

The Seaview Gazette.

VOL. 11.

BELLEVILLE, SEPTEMBER, 1893.

NO. 2.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

Per Annum, in advance. \$1.00.
Single Copies 10cts.
Published the last Friday of each month

• Staff. •

MRS. J. J. B. FLINT, . . . MAN. EDITOR.
MISS EDITH P. JONES, ASSIST. EDITOR.
MISS LUCY HOLTON, . . . "LOCAL" COR.
MISS MARY A. HOLTON, . . . BUS. MAN.

EDITORIAL.

We extend our tenderest sympathies to our dear cousins, Mr. and Mrs. . . . in this their first great . . . attending the . . . the Evelyn, . . . make it part . . . adding to the bereaved parents . . . growing relatives. Words are . . . to say what . . . some that . . . and those

Oh, to the children . . . your Father
The little children crawl . . . our breasts?
Why do our doves fly up . . . the morning
While other birdlings sit . . . in the nest.
When shall we see again the . . . precious faces
That gave our homes such . . . sunshine when
they smiled?
Oh, what shall fill the heart's . . . vacant places
Or hush the tones that plead give back the
child!"

We extend congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Arthur G. Troop, and wish them even more happiness than they anticipate; also to Miss Sarah Baldwins Holden for the great honor that has been awarded her picture at the World's Fair, Chicago; also to Mr. L. W. Yeomans on his appointment as vice-president of the World's Pharmaceutical Congress held in Chicago last week.

ON THE COAST OF MAINE.

BATH, JULY 29TH, 1893.

DEAR FRIENDS OF THE "SEAVIEW"—
I wonder have any of you spent a summer on the Coast of Maine, for those who have not I will try to give some idea of how unusually attractive this coast is with its numerous wooded islands, rock bound shores and bays. I will try to describe "Heron Island" to you, the most beautiful of all the islands in my opinion, the others that we have visited do not compare with it in wild grandeur of scenery. It has suitably been called "Enchanted Isle" It is situated at the mouth of the Dameris Cotta River, the names here are Indian. Its hundred acres of rocks and trees lift themselves high above the sea, and as you approach it, the island appears to be a great green globe, at one end are the breakers of the ocean, at the other the quiet waters of the river. It is fascinating, there is such variety. The beautiful walks through the quiet pine grove, so restful to the tired brain and strained nerves, the glorious scenery from the cliffs where the breakers roll in from the sea with the noise of thunder, all make a most happy combination. But you must come and judge for yourself, that is the only way to understand its wonderful charm. We found that rooms have to be secured months in advance at the Hotel on the island, but we are in hopes of securing rooms for Uncle and Aunt Folsom, with whom we are visiting, and ourselves if we are fortunate enough to do so mother may be greatly strengthened by her rest on this Enchanted Island. Even the roll of wagons is unknown I am told.

Sincerely yours,
ELLA E. HOLDEN.

WORLD'S FAIR.

Judging from Canadian papers, you would be led to believe that Canada occupied the most prominent position in all of the departments of the World's Fair. While she does take a proud position as regards her 11 ton cheese, minerals and grain, we cannot say we felt elated at her display in the arts building. The number of exhibits was small and with the exception of one or two pictures the foreclosing mortgage, and Miss Holden's not very striking. England contributed some gems, Sir Frederick Leighton sent several of his pictures, & which were greatly admired. Perseus Andromeda and Hercules wrestling with death for the body of Alceste we thought the best. Alma Taderma's masterpiece, a reading from Homer, and a Dedication to Bacchus, gave us more pleasure than did the works of any other artist. Taderma possesses the rare power of making his marbles absolutely perfect; he does not present them in their snowy whiteness, but stained and worn by time and the elements, his realism is marvellous. Austria contributes a number of very excellent pictures, among them is a large canvas by Julien Von Payer, "Never Retreat." It represents a number of seamen, their ship sunk, they have taken to boats and have landed on a field or pack of broken ice, and are dying from hunger and exhaustion; many are dead. In the foreground, knee deep in ice and snow, stands their captain with a book open in his hand, with a brave determined look upon his face, he is urging the survivors to never retreat. The picture is very powerful and stays with you. Another Austrian picture is "The Vision." It is a strange picture. A small boat with a sail is in a boisterous sea. It is night, and by the light from his lantern the foamy crests of the huge waves can be seen. A ray of light falls upon the dead body of a young girl borne on the crest of a wave, and the fisherman as he shades his eyes with his hand and peers

into the darkness, catches a fleeting glimpse of the girl. A Russian picture, "The Santa Maria" in a storm, Columbus standing on the quarter deck, menaced by his revolting crew, was very fine. There were only a few more than 8,000 pictures and sculptures on exhibition, and as your space will not permit me to notice all of them I shall attempt no further description. The Midway Plaisance, a street very broad and one mile in length, was a charming place for a stroll by day or night. Perhaps it had a more romantic appearance at night under the brilliancy of the arc light when groups of people from nearly every land arrayed in their national costumes, singing their strange unmelodious songs and making frightful discords upon various strangely formed instruments, were every moment encountered. Turks with their flowing garments and red fez, invited you to partake of cooling sherbet, or in a cool calm retreat watch the sylphlike motions of their dark eyed Houris in the mazy dance. Tattooed South Sea Islanders, with their olive skins, endeavored to sell you their cowries, and grass cups and vessels. Zulus displayed their graceful and agile forms, charming little Javonese with their black eyes, symmetrical figures and flowing garments wandered about the streets of their village. A Chinese Joss House, with its idols, incense and gongs filled one with wonder that so astute a people could worship such a hideous deity as their Joss. The great Ferris wheel with its foundations forty feet under the soil, and a diameter of over 200 feet, carried its quota of 2,600 people at a time to the immense height of 260 feet. This wheel cost \$400,000, and is built of iron on the principle of the ordinary merry-go-round that children delight in at fairs. The Libby glass works spun most beautiful lamp shades and drapes of all colors and exhibited a room with ceiling and sides formed of cream colored glass. Old Vienna introduced you to the style of architecture and quaint costumes of the inhabitants of

perhaps a century ago. Cairo with its donkeys carried you away to the far east. The Volcano in Kelauea, in Howur, nine miles in circumference and 1,000 feet deep is reproduced by a realistic painting 400 feet long, 50 feet high. Hagenback shows in his amphitheatre what training will do with carnivorous animals, lions, dogs, overcoming their natural appetites. Antelopes and mules are caged together and enjoying each others society, strange to say this result is achieved not by whips, red hot plates, etc., but simply through the stomach. If the animal is sullen supplies are shortened, if he is docile he is well fed he soon recognizes that it pays to be good natured. A balloon will "waft you to the skies on flowery beds of ease" for the remarkably small sum of \$2.00 and guarantees to bring you back again. Moorish, Persian and Egyptian Palaces decked with oriental splendour vie with each other in magnificence while the hospitable Sons of the Orient will cheerfully sell you many articles of virtu at about 1,000 per cent profit. An Ostrich farm and a Lapland village are near each other in the latter 24 Laps, 12 Reindeer and a herd of Dogs will entertain you.

In the African Dahomey village 21 Amazonian Warriors and a troop of armed men will exhibit phases of South African life. Models of St. Peter's and the Eiffel Tower are not far removed from Blarney Castle, but Mr. Editor my space and your patience are both exhausted so wishing the "Seaview" success in its second year, I remain yours.

J. J. B. FLINT.

TORONTO.

Mr. George A. Gregg has made a ten days visit to the World's Fair and is to remain here a few days before returning to Albany.

Miss Angus, of Montreal, is also visiting her Toronto friends on her way home from Chicago.

Master R. Clement Gregg is improving his holidays working on a farm near Clinton.

Miss Mary Stewart, of Clinton, spent a delightful month among her relatives in Belleville and is favoring her Toronto friends with a short visit in passing.

The Greggs, of Huntley St., are trying change of air and spending a few days at 8 Madison Ave.

B. GREGG.

MONTREAL.

Mr. J. C. Holden left on the 10th of July for a five weeks absence from home, on his return from visiting his two sons in Victoria, B.C. he intends to take in the Fair.

Miss Lilian Greene, one of the art friends who occupied the studio with Sarah Holden in Paris last year, is now visiting her in Montreal, and together they hope to accomplish something in their loved art.

Mr. Arthur Holden will meet his Father at the World's Fair in August.

ST. JOHN N. B.

William H. Burns, till recently accountant of the Bank of Nova Scotia in this city, has been promoted to the accountantship of the branch in Montreal. His departure from St. John was deeply regretted by his many friends both there and in Moncton who took this opportunity of demonstrating in a tangible form their respect and regard for him by the presentation of silver mounted brushes and shaving glass, etc. as well as numerous other presents. About a hundred friends with a band accompanied Mr. Burns to the Station.

COMPENSATION.

Little Boy—Our cook has gone away, and I'm awful glad. Now mamma will have to make the cake, and mamma's cake is always heavy.

Guest—Well, I declare! Do you prefer heavy cake?

Little Boy—Yes'm. You get more chewing in one piece.

Local.

The Misses Mary and Lucy Holton were among the delegates who attended the Christian Endeavor Convention at Montreal. In that City they were entertained by Mrs. J. C. Holden. The young ladies visited Ottawa before returning home. At a C. E. Meeting in Bridge St Church, reports of the Convention were read by the delegates, the Misses Holton contributing their share. Miss Mary Stewart of Clinton is making a prolonged visit with her aunt, Mrs. Thos. Ritchie.

Mr. J. A. S. Burns, ex-editor of the "Gazette," spent a week in Belleville while on his way to Montreal.

Mr. Geo. Holton has forsaken Canada's fair shores and now calls New York his home. He will be pleased to see any of the clan at 229 Lexington Ave.

Another of the young gentlemen cousins has taken up his abode in Uncle Sam's domain. Mr. Nathan J. Booth has gone to Syracuse, N. Y.

Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Yeomans left Belleville August 2nd for Chicago, in which city they will remain for a month, enjoying the World's Columbian Exposition.

Mrs. B. Nutter and Mr. Chas. Nutter of Toronto have lately been the guests of Mrs. J. Booth, Albert St.

Mr. W. W. Bourne is once more in Belleville, after an absence of five months. Since his return Mr. and Mrs. Bourne had a pleasant trip to Montreal by water. They are anticipating much pleasure for a few weeks, as they will "camp out" at Stoney Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. B. Flint spent the later part of June in Chicago, "taking in" the wonders of the Fair.

Mrs. W. F. Jones is taking much pleasure in having as guests her brother Mr. W. R. Price and Mrs. Price, of Toronto.

Mr. C. P. Holton recently paid a call on the Montreal relatives.

Mr. F. W. Holton instead of spending his vacation in Toronto as for his work is camping at the Sand Banks Summer Resort.

We are pleased to state that Master Luther Holton has succeeded in passing the examination for entrance to the High School.

The first musical instrument ever used in a Methodist Church in Canada was the bass viol played by the late Nathan Jones in the old Pinnacle St. Methodist Church, Belleville.

Mr. P. C. Jones reached home August 3rd after a short trip to the Old Country.

Boston.

Mr. and Mrs. Kellogg, accompanied by Mrs. Kendig, are spending the summer months at Massapoag Lake, Sharon, Mass., a charming resort twenty miles from Boston.

Mrs. Pierce and family are at their summer home on South Shore, Egypt, Mass.

Dr. Kendig is filling engagements at Ocean Grove, N.J., Washington, D.C., etc., combining business with pleasure and paying visits to his relatives in Pennsylvania and Maryland.

Mr. and Mrs. Kellogg expect to visit the World's Fair in September.

In his wanderings this summer Mr. W. W. Bourne visited the town of Holton, Kansas. Very naturally he was interested in looking up the representatives and was but a little surprised to find the only Holtons there were colored. The town was founded by an eastern member of the family, for whom it is presumed out of respect to his memory some of his colored servants adopted the name.