EMENT.

STORE.

N

t Hardware Stock,
lass and Nails.

lery.

hes, and every othe

and Prices.

SON,

's Meat Market,

GODERICH.

s the proud possessor
young canaries fully
air setting.

ORN.
Thursday, Feb. 5th, the
nlop, merchant tailor, of

6th February, the wife
, of a son.

RRIED.
st week, at Rochester, by
ns, General Superinten-
t church, (father of the
. C. Williams, to Miss
hester.

DIED.
Sunday, February 15th,
l wife of Elijah Morro,
s.
the 5th inst., Catherine,
Wilson, aged 73 years.
the 9th inst., William
s.
nship, on the 14th inst.,
thony Elliott, and sister
ey, Clinton, aged 72 years.
11th inst., John McLeod,
ths and 11 days.

ich Markets

GODERICH, Feb. 19, 1885.

h	$0 80 @ $0 81
) ℔ bush	0 80 @ 0 81
bush	0 78 @ 0 81
ish	0 60 @ 0 62
	2 10 @ 0 00
rt	2 10 @ 0 00
rs) ℔ cwt	2 25 @ 0 00
	0 30 @ 0 30
	0 55 @ 0 56
	0 50 @ 0 52
	0 30 @ 0 35
	9 00 @ 10 00
	0 15 @ 0 18
) doz	0 16 @ 0 18
	0 12 @ 0 13
	13 00 @ 00 00
	11 00 " 00 00
	18 00 " 00 00
	5 50 " 6 00
	2 50 " 3 50
	5 50 " 6 50
	0 40 " 50

SH STORE
U CAN BUY
NA, GLASSWARE,
ER SETS, AND
IN THE CROCKERY
LINE.
ll-Selected Stock of
OCERIES
CANNED GOODS.
A SPECIALTY.
, the Square, Goderich.
1977

AN LINE
OF
AIL STEAMSHIPS
RMEDIATE STEERAGE
EDUCED RATES.
R SERVICE.
ONDONDERRY-GLASGOW
s of Mail Steamers
Portland.
.....Thursday, Feb. 19th
" Feb. 26th
" March 5th
" " 12th
" " 19th
" " 26th
" April 2nd
ves Goderich on Tuesdays, at
s of Mail Steamers
n Halifax.
.....Feb'y 21st
" 28th
.....March 7th
" 14th
" " 21st
" " 28th
.....April 4th
ves Goderich on Wednesdays.
ding for your friends, you can
Passage Tickets at lowest rates
ailable from England, Ireland
ace, Germany, Sweden and
ge $20.35.
DERICH
—TO—
Londonderry, Glasgow
Queenstown, Belfast,
Cardiff, &c.
nd all information, apply to
ARMSTRONG
Agent, Allan Line,
Goderich.
b. 12th, 1885.

Send six cents for postage,
and receive free, a costly box
of goods which will help you
to more money right away
else in this world. All, of either
om first hour. The broad road
s before the workers, absolute
address, TRUE & Co., Augusta,
1974.

The HURON SIGNAL

DEVOTED TO COUNTY NEWS AND GENERAL INTELLIGENCE

THIRTY-EIGHTH YEAR. WHOLE NUMBER 1934.

GODERICH, ONT., FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 27, 1885.

McGILLICUDDY BROS. PUBLISHERS. $1.50 A YEAR IN ADVANCE.

THE HURON SIGNAL

Is published every Friday Morning, by Mc GILLICUDDY BROS., at their Office, North S off the Square)

GODERICH, ONTARIO

And is despatched to all parts of the surrounding country by the earliest mails and trains.

By general admission it has a larger circulation than any other newspaper in this part of the country, and is one of the racicest, newsiest and most reliable journals in Ontario possessing, as it does, the fore-going essentials and being in addition to the above, a first-class family and fireside paper—it is therefore a most *desirable advertising medium.*

TERMS.—$1.50 in advance, postage pre-paid by publishers; $1.75, if paid before six months $2.00 if not so paid. This rul will be trictly enforced.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.—Eight cents pe line for first insertion; three cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Yearly, half-yearly and quarterly contracts at reduced rates.

JOB PRINTING.—We have also a first-class Jobbing department in connection, and possessing the most complete out-fit and best facilities for turning out work in Goderich, are prepared to do business in that line at prices that cannot be beaten, and of a quality that cannot be surpassed.—*Terms Cash*

FRIDAY, FEB. 27TH. 1885.

TO OUR READERS.

As it has been announced by a number of our contemporaries that Mr. D. McGillicuddy, of THE SIGNAL, is about to sever his connection with journalism, we wish to state that the rumor is incorrect. It is quite true Mr. McGillicuddy has signed a contract for a certain class of work, for a stipulated time, with a leading insurance company, but the engagement does not affect his journalistic position in the slightest. The proprietory interest in, and the editorial connection with THE HURON SIGNAL, heretofore held by Mr. D. McGillicuddy, will not be changed by his new engagement. It is only another "private contract" which he has undertaken independent of the firm.

IN a recent article in the *Nineteenth Century*, the Marquis of Lorne felicitously termed Canada a "crowned democracy."

MR. CAUCHON, late Lieut.-Governor of Manitoba, and at one time a prominent figure in Parliament, died on Wednesday, of paralysis.

LENNOX has an unenviable reputation as the most venal constituency in the Dominion. A petition has been filed at Osgoode hall against the return of M. W. Pruyn, conservative member elect of the house of commons for Lennox, on the grounds of bribery and corruption. This will be the third trial over the seat in the Dominion house since the general election

THE Wingham *Vidette* is always into some dirty work. The Clinton *New Era* says:—"The *Vidette* is publishing an advertisement that is a disgrace to any newspaper." The *Vidette* is in the hands of a fellow who will not stop at anything however low to bring himself gain or notoriety. By the way, when will he make a clean breast of his connection with the "Garland" counterfeiting dodge?

THE dreaded Kamsin wind has already begun to blow in Egypt. The hot sand, which is very fine, is blown into the eyes and nostrils, and much suffering is endured by man and beast. The only way the British troops can escape its worst effects is by falling face downwards upon the ground behind earthworks or other shelter while the Kamsin is blowing. The horses will be the worst sufferers.

THE Blyth *Advocate* has the following personal mention of the Warden:—

"P. Kelly left on Monday to attend the anti-Scott convention held in Ottawa on Tuesday. Pat makes a good representative, but his influence will have a poor effect in this direction on the level head of Sir John. We understand that Mr. Kelly did not take his trunk with him this trip, but a satchel, so that he would be able to carry it to his private apartment and not be compelled to leave it in the hall of Sir John's residence."

OUR sleepy contemporary, the *Star*, notes the fact that our editorial matter now appears on the first page, and says it is placed there "probably that it may not be overlooked by their readers." THE SIGNAL editorials are always well read, independent of position. The *Star* must be dull-witted not to perceive that THE SIGNAL, like an enterprising journal, studies the matter of "make up" for itself. The best proof of its success in this respect is that the *Star* has for the past four years copied our style of make up, position of matter etc., as closely as possible, although the matter of our dreary contemporary has generally been as devoid of snap as its editor is of moral backbone. We will not be surprised if the *Star* at some time in the near future copies our "make up" still further, and puts its editorial (?) matter where THE SIGNAL has led.

THE Hamilton *Times* "sizes up" its contemporary as follows:—

"The *Spectator* contributes a learned article to the Pacific Railway discussion, the pith of which is that if Sir John Macdonald decides to further subsidize the Syndicate that will be the proper thing to do, but if Sir John decides not to grant another subsidy the granting of a subsidy would be very wrong. It is wonderful how complaisant the receipt of $16,000 for alleged printing for the immigration department makes a Tory journal. Evidently the *Spectator* has not been notified how the cat is going to jump."

THE Toronto Licensed Victuallers are growing wiser. On Tuesday they held a meeting, when it was resolved that hotel keepers exercise their own judgment, whether or not they apply for Dominion licenses, but the generally expressed opinion was that the taking out of such licenses would be a useless expense, and would serve no good purpose. In Huron we will have the Scott Act, and consequently no hotel licenses will be issued. But those who foolishly took out Dominion licenses in this county last year are sorry for it.

WHEN D. L. Moody, the evangelist, was in Toronto a few months since he was not invited to Government House by His Honor, nor was he congratulated upon his success in his chosen vocation by Ontario's Lieut.-Governor. But we observe by a Toronto daily paper that Charles Mitchell was the guest of Government House on the morning after his glove fight with Scholes, and spent a "pleasant hour in Lieut.-Governor Robinson's company." It is evidently in Ontario now as it was in the courts of crowned heads in the olden time: The man who can "knock out" his fellow man is more esteemed than he who deals heavy blows against sin and Satan.

"Men in private life, who have not been in harmony with its views on public questions, have not escaped its contemptible lashings and insinuations."—(The Star.

A meaner or more contemptible falsehood was never penned, and we defy the *Star* to cite an instance to prove its position. We have always avoided any unnecessary reference to the private affairs of any worthy man. The *Star* has been for years a medium for anonymous scribblers to fling their venom at public men in a vile and indecent fashion. We have one election in our mind where filthy charges were insinuated against the private life of one of the candidates. No such villainy was every perpetrated in the columns of THE SIGNAL. We invite candid comparison between the conduct of the two journals during the past four years, feeling fully assured that the pharisaical *Star* will be convicted not only of falsehood, but also of hypocriay.

WHEN Miss M. E. Bradden wrote "Three Times Dead," it was thought that such an idea could only be the outcome of a novelist's brain, but the details of the three unsuccessful attempts to hang Lee, the London (Eng) murderer, recently, show that truth is stranger than fiction. When Lee was first placed on the trap, he was cool and self-possessed, and apparently prepared for his merited doom; but when the bolt failed to work, his sensation must have been of a peculiar nature. Again, and yet a third time was the doomed man placed on the scaffold, and three times did the trap refuse to perform its function. Three times was the black cap drawn over the victim and his eyes closed, in expectancy, to the world, and thrice was the terrible suspense further intensified. The case is the most horrible in the scaffold annals. The condemned man has since had his sentence commuted to imprisonment for life.

APEOPOS of the many would-be "hard drives" that have of late been made against the editors of THE HURON SIGNAL by the scalaway press of this section, editorially and by correspondents, we beg to relate the following: In June, 1878, Sir John Macdonald was present at a Tory demonstration at the village of Gorrie in this county. After dealing with the public question, he had occasion to refer to some personal matters, and in doing so, stated that it was his proud privilege to be the worst represented and most abused man in Canada. But, gentlemen, said the old Chieftain, I don't feel that I am a particularly bad man because of the abuse of my detractors. And for this reason.—A man doesn't load a cannon to shoot a mosquito; if the game is not worth shooting at people won't shoot. And I might also ask, gentlemen, in this respect, if, when the boys have been in the orchard overnight, you have not always found the most sticks and stones under the tree that bore the best fruit.

THE Mahdi must have a keen sense of humor—of a peculiarly grim kind. The full facts of the betrayal of General Gordon at Khartoum have now come out. It seems that one of Gordon's pashas, named Farag, betrayed Khartoum, on condition that he should be given a large sum of money and be elevated to a high place by the Mahdi. After the capture of Khartoum the Mahdi presented Farag with 40,000 thalers, and then ordered that worthy to be hanged—thus giving him a large reward and a high place for his treachery. The Mahdi has a great head.

IT looks as if the day of the peach is over in the Huron tract. During the past four years the crop has been almost an entire failure. And in Essex and Kent a similar experience is reputed. The Amherstburg *Echo* says:—

"Fruit raisers think that the weather for the past week has been fatal to peach trees in Essex. One old fruit raiser says it will be but a few years, at farthest, when all the peach trees will be killed. Twenty-five years ago peaches sold for a few cents a bushel in Essex. The timbered tracts have been mostly cleared off since, and the trees have no protection."

THE member for West Huron is well posted on North-west affairs, and keeps the Government on the move in connection with the affairs of the department concerned. On Tuesday he moved for a return, setting forth the grievances of a number of squatters in the Northwest who had been harshly expelled from their lands by the Government, and had been allowed no consideration. He showed that the tyranny of Government officials had driven settlers out of the country and was retarding its settlement.

JOHNNY SCHOLES, the Toronto saloon keeper, who was at one time a well-known long-race runner, snowsheer and general athlete, has been brought again to public favor in the Queen city by a four-round glove fight, Marquis of Queensberry rules, with Charles Mitchell, the pugilist that John L. Sullivan could not knock out. Scholes secured 26 points against 35 by Mitchell, and showed that he was a foeman worthy of the redoubtable Englishman's knuckles. It will now be in order for Scholes to have a public reception given him by the people of Toronto, at which a city house and lot should be presented, and congratulatory speeches made. Among the distinguished spectators of the glove fight was Lieut.-Governor John Beverley Robinson. John Beverley is quite a pugilist himself, and once "knocked out" John Ross Robertson, of the *Telegram*, in one round.

TWINKLE, LITTLE "STAR"!

The *Star* doesn't think the editors of THE SIGNAL "worthy of any attention." Doesn't it, eh? Well, if it doesn't, how is it that for the past four years it has allowed column upon column of its space to be devoted to personal abuse of the editors of THE SIGNAL, publicly and privately? Oh, no; the *Star* wants to treat the editors of THE SIGNAL with silent contempt. Just when THE SIGNAL has determined to bestow a little more "attention" on the nominal editor of the *Star*, the nominal editor discovers that the editors of THE SIGNAL are not "worthy of any attention." The nominal editor of the *Star* evidently doesn't like to have the "war carried into Africa." For the past four years THE SIGNAL did not think the editor of the *Star* worthy of attention, and it is only now when patience has ceased to be a virtue on our part, and he has assumed the responsibility of the blackguardism that weekly appears in the corespondence columns of his paper, that we have seen fit to let him have a dose or two of his own medicine. If the medicine works a cure we will discontinue the treatment; if it has not that effect we will increase or repeat the dose until the patient is either killed or cured.

Will Not be Outdone by the Madhi.

DUBLIN, Feb. 23.—The Castle authorities are alarmed owing to the probability of a Fenian uprising. Constables declare that since the fall of Khartoum and the news of the Soudan disasters there has been a jubilation in the Fenian ranks. The fenians are only awaiting the intelligence that the Mahdi has smashed the Britishers to strike a blow for freedom.

The *New Era* has plucked up enough courage to approach its venerable antagonist again. Hear it:—"Brussels is the latest claimant for the county buildings. Our friend Kydd, of Goderich, has a summer's work before him, settling the claims of Wingham, Exeter and Brussels, leaving Clinton out of the question."

A GOOD MAN.

A Graceful Tribute from the Pulpit to the Memory of the Late Rev. Charles Fletcher.

In the close of his sermon on Sabbath morning last, Dr. Ure took notice of the large number of deaths that had taken place within the circle of his own pastoral visitations during the year 1884, the number in town and country having been not fewer than forty; and he added that six more had taken place since the present year began. One of these was that of their dear and honored friend, Mr. Fletcher, of whom it was fitting that special notice should be taken, not only on account of his Christian character and long association with them, but from other considerations as well. Like their dear old friend, Mr. Allan, Mr. Fletcher was one of the pioneers of their Canadian branch of the Church, and did not a little by his devoted and unsparing labors towards the laying of its foundations at a time when the conditions of ministerial work were much more arduous than they now are. Another special reason why they should cherish his memory is that he was for a time pastor of one of the congregations here, out of which Knox church has sprung, and it was in this place he was toiling in the great Master's service when his health broke down.

He had long been laid aside from regular ministerial work before he, Dr. Ure, became acquainted with him. His diminished physical energy had even then impaired to some extent his mental vigor. He was still capable, however, for a few years after his acquaintance with him began, of conducting occasionally the public services of the sanctuary, and when he did so he did it with such ability and acceptance as to convince all that in his best days he must have been an exceptionally interesting and instructive preacher. They all know what he was as a humble follower of the Lord Jesus Christ; they all know something of those moral and spiritual features of character through which "he being dead yet speaketh."

One conspicuous quality was his steady zeal for the advancement of the Redeemer's kingdom. The cause of his gracious Master was dear to his heart, and he continued to the last to do what he could for its advancement. He preached while he could, and when strength failed him for this, he continued for a considerable number of years to work quietly and steadily in conducting, or assisting to conduct, cottage and congregational prayer meetings, and in endeavoring by other forms of Christian work to benefit and bless his fellowmen. Down to the last, even amid the wreck of his mental as well as bodily powers, he continued to breathe the spirit of the words: "Peace be within thy walls and prosperity within thy palaces. For my brethren and companions' sakes, I will now say, Peace be within thee. Because of the house of the Lord, I will seek thy good."

He was marked also by catholicity of spirit. While sincerely and intelligently attached to his own branch of the church, he loved the people of God of every name. Dr. Williams remarked the other night in North street Methodist church, that in his younger days as a minister, he had worshipped the Methodist church but that new his one ambition was to exalt Christ and to save souls. Perhaps Mr. Fletcher could have said something similar of himself. Certain it is that the older he became the broader and deeper grew his Christian sympathies, and as a necessary result he came to look at the family of the first-born more from their points of union than from their points of difference; more in the light of their substantial oneness than in the light of their distinctive tenets and church politics. He lived to give growing prominence to the great doctrine of the "Confession of Faith," that the visible church, the true Catholic church, consists of all who profess the true religion together with their children. And he lived to give growing prominence to the still greater doctrine that the church of Jesus Christ in the truest sense consists of those and of those only who have been born from above. He could have said with the late Rev. Dr. Duncan, of the Free church college, Edinburgh, "I am First Christian, Second Catholic, Third Presbyterian. And this is the true order, first one in harmony of will and love with all who share with as in the common spiritual life derived through vital union with our Lord Jesus Christ; Secondly, one in visible communion, so far as that can be realized, with all who make a credible profession of the Christian faith, and lastly one in special cooperation and fellowship with the church of our particular choice.

Another trait that might be noticed at length, did time permit, was his benevolence. He was a good man in the sense in which the word good is used in the New Testament—a man full of kindness and affection to all, and especially to those who were of the household of faith. He sympathized with all kinds of trial and sorrow, and was ever ready up to the measure of his means and opportunities, and sometimes beyond it, to minister relief. He delighted in whatever promoted the happiness of others, and especially in whatever gave pleasure to his friends. His heart moved in the line of the precept which bids us "Weep with those who weep, and rejoice with them that do rejoice."

The last trait mentioned was his submissiveness to the divine will under long continued and severe trial. Here, the preacher said, he referred, not so much to the insidious and fatal malady—softening of the brain—under which Mr. Fletcher at last sank, as to his having been when yet young in the ministry, compelled by hemorrhage of the lungs to abandon the sacred calling to which he had devoted himself, and for the successful prosecution of which he was in gifts, graces and culture, so well adapted, and to betake himself to other occupations wholly foreign to his aptitudes and tastes to gain a livelihood for himself and family. Of the forty-two years of his life in Canada, only the first seven were occupied in ministerial work, four of these having been spent in Chippawa, the other three in Goderich, where his public work was suddenly brought to a close by the cause mentioned. The last thirty five years of his life were to him for the most part, years of silent endurance, and how meekly and unmurmuringly he submitted to this weighty affliction those who knew him best can bear ample testimony. His rich childlike faith enabled him to say, "Father, not as I will, but as Thou willest," for he knew that in the morring light that now shines around him, the veil which covers so many of God's dispensations towards his people here, would be removed, and that all present perplexities and distresses as seen in the light of infinite love would be converted into sweetest music and song.

During the delivery of the above eulogy, many of the congregation were in tears, and at times the speaker was so affected that he had to pause for utterance.

FROM OTTAWA.

Doings Down at the Dominion Capital.

Ottawa, Feb. 23.—This afternoon, between 40 and 50 members of Parliament waited on Sir John Macdonald to ask that the Government would at once take charge of a bill amending the Scott Act in a number of particulars. Mr. Foster was spokesman for the deputation, and pointed out that owing to the recent decision of the Supreme Court of New Brunswick it was found that the clause of the McCarthy Act providing for the enforcement of the Scott Act had practically repealed the penalty clauses of the Scott Act, and had complicated matters in such a way as to place serious impediments in the way of enforcing the law. This the bill proposed to remedy and also to provide for flaws which the working of the act disclosed. Sir John's reply was very non-committal. He promised to bring the subject before his colleagues, and that the Government would give the matter early consideration.

THE C. P. R. IN DEEP WATER.

Ottawa, Feb. 23.—There is strong evidence here today that the Canada Pacific Railway Company is in financial difficulties. A deputation of contractors and workmen from the section beyond Sudbury waited on the Government this morning to ask it to intervene to procure their payment by the Syndicate. It appears that the contractors have been for several months unable to procure any money, and in consequence the men had not been paid and are very turbulent and riotous. The deputation desire that the Government will withhold sufficient from the company to pay the claims, so that the distress which the laborers are suffering may be alleviated.

THE SYNDICATE'S SLOP WORK.

A few days ago when the Government desired the information in Mr. Edgar's motion for trestle work on the C. P. R. it was stated that the intelligence was desired merely to damage the road. It was evident that the Government's purpose is to conceal the fact that it has been paying in full for incomplete work. This is substantiated by the circumstance that on Saturday engine No. 6 with fourteen cars of rails broke through the trestle work two miles below Spanish Forks. Eight of the cars are a complete wreck. The occurrence is in the section covered by Mr. Edgar's motion, and has been paid for by the Government as permanent road bed.

"My Adieux to All."

London, Feb. 24— One of Gordon's letters says: "Since the river rose we have driven off the Arabs in four fights. We fired their towns. We sent expeditions to Sennaar. We had a fight on Sept. 4. We were defeated, with heavy loss, our square being always broken. It has been quiet since we fired three million rounds in those fights. Arab Krupp guns often hulled our steamers. We have lost three steamers and built two. All the captives with the mahdi are well. Seaton Bey is well treated, but is kept in chains. The nuns among the captives ostentatiously married the Greeks of the party to save themselves from being compelled to marry Arfbs. There is a mysterious Frenchman from Dongola with the mahdi. Don't let Egyptain soldiers come. Take direct command of the steamers at Metemneh and turn out the fellaheen."

In a letter to a friend at Cairo, dated Dec. 14, Gordon wrote: "It is all up with us. I expect a catastrophe within ten days. It would not have been so if our people had kept me better informed of their intentions. My adieux to all."

The world is growing wiser—or less sentimental. A great many valentines passed through the postoffice during the past week, many less than in previous years, and among those sent, there was a marked absence of the milk-and-water style of love epistles. The one-cent caricatures predominated, the school children having wasted their substance in buying them. Easter cards are said to be supplanting valentines in popular favor.—[Ex.

BRUTAL BUNGLING.

Three Attempts Made to Hang a Murderer—And Then Have to Postpone the Execution—A Horrible Spectacle.

London, Feb. 23.—Three futile attempts were made today to hang John Lee, the murderer and ravisher of Emma Keys, a wealthy lady for whom Lee worked. The drop failed to work, and the execution was postponed.

The details of the attempt to hang Lee make the case the most horrible that ever disgraced the gibbet in England. Lee was perfectly firm, and went to the scaffold undaunted. When

THE FIRST ATTEMPT

to hang him failed the prisoner's spirit remained unbroken. He was led from under the gallows, and walked back to his cell with a firm step and erect bearing. When first placed upon the trap he stood motionless during the preliminary ceremonies, and when the noose was placed and the spring about to be touched he made an apparent effort to adjust his body to the expected drop. When the click of the spring sounded he

DREW HIS BREATH,

as if he felt he was taking his last, but when the murderer realized that the gibbet had not done its work he appeared to start as if from a nightmare. He, however, quickly recovered. The machinery was carefully examined and the woodwork found wet and swollen so that the spring and trap would not move quickly. The machinery was then oiled and moved until the officials were convinced that it was in perfect condition. Lee was

AGAIN BROUGHT OUT

and stood firmly upon the trap. The machine again failed failed to work. The victim shuddered. The executioner pounded the framework and stamped upon the trap, but the trap would not move. Lee straightened himself up and was the second time removed to his cell. His spirit was very much broken.

THE THIRD TIME

the machinery was overhauled and pronounced all right. The murderer was led out, the noose adjusted, and the black cap placed on his head. The spring was again touched, and again it refused to operate. The strain and suspense had new over-taxed Lee.

HE SWOONED,

and had to be carried away. The sheriff's officers were dismayed and deserted the gallows. The Sheriff has telegraphed the Home Secretary for instructions.

RESPITED.

Lee, whose execution was bungled this morning, has been respited by order of the Home Office.

Lee's sentence has been commuted to life imprisonment.

CAUGHT AT LAST.

The Perpetrator of the Austerlitz Butchery Captured in Canada.

BRACEBRIDGE, Ont., Feb. 23.—On the 10th of January, 1882, one of the foulest murders ever perpetrated was committed in the town of Austerlitz, Columbia county, New York State. Oscar F. Beckwith, alias Chas. White, murdered his champion and partner, whom he cut up into pieces, burning the head and limbs in a box stove and salting down the other portions of the trunk with the object of concealing the inhuman crime. These remains were found in the shanty occupied by the deceased and the prisoner. Detective J. P. Gildersleeve, of Kinderhook, N. Y., followed the criminal to the shores of the Pacific and thence through Canada along the line of the C. P. R. He put himself in communication with Detective Rogers, of Barrie, and D. R. McDonald, Government wood ranger of the county, and with the able assistance of Chief Constable, W. E Perkins, of Gravenhurst, and Sheriff Hainor, of Columbia county, New York, succeeded in arresting the murderer, Beckwith, at South River, in the district of Parry Sound, and passed through here with the murderer en route to Toronto this morning. Sheriff Hainor and Detective Gildersleeve say that the assistance and kindness received from the above named gentlemen was beyond praise or thanks.

The Syndicate's Condition.

The company is hopelessly stranded, yet fortunes have been made out of it by some of its shareholders Parliament has a right to demand information as to how the public money has been spent in the past and guarantees as to how it shall be spent in the future before making any further concessions.—*Montreal Star.*

Terrible Accident at Exeter.

EXETER, Ont., Feb. 23.—A sad and fatal accident happened about half a mile south of this place this afternoon. As Mr. David Richards was working on a straw stack cutting a piece of it off, his wife came near the stack, when the severed portion fell on the lady. Mr. Richards immediately harnessed his team and drew the piece away, but did not get it off before life was extinct. It is supposed Mrs Richards was killed instantly, as the mass was large and heavy, being composed of frozen straw and ice. Mrs. Richards leaves several small children.

Robt. Ferguson, of the Zurich road, Hay, was stricken with paralysis one day last week.