are remarkable. After gliding the river for five miles with

the swiftness of an arrow we halt at a large

pool, where we cast in our flies, and no sooner and they touched the water when a sportive

three pounder rose and took one. Here we had splendid sport for an hour, the river seemed to

teeming with fish, and all large and gamey

After fishing to our hearts' content, we again resumed our journey down the river, winding

through an unbroken forest; never did I enjoy anything more exciting. The scenery along the river cannot be described, it was beautiful

in the extreme. After a journey of ten miles down river, we enter third Squa-took lake, a sheet of water three miles in length and one in width. As we enter the lake, Squa-took Peak is the Sixta attraction that the lake,

is the first attraction that catenes the eye. The

the settlements on the west shore of the Temis-

couta lake or where some lake or stream glis-

northeast without a break. As evening is rapidly approaching we land under the peak and pitch our tent. On this lake we did not

wet our lines although the lake is teeming with

Fourche, one of the tributaries of the Toledie.

Our progress up stream is slow as we have to

river as far as the big jam  $2\frac{1}{2}$  miles and pitched

pole against a strong current We ascend the

we find the woods abounding with partridge;

we could go out at any time a few yards from our camp and bag enough for dinner, the feathered game now being relished in prefer-

ence to the product of the stream. At night we slept soundly, nothing disturbing our slum-

ber excepting the occasional hoot of the owl or

the wild screech of the loon; with these excep-

first lake into second Toledie lake, which pre-sented to us a sea of foam; the waves dashed

against our frail crafts and at times made us feel very uneasy. Second Toledie lake is a large lake about four miles across and equally as many long. After crossing this lake we landed, leaving our cances to the guides to take through the falls below the outlet of the lake we waitling across and equally as many long.

the lake, we walking across a narrow neck of land which divides the lake from the river be

low the falls, here we met the canoes again and

joined them on the journey down the river, which winds along for six miles through a deep

autumn tints until we reach the mouth of the

Toledie where it empties into the majestic

Temiscouta; at this point we view the first signs of civilization, here is the farm and sum

To continue our journey we would be obliged to cross the Temiscouta lake. This lake is five miles wide and 28 in length, and as the water is too rough for a log cance and the run is setting in the most and the run is set-

ting in the west we deem it advisable to cam:

for the night. After a few hours of slumber our guide entered our tent and informed us

that the storm had subsided and we had bette

pick up sticks and make a start to cross the lake. It was now three o'clock in the morning,

the moon was shining beautifully with not a breath of a'r to ruffle the bosom of the dark

waters; after a little exertion we stowed every

thing in the canoes and headed them for the

opposite shore, a distance of five miles. After

paddling for a little over an hour westruck the

hore about half a mile below Temisconta vil

lage. Here we landed and boiled our kettle and had breakfast just as the morning star ap-

peared above the horizon. After breakfast we

high hill overlooking the lake. Here the stage

road runs through the village a distance of 48 road runs through the village a distance of 48 miles from Riviere DuLoup. The village has a fine chapel, built of wood, with a tell spire covered with tin which glittered in the morning auclight; the village also bears of one of

the finest tourist's hotels in the Province of

Quebec, it is known as Cloutur's hotel. As

Harry was commissioned by the guides to bring

them a bottle of whisky to sooth their nerves

we entered the bar of the hotel and after some difficulty in making the proprietor understand what we wanted (be could not speak English nor we the French language), he informed us by signs he did not

keep any whisky but had gin, that being the favorite liquor in this locality; we purchased two bottles, put them under cur arm, and retraced our steps to the cances on the shore. It

was now seven o'clock and we made another start down the lake to the outlet, the Mada-

waska river. On our way down we kept close

to the western shore, and had the pleasure of meeting a party surveying for the proposed line of railway from Edmundaton to Riviere du Loup. The run down the lake was pleasant and as a gentie breeze was blowing we went

ashore and cut a small bush to put in the bow of each cance, by the aid of which we skimmed

along at the rate of nine miles per hour. As noon approached we entered the Madawasks, and after a sail of three miles down we camped

at the mouth of Pole river, one of the feeders of the Madawaska. At this point there is

of the Madawaska. At this point there is usually good fishing at this season of the year, as the fish from the Temiscouta come down here to spawn, but as the river was high from recent rains we did not have much sport.

As evening approached we made preparation

vent up to the village which is situated on a

mer residence of Levite Theriault, M. P. P.

valley overshadowe i by high bills clothed

(For THE SUN.) AROUND THE SQUA-TOOK LAKES.

A Trip of One Hundred and Twenty Miles in a Cance.

Every man that has inherited in him a love for nature and sport, anxiously watches and waits for the return of the season when he shall take up his rod and gun. During the dreary winter when the streams and lakes are bridged with ice and the forest clothed in white, they have no attraction for the true sportman. It is during this season that the man with limited time for

The business man that can only snatch a ticate, eagerly look forward to the sporting season with pleasure and are slow to decide as to where to go, or at what lake or stream they shall find most sport.

By experience I know this to be the case: My friend, John H, and myself have often discussed the question: "Where shall we go next season?

After much consideration we decided to surroundings for our next trip. As soon as After several meetings and consultations as take, and how we should go, we commenced to prepare for the trip. As there is only one way to go from St. John, we naturally decided to go on the New Brunswick railway, which traverses within easy distance all the principal fishing lakes and streams of our province. We decided to leave St. John on Sept. 10th. After making every preparation in the shape of grub, oilskin suits, cooking utensils, etc.) we parted on the evening of the 9th to meet at the railway depot in the morning. The morning dawned with a heau-tiful September sky and I was up early and sholdering my rod and gun, made tracks for the station where I found my friend John
H—— anxiously waiting for me. No sooner stance for religion and charity, and dying, were our effects checked and stowed away when "all-aboard" was shouted by Fred. McLellan the popular conductor in charge of our train, and we were off, bound for Edmundston. After a few minutes run we reach Fairville, where we meet our friend Harry B-; as the train stopped I peered through the car window and was met by his smiling countenance. After a stop of a

minute or two we were off again. After a few hours run we reach McAdam Junction, here we change cars for the Northern division, and as we have to wait for two tendent, which are situated in the centre of rising hill. Next we visit the machine shop, paint shop and storehouse; all are found way picnic given the employees by their parture on the Northern division for Ed. mundston, we retrace our steps to the station. Here we found our train wating the signal of "all-aboard" from conductor Jerry Holt, as soon as we are aboard the engine bell rings, and we are off again on our journey. The first place the train stops is at Deer lake, a lake said once to abound in trout, but as there is a large lumbering business done on it now and a saw mill running there, the fish have evidently left or been killed by sawdust from the mill; as the train only stops a few minutes, we are next brought to a stop at Canterbury, a thriving village; as the train stops here for coal and we step out on the platform and are met by the geniel and familiar faces of the popular village doctor, H. C. Keith and his fair lady. Here we are also met by Luke Lawson, the most prominent store keeper and business man of the village, with his charming daughter Florence; after a short conversation with regard to health and friends and many wishes for success on our trip, we bade our friends adieu and are off again. As the train rumbles along we view from the car window fine farms and woodlands, comfortable looking farm houses etc., and we are impressed with the idea that we should give up city life and go farming. There is nothing of interest to attract the attention of the tourist until we reach Woodstock, where we have a fine view of the St. John river on the right and on the left is the thriving town of Woodstock. As the train only stops a few minutes and as time did not admit we did not have the birds was not a difficult task. This locality is left is the thriving town of Woodstock. As pleasure of doing the town. The next place we stop at is Newburgh Junction, here the railway crosses the St. John, and as it ls now half an hour past noon our appetites feel the want of something for the inner man and as the train stops the dining room wait-er mounts the platform with bell in hand and announces twenty minutes for dinner; as our appetites are craving with hunger we ductor brings us to our feet once more and

All along the route the scenery is beautiful, the River St. John winds along through magnificent farms and intervale land, we pass Perth station and cross the St. John again to Andover, a pretty little village with good hotel, From Andover up to Aroostook Junction the St. John is in full view from the train, on the right of the river the Tobique enters with the Indian village

Arriving at Aroostook Junction we are again compelled to change cars for Grand Falls, as our train runs through to Presque Isle in Maine, a distance of thirty-four miles from Aroostook Junction, After our effects are transferred to the train for Grand Falls in charge of our old friend conductor Hugh Kirkpatrick we are off again to the famous summer resort for tourists within an hour's ride from Aroostook junction; along the route we pass the government fish hatchery. As the train rolls into Grand Falls station, Old Sol has settled in the west and we are compelled to wait here until the morning, there being no train running through to Edmundston at night. Here we boarded a large express wagon, the property of the Grand Falls hotel, and were driven to the hotel, about a half mile from the station. Arriving at the hotel we are cordially met by the obliging ten minutes' walk from the hotel. The view of the falls and cataract from the suspension bridge below the falls is glorious to behold at moonlight, steaming clouds of spray are constantly rising and its solemn voice seems to make the very rocks tremble. After viewing the falls and surroundings for a few mines, we retrace our steps through Broadway to the hotel, where we put up for the night After a refreshing sleep, we are up at daylight, and after partaking of a hearty break fast, are driven to the train and are once

more on our journey.

The ride from Grand Falls to Edmunds ton is through a beautiful farming country, On the route we cross the St. John again, which is only a small stream. Before reach ing Edmundston we cross the Green river, another tributary of the St. John, entering his annual vacation prepares and studies as the main stream from the east about nin to where he should go to spend his holidays miles below Edmundaton. About twelve o'clock we reach Edmundston and here find The business man that can only snatch a day or two as the opportunity may afford, or the overworked clerk, that as a rule has only a week or ten days in the year to rusticate aggerly look forward to the specific and the structure of half a mile west of the Madawaska about half a mile west of the Madawaska river. The town has two hotels west we catch the last rays of the and about a dozen or mere general stores. The inhabitants are French peak Canadians, the stranger finding very few English speaking people, although many of the French speak fairly good Eng-

As a writer has said: "Edmundston boasst of little except its scenery to interest strangtakes in the far-famed Squa-took lakes and ers, yet, if the proper study of mankind be man,' the town, and the district of which it we had arrived at a decision we extended an is in the centre, affords a theme well worthy invitation to our friend, Harry B—, a popular railway man, who at once fell in with the idea, which suited him to a nicety.

In some respects the habitant of today is just as his ancestors were a century and a half ago. The plain, unvarient nished truth is, that contact with English. to when we should go, and what we should men and Americans of the rougher sort has robbed them of much of that noble simplicity of manner which characterizes the genera tion of which only a few white haired relics remain. Yet now and then we meet one of the old sort whose kindly face and courteous demeanor stamps him a gentleman; such of hese have a simple code of honor which s refreshing in these days of bonds and redistrations, and guarantees and defalcations. Jnable to read or write, they neither give nor expect any other security of good faith than a promise. They are courteous with a politeness that is never servile, unshaken in their faith in the church and her teachings, never forget to provide for the masses to be said for the repose of the soul."

for dinser, we started with rod in hand to try our luck at the jam. Here the water was The Madawaska people may have degen. airly boiling with trout and our luck was such that we decided to spend a couple of days on this beautiful spot. To erated, but they have not yet got so low that of days on this beautiful spot, To attempt to describe the scenery along this beautiful river is beyond human power. Here they can understand the ordinary French ef the school graduate.

After a hearty dinner at the hotel, we sally out in search of guides and canoes to be sent up the Madawaska river to Griffins' about 15 miles distant, Having procured canoes, or as the French call them peroges, which are simply a pine log hollowed out and modelled into the shape of a canoe. We hoars and a haif we took a walk around the started the guides with canoes ahead of us railway works and were shown all points of interest by one of the employes. First we examined the offices and garden of Mr.

started the guides with caudes anead of up the river, we going with our baggage in a wagon, the property of Thomas Emmerson. At two o'clock we left Edmundston and after a drive of three hours through a beautiful valley with a neatly kept garden with fountain; on the verandah in front are two young bears, the The road to Griffin's is the stage road to property of Mr. Haggerty, that are constant. Riviere du Loup, Quebec. When about ten y walking around their teather, evidently miles from Edmundston, the tourist crosses unscontented with life amid civilization; the offices are beautifully finished in the interior, they contain hot and cold water for baths, etc., carried in pipes for half a mile from a spring on the side of a gently was a wayside inn, we rained bill. Never the second and the contains a wayside inn, we reside bill. The contains a wayside inn, we reside the stand of the second with large sheets of birch bark for a wall he quickly made a smoke house in which we smoked about 30 dez. After they were taken from the smoke house we packed the interior, they contain hot and cold water for baths, etc., carried in pipes for half a mile from a spring on the side of a gently was staxed per head at the rate of \$34.50. (Loud cheers.) Take for a wall he quickly made a smoke house in which we smoked about 30 dez. After they were taken from the smoke house we packed them in two chambages heakets and municipal debt was \$51.30. interior, they contain hot and cold water side by an iron pillar, about 15 feet high. mile from a spring on the side of a gently are met by the proprietor, a sturdy French. man, who cordially received us. Here we empty of life as this is the day for the rail- divided up into our three cances. Having unpacked our luggage, so as it could be divided up into our three cances. Having completed this task, we auxiously waited for our guides, that were following up the river to meet us here. About 10 o'clock our guides arrived, and we turned in for the night, intending to be up at daylight and make an early start for the lakes. Next morning, Sunday, and we were up here. courteous general manager, Mr. Oram. All the shops and surroundings are neatly kept and have a general business like appearance. As it is now nearing the time for our departure on the Northern division for the night, intending to be made to the connection of the night.

morning, Sunday, and we were up before the sun had risen and got everything packed in our canoes. Starting from Griffin's for the lakes, we have to cross the Madawaska river, which is about 75 yards wide, and portaged 42 miles through woods to the first lake. This is done with horses. The cance is put upon a drag and hauled through an old wood road. My friend Harry and I shouldered our guns and led the way, hoping to find partridge along the road. Partridge abound in these woods, but for some reason we did not see any. Perhaps it was because we were Sabbathbreakers. About one o'clock we reach Mud lake and here launched our cances and sent the horses back to Griffin's. Mud lake is a lake about a mile long and a half a mile wide. The water is not more than three feet deep, but the bottom is of a vegetable composition, that should the cance upset it would be an extremely difficult place to get out of should you be unable to swim. Arriving at the outlet of Mud lake, we head our cances for Beardsley brook, which at this season of the year is generally very low, and we are forced to get out of our canoes and drag them down the brook for a distance of three miles, where we encountered deep water. By this time it was getting late in the afternoon, and rain was pouring down in torrents, which made the journey very unpleasant, and we decided to camp for the night. All along this brook, which is only a few yards wide for the first 10

never hunted, and we had no trouble in bagging a half dozen for our evening meal. Having cleared a place for our tent and it in position we make ready for our supper. Our bill of fare comprised stewed partridge and fried trout which were heartily relished. Rain continued. continued to pour down and we returned for the night with a feeling of disgust; despite the rain we slept soundly until the morning when the sun poured his rays into our tent. After loose no time in hurrying from the cars in order to secure a seat at the dining table; as there are a large number of passengers and the accommodation small we found we were none too soon in securing our seat. No sooner had ample justice been done to the inner man when "all aboard" from the conductor brings us to our feet once more and utleast the sun poured his rays into our tent. After breakfast we struck tent and were off again down the brock; for three or four miles the trip was very disagreeable as the alders met over head and we were obliged to lie flat in the cances and pull them along by catching hold of the trip was very disagreeable as the alders met over head and we were obliged to lie flat in the cances and pull them along by catching hold of us; our progress was slow, but as the day was fine we were encouraged by our guides telling us that we would soon be in clear water. After a few hours perseverance the stream opened into a river, the scenery was lovely; pen or canvas cannot describe it. For

10 miles we glided down the stream with a cur-rent running at the rate of four miles per hour, when we entered 4th Squa-took lake, a beau-tiful sheet of water 10 miles long and two miles wide. The sun had now reached the centre of the heavens and we decided to pitch our tent. After our tent was in position and our noonday meal stowed away, we go out in quest of trout. We paddled up to the inlet of the lake and after whitping the vertex. quest of trout. We paddled up to the inlet of the lake and after whipping the waters for an hour, are amply rewarded by filling our baskets with the speckled beauties; but at this moment the sky became suddenly overcast and hail and rain came down in torrents; we made our way back to camp and prepared our firewood for the night. After dark our guides prepared flambeaux, and with spear in hand asked for one of the party to accompany him to an island in the lake, where he would spear white fish by aid of the torch. Harry was always on deck and eagerly jumped at the chance. After an absence of an hour they returned with a basket of white fish. The white fish closely resemble a smelt in form and color, but average in weight from one to three pounds. As it is now time were asleep each man curls As it is now time were asleep each man curls up in his blanket and is soon in dreamland. Next morning, Tuesday, we are up long before the sun had appeared above the horizon

for our comfort during the now chilly nights, After dark our old guide related to us by the light of the camp fire his adventures in the forests and how successful he was in capturing game. Just at this moment we heard the hoot f an owl quite close to the camp; the old man of an owi quite close to the camp; the old man told us to keep quiet and he would call him within gunshot. As we were anxious to see the fun we kept silent, and the guide laying down on his back began imitating the cry of a rabbit. We had not long to wait, for to our surprise the owl flew into a tree quite handy to our fire. Not having our ours at hand, and and after a hasty breakfast we strike camp and start for the Squa-took river, the outlet of this lake. Down the lake we have a distance of to our fire. Not having our guns at hand, and as I moved to get one the owl observed me and nine miles to paddle and as the wind is favor-able we made the run to the river in an hour proprietor, who did everything for our comfort during our brief stay. After tea we went out to view the falls, which are about mides to paddle and as the wind is favor. The old man insisted on able we made the run to the river in an hour and a half. After entering the river the scenery undergoes a change, here the water rushes

amid boulders and rocks that at times made us shudder least we should run on them and get upsel; but the voyager has no reason to be timid. The skill with which the French or Indian guides will force their loaded cances up foaming rapids, their quick judgment to seize any advantage effered by a projecting rock below which there is ever so slight an eddy, the grace with which they preserve their balance when the pole loses its hold on the slippery rocks, are remarkable. After gliding

the river. As we were now on our journey homeward, and as we had spent our last night in camp, we packed up all our luggage and atowed it in the canoes and started down the river for Edmundston, a distance of 22 miles. The sky is overcast and the wind chilly as we wend along down the river; the scenery is beautiful; on the right we have fine farms and on the left the forest is yet in a state of nature After paddling for an hour we reach Birch river, another tributary of the Madawaka: Here we met a party of fishermen from Ed mundston; further down we stop and land to view the stock farm of Mr. Hickson, manager of the Grand Trunk railway. After we ex-amine the farm and stock yard we sain resume our journey, only to stop, after a short paddle, in front of Griffia's, our starting point. We have now paddled 120 miles through lakes and rivers, the trip occupying seven days; here we land and have dinner; after satisfying our appetites we make another after the Edmand to 12 miles after the Edmand.

setting sun and on the erat the peak rises for a thousand feet above the level of the lake, the scene is very mundaton, 15 miles distant. Rain is now pouring down; with a strong head wind our progress is slow and tedious, but picturesque. From the top of Squatook Peak three hundred square miles lie within the field after a little patience and exertion we arrived of vision, and everywhere except on the west-ern horizon where a line of light green shows at Little Falls, about a mile above Edmund. ston, just a daylight had disappeared from the sky. He we hired a team and drove to our After supper at the hotel, we parted with

tens with silvery light is unbroken forest. From Squa-took Peak the forest reaches for two hundred miles to the east, southeast and our guides and had a few hours conversation with the proprietor, Pride Babin, when we retired for the night. In the morning we made every preparation for our departure by the noon train. After an early dinner we drove to the station, and here telegraphed to our anxious friends that wet our lines although the lake is teeming with fish. Next morning we are up at daylight and after a hearty breakfast of fried trout pull up stakes, and after everything is stowed in our canoes we start for the Grand Fourche. After two hours paddling though second and first Equatook lakes we reach the forks. Here we entered the Grand Fourches and the first second the forks. we were on our journey homeward.

In a few minutes the conductor gave the signal and we were off, each being well satisfied with the pleasant and exciting trip around the lakes.

the lakes. Nothing of any account happened until we arrived at Aroostook Junction, where we were to cross the up train from St. John and the west; at this station we also change cars for McAdam Junction. As we stepped from the less tracks of moose, caribou and bear, but as it would necessitate much time and labor in following their trail, and as our time was limited, we did not undertake the tack Atlantage of three house. An analysis and a delay of three house. jam we found a lovely camping ground surrounded on all sides by tall ash and beech where we had supper, and waited until temporary repairs had been effected when shortly porary repairs had been effected whe a delay of three hours. As evening was now approaching we walked down to Andover and crossed the St. John river to Perth station, our train arrived, and we once more stepped on board and were whirled along on our journey. After a few hours run we pass Woodstock and arrive at McAdam junction. After two hours delay we again change cars and arrive in St. John in time for breakfast where we meet

anxious friends waiting to receive us. In closing my narrative I must return our hanks to the employes of the N. B. Railway, whom we found ever obliging and cautious at all points on the road, always ready to do any. all points on the road, always ready to do allything in their power that would tend to our comfort or to the safety of our luggage.

E. J. A.

Their Reception in New Brunswick.

tions silence reigned supreme; the sound of the gently flowing river in the soft light of the ising moon, made night very enchanting. As (North British Daily Mail, 12th inst.) morning dawned for the second day in camp on this ground, and we had more fish than we The party numbered nine boys from the could take care of, we concluded not to kill Mossbank Industrial school, and 13 girls from any more and were in a quandry as to how we the Maryhill, Chapelton, and other instituwere to preserve them, but our trusty guide was equal to the emergency, without any direc-tion on our part he hollowed out the stump of a tions. At Halifax they were met by the local morrrow. Next morning we had breakfast with the silvery light of the moon, atruck tent Sunday the party, accompanied by Mr. Gardiner, attended service in St. David's church, where the young immigrants were referred to in appropriate terms by the pastor, Rev. Mr. Bruce. On Monday, the 25th, the boys and girls met at the offices of Mr. Gardiner, where it was found that situations had been procured for the entire Agentleman asked. had been procured for the entire party. Regret was expressed that the first contingent sent out was so small, as good situations could have been found for two or hree times the number. Two boys and a girl were adopted in well-to-do families, and all the others were suitably and remuneratively bestrewed in different quarters of the colony. As the initial experiment has turned out so successfully, another party of much larger di-mensions will be sent out by the Juvenile Board early in the spring. Referring to the lady in charge of the boys and girls so warmly received in New Brunswick, the Dally Sun of

Ontario News.

all look upon her as a dear friend.'

Hamilton, Dec. 2.—The mail train which

four passengers were severely injured.

TORONTO, Dec. 2.—The reformers held a convention here tonight, when they decided to nominate only one candidate for the local legislature, John Leys, a barrister, who has been twice previously defeated here, was again chosen their candidate. This completes the nomination, there being in the field for the three seats two conservatives, two labor representatives and one reformer.

Grain Traffic in Canada.

(By telegraph to the New York Herald.) OTTAWA, Ont., Dec. 2.-Returns of traffic on the Welland canal for the season of navigation just closed show an increase of thirty-four per cent. as compared with last year's. At Kingston 6,500,000 bushels of American grain were transhipped for Montreal, being the largest quantity since 1880.

During the coming winter some very important improvements will be made on the Welland canal, to be completed in time for the opening of navigation. The canal will be deepened to fourteen feet draught, or two feet over what it is at present.

Temperance Notes.

On Thursday, 25th ult., Jes. P. Nowlan organized at Lindssy, Carleton Co., Brunswick Lodge, I.O.G.T., with 35 charter members. On Friday and Saturday evenings meetings were held at Bloomfield and Red Bridge, where arrangements were made for organizawhere arrangements were made for organization during the ensuing week. The present officers of Brunswick Lodge are: John A. Lindsay, C.T.; Mrs. John A. Lindsay, V. T.; Geo. O. Thomas, Sec.; E. J. Alexander, A. S.; Geo. Cheney, F.S.; Wm. Lindsay, Treas,; Thos. Cheney, sr., Chap.; Wm. Cheney, Mar.; Nettie Briggs, D.M.; Thos. Cheney, jr., G.; Javis Baker, S.; Maggie McBride, R.H.S.; Angie Briggs, L. H. S.; George O. Thomas, L. D.

Hartland R. R. Survey.

Surveyor Dibblee has succeeded in finding a not difficult route for a railway from Hartland to Freston. The grades will all be very easy, except for about three and a half miles between Esdraelon and Highlands, and there it will be within the maximum. He reached Foreston, about thirty miles from Hartland, last Saturday, and will likely rest the survey there for the present. He is now within six miles of the Hartley survey. - Woodstock Press,

According to act of the English parliamer passed to establish the date of Adam's birth, he was born Oct. 28, 4004 B. C. It is not known that any portion of his family celebrates

HON. G. E FOSTER'S Address to the Electors of Guelph

(Toronto Mail ) Hon. Mr. Foster said when Mr. Blake wa in Guelph he devoted his attention to the question of the debt and expenditure of the country. He (Mr. Foster) believed Mr. Blake was an evangelical Christian who believed in future rewards and punishments. Mr. Blake believed it was wrong for a man to bear false witness to was wrong for a man to near tame wishess against his neighbor. How much worse was it then for a man to hear false witness against his country—to traduce it before the world as likely to fall to pieces within five years? (Loud these) Mr. Black had content into write. heers) Mr. Blake had entered into an elacheers) Mr. Diage had ensered into an elaborate comparison of the United States and Canada, and he made it appear that the debt per head was much higher in Canada than on the other side of the line. He Canada than on the other side of the line. He forgot, however, to state that every dollar of the public debt in Canada was represented in productive works which were bringing out every year more than the interest upon them. (Loud cheers.) Every dollar of the public debt in the United States represented graves in which the bone and sinew of twenty-four years ago lay turied. Mr. Biske forgot to say that not one dollar of the debt of United States represented public works, represented canals, represented public works, represented canals, or represented railways. It was waste of the worst possible kind, the waste of war, which they were paying for today. (Cheers.) MB. BLAKE FORGOT

to tell the people that our federal system was different to that of the States. The United States government looked after some few in-terests, while each individual state had to look after its own interests, and not one dollar of the United States debt represented a dollar of the United States debt represented a dollar of debt taken off an individual state, not one dollar of that debt reprepresented a single public work created for the benefit of a single state. (Cheers.) Every single state of the Union has had to raise its own money and pay its own debts, and to do so by direct taxation. But in Canada the federal debt represented money spent for the provinces themselves. spent for the provinces themselves, or taken off the shoulders of the provinces and transferred to the broader shoulders of the Deminion. (Cheers.) He maintained that there was no progressive, wide-awake country on the face of the earth whose indebtedness was so small and so easily carried as the indebtedness of Canada. (Loud cheers) In his comparison between the two countries Mr. Blake was very unfair. What was the measure of the burden that rested on the people as taxpayers? They had to pay their federal, local and municipal taxes and these these three statements. and municipal taxes, and these three added together gave the burden of the taxation weighing on them as citizens. Mr. Blake did not tell the people when making his comparisons that whereas in Ontario there was not a single that whereas in Ontario there was not a single dollar of provincial taxation, every State in the Union had its state or provincial debt to carry as well as its proportion of the federal debt. (Cheers.) Mr. Blake did not say that

MUNICIPAL TAXATION IN ONTABIO was only a few dollars per head, while in the United States it was a great many. Take, for the purpose of comparison, the province of New Brunswick and the state adjoining it, New Brunswick and the state adjoining it, Maine. The State of Maine had a state debt of \$7 per head and a municipal debt of \$27.50, making the per capita debt, state and municipal, \$34.50. New Brunswick, alongside it, had a provincial debt of \$3.50 per head and a municipal debt of \$5 per head, or a total of \$8.50 per capita. (Loud cheers.) Mr. Blake compared the United States with Canada, and yet the fact remained, and was indisputable. yet the fact remained, and was indisputable, that while New Brunswick had a debt of \$8 50 per head of its population, the neighboring State of Maine was taxed per head per, the sgent at that port, and they were also | Which of these States was the comparison in visited by the Hoa. Senator Boyd, who has greatly interested himself in the scheme. On own.") Mr. Blake left these considerations out of his calculations, and tried to persuade the people of Canada in this manner that they were more heavily taxed than the people of the United States, and therefore they ought to A gentleman asked,

"WHAT ABOUT PROHIBITION?" and as he had put the question fairly he thought it honest and proper to give it a fair and square answer so far as he was concerned. Continuing, Mr. Foster said: "So far as it affects me personally I suppose it is not necessary to attempt to answer. I think my tem-perance life and work in this Dominion if fairly well known to make an answer on that oint unnecessary. (Cheers.) A total abstainer from boyhood; a firm believer in the power of earnest persuasion to get men to do right and keep them from going wrong; as equally firm a St. John, of the 25th ult., says:—"Miss Sliman had the children under admirable control, believer in the efficacy of restrictive laws to help men to do right, and make it as difficult as posruling them with such kindness that each and sible to do wrong; and today I stand firmer and stronger in my belief in both of these principles than at any previous period in my individual career. (Loud cheers) I believe, as I said, in the efficacy of restrictive laws to help HAMILTON, Dec. 2.—The mail train which left here at 5.20 for Toronto, collided with a plict engine shortly after leaving here, throwing it cff the track and damaging it considerably. Two tramps, (who were riding on the platform of baggage car next to the tender of the engine, were killed, and a mail clerk and four passengers were severely injured.

TORONTO, Dec. 2.—The reformers held a convention here tonight, when they decided to the power of moral sussion and of moral senti sooner than some people expect, or it may be a good deal further off than some prohibitionists hope. You will get it when, in the only proper, authoritative, constitutional way, you delegate in the person of proper delegates your sentiments and your opinions to the halls where laws are made. I believe the temperance question is too good a thing and too sacred a thing to be made the football of mere partisan politics. I have had it ground into my experience that a great many of our partisan reformers are more anxious to kill off conservative temperance than to fight what they call the common enemy. (Loud cheera.) I believe this is be-side all other things a great moral question, and instead of being made a football for partisan politics merely, it ought to be approached by statemen under those best considerations of high moral worth and material considerations which will lead under the best possible conditions to the best possible solution of sible conditions to the best possible solution of the question. I can tell you no more. If you want me down here some time within the next ten or fifteen years to give you a temperano lecture I will do that—laughter—but today I speak to you what I can from a public point of view." (Hear, hear.) Mr. Foster concluded view." (Hear, hear.) Mr. Foster concluded by appealing to all lovers of Canada to support the government at the next elections,

Lumbering on the St Croix.

Said an Oromecto gentleman to a Sus reporter yesterday: Baving had occasion to go into the state of Maine a short time since, into the lumber woods on the St. Coix, I remained over night at the camp of Cornelius Hager-man, who resides when at home on the Kes-wick in York county, but who is now operating in the woods for Mesers, Dunn Brothers of Ashland and Houlton, sons of your respected townsman, E. G. Dunn. He informed me that he had constructed a bridge over the St, Croix 250 feet in length at his own expense, and he afterwards took me to inspect it, and I found it a large undertaking. Within a mile and a half from this bridge, at the outlet of the St. Croix lake, he has built, or rather rebuilt, an old dam over 300 feet long, and has also an old dam over 300 feet log, and has also built on small streams two more dams, and will expend on these works in the vicinity \$1,000 before he cuts a stick of lumber. This is about 100 miles from the St. John river. He will have from 18 to 20 span of horses and The Country Market.

"The poorest market we have had in my seventeen years' experience has been this week," said B. F. Potts to a Sun reporter as he entered the market yesterday afternoon. On enquiry, the reporter learned this state of affairs was due to a variety of causes, principally among which may be mentioned the closing of navigation, bad roads, a succession of severe storms and lastly to the fact that many farmers who could reach the city conveniently are helding back, as is their custom, for th Christmas trade.

Meats of all kinds have been plenty and chesp. The shipments of lamb to the Boston cheap. The samphents of lamb to the Eoston market have again commenced with the coming of the cold weather, two hundred having been sent forward yesterday morning. Good butter is as scarce as it was a year ago and a real choice article is hard to get. The quotations represent only a fair quality, and when were a represent only a fair quality, and when any A.

No. 1 packed butter comes in it readily finds a purchaser at 23 cents. Eggs are not plenty, and no trouble is experienced by farmers in disposing of their supply at the Poultry is well supplied, and with the close of the season partridges have disappeared from the market. Very little small perk is being rought in but there is considerable large from P. E Island.

The quotations which in all cases represent the wholesale prices, are: Butchers' beef, 4 to 6 per lb; country beef, 3 to 5; mutton, 5 per lb; lamb, 5 to 6 per lb; pork, 5 to 6 per lb; butter, 18 per lb; roll do., 20 to 23 per lb; lard, 12 to 13 per lb; do., 20 to 23 per lb; lard, 12 to 13 per lb; do., 20 to 23 per bb; lard, 12 to 13 per lb; eggs, 21 to 24 per doz; turkeye 12 to 13 per lb; chickens, 35 to 45 per pair; geese 60 to 70; ducks, 50 to 60; potatoes, early rose, \$1 per bbl; kidneys, \$1 50; beets, 90 to \$1 per bbl; carrots,\$1 per bbl; turnips, 60 to 70c per bbl: parsnips, \$1 40 per bbl; cabbages, 40 to 50 per doz; red do. 8 to 10 per head; calf skins, 10 to 11; celery, 50 to 60 per doz; buckwheat, rough, \$1 35 per cwt.; bides, 73c.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.) ST. STEPHEN, Dec. 3.—Scott Act cases quite different in their mode of trial from those which have been agitating Moncton are the subject of much comment here. The facts are as follows: On Saturday last two cases, viz: J. A. Carroll and John Campbell were brought before two justices of the parish of Dufferin on information laid by Thos. Cameron. John Robinson and Jas. Green who were to prove the defendants guilty, were the only witnesses called. The case was dismissed with costs and certificates of dismissal granted. W. C. H. Grimmer was counsel for defendants. Another case, that of Patrick Kelly, was laid before the court on Tuesday last on information of Alex.

J. Talbert. Two witnesses were also called in this case, Andrew Keenan Stewart, who were as vegue in their testimony as the witnesses in the former cases. In this case the court was offered further witnesses and an adjournment asked for time to procure them. This was refused and the case dismissed with costs. The facts of these cases in full have been laid before the governor in council. Since the laid defore the governor in council. Since the above cases, two out of four against whom information was laid at once paid their fines. Information has been laid against seventeen for a second offence. These cases will come up at once before different courts from the first cases above mentioned.

Woodstock.

Woodstock, Dac. 1.—Our town is erjoying the novelty of being illuminated with electric light. The street lamps were lighted for the first time at seven o'clock this evening and appear to work satisfactorily. The lights in the

We are having wet weather and bad roads.

ing the efficiency of the electric light intro-duced here for the first time, last night. Our citizens expected to see a much greater illumi-nation, and the general faeling is one of disappointment. Your correspondent thought the street lamps were fairly effective, and in some the stores the light was splendid. No one however doubts its ultimate success, and all feel pleased that our streets are so well and so cheaply lighted.

on 16th December. Tea from five to reven is included in the programme, with all good things provided by and served by the ladies of these societies. We trust they will meet with success, their special object in this case being to build a church in the wilderness, near the consult and lead him in the delicate arrange-ments necessary for such seciety movements.

Sussex Notes.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.) Sussex, Dec. 6.-The attendance at the Presbyterian church was large yesterday morning, it having been understood Rev. Mr. Gray would preach a sermon appropriate to the cccasion on the death of the late Miss Jennie Morrison. The sermon proved to be one

Saginaw Lumber Regions.

THE BIG SCHEME WHICH THE DEALERS HAVE ON

months past lumber dealers and mill men of the Saginaw Valley have been busy arranging a scheme which promises to work a revolution in the lumber business of the west. The scheme is to make the Saginaw Valley the great central distributing point of assorted lumber. Since the infancy of the industry here the practice has been to pile on the docks the cut of the mills without is about 100 miles from the St. John river. He will have from 18 to 20 span of horses and from 60 to 80 men employed and he expects to put in the streams in the vicinity of four millions. He and his men treated me like a prince, even to giving me a fine fresh trout for breakfast. I feel satisfied that in Mr. Hagerman and his son the Messrs, Dunn have first class men. I rather astonished them, having driven a light wagon seven miles through the roughest lumber road I ever was on, encountering many large boulders, stumps, swailes, etc. It was the first light wagon that ever travelled to their camp.

New Brui To the Editor. SIE -The eleth manufa forwarded to of a similar o were submitt connected wi houses bare, v collent quality One of thes wick a quart it is sold here a yard chear New York.

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consequently business in town is very dull at DEC. 2.—There are various opinions regard-

Fredericton News. FREDERICTON, Dec. 6 -The ladies of the Episcopal church in Fredericton some time since met and formed a Ladies Aid Society for missions, out of which grew a Girls' Mission Band, which has met at Government House every Saturday afternoon under the patronage of, and assisted by, Lady Tilley. They have gathered together by hand and brain a large lot of beautiful articles, which they will dispose of at a bezaar to be held in the Church Hall on 16th December. Tea from five to seven is perance movements Lady Tilley is indefatigable, and she has infused much of her own earnest spirit into her lady associates here. Even the Bishop Coscjutor has entered into the work, and a short time since held a conversazione here, which was quite creditable to his good judgment, when it is considered that he has no fair one that he can call his own to

of unusual excellence.

Two rev. calebrities, one from St. John, an-

other from Queens county are to address a meeting in the Presbyterian church on Wednes-day evening. Their addresses will be in the interest of the work of Presbyterians. Rev. Mr. Welton's sermen in the Baptist church last night was one of more than ordin ary interest. The rev. gentleman is highly respected here, not only as an earnest and elouent worker, but as a useful citizen. Hiawatha is the name John Hornbrook has given to his new tobeggan slide, which he has erected, fully considering the comfort of those who may patronage the Hiswatha.

East Siginaw, Mich., Dec. 1.- For several

Nov 30—Stm H W Chisholm Sch Afton, ( man, bal. Sch Comrade Sch Lilite G, bal. Ech Glad Tid Sch Jennie S —in for harbor

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