



The Standard.

MARKDALE NOVEMBER 19, 1885



RIEL'S END

The Sentence of the Court Carried Out.

Arrangements for the Execution Perfect.

A Quick and Entirely Painless Death.

Closing Moments of the Metis Leader's Life.

REGINA, N. W. T., Nov. 16.—Riel was hanged this morning at 8.33. The coroner's jury is under Dr. Dodd. He died game on the scaffold.

The scaffold has been erected within a contracted enclosure immediately in rear of the guard-house, and the only view of it was through a window immediately under a rafter. The last sacrament was taken by the condemned man within the guard-house proper, and near the opening which led to the scaffold. He responded to the Latin prayers with a full and clear voice while on his bended knees. When the moment came for him to rise to have his arms and hands pinioned he kept looking up, slowly repeating his prayers. He then walked through the opening and down the narrow stairway with his face turned away from the few civilians and soldiers who stood about the opening. When he was about to take his place on the trap the deputy sheriff asked if he had anything to say. He turned to his confessor, Pere Andre, and inquired:

"Shall I not say a few words?" "No," quickly replied the priest in French. "Make this your last sacrifice and you will be rewarded."

Riel turned and remarked in English: "I have nothing more to say."

There was some delay in adjusting the noose, but Riel did not remark upon it, and as the white cap closed over him, he was heard distinctly repeating his prayers.

During the night, Pere Andre, while urging upon Riel not to attempt an address upon the scaffold, suggested that a reprieve might still be on its way; but this idea Riel strenuously repelled. He said he knew his hour had come and that he was not only prepared, but that he would not have it any other way, as nothing but the alternative of prison for life awaited him; and to him death was preferable to that.

During the night he addressed letters to his mother and sister, which touch upon the affection he bore them. He added a codicil to his will, specifying that he desired his body to be laid by the side of his father's in St. Boniface cemetery at Winnipeg, which request will be carried out. Pere Andre will go there with Riel's remains within a few days. His body was interred to-day underneath the scaffold.

There was barely a quiver as the drop fell, and his death was pronounced an easy one.

His executioner was a man named Jack Henderson, who was a captive of Riel's in the rebellion of 1870.

OPINIONS OF THE LEADING LONDON JOURNALS.

LONDON, Nov. 17.—All the papers this morning devote much space to the execution of Riel. The Chronicle says the Canadian government have not only taken care that Riel shall never again imperil the welfare of the state, but makes such an example of

him that no one else should think of following in his footsteps.

The Advertiser says: "Should the hot-headed Anglophobists of Lower Canada attempt to preach resistance to the laws of the Dominion, it may become necessary to enquire whether it will allow imprisonment for debt in an English colony of the nineteenth century, and whether a foreign church shall be permitted to monopolize the soil and hamper the civilization of a great city."

The Times argue that the execution is entirely proper.

The Trade Of Rebel Gone.

Louis Riel ascended the scaffold last Monday morning as a knave who has at last encountered his doom. He was no patriot, and those who have been working in his behalf were spending themselves on an unworthy object. He offered to sell all his dupes for \$95,000. His treatment of Thomas Scott was of a cruelty in keeping with his savage nature. There is not one redeeming feature in his whole career. His insanity was feigned. He raised two rebellions, and if let go would have headed a third.

Riel was a dangerous man, who is well out of the road. We are not inclined to call for any man's blood, and are sorry to think that capital punishment still exists, but society has only one way to protect itself, and that is by making an example on the scaffold. With Riel's removal Northwest rebellions are at an end. The trade hereafter will be too risky.

As for the French Canadians, we fail to see wherein they should make common cause with a common murderer. The truth of the matter is that they do not. All this talk coming from Quebec in favor of Riel was worked up for party purposes. The great mass of the French people and all their leaders are on the side of the law.

Heaven forbid that Riel should go to his death because he has French blood in his veins; he is removed simply because he is a man dangerous to the entire society of Canada.

The Canadian people by this execution have given the world, and especially that class for whom the New York Herald and the Sun speak, to understand that they are going to settle their difficulties themselves. So, too, may the ill-advised philanthropists of London take the same lesson to heart. And if there be a section of the community in Quebec who think that because a French Canadian issue is raised, therefore it must be given into, that section will know that the Canadian people as a whole will not allow such rare prejudices to rule.

Riel dies, not because he is a French halfbreed, not because he is a patriot worthy of martyrdom, but because he is a man who in the past has been dangerous almost to destruction of the Canadian community.—World.

THOUGHT.

The human mind is the only brain power in the animal creation capable of solving abstruse subjects, and giving direction to our actions in futurity. The human mind is characteristic of that sublimity infiniteness recorded in Holy Writ; hence, how absolutely necessary becomes the training of "Thought" in our Public Schools, Seminars and Colleges.

The intellectual manhood of our species is not the ruling question in the moral development of Canada's people: honor, not talents alone, makes the true gentleman.

Many Godfearing fathers and mothers consider they have accomplished all their duty to their offspring by giving them the "so-called" good education. A true and useful education develops the power of Thought: no training is substantial without that requisite. The celebrated Lord Bacon asserted, and with truth, that "Knowledge is power." We acknowledge the truth of the axiom; but, is it not as likely to be exercised in the interests of villany as the principles of Truth and Virtue, unless we inculcate the youthful mind to develop the power of "Thought," in order to embrace that revealed religion which cultivates the true principles of "Man's humanity to Man." Many parties vainly suppose they have done their duty to their offspring, when they have given them a tolerably good education. Education and Wisdom have diametrically opposite ranges. Education is that which enables the burglar to accomplish his foul deeds with a degree of precision that an ordinary culprit could not commit. What is knowledge?—That which gives action to the human brain in order to achieve a higher power, Intelligence in the ordinary

run of human life may pass for Wisdom; and is frequently passed off as the spurious element of self-knowledge. It tends to moral degeneracy, and a quickening of the morbid faculty which generates the sentiment of infidelity. Truth is the born child of Thought; the cultivation of latter is, to disseminate Truth in all its visible beauty:—to behold and admire the good and shun the unrighteous. Wisdom:—thou beautiful purchase from the almighty throne by the great King Solomon! In this word Wisdom, we find the keystone of our schools of learning. Many there are in the household department, who do not possess the necessary information to be conveyed to their offspring. Wisdom is the power of thought, one of the most precious gifts of an Almighty ruler. Education is a paltry power, to be used for good or evil at the possessors will, and is to be avoided when placed in the hands of ungodly men.

"WHAT SAY YOU TO A PIECE OF ROAST BEEF AND MUSTARD?"

Well, there is much to be said. The question being asked of the banqueter at the average boarding house, calls up reminiscences of close contiguity to the horns, and beefsteak three cuts south thereof. He, of course, will pass unless it occurs to him that he needs a hinge for his trunk. Should there be any suffering, the effects of an indulgence is such sinuous fare, use McGregor's Speedy Cure, a sure and effectual remedy for Dyspepsia, Constipation and all affections of the stomach and liver. Sold by Hill Bro's. Trial bottles free.

Standard Sale Register.

Parties getting their sale bills printed at this office will receive a free notice similar to the following in the STANDARD.

Friday, Nov. 20th, Mr. John Ormsby will sell on his farm, lot 16, con. 8, Euphrasia, a very large stock consisting of 6 horses, 36 head of cattle, &c., and a lot of good farm implements, &c., &c. Sale at 1 o'clock. 18 months credit on sums over \$5, with usual approved joint notes. Geo. Noble, auctioneer.

Saturday, Dec. 12th, at Queen's Hotel, Williamsford, valuable village property, grain warehouse, &c. Geo. Noble, auctioneer; William Lucas, trustee.

EIGHTH WONDER OF THE WORLD.

It is demonstrated by history that the Ancients in many of the arts, notably architecture, far excelled the present age, but it is reserved for the present decade to produce the eighth wonder of the world, i. e., West's World's Wonder or Family Liniment, which is infallible for Rheumatism Sprains, Cuts, Bruises, Sores and all diseases requiring external application. Price 25 cents and 50 cents per bottle. Sold by A. Turner & Co. Nov.

The Greatest of Their Kind.

The largest ocean in the world is the Pacific.

The largest sea, the Mediterranean.

The largest lake, Superior.

The greatest river, the Amazon.

The largest gulf, the Gulf of Mexico.

The largest cape, Cape Horn.

The largest bay, the Bay of Bengal.

The largest island, Australia.

The largest city, London, England.

The largest public building, St. Peter's Church, Rome.

The largest hotel, the Palace Hotel, San Francisco.

The largest ship, the Great Eastern.

The largest desert, the Sahara.

The largest theatre, the Great Opera House in Paris.

The largest country, Russia.

The largest park, Phoenix Park, in Dublin.

The highest mountain, Mount Everest, of the Himalayas.

A scrub hunt is to come off to-day at Holland Centre.

BIRTHS.

CONNOLLY—In Glenelg, on the 10th inst., the wife of Mr. Thos. Connolly, of a son.

Market Reports.

MARKDALE.

Fall Wheat.....\$0 80 to \$0 85

Spring Wheat.....0 70 to 0 85

Barley.....35 to 55

Peas.....50 to 55

Oats.....25 to 28

Butter.....13 to 14

Eggs.....17 to 18

Apples.....40 to 45

Potatoes.....30 to 35

Hay.....9 00 to 0 00

Pork.....4 75 to 5 00

Flour.....4 00 to 4 75

Wool.....17 to 18

TO THE PUBLIC.

We have opened a SHOEMAKER SHOP in connection with our business, under the management of Mr. Kay, well known as a superior workman, and purpose turning out a class of goods of unsurpassed excellence at prices which cannot be beaten.

Repairing Done Neatly, Cheaply & Expeditionly.

We continue to sell our genuine Dry Goods, Boots & Shoes &c., &c., at figures which astonish the shoddy men who make such loud "blowing."

GIVE US A TRIAL N. B.—Salt only 70 cents per barrel.

WM. BROWN & CO.

Markdale, October 20, 1885.

J. J. IRWIN, V. S.,

Honorary Graduate of Ontario Veterinary College.

Treats all Diseases of Domestic Animals.



Horses Examined For Soundness and Certificates Given.

VETERINARY MEDICINES KEPT & DISPENSED

CALLS PROMPTLY ATTENDED. CHARGES MODERATE Office & Infirmary: MILL ST., Opposite Standard Office, MARKDALE.



B. LAURANCE'S Spectacles and Eye-Glasses

—ARE THE ONLY— GENUINE ENGLISH ARTICLES —IN THE— CANADIAN MARKET.

Real Pebbles are kept in stock. Tests are given to Purchasers to prove Genuineness.

They are recommended by and testimonials have been received from the President, Vice-President, Ex-President and Ex-Vice-President of the Medical Association of Canada; the President of the College of Physicians and Surgeons of Quebec; the Dean of the Medical Faculty of Laval University; the President and Ex-Presidents of the Medical Council of Nova Scotia, &c., &c.

These recommendations ought to be sufficient to prove their qualities but if further proof is needed, call on

A. TURNER & Co., Chemists and Druggists, MARKDALE, ONT.

The only place in town where they can be obtained. Spectacles fitted on scientific principle.

Health is Wealth!



DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain resulting in Insanity and leading to misery, decay and death, Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex, Involuntary Losses and Spermatorrhoea caused by over-exertion of the brain, self-abuse or over-indulgence. One box will cure recent cases. Each box contains one month's treatment. One dollar a box, or six boxes for five dollars; sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price. We guarantee six boxes to cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with five dollars, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to refund this money if the treatment does not affect a cure. Guarantees issued only by JOHN C. WEST & CO., Sole Proprietors, 181 & 183 W. Madison St., Chicago, Ill. Sold by A. Turner & Co.

CITY HOTEL, MARKDALE.

The subscriber begs to inform the travelling public generally, that he has leased the above premises for a term of years, and hopes by catering to their comfort to merit a share of public patronage, Bar and Larder well supplied. Good stabling and attentive hostler. D. McLANE, Proprietor, Markdale, Nov. 12, 1885.

BARREHEAD--MILLS

Now in Full Blast.

Having raised my mill-dam five feet and thoroughly overhauled my great mill, I am now in a position to turn out all work in a satisfactory manner. Bring along your logs and we will give you your lumber home with profit. Also Shingles cut on short notice. Grinding and Chopping done better than heretofore.

W. J. ROWE, 270-17 270

Moore's Story.

The Steamer Algoma Was Cast Aboard.

WINDY GALE AND SNOW STORM ASSAIL- ED HER IN LAKE SUPERIOR.

AT ARTHUR, Nov. 10.—On board the Athabaska were Capt. James Moore, commander of the Algoma, passengers and 11 of her crew. There were all that was left of the persons that sailed for this port on the Algoma on the 29th of October. Following are the names of the survivors—W. J. Hull, W. B. McArthur, of Meaford, Capt. James Moore, first-mate; second-mate, Richard Wagon; wheelman, Henry Lewis; fireman, John C. McNabb; fireman, John Colgar; deck-hands, R. Stevens, Bolton, Daniel Laughlin; John McLane. George McKeen, John McKenzie. The captain was injured. The ships papers were lost. Following is a list of the Mrs. Dodgeon and her son aged 12, St. Paul, Mr. and Mrs. Frost (mother), relatives of R. P. Batchart, St. Paul; George Pettigrew, engineer; Alex. McDermott, second engineer; Mr. Sarnia, second engineer; Mr. McKenzie, purser, neplew of Alex. McKenzie, of Sarnia; Alex. Taylor, steward, of either Buffalo or Ontario; Mr. Jones, steerage steward of the same name. The names of the deck hands, firemen, waiters and others of whose names cannot be obtained. The crew of disaster, as related by Capt. Moore, is that the Algoma passed the St. Marie canal bound for Port Arthur last Friday at noon. Soon reaching Lake Superior the vessel began to freshen up from the west and a great bank of leaden clouds along the northern horizon indicated the approach of heavy weather. Being, however, that the Algoma was one of the strongest and most powerful steamers afloat, and well equipped with even a severe gale, the vessel kept her on her course. As night approached the wind began to increase in violence and the sea had developed into one of the most and most destructive gales experienced on the upper lakes. The gale increased the sea rose and the midnight Lake Superior was deluged into a mass of seething foam. The tempest roared and great waves swept completely over the struggling steamer. The situation was made more terrible by a blinding snow storm that set in before dawn. It was impossible to see the length of the steamer. The passengers and crew were terrified and measure, and momentarily expected to see the steamer plunge to the bottom. By the instructions of the officers, the passengers were ordered to alight their blankets and huddled together in the cabin, where the screams and prayers of men and children could be heard as the thundering of the gale. Day morning Isle Royal was reached, and Captain Moore headed the steamer for Rock harbor, where he hoped to gain shelter. The island is a natural harbor of refuge, but the entrance there is a dangerous one and just as the steamer was about to enter she struck the rocks. There was a terrific shock, and the steamer came to a full stop. The passengers rushed out of the cabin and besought the officers to tell them what had happened. "We are reefed," replied Capt. Moore, "but will only keep as calm as possible. I trust all will be safely landed." Just then one of the crew reported that the steamer's bottom had been punctured and she was taking water. The boats were got in readiness, and all started to leave the steamer, but just as they were about to lower them the vessel slipped off the reef and disappeared with an angry roar. The vessel was covered with the struggling of men and women, and then they were over. Only fourteen lives were saved. These got into one of the boats, but were powerless to save themselves, as they were without oars. Moore, however, wrenched a board from the bottom of the vessel and with that as a paddle succeeded in working the boat to the shore, where the survivors were picked up by the Athabaska. One of the rescued passengers gave a graphic account of the scenes before and after the disaster. "It's no use to describe the scene," said he, "nothing worse ever happened on earth. In their madness, the waves were washing the vessel about as if they were washing themselves into billows. Others, when a wave would pass off the deck, were blowing from side to side,