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Doors and Sash, Cement and Salt, Coal and Wood. No handier place for Shingles, Lumber, Lath, Etc., than at NORTH END of Lindsay-st. BRIDGE, RATHBUN COY. YARD

The Canadian Post. LINDSAY, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 11, 1895. ALONE IN THE WOODS.

Early in 1874 I was two hundred and fifty miles north of Lake Superior in charge of fifty-three men and twenty dog teams, engaged in exploring a path for the Canadian Pacific Railway. My line had run to about twenty miles north of the starting-point when an order came that I should survey, to their northern sources, if possible, all lakes and streams touched on the route. As this would be a difficult task, I left my transit-man with a small party to "travel" the waters we had passed. I had been working on this for some time when our stock of provisions ran low. We were some thirty miles north of the camp where my transit-man would probably be. A very difficult broken country lay between us. I held my men to work as long as I dared, hoping to complete the traverse of the main trail, while some of the men went to "travel" the waters we had passed. I had been working on this for some time when our stock of provisions ran low. We were some thirty miles north of the camp where my transit-man would probably be. A very difficult broken country lay between us. I held my men to work as long as I dared, hoping to complete the traverse of the main trail, while some of the men went to "travel" the waters we had passed.

SOME CARE OF PROVISIONS. Much nearer us than my transit-man's camp, for such caches were intended to be maintained about five miles apart on the main line, I ordered the dog-teams to be sent out to "travel" the waters we had passed. I had been working on this for some time when our stock of provisions ran low. We were some thirty miles north of the camp where my transit-man would probably be. A very difficult broken country lay between us. I held my men to work as long as I dared, hoping to complete the traverse of the main trail, while some of the men went to "travel" the waters we had passed.

INTO SHOUTS OF RELIEF. Well night was, for it was not impossible that we should all have perished had been unhelpful with the men. Early next morning I ordered the men to set out for the nearest cache on the main trail. It was between ten and fifteen miles from where we stood. They were to return at once. Otherwise, they were to push on to my transit-man's camp. I would wait for them till the following day at noon, and if they failed to return I was engaged in keeping up my fire and writing up my notes. Though the men had not returned at night, I felt no great anxiety. The food they had left true that I had no matches, but the weather had moderated. I meant to strike across country next morning for my transit-man's camp, and I did not suppose that I should be out alone and without fire for more than one night on the way. Musking on my situation that night before a blazing fire that threw its light far among the tall birch and spruce, I thought I heard a noise of some coming.

SHOT AT THE GRAND CREATURE. In any case. At a slight movement of mine, he uttered something between a snort and a whistle, wheeled into the dark woods, and I saw him no more. In my loneliness, I was alone in the animal's company. As my men had not arrived next day, as noon, I concluded that, finding no provisions nearer, they had gone on to camp. My pack was soon made of blankets and overcoat. I carried tomahawk, tea-can and drinking-cup in my sash. Then with my little satchel of note-books slung over my shoulder, I started straight for the point where I

Alleged Murder Case at Severn Bridge. RESULT OF AN OLD QUARREL. John McKenzie Alleged to Have Stabbed Scott in the Groin in a Bar-room Row

Toronto, Oct. 7.—As a result of a wound received in a bar-room affray in a bar-room at Severn Bridge last Friday afternoon John Scott died at the Toronto General Hospital at 11 o'clock on Saturday night. John McKenzie of Severn Bridge, the alleged murderer, is in charge of Constable Sloan of that place.

THE TRAGEDY IS THE OUTCOME OF A FEUD which has existed between the two men since last spring. They had a bitter quarrel two weeks ago, and met again at Severn Bridge Fair on Friday afternoon. Scott went into Cleland's Hotel, and there met McKenzie, and it is alleged that the quarrel occurred two or three minutes afterwards. Constable Sloan was present and immediately arrested McKenzie. Scott was attended by Dr. McKenna of Orillia, who was at Severn Bridge for the Fair, and found the wounded man's injuries of no serious nature, and he ordered his removal to the Toronto Hospital with all possible haste.

SCOTT WAS BROUGHT BY HIS BROTHER to the hospital on Saturday. He was admitted to the hospital at 5:30 p.m., and was shortly afterwards attended by Dr. McKenna. When Scott arrived at the hospital he was perfectly conscious, but was suffering from shock, and died at 11 o'clock. The wound that caused his death was about an inch wide in the left side of the groin, and had been caused by a large pocket-knife. Scott's brother, wife and 4-year-old child accompanied him to the hospital, and were with him until he died. McKenzie is a man of about 50 years of age and is said to be of rather dissolute habits and of a quarrelsome disposition.

THE BODY WILL BE TAKEN TO SEVERN BRIDGE for interment to-morrow morning. The coroner's jury has returned a verdict of manslaughter against McKenzie. The jury also returned a verdict of manslaughter against Scott.

THE CROWN'S CASE CLEARED—EVIDENCE OF THE IRISH COMMISSIONER AS TO BEAUMHARTS, QUE., Oct. 5.—The case for the crown in the Shortis murder trial was concluded at noon on Saturday. When the proceedings opened the room contained its usual throng. Shortis, still cool and sprightly, resumed his seat with a placid air, and apparently took no notice of anything but the frescoing on the south-west wall. For the first time was necessary to leave the room.

DR. LUSIER RECALLED AND CONTINUED his evidence regarding the result of the autopsy performed on Maxime Lebeuf's body. His examination of the organs revealed that the vital organs were in the time of the murder. He found all the vital organs in a sound and healthy condition, and he believed the death was caused by the bullet which entered the body. He showed the contents of this show that Shortis, if not insane, was an eccentric character. His shooting at peacocks in the streets of Waterloo and his cruelty to animals going to show that he was full of devilment from childhood.

THE NATIVE VIEW OF AN ENGLISH MERCHANT figures as a character of secondary importance in Julian Ralph's story, Alone in China, which is the latest of the series of articles in the current number of Harper's Magazine. In the November number the fortunes of the same character will be continued. Harper's Weekly an article entitled The Cost of Bad Money, which will appear in the issue of October 22nd. An especially emphatic position will be given in the Weekly to illustrated articles on the Albanian expedition and Daring Deeds of the fashionably described and beautiful gowns and wraps, appropriate for the outdoor weather makes possible. There will be a bright story entitled The Instinct of Strepitohood, by Lilian Bell, a play to be acted by women only, from the pen of Margaret Sutton Bidloo, and a series of articles on household and social topics, Harper & Brothers, Publishers, New York.

THE WORLD OF SPORT. Cleveland, Oct. 5.—Cleveland administered the most severe drubbing to Baltimore to-day that the Temple Cup series has seen. Young was a complete puzzle to Hanlon from the first innings. The only chance the pennant-winners had to score was in the second inning, but they were unable to do so. The game was a complete rout for the Browns. The quality of personal expense is given special value also to a paper by Theodore Roosevelt, president of the New York Police Board, on the closing of the New York saloons on Sunday; and to a story of riding over an earthquake in a locomotive, by an engineer, O. W. Warner. So much for the sports of the week. This number of McClure's. It is no less notable on the imaginative side, including novel stories by Anthony Hope, Robert Murray, and a poem by Mrs. T. H. Huxley.

WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT WINDSOR SALT? It is the Salt of the Earth. WHETHER YOU KNOW IT OR NOT. It is surprising how little attention is paid by the average housekeeper to the purchase of the salt for domestic use. The grocer catches it—and justly so—when the pepper is found to be adulterated, but almost anything in the line of Salt goes unchallenged. The situation will be different when the merits of WINDSOR SALT become fully known. No purer salt was ever taken from a well—99 per cent. is the standard of quality, which is from 20 to 30 per cent. better than the usual grades sold. Its appearance alone is sufficient to commend it as against the poorer kinds, as the beautiful sparkling crystals delight the eye, and adds a savor to food not imparted by the inferior kinds. Then again, the price will be found no bar to the use of the better article. This is an important point of course—that's why we mention it— Ask for Windsor Salt, and at our counters.

A. CAMPBELL, FAMILY GROCER. Hughan & Co. SPECIAL SALE LADIES' AND GENTS' WATCHES. CENTRAL BUSINESS COLLEGE. GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY. MONEY TO LOAN. NOTES DISCOUNTED. MORTGAGES CHANGED. REAL ESTATE bought and sold on Commission. J. H. SOOTHERAN, General Insurance Agent, Banker and Broker, 51 West Street, Lindsay. Fairweather & Co. THE FUR MOST WORN IN CAPES. Mink Seal, Electric Seal, Alaska Seal, Greenland Seal, Grey Lamb, Persian Lamb, Racoon, Etc.

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W. A. WHITE. BUILDER AND CONTRACTOR. Insurance and General Valuator. Plans and Estimates can be Furnished on Application. SHOP AND RESIDENCE, CAMBRIDGE STREET. M. E. TANGNEY. Dining Rooms, Furniture, Extension Tables. An extensive line just in from the factory. Dining Chairs. An almost endless array of styles and shapes. Arm Chairs. In a carefully selected assortment of Colorings.

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