

## An Elopement.

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## Hurrah for Bell!

### North Riding of Lanark.

#### CLOSE OF POLL.

	BELL	SHAW
Ramsay	240	168
Pakenham	97	43
Dalhousie	87	92
Lanark Township	137	89
Lanark Village	23	25
Darling	19	11
Total	603	425

Majority for Bell.....178

The declaration came off at Clayton on Monday last and was attended by upwards of two hundred persons. After the most enthusiastic cheering for Mr. Bell, the Returning Officer, the Queen, and the Carleton Place Herald, Mr. Bell was seated in a chair tastefully decorated for the occasion by some of the Clayton ladies, and carried to Banning's hotel where the dinner was in readiness. The company then drove to Almonte, calling on the way to see Mr. Snedden, who is known to everybody as one of the oldest and most reliable Reformers in the county. Arriving in Almonte, deafening cheers were heard on every side—the ladies—God bless them—were out waving their handkerchiefs and smiling approval of the proceedings. A splendid lunch prepared by friend Lewis was soon despatched and the whole company proceeded round the principle streets of the flourishing village—the member seated in the chair, and drawn by Napoleon's beautiful and spirited Grays. Pausing for a moment in front of Lewis's, the Morrison could be seen setting his magic box in front of the crowd to take a picture. If he succeeded as well as he usually does in "making faces" we shall be glad to get a few copies.

Mr. Bell was then escorted home by several of the Ramsay and Lanark friends, and after tea in Mr. Lavallee's all went to their homes highly satisfied with the result of the election and of the performances of the day. It is really pitiable to hear the howlings of the little "Family Herald" at having the dishonest and corrupt practices of the Ministry he supports, and the falsehood and meanness of his patron, Morris, exposed and dwelt upon. He remonstrates in the most plaintive manner, suggesting that the harp has a thousand strings, and yet, we always will dwell upon the one the most galling to his feelings. No doubt it is very disagreeable to have one's friends unmasked, but the "Family Herald" being such an imbecile little sheet, should keep better company than John A. Cartier and Morris. The poor little pocket-handkerchief begs in such pathetic, even poetical, strains, that we would spare his party.

Not touch a single limb—  
To show their lying, meanness, cant,  
Is pitching into him—  
that we really feel some compunction for the evident agony we have inflicted. He also indulges in a lot of twaddle about independent members, what George Brown calls "creatures without back-bones," who can twist, wriggle and insinuate themselves into any party that may be the most likely to forward their private views. He would find make us believe that Morris was such an innocent, unsuspecting dove that when he gave his want of confidence vote, to put out a good, honest, Reform Government, he did not dream that there was the remotest possibility of bringing back the old Corruptionists, although every other man in the House believed that would be the inevitable result, which it no doubt would, had the Governor not granted an appeal to the people. He would try to persuade us that simple-minded Morris, when he refused to our Queen's representative the necessary supplies to carry on the government, only meant to refuse that one day, and had the House continued sitting, he would in all probability have repented! Were ever sensible men asked to believe such palpable lies and absurdities? Morris, himself, disguises and sugars the pill so smoothly that he has managed to slip it down the throats of some of our party, but the bungling little "Family Herald" presents it in all its nauseating, disgusting reality, and with true Tory impudence expects us to gulp it down. Did we want another, and conclusive, proof of the downright Toryism of Mr. Morris we could not ask a better than the violent, almost rabid, advocacy of him and his principles by the whole Tory press and the whole Tory party throughout the country.

The celebrated Arthur Meighan, of versatile genius, and enterprising spirit, has taken several contracts, to put in Tory members, in Reform constituencies, as he lost largely in his last transaction of this kind, he begs to notify the public that he has taken the exact measure of Mr. Morris, his present member, and guarantees, to make him suit all parties, he will be round soon for orders, when he will give full explanation and most satisfactory accounts as to his soundness on the goose question and other proceedings of Mr. Morris, that to simple, up and down Reformers may at present appear eccentric.

Monday last was a gala day in Almonte; for, in addition to the political justification which we have noticed, the Free Masons were laying the corner stone for a new Church, now about to be erected in that village for the worship of God according to the rules of the "Church of England." We had not the pleasure of being present or of taking any part in the proceedings; but we are most happy to learn that there was a most respectable gathering of the brotherhood, and that the stone was laid in a style which should have been in true Masonic style—that everything was done decently and in order—and that nothing occurred to break the bond of brotherly love which should cement together the classes of the spiritual temple. If some kind friend who was present will send us a full account of the proceedings of the day, we will publish it in our next.

#### Advice Gratis.

The election in North Lanark is now over, and the complaints of Mr. Shaw, after all his boasting and braggadocio, has been tried by a large and intelligent jury of his country and rejected by a handsome majority. All the lying circulars and deceptive speeches of himself and his agents could not produce the desired result. Even Ramsey, which he boasted would give him a majority of a hundred and in which "nature made the extraordinary effort of producing him as the first male child born in the Township," gave a majority of seventy-five against its own bantling!

Under the circumstances, we would advise the rejected of North Lanark to keep cool for the present; and should he ever enter another contest, to use weapons of truth; and to have some other stock in trade besides wholesale abuse of Mr. Bell, Mr. Poole and the "Herald." Such warfare must be ready demand from a number of the Carleton Place and South Lanark supporters of the old Cartier-Macdonald government, but are quiet unassailable amongst the intelligent Reformers of the North Riding. We make no charge for this advice.

#### Wide Awake.

We trust the Reformers of Beekwith have already seen through the seemingly liberal pretensions of Mr. Morris and his Tory friends in South Lanark; but if anything were wanting to open their eyes and cause them to see the duplicity and double dealing with which he is trying to carry on the election, we would refer them to the position in which his firm supporters in this village have placed themselves, in exhibiting a most extreme bitterness against Mr. Bell. They can support Mr. M. on the one side of the line because, forsooth, they say he is a Reformer, and offer a most unscrupulous opposition to Mr. B. on the other side of the line, for the very same reason. Can any elector be so easily deceived as not to see through the fig-leaf covering by which they try to conceal their real position and gull the Reformers into voting for Mr. Morris and through him for the return to power of the Cartier-Macdonald government?

For the past few days the gossip-mongers of Toronto have had a rich dish of scandal in the shape of an elopement, and the story about the subject has been the most astonishing character. It is the story of a "school for scandal" and the lady, Miss M. J. Massey, who is the daughter of the late Sir Benjamin Massey, has had a full swing, which culminated yesterday in a report that the "gay deceiver" had been pistolled in New York by the cousin of his unfortunate victim. Before describing the "elopement" and its consequences, it might as well be remarked on the 11th day of July, 1881, the 30th regiment landed in Toronto. There was a flutter among the young ladies belonging to the "upper twenty," and visions of "officers hold and brave" danced before their eyes. Papes called and left their cards, the ladies got new dresses of the latest fashion, and invitations were literally sent to all and sundry, from the Colonel Commanding down to the newly-joined Ensign, and were readily accepted. Among the officers was a gallant Captain—Nathaniel William Massey—who got his company in the regiment on the 18th of May 1860. He is the son of a large landed proprietor in Ireland and cousin to the celebrated "Raden" Massey. It was given out that he was worth three thousand a year sterling, and being of the grey and festive class, as Antennas Ward hath it, he was soon known to the Torontonians. But there was a bar sinister, so to speak on his character, which had brought with him to Canada a lady leaving his own legally wedded wife behind him. He defied public opinion in regard to this lady, who was young, good looking, and said to be the daughter of an English Reformer, and he was to be seen openly walking and driving with her. This was not as expected, soon came to the ears of many of the men who had given "carte blanche" to their daughters to invite the officers to tea, and Captain Nathaniel William Massey's name was struck off the invitation lists. Invitations were issued for a large party by one of the leading ladies of fashion in the city, and among the selected number were the officers of the regiment, Captain Massey excepted. When this came to the Captain's ears he was indignant, and forthwith summoned a meeting of the mess, stated his grievance, and as he was a favorite with his brother officers, they agreed to stay away unless he was invited. The Captain, therefore, was either to invite the Captain, or lose the company of the "red coats" and their band. Several stood out but a goodly number succumbed. During the remainder of the summer, the Captain, whom everybody seemed to know, was to be seen riding a fast horse or driving a handsome tilbury, with a servant in livery and a coolie ad ad seated at the back. He spent his money freely, appeared frequently at places of amusement sometimes with the lady, and occasionally without her, until the snow set in when he started a flashy looking cutter, and seemed to enter into all the delights of a Canadian winter. In the following spring he obtained leave of absence and departed from the city, taking the lady before mentioned with him. On his return he came back without her and it was reported that she had gone to England. But another rumor began to be whispered about him to the effect that he had left a wife behind him in England, and that a commission had been sent to Toronto to take evidence in suit for divorce to be brought in due course before Sir Creswell. This was not well known to the general public but was openly talked of by the "gentlemen of the long rope," who appeared to be as fast on the subject. At this time Captain Massey again procured leave of absence on the plea that he was required in England to take evidence in suit for divorce to be brought in due course before Sir Creswell. This was not well known to the general public but was openly talked of by the "gentlemen of the long rope," who appeared to be as fast on the subject.

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## To the Polls.

Election of South Lanark—the polling will be on the 22nd and 23rd of this month—Monday and Tuesday next. Vote for Fraser if you desire to support a Reform government. If you do not want to throw away your votes, see to it, that, on the first day of polling, you lose no time in having them recorded for Fraser.

## County of Renfrew.

The nomination for the County of Renfrew came off on Monday week at the village of Renfrew. About 600 were present. Several candidates were proposed and duly seconded. All retired except Robert McIntyre, Esq., in whose favor the nomination was announced by an overwhelming majority, and Christopher O. Kelly, Esq. The latter gentleman's prospects are somewhat cloudy. Mr. McIntyre, in all probability, will be elected.—Communicated.

ALL THE GOLD IN THE WORLD.—Estimate the cubic yard of gold at \$2,000,000—which it is in round numbers—and all the gold in the world might, if melted into ingots, be contained in a cellar 24 feet square and 16 feet high, so small is the cube of yellow metal which has set the popular imagination on the march and roused the world to wonder. The contributions of the people in the time of David, for the sanctuary, exceeded \$35,000,000. The gold with which Solomon overlaid the "Most Holy Place"—a room only 30 feet square—amounted to more than \$38,000,000.

MILES OF GRAVES.—A correspondent of the New York World writes that on the bank of the lake, opposite Vicksburg, he walked for two miles on the new made graves of Federal soldiers, over two thousand of whom died in the war, were buried there during the short period of high water, when no other dry ground could be found even for a grave.

## Correspondence.

To the Editor of the C. P. Herald.  
Sir—As I predicted in my last week's communication, Mr. Bell has been elected for the North Riding of Lanark by a large majority, and it would be unmanly to exult over his fallen opponent, providing he had carried on the contest in a fair and honest manner. I will merely refer to one trick of Mr. Shaw's name, the issuing of a vast number of anonymous handbills on the morning of the first day's polling, accusing Mr. Bell of a great many unheard of things, knowing that it was impossible for Mr. Bell to refute them at that late hour. Mr. Shaw and some of his vain young friends have yet to learn that honesty is the best policy, even in an election contest.

(To the Editor of the C. P. Herald.)  
Sir—We have heard of eleven members being returned for Upper Canada constituencies, all of whom are good men and true and will support the government in all its measures