

Keewatin

The

# Keewatin Hustler.

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KEEWATIN, ONTARIO, WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 12, 1888.

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### WIT AND HUMOR.

Density of population minimises cost of Government. — Hon. John Norquay.

Density of circulation minimises the cost of production. — Editor Hustler.

It's the little things that tell especially the little brothers and sisters.

The ordinary schoolboy would find no difficulty in describing his raps as a striking reality.

It would no doubt shock many an actress who considers herself a "star" did she ever by accident happen to read that word backwards.

The editor who saw a lady making for the only seat in the street car found himself "crowded out" to make room for more interesting matter.

"What are the last teeth that come?" asked a teacher of her class in physiology. "False teeth, mum," replied a boy who had just walked up on the back seat.

"Is there any difference in the meaning of the words 'nautical' and 'marine'?" asked Mrs. McKelvie of Mrs. Fangle. "No," was the reply; "one is a cinnamon of the other."

A little girl drew the picture of a dog and cat on her slate, and, calling her mother's attention to it, said: "A cat oughtn't to have but four legs; but I drew it with six, so she could run away from the dog."

There is no period in the career of the bustle that appeals so strongly to the sympathetic side of man's nature as when it just reaches far enough about the weather beard of the umbrella to catch the soggy rain drops as they sag.

"Sam, did you see Mr. Jenkins, the new over-seer?" "Yes, massa; I meet him down by de cotton gin." "He's a good-looking fellow, isn't he?" "Well, massa, he talks like a good-looking man. He made a low; dat's all he said."

"All where did you get them trousers?" asked an Irishman of a man who happened to be passing with a pair of very short trousers on. "I got them where they grow," was the indignant reply. "Then, be me conscience," said Paddy, "you've pulled them a year too soon."

An alleged scene in a criminal court in Washington Territory, where women are eligible as jurors: Forewoman of the jury—"The jury is quite convinced, without hearing the case, that the nice-looking gentleman in the dock, the taller of the two, could not commit a crime; but we find the little ugly one guilty, and he should be severely punished."

### HE NEEDED IT.

A druggist, not a great distance from Winnipeg, has in his employ, a clerk, who will never be hung for his good looks.

A young lady entered the store the other day as he was unpacking a case, and, as he placed some bottles on the counter, she impulsively asked what they contained. "Oh!" said he, "it's Hazel Cream, and makes your hands nice, and put on your face, it will make it beautiful; won't you have a bottle—it's only fifty cents?"

"Will it really make faces beautiful?" asked she.

"Of course it will," he replied.

"Well," said she, "you use a bottle of it on your own face, and if it does what you say it will, I think I'll have a bottle for Charlie's bull pup. It's got an ugly face, but not quite so ugly as yours."

### An Open Letter to Bill Nye.

Dear William, We were going to address you as "Dear Bill," but on second thoughts, we decline to be too familiar on such short acquaintance, and, as "familiarity breeds contempt," we don't wish to hatch out any such feelings in our manly breast with regard to yourself, neither do we wish to give you an opportunity to indulge your propensities for such conduct, and cause you to elevate your nasal organ to the customary angle of forty-five degrees.

We say your propensities for such conduct advisedly.

In the *Chicago Tribune*, of a recent date, you give some pointers on, "How to be a journalist," and endeavor to explain a few mysteries of the Art; and you show your unobscured contempt by ventilating through the *Tribune*, to be scattered up and down through the length and breadth of the Union and the territories, as well as the Dominion and isles of the sea, the envionmental gall of a successful humorist, and hold up to ridicule the herculean efforts of some country slob, doing the local correspondence of his country paper, and say, "There is a specimen of a reporter for you."

So it is William—so it is; but would it not be as well, instead of sitting down on him so hard, you endeavored to pound some of your own horse sense into his youthful and ambitious life.

Of course he is proud of being in the great army of reporters, and, of course, he takes pains to let the public know pretty well what time he is in, but for all that, it wears off after contact with men of such profound literary genius as ourselves, and he is pleased to emulate the dignified example of those at the top of the hierarchy.

Remember how it was with yourself, William.

When you mailed your first production, how carefully you sealed it, and with what care and neatness you licked the green stamp. You would not send it open as a manuscript. Not much, the contents were too sacred to be gazed on by the inquisitive optics of the country postmaster. When, with what fear, and hope, and anxiety, you waited and longed for the paper containing it to reach you.

You were sure it would be published.

And you remember the mail was late, and what trouble you had to induce the postmaster to open it that night and give you your paper, and oh! with what feelings you pored over its columns, and failed to find your "piece."

And, the next morning you got it back from the publisher, and one page was turned down, and scrawled across one corner was something that burned into your brain, formed a film over your rolling eyes, and made the whole world look black.

Oh! William, they were the words, "declined with thanks."

*Sanctum Sanctorum, sanctus ilium.*

Things are different now William with both of us; but it does us good to look back on our struggling past; and it gives us a kinder feeling towards those at the foot of the ladder, if we sometimes reflect on the slips we made, and the spaces in the ladder where the rungs in the ladder were all broken out, and when we managed, unaided by human agency, to bridge the difficulties, and mount upward and onward.

Pardon this digression; but William, you know too much now, and are continually talking advantage of the ignorance of your fellow men to dish up gratuitously for their benefit, more practical advice than the rest of us put together.

We said gratuitously, but we'll take that back.

Neither of us do much in that line just now.

You foreshall us with your remarks, and when you have had your say, you don't leave room for the next speaker. You put so much out, and spread yourself to such an extent, that really William, they will soon begin to look on the small fry in our profession as plagiarists. Of course, *entre nous*, we are all

plagiarists. The ancient Greeks and Romans, and farther back, before the flood even, what we shove on the public as the original productions of our vivid imaginations, were in these early days regarded as mealy chestnuts; and, in the catacombs of Rome, or the colosseum of the buried city of Pompeii, I forget which—you may possibly not be aware, has been found your name on a scroll of papyrus.

Translated, it runs, "To Theraditus Greeting. See to it that the wall is built high to the hanging garden, etc., etc."

With the corruption of modern civilization in languages, you can readily conceive how built high has in course of time been shortened to the common appellation of *Bill Nye*.

Again, pardon this digression, and in all kindness and friendly brotherly affection, don't crowd William, don't joggle; but let us all have elbow room; and if some of the youngsters do vex your soul, be patient, if some of them do make themselves ridiculous, have pity; and, if some of them do make you feel like thumping them, take them over your knee William, and give them a good square thump—such as their mother used to give them, and don't let up until they chuckle out for quarter.

Yours for fun,

S. K. TOLOCV.

### THEY'VE ALL GOT THEIR WORK IN.

It came.

For years I had been dreading it, and forewarned many a time, but I still persisted working them up into every sort of rhyme—the goat, the oyster, the mother-in-law, the mule and the ice-cream fake, the tramp and the city policeman, and the bakery that took the cake. The drop that fell so sudden with a dull and sickening thud, and the pollard's van, and the street-car horse that were found in the Winnipeg mud; the beautiful snow, and the burning deck, the letter that never came, the milkman's friend and Gallagher—and they got there just the same. The hired girl and the kerosene can, and the eye that never sleeps, and drop a nickel in the slots, and the boy named Tom who peeps, the organ-grinder, the monkey and the bad commercial drummer, the man whose name was Dennis, the political kiss and the plumber. The hotel clerk's mammoth diamonds, the big tenor in the choir, the Waterbury watch, book agents, and the circulation list. The egg that was laid on our table, and the genuine Irish spud, the size of the Jersey mosquito, and the thirst that he has for blood.

The opera hat and the telephone girl, and the flavor of Linsbarger cheese, the railway baggage smasher, and Mary's lamb with fleas. The lightning rod dispenser, the electric light and the gas, and the man from home and stranded, who applied for a railway pass. The whiskey bumper, the news-boy, the loot-black and dead beat sport, the landlady, the hen-pecked husband, and the boarder a trifle short. The swindled washer woman, and the bungler bold and flip, and the newly-married couple when off on their bridal trip. The rink and the dude, and the social, the picnic, the midnight parade of the blooming hysterical ton-out; and the fountain and lemonade. The civic political handshake, the hat they were off told to shoot, and rats, and get there, Eli, and the shyster and other galeosits. The chin that they wanted wiped off, and the vest they would like pulled down, striped hose, the bustle, the message boy, and the man who painted the town. The coal and the wood, and the ice man, the leather, the newspaper scribble, and the check of the insurance agent, and the sons of Levi's tribe. The auctioneer's bell and the clothes line, and the dog that had had his day, the natty and lah-de-lah bank clerk, and the bootlers from over the way.

I had rung the changes so often, and the chestnuts were old and rank, and to heaven or hades, and my heart within me sank, as starting out of my dreams one day, there appeared before my gaze a something—I cannot give it a name—'twas enough one's mind to craze. 'Twas tall and narrow, and broad and short

and its eyes were green and red, and while I was wondering at its form, this is what it said:

"Write on, but not for ever,  
For the world shall yet have peace,  
When the crowd of you paper scribbles  
Shall pass away and cease.  
To palm on a suffering public,  
Your chestnuts mealy and mellow,  
That were picked in the garden of Eden,  
By Eve and that other fellow.  
I know what I say, and my soul is tried,  
And I groan beneath your yokes;  
For, alas! I'm the restless spirit of by gone ancient jokes  
S. K. TOLOCV.

### Up and Down the Line.

Mr. Grey, of E. P. Ellis & Co., Milwaukee, was here this week inspecting the flour mill.

The new side track at the C. P. R. depot will be completed in a few days.

John Mather, Esq., left for Montreal Saturday night.

The Lake of the Woods Milling company expect to have wheat in their new elevator inside of a week.

A. McQueen, day operator C. P. R., Keewatin, has gone east on his vacation. Mr. Houston is relieving him.

Sultana Island where the gold mines are, is only eight miles by steamer from Rat Portage.

The Port Arthur Herald says that specimens of ore from the Sultana Island, assay at least at the rate of \$100,000 to the ton.

Mr. Alex. Mitchell, president of the Lake of the Woods Milling company, arrived from Montreal on Monday night and left for the east Wednesday night.

We are happy to state that we have secured a full staff of competent writers for the HUSTLER, and hope that our efforts to cater to the wants of a discriminating public may be appreciated and that the original matter we submit to them week by week may prove acceptable.

### KISSING ON THE ICE.

Written for the Hustler.

BY G. F.  
One Sunday eve while strolling out  
Near where the old ark icebound lies,  
I spied a youth, a lusty lot,  
Love leaming in his dark brown eyes,  
He clasped a maid to his breast  
One moment of celestial bliss,  
And on her cherry lips impressed  
A regular whip-crack of a kiss.

Smack, smack, it went that awful kiss  
Like musketry a steady fire  
Smack, smack, I thought it never would cease  
Or she of it would ever tire.  
The maiden like some petted dove,  
Coed and billed beneath it all  
While he with kisses hot with love,  
Offered his heart. What gall.

Of course in kissing there's no harm,  
But lovers all take my advice.  
Remain at home where it is warm,  
And don't go kissing on the ice  
For though the stars will never tell,  
The secrets made beneath their gaze,  
Still noisy kisses oftimes will  
Reveal the truth in many ways.

If you are satisfied with the appearance of this paper kindly put in a good word for us.

## MASONIC.

The state of New York has a population of about 5,500,000 inhabitants. Its jurisdiction of R. Masonry is the largest in the world. It consists of 188 chapters, representing a collective membership of 15,342 R. A. Masons.

The Masonic museum of London, England, claims to have come into possession of part of the tibia of one of the legs of Hiram, king of Tyre. The account of the finding and preservation of this relic seems to be well authenticated according to the "Free mason."

James of Scotland was Grand Master of a lodge established at Kilwinning in the year 1286, a very little while after the death of Alexander III., King of Scotland. One year before Baliol mounted the throne, this Scotchman received, as Free Masons in his lodge, the Earls of Gloucester and Ulster.

The election of officers for Keewatin Lodge A. E. & A. M. No. 417, took place on Friday evening last. The accompanying list shows the officers for the ensuing year:

W. M., E. Newall.  
J. W., R. A. Mather.  
Sec., A. Neil.  
Treas., — Lent.  
Tyler, A. Christie.

## ODDFELLOWS.

Minnehaha Lodge met on Thursday Nov. 29 and elected the following officers for the next term of six months: Noble Grand, J. Douglas; vice grand, John Adams; recording secretary, A. McCormack; permanent secretary, J. D. Conklin; treasurer, Martin Love; lodge physician, W. J. Neilson; lodge trustees, H. Wilson, S. B. Ritchie, C. W. Bradshaw; captain of degree class, Harper Wilson. Winnipeg Sittings.

The Grand Encampment of Odd Fellows convened at Springfield, Ill., on Nov. 20. In the annual report the membership was shown to be 32,708; total revenue \$322,657.16, nearly four hundred brothers and three hundred widows and families were relieved, \$33,921.86 were received and \$7,091.55 disbursed during the year leaving a balance on hand of \$26,860.31.

Golden Encampment No. 70 will be instituted Dec. 12th by H. Wilson, of Winnipeg, instituting officer, accompanied by G. C. Mortimore and several of the Winnipeg Oddfellows.

The following will be the officers: T. A. Wilson, chief patriarch; Dave Menzies, high priest; — Nadon, senior warden; Nelson Schnarr, junior warden; John J. Sheridan, scribe and treasurer.

## R. T. OF T.

A council of this branch of temperance workers has recently been instituted here and we would strongly advise all the young men to associate themselves with the order.

A good social time, a safeguard against the evils of intoxicants and a helping hand to fellow humanity are some of the inducements to join.

Sick benefits, funeral benefits and a system of life insurance far below the old line companies is offered. It might be worth your while to apply to Mr. Brownlee, recording secretary, for a leaflet giving information.

A musical and literary entertainment was given in the school house on Monday evening, December 3rd, under the auspices of the Royal Templars of Temperance, when the following programme was rendered:

"Work for the night is coming".....The audience  
Prayer.....W. A. Vrooman  
Opening remarks.....The chairman  
"The Temperance Ship".....Quartette  
Reading.....Mr. Davis  
Trio.....Misses Shearer, Gals & McLeod  
Recitation.....Louie Meikle  
Address.....W. A. Vrooman  
Song.....Mr. Small  
Cartoon sketches.....Geo. G. Meikle

## IN DEMISSION.

Address.....Mr. Small  
Political and local sketches.....Geo. G. Meikle  
"The Royal Temperance Army".....Quartette  
God Save the Queen.

The Royal Templars have a number of Revival Trios in field and some lecturers employed, and are pushing the temperance work all over Canada. The "Emerald Trio" is expected at Rat Portage in January. We hope they will give a course of entertainments in Keewatin.

The Royal Templars paid \$15,556 to the widows of deceased members during four months ending November 1st, 1888, and placed a surplus of \$21,562 in the Bank.

The following officers have been elected for the ensuing half year by Maple Leaf council, Rat Portage:

S. C., E. Seager, L. D. S.  
V. C., Mrs. Julia Holmes.  
Chap., H. S. Barnes.  
R. S., John Barnes.  
F. S. Mrs. Wellington.  
Treas., Geo. Barnes.  
Sec., Thos. Cahill.  
Her. Mrs. Seager.  
Guard, Miss Bessie Foncier.

## Y. M. C. A.

Keewatin although not so large as some older places certainly shows more vim in Christian work. It already boasts of a Young Men's Christian Association in full working order. Mr. J. C. King, manager of the Lake of the Woods Milling company, is president, and W. A. Torrance, secretary-treasurer.

A cordial invitation is extended to all to visit their rooms on Friday evenings, when a Bible reading and general gospel meeting is held. All young men in the neighborhood are invited to become enrolled as members.

## Roll the Old Chariot Along.

Nine young Norwegian missionaries, who have had a medical, as well as a theological training, are about to start for South Africa and Madagascar.

"General Booth, chief of the Salvation Army, is now 59 years old. He has been in active evangelistic work since he was a mere boy. He began his ministry in the English Methodist New Connexion, but withdrew in 1865, because there were objections on the part of the members of the conference to his evangelistic work. The army has now 2,413 corps, 6,402 officers, and they preach the gospel in 35 languages.

The decision of Dr. Henry M. Scudder and his wife, to go as missionaries at their own charges to Japan, promises to be a great god-send to that field. Dr. Scudder's addresses before sailing have excited so much interest, that five others, it is said, have decided to follow him. One of these is said to be the Rev. G. E. Albrecht, the German professor in Chicago Theological seminary.

## Pleasure of Duty Doing.

Most well-disposed persons think that their time ought to be fairly divided between duties and pleasures, and their chief trouble of conscience is, as to the proper proportion of time to be assigned in the one direction or the other. When a plain duty presses them, they are ready to attend to it; but when they have the privilege of enjoying themselves, they want to leave all thought of duty out of their minds. Yet, as a matter of simple truth, one's greatest pleasure ought to be found in duty doing; and one's pleasure ought never to be sought, or one's enjoyment to be found outside of the plain path of duty. There is, in fact, no truer enjoyment to a true man, than in the performance of an unmistakable duty; and there is no privilege so high as that of attending to the moment, to that which ought to be attended to just then. Recreation, relaxation, and diversion, may be the supreme duty of the hour, and when this is the case, they ought to be attended to accordingly. And the enduring of every nerve in the doing, or for the One who is to be loved above all, ought to be a pleasure, because it is a duty. He who does not enjoy duty doing, does not know how to enjoy himself in any way, or how to do duty under any circumstances. — S. S. Times.

## Faith.

Faith is that nail which fastens the soul to Christ; and love is that grace that drives the nail to the head. Faith takes hold of Him, and love helps to keep the grip. Christ dwells in the heart by faith, and He burns in the heart by love, like a fire melting the breast. Faith casts the knot, and love draws it fast. — Erskine.

Faith is that conviction upon the mind of the truth of the promises, and threatenings of God made known in the Gospel; of the reality of the rewards and punishments of the life to come, which enables a man, in opposition to all the temptations of a corrupt world, to obey God, in expectation of an invisible reward hereafter. — Dr. S. Clark.

The initial number of the School Times, a monthly journal, devoted to the interests of education in Manitoba and the Northwest, published at Winnipeg, reached us some time ago. As it is the only paper in the field chosen, it cannot fail to be of interest and profit to parents and teachers. The matter is spicy, interesting and instructive. No live teacher should try to get along without it.

The KEEWATIN HUSTLER will be mailed to any address in the world for \$1.50 per now till January 1890. Excuse us, but now is the time to subscribe.

## TEMPERANCE NOTES.

Getting drunk, feeling funny, tipsy, a little bit off, about all they can carry just now there are dozen of ways of expressing it, but calling it "lumbago" is decidedly the latest.

## THE DRUNKARD MAKING INDUSTRY.

Do saloons increase the prosperity of a town? Are they necessary for the proper development of a town or city? Many people seem to think they are. If they are such powerful agents for prosperity why not foster them and increase their number? If a town develops in the ratio of saloon development, why should we limit their number? The truth is that you might as well attempt to develop a man by putting lice on his head as try to develop a town by the saloon interests. The saloon is a parasite upon society and lives upon the life blood of its victims and their families. It absorbs into its loathsome structure the pure vital energies of men and converts them into corruption and hideous social diseases. It strikes its root deep into the throbbing arteries of commerce and withdraws thence millions of money annually and in return for this enormous wealth it gives no value, but throws off misery, crime and pauperism as the result of its operations. This parasite lives upon the life blood of the nation and exists blessed by none, hated and cursed by all. Yet men tolerate it because they say it is a necessary evil, or veiling their eyes to its real consequence, they call it an evil which is profitable to the public purse.

Some will contend that the saloon benefits the nation by increasing the circulation of money. "It keeps the money moving." This is as wise a consideration as that which occurred to the man who cut an artery in his arm, watching the spurting, pouring blood, he cried, "That's good, see how I have increased the circulation in my arm." From the wound made in many a home the precious life current comes leaping forth and while it pours into the saloon keepers till, men say, "See how the circulation of money is increased." The man finally faints from loss of blood, and thousands of families are fainting and starving because the circulation of money has been diverted from the common arteries of commerce and is pouring through many a gaping wound into the saloon keeper's till.

Men also call the saloon a profitable gold mine from which to obtain money for the public purse. These men see as far as the man who said "he was blind in one eye and deaf in the other." Here is an example of their arguments in an humbler and simpler sphere of life. I take a leech which is lean an

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

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

**RAT PORTAGE ITEMS.**

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

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

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

**METHODIST CHURCH.** The regular evening service commences at 19 o'clock. The subject next Sunday will be "The Pre-eminence of Christ," Col. 1, 18. Mr. Vrooman's Bible class meets at 11 o'clock to which all are invited. Those attending regularly have the free use of an excellent library recently obtained.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

**RE BONUS.**

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

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

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

**Little Blue Eyes and Golden Hair.**

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

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

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

W. W. CAMPBELL.

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

**Keewatin Mills.**

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

**Our New Elevator.**

For the Hustler.

BY G. I.

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

Chorus—

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

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

Chorus—

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

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

Chorus—

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

**KEEWATIN PUBLIC SCHOOLS.**

HONOR ROLL FOR NOVEMBER.

Form IV.—Nettie Shearer, Geo. McPherson.

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

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

PRIMARY.

Form I.—Part II.—Edna Desmarais, John Roy, Napoleon Guericte.

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

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

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

*The Kewatin Hustler.*

ISSUED EVERY WEDNESDAY

KEEWATIN, ONTARIO.

GEORGE G. MELKIE,

Managing Editor.

Advertising Rates made known on application.

Rejected manuscripts returned if sufficient postage accompanies them.

Communications to be addressed, Editor of the HUSTLER, Keewatin, Ontario.

KEEWATIN, WEDNESDAY 12TH DEC, 1888.

**Good Day.**

Yes, we take off our hat and announce ourselves, but we make no apology for our appearance.

We are here to supply that "long felt want" you no doubt have experienced, and we are going to attempt to fill it.

We would like you to feel that you have an interest in our success, and that it may depend very much on your self, whether we remain a weekly visitor, or drop out of the procession.

If you are satisfied to give us a fair and impartial trial, show so, by your zeal, in getting down in your pocket for a dollar and a half.

Only about three cents a week.

Surely you can afford to do this much for the HUSTLER.

We don't come to your council, asking to be bonused; we are not asking a nickel in that way, but we rely on the public patronage, in subscriptions and advertisements; and we are not ashamed to appeal to you for your support.

We are giving a good wide-awake breezy paper, and you know it.

Come, down with your dust.

Wimipeg is looking with a jealous eye on our superb water power, and is seeking to deepen her river, and dam her lake, in order to turn her muddy streams to some practical use.

Go ahead gentlemen, you are welcome to all you can get, but we've got the bulge on you, in the lay out of a manufacturing centre, and our natural advantages can never be approached by any artificial schemes you may devise.

**Shall we have a Paper?**

This is a pertinent question, and one that is of deep interest to the business men of Rat Portage, Norman, and Keewatin.

It is in response to this question we have made the attempt.

Whether we succeed in accomplishing the desired end, remains to be seen.

We don't go to your council asking for a bonus.

We are not depending on this paper for our bread and butter.

We are depending on the support of our advertisers.

And a fair showing in the way of subscriptions.

True, our paper is small.

But it can grow.

And it hasn't a patent outside.

Nor a patent inside.

Neither is it made up of plate matter.

The great bulk of this matter is original.

Perhaps you didn't need to be told that.

We believe the public are tired paying money for what they have already read.

We believe a small paper full of spicy original matter, and judicious selections, will be appreciated.

We believe that a large paper, made up of patent outsides, insides and plate matter, is not.

We could furnish a large paper, made up as above, for a dollar a year.

But as long as we can, we intend keeping our columns filled with as much material as we can scrape together, that has not appeared in other papers.

If you like our style, and would like to see us succeed, send along your subscription.

The paper will be sent from now till January, 1890, for one dollar and a half.

Every nickel of profit will, for some time to come, be spent on the improvement of the paper.

**THE TOWN OF KEEWATIN.**

This town is situated on two bays at the Northwest extremity of the Lake of the Woods and a large bay of the Winnipeg river called Darlington Bay. A peninsula of about 200 acres bounded on all sides but the west by these beautiful bays make a site scarcely equalled for beauty and healthfulness, the C. P. R. is carried on a ridge between the bays in a line dividing the town from east to west, and it is this ridge that forms the waterpower, the difference in height on the east side being about 21 feet, so that canals can be cut at desirable points and an immense water power developed at very small comparative cost. The future, therefore, of the town can be no difficult problem, having railway facilities of the best, and a waterpower hardly equalled by any of the most prosperous centres of this continent.

The history of the town may be dated from February, 1879, when Mr. Mather blazed on a tree the future site of the Keewatin mills, and gave a contract to Captain John Gardner, of the steamer Algona, to provide timber for the dam and mill foundations, in August of the same year work was begun on the raceway and mill site, and in the following June the mills were at work. In that year Mr. Mather took a contract to build and supply the timber for the trestles on the railway at Darlington, Keewatin and Norman, a schoolhouse and a number of houses for the company's employees were also built making a beginning to the present town. A postoffice was also established, Mr. Mather, postmaster; Frank Gardner,

deputy. In 1881 work was begun on the mill site now occupied by Messrs. Dick, Banning & Co., then owned by W. J. McAnuly, and the place gradually increased in importance till the spring of 1887, when the Lake of the Woods milling company began the building of their large flour mill and elevators, Mr. Mather being again the leading spirit of this enterprise. The waterpower appropriated by this company is equal to 2,500 horsepower. The present mill requires 800 leaving 1,700 still to drive two mills of equal capacity with the one now at work on 3,000 barrels per day of 24 hours. This establishment and the coverage in connection has added largely to the population of the town which now exceeds 700. Over one hundred lots have been occupied since May last, and building is still going on. Many of the houses are of handsome exterior and form a fine feature in the view from the railway, notably those built by the Lake of the Woods Milling company for the employees and the residences of Robert A. and D. L. Mather.

The increase of the population made more school room necessary and to provide money for that purpose a municipality was formed a year ago. There is now a very fine large building for 150 scholars, ventilated, heated and seated on the most approved plans. The first school trustees were Robert A. Mather, chairman, E. Newall and W. H. Clark, John Greig, secretary. The members of the first municipal council were D. L. Mather, Reeve; D. Newall, Jas. Fraser, A. Luslier, and R. A. Mather, T. A. Wilson, clerk, and J. B. Mack, treasurer.

The Bank of Ottawa has a branch office doing a large and successful business, and is of great benefit to the citizens. A Masonic lodge numbers 35 members, and a numerous club of anglers are now at work erecting a commodious rink.

In the matter of churches the people have not been idle, Rev. Father Paulin has already built a church and will build a residence in the spring. The committee of the Presbyterian church, Rev. Mr. Namt at its head, had plans prepared and will also build next spring. It is also said that the Methodists and Episcopalians are preparing to build.

The industries of the town of Keewatin are principally lumber and flour. The saw mills and planing mills handle 20 to 25 million feet yearly. The flour mill is of 350,000 barrels a year capacity and the barrel factory 150,000 barrels. The value of the lumber about \$400,000 the flour \$1,750,000, and the barrels \$45,000. These large sums of money for lumber and barrels mostly go out in wages to town-people. The cost of the wheat being paid entirely into Manitoba makes the benefit of the trade almost entirely local, very little money being sent east. There is no poverty in the town.

Arrangements are being made to start a foundry and machine shop which will no doubt do a good business as the local field will contain six saw and planing mills, barrel factory, flour mills and elevators and twenty-one steamers. Keewatin no doubt is a strong child presaging a lusty and prosperous manhood.

**Prospects of the "Keewatin Hustler."**

Should sufficient interest be taken in the project by the inhabitants of Keewatin and surrounding district to guarantee the success of the enterprise, the undersigned purposes (at an early date) publishing a paper to be known as the "KEEWATIN HUSTLER."

Decidedly independent in politics it will aim more to the uplifting of the place, than to advocate the claim of any political party. Keewatin, with its vast waterpower, its numerous milling industries, and its advantages as a manufacturing centre, requires to be better known in the outside world, and in no way can its resources become recognized as readily as through the columns of a home paper.

Our lakes and islands as summer resorts, our neighboring mines, the opening up and improving of the surroundings of Keewatin, and the general welfare of the community, will all be taken into consideration, and while our aim will be to run a spicy, live, wide-awake paper full of snap and energy, it will be found clean and clear from vulgarity, elevating in tone, moral in influence and Christian in character.

Our platform is: "Fear God, and wear no man's collar."

Yours very truly,

Geo. G. MELKIE.

**CORRESPONDENCE.**

All Correspondence must be accompanied by the name and address of the writer, not necessary for publication but as a guarantee of good faith. We do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinion or opinions of correspondents.

TO THE EDITOR. There is a report current here that the Privy Council will not give their decision on the title question till they have decided a similar question now at issue before them between the Dominion and British Columbia. This it is said is not likely to be decided till next summer.

There is no community so interested in this decision as Rat Portage, it is the home of the pioneers and explorers of the district. There are men there with claims to locations that have been highly spoken of by men like Prof. Selsyn. Figures running away up in the thousands having been offered for them, if only a title can be given. But no title can be obtained in this much governed country. A poor explorer is in this position. He does not know which Government is going to succeed. In order to get a patent from the Dominion Government he has to get his location surveyed out in a parallelogram of forty acres and has to pay a Dominion land surveyor to do this, he has then to send in his application with a fee of \$5, and then go on his claim and expend \$50 in actual mining operations, on proof of having done which and on paying \$5 an acre a patent can be obtained should the Dominion Government succeed. To insure a patent from the Provincial Government he has to get the location surveyed out in a parallelogram of 320, 160 or 80 acres, and has to pay a Provincial land surveyor to do this, then he has to send in his application with the surveyor's plans, field notes, and description, showing a survey in accordance with the act. The consequence is that the only title that can be obtained are to locations on Indian lands the disposal of which undoubtedly belongs to the Dominion Government. No better method could possibly be devised to keep back the country. And now after being kept back ten years, and unwillingly being made the lot of the ground of the different Canadian Governments, it was promised that the question should be set at rest last November. When November comes nothing official is heard, but a rumor with two good grounds for belief is circulated that the settlement of the question is again indefinitely postponed. People would imagine that the difficulties regarding this country might be settled on their own merits, and are at a loss to understand what British Columbia has got to do with it. If this report is true surely it is time that some steps be taken to have the grievances redressed. If the Dominion and Ontario Governments were foreign hostile powers fighting for this territory they could not be more indifferent to the rights of the people. And they would not have dared to so disregard their rights if they were a stronger and more influential community. We should at all events bring every possible means of persuasion to bear to induce the Governments to issue a joint commission who could inquire into the respective claims and issue patents guaranteed by both Governments. Had the Governments been more patriotic and less partisan this would have been done long ago.

Yours truly,

P. T. O.

Rat Portage, Dec. 7, 1888.

TO THE EDITOR. Don't you think that the bonusing craze has evidently struck Rat Portage in real earnest. Not content with offering a bonus of ten thousand dollars to a company for building a reduction mill they must offer another fifteen thousand dollars to a firm for removing their mill from one end of the municipality to the other, i. e. from Norman, a distance of one and a half miles, to Rat Portage village. The proposed object is first to reduce the population of Norman and increase to such an extent as to improve Rat Portage. So far there has been no improvement at Norman, while the people pay their share of the taxes.

I am, etc.

NOX COX.

Norman, Dec. 10, 1888

A Los Angeles policeman carries a lasso with which he ropes in any culprit who attempts to evade his clutches.

**New York Signs.**

The business firms of New York display in their signs, placards and advertisements much originality in ideas, expression, spelling and grammar. There is also a manifest tendency to humour. A dealer finds it easier to sell to a man in good humour, and a buyer thinks a dealer who displays humour will give him a good bargain. Madasses catch more flies than vinegar.

A public-house in Hudson Street hangs out this:

THE BEER DRINK.  
Within this hive we're all alive,  
Good whiskey makes us funny;  
If you are dry,  
Step in and try  
The flavour of our honey.

A furniture store in Chatham Street bears the inscription: "We are older than you are." No one disputes the announcement. A shop in Bowen Street puts the startling inquiry: "Why drown your kittens when you can get ten cents apiece for them?"

A latter in Fulton Street issues this invitation: "Stop and have your head examined; you don't know what is in it!" Another of the fraternity on the Bowery is still more accommodating: "Leave your head to be measured for a hat." This saves much time. But who would fail to loy of this one: "Brain coverings for giant intellects!"

A Mullerry Street grocer states that his "coffees leave no grounds for complaint." One may well feel satisfied that he will get a good square meal at a place that displays such a card of welcome as this: "When you leave here you're like a horse-car—full inside." What a knowledge of human nature is displayed in this placard in a marble yard: "Buy your own monument. Your heirs may forget it." How correct is this one: "Come in and smile!" This dealer has confidence in his wares: "Go everywhere else and look: come here and buy."

A Cortland Street confectioner displays this sign: "Chestnut bonbons: these are fresh." A Pearl Street eating house declares itself "a home made restaurant." That this is a reasonable claim may be judged from the bill of fare, which reads, "Laver and baked, 20 cents; sarlain stake, 20 cents."

Four newspapers announce "largest circulation in this country"; and a local newspaper claims "more circulation in these strings than in a lawyer's conscience." A Brooklyn-dyeing establishment drops into this style: "We die to live, while others live to die; the longer we live, the better we dye; the more we dye, the better we live." A gentleman's furnishing goods store on Park Row Extended, announces itself as: "The headquarters of the Society for the encouragement of the Wearing of Clean Shirts."

The notes naturally wind up when the reporter comes to the watches in the window of a jeweler, who pertinently observes by placard this: "Procrastination is the thief of Time."

**Temper at Home.**

I have peeped into private "parlors," where the carpet is clean and not old, and the furniture polished and bright into "rooms" where the chairs are neat and the floors carpetless; into "kitchens" where the family live and the meals are cooked and eaten and the boys and girls are as blithe as the sparrows in the thatch overhead, and I see it is not so much wealth and learning, nor clothing, nor servants, nor tall, nor illness, nor town, nor country, nor station, as tone and temper that render homes happy or wretched. And I see, too, that in town or country, good sense and God's grace make life what no teachers, or accomplishments, or means, or society can make it—the opening stage of an everlasting pain; the fair beginning of an endless existence; the goodly, modest, well-proportioned vestibule to a temple of God's building that shall never decay, was old, or vanish away.—*Dr. John Hall.*

**An Obedient Boy.**

I read a very pretty story the other day about a little boy who was sailing a boat with a playmate a good deal larger than he was. The boat had sailed a good way out in the pond, and the big boy said: "Go in, Jim, and get her. It isn't over your ankles, and I've been in after her every time." "I haven't," said Jim. "I'll carry her all

the way home for you, but I can't go in there. She told me not to."

"Who's she?"  
"My mother," said Jim, softly.  
"Your mother? Why, I thought she was dead," said the big boy.  
"That was before she died. Eddie and I used to come here and sail boats, and she never let us come unless we had strings enough to haul in with. I ain't afraid, you know I am not; only she didn't want me to, and I can't do it."—*Exchange.*

**Between Earth and Heaven.**

A LITTLE HERO'S ACT.

Whole books have been written about noble deeds; medals have been bestowed on the doers of them, and songs have been composed to their praise; yet how few of the bravest and noblest acts have ever been heard of by the world in general. Some of the best have, perhaps, been done with only God and the angels to see them, and the others have never reached farther than the nearest town in which they have been wrought.

In one of the northern counties of England stands a large church almost as big and as high as a cathedral, and this church not long ago, was the scene of one of the noblest deeds that ever was done. It happened that something was wrong inside of the roof, and in order to reach it a scaffolding had to be erected above the beams which spanned the church, and this scaffolding was reached by means of ladders.

One day, two brothers, Hugh and Peter, were returning from school and, seeing the church door open, wandered in. The workmen had gone home to dinner and the boys stood wonderingly gazing upwards at the high-scaffolding.

"Wouldn't it be fun to get up there!" said Peter, looking wistfully at the ladder.

"Up with you, then!" said Hugh, and, mainly as sailors, they scaled the ladders till they stood on the scaffolding above.

"Hurrah!" they both shouted as soon as they reached the top, and then the memory of the place they were in came over them, and their voices grew hushed.

At first all went well; the novelty of the position was pleasant. They moved from place to place carefully and timidly; then, gaining courage, they looked down on the small pews and books below, and wondered how large they themselves appeared at that distance.

"I think I'll go down and see," said Hugh presently.

"No, no!" urged Peter, who did not like the thought of being left up aloft alone, "the workmen will be coming back soon, for it was long after twelve when we left school, so we had better go down together before they come."

"Wait a moment," said Hugh, "just let us run to the end and look at that pretty window."

No one knew how it happened, but suddenly a plank gave way and both boys were thrown down. As they fell Peter caught hold of one of the beams, and strange to say Hugh grasped the leg of his younger brother.

There the boys hung in mid-air with the prospect of a horrible death before them, if their strength should fail. How the little fellow contrived to retain his hold it is impossible to say. Seconds seemed hours to them, unused to such a position, and with fear almost paralysing their limbs; and yet it wanted but a few minutes to the return of the workmen if only they could hold on.

Presently the younger boy, Peter, who was gradually slipping over the beam, called out: "I can't hold on any longer Hugh dear. What am I to do?"

A moment's silence reigned, as Hugh thought of his home, of mother, of sisters. Oh, who can tell what thoughts were in the noble boy's mind ere he answered:

"If I were to leave go, could you hold on?"  
"I think perhaps I could," was the faint answer; and the next moment a lifeless corpse lay stretched on the floor below; and he had sacrificed his own life to save his brother.

Missionaries are warned to leave inland stations in East Africa before the commencement of active operations against the slave traders on the Zanzibar coast.

Rev. Dr. Taylor, the distinguished African Bishop, believes Henry M. Stanley has gone into the interior of the country, viz: he cannot be heard from for a year or two.

**The Importance of Exercise.**

Every movement of arm, leg, tongue, or eye is the result of an active double nerve current to and from the brain, and there is no letter way of securing a practical and intelligent mind than by thus developing the brain by exercising and educating every part of the body to its proper use. Every child is improved in mental power by learning some skilled handicraft, whereas mere mechanical work deteriorates the brain. I have been much struck (says a writer in the *Literary Hour*) with the great lack of general intelligence in the factory lads and lasses in the North, who spend years with their eyes fixed on a machine piercing a thread or filling a box precisely the same way every minute of their time, compared with other children of the same age. The study of the violin is an excellent means of educating the brain as well as producing a perfect arm and wrist; beauty of form depending on muscular development, whereas mere fat is shapeless. Nothing but active use can produce the outlines of true beauty so dear to the sculptor's eye. Exercise, moreover, is of great use in strengthening the blood vessels, and in aiding the heart and circulation, only, like all good things, it is sometimes overdone; and I know several young ladies and young men also, who are injured for life by excessive walks and climbs.

**Courtesy in Command.**

A certain lieutenant colonel of Cavalry was noted for his profanity, but one day he met with a deserved rebuke. General Custer was with him when he rode up to a sergeant of the guard in his regiment, and swearing at him furiously, ordered him to attend to a matter that had been neglected. The man folded his arms and stood at bay, looking the officer squarely in the eye.

"Do you hear me?" said the colonel, with another oath. "Why don't you do as I tell you?"

"When I receive a proper order I shall obey," said the soldier firmly. "The articles of war forbid you to address me in the language you have used."

General Custer laughed, with a keen appreciation of the state of affairs.

"He's got you there!" he said to his subordinate.

The colonel at once changed his bearing and apologized with a very manly frankness.

"Sergeant," said he, "you are right, and I apologize. I should not have addressed you as I did."

Then he gave his orders, the man touched his cap respectfully, and turned away to fulfil the command. The colonel, moreover, had risen many degrees in the estimation of his soldiers. Not because he swore, however, but because of his manly apology.

The Japan mail, of July 28th, gives a list of subscriptions from some of the most prominent men in the Empire, to the Christian University, now being established.

"Ah there I did you hear anything drop?" "It wasn't that dollar and a half you are going to send the HUSTLER for a year's subscription was it?" "Oh it was oh!" "Well pick it up and either hand it to the editor, or mail it to Keewatin, addressed to the HUSTLER."

**MERRY XMAS.**

**J. B. DAVIES,**  
**The Central Store,**

**NORMAN.**

Has a GOOD ASSORTMENT of  
Books, Magazines, Bibles, Albums, Dolls, Toys, Fancy  
Dry Goods, etc., suitable for

**CHRISTMAS PRESENTS**

—AND—  
**NEW YEAR'S GIFTS.**  
**CALL AND SEE THEM,**

**NORMAN.**

**PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH**—Divine service at 1 o'clock. Prayer meeting every Wednesday evening at 20 o'clock. Rev. K. Naim, B. A., pastor. All are cordially invited to these services.

The Norman Sunday school is making preparations for a first class Christmas tree, to be followed by an entertainment to be held on Christmas evening, and judging from the interest taken in the matter by all, it promises to be successful.

Mr. Henry Bilodeau is talking about doubling the capacity of his boarding house.

Messrs. Bulmer & Co., whose mill has been idle for three seasons, are making preparations to run their mill night and day next summer. They have a number of men in the woods and propose taking out sufficient logs to produce six million feet of lumber.

The Minnesota & Ontario Lumber company also contemplate a cut of 10 million feet with their mammoth mill next season.

The mill of Messrs. Cameron & Kennedy will also continue to be the hive of industry it has been for the last four or five years.

The new mill near Cameron's trestle is progressing fast. This will make four live mills for Norman next summer. It is calculated that we will have sufficient population by next spring to seek incorporation.

We want to make the paper a good live sheet, and we ask you to aid us in doing so. Send us in all the news from your section.

Rev. Mr. Stunden conducted services in the hall last Sunday afternoon. Mr. Stunden holds services here every third Sunday, the Rev. Mr. Vrooman having discontinued his services. The other two Sunday's are taken up by Rev. Messrs. Naim and Smail. Weekly prayer meetings on Wednesday evenings conducted by Mr. Smail are also very successful. The Sunday school comprises a Bible class of fifteen, conducted by Mr. T. Houlston with a large number of children meet in the hall at 2 o'clock Sunday afternoons.

There is some talk of getting up a grand concert and supper early in January and devote the proceeds to reduce the debt of the hall. A large number of the Christmas committee were in favor of having a supper after the Xmas tree, but Mr. Atwell has made an offer of a liberal subscription if the supper is given on January 15th instead, and his offer will most likely be accepted at the next meeting.

Mr. W. Healy who came here last spring from Keewatin has purchased a team and rig and is doing the teaming necessary in the village.

One of our bashful young bachelors mustered up sufficient courage one night last week to escort a young lady home, and the following is reported as verbatim. After walking fifty yards in silence the young Lothario remarked that it was a fine night, he then proceeded fifty yards more dumb, when he gave as his opinion that it would freeze hard. After fifty paces more he informed his companion that there were some kittens at home. A good night brought the scene to a close.

Mr. T. Houlston who has been conducting the Bible class and Sunday school at Norman very successfully for the past two or three months has removed to Keewatin. While here Mr. Houlston made many friends who regret his leaving.

Mr. J. Bidreau has taken up a camp to the woods under a contract from the K. L. & M. Co.

Don't you think if you made a dive into your pocket you could fish up a dollar and a half for a year's subscription to this wide-awake paper.

We ask you to compare this paper in point of size and quality of contents, with other local sheets, and although comparisons are said to be odious, it won't affect the HUSTLER, for we are confident it would be none of our funeral.

## MRS. LYONS,

FASHIONABLE

### DRESS & MANTLE MAKER,

Has opened out an ESTABLISHMENT,  
Mr. F. E. WARD'S residence, Keewatin, at  
and will be pleased to receive orders.

Satisfaction Guaranteed. Apprentices Wanted.

## H. BURTON, BUTCHER.

DEALER IN

All kinds of Fresh  
and Salt Meats,

Hams, Bacon,  
Lard & Provisions,  
KEEWATIN, ONT.

## R. B. FERGUSON, KEEWATIN,

Keeps constantly on hand, a  
well-selected STOCK of

WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELLERY,  
SILVERWARE

SPECTACLES.

Watches, Clocks and Jewellery promptly and  
neatly repaired.—All WORK Guaranteed.

R. B. FERGUSON,

KEEWATIN, Ont.

## Wm. McKinnon & Bros.

DEALERS IN

STAPLE and FANCY

DRY GOODS,

READY-MADE CLOTHING,

Hats and Caps, Boots and Shoes,

CROCKERY & GLASSWARE,

GROCERIES & PROVISIONS.

Furniture a Specialty.

KEEWATIN:—

Wm. McKINNON & Bros.

Keewatin Council.

Reeve.—D. D. Mather, Esp.  
Councillors.—R. A. Mather, Esp., E. New-  
all, Esp., James Fraser, Esp., A. Lawlor, Esp.  
Clerk.—Mr. T. A. Wilson.

MUNICIPAL OFFICERS.

Collector.—Mr. John Craig,

Assessor.—Mr. C. W. Chadwick.

PROVINCIAL OFFICERS.

Police Sergeant.—Wm. Coker.

### WHAT WE DON'T WANT.

We don't want any more general stores.  
Nor hotels.  
Nor saloons.  
Nor butcher shops.  
Nor druggists.  
Nor watchmakers.  
Nor hardwaremen.  
Nor shoemakers.  
Nor clerks.

We are full up just now of these, but we do want energetic capitalists to come in and take advantage of our grand water privileges and give employment to hundreds and thousands of hands.

Show this paper to your friends, and ask them to subscribe.

### LOOKING AHEAD

As a manufacturing centre Keewatin offers unusual advantages to capitalists seeking investments. Situated on the Canadian Pacific railway with waterpower unequalled on the continent, with fuel plenty and cheap, contiguous to both the eastern and western as well as the American markets, the following industries would find good footholds and opportunities to develop seldom accorded them:

A biscuit factory.  
A box factory.  
A match factory.  
A furniture factory.  
A factory for the manufacture of pails, but-  
ter tubs, wash tubs, and other woodware.  
An ore crushing mill and any other indus-  
try that can stand on its own base.

Just now every name counts. Send along your own subscription.

### Lay of a Spring Chicken.

I was hatched in 1860, on an old Virginia farm.  
Ah, I cannot recollect without a sigh.  
When that awful war was raging, how my friends all came to harm,  
And I only saved myself by roosting high.

When the cruel war was over, I was such a noble bird

That I far surpassed in beauty all my mates.  
I was sent to all the poultry shows and took upon my word,

Thirty prizes, in as many different States.

But those fairly days are over, I have weakened year by year,  
And I cackle that I'll be an angel soon;  
For they sold me to a butcher, and my end is drawing near.

There is murder time and blood upon the moon.

Just a little while ago, a lovely woman called to say

She would like a tender broiler; and said he,  
"Ma'am, I've got some extra nice ones; I will send one right away."

And his bloody eye was looking straight at me.

There he is! I see him coming with his hatchet in his hand;

To the great henceforth I'm going—Well, adieu!

There'll be no more wicked butchers in that bright and better land.

Wretch, I'm ready! Cut-cut—cock a doodle—  
do-do-do.

—J. L. Tyler, jr., in *Tid Bits*.

The "hen and a half," laying an egg and a half, in a day and a half chestnut, which has driven so many people wild within the past few months, is taken off by the poor editor of the Smithville, Ga., News, who depends upon subscribers bringing in country produce for a livelihood. He says: "If a delinquent and a half should come up and pay a dollar and a half in a year and a half, an editor and a half would then stand some chance of getting a meal and a half occasionally." Volumes could not speak more.

At the club: "By the way, Jinks, how is De Soak? I hear that his dog bit his nose off yesterday. Is there any danger of his having hydrophobia?"

Jinks: "No, I guess De Soak will pull through all right, but his dog is a goner. The poor animal had two attacks of delirium tremens last night."

The Pittsburg Chronicle is responsible for the following terrible thing: "I see," observed Mr. Snuggs, "that some eminent men think the Garden of Eden was located in the Mississippi valley." "That may be true," replied Mrs. Snuggs, "for the ark rested in the southern States." "It did!" "Yes, Noah came out of the Arkansas land, you know."

Doodle had called on Miss Fluffy, and little brother Harry was left to entertain him while she arranged her bang, and hid her gun. Doodle: "Say, Harry, did sister expect me this evening?"

Harry: "Yes, I am sure she did, cause this afternoon Fido died, and she said that misfortunes never come singly. Mamma said her what she meant and she said that she expected that you would come this evening and keep her awake half the night." Doodle makes a quiet snuck, and Harry is sorer but wiser.

Is an old one but it's a good one. Cut it out and paste it in your hat:

Call on a business man,  
In business hours  
Only on business.  
Treat not your business  
And goss about your business  
In order to give him time  
To attend to his business.

### Notes from Everywhere.

A game rooster in Little Rock, Ark., attacked a four-year-old boy not long since, and picked and spurred him so severely that he died in convulsions.

A pet Indian pony belonging to a citizen of Chili, Ind., that was foaled in 1837, died a short time since, being at the time of its death the oldest pony in the United States.

Swain County, N. Y., has a natural rock-house that is used as a church. The people in the neighbourhood have furnished it with seats, and regular services are conducted in it.

A fourteen-year-old boy of Tunkannock, Pa., is the hero of the township, having killed three large bears without himself having received a single scratch. While chopping in the woods he was attacked by one of the animals which he dispatched with his axe, and succeeded in disposing of the other two in like manner, and all in about ten minutes.

When moving day comes in the city of New York, full fifty thousand families change quarters in one day.

Robinson (who has had an evening out)—  
"Well, goo' night, boyah. Had (hic) splen' time. Goo' night."

Brown—do you think you'll be able to find the key-hole when you get home, Robinson?

Robinson (thoughtfully)—Fin' key-hole? I shay (hic), Brown, I'll be lucky 'f I fin' housht! —N. Y. Sun.

A good many of the people who are settling in Canada are those who have neglected to do any settling over here.—Yonker's Statesman.

It is said that the soldiers of Russia are sleeping on their arms. They could not very well be sleeping on their legs.—N. O. Picayune

It is a curious fact that, although women talk about four times as much as men, it takes them eight times as long to tell a thing.—Ex.

Sir Donald Smith is the possessor of the highest priced painting in Canada. "The Communicants," by Jules Berton. Cost at the Seney sale, \$15,000.

Gas official (to collector)—Did you tell Mr. Hendricks that if his bill is not paid to-day the gas will be shut off.

Collector—No, sir.

Official—Why not?

Collector—Because I was calling on his daughter last night until 12:30 and I hadn't the cheek.—Epoch.

Jack Goodfellow's small brother: "Jack, is there any past tense of due?" Jack (gloomily): Yes, "dun."—Harvard Lampoon.

The amateur photographers are not much inclined to conviviality, for their main dependence is upon dry plates.

## GEORGE TURNER, KEEWATIN,

House, Sign, and Ornamental

PAINTER.

Kalsomining, Paper Hanging,  
Decorating, &c.

PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

ESTIMATES FURNISHED.

A lady of respectability who is the mother of a little baby, was telling some lady friends what an experience she had the other day. "Oh, I was never so mortified in all my life," she said to her friends. "You see I went down town to do some shopping, and I had the nurse wheel the baby along the sidewalk, by the shop windows. I was in a store, buying some ruching, when I heard my baby out on the sidewalk, in his carriage, crying for mamma as loud as he could, and I went out in a hurry I can tell you. Do you know what set the baby crying? Well, there was a large picture of Mrs. Langtry in the window of a cigar store, with her neck and bosom all bare, and such a development of bust I never saw, and I don't believe she is built that way at all. The baby saw the picture and began to cry for his lunch. I didn't blame the child for being hungry at the sight of that picture, but it was awfully annoying to me. Do you know I had to take the baby in the store, and go to the place where they try on dresses, and actually nurse him before he would be quiet, and when we came out of the store I made the nurse fix the carriage top so baby could not see the picture of Mrs. Langtry, or I might have been compelled to keep feeding him all the afternoon. I am going to write to Mayor Brown and ask him to suppress Mrs. Langtry's pictures in the windows, or I shall not dare to take baby down town again." "What a shame," said the ladies in chorus, "and what store window did you say the picture was in?"

"John," she said, as she toyed with one of his buttons, "this is leap year, isn't it?"

"Yes, Jessie," he answered, as he looked fondly down on the head that was pillowed on his manly bosom.

"This is the year when the proposing is done by the young ladies?"

"Yes."

"I hope you don't expect me to propose to you?"

"Why, Jessie, dear, I never gave the matter a thought—I—er—to tell the truth, I've only known you for—that is to say—"

"I'm glad you didn't expect me to propose. No, John, dearest, I couldn't be so immodest. I am going to let you do the proposing yourself in the old-fashioned way. The old-fashioned way is good enough for me.

And the gentle maiden gave her lover a beaming smile and the lover rejoiced that he had found such a treasure of modesty.—Modern Society.

## G. C. Mortimore, BOOKSELLER,

Stationer & News Agent,

347 MAIN ST., WINNIPEG.

We carry the largest Stock of Miscellaneous Books in the Province suitable either for Public, Private or Sunday School Libraries.

Having Agents in the Publishing Centres, both in Europe and America, I am prepared to supply any Book or Periodical on short notice and reasonable terms.

CONNECTION INVITED.

Professional and Business Cards.

LEGAL.

ZEEFER, THACKER and GODFREY, Barristers,  
Solicitors, Notaries. Office in Russell House  
Block, Rat Portage. E. Block, Port Arthur.  
FRANK KEEFER, JOHN THACKER, J. J. GODFREY.

KEEWATIN  
TONSorial PARLOURS.

H. BROWNLEE, Prop.,  
Lake Avenue, - Keewatin.

EDUCATIONAL DEPARTMENT.

This Department is under the management of  
the Educational Editor to whom all matter  
relative to this column should be addressed.

Education in Keewatin.

The history of education in this place, though short is interesting, for it shows, that while everything else flourishes, that the natural concomitant of wealth, education will surely follow, take root, vegetate and prosper in apparently barren soil. Mr. Mather of the Keewatin Lumbering and Mfg. Co. was the first to interest himself in educational matters, and the Company built and equipped the school house in 1884. They got a small grant from the Education Department of Ontario, the pupils paid 30 cents a month, the balance being met by the Lumber Company, who have always shown great interest in school matters. Notwithstanding the out of the way position of Keewatin on the map, there has never been any difficulty in procuring teachers, who have been enthusiastic and painstaking in their work. With the exception of a gap of six months in 1884 when it was considered best by those who were bearing the burden to have it vacant in order to try and induce the bulk of the inhabitants to take up the matter in their own interest, the school has been well attended, orderly and progressive. The old school house being small and medieval in style, was not in harmony with its environment, and early in the present year the trustees took the initiative in the matter of providing a building that would afford ample school accommodation for the present school population. In order to be in a position to issue debentures, and to facilitate school matters generally, it was necessary to form the village into a municipality, which was done early in May, and soon a large commodious school building reared its stately form in our classic town. The architecture is all that could be desired. Viewed from without, the building has an impressive and imposing appearance, and the stranger and wayfarer in the land will soon know that such a thing as illiteracy will never have an abiding place on our rocky shores. From the high bell tower, in the icy breeze of morn, noon, and evening, come the welcome tinkle, tinkle, tinkle of the bell. Viewed from within we find large well ventilated, well lighted rooms heated with hot air from the basement. The furniture is the best of modern times, folding desks, etc., furnished by Messrs. Stachsmidt & Co., Preston, Ont. Clock, Maps, Globe, Stationery, etc., are liberally supplied. The black boards extend around the rooms and are not black but brown, a color much easier for the eyes of pupils than black. The next in order is the occupants of the building; well they are a lot of enthusiastic, bright, industrious boys and girls who are striving to prepare themselves for the duties of life and citizenship, thus shewing all concerned that they appreciate the liberality that has given them such a fine building, and they intend to profit by their opportunities. Mr. G. W. Murray, Architect, and Messrs R. A. Mather and E. Newall, Trustees, are to be congratulated on having to shew for their efforts, the best public school between Port Arthur and Winnipeg.

Temperance Hygiene, Drill and Calisthenics are a new feature in our school, and are quite interesting.

Perhaps you think we are talking too much about the HUSTLER. If you were as deeply interested in making the paper a success as we are, you would perhaps think as we do, and spread yourself accordingly.

Measles are prevalent in Rat Portage, and have seriously affected the school. Miss Crooks one of the teachers, is a victim to the disease, and only about a dozen pupils now attend school.

We are of opinion that a Government School in this place for the Indians would be a good thing.

The public school in Norman has been opened more than a year and under the able tutelage of Miss Menzies is in a flourishing condition.

The teachers of this and adjacent Municipalities have been considering the feasibility of forming a teachers institute.

ILLITERACY,

BY THE EDUCATIONAL EDITOR.

I had rather keep silence than to utter one word of unjustifiable reproach against the fair name of Canada. At the outset, I desire to qualify my remarks in two or three particulars, which will be remembered throughout the discussion. First, it is an error to presume all ignorant men are fools, and conversely, that all fools are ignorant. I have seen many a man, to whom the alphabet was as great a mystery as the Baconian cypher, exercise such consummate skill in trade and such excellent judgment in politics, who was moved and controlled by such rare common sense and noble purpose, that he was recognized a power in his community. And I have seen many a vain spluttering vanish with a weak solution of accomplishments, chatter himself into contempt and stifle respect for education in foul and silly vapors.

In discussing this question of illiteracy I must be governed by the general rule, that ignorance spawns stupidity, sordidness and vice, and that intelligence mothers virility, purity and righteousness.

Another word of explanation: the statistics I will use have been gathered from various authentic sources, and I am sorry that I have not been able to get an exact statement of the illiteracy in Ontario at the present time. However, this will not vitiate the argument, as I cannot believe that any corrections which may be made will materially amend the reflections I will submit.

One other preliminary statement. I do not wish to exaggerate this threat of illiteracy. I see in it but one of the hostile forces warring on society, and I do not believe that its removal alone will precipitate the millennium. Therefore, I do not wish to be criticized as an enthusiast and weaken my cause by manifesting the fatuous sentimentalism and spurious zeal of a morbid specialist.

It is the custom to treat the question from a purely statistical standpoint, and whenever the subject is mentioned we quite naturally have a night mare vision of tall, hideous numerical ghosts brandishing tomahawks and other instruments of torture. We are statically appalled, because it would be impolite not to be. We become agitated through courtesy, and take on a kind of drawing room alarm that we throw off with our good clothes when we come home from meeting.

In the hard fight for bread and the hot pursuit for wealth but few are so thoughtful as to take a calm philosophical view of the situation. The masses are not conscious that this numbness of

illiteracy is a paralytic stroke, and the money devils and politicians will not halt to attend to the patient by the way side.

In its effects upon the individual, illiteracy is, in fact, paralysis. It benumbs the sensibilities, contracts the consciousness, blunts the judgment, stupefies the imagination and makes a man the plaything of his animal instincts, rather than the agent of his reason. He becomes the creature of influences and motives he would heartily despise in a higher state, and though his life may not be vicious it is a sensual, mechanical, menial type of existence. A single example shews the blighting, damning affects of ignorance, and at the same time emphasizes the wonderful value of education and intelligence, in a most vivid and impressive manner. It has been estimated that a bar of iron, which in its natural state is valued at only a few cents, when converted into balance springs for watches is worth \$250,000. The difference between a few cents and \$250,000, is the just value of education and training. Skill and intelligence add to nature's gift this marvelous increase. What a grand work is this, of this grand army of educators, you are doing something more than cultivating men; you are growing gods, you are exercising a grander power than training creatures; you are creating creators.

To be continued.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL

LESSONS FOR DECEMBER.

Sunday, Dec. 2nd.—Subject:—"Israel under Judges." Judg. 2: 11-23.

Teaching hints:—We have here the third generation since the Exodus. They resemble their grand-parents rather than their parents. The following points are in the lesson: First, the continual tendency to idolatry, to fall in with the foul worship of the surrounding tribes; Second, the retribution that followed:—Following other people's God's, they became other people's slaves; Third, the Providential arrangement that sent out deliverers, from time to time, during a period of 450 years; Fourth, the purpose of God, seen in the partial extermination of the heathen tribes. They were left to be an instrument of testing, and the medium of punishment. Those who tempt us become either our helps or our scourges.

Sunday, Dec. 9th.—Subject:—"Gideon's Army." Judg. 7: 1-8.

Teaching hints:—Greece had her famous 300. So had Israel. The great lesson here may be expressed in the New Testament words, "Many are called, but few chosen." 32,000 were called, but the victory was won by 300. It is instructive to notice God's weeding out of this army. First, the timid ones had to go, viz.—two thirds of the whole army. But there must be a further reduction. The men were being tested when they knew it not. Straws shew the direction of the wind; trifles shew the set of a character. The men, in whose mind thirst was uppermost, went down on their bellies—their lips glued to the stream; the men, in whose mind duty was uppermost, swiftly caught up a handful to their lips, and passed on towards the foe. How many of us are worthy to stand in the ranks of this immortal 300. Thomas Fuller wittily says of these weeded army, there were "fewer persons, but not fewer men."

Sunday, Dec. 16th.—Subject:—"Death of Samson." Judg. 16: 21-31.

Teaching hints:—It might be well to give a swift review of Samson's life. His salient qualities were super-natural strength, a mighty practical wit, and a certain heedlessness of his position; and withal, a rude faith in God. This lesson describes his death. We see what sin can bring a strong man to—weakness, hard bondage, death; also how perilous it is to make sport over a man's misfortunes; and again, how a man may in death, accomplish greater things than his life has wrought. Archbishop Cranmer's martyrdom, when he thrust

first into the flames the hand that had written the recantation, did more than his life to pull down idolatry in England.

Sunday, Dec. 23rd.—Subject:—"Ruth's choice." Ruth 1: 16-22.

Teaching hints:—Emphasize the fact that Ruth was a heathen. The Old Testament has some tender gleams of light in reference to these outside ones. There are several points that may be noticed in connection with Ruth's choice. First, it was a noble example of human affection; Second, it was a triumph of faith—"Thy God shall be my God;" Third, it shews how choosing the right, we are unconsciously entering into glorious privileges. Ruth became an ancestress of David, and of "David's greater Son," the Messiah.  
Sunday, Dec. 30th.—Subject:—"Review; or Temperance Lesson." Num. 6: 1-4; or Missionary Lesson, Ps. 67: 1-7.



# Home Production

We manufacture BARB WIRE, PLAIN TWISTED WIRE without barbs, and are Agents for the WOVEN WIRE FENCING. We are in a position to fill all orders promptly.

Ours is the only Wire manufactured in the Dominion of Canada on which is found the GENUINE LOCK BARB. A personal inspection will convince you of this fact. Quality of Wire, the best ENGLISH BESSEMER STEEL.

Every pound guaranteed.

MANITOBA WIRE COMPANY,  
WINNIPEG, MAN.

FOR  
WEDDING  
—AND—  
VISITING CARDS,  
COMMERCIAL, BOOK

—AND—  
Fine Job Printing

OF ALL KINDS,

—SEND TO—  
H. BUCKLE, SONS & CO

35 LOMBARD STREET,  
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Wrapping Papers, Paper Bags,  
TWINES, ETC.

Law Forms for Manitoba and Northwest  
Territories a Specialty.

PHOENIX PRINTING WORKS.

**KEEWATIN POST OFFICE.**

Daily mails, due from the East, (Wednesdays excepted) . . . 5.35  
 Due from West, (Thursdays excepted) . . . 23.25  
 Mails close for East and West at 21 o'clock.  
*Office Hours from 8 to 10 o'clock.*  
 JOHN A. WARREN,  
*Dep'ty. P. M.*

**KEEWATIN.**

**METHODIST CHURCH**—Regular service is held every Sunday at 15 o'clock in the school house. The subject next Sunday will be "The pre-eminence of Christ." All are invited. W. A. Vrooman, pastor.

**PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH**—Divine service every Sunday at 11 o'clock by Rev. R. Nairn, B. A., pastor; at 19 o'clock by J. L. Small, assistant. Prayer meeting every Tuesday evening at 20 o'clock. All are cordially invited to these services.

**KEEWATIN NOTES.**

You won't see us showing our own horn, so much in future issues as we do in this.

We start with a circulation of one thousand copies.

Three immense sheds in connection with the barrel factory have been erected.

Both the skating and curling rinks are expected to be ready in a few days.

A copy of this issue will be left free at every house in Rat Portage, Norman and Keewatin.

Clothing and gent's furnishings very cheap at the Cole estate.

It will pay you to look through W. Mc Kinnon & Bros. new stock.

Harry Burton, our enterprising butcher, is fully prepared to meet the wants of the Christian trade.

Ferguson, the jeweller, is stocked up full of nobby goods, and the display he makes rivals many city stores.

Mrs. Lyons, of Scaforth, has arrived in town and engaged in dress and mantle making. See ad.

We learn that the C. P. R. authorities contemplate erecting a new passenger depot at this point.

Mr. J. A. McCrossan, of the "Rat Portage News" was in town on Friday and dropped into the HUSTLER office.

Will secretaries of the different societies kindly furnish us items of interest to their members for publication.

Extra copies of the HUSTLER can be obtained at this office, wrapped and ready for mailing. Price 5 cents each.

Booksellers and newsdealers up and down the line supplied with the HUSTLER on favorable terms. Write to the managing editor.

A live newspaper means a live town, wide awake advertisers and subscribers who appreciate original ideas.

The membership fee in the Lake of the Woods Curling club has been fixed at ten dollars.

Mr. L. Bonny was married last night at Chatham, Ont.

Bank of Ottawa.—A branch of this bank is doing business here under the management of J. B. Monk.

Turner & Faulkner no longer are in business as painters, etc. Mr. Faulkner is about starting as agent for novelties, and Mr. Turner is sole and only now. See ad.

Mr. George Turner who favors us this week with his ad. is prepared to do all kinds of work in his line in a satisfactory manner.

Now that we are under way we are prepared to take lower rates, and to enter into contracts for monthly, quarterly or yearly ads.

We are pleased to announce that S. K. Tology, a well-known contributor to the Winnipeg Siftings, will in future write for the Keewatin HUSTLER.

Rev. David Savage commences evangelistic services in Rat Portage Tuesday night. Meetings in the Presbyterian church three nights, and in Garfield hall on succeeding nights.

The "Bonnie couple" are expected home about the last of the week.

Quite a large number of the young men around here think of following Bonny's example.

The Hudson's Bay Company's stores at Rat Portage and Keewatin are well filled with seasonal goods and the managers of each would be pleased to have you look through.

A young man named Greenwood left town on Sunday night's train for the west. It is reported one of his fellow-boarders is \$200 short. The police are on the look-out for him.

Our advertising and subscription agent, Mr. Catchpole, will wait on our Rat Portage and Norman friends sometime during the week when any orders for either advertising space in future issues, or subscriptions to the HUSTLER given him, will receive prompt attention.

Divine service was held in the wing of the new school house for the first time on Sunday last. Owing to the large turn-out at the evening service dozens failed to gain admittance.

A young man named De Gagnon while attempting to cross opposite the barrel factory, dropped through the ice and took a bath. It is not likely he will repeat it as he found the water rather colder here than at St. Hyacinthe.

Brownlee, the barber, has his shop in comfortable shape for the winter and the only breezes you are now conscious of as you recline in one of his easy chairs are the well-known ones they all give. "Will you have a little bay rum or vaseline?" or "Does this razor pull?"

We publish the following, but we don't want any more still like it shot into the HUSTLER office:

Keewatin is a rocky town,  
 It is a place of great renown.  
 It is you bet your sons,  
 Go where you will  
 Uphill, down dale  
 Its rocks, rocks, rocks.

We tender our thanks to those advertisers who favored our enterprise in getting out this paper and can assure them that we feel very grateful. To those who did not see their way clear to chip in at the start we still hold out the hand of welcome and would be glad to give their business honorable mention in our advertising columns at regular rates.

Slang has been characterized as the language of the street, and if some of the expressions used in the HUSTLER savor of slang please remember our object. A hustler is "one who gets there." Our aim is to make this paper true to name and while we avoid the vulgar slang that is often used, we must be at liberty to slip in occasionally words that are present to the public mind the ideas we wish to convey.

Our contract rates for advertising are now ready and will be furnished on application to the editor.

Mr. E. O'Mally has left for Ottawato spend a few weeks amongst old friends. He will be back early in January. Ed. has the honor of being the first to subscribe to the HUSTLER.

The Keewatin HUSTLER is the name of a proposed cotem, which is to be launched on the hitherto untried field of journalism at Keewatin. They have our best wishes.—Rat Portage News.

Thanks Mac. we will endeavor to deserve them.

A curling club to be known as the Lake of the Woods Curling club has been organized here and already numbers 35 members. The following are the officers: Patron and patroness, Mr. and Mrs. A Mitchell, of Montreal; president, George Murray, 1st vice-president, J. C. King; 2nd vice-president, R. Evans; secretaries, Wm. Lyons; managers, E. Newall and R. C. Hopper.

The attention of our readers is directed to the advertisement in this issue of our enterprising townsmen, Messrs. Clark & Pearson. They carry a full stock of everything usually found in a first class hardware establishment, and being practical men know how to display it to good advantage. We bespeak them their full share of the public patronage.

Report states that Mr. Vanderhilt is suffering from dyspepsia. The best thing that he can do is to bounce that \$10,000 cook that he now employs, and hire a common three-dollar-per-week pie carpenter.

—THE—

**LAKE OF THE WOODS****Milling Company,**

—LIMITED.—

**KEEWATIN - - CANADA.****JOHN MATHER,**  
*Vice President.***A. MITCHELL,**  
*President.***FLOUR**

*Of all descriptions made from Manitoba and North-Western No. 1 Hard Red Fyffe Wheat, including Choicest Roller Patent, Strong Bakers, Medium Bakers, for Sale, delivered at all points in Canada, and at all Ports in Great Britain, and Ireland, and on the continents of Europe and Asia in Sacks and in Barrels, as may be ordered, C.I.F.*

**ALSO BRAN & FEED.****HARDWARE. STOVES. TINWARE.**

*We have on hand in our NEW PREMISES, a full and complete line of SHELF and HEAVY HARDWARE,*

**FANCY AND PLAIN LAMP GOODS, SILVER-PLATED WARE, STOVES, TINWARE, PAINTS AND OILS.**

**Best American and Canadian brands of COAL OIL at Reduced Rates.**

*We Manufacture all our own TINWARE from the best brands of Tin*  
**REPAIRING DONE PROMPTLY.**

**Call and examine our GOODS and get our PRICES which are sure to suit.**

**CLARK & PEARSON,***Near BANK of OTTAWA, - - - KEEWATIN.***HUDSON'S BAY CO.,****KEEWATIN, - ONT.****ALWAYS TO THE FRONT***With FULL STOCKS in all lines.***PRICES RIGHT TO SUIT THE BUYER.****HUDSON'S BAY COMPANY**

**H. B. C., Rat Portage.—Our Rat Portage Store has always a complete Stock on hand.**