

lank through long starvation and having made a scratch on my arm apply the little animal. Watch him work; his prosperity is spoiling him, and as he swells into sleek and round respectability we expect momentarily to see him become lankrupt or "bust;" presently I stop his industrious sucking and inverting him squeeze two or three drops of blood upon my tongue from his carcass, saying, "I will increase my strength by partaking of this nourishment." Sensible, isn't it? But it is just as sensible as the statement of those who claim to increase national prosperity and wealth by squeezing from the saloon a few drops of the enormous amount of gold it has absorbed from the people. The man who spends one thousand dollars in collecting ten dollars is as wise in his way as the people who spend millions upon the drunkard making industry that they may collect from it a few thousand for the public revenue.

From a recent speech by Rev. W. D. Vrooman.

#### RAT PORTAGE ITEMS.

**KNOX CHURCH.**—Services at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sabbath school 2.30 p. m. All are cordially invited. Strangers welcome. Pastor, Rev. R. Naim, B. A.

**NOTRE DAME DU PORTAGE.**—Sunday, high mass, 10.15 a. m. Sunday school, 2 p. m. Vespers, 7.15 p. m. Rev. Father Hamilton.

**ST. ALBANS CHURCH.**—Service at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sabbath school at 3 p. m. Seats free and unappropriated. All are cordially invited. A. Stenden, B. A., Incumbent.

**METHODIST CHURCH.**—The regular evening service commences at 10 o'clock. The subject next Sunday will be "The Preminence of Christ," Col. 1, 18. Mr. Vrooman's Bible class meets at 11 o'clock to which all are invited. Those attending regularly have the free use of an excellent library recently obtained.

There are now two by-laws before the people of Rat Portage which will be voted on in the course of two or three weeks.

One is a bonus of \$10,000 to be given for the erection of reduction works in Rat Portage east of the Winnipeg river; the other a bonus of \$15,000 to be given to Ross, Hall & Brown to build their saw mills east of Winnipeg river.

The people are unanimous as to bonusing the reduction works. It is the universal opinion that it is worth the town's while to pay \$10,000 simply to find out whether there is anything in the mines or not. If there is it will make the town, if not, the sooner it is known the better, and the money that has been sunk in mines annually can be spent in other directions.

The reduction works are to have a capacity of 30 tons of ore a day, the charge for reducing is to be not more than \$7 a ton.

The bonus for the saw mill is also likely to be carried as the people see the advisability of building up the eastern part of the town. Ross, Hall & Brown will utilize their water power at Norman, probably running a shingle mill there for the present.

Mr. Powers, the gentleman who spent the last four or five months here investigating the gold mines and one of this district, and has offered to build the reduction works if bonused to the extent of \$10,000, left for Winnipeg last Monday.

The Saskatchewan Mining and Lumber company have received their charter from the Dominion Government. The company has among its stockholders several Rat Portage men. Its object is to develop the mining and lumbering industries of the district.

Mr. Hunter, of Winnipeg, and Mr. Roland, civil and mining engineer, of Port Arthur, were at Rat Portage last week, and made a trip out to the Ontario mining company's locations at Sultana Island, to investigate them on behalf of English capitalists. Mr. Roland was well pleased with the showing.

Judge Lyons has gone east for a trip, he will be back before the 18th inst.

We hear that the C. P. R. are again going to call in their time cards and issue new ones, and that quicker time is to be made in this division.

The Princess Opera company, of Winnipeg, gave two performances at Rat Portage. "The Geneva Cross" on Monday and "Leemans" on Tuesday. The house was not as full as on their previous appearance at Rat Portage owing no doubt to the ferry not running. The company has two or three very fair actors which enables them to carry off the leading characters creditably. Mamie Johnson is a charming little actress, some of the others occasionally dropped into a repeating by note style, as if they were back in their school days repeating a piece with their hands behind their backs. We could, however, while away a pleasant evening again if they should return.

There is a dancing assembly being formed here and young Rat Portage will once a week foot the light fantastic.

#### RE BONUS.

The Rat Portage council so little appreciate the friendly advice freely given by the Keewatin council and resent so bitterly the action in regard to their request "that the councils together use their influence, etc." that we almost hesitate rousing them up to any higher pitch of excitement. However, facts must be told and although we have no such feeling for the people of Rat Portage as interested parties strive to inculcate we will at the risk of being told to keep our advice till its asked for, merely direct the attention of the inhabitants to a clause in an act passed at the last session of the Ontario Legislature and which became law last month.

"No bonus shall be granted by a municipality to secure the removal thereto of any industry already established elsewhere in the Province."

Another point in the law is that municipalities shall not be permitted to bonus any industry of which there is a similar one already existing in the municipality. Nuf sed.

#### Little Blue Eyes and Golden Hair.

Little blue eyes and golden hair,  
Sits like a fairy beside my chair,  
And gazes with owlish look in the fire,  
Where the log leg crackles upon his pyre;  
And down in my heart there broods a prayer,  
God bless blue eyes and golden hair.

Little blue eyes and golden hair,  
Chatters and laughs and knows no care;  
Though far on side the night is bleak,  
And under the eaves the shrill winds shriek,  
And rattle the elm boughs chill and late;  
God bless the blue eyes and golden hair.

Little blue eyes and golden hair,  
Taken all sudden and unaware,  
Caught in the toils of the drowsy god,  
Has gone on a trip to the land of nod;  
Hail fallen in my lap she lies,  
With a wisp of daisies in her lash-lid eyes;  
And deep in my heart still broods that prayer;  
God bless blue eyes and golden hair.

W. W. CAMPBELL.

Also we give you our prospectus. If you think you can endorse it, give us your support.

#### Keewatin Mills.

C.P.R. Station, Keewatin, on the Lake of the Woods, 3 miles from Rat Portage, has post office, telegraph and express office; mails daily. There are four large sawmills, located in the town, and there is under construction the largest flour mill in the Dominion, the finest water power in the North west; Presbyterian church and public school, (from Henderson's directory for 1888). Such was the position of Keewatin at the beginning of the year, when the directory was published; but there's been a mighty big change since. True, Keewatin still is situated on the Lake of the Woods; its water power is still unrivalled, and challenges the world; the C.P.R. still run trains through the town, and stop at the station, and, instead of only giving employment to the agent, they require in the office two others besides. The post-office, telegraph office, and express office, are still in full swing; the post-office fitted up with lock boxes and recent improvements in postal work; and the town has outgrown its name, and is no longer known as or spoken of as Keewatin mills, but has dropped its earlier cognomen, and now stands out alone as Keewatin.

We are closer to Rat Portage too than we were then, for building operations have lengthened out the town.

Our mails are still daily, and our saw mills were in full blast all season; and the largest flour mill in the Dominion is completed and running (for description, see another column) a 150,000-bushel elevator; has been constructed and is in operation, while another, with a capacity of 450,000 bushels, is going up as fast as a hundred and thirty-two men can hustle themselves.

We have a \$4,000 school; it is fitted with all modern improvements; is a credit to our municipality, and an ornament to the town. In our Educational Department, will be found a detailed account of it.

The immense barrel factory also is something to be proud of, and, since the 1st of August, something like 40 new houses have been built, some of them being really imposing structures. In our next issue, we will go more fully into the building question, and give some statistics that will be interesting reading for our subscribers, as about \$100,000 have been spent in building during the past six months.

For fear you might forget it, we might add, Keewatin has a newspaper, with a circulation of one thousand copies, and now is the time to subscribe.

This copy of the HUSTLER will give you some idea of what you may expect in the future.

#### Our New Elevator.

For the Hustler.

BY G. T.

Keewatin now is looming  
And growing every day,  
We see her progress making  
As we gaze across the bay  
At her giant elevator,  
That rears its head on high  
A great and mighty structure,  
Looming up against the sky.

Chorus—

Hark! unto the noise and din  
Coming out and going in.  
They couldn't make a greater.  
Bang, bang, bang, the hammers go  
Some go fast and some go slow  
Driving spikes at every blow.  
On our new elevator.

They come from every nation  
And are hired by the score,  
The Scotch, the Irishman and Fin,  
John Bull and many more.  
The Yankee and the Dutchman  
And French of every sort.  
The Swede, the Pole and Arab  
Who shipped from Algiers port.

Chorus—

Listen to the roar and din  
Giving lip and taking chin.  
Such is "human nature,"  
Bang, bang, bang, the hammers go  
Driving spikes at every blow,  
None but good men have a show  
On our new elevator.

Just as soon as dawn appears,  
Each man makes a move  
With spikes and hammer ready,  
To strike without a glove  
And for their rapid movement  
Their pay is just immense  
Its seventeen an hour,  
And the "boss" gets eighteen cents.

Chorus—

Listen to the roar and rumble  
All that noise, some of them grumble,  
For a drop 'o' the craythur,  
Bang, bang, bang, the hammers go  
Striking fire at every blow,  
Never missing a spike oh! no!  
On our new elevator.

#### KEEWATIN PUBLIC SCHOOLS.

HONOR ROLL FOR NOVEMBER.

Form IV.—Nettie Shearer, Geo. McPherson.

Form III.—Kate McLeod, F. Kenell, Bella Newall, William Christie.

Form II.—Ag. Egan, John Jones, Walter Richardson, Lorne Meikle.

PRIMARY.

Form I.—Part II.—Edna Desmarais, John Ray, Napoleon Guerette.

Form I.—Part I.—Class A, St. Clair Dunn, Class B, Freddie Huggins; Class C, Blanche Hodges; Class D, Willie Nevell.

We doubt if there is another town on earth the size of Keewatin with such a mixed population. Besides the native Indian and the various assortments of breeds, we have representations here from almost every nation under the sun. From eastern Ontario, Manitoba, the Territories and British Columbia, from Quebec, Nova Scotia, Prince Edward Island, Cape Breton, Newfoundland, and New Brunswick, from England, Ireland, Scotland and Wales, from Norway and Sweden, from Denmark, from Russia, France, Italy, Africa, the United States, from South America, Greenland, Finland, Portugal and Spain, Malta, Corsica, Australia, New Zealand and Germany, and nary a lap or washee-washee.

An interesting description of Keewatin from its inception will be found in another column.