nissed his mark, but his leg came in violent contact with the jaw bone of the ox, breaking both bones of his leg below the kuee,
Sarah Smith, who shot a railway employé

named Morrison, at Shediac. N. B., in June last, and was found guilty of manslaughter last week, was sentenced last week to four years in the penitentiary,
Hotel-keeper Evoy, of Ottawa, sold four classes of highwines in mistake for proof glasses of highwines in mistake for proof whiskey, to Jesse Pearson, aged 40. Pearson, overcome by the liquor on his way home, went to sleep on top of a fence, and died

Joseph Limery, farmer, tried to cross the G.W.R. track, between Chatham and Windsor, in front of a locomotive the other night with a waggon and team. The waggon was smash-to pieces, and he was carried a quarter of a mile on the cow-catcher and dangerously in John Laur, a farmer, near Union, was

sitting on a load of hay while driving into his barn the other day, and his head striking against the top of the door, his nose and cheek one were broken and driven in so that the air from his lungs came out between his eyes. His recovery is doubtful. Col. G. C. Robbins, the well-known

mining engineer, slipped on the sidewalk in front of his residence at Amherstburg, the other day, and broke the large bone of his right leg below the knee. A few years ago he knocked his knee-cap off by slipping in Chicago, and afterwards did exactly the same thing in Nevada. thing in Nevada.

Sons of Senators Allan and McInnes Drowned in Lake Simcoe, A telegram from Barrie Monday afternoon A telegram from Barrie Monday afternoon brought the sad news of the drowning in Kempenfeldt Bay, Lake Simcoe, of two young men, sons of prominent gentlemen, one being Selby, second son of Hon. G. W. Allan, of Toronto, and the other Donald Walker, a son of the Hon. D. McInnes. of Hamilton. Hon. G. W. Allan has a summer residence, "Strath Allan," near Allandale, where the young men had been for a couple of weeks. On Friday afternoon last they left Strath Allan, which is situated about five miles from Barrie on the south shore for Big Bay Point in a small row boat, a heavy Big Bay Point in a small row boat, a heavy gale blowing from the north-west at the time. On Monday nothing had been heard of them, and it is feared that they have perished. A letter was received in the city from Mrs. Allan, who is staying at her summer residence, stating that they had given up all hope. Large parties have been searching the shores of the bay, but the bodies had not been found at a late hour last night. Mr. Selby Allan was a young man about mineteen years of age, and had just passed through Trinity College School, Port Hope, where he had be n studying for several years past. He had passed the examination lately held for entrance into the Royal Military College, Kingston, and intended entering at the begin-

ning of the next term in September. Mr. McInnes was also about nineteen years of age, and was a very close friend of Selby Allan. He was a student of Trinity College, Toronto, where he had taken honours in French at the last examinations. He was an expert cricketer, and was one of the team which will play in the international match on the 17th instant.

CRIMES.

A woman named Boulet, of St. Paul's Bay, charged with poisoning a neighbour, has been arrested in her brother's house at St. Henri,

arrested in her brother's house at St. Henri, where she was hiding.

Maria McCabe, aged 18, a servant employed at 182 Hughson street, Hamilton, is under arrest for drowning her six months' old child in a cistern. The body has been there since April. She confessed the crime. Wm. Smiddy and Wm. Doyle were tried in interim sessions at Belleville Tuesday before Judge Lazier on the charge of stealing some clothing from the North American hotel, Madoc. Doyle was acquitted and Smiddy was found guilty and sent to gaol for a month. Madoc. Doyle was acquitted and Smiddy was found guilty and sent to gaol for a month.

Mr. Sarsia was brutally beaten by roughs on a leading street of Montreal early Monday morning because he refused to give them money. They left him prostrate in the middle of the street, where he was run over by a horse and waggon and dangerously injured.

ANTIGONISH, N.S., Aug. 1 .- A most horrible and cold blooded murder occurred at Tracadie yesterday. For some time past Frank Bowie and Randall McDonald, both farmers, have been in dispute about a lot of land on which McDonald was cutting hay. Yesterday a son of Bowie, aged 15, attacked him with a gun and mortally wounded him. Young Bowie, during the past few weeks, has been threatening to shoot McDonald, and carried out his designs vesterday. Deputy Sheriff Smith left last evening to arrest him. An inquest was held at Tracadie last even ng on the body of Randall McDonald, when ne jury returned a verdict of "wilful mur against James Bowie, and a warrant was ssued for his arrest. The medical evidence shows the shot to have taken effect above the hip, causing a mortal wound.

threatened McDonald with shooting if he should cut hay off the land in dispute, so much so that McDonald had recourse to legal rotection, and a constable was on the spot with a warrant for the apprehension Unfortunately he enough to prevent the murder. Poor Mo-Donaid's wife was an eye-witness of the murder. She saw the assassin leave the clump of trees that fringed the meadow and saw him level his gun, and raised an alarm. Though her cries did not arrest the miscreant's shot they brought the constable, who raised the wounded man and took him his house. Medical aid was wired for, but death ensued in an hour and a half after his wound. The boy assassin, retaining his weapon, was seen crossing the harbour t, apparently at hand for his escape. HALIFAX, Aug. 2.-Frank Bowie was ar. rested at his dwelling at Tracadie as an accessory to the murder of Randall McDonald. and lodged in gaol at Antigonish. There is strong proof that he aided his son. Bowie is still at large. The sheriff's officers are in search of him.

FIRES.

Crompton's store, Barrie, was slightly damaged on Monday night.

The barns and outbuildings of Stephen
Corsant, of the 10th concession of London. ownship, were burned to the ground the

other night.

The carriage factory in St. Hyacinthe,
Que., belonging to Lariviere & Son, and ointe's furniture store, were destroyed on Monday night.

The barns and stables of Dr. Dingwall,

Mount Hope, with the contents, hay oats, carriages and four horses were destroyed by fire on Tuesday.

It Was a Baby Elephant. It was not a ghost which pulled the airrake cord and mysteriously brought an Erie

train to a sudden stop three separate times last Tuesday morning. Railroad engineers are said to be superstitious, but the conductor is generally a practical man, and the con-ductor of this particular train was determined to solve the puzzle. He set a watch over every platform and on all the passengers, but he did not catch the culprit until he opened a sealed express car. Therein he found a baby elephant, consigned to a Chicago showman, with a tranquil and benevolent expression on its face, and its trunk actually grasping the cord at that very moment.

At Birmingham, Eng., July 14, H. Whyatt. of the Birchfield Harness, walked a mile in 6.34 4-5. The Referee says of the performance:—It will be noticed that this time is ance:—It will be noticed that this time is the fastest on record in England, as it beats E. E. Merrill's 6 min. 39 sec., which he accomplished at Lewes, July 13, 1881, but both the first and second men went very suspiciously to-day. Merrill's best performance in America is 6 min. 33 2-5 sec., on July 5,

DELEVAN, Wis., Sept. 24, 1878. GENTS,—I have taken not quite one bottle of the Hop Bitters. I was a feeble old man of 78 when I got it. To-day I am as active and feel as well as I did at 30. I see a great many that need such a medicing. By D. Boyoz. RAT PORTAGE AFFAIRS.

Mr. Norquay's Return to the City of Winnipeg.

THE COURSE MANITOBA WILL PURSUE.

WINNIPEG, Aug. 6.—Mr. Norquay has just returned from Rat Portage, and has been in-terviewed by a *Times'* reporter. In answer to terviewed by a Times' reporter. In answer to the question whether or not Manitoba would consent to Ontario exercising jurisdiction in Keewatin, Mr. Norquay said Manitoba would allow nothing of the kind. If Ontario officials pretend to administer authority at Rat Portage, Manitoba will consider it an interference with the peace, and will demand that the Ontario Government remove the officials. In the event of Ontario refusing to remove her officials. Manitoba will consider remove her officials. Manitoba will consider any executive act of such officials an offence, and will arrest such officials as disturbers of the peace. Should Ontario officials attempt to arrest anyone in Keewatin, Manitoba will

resent such action.

In answer to a question, Mr. Norquay says Rat Portage is undoubtedly in Manitoba. Law and order was maintained in Rat Port-Law and order was maintained in Rat Portage by the Manitoba police previous to the advent of the Outario officials there. All the disturbance that occurred was caused by Ontario officials. Manitoba has held court at Rat Portage since 1881. Parties charged with serious crimes have been tried by Manitoba judges. No question of Manitoba's jurisdiction has ever been raised until now. Ontario chooses to interfere on the eve of the Algoma election. The Government of Mani-Algoma election. The Government of Mani-toba is determined to act with energy and decision in the present crisis, and has no reason to fear the result. If another clash of authority is bound to come at Rat Portage,

Manitoba will do as before.

RAT PORTAGE, Aug. 1.—The train which arrived from Winnipeg the day after the Manitoba gaol here was broken into brought to town Hon. John Norquay, Premier, ex-Judge Miller, Chief Provincial Constable Constantine, and some of his men. The object of their visit was to protect the interests of Manitoba in the district. A deputation composed of E. M. Ridout, Esq., Capt. H. H. Bailey, and John K. Brydon, Esq., which had gone to Winnipeg to place the position of affairs here before the Government, also returned by the same train. The town was all excitement during the forenece contents ment during the forenoon consequent upon the breaking open of the gaol the previous evening by the mob, and on the arrival of the above named gentlemen everybody was full of anxious enquiries. The invariable answer to all questions was "I don't know;" but to friends of Manitoba there were the additions of "Wait and you'll see," and "All right." As the afternoon wore away, and no action had been taken by the Manitoba authorities, the Mowat officials and sympathisers had a great deal to say. "They were afraid to do a ything," "They would all be run into the Ontario gaol if they tried to arrest anybody, and such like expressions were made use of by those who sympathised with Mowat. Indeed one of the Mowat constables went so far as to say that Mr. Norquay saw the minute he got off the train that the feeling of the town was so high against him that he dare not open his mouth, adding that if he did he (Norquay) would be lynched. During the day the Manitoba gaol was repaired and made ready

to receive prisoners. NO ARRESTS WERE MADE DURING SATURDAY, The Manitoba authorities had too much respect for the feelings of the citizens to pre-cipitate any disturbance, and so long as the guilty parties were being ferreted out and shadowed the interests of law and order were shadowed the intorests of law and order were best served by a deliberate course. Sunday, passed over quietly, but about four o'clock, on Monday morning, Albert Mulligas, a soloon keeper, "Boston" O'Brien, a Mowat special constable, and one J. McKay, school teacher, were arrested in their beds by the Manitoba police, and lodged in the gaol. About nine o'clock they were nlaced in a spur track behind the gaol by a yard en gine, and started for Winnipeg, so it was said, but they were only run to quiet station about sixteen miles awa and there left to be taken through by the regular train five hours later. Thus the ringleaders of the mob which broke open the were arrested and taken out of town without causing any disturbance, whereas if the arrests had been made on Saturday after-noon or evening there was every reason to believe there would have been lawlessness, the Manitoha authorities thus far has been coo'ly planned and deliberately carried out

with the view of COMPELLING RESPECT FOR THEIR AUTHORITY without causing any unnecessary excitement is in strong contrast. They have made no arrests except those of the Manitoba police, and the character of some of their species constables is simply notorious; the one ar rested for complicity in breaking the gao has two other charges against him, one for striking a Manitoba policeman a violent blow from behind when three other Ontario con stables were taking him to gaol, and anothe r stealing a watch which was Mowat's specials gave up an unlicensed whisgo on the force. When he saw that Mani oba was breaking up all the low dives of that class, he sought occupation with more of his ilk on the Ontario special police force, many of whom are getting good wages, and doing nothing but drink whiskey and cause disturbances. On Saturday an attempt was made to burn the Manitoba gaol, but fortunately was frustrated. The would-b incendiary was seen by some children who gave the alarm, and the culprit got away. He is not known, but from the description given of him by the children he can be identified if he has not left town, which he is believed to have done. The town is again quiet and orderly, but, while there is less daiet and orderly, but, while there is less talk from the Mowat party, further developments are expected soon from that source. Chief among the Mowat officials are Mr. George Burden, special commissioner, Woodstock Patullo, the great Grit organizer, Mr. Aubrey White, of the Crown Lands Department in the Musicks ment, who was prominent in the Muskoka election, Mr. W. D. Lyon, stipendiary magistrate, brother of the Grit candidate in the Algoma election, and Mr. Frank J. Apjohn, general clerk of Ontario gatherings, Mr. Burden, from the proprincer acceptance. Mr. Burden, from the prominent part he is taking, is considered to be the leader, and has been dubbed "Captain." The Manitoba officials permanently located here are Mr. E. M. Rideout and Capt. H. H. Bailey, special commissioners, recently appointed, Capt. J. W. Brereton, Police Magistrate; Mr. Dugald McMurphy, Chief of Police; Mr. James Weidman, County Registrar of Deeds; and Mr. George Mitchell, Clerk the County Court. The town is

INCORPORATED UNDER A MANITOBA CHARTER and the Council is composed as follows:— Mr. Walter Oliver, Mayor; and Messrs. T. A. Gadbois, G. A. Kobold, H. E. Alexander, and Wm. McKinnon, councillors. The hotels of the place have also been licensed by Manitoba. The registry office, the County Court, and the town corporation have been established here at the request of the people, and largely attended public meetings have on several occasions passed unanimous votes that the town be and continue under the Government of Manitoba until the boun ary question is settled. It will thus be seen that that province has set all the machinery of civil government in motion in the town, and that the majority and respectable portion of the community desire that the affairs of the town should remain as they have been until that much wished for consummation may be

The general effect of the boundary dispute is to retard the development of the district, but the recent machinations of the Untario nent and its officials have been the means of driving away from the town nearly

in the mines have been discouraged by re-events, and are not likely to use their m events, and are not likely to use their means in developing our mineral resources. Many summer visitors who make this a pleasure resort have, no doubt, been kept away, as there are fewer of that class in town this season than in previous summers. The business portion of the community have thus reason to feel the unwarranted action of the Ontario authorities. What is wanted here is a prompt settlement of the boundary dispute, and let which ever province is entitled to the territory get it, and no one will complain, except, perhaps, a few officials who might lose their positions.

THE MURDERED INFORMER. Futile Attempts to Obtain a Written Par-don and a Money Reward.

London, Aug. 2.—The Government, it is stated, had great difficulty in getting rid of Carey. He gave them much trouble in respect of his demand for a written pardon, and his persistent claim to a money reward for his services as intormer. Carey also claimed that he should have protection whether he left the country or remained in it. None of these demands were complied with. It was decided not to give him a written pardon, and Lord Spencer was equally firm in refusing to recognize his claim to any portion of the reward, and the result was that he went to a foreign shore with some means of his own, but without having received any public money. Some weeks ago the preliminary steps were taken of separating the brothers Carey in jail, and by stopping all visits to them, conveying the impression that they had left the country, or at all events had been removed from Kilmainham gaol. An officer in the Dublin detective service went to the prison after all the officers except the Governor and Deputy Governor had left at night and produced an order for the delivery to him of James Carey. Carey and the detective officer took their place in a cab which was in waiting for them, and drovs into the city. Carey was then comand the detective officer took their place in a cab which was in waiting for them, and drove into the city. Carey was then com-pelled to submit to the terms offered him, which were that he should leave the country, and go abroad, his passage being paid to his destination. Carey demurred strongly to these terms, but he was given the alternato these terms, but he was given the alterna-tive of accepting them or being lett un-protected in the streets of Dublin. Thus driven to bay, he chose the first-mentioned alternative. He was conveyed the same night to Kingstown in the cab in which he had been brought from Kilmainham. He slept on board the steamer, and, accompanied by a detective, crossed to Holyhead and thence to London, whither his family had been already removed in detachments, along with other informers and their families, notably Robert Farrel. The detective who accompanied Carey on board the steamer which was to convey him to his destination, and who handed him his passage warrant en-

closed in a sealed envelope, was not aware of Carey's destination. That destination was Port Elizabeth. On hearing this decision he started with amazement, and inquired what the Govern-ment intended to do with him. What, he asked, was to oe his reward? What provision had been made for his protection? He was struck dumb with astonishment when informed he would receive no reward, neither would protection be extended to him, and he could now take his choice—either to go to the colony for which his passage had been paid, or the door was open to him to walk out a free man among the citizens. Being assured that it was the decision of the authorities his fury seemed to consume him, and when the question was put whether he would take his liberty or his passage to another clime he got overcome with fear at the prospect of being turned out into the streets. Finally the news was imparted to him that his wife and seven children were already aboard ship, ready to sail, and unless he chose to join them, their passage having been paid, he would have but little thance of meeting them for a very considerable time. The last blow overwhelmed him. He had no friends to go to, no home to shelter him, so he sulkily bowed to the inevitable and consented to depart.

James Carey was a bricklayer in Dublin, and a member of the Town Council. Some colony for which his passage had been paid,

nd a member of the Town Cou months after the assassination of Lord Cav-endish and Mr. Burke the police arrested him and many others. Eventually Carey and seven others were arraigned on a charge of murder. After parleying for some time with the authorities he confessed that he was not only present at the assassination, but that he was one of the master spirits of the con-spiracy. He had belonged to the Fenian Brotherhood since 1862, and became an Irish nvincible in 1881. He arranged plans for the murder of Secretary Forster, but they fell through. Finally it was de-cided to kill Mr. Burke, and Carey took a party of seven, consisting of Curley, Joseph Hanlon, Fagan, Brady, Kelly, McCaffrey and Patrick Delaney, into Phænix park. The murders were committed by Brady and Curley, Carey taking no actual part in the stabbing, but aiding and abetting. Carey gave evidence against the seven prisoners, five of whom were afterward hanged Mrs. Carey was boycotted and Carey's hou was set on on fire, presumably by Invincible On the application of the Collector-Genera of the Rates Carey was adjudged a bankrup on account of the rates on his property not having been paid. He threatened to resume his place in the Town Council and to continue his business as a bricklayer. These threats were made in order to induce the vernment to give him some reward or pur chase his consent to emigrate. His applic ns for a written pardon were unhe his demands for terms were unanswered; his brother Peter was removed from his company, so that he did not know what had be come of him; other informers had left the prison, and he knew not whither they had gone. He began to suspect that something had been done with his family, and the expression in a letter, written shortly before he was taken from Kilmainham, shows he was suspicious that they had been, as he terms it. "kidnapped." Carey's elder hildren were first sent away : then his wife and the younger members of the family fol-lowed, it being intimated to them that Carey

would meet them at a certain port.

The following is supposed to be the last letter he ever wrote. It was addressed to a person outside Kilmainham gaol, who had a great number of dealing with James Carey after the latter's arrest and imprisonment : "SUNDAY, 1st July. "SIR,-I hope you will send round to the Lord Mayor an Apology for my non Attendance at Monday's meeting. I would wish very much you would. I expected that I would be in town before this. I require a day in town and a few days elsewhere before starting—I know it is your own time that is the cause. I might have received word about the safe departure of some of my near friends—all business no feeling—also the pardon as you can depend on no one—it is best to be sure. I hope it is not a case of kidnap ing my near Friends away from me—I expect to hear from you to-day. I know you have a deal of trouble about ine—but if you were is my place-then you would excuse me fo troubling you. My Brother to was removed even in Chapel and a Convict sentenced for

ife put alongside of me-good enough. I remain yours sincerely, "James Carry, T.C. "Call or I will not stop here," There is carcely any doubt that Carey wa concerned in many of the murders of land-lords in Ireland. The Irish police stated that they had plenty of evidence to connect him with capital crimes, and according to his own admissions on cross-examination his caree had been one of conspiracy and wickedness. Carey's assassin was committed for trial at Port Elizabeth ou Friday on the charge of wilful murder. His trial will come off in October. Among his effects produced in evidence was a paper of American citizenship dated "Toronto, November, 1876." O'Don-nell himself claims county Donegal, Ireland

Another Waterloo Veteran, The late Captain Frederick Feilde, leath was recorded in Tuesday's Ma

He belonged to the Hertfordshire family of Feilde, and was born at Piymouth on the 31st January, 1797. He entered the army as ensign in the 4th Regiment, King's Own, in 1813, being their only sixteen years of age. He was at once sent on active service, and joined the army, when the Duke of Wellington was driving the French under Marshal Soult out of the peninsula, at a time when engagements between the opposing armies were frequent. Captain Feilde was soon called upon to take part in several important battles, and was honoured for his services with a medal with two clasps, on one of which is inscribed "Nive," and on the other "Nive, "Nivelle." When the war was brought to a close for a time with the battle of Toulouse he was sent with his regiment to America, and was at the capture of Washington and at the battle of New Orleans, where so many brave British soldiers fell before the enemy's defences, and among them his own brother. On the ever-memorable 18th June, 1815, he fought under Wellington at the battle of Waterloo, for which he received a medal. At this time he was but eighteen years of any this time he was but eighteen years of age, and had been only two years in the army. But during these two years he had been in constant active service at one of the most important periods of our national history. In 1823 he retired from the army in disgust at 1823 he retired from the army in disgust at seeing younger men, without experience, appointed above him under the old pernicious system of purchase. From this time till 1836 he resided at St. Germain, in France. In the latter year he emigrated with his family to Canada, and purchased a farm at Waterdown, near Hamilton, where he lived till the day of his death. Captain Feilde was one who would attract attention even in a crowd by his tall and erect form and fine soldierly bearing. He was well fread, and his opinions always carried weight with them. He was a faithful and consistent member of the Church of England, and highly respected by all who knew him for his strict integrity and

LEGENDS OF THE ST. LAWRENCE. Rival Indians at Massacre Island—An Avenging Squaw.

onourable principles.

There are many places in the vicinity of Bic which are of considerable historical in-terest. Just outside the bay, says a correspondent of the Kingston News, lies a large island, bearing the suggestive name of Massacre Island. On the south-east side of this island is a lofty cliff, in the face of which one can see the mouth of the large cave, accessible only with considerable difficulty, even at high tide. This cave has a history of its own, which was related to me by a friend resident here, and the truth of which is vouched for. It is as follows:—In the year 533, about a year before the first arrival of the famous discoverer Jacques Cartier, a large band of Mountaineer Indians, with their old men, squaws, and papooses, started from the vicinity of Rimouski on their annual summer hunting expedition. All went well until they reached Bic, where they were alarmed by the intelligence brought in by the scouts, that the Iroquois, their deadly enemies, were close at hand in overwhelming numbers. (Immediate action was necessary, so the old men, squaws, papooses and other impediments were hurried back to Rimouski, while the warriors, wisely considering descretion the better part of valour, looked about for a place of concealment, hoping that either they would be passed by unobserved by the enemy, or that a chance would be given for a night attack. The cave would be given for a night attack. The cave on Massacre Island was chosen, and here the braves secreted themselves, blocking up the entrance with large stones. Immediately afterwards the Iroquois arrived on the island, and though they had been apprised of the vicinity of the Mountaineers they could not find their place of concealment. However, they resolved to make the island their head-quarters for a few days, while scouts were they resolved to make the island their head-quarters for a few days, while scouts were sent out to try and discover the whereabouts of the enemy. Things remained at a stand-still until the third day, when early in the morning an old

of the cliff, and saw the warm breath of the Mountaineers issuing from the mouth of the cave. This was enough for the acute per-ception of the old Indian, and a council of var was held. An attack was made at once, but the tide being low, the bessigers were placed at a disadvantage and repulsed with loss. It was decided to make another attack at high tide, but in the meantime the Moun taineers managed to collect a quantity of brush which they placed in front of the aper-ture as a fortification. This proved their ruin, however, for the Iroquois set fire to this brush, and before the unfortunate beings were aware of the fact they were caught like rats in a hole, suffocated with the smoke, and were completely at the mercy of the merciless enemy. Escape was impossible, and a scene of wholesale butchery follow-

ed. The Mountaineers were massa-cred, one and all, and the victorious Iroquois returned home with three hundred freshly taken scalps hanging from their belts Jacques Cartier arrived the next year, landing at the Base de Chaleur, and it is a wellknown fact of history how, on his return to France, he took with him a couple of young braves. On his return next year he pene-trated as far as Quebec, and while passing Bio these young braves narrated to him the events of the massacre. He paid a visit to the cave, and was horrified to find

THE DECAYING BODIES of the three hundred massacred Indians still there. Cartier gave a full account of the oc-currence in his official report to the home authorities. Another legend in this connecrevenged this massacre. It may be briefly stated as follows:—Some few years after the tragedy on Massacre Island, a band of Iroquois were in pursuit of a number of Mountaineers, who led them into the forest bordering the shores of the Madawaska river. An old and feeble squaw was left behind by the pursued as if deserted. She was taken by the Iroquois and pressed into service as guide. The quois and pressed into service as guide. The old woman, with the proverbial cunning of her sex, led her captors to the Madawaska river, and so timed the progress of the party that night found them in the vicinity of an exceedingly dangerous waterfall. Overcome by fatigue, the braves tied their cances together and, leaving all in the hands of the old squaw and two warriors in the foremost canoe, lay down and went to sleep. In the darkness the near approach to the fall was unnoticed, and at the last moment the old woman severed the cord which attached he canoe to the others, and pointing out the danger to her companions, made for the shore, leaving the others to meet their fate. All went over the fall together, and were drowned. Thus was the butchery on Massacre Island terribly revenged.

A Receipt for Keeping Cool.

Said a physician yesterday, who looked cool "It is supposed by most persons that if they bathe in cold water, drink need lemonade, ginger ale, ice-water, etc., sleep with a and rub their faces with their pocket-hand kerchiefs every few moments, that they will be cool, or at least as comfortable as th weather will permit. Now, this is all wrong. A cold drink makes one feel exceeding-ly comfortable for a few moments, and then the individual will feel warmer than ever and perspire more profusely.
"The best way to keep cool is as follows Do not drink any ice-water; take only one glass of soda or lemonade a day; eat a warm want: take hot coffee or tea for breakfar just as you do in winter; sleep with a very light gauze blanket over you at night, and take a sponge-bath in tepid sa t water before retiring. This makes the body cool and keeps musquitos sway. Do not wear a heavy hat or tight collar; wear light flannels, lowout shoes, carry an umbrella, and, above all, do not rub your face too often, because the action only heats the skin to a greater degree and makes yon perspire more freely. If this advice is strictly followed you will be cooler and healthier."

RAFT AND DORY.

"It's no use," said Bert with decision; "this dory won't hold more than seven, no matter how close we crowd." The children looked at each other dubiously. There were eight of them.

And the bay was all alive with flashing

waves, and the wind blew straight in, fresh and strong, across dancing sapphires, and the sunlight lay full on the tempting grey rock at Point Lyle, a mile away. And the dory would only hold seven!

"Somebody must stay behind," continued Bert, beginning to take off his shoes and

Bert, beginning to take off his shoes and stockings, preparatory to jushing off the Ann Mary. Ned, Dick, and Walter immediately followed his example. Of coarse, they must go to manage the boat. Kathe had taken her place within it already, and she sat still, rocking gently to and fro, as if she were quite alone and the beach. Daisy said it was too bad that the dory was so small, and Anna remarked to Bert, "I suppose I'd better take the stern seat and steer, hadn't I?" And everybody looked at Madge.

"But I don't think it's fair," said that small personage, in answer to this silent angall who knew him for his strict integrity and

mall personage, in answer to this silent sug-gestion. "I always have to stay at home if gestion. anybody does, and I want to go over to the Point awfully. It isn't fair. Someone else ought to stay this time."
"Well, I can't, anyhow. I shall have to steer," said Anna, promptly, taking her place

"Daisy or Katie might stay," said Madgie, wistfully. "I haven't been over to the point but twice all summer, and you're always go-

"Now see here, Madgie." said Walter, coming forward with trousers rolled up above his knees, "you can't do anything in the boat, you know, and everybody else can. Even Daisy can bail out the water, and Katie is going to tell us a fairy story on the way over. Besides, we can't always be taking you described with us averythess. You can't go: around with us everywhere. You can't go; that is all there is about it. We'll bring you back lots of shells and things, so be good and

don't bother us." Then Madge sat down on the sand and hegan to cry. There was no gainsaying her elder brother's decision, but the disappoint-ment was too great to be borne with calmness. She buried her face in her white apron, and would not look up as the boat moved off. "Seems to me a girl nine years old is too big to cry over a boat ride," said Bert severely as he jumped in last. And then the Ann Mary ced away toward the Point, and the company within began to talk very fast about all manner of subjects, and to look about them in every direction but the one they had just left. Only Ned sat very istill with his eyes fixed on that solitary little figure on the yellow sand, with the long brown hair falling about its shoulders and its head buried in its lap. Ned thought that if he had a little sister like that he would not treat her as Walter and Katie did theirs. He was quite angry with Katie for coming, and reflected that all the they resolved to make the island their head-quarters for a few days, while scouts were sent out to try and discover the whereabouts of the enemy. Things remained at a standstill until the third day, when early in the morning an old

CHIEF OF THE IROQUOIS,

taking a walk along the beach at low tide, happened to gaze upward across the face

kate for coming, and reflected that all the grown people in the house were controlled that all the grown people in the house were controlled to be company for little Madge. Gi course it was no business of little Madge. Gi course it was no business of little Madge. Gi course it was no business of little Madge. Gi course it was no business of little Madge. Gi course it was no business of little Madge. Gi course it was no business of little Madge. Gi course it was no business of little Madge. Gi course it was no business of little Madge. Gi course it was no business of little Madge. Gi course it was no business of little Madge. Gi course it was no business of little Madge. Gi course it was no business of little Madge. Gi course it was no business of little Madge. Gi course it was no business of little Madge. Gi course it was no business of little Madge. Gi course it was no business of little Madge. Gi course it was no business of little Madge. Gi course it was no business of little Madge. Now. Lizzie, I am going to throw you into the watch in trying to save hers. Perhaps the most it remains accident was the following: A piay of little Madge. Now. Lizzie, I am going to throw you into the watch in the little Madge. The lit

noon to think of how she had cried when Walter said she couldn't go. Walter said she couldn't go.

He turned the subject over and over in his mind while Katie began her fairy story, and at last as they neared a long spur of rock that stretched out from the shore, almost haif way to the Point, he suddenly

spoke out.
"See here, Bert, I've got to go back.
There's something I want to see to on shore.
Let me off here, will you, and I will walk There was a general outcry of surprise Ned was a favourite with everyone, and no party was complete without him. "Why, what on earth—"cried Bert, rest-

spoke out.

ing on his car in amazement. "What's got to you, Ned Hart?"
"No matter," said Ned shortly. "I'm not going, that's all."
"Why, I think it is too bad," said Daisy. What are you going to do, I'd like to

know?"

"It doesn't concern you," answered Ned, still more impatiently. "I've got something to see to, I say. Here, Dick, back water, can't you, and bring the dory round, so I can get out. Katie, you come and take my oar. No, I shan't go, so you needn't tease. Just let me off, and let me . . . . . . .

Ned was decidedly cross as he stepped or he first rocks. He knew perfectly well that he was not the one to give up his fun for the sake of a silly little cry-baby of nine vears old, but where was the use of going on f all the pleasure was spoiled already? went springing on from rock to rock with an impatient sense of injury. He had no idea of letting Madge know that he had come back on her account, but he would let her stay with him till the rest came back at any rate. It wasn't long before he met her wan dering forlornly along the beach, with red rims about her eyes and a general appearance of depression, which restored Ned's good humour immediately.

"Hulto, Madgie!" he said, enjoying her

surprise at sight of him,
"Why, where did you come from?" she
cried, stopping short and regarding him with
astonishment. tonishment.
"They let me off up above there," replied Ned, looking down at her, with his hands in his pockets. "I thought I'd rather take the raft and go up the creekia way, to a place I know that's full of red lilies and raspberries and things."
"Oh," said Madge, relapsing into melan

choly. The raft was the property of the boys, and none of the girls had ever accompanied them on those delightful journeys up "You can go with me, if you want to,"
id Ned condescendingly "I don't mind

said Ned condescendingly. "I don't mind taking you, as long as the others aren't here, if you'll sit still and do just what I'll tell you."
"Oh, I will! I will!" cried Madge, clapping her hands with delight, "Oh, Ned, you're the best boy! Do let's hurry! I want to

see the red lilies so much ! It was only a short walk to the mouth o the salt creek that moved down to the sea through the fields of the farm where the children were spending their holidays. They reached the place in high spirits, Madge dancing with joy, and Ned already making up his mind that his small sacrifice was "going to

pay."
"Now you sit still as a stone," said the boy, lifting his companion into the middle of the raft. "I'll pole and you can be passenger the raft. the rait. "I'll pole and you can be passenger—or no," he continued with a burst of benevolence, "I declare, I've a great mind to let you pole too. Here, catch hold of this one and stand just here by me, and now push. If you do pitch in I can pull you right out, so you needn't be afraid. Now, off we go." I think Madge has never known a more de lightful hour than that in which she and Ned went up the creek together for the first time, winding among the hay-fields and orchards, now catching at the low hanging branch of a thimbleberry bush and staining their fingers with the sweet berries warmed through with the July sun; now watching the shine of the langes through the bushes, and again coming out

into an open space where they could see the whole sweep of the beach with Point Lyle standing bold and rugged beyond the level sands.

As for "pitching in," that foreseen contingency did actually occur, and Madge received an involuntary ducking, from which she was promptly rescued by her boy protector, and placed dripping on the raft again, with the injunction to "squeeze it out and never mind, for salt water doesn't give cold."

swaying and bowing to each other like so many queens in gorgeous scarlet robes. There was a little thicket of bushes all about the field, like a wall for this royal presence room, and overhead the sky was clear deep blue, andred butterflies were dancing high in the air, as if some of the lilies had taken wing, and flown away to see what lay outside of their pleasant evens court

their pleasant green court.

Madge plunged into the lilies with a shriek of delight, while Ned devoted himself to thimbleberries, and reflected that little girls and that he was were pretty good company, and that he was glad he had gone back to see to Walter's litthe sister.

So the long bright afternoon wore away while the two told stories, played "tag," and gathered flowers, until at last the sun began

to sink, and they went down the creek again.
Madge, with her arms full of the flaming
lilies, and Ned singing to a queer wild tune as
he poled the raft:—

"I thought I heard an old man say,
Aye, oh! you rolling river,
To-morrow is our salling day,
Aye, oh! we're bound away,
Upon the wild Missouri."

"I'm glad I came back," he said confidentially, as they walked up to the house, "You're a jolly little thing and I like you, I'll row you over to the Point myself tomorrow, if you want to go. I think it was real mean to make you stay home."
"Ned." said Madge, standing still in the path, "did you come back on purpose? Oh, you're the very kindest boy I ever saw, and I

do thank you so much !"

And then Walter and Katie came down in the stern.

"Don't be selfish, Madgie. I'll give you one of my fishing lines if you won't fuss," said one of my fishing lines if you won't fuss," said were particularly affectionate to her all the

evening.

Madge used to wonder why that one golden afternoon always stood out most clearly and brightly among her confused pleasant memor-ies of that summer by the sea-shore. It was some time before she was old enough to un-derstand how winding water, and level fields, and scarlet lillies were glorified to her by the gentle deed of the boy who was true knight nough to turn back from an afternoon's fun to find a rare pleasure in giving delight to a lonely child.

NIAGARA FALLS,

Fatalities and Wonderful Escapes at Ni

A correspondent of the New York Times at Niagara Falls has grouped a number of sto-ries of fatal accidents and of marvellous escapes at that place in connection with the falls and rapids. Of accidents some very strange ones are recorded. One lady stooped for a cup of water, lost her balance, and was out of reach and over the falls almost before her amazed husband knew what happened. Another lady stooped to pluck a flower on the brink of Table rock. She was taken up dead from the rocks below. In 1875 an accident equally sad and foolish occurred. An engaged couple went behind the falls, into the cave of the winds, without the guide. She actually sevent to bathe in a rock which ever actually sought to bathe in a pool which even the guides never visited.

HER LOVER LOST HIS LIFE was hopeless. Perhaps he did not deserve death, and at least censure may die with

Of escapes, there are one or two narrow almost beyond belief, and which involve stories of skill and bravery well worth telling. Not many years ago a painter was at work on Second Sister's Island, when he fell into the water. He was old and weak, and while hi position was not very dangerous at first, he soon floated down and toward midstream when, just as he seemed

HOVERING ON THE BRINK.

and exactly 40 feet from it, if contempo records are to be believed, he caught on rock. How long would his muscles endure the strain? And who would rescue him, and how? The crowd was helpless until a guide appeared with a coil of rope. One end he appeared with a con of rope. One end he left in trusty hands, and with the other he plunged into the boiling tide. When he reached the poor painter the old man still held in his hand the putty knife with which he had been working. He shifted the knife to his pocket, tied the painter to the rope, and they reached the shore safely. In another case a boatman was crossing the river above the falls, when a fog suddedly came up. He lost his bearings and knew he was drifting t death. His cries alarmed the village, and bells were rung for him to row toward them, THEN AN OAR BROKE.

His only hope then lay in a pairry little anchor, and a common rope, which was, more-over, much wors. He examined every foot. hay, every inch of it : he tugged at the knots at each end. Time and space were precious, but he could not afford to make a mistake. Then he threw it over. It bumped along the stones, and his heart beat each time it failed stones, and his heart beat each time it failed to catch a grip. At last it caught and brought the boat up standing, while the tense string throbbed like the bass gut of a harp. For the moment it held. How soon would it part. He shrank from feeling along the strands. He was more afraid not to, lest he should read his fate in the twine tense and twanting under the current. The his cabbia. twanging under the current. Inch by inch his fingers travelled to his arm's length. So long as it held there he was safe. Time and time again through the long night he did this but never, he said, without a heart like lead and hands quivering like a leaf. When morning dawned, as at last it did, he was easily saved. In another case the danger to life, though considerable, was not imminent. A tug was towing three scows, when one went adrift. With admirable promptness and address the captain of the tug cut loose the rest of his tow and steamed for the drifting barge. There he held it by steam power, and when the others came along a line was passed, the throttle was thrown dead open, and it was sought to make way up stream. But they had drifted fairly within of the spirit of the waters, and for a time it seemed he would not let go his own. Finally foot was gained, in a few minutes another, nd then the tug-of-war was virtually over An "escape" of another sort was that of a murderer. The sheriff was behind him, the iver in front, and only the wires of the old oridge at Lewiston to help him across. Hand over hand he began the passage. His hands quickly blistered, and then they bled. Again and again he rested his arms by hanging by his legs. At last he reached the opposite bank and lay panting full an hour before he continued his flight. The feat was certainly remarkable one for an amater

Death-rate of Children

Prof. G. Sormani has been examining leath-rate of children during the first and second years of their lives in the various prosecond years of their lives in the various provinces of Italy. During the ten years ending 1880 the average rate in the first year was 214.9 per 1,000, and in the second 114.6 per 1,000. Compared with the rest of Europe these figures show that Italy occupies the lowest position on the scale, the death-rate being in excess even of either that of Croatia being in excess even of either that of Croatia and Slavonia (107.4) and of Russia (102.7). In the general comparative table Ireland, notwithstanding all that has been said about her distress, stands first (34.5), while England occupies a medium position, with an average rate of mortality of 56.1 per 1,000. HUMOROUS.

In a summer hotel kitchen: "Good gracious! here is another order for chicken salad, and there is not an ounce of weal left in the house."

A Canadian paper demands:—"Why, if a man wishes to marry his wife's sister, didn't he marry her at first?" Perhaps she was not old enough then.

And at last they reached the field where the red lilies grew, thousands of them, all swaying and bowing to each other like so there is the sound to the said the loafer. "You always will have," remarked Fogg; "I don't think you will ever each up to it."—Boston Transcript. "Why don't that engine start?" "On account of a defunct dog." "How can a dog stop it?" "I don't know, only the engineer said it was on a dead-scenter,"—Chicago Check.

Some workmen while putting up a sign at a Newport store dropped two of the big letters, both H's, on the pavement. A dozen Newporters immediately exclaimed, "How delightfully English."

There are two houses in Portland which have not been entered by burglars this season. One is empty, and the other is inhabited by an editor. N.B.—Burglars are afraid of editors.

"The difference," said Twistem, as he thumped his glass on the bar, "between this glass and a locust is simply that one's a beer mug and the other's a mere bug."—Pitts-burgh Telegraph,

Mrs. Homespun, who has a terrible time every morning to get her young brood out of their beds, says she cannot understand why children are called the rising generation.

—Boston Transcript.

Yeast was invented in the year leven;

gambling in the year won; planes in the year forte; astheticism in the year "too;" the German negative in the year "nein," and free lunches in the year "ate."

"Roastbeeflambmuttonandham," said the girl who "waits on the table" at the Isle of Shoals. "Well," said the old gentleman, "I've never tasted it, but you may bring me some and I'll see what it's like."

A dude passed down Merrimack street the other atternoon and a small boy who saw him at once called to a friend on the other side, "H1, Jimmie, d'yer see that? Where's Citizen. A cucumber five feet long is exhibited at

New Orleans. It isn't size that counts in a cucumber, however, A little, stubby fellow, three by two inches, has proven enough to expand an ordinary sized stomach to an acher Pittsburg Telegraph. "Ma," said Miss Parvenu, "Jennie Jone

has been presented at court in London."
"That's nothing," replied ma. "Why, I
was in court two whole weeks, when my sister was getting her divorce. We are just as good as the Joneses." A scientist thinks that the wearing of

pointed shoes will ultimately lead to a race of people with only one toe, but after a careful examination of the subject we are compelled to disagree with him. It will only lead to a race of people without brains,

To show how easy a person might be misled regarding testimony, the following is given: Question by a lawyer to a lady witness in surrogate's court—"You paint for a living?" Answer—"Yes, sir." Question—"Do you paint yourself?" Answer—"Yes, sir."

Male Guest "I'd like to be called at four Female Domestic (stupidly)—"Eh?" Male Guest (deliberately)—"I'm going fishing tomorrow morning, and I wish to be called early—not later than four." Female Domestic (stolidly)—"Will you ring?"

A small boy was asked where the zenith was. He replied:—"The spot in the heavens directly over one's head." To test his knowledge further the teacher asked:—"Can two persons have the same zenith at the same time?" "They can." "How?" "If one should stand on the other's head."

"Now, Edith," said her mother, "you are going to be a good girl to-day and act like a little lady, aren't you?" "Yes, mamma," replied Edith; adding after a few moment's ailent cogitation, "what makes 'oo say, 'ittle lady, 'mamma? Is it 'cause big ladies acts so awful?"

"Never say 'Mrs. So-and-So's young nes.'" said a Philadelphia lady to her young ones," said a Philadelphia lady to her hopeful; "rats have young ones, people have 'children,'" "That may be all right about the boy. Mrs. So-and So," answered the boy. "I don't know her, but Mrs. Smith has young ones, for I heard her call one of them a 'little

The other day, on an Arkansas railroad, an old gentleman sat, half asleep, with a book entitled "Train Robbers" lying on hls lap. Pretty soon he sauk to sleep. The window-Pretty soon he sank to sleep. The window-sash fell with a loud report, and the old man, springing to his feet, and throwing up his hands, exclaimed: "Gentlemen, I haven't got a cent." got a cent."

-A Western jury was about to acquit man charged with murder when the foreman said, "That man is my next door neighbour. I don't believe he ever killed anybody, but he plays an accordion on his front step every night of his life." The sympathizing jury-men brought in a verdict of "Guilty of mur-der in the first degree."

First bill-board lounger :- " I see that the compelling a man to marry his deceased wife's sister has passed a second reading by a majority of one." Second B.B.L.:—"But it don't compel a man to marry his decassed wife's sister, it only allows him to, if he wants to." First B.B.L.:—"Thenwhat in thunder is all England raising such a row about, any-how?"—Philadelphia News.
"Colonel," said an Arkansas judge, ad-

dressing a lawyer, "you say that you're not ready to go on with this case?" "Yes, sir." "What's the trouble?" "Because I have done a great deal of mental work recently and am compelled to rest my mind." "Want and am compelled to rest my mind." "Want to rest your mind, ch? Well, we'll put you on the jury."—Traveller.

Some folks who always go to church Some loss who always go to church
Are just as mean as "pizen;"
For, while the preacher leaves his perch,
They keep their eagle eyes on
The deacon who propels the plate
To take up the collection;
And as he comes down to their seat,
They look the wrong direction.
—Harlem Times.

"Whut makes yer act dat way?" asked "Whut makes yer act dat way?" asked old Nelson of his wife, as she turned and looked at a woman who passed along the street. "I wanster to see whut she's got on," the woman replied. "Now, ain't dat a fine trick? Wanster see whut she's got on. Doan think dat she's got any ob yerse'r's clothes, does yer? Think dat she's been stealing somethin', I reckon. Come on head, now, an' onit er tryin' ter sock like a white now, an' quit er tryin' ter ack like a white oman."—Arkansan Traveller.

"So you love my daughter, eh?" /"Y-yes and an income of \$5,000 per year." "Min bank! Ah! I see you are no finar in bank! Ah! I see you are no financier; you should have invested in bonds and doubled your interest. For instance, I have securities paying ten per cent." The young man hurried off to get his cash, and buy bonds of his future father-in-law. After he has departed Lucy enters the library and asks: "Father, did William ask your consent?" "He did, dear." "And you said yes?" "No, darling; he has no wealth to give you station." "But he has \$30,000." "Oh, no. I just raked that in for bonds that won't be I just raked that in for bonds that won't be worth ten cents on the dollar six months hence. I love you too well to see you marry



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**Kidney Complaints** 

TESTIMONIAL From Squire Robertson, who for many years was Reeve of the Township of Normanby, a high-ly respected resident of that part of On-tario, having lived in that Township for the past 20 years:— J. N. SUTHERLAND, Niagara Falls, Ont., Mar. 17:

"It's pretty hot, Jenny." "It is indede, Mike. It's a strange worrold, me b'y, If it was only as hot as this in the winter, whin there's need of heat, there wud be some sense in it." "That's thrue for you, begor," replied Mike, meditatively; "it's a great hed ye've got."

When the editor proposed and was accepted, he said to his sweetheart: "I would be glad it you would give me a kiss:" then, observing her blaza, he added, "not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith." She could not resist that.—

Male Guest—"Id like to he all the straight of the says. I am yours truly.

What the first proposed is in the winter, whin the papers, giving testimonials from trustworthy people, I determined to procure some "Rheumatiem" for her, and purchased four bottles of it from Mr. A. Jamison, Daugisti, of Mount Forest, which she took exists that proceeding to directions, with this result, thather arm is now completely restored. I cannot praise your medicine too highly, the suffer from Rheumatism, and it is with placement that I come forward to sayso. I am yours truly.

DR. T. FELIX GOURAUD'S DRIENTAL CREAM, OR MAGICAL BEAUTIFIER



Hop Bitters are the Purest and Best Bit-ters Ever Made. They are compounded from Hors, Mals, Buchu, Mandrake, and Dandelion—the oldest, best, and most valuable medicines in the world, and contain all the best and most curative proand contain all the best and most curative pro-perties of all other remedies, being the greatest Blood Purifier, Liver Regulator, and Life and Health Restoring Agent on earth. No disease or ill-health can possibly long exist where these Bitters are used, so varied and perfect are

their operations.

They give new life and vigour to the aged and infirm. To all whose employments cause irregularity of the bowels or urinary organs, or who require an Appetizer, Tonic, and mild Stimulant, Hop Bitters are invaluable, being highly curative, tonic, and stimulating, withcut intoxicating.

No matter what your feelings or symptoms are, what the disease or ailment is, use Hop Bitters. Don't wait until you are sick, but if you only feel bad or miserable; use Hop Bitters at once. It may save your life. Hundreds have been saved by so doing. \$500 will be paid for a case they will not cure or help. Do not suffer or let your friends suffer, but be not suiter or let your trems same, we use and urge them to use Hop Bitters.

Remember, Hop Bitters is no vile, drugged, drunken nostrum, but the Purest and Best Medicine ever made; the "Invalid's Friend and Hope," and no person or family should be without them. Try the Bitters to-day.

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