

BESIDE THE OPEN WINDOW.

CHRISTIAN CHEERFULNESS AND ENCOURAGEMENT.

Rev. Dr. Talmage on Daniel's Devotions Before the Window that Faced His Native Jerusalem—The Battle With Sin and Death—The Victory.

NEW YORK, Sept. 8.—In his sermon Rev. Dr. Talmage chose a theme overflowing with Christian cheerfulness and encouragement. The subject is "Open Windows," and the text selected was Daniel vi., 10, "His windows being open in his chamber toward Jerusalem." He told the circumstances associated with the text, Daniel's refusal to obey the law and his subsequent imprisonment in a den of lions.

But our text stands us at Daniel's window, open toward Jerusalem. Why in that direction open? Jerusalem was his native land and all the pomp of his Babylonian successes could not make him forget it. He came there from Jerusalem at eighteen years of age and he never visited it, though he lived to be eighty-five years. Yet, when he wanted to arouse the deepest emotions and grandest aspirations of his heart, he had his window open toward his native Jerusalem. There are many of you to-day who understand that without any exposition. This is getting to be a nation of foreigners. They have come into all occupations and professions. They sit in all churches. It may be twenty years ago since you got your naturalization papers and you may be thoroughly Americanized, but you can't forget the land of your birth and your warmest sympathies go out toward it. Your windows are open toward Jerusalem. Your father and mother are buried there. It may have been a very humble home in which you were born, but your memory often plays around it and you hope some day to go and see it—the hill, the tree, the brook, the house, the place so sacred, the door from which you started off with parental blessing to make your own way in the world, and God only knows how sometimes you have longed to see the familiar places of your childhood and how in awful crises of life you would like to have caught a glimpse of the old wrinkled face that bent over you as you lay on the gentle lap twenty or forty or fifty years ago. You may have on this side of the sea risen in fortune, and, like Daniel, have become great and may have come into prosperities which you never could have reached if you had staid there, and you may have many windows to your house—bay windows and skylight windows and windows of conservatory and windows on all sides—but you have at least one window open toward Jerusalem.

Yes, yes. In all these cities and amid the flowering western prairies and on the slopes of the Pacific and amid the Sierras and on the banks of the lagoon and on the ranches of Texas there is an uncounted multitude who, this hour, stand and sit and kneel with their windows open toward Jerusalem. Some of these people played on the heather of the Scottish hills. Some of them were driven out by Irish famine. Some of them, in early life, drilled in the German army. Some of them were accustomed at Lyons or Marseilles or Paris to see on the street Victor Hugo or Gambetta. Some chased the chamois among the Alpine precipices. Some plucked the ripe clusters from Italian vineyard. Some lifted their faces under the midnight sun of Norway. It is no dishonor to our land that they remember the place of their nativity. Miscreants would they be if, while they have some of their windows open to take in the free air of America, and the sunlight of an atmosphere which no kingly despot has ever breathed, they forgot sometimes to open the window toward Jerusalem.

No wonder that the son of the Swiss, when far away from home, hearing the national air of his country sung, the melody of home-sickness comes on him so powerfully as to cause his death. You have the example of heroic Daniel of my text for keeping early memories fresh. Forget not the old folks at home. Write often, and, if you have surplus of means and they are poor, make practical contribution and rejoice that America is bound to all the world by ties of sanguinity as in no other nation. Who can doubt but it is appointed for the evangelization of other lands? What a stirring, melting, gospelizing theory that all the doors of other nations are open toward us, while our windows are open toward them!

But Daniel, in the text, kept this portfolio of his domestic fortress unopened because Jerusalem was the capital of sacred influences. There had smoked the sacrifice. There was the ark of the covenant. There stood the temple. We all are tempted to keep our windows open on the opposite side, toward the world, that we may see and hear and appropriate its advantages. What does the world say? What does the world think? What does the world do? Worshipers of the world instead of worshippers of God. Windows open toward Babylon. Windows open toward Corinth. Windows open toward Athens. Windows open toward Sodom. Windows open toward the flats, instead of windows open toward the hills. Sad mistake, for this world as a god is like something I saw in the museum of Strasburg, Germany—the figure of a virgin in wood and iron. The victim in olden time was brought there, and this figure would open its arms to receive him, and, once unfolded, the figure closed with a hundred knives and lances upon him, and then let him drop 180 feet sheer down. So the world first embraces its idolaters, then closes upon them with many tortures, and then lets them drop forever down. Daniel saw Jerusalem, saw all between it, saw beyond, saw time, saw eternity, saw earth and saw heaven. Would you like to see the way through your sins to pardon, through your troubles to comfort, through temptation to rescue, through dire sickness to immortal health, through night to day, through things terrestrial to things celestial, you will not see them till you see Daniel's posture. No cap of bone to the joints of the fingers, no cap of bone to the joints of the elbow, but cap of bone to the knees, made so because the God of the body was the God of the soul, and especial provision for those who want to pray, and physiological structure joins with spiritual necessity in bidding us pray and pray and pray.

The finest specimens of Christian character I have ever seen or ever expect to see are those to be found in lives all of whose windows have been darkened by bereavement and misfortune save one, but under that one window of prayer the interlacing of divine workmanship went on until it was fit to deck a throne, a celestial embroidery which angels admired and God approved.

But it is another Jerusalem toward which we now need to open our windows. The exiled evangelist of Ephesus saw it one day as the surf of the Icarian sea

foamed and splashed over the boulders at his feet, and his vision reminded me of a wedding day when the bride by sister and maid was having garlands twisted for her hair and jewels strung for her neck just before she puts her betrothed hand into the hand of her affianced. "I, John, saw the holy city, New Jerusalem, coming down from God out of heaven prepared as a bride adorned for her husband." Toward the bridal Jerusalem are our windows opened?

We would do well to think more of heaven. It is not a mere annex of earth. It is not a desolate outpost. We have in the New Jerusalem a great many kindred, and we are sometimes homesick to see them, and they are all princes and princesses, in them the blood imperial, and we do well to keep our windows open toward their eternal residence.

It is a joy for us to believe that while we are interested in them they are interested in us. Much thought of heaven makes one heavenly. The airs that blow through that open window are charged with life and sweep up to us aromas from gardens that never wither, under skies that never cloud, in a springtide that never terminates. Compared with it all other heavens are dead failures.

No more sea—that is, no wide separation. No more night—that is, no insomnia. No more tears—that is, no heart-break. No more pain—that is, dismissal of lancet and bitter draft and miasma and banishment of neuralgias and cataplexies and consumptions. All colors in the wall except gloomy black; all the music in the major key, because celebrative and jubilant. River crystalline, gate crystalline and skies crystalline, because everything is clear and without doubt. White robes, and that means sinlessness. Vials full of odors, and that means pure regalement of the senses. Rainbow, and that means the storm is over. Marriage supper, and that means gladdest festivity. Twelve manner of fruits, and that means luscious and unending variety. Harp, trumpet, grand march, anthem, amen and hallelujah in the same orchestra. Choral meeting solo and overture meeting antiphon, and strophe joining dithyramb, as they roll into the ocean of doxologies. And you and I may have all that, and have it forever, through Christ if we will let Him, with the blood of one wounded hand, rub out our sin and with the other wounded hand swing open the shining portals.

Day and night keep your window open toward that Jerusalem. Sing about it. Pray about it. Think about it. Talk about it. Dream about it. Do not be insoluble about your friends who have gone into it. Do not worry if something in your heart indicates that you are not far off from its ecstasies. Do not think that when a Christian dies he stops, for he goes on.

All the rooms of heaven will be ours, for they are family rooms, and as no room in your house is too good for your children so all the rooms of all the palaces of the heavenly Jerusalem will be free to God's children, and even the throne room will not be denied, and you may run up the steps of the throne and put your hand on the side of the throne and sit down beside the King according to the promise, "To him that overcometh will I grant to sit with me in my throne."

For those who are defeated in battle with sin and death and hell, nothing but shame and contempt, but for those who gain the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ the gates of the New Jerusalem will hoist, and there shall be an abundant entrance into the everlasting kingdom of our Lord, toward which you do well to keep your windows open.

A HOT WAVE IN PARIS.

The People Going About in Their Shirt Sleeves.

PARIS, Sept. 10.—Paris has had a phenomenal spell of hot weather for the early part of September and there is no sign of its changing. Society is remaining away and the masses are going about in their shirt sleeves. No comfort is to be had indoors and the wind is nominal. This month the thermometer has twice registered 96°, while the lowest maximum for any day was 82°. The average of the maxima for the nine days of September was 90°.

Last year the highest temperature during the same period was 89°, but the average maximum was only 68°, and the mercury fell as low as 55°. A notable feature of the present hot spell has been the high temperature at night, the mercury on several occasions having actually risen after sunset. Cases of sun stroke have been rare.

To Have A Fine Entrance.

NEW YORK, Sept. 9.—The principal entrance to Central Park will, at no distant date, be adorned by one of the finest works of art in the world. The legislature of 1893, in the bill creating the soldiers and sailors' memorial, provided for the issue of city bonds to the amount of \$250,000 to meet the expenses. Whether the memorial shall take the form of a magnificent arch or a grand monument has not yet been decided.

School Dispute At L'Original.

L'ORIGINAL, Sept. 9.—Quite a sensation has been caused here by the fact being discovered that several Protestant ratepayers have had their names placed upon the Roman Catholic school panel. A Star correspondent learns that the children of a couple of these parties have been notified by the board of the Protestant separate school that they will now have to pay \$1 each per month or leave the school.

Vagrant Electricity Does Damage.

OMAHA, Neb., Sept. 10.—Receivers Bierbower and Hunt, acting for the Farmers' Loan & Trust Co., New York, bondholders of the Omaha Water Co., have filed a damage suit in the United States court against the Omaha Street Railroad Co. for \$250,000 for alleged damage done the mains of the plaintiff by vagrant electricity from the motor wires of the defendant throughout the city.

Fire At Niagara Falls.

NIAGARA FALLS, Sept. 9.—The porter of the Windsor, on entering his room on the third floor, last evening, found it in a blaze. An alarm was given, and the fire department soon had the fire, which had eaten up into the garret, out. The loss will be about \$1,000 to building and about the same to fixtures, fully covered by insurance. A dropped match is supposed to be the cause of the fire.

A Collision and Six Deaths.

LONDON, Sept. 10.—The Norwegian str. Xania has been sunk by a collision near Flushing with the Spanish str. Manila, and six of her crew were lost. The Manila is in a leaky condition.

They Have Disappeared.

QUEBEC, Sept. 10.—There is some speculation here over the mysterious disappearance of a man named Blouin, and his wife. So far no clue as to their whereabouts has been received.

CANADIAN END ALL RIGHT.

SIR CHARLES RIVERS WILSON TALKS IN CHICAGO.

Changes Will Not Occur Until After He Makes a Complete Report to the English Stockholders—The Canadian Section Is Well Equipped.

CHICAGO, Sept. 10.—Sir Charles Rivers-Wilson and party reached Chicago late on Friday afternoon on a tour of inspection of the system. The party leave Chicago today.

In conversation with a reporter Sir Charles said: "Whatever changes I may inaugurate I do not care to state now, as this is my first trip over the system, and



SIR CHARLES RIVERS-WILSON, (President of the Grand Trunk Railway.)

to my mind would be a very unwise course to at once attempt to revolutionize methods. In Canada I was well pleased with what I saw. The roadbed there and the equipment I found in good condition. On this side I have no fault to find with the roadbed, but the equipment is not all that I anticipated. In that respect I shall probably make many improvements, but I cannot say that it will be possible. It is a matter of finance. If the money is to be had I shall try to put the train service equipment of the Chicago and Grand Trunk road on an equality with that of the best lines in the United States.

"I return to London on Sept. 25th, and any removals or changes in the policy of the road, if any are made, will not take place until I have reached home and have a chance to fully consider matters and reports. The many rumors appearing in the press since my arrival to the effect that I shall make some changes at once are the merest nonsense. I am well pleased with what I have seen so far, but have still a large amount of the line yet to go over."

BURNED HIS SOLES.

Burning Matches Held to the Soles of Mr. Bullock's Feet.

PARKHILL, Ont., Sept. 9.—About one o'clock on Saturday morning three men, two of whom were small and all of them young, went to the house of John Bullock, about four miles from Parkhill on the town line between McGillivray and West Williams, where Mr. Bullock and his aged mother live. They tied Mrs. Bullock, who was sleeping down stairs, but she yelled to her son, who was upstairs. Two of the burglars were upstairs, and bound Mr. Bullock also before he was able to defend himself. They then demanded money, and took matches and burned the soles of his feet until he told them where the money he had was. The robbers secured about thirty-five dollars and his watch. Then they went to the stable, took a horse and buggy, and left.

Mrs. Bullock, after a great deal of difficulty, loosened the rope which bound her, and went to the house of Mr. Ellis, a neighbor, and informed him of what had happened. Mr. Ellis went over and loosened the rope which bound Mr. Bullock, and found the burglars had completely ransacked the house. The burglars were traced for about four miles east, where they were lost track of. The horse stolen was five years old, about fifteen hands high, weight about 1,000 lbs., black mane and tail, with white spot on each hind foot between the fetlock and hoof, and never was shod. The buggy was an old open one of a dark color.

STEAMED TO DEATH.

The Fate of Two Horses Belonging to Lord Aberdeen.

VANCOUVER, B.C., Sept. 9.—Two valuable saddle horses belonging to their excellencies the governor-general and countess Aberdeen were literally steamed to death last week. The horses were on their way to the governor-general's Okanagan ranch. Steam fittings had been placed in the car for the purpose of regulating the temperature if necessary. The steam cock was inadvertently left off. After an hour and a half's run from Vancouver it was noticed something was wrong with the steam, and, on the car where the horses were stalled being opened, both animals were found dead on the floor. The horses were thoroughbred animals, one horse belonging to the countess, was considered the best in Canada of its kind.

A Trio Guilty of Assault.

BROCKVILLE, Sept. 10.—On Saturday a constable lodged in jail Samuel Berry, Wm. Goderich and Samuel Goderich, committed by John Crawley, J. P., Athens, to stand trial for an assault upon Robert Livingston, in the township of Bastard, on Sept. 4th. The three prisoners and Livingston are neighboring farmers in Bastard. In the absence of Livingston's wife, who is ill, Mrs. Samuel Goderich, with her child, has been keeping house for Livingston. On the night in question Samuel Goderich accompanied by the other prisoners, resorted to Livingston's house for the purpose of getting possession of his child. An altercation ensued, words led to blows and Livingston came out of the melee badly used up. The prisoners were arraigned before Judge McDonald, pleaded guilty to the charge and adjourned until 21st inst.

Six Deaths From Eating Bad Pork.

LA PORTE, Ind. Sept. 11.—The family of Charles F. Krueger, father, mother and six children, ranging in age from six to twenty years, were poisoned about a year ago by eating diseased pork, and despite the best medical skill, one followed the other to the grave, the last surviving child, Helen, aged six years, dying last night. The physicians pronounced the disease trichinosis. Their bodies were literally alive with parasites.

Royal Couple Betrothed.

BERLIN, Sept. 9.—Princess Alexandra of Saxe-Coburg and Gotha, third daughter of the Duke of Saxe-Coburg and Gotha and Duke of Edinburgh, was to-day formally betrothed to the hereditary Prince Ernest of Hohenlohe-Langenburg. Princess Alexandra is seventeen years of age and Prince Ernest thirty-two.

CHAINED THEIR WRISTS.

A Father's Method of Preventing His Children Playing With Matches.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., Sept. 9.—A little boy, his hands fastened together behind his back with a securely padlocked chain, crying piteously for somebody to relieve him from his sufferings, was found wandering in the vicinity of Fifteenth street and Leigh avenue by a policeman. The child's wrists were cut and bleeding, and the chain was grinding upon the raw flesh. To the policeman who found him in this strange plight, the little fellow said that his name was Harry Jacobs, that he was five years old, and that he lived at Fifteenth and Oakdale streets, where his father had a corner grocery store. In answer to the policeman's questioning the child said that his father had fastened his hands together behind his back in order to prevent him from playing with matches.

The case was of such an extraordinary character that the policeman went to the boy's home to investigate. There he found the lad's brother, a child of seven, with his hands fastened in the same manner. The father of the children was not at home at the time, but the key to the padlocks was found, and the chains removed from the wrists of the captives. According to the story which the boys told, their father had chained their hands early in the day, and confined them in the house before he went away. The man was arrested and locked up.

HOW WAS HE KILLED?

A Young Man Found Dead in a Stable Near Ottawa.

OTTAWA, Sept. 9.—John Spargo, about thirty-five years of age, an employe of Mr. Caldwell, a well-known farmer at Merrivale, was found dead in Mr. Caldwell's stable early yesterday morning. His body lay a few feet from the end of a stable occupied by a horse. It was thought that death was caused by a kick, but on examination by Dr. Jamieson, of this city, no marks were discernible. Coroner Marks was summoned and arraigned to hold an inquest to-night.

Stories of foul play got about because of a feud existing between deceased and another man. Spargo was seen going into the stable in apparent good health fifteen minutes before being found dead. He was to have been married to a young lady in Mr. Caldwell's employ and much sympathy is felt for her.

On the autopsy on the remains of John Spargo, the man found dead Sunday morning in a stable on Mr. Caldwell's premises, at Merrivale, a hemorrhage was found in one of his lungs. Spargo was strong, able-bodied man and the cause of the hemorrhage is a mystery to the physician. An open verdict was given by the coroner's inquest, stating that death was caused by hemorrhage of the lungs.

THE STORY REVIVED.

Railroad Men Seeking to Obtain Control of a Thousand Island Resort.

ALEXANDRIA Bay, Sept. 10.—Since the Thousand Island house closed for the season, it has been reported that it will pass next summer into the hands of New York Central stockholders and officials. This has revived the gossip of the steamboat consolidation scheme. By controlling the boat lines on the Hudson and St. Lawrence rivers, and with a new service between Toronto and Montreal by way of the rapids, it is believed that a very large percentage of the tourist business can be directed this way. This is one of the shrewdest schemes ever planned, and good business men here believe it will be successful. The Folger brothers, of Kingston, are said to be pushing the plan.

Gauthier Pronounced Sane.

MONTREAL, Sept. 9.—The trial of young Gauthier for the murder of his sweetheart will open in the court of queen's bench on the 16th.

The medical expert reported on Saturday that Gauthier was sane and able to stand his trial. The defence was given permission to introduce Drs. Burgess and Bourque as expert witnesses to prove his insanity.

Napoleon Demers, charged with the murder of his wife, in June last, at St. Henri, was put on trial at the criminal court before Judge Wurtele to-day. Fifty-five jurors had to be called before a mixed French and English jury was sworn. Forty witnesses have been called for the crown. The crown counsel are Messrs. Archambault & Quinn and the defence conducted by Messrs. Desmarais & Davidson. The trial will last a week. The case is the most mysterious one which ever came up here and the evidence will be wholly circumstantial. In laying the case before the jury, Mr. Archambault spoke for two hours.

Break the News Kindly.

PARIS, Sept. 11.—Further inquiry has established the identity of the man who attempted to explode a bomb in the Rothschild's bank as Victor Bouteille, a grand son of a magistrate at Nimes. Bouteille, who is in jail here, has written a letter to the judge de instruction explaining his motives for attempting the outrage. He dilates upon the hardships he has undergone and declares that although a man of education he was unable to procure a means of living. This led him to dreams of social regeneration and misfortune inspired him to hatred of the sight of wealth. He, the letter continues, a man equal to the most powerful, was obliged to spend his life in enriching millionaires. He gives the address of his mother and asks that the police break the news of his arrest to her kindly.

Great Receipt Of Grain.

DULUTH, Minn., Sept. 11.—The tremendous receipts of wheat at this point from North Dakota and the northwestern part of Minnesota are causing comment among the grain men and especially those who a short time ago were predicting a sudden increase in price. The receipts are the largest in the history of the north-west at this time of the year. The receipts yesterday were 1,431 cars against 700 cars the same day in 1891, and over 70 per cent. of the new grain is of contract grade.

1,000 Mile Ride Finished.

TORONTO, Sept. 9.—Shabel, the French long distance champion, finished his thousand mile ride at 11:30 o'clock Saturday night, eighty hours and fifty-six minutes from the time of his start. The total time he was on the wheel was sixty-four hours thirty-five minutes. The last ten miles was done in forty-one minutes and the last mile in 3:04. He was much delayed by rain.

Struck By Lightning.

ROSLIN, Ont., Sept. 9.—Lightning struck John Preston's barn near here, at five o'clock Saturday evening, totally destroying them, with the season's crop, and all the implements. Loss, \$1,200 to \$1,400. Insured in the London Mutual for \$400.

STILL FIGHTING IN CUBA.

THE NEWS FROM THIS REBEL-LION STRICKEN ISLAND.

A Payment Made to the United States Charged Against Cuba—Several Alleged Americans in Trouble—Cutters Secured to Patrol the Coast.

HAVANA, Sept. 9.—Cristobal Colon Christopher Columbus, a direct descendant of the great Genoese navigator, is in Cuba fighting for Spain. He is a sub-lieutenant of the second battalion peninsular troops of the line, and a nephew of the Duke De Veragua. He has a good military record and says he hopes to become a captain before the revolution ends.

In Camaguey the insurgents have burned the big sugar refinery in La Grande and adjacent cane fields, the property of the widow and children of Enrique Sarioi Hernandez, well known in New York business circles during his life.

NEW YORK, Sept. 10.—A special to the Herald from Havana, says the insurgents have burned the village of San Juan De Amaro, in the province of Santa Clara, twenty-four kilometres from Sagua La Grande, a handsome summer resort, celebrated for its mineral waters, and have destroyed the railway. The insurgents intimated to the military commander of the garrison that death awaited him if he did not at once surrender. The answer of the Spaniard was that the guard did not know the meaning of the word surrender.

The fighting then begun and lasted four hours, incendiaries adding their work to the horror of the scene soon destroying the whole village. The Spanish forces were not driving from their position, though the insurgents numbered 500, commanded by Lazo Antonio Castro and Julian Lugre. The inhabitants fled from their ruined homes.

Robert Bermudes' forces destroyed the Manzanares estate, owned by Count More, last night. A train bound to Placetas had to put back in consequence of an attack by a band of insurgents. The fort defending the station of Salamanca is held by armed Havana freemen. A band of highway robbers at Cainoto murdered J. Dios. Madame Favre, the wife of his brother, made a heroic defence, using her last cartridge. The highway men burned their victims' houses.

HAVANA, Sept. 10.—A dispatch from Santiago de Cuba says that a railway train filled with troops, en route from Caimanera to Guantanamo, was fired upon yesterday by rebels, who also placed upon the track a bomb, which exploded, killing two soldiers and wounding seven.

BURNED BY A CAVE-IN.

Thomas Faulkner Fatally Burned By a Gasoline Pipe Breaking.

HAMILTON, Sept. 9.—In the death of Thomas Faulkner, a bricklayer, living at 259 Bold street, which occurred about midnight, Saturday, the first fatality has occurred in the construction of the T. H. & B. tunnel. On Saturday night, Aug. 31st, deceased was excavating in the tunnel when the bank gave away. The falling earth crushed him against the gasoline pipe and the jar broke the pipe. The escaping fluid ignited and burnt Faulkner so severely on the side and the arms that he died from the injuries received.

Sir Henry Tyler Off For Peru.

NEW YORK, Sept. 8.—Sir Henry Tyler, representing men who hold £32,000,000 in Peruvian securities, is here on his way to Peru. Some time ago Peru defaulted on the interest. To the British creditors she made over certain railroads, guano beds and lands, and agreed to pay £80,000 a year. This agreement was ratified by congress. The bondholders were incorporated as the Peruvian corporation. Recent political troubles have made it necessary to test the soundness of the agreement, and perhaps to have it ratified by the present government.

Found Wounded In The Street.

PARIS, Sept. 9.—The Figaro says that a man named Dallon was found wounded in the street on the day that the attempt was made to explode a bomb in Rothschild's bank, and is now dying. Dallon explains his wounds by saying that he kicked a package he found lying on the pavement in the Rue Rochechouart, when it exploded with great force. The Figaro suggests that the package mentioned by Dallon has some connection with the Rothschild bomb.

An Old Man Killed.

Hudson, Sept. 9.—Word has been received here of the brutal murder of James B. Degroff, a resident of the town of Hillside. Degroff, who was seventy-four years old, was found dead by the roadside, with his head crushed and an iron bar covered with blood lying at his side. Martin Grover, a neighbor of Degroff, has been arrested on suspicion of being the murderer.

The Liberal Leader.

MONTREAL, Sept. 9.—Hon. Mr. Laurier is at home in Arthabaskville much benefited by his trip to the eastern part of the province, where he held seven successful meetings. He proposes to devote the remainder of this month to political work in Quebec, and may subsequently take a series of meetings in Ontario, beginning the second week in October.

Captured and Shot.

SANTIAGO DE CUBA, Sept. 7.—Pedro Rovira Esteves, a deserter from the Spanish army in Cuba, was captured and shot here to-day.

FARMS FOR SALE.

IN THE BEAUTIFUL COUNTY OF PRINCE EDWARD, the Garden of Canada. For full particulars address LOCK BOX 173, Picton, Ont., Canada.

FOR SALE.

THE DIRECTORS OF THE OSO AGRICULTURAL Society have decided to sell on TUESDAY, SEPT. 17th, at the hour of 4 o'clock a.m., at Sharbot Lake, Three Thoroughbred Oxford Down Rams and One Two-Year-Old Short Horn Durham Bull, all with Pedigrees. Breeders will find it to their advantage to attend. S. C. BURK, Secretary. Osso Station, Aug. 23, 1895.

Grain and Dairy Farm For Sale.

CHOICE FARM OF 300 ACRES, BEAUTIFULLY situated on the waters of the Rideau Canal. First-class house, barns and out-buildings all in good repair; 14 miles from the City of Kingston; good neighborhood, Churches, school, stores, mills and all other conveniences close at hand. For information write A. & W. B. SPIKE, Batterson, Ont.

BERKSHIRES AND YORKSHIRES of the best type and breeding. A fine lot of PIGS from four and five months old. Also a choice lot of SOWS to farrow in March and April. Can supply pairs not skin. All stock registered. Satisfaction guaranteed. E. DOOL, Hartington, Ont.