

AN ADDRESS TO DEATH.

Impartial, stern, relentless King,
We all thy summons must obey,
And from our hearts life's treasures fling,
And at thy bidding haste away.

What means thy direful reign on earth,
I cannot fully understand;
"Tis better far we'er had birth
Than to be crushed beneath thy hand.

Surely thy way o'er human kind
Is meant to work some final good,
Which, by my dark and feeble mind,
Can not be closely understood.

My spirit loathes the unrighteous thought
That man's existence thou dost end;
Hope of eternal life has brought
The strength on which our souls depend.

I hate thy cold and heartless slave
Who says, "Trust only what you see,
There is no life beyond the grave,
Why dream of immortality?"

His words are false—I hear the voice
Of Nature's all-pervading soul,
Which bids my fainting heart rejoice
That thou, O Death, shalt lose control;

And as a tyrant turns to flee,
Dismayed and vanquished in the fight,
So shall thy flight inglorious be
Before the exulting victor—Life!

H. M. STRAMKERO.

Paris, Ont.

THE VICE-REGAL RECEPTION AT INGERSOLL.

Our readers will remember the prominent position taken by the beautiful town of Ingersoll in the round of festivities accorded throughout Ontario to Lord and Lady Dufferin, a pictorial record of which appeared in the pages of the NEWS at the time. The prosperous and enterprising town was no less lavish in its reception of our new Governor-General and his charming consort, which took place on the 16th September. The special train containing the party reached Ingersoll about two o'clock, and long before that hour crowds began to congregate around the platform. The 22nd Battalion furnished a Guard of Honor, composed of No. 4 Company, Ingersoll, and a detachment from the Lakeside and Tilsonburg companies, under command of Major Ellis, Lieutenant Brown and Ensign Ramsey. They were formed in double line on the eastern side of the platform facing the rear car of the Vice-Regal train. On alighting and being presented to the Mayor, Mr. C. E. Chadwick, by Hon. A. Crooks, M.P.P., His Excellency and Her Royal Highness immediately entered the four-in-hand driven by Mr. F. G. Carroll, and the procession under the direction of Messrs. Brady, Casswell and Frezell proceeded over the bridge and under the handsome arch erected by the Noxon Manufacturing Company, moving slowly up Thames street under the evergreen arch erected by the town authorities on the corner of Thames and Charles streets. When opposite the *Chronicle* office—it is to our esteemed contemporary that we are indebted for these details—the carriage containing the Vice-Regal party stopped, and obtained an excellent view of the cheese buyers' arch erected on the corner of Thames and King streets, as well as the decorations above and on both sides of the street. Moving on, the procession wended its way up Thames street to the school grounds, the whole streets being lined with an enthusiastic throng. As the carriage with its royal freight approached the dais which had been erected on the grounds, close to the school building, the voices of six hundred children stationed on a platform in the rear of the dais, broke forth in a song of welcome. The illustrious guests having alighted on the dais, Mayor Chadwick read an address on the part of the people of Ingersoll, to which His Excellency made a most appropriate reply. Then the leading citizens of the town were presented, after which the Mayor called on E. Casswell, Esq., and presented him to His Excellency and Her Royal Highness as the pioneer of the export cheese trade of Canada. His Excellency, after a short conversation in reference to the trade with Mr. Casswell, requested him to send one of his best cheese to his address at Ottawa. The Rev. E. M. Bland, a cousin of Major DeWinton, was also presented, being introduced by the latter gentleman. Miss Janie Christopher, daughter of Amon Christopher, Esq., and granddaughter of the Mayor, presented Her Excellency with a bouquet of flowers on behalf of the ladies of Ingersoll. Miss Minnie Brown, daughter of P. J. Brown, Esq., and Miss Hattie Robinson, daughter of Mrs. E. Robinson, also presented the Princess with bouquets. Miss Maude Hall, daughter of E. Hall, Esq., presented the Marquis with a bouquet.

The ceremonies at the school grounds concluded, the Vice-Regal party entered their carriages and were driven through the principal streets of the town and upon their arrival at the station the Marquis inspected the Guard of Honor and through Major Ellis thanked them. The party then entered the cars and moved away amid the cheers of the assemblage. Just before the departure of the train, the Princess was presented with a basket of choice fruit by Mr. D. White, a gift of the Corporation.

We now append a description of the arches and decorations which we publish to-day. We are indebted for them to the enterprise of Mr. Woodcock, stationer and news dealer.

NOXON'S ARCH.

This was a noble piece of work, which spanned the bridge, being some 25 feet across and 25 feet

high. On the top of the arch, underneath a massive floral crown, was to be seen one of Noxon's celebrated Hoosier Seed Drills, flanked on each side by Mowers, the colors of the painting being very striking. On each side of the main part of the arch were placed suggestive mottoes, in large gold letters on crimson background, reading as follows: "Agriculture, Commerce, Industry, Integrity." Underneath the machinery a beautifully painted Royal Coat of Arms was placed, and on each side were "Welcome to Ingersoll," and "God Save the Queen," the whole structure being capped with three large Union Jacks. On the south side of the arch were placed two words in Gaelic, "Slan Leibh"—being interpreted to mean "Good Bye." A very neat shield was to be seen near the top having a Maple Leaf, with a varied colored star for background. A neat and handsome banner also hung down from the centre of arch, with the word "Welcome" in white letters bordered with silver fringe on blue background. The structure was also tastefully dotted with the monograms "L. L." and bannerettes, the whole forming a sight that could not but bring forth the admiration of those viewing it. Mr. Jas. Noxon is worthy of all praise for his wonderful push and enterprise, and indeed no man could have done more, and with so lavish a hand, as that accomplished by this gentleman in the erection of such a noble piece of work. To some of Mr. Noxon's employees great credit is attached, among whom we might single out Messrs. John R. Warnock, foreman of the Works, who drew the plan, John Farnsworth and George Reid, who designed and made the mottoes and emblems. We must note that the Messrs. Noxon decorated the bridge with foliage in such a manner as to add very materially to the general scenery.

SAMPLE OF THAMES STREET DECORATIONS.

The magnificent store front of C. H. Slawson and E. Casswell was dressed with heavy evergreen wreaths dotted with red berries, flags of all nations, streamers of red, white and blue, several beautiful standards, crown with "L. L." worked in flowers on white ground, and an immense Union Jack floating across the street from top of building. In front of the store a platform was erected, on which were placed pyramids of cheese—the cheese cut looking very tempting; also a circled stand containing a large number of jars of Michell's Annatto, the whole forming a very imposing feature, suggestive of the dairy interests in which Ingersoll is so largely interested; the platform arched with floral wreaths. The display was a creditable one, Royalty deeming it so by graciously halting in front of it and partaking of the cut cheese. They were also favored with an order from the Marquis.

CHEESE BUYERS' ARCH.

This arch, erected on the corner of King and Thames streets, was entirely composed of cheese boxes and was a sight that would convey the importance of the dairy interest of which this arch was erected to represent. On the north side was placed the words, "The Dairy Interests of Canada," on the south side, "Per Vias Rectas." It was decorated with evergreens, Canadian emblems, and two large Scotch Thistles. The construction of this fine arch was under the management of the energetic cheese buyer, E. Casswell, Esq.

SCHOOL GROUNDS DECORATIONS.

At the entrance of the grounds a triple arch was erected, covered with evergreens and flowers, surmounted with five flagstaffs and Union Jacks. The dais, which was in front of the school building, was magnificently furnished with easy chairs, sofas, etc. The vast quantities of rare flowers, flowers in pots, and floral wreaths were so arranged as to give an almost indescribable effect to the scene. Streamers, bunting and Royal Standards were in great profusion on the school building; also magnificent floral wreaths, etc.

THE LADIES' ARCH.

This arch, erected in front of the school grounds, Thames street, was indeed a neat and well proportioned structure, eliciting the commendations of all. A prettier and neater dressed arch it would be hard to conceive of. On the top was a handsome floral crown, at the base of which was the word "Welcome," and at the sides, "Lorne" and "Louise." A pretty crown of flowers hung from the centre of the arch. Round the curve of the arch were the words, "From the Mothers and the Daughters." The arch was covered with the richest of flowers, moss, leaves, etc.

MILLERS' ARCH.

On the market square, corner of King and Oxford streets, was a stupendous and noble structure, designated the Millers' Arch. Some three thousand or more flour barrels were used in the construction. Towering pyramids on massive frame work were so arranged as to make a double arch—one on King street and another on Oxford street. To be brief, it was a monster, and gave a good index to the milling interests of the town. On the east side of the arch were the words, "Welcome to South Oxford." A wide red band was twined around at the base of pyramids. On the south side two steel engravings of Her Majesty, and crown in the centre. Several large Union Jacks crowned the top of arch. Mr. W. S. King is deserving of all honor and praise for his indomitable energy and wonderful tenacity in carrying through to completion such an imposing structure.

THE DOMINION EXHIBITS.

Some errors having crept into our list of prizes awarded at the late Dominion Exhibition to the firm of Lyman, Sons & Co., we take pleasure in rectifying in justice to this representative firm. They were one of the few silver medallists, and, moreover, took first prize for colors assortment in oil, pulp and powder; first prize in oils and linseed; Dominion silver medal and \$10 for collection of pharmaceutical preparations; 2nd prize for assortment of perfumes, and prize for dentist's plaster and linseed oil cakes.

GOODWIN'S PRACTICAL INSTRUCTION FOR BUSINESS MEN.

This valuable little book comes from the pen of J. H. Goodwin, Davenport, Iowa, an experienced business-man, and will be welcomed by many of our rising young men who are endeavoring to make their mark upon the extensive fields of commerce. This little work, while imparting a great deal of knowledge and advice to the beginner, gives also very valuable hints to many an old merchant who wants to keep pace with any changes in old methods and accept that which shows progress. Mr. Goodwin's idea of saving labour, his caution to retail merchants, and many other hints, are certainly good ones, and do not only deserve a mere reading, but studying. To our accountants and bookkeepers we recommend this book particularly, for Mr. Goodwin treats every question of importance in an able manner and with few words to the point. From general bookkeeping, banking, &c., to clearing house settlements—all these questions are answered, and give valuable information to those who desire to become accountants and reach the sphere above the average book-keeper of the present day.

The "secret of success" in business should be known by everyone, and if the principle laid down by Mr. Goodwin had been strictly followed, many of our once rich business men would not have come to grief, while the man with a moderate capital would have saved himself from going through the Insolvency Court, especially during the past five years of crisis. This book can be obtained through any bookseller for \$1.00 per copy.

MANNERS MAKE THE MAN.

One of the most venerable educational establishments in this or any other country has for its motto the still more venerable apothegm of which a literal copy appears above. William of Wykeham was so well aware what is the true aim of education that, instead of engorging over the portals of his college any more ambitious and high-sounding phrases, he contented himself with borrowing in its homely Saxon guise the maxim better known in Ovid's oft-quoted words, "emollit mores." Possibly amidst all our rage for higher and lower education, for popularising science, and the acquisition of all sorts of learning, useful and otherwise, we have a good deal forgotten the first result at which the pastor and master ought to aim. There was certainly a time when the instruction bestowed at Oxford and Cambridge was valued much more highly than it is now, upon grounds which may be called sentimental and are to be measured by no money value. Of the multitudes who thronged to these great seats of learning both in the Middle Ages and in later times a very large proportion always went without any fixed idea of turning the knowledge they acquired there to a practical account. They went simply to be "humanized" in their manners, and for this purpose they waded steadily through the good old ordeal of the *liberae humaniores*. There is good sense, therefore, as well as orthodox authority, in the opinion of the modern dons, that to bestow a degree at Oxford for mere proficiency in science is to rob the Muses of what is, after all, their especial privilege—that of making men more civilised, more civil-spoken, and more well-mannered. Education has, no doubt, many functions to perform, but amongst them all the most valuable is the gift of substituting good manners for the vulgarity which, under various names, prevails where ignorance is rampant. It was with a full intelligence of this truth that our worthy ancestors established the institution of the grand tour—a course of travel quite indispensable for a favourite son who was to make his mark in the world, and forming quite as certainly a part of his educational career as *Delectus* or Latin verse. England has now become so cosmopolitan, and the life of different countries has so assimilated itself, that this necessity no longer exists in equal force. Yet it would be rash to deny that men who have travelled a little have an ease of manner and a variety of conversation which is much less often found in those who have never crossed the sea.

Within only the few days past a great deal of correspondence has been going on in the public press on the subject of bad language. The Englishman of the lower classes—including in the term not only the Bill Sykes type but also the section usually designated by the name of 'Arry—has been accused, unfortunately with only too much truth, of using in his common conversation, as mere expletives, expressions which, in coarseness and brutality, to say nothing of their profanity, exceed almost anything that could be found elsewhere. It is of no avail to allege as a sort of excuse that other nations are afflicted with the same vice. No one who knows the South of France will deny that the language of

the uneducated Gascon is quite as obscene and blasphemous as that of the London cad, while the manners of which it is the outward sign are even worse, inasmuch as to the horrors of drunkenness and profanity the Southern Gaul adds generally that of cruel and unmanly violence. Nor is it to be supposed that the East is free from the same pest and scourge of society. The testimony of the most learned Oriental travellers compels us to admit that the Asiatics, when alone, use both oaths and coarse expressions very far removed from the flowery language employed by them when in polite company. But all this is no excuse for the Englishman who violates good taste by indulging in bad language—an offence which is the more disgusting and deplorable when, as in this country, the foul expressions are shouted aloud, so as to reach the ears of men and even women, who are wounded by them as by a blow. The mere practice in itself would be quite bad enough if tolerated, as in the East, only in private assemblages. It becomes degrading to the manners of the whole nation when permitted in the most open thoroughfares without an attempt to interfere with it on the part of the police. To explain its prevalence is, however, not so difficult a task as some seem to think. The lower orders in this country slowly but surely tend to imitate the manners of the class above. Now, a century ago the language of society, even in London drawing-rooms, was villainous in the extreme. "They swore terribly," not only "in Flanders," but also on the parade at Bath, and in all the fashionable resorts. And they used, moreover, expressions which, if not actually obscene, were certainly the reverse of modest. The vice, together with that of drunkenness, has gone out "with the Georges;" but although it has gone out from Mayfair and Saint James's, the evil spirit is not altogether exorcised. It has entered into another class, which has not improved upon the model. The consequence is that the ignorant masses, who must almost always have expletives to eke out their limited flow of conversation—who once invoked the saints and martyrs—who after the Reformation took to such fantastic and belabored oaths as 'sblood, 'sdeath, and the like—now allow their superfluous energy to work off by emphasising their nouns with adjectives of impious and immoral form. The custom will, as we may trust, descend lower and lower each year in the scale of society, until at last it reaches its vanishing point somewhere in the docks and in the East-end.

The advantage of good manners to the private individual who happens to possess them are very often overlooked; and the success of a man in life is wrongly attributed to luck when it should have been ascribed simply to his affability and politeness. From Senjanus to the Duke of Buckingham, through the whole range of Gavestons and Despencers, Catesbys and Ratscliffe's, Rizzios and Russells—not forgetting Cardinals Wolsey and De Retz—history is full of instances in point. A hundred anecdotes have been related which prove the fallacy of the common idea, and show how men have been "made" by manners; but, perhaps, not any of them exceeds in interest that of two notable English characters—Raleigh, whose cloak is familiar to every child reader of history; and Marlborough, whose tremendous victories might never have enriched our military annals had he not first earned Court favour and promotion by his consummate address.

A singular instance of ignorance or indifference, not at all creditable to our learned societies, has lately come to my knowledge. It appears that the Marquette Monument Association, composed of persons who desire to have the name of Jacques Marquette, the discoverer of the Mississippi, remembered in a tangible way, held its second annual celebration at Mackinac, in the State of Michigan, on Aug. 8th and 9th, under the auspices of the Pioneer Society of the State. Delegates were appointed from the different Historical Societies of the Commonwealths over and along whose territories the illustrious explorer and Christian missionary travelled more than two centuries ago, and they participated in the literary and other exercises of the occasion. It appears further that the President of the Association is Senator Ferry, of Michigan. The Vice-Presidents are the Governors of Michigan, Wisconsin, Illinois, Indiana, Iowa, Missouri, Kentucky, Tennessee, Arkansas, and Mississippi. Among the Honorary Trustees are some of the most prominent citizens of Michigan, Illinois, Wisconsin, Indiana, and Missouri. Now, I repeat that the most remarkable feature of the celebration was the absence of any mention of Canada, and especially of the Province of Quebec, from whose ancient capital Marquette set forth to discover the Father of Waters, and to the rector of the college at which place he sent his official report of the discovery. President LeMoine, who was the old Historical Society on the 8th and 9th of August!

SPECIAL NOTICE.

Pimples eruptions on the face, so annoying to the young and baffling to medical skill, can be completely cured by ACNE PILLS. They contain no arsenic, nosh, or any injurious drug; nor, except the disease, do they affect the system in any way, save as a tonic. Box containing 120 pills, with full directions, mailed to any part of Canada for one dollar. Sample boxes of one dozen 10 cents in stamps. Address W. LEARN, *Chronist*, Ottawa.