BEFORE AN OFFENDED GOD!

DAY ATONES FOR HIS CRIME WITH HIS LIFE AT WELLAND.

He Meets Death Calmly and Dies from Strangulation in Nine Minutes—Kicks Off His Boots After Reaching the Scaffold—A Sermon from the Cells—How He Spent the Last Night.

WELLAND, Dec. 18.—Arthur Hoyt Day was executed in the jail yard here at 8 o'clock this morning for the murder of his wife Deseriah in July last. He walked calmly to the scaffold, uttered a simple "good-bye" and died an apparently easy death by strangulation. Promptly at 7.59 the hangman entered the cell and pinioned Day's arms, and the procession started from the cell to the yard. Rev. Mr. McCuaig and Sheriff Smith came first, then Day and his two guards, James Spencer and John Botherill, and then followed the hangman, Jailer Coulson, Turnkeys J. A. Gilchrist and Thomas Main and the jail surgeon, Dr. W. A. Smith. Day walked with a swagger, and notwithstanding the constant praying and singing of the early morning was in outward appearance the least affected and most jaunty of the party. The procession filed down the two flights of stairs and into the yard. Across this space of about 30 feet the doomed man was practically alone, as the party was considerably scattered. He proceeded direct to the centre of the scaffold, and after calmly surveying the crowd of spectators, shook hands in turn with the jailer, sheriff and the minister and simply said "Good-bye." The hangman quickly adjusted the strap on his legs. Just before the black cap was drawn down he kicked off his shoes and stood in his stocking feet. While the minister was offering up the Lord's Prayer the rope was pulled and the body shot up six feet into the air. After the rebound and a few twitches of the muscles the body remained motionless, but the pulse continued to beat for 9 minutes. Death was due to strangulation. At 8.21 the body was cut down and removed to the dead house. The doctor and jailer are generally entertained the opinion that the man could not have been in pain more than a minute and a half.

The Last Hours.

The condemned man Day spent his last night on earth in writing letters to his relatives and singing Gospel hymns. Rev. Mr. McCuaig left him at 5 o'clock yesterday afternoon and returned at 4 this morning. Day did not sleep more than half an hour all night. Both his guards stayed with him throughout, and at 3 o'clock, after tiring himself writing, he asked them to sing with him. His first selection was "Scatter Seeds of Kindness," for which from the first he has shown a decided liking. Another hymn of which he was very fond is "I Will Guide Thee with Mine Eye," and was very fond of repeating the words:

When the shades of night are falling,
And the hour has come to die;
Hear thy trusty Pilot calling,
I will guide thee with Mine eye.

There was a tremor in his voice as he sang, and so far as his stunted moral nature would allow he was deeply affected. The letters which he sent to his brothers, accompanied by his photograph, contained affectionate greetings and an exhortation to lead a better life. Up to the last he passionately blamed his sister, who, he claims, was the one who planned the visit from Rochester to Niagara Falls. He did not admit having actually pushed his wife over the bank, but the denial was not emphatic, and it is generally believed that he carried out to the letter the arrangements which his sister enabled him to arrive at. He did not make any public confession.

Rev. Mr. McCuaig, on his arrival at 4 o'clock this morning, engaged in earnest prayer with Day, and the latter listened and took part with evident sincerity. At 7 o'clock he commenced to sing in a loud voice:

"Hallelujah, 'tis done,
I believe in the Son,
I am saved by the blood of the crucified One."

The words could be heard distinctly throughout the building. Then he sang "Safe in the Arms of Jesus," and "I Will Guide Thee with Mine Eye," his rough uncultured voice sounding almost sweet with added pathos and feeling. About 70 tickets were issued to spectators, nearly 30 of which number came from the Niagara Falls district, where considerable interest has been shown in the trial. There was also a large number of constables, detectives and officials who were more or less connected with the investigation. Day took his breakfast shortly after 7 o'clock and, at his own request, the diet was coffee, toast, broiled chicken and oysters.

The executioner who was brought as a substitute by Radclive, who had to go to Sherbrooke to hang Remi Lamontagne, was known among the prison officials as "Bill," and that he hailed from Toronto, but further than that they knew nothing about him. This was the same man who "subbed" for Radclive at Quebec last June, when the latter hanged Davis at Belleville, and it is said he executed two men in Brazil before he came to Canada.

Day was very anxious to see his little 10-year-old daughter Jennie, but the Rochester police were unable to discover her whereabouts. As soon as her father was convicted she was sent to the House of Correction, but was subsequently adopted by some persons in the country. His eyes moistened when he was informed that he could not see her, but, with that exception, not a tear passed his eyelids.

Calls His Sister a Hag and Hell-Hound.

Day wrote in all five letters to his relatives last night, the following to his sister, Mrs. Quigley, being particularly interesting:

STITCH MARY.—I will drop you a few lines, hoping they will find you well and in misery, and I hope you can't sleep a wink night or day till you tell the truth. You know you swore at life away to save our own neck, but, may God bless you. You ought to be here instead of me, you liar. I hope you won't have a friend in Rochester; they ought to tar and feather you and ride you out of town on a rail. If I was not hung I would not give you one cent to support you, and if you was my wife I would feed you on sawdust. I would rather be here in prison than in your shoes. I don't see how you can have Deseriah's picture in your house or her silk umbrella in your hands. I think it would haunt you so much. Well, dear Quigley, I will forgive you as I hope God will, too, but I don't see how you can have the face to come to God and ask him to forgive you in your sins. Well, I will bid you a loving good-bye, for this is my last night on earth, and all on account of you. So ta-ta, tra-la. ARTHUR.

P.S.—You are the cause of Deseriah's death, and you were the means of killing her, for you gave her some stuff to drink, and then you were the cause of her going over the cliff. Oh! how I wish it had been you instead of her, and then you were not satisfied with her death, but you hung me too. Oh, you hag, you hag, you hell-hound!

He Imitates Birchall.

Day spent the greater part of the night in writing the story of his life. He denies that he is a murderer and claims that his sister, Mrs. Quigley, was more to blame than he, and that the murder would not have occurred but for her. And so wind up, not satisfied with the murder of his wife, Mrs. Quigley wished also to send his soul to hell. He adds, "I will not say Mrs. Quigley pushed her off the bank, but I will not, tell on her as she did on me." He says that he leaves the world a saved man and wishes everybody "a happy Christmas," and concludes:

I thank Mr. McCuaig for his kindness to me, and the only way I cannot pay him is to have my soul saved, which it is, and I wish him a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year too, and may God bless my poor old mother in this trouble. Oh, God, bless my darling Jennie [his daughter] and may she grow up to learn to serve God and not sin, and may God guide her in her young youth and guide her footsteps in her young days and grow up to be a good girl too, and may God bless my brothers too, and may they get the love of God in their souls and trust a Him too and He will save them all, and may God bless all my friends here in Welland and I bless here in your lovely town and among friends. Let this be told hereafter that I was not so much to blame as Mary Quigley was in this bad deed that has left a stain in your city and I hope it will be the last man that ever will hang in your town, but I have proven to be a gentleman since I came here and I wish you all a Happy Christmas and all a Happy New Year for I will have mine in a new home. So I will bid you all a loving good night and a loving good bye for the last time in this world, but hope to meet you all in heaven. I will be so happy and full of joy and love for you all, so I bid you good night. It is just ¼ o'clock of my last morning on earth. I'll be up and I think I will turn in my little bed, for I don't the bed will get lonesome. So good bye. Will remain your loving friend,

(Signed) ARTHUR H. DAY.

Story of the Crime.

On the 27th of July last Day left Rochester with his wife, Deseriah, and his sister, Mrs. Mary E. Quigley. Their destination was Niagara Falls, and as the evidence at the trial went to show, the object of the visit was a plot on the part of Day to get rid of his wife in order to form a new alliance. The plot succeeded, and Day and his sister went away, leaving Mrs. Day a bruised and lifeless mass on the bank of the river between Clifton and the Whirlpool Rapids. The trial took place at Welland before Judge Rose on Oct. 7, the chief witness against Day being his sister, who swore that he confessed to her having shoved his wife over the bank. The jury brought in a verdict of guilty, and the prisoner was sentenced to be hanged on Dec. 18. Day was born at Buffalo on July 26, 1864, and lived in his earlier years at Auburn, N.Y. His father, a harness maker by trade, became insane and died in the Utica Asylum. His mother, three brothers and one sister are living. One brother is a traveling comedian, another lives in Auburn and the third is serving three years in the Kingston, Ont., Penitentiary for burglary. The condemned man was the youngest of the family and almost from childhood had to carve out his own career. He only spent six months or so at school, and in consequence was hardly able to read a newspaper. After serving a short apprenticeship as a painter he took a dislike to this regular employment and worked as a porter around hotels. When 18 years of age he met the woman for whose murder he was convicted, and after a short intimacy they were married. They lived together for seven years and had two children, one of whom, now 6 years of age, is alive.

A Previous Execution.

Day's execution was the second case of capital punishment in the history of the county of Welland as an independent judicial district, which it became in 1856. On the 31st of May, 1859, more than 31 years ago, Henry Byres, a colored man, was hanged here for the murder of a Wainfleet farmer named Thomas Philips. The execution of Byres was a ghastly affair. The drop was too great for the man's weight, and the head was nearly pulled off the body. The rope cut away the flesh and greater portion of the neck, and with every beat of the heart the blood spurted out of the separated arteries at each side of the neck. It was a horrible affair; beyond description or exaggeration.

Lamontagne Dies To-day.

SHERBROOKE, Dec. 18.—Everything is in readiness for the execution of Remi Lamontague to-morrow morning. There is no possible hope of a reprieve any more than there was in the case of Blanchard, who was hanged last Friday. The doomed man takes the matter calmly and is more attentive to his religious duties than formerly. His sister Leda, who is confined in the same jail, the alleged partner in the crime of murdering her husband, is in a pitiable condition and of inconsolable. Radclive, the hangman, is at the scene making the usual preparations.

OUT FOR THE VOTES.

That's What Trustee Brown Says About the Public School Board Estimates Being Discussed Now.

Chairman Frank Somers presided at the meeting of the Public School Board last night. The Finance Committee submitted its estimates for 1891, amounting to $280,107, in the form of a report, which was adopted. The amounts asked for are:

Salaries for the year	$270,344 80
Insurance premiums	1,300 00
Rent temporary buildings	1,000 00
Superannuation allowance	1,200 00
Water rates	3,500 00
Entrance examinations	200 00
Miscellaneous	2,500 00
	$280,107 30

The salaries paid during November amounted to $26,384.

The School Management Committee recommended that the resignation of Miss F. Somers, teacher in John-street school, and Miss M. Anderson, teacher in Perth-avenue, be accepted, which was carried. A long discussion followed over the recommendation to accept the resignation of Miss M. J. Gillin, principal of Cottingham-street school. She had been accused of illtreating one of the boys in her school. A sub-committee consisting of Inspector Hughes and Vair investigated and requested her resignation. Miss Gillin had been a long while in the service of the board and several trustees thought she was treated unjustly. Others were equally strong in demanding her resignation. After a heated discussion the recommendation was referred back.

The committee further recommended that the solicitor be instructed to prepare a petition to the Minister of Education, praying for the necessary legislation to authorize the board to supply books and stationery free of cost to the pupils under its charge.

Dr. Ogden remarked that it was near election time, and he, for one, would like to know what expenditure was involved in the recommendation.

Trustee Middleton said that the school books last June cost $23,000. The board could purchase them cheaper, for not more than $14,000. A fair or even a high average would be $15,000 annually. As it is now the people spend about $30,000 annually on school books.

The recommendation was adopted.

The committee also recommended that all the teachers be re-engaged for the ensuing year and testified to the regularity and punctuality of their attendance and fidelity to duty. The recommendation was adopted. When the committee rose a clause was added that the resignation of Miss M. J. Gillin as principal of Cottingham-street school be accepted. This leaves Miss Gillin still in the employ of the board.

The Sites and Buildings Committee submitted approximate estimates for increased school accommodation amounting to $92,000; $20,000 for repairs to the various schools; also that Parliament and Bathurst-street schools be sold, the proceeds of the former to improve Winchester-street school. The estimates were accepted and accounts to the amount of $4240 passed.

Trustee Brown declared that the discussion of these estimates was a farce. It would all have to be gone over again by the new board, and the candidates will use the estimates in the coming election. He voted for the expenditure of $600 to purchase a new site in St. Matthew's Ward. Dr. Burgess was going before the electors shortly and this would help him in the contest, but next year he would oppose the appropriation. They were not binding themselves at all. Preparing the estimates at this time of the year is simply for nothing but electioneering purposes.

Trustee Kent took high ground in the matter and denied that it was done for election purposes. They were not there for sport. The estimates were merely approximate, prepared at the request of the City Council for their guidance.

The recommendation of the Printing and Supplies Committee, that $41,300 be placed in the estimates for fuel, printing, furniture, etc., and that accounts to the amount of $2000 be paid, were adopted.

Donoghue Again the Winner.

AMSTERDAM, N.Y., Dec. 18.—In the international championship skating contests here to-day Joseph Donoghue of Newburgh, N.Y., the amateur champion of America, won the three mile race for the amateur championship of Holland. He covered the distance in 9 mins. and 17 secs. The wind blew less strongly than yesterday and there was not so much snow.

The previous best record for 3 miles was 9 minutes 27 seconds made by Norsing of Norway at St. Petersburg in February, 1890.

City Hall Small Talk.

A permit was issued yesterday to John O'Neill for the erection of three brick stores on the north side of Queen-street, near Seaton, to cost $2800.

The Local Board of Health meets this afternoon to wrestle with the Medical Health Officer situation.

The Waterous Engine Company of Brantford is seeking for a location for a factory on the line of the Don improvement.

4,000,000 Miles.

In the life of 70 years the blood travels 4,000,000 miles. If impure and unhealthy it carries disease with it. Purify your blood with B.B.B.

I was up night and day with a bad arm, and could find no cure from Doctors' medicine, so I took two bottles of B.B.B., which cured me.

MISS GERTIE CHURCH, Aylmer, Ont.

THE WEST END ALSO AGLOW.

EXTENDING INTEREST IN THE ASHBRIDGE'S BAY SCHEME.

How it will Stimulate Manufactures and Build up the City—The Aldermen, However, Should Stay Out of It—A Stirring Address from President Dingman of the East End Property Owners Association.

Public attention is being attracted not only in the East End to the proposed reclamation of Ashbridge's Bay, but even in the West End the question is assuming vast importance. The citizens are beginning to see in it the commencement of an era of manufacturing and commercial prosperity to which in the past Toronto has been a stranger. The growth of Toronto heretofore, though magnificent, will be surpassed in the future should the people have the good sense, and they are almost certain to have, to make their city the Canadian centre of industries of more than vast importance. It is not a question of East End, West End or North End, but of the whole community, and its future for good or ill. This side of the proposition in considering the offer of the syndicate to reclaim the reeking bay and marsh lands must be thoroughly understood.

In return for a 40 years' lease of non-existent lands the syndicate will reclaim these lands, build thereon factories with a capacity of employing over 5000 men, construct in addition handsome walks and drives, and lastly, by this very work forever put a stop to the breeding of disease now resultant from the present condition of Ashbridge's Bay.

Both east and west seem to be a unit in upholding the principle that the city should not pretend to do the work of reclamation, but that it be left to a private company on the lines proposed by Beavis & Co. No man sits in council more wedded to the interests of the West End than Ald. Bell, but even he expresses himself in favor of the syndicate's proposals.

"You know," said he, "that I have been always strongly in favor of all city work being done by day labor, but in this case the city has given us a bitter lesson, and one which we must not forget. This is a matter in which the whole city, and no particular section, is interested. Of course it will largely benefit the East End, but it will also exert a big influence to the whole of the city. I am in favor of the syndicate doing the work, for then I know that it will be done and no time wasted."

An East End Doctor Talks Straight Out.

Dr. Burgess' long and intimate acquaintance with the East End adds not a little weight to his words. His remarks are well worth careful consideration. "When you talk to me of Ashbridge's Bay," said he, "you rouse my deepest indignation, knowing as I do the constantly recurring sickness of the people in the east end of St. Lawrence Ward, and even many deaths from this source. If the city has any feeling for its eastern section it will see that we are given a chance to make it fit to live in. I am not taking into consideration the immense commercial advantages of the syndicate's scheme, but am viewing it from a purely sanitary standpoint. Is it common justice that we should be treated as we are, and less the farest part of Toronto inhabitated by such a class? Give us a chance to show what we are made of and at least protect the health of our people."

Ald. Hewitt: "I object to the city going into any wildcat scheme such as this report of the Ashbridge's Bay. We are not in a position to do the work and it ought to be known. Let the syndicate do the work, take the risk and onus of building manufacturing on these lands. It is their funeral if they fail, and that is the way I feel. I hold that the syndicate should be allowed to go on, and that is the way I am going to vote."

Ald. G. S. Macdonald: "We do not want any more Don business in ours. We have suffered enough from civic bungling in this piece of enterprise to peril our present chance by entrusting the city to mix itself up with Ashbridge's Bay. The syndicate offers to build up the East End for practically nothing. That is a fact. They first undertake to spend $5,000,000 in reclaiming the marsh lands and bay, and then come in with $20,000,000 additional capital and build thereon factories, rolling mills, smelting works, etc., which will employ 5000 men at least. This means an addition of at least 20,000 to the population of Toronto and a consequent increase in the wealth of the city. Now, what will the city do if it is delegated to do the work? It is just possible the first year it may expend $12,000 to $20,000, put down a few piles and stop right there. There will be no attempt to help along sanitation, put a stop to the cowbyres or do anything further. Now, let the public choose between these two propositions, and you know that I am not exaggerating either side of the question. The adoption of the syndicate plan means much to the city. The adoption of the principle that the city does the work means simply a continuation of the present terrible state of affairs."

Things Are at a Crisis.

Ald. Leslie: "As an East End man, and one who knows whereof he speaks, I would just like to say that the affairs in connection with Ashbridge's Bay have arrived at a crisis when something has to be done. We have suffered long and with patience, and now when we can suffer no longer we do not approach the people with a demand for moneys, but with a well-digested plan the adoption of which will not cost the city one cent, and the accomplishment of which will bring in an immense revenue to the city. The Don, as a living monument of engineering folly, is a solemn warning to us, and one which prevents us desiring that the city shall have anything to do with the present enterprise. As a citizen of Toronto, I would strongly oppose any scheme which would work to the disadvantage of the community. But I have studied this matter thoroughly and I can honestly say that, should the syndicate carry out its plans as shown to me, Toronto will never regret the day when it gave a company a 40 years' lease of Ashbridge's Bay reclaimed lands. We go to the people with a well-defined plan and ask them to help us to see it adopted, and I do not believe that there is a thinking man in Toronto who will not think with us."

Ex-Ald. James Mitchell: "We ask Toronto to do us justice, and it can only do so by adopting the syndicate's proposal. Do not leave us in the slough of despond, or even worse, for another decade. I for one will not stand it. The city has injured us enough already, and if I do not get relief next year I will sue the city for damages for injury to my property. This is not in the nature of a threat, but simply to show in what position not only I but a score of others holding property on the bay are in. All we want is fair play and no favor. The city, even if it had the will, has not the power to do the work of reclaiming itself."

Ald. Carlyle (St. Thos.) at yesterday's Property Committee meeting: "There is a plan in preparation for the reclamation of Ashbridge's Bay, which will shortly be submitted to the people. The citizens will not vote the money for the work, and the only alternative is to adopt the offer of the syndicate. It will be a good thing for the whole city and give employment to thousands of men now unemployed. The syndicate is a wealthy one and stands ready to proceed with the work the moment the people say yes."

Mr. A. W. Dingman's Stirring Remarks.

At the meeting of the East End Property Owners' Association on Wednesday night Mr. A. W. Dingman, the well-known manufacturer and president-elect of the association, made this stirring inaugural address to the members thereof:

GENTLEMEN,—Allow me to preface the few words I have to say by thanking you very sincerely for the honor you have conferred upon me by electing me president for the year 1891 of so weighty and prominent an organization as the East End Property Association. It affords me great pleasure to know that you have sufficient confidence in me to believe that I will discharge the duties of that position without bringing discredit upon you as an association. In return for that confidence I shall to the best of my ability try to merit your respect and approbation. To second the efforts of your presiding officer you have elected a secretary of rare ability, a treasurer who only needs a treasury to prove him in possession of great financial astuteness, two vice-presidents, men of no ordinary talents, and an Executive Committee composed of some of the best men in the East End. But with all this combination of energy and ability, gentlemen, we cannot accomplish much without the united help of every member of the association. The very best way you can render us such great assistance is by your presence promptly on time at all the meetings to aid us by your counsel and advice in all matters pertaining to our welfare as property-owners and citizens of the greatest city in the Dominion. The year into which we are about entering is destined to be an eventful one in the history of the city and especially of the East End. It will require all our discernment and diplomacy to seize the good things which should come to us and to ward off all the evil things which menace us. In the struggle for our rights I am glad to know we have some of the East End aldermen in sympathy and work with us. I would that they were all interested and all understood the objects of the association, which are not speculative or in furtherance of the schemes of agents, real estate or otherwise. As good citizens we do not contemplate a propaganda inimical to the general welfare of the city, but we believe that we are just and fair for us is individual owners and as an association of property owners must necessarily be beneficial to all. My observation leads me to believe, wrongly it may be, that municipal legislation is and has been, to put it mildly, unfortunate in its effect on the East End. A theory which by demonstration is now a sad fact, appears to be inherited by our city fathers, year after year, that the East End is the natural selection for the city's back yard, where its crematories, smallpox hospitals, cow byres, garbage and other odds and ends can be dumped out of sight and smell of the aristocratic front door with the nickel plated knob. I doubt if Providence intended such a fearful destiny for us. Such environments are not conducive to our health or material prosperity and it behoves us to be firm in our demand for relief. Surely in so doing we are not going beyond our prerogative as true citizens. Time was when the Don had a right to the name classic. In the memory of our oldest inhabitant, its waters were as pure and sweet as when they rippled from the fount of nature. The Indian brave and his maiden toyed in sweet abandon on its grass upon its forested shores. The wind fanned its bosom with a caress perfumed by the water lilies, and quick darting fish made its waters a melody of sound. But, how the glory has departed, the foul-smelling sewer, so-called Don Improvements and marsh across its mouth, have made it a wretched muddy stream. In the goose ponds and slime pits along its sand and garbage shores the frog and tadpole hold high revel, while from its sedgy boundaries there will rise clouds of disease, typhoid and diphtheria, march forth hand in hand in malignant glee to destroy our loved ones and render desolate our homes. The hand of the civic legislator has been upon it and the effect has been like unto that on the ground upon which the horse of Attila trod—grass never grew upon it thereafter.

It is our duty to secure if possible the completion of the improvements begun in such a manner that the Don shall be pointed out with pride by all citizens as the picturesque and notable dividing line between the great western part of the city and the greater eastern half, which we intend making of it. In furtherance of that intention it is necessary for us to use all legitimate means at our command to secure a large vote of the citizens in January in favor of the reclamation of Ashbridge Bay by a syndicate—preferably the Brown and Redway syndicate. This we believe to be in the interest of the city generally and preferable to an attempt at its reclamation by the city, because the interests of the company carries with it an enterprise the establishment of which will be of even more material benefit to the city than the reclamation itself.

TORONTO SHOULD BE EQUALLY GREAT.

The industry which they propose to establish upon the reclaimed land is the kind of industry which has made Pittsburg one of the greatest cities of the Union, which has made Birmingham one of the greatest in England, an industry which makes the earth tremble with the roar of its mighty blast furnaces and wakes the echoes with the vibrations of its rolling mills. An industry which employs an army of workmen and establishes in our midst a thousand happy homes. The establishment of such immense industries will be a long stride in the formation of our great East End. Iron is the life of the blood, and iron in process of manufacture is the life of a city's material welfare. Situated midway on the great natural highways and artificial highways to the west, with the nickel of Sudbury gleaming on one hand and the magnetic circles of iron on the other, with a wealth of forests where grow the towering pine, the cedar, tamarac and hemlock, with all these forces of nature beckoning to us to be moulded, rounded and finished and distributed to home and foreign markets and promising in return the means for doing good to ourselves, our friends and our neighbors, are we and should we hesitate?

While the Standard Oil Company through its representatives is trying to move heaven and earth and the government of a hostile nation to enable it to get raw material exported duty free to establish a similar industry, shall we, the citizens of Toronto, allow this opportunity for advancement, this opportunity to secure an industry which will make the whole Dominion pulsate with life, pass us by?

Toronto's present fortunate condition and prosperity is due largely to the great agricultural district by which she is surrounded and her position as a distributing point of merchandise. In this respect she is but an overgrown town. It is possible that these forces have reached their maximum and will not be able to further increase our prosperity and population to any great extent. Manufacturing industries are one of the greatest factors in building up a commonwealth. It is true that we have manufactories in our midst, but they are local in effect and size, contemplated by the syndicate, with our great agricultural resources and our facilities for distribution by water and land, and the progress of the city and of the whole country will be wonderful and irresistible, its momentum being only increased by the attempts of other nationalities to impede its velocity.

The fruition of this enterprise will draw to us other manufactories as adjuncts and populations, not only from all parts of the Dominion but the Old World as well, for I tell you that the magic word Nickel has already sent a thrill through the financial, the manufacturing, the inventive world; and science and gold hand in hand are busy evolving possibilities beyond our comprehension.

May Toronto in her own interests be all and welcome. Here plant these industries, for where under the old red flag is there a fairer spot for such a congregation? Bearing in mind that the great future before us, it is absolutely necessary that no restrictive municipal legislation should be enacted having a tendency to retard our progress. As an association you have good cause for congratulation at the success which has attended your efforts in the past in modifying such restrictive legislation. If it not been for your efforts the East End would have been more unfavorably situated than it is in this connection. I might say that the electors of the East End do not appear by the measure of their support to realize the importance this association has to their welfare, but gentlemen, the watch dog can not be housed yet and we must be more on the alert than ever. What we thought killed has only been wounded, and the crematory has as many live bacilli and microbes as ever and is determined to seek the Don for congenial companionship.

OTHER IMPORTANT MATTERS FOR EAST ENDERS.

The width of the proposed bridge at Queen-street may still be a subject of contention before we secure anything like a practical highway. The smallpox hospital and the cow byres still menace the welfare of the East End, and our watchword should be—they must go. The grave question of the sanitary condition of our city looks as ominously in the face and needs prompt and persistent attention, but the problem will be solved to some extent, as far as the East End is concerned, if the Brown & Redway scheme is carried through.

The present system of municipal assessment is manifestly unfair and the methods resorted to by the Court of Revision to inflate values are beneath the dignity of that office. The local improvement plan is not uniform in its working or satisfactory to taxpayers. I believe as citizens it is our duty to urge upon the council the appointment of a health officer who is a competent sanitarian of experience, and that the question of salary should be a secondary consideration. Surely the lives of our loved ones should be our first consideration, and political or other expediency should not stand in the way of such appointment.

It is gratifying to know that we are to secure part of the jail farm for a park; we cannot have too many breathing spots, and to those who have been instrumental in securing its appropriation our thanks as an association are due.

The fire limit bylaw, I am of the opinion, as applied to the East End, will militate against our welfare inasmuch as it will not allow the erection of cheap houses, the law calling for a 14-inch brickwall in two storey buildings.

Low rents are necessity where there is a large laboring class, and as we expect a large influx of population I believe we should encourage it by low rentals and by giving the man of small means the opportunity of building and owning his own home. Is this possible under the present restriction? As our destiny is that of a manufacturing emporium I believe we should emulate the enterprising spirit of the West End people, whose energy is exhaustless in locating factories and calling attention to the advantages of their domains. In this connection the appointment of a committee to formulate some plan by which we can make known the advantages of the East End and secure the location of factories here would be advisable. It will be necessary for the Executive Committee to form one of ways and means, by which we can replenish the treasury.

Gentlemen, the subjects which I have briefly mooted, and others of no doubt great importance which I have overlooked, but which I hope you will call attention to, should and no doubt will receive due consideration at your hands. Let us work energetically, conscientiously and harmoniously together for the good of all, which means for our own individual good.

I thank you, gentlemen, for the kindness with which you have listened to me, and I am sure you will heartily accord with my wish, which is that the time will soon arrive when affairs will be so fairly and justly adjusted that citizens' associations will have lost their usefulness.

Just why so many people suffer pain when a remedy of known and certain effect like Hagyard's Yellow Oil may be had at every drug store, is not very clear. This peerless pain soothing remedy is a prompt and pleasant cure for sore throat, croup, colds, rheumatism, lame back, etc. Price 25 cents.

MUSIC AND THE DRAMA.

The Haslam Vocal Society's Initial Performance Was a Success—Big Attractions Next Week.

THE Haslam Vocal Society gave its initial performance last night in the Pavilion to a full house. In comparison with the first concert of part singing given here by the Toronto Vocal Society under the same director, it cannot be said that any perceptible improvement has taken place. Still the performance, that is the society part of it, taken as a whole, was in advance of the work performed last year. The society numbers, according to its list, some 110 voices, and there were 105 on the platform last evening. According to the program, this society claims to have been organized in 1884, and if one or the other of the societies, "The Haslam" and "The Toronto Vocal," would be the first to assume the dignity either can command and bury the past, much good feeling would be the result.

Mr. Haslam deserves great credit for his labors here, and he has promoted, in a popular way, what is possibly the most pleasing of all music, viz., part singing. He has been surrounded from the beginning with gentlemen of influence, and his success in the past is only the more emphasized by the large audience of last evening, and for which he must thank Mr. D. E. Cameron, the president, and the other energetic members of his committee and society.

Mr. Haslam is steadily improving in his conducting and the command of his choir. It has several weak points, but these can be overcome by a careful use of the pruning knife. A few of the first sopranos can be spared from the front row—there are several harsh voices there. One or two too enthusiastic basses might be relieved and a few tenors and basses added. The alto part of the chorus is the best at present, and no doubt at the next concert the weaknesses referred to will be remedied.

In the program rendered the opening number "Lullaby" (Smart) was the most satisfactory. The society was then apparently at its best or else had devoted more time to it in preparation. It was apparent in the number that the subscribers may expect something really finished at the next concert. The other numbers, principally "By Babylon's Wave" (Gounod), lacked in attack, tone and finish to a slight degree—a very slight degree—but just enough to prevent the enthusiasm which would have greeted it. The "Lost Chord" (Sullivan), arranged for female voices by Anderson, was perfect in the first two verses, but lacked volume in the last, and had Mr. Haslam departed from the Anderson arrangement and added the male voices at the finish, in support of the splendid crescendo which he had worked up, he would have been more than repaid by the thanks of his audience.

The disappointment felt at the non-appearance of Mr. Francis F. Power, the baritone, was slight considering that the committee substituted Mr. J. W. Lavin, tenor, for him. This young gentleman sang his numbers beautifully and was awarded the most enthusiastic reception of the evening. Although he has appeared here before it was under somewhat adverse circumstances and he did not receive that notice which his artistic singing may have deserved. He is an artist, and attempts nothing which he cannot sing satisfactorily. Miss Elliott was disappointing in all her numbers. Mr. Percy W. Mitchell, the solo violinist, made his first public appearance in Toronto, and although his numbers were somewhat too exacting he played with artistic finish and in time (something that few violinists do). His manipulators are somewhat against him and withdraw the attention of a listener from his really meritorious work. He plays with a finished bow and makes up for his lack of tone and power by his exquisite phrasing.

With the exception of the listening at which the performance began and the extremely long waits between the numbers the Haslam Vocal Society may congratulate itself upon their first appearance and command a renewed attendance of their larger and pleased audience of last evening at its next event.

The Corsican Brothers.

For the production of Alexander Dumas' great heroic drama "The Corsican Brothers" at the Grand Opera House on Monday, Tuesday and Thursday evenings next, Mr. Mantell brings with him all the handsome scenery, costumes, properties, tricks, traps, visions and vampires that were prepared for the New York revival, thus assuring a superb presentation of this weird and fascinating romance. As the twin Brothers Mr. Mantell has won a veritable dramatic triumph in the States, and his interpretation is favorably compared to the greatest known to the stage.

Another interesting event will be this talented actor's first appearance as "Hamlet," which is announced for Friday evening and Saturday matinee. "Monbars" is underlined for Wednesday evening and Thursday matinee and "Othello" for Saturday evening. The sale of seats commences this morning at 10 o'clock.

Paul Kauvar at Jacobs'.

The very best of Steele Mackay's plays, "Paul Kauvar," will be at Jacobs & Sparrow's for the whole of next week. The play is purely melodramatic and sensational, with very little comedy and with a startling series of tableaux, which rivet the attention of the listener. The climaxes are skilfully devised and very effective, and some of the episodes are treated with such breadth, power and dignity that the auditor is fairly overwhelmed by the full tides of passion that sweep over the scenes. An excellent company comprising several well-known names are in the cast.

"The Hearts of New York."

For the Christmas attraction "Hearts of New York" will hold the boards at the Academy of Music. Judging from the advance sale already taken the week promises to be a gala one. The attraction itself will commend itself to the theatre-going public of Toronto as it is a play of the people and for the people. The scenic effects are good, the mechanical and other effects wonderful and the cast above the average, William E. Hynes, the young Irish comedian, and Miss Earle Remington, the best and most versatile soubret on the stage, heading the same. The police patrol wagon makes a genuine sensation when it dashes on the stage, and the fire scene never ceases to create a furore.

Other Amusement Matters.

At the theatres to-night: Grand, Rhea in "Josephine"; Jacob's, "Devil's Mine"; Academy, Jane Coombs in "Bleak House." Same bill at matinee to-morrow. Robinson's Musee, museum and varieties; four performances daily.

The Maclennan Company will give one of their unique Scottish entertainments at the Auditorium to-morrow night, when all the members of the organization will positively appear. The plan opens this morning at 11 at Nordheimer's.

The third annual concert of the St. Stephen's Church Boys' Bible Class last night was a big success.

The lecture-room of Bloor-street Presbyterian Church was crowded last night on the occasion of the Christmas concert by the pupils of the Ladies' Presbyterian College. It was the second musical and literary evening of the winter's series and was highly successful.

The choir of Spadina-avenue Congregational Church gave a magnificent concert last evening, which was well attended.

SWALLOWED PARIS GREEN.

Sensational Suicide of an 16-year-old Boy at Niagara Falls.

NIAGARA FALLS, Ont., Dec. 18.—Harry Lundy, aged 16, working as a farm hand for Neil Campbell, near Niagara Falls, committed suicide this morning by swallowing paris green. Lundy was found lying on the floor of his bedroom dying and when asked what was the matter replied "nothing." He died before a doctor could be summoned. Lundy had swallowed enough poison to kill half-a-dozen men. The young man hailed from Lundy's Lane, where his father resides. He has been very despondent of late and drinking freely. A couple of months ago he attempted to drown himself in Gill creek adjoining the farm on which he was working.

The Ladies Work for Their Church.

St. Margaret's, Spadina-avenue, is a prosperous new church. It was opened last Easter, and under the pastoral care of Rev. R. J. Moore, has done good work in the populous neighborhood. In aid of the building fund a sale of work was opened yesterday afternoon in the schoolroom, which was tastefully decorated. The high tea and fair saleswomen were well patronized. The pastor was general superintendent and the ladies officiated in these respective canacities: At the fancy tables, Mrs. McGregor, Miss Bradley, Miss Battis, Mrs. Irwin; candy stall, Miss Ma n. Miss Porter, Miss Williams, Mrs. Phillips; Ladies' Aid table, Mrs. Harvard, Mrs. Granger, Mrs. Porter, Miss Porter; ice-cream table, Mrs. Payne, Mrs. Roberts, Miss McClure, Miss Bradley; "bargain" table, Mrs. Batting, Mrs. Hamilton, Miss Deane; fancy table, Mrs. Burnham, Miss Carlyle, Miss Hunter, Miss Battis; Christmas table, Miss McKnight, Miss Wright; fishpond, Miss Hall, Mr. Boulton, Mr. Hall, Miss Ritchings. There was a Maypole dance by 24 children in rural costume, under the charge of Mrs. Captain Walker, Miss Hall, Miss Granger. The pianist was Mr. E. H. Louden. The sale will be continued to-day and there will be a promenade concert in the evening.

The Court of Revision in Session.

At the Court of Revision yesterday Col. G. T. Denison secured a reduction of $3720 on the property where he resides, the assessment now standing at $4000 an acre. The assessment on the Colonel's College-street property was reduced to $30 per foot, a reduction of $4000 altogether. The assessment of Col. F. C. Denison's Rusholme-road residence was reduced by $6440, leaving it at $25,000. His six lots in the same thoroughfare, assessed at $750 each, were reduced to $500, a total reduction of $1500.

Assistant Police Magistrate Baxter secured $1400 reduction on his three houses in Spadina-avenue, near Queen-street. This left the assessment $9600, the same as last year.

A reduction of $1500 was granted James Thompson on his house in Wellington-avenue.

All or James French's Spadina-avenue appeals were dismissed as were many others.

Mother and Babe.

GENTLEMEN,—I have used Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam for a bad cough, and was cured by one bottle. My babe, only two months old, also had a cold and cough, and on giving him some it helped him very much.

MRS. E. J. GORDIER, Florence, Ont.

To Celebrate the Golden Wedding.

On Wednesday Ald. Leslie and his wife spent the evening at the residence of his father and mother-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Anderson of Eglinton, who were celebrating the 50th anniversary of their wedding day. Yesterday Ald. and Mrs. Vokes posted to Summerville, Peel County, to congratulate Mr. and Mrs. William Watson, Mrs. Vokes' father and mother, on their golden wedding, it being the 50th anniversary of their marriage. Ald. and Mrs. Graham, who also stand in similar relationship to Mr. and Mrs. Watson, accompanied Ald. and Mrs. Vokes to Summerville.

A Friend's Face.

A friend's face often looks sour and glum from the effects of misery-making biliousness or constipation. If we tell him to use Burdock Blood Bitters and he does it, the face soon brightens with returning health and happiness.

From Police Blotters.

Walter H. Palmer, 33 Brunswick-avenue, was arrested last night charged with non-support of wife.

Robert and William Porter are under arrest charged with stealing a quantity of clothing from a Dundas