The Toronto World.

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NO. 4 KING-STREET EAST, TORONTO.

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Bewailing Abroad.

We are glad to see that Prof. Goldwin Smith has denied the statements imputed to him in an alleged interview published in The New York World, although it would have been more effective to have sent the letter of denial to the paper in which the interviews originally appeared. The professor is too keen an observer of public affairs to believe that the majority or even that a large number of Canadians are in favor of annexation. Such a statement would have been a monstrous falsehood, and for that reason we were sure the interview was the fabrication of an unscrupulous reporter.

The incident, however, again raises the question of how far a citizen of a country is justified in utterances hurtful to its best interests. On the very threshold of such an enquiry the difficulties can be readily appreciated. The sacred right of free speech was too hardly won to be lightly or carelessly abandoned. Moreover, there will always be a difference of opinion as to whether the utterance in question is absolutely hurtful to the nation. The utterer may maintain that while immediately hurtful, remotely his statements are fraught with nothing but good.

With a full view of all this we cannot help looking at the question from the plain, common sense though, perhaps, unphilosophic standpoint. Is a man justified in going abroad and shouting from foreign housetops that his countrymen are helpless and hopeless, that his country is stagnant and that her highest ambition is to be blotted forever from the muster-roll of nations? Or take another view of it. His government is engaged in a fiscal battle with the government of another country. What shall be thought of a man who goes over to the alien camp and with the knowledge that he has gained as a citizen points out where his countrymen's entrenchments are weak and where there will be no difficulty in breaking down their walls? He moreover tells his new-found friends that the garrison is starving, there are only a few days' provisions left and that all that is necessary is to play a waiting game and that the fortress and its famished defenders will shortly capitulate unconditionally. We know what that man would be called in time of war, and we know what would be done with him could his betrayed comrades get their hands on him. Is he any the less a sneak and contemptible informer in these piping times of peace?

Yet this is what has been done by persons describing themselves as Canadians. If there is a man among us who thinks that the pride he should feel in this young nation does not counterbalance advantages which he believes would accrue to us through annexation to the United States, while we confess we cannot help despising, we will notwithstanding never raise a hand to prevent him uttering the faith that is in him. But his utterances should be made to his own people. It is they he has to convince that their glorious birthright is not worth a mess of pottage. When he goes abroad and makes statements to the stranger who is our rival, friendly rival it may be, which gives the latter an advantage in the game that is being played, he looks so like what used to be called a traitor that we may be excused for not looking for a more appropriate designation. Such a one at least can scarcely be surprised if he is treated by his fellow-countrymen to plentiful doses of nervous Anglo-Saxon.

Jingoism may occasionally make us smile, but commend us to the jingo rather than to the watery-blooded, feeble-hearted, chicken-livered gentleman who has no faith in his own land. Bragging may be a vice, but hang the man who can't do a little bragging for the land that gave him birth.

We Want a Nice Fence.

The World hopes, Mr. Ross, that you and Mr. Kivas Tully are in close consultation over the style of fence that you propose to put about the Normal School grounds and that you will have a nice tidy sum in the estimates for that purpose. We can promise you the support of the three Toronto representatives for the appropriation. It is quite unlikely, too, that the rural members will seriously oppose such a grant. They are well disposed towards education, or ought to be at least, and they must be reminded that it was their boys not our city boys who pulled down the old fence.

Now, Mr. Ross, we want a real handsome fence. This is a smart town, you have doubtless observed, and everything else must be in keeping.

Just another point. You might as early as convenient pull out the stumps that the young gentlemen who demolished the fence had not time to remove. Had the police given the boys a little more rope they would have made a better job of it and this expense of stump-extracting would have been avoided. However, no use crying over spilled milk. Let us have a handsome iron fence early this summer to ward off the vandal feet from the sacred groves of St. James Square

Forbid It Altogether.

We are glad to see that all our daily contemporaries have slowly got on the right side of the ice question. Brother Grip, too, is sound to the core. The Board of Health is not too high and mighty to reconsider its action, and the more promptly it does this and gets itself in line with public opinion the better it will be. A correspondent made a good point yesterday when he observed that the butchers must use a good deal of ice if all that is now being cut on the Bay is for them. Another question has also been raised. The City Solicitor holds that the permission of the board was only given to butchers to cut ice on the Bay. An ice dealer would therefore be excluded from doing so. But the wholesale way is the best. Forbid ice-cutting on the Bay altogether.

Blackwood's Edinburgh Magazine for January is an interesting number. The magazine is of course a Conservative stronghold and at least two of the articles show its bias in a most unmistakable manner, "Fifty Years of Conservative Influence" and "A Quarter of Reminiscences: Lord Rosebery's Pitt," by John Skelton. Both are readable; both are biased. "Pleasure," by Sir Herbert Maxwell is a popular statement of Utilitarianism enriched by a number of illustrations and quotations. Frederick J. Crowest contributes "An Estimate of Mozart," "On Fowlers and Wild Fowling" and "Cricket and Cricketers" deal with outdoor life, while "Chronicles of Westerly" and "In Oakham Pastures" supplies the element of fiction. "The Fall of Balmaceda," by an English resident in Chili, is an interesting and timely article. "The Outlook for the Coming Year" is well written and strongly Unionist.

Degradation the Result!

Some indulge in narcotics to assuage and banish pain brought on by disease. The after-effects are terrible to contemplate; misery and degradation are the result. Paine's Celery Compound removes pain and trouble and the result is new life, peace and joy.

THAT FUNERAL PROCESSION.

Experiences of a Barrister On An Eleven Mile an Hour Train.

When Robert Stephenson was asked the question, "What about running over the cows?" when he got his first locomotive built, he replied that "it wad be vary awkward feh the coo." I have just had a little experience that will last me for a long time. Having some business to transact at Burk's Falls, a village about 175 miles north of Toronto, I left on Saturday morning by the Grand Trunk at 8.20, expecting to get there in time to do my business on Saturday and return by the Pacific express on Sunday evening. All went well till we got to Gravenhurst. There we were transferred to the Muskoka mixed. Then the funeral procession commenced. We left Gravenhurst at 1.40 p.m. for Burk's Falls, a distance of 60 miles. My attention was drawn to several passengers who got on board at Gravenhurst. They were supplied with blankets, comforters, tin cans, lunch baskets, tea and coffee pots. There was considerable hand-shaking, good-bye kisses and "God bless you till we meet again" done. "I asked a passenger if these people were going to Manitoba or British Columbia?" He told me they were only going short distances up the line.

He said: "Mister, I guess you're a stranger in these parts. Before you have traveled far on this road you will find these people are all right and know what they are doing. They know what the Muskoka mixed means."

When we got to Bracebridge, a village 12 miles north, I laid down and went to sleep. Before lying down I asked the conductor to wake me up at Burk's Falls. I didn't know why he laughed then, but I found out afterwards. I don't know how long I slept, but I was aroused by a crack and a bang. At first I thought a car of dynamite had exploded or that we had crashed through a bridge. The old rattle-trap of a coach shook from bow to stern. It was only the freight cars shunting down on us, and we were still at Bracebridge. At Utterson we only stayed half an hour, but at Huntsville the passengers all got off.

Mrs. Brindle and three little brindles went and had tea with their Aunt Jane. The doctor went to call on some patients, a commercial traveler went into the village and did his business, but for myself I sat and smoked and read and slept until my fellow-passengers returned. Then we crawled on to Novar, where we stayed half an hour, allowing Mrs. Jopling time to go and see her brother John, who she told me was deputy-reeve of the township. It was now 6 o'clock, and here was just where the lunch baskets and teapots came handy. One poor fellow, who had neither teapot nor blanket, said he could stand it no longer—he was both cold and hungry—so he got off at Emsdale for a day or two. After tea was over the passengers told the conductor where to wake them up. They got under the blankets and went to roost.

We only stayed a short time at Katrine; at 7 o'clock I heard the joyful cry, "Burk's Falls," 60 miles in 5 hours and 20 minutes—about 11 miles an hour! Think of it, ye people who are rushed around on the C.P.R. at 30 and 40 miles an hour. I think there should be a law prohibiting a railway company taking people's money and then shoving them into an old van attached to a freight train. It is a shame and an outrage, at least it would be to any corporation or company outside the Grand Trunk. I did not get back to Toronto until Tuesday morning—a sadder, a madder, but a wiser man.

BARRISTER.

John Williams' Career.

On Tuesday John Williams, convicted of burglary, escaped from the Tweed police authorities. This is his record in western Ontario: On Dec. 22, 1887, he was arrested in Toronto for committing a burglary at the residence of James Eager at Waterdown. He was sent to Hamilton, where the late Judge Sinclair committed him to the Central Prison for one year. In the September preceding his arrest, three burglars had ransacked the parochial residence of Rev. Father Egan at Thornhill, and threatened to murder the popular parish priest if he raised any outcry, he having been aroused from his slumbers by the nocturnal visitors. While Williams was sojourning with Warden Massie evidence accumulated that pointed to him as one of the burglars that had plundered Father Egan's house, and to Charlie Geroux as an accomplice. The detectives having secured Geroux, had Williams brought to the Police Court on May 21, 1888, and both were convicted, Geroux getting five years and Williams four years in Kingston penitentiary. Williams got out last October, returning to Toronto.

Land Values and the Water Tax.

The Executive Committee of the Single Tax Association met last night. Arrangements were made for deputations to wait on the Methodist Preachers' Association and several trade unions for the purpose of advocating the single tax. It was decided to urge upon the City Council the advisability of abolishing the present unjust system of making water-users pay the whole cost of maintaining the waterworks system; and of substituting therefor a system under which while users will pay for the cost of pumping the water they use, the cost of water mains, machinery, etc., will be met by a tax on the land values benefited.

Excursion to City of Washington.

Arrangements have been made for two popular low rate excursions to Washington, D.C., one on Feb. 2 and another on March 1. The fare for the round trip from Suspension Bridge to be $14. Train will leave Suspension Bridge at 5 p.m., arriving in Washington at 1.42 p.m. next day. Tickets are via New York going and are good to stop at Baltimore and Philadelphia returning. Reduced rates have been made for side trips to Mount Vernon, Richmond, Old Point Comfort and other interesting resorts adjacent to Washington. Reduced rates have also been arranged for at the principal hotels in Washington. For further information apply to Edson J. Weeks, general agent, 1 Exchange-street, Buffalo, N.Y.

A Step in Advance.

High-priced food has been a source of great anxiety to parents who have to bring up their infants upon it. Dyer's Improved Food for Infants is made from pure pearl barley, is easily digested and costs 25 cents. Try it, Druggists keep it. W. A. DYER & Co., Montreal

Six Years' Suffering.

DEAR SIRS,—I was troubled for six years with erysipelas, and two bottles of Burdock Blood Bitters entirely cured me. I keep B.B.B. constantly in the house and think it an effectual cure for all diseases caused by bad blood.

MRS. M. DOWSETT, Portland, Ont.

A Challenge.

Everybody who uses the goods of the York Soap Company, limited, now admits their superiority.

We leave the issue to the public and challenge any unprejudiced person who tries our Leader bar, Wonder or Magnetic laundry soaps to deny that they are purer and will last longer than any other soap in the market.

Our Lily White Washing Compound has been declared superior to all others and it is only half the price. Try it and see what it will do. 246

No.

Editor World: Will The World kindly decide a wager made here if at any time in Toronto, at the old jail, three prisoners were hanged together, one woman and two men?

OTTAWA, Jan. 25. OTTAWA.

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. E. 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."

Healing Waters!

Someone has said that Paine's Celery Compound "is a running stream that hath much variety of great value." It has most undoubtedly proved its powers over disease sufficiently to convince the most skeptical.

Where do you get those cigars? At any cigar store—ask for Hero cigars, only cost 5 cents. They are first-class. J. Rattray & Co., Montreal

A Prompt Result.

DEAR SIRS,—Two years ago I was very ill with jaundice and tried many medicines, which did me no good until I was advised to try B. B. B. when, after using half a bottle, I was effectually cured.

CHARLOTTE MORTON, Elphinstone, Man.

THE WORLD'S LETTER BAG.

Trade With China and Japan.

Editor World: Vice-President Shaughnessy's (of the C.P.R.) report of his visit to China and Japan in the interests of the railway he represents affords strong encouragement to business men, millers, manufacturers and others to open up direct trade relations with these countries. Mr. Shaughnessy expresses the opinion that "the people are ready to meet us with open arms, and "other things being equal" to give us a preference. He has stationed an agent at Hong Kong, in the person of Mr. Callaway, a practical business man, who will doubtless be prepared to give "pointers" to those needing information. There is nothing like "striking whilst the iron is hot," and I would suggest that the matter be taken up by the Toronto Board of Trade, who should send a small deputation to visit the countries and report upon the practicability of opening up direct trade relations with Canada. There are some excellent business men on the council of the Board of Trade. Any report emanating from them, based upon personal knowledge acquired on the spot, would have great weight throughout the Dominion. "Ho! for China and Japan." OBSERVER.

They Will See Him Through.

Editor World: I think the letter written to you by "Philosopher" about our Mayor's coat must have been written by some silly old woman. If it was a man it must have been one of those "moderate men" who are the curse of every community they get into. They do not understand that revolutions cannot be made with rose water. The poor man sees his wife and children starving—the bailiff comes in and sells him out—the two and a half per cent. per month man gets him into his clutches—what does he care whether the Mayor wears a long coat or a short coat or any coat at all? What he wants is the taxes cut down or perhaps no taxes. The man who promises him reduced taxation is the man for him. Consider that in this city at present there are hundreds, perhaps thousands, of such individuals with just such feelings. "Philosopher" may be able to buy a Q.C. coat; he may even be a Q.C. himself. Is it not an offence unto Heaven that "Philosopher" should be able to buy such a coat, which they say costs $40, while I, living two blocks off, cannot keep even the coat I have. Out on such men! That is why we workingmen think Fleming is right to refuse any show. If he will lead the way to cut down our taxes—to abolish taxes, to make everybody equal—we say go to work in your shirt-sleeves if you like. But wipe out these rich people. We poor men have been trodden down enough. Osler's "well" supporters have had a good licking. Go through with it, Fleming. The poor man is behind you. It will rejoice our hearts if you carry out your principles to their logical conclusion, and we may yet see the red flag wave in our streets. Then will be a time. Then down will come the fences in front of rich people's grounds, then working men and bosses will be equal, then every man will have his own piece of land, then every workingman's wife will be as good as any lady in the land, then his children will be taught everything for nothing, then all incomes will be on a graduated scale, and then, perhaps, no nipmen at all, there will be no lawyers, no Q.C.'s to wear coats. Therefore, I say, go on, Fleming. The mighty people are back of you. I have seen the palaces of Emperors burned to ashes in a night. I have seen the tokens of the wanton and the plunder of the poor tossed out of windows, followed often by the corpses of the cruel oppressors. So now, Fleming, now's your chance; we will see you through.

WORKINGMAN.

The Ministers and the Sunday Hacks.

Editor World: In your issue of Jan. 21 I notice another letter from Mr. Bowman, in which he says that I have not proven anything I have said in regard to the livery drivers. I maintain everything that I have said. Positive facts prove themselves, and such are my statements. Let anyone who has any doubts about it satisfy himself by stepping into any of the stables where a good business is done and make enquiries among the drivers, and they will find that they will confirm all that I have said.

Though I am only a girl I know full well what I am talking about. And there is no imagination about the matter, it is all stern reality.

Further can he deny that the drivers have to work at an average of 100 hours a week through the year in all sorts of weathers? This can also be seen on the Sabbath any time. Another thing, no driver can ever get home before 8 o'clock any night the year round, as they cannot leave the stand before 7 or 7.30 at the earliest, and after that they have their horses to put away and attend to. The books will also prove this. And when it is a driver's night off at 7.30 or 8 o'clock and he has to stay on until two or three in the morning, as it very often happens, does that man get paid for over time? He does not. Anyone can consult the books again and they will find that what I say is true. Let Mr. B. prove that this is all false and then he may consider that he has scored a mark.

According to Mr. Bowman's way of thinking livery keepers must be different in the sight of God to other men, else how can they keep open on Sunday? Is it business without breaking the Fourth Commandment? I still adhere to what I said about the minister, and I am justified in doing so, as we read in the Bible that we are to judge the tree by its fruit. Where are the 14,000 that voted against Sunday cars? Where are the ladies that went from house to house with the petitions? Does not keeping liveries open come within the range of their pious zeal? Why don't interfere with this breaking of the Sabbath because the ministers are addicted to it.

Jan. 25. EQUALITY.

The Q. C. Coat.

Editor World: You criticize the Mayor for discarding the hat and official coat. Some of the other dailies half-heartedly support him. The aldermen, too, are divided. Those favoring the distinctive dress desire to see it chiefly because it helps to dignify the wearer—a kind of milk and water reason. A man who in his proper person has not sufficient dignity without the aid of his tailor should not be in the Mayor's chair. If the council is a legislature in miniature then the Mayor's toggery is but a pinchbeck imitation of the Speaker's robe and hat. If the reason is sought in the expediency of distinguishing the Mayor from the aldermen the answer is that the Mayor's chair furnishes that distinction, and when he is not in that chair he is on the exact level of the aldermen.

Surely we Canadians may deal with the serious business of the country in the halfmeasures of business men and leave the gewgaws of personal adornment to airy idiers and the painted savage.

You ask would it be becoming to the judges to drop their robes and appear in the ordinary dress of a gentleman? Why not, I say?

In Ontario we have imported from the mother land the robe, but we have left the wig behind. To an English barrister a judge without a wig would be as incongruous as a judge without a robe would appear to a Canadian barrister.

Let an Ontario barrister go to British Columbia, where Ontario people are called North American Chinamen by the people who in retort are called moss-backs, and he will see a laughable attempt on the part of the judges to maintain the wig. Twelve years ago the common law courts here threw off the purple robe and took the plain black like the more democratic Court of Chancery.

Bye and bye we must get rid of all this nonsense in the serious affairs of life. G.B.G.

The Citizens' Private Rights Must Be Respected.

Editor World: Have the men who are putting up telephone wires any right to enter private lawns and break down trees and fences, and what protection have the public or where are they to look for redress? I think it is bad enough to have the trees in our boulevards hacked to pieces without having our private property trespassed upon.

A CONSTANT READER.

Isabella-street, Jan. 27.

Let the Youngsters Answer.

Editor World: A man walks from here to Toronto in four days and back in five days, walking a mile less each succeeding day. How many miles from here to Toronto. J. S.

A Sure Cure for the Grip.

Ed Sullivan gives away Burnham's Clam Bouillon.

THE NEW MUSEUM.

Description of the $6000 Addition to the Public Library Department.

Messrs. Denison & King, architects, have drawn up the plans and specifications, which in turn have been approved by the Public Library Board. The contracts have been let, and the gentlemen who occupied offices upon the first floor of the Public Library building have already vacated that the work might not in any way be impeded. The building will not be altered materially outside, the only exterior innovation being the pulling down of the present dilapidated wooden entrance steps and the substitution of three large stone ones. The interior, however, will be materially changed. Immediately upon entering the visitor will find himself within a large, well-lighted and handsomely decorated vestibule of wood, with plate glass settings. This is vacated by passing through swing doors either right or left, and then by ascending three more steps one will find himself in a large, well-lighted and ventilated hallway. The present stair passing up from the street entrance is to be removed and the entire space left as a rotunda. There will be 24 feet taken off the present ladies' reading room, and here a broad stairway will be built, which will run up into the old Industrial Exhibition rooms. All the partitions on this floor will be removed except the wall at present separating the rooms on the south side, which have until recently been occupied by the Inventors' Association. These will be left standing, but the entrance door will be changed so as to allow a passage from the staircase at the north side, east through the main museum hall, south through swing doors and into the present inventors' rooms, then north again to the stairway, making a continuous passage without hindrance. There will be a walk round the present space of frozen poison in Toronto than was ever known before. Now, why this delay on the part of the Mayor? If the interests and wishes of the people are to be ignored altogether and the ice dealers given license to do as they please, the sooner Mr. Fleming makes know the fact in words too better—the promised explanation of his conduct at that memorable meeting of the B. of H. has not yet appeared, but this is not what the public wants, no explanation can justify his action nor guarantee to the citizens the protection of themselves and families which they must receive from the department of the civic management entrusted with this important duty. Total prohibition of bay ice alone will satisfy the people of Toronto. Any loop hole through which there can be the least danger of an evasion of that law would be simply a deception and the public are now determined not to be the victims of deception any longer, either on the part of the ice man or the Board of Health. A CITIZEN.

One Source of Disease.

Editor World: City papers contain numerous opinions of late relative to Toronto Bay ice, which, considering the importance of the question to the citizens of Toronto, should be disposed of forthwith. Any person not conversant with the condition of the water in the bay has only to stand on any of the wharves in the vicinity of Yonge-street and look at the infection stirred up by the wheels of deep-laden screw steamers as they get under way, to see that it is filthy and consequently the ice unfit for domestic purposes of any kind. Allowing its use to distillers, butchers or others for cooling or other domestic purposes is only admitting the thin end of the wedge to open abuses through which ice, city bylaws and resolutions may be driven by the car load. Some of our big-hearted aldermen were lately moved into sympathy with poor laborers and teamsters who would profit by the home labor which cutting ice on the bay would give, but had no sympathy whatever with the poor overworked doctors and their patients whose already arduous labors and sufferings would be increased thereby.

Yes, Mr. Editor, your readers are waiting patiently for the improved sanitary conditions which the doctors of our city have promised and which the use of either the ice or water from Toronto Bay can never bring. ANCIENT MARINER.

182 Bloor-street east, Jan. 26, 1892.

Advertise the Butchers' Names.

Editor World: In my estimation the most sensible suggestion in connection with this sewage business was contained in the letter of "Lover of Fair Play" in yesterday's issue. The citizens should demand, as their right, to have such notices as spoken of therein in every place where such ice is used. If the mayor refuses that privilege to us, I advise that the Health Inspector be given power to obtain from ice dealers a list of butchers who use bay ice, and that he at once place a card on their doors warning the public of the danger, just the same as should be done in case of smallpox or other contagious diseases. I also suggest that the list should be published each week in the daily papers. Consequently those who do not use it are deserving of and sure to obtain custom. It is truly outrageous that a few men should be allowed to try to make money at the risk of thousands of human lives. DISGUSTED CITIZEN.

Can It Be True?

Editor World: I notice in The Telegram of last evening Ald. Burns lost a pair of horses while engaged in the ice business in Toronto Bay. Could it be possible, Mr. Editor, that there is any foundation for such a report? Even provided Mr. Burns (who is a large ice dealer himself) is not storing ice for himself, could he consistently with his oath of office, as alderman, even allow his horses to be engaged for hire by the butchers? In justice to Ald. Burns an explanation would be advisable in his own as well as in the interests of

A TAXPAYER, 4 Ward.

A Good Suggestion.

Editor World: The suggestion that all butchers using bay ice be made to display a conspicuous placard stating this fact is a good one. The citizens will be careful next summer from whom they will buy meat if bay ice, in spite of their protests, is allowed to be sold to butchers. I for one will watch my butcher, and if I see the wagon of any distributor of frozen sewage at his door but once I will ask no questions but give my patronage to a more conscientious person.

HOUSEHOLDER.

James Cullen, Pool's Island, N.F., writes: "I have been watching the progress of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil since its introduction to this place, and with much pleasure state that my anticipations of its success have been fully realized, it having cured me of bronchitis and soreness of nose; while not a few of my rheumatic neighbors (one old lady in particular) pronounce it to be the best article of its kind that has ever been brought before the public. Your medicine does not require any longer a sponsor, but if you wish me to act as such, I shall be only too happy to have my name connected with your prosperous child."

A Claim That Influenza is Contagious.

In his interesting work on "epidemic influenza," Dr. Richard Sisley claims that the cause of the disease is probably a microscopic organism, that it is contagious and is chiefly, if not entirely, spread by contagion. In proof of his theory of contagion, he cites cases that show that influenza spreads from the sick to the sound; that isolated cases of influenza precede an epidemic; that influenza spreads along the lines of human intercourse; that prisoners and other isolated persons often escape influenza, although the disease may be raging in the town in which the prison is situated. He claims that the local health board should be notified of cases of influenza just the same as in cases of scarlet fever or diphtheria, and that laws should be passed making such notification compulsory.—Medical Record.

Hagyard's Yellow Oil.

This great internal and external remedy always allays all pain. It is a specific for croup, and promptly cures coughs, colds, sore throat, sprains, bruises, burns, rheumatism, cuts, wounds, etc. Good for man or beast. Stands all tests. Sold everywhere. Price 25 cents. Hagyard's Yellow Oil.

Ale Causes Many Ailings!

Most of us are aware that the use of ale causes many *ail*-ings in society. Paine's Celery Compound in all communities will banish sickness and suffering and bring to all homes joy, peace and true happiness.

Coming Events.

Coming consumption is foreshadowed by a hacking cough, night sweats, pain in the chest, etc. Arrest its progress at once by taking Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam, which never fails to cure coughs, colds, bronchitis, hoarseness, etc., and even in confirmed consumption affords great relief.

OSGOODE HALL NOTES.

Re a Yonge-street Stock-in-Trade—A Bloor-street Sewer Case—Valuing Horses.

The appeal in the case of Gault v. Murray was yesterday tried before Chancellor Boyd and Justice Meredith at the sittings of the Chancery Divisional Court. The original action was brought by Gault Bros. & Co. of Montreal and Gordon, McKay & Co. of Toronto and other creditors to set aside a sale to one John McIntosh of the stock-in-trade of a tailor shop in Yonge-street. Justice Rose at the trial dismissed the plaintiff's action, and at the same time refused to allow an order to appoint a referee to enquire into the damages sustained by the defendant by reason of an injunction granted in the action restraining the defendant from dealing with the goods in the store. The defendant appealed against Justice Street's refusal of the reference. The Divisional Court yesterday sustained the judgment of the lower court.

Before Justice Meredith the case of James H. King v. Toronto, in which the plaintiff claimed $243 for work done and repairs made on the property of ex-Ald. Thomas Murray at the corner of Queen-street and Northcote-avenue, came up. The repairs became necessary owing to an overflow of a city sewer, and Mr. King and Mr. Murray gave evidence that Assistant Engineer Rust ordered Contractor J. J. Booth to put the premises in the same state of repair as they were before the flood occurred. Mr. King did the work, for remuneration for which he sued, under instructions from Booth. Mr. Rust held that he gave orders for work on the drain only. Justice Meredith dismissed the case with costs.

The cases of Robert Bond v. Toronto for $1375, W. D. Grand v. Toronto for $1375, Charles Brown v. Toronto for $1375 and T. McConnell v. Toronto for $2000 were yesterday referred by Justice Meredith to the master in chambers to fix the amount to be paid by the city to each of the above named plaintiffs for their respective services in examining some 1374 horses at the time the street railway was handed over to the city by the old street car company.

IS THE SCHOOL ABUSED?

Some Stringent Allegations Against the Victoria Industrial School.

In the Police Court yesterday morning Mr. Boustead, J.P., delivered himself of some trenchant remarks in reference to the Victoria Industrial School at Mimico. Three boys named Edgar Morris, Bassett Ashley and Richard Rodner were in the dock charged with the larceny of $3 from Simon Fraser, 90 Davenport-road.

Inspector Johnston remarked that the boys all had good homes, but would not stay with their parents.

"Isn't the Industrial School," said Mr. Boustead, "not intended for just such recalcitrant youngsters?"

"But the school is overcrowded," said Staff-Inspector Archibald.

"So I understand," said the Magistrate. "Overcrowded by boys sent from outside municipalities. It is scandalous that boys such as those in the dock cannot be received in the school, and I think it is about time that an investigation was made. I understand that there are many boys there who have parents capable of providing for them but who are glad to find means of placing them where they will be looked after, without giving them any trouble or inconvenience. That school should be maintained for orphans or children whose parents are criminals or drunkards."

Mr. Boustead's observations were concurred in by Mr. Curry.

The three lads were remanded till Friday.

Oh, What a Cough! 246

Will you heed the warning? The signal perhaps of the sure approach of that more terrible disease—consumption. Ask yourselves if you can afford for the sake of saving 50c, to run the risk of doing nothing for it. We know from experience that Shiloh's Cure will cure your cough. It never fails.

Recalled Twenty Years Ago.

His Worship Mayor Fleming appeared on a public platform for the first time since his election Tuesday night. He acted as chairman at the missionary meeting in Wesley Methodist Church, Dundas-street. He said that the first time he took the platform was at a similar missionary meeting 20 years ago.

Marks of Patriotism.

The old war wounds of veterans are surely marks of patriotism, and the speedy and permanent relief of such is as surely a benefaction. Mr. Harvey R. States of Andalusia, Pa., U.S.A., Jan. 31, 1889, writes: "I was wounded in the hip in the late war and till within a short time have suffered with my wounds. I have been in hands of doctors often, but St. Jacobs Oil has been of more benefit, as after its use I have not had pain for months." It is a benefactor.

Yellow Jack's Victims.

NEW YORK, Jan. 27.—The steamer Marcia from Brazilian ports, which arrived at quarantine yesterday, reports that Alexander McDonald, fireman on the steamer, Capt. Metcalfe, John Anderson, the engineer, and First Officer Smith died en route from yellow fever and were buried at sea.

What the Country Has Escaped.

No one need fear cholera or any summer complaint, if they have a bottle of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial ready for use. It corrects all looseness of the bowels promptly and causes a healthy and natural action. This is a medicine adapted for the young and old, rich and poor, and is rapidly becoming the most popular medicine for cholera, dysentery, etc., in the market.

Wabash Line.

A man going west should remember the great Wabash route is the banner line to all west and southwest points. They run the finest equipped trains on earth. The only railroad using the palace reclining chair cars (free) from Detroit to St. Louis, Kansas City and Omaha. All trains go through the great tunnel at St. Louis. Time tables and all information from your nearest ticket agent or J. A. Richardson, Canadian Passenger Agent, 28 Adelaide-street east, Toronto. ed

All Men.

Men, young, old or middle-aged, who are weak nervous and exhausted, broken down from over work or from any cause not mentioned, should send for and read the book of Lubon, a treatise on diseases peculiar to man. Sent sealed, secure from observation, on receipt of 10c. in stamps. Address M. V. Lubon, 24 Macdonell-ave., Toronto

FROZEN SEWAGE.

Flavorless Meat.

Editor World: I have used ice more or less for 30 years and my experience is that ice, clean or dirty, does neither meats, butter nor fish any good. It certainly will keep it longer, but the flavor is gone; it is also true the meats do not come in contact with ice itself, but get the real essence of any foulness that may be in the ice. Such was my experience eight years ago. Some may say we get nothing but dry cold air; if so why do the meats mildew, or why do we have to ventilate? What is the use of filling up the Ashbridge Bay if dirty ice is fit to cure meats with? The vapor that arises from the Bay in the spring is not so injurious as the cold vapor that comes from the dirty ice confined in a box. I hope my Brother Butchers will study the health of their customers, as there is no profit in sick ones. Why does a refrigerator beef have to be sold in Europe for three cents less than cattle shipped and slaughtered there—because the flavor is gone. The above is my experience.

OLD BUTCHER.

Actions, Not Explanations, Wanted.

Editor World: Delay on the part of the Mayor in rescinding the late blunder made by himself and the Board of Health, in allowing ice to be cut on Toronto Bay, will be followed by many complications and difficulties which will make it a very difficult matter for His Worship to effectually protect the citizens from this impending danger. The ice men know this and have lost no time; since permission has been given they have displayed an energy worthy of a better cause and have stored thousands of tons of this sewage ice in their houses during the past week, and there is no doubt that next summer there will be a much greater supply of frozen poison in Toronto than was ever known before. Now, why this delay on the part of the Mayor? If the interests and wishes of the people are to be ignored altogether and the ice dealers given license to do as they please, the sooner Mr. Fleming makes know the fact in words too better—the promised explanation of his conduct at that memorable meeting of the B. of H. has not yet appeared, but this is not what the public wants, no explanation can justify his action nor guarantee to the citizens the protection of themselves and families which they must receive from the department of the civic management entrusted with this important duty. Total prohibition of bay ice alone will satisfy the people of Toronto. Any loop hole through which there can be the least danger of an evasion of that law would be simply a deception and the public are now determined not to be the victims of deception any longer, either on the part of the ice man or the Board of Health. A CITIZEN.

One Source of Disease.

Editor World: City papers contain numerous opinions of late relative to Toronto Bay ice, which, considering the importance of the question to the citizens of Toronto, should be disposed of forthwith. Any person not conversant with the condition of the water in the bay has only to stand on any of the wharves in the vicinity of Yonge-street and look at the infection stirred up by the wheels of deep-laden screw steamers as they get under way, to see that it is filthy and consequently the ice unfit for domestic purposes of any kind. Allowing its use to distillers, butchers or others for cooling or other domestic purposes is only admitting the thin end of the wedge to open abuses through which ice, city bylaws and resolutions may be driven by the car load. Some of our big-hearted aldermen were lately moved into sympathy with poor laborers and teamsters who would profit by the home labor which cutting ice on the bay would give, but had no sympathy whatever with the poor overworked doctors and their patients whose already arduous labors and sufferings would be increased thereby.

Yes, Mr. Editor, your readers are waiting patiently for the improved sanitary conditions which the doctors of our city have promised and which the use of either the ice or water from Toronto Bay can never bring. ANCIENT MARINER.

182 Bloor-street east, Jan. 26, 1892.

Advertise the Butchers' Names.

Editor World: In my estimation the most sensible suggestion in connection with this sewage business was contained in the letter of "Lover of Fair Play" in yesterday's issue. The citizens should demand, as their right, to have such notices as spoken of therein in every place where such ice is used. If the mayor refuses that privilege to us, I advise that the Health Inspector be given power to obtain from ice dealers a list of butchers who use bay ice, and that he at once place a card on their doors warning the public of the danger, just the same as should be done in case of smallpox or other contagious diseases. I also suggest that the list should be published each week in the daily papers. Consequently those who do not use it are deserving of and sure to obtain custom. It is truly outrageous that a few men should be allowed to try to make money at the risk of thousands of human lives. DISGUSTED CITIZEN.

Can It Be True?

Editor World: I notice in The Telegram of last evening Ald. Burns lost a pair of horses while engaged in the ice business in Toronto Bay. Could it be possible, Mr. Editor, that there is any foundation for such a report? Even provided Mr. Burns (who is a large ice dealer himself) is not storing ice for himself, could he consistently with his oath of office, as alderman, even allow his horses to be engaged for hire by the butchers? In justice to Ald. Burns an explanation would be advisable in his own as well as in the interests of

A TAXPAYER, 4 Ward.

A Good Suggestion.

Editor World: The suggestion that all butchers using bay ice be made to display a conspicuous placard stating this fact is a good one. The citizens will be careful next summer from whom they will buy meat if bay ice, in spite of their protests, is allowed to be sold to butchers. I for one will watch my butcher, and if I see the wagon of any distributor of frozen sewage at his door but once I will ask no questions but give my patronage to a more conscientious person.

HOUSEHOLDER.

James Cullen, Pool's Island, N.F., writes: "I have been watching the progress of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil since its introduction to this place, and with much pleasure state that my anticipations of its success have been fully realized, it having cured me of bronchitis and soreness of nose; while not a few of my rheumatic neighbors (one old lady in particular) pronounce it to be the best article of its kind that has ever been brought before the public. Your medicine does not require any longer a sponsor, but if you wish me to act as such, I shall be only too happy to have my name connected with your prosperous child."

A Claim That Influenza is Contagious.

In his interesting work on "epidemic influenza," Dr. Richard Sisley claims that the cause of the disease is probably a microscopic organism, that it is contagious and is chiefly, if not entirely, spread by contagion. In proof of his theory of contagion, he cites cases that show that influenza spreads from the sick to the sound; that isolated cases of influenza precede an epidemic; that influenza spreads along the lines of human intercourse; that prisoners and other isolated persons often escape influenza, although the disease may be raging in the town in which the prison is situated. He claims that the local health board should be notified of cases of influenza just the same as in cases of scarlet fever or diphtheria, and that laws should be passed making such notification compulsory.—Medical Record.

Hagyard's Yellow Oil.

This great internal and external remedy always allays all pain. It is a specific for croup, and promptly cures coughs, colds, sore throat, sprains, bruises, burns, rheumatism, cuts, wounds, etc. Good for man or beast. Stands all tests. Sold everywhere. Price 25 cents. Hagyard's Yellow Oil.

Ale Causes Many Ailings!

Most of us are aware that the use of ale causes many *ail*-ings in society. Paine's Celery Compound in all communities will banish sickness and suffering and bring to all homes joy, peace and true happiness.

Coming Events.

Coming consumption is foreshadowed by a hacking cough, night sweats, pain in the chest, etc.