

THE FORESTERS' MEET.

AN INSTALLATION OF OFFICERS IN THE CITY HALL.

The Occasion a Very Enjoyable One—The Music, Addresses, and Readings Highly Appreciated—A Presentation to Chief Ranger Meek—The Supreme and High Officers Present.

Last evening the city hall was crowded to witness the public installation of the officers of Court Frontenac, No. 59, Independent Order of Foresters. During the past week about six hundred complimentary tickets were issued and from the attendance it would seem that not one was unused.

The hall was tastefully decorated. Seldom has it looked handsomer. The decoration committee laid itself out to do something grand and accomplished this result. There was a fine display of bunting, not only upon the stage but about the windows.

And a most excellent programme was presented, one that would have done honor had a high admission fee been charged. It was eight o'clock when the local officers reached the platform and were assisted to the various seats provided for them.

This portion of the programme was most interesting. The ladies, handsomely dressed and with most attractive faces, sang with much expression, captivating all hearts.

As a comic singer Mr. Shea made a decided impression. His first-song was so pleasing that he was compelled to respond with "Susan's Sunday Out."

Past Supreme Ranger Botterall, introduced as a hero of the order, walked over to Supreme Physician Millman, had his pulse felt, and then proceeded to make a pleasant and witty address. He pointed out the benefits to be derived from membership in forestry.

Installation of Officers.

The installation was then proceeded with. The installing officers consisted of the Supreme and High Court representatives previously mentioned. Before beginning Supreme Ranger Oronhyteka advanced to the front and intimated to the audience that he took them into his confidence.

Chief Ranger Meek was about to resume the programme when High Chief Ranger Milne intervened and said there was an addition to the programme, but he could hardly tell how to introduce it. He gave the sign of distress, (of course the ladies did not see it), asked if no one would help him, and found Bros. Galloway and McCann ready to assist.

himself. The gift, it was hoped, would serve as a link to bind him in memory to old Court Frontenac, No. 59, as long as he lived.

The address being concluded, was succeeded by a burst of applause and the singing of "For He's a Jolly Good Fellow." Chief Ranger Meek said he could not sufficiently thank the members of Court Frontenac for this manifestation of their love. The handsome gift had not been anticipated, and came as a surprise to him.

The Second Part.

The second part of the programme was equally as interesting as the first. The orchestra performed so admirably, played so uniformly that the audience could hardly refrain from insisting on encores.

Mr. Meek was greeted as one editor greets another. On the conclusion of the visit, desiring to visit High Chief Ranger Milne, Mr. Meek called a carriage by telephone. "This is the conversation I heard," said the supreme ranger. "Hello, is that you, Wilson? Well, send a carriage to the White office to take the supreme ranger to the insane asylum."

The entertainment concluded with a selection by the orchestra and the national anthem. The services of Mr. Horace Reyn and Miss Jessie Meek were highly appreciated as accompanists.

HE SAW THE GHOST.

But it Did Not Make An Attack on Him—It Was all A-fire.

P. S. Podmore, a candidate for church orders, now in Kingston, is an athlete and a man of nerve, but while travelling through the township of Alice he came upon a ghost. He says his horse was trotting along the road one very dark night, and suddenly stopped and refused to proceed.

Excursion in Mid-Winter.

First of the season! What season? Winter season. Read advertisement in another column of cheap excursion to Cape Vincent to-morrow. Fare, 25c. Home early.

For dry oak and soft maple, soft wood and hard wood at lowest prices, go to Crawford's, foot of Queen street.

FARMERS IN SESSION.

REV. DR. GRANT TELLS OF LESSONS LEARNED IN OTHER LANDS.

The Meeting Opens With a Fair Attendance—Prof. James Shows the Effects of Air Upon Plant Life—Dr. Grant Gives Information Gleaned in Foreign Lands.

At 10:30 o'clock to-day the farmers' institute began its sessions in the court house. There was a fair number of the yeomanry of Frontenac present, though not at all as many as the occasion should have called for.

Among those present were: J. J. Wilmot, R. J. Dunlop, H. Bawden, W. Milton, J. Edwards, E. Pillar, J. Milton, R. J. Milton, D. Wood, W. J. Fair, John Wilmot, J. Knight, H. Grass, D. Rankin, E. Joyner, J. M. Fair, D. Rogers, M. Graves, A. Ritchie, J. Quail, J. Gibson, D. Parly, J. Spooner, D. Murphy, J. White, A. Moore, W. Burns, D. Hamilton, Timothy Doolan, John McAdoo, John Davis, John Hay, R. Vair, J. Waller, T. Wilson, J. McNamee, O. McMichael.

M. Graves, president of the county institute, thought it was necessary that the farmers should meet together and discuss subjects of advantage to themselves. He was sorry that so many of them were indifferent about coming out. He was a strong believer in farmers' institutes and thought one should be convened every three months.

Mr. Bawden pointed out that possibly soil could be given too much air. One of his fields well cultivated opened out so that he could put his arm up to the shoulder into it and he could not grow crops.

John Wilmot and D. Rogers made brief remarks, especially endorsing undertraining. Mr. Wilmot said if there was anything he was crazy on it was drainage. He put down drains every year, and he found them most beneficial. He opposed artificial fertilizers, but advocated natural fertilizers.

In Tasmania Dr. Grant was impressed with the importance of cultivating garden fruits. He lauded Canadian apples—they were the best in the world notwithstanding assertions of the Tasmanians to the contrary.

In Australia he learned the necessity of conserving and distributing water. It was a great question in that land. He was proud to learn that Chaffey Bros., of Kingston, Ont., were spoken of as among the most successful in introducing a system of irrigation that had created vast plots of barren land into profitable farms.

carry the sewage and nuisance to the nearest river or lake so that the nearest people lower down could drink it with their water, or allow it to soak into their wells and poison themselves and neighbors.

In concluding he dwelt on the superiority of a country where the bulk of the population were engaged in agricultural pursuits in comparison with those engaged in pastoral, mining, or manufacturing pursuits.

The principal was accorded a hearty vote of thanks, and at 12 o'clock the meeting adjourned.

INCIDENTS OF THE DAY.

Newly Paragraphs Picked Up by Our Reporters in Their Rambles.

For genuine Scranton No. 4 coal go to the Gas Works yard.

Strange, isn't it? Excursion to Cape Vincent to-morrow. Fare, 25c.

A prisoner who escaped from the jail yesterday was captured on Earl street.

A free entertainment will be given by the Sons of Temperance on Thursday evening.

Elliott Bros. are putting in steam heating apparatus in the Gananoque post office.

The steamer Maud will run an excursion to Cape Vincent to-morrow. Fare, 25c. Home early.

Elaborate preparations are being made for two weddings in which the parties interested are coloured.

Our auction sale, which should have taken place to-day, has been postponed until next Wednesday. W. D. Hendry & Co.

Breck & Booth have the best slabs, hard wood and dry blocks. You can get just what you want in the fuel line at their yard.

The streets committee did not meet last evening. There were only three aldermen present, Messrs. Gaskin, Wilmo and McKelston.

Very choice hams, breakfast bacon, kippered herring, Yarmouth bloaters, finnan haddies, &c., &c., at Henderson's cheap grocery house.

There has just arrived at J. Campbell's wood yard, Ontario street, the best stock of sawed or unsawed maple, also the best of dry slab wood.

To-morrow will be the fifth of January, and the weather is as mild as it was in September. It is likely the excursion to the Cape will be well patronized.

Apples! apples! apples!—Cooking apples, table apples, raspberry and strawberry jam, 12c., mixed candies 12c., geese, chickens and turkeys. James Crawford.

Beautiful hair goods: dress and mantle making; agents for the Caniff corset. All work guaranteed. Miss Richardson, over Walsh & Stacy's, 106 Princess St.

O. Jones, a long standing member of the Sons of Temperance, was presented by the members of the organization last evening with an enlarged portrait of himself.

Butter! butter! choice rolls and prints, 19 and 20c. a pound. Any quantity of it. Over a ton of rolls received to-day at Henderson's Cheap Grocery House.

Tapestry, wool and hemp carpets at cost price; woollen yarns of every description at cost price; the best and cheapest table linens in the city at R. McFall's.

Richmond, Orr & Co. are now offering their large and well-bought stock of cloths of all sorts, suitable for ladies, gentlemen's, or children's wear at sale prices. See their advertisement.

Mary Goodwin, charged with having obtained goods under false pretences, will be tried to-morrow. The case of a hotel keeper for selling liquor within prohibited hours was also enlarged.

New Valencia raisins, four pounds for a quarter; 6 doz. oranges for a dollar; small lemons 10c. a dozen; 8 pounds Spanish onions 25c.; everything cheap at Henderson's Grocery House to-morrow.

Just the thing for Xmas, raspberry and strawberry jam, 12c.; currant jelly, 12c.; table and cooking apples; oranges, 20c.; lemons, 20c.; candies, 12c.; geese, chickens and turkeys. James Crawford.

Friend, if thou dost want a pair of trousers or an overcoat fail not to go to Lambert & Walsh's, 110 Princess street, for verily they have a nice assortment of goods, which they do make up at a very reasonable price.

All heavy cloakings at cost price; all wool cloths, fascinators, hats, caps, etc., at cost price; all flannels, blankets and comforters at cost price; all wool hosiery, mitts, gloves, mufflers, etc., at cost price at R. McFall's.

In a grand concert a Riverside, California, Miss Alice Neilson, of Morven, favored them with a lovely piano solo, in which expression vied with deft execution both being of a high order. We hear many flattering comments on this meritorious number.

Tea Meeting at Singleton's Corners. The people at Singleton's Corners have erected a Methodist church within a year, and it was dedicated on Sunday last. Sermons were delivered by Rev. Messrs. Bland, Perth, Chisholm, Elgin, Jolliffe, and Tennant, Newboro and Singleton's Corners. On Monday a tea was given in the old church, moved across the street beside the new one.

Turkeys, geese, hams, boiled potatoes, pies, cakes, were provided in bounty. After tea the company proceeded to the new brick church, which was crowded. Mr. Paul, the contractor, deserves credit for the building. It is lighted by a beautiful chandelier with twelve lamps, costing \$80. George Taylor, M.P., presided admirably. Mr. Tennant, the pastor, reported that they had realized \$138 in proceeds. Besides a debt of \$350 was remaining on the church, Mr. Taylor proceeded to have it wiped out as he had done at Springfield church. He gave \$25, so did Dr. G. McGhie, Elgin. The people gave so freely that Mr. Tennant was kept busy writing down names and \$377 was realized besides the tea meeting proceeds. A few dollars was added at the last to allow for shrinkage. Messrs. Follick, Chisholm, Howard, Tennant, Mr. Johnston, Dr. Preston made addresses. Miss Ewing rendered a recitation ably. The church choir and brass band rendered fine selections. W. T. Leggett and W. Cannon ably helped the church like many others. The former gave the ground the church is erected upon, besides \$100, while the latter gave \$150.

Retiring From the Service. John Dewey, the respected chief inspector of the postal department, has applied for six months leave of absence, at the end of which period he will retire from the service on a pension. Mr. Dewey was formerly in the secretary's office of the general post office in St. Martin-le-Grand, London, and came out to this country in 1843. He was appointed inspector to the post office, having his headquarters at Kingston, whence he was removed to Toronto, subsequently being appointed chief inspector for the Dominion. The work done by Mr. Dewey being delegated to the various district inspectors.

ATTACKED BY ROBBERS.

ARMSTRONG M'CORMACK IS FELL-ED BY A SLING SHOT.

He is Searched For Money—The Final Tussle He Had With His Assaultants—His Case Broken in the Scrimmage—An Unusual Offence in the City.

Founded with a sling shot! A daring attempt at highway robbery.

Two young ruffians met Armstrong McCormack, wholesale liquor dealer, in a quiet spot on Union street and pounded him until he became unconscious. While he was under the spell of their violence they searched him thoroughly from head to foot.

But they found no booty, and escaped before being captured.

They were dressed in the finest of clothes, and had a swell appearance.

Mr. McCormack, who generally remains at his place of business on Princess street until late in the evening, left last night between 8 and 9 o'clock for his home on Centre street. On Bagot street he met a gentleman and talked a short time. Then he proceeded to Gordon street and called on his son-in-law, Mr. T. Mills, before going home direct. After a short visit he walked slowly in the direction of his residence.

The weather being fine and warm he did not hurry himself. He took his time and enjoyed the stroll until he was disturbed by the tap of a sling-shot on the back of the head.

When he got a short distance past Capt. Patterson's house he heard footsteps and thought ladies were coming behind. The people walked quickly and soon reached him. A young man stumbled alongside and rubbed against him. Then he moved on. As soon as he got in front a blow from behind laid McCormack low. He fell heavily to the boardwalk.

Both young men pounced upon him and searched his pockets. For some minutes they were unable to find any booty, and were about to come to the conclusion that their bad work would not be profitable to them when a discovery was made which proved a downright sell. "Here's the wad," cried one of the desperadoes, and he trumpeted what seemed to be a lump in Mr. McCormack's vest. The buttons flew in different directions. When the lump was searched it was found to be simply lining and not bills.

Imagine the chagrin of the robbers who were playing for high game when they found their assault had been without reward.

After a time Mr. McCormack regained consciousness, and looking up saw the men on top of him. They seized his cane and tore it from, breaking the handle in the struggle.

"What do you want?" said McCormack. The robbers replied very willingly, "We want money." Mr. McCormack said he had no money about him.

Footsteps were heard in the distance, and in the shadow of the electric lamps could be seen the forms of persons coming towards the scene of the assault.

The highwaymen concluded that escape was the only alternative and ran towards the city, leaving Mr. McCormack lying on his back on the boardwalk.

The old man found himself very weak and exhausted when he attempted to get up. After much exertion he rose, leaving on the plank where his head had rested a pool of blood which had oozed from the wound that had been inflicted.

He stumbled towards his home at a very slow pace. On reaching the house he sank into a chair. Blood still came from the wound.

R. McCormack went to the city for a doctor at once. He saw the place where his father had laid and found his stick which had been broken in two hard by. No trace of the robbers was had.

Dr. K. N. Fenwick visited McCormack and dressed his wound. It was undoubtedly made by something round, for the hat was not cut. The scalp was slit in several directions, showing that it had been smashed and not cut.

Mr. McCormack says that while he was laying on his back he seized one of the men by the throat and left an imprint of his nails in the skin. He would know both men if he saw them again.

The police are looking after the matter to-day. Detective Burnett has no doubt that the men will be brought to justice, and it is to be hoped his prophecy is true in the interest of law and order.

PERSONAL MENTION.

People Whose Movements, Sayings, and Doings Attract Attention.

Miss Kate Millan is visiting friends in Watertown, N. Y.

Sir David Macpherson has arrived at Monte Carlo, where he will remain for two months.

F. Southworth and J. J. Bell, proprietors of the Brockville Recorder have dissolved partnership. Mr. Bell retires.

R. T. Walkem, Grand Master of the Masons of Canada, paid an official visit to St. John's lodge Cobourg, last evening.

Mr. D. Nicol is one of the deputation that will address farmers' institutes in the eastern central, and western divisions of Ontario.

R. T. Conley, of Minneapolis, Minn., is in the city. He arrived here yesterday on a visit to his family. He looks well and is as happy "as a clam." He returns in a few days.

COMMERCIAL MATTERS.

MONTREAL STOCK MARKET.

Table with columns: STOCKS, MONTREAL, JAN. 4, 12 NOON. Includes Bank of Montreal, Ontario Bank, Bank du Peuple, etc.

MONTREAL PRODUCE MARKET.

Table with columns: MONTREAL, JAN. 4. Includes Flour—Receipts, 100 bbls. Sales 600 bbls. Market quiet at unchanged rates.

LIVERPOOL CHEESE MARKET.

Table with columns: LIVERPOOL, JAN. 4-5 p.m. Includes Cheese—White 55s. 8d. Colored 58s. 0d.

LIVERPOOL COTTON MARKET.

Table with columns: LIVERPOOL, JAN. 4. Includes Cotton, quiet; Middling American, 54.

Weather Probabilities.

Moderate to fresh winds, fair, mild weather.