The Hamilton Agents

FOR

THE WORLD

ARE

ROBINSON BROS.,

With whom orders may be left for the delivery of The World in any part of the city for 25 Cents a Month.

The Toronto World.

WEDNESDAY MORNING, JULY 26, 1882.

Persons leaving town for the season, and summer travelers, can have THE WORLD *mailed to them for 25 cents per month, the address being changed as often as desired.*

UNWISE MEN FROM THE EAST.

We have received the first issue of a small ten cent monthly paper bearing the ambitious title of "The Dominion Review, a new Canadian Monthly Journal of Politics and Literature." It opens with a grand flourish of trumpets about the "need of a first-class Canadian *weekly* journal" which it proposes to meet by its own *monthly* issue, and is apparently an attempt to fill the place of the defunct Spectator. Its articles are heavy, prosy to the utmost extremity of labored dullness. It contains one editorial on the novel and thrilling subject of the late Mr. Guiteau, eight out of the other twenty editorials are argumentations, as out of date as Guiteau's gallows, in favor of the free trade system on which public opinion in Canada did such prompt execution at the elections. The reasoning is of the stalest; we quote a sample: "Protection is not a policy which is allowable in a moderate degree, and wrong only when it becomes immoderate, It is inevitably a wrong to the unprotected classes, and it is essentially a delusion when it is supposed to increase the aggregate wealth of a nation."

According to this humble but faithful disciple of the Globe, good times, plentiful employment and increased purchasing power are a "wrong" to the workingman; and facts, statistics and the verdict of national opinion as to the effect of protection in "increasing the aggregate of national wealth," are to be set aside by the Review man's flat contradictions. It is a waste of our readers' time to reason seriously with a champion of what Carlyle would have called "extinct Satans," such as free trade. So much for the "politics" of the new "first-class weekly"! The "literature" consists of a lengthy metaphysical essay on George Eliot, of whose works we are told "There is in them a constant recognition of the universal:" whatever that may mean! Then there is an article equally long on "Canadian expositors of Kant," reviewing Professor Watson of Kingston. Now Kant's metaphysics are not the most inviting subject for the general reader But the essayist, who does not seem to have read, certainly not to have understood Kant, describes the scope of his system as "seeking to get beyond mere subjective forms to objective facts." Kant was seeking nothing so ambitious. He denied that we can know the "thing in itself," the objective fact. His system was a critique, an analysis of our mental processes. Taken altogether, we do not augur a long life for the Review. It is too ambitious and too prosy. Montreal does not seem to be a good field for purely literary enterprise. The Spectator, edited with some ability by Mr. Bray, has died of inanition this summer, the Canadian Illustrated is not able to pay its way. But the newspapers such as the Gazette and more especially the Star rank among some of the most vigorous in Canada.

CANADIAN'S SPOILING FOR A FIGHT

We object in toto to the proposal that Canadian militia should offer their services to the English government for the Egyptian war, and for the relief of regiments called away from garrison duty. This might be all very well for a few idlers with nothing better for to do than hanker after amateur military enterprise. The bulk of our citizen soldiery have other and more serious duties which they cannot leave for foreign service without detriment to themselves and their country. For Canada cannot afford the depleting process of being made a recruiting ground for England. Still worse would be the encouragement of an imperialist spirit among our young men, and the danger of ther contracting un-Canadian and alien manners in contact with the gay and vicious surroundings of English garrison life. We wish England well, and do not doubt the success of her arms, but we are not very sure of the merits of the original cause of dispute in Egypt. There has been for years too much money-lending from English capitalists to Egyptian tyrants in comparison with whom Pharoah was an enlightened and beneficent ruler. Mr. Gladstone may be compelled by political pressure in England to bombard Alexandria, because Arabi won't let the khedive pay interest on sums lent by Brown, Jones and Robinson, to enable him to buy wives and build palaces. This, we take it, is the plain account of the matter. Of course the Egyptians, like all savages and some civilized men in the throes of revolution, have committed plenty of atrocities, but the question is, has not the whole matter been the outcome of the greed of capitalists who speculated on the high rate of interests they could wring out of the oppressed Egyptians. Anyway the question is one which may be left to the Egyptian sphinx to answer, and as we said, it is none of our funeral.

THE PRINTING OF GERMAN BOOKS.

There are signs that the total abolition of what is called the German alphabet will before long become a burning question in Germany. It is true that all the chief newspapers and reviews are printed in the old fashioned type, and that Prince Bismarck refuses to read books printed in the Roman character, on the ground that his time is valuable; but the scholars and historians are already showing the way, and in the long run the general public may be trusted to follow. A writer in the Cologne Gazette, himself an advocate of reform, has put together all the arguments on the conservative side which the utmost ingenuity can discover, and an examination of these will show better than can be shown in any other way the overwhelming necessity for change. The arguments for the present German character may be reduced to three: First, it is patriotic; secondly, it takes less time to read and write, and thirdly, there are great practical difficultias in the way of a change. The reply to the first argument is very simple. There is no such thing as a national German alphabet; such an alphabet, if it existed, would be Runic; the only choice is between the "round" and the "angular form of the Latin alphabet; in a word, the angular German character is Latin, and the round character has just as good a right to be called German as that contorted variety of it which uneducated Germans are pleased to consider distinctively national. The Germans received their alphabet, as they received their civilization, from Rome. All German books before the invention of printing, were written in what is now distinctively called the Latin character. Of course no one writer wrote precisely like another, and the monks in particular amused themselves by introducing special variations of their own. They pointed and twisted the simple Roman characters till they formed an alphabet like that whose use is now supposed to be incumbent upon every patriotic Teuton. As the monks were the chief copyists, their ingenious perversities naturally came to be considered as the type of a good handwriting; and, when printing was invented, it was their alphabet which the first printers not less naturally closely imitated. So much for the patriotic argument. The two others may be briefly dismissed. As a matter of fact the "Latin" occupies less space than the "German" character, and if a German says that the former takes him longer to read, that is merely a matter of use and wont, with no reference to the real attributes of either alphabet. The German written character is expressed by 101 strokes, as compared to the 94 of the Latin alphabet. As to the "practical difficulties" in the way of change they are very inconsiderable. Every German without exception can read and write the Latin character. It is taught and practiced in every school, even the humblest, throughout the empire. It is exclusively used for maps, globes, monumental inscriptions, railway tickets, paper money and commercial circulars, beside being employed to a vastly increasing extent for books, pamphlets and reviews. The difficulties, therefore, in the way of its universal introduction are merely nominal. On the other hand, and as arguments for its introduction are to be considered—first, the great simplicity and beauty of the true Roman type; second, the extraordinary prevalence of short sight in Germany, which is largely ascribable to the constant use of this difficult type, in which every letter is more or less like every other; third, the gain that would accrue to education if a boy or girl had only one character to learn to read and write. They could write more rapidly and better—a good handwriting is rare in Germany—and learn to write much sooner; fourth, the extent to which the use of the universal alphabet would facilitate international intercourse and increase the diffusion of German literature and science. May foreigners are at present repelled from German books by the initial difficulties of the alphabet. These considerations can be further supported by the authority of many distinguished German scholars and philologists. Schleicher has hotly attacked the "German" character, and Jacob Grimm has carried the war into the enemy's camp by maintaining that there is one true German character, and one only, and that is the true Latin.

THE SUNDAY QUESTION.

We have given a good deal of our space to correspondents discussing the two sides of the Sunday question. Sunday is fundamentally a day of rest and recuperation, and whatever form of observing it tends most to either of these is the best. There is no doubt that the puritan sabbath must give way to more liberal observance. The working people have the greatest interest in the matter: at present they make a living with six days labor out of the seven; what they have to guard against is the gradual turning of Sunday into a work-day, thereby compelling them to labor seven days out of the week to gain the same living that six now gives.

THE DOCTOR AND THE DRUGGIST.

Those who have had opportunities of estimating the vast amount of injury to health and morals resulting from unchecked quackery in countries where there is free trade in doctoring, will be unwilling to see even druggists allowed to prescribe as well as dispense It is true that the druggist by observing the medicines prescribed by physicians may acquire some experience in a good many cases, and common sense would of course sanction his supplying a restorative in case of accident, or a simple remedy for an attack of illness whose nature is obvious. His doing the latter would be in accordance with the letter of the law, if he used a regular practitioner's prescription. But there are very many, the great majority of cases in which a knowledge of the anatomy and physiology of the human frame is more important than that of drugs.

THE CHINESE PROBLEM.

In all the addresses of the candidates in British Columbia, whether for the dominion or local elections, the Chinese question occupies a prominent place. Mr. DeCosmos put it well in saying that when that province entered into union with Canada it was expected that the construction of the Pacific railway would bring in the country a large immigration of white settlers. Unfortunately that expectation has not been realized. In place of white men and women coming to the country to fix their homes there the country is daily over-run by hordes of Chinese laborers, who can never assimilate with our people, never rank as first-class immigrants, never become useful permanent residents; but who, if some means are not provided to stop their immigration, will glut the labor market in competition with the white labor—lower the white man's wages below a living rate; render his chances of employment precarious, and destroy his hopes of becoming a permanent resident with his family in the country.

A JUST CASTIGATION.

Our able contemporary the Montreal Star of the 22nd inst has a trenchant editorial criticising the Dominion Churchman's pious exultation over the suspension of the Canadian Monthly. The Star quotes a sentence, of which it most justly remarks that it is "as slipshod a piece of composition as could well be produced by the most muddleheaded lad at a primary school." Comment is also made on the stupid bigotry with which the high church organ talks of the masses of the people having been "long gulled with the rant and ignorance of the sects."

THE MAIL AND MR. MOWAT.

The Mail well deserves the rebuke cleverly and keenly administered to it by our correspondent Beta. Surely that journal can find a more dignified mode of attack; so far its articles on things provincial have been both snobbish and vulgar without being clever.

LITERARY NOTES.

"So they were married at last," by Walter Besant and James Rice—Willing & Williamson, Toronto, 1882, is a pleasing story by two favorite novelists, the second of whom is now deaf to praise or blame. The story is a simple one, laid partly in a tropical island, partly in fashionably society. This edition, although the cheap twenty-cent one, is profusely illustrated with charming engravings reproduced from those of the original edition.

* * *

Grace Ridley Havergal was a woman of noble character and exalted piety, the author of several of our best hymns and sacred poems. A biography of Miss Havergal, by the sister, has just been published in New York. We commend it as a most suitable present for girls.

* * *

We are glad to learn that Mr. C. G. Roberts of New Brunswick is engaged in a new volume of poems. Mr. Roberts was a prominent contributor to Scribner and is the author of "Orion and other poems."

* * *

The Atlantic Monthly contains a beautiful lyric by Oliver Wendel Holmes. Of its other contents the most remarkable is an essay on political economy on the relations between labor and capital.

* * *

The Century and Harper's are of the usual excellence in art; the literary matter contains nothing very striking.

* * *

We are pleased to hear that there is a chance of a fairly good illustrated paper, on the modelof the Graphic, to be started this fall in Toronto.

* * *

Grip's last cartoon of Mr. John Bull scolding the naughty boys, John A. and Blake, for talking about Ireland, is excellent in its wit as well as in its moral lesson, that Canadians should be independent of flunkey titles which expose them to flunky treatment.

* * *

We are pleased to see that the Yorkville News has enlarged its borders by taking a new member into its editorial staff.

* * *

Our excellent and ably conducted contemporary, the (Methodist) Guardian is much exercised against Mr. Mahaffy's book on preaching which asserts the genenal decadence of the pulpit power. Mr. Mahaffy's book, however, is a very able one, full of wit and point.

THE SABBATH QUESTION.

(To the Editor of The World.)

SIR,—Whether the fine imposed on the Humber steamer was right or wrong I shall not pronounce upon; but I will give a little experience on the Sunday question and allow your readers to pass judgment as to the good or evil of the keeping or nonkeeping of that day. We know that Christ dishonored, or at least broke the Jewish Sabbath. But it should be taken into consideration His pure life, and His going about continually doing good on that day. Because we have such en example as He has left us in breaking the Jewish Sabbath, does that argue that the regardless sinner may do as he likes on that day? The aim of Christ was doing good, was it not? The latter is to end in excesses or evil, is it not?

We are told that the Sabbath was made for man. And there is many a hard-working toiler knows how good it is to him. I know it! And I shall endeavor with all my powers to retain it in the interest of myself and fellow toilers. It is a boon above price! Prevention is better than cure. It is easier to regulate at first than to cure when the disease is upon you. Shall we say then, in the interest of the Sabbath day of rest, that there shall be no restraining influence to prevent its infringement by a vitiated desire of the passion or appetite that is so strong in the human being? It is useless to talk in theory to one who knows the benefits of this rest day and the evils of its abuse by experience. A fellow workman has told me how the Sabbath was kept some years ago in Fermoy and surroundings, in the south of Ireland. A factory girl who worked in Paris, France, for over a year has told me how it was kept there. We know pretty well how the Sabbath is kept on the continent of Europe, particularly in Germany, by contact with its people in some of the large cities of the United States, emigrated therefrom. From the evidence gained from such sources and the example left by the people of those places we cannot say their regard for our day of rest is worthy of our acceptation. Rather their enlightened views of the liberty of the Sabbath have only tended to vicious tastes, and to a very great extent to immoral living. I know how the Sabbath was regarded in southwestern England by unruly young men, and by some other people who were older, and were supposed to know better. We wanted plenty of liberty in those days. We wanted to do just what we liked. But notwithstanding this liberty I used to feel a little ashamed of my doings. I know how the Sabbath was kept in those days in London. And I have an idea how the Sabbaths were kept in Birmingham. I took a recreation stroll a little way on the country road one Sabbath morning in 1852, and I saw enough of sport, from the brutal up to the nice dividing line, that divides license from liberty, to convince me that those rest days were rather a curse than a blessing to the work-a-day toilers of that great and enlightened town of Birmingham. When in London I was in Whitechapel one Sunday morning. Oh! such squalidness! sickly faces, tattered and illclad humanity that met my gaze as I passed through the narrow and unwholesome looking streets. Notwithstanding such a picture with a brutal or besotted face thrown in as a background effect the people there were happy in their way. It was their rest day for setting, lounging, smooking and carousing in a way to their hearts content. They welcomed the coming of such rest days, no doubt, though such days were spent by the bulk of those miserable creatures under the influence of vicious tastes.

Do we want such inhuman sights; such debasing plague spots to mar Canada's rest day! If we do not let us work out this rest day problem by true principles so that the six day toilers may find it to be a blessing instead of a curse. I have been in a goodly number of towns and cities both in the old country and on this continent and I know how this rest day is made use of in those places, and I would say out of my experience give me Toronto's Sabbath day above them all. Notwithstanding there is much about it that does not savor of purity of purpose on that day by our rich christians who would keep their maid servants and men servants toiling on that day instead of toiling themselves and allow their maid servants and men servants rest.

W. H. STEVENS.

P. S.—Will Mr Ick Evans, who, I notice feels an interest in us toilers, use his influence among the workingmen's union, of which he is a leader, to get them not to work on Saturday afternoon. I have not worked on Saturday afternoons, except under urgent necessity, for over four years, and it would be like going into slavery for me to work until 6 o'clock on that day. And I would also ask him to use his influence for an early pay time among the bosses. He will then be doing good work, and will see no necessity to agitate for greater latitude of recreation for us horny handed sons of toil on the Sabbath day. W. H. S.

THE MAIL AND ATTY.-GEN. MOWAT.

(To the Editor of The World.)

SIR: "The local donkey browses in quiet, apparently," is the elegant way in which, under the heading "Mr. Mowat in summer quarters," the gentleman's organ alludes to the Ontario premier's absence on a holiday tour. I wonder if conservate gentleman relish this style of advocacy, and if ordinarily decent men of the party think it will really advance conservative interests. There are swashbucklers, dice-throwers and blackguards to whom it may be acceptable, but I am persuaded no honest, respectable conservatives will approve it. Still, it is only a specimen phrase taken from the choice diction of an editor whose acknowledged mission is the obliteration of Mr. Mowat as a factor in the politics of Ontario, and in this way, presumably, Mr. Mowat is to be obliterated.

The Ontario premier as everybody knows is, with slight intermissions enabling him to attend council meetings in Toronto, rusticating at the White Mountains with his family, even as Sir John Macdonald has been rusticating at River du Loup with his. Most people think, no doubt, that Mr. Mowat, "overtired and pestered" with his official duties, has sought a "spot sequestered," where he can devote himself to the pure enjoyment of health-giving breezes and glorious scenery, without a thought of the dull drudgery and routine he has left behind. If ever a hardworked politician needed rest Mr. Mowat did, but those who know him well know that, though he may benefit by change of air and scene, he cannot, even at the White Mountains, refrain from devoting a large portion of his time to the business of the province, and that the daily routine is gone through as conscientiously as though he was in Toronto, save and except that he inaccessible to the interviewers who are the half of official life. So far as this genus is concerned Mr. Mowat may be said to be "in quiet," and it may be safely added for the Mail's comfort that his serenity has not been in the least disturbed by Mail editorials, or by any terrible reports from Ottawa or elsewhere as to what Sir John and Mr. Meredith are going to do in the way of organizing for the next local election. Why, indeed, should he allow himself to be disturbed when, according to the Mail, his fate is already sealed and he "knows himself to be beaten?" The disturbance is certainly not on the side of Mr. Mowat, but clearly on that of the people whom the Mail, in its own stupid way is aiding and abetting. If Mr. Mowat is already beaten why should Boanerges Junior be daily serving up the nauseous hash about his "hypocrisy," his "inconsistency," and his crowning offence of having opposed the great national policy—the success of which it seems is held to have decided the Streams bill, the Boundary award and other issues vital to the legislative independence of this province. The fact is, the Mail does not feel at all sure that Mr. Mowat is beaten, or is going to be beaten for notwithstanding its braggadocio at the outset, it lets the cat out of the bag in its concluding paragraph when it says:

"Our friends must not let Mr. Mowat steal a march on them. * * * He is a beaten man, if only our friends put forth their whole strength. Let them see to it."

So that Mr. Mowat not only does not know that he is beaten, but the Mail recognizes the necessity, from a mere party standpoint, of making a big push to that end!

And this is the wonderful writer whose appointed mission is the obliteration of Mr. Mowat. Verily, Sir Charles Tupper made a huge mistake when he concluded that the tactics found successful among Blue Noes tories, would avail in the conduct of the leading conservative organ in Ontario. I predict that the result of the next election will show the people of this province to be well nigh a unit in their assertion of provincial rights, and that Mr. Mowat's policy in that regard will be endorsed, without reference to the national policy or any other Dominion issue, by a majority of the thinking Conservatives of the Province. The Mail frog may swell itself into an ox and end by exploding, but whether it explodes or not one thing is to my mind certain—it cannot destroy the confidence of the people of Ontario in the unblemished personal and political honor and patriotism of Attorney-General Mowat. Yours truly, BETA.

Toronto, July 25, 1882.

DOCTORS AND DRUGGISTS.

(To the Editor of The World.)

SIR; I would like to write a few words in regard to an editorial which appeared in this morning's Globe in reference to the letter written by Dr. Powell. It is true the legislature has given the medical profession certain protections, but to what professional body in the province has it not done a similar thing? In a court of law will anyone answer as well as a skilful lawyer in defending a case? Would any sane man employ a conveyancer who understood nothing whatever about criminal law to plead for him if his life were at stake? Again, why do we pay large salaries to our ministers and go to the trouble of building fine churches? Why not take some poor man? He will get up and preach for a smaller salary than the regularly ordained ministers, just as the druggist in some cases will prescribe for less than the registered medical practitioner. I maintain that a law for the protection of the medical profession from unprincipled men who would not only do them harm, but the public at large, is as necessary as is the law for the protection of human life. I am glad that in Ontario, and Toronto especially, there is so much good feeling between the doctors and druggists, and hope it may always continue, as the one helps the other, and if antagonistic they would be like "the house divided against itself." M. S.

Toronto, July 25th, 1882.

SELF-PROTECTION FOR LABOR.

To the Editor of The World.

SIR: While agreeing in the main with the tenor of your article of yesterday morning under the above heading, allow me to correct an impression that may at first sight be inferred from the sentence: "Like all strikes it will fail to benefit the strikers." Now, as a matter of fact, a certain amount of good always results from a strike, although not always to those immediately taking part therein. When a strike takes place in any line of business, attention is at once drawn to some abuse or lack of justice, and as a consequence a change, though often tardy, is sure to follow. Union men of experience are invariably slow in advocating strikes, and it is only after all other means of redress have been resorted to that such a step is countenanced. But wars are claimed to be justifiable under certain circumstances—strikes are nearly always in the same category. Was there more organization there would be less strikes. Capital is unreasonable just in proportion to the lack of organization to checkmate it. You put the whole matter in a nutshell when you say "the downward pressure of capital against labor never relaxes." The remedy too, as you may justly remark, lies "in the peaceful combination of workingmen." But to make combination of any use it must involve the right to strike when other remedies fail to right a wrong. I hope The World of this morning found its way, as it should every day, into the hands of all who took part in Saturday's demonstration. That the intelligence of the working classes entitles them to the right of franchise, unincumbered by property or other existing qualifications nobody can logically deny and why such right is denied them nobody appears to know. Will some of your correspondents or yourself throw some light on the subject.

A LABORER.

DISGRACEFUL SIDEWALKS.

To the Editor of The World.

SIR: I think it is time something should be done to abate the nuisance caused by merchants exposing their goods on the sidewalks. Our sidewalks are none too large as they are, and the streets dirty looking enough without blocking up pedestrian travel and disgracing the appearance of the streets by large quantities of peas, beans, cherries, chairs, beds, tubs and other articles being placed promiscuously on the sidewalk. Take the corner of Yonge and Shuter for instance. The sidewalk along that well-known row is simply disgraceful and pedestrians are very often jostled off the sidewalk on the middle of the road in order to accommodate slovenly fruit dealers and butchers. It is not once or twice that I have had my coat torn by a projecting meet hook, and many a time have I seen a lady compelled to take to the street with her baby carriage as she was not able to drive it over some crates of fruit that blocked up the sidewalk. No one can doubt the propriety of having our walks unobstructed, but the question seems to be to whom should we intrusted the duty of seeing that they are kept so. It would appear the commissioner does not think it is his duty, and the police say they have nothing to do with it. Would you kindly stir up the authorities, Mr. Editor, and have the matter remedied in someway or other, because it really is a disgrace to Toronto. No American city would for an instance permit of the nuisance. PEDESTRIAN.

THE TARIFF AND AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS.

(To the Editor of The World.)

SIR: The United States agricultural implement makers have not and do not require any special protection, for they, standing upon their merits and advantages, need not fear the competition of the world. They have a market of fifty millions, unlimited capital, unsurpassed skilled labor and coal and iron and steel and lumber in abundance. The manufacture of labor-saving machines is, par excellence, an American industry and one of the oldest, and there can be no doubt the makers are in a position to supply Canadian farmers with better machines at lower rates than can be manufactured in Canada under the Tilley tariff, which imposed a duty of 30 per cent on certain articles not produced in Canada, which have to be imported by our manufacturers, before a single machine can be placed upon the market. If our manufacturers could import these and other articles appertaining to their business free of duty they could approximate both in cheapness and quality to the American machine and our farmers would be greatly benefitted. MILES.

July 25, 1882.

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" Night Express	6.52 p.m.	10.52 p.m
Mixed	11.12 a.m.	6.52 p.m
Belleville Local	5.07 p.m.	9.37 a.m
West.		
Chicago Day Express	12.15 p.m.	6.20 p.m
" Night Express	11.45 p.m.	6.15 a.m
Stratford and London Express	3.00 a.m.	10.00 p.m
" " Local	3.45 p.m.	1.05 p.m
Stratford Local	5.25 p.m.	11.00 a.m.
Georgetown Mixed	6.40 p.m.	8.25 a.m

GREAT WESTERN.

Stations—Foot of Yonge and foot of Simcoe streets

	Leave.	Arrive.
New York Mail	3.30 p.m.	6.45 p.m
N. Y. (Central) & Erie Express	9.55 a.m.	4.30 p.m
London Local & Detroit Express	7.10 a.m.	1.15 p.m
Susp. Bridge & Detroit Express	5.55 p.m.	10.30 a.m
Detroit & Chicago Express	12.50 p.m.	10.35 p.m
New York & Chicago Express	11.45 p.m.	9.15 a.m

Trains leave Simcoe street five minutes later.

SUBURBAN TRAINS.

For Mimico, calling at Union station, Queen's wharf Parkdale, High Park, and the Humber, going and returning (every day except Sunday).

Leave Yonge street 10.30 a. m., 2.00, 4.10, and 6 20 p. m.

Returning, leave Mimico 8.15, 11.15 a. m., 2.00, 4.50, and 7.10 p. m.

NORTHERN AND NORTHWESTERN

Stations—City Hall, Union and Brock street.

	Leave.	Arrive.
Express	5.00 p.m.	10.10 a.m
Accommodation	11.45 p.m.	2.45 p.m
Mail	7.45 a.m.	8.26 p.m

Trains leave Union Station eight minutes and Brock Street Fifteen minutes later.

CREDIT VALLEY.

Station—Union depot,

LEAVE	St. Louis Express. To the North, West, Southwest, South and Northwest	7.30 a.m
	Pacific Express. To West, South, Northwest, West and Southwest	12.30 a.m
	Express. To the West and North	4.30 p.
	Through cars, Toronto to Detroit, on 7.30 a.m. and 12.30	
	Orangeville Express	2.45 p.m
ARRIVE	From Orangeville, Elora and Fergus	
	From St. Louis, Toledo, Chicago and Detroit	10.50 a.m
	From St. Louis, Toledo, Chicago and Detroit	
	From Orangeville, Elora and Fergus	6.20 p.m
	From Kansas City, St. Louis and Chicago	10.30 p.m.

TORONTO, GREY, AND BRUCE.

Union Station, foot of York and Simcoe streets.

	Leave.	Arrive.
Owen Sound, Harriston, and Teeswater, Mail	7.35 a m	10.35
Owen Sound, Harriston and Teeswater Express	4.35 p.m.	9.25

MIDLAND.

Station, Union Depot.

	Leave.	Arrive.
Through Mail	7.00a. m.	9.15 p.m
Local	4.55p.m.	10.30 a. m

STAGES

ECLINGTON STAGE.

Leaves Bay Horse hotel, Yonge street, 11.10 a.m .30 p.m., 5 p.m. and 6.20 p.m.

Arrives 8.45, 9.55 a.m., 2.30 and 6 p.m

THORNHILL STAGE.

Leaves Bay Horse hotel, Yonge street, 3.30 m.

Arrives 10.30 a.m.

Mail stage leaves Clyde hotel, King street ea. 3.20 p.m.

COOKSVILLE STAGE.

Leaves Bay Horse hotel, Yonge street, p.m.

Arrives 11 a.m.

RICHMOND HILL STAGE.

Leaves Clyde hotel, King street east, 3.10 p.m.

Arrives 10.30 a.m.

HIGHLAND CREEK STAGE.

Leaves Clyde hotel, King street east, 3.15 p.m.

Arrives 11 a.m.

KINGSTON ROAD TRAMWAY,

for Leslieville Woodbine driving park, Victoria park, and Ben Lamond.

Station, Don bridge, foot o King street.

Leaves Don Station 6.55, 9.00, 10.00, 11.00 a.m 12, noon; 1.35, 2.30, 3.30 4.30, 5.40, 6.30, 7.30 8.30, 9.30 p.m.

Returning leaves Ben Lamond 6.00, 8.20, 9.10 10.10, 11.10 a.m.; 12.10, 1.40, 2.40, 3.40 4.40, 5.40 6.40 7.40 8.40, 9.40 p.m

HOTELS.

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