A. L. ANDERSON & CO., general agenta for Canada, 138 King St. W., Toronto, Ont. The Canadian Post.

WILL STAIN BABY'S COACH

Sold everywhere.

LINDSAY, FRIDAY, FEB. 6, 1891.

## VICTIM OF CIRCUMSTANTIA EVIDENCE.

So absorbed had I been in the unraveling of this mystery letter, which occupied me a good hour and a half, that I had lost sight during the whole of that time of the two words which had at first enchained my attention - "diamond bracelet." "Death stares me in the face, send money instantly," had appeared to me so reasonable a construction to be placed upon the communication of a man who must often have been in a desperate strait for want of funds, that the thought did not obtrude itself that these words might be merely a blind, and that, in the words that remained after the obliteration of this sentence, the correct solution was to be found. The longer I considered, the stronger became my doubts; with "diamond bracelet" staring me in the face, I felt that I had been following a Will-o'-the-wisp. I had asked Dr. Daincourt the date of the dinner party at which Mr. Rutland had detected the absence of the diamond bracelet on his daughter's arm. That

date was the 8th of September. I examined the postmark on the envelope of Eustace Rutland's first communication; it was the 26th of September. Mr. Rutland had laid upon his daughter the injunction that the diamond bracelet was to be shown to him before the end of the month. What month? September. She had produced it in time, and her brother's missive must have conveyed to her some information respecting the missing article of jewelry. The elation of spirits in which I had indulged took a flight; I had not discovered the clew.

I set myself again to work. I felt now as a man feels who is hunting out a great mystery or a great criminal, and upon the success of whose endeavor his own safety depends. It seemed to me as if it were not so much Edward Layton's case as my own in which I was engaged. Never in the course of my career have I been so interested. I determined to set aside the words, "Death stares me in the face, send money instantly," and to search, in the words that remained, for the true meaning of Eustace Rutland's first communieation. I copied them in the order in which they were arranged, and they ran

20 X 2 C 14 H 7 E " hundred river diamond gayly cherry the

I counted the number of words: there ere swenty-two. Now, was the true ading of the communication contained the whole of these twenty-two words. in only a portion of them, and if in only portion, in what portion? In how many ords? There lay the difficulty. The ords "diamond bracelet" gave me a disnet satisfaction, but there were other ords which I could not by any exercise ingenuity connect them with, such as birds" - "trees" - "river" - "gayly"herry"-"singing." Undoubtedly the mmunication was a serious one, and ese words seemed to be inimical to all

eas of seriousness. How to select. What select? How to arrange the mystery? hat was the notation? Ah, the notation! had discovered the notation of the sennce I had set aside for the time. What the same notation would lead me to the w I was in search of? The arrangeent of the figures from 1 to 9 was arbiated by the first letter in the alphabet, I would try whether that arrangement ould afford any satisfaction in the enty-two words that remained. It uld be an affectation of vanity on my rt if I say that this idea occurred to me stantly. It did not do so. It was only er long and concentrated attention and asideration that it came to me, and en I set it immediately into practical eration. The first figure in the sence I had discovered was 6. I counted in the present arrangement of the rds. It ended with the word "got." ossing out the word "got" and placing apon a separate sheet of paper I pro-ded. The second figure in the sentence ad discarded was 2. I counted two on m the word "got" and arrived at our." I crossed out this word "your" proceeded. The third figure in the tence I had discarded was 7. I counted en words on from "your" and came to

nted three words from "diamond" and

was more excited than I can describe.

re is scarcely anything in the world

t fills a man with such exultation as

ess, and I was on the track of suc-

ne to "bracelet."

particular kind."

"I must have seen thousands of rings | & amond." I treated this word in a simand turquoises." way to the last two and continued the cess. "Got your diamond." Now for acelet." The next figure was 3. In

"No; I can't for the life of me discover | in Eustace's first communication, was 6,

diamond bracelet back." I continued. The next figure was 1. This was represented by the word "L" The next figure was 4, represented by the word "won." The next figure was 5, represented by the word "four." The next figure was 8, represented by the word "hundred." I continued the same process and came back to the figure 6, represented by the word

"on." The next figure was 2, represented by the word "cherry." I stopped here for a reason and I read the words I had crossed out and written on a separate sheet of paper. They ran

"Got your diamond bracelet back. won 400 on Cherry." It was not without a distinct reason that I paused here. Mixing with the world and moving in all shades and classes of society, I must confess-as I have no doubt other men would confess if they were thoroughly ingenuous-to certain weaknesses, one of which is to put a sovereign or two (seldom more) upon every classic horse race, and upon every important handicap during the year. nearly always lose-and serve me right. But it happened, strangely enough, that it this very month of September, during which Eustace Rutland sent his mysterious communication to his sister Mabel one of the most celebrated handicaps of the year was won by a horse named Cherry, and that I had two sovereigns on that very horse. It started at long odds. I remembered that the bet I made was two sovereigns to a hundred, and that 1 had won what is often called a century upon the race. I was convinced that had come to the legitimate end of Eustace Rutland's letter: "Got your diamone bracelet back. I won 400 on Cherry." This young reprobate, then, was in

dulging in horse racing. His sister Mabel had written to him an account of the scene between herself and her father at the dinner party. She had given him her diamond bracelet to extricate him from some scrape, and he had been luckily enabled, by his investment on the horse Cherry, to redeem it-most likely from the pawnbroker-in time for his sister to exhibit it to her father. So as to be certain that I had got the proper clew, and had arrived at the gist of Eustace's communication. I wrote down the words that remained, which were: "Birds - the-the-in-are-the-trees

-runs-rivers-gayly-singing." It was an easy task now for me to apply the same test to these remaining words, and I found that they formulated themselves in this fashion: "The river runs gayly. The birds are

singing in the trees. I was curious to ascertain whether there were any special sign in the framework of Eustace Rutland's communication by which the person engaged with him in the mystery letter could be guided. I counted the words in each sentence. The words in the first sentence were nine—the nine of hearts. The number of words in the second sentence was eleven. The number of words in the third sentence

was eleven. After the alphabetical letter A in the framework I saw the figure 11, and I was satisfied, the last eleven words being meaningless, that it was the second sentence of eleven words, referring to the diamond bracelet and to his winning on Cherry, that Eustace wished his sister Mabel to understand. At the same time I was satisfied in my own mind that, without the nine of hearts to guide him, a man might spend days over the cryptograph without arriving at the correct

I had taken no count of the passing time. Engrossed and absorbed in my occupation, I was surprised, when it had reached what I believed to be a successful termination, to find that it was nearly six o'clock in the morning.

Dr. Daincourt called while I was dress ing, after a few hours' sleep. I am not usually a dreamer, but I had a dream so strange that I awoke with the memory of it in my mind. It was of hands-ladies hands-every finger of which was covered with rings. Holding the theory, as I have already explained that the imagination during sleep is not creative, but invariably works upon a foundation of fact, I was endeavoring to trace the connection between my singular dream and some occurrence or circumstance within my knowledge, when Dr. Daincourt entered. "Well," were his first words, "have

you made anything of the letters which left with you last night?" "I was employed only upon one," said, "which kept me up until 6 o'clock this morning. I don't begrudge the time or the labor, because I have discovered the clew to Master Eustace Rutland's com-

munications to his sister." "That means," said Dr. Daincourt, excitedly, "that you have discovered the

mystery of the 'nine of hearts.'" "In so far," I replied, "as respects the playing cards found in Miss Rutland's desk-yes, I have discovered that part of the mystery; but I have not yet discovered the mystery of the particular nine of hearts which was found in the pocket of Edward Layton's ulster."

I showed Dr. Daincourt the result of my labors on the previous night, and he was delighted and very much interested, but presently his face became clouded. "I am still disturbed," he said, "by the dread that the task you are engaged upon may bring Miss Rutland into serious

"I hope not," was my rejoinder to the remark, "but I shall not allow considerations of any kind to stop me. Edward Layton is an innocent man, and I intend to prove him so."

"If he is innocent," said Dr. Daincourt, "then Miss Rutland must also be inno-

"Undoubtedly," I said, "with a cheerful smile, which did much to reassure the "Have you opened the two sealed let-

ters," asked Dr. Daincourt, "which I brought from Mrs. Rutland's house?" "No," I replied. "I have devoted myself only to the first of the opened letters found in Miss Rutland's desk. I shall proceed immediately with the second, and then I shall feel myself warranted in opening and reading the letters which arrived for Miss Rutland during her illness. By the way, doctor, I have had a singular dream, and upon your entrance I was endeavoring to track it. It was a dream of ladies' hands, covered with rings."

uired Dr. Daincourt, jocosely. "No; simply hands. They seemed to pass before my vision, and to rise up in unexpected places-pretty shapely hands. But it was not so much the hands that struck me as being singular as the fact that they were covered with rings of one

"Any bodies attached to the hands?" in-

upon the shapely fingers, and there was not one that was not set with diamonds A light came into Dr. Daincourt's face.

"And you mean to tell me that you can't discover the connection?"

"That proves," said Dr. Daincourt, the alphabetical letter A, I found that the "how easy it is for a man engaged upon a notation in Eustace Rutland's second comserious task to overlook important facts: munication was 3, 6, 1, 5, 2, 9, 4, 8, 7. I "Got your diamond bracelet." The which are as plain as the noonday sun." placed the playing card, with its pips cut wing figure was 9. I counted on nine what facts have I overlooked, out, over the paper, and the following was came to the word "back." "Got your ' doctor?"

"Have you the newspapers in the room containing the report of the trial?"

"Give me the one containing the report of the third day's proceedings?" I handed it to him, and he ran his eyes down the column in which the evidence of the waiter in Prevost's restaurant was re-

"The waiter was asked," said Dr. Daincourt, "whether the lady who accompanied Edward Layton was married, and whether there were rings upon the fingers of her ungloved hand." "Yes, yes," I cried, "I remember! And

the waiter answered that she wore a ring of torquoises and diamonds. Of courseof course. That explains my dream."
"Yes," said Dr. Daincourt, "that ex-

"I need no further assurance," I said, "to prove that it was Miss Rutland who was in Edward Layton's company on the night of the 25th of March, but I wish to ask her mother whether the young lady possesses such a ring, and is in the habit of wearing it. Your face is clouded again, doctor. You fear that I am really about to bring trouble upon Miss Rutland. You are mistaken; I am working in the cause of justice. If I prove Edward Layton to be innocent, no shadow of suspicion can rest upon Miss Rutland. You must trust entirely to me. Can you not now understand why Edward Layton refused to be defended by a shrewd legal mind? He would not permit a cross examination of any of the witnesses which would bring the name of Mabel Rutland before the public. To save her honor, to protect her from scandal and calumny, he is ready to sacrifice himself. He shall not do so. I will prevent it. Your patient is in a state of delirium, you tell me. She knows nothing of what passes around her, she recognizes no one, she has not heard of the peril in which Edward Layton stands. Say that she remains in this state of ignorance until Edward Layton is sentenced and hanged for a crime which he did not commit-say, then, that she recovers and hears of it-reads of it-why, she will go mad! It would be impossible for her to preserve her reason in circumstances so terrible. There is a clear duty before us, Dr. Daincourt, and we must not shrink from it. I need not urge upon you to use your utmost skill to restore Mabel Rutland to health, and to the consciousness of what is passing around her. If before Edward Layton is put again upon his trial I do not clear him, I shall not hesitate to make some kind of appeal to Miss Rutland which, even should she

tecting her good name." "Remember," said Dr. Daincourt gravely, "that she is in great danger."

"You mean that she may die soon?"

remain delirious, shall result in favor of

the man who is so nobly and rashly pro-

"Yes," "But not suddenly?" I asked, in alarm. "I think not suddenly." "Still," I said, "there is a chance of her being restored to health?"

"Yes, there is a chance of it." "If the worse happens," I said, "is it likely that she would recover consciousness before her death?"

"It is almost certain that she would." "Then it would be necessary," I said. "to take her dying deposition. Doctor, it is my firm conviction that the man and the woman who entered Edward Layton's house after midnight on the 25th of March were not Edward Layton and Mabel Rutland." "But the coachman drove them home!"

exclaimed Dr. Daincourt. "So he said."

"And took them from Prevost's Restau-

"So he said. Recall that part of the coachman's evidence bearing upon it. He says that Edward Layton, accompanied by a lady, issued from the restaurant at 11:55; that Layton appeared excited. which he, the coachman, attributed to the fact of his having taken too much wine: To rebut this we have the evidence of the waiter, who declared that Layton simply tasted the wine that was ordered. He could not have drunk half a glass. The man and the woman came from the restaurant, jumped quickly into the carriage, and but one word, 'Home!' was uttered in a thick voice. Now, Layton, in his ridiculously weak cross examination, put two questions to the witness. 'Did it occur to you,' he asked, 'or does it occur to you now, that the voice which uttered that word was not my voice?' The witness replied that it had not occured to him. Then Layton said, 'You are certain that it was my voice?' And the witness replied, 'Yes, sir.' To me, these two questions put by Layton are convincing proof that it was not he who entered the carriage from Prevost's restaurant."

"But he wore his ulster," said Dr. "Here, again," I said, "we have evidence which, to my mind, is favorable. The waiter testifies that when Layton entered the room in which the supper was ordered he took off his ulster and hung it on a peg in the wall, at some distance from the table at which he sat. Moreover, he sat with his back to the coat. Layton, in his cross examination, asked the waiter, 'Did I put the overcoat on before I left the room?' The waiter replied. 'Yes.' The judge interrupted with the rebuke, 'You have said in examination that you did not see the prisoner and his companion leave the room.' And the wisness replied, 'But when I returned, after being away for three or four minutes. monsieur was gone and the coat was also gone.' The prisoner put his last question to the waiter, 'You did not see me put on the overcoat? And the witness answered 'No.' Doctor, I see light. Bring me news of the ring set with turquoises and

diamonds. I shall be at home the whole of the evening.' After Dr. Daincourt's departure I made a hurried breakfast, went through my correspondence and resumed my task of examining Eustace Rutland's letters to his sister. The second opened commun cation was exactly of the same shape and form as the first which I had deciphered. I give here an exact copy of it:

# 10 N 17 D 6 L 13 C 1

S F IS H C A IC 1 8 The notation of the nine figures, representing the nine pips in the playing card, 2, 7, 3, 9, 1, 4, 5, 8. Taking as my guide



THE LOVER'S LAMENT.

Your face is like a drooping flower, Sweetheart! I see you fading, hour by hour, Your rounded outlines waste away. In vain I weep, in vain I pray,
What power Death's cruel hand can stay?
Sweetheart! Sweetheart!
Why, nothing but Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

other displacements, bearing-down sen- turned. sations, and all "female complaints" and "weaknesses," it is a positive remedy. | tion, Proprietors, Buffalo, N. Y.

The hand of time deals lightly with a 1 The "Favorite Prescription" is woman in perfect health. But all func- powerful, restorative tonic and nervtional derangements and disorders pe- ine, imparting strength to the whole culiar to women leave their mark. You system in general, and to the uterine needn't have them. Dr. Pierce's Fa- organs and appendages in particular. vorite Prescription comes to your res- It keeps years from your face and figcue as no other medicine can. It cures | ure-but adds years to your life. It's guaranteed to give satisfaction in every For periodical pains, prolapsus and case. If it doesn't, your money is re-

World's Dispensary Medical Associa-

"Well! Well!"



That's the way you feel after one or two of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets have done their work. You feel well, instead of bilious and constipated; your sick headache, dizziness and indigestion are gone. It's done mildly and easily, too. You don't have to feel worse before you feel better. That is the trouble with the huge, old-fashioned pill. These are small, sugar-coated, easiest to take. One little Pellet's a laxative, three to four are cathartic. They regulate and cleanse the liver, stomach and bowels—quickly, but thoroughly. They're the cheapest pill, sold by druggists, because

ner-o'clock-nine-Tuesday." Arranging these words according to the new notation of figures, they formed this "At corner of Chester street Tuesday

night nine o'clock." "Now," thought I, "this may have been an appointment."

If so-and nothing was more likely-I could derive no assistance from it. It conveyed no information, and contained nothing which would assist me in my inquiries. It was very likely that I should light upon something further, and I proceeded with my task. The figure immediately following the alphabetic letter A was 12, which meant, if I were on the right track, that the second sentence in this communication was composed of twelve words. I followed the same process I had previously employed, and the twelve words formed themselves thus: "Awfully hard up ida is an angel I.love

her to distraction." So as to finish this communication, I unravelled the last ten words and found them to be:

"I will do all in my power yours till This I set aside as being intended to convey no meaning. The first sentence, making an appointment at the corner of Chester street, was, whether correct or not, of little importance. I concentrated my attention upon the second sentence of twelve words: "Awfully hard up ida is an angel I love her to distraction.

So the young scamp was hard up again and knew that his sister would respond to his appeal. And he was in love too. and ida was an angel. Ida, of course,

I jumped to my feet as if I had been shot. Ida! What was the name of Mrs. ing evidence against the man I meant to set free? Ida White!

Not a common name. An unusual one. walked about the room in a state of great excitement. Ida White, the angel, and Eustace Rutland, the scamp. But the woman must be at least eight or ten years older than Eustace. What mattered that? All the more likely her hold upon him. Young fools frequently fall in love with women much older than themselves, and when the women get the chance they don't let the youngsters escape easily. Yes, opposite to each other stood two men-one a worthless ne'er do well, the other a martyr! Opposite to

each other stood two women-one scheming woman of the world, the other a suffering, heart broken girl! I would save the noble ones. Yes, I would save them! The chain was forming link by

I broke off here to dispatch telegrams to two of my confidential agents. My instructions to them were to employ themselves immediately in discovering where Ida White, the maid who had given evidence against her master at the trial, was living, and having found it, not to lose sight of her for a single moment, but to set a strict watch upon her, and to take note of her proceedings and movements, however trivial they might be. These telegrams being dispatched I returned to my

The two sealed letters which Dr. Daincourt had received from Mrs. Rutland lay before me. I took up the first, which Is knew to be in Eustace's handwriting. I; opened it. It was of a similar nature to the two I had already examined and interpreted. There is no need here to repeat " the details of the process by means of Far from godliness-Streets of New York.

you only pay for the good you get. which I read this third communication, a copy of which I also append:

I will simply say that the notation was 7, 1, 9, 5, 6, 3, 4, 8, 2, and that the words resolved themselves into the following: "You know where to find me. The old

"An awful charge may be laid against. me. I am not guilty." "Do not desert me. I swear that I am-

innocent." I decided that the whole of this was intended to be conveyed to Mabel Rutland's understanding, and that in the last of Eustace's communications to his sister

there was not one idle word. "An awful charge may be laid against me." That charge, undoubtedly, was the murder of Mrs. Layton. "I am not guilty. I swear that I am innocent." Layton's maid, who had given such damn- | But all guilty men are ready to swear that they are innocent. Not a moment was to be lost in setting my agents to work to discover Eustace Rutland's address, as well as the address of Ida White. I quickly opened the letter which Edward Layton had written in prison to Mabel Rutland, and which I had

> "DEAR MISS RUTLAND,-All is well. Have no fear. Do not write to me until you hear from me again. Believe me, faithfully yours, EDWARD LAYTON." Thus it was that he endeavored to keep from the woman he loved the true knowledge of the peril in which he stood. To save her good name he was ready to go cheerfully to his death.

posted. It was very short, to the follow-

(Continued next week). VARIETIES.

Right now is the time to use a good blood purifying medicine. Lose no time in getting a bottle of Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters. It will do you good. Sold by all druggists, 50 joents,

Gives her children a spread- The hen.

When Bab- was sick, we gave her Castoria, When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria. When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria. When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

H. G. Root's Remedy. THOUSANDS OF BOTTLES GIVEN AWAY YEARLY.

When I say Cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time, and then have them return again. I MEAN A RADICAL CURE. I have made the disease of Fite, Epilopsy or Falling Sickness a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to Cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no rearon for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my Infallible Remedy. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and it will cure you. Address — H. G. BOOT, M.C., Branch Office, IRS WEST ADELANCE STREET, TOROUTO.

THRESHERS ! FARMERS. WILL SAVE MONEY BY BUYING

MILLMEN McCOLL'S LARD OIL CYLINDER, LARDINE **ENGINE** BOILER -AND-OIL. PURGER. WOOL OILS.

Laraine Machine Oil.

SEE THAT THE BARRELS ARE BRANDED

McColl Bros. & Co., Toronto. For sale by JOSEPH HEAD, Fenelen Falls; R. D. THEXTON, Lindsay; McLENNAN & CO., Lindsay.

Flurey & O'Leary.

## FOR HORSES,

Is the greatest invention of the age. They are cheap, durable and simple. They prevent all slobbering, choking and waste of food.

JAS. FLUREY & A. O'LEARY, PATENTEES.

Lindsay, Jan. 2, 1891.—35-tf.

Hogg Bros.-Oakwood.

<del>ంత్రంంత్రం: ప్రంత్రం: క్రంత్రం: ప్రంత్రం: ప్రంత్రం: ప్రంత్రం ప్రంత్రం: ప్రంత్</del> WANTED.

Alsike Clover, Red Clover and - Timothy Seed, -Potatoes and Dressed Hogs, FOR WHICH WE WILL PAY HIGHEST MARKET PRICES.

HOGG BROTHERS, OAKWOOD.

Oakwood, Jan. 1st, 1891.-34.



## OLD ENGLISH CONDITION POWDER.

This is the twelfth year this grand old Powder has been before the farmers of this district, and we have yet to hear the first complaint. Parties in Manitoba,

Muskoka and all over send for it. 5 for \$1.00 25 Cents Each.

A. HIGINBOTHAM, Druggist.

James Reith.

CLOVER SEED Clover Seed wanted, for which the HIGHEST PRICE will be Paid.



ALSO AGENT FOR THE

Insurance Company.

Thoroughbred and Farm

Stock Insured at very Low Rates.

Fetch on your Seeds and get your Farm Stock Insured at



JAS. KEITH'S, WILLIAM STREET. Lindsey, Jan. 39th 1890,-98,

The Canadian Post.

The Canadian Post. Department IS ACKNOWLEDGED TO BE THE

NEW TYPE. FAST PRESSES. LOW PRICES.

Best Equipped in the Midland Counties.

All work executed promptly and satisfactorily, and at reasonable prices. Orders by mail a specialty. Samples and Estimates sent on application.

Barnum's Wire Works, Walkerville.

# CATALOGUE Sent on Applicatoin, W

CHAS. D. BARR, Proprietor.

Beet and Cheapest Fence STEEL RODS-IRON FOUNDATION. BUILDERS' IRON WORK, Office Railings, Lawn Furniture AND FOUNTAINS, ETC.

(LIMITED).

WALKERVILLE, ONTARIO.

Publisher's Notice.

THE CANADIAN POST ADVERTISING BATES. otices in local columns, 10c. 1

Liberal discount to merchants for business evertisements by the year or for a shorte tme. Rates made known on application. C. D. BARR, Proprietor

family and find it an excellent remedy." C. C. Colby, President of the Council, House of Commons, Ottawa.—"I have used it myself for Throat irritations and find it very efficacious." Bev. A. B. Chambers, Naparce.

W. A. Goodwin.

HEADQUARTERS IN VICTORIA COUNTY FOR

W. A. GOODWIN'S

ROOM PAPER and PICTURE FRAMES

Baker's Block Kent-st., Lindsay. ARTIST'S GOODS a Specialty.

Machine Needles, Alabastine and Dye Works Agency The Canadian Post.

LINDSAY, FRIDAY, FEB. 6, 1891. NEWS OF THE WEEK.

HOME AND POREIGN ITEMS OF

INTEREST.

Sathered from the Telegraph and Ex--A syndicate of Boston commercial men

has been formed to test the legality of the McKinley bill. -Forest, Ont., has the oil fever, and the promising territory just west of the town will be full of holes within a short time. -In Minneapolis last Sunday Rev. N.

Fanning, Congregational minister, had just finished a sermon on "Is Life Worth Living?" when he fell down and died of -A man arrested in Tipperary the other day charged with illegally carrying arms, was found to have concealed upon his person a fuse a foot long filled with gun-

powder. -Despatches from Greece say an avalanche rolled down upon the town of Atha mana. Twenty-five persons were killed outright and many were injured. Eighty

houses were destroyed. -Millionaire Mackay created a sensation in the Nevada Bank, San Francisco, on Tuesday by knocking down C. W. Banyinge, his confidential agent, who, he

says, played him false. -The annual report of the New York state assessors says the farms in the state are constantly depreciating in value, sales are infrequent, and the mortages are frequently to the full value of the farms.

-Eifjah Essman of the 4th con. of Warwick, near Strathroy, fell from a ladder on la Thursday last while fixing an eavetrough | h on his barn and was instantly killed, having struck the stone bridge in front of the

-The colonies of Australia have asked the home government to accord them the | h privilege possessed by Canada of negotiat | ing commercial treaties with foreign countries under the sanction of the foreign

-Charlotte Scott, the colored woman g toward a monument for Abraham Lincoln | G in Washington, and whose name is on of that account inscribed in bronze on the | be

base of it. died last Saturday. -The British government has refused by ished Zulus who are now in St. Helens, on Di the ground that the repatriation of these chiefs would disturb the satisfactory rela. lil tions between the government and the hi

-The United States secretary of agriculture has issued an order directing that all live stock from Canada shall be inspected and quarantiped at Lockport instead of East Buffalo, the better to carry out the act to prevent the introduction of contagious diseases among cattle.

-An attempt was made on Saturday to Mr establish a republic in Portugal. In Operto two regiments revolted and seized the for Hotel de Ville, but were quickly brought to time by the royal troops, who besieged | ber them. There were some lives lost before are the insurgents surrendered. -A chief of the Dakota Indians, parrat-

ing the grievances of his people, recently | ele said: "You gave us beef every twelve | wa sleeps. That was good; but now one best but goes for eighteen sleeps for thirty people | the and our children starve." This is queerly rec out, but it tells the tales of Indian wrongs in a forcible manner. -The body of Robert Wilson, a South Dumfries farmer, was found the other day

in the cistern in his own house, and it

was supposed that he had committed sui-

cide. Circumstances attending the case, however, have caused suspicion, and the coroner's jury ordered that the viscera be sent to Toronto for analysis. -Six Chinamen and two white men were arrested in Buffalo on Wednesday night, charged with violation of the Chinese exclusion act. One of the white men, James A. Miller, is believed to manage the Canadian end of an underground railroad that has been carrying Chinamen into the

United States by the wholesale of late, -Mr. St. Pierre, Q C., who appeared the of C other morning in the Montreal police court, was called a liar by a prisoner whom he was prosecuting. He appealed to the court, and on the judge telling him he had no power to protect counsel Mr. St. Pierre said he would then have to protect him. Mcl self, and struck the prisoner in the face.

-It is announced by the physicians McN Bertin and Picq of the Nantes faculty, who men blood into the thighs of two patients, that ing in the case of both patients there has been | behi an abatement of the fever. One of them, Satu a woman, whose temperature prior to the sleig injection was 102, shows a decline of two

-A serious accident occurred on the G. two T. R. Suncay morning at a place called rear Van Horne's cerner's, about ten miles from atter Kingston. A couple of freight trains ran pass into each other when going at a high rate of speed, causing the death of one man living and severe injuries to many others. The turni accident, it is said, was owing to a mistake house made by an operator at Kingston.

-A cable from Warsaw says: There are the d startling rumors current in Polish circles | She are preparing for another political murder. Mrs.

The 13 h of March, the anniversary of the band. be the date determined on by the nihilists succession to be believed, the next strike will be an cold assassination similar to that of Gen, Selivers cld. entire world are said to be hunting for Mr. C. Padleweki, the man charged with killing before the general. Russian refugees now in negle