THIRTY BIG BASS AS A RESULT OF ONE DAY'S FISHING.

Fell in the Water, But Still Fished.

and Peterboro, in Canada, some very fine with them. When they saw our fish they and Peterboro, in Canada, some very fine proposed taking a picture of the catch, so black bass fishing is to be had. The fish we went ashore and strung up about thirty in the catch, so we went ashore and strung up about thirty in the catch, so we went ashore and strung up about thirty in the catch, so we went ashore and strung up about thirty in the catch, so we went ashore and strung up about thirty in the catch, so we went ashore and strung up about thirty in the catch, so we went ashore and strung up about thirty in the catch, so we went ashore and strung up about thirty in the catch, so we went ashore and strung up about thirty in the catch, so we went ashore and strung up about thirty in the catch, so we went ashore and strung up about thirty in the catch, so we went ashore and strung up about thirty in the catch, so we went ashore and strung up about thirty in the catch, so we went ashore and strung up about thirty in the catch, so we went ashore and strung up about thirty in the catch and in these particular waters are very gamey, bass and two maskinonge, which had been and the angler is often deceived as to the taken by the fellows on the scow. weight of the fish he has hooked. It is got altogether forty-two bass and three generally a case of "a big one," but when maskinonge, and were very well pleased generally a case of "a big one," but when with the success of our little day's outing. the garden of their old home—they L surprised to find it is a little 2-lb. bass that has been fighting so hard for his

A party of four of us took a trip to the Balsam Rapids, in Victoria County, last week, and we had a capital day's sport. We took the train from Lindsay to Fenelon Falls, where we hired some boats, and a paddle of five miles brought us to Balsam Rapids, called by some "Rosedale

Locks." At the first bend below the rapids we caught all the minnows we wanted, and such a beautiful sample of live bait is not often seen. We all got on to an old scow which is fastened at the end of the dam, over which a head of from 12 to 15 inches of water is continually flowing.

is a rough, rocky one. The scow is held in its position by being pinned to the edge of the long slide, at one end. with a round stick of timber about twenty-feet the water and is jammed up against large the auspices of the Sons of Scotland, boulders at the other end.

I fished from the scow for some little time, but without getting a strike of any kind. I then picked up a minnow pail and walked to the end of the scow and started to cross the timber stick to the edge of the long slide. When I got about half way over I struck a damp spot, where the spray hit it, and slipped, and down I went into the seething, foaming water, minnow pail, rod and all. I let the pail go, but stuck to my rod like a good fellow.

The fast running water carried me down along the edge of the slide and before I knew where I was, I found myof slide. My reel started to run out sud- kind feeling prevailed amongst the boys. denly and I saw at a glance that the hook had fastened into the timber so I dropped the rod and made a grab for the top of

the little pier. Too late! I could not reach it, and the lurch threw me right into the rapid water coming over the slide. I travelled down with it at a great rate, and at last reached a spot where I could stand on the business, and my friends on the scow part of the committee when they thought knew nothing about it. The rushing water over the slide and dam makes such and none of them happened to be looking secured by two young men and the baker Alma Bentley was a woman with a one of the canoes, after quarter filling it nointment found him to be a common cultivate her society, no longer. And with water in my attempt and hurry to pointment found him to be a common

My wet clothes were soon spread out on the seew. I got a few minnows from one of the other pans, and seeing I was dressed in just a coat and hat, my second took place between Ben Stacey and N attempt to cross the stick of timber was | took place between Ben Stacey and N. | but none came. He wandered that lish for man kind in a short time a conattempt to cross the stick of timber was some for a silver cup, valued at \$5.

succes ful. I reached down and unfastilt was won by Stacey. The day was row succes ful. I reached down and uniastened my hook and soon had my rod tened my hook and soon had my rod again. I fished from the end of one side of the long slide from where I would work of the long slide from the long slide f of the long slide from where I would work would finally get it into the quiet water taken by Mr John Murchison. An exhi- home. would maily get it into the quiet water bition of bagpipe playing created great interest during the evening's programme. It is done suiterings of maily thousands. the slide.

bait quickly and almost every time I did entertained the audience in a vary satiswould come up into the rushing water I in attendance and rendered valuable more in love than ever, and determined I had, as he would travel down a great Foley, of Lindsay, who was present, sang Suppose she'd a past—so had he. and

had a fish on at the same time. The ability. Recitations were given by Mr. and a lover! What then? How many other two fellows who had stuck to the Chas. McArthur, of Lindsay, Miss Wilson, love affairs of his own had left scow were doing fairly well and were of Islay, and Miss McFadyen, of Hartley, memories and associations—only he satisfied to stay where they were. After Mias Mary McEachern, of Islay, gave a was a man and could forget. Well, he I had landed about a dozen bass, none of them under two and one-half pounds, which in itself was a leading attraction. and the largest one between four and hve, I walked over just a few feet to the other took past in the programme in his usual edge of the pier and looked into the water happy manner. where a short time before I had come floating down. There was one place proved a decided success. Glenarm Sons to face. Both were riding, but she quite close where I sould see the bottom of Scotland are to be congratulated on the threw him a sweet smile and a bow as occasionally. The water would clear for success of the day's proceedings. Everya moment and I could see a large maskin- one was delighted, and went home satiswould fall on him.

The bubbles would then put him out of site for a moment, and when it would clear again he would still be lying in the same spot. I dangled my minnow about his nose and tried to tempt him, but he would not touch it. I then put on a small trolling spoon and drew it quickly in front of him several times, but in vain,

end of the hooks. recovered from the peculiar shock my most curious and interesting eccentricities, dress seemed to give him, I told him shooting out into forms hitherto unwhat I was trying do. He came over to known. It is said that there are thousands flowers was painful on account of where I was, and when the water was of varieties of fruit and flowers that have memories. If I had only known that

clear I showed him the fish. "I have a spear at my house," said he, Ledger. "and it will only take me a few minutes

FISHING AT FENELON FAILS, to get it. Let him be until I return, and THE MYSTERY OF THE ROSE, we will get him." He was a beautiful maskinonge and weigh- of pink roses with him when he called tler as we had more fish than we knew

In the chain of waters which run Just as we entered Cameron Lake we met through the counties of Durham, Victoria two fellows in a boat who had a camera the last of the season,



SONS OF SCOTLAND.

GRAND GATHERING AT GLENARM.

lown Hall in the Evening.

On Friday last a grand gathering under solve to propose that-Glenarm, was held in McKay's Grove. proposing. The queenly Alma knew Early in the afternoon the people flocked that she could not continue to hold the from all quarters, heading for the grove, roses without weariness, even flowers where the energetic committee were comof the day. About 2 p.m. three pipers conditions, and she placed them left the village for the grove. Mr. Lunan tenderly in a china vase, and when of Bolsover, who was beautifully dressed they were arranged to sut her fastidious in Highland costume, and Mr. Frasier taste lingered to drink in their beauty. and Mr. Davis, both of Kirkfield. On "They bring up the sweetest associatheir arrival at the grove various selections of a happy past," she said tions of soul-stirring Scotch music was

permit us to describe in detail the long revel in your adorable sweetness!" list of games, but we can truthfully say that in every department a social and of roses, the better to inhale their Racing, jumping, throwing the heavy weight, and football were the principal games. Owing to incomplete list of prizewinners we are unable to publish a list in proper order. The football match was played between Cannington and the home and escaped from the room, leaving team, and after playing fully an hour and the astonished lover gazing into space. a half a goal was secured by home team.

A grand table of the most delicious viands was spread, of which the happy husband. party partook with a zest only known to The next day he watched anxiously this battle has for its object, by a free was to take place. At 7.30 the chair was inquired if the young woman was at surely come, but only after the unspeakinterest during the evening's programme. able to see any one-quite ill, under ersity. My line would then be carried down by One of the good old Highland dancers the doctor's care." the fast water and would pull up the took advantage of the stirring strains and factory manner. A first-class choir was man to himself, as he turned away, assistance during the evening Mr. Dan to probe the mystery to its depths. distance before turning. He would then come back and run from ten to twenty feet right up the slide.

The little pier on the other side of the The little pier on the other side of the The little pier on the other side of the The little pier on the other side of the The little pier on the other side of the The little pier on the other side of the The little pier on the other side of the laughed grimly as he thought of some pages of his life that he would have been glad to tear out and burn.

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The little pier on the other side of the laughed grimly as he thought of laughed grimly as he laughed grimly as he thought of laughed grimly as he thought of laughed grimly as he thought of laughed grimly as he laughed grimly several capital songs and was right loyally he laughed grimly as he thought of slide was soon occupied by one of the other fellows, and several times we both first-class exhibition of ball swinging, Mr. John Cameron, of Lorneville, also give him he confidence and love !

happy to meet again.

Varieties In Vegetation.

It is generally supposed that when plants are propagated from cuttings they produce true types of the parent plant. The fact is, however, that plants propagated by cuttings, graftings and budding mystery of the incident of the roses. are strongly inclined to variations, some much more than others. In rosehouses in I made up my mind to have that fish, if 100 roses grown from cuttings the florist possible, so I climbed back to the scow is not surprised to find decided departures and got a set of treble hooks I had in my from the original type. Sometimes the tackle box. I fastened them to the end change comes in color, sometimes in the of the line, and reeled them up tight to habit of the plant and not infrequently in my senses," she said, as soon as they the end of the rod. When I caught both. Exceedingly beautiful and valuable sight of the fish again I ran my rod down new varieties are often found in this way. into the water and tried to gaff him with Apple trees vary widely, an example of the hooks. He let me touch him several which is given in the Newtown pippin. help it, I lost all my self-control and times, but I could not fasten on to him. This originated on Long Island. Being a cried like a child. Mamma said I was He darted away every time I touched upon trees all over the country and also in "Were y New South Wales. Here, however, but away with him for at least an hour and few of the original characteristics of the asked Lawrence kindly. one time pulled a scale out of him on the fruit remain. It is well known that plants have a strong tendency to revert to the with pain." A settler came along, and after he had original type, and some of them show the sprung from a common source.-New York

ed eleven pounds. I gave him to the set- on Alma Bentley with an important mission in his mind, and he felt that he was particularly fortunate in having I climbed into my clothes which were dry them, as they were country-bred roses,

He had heard the young woman beto nature, and should never forget the from the poison, too." dear roses that grew in the country, in

of a happy importance, as he presented her with the roses, he had plucked himself, from the bushes in a friend's garden that same day,

fragrant," he said as she took the great the position. bunch of bloom in her fine, slim hands, and looked at them with such loving appreciation, that the young man's pulse went up to fever heat.

She was dressed as became a rosequeen, in snowy white, and her golden hair was bound with a filet of blue, which color enhanced the fairness of her complexion, as she probably meant from four to six feet deep, and the bottom Sports of Various Kinds the Order of it should, in the artlessness of art. the Day-Successful Concert in the And as she held her lovely face with its delicate rose color above the roses, Special Correspondence to the Watchman. the young man, strengthened his re-

But there is an old adage about man become burdensome, under certain

romantically. "Petals of pink, and of Scotland's noble sons. Space will not hearts of gold, how I love you! I \$300.

And she buried her face in the mass odor, and then Lawrence, who felt the \$400. insanity of jealousy stealing over him, noticed that her slender form was shaken with sobs, and he sprung to her assistance. But she gave a wild shriek \$500.

He heard cries and exclamations, Perhaps the most annoying portion of the the hurry of flying feet, doors slammday's proceedings was the anxiety on the ing, and—silence. He waited, but no the Fenelon Falls baker passed the grove one came, and he went home with a in search for his destination. In the profound conviction that he had just course of an hour or so a swift horse was escaped making a fool of himself-that he laid awake all night thanking his most important phenomenon of our stars that he was not her accepted age-more important than state ques-

"The plot thickens," said the young would teach her to forget if she would

week-two weeks, and then a third hell on earth, it is in places like this." About 10.30 meeting broke up, having had nearly passed, he met Alma face they passed, and he thought he had onge lying where the rays of the sun fied— happy to meet, sorry to part, and never seen her looking so well, not

> After a decorous time he called, and was as nervous as a woman as he waited to hear the rustle of her silken skirts, and learn from her lips the There was no hint of illness or

pallor, but just a slight shade of anxiety on her face as she cordially welcomed the young man. "You must have thought me out of

were seated, "when I rushed out of All the room that night; but I could not

"Were you so much overcome?" 3

"of people to whom the odor of certain my unfortunate roses, had the power Miss to Frouse slumbering recollections of

happier days, rather than revive such memories, I would have left them to wither on their stems!"

"Memories," repeated Alma vaguely, "what had they to do with me? don't understand you, Mr. Hunter.' "Was it not an overpowering rush of

associations connected with the roses that brought on your attack of illness?" Alma started a moment, then laughed merrily.

"No indeed, it was the overpowering moan the fact that she never saw any rush of a bee concealed in one of the roses except those raised in hot-houses, roses, and it stung my poor lip so that that she did not consider art superior I was a fright for weeks and suffered

"And it wasn't a memory?" Lawrence's tone was jubilant. "No, but it is now, and a very dis-

agreeable one. I am pledged hereafter to artificial roses." "Let me have the life-long position of poison taster to my queen," suggest-

ed Lawrence gallantly, and his queen, "You will find them delightfully being in the mood, accepted him for



This is Old Yet Worth Reprinting. Mother-Our boy is out late nights. Father-Well, we must tax the sa-

M.—Husband, I believe John F .- We must put up that tax to

M.-My dear husband, our boy is being ruined-F.—Try 'em a while at \$200. M .- Oh, my God! my boy came

F .- Well, well, we must make it

M .- Just think, William, our boy, F.—I'll fix those saloons. Tax 'em

M .- My poor child is a confirmed F .- Up with that tax, and make it

M.—Our once noble boy is a wreck. F .- Now I will stop 'em; make it

M .- We carried our poor boy to a drunkard's grave to-day.

F.-Well, I declare, we must regulate that traffic; we ought to have made that tax \$1,000.—Selected.

It Is Inevitable

"The battle against alcohol is the tion, wars or treaties of peace. For able sufferings of many thousands."-

Think of this.

The "Golden Censor" says . . "A minster once asked a saloonkeeper if his conscience nevér troubled him respecting his business. The man said: 'Come grog-seller went behind his own bar, and leaning on it said: 'Reverend Sir: There are times when I stand behind this bar and look at the men who fill this room; I hear their blasphemy and their lewd songs: I see their fighting andtheir awful misconduct, and I often He waited meekly but expectantly a say to myself, "if there is a picture of

-TO-

accounts due me must be paid within

"Overcome? I was blind, frantic as I am positively going "I have heard," said the young man, out of Busmess by that time

JOSH BILLING'S REASON FOR EATING HASH:

"BECAUSE I KNOW WHAT I'M EATING_HASD

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MIDEOUS SCENES WITNESSED BY

FATHER DUBENDORF. ory of a Raid by Semi-Civilized Natives Upon a Trading Station-Six Prisoners Slain and Divided Among the Tribe.

Father J. Dubendorf, Superior of Roman Catholic mission at Onitska. on the Niger, 150 miles above its mouth, tells in a late issue of Le Correspondent of Paris an amazing story of mingled civilization and barbarism among the negroes near the mouth the river. Father Dubendorf journeyed down the river by canoe some months ago along with Nathaniel. pegro boy of Brass, educated and Christianized at the mission. The Father and his companion were entertained at a Zenobian trading post six or eight hours from the native city of Brass, and there the King o Brass had a pirogue waiting, with the request that the lad be sent to visit his people.

Brass is on one of the mouths of the Niger, not far from the sea. On another of the mouths is the rival city of Akassa, the seat of the British Royal Niger Company, a trading concern, which, according to the Father. has driven out of the region by severe actions three other companies. two French and one English, and has earned, by alleged brutality, the hatred of the natives. Father Dubendorf reached the region when this feeling was at its most intense point, and the natives were ripe for revenge.

When the request of the King that

Nathaniel be sent to Brass reached

thatched huts. Some had great plat

Early the next morning the Father priest to understand that the expedi- is tion about to start was to make war tal upon a neighboring tribe. The Father saw the King pause before an assemblage of idols near the river bank, sprinkle his warriors with a liquid, ric

and join in the war dance. Nearly all the men of Brass went In left behind in charge of the village. gone than the women fell to quarreling among themselves over the pos-They wailed over the departure of their sons to the battle, and prophesied their return with wounds or their deaths in the fight. The quarreling kept up until after nightfall, and then the women crept to bed wherever they could find shelter outside the houses.

The first returning canoe reached Brass at six o'clock next morning, and a quantity of booty was carried into the King's house. Then it was that the Father first learned that the attack had been made upon the headquarters of the Royal Niger Company Father Dubendorf represents that the English would have been destroyed but for a French naval officer, Lieut. Guigues, accidentally at the headquarters, whose courage and address delayed the attack and gave some of the whites time to escape.

A young negro of the returned party leaped upon a cannon just after it had been fired, and displayed the company's flag in token of triumph. Cther canoes rapidly arrived, bringing er much booty, and many of the warriors wore white breech clouts, in token of enemies slain. By noon nearly p all the canoes but the King's had returned. He and some of his warriors had stopped at an island some miles from Brass, and taken ashore six captive Kroumen negroes of the slave coast who had been employed at the company's agency, and had come to hate the people of Brass. These six men were beheaded on the island, and some hours later the King, with a dozen white-clouted warriors, arrived in his canoe, and the stx corpses in another. Other captives, still clive, B were also brought home.

Then began a scene of savage re-loicing and cannibalism. The bodies were cut in pieces, the children being stationed round that they might be