

THIRD YEAR. H. STONE, THE LEADING UNDERTAKER, 239 YONGE ST.

NOTICE. We beg to inform the public that as our stock of new Spring Tweeds, Serge, Worsteds and Trowersings, etc., is now complete, we will continue to make up fine clothing to order as usual, at close prices for cash.

PETLEY & Co, GOLDEN GRIFFIN, OAK HALL. The Great One Price CLOTHING HOUSE, 115 to 121 King St. East.

Since the announcement of our great Clothing Sale we have been kept very busy. Our Establishment presents a lively appearance; the store is crowded with anxious purchasers daily, taking advantage of the reductions which have been made.

Those requiring CLOTHING should call early and supply themselves. OAK HALL, 115 to 121 KING ST. EAST. NOTICE OF REMOVAL. S. DAVIS & SON, "Cable" Cigar Manufacturers.

TORONTO BRANCH OFFICES. No. 34 CHURCH-ST. Between King and Colborne-sts. OAK HALL, 115 to 121 KING ST. EAST. S. DAVIS & SON, "Cable" Cigar Manufacturers.

WOOD AND GILT. P. PATERSON & SON, 24 KING ST. EAST.

MEDICAL. Consumption Can be Cured. ONTARIO PULMONARY INSTITUTE, 135 Church Street, Toronto.

M. HILTON WILLIAMS, M.D. PROPRIETOR. All diseases of the respiratory organs treated by scientific inhalations, combined with proper constitutional remedies.

LEGAL. A. J. LORE, MACDONALD, BERRITT & BARRISTERS, ATTORNEYS, 22 and 24 Toronto Street.

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SPECIAL ARTICLES. A. T. 125 QUEEN ST. WEST, HIGHEST PRICE PAID FOR CASH OFF.

REPAIRS. B. BABY CARRIAGES REPAIRED AT WILLIAM STREET, 10 St. George Street, New York.

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SITUATIONS WANTED. A STATIONARY ENGINEER BY ONE HENRY GLOSTER 126 St. George St.

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BUSINESS CARDS. THE SHANBROOK'S SORROW. THE REPRESSION BILL STILL UNDER DISCUSSION.

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POLITICAL POINTERS. THE EGYPTIAN TROUBLES. THE SULTAN ORDERS THE ARREST OF ARABI PASHA.

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THE EDUCATIONAL DIFFICULTY IN MONTECAL.

Yesterday's Mail contained a highly sensational announcement that the public schools of Montreal were about to be closed. It is hardly in the day to construe a mere threat into a certainty. The facts of this case are that the school board wants an increased grant from the legislature which the latter declines to vote, on the ground of extravagant expenditure on the part of the school board, which it seems reluctant to allow their proceedings to be reported by the press. A change in the management of the Montreal school system is no doubt desirable, but a clerical influence and more publicity, especially as to accounts.

THE AMERICAN CHURCH ON MISSIONARIES. The convention of the Presbyterian, Baptist and other churches met last week at New York and had much interesting discussion as to the practical result of foreign missionary work. It was declared with much jubilation that great effects were being made to convert the Indians, Chinese, Negroes, Mohammedans, Mexicans, Canadian French (I), Scandinavians and Germans. Of late years the general public have largely lost faith in foreign missions, the result of which seems so much out of proportion to the expenditure. The only successful missions on a large scale was when in the age of missions. This is the age of money, and each heathen convert has to be converted at a large discount for missionaries, their wives and children, secretaries, public meetings and advertisements. It would be a more remunerative speculation, speaking of it from a mere business point of view to convert the heathen in the raw material, which we are likely soon to have a large supply.

GREAT WEATHER CHANGES. Both in Washington and Toronto, the clever man who make up the "probabilities" for us have predicted wonderfully successful in predicting the weather for twenty-four hours ahead. Mr. Vennor, setting himself the more ambitious task of foretelling the seasons months in advance, has had varying, but on the whole, remarkable success. Though frequently astray he has proved that his predictions are no mere random guesses, but that they are made on something like a system, which must have made it a considerable basis of scientific truth. The question appears to be a practical one—could not our wise men of the observatories in both Washington and Toronto do something better for us than they are doing, if they tried? Were they to apply their skill to the predicting of great weather changes as well as of small ones, might they not do so with reasonable success? For instance, in November, 1880, there was a sudden and rather early freezing up of the St. Lawrence and the lakes, with many and heavy marine losses as the consequence. Here was a great change, the actual and unexpected setting in of a Canadian winter, without a word of warning from any weather office. The Washington office did this winter good. It warned the sugar planters in the South of impending frost, and so prevented serious losses that would otherwise have occurred. But the setting in of winter in the North, certainly one of the most important weather events of the year, was not as much as hinted at. Another great weather change is that from a wet to a dry season, or vice versa. For instance, last year was on the whole, a year of drought, with but a slight fall of rain and snow together. The streams have not for many years been as low as they were last fall, and the extensive forest fires of the year will not soon be forgotten. During the winter so little snow fell that a large portion of the season's cut of logs still lies on the banks of the streams waiting the next rise of the waters. As between wet years and dry years the average is obtained in the long run, we may be sure that some time, before very long, the dry time will be followed by a protracted time of wet. This inevitable change from dry to wet is one of the great weather changes. We know that it must come; are any of our weather prophets able to foresee its coming, and to say when? We candidly think that the effort should not be wholly beyond the skill of the Washington and Toronto weather offices, with all their array of records and scientific appliances. To the ordinary observer it looks very much as if the decided change from the long dry spell to a long wet spell were upon us now, and at the doors. Are our professed men of weather science able to enlighten us on this point, and to tell us something more than what we know already? Are the gentlemen of the weather office too proud, or too cautious to enter the lists and compete with Vennor in this respect? We really think that it would not be at all compromising to their dignity were they to make the attempt. What are the indications for the present summer season, as well as for the next twenty-four hours? The recent floods in the west, over the whole of the great Mississippi and Red river valley, stretching from the Gulf of Mexico to Hudson's bay, seem to indicate a weather change of vast extent, from a wet to a dry season. Regarding a change of such magnitude our men of weather science ought to be able to give us something longer than their predictions for twenty-four hours only.

THE WORLD has frequently called the attention of its readers to the absurd waste of the public funds of this province in maintaining a lieutenant-governor at the cost of \$10,000 a year in addition to a costly mansion occupied by that most useless functionary. That the independent press in the province of Quebec are of the same mind appears from an able article in the Montreal Star, showing that the cost of the lieutenant-governor of Quebec besides the \$10,000 salary is made up by perquisites to the enormous sum of \$17,037.35. Some of

their perquisites consist of such items as "books \$315.25." We do not know whether the lieutenant-governor of Ontario has any allowance for "books," he certainly has never shown any desire to encourage Canadian literature. Another item in the Quebec expenditure is "newspaper subscriptions \$314.27. In addition to all this there is a charge of over \$1000 for a visit of his honor to Montreal, and to wind up the absurd catalogue the A.D.C.'s uniform is paid for by the public at a cost of \$348.69. Dr. Wild in his optimism preaches that mosquitoes are a positive benefit since their bite prevents fever. These blood-suckers of a tax laden people cannot be defended by the most pious parador.

SOME GLANCES AT THE ELECTIONS.

The electoral contest, now at its height, absorbs and overshadows all other interests in Toronto. Let us see what they are doing. Observe Sir John at the amphitheatre, behind him and in front of a sea of dim faces and shining eyes, half showing half obscured by the partial glare of the numerous great and smoky lamps. Men are there by the thousand to listen, and many a voice to shout, but not all. You hear not again the universal acclamation of 1878—the great murmur of confident belief which then at every pause arose, Distrust, mockery, though not contempt, for the man is a strong man appear on a man's countenance. They know that thanks he gave to those who procured him power; they cannot be enthusiastic for Sir John. In the eyes of the multitude, ingratitude kills all. Yet the old politician fights his battle vigorously. Turning to every side, raising his arms in every attitude of appeal, his face expressive of the strongest belief in all he utters; now placidly turned towards his audience in admirable imitation of assurance that they likewise believe; now impassionately raised for confirmation heavenwards; now he is the furious orator addressing the excited mob; now, but always clear-voiced, always turning always watching, he is the quiet gentleman telling an amusing anecdote; he pours out that succession of arguments, wit, of joke and of story, many of them old, of flashes of thought, many of them new and bright, of political reminiscence and political fact, rambling yet not unconnected, and always bearing straight on the point, which has, for many a long year, among Canadian populace or in Canadian legislatures, been more powerful than the voice of our living man. I look on him, facing this way and that, impugning, declaiming, striving, and think of Præd's Sir Nicholas:

"The palmy knight is fighting hard, his steel cap his good belt jerrin crimsoned deep with many a gung stain. And the world's a roundhead's pike, and now he hums a stave. And he quotes a stage-play, and now he tells a knave."

A tough old fellow. You do not see him at his best. In days gone by, when alone with him, or with but a few around, and wine his ermine's readiness, a brilliance, a power of broadening the scene, changing the metaphor, and presenting the subject in a new and different light, which I had not before found in conversation, and seldom in books, except in the pages of Burke. This, and no affectation, and such plain old-farmer-like common sense. I have ever considered him a powerful man determined on power, able to be a statesman, but who has never been one. Why? Because, if he tried such a trick, the peculiar description of supporters we send him would incontinently throw him out of office. We reverse the Egyptian tyranny; we demand that the "Pricks for our national pramial shall be made of nothing but straw. I could name you a good many consociates where we—no, no, no, have no voice, our wire-pullers—have chosen exclusively this material that the returning officers might as well cry out: "Gentlemen, for which bundle do you vote?"

Let us leave him there in the distance, the lights blaring, the mob around, the clamor, gesticulating still, swimming as it were for life, breathing the poisonous miasma as he may, the great poly Boundary Gerryman trying hard to drag him down; but the life-buoy of the national policy bearing him up and carrying all along. A good life-buoy, considering how it was come by. Let us go.

Here is the Grand opera house—its floor, its first, its second, galleries, crowded to suffocation. There is violent applause; and watch closely, it is not nearly so general as violent; the greater part of that assembly are as suspicious and as critical as those of the other we have left. There is a growing intensity of feeling in Canada that on both sides the politicians are but actors, their newspapers but *claqueurs*, and ere long to be heard and bitter fruit. The star of the evening, Mr. Blake, is there, and his attendant twinklers of the Local and Dominion houses, his candidates and their nominators, form an applauding half-circle round, and a useful one, for when the vast crowd observes some forty or fifty well-dressed gentlemen most vehemently excited by some perhaps not over-pleasant hit or not too convincing argument, it is rather apt to condemn its own want of attention to some excellent thing which has been said, and to apologize by applauding considerably itself. This is a good speaker, it is Mr. Blake. Let us notice.

None of Sir John's attitudinizing, his away-figure, his appealing hands. Here we have a tall, solidly-built man, who seems in the energy of his utterance to grow yet more tall and solid, who gesticulates little and speaks right to the front. Not rigidly, however, his eye takes in the house, and his countenance—one of great expressive power—can command its attention during a pause. This is peculiarly noticeable in a sarcasm, when, not the whole face is lighted up with a comicality almost irresistible. Here now, you shall see him reciting, in sarcastic references

to his opponent, who certainly has grounds of action against his ancestors for non-claude, the well-known rhyme. By-by, baby! Having Father's gone a-hunting, With little blacking To wrap his baby bustling in."

It was but, after all, the commonplace application of a very commonplace verse. Of wit or of humor there was absolutely none. Yet the great audience absolutely went into such convulsions of laughter, as if this were the first joke they had ever heard, and that they were never to be allowed to hear another. The look was on the boards; Sir John's laugh went out in the backroom some his best point in his best piece. Mr. Blake, when he chooses his best piece. Mr. Blake, when he chooses his best piece. Mr. Blake, when he chooses his best piece.

But when we come to the matter of the speeches, there is more to be said. The speech of every speaker before Mr. Blake might almost be summed up as "Horrors! horrors!" and to those who had come to hear Mr. Blake, and were kept in that atmosphere till nearly ten, before he commenced, they were, but the outrage the speakers meant was the delay of the boundary award. Mr. Blake declared it wrong. Sir John gave his efforts towards proving it right. But I fancy that both parties were talking clever nonsense, and knew it, and had to do it. It is ten years since this awarding was made. Both parties have since long been in power. Either could have long ago settled it. Neither settled it. When it is plain the arguments on both sides are nonsense, it is plain there is something concealed. French influence, it is probable, delayed it in Mr. Blake's term, and is delaying it now.

The redistribution bill is another tribute to Blake's influence. It was to give Ontario five votes. But at least so many be secured, too, it was well, judging by the past, give Quebec ten instead.

What is really desirable, in these matters, is to gain the confidence of our French neighbors. But our politicians do not, I think you will agree with me, live by alloying differences, but rather seem to expect to reap the harvest from setting people by the ears. There is the patriotic, independent, common enemy, or against our fellow countrymen, our nearest neighbors, and who might be (and once were, when the enemy was no imaginary one) our best friends. Let some master-mind, if such we have, speak. Let him, by fair show of quiet reason, demonstrate the right, and he will have on his side each honest man from sea to sea, and after that, no argument is likely to infringe. But if such a speaker would his words be reproduced by a one-sided, a garbling, or a falsifying press? Assuredly not. What then is the remedy? A very simple one. Support, whenever you can, the independent press. If you desire your children to respect their truth, keep their best journals out of your hands.

We have wandered from our speakers. So long as the discussion is confined to the old issues which are unfairly represented as new ones, (for what are boundary and gerrymander but the old representation which we have equalled over as long as we can remember, under a new phase and name,) Mr. Blake has in the contest a decided advantage, which he is not so strong, for people, knowing his record, are doubtful if he would betray the trust. But on the great and living subject of the national policy he is lamentably weak. Ready to destroy the sources of independent strength, to play into the hands of the foreign master, he can be no leader for the young and ardent, and the growing north. As I have before said, he appears unable to appreciate the result of the injury he proposes to work. Knowingly, I do not believe he would advocate it. But at present give him command of the good ship National Policy, and he will master, as our duties on coarse goods, prime necessities and raw material, sec. I do not approve of them. Pipe all hands. Cut them away!"

"Why, bless my eyes, cut away the shrouds to leeward, sir," says the old salt; "every mast 'll go by the board!"

concerning the sources of the increased prosperity of Canada during the last two or three years. Now I want my readers to follow me, and if I introduce some little arithmetic, not to skip it, but to scan it closely, and if it will furnish something sound to decide the above-mentioned question. People say the better times are owing to our having had better crops and having had a good foreign demand for them, for lumber and for cattle. Will you read this little table? It is only five lines, and gives the whole exports from the Dominion of farm products, animals and lumber, for these years, up to June 30 of each, each year's statement giving, of course, the value of the crops, cattle and lumber of the year before, and exported to that date, being the produce of Canada:—

Table with columns for Year, Value, and Change. Rows for 1877, 1878, 1879, 1880, 1881. Values range from \$51,000,000 to \$65,000,000.

The three first years may be considered a period of depression; they average 49 millions of exports of the above things. The two last average 60, giving 12 millions yearly more sold to the foreigner, or about three dollars each to our people. Now we know we have had, in these years, and increased prices for some manufactures—to judge by the Globe compasses we must have had each paid far more—but let us say only two dollars each. That will reduce our exports of these things to one dollar a head, now. The country has prospered far more than one dollar a head a year would give. Whence came the rest? Not from the crop or lumber sold abroad. Whence then? I leave you to answer the question. The statement is being made that our increased prosperity is owing to our good crops sold abroad. I have distinctly shown that it is not.

SEASONABLE NOTES. One of the commonest expressions in the language of the people is that, this, that or the other is a "man of brain." What an absurdity is that! What would a man do without brains? Every act that shoots himself through the head is reported as having blown out his brains. No credit then in being a man of brains. The force of the expression is different by application. A man who loses his head from a blow, or from the vertigo of his mind, is said to be "blown out of his brains." He selects them for qualities that are despised in slaves, and places them in high offices because they have neither minds nor souls of their own. Yet he calls them men of brains. The fact of the matter is all men have brains, but some have brains of hope, soundness and monkey. What this country wants in men is character and probity.

Mothers, maiden aunts and schoolmarmes are great believers in the efficacy of sulphur and molasses to compete with humors in the blood. Of course, humors in the blood are always bad humors, and these are generally supposed to show themselves in spring. Therefore, the dames of the household prepare the mixture and administer it to the children in liberal doses. They cannot put it down the throats of their adults, or their husbands and fathers. If they only could, how readily and allopatically would they do so, to drive out the bad humor that so frequently keeps the home and the ladies in hot water.

Some of the ministers and elders in churches indulge in long, very long, prayers. Young people cannot stand them. Their reverence and veneration of holy things lapse into lesser bestial feelings under the pressure of long orations in summer time. In the family circle the petitions should be shortened morning and night; the little ones and tender members of the churches would be brightly and more beneficially minded that would to park, green fields, shady groves, cool beeches and Arcadian scenes in the spring and summer than tedious and over-cerebrations rituals. The ministers and brethren might abbreviate their rhetoric and points for the benefit of the church and the congregation.

At this time of the year everybody is anxious to leave the city and get either to the country or seaside. The average man and woman want fresh air and fish. The people regard these things as inseparable. Even mountaineers, fish, prairie men hanker after it and they folk out it whenever they can get it. Fish is designated as brain food. But we know some persons who would still be without brains if they eat a sea of fish.

RENOVATORS. N.P. CHANEY & CO. FEATHERS AND MATTRESS.

230 King Street East. All orders promptly attended to. New feather beds and pillows for sale; also a quantity of new mattresses. CHEAP.

RAILWAYS. MANITOBA. HOLBROOK EXCURSION!

FOR THE SEASON OF 1882 will run via the line of Credit Valley & Canada Southern Railways.

Great Western Railway. SPECIAL COLONIST TRAINS FOR ST. VINCENT, EMERSON, WINNIPEG, BRANDON And the North-West.

Great Western Railway. Sleeping Car Arrangements Between Toronto and Chicago. COMMENCING MONDAY, MAY 1, 1882.

EMPLOYMENT BUREAU. INTERNATIONAL EMPLOYMENT BUREAU. CANADIAN DEPARTMENT.

MANITOBA! MANITOBA! MANITOBA! SCOTT BROWN & CO., REAL ESTATE AGENTS.

MANITOBA! The undersigned will be pleased to attend to the purchase and sale of property in Manitoba and the Northwest.

MANITOBA NEWS. A biweekly factory has been launched in Portage la Prairie. Herbert Marlatt has sold his half section at Oak River for \$7000.

MANITOBA! LIME WHITE & GREY PLASTER PARIS, CEMENTS, HAIR, etc. EDWARD TERRY'S, 25 George Street.

SOLID GROWTH.

Another year having elapsed, we now furnish a statement of the business of 1881, compared with previous years, showing the increasing favor with which the operations of the STEAM NAVIGATION CO. are regarded in the Dominion of Canada.

Table showing financial data for the Steam Navigation Co. including Revenue, Expenses, and Profits for various years.

PHOTOGRAPHING & FINE ARTS.

Electric Light Photo. Gallery. The First and only one yet in Canada will be Open every Evening, Sunday Excepted.

NIAGARA NAVIGATION CO. Palace Steamer CHICORA, SPRING ARRANGEMENT. Commencing Monday, 22nd May.

HANLAN'S POINT. THE STEAMER JESSIE McEDWARDS. MOWAT'S WHARF. Every Half Hour for HANLAN'S POINT.

PARIS HAIR WORKS. NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC. PARIS HAIR WORKS, 77 YONGE STREET.

ROBT. SHIELDS & CO., AGENTS FOR ONTARIO. 36 Front Street East, TORONTO.

THE TAYLOR PRINTING CO. Removed to 92 King street East, (Haigh's Book Store).

Vertical text on the right edge of the page, including names like 'MAGAZINE', 'TO THE PUBLIC', and various notices.

### DWTH.

A statement of the business of the company for the year ending March 31, 1923, is as follows:

Particulars	1922	1921
Assets	...	...
Liabilities	...	...
Net Income	...	...

Palace Steamer HIGORA, Sailing Monday, 22nd May.

LAN'S POINT. THE STEAMER McEDWARD S.

PH DIMBLEBY. CHANT TAILOR.

ALDIE'S. EL FRISBY.

LONGEST. England Goods.

Medical Dispensary. 1507 GERRARD STREET EAST.

### BOGGED UP LIKE SLEEPY IN THE SHAMBLES—BODY AND BONES.

To THE WORLD: I presume that you are an independent editor, and as a young politician, are desirous of seeing honesty in the public political conduct of all patriotic citizens.

When you see men who have attended meetings at which I have presided and spoken with respect to the Northwest syndicate—the Pacific railway—and denounced the infamous character of that monopoly—and the ministers who granted it; when you see a man calling himself the spokesman of the working classes and pretending to represent their views and feelings on the occasion of this syndicate bazaar, parading our streets at the head of a procession, get up to bespatter with praise and land the minister in this Dominion, who is answerable for the existence of this disgraceful syndicate railway, what are we to think of workmen who—of their consistency—of their hostility passed against Sir John A. Macdonald within six months past? It is said a few wily, wily millers lead the army of Orange votes in Ontario; that it is also true that a few men can sell the working men in the market like cattle. It is said Sir John A. Macdonald or some of his Ottawa wire pullers is bartering with Mr. John O'Donoghue in view of a seat on the Ontario Council of the Government, so as to pull the wool over the eyes of certain Catholic voters. Are men to walk into the hands of selfish political tricksters in this way, in this intelligent province, and be deceived by a man who is a principled and conscientious—principles—be used as merchandise? As I said in a recent letter published in your paper, and copied into the Canadian papers, I do suppose that there is not an all-seeing God, who will mark with displeasure gross abuses of conscience and principle in human beings? True, there are men, unfortunately, like the Sadducees, of Judea, who believe in their gods and their gods or pigs in their yards.

With such, perhaps, principles, country, consistency—principles—are life worth living? Their nature are brutal—their souls like the earth they tread on, and they are ready to sell their worthless principles to the highest bidder. If they or we look over the history of this world in ancient or modern times (for instance examine the history of America, Babylon, Greece, Egypt, and especially Rome in her decline, and Judea herself) will we find when men become debased in their consciences, in their principles, in their religious feelings, in their morals, in their intellects, in their souls and in their bodies, and in their spirits, that they are not ready to sell their souls for a few dollars or a few cents? The man who presides at Sir John A. Macdonald's amphitheatre meetings must be aware of the words he has uttered at the meetings he has attended, the letters he has written, and the actions he has performed in a political sense. Does he truly think himself working to follow his example politically? Sir John and his friends too are very stupid if they choose to support certain issues in preference to others—that is done honestly in this country—England and the United States. But it is our duty to ourselves, to our children—families and country, and much more to the living God who gave us souls and consciences. Does he honestly choose to support certain issues in preference to others—that is done honestly in this country—England and the United States. But it is our duty to ourselves, to our children—families and country, and much more to the living God who gave us souls and consciences. Does he honestly choose to support certain issues in preference to others—that is done honestly in this country—England and the United States. But it is our duty to ourselves, to our children—families and country, and much more to the living God who gave us souls and consciences.

WHITHER ARE WE DRIVING. To THE WORLD: You bright one cent morning life is always sure to be first examined for the latest items before its more ponderous contemporaries are glanced at. This morning's edition is especially full of matter calculated to excite thought. We boast of our intelligence and patriotism, but if we are to be judged by some of our representative men, an impartial observer would not, I am afraid, be apt to rate us very highly. On the one hand we have the great Sir John A., the honoree of his sovereign; the trusted leader of a great party in the state—adding this to all his other offices of omission and commission the attempted purchase of a venal vote by the offer of a seat at the councils of the government to a man who claims to have that vote at his disposal; a man whose past record and fitness for that high office may be judged of by the extracts from the speech of the Hon. Wm. Macdougall to the electors of East Toronto in 1874 contained in this morning's World. But leaving the hon. gentleman to settle this disturbing question with his own party following let us glance for a moment at our own state of high place theologically. Long time ago the Prophet Hosea laid it down as an axiom that "like people, like priests," and here we have one of our most popular preachers (according to this morning's World) gravely informing his auditors that the bite or bites of hell hogs was a sure cure for rheumatism? Hear it ye afflicted, and profit therein! That the bites of mosquito prevented ague—and that according to Darwin

### MONEY AND TRADE.

HUDSON BAY STOCK. PARLEY & MARA.

Toronto Stock Market. TORONTO, June 5.—Money market quiet.

ATTEMPTED SUICIDE. A Woman Throws Herself off the Dock into the River at Nappeee.

MANITOBA TOWN SITES. Location of Stations along the Canada Pacific Railway.

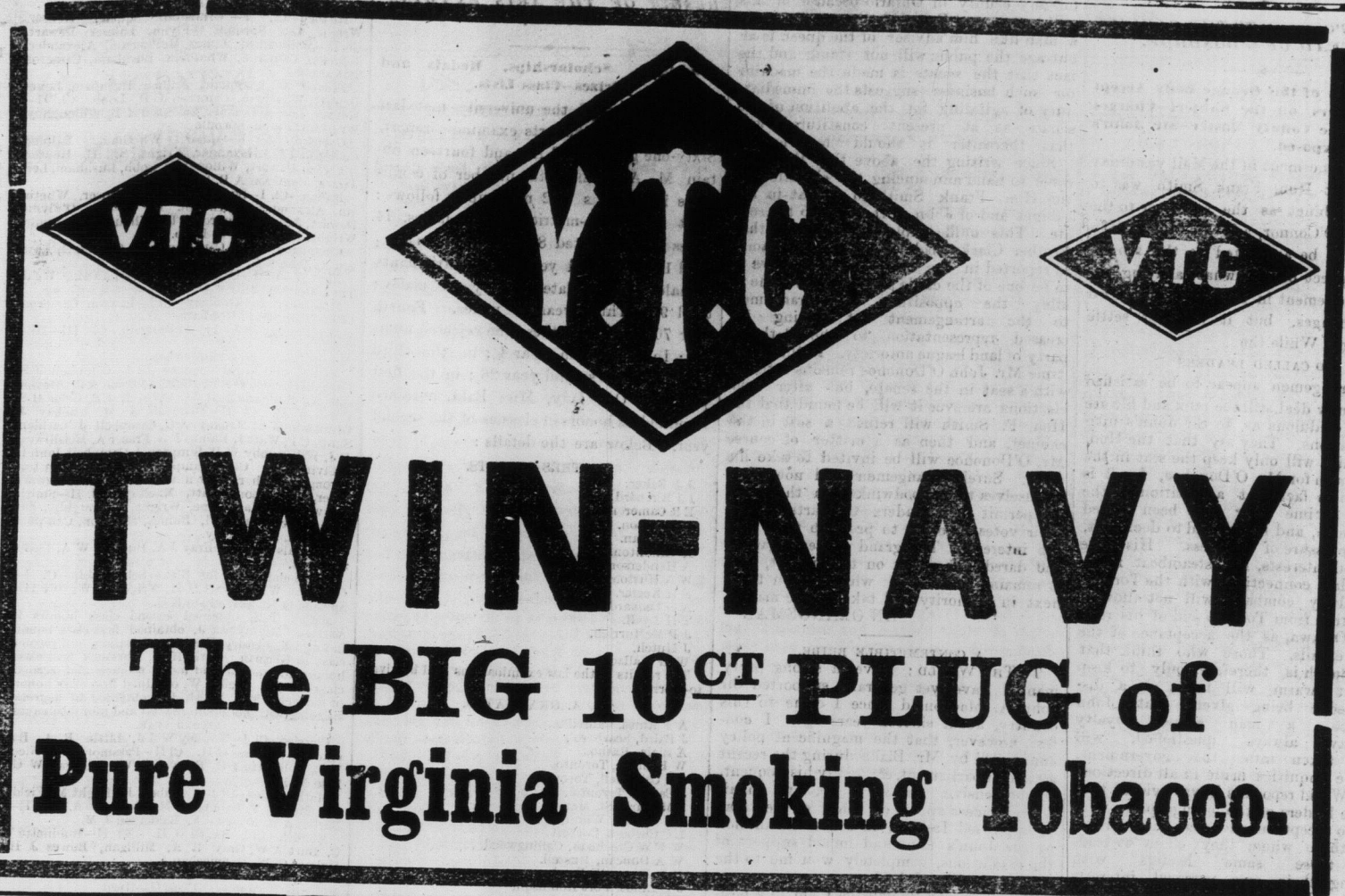
GRAIN AND FLOUR. TORONTO, June 5.—There was no call heard here today, the members of the Exchange attending the funeral of Percy Dowling.

THE FRENCH FALLING IN FASHIONS. The falling power of the French even in the matter of taste in dress, is most keenly felt.

—Indeed I have to ascribe thanks to the merciful power of St. Jacobs Oil, writes Mr. Thos. Scholz, 801 St. Claude street, New Orleans, La., that I am today enjoying the living. That dreaded disease, rheumatism, is an inherited ailment in our family. I lost a brother in 1869 by it.

—Those in search of the latest novelties in photography should pay a visit to the establishment of J. H. Leonard & Co., 324 Yonge street, two doors north of Edward.

### TWIN-NAVY. The BIG 10<sup>CT</sup> PLUG of Pure Virginia Smoking Tobacco.



ELECTION NOTICES. RETAIL DRY GOODS.

GREAT CLEARING SALE OF READY-MADE CLOTHING AT FROM BEATY. Twenty to Forty per cent. BELOW REGULAR PRICES.

NOTE THE ADDRESS. PETLEY & COMPANY, GOLDEN GRIFFIN, TORONTO.

"ART FURNITURE WAREHOUSES." 5 KING STREET EAST, TORONTO.

UPPER CANADA FURNITURE COMPANY, 5 KING STREET EAST, TORONTO.

WM. MURDOCH & CO. WINNIPEG. Land Surveyors, Land Brokers, and Investment Agents.

LIBERAL Party advertisement for the Dominion General Election. Includes text: "LIBERAL Party, Central Committee Rooms, Corner of KING & GEORGE STS." and "GOD SAVE THE QUEEN. East Toronto."

ANGUS MORRISON advertisement for the Dominion General Election. Includes text: "Your Vote and Influence are requested for ANGUS MORRISON. As Member for the House of Commons. Vote for your old friend, over fifty years a resident of this his adopted city. 23 ANGUS MORRISON EAST TORONTO."

MASS MEETING advertisement. Includes text: "A MASS MEETING OF ELECTORS WILL BE HELD THIS TUESDAY EVENING, JUNE 6, AT THE Liberal Amphitheatre. Entrance from Queen and James Streets. Addresses will be delivered by Hon. O. Mowat, Mayor McMurich, and others. Campaign Songs and Music by the Band."

W.M. TOZER advertisement. Includes text: "W.M. TOZER, BILL POSTER AND DISTRIBUTOR, 100 WOOD ST. Orders left at Hill & Weir's will be promptly attended to."

ANGUS MORRISON advertisement for the Dominion General Election. Includes text: "ANGUS MORRISON. Dominion General Election. Your Vote and Influence are requested for ANGUS MORRISON. As Member for the House of Commons. Vote for your old friend, over fifty years a resident of this his adopted city. 23 ANGUS MORRISON EAST TORONTO."

W.M. MURDOCH & CO. WINNIPEG advertisement. Includes text: "W.M. MURDOCH & CO. WINNIPEG. Land Surveyors, Land Brokers, and Investment Agents. Town Sites Surveyed and Sold. The members of this firm are qualified by many years residence in the country and by their railway connections to offer the best values to intending investors."

W.M. TOZER advertisement. Includes text: "W.M. TOZER, BILL POSTER AND DISTRIBUTOR, 100 WOOD ST. Orders left at Hill & Weir's will be promptly attended to."

C. POTTER advertisement. Includes text: "C. POTTER, Optician, 31 KING STREET EAST, TORONTO. Makes a specialty of giving an easy fit to that which will not hurt the eye. 30 years' experience."

