IN THE CANADIAN EAST.

THE COUNTRY AROUND DUNDAS TOLD OF RACILY.

Friends Made Who Have Relatives on the Pacific Coast—Delightful Evenings and Busy Days—Toronto the Good.

Toronto, July 6.—The drive from the Institute to the depot at Belleville was an enjoyable one. The weather was cool, the air balmy, and the aroma from the trees and plants passed on our way exceedingly sweet. I was introduced to a Mrs. Clute, of this place, who was going to Toronto. The car was crowded; she had a seat not far from where I was, so that we were enabled to have a chat with each other. As many of The World's readers are aware the country through which the Grand Trunk passes between Belleville and Toronto, is an exceedingly fertile and wealthy one, and I was greatly pleased at beholding such fine farm houses, barns and other outbuildings, as well as the beautiful fields and excellent fences; boards, as well as split rails, being the kind of timber mostly used. The Trent was crossed, and the village seen on the left, about a mile from the station, was Trenton—referred to in a previous letter. It is reached by a well-constructed gravel road, winding its way to the bay. Here I may observe that for some reason, best known to themselves, those who had charge of the laying out of the route of the Grand Trunk Railway, for good, sufficient and, no doubt, substantial reasons, placed the stations at distances ranging from one-half to two miles from the business part of the cities, towns, or villages through which the line was to pass. That such a policy was a grave blunder has been amply demonstrated. At Brighton the country presented a splendid appearance. The growing crops looked green, fresh and healthy. The recent rains had done much good in reviving nature. Colborne was passed at 1:10. This place was named after Sir John Colborne, at one time Governor-General of Canada. In less than half an hour Cobourg was reached. Here we were informed there would be 15 minutes for refreshments. This is a large town, but not yet a city. It has extensive car and machine shops, foundries, woolen mills, etc. It is backed by an agricultural district, reported to be a capital one. The next place we reach is Port Hope, 12 miles further west. The railway here passes over a long viaduct constructed of stone and iron. There were a few small vessels in the harbor, loading and unloading lumber. The town is prettily located, many of the houses being embowered in evergreen trees and flowering shrubbery. For a considerable distance east and west of Port Hope we travel along the lake shore, lending one the impression that the people living hereabouts have had their lives fall to them in pleasant places. Many of the passengers coming on board at Port Hope had bouquets of roses and other beautiful flowers. This vicinity must indeed be a popular, inviting, summer resort. Our next stopping place was Newcastle. The scenery between these two places is of surpassing grandeur. The country is a succession of peaks with Lake Ontario constantly in view, adding much to the beauty of the picture, as well as making the air cool and quite refreshing. Bowmanville is a pretty little station, one end of it being covered with Virginia creepers. At one side is a small but exceedingly well kept and tastily laid out garden with a fountain playing in the centre and beautiful shade trees, all forming quite a contrast to what I had seen elsewhere during my travels. The country now is the finest agricultural one I have seen anywhere and is worth a long journey even to see. After passing Darlington we reach Oshawa, of considerable note for its manufactures. But I was told that for some reason or other the glory of this place and others in that section had departed. Some assign one cause and others another. Certain it is that I beheld many tall chimneys, but they were smokeless, the windows boarded up and the doors barricaded. At Oshawa I noticed the first street car since leaving Ottawa. At Whitby quite a number got off. There appears to be a junction here as I saw a number of tracks and cars on switches. The country hereabouts is even more beautiful than it was farther east. The settlers are evidently a well-to-do, thrifty class, for everything about their places denotes prosperity and wealth. Pickering, Port Union, Scarboro Junction and York are passed in rapid succession. We have seen some lovely spots in the last 20 miles. The surroundings indicate that we are approaching a city of no mean proportions, and at 4:15 we are whirled into the Union Depot, at Toronto, where I find my good friend host, the Rev. W. S. Ball, awaiting my arrival. The run from

BELLEVILLE TO TORONTO

was to me an exceedingly pleasant and interesting one. I had heard and read a good deal about the country I had passed through but not until I had seen it in all its mid-summer glory did I fully appreciate its commanding importance. We hear and talk about agricultural gardens at home; but these, beautiful and valuable as they no doubt are, cannot compare with all I have seen since noon to-day. A car of the belt line was taken and in a short time we made No. 1 Bedford Road, which is to be my home for some days. Mrs. Ball was at home and gave me a most affectionate greeting. After dinner we visited former friends of my husband, Mr. and Mrs. William Wilkie, the worthy parents of a worthy son, the Rev. John Wilkie, M. A., the renowned Presbyterian missionary at Indore, India, and who paid Vancouver a visit exactly five years ago, he then with his accomplished wife being our guests. After spending a very pleasant hour or two with this family we wended our way homewards, walking all the way. The evening was cool, and the walk an enjoyable one. On our arrival I was introduced to the Rev. Dr. Robertson, the newly elected Moderator of the General Assembly, and well-known throughout the great Northwest as a zealous worker in the Master's vineyard. For a considerable time the Manitoba school question was the absorbing topic, in which two rev. gentlemen took a prominent part.

It is exactly a month since I had arrived previously in the city on the way eastward, I found a large assortment of mail matter awaiting me, amongst others a letter from Miss Crowe, of Dundas, who visited Vancouver last fall with the Rev. Dr. Sutherland, to spend Dominion Day with her, which I have promised to do. I am perfectly charmed with the quietude and order which prevails in the Ball family. We have morning and evening worship—a feature which I regard as most commendable. It is more generally practised in the east than with us in the far west. I, on Friday morning, made calls on several who had left their cards at my former address. After luncheon, with Miss Mackenzie, who is a relative of Mrs. Ball's, we called at Mrs. Hall's, 21 Bernard avenue, the mother of Sheriff Hall, of Vancouver, whom I had met and entertained at home some years ago. An engagement was made to spend the following (Saturday) evening with this lady and her charming daughters. We spent a delightful night at home. Early next morning I called at the Queen's, expecting to find there a warm personal friend, James Hutcherson of the Westside, Victoria, who was on his way to England. He had not arrived, and a large quantity of mail matter was awaiting him. Mrs. Baxter, also of Victoria, had arrived and left for the home of her husband's people at Welland. I was disappointed in not meeting these friends. During the day I had a call from another old acquaintance, Mrs. John A. Wood, with whom I promised to spend the following Wednesday evening. After luncheon Miss Mackenzie and myself spent a considerable portion of the afternoon in shopping. We visited the best stores in the city—and some of these are very grand, especially Eaton's, where we were served with ice cream and other refreshments. This is a mammoth establishment. People are coming and going all the time. Here is to be found almost everything a person can think of. Whilst sitting at one of the counters in the fine arts department I was surprised when the Rev. James Buchanan, of Lulu Island, walked up and greeted me most cordially. It was such a pleasure to me to meet him, as it brought up all my thoughts and feelings about home. After leaving this great mart of trade, as I was walking along King street, I heard my name called, and, turning aside, whom should I behold but Mr. Simons and his son, 6am, of Vancouver. In such a vast throng as was on the street to-day I was astonished that there were those there who knew me. All of which goes to show that after all this great world of ours is but a very small one. According to arrangement this evening was spent at Mrs. Hall's, and a very enjoyable it proved to be. The home is a beautiful one and the family being highly talented the hours flew past only too quickly. Miss Kathleen, who visited Vancouver with her mother a few years ago, is an accomplished artiste. She paints beautifully on china. Some of her work is the finest I have seen. Miss Marguerite is a finished musician, having just graduated with high honors. Miss Hall and the youngest brother sing beautifully, so that the family in itself is a most entertaining one. Mr. Fairclough, whose brother had been in Vancouver, was one of the party, and he, too, is a musician of no mean order. This was one of the happiest evenings I had spent in the Queen City. My entertainers were most solicitous that I should enjoy myself. Sheriff Hall and his elder brother in Victoria, have every reason to be proud of their amiable mother and their accomplished sisters and younger brother. They are all charming people. Whilst out this afternoon a number of friends called, most of whom I will see before I leave Toronto, as they have friends in Vancouver and Victoria.

Mr. Ball has a round of duties to perform on Sundays. He has to accomplish which an early start must be made. He has no regular assistant, but preaches in no less than three places on the Sabbath. He is

ONE OF THE FATHERS

in the church, a patriarch I was going to say—there being only a few now his seniors in the ministry of the Presbyterian church in Canada. Yet, he is a hale, hearty, well preserved man for his years, which are now well nigh unto the four score. With Mrs. Ball I went to the Westminster Presbyterian church, on Bloor street, where we listened to an able, logical and scholarly discourse, from Mark v.:22-23. The theme was the raising of Jairus' daughter. It was a touching discourse to me, as it forcibly brought to my mind the death of my first born daughter, so that throughout I was deeply impressed. Altogether it was highly edifying and inspiring to hear the Rev. Mr. Neal, who is greatly beloved by his people. The singing was good. In the evening the ordinance of the Lord's Supper was observed, and with Mrs. Ball I was one of the communicants. I esteemed it a great privilege to be present on such an occasion, and in the company of one who I have learned to esteem dearly. I have been told since I came here by those who knew the family of the late Peter Brown that they were regarded as the cleverest in the city during the late forties and early fifties. Her speech, which is sufficiently Scotch to make it pleasant to listen to, is always that of the true lady.

HAMILTON AND DUNDAS.

Monday, Dominion day, dawned bright and clear, giving every promise of a fine day. I was up almost with the sun, I had promised Miss Crowe to spend the day with her, and having some letters to answer before I would leave, I had these to attend to. Family worship over we enjoyed a hastily-partaken-of breakfast, and started for the wharf, at which the steamer for Hamilton was lying, which we reached at 10 o'clock. I was accompanied by Mr. Ball and Miss McKenzie. The steamer was the Modjeska, and a great crowd was on board. The wharves seemed to be literally alive with people on pleasure bent. Our steamer is a large one, with ample deck room for her passengers, for the protection of whom there is a large awning spread, there being also chairs and camp stools. In this vast crowd there was not a soul that I knew. I amused myself by watching the crowd and the scenery en route to the Ambitious Little City and the Valley City, as I am informed Dundas is called. The furnishings of the steamer, her dining-room or saloon as some call it, and all the other appointments, are as far behind those on the steamers of the C. P. N. Company, plying between Vancouver and Victoria, as well as the Sound boats, as day is ahead of night. For an apology of a meal, in this land of plenty, the charge was 50 cents. After a delightful sail, which everyone on board appeared to enjoy, we reached the steamer's berth at Hamilton. Hundreds of little children were observed bathing on the beach. The water, as well as the day, was warm. I could not but contrast this beach with Vancouver's bathing grounds at English Bay. Hamilton's beach is a beautiful, clean, gently sloping one, free from rocks, boulders and other obstructions, but subject to the full rays of a sweltering sun, the water is fresh and there is no tide, the ebb and the flow of which is essential to a perfect bathing spot. Ours at home is full of big boulders, making the bathers feel uncertain as to their ground, but there is protection from the sun, and there is salt water. What a treasure it is to the people living at the Lions' Gate. It is not appreciated, however, as it should be. The day is not far remote when English Bay will be as fashionable a resort as Cape May or Newport is to the American, or the Lower St. Lawrence to the Canadians. Our steamer arrived a little ahead of schedule time. Miss Crowe had not yet arrived. So I walked to an upper street where I boarded a car, intending to go through to Dundas, when I suddenly espied her in the crowd, rushing down to the wharf. She happened to see me almost simultaneously. Before resuming our journey we had luncheon at the Royal. This I fully appreciated. It was well cooked, well served, and compelled me to admit that there was at least one good hotel in Hamilton. Everything was clean and nice. Afterwards we had a drive through some of the principal streets. There are a few fine buildings in Hamilton, which nestles under the mountain, from the top of which a fine view can be obtained. Most of the streets are lined with maple shade trees, imparting a pleasant appearance to all the avenues of travel. The Gore, as it is termed, is a very pretty spot—a breathing place, as it were, in the heart of the city, with a magnificent fountain playing and a statue of Sir John Macdonald. So far as inhabitants were concerned the city seemed to be deserted. To my surprise I observed many of the business places open and trading being transacted. At 4:30 we took a dummy car for Dundas. After a slow ride through a lovely country we reached it in about half an hour. The distance is only five miles, and the time we made, although seeming to me to be slow, was 15 minutes faster than usual. We had to walk but a short distance to Miss Crowe's home from where the car stopped. The house is a very large one, about the size of the Vancouver Central school. It stands on an eminence surrounded by a forest of small pine trees, maples and other woods. An enchanting view is to be had of the town nestling at our feet; the mountain on the opposite side, along which runs the Grand Trunk railway, the passing trains being distinctly observable from the house. Around it runs a broad verandah, supported by large wooden pillars, giving it a most quaint look. It is the oldest private residence in Dundas, having been built half a century ago by Miss Crowe's grandfather, and the most romantic I have seen anywhere. Hawthorn hedges are to be seen in every direction. Attached to the house is quite an extensive estate. Here I saw a field of peach trees—500 in number—looking well, besides a fine garden with all kinds of fruit, berries, etc. The drives through it, and in the vicinity of Dundas, up towards Ancaster, are indeed the most picturesque anyone could imagine, reminding me of our own upper country. I have beheld many lovely sun-sets in the West, but the one I saw here on that day will never be forgotten. It was a picture that no brush could possibly transfer to canvas. Dundas itself is a small place. It has a deserted, forlorn-looking appearance, which has a depressing influence upon the visitors. I only observed one of the many large manufacturing buildings erected there in operation. This was the machine shop of Messrs. John Bertram & Sons, one of the oldest firms in that section of Canada. Dundas at one time was the rival of Hamilton and Galt as a manufacturing centre. Now there are seen standing idle the great and splendid building of the Dundas Cotton Company and other shops in the upper end of the town, near the railway. I ascertained that several causes are assigned for such a state of affairs. Some blame the fiscal policy of the Dominion, while others aver that having but one line of railway, manufacturers are at a disadvantage, as compared with Galt, Woodstock, and other places. Whatever the cause may be the evidence is overwhelming that the town of Dundas is not the place it was 25 or 30 years ago, and the belief is general that it will not revive. A canal connects the city with Lake Ontario. I was pointed out the Desjardines canal bridge, through which in March, 1856, a train on its way to Hamilton from Toronto plunged, carrying to a watery grave many of the most prominent men of that period in the city of Hamilton. The disaster was a terrible one, and is still talked of by many who quite well recollect the incident. On Tuesday we drove into the town, and paid a business visit to the Banner office, the editor of which is Alex. F. Pirie, a nephew of J. P. Booth, M. P. P., Salt Spring Island, B. C. Mr. Pirie is a clever writer, and said to be one of the best after-dinner speakers in the Dominion. He was exceedingly kind and attentive, and when he informed me that he was very well acquainted with my husband, whom he knew intimately for many years in Guelph, I felt as if I had discovered another friend. He is reported to be doing very well. His paper is a well-gotten-up, sprightly and full of vim. I was gratified when he said that he regarded The Vancouver World as as exceedingly clever and well-conducted journal. Mr. Pirie is a protege of Prof. Goldwin Smith, and is regarded hereabouts as a coming public man. Upon our return homewards we called for a Miss Burrows, who is an artiste, and is going out to Winnipeg, where she is likely to remain. I enjoyed my hurried visit to Miss Crowe and her parents very much. They are very pleasant, entertaining people, whilst she is one of the sweetest-dispositioned, young ladies I have met in my travels. She is a treasure, and the man who weds her will secure a precious jewel. I had to bid all in this lovely home good-bye, as I had to catch the Toronto steamer at her wharf at 5:30 o'clock.

On the return trip there was an immense crowd. The evening was a delightful one, the lake being without a ripple. The scenery was even grander than it was the day before, and as we approached Toronto harbor the effect of the lights in the city and on the Island was quite delightful. It was in the gloaming, between sunset and darkness, and the Island appeared to be one blaze of lights of all colors, sparkling in the water like so many gems. The harbor was perfectly alive with small boats passing to and fro, with music and singing to be heard in every direction. I reached Mr. Ball's at 8:30 o'clock, and left almost immediately to spend the rest of the evening, along with my host and hostess, with the family of Mr. Wilkie, previously referred to, where we had a very pleasant time. Here I met a Miss Sinclair, who is a missionary in Formosa, China. She is very entertaining. Mr. and Mrs. Wilkie are old true friends of my husband, and to me on that account they were everything that genuine Scottish hospitality conveys. I hope to be able to see them again. It was close upon midnight before I retired, after having spent another exciting, as well as a busy day. We spent the Fourth of July at Niagara Falls, and as the run to that world-renowned locality is full of interest I will reserve an account of it for my next.

GOING VISITING.

A writer for women in Harper's makes the following seasonable suggestions: How much luggage you must take when going on a visit depends on the length of the visit and the number of engagements it will include. As a rule, in our changeable climate, you will need, in going away from home, something thick and something thin. A trunk is a great comfort, though one can manage with a large bag or a telescope, while a man's suit case lends itself finely to the folding of a girl's gown. With two or three pretty shirt-waists and a nice skirt, a simple dress for evenings, and a warm stuff costume of serge or flannel for cool or rainy mornings, a girl will be supplied for every needful requirement. One's own dainty home wardrobe is sufficient for a visit, and if the sailor hat be trim, the shoes and gloves in order, and the girl carry herself gracefully, nobody will think a second time about her dress. As soon as possible after a journey lay aside your traveling dress, and make a fresh toilette before joining the family. Try to ascertain the family habits, and conform to them.

Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator has no equal for destroying worms in children and adults. See that you get the genuine when purchasing.

WOMAN AND POLITICS.

HER RIGHT TO SHARE IN GENERAL LEGISLATION.

The Queen Rules Over a Great Empire and Her Sex Would Adorn Any Public Office—A Great Thinker's Opinion.

Written for The World by Lady Cook, nee Tennessee C. Claflin.

Only a few years ago it would have been thought absurb to expect that a woman could fill any important public office with efficiency. The proposal, for example, that she should become a poor law guardian was met by general ridicule. But it is confessed now on all sides that the brave ladies who have undertaken this onerous and unpleasant office are to be reckoned among the most valuable members of the boards on which they sit. It required no small amount of moral courage for them to have taken their seats among a number of men, many of whom were hostile to their admission. However, their intelligent watchfulness, their clear perception of requirements and what is due to the poor and to the ratepayers, their superior knowledge of domestic affairs and of the needs of the sick, the women and children, and their unswerving honesty of purpose, have excorted the admiration and respect of those who were formerly opposed to them. The ancient prejudice against their participation in public offices still lingers in some of the rural districts, where the inhabitants understand turnip growing far better than social economies; but the educated members, and those who have experienced the value of women's counsel in the administration of parochial matters, are anxious that more women should join their boards. We do not desire to see a preponderance of either sex on the lists of the poor law guardians, but there can be no doubt that if they were balanced it would be to the advantage of rich and poor alike. The fact that women are able to prove their conspicuous equality in administrative capacity on these boards may be traced to the Municipal Franchise Bill of 1869, which omitted the word "male" before the word "person" in section 1, and thus restored the municipal franchise to women ratepayers, of which they had been dispossessed by the Municipal Corporations Act of 1835, in the same manner that they had been excluded from the Parliamentary franchise by the Reform act of 1832. This restoration of the power which they had enjoyed until 1835, combined with their general advance in education, has invested them with a consideration which was previously refused. They are now a municipal force, and must be conciliated. They can influence elections, and must be courted. But the forebodings of the croakers have not been realized. The sky remains where it was before. No scandals have occurred. There has been no suggestion of flirtations across the table. The men have not fought for the smiles of the lady guardians. On the contrary, these have often received scant courtesy. Always a small minority, they have had to work strenuously to make their views known. The admiration accorded them has been only a just tribute to their abilities, for it must be said of Englishmen that although they are often superstitiously wedded to precedents and resent the equality claimed by women, they are, or wish to be, lovers of fair play. They may sometimes believe in unjust theories, but they also believe in what they see.

If it should be said that women depreciate their solidity, then we point to the "grill" in the gallery of the House of Commons, where lady listeners to debates are closely immured for fear their bright eyes and pretty faces should cause some luckless senators to wander in their speech. The same men can address a whole gathering of ladies at a Primrose habitation, or lecture to a mixed audience without a tremor. But, in the House, their jaunty self-assurance would at once desert them if they were to see a lady present. To some this is a pretty fiction that deserves to live; to others, it is a sad reality that should be demolished at once. Members may regard it as astute; we consider it a policy of low cunning to keep women out of the House. Nevertheless, they are bound to yield, and the sooner the better. They can sit on school boards and boards of guardians, and were elected on the London county council. But the judges, in their interpretation of the law in Banks, ousted them from the last body. It is necessary, therefore, that the law should be altered so that the administrative capacities of gifted women may not be lost to country and municipal councils. They must have a fair share, too, of magisterial influence as justices of the peace. We have broken through the tradition that only a "gentleman" can be a J. P. Publicans, tradesmen, and working mechanics are now frequently appointed on the ground of representing all classes. But more than half the population is entirely unrepresented. Their knowledge and judgment of capable women are ignored. Yet their presence on the bench is equitably requisite whenever a woman is to be tried. When our whole Empire, consisting of one-fifth of the world, is most ably ruled by one cultured lady, it is nonsense to assert that other women could not act as local magistrates. The case of juries is parallel. Where women are tried, women should be jurors, or both sexes should be tried by an equal number of jurors of each sex.

One of the greatest thinkers, John Stuart Mill, says in his Subjection of Women: "Is there so great a superfluity of men fit for high duties that society can afford to reject the service of any competent person? Are we so certain of always finding a man made to our hands for any duty or function of social importance which falls vacant, that we lose nothing by putting a ban on one-half of mankind and refusing beforehand to make their faculties available, however distinguished they may be? And even if we could do without them, would it be consistent with justice to refuse to them their fair share of honor and distinction or to deny them the equal right of all human beings to choose their occupation (short of injury to others) according to their own preference, at their own risk? Nor is the injustice confined to them; it is shared by those who are in a position to benefit by their services. To ordain that any kind of persons shall not be physicians, or shall not be advocates, or shall not be members of Parliament, is to injure not them only, but all who employ physicians, or advocates, or elect members of Parliament."

Did space permit, we could refer to some of the many women of various times who have been famous for their public abilities, politically and judicially. Whenever free women have been entrusted with power, they have used it for the benefit of their country. We could point out that women originally sat in our English Parliaments. And they will sit again, and infuse more honesty and intelligence into politics when they possess the franchise. This privilege is one of the great levers which all patriotic women should endeavor to grasp in order to raise their country's status and reduce the immequalities of society. It is sometimes difficult to write calmly in face of the wrongs and abuses which have oppressed and still oppress our sex. But we have attempted to place this subject before our readers dispassionately, and we earnestly commend it to their conscientious reflection and enlightened judgment.

BRAINS WILL TELL.

Less than 50 years ago a medical student stood in popular estimation for all that was aggreesively vulgar and objectionable among young men, says the New York Mail and Express. This prejudice extended into the profession itself, and the lack of social position accorded "a medical man," especially in England, was marked and undeniable. In this generation, however, so many men of wealth and of the highest education and culture have become members of the medical profession that to-day the physician everywhere ranks socially with the lawyer and the clergyman. With here and there a shining exception, newspaper men have also until very recently been socially banned. Of course, leading men like Bryant, Parke Godwin, Thurlow Weed, Whitlaw Reid, Senator Hawley, Noah Brooks and the like have received the social distinction always accorded to unusual ability in this country, but as a rule the newspaper man has until within the last 10 years been considered by the general public as socially persona non grata. His social development, however, has been rapid, and as yet is still in its infancy. In the next Congress of the United States between 25 and 30 newspaper writers and owners will take their seats as members. Among the more prominent may be mentioned Senator Hawley, of Connecticut, and Charlie Russell, of the same State; representatives Boutelle and Dingley, of Maine; Quigg, of New York; Barthold, of Missouri; Scranton and Mutchler, of Pennsylvania; Perkins, of Iowa; and Senator Hansborough, of North Dakota. Hendrix, of Brooklyn, and Conn, of Indiana, each declined a re-election. It is a curious fact that though many of the newspaper men are brilliant writers, few of them can speak. They are, however, farsighted and earnest workers, and in the committee rooms and conferences they contribute great influence. Their families are well received in Washington and they themselves are welcomed at all social gatherings. The diatribes against newspaper men are seldom heard, except from those who lack social position themselves, or are like the society woman who, at a dinner, made an indiscreet remark, and, turning to Whitelaw Reid, who sat next to her, remarked, with a silly giggle, "Oh, Mr. Reid, you mustn't put this in your paper! You really mustn't, you know."

THE FIRST VICTIM.

A Young Man Drowned Opposite the Bathing Sheds.

While several persons have been drowned on the south shore of English Bay the north shore has been particularly free from fatalities. Until last night no life had ever been lost in the vicinity of the civic bathing sheds. This good record is now broken and gloom born of tragedy surrounds the spot.

On Sunday evening Willie Carey, 17 years old, son of Charles Carey, a C. P. R., locomotive engineer resident at Canmore, who had been visiting his uncle in this city, Thomas Carey, also a locomotive engineer, running between here and North Bend, went down to the bathing sheds for a dip. J. Allan, driver for the Dominion Express Company, was with him and three others in the water at the time. Carey was not a good swimmer but it seemed only a short distance out to the float and he therefore decided to follow the others when they started for it. He had not gone far when he said he could not keep up any longer. Allan assisted him for a short distance but found that he was going to pull them both down. He called out for a boat and broke away and got to the float. A boat came along shortly after and found the body by prodding along the bottom with an oar. The water was only six feet deep at the spot. A small boy, with a rope attached, dove and brought up the body, which was at once taken ashore and everything possible done to restore animation but in vain. Drs. Wilson and Carroll having been brought to the place speedily. For two hours the efforts were continued and then it was reluctantly concluded that the lad was beyond the power of human effort.

J. Allan, who was with Carey at the time, was seen this morning. He says that J. Powe, Carey and himself started out. Carey was a stout, muscular lad weighing 170 lbs., but was not a very expert swimmer. Powe and Allan got to the float. Carey stayed at waddle depth for a time and then started for the same place after getting out a short distance he cried out that he could go no farther. Powe and Allan both dove from the float and swam to him. They got hold of him and urged him not to get excited but he seemed unable to control himself and his limbs and head jerked about convulsively as if he had a fit. Powe and Allan kept encouraging him had to break away in a little while or go down himself. In the meantime Carey had taken a vice-like grip on one of Allan's arms. Allan kept on with the other arm and felt sure of getting into wading depth all right when Carey gave a queer sound, suddenly let go and sank. This is a most unusual thing for a drowning man to do, as a rule they have to be stunned in order to get them to unclasp anything that they happen to get hold of. Allan says that Mr. Morgan, of the bath house, came out with his clothes on and, as his diving succeeded in getting hold of the body but was unable to bring it up. The boat came along shortly after and little Horace Mackie, an expert swimmer and diver, plucky enough to go down with a rope around him and bring up the body.

FELL FROM THE GRACE.

Rev. J. C. Stinson, pastor of the First Presbyterian church at Downsville, N. Y., and Miss Emma Lindsley, also of that place, were in the Roxbury district police court, Boston, the other day charged with unlawful co-hibitation. Both were convicted and fined $30 each. Mr. Stinson has been connected with the church for three years, is an able and eloquent speaker, and is well known in the Presbyterian clergy through out the country, having been pastor of several churches. He is 33 years old, has been married twice, and has two children. Miss Lindsley is 32 years old, and is considered very pretty. Her parents are prominent in Downsville and she is their only child. She has been a constant attendant of the church at Downsville, and because of her affability, refined manners and accomplishments figured conspicuously in various movements in the church. The complainant in the case is Eugene L. Grindell. Mr. Stinson went to the Hub to attend the Christian Endeavor convention. He registered at the Dudley street Baptist church as a delegate from Downsville, and by the reception committee was escorted to the home of Mr. Grindell, where rooms had been engaged for him. Here he introduced as his wife Miss Lindsley, also a Christian Endeavor delegate, and both occupied the same apartments. The suspicions of Grindell were aroused, however, and he made complaint to the police with the result above stated. Upon the announcement of the indictment against Mr. Stinson found he had but $10 in his possession. They only way he saw out of the trouble was to offer his gold watch for sale, and after considerable appealing it was taken by a heroic driver for $15. This made $25 which the clergyman had got, but he still lacked $5 of the required sum. The only recourse left to him was to ask Miss Lindsley for a loan sufficient to pay his fine, and she willingly gave him the $5 which he wanted.

FAIR LANGLEY.

Langley, B. C., July 26.—(Special.)—We have had some rather sultry weather during the week, and the mosquitos have consequently been a little more troublesome than is desirable, but these unwelcome insects are, within the last few days, growing less numerous, the temperature having got cooler, and the nights unfavorable for their activity. The farmers are hard at work settling through the haymaking, and a large acreage of the crop has been saved already. Fruit is ripening fast, and promises an abundant yield, especially plums and other stone fruits. We have had a business visit from your respected townsman, J. W. Thompson, who, as one of the chief officers of the Hudson's Bay Company, inspected their old established post here during the week. Fong Chong, a Chinese trader, late Wo Long & Co., of Port Hammond, has opened a store in the town for the supply of rice and other goods required by his countrymen, resident or employed in the neighborhood. He has also for sale Japanese and other Oriental ware, which he is selling rapidly, as the prices are moderate and the articles both useful and ornamental. He has been known in the district for a long period as an honorable and upright business man, and as he will also continue his dealings in farm stock, his settlement here will prove an advantage in the locality.

In last week's notes, surveyors were stated to be engaged in locating a railway line in the southern portion of the municipality. The writer was misinformed on this point, as it appears that it is in connexion with the boundaries of Dominion lands that the surveyors are at work.

Thos. Sabin, of Eglington, says: "I have removed ten corns from my feet with Holloway's Corn Cure." Reader, go thou and do likewise.

The Toronto Star expresses the opinion that "the defeat sustained by the Imperial Liberal party since a change in its Premiership may be an indication of the landslide in store for the Canadian Conservatives since they lost their two great leaders."

As Parmelee's Vegetable Pills contain Mandrake and Dandelion, they cure Liver and Kidney Complaints with unerring certainty. They also contain Roots and Herbs which have specific virtues truly wonderful in their action on the stomach and bowels. Mr. H. A. Cairncross, Shakespeare, writes: "I consider Parmelee's Pills an excellent remedy for Biliousness and Derangement of the Liver, having used them myself for some time."

THE LUCKY CANDIDATES.

LIST OF THOSE WHO PASSED THE SCHOOL EXAMINATION.

Teachers Who Have Demonstrated Their Capacity to Instruct the Rising Youth in the Ways of Knowledge.

The annual examination of candidates for certificates of qualification to teach in the public schools of the Province commenced on the 3rd inst. in the South Park school building, Victoria, in the High school building, Vancouver, and in the Public school building, Kamloops. The examiners appointed to act with the Superintendent of Education were John Anderson, B. A., Ven. Archdeacon Scriven, M. A., (Oxon), Rev. W. D. Barber, M. A., and E. Odlum, M. A., B. Sc. The list of successful candidates is as follows:

FIRST CLASS—GRADE A.

Barron, Thomas John, B. A., McGill University, Montreal, 1895.

FIRST CLASS—GRADE A.

Maximum Marks, 4550.

	Marks Obtained.
McTaggart, Henry Allen	3037
Edgett, S. Louise	2818
Bennett, Ellen Christine	2778

FIRST CLASS—GRADE B.

Maximum Marks, 3750.

Sanderson, Mina	2767
Bennett, John Bertram	2602
Matthew, Alfred E. P.	2573
Gordon, Jessie Fletcher	2534
Shepard, Frank Elgin	2479
Brown, Frances Ann	2463
Lafferty, Henry W. H.	2416
Bovyer, George Mason	2382
Trembath, Jennie	2382
Byrn, Edith Louisa	2367
Rowe, John Arthur	2328
Kirkendall, Jessie	2318
Lang, Sarah I.	2297
Powell, Lottie M.	2291
Munroe, Catherine	2286
Wells, Hulet M.	2258
Nickerson, Laura L.	2256
Watson, Frederic J.	2255
Ravey, Martin James	2253
King, John William H.	2251

SECOND CLASS—GRADE A.

Maximum Marks, 3150.

Beattie, Emily	2211
Lawson, Maria	2173
Kirkendall, Lizzie	2142
Furness, Katie	2091
Barnes, Catharine Ann	2084
Hart, Ida	2069
Strople, Norton	2056
Elmsly, Ada Byron	2051
Noble, Alice Louise	2043
McDowell, Martha	2028
Hopkins, Nicholas R.	2027
LaFeavre, Eva Annie	2025
Shine, Mrs. Alice Grey	2014
Moscrop, John	1974
McTavish, Peter D.	1969
Murton, Sarah	1955
Uren, Fanny	1955
Blackbourn, Maggie S.	1915
Maclaren, Louise M.	1898
Rhodes, Amy A.	1894
Nisbet, Grace Elinor	1893
McLennan, Archibald D.	1892

SECOND CLASS—GRADE B.

Maximum Marks, 3150.

Monk, John Hector	1758
Truswell, Sarah B.	1686
Shelton, Henry Campbell	1622
Harrison, Frederick	1616
Howard, Bessie	1553
Mulcahy, William	1553
Fraser, Henry Archibald	1552
McPhail, Archibald A.	1550
Kendall, Arthur Lehman	1541
Hasell, Mary Pauline	1530
Kendall, George	1533
Walker, Maude M. R.	1530
Hall, George William	1512
Renwick, Lilian R.	1508
Gray, Ethel Myers	1508
Milligan, Eliza	1507
Murton, Sarah	1506
Burnet, Minnie E.	1503
Hartley, Margaret	1498
McInnis, Hester Helen	1494
Cairns, Robert H.	1487
Lawson, Winnifred C.	1483
Dell, Mabel	1479
Godson, Mabel	1479
Winsby, William Norman	1478
DeBou, Edith Sophia	1477
Breehin, Robert	1476
Fletcher, Mary Elizabeth	1473
Moss, Laura Emma	1472
Wright, John	1471
Sharples, Elizabeth J.	1470
Webb, Carolina Louisa	1469
Jesse, Edith Maude	1467
Thornber, Catherine Grace	1467
Woodman, May	1466
Cassell, Edmund	1460
McCulloch, Jessie Long	1460
Canfield, Francis O.	1452
McDiarmid, Peter A.	1452
Morrison, John Clarke	1444
Lewis, Edith	1442
Currie, Flora May A.	1435
Campbell, Lemuel A.	1430
Millard, Gertrude R.	1430
Taylor, David	1427
McLellan, Mrs. Ella B.	1417
Trembath, Agnes	1416
Ward, Mary Ellen	1411
Higginson, Jane Elizabeth	1404
Conway, Edmund John	1398
Wolfenden, Kate C.	1384
Robertson, Margaret M.	1365
Fraser, Mary Jane	1363
Loat, Gertrude Jane	1301
Shortreed, Christina	1380
Johnson, Jennie Alice	1388
Abercrombie, Mary Lena	1385
McPaggart, Isabella	1383
Moffat, Maud L.	1380
Livingstone, Eliza J.	1371
Plaxton, Robert James	1364
Sylvester, Louise M.	1319
Dobeson, Mary Grey	1341
Carter, Ethel Jane	1326
McKinnon, Mary	1321
Stevenson, Clarinda E.	1320
McDowell, Marcus	1330
McMillan, Caroline	1318
Nason, Roberta F.	1311
Money, Blanche	1285
Young, Harriett	1284
Wolfenden, Mabel	1279

THIRD CLASS—GRADE A

Maximum Marks, 1950.

Taylor, Mrs. Frances E.	1213
Barron, Isabel M. F.	1060
Wood, Mabel V.	1070
Campbell, Emma	1070
Thomas, Matilda	1065
Robertson, Jennie	1063
Raper, Emily	1060
McGregor, John C.	1034
Bowman, Clytie Lucretia	1068
Worlock, Ethel Mary	1008
Sweeney, Carrie	979
Sayer, Elizabeth	955
Marshall, Ila Mabel	976
Eldridge, Julia May	975

THIRD CLASS—GRADE B.

Maximum Marks, 1950.

Beattie Florence	1169
Hewson, Richard Arthur	1128
Parker, Edith Clara	1120
Grant, Lilian May	1111
Turner, George Duncan	1101
Lee, Eleanor Annie	1093
Austin, Catherine Ellen	1081
Tanner, Rebecca	1080
Norcross, Norman	1071
Eckardt, Alfred E.	1069
Campbell, John Malcolm	1067
Macfarlane, Edith M.	1066
Lukey, John Thomas	1064
Richmond, Charles S.	1063
Clayton, Walter	1060
Hutchison, Annie L.	1052
Nicholas, Minnie Eleanor	1044
Morgan, Arthur David	1040
Wilson, Elizabeth	1029
Brown, William H.	1026
Green, Constance H. R.	1024
Fraser, Margaret	1018
Bergen, E. H