

# QUEEN'S MEN RIOT

The Annual Rush at Kingston Ends in Free Fight.

## SIX STUDENTS ARE JAILED

Attempt to Enter Theatre Is Defeated by Squad of Policemen and a Long Battle Takes Place in Which Citizens Assist the Law-Clubs and Stones Were Used and Many Persons Were Hurt.

Kingston, Dec. 7.—Police and Queen's students clashed Saturday night, following the Alma Mater Society elections, when the students made their usual rush. They stormed the Grand Opera House, where "Uncle Tom's Cabin" was being produced, and after Manager Branigan refused them admittance one of the hottest rows that has taken place in Kingston for years resulted. At one time it looked as if soldiers from the barracks would have to be called to quell the disturbance. The students were out over 500 strong. The manager of the show, all the ushers, some soldiers and attendants lined up at the theatre door armed with clubs, and assisted the police in keeping out the crowd, but in the melee the fine glass front and railings were destroyed. All the exits had to be locked to keep the students out. After an hour's fight the police drove the students out of the theatre corridor, and the fight was renewed on the street. The students armed themselves with stones, clubs, stole eggs from nearby stores and then went after the police. Orders were given that the ringleaders should be arrested. Citizens went in and helped the police, and free fights followed. There was a regular shower of eggs and stones, and several of the officers were struck with clubs. The police succeeded in keeping hold of six of the main offenders until within a stone's throw of the police station, when there was another encounter. Students gathered around the officers and orders were given the latter to use revolvers and this alone had the effect of quieting the crowd. A couple of officers were kicked in the face and badly used up. Several students also received severe hurts from coming into contact with policemen's batons. The row occurred right in the business centre and business was practically suspended. Many spectators were struck with eggs and stones, and several stores near the opera house also decorated with stollen henn fruit. The students will be arraigned in police court to-day. Bail was asked and refused, and they were compelled to spend Sunday in the cells.

## GETS PRAYERS FOREVER.

Albany Man to Have One Every Day as Long as World Lasts. Albany, N.Y., Dec. 7.—While the world lasts and the Roman Catholic Church is in existence the prayer will be said daily for the soul of the late Peter Cagger of Albany. Mr. Cagger left \$5,000 to Bishop T. M. A. Burke of Albany, in consideration for which a prayer is to be said during mass at least once each day forever for the repose of Peter Cagger's soul. The prayer is to be of the Elizabethan, in memory of the Elizabethan, in memory of the property goes to William C. Cagger, a brother, whose home is in this city, but who has for several years been in France. It was provided in Peter Cagger's will that his brother was not to receive any share of the estate if he ever renounced his citizenship in the United States or allowed his children to be raised in any other faith than the Roman Catholic.

## Stopping Car; Meets Death.

Brantford, Dec. 7.—Mrs. Flanders, 13 Oak street, was fatally injured at the Canisville crossing of the Brantford & Hamilton Radial Railway yesterday afternoon. She was endeavoring to stop one of the fast east-going cars when the front end struck her, inflicting severe injuries to the skull. The fatality is the second recent one in which the victim in each instance misjudged the clearance of the car. The motorman said he had seen the woman's signal and was stopping the car for her.

## ORIGIN OF VEGETABLES

Where Many of Those in Daily Usage Were First Grown

The potato, which was already cultivated in America when the continent was discovered, is spontaneous in Chili. It was introduced to Europe in 1550 and 1565 by the Spaniards, and almost at the same time by the English, who brought it from Virginia, where it had appeared about 1550. The sweet potato and the Jerusalem artichoke are also supposed to come from America. Salsify is found in a wild state in Greece, Dalmatia, Italy and Algeria. According to Oliver de Serres, it has been cultivated in the south of France since the sixteenth century. Turnips and radishes came originally from central Europe. The beet-root and the beet, which have been greatly improved by cultivation, are considered as the same species by botanists. The beet, only the stalk of which is eaten, grows wild in the Mediterranean, Persia and Babylonia. Garlic, onions, shallots and leeks have long been cultivated in almost all countries, and their origin is very uncertain. That of the scallion is better known. It grows spontaneously in Siberia. One finds olives in a wild state throughout the Northern Hemisphere. The radish, greatly modified by cul-

# THE PIPE ORGAN

By H. C. HAMILTON, of Lindsay.

The organ has been called the king of instruments, and while there may be a divergence of opinion here, no one can deny that it is the most comprehensive output of man's genius in making a musical instrument. To treat the subject fully would fill a book, but it is the object here to merely dwell on some of the more important and interesting features. First of all, the organ is not unlike some stupendous machine, so complicated and ingenious is the system of mechanism from key to pipe. Added to this, are numerous appliances to aid the player, such as buttons or pistons for drawing groups of stops, the swell or crescendo pedal, couples of various kinds, etc. As will be readily seen, the organ is more a mechanical instrument than any other, and requires to be well understood by one who wishes to play with good expression. The element of "touch" so important to the piano, is not necessary here—that is, a refined or sympathetic touch. A firm, even pressure is what is required on the organ, both in playing loud or soft. All the gradations of tone are produced by the various stops,—never by the touch. The taste and judgment of the performer, therefore, is shown by his choice of stops and the use of the crescendo pedal.

One of the first things to impress the casual observer in seeing an organ for the first time, is the presence of more than one row of keys. The largest organs today generally have four keyboards. What this is for can be briefly explained. When a chord is played by both hands on the same keyboard, every note will, of course, sound as loud as another. But if the player holds down only a single note, and plays the remaining part of the chord on another keyboard, he will be able to produce a very pleasing contrast. Of course one has to acquire a particular kind of skill to play on two rows of keys at once, and this is one of the chief difficulties in studying the organ.

Possibly the great thing, however, that one notices first, are the pipes, which in large organs make such an imposing appearance. Sometimes these are merely "show pipes," and are in front for appearance only; in other organs they are actual "speaking" pipes. The deep, heavy bass, with which every one is familiar, is produced in part by these larger pipes. This now brings us to the

"pedal board," a feature of the first importance. This latter is in reality a large keyboard, placed underneath the organ bench, to be played by the feet. The compass of the pedal board is slightly over two octaves, the keys are very thick and strong, and are placed an inch or two apart. The black keys, which are also present, are always played by the toe of the organist's shoe; the other notes by a combination of toe and heel. It is by means of these foot keys, that the organist brings the bass notes under his control, while his hands are occupied above. To do this skillfully is the greatest difficulty encountered in organ study.

The largest part of the organ, however, and the majority of its pipes, are hidden behind the gilded front. Here one may see the very smallest pipes—some of them not as large as a penny whistle. These are what is often heard in running variations at recitals, the high piquant tones of which are familiar to concert goers. Also here are found the "reeds"—that is those pipes which in their tone resemble several of the reed instruments, such as the clarinet, the oboe, the trumpet, etc. Here too, one may see the bellows, which keep a steady stream of air always in readiness.

The tremulant is something not to be overlooked, as by its judicious use many exquisite effects can be obtained. This contrivance produces a "wave" in the tone, suitable on some occasions, but like everything else on the organ, it should not be used continually.

A word must be spoken in closing, as to the swell box. This is a large compartment at the rear of the organ, closed at the top, bottom and three sides, with the front a system of hinged shutters. In this are placed the pipes belonging to the "swell organ," as the upper keyboard of the organ is termed. The "swell pedal" is an appliance worked by the organist's foot, and opens these shutters, thereby allowing the full volume of tone to burst forth, or by closing them, produce that far-away sound, so beautiful in soft passages.

Many things might be said in regard to service playing, organ recitals, and other subjects of common interest, but as each would be an article in itself, these may be dealt with on another occasion.

ing of the body low is not to be commended.

Hold in high regard the worship of ancestors, and treat your relatives with warm cordiality, but do not regard a person as your enemy because he or she is a Christian.

Beware of selling your souls to foreign signers and becoming their slaves. Sell them no houses or lands.

Aim at not being beaten in your competition with foreigners. Remember that loyalty and filial piety are our most precious national treasures, and do nothing to violate them.

## BISMARCK'S COURTSHIP

Bismarck was a gay young Prussian officer when he met Johanna von Puttkamer. She dealt him a stunning blow. You understand, of course, that we are talking in metaphor. He wrote to Papa von Puttkamer a formal request for Johanna's little bunch of digits.

Aghast at Bismarck's proposal, the old gentleman did not absolutely decline it. Instead, he wrote doubtfully, giving rather grudging permission for the young lover to pay a sort of "visit of inspection" at the Puttkamer home. Bismarck eagerly hastened to Reinfeld. The whole Puttkamer family was lined up to greet him. The father and mother glared at him solemnly, and Johanna herself stood, between them, her eyes cast modestly downward. It was an awkward moment. The swift, whirlwind decision that scored Bismarck his later political triumphs came now to the front, and he carried the situation by storm.

Galloping up the driveway, he leaped from his horse, ran forward and flung his arms around Johanna; taking no heed of her scandalized parents; catching her to his breast he covered her blushing face with kisses. After that there could be no talk of "probation" or "waiting." The Bismarck, in his old age, used to tell the story with more delight than he took in describing his statesmanship victories, and usually he would wind up by saying: "She made me what I am."

To the end of that married life the couple wrote each other long and loving letters each day whenever they were not together. The Iron Chancellor's began, usually, "My Angel," "Dearest Heart," or "Most Beloved." They contained somewhat prosy descriptions of the work he was doing, but here and there he speaks lovingly of her "blue-gray-black eyes," calls her his "Black Sun," and makes similar remarks. Once he said: "My Metaphor of the 'Black Sun' is false. Are you not rather a dark, warm, summer night, with fragrance, of flowers and heat-lightning?"

The countess never cared for nor cultivated marital trouble. She stood between Bismarck and a horde of diplomats, bores, servants, human donkeys, and politicians and took care that his buttons were on and that the laundryman did not iron saw edges on his collars and shirts. Incidentally she loved the brute, and softened down his rough places until he became quite human. A woman who understands is the whole Neufchatel. Johanna understood.

## Who's the Boss

Once upon a time a youth who had commenced to navigate the sea of matrimony went to his father and said: "Father, who should be boss, I or my wife?" Then the old man smiled and said: "Here are 100 chickens and a team of horses. Hitch up the horses, load the chickens into the wagon, and wherever you find a man and his wife dwelling stop and make inquiries as to who is the boss. Wherever you find a woman running things leave a chicken. If you come to a place where the man is in control, give him one of the horses." After 79 chickens had been disposed of he came to a house and made the usual inquiry. "I'm the boss of this ranch," said the man. "Got to show me." "So the wife was called and she affirmed her husband's assertion. "Take whichever horse you want," was the boy's reply. "So the husband said, 'I'll take the bay.' But the wife didn't like the bay horse and she called her husband aside and talked to him. He returned and said: 'I believe I'll take the gray horse.' " "Not much," said Missouri. "You'll take a chicken."

## An Inherited Failing

A native of Annam, Indo-China, sentenced in Paris for theft, wrote the following apology to his employer: "All Annamites, whether emperors, mandarins, secretaries, literati men and others, are born thieves. It is a grave and deadly complaint and there is no cure for it. I know people do not like thieves in France, but it cannot be helped."

"How should we head this article referring to the shipment of alarm clocks to Peking?" asked the newspaper reporter. "Alarm clocks to Peking," echoed the busy trade editor. "Oh, just head it," "The awakening of China,"—Chicago Daily News.

# NORD ALEXIS FLEES

Haytian Ruler is Deposed by the Revolutionists.

## GEN. LEGITIME PRESIDENT

With Jeering, Shouting Mob Bidding Him Leave the Country, Late Chief of Haytiens Takes Refuge on Board French Vessel—The Aged President Wanted to Fight to Last, But is Hurried Away.

Port au Prince, Hayti, Dec. 3.—President Nord Alexis has been deposed and Port au Prince is in the hands of the revolutionists.

The deposed president is now safe on board the French training ship Duquay Trouin.

Gen. Antoine Simon, the leader of the insurgents is marching upon the peninsula with an army of 5,000, and Gen. Legitime has been proclaimed the new President.

At the last moment, President Alexis yielded to the urging of those about him and decided to take refuge aboard the French warship. At five o'clock a salute of 21 guns announced his departure from the palace. Thousands had gathered there early in the day and they had surged around the entrance threatening to tear down the walls to drive out the President and his loyal followers. As the hours passed, the great mob became infuriated, shouting for him to leave the country. The mob was armed and men and women, beside themselves with rage, heaped curses on the head of the aged man, who had been deposed from the Presidency of the republic, but who had fiercely expressed his determination to fight to the last.

So serious was the situation that the French Minister, M. Carteron, and other foreign representatives, together with members of a specially appointed committee, forced themselves upon the President, who finally consented to withdraw. Shouts greeted him as he stepped from the precincts of the palace and into a carriage, which had been provided. M. Carteron, carrying the French tri-color, sat beside him, and the Minister threw the folds of the flag over the shoulders of the deposed President, to protect him. An immense crowd of men and women had assembled at the wharf, and the arrival of the Presidential carriage, escorted by a battalion of infantry and a squadron of cavalry, under command of Gen. Hippolite, was the signal for wild tumult and riot.

All along the route, the people who lined the streets shouted, jeered and cursed at the fallen President, but when the landing stage was reached, the mob lost all restraint. The scene was tragic and shameful. Infuriated women broke through the cordon of troops and shrieked at the foremost of the President, who strove bravely to appear undismayed.

PAQUETTE SENTENCED. Counterfeiter Must Serve Five Years and Pay \$1,000. Windsor, Dec. 3.—Fred Paquette of Amherstburg was yesterday sentenced in Detroit to five years in the house of correction, and to pay a fine of \$1,000 for counterfeiting to which he pleaded guilty. Paquette begged for a light sentence, saying he was led into the crime after being released from prison, being advised by Fred Dumouchelle of Walkerville and others, to return to his old tricks.

The prisoner is over 50 years of age and has spent nearly half his life in prison. Dumouchelle will be sentenced next Tuesday. Fred Morneau of Windsor, withdrew his plea of not guilty, as an accomplice and pleaded guilty. Sentence was deferred.

To Libel the Ships. Montreal, Dec. 3.—Following the judgment of Commander Spain blaming Capt. Dunlop of the Allan liner for collision with the Corinthian for the collision with the Malin Head, near Quebec, the Corinthian will be libelled in the British courts. The repairs at New York to the Malin Head will cost \$40,000. The Corinthian's repairs will cost \$25,000.

Local Option in Massachusetts. Boston, Dec. 3.—The champions of no license succeeded in inducing New Bedford and Marlboro to vote in favor of closing the saloons. Northampton and Fitchburg voted to continue the sale. Waltham and Quincy, strong no-license centres, repeated last year's verdict yesterday. Pittsfield again voted for license.

## TYRANNY

De clock it cure a tickin' An a-markin' off de time; De hands a-slidin' down awhile, Den startin' in to climb. An 'bringin' roun' de settin' sno. Befo' my work is through; I wish she's take it easy An 'day off an hour or two. She plays a march time foh de hours Dat's why de pass so soon; We's kase got over sunrise till We hits de afternoon; She's got me steppin' lively to Dat clickin', clackin' song; I wish she's mind her business an' Stop shovin' me along. —Washington Star.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, ss I, Frank J. Cheney, make oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. Cheney & Co., doing business in the city of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that the above firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE. FRANK J. CHENEY. Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1898. A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public (Seal)



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## Send Christmas Gifts Early

Postmasters are urging people to send their Christmas parcels early, and to see to it that they are fully and properly prepaid. Their postage on parcels to Canada and United States ports is a cent an ounce, and on printed matter a cent for two ounces. Parcels to Great Britain and foreign countries must be taken to the post office in order to get rates and make the declaration of contents, etc.

## Fell Into the Otonabee

In attempting to cross the Otonabee river in a canoe at the south end of the Peterboro street railway two ladies were upset. Luckily the canoe was not very far from shore. They hung on to the craft and although the water was seven or eight feet deep they managed to return to shore in safety. Had they been out in mid-stream, the probability is that a fatalist would have occurred.

## Holds the Record

There has been a rumor going the rounds of the press to the effect that the police magistrate of Windsor, who has just passed the four score mark, has been thirty years on the bench, and that he holds the record. The Fort Hope Guide, however, remarks that this is a mistake, as Mr. R. H. Holland of that town has served for thirty-seven years, and that he is still capable of handing out even-handed justice to all comers.

## ANNOUNCEMENT

To Contractors and Parties who intend Building.

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Jinks — "Mr. Manton says he never spoke a harsh word to his wife." "Yes," remarked a lady, "but was that due to kindness or caution. That's what I should like to know." The fireman is sure of a warm reception when he goes to work.