

AMONG THE SERENOSES.

PROBABLE CAUSE AND CHARACTER OF THE DEATH OF THE SERENOSE.

A Visit to an Indian Camp—The Possibilities of the Serenose's Death—The Cause of the Serenose's Death.

Two years ago the writer spent a week in the peninsula of southern Florida. In the inaccessible wilds of the great Everglades region there were then existing two distinct tribes of the great Seminole nation of southern Florida.

The largest tribe was the Seminole proper, and the other was the "Big Cypress," a dark swamp stretching across the peninsula near the northern end of the Everglades. There were then several hundred of the warriors of the Big Cypress, and the other tribe consisted of some forty or fifty warriors, stayed on a reservation near the head of Pass Creek and the Little Ouchalocoochee River. The chief of that tribe was Ojipko.

One night I had an opportunity of making Ojipko's acquaintance, at the little trading post where lived a man named Collins, who acted as government interpreter.

At the little store in the dusk of the evening, when suddenly two strapping warriors came striding up to the door, and each threw down his pack of clothing.

Both grunted, and their salutations in broken English, and each with the fall of his pack, which was loaded near the public road, in the edge of a little clearing surrounded by a dense growth of stretching away for miles and miles on every hand.

While watching the men, I was a little alarmed at a deep-voiced "Howdy" as my observer, and turning to the latter, I inquired the name of the man.

The 18-year-old daughter of William Fordyce, of Wabash, Ind., rather enjoyed the company of all the "white" men of that town and a married man, one evening recently while the twins were watching together. Mr. Fordyce's wife, and with a pocket-knife on Mr. Watkins, who has been arrested, says that he was only doing his duty and was protecting his daughter's good name.

Mrs. Mary Pollard is called a representative woman of Maine. She lives in Skowhegan, and superintends a farm of 200 acres. Last summer, besides doing her household work, she made baskets and chandeliers, and she also raised some berries, and she also raised some berries, and she also raised some berries.

Through his eyes, she has five miles from the church, but she goes there regularly every Sunday. She reads the papers, and is a well-informed and vigorous old lady.

Theodore Thomas has high appreciation of the dignity of his mission as the apostle of pure music in the noisiest forms of expression, but will probably come down to the more vigorous plain English he knows to express his sentiments when he reads that a London paper presents its readers with the statement, as a item of news, that:

"Theodore Thomas, the proprietor of a music store in Chicago, expressed himself concerning the effect of music as follows: 'On the evenings when the orchestra plays Wagner I sell five times as much music as usual.'"

Another effective advertising scheme has been invented in England. A leading confectioner was ordered to put up 10,000 boxes of candy, hermetically sealed, with an advertisement of a cheap watch in each box, and in some of the boxes, in addition thereto, a coupon entitling the holder to one of the watches. On the occasion of the Oxford and Cambridge boat race, the 10,000 water-tight boxes were thrown into the river, to be divided and rapped and raked for anybody who thought it worth while to take so much trouble to get the watch, and possibly a watch. No little excitement and talk was caused, and the object of the enterprising watch manufacturer getting of much advertising was fully attained.

He was willing to use UP. BROOKTON, N. Y., Oct. 23, 1885.—I had a very trouble with my bladder. Consulted a number of first-class physicians, without benefit. After using half a bottle of Warner's safe cure, I was relieved, and would gladly have paid any physician \$100 could he have done what that small quantity did. Now I am thoroughly cured. Would like to recollect his name, from the top of the White Mountains, with a voice strong enough for the whole world to hear. E. D. Crockett, grape grower, late proprietor of the Rosin House, Toronto, Canada.

The Tame Old Cow Died. In Scotland and the North of Ireland this saying is very common in the mouths of the peasant, though all who use it may not understand its origin. It arose from an old song.

There was an old man, and he had an old cow. And he had an old man, and he had an old cow. And he had an old man, and he had an old cow.

Consider, good cow consider! This is no line of the year for grass to grow. Consider, good cow consider! This is no line of the year for grass to grow.

The old cow died, of hunger, and when she got to the north country people say: "What is the time the old cow died of?"

Thousands of physicians all through the United States prescribe Warner's safe cure, in bottles of their own. You pay them from \$1.50 to \$3.00 a visit; you can buy Warner's safe cure, sixteen ounces bottle, for \$1.25. Do not be imposed upon.

"I have discovered another person to be placed on the list of those who never will be missed," observed the Snake Editor.

"Who is it?" asked the Horse Editor.

"The girl who got married. People cease to 'miss' her then, you know."

Mr. John Nelsands, writing from the Methodist Parsonage, Adelaide, Ont., says: "I have used Hagar's Pastoral Balm in our family for years. For heavy colds, sore throats and distressing coughs no other medicine so soon relieves."

From the Zeston Courier.

Mr. Bowles: "Well, how is your son getting along?"

Mr. Towles (shaking his head dubiously): "Dunno, I dunno, he don't seem to come up to my expectations."

Mr. B.: "H'm! I'm sorry to hear that he hasn't got into his company, has he?"

Mr. T.: "Not exactly, but I'm afraid he's going to turn out to be a sport."

Mr. B.: "What makes you think so?"

Mr. T.: "Well, he wants to go to college."

A complicated case.

—Harry Ricardo, of Meaford, Ont., testifies that he suffered from rheumatism, and chronic trouble of the stomach and liver, which Barlock Blood Bitters effectually cured, after all other tried remedies had failed.

—Pain, weakness, invalids, suffering from poverty of the blood, biliousness and those whose circulation is impaired, should use without delay Northrop & Legman's Vegetable Discovery and Dyspepsia Cure, the celebrated blood purifier, which stimulates digestion, imparts the nutritive properties of the blood, and expels impurities from the system.

THE WORLD AT LARGE.

While a Southern military company was in camp recently near Augusta, Ga., one of the privates made more than his expense by opening a barber shop, where he advertised "I have a hard-boiled egg for sale."

That Buffalo is still a most provincial town is thoroughly proved by the fact that the appearance of three young men in dress suits at the opera there the other evening gives occasion for an article on the subject in the Courier.

The new statue in the Mayor's room in the Boston City Hall has attracted attention from the fact that in one corner is the American eagle and in the other a fine representation of the Irish Arab carrying a shamrock in its claws.

A Danbury man went to Brookfield, Conn., the other day, and called on a family in the way of business. After he had gone a big black snake was found in the chair that had been occupied by the man from Danbury. Where the serpent came from, if not from the visitor's boots, is a good question.

Georgia planters kill a many crows, and the way of doing it is thus described: "Catch one of the birds, tie it to your body, and walk through the field with your arms out, and the crows will come and peck at you, and then you can kill them with the fall of your arms."

A lot of boys in Nicholasville, Ky., played a game of hide-and-seek the other day. Walter Clarke, aged 12, was the hider. He stuck his head in the nose and a boy kicked a barrel out from under him, and then his companions ran away and left Walter kicking in the air. He was out down by passing men, but was unconscious for several days.

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MACDONALD'S R. S. Williams & Son

SPRING CLOTHING. LATEST STYLES. QUALITY AND FIT GUARANTEED.

A. MACDONALD 355 YONGE ST. Opp. Elm.

Who's Your Tailor? SEXSMITH & SON 189 YONGE STREET.

FINE LINE OF GOODS. REASONABLE PRICE. LATEST SPRING FASHION

SEXSMITH & SON, 189 YONGE STREET.

H. ABEL & CO., Fashionable Tailors, 432 YONGE ST., Toronto.

J. F. CREAM Merchant Tailor

Military Outfitter, 89 YONGE ST.

ADAMS' CLOTHING FACTORY 327 Queen Street West.

AUSTEN, Tailor of Queen Street East, has removed to 3 RICHMOND EAST, corner of Yonge, where will be found a full line of English and Canadian Tweeds, Suitings, Overcoatings, etc.

STOCKWELL'S DYEING AND CLEANING WORKS. 89 King Street West.

COME AND SEE R. GOLDMAN'S WINDOW, 556 YONGE STREET.

J. HUNTER BROWN, MERCHANT TAILOR, 283 YONGE STREET.

CONSUMPTION. English Goods.

ROBT. STARK, 462 Yonge St.

LETTER AGAIN.

THOS. WICKS & SON, Practical Watchmakers, Jewelers, Engravers and Opticians, 100 King Street, Toronto.

W. A. CLARK, THE ISLAND GROCER, 10 KING STREET WEST.

Kirk & McKenzie, CARRIAGE & WAGON MAKERS, 7 AND 9 ELIZABETH STREET.

SHORTHAND. SPECIAL NOTICE.

THE TORONTO BUSINESS COLLEGE, Office: Room D, Arcade, TORONTO.

NOTICE. Parties wishing to Dispose of their Household Effects quickly for Cash, can do so by communicating with the undersigned. Correspondence strictly private.

AT LITTLE TOMMY'S, 222 BROADWAY, N. Y.

BILLIARDS!

W. M. WORDLEY, THE WELL-KNOWN BUTCHER, Cor. of Church and Carlton Sts.

E. R. BAILEY & CO., 156 YORK STREET.

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A. T. HERNON, BUTCHER & PURVEYOR

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL. 255 CHURCH STREET (NEAR GOULD).

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FORT ROUILLE PARK

I have had placed in my hands for sale those valuable Villa Sites and Building Lots at once immediately west of Dufferin street, between the Grand Trunk Railway and the water front.

All the lots are particularly well situated on a rising slope, overlooking the Harbour Bay, Lakes and Exhibition Grounds, Plans and full particulars at my offices.

FRANK CAYLEY, Real Estate Broker, King St., Cor. Leader Lane.

Toronto Takes the Lead, AND HAS NOW THE FINEST RETAIL TRUNK STORE IN AMERICA.

H. E. CLARKE & CO., 105 King Street West.

Having rebuilt and greatly enlarged and beautified their premises have determined as they have the finest Trunk Store in America to keep the finest and best stock.

In addition to their own manufactures they have now on hand a complete assortment of English and German goods of the finest quality, having made arrangements with some of the best houses in Europe to keep a supply of their goods on hand.

Basket Trunks, Lunch Baskets and Fancy Baskets in great variety. Ladies' Dressing Cases, Writing Cases and Toilet Bags, Solid Leather Trunks and Portmanteaux, Hat