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The Weekly Messenger

THE PRESIDENTIAL ELECTION.

As we go to press, on Wednesday evening telegrams are coming in thick and fast from all parts of the country with news of yesterday's election, and yet it is impossible to correctly give the result.

The contest that has just been fought has been one of the most remarkable, and in some respects complicated, of our times. As soon as Mr. J. G. Blaine was nominated by the Republican National Convention as their candidate for the Presidency of the United States, sounds of dissent were heard from various Republicans, who threatened to turn their back on the party altogether if the other side nominated a better man. The Democrats discreetly made the best of their opportunity, nominating Governor Cleveland, of New York, as candidate for the Presidency, and Mr. Hendricks, of Indiana, for the vice-Presidency.

The fight has been carried on with extreme bitterness, and party feeling has in some cases caused incidents which have disgraced the country. The abusive language used by some of the newspapers on both sides has been most unjustifiable, and no possible point has been neglected if an opponent could be in any way damaged by it. In saying this, we do not condemn the publication of actual facts which the electors ought to have before them when choosing the First Magistrate of the nation.

Mr. Blaine was opposed by a very influential section of his own party, for several reasons. He had shown a disposition to adopt a meddlesome foreign policy, more suited to a military empire than to an industrial republic. And several transactions have been published to prove that, as a politician, Mr. Blaine's record is not free from the stains of corruption. Against Mr. Cleveland, an act of immorality committed many years ago was urged with great persistency, and may have had some result at the polls. The Democratic candidate has also, on this occasion, lost some of the Irish votes which generally go solidly on that side: perhaps this is not so much from opposition to Cleveland as from admiration for Blaine who is supposed to have a great aversion for the British Government.

The Democratic party having declared against Prohibition, and the Republicans having ignored it altogether, many of those who feel strongly that that is the most important question now before the nation nominated ex-Governor St. John, of Kansas, as Prohibitionist Candidate for the presidency. It was not expected that he would be successful, but no vote cast for the right is ever thrown away. At each fresh contest the force of prohibition sentiment is shown to be growing stronger and stronger, and one of two things must happen before many years are out. One of the old parties will have to adopt Prohibition as the chief plank in its platform; or both will have to give way before a third party. In any case, the plank of Prohibition must be successful.

A fourth candidate, General Benjamin Butler, came forward as a representative of the "anti-monopoly" party,—though the prohibitionists are also anti-monopolists.

Latest reports are that Cleveland has certainly carried the following States: Alabama, Arkansas, Georgia, Kentucky, Louisiana, Maryland, Mississippi, Missouri, North and South Carolina, Tennessee, Texas, West Virginia, Florida and Delaware. These elect 153 "Presidential electors." The Republican States are California, Colorado, Illinois, Iowa, Kansas, Maine, Massachusetts, Michigan, Minnesota, Nebraska, Nevada, Ohio, Oregon, Pennsylvania, Rhode Island, Vermont and Wisconsin, sending 178 electors.

In New Hampshire the result is doubtful.

In Kansas the Republican State and National tickets have both been successful: the Republicans supported Prohibition which is now part of the constitution of this State, while the Democrats were in favor of re-submitting the amendment, so the Prohibitionists united with the Republicans on the State ticket, and the drink-interest among the Republicans went over to the Democrats.

Virginia is doubtful, both parties claiming to have received a majority.

The returns from Massachusetts are incomplete, but Blaine seems to have a substantial majority.

Mr. Blaine says he is confident that he has won New Jersey, Connecticut and Indiana, and possibly New York. He is probably correct about New Jersey. Connecticut's vote seems to have been pretty evenly divided, with indications of a majority for Cleveland; but this state only sends six of the 401 "Electors" who actually choose the president. Indiana sends 15 electors, and is therefore an important state; the indications are that Blaine is ahead there. The greatest interest is felt about New York, with its 36 electors, and though the returns are still very incomplete, there is a great probability that Blaine has carried the state. If so, his election to the presidency is almost certain.

Great anxiety was felt as to the probability of riots in various places yesterday. Fortunately the elections came off very quietly nearly everywhere. Some serious trouble occurred at Columbus, and several men were killed.

BUTTER FIFTY YEARS OLD.

GUILDFORD STATION, N. Y., Nov. 3.—Fifty years ago the Jupp family, famous Hudson Valley butter makers of that day, occupied the farm now belonging to Charles McChesney near this station. Mrs. Jupp's butter was always packed in peculiarly shaped earthen crocks, and commanded a higher price in the Albany and other markets. Before sending a crock of butter to market it was her custom to lower it into a well on the premises which was noted for its very cold water. Mrs. Jupp would leave the butter hanging in the water for several hours, and when taken out it would be as hard and cold as ice. One day in 1834 she was lowering a crock of butter into the

well, when the rope broke and the crock fell to the bottom. No effort was ever made to recover it. For the first time in its history this well became almost dry during the recent long drought in this vicinity. A few days ago farmer McChesney was cleaning the well out, when he found the crock Mrs. Jupp had lost fifty years ago. In taking the crock from the well McChesney accidentally broke it. It was about one-quarter full of butter, which was as solid and sweet as it was the day it was put down, half a century ago. The crock and its contents are on exhibition at the McChesney farm, and hundreds have called to see them.

AN INDIAN'S LETTER.

The following very interesting letter, beautifully written in Indian to his mother, by Captain Louis Jackson, of Caughnawaga, commanding the Indians on the boat expedition up the Nile, has been translated and forwarded to the *Witness* for publication.

ALEXANDRIA, EGYPT.

MRS. ANNE JACKSON.—We arrived here at 5 p.m. to-day, or 24 days since we left Montreal. To-morrow we are to leave by railway for a six hours' journey and will next have to take a steamer. They tell me that it will take us another two weeks before we begin to work. I want to say again that up to to-day we have had a splendid time. You remember we were told that owing to the hotness of the climate we could not stand it. Why, I have seen the natives here carrying overcoats. The evenings are quite as cool as at home. By this time you must understand that our route from Quebec was east, not south. We have now made seven thousand miles from Quebec, and there are seven hours difference in time; it is now eleven p.m. here and at home it is four p.m., and the days are about as short here as they are at home for this time of the year. I have not the least to regret yet of having come here, as I am well and contented and our work is not to be of the hardest nature. As you know we feel so at home in aquatic matters. On our arrival here to-day there were rumors that some of our soldiers were massacred through superior numbers in the interior. I have just come on board of our steamship to sleep on board of her for the last time. I went to see the soldiers off. Fifty carloads of them are leaving for the interior. There are several steamship loads of soldiers expected to arrive here this week from England, who are going with us. There is a large number already left. (The British Government must be a very wealthy power; even feeding them must cost a great deal.) My men are glad to be here, but I can see that some of them are gloomy. My officers all explained to me about our route, &c. It seems as if I had the whole route in view. Next, about the climate. The sun has—it seems to me—to have a different effect on the thermometer, as it goes up to 130° and the sun has no more effect here than when it is 75° at home. For instance, yesterday on board the steamship, it was up to 90° and we did not feel it more than when I was at home digging potatoes. So

you must understand the heat won't bother us at all. On arrival, we received one pair of boots each, and a hat similar to those you saw the Dominion Police wear at Caughnawaga. Some looked very comical with them on, for instance—John Lora Kwonotaken and Tirorote—they are to be pitted, as Anonsawenete ridicules them to his heart's content. I shall try and write you as often as I can, provided there is postal service on the route. I do not expect to get back to Alexandria till January next so whatever letters are sent me I shall receive there. Please kindly remember me to my sisters and friends.

Yours, LOUIS F. JACKSON.

October 7th, 1884.

P.S.—One of my men from St. Regis, named John Hope, is severely ill. He fell out of his bunk during the storm, and hurt himself. The doctor claims that it will take him some time before he will be able to get up again. It is likely he will leave him here, to follow us later with the soldiers.

L.F.J.

The Canadians, as our readers know, have been very successful in taking their boats up the cataracts; but two have been drowned, at different times, by falling overboard.

DR. LABBETH'S HEROISM.

The medical world, says the *London Spectator*, has reason to be proud of one of its members who died this week, as the consequence of a really heroic act performed in the course of his professional duty. Dr. Samuel Labbeth, a young man of only 27 years, senior resident medical officer of the Royal Free Hospital, Gray's Inn-road, found, on Friday fortnight, that a child of 4 years of age, on whom tracheotomy had been performed to relieve the breathing, must die of diphtheria unless the suffocating membrane were sucked away through the tube. And he risked and lost his own life through diphtheria in the attempt to save the child's, which he did not succeed in saving after all. The risk was not one which professional etiquette in any way required him to run, but he ran it in the enthusiasm of his love of service, and he ought to be remembered as one of the noblest of the martyrs of duty.

THE SUPREME COURT of Ohio has declared the Scott (High License) Law unconstitutional. The State and municipalities will lose millions of dollars, and will have to return large sums paid as licenses. Many cities of the State will be bankrupted. It is charged that the three judges who decided in that way, being Democrats, did so in fulfillment of pledges given to the liquor interest at their elections. The *Cleveland Leader* says: "A more venal and corrupt degradation of judicial dignity was never witnessed in Ohio, and the ultimate result cannot be other than disastrous to those implicated in it."

PROFESSOR NORDENSKJOLD, the famous Arctic explorer, is now going to try an expedition to the South Pole.