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ALL CREDIBLE WITNESSES.

- "In the front rank of Canadian newspapers."—Hamilton Times. "It has always been a first-class local paper."—Port Hope Times. "THE POST is a first-class paper in every respect."—Berlin Telegraph. "It would be difficult to find its equal outside the cities."—Fenelon Falls Gazette. "The business men of Lindsay may well be proud of such a representative."—Canada Presbyterian. "It is a model of modern journalism of which any publisher might justly feel proud."—Port Perry Standard. "It has long been one of the best edited weeklies in the province; it is now one of the handsomest."—Kingston Whig. "We are glad to see that our contemporary is furnishing evidence of the beneficial results of the N. P."—Victoria Warbler. "The Lindsay POST, one of the best local papers published in the Dominion, has taken another step forward."—Peterborough Review. "The Lindsay POST is now one of the handsomest weeklies in Ontario. Its editorial management has ever been of the best."—Guelph Mercury. "The Lindsay POST is an example of progress. It is as full as an able bodied muskito in the trout season, and far more entertaining."—Cobourg World. "As a country newspaper it stands ahead of all competitors in the Midland counties, and its large and increasing patronage testifies as to the appreciation of its publisher and editor."—Newmarket Era. "At the head of the local papers of the Dominion."—Whitby Chronicle. "It is too good by half for the amount charged for subscription."—Ottawa Herald. "THE POST has long been at the head of Provincial journalism."—Port Hope News. "The Lindsay POST has always taken a front rank as a local paper."—Markham Economist. "A paper of which Lindsay might be proud and other editors envious."—Woodstock Sentinel-Review. "THE POST, from the first-class manner in which it is conducted is deserving of its success."—Peterborough Examiner. "As handsome to the eye as it is satisfying to the minds of its readers. May its shadow never shrink."—Sarnia Observer. "THE POST is recognized by the press of Canada as the model local paper of the continent of America."—Bramanville Statesman. "The Lindsay POST is the model country paper of Canada. And we would like to see more of the weekly papers follow in its wake."—Toronto World. "THE POST is one of the very best weekly exchanges on our list, and in addition to being an excellent local paper always contains something bright editorially."—London Advertiser. "A large eight page paper and a model of typographical neatness. The management of THE POST has always been characterized by ability and rare enterprise and to the credit of the people of Lindsay be it said, that they have shown their appreciation of such qualities by extending a large and remunerative patronage."—Napane Express.

POINTS WORTH CONSIDERING.

ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR will bring THE POST to your door, more, put THE POST into your very hand. The postage is pre-paid for you. Grasp the idea—it's only TWO CENTS PER WEEK. Now let us ring the changes on that TWO CENTS PER WEEK.

TWO CENTS PER WEEK—if you're a farmer—will give you a grip of your home, your local and foreign markets—in the way of prices—that you can't get so well elsewhere as in THE POST. TWO CENTS PER WEEK will tell you how to sell your horses, your cattle, your crops, and if you like—your neighbor who doesn't read the papers.

TWO CENTS PER WEEK will give you the weekly political history of your country. You will gather more general facts in five minutes perusal of THE POST than can be picked up in six months loitering at the nearest cross-roads grocery or blacksmith shop.

FOR TWO CENTS PER WEEK you have the doings of your local and township rulers right under your eye, and if their legislation don't suit you can write to THE POST and head the council off. If you've choice stock, or a fine farm, or best machinery, you'll see it and the world will hear of it through THE POST.

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The Canadian Post. LINDSAY, FRIDAY, SEPT. 28, 1883. EDITORIAL NOTES.

Berlin News: "It is principles, not men, that will rule in the long run." What will become of Peter N. then. He is half a man, but as for principles they are "non-ent."

Judge Patterson has granted an order in the North Ontario election case for the issue of a commission to England to take the evidence of Mr. W. H. Higgins, late of the Whitty Chronicle.

An item from Ottawa states that the employment of lady clerks in the department of agriculture has caused serious doubt and disorganization in that branch of the public service.

The Toronto World of Wednesday week says: "The hat was passed round among the conservatives yesterday to raise money for the Algoma election. Very little was dropped in and there was considerable out-cries against the course of the Mail. Good men of the party said they were all disgusted with it. They said in effect that they were Ontario men enough to resent the foreign dictation in that paper. And they did not care to raise money to take half of Algoma and give it to Manitoba. Why should they?"

They need Judge Hughes at Ottawa. That judge recently decided in effect that a man could or father had a right to thrash his wife whenever he wanted to. But at the capital a hotel-keeper's wife has created a sensation "by publicly horse-whipping her husband. He sought refuge on the platform of a street car, but she followed in hot pursuit and rained blows on the back of the crushed passenger's family at every second step. The wife had some justification certainly, but the yawning gulf between the Right judge's law and the Ottawa wife's practice is enough to alarm ordinary mortals.

Port Hope is a sprawling and unscrupulous place. It is not satisfied with frantic efforts to get the Grand Trunk eating-house removed from Cobourg, and Port Hope mania the stopping place for all trains during "twenty minutes for supper" or breakfast. When the Princess and the Marquis stop at Cobourg camp on their way east and the house indulged in a little glorification some calling Port Hope seat to the Toronto dunes a glowing account of the affair that would make one suppose it had occurred at Port Hope. This is very unfair. Cobourg is left with the poor consolation that of the fourteen persons confined in the Cobourg jail eleven are from Port Hope, but there is not much in this last argument, because it may simply demonstrate the greater efficiency of the Port Hope police and the greater inefficiency of the Cobourg police.

The Toronto Globe says: "Sir Hector L. Langens, who has been trying so hard to make himself agreeable and acceptable to the people of all the provinces, found himself in an awkward position when laying the cornerstone of a new post office at Port Hope. The LINDSAY POST says that after the trowel had been skillfully handled, and the plaster-embellished of Sir Hector's policy—had been opened, and the stone well and truly laid, it was necessary, according to custom, to tap the stone with a gavel. But the only gavel to be got was one which was brought from an Orange lodge. This, it was supposed, Sir Hector would be unwilling to use; but Sir Hector, who has never hesitated to use the Orangeans themselves, did not hesitate to use the Orange gavel. The incident, it is said, was properly considered by the brethren to be of a profound significance. It was; but it may be doubted whether they understood its meaning.

He has used themselves very often, their organization, their lodges, their zeal, their prejudices, their passions, just as he used their gavel, to bed more firmly the cornerstone of his political fortunes, and they do not understand yet how they have been used."

Judgment has been given in the East Northumberland election case. Chancellor Lloyd held that the section of the statute referring to the payment of travelling expenses is penal, the penalty being disqualification, and that the section, therefore, must be construed strictly. It will be remembered that in this case no money was actually paid, but a free railway pass was furnished by the defendant. Judge M. C. Cameron took a different view, and held that Mr. Ferris should be reinstated on account of giving the pass. Both judges agreed that no agency had been proved, but H. W. Paterson, E. D. O'Mynn, Chas. Burke, Alfred Bugge and Chas. P. Cameron were reported as guilty of corrupt practices. The result of the judges' disagreement is that Mr. Ferris retains his seat subject to appeal. On the subject of disqualification Judge Cameron holds that although giving a pass was a corrupt practice, it was due to excusable ignorance of the statutory offences.

The Toronto Evening Canadian says: "As newspapers get smarter they get cheaper. The London Times is now running a penny edition. On this side of the Atlantic the cheap papers are the best. The New York Tribune has followed the lead of the New York Times in reducing its price. The reduction in the price of the New York Times was made on its thirty-second birthday. It had sold at 4 cents per copy; the present price of its week day edition is 2 cents; Sunday edition, 3 cents. The yearly subscription is \$1 and \$7.50 respectively. In explanation of this decided change in its business management the Times says that it wishes to increase its circulation among a large class of people who do not wish to pay the higher rates; that the Times has a property which both suggests and justifies the step it has taken; that further reasons for the change are found in the low price of paper and in the lessening of expenses through the introduction of perfected machinery; and, finally, that in seeking new classes of readers the newspaper will not change its character or its policy."

MIDLAND DISTRICT NOTES. The Ottawa Reformer has a cluster of corn in the rear of its lot, and it is gathered at the large end of the cob. The cluster was picked from the cornfield of Mr. John Davis, 5th con. of East Whitty. Mrs. Emma Keats-Speed of Louisville, Ky., who has just died in Cobourg, was a niece of the post Keats. She married Col. Philip Speed, a well known gentleman of Louisville, and leaves five daughters and three sons.

Miss Johnson, daughter of the late Robert Johnson, near Kirkwall, is not expected to live. She is suffering from bruises sustained by the upsetting of a wagon while returning from a picnic at Puslinch lake a few weeks ago. A son of Robert Cook, living about a mile from Campbellford, was driving a team of horses on Friday, 21st inst., when the horses took fright and ran away. The boy, who was a mere lad, was thrown from the wagon and so seriously injured that he died on the following day.

Thomas Parkin of Kingston is in trouble. A swarm of bees located in his back shop among the sweetest and he can get rid of the pests. He calculates there are about six million in the swarm. He has been stung, his family has been stung, and even his dog has not escaped from meeting the bees at the end of a bee. A serious accident happened to John Atchison, who lives near Barrie, last week while attending to a threshing machine at Mr. Hewson's farm. It appears that while he was feeding the feed-belt his foot slipped, causing his left hand to come in contact with the cylinder. The four fingers were mangled in a fearful manner.

Two men out shooting on Saturday found the remains of a man in the woods about three miles from Bowmanville. The body was so decomposed that no description can be given. There was nothing in the pockets of the clothing to identify it. It is supposed to be the remains of a tramp who was about the neighborhood in the spring. The World states that a Kingston volunteer at the Cobourg camp assisted Tim in the case of a man who had been shot in the part of what is sometimes called his "best" half after he came to camp. As soon as he got him safely out of the woods he packed up and cleared out with another fellow. We don't know the woman, adds the World, but if we hear of her realizing the truth of the old adage that it is a long lane which has no turn we shall not be sorry.

The residences of Joseph Cronk and Stewart Wilson at Picton, Ont., were burglarized on Wednesday night. Mr. Cronk lost about \$150 worth of silver and Mr. Wilson \$20 worth. While the burglars were in Mr. Wilson's house Mrs. Wilson awakened and gave the alarm, but the man succeeded in making his escape with the plunder. The robbery, bugged and the loss of Mr. A. Harrison, residing about a mile west of the town, were stolen Thursday night. There is no clue to the thieves.

The Ontario correspondent of the Bowmanville Statesman says that Mr. John A. Gairdner met with a very serious loss by theft or burglary on Thursday night, 13th inst. It appears he had on Thursday night been examining his cash books, and on retiring forgot to remove his cash box containing several hundred dollars in cash and over two thousand dollars in notes from the counter, and when opening the store in the morning he missed the box but found all the doors secured as usual. He has offered a reward for the return of the property.

A couple of weeks ago Mr. Robert Leadley, a farmer residing near Stonyville, was made the victim of a most right swindling fraud. It was the old, old dodge. On the morning in question two men, Potter and a man named Jamieson, called on Mr. Leadley and persuaded him to act as agent for the sale of Potter & Scribner's patent churn. The understanding was that Mr. Leadley was to be paid so much a day for selling and a percentage on every churn sold. Several papers were represented as having to be signed by Mr. Leadley, merely to show that he accepted the agency, and one of them (perhaps more) is supposed to be a note for \$100. The reason this conclusion is arrived at is that one of the papers given Mr. Leadley was a document transferring to him a half right to manufacture and sell the churns in Northam township for \$100. Mr. Leadley being unable to read or write affixed his name to the different papers without knowing their contents, except as merely presented to him, and was of course more easily deceived than an educated person would be. So many farmers have been swindled by this and similar dodges and so many warnings given through the papers that it is hardly necessary to caution people against signing their names to any

paper presented to them by strangers unless they thoroughly understand what they are doing.—(Markham Economist).

Peter Paton, a deserter from B battery, has been arrested at Campbellford. It is alleged that Jack Auld, his fellow deserter, can tell all about the suspected mustered man Harris.

A young Italian, about sixteen years of age, was drowned on Sunday in a small creek running through Mr. Callaghan's farm in the township of Marmora. The lad was engaged to carry water to the men at work near there on the Ontario and Quebec railway. There are about forty Italian workers at that place, among whom the boy's father was one. It appears they had a hole about two feet deep dug the creek for their own convenience. The boy went out to wash some clothes, and as he did not return his father went out to see what detained him and found him lying in the hole dead. The boy had been subject to fits and it is supposed that he was seized with one and fell head foremost into the water and was drowned.

On Tuesday week a little girl eight years of age, daughter of Mr. Seth Thompson of Camden, met with a fatal accident of a most terrible nature. About four p.m. her mother was preparing a chicken for supper, and going out for a couple of minutes left directions for the child to light the fire and put on the kettle. Nothing is known how the accident occurred, but as the mother was returning to her home she observed the little one running towards the barn, her person wrapped in flames from her burning clothes. Her aunt, who lives near, saw the child at the same moment and called to her to come that way. Mother and aunt met the child, and while the former threw the water over her the other smothered the flames with her dress. The child's clothes were completely destroyed as far as the waist, and above that hung only in charred shreds. The flesh on the lower limbs and was literally roasted, and the child's body was so badly scorched that she was unable to stand for a short time, but was unable to explain how the accident happened. She suffered little pain until the following afternoon, after which her agonies were terrible to behold, until death relieved her sufferings about ten p.m. on Wednesday.

An item from Scarborough in the Toronto Globe says: "To say the least of it there is sufficient amount of mystery connected with the actions of a couple of men who are at present or have been going about the country selling county and township rights to an alleged patent churn to arouse a suspicion of crookedness. An instance was some time ago given in the papers of what appeared like a chum swindle in the county of Ontario. Another has transpired in the township of Scarborough. About the beginning of the month two men went to Reeve Richardson and desired him to act as agent for the sale of a churn in the township, the patent right of which was to be purchased by the subscribers, a group composed of fifteen residents of the township. The shares were to cost \$10 each, and the investor besides getting his interest in the patent was to receive a churn. Mr. Richardson was busy with his harvest at the time and did not look deeply into the matter, but as he was to get a certain portion of the profits without being called on for any outlay he consented to act. The strength of this men went around and easily induced people to subscribe to shares of \$10 each in the patent right. But from that day to this the subscribers have not heard a word about the men or the churns which were promised to be sent to them in the course of four days. Notes drawn at thirty days were given by the share buyers and they want to know where they are. What is regarded as an additional evidence of crookedness is that the men said the churn would be on exhibiting a churn, but that it was not to be seen there."

EVENTS OF THE WEEK.

David Jack, a book-keeper from Glasgow, Scotland, committed suicide with sugar of lead Sunday night at Montreal.

It is said that smallpox and typhoid fever have broken out among the navies on section 20 of the Canadian Pacific at Georgian Bay.

A gang of roughs invaded the salvation army barracks at London on Sunday night. On being ejected one of them threw a whiskey bottle and hit a soldier in the right temple, causing a severe injury.

Chas. Clarke, aged 13, of Lockhaven, Pa. who had been suffering from a strange malady for several months, ejected a black snake, eight inches long, from his stomach on Thursday. It is believed that he contracted it while drinking from a spring last summer.

The coroner's jury at the inquest on the body of John Moran, the Grand Trunk workman killed at Picton, Ontario, returned the verdict that the company for not having the bridge at which the accident occurred the proper height.

Henry Evans, accountant of the Protestant school committee at Montreal, had \$100 stolen from him on Friday while making a deposit in Molsons bank. The detectives failed to find traces of the thieves.

A large portion of the congregation of the Horton-st. Bible Christian church, London, Ont., is opposed to union with the Methodist church and has addressed the Bible Christian conference in England on the subject.

Three respectable Cornwell girls who arrived in Montreal Tuesday evening were deceived to a house of ill-repute by a carter and detained against their will until rescued by a detective and a policeman. The carter was arrested for the offence.

Mr. John McEivrie, of the township of Seymour, the other day secured the biggest catch of the season in the river Trent. This great specimen of the genus fish, weighed thirty-three and a half pounds, and measured five feet in length.

A terrific explosion occurred in the rocket factory of the Westwick arsenal on Monday morning by which a large number of persons were killed and wounded and the buildings and those immediately surrounding it were badly wrecked. As far as can be learned the cause of the disaster resulted from the mysterious explosion of one of the rockets, the sparks from which ignited other sets then off one after another with lightning rapidity. A regular fusillade ensued, the missiles exploding in all directions with deafening detonations resembling the firing of numerous batteries of artillery. The workmen became panic stricken and fled precipitately from the building, knocking one another down in their mad haste to get out of the place. In this way many lost their lives by being trampled to death while others were killed or wounded by the exploding rockets.

The New York Herald's London cable despatch gives an incoherent interview with Mrs. Carey, wife of the Irish informer. She said she heard nothing to prove that O'Donnell went out on purpose to kill her husband. O'Donnell on a shipboard seemed fond of Carey's company. He played dice and drank with Carey. Just before the shooting O'Donnell invited Carey to have a bottle of beer. She heard the shot, but supposed it was the popping of the cork. She then heard the news that Carey went towards her exclaiming, "O'Donnell has shot me." O'Donnell said, "Blessed hands, Mrs. Powers, your name is Carey, isn't it? Don't be afraid, I was sent out to do it." Mrs. Carey believed O'Donnell is an invincible. So far as she knows no new light will be shed on the Phoenix park tragedy. Mrs. O'Donnell hinted to her on shipboard that O'Donnell was dangerous, but asked her not to tell her husband. Mrs. Carey fancied that the warning applied to herself. Mrs. O'Donnell was seen in tears several times during the voyage out, and also heard impugning O'Donnell "not to do it." Mrs. O'Donnell insists that the so-called O'Donnell was a man in disguise.