

EVERY SATURDAY.

VOL. I, No. 1.]

OTTAWA, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 18th, 1886.

[PRICE FIVE CENTS.]

"EVERY SATURDAY."

In accordance with a time honored custom that has obtained since newspapers were first created, made and begotten, we desire in this, the first issue of our new journalistic venture, to place before such readers as may be inveigled into perusing our production, our views, aims and objects in thus entering into the newspaper arena. Therefore,

(1) The chief object in publishing EVERY SATURDAY is to make money for the proprietors. We cheerfully admit that the ordinary newspaper is published for the general good, but this is not an ordinary newspaper. Then again the average newspaper proprietor feels constrained to sacrifice himself for the public welfare, but we are not built that way. We went out of the sacrificing business when our father was a boy. Therefore, and consequently, while incidentally taking care of the Government of this country, both Federal and Provincial, and while bestowing upon the Ottawa Valley and this city such casual attention as may, from time to time, be found necessary, we will steadily keep first principles in view and persistently labor towards the attainment of our great desire.

We are not aware of having any more policy lying around loose at present, but should such be discovered the great throbbing public will be duly informed in a subsequent issue.

Every distinction as personal aggrandizement, we yet recognize that in this instance the former is necessary to the latter, and we have, therefore, decided to favor the public with the best written, best edited, most readable and altogether the most superior paper ever issued in Ottawa. In order that the aforesaid public may not feel unduly proud over this, it is hereby informed that the same is done not to serve the

tion towards political manhood, and even the existence of Confederation itself in a greedy, famished longing to get into power and at the public till. We see this party gathering to its bosom the offscourings of political demagoguery, the sweepings of the political dustbin, the Pariahs and outcasts of political society. We see the white hands of its political purity stained with the fellowship of red-handed rebels, and the bright reflection of great names and great deeds in the past smeared with the slime of unholy affiliations in the present. We see gathering and welcomed under a banner that was once symbolical of great struggles for political freedom men whom the leaders of that time would have spurned from without the camp. We see that banner once borne in the sunlight of justice, at the head of a righteous people struggling in a righteous cause, by men whose words were a bond of honesty and integrity, now trailed in the mud of debasement and trampled by the heels of an incongruous crowd of Annexationists, Repealers, Rebels, and contemners of the law and evaders of justice struggling for the wretched attainment of their own degradation, led by men in whose mouths political honesty is a by-word, and integrity a reproach. We see the traditions of this party emasculated, its purposes changed, its desires deteriorated, its aspirations quenched, its sense of propriety destroyed, its

country, we shall in these columns proceed upon that assumption. Our freedom will consist in saying what we please. Yours in not taking us if you don't like us. We will advise you, the great public, on all matters. We keep advice on tap in this office at the usual rates.

(7) Finally EVERY SATURDAY is, we are convinced, destined to create a long felt want and fill an aching void, and the price is Two Dollars.

KRIS & CUZNER.

ALL SORTS.

services conducted by "the two Sams" in Toronto; it may be a chestnut, but there are no doubt some who haven't heard it. At one of the services, Sam Jones speaking of the various influences on his life, said that he could trace all that was good in him to his mother, "who is now in heaven," and all that was bad to his grandmother, "who is now in hell." This utter disregard of the good old maxim, *de mortuis nihil nisi bonum* in connection with the departed grandmother, displeased a young man in one of the front seats, who rose with the intention of leaving the meeting. The Revivalist noticing him, paused in his discourse and in loud tones said: "young man, you are feeling from good influences now." By this time the individual was on his way out. In louder tones the preacher called after him: "young man you are going to shoe!" As the terrible words rang out an impressive silence reigned throughout the vast audience, but not even the pent up religious question could restrain the peal of laughter which burst forth when the young man retorted: "A-any m-m-message f-for your g-g-g-grandmother!"

From the Toronto "Revivals" to the Ottawa Anglican "Mission" is not a very long step and the thought of the latter suggests the enquiry as to how the religious steam generated by the eloquence of the "Missioners" is to be kept up. For, truly, that sort of steam needs keeping up quite as much as the other kind. And it may be gently hinted that to suddenly come down from the high pressure of the mission discourse to the placid flow of the ordinary Sunday sermon is scarcely calculated to produce the deserved result.

A certain lady administered a well merited rebuke to a Sparks street retail merchant a couple of days ago. He was seeking a variety of simple articles, and, finding that in the majority of cases either the goods were

Conservative leaders, the Conservative party, Conservative principles—in a word for Canada, for we are Canadians.

(4) We believe in the English language, trial by jury, plenty of advertising, the old flag and an appropriation. We do not believe in ghosts, the Reform party, wars of race and creed, or political tergiversation.

(5) We will follow out these lines to the best of our ability. We will give you a lively paper, free from everything objectionable, containing meat for the men and milk for the babies, to say nothing of gossip for the ladies. We will give you a little of politics, a little of news, a little of society gossip and fashions, a good story, literary reviews, talks about music and the stage, and a little mixture of everything, including some fun.

(6) Believing this to be a free country, we shall in these columns proceed upon that assumption. Our freedom will consist in saying what we please. Yours in not taking us if you don't like us. We will advise you, the great public, on all matters. We keep advice on tap in this office at the usual rates.

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not in stock or the quantity in hand was insufficient, remarked that she "would have to get them in Montreal." Thereupon the merchant commenced to enlarge on what he termed the injustice done to our own merchants by "this getting things in Montreal," said the customer in reply: "It's your own fault; if you Ottawa merchants would keep the same goods and do as well for the citizens as Montreal merchants will, there would be no need to go elsewhere."

And there's a lot of truth in the remark: Ottawa of course is not a large city like Montreal, and we cannot expect as much from our merchants as we otherwise might, but is nevertheless a fact, that outside a few stores there is a lamentable want of enterprise and a careless inattention to customers' wants and wishes.

WHAT IS TRANSPIRING IN OUR MIDST.

Hon. James Armstrong has been appointed chairman of the Labor Commission. The personnel of the Commission has given satisfaction to everyone, if we except the Ottawa man who thought he should be a plumed knight—that is, of the Labor Commission.

Mr. Keefer, C. E., of Ottawa, has gone to Montreal to look after the spring floods. There is a flood of political and municipal gossip that threatens a serious innovation of the capital which calls loudly for a commission.

The rebellion losses claim commission will probably complete their labors in the course of a few days.

Mr. Nittin, an old dark aged looking man, has been appointed to the throne, and the letter is dated Toronto or London. Wilfred Laurie has not seat in a bill for the rifle he shouldered on the banks of the Saskatchewan.

Our people are interested in phosphates. They will be pleased to learn, therefore, that German capitalists are making enquiries with reference to Canadian deposits. German mouey, when properly credited, is just as good as any

the other day. He heard of a new distillery being opened in Halifax, and made up his mind that the boys couldn't fool him worth a cent, and has dropped down to that aristocratic port to sample the new mineral spring which has been discovered there. Wasn't there a John, who went crying in the wilderness? But we forgot ourselves, Halifax is not a wilderness.

In order to save our esteemed contemporaries over the fence as much trouble as possible, we have made a condensation of the speech of the Hon. the Minister of Education of such dimensions that it can readily be carried around in the vest pocket. It runs thus:—

In political beginning was Mowat, and the word was with Mowat, and the word was Mowat.

The same was in the beginning with Mowat.

All things political were made by Mowat and without him was not nothing political made that was made.

In him is political light, and light is the life of man.

The light shineth on the Conservatives but the Conservatives comprehendeth it not.

There came a man sent from Mowat whose name was Ross.

The same came for a witness, to bear witness of Mowat, that all men bear witness of Mowat.

We are authorized to say that the letter is dated Toronto or London. Wilfred Laurie has not seat in a bill for the rifle he shouldered on the banks of the Saskatchewan.

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But to as many as did receive him gave he power to become Grits, even Grits with sandstone in their hair.

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consequently, while incidentally taking care of the Government of this country, both Federal and Provincial, and while bestowing upon the Ottawa Valley and this city such casual attention as may, from time to time, be found necessary, we will steadily keep first principles in view and persistently labor towards the attainment of our great desire.

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We have secured the services of the best writers in Canada for our columns. Poets, warriors, statesmen, scholars; men learned in divinity and law will through this medium give to the world thoughts upon which a drop of ink falling may strike you to the extent of \$2 worth. (Subscriptions payable in advance.) Some of these appear in this issue—merely an earnest of what is to follow.

(3) In order to attain wealth rapidly it is essential that wealth be present to attain. The country must be prosperous. Only the sheriff, the bailiff and the lawyer fatten upon the business misfortunes of the community. Not being sheriffs, bailiffs and lawyers our scheme must include such government of the country as will develop its resources to the utmost. Such development can only be obtained by combining its strength.

We look abroad upon the politics of to-day and we see one party with lean sides and hungry lineaments preparing to sacrifice every instinct of patriotism, every principle of true statesmanship, every conception of national strength, every tradition of its previous existence, every aspira-

bond of honesty and integrity, now trailed in the mud of debasement and trampled by the heels of an incongruous crowd of Annexationists, Repealers, Rebels, and contemners of the law and evaders of justice struggling for the wretched attainment of their own degradation, led by men in whose mouths political honesty is a by-word, and integrity a reproach. We see the traditions of this party emasculated, its purposes changed, its desires deteriorated, its aspirations quenched, its sense of propriety destroyed, its

We are fully aware that it is the proper caper in these days to profess great independence and we hereby profess independence. Independence of the men who make boast of their rebel sympathies. Independence of the men who assail the invalid daughter of an opponent. Independence of the men who sneak about the back door of politics when they are afraid to come in by the front gate. Independence of all rebels, traitors, falsifiers, charlatans, traducers, false witnesses and political dead beats. We will also try to be independent of the constable and the sheriff, but when it comes to politics we stand by the side of the

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Our people are interested in phosphates. They will be pleased to learn, therefore, that German capitalists are making enquiries with reference to Canadian deposits. German mouey, when properly credited, is just as good as any other, with which to develop the resources of this young country, if merely to give the English capitalists a breathing spell.

General Fred. Middleton has been ill. A slight bronchial affection is the cause.

Most gas companies have grievances. The Moncton Gas company are no exception to the rule and they have filed their little bill with the government. We leave the electric light and gas companies of the universe to fight it out and advise the government to await results. "The Sweet Bye-and-bye" is a catching air.

The Minister of Justice was confined in the St. Vincent de Paul penitentiary for two whole days, likewise his deputy. Lest our readers come to a wrong conclusion it might be explained that they were holding an official investigation.

Mr. Andrew Allan, of Montreal, who owns a few skills that navigate the Atlantic, was in town the other day endeavoring to strike a freight rate with the Post Office Department for carrying waste paper between Liverpool and Halifax.

Mr. W. Gooderham, of Toronto, is not satisfied with his five year old rye, and the other day called on Commissioner Miall to see if there was any law which prevented him from adding five years to its age, and having the baptismal certificate, Mr. Miall refused to treat with him.

Mr. John Davis, chief Inland Revenue Inspector, was in the city

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MOCKSLEY HALL.

OR NO HEREAFTER.

A part of Baron Tennyson's new poem has been cabled to the press on this side of the Atlantic...

Hold the Fort, you have the ballot, disenfranchised of the past! Cast your votes to suit the hour, but dream not that the hour will last...

KORN KOBB, JUNR.

THE WORLD WE LIVE IN.

A PHILOSOPHICAL PLEA FOR SOCIAL REFORM.

WORDS OF WISDOM FROM A LADY CONTRIBUTOR.

It is remarkable how little we know or can know of the things of the world in which we live. We call a certain substance iron, another quartz, another gold, another tin...

It is so of the immaterial. We know there is a something we call soul, mind, intellect, but beyond certain mental characteristics we know nothing of them.

for the future happiness and morality of their children will, if wise, adopt every means to keep them in the most intelligent and incorruptible atmosphere...

Base literature is like the base companion, only infinitely worse, because it is more widely distributed and enters homes where the destroyer has not his habitation.

A few days ago the Toronto Globe announced that it would cease publishing these reports, but was obliged to retreat from the noble stand it had taken to avoid loss in its list of subscribers.

The press is forced to pander to this morbid appetite.

Let the majority, which the respectable form in one country, insist upon enacting a law that these local scandals shall be heard in private and that the courts shall be responsible and finable for making such proceedings public.

PARTHENIA.

THE OTTAWA BANK.

Another Prosperous Year.

At the annual meeting of the shareholders of the Ottawa Bank the president, Mr. James McLaren, occupied the chair, and among those

The usual inspection of the various offices have been carefully made during the year.

The members of the official staff of the Bank continue to perform their respective duties satisfactorily.

All of which is respectively submitted.

JAMES McLAREN, President.

A GOOD SHOWING.

The following is a general statement of liabilities and assets, as on the 30th November last:

Table with columns for LIABILITIES and ASSETS. Includes items like Notes in circulation, Deposits bearing interest, Due to other Bks. in Canada, etc.

The president in moving the adoption of the report, commented on the satisfactory exhibit which it made, and referred to the various features of evidences of prosperity which it presented.

On motion of Mr John Mather, seconded by Mr George Hay, balloting for the Board of Directors was then proceeded with, and resulted in the election of the following gentlemen: Messrs. James McLaren, Charles Magee, C. T. Bate, B. Blackburn, Hon. George Bryson, Hon. L. R. Church, Alexander Fraser, George Hay and John Mather.

At a meeting of the newly-elected Board of Directors, held subsequently, Mr James McLaren was re-elected President, and Mr Charles Magee Vice-President. The meeting then adjourned.

LOCKSLEY HALL.

LORD TENNYSON'S NEW VOLUME OF POEMS.

LONDON, Dec. 13.—Lord Tennyson's new book of poems, "Locksley Hall Sixty Years After," will appear to-morrow. It contains the three act play, "The Primrose of May," produced in London some years ago.

Hope the best, but hold the present, fatal daughter of the past. Shape your heart to front the hour, but dream not that the hour will last.

Finally the poet asks:— Shall we find a changeless May after madness, Jacobinism and Jaquerie? Some diviner force to guide us, through the days I shall not see?

DREAMS.

Most striking lines are the following:—

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DREAMS.

WRITTEN FOR EVERY SATURDAY.

All life is a series of dreaming. Of reaching out for the "to be," Of hoping, or striving or scheming For something we never may see.

The youth launches forth his fair galley, And dreams of achieving great fame; But dies in an unknown back alley, And no one remembers his name.

The maid wastes her virginal sweetness In dreams of an ideal love; But time speeds with terrible fleetness, And her dreams but poor weak shadows prove.

The man to high enterprise rushes, But fails to gain wealth with a rush; And the pokerist dreams of straight-flushes, But gets left with a bob-tail straight flush.

Hon. G. W. Ross says that the English readers are used in the French schools in Ontario. We will give Mr. Ross five (5) dollars apiece for every English reader he can find in the hands of the children of 30 French schools which we will name in the counties of Russell and Prescott.

Take Laurier's gun out and bury it along with Blake's Aurora speech, Cartwright's deficits and the Globe's long lost political influence, in the graveyard of forgetfulness and cover the whole with the sod of silent pity.

UNREPORTED EPISODES.

TRIFLES MISSED BY THE DAILY PRESS.

The eccentricities of accentuation when an Englishman with a "loyal British" tongue tries to pronounce French proper names are sometimes astonishing, and not a little amusing.

If anyone has a solid stone house situated about the centre of a ten or twenty acre lot and wishes to sell it, on reasonable terms, I think I can find him a purchaser.

THE WORLD WE LIVE IN.

A PHILOSOPHICAL PLEA FOR SOCIAL REFORM.

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It is so of the immaterial. We know there is a something we call soul, mind, intellect, but beyond certain mental characteristics we know nothing of them.

But while we have so little knowledge of these things, physical and spiritual, there are certain properties they possess which we can utilize and improve for our convenience and happiness, present and future.

The mental faculties also have their uses.

They may be trained to make life bright and happy not only for ourselves but for others, or to make ourselves and others treacherous, unreliable and miserable.

As good food improves the quality of fowls and other animals destined for the table, so pure subjects of thought elevate, enlarge and beautify our moral and spiritual being.

ment on the press? No, for the press is powerless.

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Another Prosperous Year.

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Mr. Geo. Burn, cashier, acted as secretary and read the annual report which is subjoined, and which is of an exceedingly satisfactory nature.

Table with columns for Balance at Credit of Profit and Loss Account 30th November, 1885, Net profits for the year ending 30th November, 1886, etc.

Appropriated as follows: Div'd. No 20 paid 1st June, 1886, \$35,000 00; Dividend No. 21 payable 1st Dec., 1886, 35,000 00; Carried forward, 50,000 00.

Leaving a balance to be carried forward at the credit of Profit and Loss Account of, \$38,440 85.

The Directors have pleasure in being able to report that business of the Bank has been well maintained for the past year and continues to show satisfactory signs of progress.

Table with columns for ASSETS. Includes items like Specie on hand, Dominion notes on hand, Notes of and Cheques on other Banks, etc.

The president in moving the adoption of the report, commented on the satisfactory exhibit which it made, and referred to the various features of evidences of prosperity which it presented.

The motion was seconded by Mr Chas. Magee, vice-president, and was unanimously adopted.

Sheriff Sweetland moved, seconded by Mr A. Masson, "That the thanks of the shareholders are due and are hereby tendered to the president, vice-president and directors, for their careful attention to the interests of the bank during the past year."

In making the motion the sheriff said the shareholders were very much indebted to the directors for the satisfactory report which they had been able to lay before the meeting, and therefore it gave him great pleasure to make a motion tendering them thanks.

Mr Murphy paid a compliment to Mr Burn, the cashier, in acknowledging the satisfactory manner in which he and the other officers of the bank had performed their duties, which had been done to the entire satisfaction of the directors.

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Published Weekly, on each Saturday

ADVERTISING RATES.—10 cents a line nonpariel measurement, for first insertion, 5 cents a line for each subsequent insertion.

SPECIAL RATES.—Reduced rates for large spaces and long contracts.

SUBSCRIPTIONS.—\$2 per year; \$1 for 6 months; Fifty cents for 3 months; Five cents for single copy.

Address: "Every Saturday," Ottawa.

KRIBS & CUZNER,
Editors & Proprietors.

OUR TERMS.

This first issue of EVERY SATURDAY is presented to the discerning public, and likewise to that portion of the public which is not discerning, in a somewhat imperfect condition, consequent upon the usual mishaps that accrue to a first venture. But we make no apology. As it is, it is worth more money than you will give for it.

We want you all to subscribe. You can have EVERY SATURDAY for a year for \$2, for six months for \$1, for three months for 50c. Send the money any way you like so long as it reaches us. We've a splendid back yard for cordwood and a fairly good cellar for garden truck.

To advertisers we would say that EVERY SATURDAY is not the best advertising medium in the world nor yet the worst. It will give you good value for your money and that is all you have a right to expect. If you want space in our Christmas number, which will be issued on Thursday on account of the holiday, apply early. Special rates made known on application. Remember there is no limit to the size of EVERY SATURDAY. If eight pages are not sufficient it can be doubled or trebled.

No patent medicine advertisements will be accepted.

THE SCHOOL BOOK MONOPOLY.

It soon became evident that the three wheeled gig would kill the educational horse, and Hon. G. W. Ross having by this time been taken into the Cabinet and therefore having no further use for Gage & Co., the three series were withdrawn and a new series published. The publication of this series was placed with the firm of which Mr. Nelson, of Scotland, is the head. Now:—

(1) Mr. Nelson is chief proprietor of the *Globe* newspaper.

(2) The *Globe* newspaper is the chief support of Mr. Mowat.

(3) Mr. Nelson has sunk a lot of money in the *Globe*.

(4) Mr. Mowat gives Mr. Nelson a monopoly of the publication of public school books for ten years at prices which will net him a round profit of \$370,000.

(5) Mr. Nelson is repaid what he has lost in the *Globe*, the *Globe* continues to support Mr. Mowat and shout "hoodle." Mr. Mowat is happy, and

(6) The parents of Ontario pay the price of this deal between a corrupt Government and an avaricious man

We have referred to the prices of the books. They are extortionate and we propose to prove it. The first primer cost 4½ cents and is sold for 10 cents. The second primer costs less than 6 cents and is sold for 15 cents. The second book costs 10¾ cents and is sold for 25 cents. The third book costs 13½ cents and is sold for 35 cents. The fourth book costs less than 16 cents and is sold for 50 cents.

Again, the bargain was made in the face of an offer by Warwick & Sons, the well-known publishers, that they would undertake the publication of these books, and enter into bonds in the sum of \$50,000 that would sell them to the people at one-third less price and give 25% discount to the retail trade.

these vagaries of Mowat, Hardy and Ross have cost this province not less than \$1,000,000, which has been taken directly out of the pockets of parents sending their children to the public school.

Mowat's Christianity, Laurier's gun, and Ross' Bible make a great trio.

In the matter of Hon. Wilfred Laurier's furious declaration that if he had been on the banks of the Saskatchewan he would have shouldered his musket, etc., etc., one or two things yet remain to be explained. For instance, which bank did Wilfred Laurier propose to stand on? Did he purpose standing out on the open or among the brush? Was the musket to be kept "shouldered" and which shoulder? And, further, was Wilfred's gun to be loaded for soldier or woodcock? If Wilfred will kindly answer these queries before the meeting of Parliament it may save us all from taking to the woods.

Along the line the signal ran; Nelson expects, that every Grit, election day will do his duty.

Attention is drawn to the requisition in another column asking Mr. McLeod Stewart to stand for the mayoralty of Ottawa. The requisition is signed by the most prominent people of the city, and will be largely supplemented, as many of the returns are not yet in. When completed it will be the largest requisition ever presented to a citizen of Ottawa.

Hon. Wilfred Laurier is engaged in painting Western Ontario a deep Rouge.

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How pleasant it is to see Conservatives dwell together in peace and unity—as for instance Ottawa.

Politically speaking we love to dwell in a town like Ottawa, where everything is so delightfully and sensationally uncertain. It is within three days of the nomination, and the Reformers dare not call a convention and the Conservatives dare not nominate a candidate. While in the county the Reformers have nominated but refuse to support their own choice because his address don't suit them. The sovereign power of the people is coming out strong in this district. The parties will nominate on nomination day.

WOODCOCK'S Millinery & Fancy Goods

At half Prices are Big Bargains.

See them at

39 SPARKS ST.

MAGIC LANTERNS, \$1.00 EACH.

Every boy and Girl should have one of our Celebrated Magic Lanterns, with Twelve Slides and Lamp complete, for One Dollar. Mechanical Toys in Endless Variety.

R. UGLOW, 80 Sparks St.

C. S. SHAW & CO.,

63 Sparks and 306 & 308 Wellington St.

2 MAMMOTH EXHIBITIONS 2

China, Glassware, Earthenware, Lamps,
AND ART POTTERY.

SUITABLE FOR CHRISTMAS PRESENTS.

Hall, Drawing Room, Library and Dining Room Lamps, Parian Statuary, Bisque Figures, Brass Sconces, Vases and Table Decorations, Dinner Sets, Breakfast Sets, Tete-a-Tete Sets, 5 O'clock Tea, Art goods in Crown Derby, Royal Worcester, Dresden China, Hungarian Ware, Doulton Ware, Bacaret Ware, Peach Blow.

The greatest variety of exquisite patterns and designs ever exhibited in Ottawa.

C. S. SHAW & CO.,

Direct Importers

ALWAYS WITH THE PEOPLE.

N. MARKS & Co.

65 Sparks Street.

COAL.

Furnace, Egg,
Stove, Nutt,
American Soft,
Newcastle Smiths'

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SPECIAL PRICES
Made for large orders delivered this summer.

GEO. F. THOMPSON,
27 SPARKS STREET.

Canadian Granite Co. (LIMITED.)

OFFICE AND FACTORY:
CANAL BASIN, OTTAWA.

Special to Architects, Builders,
and others,

MANTELPIECES, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

Our Combination Serpentine, Marble and Tile Mantelpieces are the newest and best in the market.

A FULL STOCK IN HAND OF
Canadian, American and
English Grates.

For Spring Trade send in your orders for Door and Window Sills, Lintels, Base and String Courses, etc., etc., in Limestone, Renfrew and other Marbles, or in Kingston Granite.

Plumbers and Furniture Dealers.

Send for our special prices for Screen, Basin and Furniture Tops, in Italian, Renfrew, Dark Blue, French, Grey, and other Marbles.

back yard for cordwood and a fairly good cellar for garden truck.

To advertisers we would say that EVERY SATURDAY is not the best advertising medium in the world nor yet the worst. It will give you good value for your money and that is all you have a right to expect. If you want space in our Christmas number, which will be issued on Thursday on account of the holiday, apply early. Special rates made known on application. Remember there is no limit to the size of EVERY SATURDAY. If eight pages are not sufficient it can be doubled or trebled.

No patent medicine advertisements will be accepted.

THE SCHOOL BOOK MONOPOLY.

That the present production and distribution of the public school books of this province is neither more nor less than an atrociously corrupt bargain entered upon by the Mowat Government to enrich a powerful follower cannot be truthfully denied. What are the facts:—

When Hon. Adam Crooks was found to be incapable of carrying on the business of the Education Department Hon. Arthur Sturgis Hardy was selected to fill the position in the interim. This gave an opportunity for the brilliant mind of Hon. Mr. Hardy to expand. He decided that a change from the old readers was necessary, and with luminous foresight that places his name high up in the scroll of fame along with Sir Richard Cartwright and other mixers and muddlers, publicly authorized two, and privately a third firm to prepare and issue sets of Readers. Everybody remembers the educational chaos that ensued, and that it was this chaos that gave the present Minister of Education the chance to stomp the country with Gage & Co's. series.

rupt Government and an avaricious man

We have referred to the prices of the books. They are extortionate and we propose to prove it. The first primer cost 4½ cents and is sold for 10 cents. The second primer costs less than 6 cents and is sold for 15 cents. The second book costs 10¾ cents and is sold for 25 cents. The third book costs 13½ cents and is sold for 35 cents. The fourth book costs less than 16 cents and is sold for 50 cents.

Again, the bargain was made in the face of an offer by Warwick & Sons, the well-known publishers, that they would undertake the publication of these books, and enter into bonds in the sum of \$50,000 that would sell them to the people at one-third less price and give 25% discount to the retail trade.

And again, Dr. Strangways, a publisher, offers to give bonds to the amount of \$50,000, that he will retail these books at the following prices respectively: First reader 7 cents instead of 10, second reader 9 cents instead of 15, third reader 15 cents instead of 25, fourth reader 20 cents instead of 35, and the fifth reader 25 cents instead fifty. E. F. Clarke, Robertson Bros., and others make similar offers.

And finally, the old readers, six in number, cost \$1.30, the new readers, five in number, cost \$1.35. Will anybody say that in the light of the immense decrease in the cost of printing of late years, the price now paid is not outrageous, barefaced robbery. A private party carrying on such operations as the Mowat Government are engaged in would be prosecuted under the law for swindling.

The loss to the people has been three-fold. The loss sustained in publishing three series, the loss in rejecting these series, and the \$370,000 paid Mr. Nelson for the support of the *Globe*. Altogether

ALWAYS WITH THE PEOPLE.

N. MARKS & Co.

65 Sparks Street.

If you want a genuine article go to MARK'S. He keeps the best assorted stock in the City of

Watches,

Diamonds,

Platedware,

Jewellery,

LADIES' DRESSING CASES

AND NIC-NACS.

A Silver Thimble

FOR 25 CTS.

Child's Gold Locket

FOR ONE DOLLAR.

THE

LOWEST PRICES

PREVAIL.

THE "OLD BOY'S" BOW.

SOME SEASONABLE AND INTERESTING GOSSIP.

WHAT THE PEOPLE ARE SAYING ABOUT MEN AND THINGS.

"He that bloweth not his own trumpet, the same shall not be blown," or words to that effect, have roused the ambition and developed the latent energy of many a man who ultimately became a full-fledged benefactor of his race. I am a candidate for a pedestal myself, and at the outset will make a bold dash to bulldoze and capture the public, and I am modest enough to call the Statue of Liberty small pumpkins, and to cast a longing glance at Egypt in the hope of finding a bigger bonanza there, amid the unexplored fields, if the scientist has not already mined the possibilities to a negative. To accomplish this requires the judgment of a newspaper man with the usual accompaniment of truth and charity. I therefore start out with the declaration that men and things will be subjected to microscopic observation, with the aid of a pair of modern spectacles guaranteed to focus a few things and do the proper caper every hour in the day.

THE MAYORALTY.

Several names have been mentioned in this connection, and doubtless several more have yet to be mentioned. There's the present incumbent for instance, and likewise Aids. Brown and Christin. All three are good citizens, and nobody has a word to say against their personal character, but there is another name which has been spoken of recently, and should be go to the polls, there is not the slightest doubt in the world but that he will emerge from the smoke of battle in possession of the enemy's stronghold. I mean Mr. McLeod Stewart. He is one of the most enterprising young men in the city, and has made a name for himself, not only within the limits of the capital, but beyond its confines, far up in the Rocky Mountains, where the wealth of this country lies hidden, and where he

able to realize, but I do know that Mr. Esmonde is as warm-hearted as a Southern sun and can thaw out human nature as successfully as his neighbor. There is one thing noticeable about the Conservatives, they are always cheerful, and during my distinguished career I have taken out several search warrants to find a cause for the icy coldness that pervades the Grit ranks. The mystery still remains unsolved. By the way that reminds me that there is a huge conspiracy on deck to

DEPOSE MR. A. F. M'INTYRE.

Everyone will remember how shamefully Hon. Mr. Blake and his intriguers treated the Hon. Alexander Mackenzie, when the storm of '78 shattered the Ship of State, of which he was the captain. The local leaders are aping their chieftan and are now coaxing Mayor Macdougall to refuse nomination for the local and make a bold dash for the Commons. "Will he capture the nomination?" you ask. Well, I'm not a prophet, nor yet the son of a prophet, and cannot say, but mark my words, there will be wigs on the green before these two ambitious men leave the battle field. As the Americans say, "There'll be gore."

A SOLID MAN.

I was gliding gracefully down Sparks street yesterday afternoon when an old friend tapped me on the shoulder and insisted on knowing who the Conservatives would nominate for the Commons. Not pulling the rein on the entire party, I very properly declined to stake my reputation on the probabilities and courted his own opinion. He gave expression to his thoughts in such a unique way that the reader will undoubtedly appreciate the illustration. Said he: "There's Charley Mackintosh. He's all there—shrewd, careful, judicious and cunning, with a soul though as big as Bunker Hill monument, and a smile for everybody. He'll get there, and why? There's not a workingman in the city who wouldn't sooner drink a glass of lager beer with him than divide a quart of Pomey with most other men. He'll get there and don't make any mistake." I think he will.

RUSSELL COUNTY.

with the aid of a pair of modern spectacles guaranteed to focus a few things and do the proper caper every hour in the day.

THE MAYORALTY.

Several names have been mentioned in this connection, and doubtless several more have yet to be mentioned. There's the present incumbent for instance, and likewise Aids. Brown and Christin. All three are good citizens, and nobody has a word to say against their personal character, but there is another name which has been spoken of recently, and should he go to the polls, there is not the slightest doubt in the world but that he will emerge from the smoke of battle in possession of the enemy's stronghold. I mean Mr. McLeod Stewart. He is one of the most enterprising young men in the city, and has made a name for himself, not only within the limits of the capital, but beyond its confines, far up in the Rocky Mountains, where the wealth of this country lies hidden, and where he has taken the initiative in its development. Unlike many of the monied men of our community he does not believe in hoarding up wealth for selfish purposes; he strikes out animated with that spirit of progress so characteristic of the true Canadian, and by his confidence in the future of the Dominion, and his desire to keep the wheels of progress from clogging, wins the hearts of the people and furnishes employment for those who do not esteem work a misfortune when it comes. Charged with such a spirit a man must succeed. Without the aid of my glasses I see a bright future for McLeod Stewart.

THE LOCAL ELECTION.

"Will Mr. Baskerville run again?" is a question that has been agitating the Conservative mind for some weeks. Whether he does or not there is this to be said of his stewardship, he always expressed a desire to do what was right, and if he failed in his endeavors, it may be truly said that it was no fault of the heart. The other names spoken of as likely to come to the front are Messrs. J. R. Esmonde, T. Stewart and D. O'Connor. They say they are as far apart in disposition as the poles are asunder. Why a discriminating public should say so I have not been

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RUSSELL COUNTY.

They say Mr. Robert Cummings is a strong man, and what the people subscribe to must be true. Alex. Robillard is to be his opponent, and from what I know of the temper of the Russellites he hasn't a leg to stand on. The record of the Mowatt Government does not bristle with past favors to the Ottawa Valley, and their studied desire to rob municipal institutions of their rights and privileges, has done more to bring them into disfavor than anything I know of. "Mowatt must go" is a chestnut in every sense of the word, but if the people throughout Ontario are as much in earnest as the electors of Russell on the 28th inst., the bell may be called in.

THE ELECTION CANDIDATE.

is an ubiquitous gentleman at this time of the year. It is not true, as might be inferred from Shakespeare, that only villains smile. There are times when candidates do. While I write the halo of glory which fills my vision is made up of the smiling countenances of more than a score of possible and impossible candidates for federal, provincial, municipal and school trustee honors. The harvest is invariably good. The usual crops may fail, the potato bug may do its steady work, but the

number of people who feel that the Creator destined them to fill public offices goes on increasing. They blossom as naturally as a fragrant smelling flowerlet, and fade after election day as quickly as the poesy, before the chilly winds. They are wiped out, as it were, as effectually as an electric street light when the company's almanac provides for a moon that doesn't moon worth a cent.

THEIR PECULIARITIES.

There is the man for instance whose features for the past ten months have not relaxed their sterility, whose charity has been so congealed that only a staunch 'ice-breaker like the "Neptune" could ever get through it. He has blossomed into smiles. Then there is the man whose personal vanity has elevated his eyes to altitudes above the common plane, eyes that an electric shock could not budge, until he began to sniff the election atmosphere. A chestnut l. l. rung by the humblest voter is now music to his ears. He generally gets left.

THE CHRISTMAS CORNUCOPIA.

however, belongs to the hand-shaking candidate. He is no respecter of persons. Men, women and children are treated alike. Your wife, your sister, or your mother-in-law is just as liable to have their fingers jellied by his muscularity as you are yourself. I am obliged now to employ an amanuensis until my cemented fingers can be prised apart. While bravely bearing up through the painful ordeal, with the sweet consolation that my mother-in-law had to be taken to a drug store for repairs, still, I think the sentiment of the suffering public can be voiced in three words: "Desist young man." On the whole my faith in the average candidate is of doubtful existence. Most of them are as fickle as a clucking hen, and their promises are as easily broken as an egg shell. An anecdote or two illustrating how old campaigners do it will keep until a later issue of EVERY SATURDAY.

THE BAD POLITICIAN

is a plant indigenous to Grit soil. I really don't think that he means to be bad when he starts out, but the darkness of his forefather's ways, and

shaking candidate. He is no respecter of persons. Men, women and children are treated alike. Your wife, your sister, or your mother-in-law is just as liable to have their fingers jellied by his muscularity as you are yourself. I am obliged now to employ an amanuensis until my cemented fingers can be prised apart. While bravely bearing up through the painful ordeal, with the sweet consolation that my mother-in-law had to be taken to a drug store for repairs, still, I think the sentiment of the suffering public can be voiced in three words: "Desist young man." On the whole my faith in the average candidate is of doubtful existence. Most of them are as fickle as a clucking hen, and their promises are as easily broken as an egg shell. An anecdote or two illustrating how old campaigners do it will keep until a later issue of EVERY SATURDAY.

THE BAD POLITICIAN

is a plant indigenous to Grit soil. I really don't think that he means to be bad when he starts out, but the darkness of his forefather's ways, and the vanity of their tricks, necessitates the wearing of such a mantle of temptation that he must frequently succumb. Of course there is after all some excuse for this, and the charity of a generous public should go out with the warmth of a summer's sun to one who has been obliged to find political companionship in such a man as M. C. Cameron. Reader have you ever taken a good square look at his physiognomy?

Those lips! Those nose!

They point to the suspicion that in early life some bad odour, sewer gas or the like, had made a deep impression, and that the effects are lingering still.

THE OLD BOY.

The case of Percy Ward, referred to in our Montreal letter, is a striking example that British law is not always British justice. The fact: A man owes fifty dollars. The law locks him up in jail where he cannot possibly earn a cent and says that he shall remain there until he pays the debt. Knocks him down and kicks him for falling. The law is a parody on justice and an outrage on common sense.



NOTICE.

TENDERS will be received at the Department of Inland Revenue, until noon of Monday, the 3rd January, 1887, from parties desirous of leasing the privilege of ferrying across the river Ottawa, between La Passe, in the Province of Quebec, and Gower Point, in the Province of Ontario, in accordance with the terms and under the conditions set forth in the Regulations, copies of which can be procured from the Inland Revenue Department at Ottawa.

Each Tender must state the amount which the party tendering is willing to pay per annum for the privilege referred to, which amount will be payable in advance, the terms of the lease being for five years from the 1st May, 1887.

Each tender must be accompanied by a cheque marked "good," on one of our chartered banks doing business at Ottawa, for one-half the amount of the per annum tender. This amount will be credited on account of the first year's rent in the case of the accepted tender, and all other cheques will be returned, except in the event of withdrawals, in which cases no returns will be made.

All communications must be addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed on the envelope, "Tender for the La Passe Ferry."

WM. HIMSWORTH, Secretary.

Department of Inland Revenue, Ottawa, 14th December, 1886.

TO THE ELECTORS

Wellington Ward.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN:—

In compliance with the request of a large number of the electors, I have consented to be a candidate at the approaching Municipal Elections for the representation of Wellington Ward in the City Council.

I believe there is room for great improvement in the administration of the affairs of the city, and especially in the direction of the encouragement of manufactures and industrial pursuits of all kinds. To promote this end I would, if elected, use my best efforts, and feel confident that good results would follow. From this source I believe that in the near future an increase of at least \$25,000 in the annual revenue might easily be secured.

I believe that greater economy might be exercised in the Civic Government without in any way impairing its efficiency, and thus I would endeavor to bring about.

Should you honor me with a seat in the Council, I promise that the important interest of Wellington Ward, of which for over fifteen years I have been a ratepayer, will not be lost sight of or neglected by me, and that you will have no reason to regret your choice.

Respectfully soliciting your vote and influence,

I remain,

N. MARKS.

TO THE ELECTORS

County of Russell.

GENTLEMEN:—

Born in the County, where the greatest part of my life has been spent, I do not ask your suffrages as a stranger.

What I to-day possess of worldly means, or of public position, I have obtained at your hands, and I claim that by honest industry and straightforward dealing with you I have established some claim to your confidence. Rest assured that if I obtain your suffrages and support, that trust will not be betrayed, but that the same perseverance, honest dealing and ceaseless energy that I have tried to exercise during a busy life time will be devoted to your services. Politically you know that I am, and always have been, a Liberal Conservative, and if elected I will act with and support that party and its policy. I may, however, frankly state to you that I will hold myself free to support all good measures that my judgment approves, no matter from what party they may emanate. The Ottawa Valley contributes more largely to the revenue of Ontario than does any part of the Province in proportion to its area or population. Its timber alone being the chief source of income on which the Government relies for the gradually increasing expenditure, which if not curbed must sooner or later result in bankruptcy or the necessity of direct taxation; yet, today there is no representative in the Cabinet, nor no voice, that reflects the opinions of the electors, who are now called upon to exercise their franchise. While ready and willing to adhere to party, and still more to be faithful to country, I will never forfeit my allegiance to the country, nor to that section of Ontario whose rights, if elected, I go to assert and maintain. Hoping to have an opportunity of meeting many of you before polling day.

I am faithfully yours,

ROBT. CUMMINGS.

Cummings' Bridge, Dec. 10th, 1886.

TO THE ELECTORS

CITY OF OTTAWA.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN:—

Having been requested by a large number of my fellow citizens, the electors of all the nationalities of the Capital, to allow myself to be placed in nomination for the Mayoralty of the City of Ottawa, I have decided to place my services at your disposal if elected to the important and responsible position of Chief Magistrate of the Capital of Canada.

My record as an alderman of your city for the past four years is before you, and needs no comment.

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The positions I have held on the various Committees, especially that of Finance, has enabled me, I opine, to promote the welfare of Ottawa in many ways. As chairman for the past two years of the Finance Committee in conjunction with your Mayor, Mr. Dougall, I have been able to so manage the Finances of the city that the streets, sidewalks, and drainage have been materially improved and the financial credit of our rising city greatly enhanced without any extra burden on the ratepayers.

My record also shows that I have been an ardent advocate of encouraging manufacturing industries to our city, and despite all opposition, I yet hope that Ottawa will be one of the railway and manufacturing centres of the Dominion of Canada.

If you choose to elect me, I need scarcely say that the interests of all nationalities, both rich and poor, will be closely guarded during my term of office.

I am faithfully yours,

W. E. BROWN.

TO THE ELECTORS

Wellington Ward.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN:—

At the request of a large number of electors of the ward, I have consented to allow my name to be placed in nomination for your representative at the Civic Board of 1887.

Without entering at present into any discussion of municipal affairs, I beg simply to say that if honored by your suffrages and elected as your representative, I shall discharge my duties to Wellington Ward and to the City of Ottawa to the best of my ability.

I remain, Ladies and Gentlemen, Your obedient servant,

J. THOS. LAMBERT.

Ottawa, Dec. 13th, 1887.

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Ottawa, Dec. 13th, 1887.

STATUTES OF CANADA.

THE Statutes of Canada are for sale at the Queen's Printer's Office, here, also separate Acts since 1874. Price lists will be sent to any person applying for them.

B. CHAMBERLIN

Ottawa, Jan. 22, 1886.

Queen Restaurant.

Convenient to the principal Hotels and Business Places.

FINEST BRANDS OF

Wines, Liquors

—AND—

Havanna Cigars.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN'S

Private Dining Rooms.

13-15 ELGIN STREET,

OTTAWA.

J. H. SPENCER,

Proprietor.



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B. CHAMBERLIN

Ottawa, Jan. 22, 1886.

MONTREAL MATTERS.

AN INTERESTING LETTER FROM BESIDE THE BIG RIVER.

SOCIAL, POLITICAL AND GENERAL TOPICS WORTH YOUR READING.

MONTREAL, Dec. 15.

To the average Montrealer steady cold weather is essential to the thorough enjoyment of the winter. Visit almost any other city in America during a cold wave and the citizens will assure you that it is something unusual, that they are altogether unaccustomed to such weather, and if you will only stay a little while it will grow milder. Not so the Montrealer. He likes to impress the stranger with the idea that Montreal has the only genuine winter on the continent. None of your dirty, slushy, half and half, springy, autumn winters, he will tell you, but a good, solid, white article, warranted to keep three months without spoiling, full of ozone, electricity and fun. He honestly believes that Montreal is the coldest city in America, and when a thaw comes consoles himself with the reflection that if he lived in any other city he would have to put up with such miserable weather continually, instead of only occasionally. This superstition of the Montrealers, for it is a superstition, has its good as well as its bad effects. They build solid, thick-walled houses which are warmer in the coldest weather than those in any American city, or in the Canadian west, and they wear warm winter clothing which enables them to take part in all the outdoor enjoyments without suffering from cold. But they do not attempt to keep their sidewalks free from ice and snow. Tell them that the people in other cities keep their sidewalks comparatively clean and they reply: "Oh, but Montreal is so much colder." So the snow lies on the sidewalks as it falls, as deep as on the roadway. It is hardened by the pressure of many feet, and a slight thaw or rain-fall makes it slippery so that accidents are very frequent. Many

have not been up to see it yet, but we have a practical man in charge of the construction of the slide, and I am confident that it will be perfectly safe. The toboggans will get a great impetus at the first dip and the passage down the groove will be very swift. They cannot jump out of the groove."

ICE BREAKING TUGS.

Probably the only people who were glad to see the thaw were those interested in the experiment of keeping the river St. Lawrence open all winter by means of ice-breaking tugs. The tugs were not ready to begin their work this year until after the ice bridge had formed, but it was thought that a prolonged thaw at this time might soften the ice. Some of the more sanguine think that with the same kind of ice breakers used in northern Europe navigation might be maintained all the year around. It is scarcely likely that this will be accomplished, but if the ice breaking experiments result in the prevention of floods and ensure navigation a month earlier than is now usual, as many confidently expect, it will be worth millions to Montreal. Mr. Kennedy, the harbor engineer, says that it was never expected that the ice bridge could be broken after once being formed, but the movements of the ice this winter have confirmed his opinion that the channel can be kept open if the tugs begin their work of ice-breaking before the bridge is formed. In this connection it may be noted that although the river is almost always free from ice until after the first week in December, the underwriters will not allow ocean vessels to come to Montreal after September 30th. The Board of Trade has represented to the underwriting companies that owing to the efficient system of light-houses and other improvements, navigation is now as safe in October as it was in September when the underwriting negotiations were made. The Dominion Government was asked some time ago to interest itself in the matter, and endeavor to secure an extension of the St. Lawrence navigation season from the

VERCHERS ELECTION CASE.

The fact that Hon. R. Laflamme, who is well known to be a Liberal, has been entrusted with the contestation of the election of Mr. Lassier, the Nationalist member for Vercheres, has been supposed to have some political significance, but Mr. Laflamme says this is not the case. He is acting only in his professional capacity and is lawyer enough to be able to lay aside political feelings for the time being.

THE VICTORIA RIFLES BAZAAR.

The social event of the week in Montreal has been the bazaar of the Victoria Rifles in aid of their new armory. The old armory building has presented a very handsome appearance, the booths being decorated with gay colors and flashing steel, while pretty girls with powdered hair had charge of the various attractions, sold button-hole bouquets at 25 cents to admiring visitors, and invited them to take a chance in the various lotteries. The polling for the most popular snowshoer, the most popular company of the "Vics," the most popular officer of the regiment and the most popular regiment in Canada, excepting the Victoria Rifles, excited the most interest. The vote for the snowshoers stood: J. G. Ross, 290; F. C. Henshaw, 127; J. D. Purcell, 149; G. R. Starke, 33; H. Boisseau, 23; Angus Grant, 21; C. D. Monk, 17; I. A. Beauvais, 8; D. D. McTaggart, 2.

Capt. Edwards headed the officers poll with 63 votes; Major Henshaw secured 45; Capt. Bacon, 20; Lieut. Ross, 16; Capt. Starke, 7; Capt. Sims, 7; Lieut. Busteed, 6; Lieut. Col. Crawford, 5; Capt. Becket, 5; Capt. Blaiklock, 4; Capt. Radiger, 2; Lieut. Wroughton, 2; Lieut. Meakin, 1.

No. 4 Company of the "Vics" secured 577 votes; No. 6, 566; No. 3, 23; No. 5, 15; No. 1, 12; No. 2, 5.

THE 90TH'S HARD STRUGGLE.

Until Friday evening in the polling for popular regiments the vote for outside regiments was very light, the Montreal battalions being the favorites, but then it was learned

place it at the head of the poll with the understanding that only so much of the money as was necessary would be used. As the friends of the Garrison Artillery abstained from voting last evening only a few votes were polled for the 90th, and at the close of the poll the vote stood: 90th, 2,180; M.G.A., 2,054. NO JEWS NEED APPLY.

About five months ago H. Jonas, a well-known Jew of this city, who in company with Jesse Joseph, recently of Quebec, is engaged in the manufacture of essences, was blackballed by the Metropolitan Club, and a week ago Jesse Joseph and S. Davis, jr., the cigar manufacturer, were also blackballed. Jesse Joseph belonged to the Garrison Club in Quebec, which is affiliated with the Metropolitan Club. There are already a large number of Jews in the club and the only reason assigned for the blackballing is that too many Jews have been admitted to membership. An indignation meeting of the Jewish members of the club was held the other evening and it is reported that they are likely to retire from the Metropolitan and form a club of their own.

THE KIND OF LAW THAT NEEDS REPEALING.

Through the kindness of Judge Johnson, Percy Ward, a young Englishman, who has been in prison here since the 18th of June, was liberated on Saturday from what promised to be a life term for a trifling neglect of business duty. Ward was appointed by one D'Emour as guardian over the goods of a bankrupt debtor named McCarty and failed to prevent the seizure of the goods by another creditor. D'Emour brought suit against Ward and was awarded \$9 and costs, aggregating \$53.50. Having no money he was committed to prison until the amount was paid. Judge Johnson took pity on the friendless man and started a subscription to pay his debt, which resulted in his being set free.

NOSTALGIC.

livened with the reflection that if he lived in any other city he would have to put up with such miserable weather continually, instead of only occasionally. This superstition of the Montrealers, for it is a superstition, has its good as well as its bad effects. They build solid, thick-walled houses which are warmer in the coldest weather than those in any American city, or in the Canadian west, and they wear warm winter clothing which enables them to take part in all the outdoor enjoyments without suffering from cold. But they do not attempt to keep their sidewalks free from ice and snow. Tell them that the people in other cities keep their sidewalks comparatively clean and they reply: "Oh, but Montreal is so much colder." So the snow lies on the sidewalks as it falls, as deep as on the roadway. It is hardened by the pressure of many feet, and a slight thaw or rain-fall makes it slippery so that accidents are very frequent. Many people break their limbs by falling on the sidewalks every winter, and a number of suits for damages are brought against the city. Many people believe it would pay the city to take the matter into its own hands and have the sidewalks all cleaned by corporation employees. Then the climate is made an excuse for failure to pave the streets. They assume that the frost would break up any pavement laid, and so continue to macadamize the streets as if Montreal were a country village instead of a city of 200,000 people, and the metropolis of the Dominion.

THE TOBOGGAN SLIDES.

The recent cold snap was the signal for the dragging out of toboggans, and the inspection of old blanket suits and moccasins. The Park slide was opened with one groove in order, and quite a number patronized it the first night. The thaw put a stop to the fun. The Lansdowne slide, at the head of Bleury street, is now in course of construction. A gentleman who inspected it on Sunday said to me afterward: "If danger makes the spice of tobogganing, as I have been told, the new Lansdowne slide ought to be well patronized. The first dip is almost perpendicular and very long, and it will be a miracle if some of the toboggans do not jump out of the grooves before they reach the second dip." I spoke to Mr. Boyd, the secretary, about it to-day and he said: "Oh, there's no danger. I

Mr. Kennedy, the harbor engineer, says that it was never expected that the ice bridge could be broken after once being formed, but the movements of the ice this winter have confirmed his opinion that the channel can be kept open if the tugs begin their work of ice-breaking before the bridge is formed. In this connection it may be noted that although the river is almost always free from ice until after the first week in December, the underwriters will not allow ocean vessels to come to Montreal after September 30th. The Board of Trade has represented to the underwriting companies that owing to the efficient system of light-houses and other improvements, navigation is now as safe in October as it was in September when the underwriting negotiations were made. The Dominion Government was asked some time ago to interest itself in the matter, and endeavor to secure an extension of the St. Lawrence navigation season from the matter.

THE FISHERIES QUESTION.

It is surprising what an interest many Montrealers take in the fisheries question. They seem to be as indignant regarding the American attitude on this question as if they were themselves directly interested in the maritime province fisheries. I wonder would the Nova Scotians be as ready to champion the cause of Quebec and Ontario if the Americans tried to frighten the people of these provinces out of their rights. Said a gentleman to me the other day: "The letters of Secretary Bayard strongly remind me of Liberal editorials." "How so?" I enquired. "The Canadian Liberal newspapers have, with one or two unimportant exceptions, supported the Government's fishery policy and argued that even greater zeal be shown in harassing the American pirates." "Yes," he said, "but I don't mean Liberal editorials on this question alone, but the general run of Liberal editorials on all sorts of questions, those on the Riel agitation for example. There are the same broad charges of wrong doing, the same contempt for detailed statements of facts. The reason is that neither the Americans nor the Liberals have a good case against the Dominion Government."

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THE 90TH'S HARD STRUGGLE.

Until Friday evening in the polling for popular regiments the vote for outside regiments was very light, the Montreal battalions being the favorites, but then it was learned that the 90th Battalion of Winnipeg were holding a ball that night and the officers of most of the Montreal regiments agreed that in consideration of their services to the Dominion during the North-West rebellion the 90th should be placed at the head of the poll. The friends of the Montreal Garrison Artillery demurred and a close contest began between the two regiments. When the poll closed Saturday night the vote stood: Montreal Garrison Artillery, 2,054; 90th Batt. Winnipeg, 1,980; Sixth Fusiliers, 212; Prince of Wales Rifles, 110; Fifth Royal Scots, 90; Corner Stone Veterans, 86½; 65th Battalion, 46; Queen's Own Rifles, 34; Montreal Field Battery, 20; Governor General's Foot Guards, 19; 13th Battalion, Hamilton, 8; 63rd, Halifax, 2; 85th, Longueuil, 2; 54th Regiment, Richmond, 2; 7th, London, 1; Richmond Field Battery, 1. A protest was entered, as just before the close of the poll an officer of the 5th Royal Scots had tendered \$15 on behalf of the Winnipeg regiment, which at 10 cents a vote would have put the 90th ahead had those at the poll noticed it. It was afterward decided to accept the votes for the 90th and re-open the poll Tuesday evening. Monday and Tuesday a vigorous canvass was made for the Winnipeg regiment, and hundreds of dollars were subscribed to a fund to

tan and form a club of their own.

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NOSTALGIC.

The way this country is being ruined is shown in the annual statement of the Bank of Ottawa in another column. We doubt if a more successful and profitably managed financial institution can be found in Canada. Two dividends of \$35,000 each were declared during the year, and \$50,000 carried to the rest account, making a profit on the year's transactions of some 14%. Not a little of the credit is due the gentlemanly cashier of the institution, Mr. Geo. Burn.

There is little doubt now that the fight for the Ottawa mayoralty will be between Mr. McLeod Stewart, and Ald. Brown. A requisition of immense proportions has been gotten up asking the former to stand, and the latter has been waited upon by a deputation of his friends. Both are men of the utmost integrity and of high capability, but between the two, a choice being necessary, we would select Mr. Stewart. He is one of the largest property owners in the city, a successful manager of great financial institutions, a gentleman of undaunted business capacity, of large experience, and as mayor, would possess the respect of all classes. Many of these essentials are possessed by Mr. Brown, it is true, but not in the same degree.

PS AND COATS,

KEWISE ROBES.

R. I. DEVLIN.

PS AND CAPS

LIKEWISE ROBES.

R. I.

REQUISITION.

To McLEOD STEWART, Esq.,

The undersigned Electors of the City of Ottawa, recognizing in you the qualities necessary for the faithful and honorable discharge of the duties of Chief Magistrate of the city, beg to tender you their influence and support in the approaching election for Mayor, should you allow yourself to be nominated for that high and important position:

- Wm Mackey, A O F Coleman, H V Noel, Thos Story, J R Booth, A Chaffield, C Berkeley Powell, F Rogers, A R Bowie, F G Johnson & Co, George E Preston, A E McCormack, George Nicholson, Wm Gilchrist, F H Tomlinson, William J Parry, Joseph Ralph, Geo Forde, Dr Grant Jr, John John, J H Salmon, John Doolan, Wm Fest, J G Oliver, Richard Abbott, C Christian, J A Campbell, Louis Charbonneau, F McCullough, John McKimney, F McCann, Robert Clark, James Merritt, C Addison, A Cadore, J McBrade, John Shay, John Merritt, R H Pounder, Jas H Thompson, Hector McDonald, E Whyte, Hugh Davis, S Cawthers, John Strang, A W Harris, Thos Cudnell, Geo C Holland, T L Michelson, Wm Weir, John Fletcher, Robert Jamieson, F Williams, John Robertson, H H Broomley, D Tourin, F McDonell, J S Cunningham, Jno Ogilvy, John Ferguson, R J Mills, F M Macdonnell, J Durie, C Doney, W J Cole, J P Fisher, John Ross, J Bishop, H McKae, P Larmouth, Taylor McVeity, Samuel Fee, John Hodgins, J W Lewis, G M Greene, J Conally, Jno Grimes, James Little, G H Taylor, Wm Porter, Thos Saul, Geo A Harris, J A Corry, W H Easton, William Lauzon, R W Martin & Son, T M Woodburn, G O Mace, Samuel Mulligan, Wm Little, W J Irvine, A Holland, W Koger, R Shore, W Wagner, D Wilson, M Quinn, R St George, John G Kilt, Wm Kilt, A Gillespie, R G Torney, Chas Driscoll, G Gratton, B Batson, M Kananagh, Geo H Perley, J Rosenthal, John S Durie, Alex Christie, John E Askwith, Geo J Austin, Edward Griffin, Geo F Thompson, Wm Stubbs, Wm Mosgrove, John Gishorn, John Kenly, W H Hurdman, H H Williams, John Blyth, jr, M W Merril, J F Cheney, J E Parker, K Ansdith, Sidney Smith, Wm Linton, E W Grant, R C W McQuig, A Woodcock, W Chatmore, C S Shaw, N Marks, H W Wilson, John Craig, J H Chadwick, D McMartin, F Charbonneau, Kenny Bros, J Bush, John Sullivan, Geo J Wilson, Jas Grievies, Robert Russell, Wm Hamilton, Wm Perry, G W Monk M P P, John Thompson, P Brennan, Thos Patton, W L McArthur, J Bruce, Donald Masson, G Hill, J Tighe, W H Maguire, T C Bate, J F Dumievic, Saml Rogers, S M Rogers, G H Rogers, L Laberge, Alex McCullough, John Hunter, Wm Harrison, John B Wright, Thos Dowsley, G Mann, W D Shaver, ST Easton, Jerry Eavens, Michael Starrs, A MacLean, W Bothwick, D O'Connor, T Westwick, T Amund, Hugh Gilmore, Ad Fraser, Rebt Cummings, J C Dalglis, J Ingram, A H Bellevue, James Slescombe, Wm Aspinall, Geo Connell, James Jackson, Wm Stuart, Wm Painter, Wm Thomson, Hulert Kerr, Chas Bott, Thos Saul, Geo A Harris, J A Corry, W H Easton, William Lauzon, R W Martin & Son, T M Woodburn, G O Mace, Samuel Mulligan, Wm Little, W J Irvine, A Holland, W Koger, R Shore, W Wagner, D Wilson, M Quinn, R St George, John G Kilt, Wm Kilt, A Gillespie, R G Torney, Chas Driscoll, G Gratton, B Batson, M Kananagh, Geo H Perley, J Rosenthal, John S Durie, Alex Christie, John E Askwith, Geo J Austin, Edward Griffin, Geo F Thompson, Wm Stubbs, Wm Mosgrove, John Gishorn, John Kenly, W H Hurdman, H H Williams, John Blyth, jr, M W Merril, J F Cheney, Stephen Bros, C E Anderson, Geo Stockland, John Pearce, G E Elliott, John Fotheringham, H Inglis, A F May, E Miles, James Kearns, T A Sny, A R Traversy, Saml Adams, John Stratton, Robt Hasty, J Phillips, H Inglis, G E Aubridge, Jas McCullough, Michael Casey, Thos Butler, Wm Gordon, John Campbell, Geo Boulger, Alex Grant, E S McDermott, R Easton, John Satchell, I A Mill, A F Doucet, Octave Labelle, James Clarke

- Walter H Minns, H A Palmer, Sileste Strizen, H Reid Holmden, Henry Montgomery, T Smith, Thos Langrell, John McTaggart, W J Cuzner, P Lighton, V E Nicholson, James B Halkett, S B Kent, A H Bellevue, W H Alexander, V H Steele, John W Doyle, A McCormick, Joseph Dount, Alfred Cattermole, Charles Cheney, John M Moagan, J Stanley, W Strachan, John Pellic, Evan Edwards, J W Stanley, Jas Peterkin, E W Monk, Wm Anderson, John Wilson, Joseph Smith, Robert Burns, G W Perkins, Levi Booth, W O Jamieson, Thos McLaughlin, A W Owen, W T Mason, E Lewis, R D Nesbitt, E J Reynolds, Alfred Charbonneau, John McGillivray, John Merritt, Wm Brinnon, A Aubichon, M Lamarche, Capt S E Smith, Louis P Krilis, John Hardie, John Russell, James W Waston, T H Cunningham, J E McClenaghan, W G Lamey, Geo Dick, S S Shaver, Joseph Leonard, Joseph Ingram, N H Perkins, Jacob J Morgan, T Fulk, James Ingram, Henry Albert, D Stacey, R Wood, T McLaughlin, S S McIntosh, P F Heinrichs, Joseph Booth, T W Cooke, L Booth, James Matthews, D Peterkin, Thos Kenny, J M Smith, Alex Blais, R J Taylor, Sam Cairns, A Saumon, J McGrath

Ladies and Gentlemen: The requisition which you have handed to me is so large and influential that I should be wanting in my duty as a citizen were I to refuse to accede to your request. In all communities every man has a mission to fill - be it an humble or exalted one, and if you elect me to the high and honorable position of Chief Magistrate of the City of Ottawa you can depend upon it, if I cannot reflect credit upon the city I shall never bring you discredit. Born in the village of Bytown, almost under the shadow of the old city hall, you can readily imagine the feelings of pride and satisfaction I experience in being presented with this flattering manifestation of your ghod-will. In past years, when depression came upon the whole country, and in which Ottawa shared, I still continued, in my own humble way, to assist and improve our city, believing then, as I do now, in its future greatness. That my expectations have been, and are now being, realized, goes without saying. My record is before you. To the old citizens - men who have witnessed the growth of this city from a village hamlet to a large and prosperous metropolis - I appeal for a hearty and generous support. Need I ask the young men? You who have known me from boyhood's early days do not require to be told where I shall be found when the interests and welfare of this fair city are at stake. The motto of the city

OTTAWA LADIES' COLLEGE.

The inaugural meeting of the "Modern Language Club" of the Ottawa Ladies' College was held in the Assembly Room on Friday evening, and proved highly entertaining and instructive. All the addresses delivered, and the conversations which took place, were in either the French or German language. Mlle. Sirois, the president of the club, delivered an interesting address in French; Principal Woods, an address in German; Miss Katie MacLennan entertained the Club with an effectively rendered reading in German, and Mr. J. S. Woods sang with much acceptance two songs in the same language. Miss Georgie Batson gave a reading in French. A dialogue in French took place between Misses Cockburn and Morris, and Mlle. Sirois sang two French ballads. Miss Russell, Miss Gerald and Miss Higgs contributed to the instrumental portion of the interesting entertainment. EVERY SATURDAY is pleased to learn that, under Mr. Woods' principalship, the College is in a highly prosperous condition. The inauguration of the "Modern Language Club" will give an impetus to the study of French and German. We wish the Club and the College prosperity.

VICE-REGAL GUESTS.

The following ladies and gentlemen had the honor of being invited to dinner at Government House on Thursday last: The Rev. J. J. and Mrs. Bogart, Mrs. Dalrymple Clark, The Hon. John and Mrs. Costigan, Mr. and Mrs. A. D. DeCelles, Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Haycock, Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Macdonell, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. McDougall, Mr. and Mrs. J. J. McGee, Mr. and Mrs. A. F. McIntyre, Captain and Mrs. Perley, Colonel and Mrs. Powell, Mr. W. I. Scott, the Hon. Mr. Justice and Mrs. Taschereau, D. H. P. Wright.

A story reaches me from Montreal

that a short while ago a French gentleman who is something of an art connoisseur, imported from Paris a small but valuable copy of the Venus of Milo. The duty amounted to a considerable sum, and the

POST OFFICE, OTTAWA.

ARRIVAL AND DEPARTURE OF MAIIS.

Table with columns: MAILS, Close, Delivered. Lists arrival and departure times for various routes including West-Toronto, West-Belleve, West-Man & N.W.T. & C., etc.

Canadian Pacific Railway

THE ONLY LINE BETWEEN Ottawa and the West. THE GREAT NORTH-WEST AND THE PACIFIC COAST. Commencing June 28th, 1886, Trains leave Union Depot as follows: 12:35 P.M., 11:45 P.M., 11:45 P.M., 4:48 A.M., 8:25 A.M., 4:20 P.M., 5:32 P.M., 5:00 P.M., 10:00 A.M., 7:00 A.M., 2:00 P.M.

Canada Atlantic Ry.

THE SHORT LINE, OTTAWA TO MONTREAL AND ALL POINTS EAST & SOUTH. Trains will leave Elgin Street Station as follows: MONTREAL EXPRESS TRAINS, 8:00 A.M., 4:50 P.M.

My only as a citizen were I to refuse to accede to your request. In all communities every man has a mission to fill - be it an humble or exalted one, and if you elect me to the high and honorable position of Chief Magistrate of the City of Ottawa you can depend upon it, if I cannot reflect credit upon the city I shall never bring you discredit. Born in the village of Bytown, almost under the shadow of the old city hall, you can readily imagine the feelings of pride and satisfaction I experience in being presented with this flattering manifestation of your ghod-will. In past years, when depression came upon the whole country, and in which Ottawa shared, I still continued, in my own humble way, to assist and improve our city, believing then, as I do now, in its future greatness. That my expectations have been, and are now being, realized, goes without saying. My record is before you. To the old citizens - men who have witnessed the growth of this city from a village hamlet to a large and prosperous metropolis - I appeal for a hearty and generous support. Need I ask the young men? You who have known me from boyhood's early days do not require to be told where I shall be found when the interests and welfare of this fair city are at stake. The motto of the city

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connoisseur cast about him to find some way of reducing it. At last a happy thought struck him. He asked the appraiser to open the case and let him see the statue. This was done; but no sooner was the statue exposed than the connoisseur exclaimed, "Why, where are the arms? The thing is broken. I could not think of paying duty on a mutilated thing like that. Send it back." The appraiser was puzzled. No arms could be found, and the statue did not seem to him to be much of a statue without them. He was well posted in dry goods, but not well up in art, and he was by no means sure whether Venus made Milo, or Milo made Venus. Still, there was one thing he could be certain about, and that was that the statue was broken. He did not like to have it sent back, and so he proposed a compromise. He would make some reduction on account of the statue being "damaged." This suited the art connoisseur exactly; and, after a little haggling he managed to pass an entry and got his £50 copy of Milo's Venus through the Customs House as \$5 worth of "damaged goods." That appraiser will, probably, attend the art school this winter.

Canada Atlantic Ry. THE SHORT LINE, OTTAWA TO MONTREAL AND ALL POINTS EAST & SOUTH. Trains will leave Elgin Street Station as follows: MONTREAL EXPRESS TRAINS, 8:00 A.M., 4:50 P.M.

The Intercolonial Railway of Canada, THE ROYAL MAIL PASSENGER AND FREIGHT BOATS BETWEEN CANADA AND GREAT BRITAIN. NOTICE. TENDERS will be received at the Department of Inland Revenue until noon of Monday, 2nd January, 1887, from parties desirous of leasing the privilege of ferrying across the River Ottawa, between Pictou, in the County of Carleton, in the Province of Ontario, and Oshawa, in the County of Pontiac, in the Province of Quebec, in accordance with the terms and under the conditions set forth in the Regulations, copies of which can be procured from the Inland Revenue Department at Ottawa. Each Tender must state the amount which the party tendering is willing to pay per annum for the privilege referred to, which amount will be payable in advance, the terms of the lease being for five years from the 1st May, 1887. Tenders must be accompanied by a cheque marked "Good" on one of the chartered Banks doing business at Ottawa, for one-half the amount of the per annum tender. This amount will be credited on account of the first year's rent in the case of the accepted tender, and all other cheques will be returned, except in the event of withdrawals, in which case no refunds will be made. All communications must be addressed to the undersigned and endorsed on the envelope "Tender for the Oshawa Ferry." WM. HIMSWORTH, Secretary. Department of Inland Revenue, Ottawa, 14th December, 1886.

Canada Atlantic Ry. THE SHORT LINE, OTTAWA TO MONTREAL AND ALL POINTS EAST & SOUTH. Trains will leave Elgin Street Station as follows: MONTREAL EXPRESS TRAINS, 8:00 A.M., 4:50 P.M. Boston and New York Express. ROUSE'S POINT. 1:20 P.M. Leave Ottawa, Elgin St. Station, reaching Rouse's Point at 5:20 p.m., connecting with the Central Vermont and Belknap and Hudson for the East and South, arriving in Boston at 7:40 and New York at 7:50 next morning. Through Sleeping Car Service between Ottawa and New York, and Ottawa and Boston. Tickets, Berths and all information may be had at the City Ticket Offices or at the Stations. E. J. CHAMBERLIN, General Manager, General Pass. Agt.

TORONTO TALK.

A RARE, RACEY LETTER FROM THE ONTARIO CAPITAL.

PITHY CHATS ABOUT SOCIAL, RELIGIOUS, POLITICAL AND MUNICIPAL MATTERS IN THE WEST.

TORONTO, Dec. 16th, '86.

Permit me to express my distinguished approval of the name which you have chosen for the paper where-with you propose to fill the long felt want of your wallet. EVERY SATURDAY is suggestive of punctual weekly ghost walkers, than which there is no greater spiritual comfort to the working journalist. Once upon a time I thundered through the columns of a long felt want which was not, but ought to have been styled every second Saturday, but even that would have become a misnomer, for in course of time the Recording Angel dropped a tear upon his sponge and wiped pay day altogether out of the calendar. I long since ceased to bear hard feelings against the Recording Angel for that act, for I have come to realize that after the sheriff had sold the stone to a Jew junkman, and the landlord had removed the windows because he could not get the rent, I would not have been able to earn a great deal of wages space-writing against a ball of mercury that never bobbed up serenely from below. It was about this time, too, that a bright but impractical hand of my young fellow journalists started a paper called *The Commonwealth*, apparently because wealth was so uncommon with them that Job's turban was a proud and haughty bird compared with one of these. Nevertheless there were then

PLEASANT DAYS IN BOHEMIA.

The Bohemians wanted little here below, and though they often wanted it long they always had that best of sauces—appetite. If they did not exactly like Sidney Smith and his fellow Edinburgh reviewers' cultivate literature upon a little oatmeal they watered a good many free lunches with cheap beer, and were merry withal. Heigho, Tom and Jerry! Things have changed since you and I were young and good looking. The brilliant Bohemian is no longer in demand, and the places that once knew him now only know the sleek and sober dildard. Applicants for positions on the *Globe* are put through an examination in the shorter catechism, while those who seek berths from the *Mail* are compelled to swear off on King James' version of the Bible—the whole Bible, and nothing but the Bible, without note or comment. We have ourselves largely to blame for this for pretending that it is possible to be a good Christian and a good journalist at the same time.

THE LATE LAMENTED PICA

(that is, lamented with us here, but now with you) was a rank offender in this respect. He was a hickory Dutchman from Hespeler's distillery, with a mouth for beer that would have made him a senior wrangler at Heidelberg University, but that man would take fits of piety that were positively shocking. I have known him to be beastly sober and disgustingly respectable for a whole week at a time. During those fits of aberration he would look like a funeral procession and talk like

Jeremiah in the last stages of liver complaint. The first thing you would know next he would take a dose of pills and go out and drink some poor, every-day bibulist so blind that nothing but instinct would prevent him from crossing the street to shake hands with a debt collector. Then there would be a relapse and Pica would do nothing but report Salvation Army meetings and Scott Act speeches. Why, when Sam Jones was here the first time Pica wrote him up in a way that made even that hardened taffy-eater blush, and it was currently rumored around town that Pica had the revival jimjams for sure, and was going as a missionary to the Congo Valley, or St. John's ward, or some other darkened region. But I suppose he did the next best thing when he undertook to throw a gleam of intelligence athwart the correspondence of the *Mail*. Poor old Pica. He was a good fellow, and it was a pity he drank. There is mighty little fun in *The News* these days.

SAM JONES

has come and gone again without more than the usual passing notice bestowed upon itinerant celebrities. The fact is that Sam don't wear, and no one knows it better than he, and he governs himself accordingly. For a month or more his "impromptu" methods—all more or less carefully prepared—assisted by that most adventitious aid of united church efforts, good singing, attract the piously disposed, and also that mob of marvel-mongers who may be almost said to go "like Thaterfelto wandering for their bread," but the novelty soon wears off. I venture to say that if Mr. Jones were to take a church in Toronto and fill its pulpit for fifty-two consecutive Sundays as our regular ministers do,

DR. WILD

would outdraw him at the end of the year. Dr. Wild is the most interesting, genial and successful old humbug that I know of. It is impossible to be displeased with him, even when he bites pieces out of your early education in grammar, makes history read as though it were a child's fairy tale, fires off borrowed erudition anent the pyramids, the round towers of Ireland and other prehistoric investigators, and looks

are too severe and well defined to permit him to pay out so much line as his Congregational brother. The mention of His Grace, good old soul that he is—whatever his imperfections—naturally reminds me that I ought to drop the parsons and say

SOMETHING ABOUT THE POLITICIANS.

Though the terms are almost convertible in Toronto these days, when the cry that Protestantism is in danger resounds from so many pulpits, and most of the priests are on a still hunt after the *Mail* men's scalps. The Revs. McLeod, Parsons and D. J. Macdonnell among the Presbyterians, Canon Dumolin and Dr. Langtry of the Episcopalians, and Dr. Potts, the Methodist Pope, have all got it and got it bad. Canon Dumoulin has been flourishing the Ross Scripture readings in one hand and the Bible presented to St. James' Cathedral by the Prince of Wales in the other, and calling upon the faithful to choose between them. At any rate there is more bigotry to the square inch in Toronto than in any other town this side of Ireland. You could not elect a Roman Catholic or a Free Thinker mayor of Toronto if you were to raise the price of votes to ten dollars apiece, and that is saying a good deal, for if there is anything that will make a man tolerant of another man's doing it is a wad of ten dollar bills. This is the reason Peter Ryan is not the Liberal candidate instead of Leys for this gerrymandered, three-cornered seat, though truth to tell Peter's religion will never wear out the knees of more than one pair of pants in the twelvemonth. March and Roney are the labor candidates, and March is a papist, while Roney is a V. M. C. A. old man. I calculate that a good many of the Catholic working-men will vote for March and Leys, and a good many of their Protestant brethren will split between Roney and Ned Clarke, of the Orange

Sentinel. I may be mistaken, but my experience with that mendacity machine, the ballot box, justifies my suspicion.

THE TWO CLARKES.

are the apparent favorites so far. Toronto is a Tory town. Both of them will poll a solid Orange vote, as they both ride the goat in the same lodge. Then H. E. Clarke is a favorite with business men and a good employer. E. F. is popular with the boys, a practical printer, and generally liked for his genial and obliging disposition. Though the Catholic vote is pretty solidly Grit, he will get even a few of them, as even the Irish Canadian has had a good word to say of him personally. Leys is a strong man in the east end, and his party plumpers may give him the third seat, but one or both of the Labor candidates will make a sharp fight for that, unless they are jayhawled by their own class. There—you know as much about the situation here now as I do, and what more knowledge can any one want? The pot has not fairly begun to boil yet, so that campaign incidents are rather rare, but one which occurred in St. Paul's ward last night is worth reporting. The Toronto School Board—than whom there is no greater gang of Dogheries outside of Fooldom have departed

Inspector Hughes to go forth and slay Grits and papists with that Sampsonion weapon, his

THE MAVORALTY

will probably be uncontested this year, as the heclers are too busy with the Legislature to covet Mr. Howland's vineyard. Though I say it—who should not, for I am no great admirer of his—he deserves a second term, and has made a tolerably good mayor. His chief faults are canting, fadding and praying on the house-tops. Hank Monk told Horace Greeley that a man who had no small faults must have some darn big ones, and I think that any man who prays a great deal in public is apt to pool his petitions in private. But Howland is not open to the charge brought against Manning with such effect last year—that of being a mean

THE MAVORALTY

rich man

A HEX CONVENTION

was held in Shaftsbury Hall one day last week, at which a number of abrambitious females resolved to whoop it up for municipal candidates on the temperance ticket. And yet some social philosophers wonder why our young men are slow to marry. A man who marries a she politician ought to get into his clothes head foremost. Whenever the country calls upon the Rupert family to whoop it up for some double-tongued ward statesman the head of the house is there to do the whooping, and though he may regret to have occasionally to sleep with his boots on when full of enthusiasm, he would sooner submit to the inconvenience than to see his women folks suffering for their country in that way.

RUPERT.

Hon. Edward Blake having declared against prohibition, the esteemed Deacon Cameron waves his lean right arm aloft and shrieks that "the bottle is now opened." Perhaps though it was the intelligent compositor who substituted an "o" for an "a." Yet we have known the bottle opened in the *Globe* office.

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