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NINTH YEAR. MONDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 29, 1888. PRICE ONE CENT.

'TWAS A GLORIOUS VICTORY

HOW THE TABLES WERE TURNED ON THE PARKDALE HOME RULERS.

By 128 Majority the Voters Declare for Annexation to Toronto—Scenes on Election Day—The Antis Discomfited—Advocates of Progress and Union Jubilate—A Great Night in the Flowery Suburb—Will it be St. Alban's Ward?

The battle has been fought and won. Fierce raged the conflict, deadly was the struggle. Parkdale has for the second time declared for union with Toronto. She did so in 1885 by a majority of 74 and on Saturday by the larger majority of 128.

The story of this last conflict is well known. Those having the greatest stake and interest in Parkdale did not care that it should longer rank as an insignificant town and separate municipality, but saw that by union with Toronto they would become citizens of no mean city, have efficient fire and police protection, more equitable assessment, lower taxation, a better standing, and greater local development.

Those opposed to annexation, locally spoken of as "The Antis," treated the question as well nigh involving the annihilation of the town. They formed a Protective Association, called on the people to protect their homes, resist "confiscation," and indulged in such flights of imagination as that wedded to Toronto the Flowery Suburb would be a misnomer and Ichabod be inscribed upon Parkdale's portals.

But high falutin' and fallacious statistics could not stand before the irrefutable arguments of the apostles of progress and union. To the polling-booth the appeal was sent and by a triumphant majority the Parkdale annexation By-law has passed.

The Weather Was Gloomy.

Gloomy weather, intermittent showers, cold wind, muddy roads, and excitement pressed down but overflowing characterized the day of crisis. Every nerve was strained and it was not till the poll closed that any withers were unwrung. Annexationists and Antis vied with each other in alacrity in bringing voters to the poll, which was open eight hours, from 9 a.m. till 5 p.m. Vehicles were legion and there were voluntary workers in abundance. Parkdale's four wards are: St. Mark's, St. Alban's, St. Vincent's, and St. Martin's. There were five polling-places, the latter, the most populous ward, being subdivided. Mr. Alexander McMillen, Town Clerk, was the returning officer and these were his Deputies presiding at the respective booths: Thomas Edwards, W. J. Little, William Stewart, George Westcott, and Samuel Hobbs. The rival camps had their official representatives at each polling-place and lively were the day's altercations.

The fun of the fair was fast and furious. The day's ordeal required stimulation, and there was plenty of it. Nothing outrageous, however, was done, but the patience and forbearance of Parkdale's police force—a sergeant and two constables—were pretty severely strained ere the day was done. The rival camps and councils of war were on opposite sides of Queen-street and a sea of mud rolled between.

Some of the Election Squibs.

The election squibs were not of a high order of merit. Those which attracted most attention were issued by the Annexationists. The latter said: "Vote for annexation and Parkdale's progress; decrease of expenses; decrease of local improvement taxes; decrease of drainage taxes; decrease of taxes for subways; widening the Queen-street subway; Lake front entrance to Toronto; extension of our waterworks; systematic fire protection; a new police station, and less squabbling." Then there were flaming placards: "Who are we? We are Economy, Union, Progress." "Who are they? They are Town Pump, Stick-in-Mud, Ward Heelers."

On the Annexationists' office window were two large colored cartoons. One contained tolerably good likenesses of Messrs. Cook, Wadsworth, Beddome, McLaughlin, Goodman and Carlaw, each hugging a big bag of boodle and the six in chorus chanting, "We'd like local improvements and city advantages, but we don't want to pay for them." The other was more artistic. Parkdale is represented as a prime fat cow, and Toronto as a good commercial pasture. Donald C. Ridout holds his small umbrella labelled "Parkdale Protective Association" over a portion of the animal, which is being milked by Councillor Sinclair into the "Debenture Pail," whilst he exclaims: "I would not like to lose the selling of Parkdale debentures." His co-milker is the famous Gowanlock, who has a well-filled pail labelled, "Printing Contract." A legend at the top of the cartoon asks, "Join Toronto?" to which Indignant Inglis replies: "No, they kicked out my waterworks engine," and Bombastic McMath asks, "Whas about my dignity?"

A Futile Effort of the Local Print.

The Parkdale Times, the organ of Deputy Reeve Gowanlock, and the champion of the Antis, made a supreme yet futile effort to turn the tide of progress. On the borders of its pages printed in red were exhortations to voters to go against the bylaw and save their homes and water front; also, "Show the city papers that they can't bulldoze you." "The ratepayers will show the land sharks and grabbers that they can do their duty." "Bury the land grabbers deeper than dust." "The men who have built the town are going to keep it as it is." "Armstrong was brought to sell the workingmen how to vote; resent the insult," and much more to the same effect. Editorially Gowanlock says:

> The annexation scheme is a most outrageous one. It was born in sin and conceived in iniquity, and all along the line from its inception until now it has been supported by deception, exaggeration and misrepresentation.

And then it proceeds to prophesy the utter discomfiture of the Annexationists. But the engineer has been hoist with his own petard, and the Editor will do well only to prophesy of what he knows.

He Would Bet 100 to 25.

Said an excited Annexationist with a voice loud enough for a stoolman at the Saratoga races: "Here's your chance, gentlemen; I'll bet $100 to $25 we carry annexation." And then went up the cheers, but the 25's were not forthcoming. "You're betting on a certainty, boss," chimed in an onlooker, "or I'd catch on to that there bet." "Of course they'll win." "No, they won't." "Why, then, don't you bet?" "Wait till 6 o'clock and you'll see." Then the crowd surged and made for another polling-place, where similar scenes were enacted. With some discretion was the better part of valor, with others a few rounds let off the exuberance of their excitement and a little surplusage of blood. As the afternoon wore on Parkdale's Miles—for he is racy of the soil—came out of the Antis' committee-room mopping his brow, and emphatically vociferating: "My God, the other devils are pulling up, but they haven't won yet, and, bless me, if they shall," and with that he rushed off on his labor of love and brought up some lagard ones to support the cause dear to his heart and which had transformed a rough working chap into a "Councillor." Hard all parties worked, bespattered with mud from top to toe, perspiring like driven cattle, alternately cheering and hooting, making the wildest guesses at the progress of the poll, and each telling the other to "Wait till you see," or giving advice gratis for a visit to some warmer place.

When the Clock Struck 5.

Then the poll closed and the die had been cast. "For or against?" that was the question. As in connection with every poll which for a quarter of a century I've seen the door closed upon laggard voters. 'Twould have been thus had the chimes of midnight been the closing hour. With curses not loud but deep disappointed ones wended their way along the murky streets, and smothered their disappointment as best they could—some in the cup that cheers and doesn's do the other thing, and some in the flowing bowl. Anxiety ran high, officials were alert, 'twas only "yea" and "nay" to count, and soon the votes were counted, checked and registered and the ballot-boxes safely deposited with the returning-officer in the new Town Hall. There was no pretence of secrecy, the clerks knew the figures, so did these officially present, and at once told their friends and they passed on the intelligence. Meanwhile a large crowd had gathered at headquarters, who cheered and hooted as the figures suited their likings or their "books"—for "of making books there is no end," and many were made in Parkdale on Saturday.

St. Martin's Leads the Van of Victory.

When the overwhelming return from St. Martin's, No. 1 polling-place, was announced, showing 130 for and 92 against, the joy of the Annexationists was unbounded. Hall rejoiced and Threlkeld triumphed. Clement waved his hat and shouted "hurrah" till out of breath. Dewart cheered and Hewish was unspeakably glad. Hats and handkerchiefs were frantically waved, and as the glad tidings sped citywards crowds took up the joyful news and echoing cheers were heard up to the subway. Congratulations were made, and "Brother citizen of Toronto, how are your" was as common as a lodge password to the initiated. The Presbyterian and Anglican ministers were among the first to rejoice in their new-found honor, and the ladies, who were interested spectators, had evidently voted on the popular side. "We've done it," proudly boasted one of them, and certes it is that Toronto's comely dames and fair maidens have now received a worthy addition in their sisters of the Flowery Suburb. "'Tis true 'tis pity, pity 'tis 'tis true" that this poetical appellation will erewhile cease, but in these practical times sentiment must not stand in the way of civic prosperity.

Imitated the Arabs.

Meanwhile most of the Antis had folded their tents like the Arabs and as silantly slunk away. The oratorical leaders were conspicuous by their absence—"Where is McMath"—"and Gowanlock"—"and Gilray"—"and Morgan" became the cry, and echo varyingly answered, "where?" "nowhere", "gone home," "took sick," as which the crowd laughed as though at pantomime and the responders chuckled at their prompt wit. All, however, had not gone away for one was was a way gone in liquor hiccoughed towards William M. Hall, and shaking his fist in the councillor's face said: "I'll break your goddam nose, you little unmentionable; just step into the middle of the road and by some one I'll do it." "Go home, my boy; go home drunk; get riled; that won't help it," said the smiling Hall, who apparently was in a seraphic mood and recked nothing of his opponent's oaths, blasphemy or threats. "You are a goddam lot of scoundrels, you Annexationists; that's what you are!" said the tipsy Anti, whose friends now hustled him away.

A Little Diversion.

This kind of thing became catching, for up went "cheers for the land sharks", "to hell with them," cheers for "home rule," and whatever cry one party cheered the other damned—but not with faint praise. At this juncture a hearse with its nodding plumes was driven by, and for the first time in a varied experience I saw this funeral conveyance made the vehicle of a joke. "That's to take the Antis to their burial," promptly shouted a man who certainly was not a Scotsman, and this brilliant sally called forth much laughter. Calmly and dispassionately Mayor Lynd stood on the Town Hall steps, apparently bottle-quizing—perhaps, who knows?—in Wolsey's style. He neither smiled nor spoke, and no one quoted Shakespeare. But if the philosopher was not on deck there was something of the motley, for the cry went up, "Three Miles." This was a welcome sound to everybody, for it bore in it a promise and potency of fun. The Irrepressible was hustled to the steps, but for once he was crestfallen. He looked hot and angry, and belied of his smiling faces, faggot votes, and "it's no 120 majority." "Miles is sat upon," shouted a man who evidently voiced the crowd. He was told to go somewhere funny, for those who heard the destination laughed.

Exuberant Verbosity.

Then there were calls for McMath, Morgan, Gilray, Gowanlock, but all were non est. "Speech," "speech," became the cry, which gave Councillor Hall a chance to announce the evening's jubilation—a band to play "The Conquering Hero" and followers with torch-lights and brooms.

Then she happy face of Ald. Piper beamed on the crowd. "Hurrah for Harry Piper," "Three cheers for the Zoo," "One more for the Noble Ward of St. John," were successively given, on the close of which appeared the Alderman, who was wellnigh overpowered with grateful emotion, mounted the steps and in his best style of elocution took the Flowery Suburb to his embraces and rejoiced in her wedding with the bustling city. They had that day done the right thing, he was proud of them, he was fond of predictions of good things to come, and for his part Harry Piper would do all that in him lay to make the wedding a happy and mutually advantageous union. This was the gist of an ornate address, which took with the crowd, who cheered till the welkin rang. Some small boys began singing "Walking in the Zoo," but this was too utterly beneath the orator's notice.

Mayor Lynd and the Antis Heard From.

Mayor Lynd came next. He spoke in dignified tone, was emphatic and terse. He said:

> I am very pleased to hear the worthy alderman give us the assurance of the City Council's good feelings towards Parkdale. I shall rejoice if all these things are carried out, and trust that now that Parkdale has decided to join the great city she may ever receive what her importance deserves—a fair consideration from the city of Toronto.

[Loud cheering.] Now the speechifying became "pernicious-like." In response to cries of "Morgan" that indefatigable Anti mounted the steps and did as he was told, "whoop her up." "We are beaten," said he, "but not fairly. Many of the votes were fraudulent." Satirically he hoped his taxes would be reduced, his assessment lowered and that he would get a big share of the milk and honey of the land of promise.

Mr. Gilray said ditto, but he took a much longer time to do it in. The burden on his lawyer-like spirit was "faggot votes" and the influence of non-residents. Still he was honest to say now that the fights was over and his side had lost they would all be jolly good fellows, live in clover and peace and prosperity ever after. And as cheers from both sides he had his reward.

Deputy Reeve Gowanlock was at once eulogistic [of himself] and incoherent.

The eloquence began to wax dim, the crowds dispersed, there was a rush for supper, and heigh ho! for the music, brooms and torch-lights.

The Majority 128.

When peace for awhile prevailed The World saw Mr. McMillen, the Returning Officer, who gave this official return, which he will, according to Act of Parliament, announce in the Town Hall to-day at noon:

	For.	Agst.
St. Alban's Ward	183	75
St. Mark's Ward	59	56
St. Vincent's Ward	57	65
St. Martin's Ward, No. 1	132	92
" " No. 2	36	51
Total	467	339
Majority	128	

With Music, Torches and Brooms.

A jubilant cavalcade started from Scholes Hotel at 8 o'clock. It was thought meet that the victors should triumphantly promenade the wards of the town and celebrate their triumph, but there was no "woe to the vanquished" in the program. The only woe experienced was a fusillade of stones and mud from hordes of mischievous boys, who found in the unwonted event scope for a little horse-play. However, now they're Torontonians we'll teach them better manners. "They've been a-used to do as they like at the dark corners," said an old woman when she commiserated my mud-besprinkled coat and face. "You see we're only two parisses and they can't be in four wards all at once." I thanked her for her sympathy and information and said she might tell the boys they'd have the city police around before long. "Yes, and chem mounted ones that goes along Dundas-street to High Park. I wish they'd been a few of 'em here to-night."

Headed by the band of the Toronto Bolt and Iron Works the victorious Annexationists followed in carriages. About 100 carried torches or brooms—emblematic of the light of intelligence that had irradiated the majority of the voters and the besom of destruction for the ward-heelers and local jobbery-mongers. A large crowd followed on foot and there were more people in Parkdale's streets than had been seen for many a long day.

They Came Out to See the Show.

Of course the Antis came out to see the show. Their presence was undeniable. Their hootings gave irrepressible evidence against them. A broken carriage lamp from a brickbat proved their potency, and a vigorous chase and chastisement from the driver's whip showed they were not insusceptible to feeling. Cowardly hobbledehoys urged on the smaller fry, and what with music from the band, encouraging cheers, and disappointed growls, things were quite lively. Speaking about growls, the lighted flambeaux enabled me to detect two kinds of "growlers." But the process of evolution was being solved. Those two soon became one.

Each ward was perambulated, and with praiseworthy impartiality prominent Annexationists and Antis were serenaded. At the residences of the latter, especially Mr. McMath's, the human din so much prevailed that the musical strains could scarcely be distinguished. Floating down the long procession there sounded what seemed the encouraging strains of "Cheer up, Sam"; some said it was "Cheer, boys, cheer." At all events there were cheers in plenty, which prevailed over the growls. Mr. Beatty, at his lodge gates, received a hearty ovation, which he duly reciprocated. And so of many others. Thus the night sped on and more than 12 hours had elapsed since the opening of the poll when "Rule Britannia," "God Save the Queen" and three cheers for our Annexation leaders, Hall and Threlkeld and Clement, woke the silence of High Park and the quiet denizens across the Humber.

Notes of the Fray.

On dit Parkdale will be christened by the City Fathers "St. Alban's Ward."

As it is such a growing place a slice may be given to St. Mark's Ward.

The reason why Parkdale was not annexed in 1885, was on account of the subway cost adjustment.

"That is all over now," said Mayor Lynd, "and we'll have it widened."

Parkdale will be Parkdale till the January elections, then she'll be part of us.

St. Alban's three aldermen may be chosen from McMaster, McMillan, Beatty, Mr. McMillen, Reeve Terry, Mr. Clement, and Councillors Hall, Threlkeld and Atkinson.

It is said Mayor Lynd's professional duties would prevent him giving the necessary time for committee work. He would be the strongest candidate if he would stand.

The ward should be represented by those who are the best posted on its position. The present contest has shown who they are.

The damaging Miles and Gowanlock will forget everything and mend their manners, so they say, if they could be dubbed "aldermen." Miles has enough to do at the Central Prison officially, and Gowanlock will remain the "Town Talker" in the local sheet.

More swearing was done in Parkdale on Saturday than occurred in Toronto in a week.

Swearing of well-known voters was the cause of many Annexationists being shut out.

A load of furniture came by, on which an enthusiastic Annexationist exclaimed: "See, you, the Toronto people are already moving into Parkdale."

Now that the town is "confiscated" the Citizens' Protective Association will not be left in their corners and will remove to Mimico.

This will be the time for Annexation friends to be on their guard lest they can there renew their protest and refurbish up their speeches.

After this let Hamilton look out, and then the deluge.

It comes as a boon and a blessing to men of the Celebrated Jaques Manufacturing Co.'s Clothing, Gerrard & Toy, Sole Agents, Leader Lane.

Osgoode Legal and Literary Society.

The fourth regular meeting of the society was held Saturday evening. The retiring president, Mr. J. S. Fullerton, introduced the president-elect, Mr. W. M. Douglas, who took the chair. Mr. Douglas in a short and pithy speech outlined his views on various matters concerning law students and the society, dwelling at some length on the necessity of the establishment of a law school. Mr. Fullerton reviewed the history of the society, gave some personal reminiscences of the old times, cited the names of many who once took an active part in the society meetings and have since placed a high position in their profession. He then took up the question of student life and gave many practical hints regarding the duties of members to the profession, to their clients and to each other. He suggested the advisability of the students being represented by a member in the Law Society. Speeches were also made by the junior retiring officers, Messrs. Ludwig, Roswell, Macdonald, Davis, and Ferguson and officers-elect, Messrs. Starr, Knowles and Kerr. The following resolution will be discussed at the next meeting "Resolved, that a Divorce Court should be established in Canada."

The Men of Calibness.

A meeting of Calibness men was held on Saturday evening in room V, Yonge-street arcade, the object being to reinstitute the old association. In the absence of Mr. G. M. Rose, Mr. Thomas Dunnet presided, Mr. F. H. Falconer acting as secretary. A small committee was appointed to take the necessary arrangements to revive the society, all those present giving their names as members, Mr. Wm. Henderson, who left Calibness over 50 years ago, gave an interesting account of his journey to Canada and his revisit to his native country last summer. Mr. George Banks spoke of the work done by similar organizations elsewhere. There will be a meeting in the same place on Thursday, Nov. 8, when the committee will report.

A "Farewell" That Wasn't One.

A merry party of about fifteen occupied one of the Rossin's small dining rooms on Saturday upon the occasion of a farewell dinner by some of his cricketing friends to Mr. George Saunders, of the Molson's Bank, who had received orders transferring him to Montreal. Mr. G. G. S. Lindsey was chairman, while Mr. Harry Brock occupied the vice-chair. A most enjoyable time was being spent, when in the middle of the affair Mr. Saunders received a telegram instructing him to remain at his post in the Toronto branch. The incident created much amusement, but the "farewell" festivities went on. The continuance of Mr. Saunders here is understood to be on account of the resignation of Mr. A. B. Harrison, the paying teller.

The Band Receive Their Prizes.

The successful competitors of the Queen's Own Bugle Band received on Saturday evening their prizes won at the annual shooting match of the Queen's Own Rifles. Col. Otter acted as President and took occasion, in presenting the prizes, to compliment the buglers on the high places they had taken in the battalion matches every year. These were over 20 prizes, the first being the Cooper Challenge Cup.

Besides Col. Otter these officers were present: Col. Denison, M. P., Col. Allan, Major Delamere and Capt. Macdonald. After the distribution there was a concert in which members of the band took part.

The Japanese Art Sale.

Messrs. Oliver, Coate & Co.'s Japanese art sale at their King-street rooms, to-day, should not be missed by any lovers of beautiful and rich decorations. The stock is unique and costly and the sale affords an opportunity such as rarely occurs in Toronto. All the industries of Japan—porcelain, cabinets, figures, vases, fans, brocches, toilet-sets, trays, baskets, sticks, swords—are here in profusion. The art objects would adorn a princely residence and there are articles of great utility as well as decorative for every home.

Freight Trains Delayed Passengers.

One or two freight cars of the G. T. R. jumped the track near Belleville yesterday, delaying the passenger train from the east over an hour and a half.

The Hamilton train, due here at 3.10 last night, did not reach the Union Station till 9.30 because of a freight train leaving the track at Oakville.

Driven Across the Lake.

The Empress of India, which left this port Friday night for Kingston with a cargo of fish and whisky, was driven across the Lake by the strong wind and made Charlotte on Saturday afternoon. The propeller Ocean was also forced to seek shelter at Charlotte.

Berkeley-Street Anniversary.

Berkeley-street Methodist Church Sunday school anniversary was held yesterday. Rev. Dr. Parker preached in the forenoon, Rev. Wm. Burgess, Missionary, and Rev. F. W. Wilson spoke in the afternoon, and the pastor, Rev. Manly Benson, in the evening.

Major Harrison Resigns.

Major A. B. Harrison, paying teller in the Molsons Bank, has resigned his position. It is understood that he is going to England.

WHY HE ISN'T A PRIEST.

A STRANGE CASE OF TURMOIL AT TRINITY CHURCH.

Rev. John Gillespie and Rector Alexander Sanson Have a Grievous Misunderstanding—The Deacon Sends in His Resignation—A Meeting Called For To-night.

Rev. John Gillespie was up to a week or so ago a deacon in the little brick edifice at King and Trinity-streets known as Trinity Church.

Mr. Gillespie was also one of the pillars of the church.

A miniature "war" has been waging at Trinity for some time, and it has now assumed considerable proportions. The West End is having its church "unpleasantness." Now the East End is being treated to some of the same dish. But the case bell are totally different.

A few years ago Mr. John Gillespie was a member of the wholesale fur house of Gillespie, Mead & Co. Mr. Gillespie retired from active business and at once began to study for the ministry. His brother, Ald. Gillespie, succeeded him in business, and the firm of Gillespie, Ansley & Martin was formed.

At that time Mr. John Gillespie was the superintendent of St. James Sunday School, and it flourished under his care. Dean Grassett was then alive. About the time of the Dean's death, on March 20, 1882, Mr. Gillespie left St. James and linked his fortunes with Trinity Church, which was burdened with debt and struggling to keep its head above water. Rev. Alexander Sanson, who has been Trinity's rector for 33 years, was then receiving an annual stipend of $1400. Mr. Gillespie was a man of substance, and it is said he at once set about to lift the church out of the slough into which it was rapidly sinking. In this, it is said, he was eminently successful. The congregation rapidly increased in numbers, church lands in the Kingston-road were realized upon, the Sunday school doubled in number, and what was highly agreeable to Rector Sanson his stipend was increased to $3500 per annum. It is said by some members of the congregation that the credit of these manifold blessings was mainly due to Mr. Gillespie's exertions.

The height of Mr. Gillespie's ambition, The World was credibly informed, was to enter the ministry, and after retiring from business he entered heartily into the work of preparation and study. His first step was in being created a deacon at Trinity. Then he began to take an active part in the services, and proved of great assistance to Mr. Sanson, who is a gentleman well up in years. He is probably the oldest Episcopal rector in the city. Whenever Mr. Sanson was away Mr. Gillespie filled the pulpit. Mr. Sanson had an extended vacation the past summer, and Mr. Gillespie took his place as usual.

The rector and Mr. Gillespie were understood to be very warm friends up to a certain point: some say until after the rector received vacation. Mr. Gillespie was very anxious to be ordained a priest, but a barrier began to loom up. According to the canon law of the Episcopal Church, a deacon cannot be ordained a priest until he has been under ordination for twelve months in a church as such deacon. It is not known that Mr. Gillespie wanted money very badly, but he was very, very anxious to qualify for the priesthood.

Here the trouble seems to have begun. He applied to the rector for remuneration for his services, but a misunderstanding seems to have arisen. By some it is said that Mr. Sanson understood that Mr. Gillespie was asking for $1000 per year, while on the other hand The World was given to understand that he was asked for a nominal salary ($30) to enable him to qualify. It did not take matters long to come to a focus, and a few days ago Mr. Gillespie handed his resignation as deacon to the rector. He has not been at any of the services at Trinity for the past two Sundays.

There is a great deal of excitement in the congregation over the matter, and of course there is the usual division. Some of Mr. Gillespie's friends say that he was getting sore at a "pull" in the congregation that Mr. Sanson became jealous of him and wanted him out of the way. Others attribute Mr. Sanson's refusal to sanction a stipend to a misunderstanding about the amount to be paid. Still again it is said that Mr. Sanson, being an old man, has become "crochetty" and hard to please.

It may be mentioned that for some time before Deacon Gillespie resigned the services were so curtailed that there was no place in them for him.

There may be a settlement of the trouble this evening. At the morning service yesterday Rector Sanson made this announcement:

> Having been requested by several members of the congregation to call a meeting to consider the resignation or retirement of the Rev. John Gillespie, I hereby give notice that a meeting will be held in the schoolroom for that purpose at 8 o'clock to-morrow (Monday) night.

THE A.O.U.W. AT CHURCH.

A Large Gathering of the City Lodges at the Metropolitan—Work of the Order.

The annual church parade of the Ancient Order of United Workmen took place yesterday. At 3.30 the lodges, under their respective master workmen, met at Shaftesbury Hall and marched to the Metropolitan Church. They each wore a medal. There were several hundreds in the procession. The following lodges took part, the master workman of each lodge with the guides acting as marshalls: Toronto, Excelsior, Granite, York, Crystal, Parkdale, Queen City, Avenue, Trinity, Farnham, Salem. The committee in charge of the arrangements consisted of representatives from each lodge, with Mr. F. W. Unitt D.D.G.M. as chairman, Mr. C. G. Barnes, Granite Lodge, secretary, and Thos. Bell, P.D.D.G.M., treasurer.

Rev. Mr. Le Roy Hooker was the preacher. He is a member of the order and wore his medal and badge during the service. Selected hymns were sung. Mr. F.H. Torrington acting as leader. The collection was in aid of the funds of the Protestant Orphans' Home.

Yesterday was the 22d anniversary of the order, which was established at Meadville, Pa., Oct. 28, 1868, with about a dozen members. The order now numbers over 215,000. Of these 16,000 are in Ontario and nearly 3000 in Toronto and suburbs. Since its establishment the order has paid to relatives of deceased members just over $23,000,000. During the past year $300,000 have been paid on the death of members in the province of Ontario. Judge Masters, of Wiseman, is Supreme Grand Master Workman of the order this year, and Mr. D. Spry, of Barrie, Grand Master for Ontario.

A Haligonian Doctor at St. Paul's.

Rev. Dr. Hole, of St. Paul's Church, Halifax, preached at St. Paul's Church, Bloor-street, yesterday morning. He took for his text Isaiah xxviii:

> 16. Therefore thus saith the Lord God, behold I lay in Zion for a foundation a stone, a precious corner stone, a sure foundation: he that believeth shall not make haste.

Dr. Hole said: The world is at variance with God. Nobody can observe the state of society without recognizing this fact. Men occupied with the interests of the world alone never find satisfaction therein, and with reference to society now we may say with Hamlet: "The time is out of joint." Men's sweetest pleasures are mingled with disappointments. They constantly recognize these things and try to remedy them, but their remedies are always unsuccessful. God must interpose and has done so, as the text indicates.

The preacher went on to argue that no effort of man unaided could prove efficacious in correcting error and that he must rest his hopes on the true foundation which is Jesus Christ.

From Police Blotters.

George Dawson, a porter employed in the Wellington Hotel, was arrested by Detective McGrath yesterday, on a charge of stealing $5 and a ring from a guest named W. H. Miller.

W. Mathers, No. 4 Hagerman-street, is a prisoner at St. Andrew's market Station on a charge of assault on Policeman Loughead, and an aggravated assault on John Halligan.

James Addis was locked up at St. Andrew's-market Station on Saturday night on a charge of picking the pockets of Daniel Macdonald, while he was lying drunk at King and Bathurst-streets.

Henry Warren is at Headquarters for having stolen an iron pot from John Smith of No. 1 Duke-street.

Patrol Sergeant Robinson visited No. 51 Duchess-street on Saturday night and carried away a dozen bottles of ale, which are now at Headquarters.

John Eddis, who lives at the New Fort, was arrested Saturday afternoon on the charge of robbing a drunken man named Daniel McDonald on Bathurst-street below King.

ANOTHER NEW CHURCH.

The Baptists are Spending $50,000 in the North-west of the City.

The Baptist Union in 1873 decided to establish a church in the then extreme north-western part of the city; fixed on a site on the north-east corner of Lippincott-street and College-avenue, and then built a small rough-cast place of worship and school-house. Rev. Mr. Lloyd was the first minister and was succeeded by Rev. Mr. Dyke, Rev. Mr. Trotter and Rev. Mr. Holmes. About 3½ years ago the present pastor, Rev. S. S. Bates, was inducted. Under him and with the aid of a band of earnest workers the church has prospered until a larger building became necessary. A site was secured on the north-west corner of College and Palmerston avenues, and here a handsome building is being erected.

On Saturday afternoon the corner stone was laid by Mr. Thos. Lailey. The day's proceedings were under the management of the pastor. Those who assisted in the services were Rev. Prof. Welton, Revs. Ira Smith, Joshua Denovan, Wm. Harvey, and Grant.

The building is of red brick, red and brown stone, and is Romanesque in style. There will be seating accommodation for 900. Sunday schools are attached and the hall will seat 500 scholars. There are the necessary vestries, class rooms and pastor's parlor. The building will be heated throughout by the Smead system. Great care has been given to acoustics, ventilation and sanitation. The brick and stone work is let to Mr. T. Jones, the carpentering to Mr. George Rathbone, Mr. R. Brown has the plastering and Mr. Chas. Davis the painting. The other work is not yet settled for. Langley & Burke are the architects. The cost will be over $50,000.

The deacons of the new church are F. W. Turner, J. C. Callard, Wm. Pearse, Frank Nicholson, P. J. Chalk, Thos. Freeman, Mr. John New is secretary.

The trustees are Chas. Davies, F. W. Turner, Henry Lucas, E. Nicholson and Dr. James McCullogh. The Sunday school has nearly 400 scholars. Mr. Thomas Freeman is superintendent, and Mr. Wm. Lawson is organist and leader of the choir.

THE OSSINGTON-AVENUE TROUBLE.

The Three Officials Exonerated From all Blame in the Matter.

The Macdougall-Parker-Earles investigating sub-committee of the Board of Works in the matter of the Ossington-avenue block-paving commenced business at 10.30 Saturday morning. There were present Mayor Clarke, Ald. Carlyle (St. Thomas), Verral, Barton, City Engineer Sproatt and the three implicated officials.

Mr. E. Chilling sent in a letter opposing the removal of earth from the avenue, and threatening, should it be continued, to measure up the work after it had been completed. As Mr. Chilling failed to appear in person to back up his complaints it was determined to take no notice of it.

Inspector Earles was put on his defence, and maintained that the blocks put down were as good as were ever used in Toronto. Chief Inspector Parker in turn stated that he had several times complained to Assistant City Engineer Macdougall of the quality of the sand used. In fact there was no doubt that the sand in the East End was better in quality than the sand used in the West End. The sand on Ossington-avenue was not quite up to the specifications. The pits in the West End were mixed and did not contain as sharp a quality as desirable. Taking everything into consideration the Ossington-avenue job was a first-class one. Mr. Macdougall's defence was somewhat similar.

The committee decided that there was nothing proved against the three officials, but directed that going to the bad quality of sand in the Bloor-street pits that no more material be accepted by the inspector from these places.

Mr. Gilbert and the Manufacturers.

The announcement that Ald. Gilbert was about to connect himself with the Manufacturers Life Insurance Company was somewhat premature. The position of Secretary and Treasurer in that company was offered him, but after mature consideration, taking into account his hitherto pleasant relations with the Sun Life, he has decided to retain his present position. During the six years he has been manager of the Sun in Western Ontario he has built up a large and profitable business, and cannot see his way to make a change under existing circumstances.

Dr. Wild on Sanitation.

During his sermon last night Dr. Wild paid a high tribute to the work being done by the medical profession in the direction of improved sanitation. "The doctors are doing a noble work," he said, "trying to enforce sanitary regulations and laws, and by so doing taking away their own business and taking money from their own pockets. Their conduct surpasses in benevolence any other organization on earth."

The Whirlwind is Over.

The weather was wet on Saturday, but it could not damp the ardor of Parkdale voters, who turned out to a man to exercise their franchise. The voices of the belligerents are now silenced and a benignant calm broods over our western suburb, broken only at intervals by the wailing of some anti, annexationist, who forgot to wear one of quinn's English smoking jackets, and whose vote was in consequence rejected.

Will it be a National Club?

At the meeting of the Young Men's Liberal Club to-night the debate will be resumed on the motion to make the club a national one in name and object, and possibly a motion by Mr. Thomas Wallace declaring in favor of a $600 exemption on dwellings will also be considered.

The Case Adjourned Indefinitely.

When the Harry Nolan will case was called in the Surrogate Court on Saturday it was explained that Mrs. Irish, one of the witnesses, could not appear owing to illness and the hearing was indefinitely postponed. It is understood that the matter will be settled out of court.

A Service for Young Men.

A special evangelistic service for young men, conducted by Mr. Arthur J. Smith, was held in Association Hall last night. There was a good attendance of young men, who listened attentively to Mr. Smith's address on matters religious.

Clarry Fined $20 and Costs.

It just took the Police Magistrate about ten minutes on Saturday to dispose of the charge against F. A. Clarry of running a lottery under the name of "Clarry's Grand Villa Sweepstake." The accused was found guilty and fined $20 and costs.

The G. G. R. Didn't Parade.

The Queen's Own Rifles were to have paraded on Saturday afternoon for skirmish drill in the vicinity of Rosedale, but on account of the rain Lieut-Col. Allan cancelled the order.

Knocked Down by the Police Ambulance.

A young lady was knocked down by the police ambulance at Yonge and Adelaide-streets on Saturday night. Her injuries were not serious.

A Smallpox Case at Sarnia.

SARNIA, Oct. 28.—A case of smallpox has broken out here and the Board of Health has gone actively to work in the matter of precautions. A pest house was built to-day outside the town limits and the patient, a little girl, was removed there to-night.

Markham Village Votes for Waterworks.

MARKHAM, Oct. 28.—The Markham Village by-law to raise $7500 by debentures for waterworks was voted on and carried yesterday by 24 majority.

Don't Read This.

The reason that a certain clothing store in Toronto sells so cheap is that they are satisfied with small profits and sell for spot cash, so that their customers do not have to pay for other people's clothing. The place is the British Arms Clothing Store, 221 Yonge-street, corner of Baxter-street. R. Baker & Company.

HANNAH BOYD AGAIN REMANDED.

She Pleads Not Guilty to the Charge of Poisoning Meta Cherry.

BERLIN, Oct. 27.—Hannah Boyd, the young woman in jail here charged with causing the death of little Meta Cherry, in what is now known as the famous poisoned chocolate case, was this morning arraigned before ex-Mayor Spears of Galt.

The girl promptly pleaded not guilty. No evidence was taken and Miss Boyd was again remanded till next Friday. She was not re-

presented by counsel, although there were lawyers present to act for her should the Crown give its consent.

The young woman has not changed materially since her incarceration a week ago.

The detention of Hannah Boyd has assumed a decidedly mysterious air. All the government detectives, Mr. John Murray, will say in "The Crown does not propose to show its hand at present. We have not allowed the girl to be seen by anyone at all for reasons best known to ourselves. I suppose we understand our business."

The romance between Charles Lowell, the well-known ex-hotel-keeper, of Galt, and Miss Boyd, are still the subject of a great deal of comment, and Mr. Lowell continues to exhibit the deepest interest in the girl's position. The Crown is fully cognizant of what those relations were, and it is said they attach considerable importance to them.

"Developments" and "clues" are therefore in order.

Detective John Murray returned to Toronto this evening.

The girl's brother, Tom Boyd, and her brother-in-law, Rudolph Hynes, both of Hamilton, were in the court-room when she was arraigned.

The excitement in these parts over the matter continues unabated.

BITTEN BY A SOMNAMBULIST.

A Hamilton Man's Unfortunate Experience with a Sleep-Walker.

HAMILTON, Oct. 28