DARING AND SUFFERING.

A History of the Andrews Railroad Haid Into Georgia in 1862.

The Mast starolo and Prayle Roleode of the Civil War.

swims afterward each that he ugget of have known that something was the matter by their singling so mourafully! They horsel to finish all that was to be done by outstatistic; but they had miscatemated

their task. They had to ent the lock out of the trap door in order to bring andrews up from unlow; then to pick their way through the end today watt shove the ceiling, slowly and egrofully, so as not to alarm the guard entaide. Phote garments had to be twisted into ropes to life Androise from below and the task of themsely a up to the celling, as well as to make a longer rope for the per-ilous descent from the ganded end of the July to the ground outside.

When all was done day was just begin-ating to break faintly in the east. No time was to be lost. In half an hour it would has a light as to render their escape time possible. They were all in the left and Andrews was selven the first chance. Of course all feiters had been removed. The rope was presented int, and Andrews crawled through, and in a moment was swinging ontology but in sections out he happened to men off a toose belok, which felt to the bround and save the aborn. The nearest smaret entend tota market and freed at the man banging on the cope, but missed his are. Andrews had his boots in his hand, but in the excitoment let them full and could not stop to pick them up the after wards seet visualed them. But in his atorking real he thing himself over the from and through the more the repeatfollowed and while he was in the air he was thred at by other smards, but suc egoded in setting out of the yard unburk. These who had fathed to got out oranged down and not on their trons again, and it Who a second investory bow the two men atone had been able to effect their except Andrews and Wolfam separated as soon when distance boyond the extres of the town, after having taken precantions to theory the descript his track, and finding it too night to travel mether in safety.

so the plate view of the entirond.

so the water of the remains of are talking about his myse united with his committee in Atlanta. The search was partent and complete, but they did not think of booking over their headst Hode adolar slottfall and syom the that a solutian solution and swam the cited preat was and produced most ter-deep at a repta river, feeling that his best ribte consequences at Knoxylle, which course was to get into the loyal moun- will be navrated hereafter. But they eptimo and to get into the loyal monafatuous country, through which he would onts need to fourney a short abstance to reach the Union Hars. His prospect now would have been need but for the loss of boots and but in the first rush, and the additional loss of his coat in assimming the effect, this course was in the main down the river but he could not make rapid progress. The sharp stones in the dirkness soon ent away his stockings and left the bleeding test improtected. He bound thou up with portions of his gare ored blacksmith, a man was brought over as well as he could, and continued and taken down on his desperate and painful way. But he was a little too long in theding a hiding place, and was observed in the morning twittent just us he was crossing an open held beyond, in which he intended to take shotter, as he had done the day he Instantly the atarm was given and one instantly the attern was given and instantly income and dogs. With boots and other electhing he might have escaped, for he could probably have made such use of the stream as to einde them. As it was he put forth every effort, training through the woods he regarded

that the hunters were determined to leave un spot unsearched. A party with bloodhounds now crossed over from the mainland and explored the whole island. He was soon found, but broke away from them and can around the lower and of them and ran around the lower end of the island, wading in the shallow water to throw the nounds off the track; then he plunged into a dense thicket with which the island was covered, and again ascended a tree. For a long time he found seems concentment here, his loss being frequently under the very tree. They freatly under the very tree. They freatly concluded that he must have yet back over the strip of water to the maintaind, and slowly returned to seek him there. Two little boys who had only concept for carlosty were all that the

the river bank much lower down than he

had crossed the night before. Hetering

that he was now unobserved, he swam a

drift word ut its upper end.

One of the boys happened to look up, and said to the other that he saw a great minor on a troe. The second looked to see what it was shifted his position—looked again and exclumed that it was a They eried out in marm, and thus man! They eried out in alarm, and thus announced their discovery to their friends on shore. The latter instantly returned, and Andrews, seeing himself discovered the story is almost too pittul to be told—dropped from the tree, ran to the lower end of the island, seized a small, dead log, and with a limb for a paddle pushed into the stream, hoping to reach the opposite shore before he could be overtaken. So the ast the island pursuers were concerned the might have succeeded; but there was another party with a skill lower down the stream, who shoved out to meet him. The holpiess man could be no more, and was

hopeless agency. He had enten nothing since Sunday afternoon, and it was now to order to exposure, improtected, to the sun, and his took were covered with pleads ing gashos. He said that he felt so wrotched and interesticity that the thought of cortain death, to which he then re-

signed himself, had no further terror.

Willam's attempt for escape was for a time more fortunate and skillful than that of Andrews. He broke through the stards and ran the sauntlet of hasty shots without injury. Soon he reached the river bank and not wishing to attempt the passage in the rewing that, but upon the happy expedient of making the enemy believe that he was across. To this end he threw off his coat and vest, dropping them on the river bank and then wated a little way in the was across. To this end he threw off this scent; then quietly slipping back, hid himself in a dense thicket of cames and rushes, the soon heard the hounds and men who were pursuing on the bank attory and all about him. He could hear the words they uttered, they were so chose. At length they found the children out, as might be expected the does taken out, as might be expected the does fathed to mat the exit, and after the does allowed out. As might be expected the does fathed to mat the exit, and after the consultation they concluded that he are a forward, which being a satisfactory termination, they wond a satisfactory termination, they wond a satisfactory with their hounds along the mater's edge on the other side for the place.

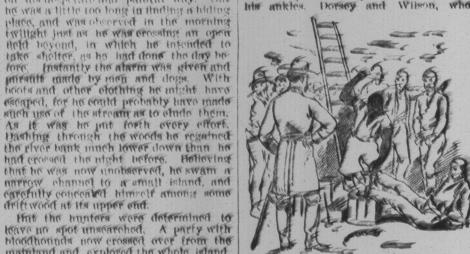


KREAPE OF ANDIEWS AND WOLLAM

But Wollam was not drowned. He pense, and when night came he cautiously left his hiding place and worked his way along the river on the very front of Chattanooga, till he came across a cance which he horrowed for the occasion-without seeing the owner and rowed down stream sceing the owner—and rowed down stream all night. This was a swift mode of progression. As soon as he saw a sign of dawn he sought a retired place, such the cance, and hid in the woods till night allowed him to proceed. This he did daily for a week. Twice he was saved if he had but known it, Gen. Mitchel had constructed an extensionly of supports constructed an extemporized gunboat with which to patrol the elver, and twice Wollam passed within hall of it. Hat he had heard nothing of any such Union east being on the river, and imagined if to be some Confederate boat, perhaps searching for him. In the dark it was not easy to see any indications of its charneter. So the poor boy crept contionely by in the shadow of the shore without be-

ing discovered. But at last he made the mistake that Wood and Wilson had made long before, He imagined that he was safe, and went boldly forward in the daytime. One more night's journey by boat, or half that time put in on foot directly northward, would have carried him safely berond the border. Hut as he was going forward, congratulating himself on having succeeded so well, a band of Confederate cavalry, who were making a raid, into Mitchel's territory, saw him, and, procuring a boat with several pair of cars, came out to meet him. Wollam way his dancer, and there was a hot chose, but the advantage was aft on their side. He was retaken, and as offenbed into a tree with dense follage, usual tried to deceive them as to his charnotor; but a Lieut, Edwards, who had been with the party who captured him the it a schola on them, and once heard a first time, identified him, and he was re-

When Andrews was brought back to Chattanooga a scene of much apparent barbarity followed. His escape had exwere now determined to give him no further opportunity of snatching their cherished vengennee from their hands, He was put down in the hole with the other prisoners, and all access to the pard was defited. Of course no other visitors could see them. The guard was stimulated to renewed diligence. But as chains and handenity had proved ineffectual, something more secure was devised From the shop of William Lewis, a cole rivoted a pair of heavy iron fetters around the ankles. Dorsey and Wilson, who



one and terrible the dimness of the dans geon, the poor, death sentenced man, half reclining with his fact scross the black smith's anvit, the blows of the heavy

CHAPTER XIX.

LAST PATS knows had now but four days more Andrews had now but four days more of dungeon life between himself and eternity. Escape was impossible unless there should be a rapid advance of the Federal forces. A possibility which did come very near being made a fact. He applied himself to the great business of preparing to die. Most unexpectedly a letter written at this time and in some way carried through the lines has come to hand, and

die. Most unexpecielly a letter written at this time and in some was cirried through the lines has come to hand, and throws great light upon his character and thoughts at this period. He managed in some unknown manner to get writing material and wrote two or three letters. One no doubt, was written to his betrothed in Plenningsburg, but never received. Another was written to his mother in Missouri. The contents of the letter can only be given as they are remembered after an interval of many years by one who remembered after an interval of many years by one who remembered after an interval of many years by one who remembered after an interval of many years by one who remembered after an interval of many years by one who remembered after an interval of many years by one who remembered after an interval of many years by one who remembered after an interval of many years by one who remembered after an interval of many years by one who remembered at the second of the was to die, and that dil he registed was that he had been alled the second of the was to die, and that he had tried to for his day, and was now seeking the particular that years had not been alled "the will of Andrews," many other half remembered expressions similar to those which are given in the letter below.

The following communication addressed for prinsted friend in Florningsburg, Ky, and which row so it riling value, though most given, with probably more guissarial bequests, in one or other of the missing letters. This letter, which reached Flerningsburg, Ky, in August, two months after the server of the was my done of the missing letters. This letter, which reached Flerningsburg, Ky, in August, two months are the probably more guissarial bequests, in one or other of the missing letters. This letter, which reached Flerningsburg, Ky, in August, two months and the prisoners were holy were keep under close guine, which was the second of the prisoners were they were keep under close guine, his most entertily preserved. Andrews had discovered by their

In all probability Andrews wrote first to his betrothed, giving those and remembrances and bequests which would not be repeated in a letter to another, and followed with this more general and business like communication. The original is terribly misspelled, far beyond the ordinary misspelled, far beyond the ordinary

D. S. Mediavic, Esq., Flemingsburg, Ky.;
Dean Sin You will be doubtless surprised to hear from me from this place, and still more surprised to hear that I am to be executed on the prised to hear that I am to be executed on the of this for attempting to capture and run a train of cars from the Western and Atlantic rails coat to Huntsville for the use of Gen. Mitchel. I had a party of twenty-one detailed men from the second, Twenty-first and Thirty-third Ohio regiments with me. We succeeded in getting posses along of the train and traveled with it same eighty or eighty-five miles, when, on account of an extra train being on the road, we were compelled to abanden the train, the party scattering and trying to make our way-back on feet. The whole party, however, were captured. I was taken on the 1th of April. I am satisfied I could very easily have got away had they not put a pack of from the road, in a little valley, a scafthe 14th of April. I am satisfied I could very easily have got away had they not put a pack of dega on my trail. It was impossible to clude them. I was tried by court martial and received my sentence on the last day of May, just one week from the time set for my execution. On Monday morning, dunc & I made an escape. I succeeded in getting out of the prison and run by the guard, they shooting at me but not hitting me. The whole country was immediately enarmed with soldiers. I succeeded in cluding them till on Tuesday, about a cyclock, when I was recaptured and will be executed on Saturday. The scuteness seems a hard one for the crime proven, but I suppose a hard one for the crime proven, but I suppose the court that tried me thought otherwise, the court that tried me thought otherwise. I have now calmly submitted to my fate, and have been earnessly engaged in preparing to meet my fied to presen. And I have found that neare of mind and tranquility of coul that even surprises myself. I never supposed it possible that a man could feel so complete a change under similar chrimstances. How I would like to have on hours chat with you; but this I shall never have in this world, but hope and pray that we may meet in heaven, where the troubles and trials of this life never enter. What the fate of the bakance of the party will be I am unable to say, but I hope they will not share the fate of their leader. If they return, some two or three of them will call on you and the rest of the friends, and I hope you will receive them kindly. They are noble release, and will give you a whole history of the affair. Please acquaint my friends with my fate, I will fry to write to some two or three more before my execution. Tell J. B. Jackson, should tle, to pay them, and keep the horse. I don't

any, but there may be. In retors, do expetly as instructed Please read this letter to Mrs. es many three, and that I hope we may a horror, where we shall enjoy the presare of the Lord forever. Give my kindest re-arise to Mr. Eckles also, According to the course f nature, it will not be long till we whall meet in that happy country. Messed thoughts Rememespecially to Miss Kata Wallingford and Miss into Bret & Hoping we may meet in that brites country, I bid you a long and last farewell. J. J. ANDREWS.

The following was added on the same

CHAPTANOONA, France June 8, 1809. Post McChart, Post, J. D. Jackson, Mrs. Sarah-Postos, Pleningsburg, Plening county, Ky.: You will find one trunk and one black valises the value has my name in red le tern on the end, the other had my name on a paper pasted on the end; these are at the City hetel at Nashville, in care of the old porter on the third floor. Phese, with contents, I present to you. Mr. Hawkins, you will find at the Louisville hotel a large lady's truck, no mark on it, and is entirely empty. Please take it to Mr. Lindsey's, near Will Creek church, on the Maysville and Flomingsburg turn pike, and request him to present it to Miss Elizabeth Lagfon for me, and oblige,

(This was proved and recorded as a will at Flomingsburg on the 3d and 19th of January, 1868. The money referred to in the clause, "do exactly as instructed before I left," was duly drawn from bank and leaned for the benefit of the poor.) After writing these letters Andrews had but two days to live. He watched for opportunities to send them by faithful hand through to the Federal lines. It was in Vain to ask permission of the Confederate anthorities, as they had apparently tried to keep everything relating to us from the

The erection of the scaffold began at Chattanooga, but on the next day the movements of the Federals had become so threatening as to produce quite a panie at Knoxville, suspending the court martial there, and leading to the removal of everything which could be spared further south. On the 6th of June, the day before that fixed for the execution, Gen. R. Kirby Smith wrote no less than thirteen dispatches from Knoxville in different directions, the general purport of which harmer as the work of electing went one was that the enemy was advancing with A strong chain, only eighteen inches long, united the two heavy fetters, so that only half a step could be taken at once. The feet were thus fastened in the same manner as hands are by handcuffs, and the latter were also replaced. When all these arrangements were completed he was once more left to himself. sudden pardon; and, accordingly, Andrews and his companions were ordered to Atlands once more on the early morning train. There was again the excited erowls, an invariable accompaniment of our frequent transits over this road; but, in addition, the fact that Andrews was to die was published, and he was taunted frequently with references to his approaching doom. These he bore with his usual

An instance in connection with these persecutions is especially pathetic. A Mr. Whiteman came on the cars, and, advance ing to where Andrews was, accested him

money was afterwards squandered in a pitiful way and gave rise to vexatious law suits yet this secured the careful preservation of the letter.

In all probability Andrews wrote first to his betrothed, giving those sad re-

would be glad to have you go, sir." an appeal Scott could not resist, and at-tended him to the last, writing many years after his recollection of the affair.

from the road, in a little valley, a seaffold was creeted. There were thin woods around, and night was coming on. A rope circle fenced off the spectators to a respectful distance. Mr. Scott spoke the words that he judged fitting: Rev. Mr. Convers led in prayer; Rev. Mr. Connor administered some religious counsel to the patient prisoner, who probably thought that all the sins of which he repented were less than the sin of rebellion of which they were guilty. No coffin was provided, but a few hundred feet away the grave was already open. The signal was given, and the not uncommon bung-ling of an execution added new horrors. The cotton rope stretched so that the sharkled feet reached the ground. "From motives of humanity" the ground was shoveled away, and the soul liberated.

The pathos of this death is indescribable. The drop falls and the mere physical agony is soon over. The body, weakened by the last terrible struggle for life -made not so much for self us for the

leving heart in far away Flemingshurgcannot long resist. Then the corpse is taken down; the borror bound spectators still linger. The poor remains of a manof superb beauty and princely endowments are carried to the shallow grave on a little hill crest, and there, near a large stone, "which may mark the grave, if any friend ever wants to know where it is," as a spectator charitably said, he is laid to rest. There is no shroud The only grave clothes are the lattered garments left from the last sad race for life. Can the reader conceive anything more pitiful than the view presented just before the damp earth is thrown on the cold, upturned face? The busy brain, from which came daring enterprises and cool action, is quiet forever. The limbs that toiled so far for patriotism, fame, perhaps for vengeance, and at last for life, labor no more. The heart so true to country and com-rades, so faithful under forms of falsehood, is stilled. The utmost depths of adversity have been sounded, and the enemy can touch him no more. Even the welded shackels, which seem to bind in the grave, have lost their power. It is well that man has one refuge from every earthly misfortune; and as evening gathered its shadows over the little bean of freshly turned earth in the wood-a spot long unrecognized-was he not better off than the comrades from whom he had just parted, or those more distant, whose fate was trembling in the balance at

Some days or weeks after the completion of this mournful tragedy a man came to the old depot at Stevenson, Ala., which Federals. He seemed to be a stranger, and went cantiously to Sergt. William Hunter Myers, of Company K, Thirty-third Ohio, and asked to speak with him alone. Myers at once assented and took him into the room. The man looked to see that no one was near the door or windows, and then said: "I have papers in my possession which would cost me my life if the Confederates should discover them on me. I want to get clear of them." Myers took the papers and glanced over them, finding the letter of Andrews to his mother and his "will," already quoted. He was perfectly familiar with our expedition, belonging to the same company as Parrott. This made it easy for him to ecognize the great interest of the papers, for up to this time only scattered and partial information had been brought through the lines. On inquiry the man-said he was a fireman on the Georgia State railroad, and that he had been employed for several years in that capacity. His native place, however, was Hagerstown, Md., and he had stood the ways of the rebels as long as he could, and was now anxions to get home. Myers wanted to know how he came in possession of the papers, but he declared that he dared not tell. Finding that he had nothing more to say, he was sent under guard to Huntsville, from which place it was easy for him to reach his old home; and the papers also, after considerable detention, arrived

The account of the escape and recapture of Andrews was published in The Cincinnati Commercial, about the 10th of June, and reached the sister of Miss Layton, with whom that lady then made her home. As she was already in deep dis-tress because of Andrews' long delay without any message, they did not dare to tell her the perilous situation in which her lover was placed. But near the end of June the full account of his execution was copied in the same paper from The Southern Confederacy of June 8, 1862. As the end of all her hopes had come (less than a week before the intended wedding day) her brother and sister judged it best not to keep her longer in suspense, and the paper was handed to her. Her eyes rested on the following paragraphs:

rested on the following paragraphs:
Yesterday evening's train brought from Chattanooga to this place to be executed, Andrews,
the leader of the engine thieves, under sentence
of death, convicted by court martial of being a
spy. He was carried out Peachtree street road,
accompanied by three clorgymen, and escorted
by a guard. A considerable crowd followed to
witness the execution.
He was a native of Hancock county, Van born
in 1895, brought up by plous Prochyterian parents.

He was a naive of Hancock county, Va., bornin 1820, brought up by pious Presbyterian parents, who now reside in southwestern Missouri. A good portion of his life had been spent in Fleming county, Ky. He had no family, but was engaged to be married during the present mouth. She did not shrick or cry out, but read it through to the end, and went silently to her room, from which she did not emerge for hours; and when she did rejoin the family her face was drawn and pale, and the light had gone out of her eyes. From this time forward she took little interest in anything until the letter to Mr. McGavic, printed above, arrived. Many months after, the empty trunk, so pathetic an emblem of her blasted hopes and the great tragedy that had fallen on her life, was recovered. In the absence of any explanation, for the letter to her was

Why twelve only of our number wer

court martial had convened, I have never learned. It may have been thought that this number was large enough for ven-geance, or more probably it was intended when they were disposed of to bring the when they were disposed of the others also. Gen. E. Kirby Smith commanded the department, and all the proceedings were under his authority. What seemed to us very remarkable was that a single one of our number at a time was brought before the court, and all the prolings in his case were gone through with before another was brought out. Thus each trial was just the copy of the one that went before, and, short as they were, must soon have become very monotonous to the members of the court. We employed two eminent Union men of Knoxville as counsel-Judge O. P. Temple and Judge Baxter-but they were not allowed to hear the plea of the judge advocate, the prosecutor against us. Neither had we that privilege, and cannot therefore give the points that were most relied on for our conviction. In fact, members of the court visited us and said that we would be acquitted of the charge against us, which was that of lurking about Confederate camps at Chattanooga, Dalton and Marietta as spies, and only held as prisoners of war. This inspired in us a strange and, as the issue proved, an unwarranted degree of hopefulness. Our own acknowledgment of what we did, which we linked with the statement that we had been detailed from our commands without our

carried to Knoxville, where a Confederate

spies. The fact that we were not placed in from here for the first time during the nearly two months of our imprisonment

tended to increase our hope.

But another element of far greater importance than the mere machinery of the trials entered now into the determination of our deatiny. The trial of one of our men-there was no apparent order in the ection-was finished each day. The next day another was taken. I have never doubted that the enemy's intention same way, and we were not at all solicitous as to who should come first or last. But that did prove to be of tremendous importance; for a vigorous advance of the Federal armies upon both Knoxville and Chattanooga exused Gen. Smith to give up East Tennessee for lost, and to dissolve the court and send us all in hot haste to Atlanta, Ga. Seven had then been tried. A delay of five days in this advance would have finished the the rate they were proceeding. But the whole twelve were sent away together, having seen or heard nothing to show a difference in the position of the five and the seven, and arriving in Atlanta just a week after the execution of Andrews. We had been dof that terrible event in Knoxer but, white our sorrow was deep and giant, our hopefulness either for the seven who had been tried or the five whose while had been interrupted was not diminished, for Confederates had always been saying to us that his case was much more aggravated than ours.

In Atlanta we were placed in the upper room of a large brick building, surrounded by guards. The remainder of the party who were with Andrews were placed in another room of the same buildevents of the most opposite character, upon which turned the fate of our band, are associated closely with this jail. They will now be narrated.

> CHAPTER XXIX. A DAY OF BLOOD.

The 18th of June was a bright summer day. Our party in the jail were making merry with games and songs, utterly unsuspicious of immediate injury. But one of our number, looking out of the window, saw a squadron of cavalry approaching and called attention to it. There was nothing unusual about this, for we often noticed bands of troops on the streets; but they now halted at our gate and sur-rounded our prison. This was unusual and startling

The doors down stairs opened. We heard the shuffle of feet in the hall and the clink of officers' sabers as they ascended the stairway. We held our breath in painful attention, while they pansed at our door, unlocked and threw it open, and then one of the number, stepping before the others, read the names of the seven tried at Knoxville. They were ordered to respond and stand in a line before him, which they did. Robinson was sick with fever, but a guard as sisted him to rise, and he stood with the rest. Then they were all told to follow over into the opposite room, while the Tennesseeans there were brought in re-

With throbbing hearts we asked one another the meaning of these strange proceedings. Some supposed our comrades were about to receive their acquittal. others, still more sanguine, that they would be paroled, preparatory to an exchange. But we had no confidence in these suggestions even while we made them. It would not have been necessary to surround the prison for such purposes; and the faces of the officers who had entered our room were solemn and stern.

I was sick, too, having suffered a good deal recently with malarial fever, but rose to my feet oppressed with unutter-able fear—the most deadly I ever remem-ber feeling. A half witted fellow who had been put in with the Tennesseeans came to me and wanted to play a game of cards! I had been fond of the game, but never played it after this day! Now I struck the greasy pack from his hand and

From over the way we heard the sound voices, muffled and indistinct because of the two iron doors between; then the ppening and shutting of doors, the passage of several persons up and down the stairway, and last the sound as of sole

agony—the ministers in the other room think it must have been more than an hour—the door opened and our comrades came back, one by one; but the change in them was fearful. My own friend, George D. Wilson, was leading, his step firm, his form erect, but his hands firmly tied, and his face pale as death. "What is it?" some one asked in a whisper, for his approximate allowed overvious. eed every one.

"We are to be executed imn "We are to be executed immediately," was the appalling reply, given in a low tone, but with the filling distinctness. The others followed laim into the room, all tied ready for the scaffold. The officers were standing in the door, and barely granted them the privilege of taking us once more by the hand before death. Then came the farewells, hopeless in this world. It was a moment that seemed an age of measureless, heart breaking sorrow. What had occurred in the other room while we were separated? The narrative

while we were separated? The narrative of the ministers will make that plain.

Rev. W. J. Scott was requested by Col.

G. J. Foreacre, then provost marshal in Atlanta, to visit some Federal prisoners at the city jail who were about to die. On

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We are prepared to allow the highest price in Cash or Trade for Wool. 2c. per lb: extra allowed for Wool in Trade. In exchange for Wool we offer Yarns, Blankets Sheetings, Tweeds, Grey & Check Flannels Of our own manufacture, which we guarantee free from Shoddy or Flieings,

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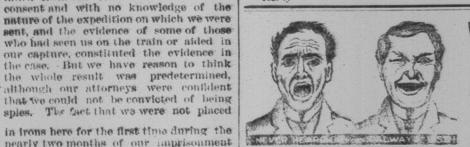
12th Con. Mariposa.

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And in fact all diseases of the Throat, Lungs and Chest. MRS. GEO. GAIN, Reabore, writes,-I never used anything to equal White Pine Ba sam for ngts and Colds.
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et for Coughs, Coids, Hoars-ness, etc. 25e. - AT HIGINBOTHAM'S

"DOMINION."

The following letter from Lord Frederic Hamilton, brother of the Marchioness of Landowne, has just been received, and only goes to corroborate statements made from time, viz., that the instruments made by the

DOMINION ORGAN & PIANO CO.

whole twelve-including the writer-at one not only first class in every particular, but are unexcelled for curachity, tone and finish:

GENTLEMEN -T's crean I wish sed of you has arrived in fairly good order, and the ight damage it sustained on the voyage having been repaired. I am happy to tell you that every one who has heard it (including competent musicises) are amazed at the purity of tone and astonishing power of (comparatively) so small an instrument. The universal verdict of these who have clearly is that no recovered as every heap probed before the Portis, and with happrose as the null himself to to the Dominion Organis." I am a much disconsistent to the power of the second of the control of the contr

FREDERIC HAMILTON.

W. W. LOCAN - General Agent, Lindsay

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Drugs and Chemicals, Patent Medicines.

Toilet Soaps in great variety and at low prices to suit the times.

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