PERISHED IN THE FLAMES.

A Terrible Calamity up the Ottawa.

OTTAWA, May 14.—A sad calamity is to-day reported from Ironside, on the Quebec side of the river, eight miles from this city. In the early morning fire broke out in the dwelling of Mr. J. Hudson, and his eldest son, James, aged 22, and youngest daughter, Maud, aged 6, perished in the flames. Mrs. Hudson states that when she woke the room was full of smoke, and, though no fire was in it, she could see the flames raging through the wall. She and her husband jumped out of bed, he seizing the organ and dragging it towards the door, and she the bed. Meantime she could hear her son rushing about up stairs apparently trying to get down. The stairs were on fire, however, and James was driven back. When Mrs Hudson got to the door she dropped the bed and ran out into the night. Her husband, who had preceded her with the organ, shouted to her to bring the bed and she went back to fetch it. She then saw her daughter Lila hanging to the window sill of the upper bedroom and dragged the bed under her, calling to her to drop, whilst the father went to fetch a ladder. The daughter Lila dropped and alighted safely on the mattress. When Mr. Hudson returned with the ladder all was quiet in the house and the fire was raging so terribly that he could not effect an entrance. After the fire had spent itself the neighbors found the charred remains of the little daughter Maud in a corner of her bedroom, whilst cinders of what had been the son were found wrapped in the bedclothes on an iron bed in a different room from that in which he had been sleeping. The evidence of Lila Hudson given at the inquest this morning explains this. She stated that her brother sometimes slept in his own room near hers, and sometimes in a room over the kitchen. Last night he appears to have slept over the kitchen and hence to have been the first to give the alarm of the fire. The mother and sister both knew that he was running towards the stairs and making frantic efforts to get down. When, however, he found that the fire had obtained full possession of the stairway he must, as is surmised, have been plunged in the madness of despair and have thrown himself on his own bed, rolling himself in his bed clothes and resigned himself to his fate. The fiery element raged till the whole house was burnt. A verdict of accidental death was returned.

Hints to Housekeepers.

According to an eminent doctor, whistling is frequently productive of wrinkles.

Honey should be kept in the dark or it will granulate. The bees, knowing this, work in dark hives.

Chloral weakens the heart's action, lowers the powers of self control, and creates a craving for its continued use.

Never keep bread in any place which is either damp or close. If it does not actually mould it will acquire a mouldy taste.

The best immediate remedy for cramp is friction with the hand; or, better still, with some chloroform or opium liniment.

Much illness would be avoided if strong solution of washing soda and boiling water were thrown down the waste pipes weekly.

Many women go upstairs with the body bent forward and the chest contracted—a practice very injurious to the heart and lungs.

Never whisper in company. Never talk to one person across another, or allow a servant to pass things in front of a person at a table.

Rubbing a bruise in sweet oil and then in spirits of turpentine, it is said, will usually prevent the unsightly black and blue spots which not only tell tales but deform.

Icing for cake may be prevented from cracking when cut by adding one tablespoonful of sweet cream to each unbeaten egg. Stir all up together, then add sugar until as stiff as can be stirred.

There is not much to choose between painting in water colour and oil as regards easiness. The one is about as difficult as the other, and each requires about the same amount of practice to attain a high degree of efficiency.

Throwing rice after a bridal pair is an Eastern custom, and is a symbolical expression of a hope of plenty. A good way of throwing it is to put it into small bags of Japanese paper, tied with tiny pieces of ribbon. When the couple are leaving the house these are lightly thrown, the paper breaks, and a small shower of rice is scattered in a much more agreeable fashion than by the old method.

For furniture polish a satisfactory and simple preparation is a mixture of two parts linseed oil to one of vinegar; put in a bottle and shake before use. Dust the furniture well, then rub on the mixture with an old piece of flannel; only do a small space at a time, and polish quickly and briskly with two or three soft rubbers, ending up with an old silk handkerchief.

Ravages of the Influenza.

LONDON, May 10.—One of the principal and certainly most alarming feature of London life at present is the influenza, a different variety from last year's. That worried the patient, this kills him. Several prominent men have succumbed lately to influenza, among whom was Dr. Magee, Archbishop of York. The disease attack's all classes. Amongst the latest sufferers here are Marquis Granby, Sir John Gorst, Lord Knutsford, a dozen members of Parliament several eminent Queen's counsel, two clerks at the table of the House of Commons, and their absence made necessary the appearance of their assistants, who in ordinary apparel looked queer without the gowns and wigs, but only the clerks are allowed to wear them. Their assistants are barred out. The business of several Government departments is harassed. In the War Department the Under-Secretary, the Assistant Under-Secretary, and Mr. Stanhope's private secretary are down.

STOLE HIS BODY FOR RANSOM.

Grave Robbers Carry off Mr. P. Purcell's Remains

CORNWALL, May 15.--Intense excitement has been created throughout the united counties by the discovery that the body of the late P. Purcell, ex-M.P. for Glengarry and millionaire contractor, has been stolen from the burial ground at Flannigan's Point a beautiful but lonely spot jutting out into the St. Lawrence near Summerstown.

As a man named Loney was passing the burying ground in a rowboat about noon to-day he noticed that the grave had been disturbed. He rowed to the shore and found the lid of the coffin on the ground beside the grave and the body gone. He immediately gave the alarm.

Word reached here about 2 o'clock, and Mr. John Purcell, brother of deceased, and your correspondent drove down to the Point and found that the ghouls had removed all the earth from the grave, tore the top off the round box and removed the lid from the coffin, which they threw to one side, and dragged the body from the grave to the river, where their boat was evidently anchored.

A narrow foot-print, about a No. 8, is the only clue left.

CARRIED AWAY IN A BOAT.

A boat was found floating down the river near the Point this morning, in which was printed the name "Ellen."

Detectives in Montreal were immediately wired for and will arrive to-night to work upon the case.

The body was interred May 5 and it is the general impression the snatchers expect a large reward for its return.

A strict watch had been kept on the grave until last night, when all fears of removing the corpse were dispelled.

Wednesday night two men entered the graveyard and were in the act of approaching the grave when the guard called a halt, saying: "Leave or I will shoot." They at once withdrew.

Mr. Purcell left an estate valued at over $1,000,000.

A Desperate Burglar.

CLINTON, Ont., May 10.—Shortly after six o'clock Constable Bulmer, of Listowel with chief Wheatly and Paisley, attempted to arrest a young man for a burglary committed at Harriston. Being traced to Clinton, he was found at the Commercial hotel in his room. He was ordered to come out. He refused, and fired with his revolver through the door. He locked the door and made a feint to escape by way of the window. Upon doing so all hands rushed out to intercept him there except Constable Bulmer, who remained in the hallway. The man then rushed out, and was grasped firmly by Bulmer, both drawing revolvers. The burglar managed to shoot the constable, making dead aim for his heart. The bullet striking a rib and running round saved his life. The wound is not dangerous.

In the excitement the burglar escaped, chase being given to a bush south of town where he made his escape, as none of the constables in pursuit were armed, and the fugitive had shown himself both fully armed and very desperate. Every effort is being made to catch the fugitive, who is evidently making his way to Detroit, where he is supposed to have hailed from.

Coming to the Point.

The pretty little servant was standing at the gate of her master's villa in one of the coast towns in Scotland, and while she stood was not admiring the beauties of nature so much as she was wondering when it would please Providence to give her a house of her own. She had a lover, but he was very, very backward, and she was beginning to despair of ever hearing that question put to her which she longed to answer in the affirmative. Even as she stood and pondered her keen eye discerned the form of her lover walking along the road which skirted the beautiful bay. "Well, Willie." she said, as the bashfull youth drew up and paused at the gate; "what wind blew you here?" "Oh, I was just takin' a bit dauner," explained Willie; "an' I was hauf thinkin' ye micht be able to come wi' me—just a bit walk to to the point an' back" "No, I canna gang wi' ye to the point the nicht, Willie," said the girl, "for its no' my nicht oot; but——" "What was ye gaun to say Jeanie?" asked the youth, as she paused. "But I was thinkin' Willie" she continued, feeling now or never, "I was thinkin ye—ye micht come to the point wi' me some nicht soon!"

Henry George Cornered.

In addressing a meeting at Dalbeattie the other night Mr. James Biggar of Chapleton said:—"I met Henry George at the hotel after his lecture (at Stranraer), and I asked him whether, when he spoke of confiscating the land, he meant to allow anything for improvements. He said 'No.' I asked, 'Would you make any distinction between property which had been in a family for two or three centuries and property which under the sanction of law and custom, had recently been purchased?' He said he would make no distinction. I said, 'What about railways? Would we not have cheaper transport if no dividends had to be earned for shareholders?' He said he would take the railways too. I said, 'You have been deploring the fact that capital did not provide labour for all who are unemployed. How do you expect capital to be expended in the employment of labour if you confiscate the product of the expenditure, and so afford no return for that capital?' I never got a reply to that query, and Mr. George found it was time to go off to the train."

The Frenchman says—"I am a perfect specimen of the greatest people on earth therefore, how much more am I excellent than you foreigners!" The Englishman says—"I am incomparably more virtuous than any of you my countrymen; so how great and good I must be."

Boy Wanted.

In answer to a placard with these words in an ironmonger's window in Glasgow a veritable street arab went into the shop, and, going up to the junior member of the firm, and said—"I came to see about that place." "Well," said the proprieter, looking the little ragamuffin over from head to foot, "you know we don't pay very much here." "How much do yer pay?" inquired the boy. "Four shillings a week," returned the proprietor. "I couldn't think of workin' for that," said the boy, "for I can make more money selling papers." "Well," said the proprietor, "when I first went to work I got only three shillings a week." The arab surveyed the speaker from head to foot, and then giving his head a toss and edging towards the door, said—"Well, perhaps that was all you was worth."

Killed By an Orange Pit.

NEW YORK, May 10.—Frederick Leek, a boy of 14, lies dead at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Leek, at Jackson-avenue, Long Island City. The boy died from acute peritonitis, resulting from inflammation caused by his swallowing an orange pit. Young Leek swallowed the pit while eating an orange at the residence of his aunt a week ago. He ate the orange in the morning and towards evening complained of severe pains in his left side. He continued in great agony until Thursday, when an operation was performed and the pit was found on the right side of the groin at the point where the large and small intestines meet. It had a sprout fully an inch long. The boy grew better after the operation, and it was thought that he would recover, when peritonitis set in, resulting in his death.

A Clerical Story.

A minister, now in Glasgow, when labouring under the shadow of the Campsie Fells, had a somewhat unique experience. Having made one day a casual call on a widowed member of his flock, he was about to leave after a kindly conversation when she said—"Nay, nay; ye maun pray. Cannot have a minister leaving without prayer!" The worthy pastor complied; but what was his astonishment to find on opening his eyes that his widowed friend had gone! As he waited, wondering, she returned and exclaimed—"Ah! are ye dune? The brass band was joost passin' and I thocht I would like to see it, and that I wad be back afore ye were finished!" To what practical account the pastor turned this new treatment of his ministerial functions is not said.

Anecdote of Jefferson

The following anecdote of Jefferson is given by a friend who claims for him that he has been a comedian from the start. When a three-year-old child he was to play the infant in "Pizarro," in which his aunt, Mrs. Chapman, was playing the part of Cora. In this character, referring to the child, she says to her husband: Alonzo, "Sweet child, he will speak soon!" As she said this on the occasion of the infant Jefferson's first appearence, he, not at all awed by the peculiarity of his situation, walked towards the footlights, and addressing the leader of the ochestra, whom he knew, said, "Green why don't you play the fiddle?" This "break" in a scene, which is one of the most sentimental upon the stage, created a roar of laughter.

Life's Changes.

If we cultivate firmness of principle and righteousness of character they will of themselves render us equal to all the changes of life which can possibly occur, and save us from being electrified or overpowered by any of them. The good shipbuilder knows not where or when the storm may arise and the wind and waves beat against his vessel, but he remembers that they may come, and he strives to build her so as to make her able to endure and resist them. So let us build our characters that they may be steady and firm, prepared for every contingency and ready for whatever changes life may have in store for us.

New Prayer-Book Revision.

Several alterations will now have to be made in the marriage service. if it be permissible for the bride to omit, her promise to "obey," as is reported to have been the case last week, why should any undertaking "to love," "to honor," "to cherish," and so forth remain in the text! With all this left out, a marriage, which, of course, will no longer be an ecclesiastical rite, will hardly be a very civil ceremony. In course of time all the promises will be made either explicitly or implicitly conditional, the only question being what is the least possible obligation that can be incurred by both contracting parties at the smallest possible expense.—*Punch.*

The Best Whistler.

In a church where the minister was in the habit of leading the psalmody a strange clergyman officiated for him one Sunday. Having read the psalm an awkward pause ensued. The minister asked who led the singing, and, learning the cause of the hiatus, requested some members to start a tune. At this point a farmer rose and addressed the minister—"I dinna ken if there are ony great singers in the kirk, but Tom McNab, in the back loft, is the best whistler in the pairish."

What it Costs to Start a Newspaper.

The greatest mistake Mr. Murray, the London publisher, ever made was in starting a daily paper with the hope that it might prove a rival to the *Times*—a hope that has been disappointed more than once within living memory. The first number of the *Representative* appeared on the 25th of January, 1826, and on the 29th of July in the same year it ceased to exist, having involved the proprietor in a loss of not less than £26,000.—*Athenæum.*

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MONEY TO LOAN at a low rate of interest.

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OFFICE WILLIAM-ST. NORTH OF KENT STREET.

Lindsay, Nov. 19th, 1890.—45-1y.

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A VALUABLE FARM WITHIN Two miles of Haliburton being composed of Lot No. 23 in the 5th concession of Dysart, containing 100 Acres, 60 of which are cleared and in a good state of cultivation, and in a good locality. There are on the place all necessary buildings in a good state of repair.

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Apply for further information to

Wm. BEAMISH,
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Lindsay Dec. 30, 1890—1-tf.

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Trusses, Artificial Limbs & Appliances for all deformities of tuh Human Body.

Spinal Disease, Hip Joint Disease Diseases of the Knee and Ankle, Knock Knee, Bow Legs, Club Feet, etc. Also Crutches.

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Messrs. Authors & Cox:—

GENTLEMEN,—We are greatly pleased with the result of the use of the instrument made by your firm for our little niece who was suffering from a white swelling of the knee, previous to using it she was unable to walk about, but now runs about like other children, and there appears encouraging prospects of her recovering the use of the limb. You are at liberty to use his letter if you wish to do so.

HEYWOOD BROS.

This little girl would doubtless have lost her leg, only knowing what to do and how to do it we cured her.

Lindsay, Nov. 27th, 1890—46-1y.

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Dealer in Fresh and Salt Meats.

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Shop—5th door east of the market.

MONEY can be earned at our NEW line of work, rapidly and honorably, by those of either sex, young or old, and in their own localities, wherever they live. Any one can do the work. Easy to learn. We furnish everything. We start you. No risk. You can devote your spare moments, or all your time to the work. This is an entirely new lead, and brings wonderful success to every worker. Beginners are earning from $25 to $50 per week and upwards, and more after a little experience. We can furnish you the employment and teach you FREE. No space to explain here. Full information FREE. TRUE & CO., AUGUSTA, MAINE.

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The capacity of the works is now 600 Organs and 100 Pianos per month.

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The business of this firm extends to almost every habitable portion of the Globe,

Their average shipment of organs to Europe is seven car loads per month, and to the Australian market twenty car-loads a year, besides a considerable and growing trade with South America, Africa and Japan.

The exports of this firm is larger than any other similar concern in Canada or the United States.

The cause of favor with which the BELL ORGAN and PIANO is received, is that the instruments are always of uniform and most excellent quality, and the buyer can always rely on them being as represented,

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Wools and other articles now Selling at Cost

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