

In Canada's Garden.

A South Norwich Man Confronted by a Bear.

Perth Humane Society in a Prosperous Condition.

A Point Edward Man Has Raised a Crop of Peanuts—Several Sudden Deaths Recorded—Police Barred on the Windsor Bar-rooms.

[Note—No notice can be taken of anonymous communications.]

Four inches of snow at Tavistock. Judge McHugh, of Windsor, is on the mend.

They had almost a foot of snow in Galt yesterday. Culloden farmers are busily engaged in fall plowing.

Sandwich marsh was fired by someone on Saturday. Since Fair receipts were about \$100 less than last year.

Martin & Co., of Alvinston, have to run their mill double time. The Oil Springs band is to make its first appearance on Friday evening next.

Mr. Frank Crawford raised a crop of peanuts in Point Edward's fertile soil. In Logan township, Perth county, an effort is being made to establish a public library.

At Jeannette's Creek a washing machine agent did all the washing in town last week. Rev. Dr. Aylesworth, of Port Stanley, conducted the anniversary services in the Tilbury Methodist Church on Sunday.

The principal of Alvinston public school, Alex. McPhail, who has been on the sick list, is able to resume his duties. Mr. and Mrs. J. Cartier, of Jeannette's Creek (Perth), will celebrate the 50th anniversary of their wedding on the 25th.

Mr. and Mrs. Black, of Montreal, who had been visiting with Mr. and Mrs. Charles MacKenzie, Sarnia, left for home on Saturday.

George Wilson, a colored man, aged 60, a fireman on the Lansdowne transfer steamer, dropped dead in front of the Crawford House Windsor on Monday.

D. P. Markey, of Port Huron, will address the Macabees of Wyoming on the evening of the 25th, at a concert and supper to be given under their auspices.

Misses McKinnon, Hogarth, Holland and Ross, and Rev. M. McGregor, and Daniel Robertson will attend the Presbyterian Y. P. S. C. E. convention in Woodstock.

Mr. C. C. Collins has resigned his position as principal of the Guelph separate school, and the school passes into the control of the Sisters of Loretto Convent.

Mr. George A. McCarter, Calgary, son of Mr. George McCarter, of Thomas, has received the appointment of crown attorney for Calgary and district of Alberta.

The services of H. J. Mansz, teacher of school section No. 8, East Zorra, have been retained for 1906 at an annual salary of \$1,000. Mr. Mansz is being appreciated, as he deserves to be.

James Silverthorn, an employee at Tilson's planing mill, Tilsonburg, lost the little finger of the left hand, and the one next to it was badly cut by coming in contact with a saw on Saturday.

A number of the public school teachers in Windsor are at home sick with typhoid. The prevalence of the disease is laid in some cases to bad drainage and in others to impure water supply.

Mr. Hugh Beaton, age 61, a much esteemed resident of Ridgeway, died last week. He was a student of Liberal in politics, and his demise is regretted by a wide circle of acquaintances and friends.

The Provincial veterinary surgeon, accompanied by a number of Essex county veterinarians, is looking after the hog cholera epidemic in the county. Hundreds of the animals have died during the past week.

By order of the Maritime Court the steamer City of Windsor was offered for sale by auction on Friday. The boat is valued at \$14,000, the claim against her is \$5,000, and the highest bid received was \$1,800.

Manager Walker, of the Windsor branch of the Bank of Commerce, very ill. Manager Mitty, of Walkerville, has been assigned to his place, and Manager Cameron, of Blenheim, has gone to Walkerville.

At Tilsonburg, four young men from the country were charged by E. Beck with driving his team farther than they hired it for. Police Magistrate Hare heard the case, and it cost the boys about \$10 for their fun.

Ellis & Ellis, of Windsor, today secured an injunction restraining the county council from proceeding with repairs to the county building. The awarding of the contract to Navin, of Zoderich, provoked the threatened action.

Messrs. Radcliffe Baldwin, of New York, and E. J. Hingston, Buffalo, extensive coal merchants, were in Tilsonburg several days last week looking into the new railway facilities for handling coal. They are pleased with Port Burwell as a harbor.

The Windsor police visited fifteen bars on Sunday. They have laid information against George Smith, of Walker's Hotel, and Alphonse Nestman, of the Essex House, Wigle Bros., of the International. It is alleged, refused the officer admittance to the bar.

In the action entered for James Payne, of Port Stanley, against John Caughell, R. Hepburn and John Emma Marlett, to have it declared that the London and Port Stanley Gravel Road Company have no right to collect tolls on the road, the damages claimed are 7 cents.

Christopher Prangley died at his residence, Elgin street, Alvinston, Saturday, aged 48 years. Deceased was a member of C. O. F., and was buried under their auspices on Sunday afternoon. The funeral was largely attended.

Rev. R. D. Hamilton, conducted the services in the M. E. Church. Mr. Luther Hussy, of lot 6, con. 11, South Norwich, had the unpleasant experience to meet a bear on Thursday night. He was walking along when a bear came out of the woods to the road and stood up right in front of him. His dog jumped at him, but was soon knocked away by a blow from his paw. The bear then made off.

Mrs. E. Gimbel, aged 61, died very suddenly on Thursday afternoon. She had been in her usual good health, and had gone out to her daughter's (Mrs. R. Krug) on the 10th line of East Zorra. Mrs. Krug happened to be away in Tavistock at the time. After dinner

Mr. Krug and son went out to pull mangolds, while Mrs. Gimbel was left in charge of the two younger children. Shortly after 1 o'clock, the boy having cut his finger, went into the house to find his grandmother lying on the floor beside the stove quite dead. Heart failure was the cause. Her husband survives her.

The recent annual meeting of the County of Perth Humane Society was well attended. Much interest was shown in the proceedings. The treasurer's report gave a list of 80 paid members, and a balance of \$70.90. Officers were then elected as follows:

President, Wm. Workman; vice-president, Wm. Buckingham; F. Dierdams, Wm. Hyslop, Mrs. J. H. Nalamm, Mrs. Hyslop, Mrs. J. Russell Stuart; assistant secretary, D. A. Bruce; treasurer, J. H. Nasmyth; council, Messrs. W. Workman, D. J. O'Connor, W. O'Belne, W. S. Dingsman, F. Smith, D. Duggan and Misses M. E. T. Addison, B. A. Nellie Forman, Jessie McKenzie and Messrs. D. Duggan, H. G. Hopkirk, John Read, A. A. Moor, James O'Loane, T. Plummer, W. Jeffrey, jun., W. M. Steele, Geo. Durst and B. Lecky. Additional interest was given to the meeting by the presence of J. J. Kelso, the provincial superintendent under the Children's Aid Act. He addressed the gathering at some length.

Talmage on the Turf

The Great Orator and Divine Discusses the Horse, And Gives His Views on Modern Horse Racing.

No Harm in Fast Horses or in Racing—Objects to the Gambling Features—The Church Should Get Off Its Jog-Trot.

New York, Oct. 21.—In his sermon for Sunday, Rev. Dr. Talmage discussed a topic which for months past has been a familiar one in the daily press, viz.: "The Dissipation of the Race Course."

His text was Job, xxxix, 19, 21, 25: "Hast thou given the horse strength? hast thou clothed his neck with thunder? he goeth on to meet the armed men, he saith among his trumpets, ha, ha! and he smelleth the battle afar off, the thunder of the captains, and the shouting."

We have recently had long columns of intelligence from the race course, and multitudes flocked to the water-places to witness equine competition, and there is lively discussion about the right and wrong of such exhibitions of mettle and speed, and when there is a heresy abroad that the cultivation of a horse's fleetness is an iniquity instead of a commendable virtue—at such a time a sermon is demanded of every minister who would like to defend public morals on the one hand, and who is not willing to see an unrighteous abridgment of innocent amusement on the other. In this discussion I shall follow no sermonic precedent, but will give independently what I consider the Christian and common sense view of this potent, all absorbing and agitating question of the turf.

There needs to be a redistribution of coronets among the brute creation. For ages the lion has been called the king of beasts. I knock off its coronet and put the crown upon the horse, in every way nobler, whether in shape, spirit, sagacity, or intelligence, or affection, or usefulness. The centaur of olden times, part horse and part man, seems to be a suggestion of the fact that the horse is something more than a brute. Job, in my text, sets forth a beautiful, his beauty, his majesty, the parting of his nostril, the pawing of his hoof, and his enthusiasm for the battle. What Ragsdale Bonheur did for the dog, Job, with mightier pencil, does for the horse. Eighty-eight times does the Bible speak of him. He comes into every kingly procession, and into every great occasion, and into every great triumph. It is very evident that Job, and David, and Isaiah, and Ezekiel, and Jeremiah, and John, were fond of the horse. He comes into much of their imagery. A red horse—that meant war. A black horse—that meant famine. A pale horse—that meant death. As the Bible makes a favorite of the horse, the patriarch and the prophet, and the evangelist, and the apostle stroking his sleek hide and patting his rounded neck, and tenderly lifting his stolidly formed hoof, and listening with a thrill to the champ of his bit, so all great nations in all ages have spoken of him in encomiastic terms. In his Georgics almost seems to plagiarize from this description in the text, so much are descriptions alike—of the description of Job. The horse, Wellington would not allow anyone to touch his old war horse Copenhagen, on whom he had ridden fifteen hours without dismounting at Waterloo, and when old Copenhagen died his master ordered a military sash to be draped over his grave. John Howard showed that he could not exhaust all his sympathies in pitying the human race, for when sick he writes home, "Has my old chess horse become sick or dying?" There is hardly any passage of French literature more pathetic than the lamentation over the death of the war charger. Marching, the waiter Scott has so much admiration for this divinely honored creature of God that in "St. Roman's Well" he orders the girl slackened and the blanket thrown over the smoking flanks. Edmund Burke, walking in the park at Beaconsfield, musing over the past, throws his arms around the worn-out horse of his dead son Richard, and weeps upon the horse's neck, the horse seeming to sympathize in the memories. Rowland Hill, the great English preacher, was caricatured because in his family prayers he supplicated for the recovery of a sick horse, but when the horse got well, contrary to all the prophecies of the farriers, the prayer did not seem quite so much of an absurdity.

When I see a man thus beating and abusing and outraging that creature, it seems to me that it would be only fair that the doctrine of transmigration of souls should prove true, and that for some poor miserable brute and beaten and whacked and cruelly treated and frozen, and heated and over-driven, into an everlasting stage horse, an eternal traveler on a towpath, or tied to an eternal post, in an eternal winter, smitten with eternal epizootic! Oh, is it not a shame that the brute creation, which had the first possession of our world, should be so maltreated by the race that came in last—the fowl and the fish created on the fifth day, and the horse and the cattle created on the morning of the sixth day, and the human race not created until the evening of the sixth day?

But not only do our humanity and Christian philanthropy demand that we treat the brute creation, and especially the horse; but I go further and say that whatever can be done for the development of his fleetness and his strength

and his majesty ought to be done. We need to study his anatomy and his adaptations. Groomed to the last point of soft brilliance, his flowing mane a billow of beauty, his arching neck the utmost rhythm of nature, let him be harnessed in graceful trappings and driven to the utmost goal of excellence, and then fed at luxurious stables, and blanketed and comforted, and the human race deserves all the praise of the human race.

The long tried and faithful servants of the human race, all such as the Kentucky and the horse is trained to north, where the horse is trained to perfection in fleetness and beauty, and in majesty are well set apart from the no more virtue in driving slow than in driving fast, more than a freight train going ten miles an hour is better than an express going fifty.

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PREMATURE WINTER.

Our Michigan Neighbors Indulging in October Sleighrides.

Gaylord, Mich., Oct. 22.—It has been snowing since Saturday. Snow lies from eight to ten inches deep, and citizens are beginning to get out their sleighs.

Munising.—The snow lies about a foot deep in this part of the upper peninsula.

Cheboygan.—Sleighs are gliding over the snow in this vicinity.

Mount Morris.—There was heavy frost and a lively snow storm in Genesee county. Potatoes are frozen in the ground.

Benton Harbor.—The ground was well covered with snow here. At Lawton three inches fell.

Jasper.—The mercury in this part of southern Michigan fell to 17-12 degrees above zero yesterday morning. There was a light snow storm, and the ground was frozen hard.

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CRIME IN CHURCH.

Revelations Concerning the Conduct of Durrant and King.

San Francisco, Oct. 22.—The prosecution in the trial of Durrant has found a witness who will testify that everything was not right in Emanuel Church prior to the murder of Blanche Lamont and Minnie Williams. The witness is a colored bootblack named Budd Wilson. When he was served with a subpoena, he told his story to Detective Seymour.

"I know King and Durrant so well that they talked freely with me," said he. "At first I was surprised that such a supposedly religious young man should be carrying on in such a fashion, but after a while I concluded that they were no better than other young men. I learned from these two boys themselves that they were taking girls to the church every night. They spoke of the different girls who accompanied them. I know of five girls who used to go to the church at night with these boys. They all belong to respectable families."

It is understood that the defense will not make any strong effort to impeach the prosecution's evidence as given in rebuttal, as Durrant's attorneys are anxious to close the case. It is possible that the arguments will be reached by the end of the week.

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AMERICAN LINE.

New York—Southampton (London)—Paris.

Twin screw U. S. mail steamships. Sailing every Wednesday at 11 a.m.

First cabin \$30 and upwards; second cabin \$25 to \$30.

New York—Oct. 25 (New York)—Nov. 13.

St. Paul—Oct. 31 (St. Paul)—Nov. 20.

St. Louis—Nov. 6 (St. Louis)—Nov. 27.

RED STAR LINE.

New York to Antwerp.

Sailing every Wednesday at noon.

First cabin \$30 and upwards; second cabin \$28.

Southwest—Oct. 23 (Northland)—Nov. 13.

Westerland—Oct. 29 (Kensington)—Nov. 13.

International Navigation Company.

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SS. BRITANNIC, Nov. 6, 8:30 a.m.

SS. MAJESTIC, Nov. 13, 2 p.m.

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