

CANADIAN CATTLE.

From the Alberta Rancho to the London Restaurant.

Mr. Moreton Frewen need have no doubt that Canadian prairie cattle are both thrifty and profitable. In his interesting article in the Pall Mall Gazette of the 6th he seems to be astonished at the increased arrivals of Canadians. "These cattle," he remarks, "after being reared some 2,400 miles from Alberta to Montreal, are said to have crossed the Atlantic in fair store condition, mostly bound for Glasgow." And he adds: "It would be exceedingly interesting if some Scotch correspondent would give an opinion as to whether these wild prairie cattle are cheap, thrifty and profitable." Before speaking to this, it may be interesting to enquire how these kings of the prairie are brought here, and how they are disposed of.

Glasgow is undoubtedly the great reception house for Canadian cattle. In 1887, 113,274 cattle were exported from Canada. Of these, 63,622, or a cash value of \$5,344,375, were shipped to Great Britain, and fully one-half of that number were landed at Shieldhall on the Clyde. Shieldhall is a quaint little place on the left bank of the river, and thirty minutes by steamer from the heart of the city. When the century was in its teens this was one of the prettiest villages. The whitewashed wall and crenelated gable are still there. So also are some of the old plane-trees and elms and drooping ashes. But commerce has thrown her arms around these vestiges of the past, and threatens to demolish them altogether.

"Turn to the right as soon as you reach your tree," said a message boy, "and that is the cattle sheds." The lairage is an immense place—well paved, built of red brick and blue-slatted. It is a model of cleanliness and simple construction. The wharf is broad and of considerable length, though the actual landing-place is of limited extent. The gangways, gates and passages are so arranged that an Allan Liner carrying 700 or 800 head can be discharged in three-quarters of an hour. So soon as the cattle are put ashore they are driven up a long passage to the byres. These are spacious sheds, well lighted and well furnished, the troughs, ropes and other gear being of the most approved type. The scene is very lively after an ocean steamer has discharged her cargo. Men in blue coats reaching down to their knees are bustling about in all directions, getting the cattle into the pens, tying them to the boxes, and otherwise making preparations for the arrival of the Privy Council Inspector. This official makes his appearance, attended on occasions by assistants and veterinary students. After going round the stalls, examining every animal more or less minutely, he gives in his written declaration to the Custom House authorities, testifying that every beast is sound or unsound, as the case may be. Should an animal be suffering from pleuropneumonia it is taken at once to the slaughter-house and destroyed; 2,100 head can be accommodated at the lairage in a strait. There are two distinct divisions—indeed, everything is duplicated—so that if a cargo came from Quebec infected with cattle plague it could be kept quite apart from a healthy Halifax lot. Sheep are accommodated in open-air pens between the cattle sheds.

The real busy season at Shieldhall commences in May and lasts to the end of autumn, when as many as 30,000 head may have passed through the gates. And where do they go? Between June and November they are always to the fore in the Glasgow cattle market. The chief auctioneers there bring hundreds to the hammer every week. The Swans have been known to put as many as 800 through their hands in a day, Robertson and Johnstone 500, and Neilson 400.

Speaking generally, the Canadians when brought to the market direct from the north are in fair store condition. With such a variety of breeds, one must expect variety of quality. During the greater part of the season the heaves are fat and ready for the shambles. Any butcher accustomed to deal in them will tell you they are first-rate beef. During the summer it is served at our private tables and restaurants every day. There are those who prefer the home-fed article, but nine out of ten could not tell the difference between the two. As in other saleable commodities, the prices vary according to the supply and demand. For example, on June 12th last year, when there were 1,206 head in the market, the best Canadian was realizing 52s. to 58s. per cwt. On other occasions the quotations rose to 66s. But taken all over, for trade purposes there is no better-paying animal than a rancho ox.

Of course they are also largely bought for feeding. Big herds go regularly to the north as well as to the south of Scotland, and to the pastures north of the Tyne. They are capital feeders, and with a little attention take on flesh rapidly. Two months will make most of them fat and sleek, so that cattle which were bought at from £10 to £14 a head may, after a run on Scotch pastures, come back to the market and yield a fair profit. After consultation with some of the leading buyers and stock raisers, I do not hesitate to repeat that these prairie cattle form an investment for the Far West as good as an investment as the British farmer can make in these precarious days. That they are cheap, nobody who reads his newspaper can doubt; that they are thrifty is a fair trial of them, and that they are profitable is evidenced by the increased demand for them every year. If (as Mr. Macdonald asserts in his most recent contribution to encyclopaedia literature) the essence of the feeder's art is to produce the maximum quantity of first-class meat in the shortest possible time and at the lowest possible cost then these hardy Canadians beat every competitor in the field.

Molten Lead on the Guests. A Danville, Ill. special to the Chicago Tribune says: "Gen. A. G. P. Dodge and wife, the latter a niece of Senator Voorhees of Indiana, entertained the elite of this city at their \$50,000 mansion last evening. Miss Canon and Miss Mable Cannon, daughter of Congressman J. G. Cannon being among the guests. During the dancing, after the refreshments had been served, the house was discovered to be on fire. The flames had made considerable progress unobserved by anyone and the first intimation that the dancers had that the house was on fire came in the shape of a stream of molten lead that burst through the ceiling of the large hall. Many of the dancers were bespattered by the liquid metal, receiving severe burns. Ladies screamed and for a while pandemonium reigned. At last those who had been in the ballroom succeeded in getting out, leaving the wraps and hats behind.

Dead Colorado Towns.

The other day a representative of the Republic was on a Rio Grande train when the brakeman yelled out in stentorian tones: "Cleora." On looking out of the window only two houses could be seen.

What a change time had wrought! In June of 1879 this same town was by far the largest place between Canon City and Leadville. Almost every conceivable branch of business was represented, and in most of them there was active competition. Houses were going up as if by magic, and lumber commanded almost a fabulous price. Saloons were found in almost every block, and dance-halls were scattered about in profusion. But a month later the town concluded to move, and a few weeks later the majority of its residents had taken up their permanent abode in what is now

THE FLOURISHING TOWN

of Salida. Colorado has many a place with a history something similar to that of Cleora, which, by the way, was named in honor of the belle of the Arkansas Valley, Miss Cleora Boyles.

Rollinsville, near Caribou, was a booming place in 1871, and town lots were at a premium. Hundreds of people were proud to call it their home, and it was thought to be founded on a rock. To-day the rock is still there, but the population has fled to the four winds.

"How is that town of Loma on the Rio Grande River getting on?" said a gentleman yesterday who left the State in 1874. "I visited it just before I left the Territory, and I thought it would likely make a good place." Jack rabbits have been jumping through the few remaining adobe buildings for years.

Kit Carson had a population of almost 20,000 people in 1869, and the peculiarity about them was that the great majority of them resided in dugouts. When the railroad pushed on to Denver the following year, the residents of Kit Carson

HEADED THE PROCESSION.

Sunshine in 1875 had a population of several thousand, while to-day there is only a handful of people there.

Buckskin Joe and Hall Valley in Park County were once flourishing places, but about all that is left of them is their name. Weston tried to put on airs in 1879, at which time there were about 3000 people there. The post-office still remains, as do one or two stores.

Along the old stage road between Leadville and Aspen, at what was known as Independence in 1880 and for a few years thereafter, not a single soul is now living. Hundreds of deserted houses are standing tenantless, and some of them are quite pretentious. A newspaper was once published in the corporate limits of the city, and the arm of the Washington hand-press on which it was printed is now sticking out of the office window. The proprietor was too much disgusted to take it away.

There was great excitement at Bonanza, in Saguache County, in 1882. A daily paper was published there by W. B. McKinney, now of the Pueblo Press, and it was a good one, too. Everything boomed except the mines, and the tenderfoot pronounced it another Leadville. Four thousand people almost broke their necks to get there, and of all that number not a hundred now remain.

There are many other places in Colorado with histories similar to the towns mentioned. Some of them were killed by the onward march of railroads and others because the mines round about did not have the value with which they were credited.

Horrible Crime.

HELENA, Mont., June 21.—A brutal crime has been committed in Fergus County, in what is known as "Judith County," 160 miles north of Helena. News of the affair was brought by the driver of a stage line running from Fort Benton to Livingston. He says that on Saturday last the body of a middle-aged woman, who had been shot in the back, was found by a cowboy in a wild and unfrequented spot in Judith river. The coroner's inquest developed no information as to who she was. On Tuesday the bodies of two men, a 19-year-old girl and a 6-year-old girl were discovered 100 yards above the same place. All were shot in the back except the child, who had been strangled.

Nearly everything by which the bodies might have been identified was destroyed, and nobody can recognize them. The victims are supposed to have been a family of emigrants from Iowa or Illinois. A hundred horsemen are scouring the plains, seeking the trail of the murderers.

The Terrible Confession of a Woman Seventy Years Old.

WASHINGTON, Ind. June 20.—On November 12, 1888, Richard O. Allen, an aged farmer, was found tied to a tree near his house with his throat cut from ear to ear.

It was thought to be a case of suicide. A few days ago, while laboring under religious excitement, the 70-year-old widow of the dead man confessed to two colored servants that she committed the crime. She said she and her husband had trouble as to who was the rightful owner of the farm and she gave her husband morphine in his tea. Allen fell asleep; she then tied a rope around his body, and making several slashes at his throat with a knife, half severed his head from the body. She then dragged the body to a tree and tied it there.

Encounter with Outlaws.

PARIS, Tex., June 19.—A sharp combat occurred on the South Canadian river on Friday night between Deputy Marshall John Rushing and a band of notorious Creek outlaws, consisting of Black Tiger, and Sore Lip Wiley, Chaley Knockaney, and two others. The officers captured Charley Knockaney. Black Tiger and the rest of his gang escaped, but returned and undertook to liberate their unfortunate companion. Another sharp engagement took place, and Black Tiger was again driven back. It is thought Black Tiger was killed or badly wounded.

An Audacious Robbery.

DETROIT, June 19.—At the Michigan Central train from the west was entering Detroit last evening, four nicely dressed young men in the smoking car stepped up to the only other passenger, Mr. A. M. Bryant, an old man from Sherman, Tex., and asked him the time. Mr. Bryant took out his watch when three of the men grasped his arms while the fourth put his hand in the inside pocket of Mr. Bryant's vest and drew forth a bulky pocket-book containing two drafts on the National bank of Sherman, Tex., drawn in favour of Mr. Bryant for \$100 each, and \$100 in cash. One of the gang then covered him with a revolver while he and his companions backed to the door of the smoker and jumped off the train. The affair took place so quickly and silently that the brakeman, who was busy tying up the bell cord, knew nothing of it.

Brakeman William Highe Caught by the Draw Heads and Killed.

Orilla, June 20.—A sad accident occurred at the station this morning about 10.30. Conductor Rogers came in about nine o'clock with a special freight train, on which was a brakeman named William Highe, whose home is near Richmond Hill. There was considerable shunting in the yard, and it was during these operations that the accident happened. The engine with several cars attached backed up to attach to a flat car, and Highe went between the cars to fix the link. The engineer stopped the train just before coupling on the flat car, and realizing that he had not backed far enough he backed suddenly without warning. The unfortunate man was making the coupling when the cars were jammed together, and his right hip and part of his body were caught by the draw heads. He was carried into the baggage room and lived about an hour and a half. He explained how the accident happened, blaming no one but himself. The body will be sent to Richmond Hill, as a brother lives near that town.

Properties of Charcoal.

Among the properties of charcoal may be mentioned its power of destroying smell, taste, and color; and as a proof of its possessing the first quality, if it be rubbed over putrid meat, the bad smell will be destroyed. If a piece of charcoal be thrown into putrid water, the putrid flavor is destroyed, and the water is rendered comparatively fresh. The sailors are aware of this fact, and when the water at sea is bad, are in the habit of throwing pieces of burnt buiscent in it to rectify it. Again, color is materially influenced by charcoal, and in numbers of instances, in a very singular way. There are numerous applications of this property of charcoal to useful purposes in the arts; if you take a dirty blacky syrup, such as molasses, and filter it through burnt charcoal the color will be removed. There are some properties in charcoal which appear to be mechanical rather than anything else; but for the purpose just mentioned, the charcoal of animal matter appears to be the best. You may learn the influence of charcoal in destroying color, by filtering a bottle of port wine through it; it will lose a great portion of its color the first filtration, and becomes tawny; and after repeating the process two or three times, you may destroy its color altogether. It is a very hygroscopic substance, and therefore absorbs air and moisture in considerable quantities; it therefore increases in weight an exposure to air after burning.

No Escape from Sing Sing.

NEW YORK, June 19.—Two convicts made a futile attempt to escape from Sing Sing shortly after 2 o'clock this morning. James Montgomery, aged 40, a native of Ireland, occupied cell No. 385, on the first gallery, and Charles H. Cummings, aged 36, native born, was in No. 390, adjoining him.

Cummings had been allowed the liberty of the gallery by the keeper, and taking advantage of this opportunity he saved the iron stanchion that fastened the door of his cell in such a way that he could not readily be detected. This allowed him to leave his cell at pleasure. Between the cells the two convicts sawed out a block of the hard granite which weighed 400 pounds.

The work must have occupied several weeks' time. During the day their operations were concealed with blankets. When all was ready Montgomery passed out into the gallery, while Cummings remained to watch. Montgomery went below to the ground floor and had half-sawed through the heavy iron bars covering a window when he was discovered by Keeper Dennis Kenon. The men made no resistance and simply told the keepers that they were tired of prison life. The tools that the men used in their effort to escape consisted of table knives, files and a hammer.

Montgomery, who is a tinsmith, was sentenced March 25, 1887, to a term of three years for burglary in the third degree by Judge Gildersleeve. He made a former attempt to escape and was caught a mile from the prison. Cummings was sentenced for a term of twenty years March 19, 1885, for felonious assault. He was superintendent of the box factory. Montgomery will lose his entire commutation time and Cummings three years and ten months. The two men were transferred from the first to the second tier of cells.

Lost His Head in a Dream.

A prominent Worcester business man passed through an experience in dream-land a few nights ago that is puzzling the local psychologists and will add interesting data for the Society for Psychical Research. He had an idea he ought to shave, and proceeded to do so. Just before he began work it occurred to him that it would be the easiest thing in the world to take off his head, and, placing it on the table, facilitate matters. It seemed in the dream that this was allowable for a certain number of minutes without endangering life. So he hung up the watch to count the minutes. The operation continued till some errand called the man across the room, and he returned to find his head was missing. He looked at the watch and found the time was near when he had cared to keep it. Then "he lost his head" in two ways, and rushed frantically about the room looking in every available place. Just as the minute hand was about to cross the fatal point the Worcester man woke up and felt for his head, and was relieved to find it there.

THE RIGHT PLACE TO GET

Room Papers, Picture Frames, Self-Rolling Window Shades and Picture Hanging Mouldings is at Wm. A. Goodwin's, near the market.

NEW GOODS! NEW PRICES.

Lindsay, Jan. 16, 1889.

PACIFIC RAILWAY,

The Best Equipped Road on the Continent. Lowest Rates TO ALL POINTS

East & West.

MANITOBA, B. COLUMBIA, CALIFORNIA, And all points in the United States For TICKETS and full information apply to T. C. MATCHETT, Agent C. P. R. OFFICE in Petty's Jewelry Store Kent Street, Lindsay.

P. TULLY,

Dealer in Fresh and Salt Meats Orders delivered to any part of the town. Shop—5th door east of the market.

MONEY TO LOAN.

AT LOWEST CURRENT RATES, INTEREST PAYABLE YEARLY. Terms to suit borrower. MCINTYRE & STEWART, Barristers and etc., Lindsay.

LINDSAY

PLANING MILL.

Parties intending to build the coming season should call and get prices for

FRAMES, SASH, DOORS, MOULDINGS, Etc.

Prices right and satisfaction guaranteed.

Ingle & Ryley.

Lindsay Woollen Mills

Again in Operation.

A large STOCK of GOODS

To be Sold Cheaper than the Cheapest.

Accounts required to be settled without delay, and

IN FUTURE NO CREDIT WILL BE GIVEN.

Wool Wanted as usual.

J. W. WALLACE, MANAGER.

CREAM BAKING POWDER.

Made fresh every week and sold in bulk at 30 cents per pound

A. HIGINBOTHAM'S, Drug Store.

A. CAMPBELL,

Wholesale & Retail Grocer,

HAS NOW ON HAND A LARGE STOCK OF

General Groceries.

Teas, Sugars, Coffees, Spices, Raisins, &c

Coal Oil and syrup Cans, Latest Styles.

A. CAMPBELL,

WHOLESALE & RETAIL GROCER, KENT STREET, LINDSAY.