Nihilist's Experance between his Ar rest in Kief and his Escape in Irkutek.

At midnight on Feb. 11, 1879, in the city of Kieff, Mrs. Kossarovsky's house, then occupied by the Nihilist brothers Ivichevitch, was regularly besieged and captured by the gendarmes at the point of bayonets. They fought desperately on both sides. The gendarmes were ordered to take the conspirators' headquarters at any cost, and the Nihilists were determined to defend themselves to the last shot. One door after another was broken in, but not before each was turned into a sieve by the shots fired from both sides. Capt. Sudeikin and his men wore suits of chain mail, yet a gendarme was killed on the spot, and several were wounded. Both brothers Ivichevitch were mortally wounded. N. Brantner and auother friend were seriously wounded. The conspirators were overpowered, arrested, and brought to the police headquarters.

On the same night in another house I was arrested and brought to the same police building. In what a plight I beheld my comrades there! N. Posen and B. Steblin-Kamensky were standing with their arms tightly bound behind their backs and held by gendarmes. In a corner of the same room were sitting Miss Armfeld, Miss Patalitzin, and P. Sarandovitch, all bound and helpless. The room was filled with policemen and armed gendarmes. Amid a roar of voices there suddenly appeared the gigantic figure of our brave comrade, known under the assumed name of Antonoff. He was dragging behind him two policemen who tried to hold him by his arms. Never can I forget his appearance. Pale was his face, sparkling his eyes, disordered his black, curly bair, and trembling his frame from head to foot.

"What is that?" he thundered, pointing at Posen and Kamensky. "Arms tied! Away with the ropes!"

"Please calm yourself," said the police captain, "we will untie them."

Instantly the ropes were taken away. "Water! I want a drink!" roared Antonoff.

"Bring water at once," commanded the captain. Presently a colonel of gendarmes appeared, and ordered that each of us should be taken to a separate cell.

"Use your swords and bayonets in case of need," said the colonel to the gendarmes. On the next day we were transferred to the fortress where scores of our friends had been pining for years, waiting for the "quick and just trial" which has been solemnly promised by the Czar Alexander. Of course,

SUBJECTED TO SOLITARY CONFINEMENT.

However, we kept up a lively correspondence. We telegraphed to one another by rapping on the wall. O casionally we shouted to each other in cipher. The fortress authorities tried in vain to hinder us from talking in one way or another. In April we were tried by the military court. As we were not allowed, though we had the right by law, to chose our own counsel, we decided not to take any part whatsoever in the sham trial.

Three of our party of fifteen-Antonoff, Brantner, and Ossinsky-were condemned to death, and the rest to hard labor in the Siberian mines for fourteen years and ten months. When the sentence of death was announced a lady prisoner swooned. The spectators who packed the hall were greatly excited; curiosity prompted some to stand np on the benches.

"What do you stare at?" thundered Antonoff with his eyes flaming. "For shame, to make a spectacle of this thing!" The people fell back and turned to the exit.

After the trial we condemned prisonersthose who were to die and those destined for Siberia-were allowed to pass a part of every day together. It is impossible to describe our feelings. On the eve of the execution of our three friends we bade them a last good by. I must say that on that moment. ous evening the three who were about to die tried their best to cheer the rest of us. Antonoff was anxious about only one thing -that his proper name would not be discovered. He loved his mother dearly, and wished that she might remain ignorant of his fate. It is hardly necessary to say that the three died bravely.

Soon after that we were sent to eastern Siberia. The two of us who did not belong to the nobility were sent on foot, like the rest of the unprivileged criminals. Their heads were half shaved, and heavy chains were put on their feet. According to the law, the noblemen do not lose their privileges until they reach their destination in Siberia, and so some of us drove in rude waggons. Our heads were not shaved, and we were free from chains. All, however, were dressed alike. We had caftans of a coarse gray cloth, with two diamond shaped yellow patches on our backs to signify that we were sentenced to hard labor. The Siberian exiles proper wore only an ace of diamonds. From Kieff we went by railand reached Nijni-Novgorod. Then we were room for themselves. It was the Governthree telegraph wires stretched on one side. Pacific. Each of us noblemen had a troika, gendarmes. From Kieff to Ecaterinburg we had no chance to look upon the world except through iron bars and nets, but now we could enjoy the view with no obstacle before our eyes. What a joy it was for me! I felt as if freedom was returning to me. True, since the first day of my arrest the idea of attempting to escape never left my mind. But now that I looked upon the free wide world the thought turned into a burning desire which controlled all my actions. Once in the night when the gendarmes were asleep at my side, I took the cap from one of them, and

TRIED TO PULL OUT HIS PISTOL.

would have tried my legs, but the gendarme awoke, and I parted for the time with my happy dream.

We made two hundred miles and reached Tiumen. From that town up to Tomsk we were taken along with hundreds of common crimina's in a barge. We ran up the Ob. The prisoners called our barge a poultry house, because it was covered with a solid iron net. The prisoness were packed in the barge like herrings in a box. We, the polit-

sionally on the deck. In this manner we journeyed 2,700 versts. From Tomsk to Krasnoiarsk we travelled 500 versts on the troikas, and from there to Irkutsk we had to go by the etape system. One thousand versts were thus journeyed in two months. In our party there were 170 persons. There were robust men, hearty women, babies, and the aged. The etape system is arranged in this way: All the prisoners were put into two lines. Then followed wagons with the women and children and the prisoner's luggage. Then followed two troikas of the noble exiles, and three troikes of the political criminals closed the procession. An officer and thirty soldiers torming a kind of chain around our party. Fifteen miles was a regular day's tramp. Them all stopped in the prison for the night. After two days of walking a day was allowed for rest. The houses are divided into four unequal parts, the knowledge needed for becoming a sucto wit, a large hall for male prisoners, a family room, a room for noblemen, and the

guards room. Of cleanliness and comfort

in any of the rooms there was absolutely

Besides the officers and the soldiers two men play an important role in the prisoner's life. Each group of prisoners elects from among themselves the elder, who serves in the common interest, ropresenting the others before the authorities, and keeping the prisoners funds. That elder is a kind of guardian angel to the prisoners. But then there | native who made it his business to hunt is an angel of quite a different character. This is the tradesman who keeps a store and a club for the prisoners. He is a prisoner who outbids his competitors for his privilege. Hekeeps for sale tea, sugar, topacco, candles, cards, &c., Each prisoners receive ten topecks, or five cents each day. officer turns the money over to the elder, who distributes it among the prisoners. On entering the heap house and being counted | tains to the island of Saghalien, told me that they make a lively rush, each one scrambling for a good sleeping place. He who gets a bed of plain boards is deemed lucky, and whoever secures a place under such a bed is also contented. The remainder sleep on

Before bedtime the prisoners make fires in the yard and prepare their porridge and tea. This forms a unique scene. Scores of wood piles burn brightly in the yard, and around each the prisoners swarm, adjusting their iron tea kettles and stirring porridge. Here and there men are taking off their worn out boots, unwrapping their feet, and examining their chains, which often cause bad sores. Some of the prisoners deftly remove their irons altogether, and others, assisted by specialists, try to smoothen the leg rings or even to stretch them so much that the foot will easily pass through. Here are two men ready to fight and there is a group cautious. ly whispering, discussing some conspiracy. Presently a song, "Down the mother Volga," is heard. A young prisoner possessing a melodious and strong voice pours his very soul into that favorite Russian ballad. The prisoners' camp is hushed at once. Everybody drinks in that melody, and happy reminiscences of the past, of wives, sisters, sweethearts, mothers, companions, and children, chase one another through these saddened minds. Some of the mer, though rough looking, show tear dampened

IT IS A SACRED MOMENT.

Even the guard sent to order the prisoners to bed, stops as if petrified, his heart me tel by the familiar air.

Many of them do not care to sleep. Here and there they light candles and play cards. But the tradesman's corner is the liveliest spot. There piles of coppers constantly appear on the table and as rapidly disappear. The prisoners play for cash, and occasionally the tradesman advances a few copecks, under the guarantee that he will get the prisoners share next day. Sometimes the play is for the "Government things," that is to say, the prison clothes are pawned, and the wretched man sacrifices his necessities to his passion. The further we went into Siberia the harder it was to move on. The men grew tired, and many fell sick. Bread was dear, and the "hunger typhus" was spreading in our party. As the etap hospitals were far apart, we were compelled to carry our sick and dying patients. Now there were stranger scenes in the resting places. In one corner men gambled, in another a story teller provoked paroxysms of laughter; here was heard a merry song. and there came forth the last groans of a dying man. But it was only the world on a miniature scale.

On the route we often met with runaways. The guards did not bother with them. Some times conversations were held between the runaways and the prisoners.

"Hulo, Ivan, you are again in the regulars!" a runaway would remark.

"Hallo, Semen! are you not satisfied with free board?" a prisoner retorts.

horse," puts in a jester, "yet you will not

"I say, Semen, you are a good running escape his Majesty's stables."

The condition of the political prisoners was far better than that of the capital criminals. road in a special prison car, accompanied by The political prisoners got 15 copecks per gendarmes. Thus we passed Orel, Moscow, day, rode in waggons, and had a separate placed in a barge, which was towed by a ment order that the political prisoners steamer to Perm. Then again we went by should be kept quite apart from the others. railway up to Ecaterinburg. After that | But on the journey that order was not althere was before us the famous Siberian | ways executed. Every evening in the road. It is a common post route, with houses the prisoners of all grades came together. It is a common practice for the These wires lead to the very shores of the prisoners to exchange sentences. A man condemned to settlement assumes for some and each was accompanied by two armed | payment the name and fate of his fellow sentenced to hard labor for a long period. engaged an exile, a robber, to assume my role for a pair of hunter's boots, a flannel shirt, and eight roubles (\$4). I am told that in our party twenty exchanges took place. Yet the guards and the authorities knew nothing about it. As a rule, the prisoners do not betray one another. My new role and that of my substitute were bothersome. I was a medical student, a political criminal and a nobleman; and he was a peasant, hardly able to sign his name. But if I could drag his irons, he, too, could support my reputation. Once our officer was taken ill, and as he knew that one of the prisoners of his command had studied medicine, he If I had succeeded in getting that pistol I called upon me, that is, upon my substitute to treat him. My substitute did it well.

> Toward the end of October we reached the city of Irkutsk, where the prisoners are usually classified. Those condemned to settlement are sent to their new home, those condemned to hard labor are distributed among various mines. My substitute and I passed the final examination, and each went

> his own way, never to meet again. On the second day we exiles, or settlers, were turned over to the village authorities.

went to a liquor shop to celebrate the happy event. I resolved to make the best possible use of my freedom by running away from Siberia. I had sold some of my things and realized about 75 cents, which money I determined must support me during a week. I had to travel 140 miles to reach the residence of a trusted friend. Profiting by the lessons of the old runaways, I made my way successfully, though the gendarmes were after me. It was in November. Snow was on the ground. Whenever I hid myself in any bushes I reach them by

WALKING BACKWARD INTO THEM,

and thus, perhaps, I misled my persecutors. My friend secreted me in his country place f r two months.

On the etape road I made the acquaintance of many old runaways, who gave me cessful tramp. In Siberia there are about thirty thousand runa ways tramping as the sun does, westward to Russ a. The villagers treat them well as long as they do not injure property or otherwise misbehave. Otherwise they hunt them like wild beasts. Yet, if a runaway is badly handled by villagers without just cause, the runaways pledge themselves to have revenge. Intendiarism is meted out for the whole village and death for the individuals. I am told that in the Irkutsk province there was a fugitives. "If you kill a squirrel," he used to say, "you earn only fifteen copecks, but kill a ranaway and you are sure of earning flity copecks at least, for his dress costs that sum." That brute was in turn killed by

A professional runaway, Beloff, who for twenty-five years has tramped Siberia eastward and westward, from the Ural Mounover the prisoners are let tree. Whereupon | for many years it was impossible to escape from Saghalien, because the Guilaks, the natives, used to kill everyfugitive they saw. At last a party of runaways, thirty strong and well armed, banded together for their freedom and revenge. They ransacked several Guilak settlements and killed everybody in them, after that the Guilaks ceased to hunt runaways.

When my health was restored I started back to Russia in the most dignified manner. I went by the official post road, changing one troika after another. My pass was all right. except that it belonged to a retired officer recently dead. In May, 1881 I reached

ALL SORTS.

The softer sex-The dude.

A "Nick"-name-the devil's.

Oft as the youth has bent the twig's in-Useful domestic cookery-Making both

ends "meet." Simpletons in councils never simplify mat-

By the will of nature, honey is the universal bee quest.

The parson at the wedding is the right man in the right place.

A button is one of those events that are always coming off.

The first cyclone happened in Eden. It was a perfect hurry-Cain. People who go to the mountains in the

summer enjoy high living. Although cremation relates to dead sub-

jects, it is one of the live questions of the

It is a singular contradiction that when the mosquito visits you he stays to hum. The easiest way to mark table linen -Leave the baby and a blackberry pie alone

at the table for three minutes We are going to publish phrenologica charts of our subscribers' heads. Those who pay promptly will have spendid heads.

"Thou canst not give to me the old time sweetness."-Lilia Cushman. How much better this sounds than "you can't give me any taffy."

Who wrote the most, Dickens, Warren, or Balwer? Warren wrote "Now and Then;" Bulwer wrote "Night and Morning?" and Dickens wrote "All the Year

"Why is this butter like Samson?" asked the spruce young man who tends the ribbon counter, but the landlady looked sternly at him, remarking: "You'd butter settle last week's bill," and the cream of the joke was

A magistrate at Syracuse, N. Y., has decided that the tanning of a human skin is a crime, and that the persons who engage in that business are liable to the same punishment as grave robbers. School boys should cut this out and show it to their teachers.

Two leading Canadian cities are discussing the question which is the more Sabbath ob serving. Hamilton now leads, with the claims that "even the Gore Park fountain is not permitted to play on Sunday."-Detroit Free Press. It could not play unless waterworks, and it won't do a tap.

"Doctor, I want to thank you for your great patent medicine." "It helped you, did it?" asked the doctor, very much pleased. "It helped me wonderfully." "How many bottles did you find it necessary to take? "Oh, I didn't take any of it. My uncle took one bottle, and I am his sole heir."

How refreshing it is to the city man to walk through the green fields of the country when they are adorned with thousands of wild but beautiful flowers, and how it arouses his sluggish energy and sends the blood coursing through his veins when he carelessly kicks over a wasp's nest and has to run for dear life.

Important.

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage expressage and Carriage Hire, and stop at the GRAND UNION HOTEL, opposite Grand Central Depot 600 elegant rooms fitted up lat a cost of one million dollars, \$1 and upwards per day. European plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroads to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other firstclass hotel in the city.

If the faults of man were turned to virtues and his virtues to faults, he would be so nearly perfect that-well, he couldn't stay here, that's the truth of the matter.

Not another Pill shall go down my throat again, said citizen "when I can get such a prompt and pleasant ure for my Bilious attacks, such as Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters. It renders the Blood Pure and Cool and makes a splendid Spring Medicine. Large bottles 50

An exchange in an account of an accident to a trapeze performer says: "The services of Dr. Lang were called in, but no serious ical prisoners, were allowed to walk occas- We were particularly free. My companions results are likely to follow."

TO RENT IN CARLETON PLACE, ON THE line of the C.P.R.R., a store with dwelling; good business stand; suitable for Dry Goods, Clothing, etc., good opening. A. W. BELL, Carleton Place, Ont.

SHORTHAND. LESSONS GIVEN BY mail in Isaac Pitman's system, by practical phonographer. Send for terms and plan to FRANK YEIGH, 262 Sherbourne St. Toronto REINHARDT'S HAIR RESTORER AND MOUSTACHE PRODUCER. A genuine preparation which is guaranteed to do all that is claimed for it. Producing luxuriant whiskers and moustache in six weeks. In bottles safely packed to any address for \$1. F. REINHARDT, Mail Building,

The most convenient meat for farmers in their busy season. These meats are cooked and ready for use. Sold by grocers through the Dominion. Send for price to W. CLARK, P. O. Box

If you want your houses to be attractive, use

Ramsay's Improved Calsonine Colors for tinting Walls.-Oan be used without the aid of a Painter and do not rub off. Made in fifteen differen tints. Apply to your local dealers for them.

MANUFACTURED BY A. RAMSAY & SON. MONTREAL

Wonderful! Wonderful! Thousands of young men are exclaim DR. LAMARTINE'S
MOUSTACHE GROWER.
Positively the only reliable preparation ever offered to the public. trial will convince the most skeptical. Beware of bogus imitations. Sent

F. P. CURRIE & Co. 100 Grey Nun Street, Montreal. Importers of

Drain Pipes. Portland Cement, Chimney Tops, Canada Cement, Vent Linings, Water Lime, Flue Covers, Whiting, Plaster of Paris, Fire Clay, Borax, Roman Cement, China Clay Manufacturers of Bessemer Steel Sofa. Chair & Bed Springs

Allan Line Royal Mail Steamships. Sailing during winter from Portland every Thursday and Halifax every Saturday to Liverpool, and in summ from Quebec every Saturday to Liverpool, calling at Londonderry to land mails and passengers for Scotland and Ireland. Also from Baltimore via Halifax and St. John's N. F., to Liverpool fortnightly during summer months. The steamers of the Glasgow lines sail during winter between Portland and Glasgow, and Boston and Glasgow alternately; and during summer between Quebec and Glasgow and Boston and Glasgow every week.

For freight, passage, or other information apply to A. Schumacher & Co., Baltimore; S. Cunard & Co., Halifax; Shea & Co., St. John's N. F.; Wm. Thomson & Co., St. John, N. B. Allan & Co., Chicago; Leve & Alden, New

COM & CO

STOCK BROKERS

(Members of the Toronto Stock Exchange) Buy and sell on commission for cash or on margin all securities dealt in on the Toronto, Montreal and New York

STOCK EXCHANGES, Also execute orders on the Chicago Board

-IN GRAIN AND PROVISIONS. TORONTO STREET.



Weighs but 6 pounds. Can be carried in a small valise Illustration shows Machine in boiler. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. \$1000.00 REWARD FOR ITS SUPERIOR, Washing made light and easy. The clothes have that pure whiteness which no other mode of washing can pro-

duce. No rubbing required, no friction to injure the

fabric. A 10 year old girl can do the washing as well as To place it in every household THE PRICE HAS BEEN REDUCED to \$2.50, and if not found satisfactory, money refunded. See what the "Canada Presbyterian," says about it —The Model Washer and Bleacher which Mr C. W. Dennis offers to the public has many and valuable advantages. It is a time and labor saving machine, s substantial and enduring, and is very cheap. From trial in the household we can testify to its excellence." Delivered to any express office in the Provinces of Outario and Quebec. Charges pald \$3.00. Send for cir-

AGENTS WANTED. W. DENNIS, MANU

TORONTO BARGAIN HOUSE.

LECTRO-VOLTAIC BELT and other ELECTRIC APPLIANCES are sent on 30 Days' Trial TO MEN ONLY, YOUNG OR OLD, who are suffering from Nervous Debility, Lost VITALITY, Wasting Weaknesses, and all those diseases of a Personal Nature, resulting from Abuses and Other Causes. Speedy relief and complete restoration to Health, Vigor and Manhood Guaranteed. Send at once for Illustrated Pamphlet free. Address

Voltaic Belt Co., Marshall, Mich.

CANADA PLATE.

Price Low For Future Delivery.

Tin Plate. Galvanised Sheet.

Stamped Goods FOR SALE BY McLAREN.

MONTREAL. F. E. DIXON&CO.. Manufacturers of Star Rivet

Leather Belting! 70 King Street, East, Toronto

r Price Lists and Discounts. Dominion Line of Steamships.

Large double Driving Belts a specialty. Send

Ru-ning in connection with the Grand Trunk Railway of Canada. Sailing from Quebec every Saturday during the summer months, and from Portland every Thursday during the winter months. Sailing dates from

QUEBEC TO LIVERPOOL. Vanconver, July, 12. Toronto, July, 19. "Ovegen. July, 26. Montreal, Aug. 2. oarnia, Aug. 9. Brooklyn. Aug. 18. Rates of passage: Cabin, Quebec to Liverpool \$50, \$60.

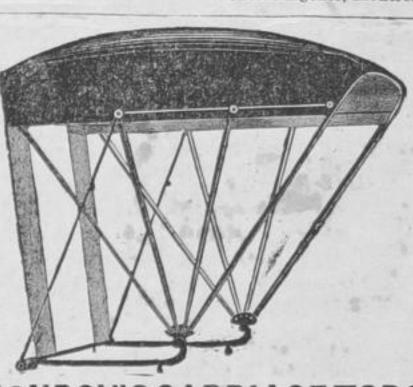
\$65, \$80. Return, \$90, \$108, \$117, \$144, according to steamer and terth. Intermediate \$36,75, Steerage at lowest rates. The saloons and statercoms in steamers marked thus: * are amidships, where but little motion is felt, and no cattle or sheep is carried on them. For furpostpaid, in plain wrapper, on receipt of price, \$1.00 per box.

C. ALLENE, Box 13, London, Ont.

Sole Agent for U. S. and Canada.

General Agents, Montreal.

General Agents, Montreal.



the great want of something more perfect than the York; H. Bourlier, Toronto; Allans, Rae & Co., heavy, expensive, inconvenient tops in use, suggested Quebec; H. A. Allan, Portland, Boston, Mon- the invention of the Comboy adjustable top, which has been altered and improved until it now stands without a rival. The styles and grades now manu factured are the most popular, and are varied enough to suit all tastes. Mr. Conbov is the Pioneer in the business. It has been his aim since the commencement to merit the patronage and confidence of the trade and the public, by producing durable and convenient, and at the same time, elegant and stylish tops, that could be sold at exceedingly low prices. That this end has been attained is abund ntly proved by the thousands sold, and the numerous letters received from the leading carriage builders through the country. Since moving to Toronto, Mr. Conboy is giving his whole aim to the improvement and manufacture of carriage tops, where his increased facilities, his practical knowledge as a carriage builder, and his numerous patenteed improvements, give him great advantage over

407 KING STREET, WEST, TORONTO, ONT.



THE BEST. THE STRONGEST, THE MOST RELIABLE.

Unrivalled in material, construction and finish, perfect in accuracy and unequalled in durability. Guaranteed to give entire satisfaction.

THEY EXCEL ALL OTHERS. RAILROAD, WAREHOUSE AND MILL

TRUCKS.

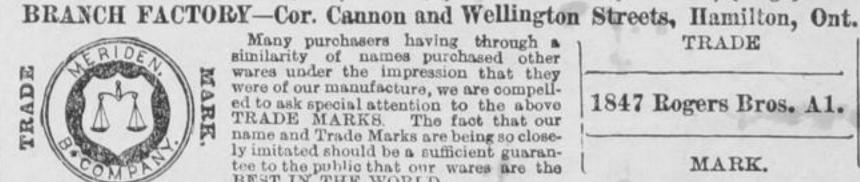
Mills' Alarm Money Drawers:

SEND FOR ILLUSTRATED PRICE LIST. GURNEYS & WARE,

HAMILTON, ONT

---:) MANUFACTURERS OF (:---

Finest Glectro Gold and Silver New York, Meriden (Ct.), Chicago, San Francisco, London, (Eng.).



Many purchasers having through a similarity of names purchased other wares under the impression that they were of our manufacture, we are compelled to ask special attention to the above TRADE MARKS. The fact that our name and Trade Marks are being so closely imitated should be a sufficient guarantee to the public that our wares are the BEST IN THE WORLD. BEST IN THE WORLD.

TRADE 1847 Rogers Bros. A1.

MARK.

THE



High Arm Machine is now recognized as

Sewing Machine of the Period.

It is Light and Easy to run. Silent and Rapid in movement. Plain and Simple to Learn.

It is strong, durable, and well built, of the very best material that money can buy or skill produce.

It was awarded five medals and three first prizes at the Dominion Exhibition last October. It is rapidly superseding all the old fashioned makes everywhere. See it, try it, buy it, and make sure that you get it.

THE WILLIAMS' MFG CO.

1783 Notre Dame St., Montreal, and 58 King St., West, Toronto.