THE MURDER OF SCOTT.

The Saddest Incident in Last Northwest Rebellion.

REVOLTING CRUELTY OF RIEL

(Winnipeg Sun.)

The unfortunate events transpiring just now in the Northwest, instigated by the machinations of Louis Riel, recall with vivid interest the atrocious butchery of Thomas Scott in the winter of 1870. The circumstances of the rebellion, the attempt of the loyalists of the Red River valley under Dr. (now Senator) Schultz to surprise the insurrectionists, the accident by which a well-planned *coup de main* was frustrated, the capture of Dr. Schultz and his loyal followers, his escape, and the exasperation of Riel which wreaked the vengeance of his disappointment upon the unfortunate Scott, will remain fresh in the minds of most people, now living, who remember the rebellion of 1870 in Manitoba. The Toronto *Globe* of that day gave the following terribly faithful and tragically graphic account of this infamous assassination:

"The truth concerning this horrid butchery is almost too revolting for publication; but I have the most unquestionable authority for the following details: The unfortunate young man was shot by three executioners about 12 o'clock in the day, and while he was writhing on the ground a drunken half-breed ran up to him to finish him with his revolver. This fellow was so drunk, however, that he put his pistol to poor Scott's head obliquely, and the ball, which struck below the temple and forward of the ear, simply grazed the skull, and came out near the nose, beneath the eye. The shot stunned the victim, and he was thrust into the coffin and placed in the bastion, in charge of a half-breed sentinel. The night was bitterly cold, and while the sentinel was pacing his rounds at 11 o'clock he heard Scott calling out strongly in English. He did not understand what he said, but Riel and others were summoned, and to these Scott said: 'For God's sake either finish me or take me out of this, for I am freezing.' This was fully eleven hours after the poor fellow had been thrust into his coffin. Here the story breaks off, as far as anything is certainly known, Riel and one other, whose name is not known, were left alone with their victim, and the report of three pistol shots were heard, but on the following day at noon the murdered man was distinctly heard muttering incoherently in his coffin. Still later, when he was buried, his brains protruded through a ghastly breach in his forehead, and he bore the limp and life-like appearance of one but recently dead. This is a horrid story to tell, but it is firmly believed by the best informed in the settlement. It is no wonder that Riel rufused to give up the body to be the ghastly witness against himself and his fellow butchers. I neglected to state that the first three shots took effect in the unfortunate man's body, and that neither they nor the pistol shot by the drunken half-breed were known to be necessarily fatal. Many think they were not. The murder is not talked of in the settlement, as it enrages Riel to have it referred to. Many half-breeds profess to disbelieve the statement that Scott was executed at all."

There are some additional facts, however, in connection with this crime, which are not generally known, gathered from a reliable source, and published last year by the writer in the St. Paul *Pioneer Press*, which lend new features of horror to the terrible tragedy of Fort Garry. At the date of this murder, a newspaper was published at Garry called the *New Nation*, which was either the willing mouthpiece of Riel, or was impressed into service as such, edited by a retired English officer, by name Major Robinson. The manager of the office was Mr. George B. Winship, now proprietor of the Grand Forks (Dakota) *Morning Herald*, and a leading public man in that territory. Mr. Winship's statement is to the effect that in the afternoon of the day of the tragedy, Major Robinson was summoned by Riel to the Fort, for the purpose, as he expressed it, of receiving instructions for an article justifying the so-called execution. In about an hour Major Robinson returned in such a state of nervous prostration that he was quite incapable of doing what was required of him; in fact, he did not recover from the horror of what he had seen and heard, and shortly after left the country for England. The circumstances related by Major Robinson to Mr. Winship were these: That on reaching the Fort he found the Provisional Council in a state of intoxication, Riel being the only one among them at all in the possession of his sober senses. When Riel entered upon an explanation of what had been done, Major Robinson refused to credit the fact that the deed had been actually perpetrated. "Come with me," said Riel, "and I will show you." Together they proceeded to the square in the interior of the fort, and to one of the sheds ranged along the interior of the walls, which were used by the Hudson's Bay Company for storage purposes. In front of this a sentry was pacing. Riel entered the door, accompanied by Major Robinson, and as the former pointed to the rude wooden box which lay there, Major Robinson distinctly heard these words proceed from the living tomb of this unfortunate murdered man: "O, how I suffer! For God's sake let me out of this!" Horror-stricken he hastily retired. Riel came to the door, called the sentry and closed the door. Immediately after, Major Robinson heard two reports of a revolver, at deliberate intervals. This was the end of the life of Thomas Scott. Major Robinson declared that the sentry was armed only with his rifle. The inference as to by whose hand poor Scott's soul was sped to meet his Maker is plain. Louis Riel is not only the judicial murderer of Scott, but he is undoubtedly his personal butcher. To fully comprehend this tale of horror, it must be understood that this man had been enclosed alive, dreadfully wounded, and left exposed to the bitter cold from the time of the execution for several hours afterwards. How many death agonies poor Scott endured in those awful hours can hardly be realized by human imagination.

The channel squadron has arrived at Milford Haven. Its appearance there was unexpected. The only theory offered is that it is awaiting orders.

HE KISSED THEM ALL.

Ex-Governor Underwood, of Kentucky, Relates a Stumping Anecdote.

"Kentucky is a great State," he continued, says the Pittsburg *Gazette*. "We have the handsomest women in the world; we make the best whiskey, have the most fertile lands, raise the best horses, and have the purest air. What more could be asked? In addition to that our people pull together, but they don't like snobbishness. I remember one time I was stumping one of the mountain counties. I bought $25 worth of nickels and put them in my saddle-bags. Every log cabin I would come to I would ride up and ask for a drink of water. Well, out would come a little boy or girl with a gourd dipper of warm water. I would take a swallow, then drop a nickel in the dipper. The little one would run in and I would get on. The child's mother would come and have the fat gentleman pointed out. The consequence was that I got the vote out of that house. Well, one morning I rode up to a house, and a little girl brought me out a dipper of water. I felt in my pocket and discovered that I hadn't a copper. Little girl,' said I, 'I generally have a nickle somewhere about me, but I haven't to-day, so I'll give you what's the next best thing for a girl, and that's a kiss." So I got down off my horse and kissed her for my own little blue-eyed girl at home.

"Another little black-eyed girl here showed up, and I had to kiss her for a niece of mine whom she looked like. By this time another little girl showed up half a head taller than the rest, and not to be partial I kissed her, when I found that four or five other girls had gathered and I saw I was in for it. So commencing with the smallest I kissed each one. The change in stature was so gradual that I didn't notice that the last one was a full-grown woman, and right handsome at that, until I had kissed her. Looking up I saw that there were two or three old ladies laughing at me, and thinking that I had made a bad break I lifted my hat to the young lady and begged her pardon and explained how it was. She didn't seem to mind it much, but the old ladies kept laughing, and I tried to explain it, when one of them said: 'Wy, durn it, jedge, she's Bill's wife.' Well, I thought, I'm in for it. That knocks out all my votes in this neighborhood. Well, I inquired in the next house who Bill was, and was told that it was 'Buck' Holmes, the hardest citizen in Carter county. Next day I had to speak at the Court House, and when I came up I noticed a gang of about twenty-five rough-looking fellows off at one side, and a big six-foot fellow was talking to them and gesticulating with both hands. 'Who's that?' I inquired. 'That's Buck Holmes and his gang,' was the reply. The cold chills commenced running up my back, and I shifted my revolver around where I could reach it without trouble, and then lounged up to hear what he was saying and get the lay of the land. 'Well, I'm blankety blanked,' I heard him zay, 'If ther jedge don't ketch my vote. No snob thar, gentlemen. Jest as soon kiss a poor man's wife as a rich one's.' That settled it. I got 150 more votes in that county than any other man on the ticket."

Trees in Cities.

Dr. James Evans recently read a paper before the South Carolina Medical Association on the beneficial effects which trees and plants may produce on dwelling sites and on the air of habitations. He says The network of fine fibrous roots of trees and plants, traversing the soil in every direction, feeds on the organic matter which would otherwise undergo decomposition, polluting the soil, air and surface water. The vegetation also absorbs excess of moisture and drains the soil. The moisture is afterwards exhaled from the leaves, and there is no doubt that plants also exhale, with the moisture, some of their active and peculiar principles. The scent of mint and thyme is due to menthol and thymol, antiseptics of the highest value, and it is not improbable that their exhalations have the same property. The eucalyptus is remarkable as a prophylactic against malaria. Its leaves, immersed in hot water, are also said to be an efficient disinfectant in the sick-room. By virtue of their power to generate ozone and to split up carbonic acid, absorbing the carbon and setting free the oxygen, plants remedy to some extent the evils of bad ventilation. In Pasteur's virus-culture experiments he found that, when they were conducted under a diminished supply of oxygen, the germs retained their primitive virulence; but, on the contrary, when they had access to oxygen the virus become weaker. It has been known for a long time that marsh miasma is intercepted by a forest, and that persons living in localities so screened are exempt from attacks of malarial fever. The explanation of this is probably to be found in this discovery of Pasteur. When a cloud of malarial germs are wafted from a marsh to a neighboring forest, they encounter a continuous stream of oxygen pouring forth from every leaf, attenuating the virus and rendering it innocuous.

AT EASTERTIDE.

At Eastertide in gown of blue
And dainty bonnet neat and new,
With downcast eye whose fringed lid
A sunny sky of azure hid,
Across the aisle sat mercy Prue.

Above the crimson-cushioned pew
I watched her as the moments flew,
And wondered if she knew I did,
At Eastertide.

The sunlight poured the oriel through;
I envied what it dared to do,
To clasp her fingers clad in kid,
And hold and kiss them unforbid!
I take the hint—pray, wouldn't you,
At Eastertide?

—The Police Justice of Cleveland advises hot water for drunken husbands—hot enough to scald the whiskey out of them. Wouldn't they have to take another drink to cure the blisters?

It is a common error to call the Central America republic "San Salvador." It should be noted that that is the name of the capital city. The name of the republic is simply "Salvador."

Hats are made higher than ever. The new shapes of straw hats have the brim narrowed at the back; their trimming consists of clusters of feathers placed, as it were, haphazard, but taking care to fasten one in the middle, in front, raised up considerably above the hat, so as to make it look much higher than it really is; others are of strange, irregular shapes, oddly bent in and out.

CONNECTICUT'S BIG BABY.

A Child That at Thirteen Months Weighs More Than its Mother.

Samuel Reynolds Tompkins, his parents confidently believe, is the biggest baby boy in the United States. He was 13 months old on March 3rd, and he weighs 83 pounds and a few ounces over. He lives with his father and mother at 113 Main street, Norwalk, Conn. When he was born he didn't weigh five pounds. At the age of three months his weight had doubled. Three months more quadrupled that, and when the heavy infant was ten months old he weighed 72 pounds, or almost as much as his mother. Since then he has grown heavier and she has got thinner, and Sammy is the bigger now. Charlotte Frazer was the mother's name before she married Henry Tompkins in 1875. She was born in 1856 at Sligo, Ireland, and is a cheery, blue eyed little woman about five feet high, and weighing 77 pounds. Sammy's father was born at Armork, Westchester county, the same year as his wife. He is over six feet high and weighs 165 pounds. Sammy Reynolds is the first and only child. Sammy is a healthy child, and his fat is solidly laid on in big rolls and chunks. The only time he was ever sick in his life was when he had a touch of cholera infantum at the age of 2 months. He has an enormous appetite and a strong digestion. He is not yet weaned, but nevertheless he manages at noon time every day to eat a little rare and juicy steak and one potato. He does not like candy or pastry, and his natural appetite craves just what the doctors say everybody should live on. His eyes are blue, like his mother's, and his hair is long and flaxen, with a wavy curl that makes the ends turn up. There are twenty teeth in his mouth. All of them are double but the two top front teeth, and some of them are beginning to fall away already. He is expected to get his second teeth before he is 3 years old, and cut his wisdom teeth at 6. Notwithstanding his fat, Sammy is a shapely child, and is quite good looking. The fat is evenly distributed over his shoulders, chest, stomach, legs and arms. His hands are as small as those of any baby of his age, and his feet below the ankles take a small-sized baby's slipper. Drs. Bronson, Hickox, Cummings and any number of others have been investigating him, and they say he is a healthy child. They advise that no restraint be put on him, but that he be allowed to grow naturally. His waist and chest are already a yard round, though when Sammy stands up he isn't as long as a yard stick. A 6½ hat would suit his head. The circumference of his legs is 16½ inches above the knee and 14 inches below—bigger than his father's. His skin is soft and clear. He is remarkably strong, playing with 5 and 7 lb. flatirons with ease.—*New York Sun.*

The Very Queer Masai.

A more remarkable or unique race, says Joseph Thomson in "Through Masai Land," does not exist on the continent of Africa—indeed, I might safely say in the two hemispheres. In their physique, manners and customs and religious beliefs they are distinct alike from the true negroes and from the Galla and Somali. They are the most magnificently modeled savages I have seen or even read of. Beautifully-proportioned, they are characterized by the smooth and round outline of the Apollo type, rarely showing the knotted muscles of the true athlete. The women are very decently-dressed in bullock's hide. They wear by way of ornament, from twenty to thirty pounds of thick iron wire coiled round the limbs, arms and neck, besides a great assortment of beads and iron chains. The men wear only a small kid skin garment round the shoulders and breast, that being of somewhat more ample dimensions among the married men. The most remarkable distinctions characterize the various epochs in the life and history of the Masai. The boys and girls, up to a certain age, live with their parents and feed upon curdled milk, meat and grain. At the age of 12 with the girls, and from 12 to 14 years with the boys, they are sent from the married men's kraal to one in which there are only young unmarried men and women. There they live till they are married. At this stage the men are warriors, and their sole occupation is cattle-lifting abroad and amusing themselves at home. The young women attend to the cattle, build the huts and perform other necessary household duties. Both sexes are on the strictest diet. Absolutely nothing but meat and milk pass their lips. Spirits and beer, tobacco or vegetable food are alike eschewed. So peculiar, indeed, are they in their notions that they will not even eat the meat of any wild animal. Moreover, the meat and milk are never taken together. For several days the one is the sole diet, to be followed by the other after partaking of a powerful purgative. On killing a bullock they drink the blood raw, which doubtless supplies them with the necessary salts. In eating meat they always retire to the forest in small parties, accompanied by a young woman. So pleasant does the Masai warrior find this life that he seldom marries until he has passed the prime of life, and begins to find his strength decline. The great war spear and heavy buffalo hide shield, the knobkerry, are then laid aside. For a month he dons the dress of an unmarried woman, and then becomes a staid and respectable member of Masai society. He goes no more to war, but devotes himself to the rearing of a brood of young warriors. His diet changes with his mode of life, and he may indulge in vegetable food, drink beer or spirits, and smoke or chew tobacco. At death the body is simply thrown out to the hyenas and vultures.

The Pope yesterday nominated several bishops to sees in America.

Horace Howard Furness, of Philadelphia is the possessor of Shakspeare's gloves. They were given to Garrick at the Stratford Jubilee in 1769 by John Ward, the actor, who had received them in 1746 from a cousin of Shakspeare, with the assurance that they were genuine. On the death of Garrick they passed, with all other personal effects, to his widow, who at her death bequeathed them to Mrs. Siddons, who in turn bequeathed them to Mrs. George Combe, of Edinburgh, her daughter, who bequeathed them to Mrs. F. A. Kemble, who gave them to Mr. Furness.

The propeller Champion and barge left New York for Newburgh yesterday.

"Maryland, My Maryland."

* * * "Pretty Wives,
Lovely daughters and noble men."

"My farm lies in a rather low and miasmatic situation, and

"My wife!"

"Who?"

"Was a very pretty blonde!"

Twenty years ago, became

"Sallow!"

"Hollow-eyed!"

"Withered and aged!"

Before her time, from

"Malarial vapors, though she made no particular complaint, not being of the grumpy kind, yet causing me great uneasiness.

"A short time ago I purchased your remedy for one of the children, who had a very severe attack of biliousness, and it occurred to me that the remedy might help my wife, as I found that our little girl, upon recovery had

"Lost!"

"Her sallowness, and looked as fresh as a new blown daisy. Well the story is soon told. My wife, to-day, has gained her old-timed beauty with compound interest, and is now as handsome a matron (if I do say it myself) as can be found in this county, which is noted for pretty women. And I have only Hop Bitters to thank for it.

"The dear creature just looked over my shoulder, and says 'I can flatter equal to the days of our courtship,' and that reminds me there might be *more pretty wives if* my brother famers would do as I have done."

Hoping you may long be spared to do good, I thankfully remain,

C. L. JAMES.

BELTSVILLE, Prince George Co., Md., May 26th, 1883.

☞ None genuine without a bunch of green Hops on the white label. Shun all the vile, poisonous stuff with "Hop" or "Hops" in their name.

Mallock, the author, writes from his villa near Monte Carlo, "I prefer my courtships to be like Cook's tours—personally conducted."

Look Here.

Do you feel blue and despondent? Do pains rack and tear away at nerve and muscle, and have you been disappointed in finding a remedy that will afford certain and speedy relief. If so, go at once to any drug store and buy a sample bottle of Polson's Nerviline. Polson's Nerviline never fails to relieve neuralgia, cramps, headache, rheumatism, and all internal or external pains. J. B. Carman, druggist, Morrisburgh, writes: "All parties I supply speak very favorably of Nerviline, and always purchase a second lot." Polson's Nerviline is sold in sample bottles at 10 cents; large size 25 cents—by all druggists and country dealers everywhere. Try a ten cent bottle.

The blouse, or Russian redingote, is to be worn a good deal this spring.

——Dr. S. B. Brittan says: "As a rule physicians do not by their professional methods build up the female constitution, and they seldom cure the diseases to which it is always liable in our variable climate and under our imperfect civilization. Special remedies are often required to restore organic harmony and to strengthen the enfeebled powers of womanhood, and for most of these we are indebted to persons outside of the medical profession. Among the very best of these remedies I assign a prominent place to Mrs. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"Pa, what is a crank?" "A crank, my son, is a person who has sincere convictions that do not agree with my sincere convictions."

What! Limping Yet?

Why should you go limping around when PUTNAM'S CORN EXTRACTOR will remove your corns in a day? It will give almost instant relief and a guaranteed cure in the end. Be sure you get the genuine Putnam's Corn Extractor, made by Polson & Co., Kingston, for many substitutes are being offered, and it is always better to get the best. Safe, sure, painless.

Of the 175,000 inhabitants of the would be State of New Mexico 75,000 are Mexicans.

Is It Really Consumption?

Many a case supposed to be radical lung disease is really one of liver complaint and indigestion, but, unless that diseased liver can be restored to healthy action, it will so clog the lungs with corrupting matter as to bring on their speedy decay, and then indeed we have consumption, which is scrofula of the lungs, in its worst form. Nothing can be more happily calculated to nip this danger in the bud than is Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery." By druggists.

A train load of work horses which has just started from Walla Walla, W. T., for Chicago is the first shipment of the sort ever made across the continent.

* * * * Cancer of the lower bowel sometimes results from neglected or badly treated piles. By our improved methods, without knife, caustic or salve, we speedily and permanently cure the worst pile tumors. Pamphlets, references and terms, two letter stamps. World's Dispensary Medical Association, 663 Main street, Buffalo, N. Y.

Recent medical science seems to be of value in correcting certain popular delusions. Contemporary historians believed that the pious and unfortunate Queen Catharine of Aragon died by foul means from slow poisoning. Dr. Norman Moore, however, who has investigated the true cause of death in several historical characters, has discovered, after a careful examination of notes made by the person who embalmed the body of the Princess, that she really died of melanotic sarcoma of the heart.

To break up colds, fevers and inflammatory attacks, use Dr. Pierce's Compound Extract of Smart-Weed.

Neal Dow has just celebrated his 81st birthday. It is remarkable what temperate habits will do for a man.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S
VEGETABLE COMPOUND
IS A POSITIVE CURE

For all of those Painful Complaints and Weaknesses so common to our best FEMALE POPULATION.

IT WILL CURE ENTIRELY THE WORST FORM OF FEMALE COMPLAINTS, ALL OVARIAN TROUBLES, INFLAMMATION AND ULCERATION, FALLING AND DISPLACEMENTS, AND THE CONSEQUENT SPINAL WEAKNESS, AND IS PARTICULARLY ADAPTED TO THE CHANGE OF LIFE.

IT WILL DISSOLVE AND EXPEL TUMORS FROM THE UTERUS IN AN EARLY STAGE OF DEVELOPMENT. THE TENDENCY TO CANCEROUS HUMORS THERE IS CHECKED VERY SPEEDILY BY ITS USE.

IT REMOVES FAINTNESS, FLATULENCY, DESTROYS ALL CRAVING FOR STIMULANTS, AND RELIEVES WEAKNESS OF THE STOMACH. IT CURES BLOATING, HEADACHE, NERVOUS PROSTRATION, GENERAL DEBILITY, DEPRESSION AND INDIGESTION.

THAT FEELING OF BEARING DOWN, CAUSING PAIN, WEIGHT AND BACKACHE, IS ALWAYS PERMANENTLY CURED BY ITS USE.

IT WILL AT ALL TIMES AND UNDER ALL CIRCUMSTANCES ACT IN HARMONY WITH THE LAWS THAT GOVERN THE FEMALE SYSTEM.

☞ ITS PURPOSE IS SOLELY FOR THE LEGITIMATE HEALING OF DISEASE AND THE RELIEF OF PAIN, AND THAT IT DOES ALL IT CLAIMS TO DO, THOUSANDS OF LADIES CAN GLADLY TESTIFY.

FOR THE CURE OF KIDNEY COMPLAINTS IN EITHER SEX THIS REMEDY IS UNSURPASSED.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND is prepared at Lynn, Mass. Price $1. Six bottles for $5. *Sold by all druggists.* Sent by mail, postage paid, in form of Pills or Lozenges on receipt of price as above. Mrs. Pinkham's "Guide to Health" will be mailed free to any Lady sending stamp. Letters confidentially answered.

No family should be without LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S LIVER PILLS. They cure Constipation, Biliousness and Torpidity of the Liver. 25 cents per box.

NEVER BE WITHOUT
DUNN'S
THE COOK'S BEST FRIEND
BAKING POWDER.
SOLD BY ALL GROCERS.

D C N. L. 15 85.

J. WINCKLER
PATENT
SELF-VENTING PUMP FAUCET
The simplest and best in the market. Price $
Address 68 Hughson street south Hamilton.

SEEDS
RENNIE'S SEEDS are THE BEST
Illustrated Catalogue for 1885
Containing description and prices of the choicest
FIELD, GARDEN & FLOWER SEEDS
Mailed free. Every Farmer and Gardener should have a copy before ordering seeds for the coming season. Handsomest catalogue published in Canada
Wm RENNIE, TORONTO.

EYE, EAR AND THROAT.

DR. G. S. RYERSON, L. R. C. P. S. E., Lecturer on the Eye, Ear and Throat Trinity Medical College, Toronto. Oculist and Aurist to the Toronto General Hospital, late Clinical Assistant Royal London Ophthalmic Hospital, Moorefield's and Central London Throat and Ear Hospital. 17 Church Street. Toronto. Artificial Human Eyes

CLIMAX GRADE
R. U. AWARE
THAT
Lorillard's Climax Plug
bearing a *red tin tag*; that Lorillard's Rose Leaf fine cut; that Lorillard's Navy Clippings, and that Lorillard's Snuffs, are the best and cheapest, quality considered?

CONSUMPTION.
I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease, to any sufferer. Give Express and P. O. address.
DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 181 Pearl St., New York.

Best PLACE to secure a Business Education or Spencerian Penmanship at the SPENCERIAN BUSINESS COLLEGE
Detroit, Mich. Circulars free.

LECTURERS Wanted for the Deistarians M. B. FOSDICK, Kalamazoo Mich.