Maritime Farmer.

FREDERICTON, N. B., August 1, 1888

A Petition Dismissed.

The Supreme Court yesterday, delivered judgment in the election petition against Mr. Geo. F. Baird, M. P. for Queens, dismissing the petition, and leaving Mr. Baird in the enjoyment of his seat. The Chief Justice dissented from the judgment, and Judge King took no part.

It will be remembered that the defence set up was, that Mr. Baird was not served with the papers, the officer to whom that duty was assigned, having by mistake left them with Mr. Baird's brother. The court apparently was satisfied with the affidavits in Mr. Baird's behalf, although great efforts were made to disprove them, and have dismissed the petition.

Mr. Baird is to be congratulated on the result. While the FARMER had little sympathy with the mode in which Mr. Baird first got his seat in Parliament, it believed he acted the manly part in resigning and contesting the election anew. On the second occasion, he was, we believe, fairly elected, but the venom of Mr. King and the Grit party urged them to follow Mr. Baird into the courts, with a result that must be painfully disappointing to them.

The petitioner's counsel was Mr. G. F. Gregory, who also engineered the petition against Mr. Temple, until it was dismissed, and Mr. L. A. Curry appeared for Mr. Baird.

The Colchester Election.

The happenings of the past week have put an entirely new face on the Dominion election pending in Colchester. Mr. Morrison the first Grit candidate selected, concluding no doubt that discretion is the better part of valor, threw up the sponge, declining to be slaughtered to satisfy the Grit party's desire for a fight, under any circumstances. But Mr. Morrison's wisdom was no guide to his party, so they called a second convention and nominated Mr. Cyrus Eaton, a hardware merchant with plenty of money and a good record as Mayor of Truro. Mr. Eaton was at one time a leading Conservative, but that is the kind of a candidate the Grits prefer. He lays down Commercial Union and Prohibition as the chief planks of his platform, but neither one, or both combined, will carry him into Parliament just now in Colchester.

In the meantime the the third party have met and nominated a Mr. Fulton as the straight Prohibition candidate, but we venture the assertion that Mr. Fulton who is a Grit, will not go to the polls, that there will be a straight party contest between Sir Adams Archibald and Mr. Eaton, and that the former will be returned by a very respectable majority. Colchester has an unbroken record of Conservative victories since Confederation, and there is nothing in the Commercial Union fad or the Prohibition agitation just now, that will turn the electors from their past record.

The Indian Trouble.

At Ottawa Friday, the Minister of Militia was shown a New York paper in which appeared a sensationol despatch from Ottawa alleging that great anxiety was felt at the capital as to the fate of "C" battery, sent to the Skeena, and that the Militia Department had blundered terribly in sending the men by the route they had undertaken. The Minister denied that the least anxiety was felt at Ottawa in regard to "C" battery, and regretted that so much sensational news should be made out of the fact that a party of men had gone to arrest a few Indians. He had nothing to do with the calling out of the men or the transport, which rested entirely with the local authorities.

Another despatch from the capital says:—"Sir A. P. Caron gave a flat denial this afternoon to the statement published by the Victoria *Times* that he had instructed Col. Holmes, D. A. G., of British Columbia, to order out "C" battery for service on the Skeena. The battery, the Minister said, had gone on service upon the requisition of the Provincial Government to the commandant. While the settlement of the emeute rests solely with the Provincial authorities, it may be stated that evidences are to hand from all quarters indicative of the willingness on the part of Eastern Canadians to do duty if called upon. Col Maunsell, Commandant of "A" School of Infantry, Fredericton, N. B., telegraphs the Militia Department stating that his company is ready at any moment for active service in British Columbia should it be required, and he also volunteers the services of the Provincial Battalion of New Brunswick."

The New Ministers.

The vacancies in the Dominion Cabinet have been filled by the appointment of Hon. Edgar Dewdney, to succeed Hon. Thomas White, as Minister of the Interior, and of Mr. John Haggart as Postmaster General. Mr. Dewdney has been a member of the British Columbia Assembly, has sat in the Commons for the same Province, served as Indian Commissioner, and for the past term as Governor of the Northwest Territories. With his knowledge of the west and its people, he ought to successfully administer the Interior department, but if rich in experience, he is much behind his predecessor in ability. Of Mr. Haggart we know little, except that he has represented almost continuously since Confederation, an influential Ontario constituency, and is regarded as a man of fair ability, who with departmental experience, will doubtless get along all right in the Postmaster-Generalship.

Since the commencement of the last session the Cabinet has lost Sir Charles Tupper, Hon. Thomas White, and Hon. A. W. McLelan; it has gained Hon. C. H. Tupper, Hon. Edgar Dewdney and Hon. John Haggart.

Sir Adams Archibald, the Conservative candidate in Colchester, has been a life long temperance man, was formerly a Son of Temperance, and voted for Prohibition in the N. S. Legislature 33 years ago. He ought therefore to get a fair share of the temperance voters.

On his Mettle.

Lord Salisbury, the English Premier, is generally regarded as a mild mannered statesman, conciliatory to opponents, and polite and affable to all, but when aroused he can skin an adversary as readily as that process can be performed by Lord Randolph Churchill. An instance of this occurred the other day in the House of Lords, when in referring to Mr. Gladstone, Lord Salisbury observed that the Liberals seemed unable to speak where there was somebody to answer them; but outside this House there is no hole or corner in which you do not find the leader of the Opposition making a speech. He gets behind Mr. Biggar and Dr. Tanner at a picnic, in order to make a speech, or he is invited to a cheerful dinner given by Sir Wilfred Lawson, and in the presence of eight or ten guests, himself at one end of the table and a reporter at the other, he makes a speech, not only impugning the motives and attacking the characters of his opponents, but a speech replete with most unfounded statements, replete with most distorted law, full of attacks upon the judicial officers of the Crown, and reaching to that pitch of indecency, that he did not shrink from commenting upon the evidence now being given in a case before a court of law.

The Progress of Canada.

This is the subject of a lengthy editorial published in the London G. B. *Standard* a few days ago, and is worthy of reproduction:—

"There can be few Englishmen, says our contemporary, who do not echo the congratulatory words of the Marquis of Lansdowne and Lord Knutsford at the Canadian banquet last night. Canada is at once the eldest and the youngest daughter of the Imperial House of which Great Britain is the head. English navigators were busily exploring the bleak coasts of Labrador and the shores of the St. Lawrence and the Bay of Fundy even before they settled in Virginia and New England. Canada alone among our colonies has a history of respectable antiquity. She alone has a European population which has been settled in the country so long that it may be considered native to the soil. In Ontario and Quebec there are many thousands of villagers who can trace their Candain ancestors back through more than two centuries. The French-speaking inhabitants of the St. Lawrence basin have all the characteristics of an ancient and long settled population—old buildings, old laws and customs, a religious system which has suffered no change for centuries, and, it may be added, a glorious history and a long roll of heroes. But if the Canada of the Provinces is old, the Canada of the Dominion is young, for it is only the twenty-first birthday of this youthful state that was celebrated yesterday. In 1867, when the British North America Act was passed, Ontario, Quebec, New Brunswick, Nova Scotia and British Columbia were isolated states, teeming with future possibilities, it is true, but actually small, and, to all appearance, powerless. Now they are a nation, with enormous resources, a vast commerce, a well organized military establishment, a splendid system of railway communication, and every quality except population, which is required for a great and powerful State. Canadian enterprise and ambition have risen by leaps and bounds since the opening up of the magnificent territories in the Northwest. When Parliament almost contemptuously threw the whole of British North America into the lap of the new Dominion, it scarcely realized the magnitude of its gift. It was supposed that the land beyond the lakes and the forty-ninth parallel was for the most part a desolate Arctic wilderness, which would be useful only to the trapper and the hunter. It is only within the last few years that the true value of Manitoba and Saskatchewan and the adjacent territories has been ascertained, and the discovery has changed the history of Canada. Along the fertile shores of the Red River, the Assiniboine and the Qu'Appelle and in the vast prairie which lies between Lake Winnipeg and the Rocky Mountains, there is room for an immense population. For many years to come Canada need not fear to receive the influx from the old world, or even from the more thickly settled parts of the new. Her energies are no longer limited to the sea and the forests. She stills retains her supremacy in the fisheries and the lumber trade, but she has added many other industries. The Canadian Pacific railway has opened up a wheat field millions of acres in extent, and at a bound the Dominion has become one of the granaries of Europe. As settlements spread steadily westward, the agricultural area increases. The ranching regions which lie to the north and west of the wheat belt have as yet been hardly touched, but everything tends to show that the great plains may in time come to rival Texas in cattle, and perhaps even Queenland. Nor are the resources of the West limited to agriculture and pasture. Gold and and almost every other metal are found in British Columbia and Vancouver Island, and, best of all, an inexhaustible store of coal. But the greatest of Canada's advantages is that of position. The Dominion sits astride the civilized world. Its territories lie on the very track of one of the great lines of commerce of the future. On one side it commands the Pacific, on the other the Atlantic. It holds out one hand to the civilized West, and the other to the swarming and now awakened East. The short way from China to Europe lies through Canadian territory, and, thanks to Canadian enterprize, it is now possible to travel from England to Australia without once leaving the shelter of the British flag."

First Class English Fire Insurance Companies.

The North British and Mercantile, of Edinburgh, Liverpool & London & Globe of London, Royal of Liverpool, Phœnix of London, Commercial Union of London, and National of Dublin, Ireland, are represented here by

MORRISON & FREEZE.

The rates are as low as any, and some special advantages are given to the best class of business. Farmers and others having detached buildings, can insure for 3 years at very low rates. Over $36,000 paid for losses in York County in 1886. Office Queen Street, Fredericton, N. B., opposite the Post Office, next door below Telegraph Office.

On an average.

It is said that during the lifetime of the average man he will endure about 500 days sickness. The best way to reduce your average is to use Burdock Blood Bitters whenever the system requires a tonic regulating and cleansing medicine.

The Calgary papers are advocating the extension of the militia system to the Northwest Territories, and the formation of local volunteer corps in the leading centres of population. Population has considerably increased of late, and there are a number of places where material for one or more companies would be available.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

A Summary of Foreign, Dominion, and Provincial Happenings.

Gathered from every Quarter.

Yarmouth is to have a street railway.

Dr. Lewis, M. P. P. for Albert has resigned.

St. John is to have a tennis tournament in September.

The German Emperor is visiting the Royal family of Denmark.

Mrs. Cleveland celebrated her 24th birthday on the 21st ult.

Hon. Edward Blake has sailed from England for Canada. His health is not improved.

Mr. John S. Magee, editor of the St. Andrews *Bay Pilot*, has gone to Ireland for a visit.

Garret Roach, keeper of a sailor's boarding house, his son and nephew, were capsized from a sail boat in Halifax harbor, Monday, and drowned.

A London despatch of Saturday says that such a summer has not been known in England in fifty years. There has been only four days of undeniable sunshine since last November.

At Lord's cricket ground, London, the other day, the Australian eleven defeated the picked eleven of all England by 61 runs. W. G. Grace's scores were 10 and 24. It was the Australian bowling that did it.

Thursday afternoon Yardmaster James Wark of the New Brunswick railway met with a horrible death at McAdam. He was engaged in coupling a car, when the link struck him and crushed him to death.

M. McDowell, brother of E. A, McDowell, often seen on the Fredericton City Hall stage, has been married to the famous actress, Fanny Davenport, who only a few weeks ago was divorced from her husband, Price.

Mrs. Edwards, wife of Edward Edwards, employed in Goldie & McCulloch's safe factory, retired at the usual hour Saturday night, leaving her husband sitting up writing. Awaking about 3 o'clock and finding him still absent, she went to see what was the matter and found him sitting up rigid in his chair dead.

John Adams, brakeman on the C. R. and C. Co., at Springhill mines, N. S., met with a terrible death on Friday evening. He fell from a car and his legs were almst severed from his body. While endeavoring to scramble out one of his hands was cut off and his arm crushed. He died about an hour afterwards.

While John Martin, a wealthy farmer of McLuney, Perry County, Ohio, and his son John were harvesting Thursday their machine got out of order, and both men crawled under it to fix it. While in this position their horses became frightened and ran away, drawing the machine over them and almost decapitating them. Both men were fatally injured.

Friday morning a young man named Emile Mareau entered the church of Notre Dame de Pitie, Montreal, and pretended to be saying his prayers, but a religieuse who happened to be in the church at the time saw the thief suddenly steal one of the poor-boxes and make for the door. The alarm given by the sister brought help, and before very long Mareau was behind the bars of the Central station.

A western paper relates the following:—"A revivalist requested all the congregation who paid their debts to rise: The rising was general. After they had taken their seats, a call was made for those who did not pay their debts, and one solitary individual arose and explained that he was an editor and could not pay because all the rest of the congregation were owing him their subscription to his paper.

Miss True Smith, the Halifax girl, appears to have caught a tartar in Parson Hutchinson. It is asserted that for a long time past he has treated his wife with a degree of brutality that would have disgraced John L. Sullivan. She has exhibited to some personal friends the bruises inflicted by blows from his fists. It will thus appear that his fall was not the result of sudden temptation. It is openly stated that Hutchinson's treatment of his wife was that of a brute, and it is surmised that he will soon tire of his new companion.

The monster steamboat *Puritan*, building at Chester for the Fall River Line, was launched Thursday. She is the largest vessel of her class in the world. The *Puritan* cost $1,500,000, and is expected to have a speed of 21 miles per hour. Her hull is of steel, unsinkable and fireproof. Her principal dimensions are 420 feet over all; 52 feet beam and 20½ feet depth of hold, and she registers 4650 gross tons. The engines will be of the vertical beam type, with an indicated horse power of over 7500. The *Puritan* will have 220 state rooms, which will be more than any other vessel of her class in the world.

At East Liverpool, Ohio, Thursday, Editor W. R. McCord gave Postmaster Abraham a little editorial notice in his paper, the *Review*, referring to him as Grover Cleveland's tool. Abraham met McCord the next morning in front of the post office and told him if he ever mentioned his name in his paper again he would lick him. Whereupon McCord replied that he would do so as often as he liked. The Postmaster immediately knocked him down, and when McCord got up they clenched. McCord was thrown into the gutter and Abraham, landing on top, proceeded to pound him. Passers-by by this time came up, pulled the Postmaster off and stopped the fight. McCord's nose was badly cut in falling on the curbstone.

A most distressing accident and one of a very serious nature occurred at Cincinnatti, Wednesday. Major Dean of Toronto, a high officer in the Patriarchs Militant, whose national organization was in session there, was riding at the head of a command in company with Lieut.-Gen. Underhood. The horse was a spirited one, and frequently became almost unmanageable. Finally in a sudden and fierce start he threw Major Dean headlong to the street. A dozen comrades rushed to his aid and, stunned and bleeding, he was carried to a neighboring house and a physician summoned, who found that the major was badly bruised and cut about the face and a tendon in the left leg torn loose. The physician regards the injury as dangerous and the probabilities are that Major Dean will be crippled for life.

Two weeks ago Mr. and Mrs. Wentworth, a happy couple, were enjoying their wedding trip at Lake Sunapee, New Hampshire. They were last seen in their boat. Beyond a parasol lying in the boat not a vestige of clothing or clue of any kind could be obtained. Meanwhile many rumors have been afloat as to the whereabouts of Mr. and Mrs. Wentworte. There were nearly as many rumors as people, but the majority seemed to believe the couple were drowned. The lake has been dragged repeatedly and everything done to try and throw light on the mystery, and now when search was nearly abandoned the bodies have been recovered by a diver. From the position in which they were found it would appear that the husband had struggled long and bravely to save his wife, for his arms were clasped tightly about her.

A whale was stranded on a sandbank in the Forth near Torryburn, Scotland, lately, and the villagers made haste to capture the prize. There is nothing very marvellous about a whale getting left upon the seashore by the receding tide, but the subsequent conduct of this whale makes the incident of interest. The villagers fired eighteen bullets into the whale's head, gouged out its eyes with an iron spike and pronounced it dead. To make assurance doubly sure, the whale was fastened by means of ropes, a large stone was driven into its mouth and the iron spike left sticking in one of its eyes. Arrangements were made to exhibit the monster at the Torryburn fair next day, but the whale inconsiderately upset these plans by breaking away from its moorings whenever the tide began to flood early next morning and sailing off to sea again, blowing like a steam engine.

Mrs. Madeline Campbell and George Jarvis, whose elonement from Toronto was pictured in the FARMER last week, disappeared from Cleveland some time Thursday night. Their trial for adultery was set for Friday, and at the regular hour the jury were in their seats ready to hear the cases. All efforts to find either defendant proved fruitless, and their attorney, Frank Skeels, stated that Jarvis sent word to him on Thursday night that he and Mrs. Campbell, having been tried, convicted and almost sentenced before having an opportunity of making a defence, and not desiring to be made scapegoats of by American ill-feeling on the bench, had decided to leave the city. Skeels and Charley Brenner are on their bonds for $400, but Jarvis, so Skeels says, will protect them from any loss. It seemed to be the universal opinion among police court officials that the couple were foolish not to have fled before. The State is stuck for about $50 costs in the cases. No effort, besides a slight glance around town, will be made to find the couple.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

A Summary of Foreign. Dominion, and Provincial Happenings

Gathered from every Quarter.

Hon. C. H. Tupper is to stump Colchester for Sir Adams Archibald.

Mr. and Mrs. Gladstone celebrated their golden wedding Wednesday.

Manitoba's surplus of wheat this year will amount to 20,000,000 bushels.

According to the new city directory Ottawa has a population of 42,000.

It is estimated that in July, 1889, the population of Vancouver will be 20,000.

Recent statistics show that there are about 6,800 Catholic churches in the United States.

The population of Chicago, as just ascertained, is 802,651, a gain in two years of 98,834.

The Halifax Atlanta baseballists defeated the St. John Shamrocks last week, but were twice beaten by the Nationals.

Hector Cameron, Q. C., who has returned from England, succeeded in disposing satisfactorily of the bonds of the Temiscouta railway.

Icelandic families in the North-West subscribed $5,000 from their last year's earnings which is sufficient to bring out 160 of their relatives.

The Nelson brothers who for many years ran the International Hotel at Halifax, have purchased the Rossin House, one of Toronto's biggest hotels.

A. N. Greenfield, of the department of railways and canals, was drowned Monday, at Ottawa, while bathing. He was a native of Amherst, N. S.

It is said that there are no fewer than 54 sets of counterfeit and altered Dominion notes and Canadian bank bills in circulation. The denominations range from $1 to $50.

The Union Pacific has a California fruit train which makes thirty-nine miles an hour. The perishable fruit requires not only rapid transit, but great care and skill in transportation.

The immense Delaware peach crop is estimated at from 10,000,000 to 12,000,000 baskets, and the problem which now presents itself is as to how this unprecedented harvest is to be marketed.

Twelve thousand four hundred Jubilee New Testaments have been ordered from the British and Foreign Bible Society in London for New Zealand. They are to contain the Queen's autograph.

H. E. L. Smith, well known in Fredericton as a former University student, was drowned on Monday near Victoria, B. C. The deceased was a cousin of Messrs. C. H. B. and Fred. Fisher of this city.

It is stated that Mr. W. Dell Perley, M. P. for East Assiniboia, N. W. T. is to be appointed to the Senate, and that Hon. Mr. Dawdney the new Minister will contest that constituency for the Commons.

There is now on the stocks at Waldoboro, Me., one of the most remarkable vessels ever built in the United States—a five-masted centre-board schooner, which will be the largest vessel of its kind afloat.

At Cincinnatti, Thursday, Frank McGurrion, on a Remington type write, wrote 8709 words in 90 minutes, defeating Louis Traub who wrote 6938 words on the caligraph in the same time. The prize was $500.

The estimated cost of the proposed suspension bridge over the North River at New York City at $37,000,000. It will give entrance for ten railroads into the City of New York. The central span will be 2,850 feet long.

Lieut. Blackmore, of the Halifax Rifles, well known in Fredericton, at practice on Bedford range one day last week, made one of the best scores ever shot on the range—98 out of a possible 105. At 200 yards he made 32 points; at 500 yards 33 points, and at 600 yards 33 points.

Sir Adolphe Caron has been interviewed in regard to the extension of the militia system to the Northwest Territories and abolishing the Mounted Police force. He considers the matter a very important one, but nothing could be done until Parliament decides what course shall be followed.

Caterpillars are doing great harm in Maine towns on the Upper Penobscot. Fences seem to be alive, so thickly are they covered with the wriggling, fuzzy things. Orchards have been stripped clean of leaves, and now the worms are taking to the woods and clearing the forest trees of their foliage.

The trial of the election petition against General Laurie in Shelburne has closed. A great many witnesses were examined, but the evidence has been mostly of a trifling nature. Counsel on both sides mutually agreed that the Judge should render a decision at his convenience in Halifax.

C. H. Eaton, of Milltown, lost the other day a noble, dappled chestnut colt. It weighed 1310 pounds and was a picture. Three years old, and valued at $500. It was taken out of the stable, well to all appearances, and had proceeded only a short distance on the road when suddenly it stopped, losing the use of its limbs.

John Madill of St. Marys, Ontario, who nine months ago failed, his estate realizing 90 cents on the dollar, and who afterwards paid the other ten cents, was on Thursday presented by his creditors, mostly wholesale firms of Toronto, with a solid silver tea service suitably inscribed as a recognition of his honorable conduct.

About five tons of strawberries have been shipped to the American market from Grand Falls this season, and it is expected that the shipment of raspberries will far exceed those of strawberries. The berry business is a great benefit to the people in the two upper counties, as cash is paid for the fruit, circulating a large amount of money.

Last week the hens of Louis Sicotte, a rich farmer of Boucherville, Quebec, scratched up some coins. An investigation revealed treasure consisting of old French, Mexican and American coins to the value of $400. They were for the most part dollar pieces, some of them dating as far back as 1726, and the most modern being the 1837 issue.

The Miramichi *Advance* is publishing some interesting sketches of fishing at "Camp Adams," on the Miramichi, from the pen of the editor. It appears that Mr. M. Adams and Mr. Smith were camping together, and that they had good sport, which is not much of itself, but in the whole thing there is a suggestion that a very large hatchet has been buried somewhere in Northumberland county.—*Globe.*

Donald Morrison, who killed Warren in Megantic a short time ago, is still at large, although the Government of Quebec has offered a reward of $400 for his capture. The other day this lawless cowboy went into Richmond with a rifle on his arm ready to open fire on any one daring to attempt the villian's arrest. When going through the streets he cried out at the top of his voice, "Where are the detectives who wish to arrest me? Let them come on, I am ready for them."

According to the statements of the Department of Agriculture there are eight thousand Icalanders in the North-West, and immigration is rapidly addding to the number. Iceland is in a very bad condition, and is apparently destined to suffer the fate of Greenland. Centuries ago Greenland was habitable. Now it is a region of perpetual ice. Iceland is gradually growing colder. Agriculture is becoming impossible, and the fisheries are unprofitable. Nature is practically driving the people away. The Icelanders are an exceedingly intelligent people, and make admirable settlers.

Here is an instance of court room amenities at Kansas City, Missouri. When Judge White, of the Criminal Court, entered his quarters Friday morning, he first scored Lawyer Lowe, Prohibition candidate for Governor, because that gentleman had said he was off on a vacation and could not be found. Then, when ex-Mayor Gibson, acting for Lowe, recited, in a plea for more time for the condemned murderer Myers, the fact of the judge's absence, the latter exclaimed: "Nobody but a dirty dog or a cowardly cur would thus insult the court as you and your colleague have done." Counsellor Gibson grew red in the face. "I expected to be treated as a gentleman in this court and I must insist upon my prerogative, Mrs. Myers and I have already settled this matter, and a question on your part would have settled the matter at once. I won't permit myself to be insulted by every one who comes along, and I must insist on being treated as a gentleman." "You have not acted the part of a gentleman and dosn't deserve any consideration at my hands." Counsellor Gibson here became justly indignant. "I can't imagine how I can refrain from striking you," said he. "I can," said his Honor, excitedly. "You don't dare to. I can't imagine how I can refrain from kicking you from the court room." Counsellor Gibson explained this phase of the trouble by intimating that the judge wasn't built that way, and gracefully retired.

THE INDIAN TROUBLE.

Sailing of "C" Battery and the Constables for the Scene of the Difficulty.

The sailing of the expedition, consisting of "C" Battery and ten provincial constables, which left Vancouver for the scene of the trouble on the Skeena River, is thus spoken of by the Victoria *Colonist*:—

The local government secured the British warship Caroline as a transport, and the supplies and ammunition, consisting of 20,000 pounds of the former and 18,000 rounds of the latter, are to be forwarded by the steamer Bascowitz. The expedition is under command of Lieut.-Col. Holmes, commandant of "C" battery. The non-commissioned officers and men will number eighty in all. The expedition will proceed to the mouth of the Skeena in full military accoutrements, each man being provided with Snider rifle and full kit; officers carry revolvers. Arrived here, the battery will abandon their bright uniforms, and officers and men will encase themselves in brown duck suits. Lieut.-Col. Prior is supply manager, and his duty will be to look after the purchasing of supplies and the providing of transport. Canoes, manned by Indians, will be secured at Port Essington, and the force will be taken up the river as far as the canon, through which it is impossible at present, and would be dangerous in event of hostilities, to take the men. The force will debark here, and this point will be made the base of operations. Half of the men will proceed under Col. Holmes to investigate matters and clear a trail to Hazleton. If armed resistence is met with the advance will fall back and the whole force will be brought up, and if it is a question of fight, the expedition will do their best in the matter. The great majority of the men and nearly all of the officers have seen service in the Northwest, and all are excellent shots. The country is a difficult one in which to operate, being woody and mountainous, with the advantage on the side of the Indians of knowing every part of the ground. Each man will carry his rifle, ammunition, food and waterproof coat and blankets, about forty pounds in all, as it is impossible to pack by animals. The task will be no pleasant one, not the holiday trip that some seem to imagine, even if a shot is not fired. It is trusted that there will not be a necessity for bloodshed, but the worst is being prepared for, as the Indians in question have always borne a bad reputation Every possibly necessity is being provided, and in the event of having to hew a road for themselves to Hazelton a large number of axes have been taken. Beyond the canon it will it will be impossible to carry tents and the force will have to lie down to rest with their waterproof cloaks around them. The supplies, which are for a two months campaign, is put up in daily rations, each article being separate and placed in a sack, so all that will be necessary to do to give out the daily fare will be to open the sack.

VICTORIA, B. C, July 30th.—H. M. S. Caroline, Captain William Wiseman, arrived at Esquimalt from Skeena yesterday with the latest news concerning the Indian trouble. A trader named Hawkins, who had just arrived at Skeena from Hazelton, states that the report of the murder of the Hudson Bay Co.'s agents and others is totally unfounded. The whites are all inside the barricades built by the Hudson Bay Co. The Indian had assumed a very threatening demeanor, being still greatly excited over the killing of Kit-Won-Cool-Jim by Constable Green. Harkins thinks serious trouble will ensue unless a special police force is immediately sent to Hazelton. The shooting of Kit-Won-Cool-Jim by Green is greatly condemned and Green will be tried for murder. The Government steamer Boscwitz has arrived at Skeena and has sent a force to Hazelton to to investigate the trouble. If necessary a battery of artillery now on board will be sent up the river.

LOVE IN THE BAHAMAS.

Widow Stetson's Interesting Suit for Breach of Promise.

D. Sidney Appleton the Defendant—He failed to keep a contract made in Nassau.

"You must call me papa now."

The words were uttered by a young man as he fondled a little boy on the veranda of a fashionable dwelling in the fair city of Nassau, New Providence. The young man was D. Sidney Appleton, Jr., son of one of the partners in the publishing firm of D. Appleton & Co. He had just offered marriage to the mother of the boy, Mrs. George B. Stetson, a handsome widow, and was rejoicing in his acceptance by his *fiancee*. That was five months ago. The scene in this little drama of real life changes to a stuffy law office near the classic Tombs Prison, and the first steps are taken toward a a suit for breach of promise, young Appleton having failed to perform his part of the contract so lovingly entered into in the Bahamas. The case will attract public attention when it comes into court, as some remarkable devolpments are promised by the plaintiff's counsel.

THE PLAINTIFF'S STORY.

Helen Stetson, the fair complainant, tells a very simple, straightforward story. According to her statement she was born in the city of Nassau, New Providence, on November 18, 1858. Her father was a well known and successful merchant in Nassau, amassing considerable during the busy and exciting days when fast English steamers rendezvoused inside the Bahama coral reefs while preparing to run the federal blockade of Confederate ports during the war. Helen received an excellent education and continued to reside at home until the death of her father in December, 1879. Her brothers then assumed control of the business, and Helen and her sister came to New York. They remained in that city for several months and then visited Havana, Cuba, where they had many relatives and personal friends.

HER FIRST MARRIAGE.

In February, 1882, Helen became the wife of Mr. George P. Stetson, an officer on board the steamer Niagara. Their acquaintance had extended over a period of several years. Mr. Stetson brought his beautiful bride to New York, and they continued to reside at No. 232 West Forty-third street until the husband's death in August, 1883, he falling a victim to yellow fever in the city of Havana during one of his voyages. Helen thus found herself a widow at the age of twenty-four, with a helpless babe of five months as her only consolation in her bereavement.

With no thought of a second marriage Mrs. Stetson says that she remained in New York until February of the present year, when she engaged passage on board the steamer Cienfuegos for the purpose of revisiting her birthplace and seeing her brothers and sisters. On board the steamer were Mr. D. Sidney Appleton and his son D. Appleton, Jr. They chanced to occupy chairs opposite the handsome widow at the table, and the elder Mr. Appleton recognized her as a lady he had met during a previous visit to the Bahamas a few years before. The younger Appleton, being introduced to Mrs. Stetson by his father, proceeded to pay her considerable attention during the voyage, being frequently joined by his father in those pleasant courtesies.

SIDNEY'S FIRST OVERTURES,

When the steamer dropped anchor in the pellucid waters of Nassau Harbor and the passengers were seperating D. Sidney Appleton, Jr., asked permission to call upon the tall and slender Helen. The request was made in the presence of his father, and the permission was frankly granted, as their companionship had been so pleasant while at sea. Sidney the younger soon availed himself of the privilege granted him and became a frequent visitor to the home of Miss Stetson's marrisd sister in the famous and fashionable Parliament street. Seated on the vine clad veranda he soon grew demonstrative in expressions of affection and was Helen's almost constant companion in the customary sunset promenades on the Parade, as the fashionable lounge of Nassau is called. Frequently he would invite the lady to accompany him on drives about the island, and their relations became so close and affectionate that Helen was induced to accompany Sidney to a ball given by the American Consul on Washington's birthday.

A FORMAL OFFER OF MARRIAGE.

During all this time the couple often met the elder Appleton, and Helen was led to suppose that he was aware of her association with his son and had no objection to it. On March 2 young Sidney called and, after professing the most ardent love for the widow, formally proposed marriage and was as formally accepted. He fondly kissed the lady and, remarking that his father would be glad to hear the news, embraced her little son and announced himself as "papa." It was subsequently arranged that the wedding should take place some time in May at the Scotch Presbyterian church, in West Fourteenth street. At the end of a fortnight the Messrs. Appleton sailed for Cuba, and thence to New York, the son sending her copies of New York papers containing the announcement of their engagement among the society gossip.

THE FATHER INTERFERES.

The trousseau was ordered by the widow of a milliner in the city, and she was preparing for her departure from Nassau when she received a letter from the elder Appleton announcing that the marriage could not take place. It is said that this letter hinted at a taint of race as one of the objections. But Madame was born in too warm a climate to calmly submit to such a dismissal, for she at once came to New York and telegraphed to young Appleton for an explanation. From that day to the present she avers that she has neither heard from nor can find D. Sidney Appleton, Jr.; hence her proposed suit for breach of promise. It appears that on being retained by Mrs. Stetson Messrs. Howe & Hummel requested Mr. Robert E. Cornell, counsel for defendant, to receive the papers, but the latter replied that he had no authority to accept service. As young Appleton could not be found and no service made, the plaintiff's counsel applied on Thursday to the Supreme Court for an order to permit publication of summons on the ground that the defendant has been

SPIRITED AWAY BY HIS FATHER.

This proceeding will delay active proceedings for several weeks. The complainant is tall and slender, and though she is in her thirtieth year she is remarkably handsome and engaging. Her large, dark eyes are heavily fringed with long lashes, and she is a perfect brunette, as all the women of the Bahamas are. She is said to possess a considerable estate on the island of New Providence.

The Appleton family say that D. Sidney Appleton was inveigled into an offer of marriage by the widow, who they do not hesitate to stamp as an adventuress. The suit she threatens, will, it is understood, be stoutly resisted and no compromise be made. The present whereabouts of young Appleton is shrouded in mystery, and as he is said to be of dissipated habits it is gossipped that he is in retreat for recuperation and to prevent his meeting Mrs. Stetson. When the proceedings go before a jury some queer facts will be brought to light. At least that is what the defendant's family are sturdy in announcing.

A HORRIBLE EXPERIENCE.

A Nebraska Man Imprisoned Nine Days in a Well.

JOHNSTOWN, Neb., July 23rd.

On Thursday last John P. Anderson started down into a well on a farm four miles northeast of here for the purpose of cleaning it out. After reachfng a depth of about sixty-five feet he saw that the walls were beginning to cave in. He called to the man above to pull him up. He was drawn up to within about twenty-five feet of the top, when the well completely closed in and he was a prisoner. He has been there ever since. The men at once began digging a well beside the old one and kept at it night and day. It was thought at first that Anderson had been smothered to death, but the work was continued for the purpose of recovering his body. The ground caved in very easily and the task of reaching him was much harder than had been anticipated. Even the two most sanguine of the rescuing party had given up the idea of taking the man out alive, when yesterday at noon as they were about to leave for dinner, the rope which was attached to the windlass over the old well was jerked violently and the bucket was heard to drop to the bottom. One of the men, putting his ear to the wall of the new well next to the old one, heard Anderson say, "For God's sake, boys, don't leave me now." It was expected that Anderson would be reached day before yesterday at the latest. His grave clothes had been prepared and the funeral set for to-day. The diggers, on learning that he was still alive, returned to their work with renewed vigor and are now within three feet of him. Last night about 8 o'clock the well began caving in again and the curbing sunk about a foot. The men were frightened out of the well, but almost immediately returned and found Anderson all right. He told them to save him if possible, but to take no chances for themselves. He has constructed a kind of box out of the old curbing, and by this means hopes to prevent the dirt from caving in on him. It is about a hundred feet to the bottom of the well and from this space he gets air.

STILL IN THE WELL.

JOHNSTOWN, Neb., July 28th.—John Anderson was still in the well last night. He had a chill and complained of feeling cold, but by rubbing his limbs he go the circulation started and soon rallied. The new well is down 58 feet and the diggers are at work tunnelling the old well. They think they will strike in about three feet below the man. From this tunnel they aim to let the boards extend out nearly across the old well, so as to form a platform. Anderson says if they do this he can come to them. The great danger will that when they strike the old well it may give way and let the sand in on the man and smother him instantly. They talk with him frequently, and he gives them his views as to the best way to work. He asked about his cattle, and wanted to know who was attending to them. When asked if he would like them to put a pipe to him in the old well and try to get food and water to him, his answer was "No." He said it was too risky, and he was unwilling to take such chances for a few luxuries. Anderson told them that his hours were getting short, and if they rescued him it must be done soon. Hearing this, Archer, as a last resort, went into the old well and began work again. He soon discovered that there was only 26 inches of sand and boards to go through. After getting the sand away he raised one board and gave Anderson food and water, the first he had had for six days. The first thing given him was a wet rag, then a bottle of water after which a hard biscuit. Anderson said the wet rag was the best thing he had tasted in his life. They then let a rope down to him and he tied it around him, but they concluded to wait for daylight before doing any more.

A HAPPY ESCAPE.

JOHNSTOWN, Neb., July 30th.—John Anderson, who was imprisoned in a well 9 days, was released yesterday. He says when the boards and sand closed in over him he was crowded into a box about two feet square and not enough room to stand erect. He could not get on his knees or sit down but had to stay in a crouching position the whole of his imprisonment. "About the first three days," said Mr. Henderson, "I got along very well; I then began to want water badly. The fourth day when it rained, I heard what I thought was water slowly dropping. Feeling around I found it and holding my mouth open managed to get a dozen drops of water whice gave me much relief. I had no difficulty in breathing until the well below me came so near being filled by sand occasionally coming in, caused by the diggers above. I had breathed the air over so much it became impure, causing me to feel a smoothering sensation, but about this time the rescuers got near enough to let in the air from above. From the beginning I could hear considerable said and done about. About the sixth day I felt something crawling on my hand and found it to be a fly. I thought by this an opening had been made from above. I was correct, for soon a wet rag was passed to me; soon a bottle of water and piece of bread were given me and I was truly thankful. From this time on I began to gain strength and by helping the rescuers the time passed quicker than one would suppose. When my feet, which have badly swollen, are better and I dare eat a square meal, I will be all right."

THE SUN DANCE.

The Calgary *Herald* of the 20th inst., published an account of the "Sun Dance" held that week by the Blackfeet Indians of the Northwest, in which account reference was made of two white children in the possession of the Indians. It says "among the objects of interest to the visitors at the reserve were a couple of interesting little white children, boy and girl, who, characteristics of white children, are kept by one of the squaws as members of her family. These bright little ones have blue eyes and fair hair and skin, but dress and live exactly as do their little dusky brethren. The squaws of Crowfoot's tribe, tell several stories as to the origin of these strange little youngsters. The story which finds most favor is that the children were stolen some time ago from Fort Assiniboine, Montana, and that their father is an American army officer quartered there." "Now," says the Toronto *Empire*, "that the matter has been referred to in this public way, it would seem to be the duty of the officers of our Indian Department to institute enquiries and settle beyond peradventure the history and parentage of the children and return them to their homes. The wonder is that stolen white children should be found in the possession of any of our Canadian Indians. There is, no doubt, mourning in some white family in Canada or the United States because of these missing ones."

JULY 18, 1888

John J. Weddall.

CORSETS

IN ALL THE

NEWEST SHAPES,

Parasols

—AND—

Sunshades.

SILK AND TAFFETA

GLOVES,

Lace Mitts,

VICTORIA LAWNS,

Hamburg Flouncings,

WATERPROOF CLOAKS

New Shapes,

REMNANTS

—AT—

Half Price,

THIS MONTH.

JOHN