

SEASONABLE GOODS.

New goods for all kinds of weather, especially for the hot and moderate weather, are now to be found in the newest styles and latest materials for

LADIES GENTS MISSES BOYS and CHILDREN AT THE STORE OF

Alex. McNaughton & Bro.

June 1st, '96.

TEETH TEETH TEETH Filled Inserted Extracted

JAMES A. BAZIN, L.D.S., D.D.S., Surgeon Dentist

Office and residence, Ormstown, near Model school. At Ormstown on the 2nd and 4th Thursdays and following Fridays each month. At Ormstown Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday and Saturday only. Special attention to filling of children's teeth. Gold work of best quality.

R. L. MURCHISON, B.C.L., I.L.B. (Gold Medalist, McGill University, '87) Barrister, &c., New York Life Building, No 11 Place d'Armes Square, Montreal. Telephone 2708.

REMOVAL.

The undersigned has removed his office from rooms in Fortune's Block to his present residence on Prince street. A. E. MITCHELL.

DR. CROUSTON, Physician and Surgeon, Huntingdon. Office days: Tuesdays and Fridays till 1 p.m.

WANTED PLAIN COOK to replace one who left to get married—another English-speaking girl kept. Best wages. Apply to Miss LOTTIS SIMPSON, Valleyfield.

NOTICE is hereby given, that after one month from the date hereof application will be made to the legislature of the province of Quebec, for the incorporation of the "College of Valleyfield," for the purpose of giving education in all its degrees, in the town of Valleyfield, in the county of Frontenac, and with all other powers included thereto. R. S. JORON, Attorney for application, Valleyfield, 16

Notice to Farmers and Others

If you don't know, you ought to know, that I have secured A FIRST-CLASS WHEELWRIGHT in connection with my business, and am prepared to do all kinds of repairing. All are invited to the Old Stand. F. BELL, Huntingdon.

COLIGNY COLLEGE, OTTAWA, FOR THE BOARD AND EDUCATION OF YOUNG LADIES.

This institution is the property of the Presbyterian church. Its aim is to give a first-class English education, with French and German, Music and the Fine Arts, also Calligraphy, Typewriting and Stenography. Grounds extensive. Buildings have all modern conveniences. The staff thoroughly efficient and experienced. Music teachers from the best Conservatories of Music. The Art teacher a Provincial Medalist. Teachers residing in College. Cheerful home life. Special attention to religious training. Fees moderate. Reduced rates to Ministers. Session begins 17th September, 1896. Early application necessary. 16 Prospectus address: REV. W. R. CRUICKSHANK, B.A., Room 6, Y.M.C.A. Building, Montreal

Executors' Notice and Sale of Real Estate.

The following properties belonging to the estate of the late Mrs. Abercrombie are offered for sale: 1st One brick dwelling house 2nd One wooden " 3rd One " " All situated in the village of Ormstown, with suitable outbuildings and on good large lots. Will be sold cheap for cash and early possession given.

Notice is also hereby given to all persons indebted by note or mortgage, that prompt payment is required. All remaining unpaid on the 1st October next will be collected by legal process, as the estate may be wound up. Notes and mortgages will be found in the hands of John Baird.

For further particulars about property apply to either JOHN YOUNG, or JOHN BAIRD, Executors Ormstown, March 3, 1896.

Lumber! Shingles!

Buyers will always find a large stock of CEDAR AND HEMLOCK SHINGLES, SPRUCE CLAPBOARDS, and FINE LATHS. At the Huntingdon Mills. Prices low. F. H. HENDERSON, Manager.

CAPONIZING.

How to Do It Properly and the Advantages Derived.

Any one with a little enterprise can successfully perform the operation and grow capons to perfection, and once having given it a trial, they will never fail to caponize all their cockers that are not desirable for breeding purposes, and thus be able to furnish their table with a delicacy which our wealthy epicures of the city prize very highly.

The operation is performed on a table made for the purpose, about 3 feet high and 1 1/2 feet wide by 3 long. The bird is placed upon the table, the legs being secured under a padded lever at the operator's right, and the wings by a loop of strong cloth attached to a lever at the left and coming up through a hole in the left center of the table, passing around the wings. The weights on the two levers should be in proportion to the size and strength of the bird. Then after plucking a few feathers from the side of the cocker just in front of the thigh, cut a slit between the last two ribs, well up toward the back, and after adjusting the "spreaders," the operator can see what remains to be done very plainly. Cut from both sides as far as he can reach, and usually takes no longer.

Some care should be exercised in performing the operation lest the large artery following along the backbone is ruptured, since that would cause the immediate death of the chicken. Still there is no loss, for he only provides us



A WELL DEVELOPED CAPON.

with a good broiler. Then, too, another thing to expect is from 15 to 25 per cent "fatness." These are cockers on which imperfect operations were performed, and as they mature the comb grows, and to all appearances they are roosters. Possibly the most important factor of all in a successful operation is having the cocker at the proper age.

As soon as the cocker is about 3 1/2 months old, and has begun to crow, the Leghorns, should be operated upon much younger, while a Brahma could possibly be caponized when 5 or 6 months old, and not have much danger attending the work. As soon as the cocker is old enough to give all the ground feed and drink it wishes, for it is hungry, since, in order to facilitate matters, the cocker should be fasted about 30 hours previous to the operation. In three days' time the wound should be healed, and in two or three weeks it would be quite difficult to find even a scar.

Now we have a bird that will put on flesh at a surprising rate, the meat is of a delicious flavor and very tender and juicy, and with the same amount of fat as a capon will weigh about a third more at a given age than if left as a rooster. It is well worth the trouble to have the noisy young cocker transformed into a quiet, lazy bird, even if we were recompensed in no other way; but the price to be obtained for capons is what almost the grower of them most of all, as the regular quotations range from 6 to 10 cents above the ordinary chicken.

The question usually comes up, What is the best breed for capons? All breeds—that is, whatever variety of fowls one has, by all means caponize your surplus cockers; but for market purposes the larger breeds are of course preferable.

A Successful Cross.

A correspondent of The New England Homestead writes: "In the spring of 1896 I mated two pure Silver Wyandotte hens with a pure Black Langshan cock, raised 150 chickens from the cross, sold many eggs and gave away several settings. Imagine my surprise to find the pullets, when full feathered, all black as crows, and larger than the foundation stock. They developed into excellent layers, being good foragers, and they make careful mothers. They are greatly admired by all who see them. In my opinion, for the farmer who wants to raise fowls for profit, a first cross of two pure breeds is the best and healthiest every time.

Use Business Methods.

Get up a reputation for quality in eggs and dressed poultry. Use business methods to present your products to the public. Other business men find it pays to have a distinctive brand to place upon their goods. Why shouldn't poultry men follow the same example? Stamp your fresh eggs attractively, calling attention to the fact that they are really fresh, guaranteed to be such, and that your name is so and so. As soon as customers find your integrity to be unimpeachable you will find the business will make a steady, healthy growth.

Should Not Be Lost Sight Of.

It is said that the value of the manure of each hen can be put at 25 cents, and market gardeners and florists will take all you have. The manure should fall upon a covering of land plaster. The droppings, when scraped off, are a ready-made fertilizer, guaranteed to be such, and that your name is so and so. As soon as customers find your integrity to be unimpeachable you will find the business will make a steady, healthy growth.

Sir Walter Raleigh's Pipe.

Among the many anecdotes told of Raleigh's practices with his pipe may be mentioned that of his unwitting the queen in a wager she laid with the gallant knight respecting the weight of the smoke which exhaled from a pipeful of tobacco. "I can assure your majesty," said Raleigh, "that I have so well experienced the nature of it that I can exactly tell even the weight of the smoke in any quantity I consume." "I doubt it much, Sir Walter," replied Elizabeth, thinking only how impossible it must be to catch the smoke and put it in a balance, "and will wager you 20 angels that you do not solve my doubt." Whereupon Raleigh drew forth a quantity of the weed, placed it in finely adjusted scales, and, having ascertained its weight, commenced to smoke it, carefully preserving the ashes. These at the finish he weighed with great exactness.

Then would it dawn upon her majesty how the wager was to end. "Your majesty," said Raleigh, "cannot deny that the gold mine I have 'evaporated in smoke.'" "Truly I cannot," was her reply. Then, turning to those around her, who were eying with amusement the curious play on the pipe, she continued, "Many laborers in the fire have I heard of (alluding to alchemists who turned their gold into smoke), but Sir Walter is the first who has turned smoke into gold."—Gentleman's Magazine.

Of Course It Worked.

The young man was bringing to bear all his limited attainments as a contortionist in his efforts to see around the tall, wide hat worn by the sweet girl in front of him.

The young woman whom he was accompanying saw him and pitied him. Then a knowing smile passed over her face, and she leaned over and whispered loudly enough for the girl with the big hat to hear: "What a lovely hat that girl in front of you has on!"

He looked fierce, but said nothing, and the owner of the hat stared straight ahead with a pleased expression.

"What a pity it is," the young woman said, "that she doesn't know it isn't on straight!"

The girl in front made a convulsive grab and shifted the hat to one side. Then it didn't feel right, and she showed it away over to the other side, only to find her commiserating stage whisper behind her.

"Poor thing, she'll never get it straight now."

It was too much. The girl in front reached up with a resolute hand, and the young man cast a glance at his companion which was eloquent with undying admiration and eternal gratitude.—Philadelphia Times.

The Cramer Truth.

Years ago a member of the Indiana legislature, in a brand new suit of broad cloth and a white lawn tie, wandered up into the sanctum of The Courier-Journal, stood around in a listless way, looked over the papers, went down stairs and came back several times. He was asked to take a seat, which he declined, and then, after waiting by drawing his chair in a confidential way up to the "Roundabout," said he had a paper to read.

"Could you," said he, "put in the paper that I am at the Galt House with my bride, and just fling in something about my being a prominent member of the Bakofo rising and holding up my up to universal infamy as a nation of 'brutal shopkeepers, devoid of culture and noble ideals,' at that very moment one of the Kaiser's agents sent out to civilization Africa was being tried in Potsdam for bringing the German name into disrepute there. Wehlan—is this the administrator's name—who is only one of my men, had been sent out as vice chancellor of Cameron, had occasionally represented the governor, and during the Bakofo rising had acted as chief of the police force. His administration was systematized cruelty of a kind which a few instances will illustrate. Augustus Bell, 'a nigger,' was accused of having stolen a watch. He denied the charge, and Vice Chancellor Wehlan commanded him to receive 60 strokes of a hippopotamus hide whip to compel him to confess. When this sentence was executed, the man's body was a jelly. Dr. Valentin said that 'a raw hanked beefsteak was nothing in comparison.' A cook who humbly gave a few cigars to a man charged with larceny received 20 lashes of the same instrument of torture.

The government interpreter, Eteki, stole some money and spirits, and to punish him the German vice chancellor and assessor, Wehlan, kicked him so long and so cruelly that the engineer of the German steamer Nachtigall had to turn away unable any longer to look upon the sight. Then Wehlan ordered 15 lashes to be administered to the wounded man, and finally gave instructions to have a rope tied round his waist so that he could be plunged into the water. One of three prisoners whom he had in custody was helped by a cook to escape. Wehlan ordered the cook to be seized and killed with the two prisoners—killed to death, 'no mercy to be used.' They were kicked and thumped until half dead, when their necks were struck and their heads battered in. The corpses were horribly disfigured. During the Bakofo insurrection villages were burned to the ground and the thousands of helpless women cut. Prisoners, when taken, which was not always, were delivered up to the soldiers to be scalped alive. 'A cut was made in the lower jaw with a knife, the fellow seized by the teeth, and the whole scalp drawn over the face and head.' Two German gospel missionaries testified that these were the most efficacious means of improving the niggers.—Fortnightly Review.

Not Cracking as a Trade.

There are in Chicago a considerable number of men and women, mostly Italians, who make a fair living by cracking pecan nuts. It is a recognized trade. They take orders regularly from the fruit stands and stores and supply them with cracked nuts. So far as we know they keep their methods in shadow. They crack them with hammers, but they get no such disheartening result as the amateur who essays the same attempt. They have no little pieces to pick up, but every kernel comes out in neat, unbroken halves. This is because they work the nuts over night in soft water.—Chicago Tribune.

Proof.

"Is Mrs. Beverly so highly cultured?" "Yes, she can look at a hole in a newspaper without wondering what was cut out."—Chicago Record.

Furnace for Sale Cheap

A 5-horse Preston Furnace for sale, only a few months in use. Will sell cheap this summer. Apply to DR. BAZIN, Ormstown.

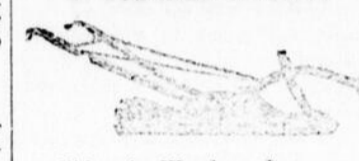
INTERNATIONAL BUSINESS COLLEGE

Corner Notre Dame and Place D'Armes Square, Montreal.

One of the best organized Commercial Institutions in America. The course comprises: Bookkeeping, Arithmetic, Writing, Correspondence, Commercial Law, Short-hand (in both languages), Typewriting, English, French, preparation for Civil Service, etc. A thorough drill is given in Banking and Actual Business Practice. Experienced teachers in every department, separate rooms for ladies. Studies will be resumed on MONDAY, AUG. 24th. Call or write for prospectus. CAZA & LORD, Principals.

TO FARMERS

If You Want the BEST



Either in Wood or Iron, or your PLOWS REPAIRED, or a fine Buggy and Harness for Fair time, go to D. A. ROSS.

Also CORN SHELLERS, ROOT CUTTERS and all kinds of PLOW REPAIRS in Stock at

D. A. ROSS, HUNTINGDON, QUE.

DIXON'S CHEAP CASH STORE

Is the Place to Get Value For Your Money.

He pays cash for his goods, buys as cheap as possible and sells at a profit, so that he can give you a lot of goods, at a reduction, among which are a lot of Watchspring Corsets, worth \$1.25, selling for 75c; also, Summer Corsets, worth \$1, selling for 60c. Other goods in proportion.

Table Linens DRESS GOODS

Grey and White Cotton Towels, White Sheetting, Hats and Caps, Groceries, Boots and Shoes

And a variety of other goods too numerous to mention. Intending purchasers are invited to call and see for themselves at

BEACHFORD'S OLD STAND

HUNTINGDON.

A LESSON IN GERMAN.

The Teuton's Civilizing Influence as Seen Through English Spectacles.

At the very moment that the press of the fatherland was hurling imprecations against Great Britain in the name of humanity and civilization and holding us up to universal infamy as a nation of "brutal shopkeepers, devoid of culture and noble ideals," at that very moment one of the Kaiser's agents sent out to civilization Africa was being tried in Potsdam for bringing the German name into disrepute there. Wehlan—is this the administrator's name—who is only one of my men, had been sent out as vice chancellor of Cameron, had occasionally represented the governor, and during the Bakofo rising had acted as chief of the police force. His administration was systematized cruelty of a kind which a few instances will illustrate. Augustus Bell, 'a nigger,' was accused of having stolen a watch. He denied the charge, and Vice Chancellor Wehlan commanded him to receive 60 strokes of a hippopotamus hide whip to compel him to confess. When this sentence was executed, the man's body was a jelly. Dr. Valentin said that 'a raw hanked beefsteak was nothing in comparison.' A cook who humbly gave a few cigars to a man charged with larceny received 20 lashes of the same instrument of torture.

The government interpreter, Eteki, stole some money and spirits, and to punish him the German vice chancellor and assessor, Wehlan, kicked him so long and so cruelly that the engineer of the German steamer Nachtigall had to turn away unable any longer to look upon the sight. Then Wehlan ordered 15 lashes to be administered to the wounded man, and finally gave instructions to have a rope tied round his waist so that he could be plunged into the water. One of three prisoners whom he had in custody was helped by a cook to escape. Wehlan ordered the cook to be seized and killed with the two prisoners—killed to death, 'no mercy to be used.' They were kicked and thumped until half dead, when their necks were struck and their heads battered in. The corpses were horribly disfigured. During the Bakofo insurrection villages were burned to the ground and the thousands of helpless women cut. Prisoners, when taken, which was not always, were delivered up to the soldiers to be scalped alive. 'A cut was made in the lower jaw with a knife, the fellow seized by the teeth, and the whole scalp drawn over the face and head.' Two German gospel missionaries testified that these were the most efficacious means of improving the niggers.—Fortnightly Review.

The Law and the Lady.

Patient Man—Suppose a woman makes it so hot for her husband that he can't live with her and he leaves her, what can she do? Lawyer—She him for support.

Patient Man—Suppose she has run him so heavily into debt that he can't support her because his creditors grab every dollar as quick as he gets it, besides ruining his business with their suits? Lawyer—If for any reason whatever he fail to pay her the amount ordered by the court, she may check a maiden? "The stranger at the church fair.

"Would you like to see a chance?" asked the timid, shy checked maiden of the stranger at the church fair. "Would it?" exclaimed the stranger faintly. "Well, I should say I would, but—his voice fell to a whisper and the eager light in his eyes died to a far-away, sad expression—'am already married.'"—Washington Times.

It is the same with understanding as with eyes—to a certain size and make, just so much light is necessary and no more. Whatsoever is beyond brings darkness and confusion.—Shaftebury.

THE IMPENETRABLE.

TREMENDOUS MAGNITUDE OF THE STARRY SYSTEM.

What We Know, What We Believe and What We Do Not Comprehend of Our Solar System—Considering Stupendous Distances by a Scale Greatly Reduced.

It is worth while making an effort to picture to ourselves the vast extent of the starry system in which we reside. Having gained some faint notion of the extent of the lesser solar system, which occupies a small corner of the stellar system, we must work outward from that beginning. Let us take for our unit of measurement the space which separates the earth from the sun, and let the 92,000,000 of miles of this distance be represented in our minds by a single line. In proportion to this line itself must be pictured by a tiny ball less than one hundredth part of an inch in diameter, while our earth must be a mere speck, less than one ten-thousandth of an inch in diameter. And this little sun and this minute earth must be just on the same plane.

Following out the same idea, Mercury and Venus, being closer to the sun than we are, have to be less than 1 inch away from him, while Jupiter will be 5 inches off, Saturn will be 10 inches off, Uranus will be over 19 inches off, Neptune will be almost 30 inches off. Then the solar system as a whole, leaving only out of the question certain comets which travel farther, will be inclosed in a circle less than 2 yards in diameter.

The question arises next, What will be the proportionate size of the stellar system on this same scale of measurement? If the solar system is to be compared with a hoop but two yards across, how wide a space should we allow to the surrounding system of stars, "our universe." How near will be the nearest of our neighboring stars? And the answer is sufficiently startling. If the sun is reckoned to be one inch away from our earth, if Neptune is reckoned to be less than three feet away from the sun, then, on the same scale, the star which lies closest of all our stars in the whole universe to us, Alpha Centauri by name, must be reckoned as lying at a distance of about 3 1/2 miles. And between the two—nothing; not a thing in the shape of a star. An occasional comet may lag slowly along in the darkness, finding its way from one sun system to another, and dark bodies, cooled suns, may possibly float here or there unseen by us, but of stars, radiant with heat and light, none is found in that wide area.

Astronomical writers sometimes talk of "the vicinity" of the sun, and this is what is meant by "vicinity." Think of the distances implied. Our whole solar system is first brought down into a small circle, two yards across—every inch in those yards standing for more than 92,000,000 of real miles, and every inch of those miles again representing more than 96,000,000 miles. And then we come upon one gleaming star. Only one quite so near. Another star in the sun's "vicinity" is known as 61 Cygni, would lie at a distance of seven miles, and the brilliant Sirius would be over ten miles off. Others must be placed at distances of 20 miles, 50 miles, 100 miles. It is easy to start with a list of these figures. It is not easy to get a notion of what they mean. The starry system has limits we do not doubt, but to define those limits is not possible. On such a scale as is given above those limits certainly would not lie within a distance of 100 miles nor the limits of the stellar system by some other where one should expect to find 10,000 times as far away as our sun's nearest neighbor, Alpha Centauri, and that at once gives, even on our very much reduced scale, a line from the center of 35,000 miles. Suppose that the limits of the stellar system lay somewhere about there. Thirty-five thousand miles each way from the center would mean a diameter for the whole of 70,000 miles. Imagine a starry system 70,000 miles across from side to side, each inch in those miles representing 92,000,000 of real miles, and somewhere in the midst of it, our small solar system, just two yards across, separated from all other stars by a wide blank of three or four miles.

That would be stupendous enough. But we have no reason whatever for supposing that the limits of our universe lie there. The true boundaries of the stellar system may be twice as far, four times as far, ten times as far. We do not even know with certainty that our solar system is placed anywhere near its center, though this seems rather likely. Far off as the boundary reaches in one direction, it may reach much farther in another direction.—Agnes Gibberne in Chambers' Journal.

Honesty.

Let honesty be as the breath of thy soul and never forget to have a penny when all thy expenses are enumerated and paid; then shall thou reach the point of happiness, and independence shall be thy shield and buckler, thy helmet and crown; then shall thy soul walk upright, nor stoop to the sicken wringer because he hath riches, nor pocket an abuse because the hand which offers it wears a ring set with diamonds.—Franklin.

Fatal Affection.

Mamma—Now you cannot say, John, that baby does not love you. What do you think she has pleaded with me to ask you for? Papa—What, dear? Mamma—Well, she wants a lock of your hair.

Baby—Yes, papa, do let me have it. My working horse has lost its tail.—London Fun.

Misunderstood.

"Would you like to see a chance?" asked the timid, shy checked maiden of the stranger at the church fair. "Would it?" exclaimed the stranger faintly. "Well, I should say I would, but—his voice fell to a whisper and the eager light in his eyes died to a far-away, sad expression—'am already married.'"—Washington Times.

It is the same with understanding as with eyes—to a certain size and make, just so much light is necessary and no more. Whatsoever is beyond brings darkness and confusion.—Shaftebury.

FLORAL LIFE.

A Chapter on the Sentiment of Motherhood in the Plant.

In his investigations of the psychology of the anemone, Dr. David Allen Gorton of Brooklyn notes the sentiment of motherhood in the plant, though it is less strongly marked than in animals. Many flowering species, he observes, take special care of the seed in budding time, in protecting it against rain and frost, by wrapping their petals around it or inclosing it by the lips of their corollas. This precaution is taken by many plants at night to protect the young and tender bud from the dew.

The impatiens noli-me-tangere hides even its flowers under its leaves by night. Many plants inclose their young in berry cases, and these again in thorny burrs to preserve them against rapacious birds and insects, and to assure their coming to maturity. Most ingenious of all are some of the aquatic plants to secure the same end. Take, for example, the algae species, the water lily, the crowfoot, the water nut, etc., which send their flowers to the surface of the water for fertilization, and when it is accomplished draw them to the bottom again.

This student of psychology in the plant world discovers equal significance in certain phenomena among many different species in respect to light, noticing with other illustrations the behavior of the sunflower, "which will almost break its neck in its eagerness for the sunshine," and the common grapevine, which will invariably twine toward the light.

Wonderful again is the unflinching certainty with which plants select their food. They choose only that which is good for them, even when environed by poisonous substances. In selection, they instinctively of the whereabouts of water is unerring. "In one of my excursions to the country one dry season," says Dr. Gorton, "I observed a certain elm which, in search for water, had sent numerous rootlets several rods away to a ditch where there was running water. When I saw that it had not sent rootlets in any other direction for this purpose, I could not but wonder how that tree, consisting to the outward sight of cellulose, sap and chlorophyll only, without a rudiment of nerve, cell or nerve substance, to hang an instinct or to affix a reflex impulse upon, knew the existence and direction of a stream of water."—Brooklyn Eagle.

A Great Wheel Salesman.

Recently several drummers happened to meet on a train en route to Indianapolis, and they began, as usual, to tell their business. It happened that there were some bicycle salesmen among them.

"I struck a great streak of luck last week," said one of them. "I sold three orders, and it amounted to 900 wheels." "Being the first man to beat of his business, he was easily outdone by the next, and the third saw the others and went some better." "I sold one firm, 1,000 wheels, and two other orders amounted to 800."

"You people are not in it," said a small man, who had not taken part in the conversation. "I sold one firm 9,000 wheels, and they are all to be given away for advertising purposes."

"What's that! Sold 9,000 wheels to be given away! What good do you sell?" chimed in the other three in chorus.

"The 9,000 wheels I sold were contained in 1,000 Waterbury crates which a clothing store is going to give away," said the small man, handing each of the three men nine wheels for their own use and accepting their offer to get off at the next stop and "have something."—Indianapolis Journal.

One Object of Life Insurance.

The subject of the conversation had taken several routes, and finally the topic of insurance was reached by the guests, the hostess and host at the dinner table.

"Papa has his life insured," spoke up the little girl, the pet of the household.

"Is that so?" asked one of the visitors, showing interest in the evidence of piety. "Everybody present looked at the child and the father and mother gazed fondly and proudly."

"Yes!" for \$15,000.

"What has he done that for?" "So mamma can buy a new husband when he's dead."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

NOTICE

The undersigned having sold his premises on front street, most vacate by 1st September.

Groceries and all other Goods IN STOCK WILL BE SOLD LESS THAN COST

A. CHALMERS

NOTICE

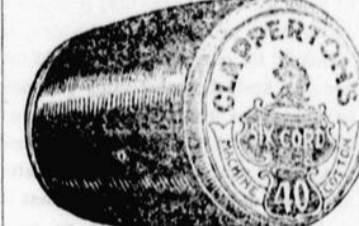
I, the undersigned, one of the testamentary executors of the last will of the late John Symons, in his lifetime of the village of Ormstown, in the district of Beauharnois, and "specially" authorized by said will, to collect all monies due, or becoming due, to said succession, whether by open accounts, notes, or mortgages, and all interests due, or becoming due thereon, do hereby give notice that the same be paid to me at my domicile, in the said village of Ormstown, without further notice.

Ormstown, August 4, 1896.

WILLIAM ALLAN, Executor.

FARM FOR SALE

That well-known farm, formerly owned by the late Andrew Cunningham, comprising 110 acres, mostly under cultivation, with a good sugar bush, and is well adapted for dairy business. There is a stone dwelling and good outbuildings. This farm is situated within a mile of the village of Huntingdon and will be sold at a very moderate price. For terms apply to ANDREW PHILLIPS, Huntingdon.



A Thread

That Won't Snarl.

What woman has not sighed for it—and felt happy—if by chance she got

RAILROAD YARD TERRORS.

Even Trainmen Cannot Cross the Tracks at Night Without Fear.

"It's hard for the ordinary traveler to realize the terrors of the average railroad yard," said an old and experienced trainman at one of the big Jersey City terminals to a reporter. "The commuter who scans the yards daily as he is smoothly riding through them naturally enough fails to appreciate the mass of detail in the duties of the men who are employed to switch him safely into the station. Of course the routine work does, fraught with responsibility and danger as it is, become mechanical enough to us in time, but there is one thing that I have never been able to do with ease in all the years I have been employed here, and that is to cross this network of tracks at night. The experience of Thomas Booker, the freight clerk at the Lehigh Valley station in Conamunipaw, is proof that I am not the only hardheaded railroad official who has seen of the bells and whistles ringing in his ears.

CLAPPERTON'S

There is no change of its quality, being, or being uneven—it is made by improved machinery which prevents any possibility of this.

Is Your Farm Mortgaged?

Is Your Residence Mortgaged?

If so we can show you a way in which you can clear off the

Subscribers whose time is nearly out will oblige by using the envelopes sent to them. Waiting to send the money or paying it to somebody else, causes delay and sometimes mistakes. Put a dollar in the envelope you receive and there will be no missing of a paper and no chance of mistake.



HUNTINGTON, Q., AUGUST 13, 1896

FROM the East comes word that the Christians of Crete have established a provisional government, and that the insurrection is spreading in Macedonia.

THERE was a total eclipse of the sun on the afternoon of the 9th, visible on a line between Norway and Japan. Astronomers were prepared to mark the phenomena incident to the event, and at two stations were successful. At the others the sky was cloudy.

THE Queen has again given proof of her good sense. On the 20th of next June she will have finished the 60th year of her reign. Certain fussy people having set about concerting measures to celebrate the event, she has intimated her desire that nothing be done until the period is nearly completed.

THOSE Democrats who stand true to the traditional policy of their party in favor of honest money, have decided on nominating a candidate. For that purpose a convention meets at Indianapolis on the 2nd September. This action will injure McKinley's prospects, for in the event of having no candidate of their own, the Democrats who favor gold payments would have voted for him. The presidential campaign will open next month, and is going to be of an unprecedented character.

THE advance in the price of cheese has not only been maintained but slightly increased, so that there are good grounds for believing there will be no more sales under 7c this season. The English market has not responded as fully as could be desired to the advances on this side; still its prices have stiffened, especially for colored. One cause of the better price for cheese is the rise in beef; fat cattle selling now in England at \$25 a head more than they did a week ago. Finest is quoted at Montreal at 7 1/2 to 7c.

THE Dominion parliament opens on the 19th. As the members have to be sworn and a speaker elected before the governor's speech is read, the house is not likely to get to work until the following week. The Liberal papers say the session is to be short, lasting only a few weeks, passing supplies, and adjourning until January. The length of the session depends on the opposition, and the long-windedness of Tupper and Foster is not to be lightly estimated. The two ministers, Blair and Patterson, have both to fight for their seats, Conservative candidates having been provided.

THE figures quoted elsewhere regarding the late election are called in question by the Globe, which shows they misrepresent the strength of the respective parties. Thus, the 5018 vote of Clarke Wallace is set down to the Conservatives, while the vote of Sir Charles Tupper's candidate who ran against Wallace is credited to the Independents. The returns may be accepted as indicating that the elections were decided by the fast increasing class who give unwavering allegiance to neither party. There were thousands of Conservatives who, on the 23rd June, voted Liberal because of the school question, and a great host of Liberals who voted for Patron and McCarthy candidates. The chief significance of the election, was its condemnation of Tupper and his school bill.

WHILE the hot spell was hard to bear, and the cause of much loss of life, it had a good effect on the prospects of the harvest. For one thing, it has ensured, at least, an average crop of corn, which, in northern latitudes, was doubtful a month ago. While higher temperatures have been occasionally recorded, no such prolonged heated term has ever been known. From the Rocky Mountains to the Atlantic there has been steady heat for a week; in the central States for a fortnight. Had the heat been dry it would have been more easily borne, but it was humid, and therefore dangerously relaxing. In the American cities the heat has been fatal as an epidemic, New York reporting as many as 74 deaths from sunstrokes in one day and Chicago 164. The mortality among horses has been unprecedented.

THERE is a disposition among temperance people to urge the new government to hold the plebiscite on prohibition without delay. It is not apparent that precipitate action would be to the benefit of the temperance cause. Supposing the plebiscite was held next year and resulted in favor of prohibition, would a law passed by the present parliament be desirable? It would be made a party question and, if carried, it would be by the Liberals. A law enacted by a narrow majority and sustained by one party, would not be readily obeyed by the people nor strongly enforced by the government. Those who desire that, when action be taken, it be so well considered that there will be no backing out nor amending needed, would advise that the plebiscite be not held until the electors have thoroughly weighed the question, and are prepared, from having looked at it in every light, to give a vote in favor of prohibition not under the impulse of excitement, but under the conviction that it is the right thing to do. Supposing the plebiscite to be in favor of prohibition, the government would then introduce a bill to give it effect, and after the bill had received a second reading, dissolve the house and go to the country upon it. The plebiscite will give the voice of the electors on the principle of prohibition, but not on the law to give it effect. It is quite conceivable that the bill might be so drafted, as not to be acceptable to temperance men. For a successful experiment with new legislation of this kind, it is of the last importance that the electors be committed by vote not only to the principle of prohibition but that they personally endorse the provisions of the measure which is to carry that principle into practice and the substitutes proposed to replace the present revenue from excise duties. All this will take time, possibly five years, but it is surely better to endure delay than to risk defeat by rushing matters. There is so much at stake that nothing ought to be neglected to ensure success. Supposing the advice of those who are clamoring for instant action be taken and the plebiscite result in favor of the liquor party, or supposing the plebiscite is carried and a law enacted through which the lawyers could drive a coach and four, the result would be that the temperance cause would have a set-back from which it would not recover for many years. Let it be realized that the strongest vested interest that exists is to be dealt with, that ways and means have to be devised to replace a third of the revenue and that the reform sought is of the most difficult nature to carry out, and the necessity for moving slowly and making every step sure will be seen. We trust the government will not permit itself to be taunted into doing anything precipitate, that it will allow ample time for agitation before the plebiscite is taken, and that, supposing the appeal successful, it will not endeavor to carry a prohibitory act by a snap vote, but having framed it ask the electors to decide upon it in the constitutional way.

THE funeral of the late Rev. C. M. MacKeracher, whose death, after an illness of eight days, was recorded last week, took place on Friday, from his late residence, where a short service was conducted by Rev. G. Whillans and Rev. D. W. Morrison, to the church, English River, when Rev. Dr. Amaron of Montreal conducted the funeral services, assisted by Rev. D. R. Drummond, the Rev. J. MacDougall and the Rev. S. F. McCusker. The unusually large number of friends present to pay their last respects, amply testified to the universal esteem and affection entertained for the departed. In many households his absence is mourned as would be the loss of an inmate. Many say, Who will speak words of comfort and consolation to us, in sickness and sorrow, now that he is gone? His gentlemanly deportment, his unvarying courteousness, his grave earnestness, always accompanied by a cheerful, hopeful disposition, and the deep learning which, however, was not more profound than his piety, are all attributes in which he abounded. The sadness of the circumstances, in connection with the funeral services in the church, was accentuated by the fact that it was intended that he should have taken part in the re-dedication of the church on the Sabbath following, which had recently been closed for extensive improvements. Rev. Dr. Amaron paid an eloquent tribute to his many virtues, and testified to the high esteem in which he was held by his church members as well as people.

Dr. Amaron occupied the pulpits at English River and Howick on Sabbath, and intimated that regular opening services would be held morning and evening in the English River church next Sabbath (the 16th), the Rev. Mr. Mowatt of Erskine church, Montreal, officiating. There will be no service at Howick. The Rev. Charles McPherson MacKeracher was born in Aberfeldy, Perthshire, Scotland, in 1827; was a graduate of Edinburgh university, taking theology at Free Church college, Edinburgh, and a post-graduate theological course at Princeton seminary. He was ordained in 1861; his first charge was Bradford, Ont., and he settled at English River and Howick, in 1867, and continued there through the remainder of his life. He leaves a widow, three sons and a daughter.

Miss Hughes, whose sad death by drowning occurred this week near St. Helen's island, had just returned to town from visiting at her friends, Mr. Melkic, Howick. During the storm on Sunday morning, lightning struck the house of Mr. Alex. Brown, entering the chimney and passing down and out of the stove, without doing any harm. It also tore portions of the roof from Mr. John Alexander's kitchen, and from Mr. James Gordon's barns. There was not much wind, but the rain fell in torrents and the thunder was frequent and loud.

CHATEAUGUAY
Quite an accident happened on the new railway bridge on Thursday, 6th inst. An Italian, who had been drinking, wanted to get on the gravel train. He was forbidden to get on, but after the train was in motion he attempted to jump on the last flat car next to the engine, for the train was in reversed order. He missed it and fell on the rails, when the engine passed over him, breaking both legs and crushed him to a shapeless mass, carrying, or dragging, him nearly across the bridge. He was taken to Beauharnois and sent to Montreal where he expired the next morning. The road was opened for traffic today (10th), but things are hardly in shape yet.

LOTS of fruit has been shipped from here, but it has not paid as well as in former seasons. Apples are going forward every day, but they hardly pay, good Duchesne having sold at \$1.10 per barrel. After paying for freight, and the price of the barrel, it does not leave much for the apples. Harvesting is well advanced. A large number of people from Montreal are here spending their holidays. Our connection with the city will not need to depend hereafter on the boat alone, and should the RR. officials study their own interest, they ought to make arrangements to run a suburban train to accommodate the large number who would locate here.

BEAUHARNOIS
On Saturday, 1st August, Napoleon Rochon was on the steamboat wharf at 5 a.m., when he saw the corpse of a man floating between the two wharfs. He drew it from the water by the aid of a rowboat. In a few minutes, more than 50 people had gathered and recognized the drowned man to be Toussaint Masse, who had worked on the new railway. An autopsy was held by Doctors Cote and Huot and the coroner Demers held an inquest. The deceased was seen for the last time on Wednesday in a boat with three others, one of whom was a fellow boarder at the house of Erariste Faubert, and arrived at his boarding house very late and wet as a man that had fallen into the water. Faubert asked him where Masse was. He replied that he had gone to Montreal to see his family. His two other companions also arrived at their boarding house wet to the skin. Next day these

same men went to Mr. Cameron, and asked him for the payment of a bond of \$3.75, payable to Toussaint Masse. He objected, owing to the subterfuges used, and later in the day they sold the bond to young Robillard. Mr. Faubert troubled himself no more about his boarder, believing him to be in Montreal, till he was summoned by the coroner. When the coroner ordered the three men to appear before him, they could not be found, and the inquest was adjourned till Wednesday, warrants being issued against them. Chief Hughes of Montreal has been communicated with. At the autopsy, no sign of violence was visible. The deceased had his arms completely tattooed, and seemed between 40 and 45 years of age. He was married and lived on Maisonneuve-st., Montreal. When found his hands were full of weeds he had clutched in his dying agony.—Le Progrès.

VALLEYFIELD
The latest excitement about town was the report last week that a live bear had been seen near Beauharnois Junction, about two miles from Valleyfield. Four of our brave local sportsmen started out on Thursday to capture bruis, dead or alive. They were armed with guns, and provided with dogs, chains and traps. The bear evidently was warned of their approach and took to the woods, where he is still roaming free.

A most enjoyable social was held Thursday evening under the auspices of the Willing Workers at the residence of Mrs. McVicker. The proceeds go towards creating a fund to renovate the interior of the Presbyterian church.

Mr. Alex. Buntin of Toronto paid Valleyfield a visit on Friday. Mr. Buntin is interested in the Valleyfield paper mills, owned by the estate of his late father.

St. Mark's Sunday school held their annual picnic and excursion Saturday, when the Garnet carried the young people and their friends to Isle Perrot. An enjoyable afternoon was spent.

The Valleyfield lacrosse team crossed sticks Saturday with the Junior Nationals, defeating the visitors six goals to nothing. With the record they are piling up, our team will soon be after senior teams.

Friends of the Valleyfield football team are asking why the team are not playing this season in the Caledonian cup series. The football men explain that they were not notified, nor did they receive any invitation to enter for the Caledonian cup. Does this mean that somebody has fixed it to keep Valleyfield out, so as to let city favorites win?

Complaint is frequently heard and with reason, that crowds of men and boys gather at street corners and along the sidewalks leading to St. Lawrence street, and across the dam. This is especially so on Sunday evenings, and is, to say the least, unpleasant for ladies, who are obliged either to run the gauntlet of a cloud of tobacco smoke and wade through pools of spittle, or take to the middle of the road. If the chief of police would devote a little of his energy to scattering these little groups he would confer a favor on many citizens.

Today (Wednesday) the board of trade of Valleyfield are running an excursion to Stanley Island. The Garnet has been chartered, and a good time is promised.

One of the fastest steam yachts seen on the St. Lawrence passed up on Monday. She is known as the "Now Then" of New York and is said to have a running speed of twenty miles an hour.

Chief Engineer Mercœur of the canal staff, and Supt. Boyer, visited Valleyfield on Monday, and examined the government works here. It looks as if, at last, something was going to be done to improve the road on the dam. The visit of these heads of departments was actually celebrated by dumping three cart-loads of broken stone into a hole on the road, to which attention was directed about a year ago. We fancy if the road is not put into better shape it will not be Superintendent Boyer's fault.

HEMINGFORD
The much needed and greatly longed for rainfall of which I made mention in my last week's notes, made its appearance on Wednesday night and Thursday last. Since the refreshing rain that visited us at that time, pastures have greatly revived and the growth of aftermath, of corn, buckwheat and roots of every kind, has been wonderfully rapid and luxuriant. I have not for many years past seen so promising a crop of buckwheat in this part of the country as we have this year. Should it meet with no mishap from sun blasting or frost, the yield will be unusually large. The barley crop, which is mostly harvested now, is a very bountiful one. One of my neighbors who threshed his barley crop last week, obtained over 125 bushels from six bushels seed—the quality, in color and plumpness, being No. 1. We have had a prolonged heated term here of late. On several days of last week the glass indicated 88 to 89 in mid-afternoon and as I write now at 11 a.m. Monday, the heat is excessive and there is a sultriness in the atmosphere that is really oppressive.

Some readers of the Gleaner remem-

ber, I dare say, the reference made in my notes last winter, to Dr. James B. Russell, L.L.D., medical officer of health of Glasgow, and to the fact that he was suffering from an attack of appendicitis. Such of the readers of the Gleaner as felt an interest in what my notes said of the Dr., will be glad, I am sure, to learn that, after spending the past winter in one of the Channel islands, his health has so far improved that he has been able to resume his duties as medical officer of health in Glasgow.

I notice in a Glasgow newspaper of the 25th ult. an extended report of the proceedings of the Annual Congress of the British Institute of Public Health, held in that city on the 24th of last month. At the meeting of the Medical Section of the Congress, Dr. Russell (who is president of the Preventive Medicine Section) presided and delivered the opening address and though in this address he speaks of himself as being "still in a condition of rather unstable equilibrium," the length of his remarks and the ability and research that characterized them make it evident that the Dr. must now be, both mentally and physically, in a fairly sound condition.

FRANKLIN CENTRE
On Friday night Mr. Cantwell's store was broken into by thieves, who effected an entrance by the back door of the store house, bursting it in. A second door leading into the main building was also pried open. Fortunately there was no cash left in the store, but goods to a considerable amount were taken. It is not thought the work was that of a professional burglar.

The new valuation is almost identical with the old one. The population shows an increase of 107 in the three years, being now 1058. The increase is mostly in St. Antoine Abbe village.

The disease, before reported, among cows, continues to spread. It affects the forelegs, especially their ankles, causing the animal in some instances to feel on its knees. The trouble does not appear to affect the general health of the animal or the flow of milk.

KELSO
The exceedingly warm weather of late has ripened the grain very quickly. Although the work of harvesting it has been somewhat impeded by recent showers, the loss is small compared to the gain to the hood crops and also to the grass, which were suffering from the want of rain.

In order to give the cattle some rest from the horn flies, especially while being milked, many of our farmers are spraying them with coal-oil.

The stone abutments of the Holbrook bridge are completed, and, judging from outward appearance, reflect credit on the contractor, Jos. Tallon of Helena, and also on the masons, Dupuis of Cazaville. It is expected that the iron work for the bridge will be proceeded with without delay.

Daniel Drummond of Petite Cote (Montreal), has purchased from D.A. Macfarlane, the well-known Ayrbury bull Kelso Boy, which took the first prize at Montreal Exhibition in the two-year-old class last year. As he has improved greatly with age, it is likely he will come out well, if not at the head of his class, this fall Mr. Drummond is fortunate in obtaining such a fine specimen, even if he did pay well for him.

This has been a very good honey season. F.B. Gillies recently shipped via G.T.R., 600b to Montreal.

We are pleased to say that Mr. Hamilton's little boy, referred to in former notes, who had his eyes taken out on account of cancers, has almost entirely recovered.

DUNDEE
The barns of Angus McGills, Dundee, were struck by lightning on Sunday morning, and burnt, together with his hay and most of his crop. No insurance.

A couple of hired men, drawing in hay for William Fleming, accidentally set fire to the load while smoking. The load and wagon were consumed. The men had all they could do to get the team unhitched.

Thos. W. Fraser's horse, upon arrival at home from being the round in bread, some 25 miles, on Monday, immediately lay down before unhitching. He was raised, but lay down again, and inside of fifteen minutes died. The heat during the day was intense, but whether that was the cause is not known.

HINCHINBROOK COUNCIL
HELD an adjourned session on Saturday. Present, the mayor, Archd. Muir, sen., and Couns Thos. Oliver, Archd. Muir, jun., Daniel McCann, George Pringle and R. C. Baird.

The valuation roll for 1896 was examined and homologated. The valuation of the municipality is \$7000 less than by the roll of 1893. There is a decrease in population of 150. The valuers occupied 21 days making the roll. A great many changes of ownership have taken place during the past three years.

Havre, August 7.—The small boat Fox, in which the two Americans, George Harbo and Frank Samuelson, rowed across the Atlantic from New York, arrived here to-day.

DARING ESCAPE FROM JAIL
On June 3rd two Montrealers with three Chinamen got off the train at Whites and found a wagon in waiting, into which they jumped and drove away. They had been shadowed by U.S. detectives from Montreal, who sent word to Malone ahead, and that night the party were arrested near Westville, while driving to some station to take the train. The other day the 3 Chinamen were ordered by the court at Plattsburg to be sent to China, and the two men, caught in attempting to smuggle them, Edward Eaton and Fillmore Peters, were committed for trial at Buffalo in October. Eaton, who is a resident of Montreal, spent the greater part of his life in China, where he married a Chinese lady, and in this way has naturally been thrown much into contact with Chinamen, who often have come to him for advice. Peters is an American, and owns some property in Moira, Franklin county, N. Y., not very far from the Canadian border. Neither relished the prospect before them of the punishment certain to be inflicted, and they resolved to attempt to break jail. On the night of the 5th instant, they succeeded and reached Hemmingford on Saturday. To a Star reporter Eaton gave this account of how they escaped:

We got out by means of a saw with which we cut the window bars. The saw, I must tell you, was procured from one of my most intimate friends. Our escape had been planned for several weeks. Indeed, we might have been out of prison two weeks ago but for the temerity of the person to whom had been entrusted the task of delivering the saw into our possession. Somehow or other he felt afraid lest he should be discovered in the act, and at the last minute declined to become the medium whereby to us—might reach our hands. However, another friend was found who accomplished the mission with success. With this key to freedom safely in our possession it did not take us long to put our plan of escape into execution. We thought it advisable, however, to wait until such a time as the weather would be favorable for such an attempt. Our opportunity came on Wednesday last. It had been raining most of the day, and when night came on it showed no signs of abating.

I may tell you that on such an occasion as a rainy day, the guards at Plattsburg prison are apt to neglect their duties somewhat. They don't like to patrol their beats when they are certain to catch a drenching. We had been careful to note this characteristic of theirs, and we profited by it. With the guard hindered from patrolling his beat by the inclement weather, our way out of prison was a comparatively easy one to undertake.

Shortly before twelve o'clock on Wednesday night the task of sawing the bars of our window was commenced. These, I may say, are placed about five inches apart, and are from one-half to three-quarters of an inch in diameter. We thought that by cutting two of these it would be possible for us to force our way through the opening thus made.

And in this we were not mistaken. Shortly before two o'clock on Thursday morning the job was completed. No one had disturbed us during the interval, the noise of the rain having successfully drowned the muffled scratching of the saw. As soon as the bars had been sundered at their base, we forced them outwards, until a sufficient opening was made for us to pass through.

Our next move was to take the clothes off our coats, and transform them into a rope, which would assist us in reaching the ground in safety. Throwing one end out of the window, we fastened the other securely to the remaining bars of the cell. Everything being in readiness, my companion prepared to descend. Owing, however, to the small dimensions of the opening in the window, poor Peters found it impossible to force his corpulent body through the bars until he had divested himself of the major portion of his clothing.

Clad only in a light guernsey and a pair of breeches, he at length managed to force his body outwards, and, seizing the rope, hurriedly began to let himself down to terra firma. Misjudging the distance, however, in the darkness, he relinquished his hold upon the rope too suddenly, with the result that he fell quite a distance and badly hurt his left leg. As soon as he had reached the ground I threw the remainder of his clothing to him, and at once began the descent. I had passed safely through the window when Peters reminded me that I had forgotten to throw him his boots and that without them it would be impossible for him to begin the hurried march, which we knew we would have to make across the country to Canada.

I crawled back once more into the cell and securing the boots, passed again through the window and seizing the blanket rope, commenced to let myself down, a feat which I accomplished with greater success than my companion. On reaching the ground Peters donned the remainder of his apparel. Although raining hard, we at once commenced our journey Canada-wards. We selected a road to the south of the gaol, as we knew we

would not be likely to meet a policeman on that thoroughfare—for they have policemen in Plattsburg, you know, and you must remember that we were then within the limits of the town. Proceeding along that highway for about half a mile, we turned northwards, in which direction we travelled for a mile and a half. Then, knowing that as soon as our escape would be discovered, search parties would be sent out to scour the surrounding country, and judging also that they would take the most natural road to the north—which road we were then travelling—we turned westward, and journeyed for several miles in that direction.

We kept up our march until an hour or two after daybreak, but at 5 o'clock we thought it prudent to leave the road and make for the woods. On reaching what we considered a sufficient shelter, we took time to eat our morning repast, which consisted of chipped corn beef, crackers and cheese. These we had taken with us. After a rest of about an hour we tried to take bearings of the direction we had to travel, but were unable to accurately do so, owing to the heavy rain. However, we fancied that one portion of the horizon looked brighter than the other, and judging such to be the east, we re-commenced our journey in what turned out to be a northerly direction. All that day we wandered in the woods, covering about fifteen miles of our journey. That night we camped where darkness overtook us. My partner being very weary, I acted as sentry, thus allowing him to take a much-needed rest.

The next morning we were troubled with a terrible thirst, and we could find no friendly brook or stream where we could quench it. Nothing daunted, we plucked the leaves from the trees, heavy with rain, and squeezing them, we were able to secure a little moisture for our parched lips. About 4 o'clock the sun came, and we were then enabled to ascertain our bearings correctly. All that day we groped thru' the woods, at one time pushing our way through the heavy undergrowth, at another forcing our feet through the bogs and swamps which on more than one occasion greatly impeded our progress.

As the day advanced the sun grew intensely warm and made travelling irksome and disagreeable. However, we pushed ahead, as we knew we could not be far from the Canadian frontier. We still suffered from the terrible thirst, but at six o'clock managed to reach a brook, where we drank of the cool and sparkling water with relish. About eight o'clock, just as we were preparing to cross an open space, we heard the wheels of carriages not more than fifty yards away. We concealed ourselves and awaited developments. From our point of vantage we could see that both rigs—for there were two of them—were filled with officers, as we recognized the voice of one. They passed by, and after making enquiries at a farm house in the near vicinity, continued their journey. About ten minutes after we followed them along the same road for about a mile. About this time we heard the puffing of an engine in the distance, and seeing a couple of boys on a haystack, we asked them how near it was to the nearest Central Vermont station. The boys answered a mile and a quarter. We then continued our journey until the outskirts of the village were reached, when, being tired, we decided to remain there all night and cross the track at daybreak the next morning. As we were considering this plan, however, we heard voices in the lane, and becoming alarmed, we both made a break for the adjoining bush, but in opposite directions.

When the strangers had passed I got out of my hiding place and went to look for my companion. In spite of all my efforts, however, I could not find him, nor have I seen him since. I slept near the place where we had parted, in the hope of catching a glimpse of him, but without success. We were then about nine miles from the border.

At two o'clock on Saturday morning I got up, went around the village, crossed the track about half a mile to the west, and continued my tramp northward. I walked three or four miles, and then stopped and waited for the day to break. At sunrise, I got my bearings, and pushed onward until I struck another village, where I crossed a railway track about a mile to the east. I knew this railway to be the Central Vermont, and therefore concluded that the Canadian frontier was only about three miles distant. Still keeping to the woods, I walked as fast as circumstances would permit until I was pretty sure that Canada had been reached. Seeing a village a little to the east of where I had emerged from the woods, I bent my steps thither, and entering a grocery store on the northern side of the main street, for the purpose of securing a quart of milk, was informed by the proprietor that his store was situated on Canadian soil, although that of his neighbor on the other side of the street was in the States. My relief on reaching Canada may be well imagined—it cannot be described. From the village I proceeded to Hemmingford, which I reached about nine o'clock in the morning. Going to a hotel I had a bath and breakfast, and about two

o'clock in the afternoon took the Grand Trunk for home, reaching the city about half-past five on Saturday afternoon.

As for Peters, I hope he has succeeded in reaching Canadian soil. No doubt he has, but so far he has sent no word to me."

F. M. Peters arrived at Hemmingford Saturday night at half-past seven o'clock on the same lines nearly as E. Eaton. He reached Montreal Monday morning.

APPLE BLIGHT.
OTTAWA, August 8.—John Craig, horticulturist, experimental farm, has issued the following:
During the past five weeks a large number of specimens of apple and pear twigs killed by "blight," variously known under the names of "apple blight," "pear blight," "twig blight," and "fire blight," have been given a brown, scorched, but not shrivelled appearance; the bark, on the other hand, is shrivelled and withered, in addition to being discolored. The presence of this disease has been noticed in America for more than one hundred years. It is easily recognized by the manner of its growth and development upon apple trees, which is usually as follows: When the trees have made a growth of a few inches the leaves on some of the young shoots may be observed to suddenly turn brown, in a single night, as it were. If the tree is watched closely, this browning will be found to extend downwards upon nearly all of the twigs which have been attacked. In some cases the discoloration of the bark ceases when a larger branch is reached; in other instances the large branch becomes affected, communicating in turn the disease to the stem, in which case the death of the tree may be looked upon as a certainty. Often, however, the scorching and browning affects only the young terminal twigs. Crab apples are frequently affected in this way. It is the least injurious form of the disease. Pears are often attacked in the main branches and on the stems, the disease finding entrance through spurs and tufts of leaves. A tree attacked in this way usually succumbs.

Until 1880 nothing was definitely known regarding the nature of the malady. In that year Prof. Burrill, of Illinois, published the first authoritative account of the bacterial or "germ" origin of this disease. Prof. Burrill's investigations were afterwards abundantly corroborated by the careful work of Prof. Arthur at the New York experiment station. The disease is known to be caused by a bacteria now recognized in science by the name of a Micrococcus amylovorus. Prof. Arthur proved the contagious character of the disease, and also its bacterial nature, by demonstrating that it could only be transmitted artificially by using the juices of branches which contained the characteristic bacteria. This disease finds most congenial conditions for rapid development in fast growing varieties, having an abundance of succulent tissue. It usually obtains an entrance by way of the youngest leaves, or through the blossoms. At this time the wood is in an immature condition. The bacteria causing the disease may remain alive in dead branches on the tree, and also in those which have been removed, and in this way communicate the disease to healthy trees. In addition to apple and pear trees this disease attacks other members of the rose family, notably hawthorn and mountain ash.

Blight was prevalent throughout Eastern Ontario and the province of Quebec in 1892 and 1893. This year it has caused much damage to apple and pear orchards in southern Ontario, and has been more or less injurious throughout the whole of Ontario and Quebec.

REMEDIES.
No directly effective remedy is known at the present time. The following, of a preventive character, should be applied:

- 1 Prune off and burn all blighted branches as soon as noticed, cutting 12 to 15 inches below the diseased wood, as shown by the blackened and shrivelled bark. Paint the surface with linseed oil.
- 2 Follow such a system of culture as will tend to produce a moderate growth of well ripened wood.
- 3 If an orchard which has been cultivated previous to the attack is seriously affected, try seeding to clover for a year; this, coupled with a liberal top dressing of wood ashes, may tend to lessen liability to the disease. In a case of this kind avoid using barnyard manure.
- 4 Grow, as far as possible, the varieties which in that particular locality have shown greatest immunity from the disease.
- 5 In southern Ontario, where they are not specially needed, transcendent and Siberian crabs often act as breeding places for the disease, and for this reason should be destroyed.

Martin O'Hora, the aged Fitzroy farmer, who shot his son in a quarrel a week ago Saturday, and was in turn clubbed by another son, is dead. The son will not be prosecuted, as he acted in self-defence.

