TIRED OUT. The distressing feeling of weariness, of exhaustion without effort, which makes life a burden to so many people, is due to the fact that the blood is poor, and the vitality consequently feeble. If you are suffering from such feelings,

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

is just what you need, and will do you incalculable good.

No other preparation so concentrates and combines blood-purifying, vitalizing, enriching, and invigorating qualities as AYER'S SARSAPARILLA.

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists; $1, six bottles for $5.

Executor's Notice.

ALL persons having any legal demands against the estate of late JOSEPH MORTON, of Wilmot, Annapolis Co. N. S., are hereby notified to render the same duly attested, within three months from this date, and all persons indebted to the same will please communicate with the undersigned at nce.

A. F. MORTON,
JOHN P. SLOCOMB.
Executors.

Middleton, April 15th, 1885. n23m.

NOTICE!

ALL persons having any legal demands against the estate of EDMUND F. BENT, late of Lawrencetown, in the county of Annapolis, deceased, are requested to render the same duly attested to, within three months from the date hereof, and all persons indebted to the said estate, are requested to make immediate payment to

NORMAN F. CHARLTON,
Administrator, de bonis non.

Lawrencetown, May 14th, '85. 3m.

NOTICE.

ALL persons having legal demands against the estate of WILLIAM WILKINS, late of Upper Clarence, in the County of Annapolis, deceased, are requested to render their accounts duly attested within three months from this date, and all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make immediate payment to

JOHN L. MORSE,
Executor.

Upper Clarence, May 7th, 1885. 3m.

NOTICE!

The subscriber having met with a heavy loss by fire, will esteem it a favour for all who are indebted to him to call and settle their accounts.

W. A. CRAIG.

WE SELL

Cordwood,

SPILING, BARK,

R. R. TIES, LUMBER, LATHS,

PRODUCE,

Potatoes, Fish, etc.

Best Prices for all shipments.

Write fully for Quotations.

HATHEWAY & CO.,

General Commission Merchants,

22 Central Wharf, BOSTON.

Members of Board of Trade, Corn and Mechanic Exchanges. jan28ly

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Can be obtained from the

N. S. P. B Building Society and Savings Fund,

On real Estate Security, payable in Monthly instalments extending over a period of about eleven years.

For particulars apply to

J. M. OWEN,
Agent for County of Annapolis.

Annapolis 27th Feb 1883,y

JOHN Z. BENT,

UNDERTAKER.

Bridgetown N. S., near Presbyterian Church.

Coffins and Caskets, and Coffin trimmings, in all styles, always on hand. All branches of this department of his business will receive the most careful attention. 36ly

J. G. H. PARKER,

BARRISTER-AT-LAW, CONVEXANCER, and REAL ESTATE AGENT.

Practise in all the Courts. Business promptly attended to.

OFFICE—Fitz Randolph's NEW BUILDING, Bridgetown. 7ly

J. M. OWEN,

BARRISTER - AT - LAW,

Notary Public, Real Estate Agent. United States Consul Agent.

Annapolis, Oct. 4th, 1882—1y

PACKAGE of Comic Pictures and our Big Catalogue for 3c and this slip.
A. W. KINNEY, Yarmouth, N. S.

WEBSTER'S PRACTICAL

'Probably all of our readers have occasion to use a dictionary every day. In some cases words cannot be correctly spelled; in others, the pronunciation is difficult; while in still other cases the meaning is not understood. This is true, not only of children and of the uneducated, but of many of the more intelligent as well; and every one who attempts to do without Webster's Practical Dictionary attempts to do without one-half of his opportunities for intellectual improvement.

Webster's Practical is an entirely new work by the editors and publishers of Webster's Unabridged and contains more than twice the amount of matter and illustrations ever before offered for the price.

Nearly 1,000 First-Class Illustrations.

Horse.

It also embodies several entirely new features which render it pre-eminent to such a degree that for general reference in every household, it will not pay to use even the best of the older works any more than it would pay to journey across the continent in a lumbering old stage-coach while the numerous advantages of a lightning express are available. Those wishing to see sample pages and learn the particulars in regard to these new features before purchasing, should send their address to

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No reader of the WEEKLY MONITOR can afford to do without Webster's Practical Dictionary. If it could not be obtained for less than $10.00 it would even then be the best book investment that can be made. And yet we have arranged to offer Webster's Practical, for a limited time, with the WEEKY MONITOR, at only $2,10 for both book and paper This also enables any subscriber to get the book for only 60 cents extra by at once forwarding the same with his renewal for one year in addition to the term already paid for.

2nd.—We also offer Webster's Practical Dictionary, post paid, as a present to any person who shall send $4.50 for THREE subscriptions for the WEEKLY MONITOR one year, or one subscription for THREE years in advance.

Weekly Monitor.

SALUS POPULI SUPREMA LEX EST.

VOL. 13. BRIDGETOWN, N. S., WEDNESDAY, JULY 8, 1885. NO. 13.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.

COLDS. "Orrville, Ohio, Sept. 10, 1882. "Having been subject to a bronchial affection, with frequent colds, for a number of years, I hereby certify that AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL gives me prompt relief, and is the most effective remedy I have ever tried.
JAMES A. HAMILTON,
Editor of *The Crescent.*"

COUGHS. "Mt. Gilead, Ohio, June 26, 1882. "I have used AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL this spring for a severe cough and lung trouble with good effect, and I am pleased to recommend it to any one similarly affected.
HARVEY BAUGHMAN,
Proprietor Globe Hotel."

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists.

ANNAPOLIS, SS.

In the Supreme Court, 1885.

BETWEEN UNION BANK of Halifax, Plaintiffs,

AND

SMITHSON D. JAMES and BERIAH R. JAMES, Defendants.

TO BE SOLD AT

Public Auction,

by the Sheriff of the County of Annapolis, or his deputy at the Court House in Annapolis, on

Tuesday, 14th of July, 1885,

at 12 o'clock noon,

ALL the estate, right, title, interest claim, property and demand of the above named defendants Smithson D. James and Beriah R. James or either of them, of, in, to, or out of the following lots of

LAND,

FIRST.—All that certain Lot and parcel of Land situate at Bentville, in the Co. of Annapolis, bounded and described as follows:—Beginning at a willow tree on the Annapolis Post Road, and running North, thirty-nine rods and four feet. along land occupied by William and Alfred Ingles the course of a line to a stake and stone, thence turning and running West along Land occupied by Beriah R. James, thirteen rods to a stake and stone, thence turning and running North again thirty five rods and five feet or till it comes to land belonging to Alfred Inglis, thence turning and running West twelve rods until it comes to the North-East corner of Lands of J. Watson Kent, thence South the course of the lines seventy-eight rods and eight feet until it strikes the Annapolis Post Road thence turning and running Easterly along said road about twenty-five rods or until it comes to the place of beginning containing by estimation ten acres.

SECOND.—Also a certain Lot piece and parcel of Land situate at Bentville aforesaid in the Le Farm Marsh and commencing on the Road running North through said Marsh and running East along Marsh owned by E. E. Bent fifty-four rods, thence North along Alfred Inglis' line nine rods, thence West along Marsh of Beriah R. James fifty-four rods, thence South along aforesaid road until it comes to place of beginning and containing three acres more or less.

THIRD.—Also a certain Lot piece and parcel of Land situate at Bentville aforesaid, being the Eastern one-third part of a Wood and Pasture Lot, which one third part is seven rods wide or thereabouts and running Southerly along the Land of J. Watson Kent to the base line, thence Easterly eleven rods along the base line, thence Northerly along Alfred Inglis' land until it strikes Land on the North owned by Alfred Inglis, thence West to the place of beginning.

FOURTH.—Also a certain Lot piece and parcel of Land situate at Bentville aforesaid beginning at stake and stones at North-East corner of Land of S. D. James and running North the course of the lines along Land occupied by Alfred Inglis thirty-five rods and four feet to a stake and stone, thence West twelve rods five feet to the North-West corner of said S. D. James' Land thence South thirty-five rods and four feet to stake and stones thence East twelve rods and five feet to place of beginning, containing three acres more or less.

FIFTH.—Also a certain Lot piece and parcel of Land situate at Bentville aforesaid in the Le Farm Marsh, commencing on road running North through said Marsh and running East along Marsh of S. D. James fifty-four rods thence North along Alfred Inglis' Marsh the course of line nine rods, thence West along line of Marsh owned by J. Watson Kent fifty-five rods, thence South along the above said Road to the place of beginning, containing three acres more or less.

SIXTH.—Also a certain Lot piece and parcel of Land situate at Bentville aforesaid, beginning on the North side of the Annapolis Main Road at the South-West corner of Land of Eliza Jane Kent and running North on her West line seventy-four rods or to Land of Edward E. Bent, thence West on said Bent's South line five rods and ten feet, thence South parallel with first mentioned boundary to said Main Road and thence Easterly along said Road five rods and ten feet to the place of beginning, containing about two and one half acres.

SEVENTH.—Also a certain Lot piece and parcel of Land situate at Bentville aforesaid beginning at a stake on the South Bank of the Annapolis River, and on East line of Marsh owned by Allen Minard, thence Southerly fifty-four degrees East nine chains and six links to a stake, thence North six degrees East two chains and seventy-one links to a stake, thence South seventy-two degrees thirty minutes East nine chains and fifty-seven links to a stake standing on the South side of Annapolis River aforesaid and thence West along the South Bank of said River to place of beginning, containing four acres and four rods more or less. The same having been levied upon under an execution issued on a judgment obtained in the above cause and duly recorded in the Registry of Deeds for the County of Annapolis for more that one year.

TERMS.—Ten per cent deposit at time of sale, remainder on delivery of Deed.

J. AVARD MORSE.
High Sheriff.

RITCHIE & RITCHIE, Solicitors for Plaintiffs.

Annapolis, June 8th, 1041.

BROWN'S MILLS,

Lawrencetown.

Sawing,
Grinding,
Threshing.

Lumber sawn to order,
Grain ground to order,
Grain threshed to order.

HAVING a first-class Gray's full power Threshing machine capable of threshing ONE HUNDRED AND TWENTY BUSHELS PER HOUR, we shall be ready to all orders in this department with extra promptness and despatch. Grain, when in at condition, will be ground immediately on being threshed if required.

IN STOCK,

Long and Short Shingles, Boards, Staves &c.

Best fresh ground Cornmeal, Graham, Buckwheat, Middlings, Flour, MIXED FEED, &c., &c., &c.

Logs and grain bought at market rates.

All orders filled promptly, at short notice and at Bottom prices!

Terms,—Cash.

J. A. BROWN & CO.

Lawrencetown, August 1884.

Celebrated Rubber Bucket

CHAIN PUMPS!

ORDERS ATTENDED TO PROMPTLY.

Pumps Complete,

or in parts to suit.

FLOUR AND MEAL AT 25 CENTS ADVANCE ON COST.

LAWRENCETOWN PUMP CO

per N. H. PHINNEY.

PARSONS' PURGATIVE PILLS

MAKE NEW RICH BLOOD

PARSONS' PURGATIVE PILLS.

Thirty years study and experiment have been given to perfecting the formula for Parsons' Pills, and the universal judgment of the highest medical authorities, scientists, and man of learning, is that our formula is the best yet devised by the brain of man, and should rank with the wonderful discoveries of the world. No family should be without them, for there is no other remedy in the world capable of conferring so much benefit, excepting, possibly Johnson's Anodyne Liniment. The information contained in the wrapper around each box is worth ten times the cost of a box of pills; it shows how to avoid and how to cure all manner of diseases, and how to correctly interpret the symptoms thereof. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 25 cents in stamps. A valuable illustrated medical book sent free to all who send their address. DR. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., 22 Custom House St., Boston.

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By conpection with manufacturers we exhibit fine goods at economical prices, and with vast resources of working department, we make ordered Clothing economically, carefully, promptly, systematically and satisfactorily.

Heavy All-Wool Homespun Suits to Order, $10
Real Scotch Tweed Suits, - - - - 16
Our Latest Specialty Pants Order, - - 3.50

JUST TRY US.

BEST READY MADE CLOTHING,

Manufactured by us. If you want any, please look at it, no matter whether you purchase or not. Latest styles. All sizes Men's, Youths', Boys' Juveniles.

Terms of this house, CASH in buying and selling.

Samples of Goods sent to any address on application, with prices per yard, or garments made to order.

CLAYTON & SONS.

HALIFAX, N. S.

Good Workmanship. Reasonable Prices.

ACADIA ORGAN COMPANY,

MANUFACTURERS OF

FIRST CLASS CHURCH & PARLOR ORGANS,

Warerooms in Reed's Furniture Factory.

BRIDGETOWN, NOVA SCOTIA.

A. E. SULIS.

BRIDGETOWN

FOUNDRY COMPANY

(LIMITED.)

THE above Foundry Co., having just opened its new premises, on the site formerly occupied by Craig's Foundry, lately destroyed by fire, is now prepared

TO MANUFACTURE

STOVES, PLOWS,
HAY CUTTERS,
MILL and Other Castings.

All work attended to promptly. Charges reasonable.

W. A. CRAIG,
MANAGER.

Bridgetown, March 10th, '85 y

MRS.

SOPHIA POTTER'S BONE RHEUMATIC LINIMENT.

SPRINGFIELD MINES, CUM. CO., Sept. 3rd, '84.

MRS. SOPHIA POTTER.—Dear Madam,—I want to tell you the benefit I have received from using your Liniment. Twenty-five years ago I was attacked with lame back, and been laid up at times from 2 to 4 weeks until a year ago last June. I used your Liniment according to directions, and have felt nothing of it since. Yours with best wishes,

TREMAIN McGLASHING.

BEAR RIVER, DIGBY CO., N. S. Aug. 25th, 84.

MRS. SOPHIA POTTER. — Dear Madam,—Twenty years ago I hurt my chest which has troubled me ever since, at times laying me up entirely. Pain about the heart was severe. Doctors said the skirts of the heart and lining of the stomach were torn. Over a year ago I tried your Bone Rheumatic Liniment a few times and have felt no pain or trouble since. I would recommend it as a good Liniment. DAVID RICE.

JOHN S. TOWNSEND & CO.,

FRUIT BROKERS,

110 Cannon Street,

LONDON.

CONSIGNMENTS of apples to their care receive the best attention, and proceeds are remitted immediately after sale.

June, 2nd, 1885. 1y

ERVIN'S

Real Estate REGISTRY,

—FOR THE—

County of Annapolis!

A list of Farms for sale can be seen on application at the office, Bridgetown. I have at present several applications to LEASE FARMS. Parties wishing to rent will please communicate with the subscriber.

EXCHANGE.

A party having a large FARM desires to exchange for a smaller one.

I have lately added several eligible places, to be disposed of at reasonable terms if sold at once, Notably one at Middleton.

JOHN ERVIN.
Solicitor.

NOTICE.

I AM now ready to receive in Spring Orders, having this day opened a large assortment of

ENGLISH, SCOTCH AND CANADIAN TWEEDS IN ALL FASHIONARLE SHADES AND PATTERNS,

JOHN H. FISHER,

BLUE STORE.

COOK'S FRIEND BAKING POWDER

Best value in the market. Has taken first prizes wherever exhibited. Holds six Medals and many Diplomas. Dont be fooled into buying a high priced powder for the sake of its so-called purity

The **COOK'S FRIEND** is made of as pure a material as money can buy. It possesses more raising strength in proportion to cost than any other.

Sold by storekeepers generally and made only by

W. D. McLAREN, MONTREAL.

Buy it, try it and be convinced.

THE CURRENT CHICAGO, U. S. A. The great Literary and Family Journal of our time. Clean, perfect, grand! Over 600 brilliant contributors $4.50, yearly; 6 months, $3. Buy it at your news dealers—Send 10 cents for sample copy. THE CURRENT AND MONITOR, ONE YEAR, ONLY $4.40.

Poetry.

Maxims in Rhyme.

BY THE REV. J. CLARK.

Wise men make provision
Where the danger lies;
Halting indecision
Loses many a prize.

Lacking good foundations
Sightliest castles fall;
Manifold temptations,
Fire-like, test us all.

When the heart is aching
Mirth but madness seems;
No great undertaking
Comes to pass in dreams.

Every good endeavour
Bears its fruit in time;
Swiftly, surely, ever,
Vengance follows crime.

He who sinward glances
Does so at his cost;
While we wait for chances
Precious time is lost.

Once let faith be shaken
Naught can take its place;
Kindness, though mistaken,
Shows some sign of grace.

Every faithful spirit,—
Labor, conflict past,—
Through the Saviour's merit
Reaches home at last.

Select Literature.

Big Bear's Captives.

TERRIBLE EXPERIENCES OF MRS. DELANEY AND MRS. GOWANLOCK.

Their Story Told by Themselves.

TWO LONG MONTHS OF HARDSHIP SUSPENSE AND PERIL.

(Toronto Globe Correspondence.)

BATTLEFORD, N. W. T., June 12.—I am permitted to send you an account of the sad experience of Mrs. Delaney, given to me from her own lips, and taken from her own dictation.

'My name is Theresa Delaney. I was married to my husband, John Delaney, on the 27th of July, 1882, at Aylmer, in the province of Quebec, where my mother is now living, and others of my relations. My husband resided, before coming to this county, at Gloucester in the county of Carleton, Ont., where his father and mother are now living. My husband and I left home on the 1st of August, 1882, and went at once to Frog Lake, N. W. T., where my husband held the position of Indian instructor. When he first came up here he had five bands of Indians to look after, until a year ago, when the Chippewayans were taken from his supervision and given to John Fitzpatrick. A little later Mr. Fitzpatrick was transferred to another jurisdiction and the Chippewaynes, Onecpowhayaws, Misste-Koocawsis, and Puskeackcrewins, and last year had to ration Big Bear's tribe. He was so engaged when the outbreak took place. All these Indians were peaceably inclined, and most friendly to us all. My husband was much respected and really beloved by all under his care, and they

SEEMED TO BE MOST ATTACHED TO HIM.

We were therefore greatly astonished at their action toward us, but after all it was only Big Bear's following that showed their enmity to us. They too pretended to be most friendly, and have often told us that but for my husband they would have starved. The first we knew of the uprising was on the 2nd of April at 8 o'clock in the morning. Two of Big Bear's tribe came in and told us our horses were stolen by the half-breeds, and at the same time it was they themselves who had stolen the horses and hidden them. Soon after the arrival of those two Indians, some thirty more—all armed, and most of them mounted—came to the house and forced their way in. They took all the arms and ammunition they could find, telling us they were short and needed all. They required us to go with them, because they said they wished to save us from the breeds. We were taken first to the agent's (Mr. Quinn), and the Indians also

DEMANDED HIS ARMS

and ammunition, and had a long talk about keeping together to keep back the breeds when they came to take the provisions. I am satisfied now that they were not sincere in this, and it was all to deceive us, for there were no breeds to come. From Quinn's we were taken to the priests' house. The priests were named Father Fafard and Father Marchaus, who were both subsequently killed. We were not at all ill-treated so far, but there was every outward appearance of friendly feeling toward us. When we reached the priests' house mass was going on, the attendants being some half-breeds who had previously been taken prisoners by the Indians and detained with the priests, in the latters' residence. The Indians would not let the priests finish mass, and ordered them, with the breeds and ourselves, back again to our own house. We were all left for about half an hour, the Indians surrounding the house. The priests did not anticipate any danger, supposing that the Indians intended having a feast of the cattle that had been given them by Mr. Quinn, the agent. By this time it was about 8.30 in the morning. During our last detention at our house Big Bear came in and told my husband that he was frightened some of his young braves

INTENDED SHOOTING THE WHITES,

but that he, my husband, would be safe any way. At this time the only place they had plundered was Mr. Dill's store, which they had gutted, but, while waiting, the Indians told Mr. Cameron, also a prisoner in our house, that they wanted him to accompany them to open the Hudson Bay store, and Mr. Cameron did so, thus in my opinion saving his life. After opening the store the Indians sent him to their camp, about a mile and a half away. After securing everything in the latter store, they came to our house, and ordered us all up to the Indian camp. We departed, my husband and I, as well as all others, only taking with us what we had on our backs, not supposing we would be long away. At this time nothing of consequence had been taken from our house. It was not very cold. Before we had gone far from our house the Indians

BEGAN TO SHOOT DOWN THE WHITES.

Mr. Quinn was shot first, though I did not see him shot. All who were killed were behind my husband and me, but I heard several shots fired, and until otherwise informed supposed the firing was in the air. At this time, however, Mr. Dill was killed, also Mr. Willoscroft, Mr. Gouin, Mr. Gilchrist, and Mr. Gowanlock, the latter of whom I saw fall. Mrs. Gowanlock was beside her husband when he fell, and as he dropped she leaned down over him, putting her face on his, and as two shots had been fired at her husband some supposed that she had fallen from the second shot. When I saw Mrs. Gowanlock fall I saw also some hideous object, an Indian got up in a frightful costume, take aim at my husband. Before I could speak my husband staggered away, but came back and said to me,

'I AM SHOT.'

He fell then, and I called the priest and told him what had happened. While he was praying the same hideous Indian fired again, and I thought his shot was meant for me, and I laid my head down upon my husband and waited; it seemed an age, but it was for my husband, and he never spoke afterwards. Almost immediately another Indian ran up and ordered me away. I wanted to stay, but he dragged me off, pulling me along by the arms through the brush and briar and through the creek, where the water reached to my waist. I was put into an Indian tent and left there till nightfall, without anything offered me to eat, though I could not have eaten anyway. I was not allowed outside the tent, and so had no opportunity of returning to my dead husband, and have never seen him since. At nighttime two half-breeds, John Pitchard and Adolphus Nolan came and

PURCHASED OUR RELIEF

by giving horses to the Indians, the only two horses they had. These breeds were prisoners also, so that I was virtually still a prisoner with Big Bear; but John Prichard and all the breeds were most kind, and I wish to state that I believe both Mrs. Gowanlock and I owe our escape from terrible treatment and at last massacre to John Prichard and other friendly breeds' prisoners like ourselves. From this time forward we were prisoners for two months all but a day. Every other day we were moved with the entire camp from one place to another. Big Bear's treatment of us would have been cruel in the extreme, but Prichard saved us from the agony and torture of forced marches through sloughs, brush and rough land. All that time accompanying us were Mrs Gowanlock and among the Indians were Mr. and Mrs. Maclean and their family of five children, Mr. and Mrs. Mann and their family of three children, Mr. and Mrs Quinney, John Fitzpatrick, and a Frenchman named Pierre. I cannot say how any of these were treated, as I only saw them casually when on the march, but think they were not more ill-treated than I was myself, except that they had all

TO WALK CONTINUALLY,

except Mr. McLean and Mrs. Mann, and the very small children. Occasionally an Indian more humane than the rest, would offer a ride to those who were required to walk; and sometimes John Prichard would increase his already overladen load by taking some wearied one up. Prichard and all the breeds walked always, though by making us walk they could have ridden. His two little boys, aged 13 and 15, walked, though their feet became very sore by times, but they never complained, because they knew their walking enabled us to ride. They were noble little fellows. I was terrible stricken down. I seemed demented, and could hardly tell one day what had happened the day before. I went on and on as in a fearful dream, but seemed conscious all the while of

MY HOME AT AYLMER,

and my longing for it seemed alone to keep me up. I was afraid to ask after my husband, but the breeds told me later on that they had buried the only four bodies they were allowed to, my husband's, the two priests, and Mr. Gowanlock's under the church, but as the church was burnt the bodies were exposed, and then I asked to have them buried, and the breeds did as I requested. I should have told you that as I was being dragged away from my husband's body I saw the two priests drop. Father Farfard fell first and then Father Marchaud. The former was administering to my husband when he fell, and the latter dropped immediately afterwards, as if shot by the same Indian from the second barrel of a gun. During our journey we had plenty to eat, cooking it ourselves. Our direction was backward and forwards to avoid the police catching us. We were taken from Frog Lake towards Pitt, then back again north for about sixty miles. On a Thursday—a week before we escaped—we had a battle, that is,

THE BATTLE WITH GENERAL STRANGE.

The women were all left in the woods, but the Indians were intrenched in a ravine, where they had dug rifle pits, as I was informed. This was the first intimation I had of our troops coming. We could plainly hear the firing. We could easily recognize the cannon. The fight began at 7 o'clock in the morning, and lasted until 10. We could not see any of it, but could hear it. At ten, the police finding they were not strong, retreated, and the Indians then fell back into the bush, where we were, and from thence back again further into the bush, all of having to accompany them. The breeds at this time were trying to escape, but could not do so, as they were watched too closely. From Thursday Big Bear's men retreated in different bands, and the prisoners got more or less separated, some going with one band some with another. Mrs. Gowanlock and I were fortunate in yet being left with Prichard, although we were all still with Big Bear. We kept on moving from Thursday until Monday, each day from early morning till late at night, but I had never to walk nor had Mrs. Gowanlock. On Sunday night the Indians saw scouts, who they supposed belonged to the police, and they became greatly excited, and in the excitement and heavy fog on Monday morning we

GOT AWAY.

Our party that escaped consisted of Mrs. Gowanlock, myself, and five half-breed families, including John Prichard and Andre Nowe, the latter taking the place of Adolphus Nolan, who, on the pretence of acting as scout for the Indians managed to escape to Prince Albert in the hopes of getting help and assistance. We escaped in carts and the first day did not go more than two or three miles. We went backwards and forwards through the bush, so as to avoid our trails being discovered, and the next day continued our escape the men cutting roads through the bush, so as to get along with all our outfit. We travelled on until Wednesday night, tending towards Battleford, and on that night we were overtaken by the police scouts, who had got on to our trail and followed it. They thought our position was not a secure one, and they made us strike camp and go on to

A SAFER PLACE

farther away, about two miles or thereabouts. Here we camped for the night, the scouts remaining with us all the time. On Thursday morning we moved on, reaching Pitt on Friday about ten in the morning, where we were met by Col. Streubenzie and Col. Williams. All came forward to meet us, and at once we were taken on board the North-West, where we remained all Saturday and until Sunday morning, when we were transfeared to the Baroness and reached Battleford Sunday night, where we have been ever since comfortably quartered at the barracks with Mrs. Laurie. I hope to leave within a few days for my home, my intense longing for which has alone kept me up amid all my

TRIALS, HARDSHIPS AND GREAT LOSSES.

I desire to express my thands to Almighty God that he sent with us throughout, such a kind and considerate protector as John Prichard, and the other breeds who were with him. There is no telling what abuse we might have been subjected to but for their presence. Frequently attempts were made to reach us by the Indians, but the half-breeds watched night after night, armed and ready to keep off any attempt to ill-treat us. Four different nights Indians approached our tents, but the determination of our protectors saved us. Terrible as it all was, however, I am grateful that I came through unmolested, and am permitted to return to my home once again unharmed in body and mind."

MRS. GOWANLOCK'S STORY.

Mrs. Gowanlock also gave me her personal experience. It was painful for her to do so and painful for your correspondent to receive it, but she, like Mrs. Delaney, seemed desirous of having truthful statements published, in order to correct some infamous and outrageous stories that have been cruelly circulated throughout the press, without proper regard for their authority

Mrs. Gowanlock said:—'My name is Mary Theresa Gowanlock. My father and mother are both living. They reside in Ontario near St. Catherines, where they farm. My husband's name in full was John Alexander Gowanlock. He came from Parkdale. We were married on the 1st of October, 1884 and arrived in Battleford on the 22nd of the same month, going on to Fort Pitt in the December following. From there we went to Frog Lake, where my husband began business as a miller. He had partly erected a grist and saw mill

WHEN THE REBELLION BROKE OUT.

We knew nothing of the uprising until we got a letter from Mr. Quinn telling us to come to his place, and to go with the others to Fort Pitt, as it was feared Big Bear's Indians would break out and commit massacres and outrages. We at once left our home, and reached Mrs. Delaney's house when we were told there was nothing to be feared. We reached Mrs. Delaney's house on Tuesday and on Thursday morning her house was surrounded. I have heard Mrs. Delaney's experience given to you, and I cannot think of anything differing from what she states. I, of course was with my husband, but did not go to Quinn's, though I afterwards went to the priests' house, and back again to Mrs. Delaney's. The Indians had become more or less

FRENZIED BY DRINK

of some kind, possibly pain killer got from the stores that had been plundered, though I did hear afterward that they had drink of the wine and spirits found at the priests. Neither I or my husband understood the Indians' language, and so we were not addressed by them, but we understood we were prisoners and had to go with the rest. When we left Mrs. Delaney's house no one knew what was going to happen, and I did not think it was supposed any of us were in danger. We all left Mrs. Delaney's house together. My husband at the time was outside, and as we left the house he met me and took me with him and we walked on together. We had only got a few paces from the house when the Indians began firing. Mr. Dill, Mr. Quinn and Mr. Gilchrist were shot first, though I did not see them shot, but as soon as I saw Mr. Wilscroft, an old gray-headed man, fall in front of us I then knew

ALL WERE BEING KILLED.

I became greatly alarmed. I saw an Indian aiming at my husband by my side. In a moment he fell, reaching out his arms towards me as he fell. I caught him and we fell together. I laid upon him, resting my face upon his, and his breath was scarcely gone when I was forced away by an Indian. It was not the Indian who fired that dragged me away from my husband. I was almost crazy with grief, but I remember seeing the two priests and also Mr. Delaney shot. They were in front of me. One of the priests when shot was leaning over Mr. Delaney. I saw them all fall but it seemed to me to be like some terrible dream. I did not seem to know what it all meant, and I went through it dazzed and stunned, with all the power of my limbs left to me exerted to follow after the Indian, as he dragged me after him. I was pulled through the sloughs and coarse brush, which wet me through and tore my clothes and flesh, and I must have

SUFFERED INTENSELY FROM ROUGH TREATMENT,

though my grief and terror rendered me unconscious of much of my suffering. I asked to be put with Mrs. Delaney, but the Indian, who spoke English well enough to understand me, said No! and he pushed me into his tent. There were some squaws there when I entered, and strange to say they did not ill-treat me, but took my shoes off and dried them for me, and offered me something to eat. I was freezing with cold and the squaws noticed it. After a time one Goulois, a half-breed, came and said if I would give myself over to the half-breeds they would not hurt me, and I would be perfectly safe, and they would make the Indians believe that I belonged to them. One Blondin, a half-breed, came soon afterwards and gave a horse and $30 for me, and I was handed over to the half-breeds. I then was permitted to join Mrs. Delaney in Prichard's tent. I agree with Mrs. Delaney in thankfulness to this man for his care of us. He and other half-breeds, all of whom were prisoners, were on guard night after night to save us from ill-treatment, and I dread to imagine what would have been done to us had it not been for Prichard and those who were with him. I was with Mrs. Delaney during over

TWO MONTH'S IMPRISONMENT.

We were not subject to any very severe hardships, but my mental anxiety, verging on derangement, was my worst trouble. I never knew what next was coming. I did not fear actual death at the hands of the Indians, but I dreaded ill treatment and abuse a thousand times worse than death itself. We were not compelled to march on foot, although once or twice Mrs. Delaney and I walked off together when the cart was not ready. John Prichard often made his children walk that we might ride, I had no idea where we were being taken to, or what was going to be done with us, but I kept up as best I could. We had heard nothing of troops coming, nor had we heard anything of Riel's rebellion further than early in March that there was likely to be one. We had nothing at all to look forward to, and hope was not entertained for a moment. Sometimes John Prichard encouraged me and would tell us that he would do what he could to get us to our friends, but this our only hope, hope, was only of momentary comfort, and the terrible present would drive away all expectations of ever again seeing

HOME AND FRIENDS.

For two months we travelled on, going long and short distances by daylight, according to the inclination of Big Bear. I frequently saw him. He would come into our tent and talk to us. Mr. Prichard would interpret, and Big Bear professed sorrow, telling us it was all the fault of his braves whom he could not control. I did not believe this altogether, although he had very little control over his band. Wandering Spirit seemed to have more influence with the tribe than anyone else. He was one of Big Bear's councillors, and the man who fired the first shot, the shot that killed Mr. Quinn. The Indians would contend with one another for the honor of having killed the whites, and would even quarrel over the disputes that would arise between themselves on this account. The squaws would come to our tent—not a tepee such as the Indians used—and jeer and laugh at us and ask us how we liked it, and shortly before we escaped they kept saying they

WANTED TO KILL US,

but we did not really fear much from this. The Indians had a dancing tent, and on one occasion when they were all in it, dancing their thirst dance, they told us the police were coming. They at once broke up camp and left the spot without finishing their thirst dance. For this dance the Indians erect a large covering of limbs, brush and leaves, and all go out from camp from the oldest to youngest to get one stick. The braves and their squaws ride together, two on a pony. This one stick is drawn by a line which all hold and pull, and it is used as the main support of the structure. Upon the top of the entire structure they place all articles that they wish to present to the sun, and the accumulated quantity of stuff of all kinds and description is left where it is placed for the sun's specific use, care, and pleasure. As all in camp, according to Indian superstition, must assist in the building of this dancing tent, it was supposed that Mrs. Delaney and I would have to take part in the labor. In fact we were so warned and

A FRIENDLY SQUAW

bid us each under a feather mattress and when the opportunity came we got out from our hiding place, and were saved taking part in the building of the dancing tent. The day after we broke up camp I heard firing, the Indians telling us the police were near. I knew an attempt was being made to rescue us. From early morning until about noon the firing was continued, when it ceased, and the Indians retreated, taking us all with them. I then lost hope again, especially as we heard from the Indians that the police had crossed the river. We were taken on by the Indians, going back farther until Monday, when we escaped as detailed by Mrs. Delaney. My friends having all been communicated with since we reached Fort Pitt, and I am expecting very soon to leave my for home in Ontario. During my captivity I suffered a great deal from mental care and anxiety, but I was

NOT HURT NOR ILL TREATED

in any way. We were given plenty to eat, but, of course, were not in a fit state of mind to enjoy any food, much less the hard, coarse food the Indians furnished to us. I never supposed I would live through what I anticipated I would have to go through. I learned at Fort Pitt that neither our house nor mill was burned, but that they were torn to pieces, and the machinery of the mill that was movable carried away and destroyed. I am only too thankful to escape with my life to be at all concerned about the loss of personal property.'