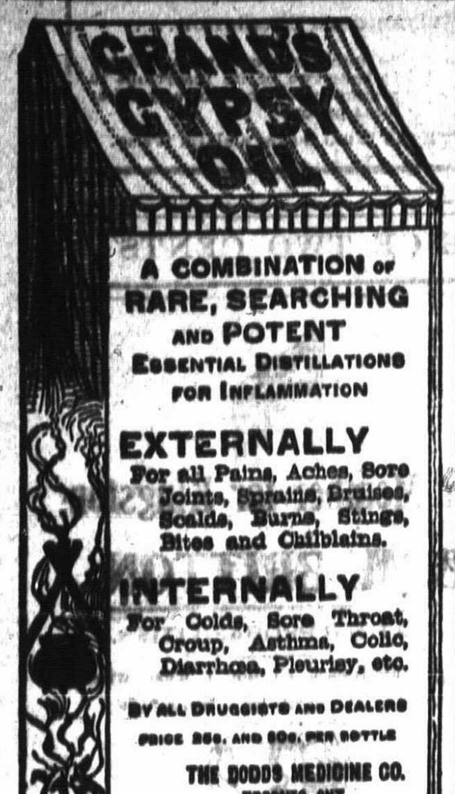

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A cleaner—that cleans—with every pipe.

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Duncan Water

The Caledonia Springs strong aperient.

Sold by all reliable Grocers, Hotels, Druggists, etc., and
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E. B. LOUCKS,
BIBBY'S OLD STAND. KING ST.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

63rd YEAR.

THE DAILY BRITISH WHIG is published every evening at 306-308-310 King street, Kingston, Ont., at SIX DOLLARS PER YEAR, payable in advance; otherwise $7.50 will be charged.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

First insertion, five lines and over, 10c. per line.
Each consecutive insertion, 5c. "
Once a week, five lines and over, 10c. "
Twice a week, 8c. "
Three times a week, 6c. "

Measurements by a solid scale, twelve lines to the inch.

Births, Marriages or Deaths, one insertion, 50c.; two insertions, 75c.

Wants, Lost and Found, Personals, Articles for sale, etc., 1c. per word in daily issue; minimum charge, 25c.

Reading Notices, 15c. per line; reduced rate when a display advertisement accompanies, or on contracts for over 500 lines. Minimum charge for a notice, 30c.

Contracts for a specified space are made for long terms for mercantile announcements, but notices of help wanted, for sale, to-let, partnerships, tenders or anything beyond actual announcement of goods or manufactures for sale are excluded. Card spaces for professional, insurance or agency announcements are subject to similar restriction.

Contract advertisers allowed two changes per week; more frequent changes must be paid for. The publisher will not be responsible for misunderstanding of verbal orders. Written directions should be placed on all copy for insertion. All advertisements are subject to the approval of the publisher.

All charges for advertisements and subscriptions are due and payable in advance.

Officers of unincorporated associations or societies will be held personally responsible for orders they give.

THE WEEKLY BRITISH WHIG, 8 pages, 64 columns, is published every Thursday morning at $1 a year, if paid in advance; otherwise $1.50 per year.

THE SEMI-WEEKLY is published on Mondays and Thursdays at $1 a year in advance; $1.50 otherwise.

Attached to the paper is one of the best Job Offices in Canada; rapid, stylish and cheap work; nine improved printing presses.

EDW. J. B. PENSE, Proprietor
JOHN OFFORD, Assistant Business Manager.

TELEPHONES.
Business Office . . . . 243.
Editorial Rooms . . . . 229.

THE DAILY WHIG.

"Opifer per Orbem Dicor.

DUTIES OF TEACHERS.

In the bill, consolidating and revising the public school act of Ontario, the following is the introductory paragraph of section 76, relating to the duties of teachers:

"It shall be duty of every teacher of a public school, to teach diligently and faithfully all the subjects in the public school course of study; to maintain proper order and discipline in his school; to encourage his pupils in the pursuit of learning; to inculcate by precept and example, respect for religion and the principles of christian morality, and the highest regard for truth, justice, love of country, humanity, benevolence, sobriety, industry, frugality, purity, temperance and all other virtues."

This covers the point advanced by some persons, notably the clergy, that the teachers in our public schools should be exemplers in all good work, and should contribute to the moral education of the young placed under their care. Rev. Dr. Ryckman made reference to this moral education in his sermon on Sunday evening, his argument being that the state has an interest in the proper training of the children, on the ground that as they were so trained they were likely to be of greater usefulness in after years. Hon. Mr. Ross, the minister of education in this province, is a man of advanced ideas, and he seems to have anticipated the demands of the times by the law quoted above as it has been amended.

CONSERVATIVE OPINION.

The leaders of thought in the conservative press differ in opinion as to the effect of the proposed conference on the school bill. The Toronto World, whose editor, Mr. McLean, M.P., is in the fore-front of the anti-remedialists, is not satisfied that anything is to come of an arrangement, the working out of which is by no means guaranteed. Mr. McLean is against the bill, against the coercion of Manitoba on general principles, and is persuaded that it will not come to anything. The bill is doomed, according to the World, to defeat sooner or later. Its second reading may be reached, but it will never receive a third reading.

The Hamilton Spectator is also opposed to the bill, and its representative at Ottawa, seeking a reason for the change of base on the part of the government, has discovered that pressure upon it has come from the governor-general, who holds that the question should be lifted out of party politics, that it should not be allowed to divide the people on race and religious disputes, "and that in order to accomplish these objects a personal conference must be brought about between representatives of the provincial and dominion governments." The correspondent continues:

"If Tupper and Bowell on the one side and Greenway on the other are willing to talk compromise, what of the remedial bill? Is it good-bye to it? There'll be no remedial bill, or you don't see Greenway down in Ottawa or Tupper closeted with Greenway up in Winnipeg. It is good-bye to the remedial bill; and it's either a provincial bill giving the Catholics a remedy for recognized grievances, or, if the dominion must interfere, a measure founded on the one school system with religious teaching allowed in one grade of the schools, namely in the Catholic districts, after the regular school hours are over, and after the day's teaching by public school certificated teachers from public school text-books.

"Is this a triumph for the anti-remedialists? One thing is sure, the antis had a hard fight to secure their committee of conciliation. But they won. They had a committee appointed to select a committee of fifteen. And what has this committee been doing? It has been trying to induce the government to meet Greenway. And now this is so far towards accomplishment that Sir Charles has announced the meeting as the next thing on the government programme."

The proposed conference was a bluff of the leader of the house to secure the support of certain members who were unwilling to vote for it as a finality, and who were expected to be appeased by the promise of modification and amendment in committee. But it has had another effect, namely, that of disturbing the party the measure was meant to serve, by showing them how unsettled and unstable the government is. Said a recent visitor to Ottawa: "All that members will talk is the remedial bill, and they don't know what they are talking about since Tupper last got in his work."

EDITORIAL NOTES.

The Salvation army in America has reached a crisis in the quarrel of the Booths. The reign of absolution has ended.

* * *

The question of the hour is, what has become of the Tupper boom? At Ottawa the conservatives seem to have lost track of it.

* * *

Now it is proposed that Hon. Mr. Dickey and Sir Donald Smith officially visit Mr. Greenway at Winnipeg and talk schools. Anything, but get down to business.

* * *

Who's to be the conservative candidate in Kingston? No one knows. But it seems to be a settled conviction that no local man need bump up against Mr. Britton.

* * *

The man who starts the rumor about diphtheria in the schools, without warrant, should receive the attention of the authorities. It's a business no sane man would indulge in.

* * *

The supreme court is to be asked when the house of commons should legally die. It may be able to give its decision in a couple of years. Meanwhile the country and its interests may go to perdition.

Hon. T. M. Daly considers it his duty to follow Hon. Mr. Martin in debate in the commons, and Mr. Daly never speaks that he doesn't make a mess of it. With a man like Daly in the government the school question, according to his ideas, would never be settled.

* * *

The WHIG has received a circular to incite its interest in the first Canadian whist league congress, which has been appointed to be held in Toronto on Good Friday, April 3rd. This paper does not pr[illegible] to be saintly, and its staff are open to the common weaknesses of all humanity but there is one spot upon which it will draw the line, and that is, upon using a day held in such solemn reverence by world-wide christianity for a public card playing tournament. Men who can take long journeys to play whist can select almost any other day in the year without crippling their means.

BUILDING FINE HOUSES.

The Class of Structures Going up at Thousand Island Park.

THOUSAND ISLAND PARK, March 9.—Every appearance indicates that this will be an unusually brisk season on the St. Lawrence. A large number of cottages will be erected at different points on the river, between Alexandria Bay and Clayton, and it is a noticeable fact that of late the class of cottages being built are of much superior order than heretofore, many of them being equal to city homes. Property on parks and islands are changing owners yearly at an increase in value, and in most cases cottages thereon are enlarged and put in up-to-date style. In some cases they are torn down and more costly ones erected on their sites.

The proposed international park would be a great thing for both countries, both having the same close seasons and doing away with the fees for rods and also allowing boatmen of either country the same privileges. J. Brown, of Clayton, has erected an ice house at Murray Hill park, near the new hotel, and has filled it with ice. He will also have charge of the boat livery in connection with that park. Capt. E. G. Robbins has sold the sloop Crazy Boy to W. W. Warren, of Cape Vincent. Gordon Emmett's team broke through the ice opposite the Pullman house but were quickly pulled out and continued on the route to Great Bend via Clayton. John Nunn also accompanied with his team. They arrived back on Saturday with potatoes. A. Dano, of Grindstone Island, is drawing sand to the park for J. R. Robinson.

It is reported that the Grand View Park has changed hands. Gordon Emmett completed filling the ice house there last week. W. F. Newton is drawing stove wood from Pyke's bush, a short distance from Grand View park. Injunctions have been served on the men engaged in working on Gridley's new dock by the park association. Ira Ingersoll is building a skiff at Gardner's boat shop. He says it is going to be a slick one.

John Tidd's familiar countenance is again seen on the park. He arrived back a few days ago from Fine, a village near the north woods. A new arrival at W. G. Kemp's—it's a boy. Walter Brown, stopping at the Walton house, Clayton, this winter, and one of the trustees of the park, made a flying visit here last week. For some reason work has been stopped on Judge Kennedy's new yacht. Mrs. D. W. Gardner is gaining health slowly. E. C. Lewis and family have removed to his farm near Collins' Ferry. Mrs. Merrill will occupy the Lewis cottage on the park.

Elgin Episodes.

ELGIN, March 11.—P. Alford is moving back to P. Halliday's farm. N. H. Howard is going farther west to seek his fortune.—Dr. D. A. Coon is moving into J. Randolph's brick residence.—Merchants complain of dull times.—Visitors: Mr. and Mrs. S. Pennock; Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Sliter; Mrs. M. McDougall and Miss Viola Ripley.—Mr. Kerr has been appointed sexton of the Methodist church since Mr. Harvey's departure.—Dr. D. A. Coon has disposed of the remainder of his stock to H. S. Davison.—Mrs. H. Jones passed over to the silent majority, after a lingering illess, on Feb. 29th.—Miss Matilda Pennock was summoned to the death bed of her sister Hester, at Watertown. But death had claimed its own about three hours before her arrival. The remains arrived on 2nd to be placed in the vault. The many costly and beautiful flowers which decorated the casket were a token of the high esteem in which she was held. Her brother George, of Watertown, accompanied the remains.—Those reported sick are: Mrs. J. R. Dargavel, Mrs. W. Pennock, Mrs. E. V. Halliday, Mrs. H. J. Ripley and S. Pennock.

Westport Wafts.

WESTPORT, March 10.—Wood is coming in now very plentiful. Roads are good, with the exception of a few pitch holes. Thomas Bird bought a part of Mrs. Peter Kelly's village lot, forty feet front, for $300. There will be a large C.M.B.A. hall built on it the coming summer. A number from here attended the Portland races last week. Richard Hogan brought in two loads of pressed hay for sale at $15.50 a ton. George Cassels also got two car loads. Owen Martin is yet very ill; no hopes of his recovery. James Lennon is home on a visit to his wife and family. Tinsmiths are kept busy making sap-buckets. It is expected this will be a good sugar season. W. H. McGuire spent Sunday with his family. He attracted considerable attention with his handsome team of Shetland ponies. G. W. Cassels paid a visit to old friends in Carleton Place last week. Mrs. W. B Derbyshire has removed to Seeley's Bay, where she will remain for the present. Robert Flegg, conductor on the B. & W., ill last week, is gaining. Mr. Williams, ill last week, is gaining slowly.

Harrowsmith Happenings.

HARROWSMITH, March 10.—A very successful parlor social was held at A. Hunter's last Wednesday evening. The remains of Mrs. Davis, of Sydenham, were brought by train from Sharbot Lake on Saturday and placed in the vault here. Chas. Stewart has had a great amount of trouble with the safe in his store; for some reason it cannot be opened.

Rev. Mr. Robeson, assisted by Mr. Card, is holding special meetings this week. Rev. Mr. Edwards will speak in the Methodist church on Friday evening. Subject, "The Bible Society." The christian endeavor society met at W. J. Sproule's on Tuesday evening. D. Coughlin is buying potatoes to be shipped to Parry Sound district. S. Stewart, sr., is on the sick list. Visitors and callers: William Hunter and daughter, Miss Ida Hunter, at Rev. J. Robeson's; M. Caldwell, Sydenham; E. Acton, Gananoque; Miss E. McRory and T. Wood, Sydenham. Special meeting of Chosen Friends next Saturday evening.

A Warning From Above.

Belleville Sun.

A prominent clergyman of the city, during the course of his sermon Sunday, touched on the "remedial bill" question. His remarks were hardly well started when a piece of plaster fell from the ceiling as if to warn him that he was on dangerous ground.

New prints, chambrys and ginghams, new muslins and sateens, new goods arriving every day at R. McFaul's Kingston carpet warehouse.

County treasurer Vanluven says the road between the city and Cataraqui is in very bad shape. Pitch-holes abound and it is next to impossible to move a horse at a faster rate than a walk.

ICHANG TO CHUNG-KING.

REV G. E. HARTWELL TELLS OF HIS RETURN TRIP.

The Start Made in November—Back in the City Where the Disaster Befell the Canadian Missionaries in May—The American Commission of Investigation Was a Farce.

On Nov. 21st., 1895, a three-roomed house-boat with timbers scraped, oiled and shining, lay at anchor at the head of steamer navigation of the Yang-Tse-Kiang. On the northern bank a low, black, uncomfortable, untidy row of houses, designated the habitation of man, on the south beautiful hills, conical, pyramidical, square, with fertile valleys intervening, exhibited the purity and loveliness of nature untarnished by man's hand. This little craft had everything in first class order, and ready for her journey up the dangerous rapids from Ichang to Chung-King. Her outfit was simple; four pair of oars were swinging at her side in bamboo slings; long, light bamboo poles with iron hooks were in readiness for the gorges; matting used at night to shelter the men from the rain or dew, is neatly, piled up; big coils of rope occupy the top of the cabin; bags of rice are poured into the box; fifteen robust looking trackers, five sailors, cook and captain stand upon the front deck waiting for the preliminary exercises necessary for a successful journey. Thereupon the wizen faced pilot stands upon the prow holding a pole bristling with firecrackers. No sooner is the attention of the river gods attracted than a chicken is sacrificed over the prow which is plenteously sprinkled with its blood. A few feathers are stuck up in conspicuous places while the chicken itself is passed quickly back to the cook to be prepared for dinner. This done the sail is hoisted, the oars are fastened to their places, and slowly we ascend the upper Yangtse. Ascending the rapids we were very fortunate. At one place only was rice thrown to the dragon to appease his wrath. Chinese-like he accepts the bribe and we were soon in peaceful waters. Dec. 18th we anchored beneath the walls of Chung-King and found everything peaceful.

FROM CHUNG KING TO CHEN-TU.

Monday morning, Dec. 23rd, everything was packed ready for an overland journey of eleven days in sedan chairs. Three hundred and fifteen miles of hilly country and fifteen miles of plains must be traversed. Though mid-winter, wheat barley, peas, beans, and sugar cane were growing luxuriantly. Extensive orange groves enhanced the beauty of the hil' tops, their fruit hanging abundantly and temptingly before the eyes of the many travellers. No spot on earth could be more blessed than this region for beauty of scenery, fertility of soil, variety of produce, richness of mineral, or density of population. Strings of coolies, carrying salt, long lines of cattle laden with coal, boat loads of sugar descending the small river, busy cities, crowded market towns, temples, pagodas, and shrines truly a panorama that ever interests passes continuously before the spectator.

The capital is a day and a half distant. Suddenly turning a bend the road is lined with red coats, red flags and other paraphernalia, belonging to a big official. Presently three large sedan chairs appear rigged out in great state. Men carrying, men pulling, men balancing, men before, men behind, great pomp, great show, in state, in state, they come—the American commission. Two weeks were spent in the capital. Their reception was grand, overpowering. They came with their revolvers in their belts, ready to fight their way to an inn. They were met by the elite of the city conducted with great pomp through the streets and finally ushered into a palace. Expense, time, or trouble was not taken into consideration.

Days of resting, days of feasting, followed. Then comes days of investigation. Three witnesses were called before the committee, two foreigners and the degraded official, who so generously entertained the missionaries for ten days in his yamen. The foreigners are present more by accident than invitation. The investigation proceeded apace. Are not these officials honest men? What need of more witnesses? Is not the evidence of officials more trustworthy than mere outsiders? Then why seek for other? Proceed! proceed! But in a whisper, no one outside must know, the people must not know sublime secret! Listen! men have been beheaded, banished, beaten, on account of the riots; here are documents to prove it. You can translate them as you proceed on your journey. For peace sake we have done it secretly, quietly, so secretly that not an outsider has even heard about it. It will be fruitless to ask outsiders for only the officials know the true reason for their punishment. We mean business now. No more riots, no more nonsense in Chen-Tu. Every day the missionary lives the missionary shall be protected, take our word of honor for that. With every promise was a package of promisidal opiate; with every declaration a quart of Tsung-Li-Yamen's specially imported soothing syrup. Everybody is happy. The investigation proceeds apace, but slowly. The officials are too exuberant to settle down to routine business. Shwa-i-h'er, Shwa-i-h'er, smoke, smoke, chat, chat. As the days glide along the officials become more confident, more enthusiastic, more exuberant.

Do the commissioners stir out? What pomp! what state! Everything grand, grand, showy, showy! Never lived more generous, more noble, more enthusiastic, more intelligent officials than the present staff in Chen-Tu. Never did human hearts feel such grief that so sad a disaster should befall their city, and that their friends from other lands should suffer such indignities. How thankful they are that those unworthy officials have been punished. Yes, they were bad, unfaithful, but they are gone. The officials grasp their brothers by the hand; are not all officials, brothers? They cry for very joy. All is quiet, peaceful. All the people of the city have heard of the generosity of the commissioners and are very pleased. Their coming has been a great blessing. At first they feared, but now, oh how generous, how forgiving, how truly noble has been their conduct throughout this difficult and searching investigation. Their generosity shall be rewarded. The great man, himself, is pleased to make a friendly call. It is not to be done in secret. Let the heralds proclaim it. Make way for the viceroy. He shows himself impartial. He must see the missionaries, he is their friend; cannot they be called in. More promisidal opiates administered. Other officials follow suit. Missionaries present during the investigation what could they do without them? Officials cry peace; missionaries cry peace. What could the commissioners say but, "So let it be, peace, peace, peace." The investigation closes, Dr. Hart is within two days' journey but what matter? Isn't the city quiet? Aren't the officials upright and honest? Aren't the two missionaries present satisfied? Why tarry? The day of parting arrives. How sorrowful the parting, but the best of friends must part. Some one must accompany them. Who better than Hong-ta-lao ie, the degraded Kiating magistrate? Here he comes in great state, coolies pulling his official chair on equal footing with the head commissioner. The retinue passes on around the bend and the only echo of the whole proceedings wafted back seemed to be, "What could we do?"

RECEPTION INTO CHEN-TU.

Jan. 3rd, 1896, is a marked day in my little diary. As we approached Chen-tu a little pride asserted itself. It would be nice to be escorted into the city in state. Had not two missionaries been met ten miles distant, feasted and escorted, surely the veneering would last two days after the departure of the American commission. Four o'clock the walls were in view, but no escort. We proceed another li and down go our chairs. Now they are coming and we must patiently await their arrival. What a triumph to pass up the great east street in broad daylight in the company of officials not as prisoners as seven months ago, but as guests welcomed back. The chairs are again in motion. The great east gate is reached. On we go up the crowded street. No! What's the matter? The first chair is turning sharp to the right; where are we? Why here is the wall. Nobody lives on this street. Where is our escort? Six soldiers are marching ahead, two and two; no flags, no officials. Ah! I sighed, the American commission is gone, the American claims are all settled, the back street is now good enough.

On we go in silence. This street leads out on the now historical parade ground. Hark! Guns are firing and flags are flying in the distance. Patience—they are going to give us a public reception on the parade ground and make the soldiers apologise for their harsh treatment of the members of the Canadian mission. Now we are in full view. Vanity, vanity! A few soldiers are drilling. Now whither? The head chair is turning to the left. We skirt along the hostile fort, through a narrow path. One turbaned head is lifted above the walls. This, then, is our grand reception into the capital. But, hold, the veneering has not all worn away. What is the meaning of all that red bunting, those red lanterns, those tasseled hats before yonder dwelling? The first chair again turns and passes through the big gateway into a big court. More bunting, more red lanterns, more tasseled hats, and standing in the centre, who is he? How happy he looks. He recognizes us, rushes forward, grasps our hands, shakes heartily—welcome, thrice welcome. He leads us in state into the upper rooms. More bunting, more red lanterns, chairs cushioned, beautiful paintings in the windows, a huge mat on the floor, grand, imposing. Who is this pleasant person with a bright button glittering on his hat? I recognize him; he is the same individual that informed Dr. Stevenson, while we were in the yamen, that there were no foreigners in Hunan. He is now the acting magistrate in the same yamen. But honor to whom honor is due. A good compound has been provided adjoining our property where we can carry on our work of reconstruction most conveniently. He even wants us to purchase this new place to enlarge our borders. So kind, so considerate, so exuberant was he, that we drank freely of the patented soothing syrup, and now think that he means well, that they all mean well; that the present staff of officials are pro-foreigners, and that everything is being done to make it safe and pleasant for foreigners in the future. I trust this syrup will be as lasting in its effects as it is palatable to the taste.

THE ATTITUDE OF THE PEOPLE.

It is too early to give a definite statement. In some places they act a little like whipped curs who would like to snarl and bite but dare not. Passing along the road or through the streets everything is quiet. The people evidently understand that the foreigners are here by official consent. That there should be a strong undercurrent at this juncture is only what might be expected. It will take a little time to disabuse the minds of those who thought us guilty. But the darkest clouds have often a silver lining. Neighbors, friends, teachers, street officials, merchants, unreservedly came to our dwelling as soon as it was known we had arrived. The guest room was a scene of jubilee for two or three days. Walking along the streets, where we were best known, the people flocked out to welcome us. Whatever feeling there has been against foreigners it is certain that it was fanned outside of their respective neighborhoods. The real cause of the riots is still shrouded in mystery. The natives declare the ringleaders are unknown and no one has been punished apart from the officials. Hunan, Hunan, Hunan, alas! thou, I fear, art the guilty one. American commission, behold here is thy crown!

Hunan is the only province in China that has succeeded in keeping foreigners on the outside. Their hostility is everywhere known. Their activity in disseminating the vilest literature, and printing the most obnoxious pictures to stir up the people against the foreigners has never abated. All the riots along the Yang-tse valley in which four lives were lost had their origin in Hunan. Now the man most active in the Chen-tu riots has been proven to be a Hunanese. As long as Hunan remains closed she will continue to be the fountain of evil and hatred against foreigners. No greater result could crown the investigation of the American commission than the opening of Hunan for trade and the freedom to propagate the "christian religion."—GEORGE E. HARTWELL.

WASTING YOUR LIFE.

Failure Of Physical and Mental Force—To Add to Length Of Life—Use Dodd's Kidney Pills.

With a pathetic sigh how often it has been said:

"Well, then, I suppose I must let go my hold on life."

To fathers and mothers of unreared children this is tragic.

But whence cometh sure and timely help? If death is preventible, how?

The timely answer is: By scientific and succesful kidney treatment—by using Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Hundreds write to thank us and tell of their cure, but none to say that Dodd's Kidney Pills have ever failed.

A Common Occurrence.

Watertown Herald.

A man, who was forced to marry his wife, was caught by her in one of our city hotels with another woman of a smirched reputation. None of the parties have any standing in society. That is all there is to the sensational reports floating about the big scandal in Watertown society circles. There was no occasion for such a sensation. The occurrence is too common in this town.

Looking For an Early Season.

HOUGHTON, Mich, March 11.—The ice on Lake Superior is weaker than usual so early in the season, and experienced marine men look for the opening of navigation in April. East of Michigamme the snow is nearly gone and lumbermen are breaking camps, but west of that place there is much snow, it being fully two or three feet on a level.

Hamilton's Butternut Pills Cure Liver Complaint. One a Dose.

These purely vegetable pills have for ten years proved to thousands of sufferers that they have no equal as a remedy for liver complaint. They act upon the liver in a mild yet very thorough manner, relieving congestion and removing obstructions. Try Hamilton's Pills of Mandrake and Butternut, the great family remedy. All dealers sell them; also at Roche's drug store.

It is not generally known that there were four conspiracies against president Lincoln—three to take his life and one to kidnap him. Victor Louis Mason, an attache of the U. S. department, in the Century for April gives the first complete and consecutive account of these attempts. A number of people were connected with the flight of Booth after the assassination of Lincoln, but the fear of prosecution has kept them silent. Now they are willing to talk freely, and Mr. Mason has taken down from their lips the story of the last days of Booth.

Dyspepsia in its worst forms will yield to the use of Carter's Little Nerve Pills, aided by Carter's Little Liver Pills. They not only relieve present distress but strengthen the stomach and digestive apparatus.

The second instalment of Ian Maclaren's new story "Kate Carnegie," appears in the March Canadian Magazine. This issue has articles on "The New Photograpy," with the best illustrations which have yet appeared, on "The Men Who Have Made McGill," on "The Nature of Robert Burns." The illustrations are numerous and superior.

Coughing leads to coffin unless stopped by Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. The safest and best cure for Coughs, Colds and Lung Troubles. Price 25c., all druggists.

Three notable papers by American women appear in addition to the two powerful and fascinating serials by Will Allen Dromgoole and Mrs. Calvin K. Reifsnider.

It is probable that no review of the current month is so rich in able discussions of social, economical and political problems of special interest as the Arena.

Harsh Coughs, Heavy Colds, Hoarseness, Asthma and Bronchitis are cured by Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. The best lung remedy in the world.

PINNED UNDER HIS HORSE.

AN AWFUL EXPERIENCE ON THE GEORGIAN BAY.

Robert McCartney Lost His Way in a Snow Storm—While Leading the Horse Along They Stumbled and McCartney Went Under—Fighting For Life.

Manitoulin Expositor.

Many are the dangers to which travellers on the ice are exposed, but never in the history of Algoma has a traveller had such a thrilling experience as Robert McCartney (Strawberry Bob). McCartney left for Killarney in a blinding snow storm, and when about half way there lost his way and was, fortunately, found by a man who had been cutting ice at Squaw Island and taken into Killarney. He then made up his mind that he would not go on to Beaverstone, where he intended to work in the camp, and started for home Thursday morning. He mistook the road and was heading for Manitowaning, and finding his mistake he turned and tried to find the road to Little Current, which he did by wading through slush and snow waist deep. Both he and his horse were tired out when he reached the road, and he had to walk along beside his horse, to keep him on the track. Being badly used up he stumbled and fell, the horse falling on top of his legs and lower part of his body. This was near Strawberry lighthouse. The road was high and when the horse fell its feet were higher than its body and it could not get up.

No help could be got, as there was nobody within several miles. The horse in struggling to get up was only making matters worse, as he only slipped farther down and McCartney was being buried farther under the animal. Seeing his danger he took out an old knife with a broken blade not more than an inch long, and with this he cut the hames loose, and with one of these he battered the horse over the head until he killed it. Now he was little better off, as he could not get out from under the animal. He, with his old rusty knife, commenced to cut the horse open so that he could lighten him up. He succeeded to a great extent, but could not cut through the backbone, and consequently was unable to release himself.

He lay there through the long hours of the night fighting for his life until about ten o'clock the next day when Capt. Ed. Mackie, who drives the Brown line stage, and John Noble, came along on their way to Killarney and found him. He was a most pitiable sight. There he lay saturated with blood, pinioned under the horse, the carcase of which was almost cut to pieces, almost exhausted and in a very short time would have been dead. Mackie pulled the dead horse off him and got him into his stage and took him to Killarney, where he received the kindest attention. To-day he has fully recovered from his terrible experience of lying sixteen hours pinioned under a horse in the slush and snow. It is certainly only due to the animal heat of the horse that he held out so long.

Brewer's Mills Briefs.

BREWER'S MILLS, March 11.—Dr. Ryan and Ald. Behan, of the C.M.B.A., Kingston, assisted by Dr. Gardiner, Seeley's Bay, examined and received into their society a large number of our young men last week.—The owners of Leo Lake cheese factory held their annual meeting on Monday evening, in the factory, and elected officers for 1896. All business was transacted very satisfactorily.—Our cheesemaker, Mr. Eaton, had a "bee," on Tuesday, chopping and drawing his summer's supply of wood.—We are pleased to see Mrs. W. Webb and daughter, Josie, are able to be around again after their long illness.—A great many people are on the sick list.—Peter McKenna, while chopping wood in the bush, last week, had the misfortune to inflict a deep wound in his foot with the axe.—Mrs. John McKenna is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Gallagher, Kingston.—Visitors: R. Milne, Kingston, and M. Murphy, Chaffey's Locks, at J. Milne's.

Washburn Notes.

WASHBURN, March 11.—Dairymen are now filling their ice houses.—William Seabrook and William Miller are drawing wood here.—George Martin, late of the R. & O. Co., has secured a good situation in Hamilton.—R. J. Carson and B. McCarey, Kingston, were here on business last week.—John Weir is drawing timber for Wm. Hutton.—Henry Babcock is busy quarrying stone for J. D. Mundell.—Mrs. M. Scott, Collins Bay, is seriously ill at the home of her father, Wm. Martin.—Wm. Fisher and S. Keeler, with their families, left here on Tuesday for Deloraine. They took with them a car load of horses and farming utensils. J. M. Hudson, Hasting, Man., has been visiting friends here.—Miss Sarah McBroom has returned home after visiting friends in Kingston and Cataraqui.—Visitors: Dr. McBroom, Gananoque; M. Cunningham and Mr. and Mrs. Toner, Kingston Mills.

Armstrong Items.

ARMSTRONG, March 10.—M. J. Armstrong, who has been visiting on Wolfe Island, has returned. The young ladies around here are exclaiming, "Who is to have the first drive in the new cutter?" Mr. Jenkins is visiting in this vicinity. A surprise party of young folks at R. Gray's, Monday, spent a very enjoyable evening. Visitors: Miss Rancier, Clarendon, at Robert Gray's; J. Blair, British Columbia; Mr. Walsh, Stratford; Miss Hattie Ewing, Westport, at J. Y. Armstrong's.

Bay of Quinte Railway.

Train leaves Kingston 3:30 p.m. for Tweed, Napanee and all local points. R. J. Wilson, agent C.P.R. Co's telegraph office, Clarence street.

Karl's Clover Root Tea.

A sure cure for Headache and nervous diseases. Nothing relieves so quickly. For sale at Wade's drug store.

No remedy cures Coughs, Colds, Croup, Hoarseness, Asthma, Bronchitis, Sore Throat, etc., so well as Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. It heals, soothes and strengthens the lungs and throat.

Wheeling Iron Ore.

Pretty hard work.
A lot of stooping to do.
That is hard on the back.
Causes a strain.
The strain weakens the kidneys.
The kidneys cannot do their work.
Kidney trouble follows.

Mr. Charles W. Crowley, 110 Ordnance St., Kingston, Ont., was engaged in this occupation for some time and the results were as stated above. He says:

"I have suffered from violent pain in my back for the last three years and have had difficulty in urinating; after doing a day's work I felt so dragged out that I couldn't sleep or rest, and in the morning I could scarcely get up. I have tried many remedies for kidney trouble but got no relief till I went to McLeod's and got a box of Doan's Kidney Pills.

"They helped me from the start, and I continued taking them and now I am happy to say I am completely cured. I rest soundly at night and have no trouble in urinating. The tired feeling has fled and I am always ready to get up at the sound of the alarm, and I can cheerfully recommend Doan's Kidney Pills to anyone afflicted with Kidney trouble, for they have been a marvellous remedy in my case."

Poor Fellow,

His life is made miserable, his nerves are almost gone, his stomach is always out of order.

His Wife . . .

Is pennywise and buys cheap Baking Powder, with premiums thrown in. My wife intends to call and tell her about

Pure Gold Baking Powder

The Only Absolutely Pure Baking Powder.

Pure Gold Flavoring Extracts are as good as Pure Gold Baking Powder.

DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S
CHLORODYNE.

ORIGINAL AND ONLY GENUINE

THE ORIGINAL AND ONLY GENUINE

CHLORODYNE is admitted by the profession to be the most wonderful and valuable remedy ever discovered.
CHLORODYNE is the best remedy known for Coughs, Consumption Bronchitis, Asthma.
CHLORODYNE effectually checks and arrests those too often fatal diseases: Diphtheria, Fever, Croup, Ague.
CHLORODYNE acts like a charm in Diarrhœa and is the only specific in Cholera and Dysentery.
CHLORODYNE effectually cuts short all attacks of Epilepsy, Hysteria, Palpitation and Spasms.
CHLORODYNE is the only palliative in Neuralgia, Rheumatism Gout, Cancer, Toothache, Meningitis, etc.

From W. Vesalius Pettigrew, M.D., formerly Lecturer at St. George's Hospital, London—"I have no hesitation in stating that I have never met with any medicine so efficacious as an Anti-spasmodic and Sedative. I have used it in Consumption, Asthma, Diarrhœa, and other diseases; and am perfectly satisfied with the result."

"Earl Russell communicated to the College of Physicians that he received a despatch from Her Majesty's Consul at Manilla to the effect that cholera has been raging fearfully, and that the only REMEDY of any service was CHLORODYNE.—See Lancet, 1st December, 1864.

CAUTION—BEWARE OF PIRACY AND IMITATIONS.

CAUTION—Vice-Chancellor Sir W. Page Wood stated that DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE was undoubtedly the inventor of CHLORODYNE; that the whole story of the defendant Freeman was deliberately untrue, which he regretted to say had been sworn to.—See Times, July 13, 1864.

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That money and artistic skill can buy.

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