrations. The "mighty pageant," the "world stirring events," the "walls of humanity," "gorgeous apparel," "tremendously portentous," "beyond the power of words," etc., etc., are phrases which one can see are merely attempts to portray the reality.

The French in their Revolution set up a beautiful woman as the goddess of reason and worshipped her. A great Roman General lost his head with his heart over beautiful Cleopatra. There is a woman at the bottom of all this turmoil too. But it is neither beauty of form nor feature in her that has set poets singing, bells ringing, multitudes shouting, and over 300 millions of the race calling for blessings upon her.

What is it that is 4 feet 10 inches of rhenium humanity, leaning on a staff? No gorgeous brightness of apparel enfolds her, but the somber garments of woe. What then must we look for as the cause of all this exaltation?

It is in her moral worth. The record of her pure life, the strength which she has given to virtue, goodness, truth, constancy, devotion, by her example, set in a high place, during all her career as maiden, wife, mother and widow, are far more causes of the heartfelt outburst than anything she has done as Queen or Empress. It is in the highest degree complimentary to the race that they recognize these high qualities, and honor them, by honoring the queen.

The great song prayer has been echoed round the world as never before, and the "Widow of Windsor" is welded anew to her people by stronger bonds than nuptial ties.

God bless the Queen.

—Read the best description of the Jubilee procession that has yet appeared. It is by the London Mail's war correspondent Stephens:—

"Riding three and three came a kaleidoscope of dazzling horsemen, equestrians, sides de camp, attaches, ambassadors and princes all the pomp of all the nations of the earth—scarlet and gold, azure and gold, purple and gold, emerald and gold, white and gold—always a charming tumult of colors that seem to list and gleam with a light of their own. It was enough. No eye could bear more gorgeousness; no more gorgeousness could there be, unless princes are to

clothe themselves in rainbows and the very sun. The prelude was played, and now the great moment was at hand. Already carriages were rolling up, full of the Queen's kindred, full of her children and children's children, but we hardly looked at them. Down there through an avenue of eager faces, through a storm of white, waving handkerchiefs, through roaring volleys of cheers, there was appearing a carriage drawn by eight cream-colored horses. The roar surged up the street, keeping pace with the eight horses. The carriage passed the barrier: it entered the church yard; it wheeled left and then right; it drove up to the very steps of the Cathedral.

We all leaped up. Cheers broke into screams and the enthusiasm swelled to delirium. The sun, watery until now, shone out suddenly, clear and dry, and there was a little plain, flushed old lady, all in black, with a silver streak under her black bonnet, and with a simple white sunshade, sitting quite still, with the corners of her mouth drawn tight, as if she was trying not to cry. But that old lady was the Queen, and you knew it. You did not want to look at the bright gowns or young faces in the carriages, nor yet at the stately princess, though by now all these were ranged in a half circle round her. You could not look at anybody but the Queen, so very quiet, so very grave, so very punctual, and so unmistakably every inch a lady and a queen. It was almost as if you will that small, black figure in this shining cavaliers, this great army, this roaring multitude, but it was also very glorious. When other kings of the world drive abroad an escort rides close at the wheels of their carriages. The Queen drove through her people quite plain and open, with just one soldier at the curbstone between her and them. Why not? They are quite free. They have no cause to fear her. They have much cause to love her. Was it not for her?—gala trappings of the streets, men, horses, guns and the living walls of British men and women "For the Queen" summed up all that had gone before—all the soldiers and sailors, the big-haired colonials, and the strong men from unheard of islands over and over we know now what that which had gone before all stood for. We knew as we had never known before what the Queen stands for. The Empire had come together to reverence and bless the mother of the Empire. The mother of the Empire had come to do homage to the one Being more majestic than she. There were the archbishops, bishops and deans in gold and crimson caps and white, orange and gold embroidered vestments waiting on the steps. There through gaps in the pillars and scaffolds you could see all her ministers and great men—a strange glimpse of miniature faces as in some carefully labored picture, where each face stands for an honored name. All stood and the choir sang the Te Deum. Next rose up a melodious voice intoning prayers. The Queen bowed her head, and then the whole choir and the company outside the Cathedral, and the whole company in the stands, at the windows, on the house tops, and away down the streets, all standing, all uncovered, began to sing the One Hundredth Psalm, "Come ye before Him and rejoice."

"Come ye before Him and rejoice." The Queen's lips were tight, and her eyes—perhaps it was fancy—looked dim, but then "Three cheers for the Queen," and the Dean—pious man—was wildly waving that wonderful crimson cap, and the pillars and roofs were ringing as if they must come down. Then "God Save the Queen," a lusty peal till you felt drowned in sound. The Queen looked up and smiled, and the Queens smile was the end of it all—a smile that broke down the sad mouth, a smile that seemed half reluctant, so wistful, yet so kind, so sincere, so motherly.

—The Toronto Star writes thus on the 23rd inst.:

"Ye terday the world witnessed the most extensive celebration in the history of the human race. Never since the dawn of time has the round world been belted with songs of praise and manifestations of a people's delight in their sovereigns. When Alexander conquered the world there was misery in his train; when Caesar's triumphant army entered Rome there followed chained slaves as the trophies of their prowess; when Napoleon was master of Europe and parts of the other continents his name was execrated by millions of people whom his sword had bereaved of their loved ones and their possessions. But the day of Victoria's greatest triumph finds her adored by countless millions of her subjects, and respected and admired by the entire world. Her victories have led to more enduring peace, to the development of civilization among all the earth; to the saving of life and the bettering of the condition of mankind wherever her influence could reach. These are mightier triumphs than soldiers can accomplish, as they are nearer to the great heart of mankind in its noblest moments.

Since Victoria ascended the throne she has seen the population of the little islands which constitute Great Britain and Ireland grow from 23,730,029 to 33,465,720.

She has seen in the last fifteen years 987,878 foreigners seek the shores of her island Kingdom, and 2,125,827 leave for new homes in the colonies or elsewhere.

Since 1870 she has seen the national debt decrease from £781,181,466 to £418,474,143.

Her national revenue has increased in fifteen years from £81,872,354 to £101,974,829.

In the last twenty five years the price of wheat has decreased to her people from 56s 8d to 23s 1d.

The railways in her Kingdom have increased since 1891 from 15,370 to 21,174 miles; the passengers from 375,220,754 to 223,770,909; and the freight from 163,394,308 to 334,230,991.

The number of letters and postcards mailed in 1871 was 807,000,000; in 1896 it was 2,149,000,000.

Telegraph messages increased from 9,850,177 to 78,859,910.

In 1871 £55,844,097 was deposited in the saving banks of the Kingdom, which had grown to £143,181,036 in 1896.

In 1870 the number of insolvents was 5,607 with liabilities of £17,456,429; in 1896 the number was 4,414 with liabilities of £10,547,700.

There was an average attendance of 1,433,531 children in the primary schools in 1870, and in 1896 there were 4,000,453 in the schools.

The decrease of crime is shown by a falling off in the number of convictions from 34,030 in 1840 to 11,918 in 1895.

Britain's foreign trade increased from £208,210,145 to £702,22,065 in 1895.

The increase of shipping since 1860 is shown by the growth of tonnage from 5,779,337 tons to 8,778,503.

These are the victories that stand to the credit of Victoria's reign. The triumphs of Alexander and Caesar and Charlemagne and Napoleon pale into insignificance beside these, for the armies which conquered worlds with their swords lacked the patient endurance of the industrial armies by whose achievements the long and glorious reign of her Most Gracious Majesty has been lifted high above all the monarchs of history.

Her subjects love her as their Queen; they love her for her motherhood; they love her for the noble example set by her pure life; they love her for the many evidences of her love for them; and they united yesterday in every continent and on the isles of the sea in crying: "God Save the Queen."

—25 miles of warships, (and the display could be duplicated) was what the Empire put on the stage Saturday last, in the waters of the English Channel. It would be highly interesting to learn the private thoughts of a few of Europe's rulers as they went to bed Saturday night.

CORRESPONDENCE.

MULOCK.

Some are wondering what has become of the Mulock correspondent, but to show that he is alive yet, we thought we would forward a few clippings for your next issue.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Baker, of Glenelg, were visiting at John McKechnie's a week last Sunday also Mr. Jno. Eliason and Miss Mary.

Miss Jennie Ellis is in Listowel at present visiting among friends there.

Mr. Jas. McLarty has been repairing fences on his farm lately and expects to build an addition to his barn next week.

Mrs. E. Glaye, of Warton, spent a couple of weeks with her parents Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Brunt, of Lamias, lately.

Miss Fanny Foster and Miss Jennie McQuarrie are at present enjoying a month's visit at home, they having been in Toronto for some time.

Sandy McKechnie and Dan McDonald were up to Owen Sound last Friday with Mrs. H. McDonald and Malcolm McKechnie, who left for the Manitoulin Islands, and returned Saturday accompanied by some of the Owen Sounders.

Rev. G. Burns is spending a couple of weeks in Paisley at present.

Mr. Sandy McKechnie spent a week in Toronto lately.

Miss Bella McLarty's smiling countenance is again seen in this vicinity.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Haltermehl, of Hanover, spent Sunday at the latter's parents Mr. and Mrs. P. O'Neil.

Mr. Duncan Clark is at present engaged with Hugh McKechnie framing R. Ledingham's barn.

Mr. John Currie was home from Owen Sound for a few days.

Rev. G. I. Burns is engaged in special meetings in Glenelg at present.

What we would like to know:—How Mae stands the gravel hills.

WELBECK.

Mrs. Snellgrove, of Russell, Manitoba, is holidaying amongst her cousins and relatives the Ledingham families for a couple of weeks back.

To spend a couple of merry weeks at the old homestead near Palmerston does Mr. and Mrs. C. Krushbaum, who last winter became Welbeck residents.

Mr. Robt. Ledingham, Sr. has been unwell of late but at time of writing is regaining his wonted health and strength.

Miss Minnie Buchanan, of Holland Tp., spent the beginning of the week very pleasantly with friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Acheson, of Louise, Sunday with a brother of the latter, Mr. Jas. Hewitson of our burgh.

Mr. and Mrs. George Schenermann leave the late part of this week to spend a well earned vacation amongst the friends of their childhood days in the vicinity of Berlin.

Four scholars from Mr. R. B. Ledingham's school are this week in Durham trying the Entrance Exam. They are Misses M. Hughes and J. Little and Masters T. Ledingham and R. G. Lindsay.

The parents and pupils of S. S. No. 13 are congratulating themselves on having secured the services of their much respected present teacher, Mr. Robt. B. Ledingham for the year 1898.

Thursday the 24th was a memorable day for Robt. H. Ledingham for in the afternoon the framework of his barn, size 70x50 was fitted and reared to position. Mr. Hugh McKechnie was architect and every piece of timber was in its place. Mr. J. McDonald of Aberdeen, and the veteran captain R. Hay, captained the forcos.

The result being a complete defeat for the former. One accident marred the occasion being the falling of a pike struck by Mr. E. Casey on the hand inflicting a very painful wound.

A very pleasant social event took place last Wednesday evening on the pretty lawn before the residence of Mr. D. Stewart, when his sister Miss Annie was invited to hymeneal bonds to Mr. Donald McArthur of Durham. Miss Sara Stewart, of Owen Sound, and A. McArthur occupied the posts of honor very nicely; the R. v. M. James officiating. The bride was very tastefully carried in white and pearl trimmings and carried in handsome bouquets of white lilies. All unite in extending congratulations to the happy couple, who are universally liked and respected.

Liver Iils

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SOUTH EGREMONT.

Rev. Mr. Miller, Holstein, occupied the Woodland pulpit last Sabbath and Mr. Morrison of Cedarville, next Sabbath, the pastor, Rev. A. McKellar being away attending the meeting of the General A.; solemnly in Winnipeg.

Woodland Y. P. S. C. E., appointed the following officers for the ensuing term viz: President, B. G. McEachern; Vice President, Miss Christina Lamont; Treasurer, Miss Louisa McBride; Secy., J. G. Rendell, who was also appointed delegate to the South Grey Convention at Droure on July 2nd. D. Hunter and J. Ross were appointed auditors. D. Hunter was also appointed a delegate to the Saugeen Presbyterial Convention in Harrison on July 13th.

Miss Eliza Quinn is home from the city on a short visit and some one is feeling very happy.

School Section No. 6 held their annual picnic in J. Hunter's grove on Friday. The day was all that could be desired and everything went smooth and nice. The following programme was carried out: About 4 o'clock the tea, lemonade, cakes, pies, etc., were passed around and of course every body took part. D. Hunter was then called to take the chair and was handed the rest of the programme which consisted of recitations, readings, a singing and a speech by J. Martin, of Mt. Forest, this part closed with singing God Save the Queen. The photographer from Mt. Forest being present took a snap shot at the crowd, swinging and foot ball, then all prepared for home, the young ladies driving of course.

Commissioners Bye and Russell let jobs on the Russell hill and to the extent of about sixty dollars and so on: chased another piece of land. We expect the will be advertising lots for sale on this hill pretty soon as this is the fourth piece of land has been purchased there.

CRAWFORD.

Statute labor has been the order of the day this and last week, and no doubt some good improvements have been made.

Mr. Alex. and Miss Holkirk left Friday for Seaforth to visit some friends.

Miss May Taylor and Miss Kate McLean, of Peabody, were visiting at Milne's last week.

Mr. John Armour was out to Glenelg to see his sister Mrs. Aljoe, who has been very poorly.

Miss Jennie Cutts spent a few days lately visiting at Rev. A. Anderson's of Williamsford.

Mrs. H. McDonald left last Friday for the Manitoulin Island, also Mr. Malcolm McKechnie, of Corinth.

Mrs. N. McDougall who has been enjoying a few months visit with her daughters in Hamilton returned home last week. As Mrs. McDougall is of pure Scotch blood one of her greatest attractions was the Highlanders at the Dianoid Jubilee.

Rev. Couch, of the Methodist Denomination who has labored at this place for the past three years, preached his farewell sermon on Sunday last to a large congregation. As Mr. Couch was an earnest worker and an excellent preacher, his departure will be felt by the surrounding churches as well as his own field.

Mrs. W. J. Dunsmore had a pleasant visit in one of her sisters from Chicago last week.

The Bovie brothers are busy peeling tan-bark around L-use at present.

As potato bugs are likely to be a good crop this year, Mr. Donald McDonald who is possessed of good eyesight picked thirty-nine bugs off one potato hill. Beat that who can?

We are glad to see one of the Corinthians attending our Bible Class on Friday nights and occasionally on Sat. days.

The Boyce brother are greatly improving their farm north of here by way of fencing and other improvements, which may lead to a more happy event. Eh Richard.

HOLSTEIN.

Mr. James Reid, of Priceville, was last week in our village renewing his boyhood acquaintances.

Mr. David McNichol, M. P. P. was in our village on Friday calling on his Patron friends and others.

Born in Holstein, to Mr. and Mrs. G. Sim, V. S., a son on June 21st.

Miss C. Horsburgh left Tuesday morning for Detroit, Michigan, where she intends residing for some time.

Quite a number of the young people of our burgh intend going to the Convention at Droure on Friday. John Dickson and Jennie McKechnie, Gertie and Jennie Doupe being appointed as delegates for the two societies in this place.

Mr. and Mrs. John Brown and Mr. and Mrs. Ben Moore, of Durham, called on the former's father, Mr. Peter Brown, on Tuesday on their way to Mount Forest to take in the sights there.

Mr. and Mrs. James Main, of Merritt, visited at Nelson Main's on Friday last.

Mr. Adam Cripps, of Thornbury, and father of Mrs. Robt. Main is visiting old friends and neighbors again, and though in his 70th year is hale and hearty yet.

Mr. and Mrs. Adam Doupe visited at Mrs. Laughton's, of Droure, on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. McKillop, of Harristown, visited at Mr. D. McKenzie's on Tuesday of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Main spent a few days last week visiting friends and acquaintances in Normanby and Minto.

Warm Weather MAKES YOU THINK OF SUMMER BLOUSES Have just received some of the latest novelties in Organdi Muslins DIMITIES GRASS LINENS SPOT MUSLINS. The Prices are right. RAMSAY & MORLOCK. CASH AND ONE PRICE. CALDER'S BLOCK, Lower Town.

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