

LOCAL NEWS.

WELCOME.—Moses Brown is receiving a visit from Mr. and Mrs. John Riley of Lynn, Mass.

CITY COUNCIL.—Next Tuesday evening the city council will meet in regular monthly session.

SENIOUSLY ILL.—Mrs. Jackson Adams is seriously ill and does not show very favorable symptoms of recovery.

AT THE BAPTIST CHURCH.—On Sunday evening the rev. Mr. Crawley baptized two candidates at the Baptist church in this city.

ALWAYS IN IT.—The driving horse lately displaced of here by Mr. Thompson was by Thomas Wheeler, of Maryville, who had the lucky ticket.

AT WOODSTOCK.—The Scott Act troubles are continuing at Woodstock. George A. Wilson is the last brought before the court for violation of the law.

MARRIED.—On Tuesday, at Chatham, the rev. F. G. Johnston solemnized the marriage of Clarence Arbow to Miss Christy A. daughter of Robert Cowie, all of Blisfield.

STAMEN.—The David Weston has been in winter quarters, and although the ice is clear of ice, will not visit this city again this year. The Star was up on Thursday.

CLOSED DOWN.—The canning factory has completed its fall's business and has closed down. The can makers however continue, and will get cans ready for next year's operation.

NO TRUTH IN IT.—A report was going the rounds that "Jim," the convict at Dorchester penitentiary attempted to escape from that institution. The prison officials positively deny the statement.

IMPROVING.—Besides much grading and draining the C. E. R. company have placed some thirty thousand new sleepers in their track and have now a fine road bed. Manager Snowball believes in doing the work right.

DEAF AND DUMB.—Ernest Powers has been through Northumberland county, particularly along the line of the C. E. R., collecting for the deaf and dumb institution located in this city and has met with much success.

THREE PATRON SAINTS.—St. Andrew's society celebrated the anniversary of their patron saint in a rousing way on Wednesday evening in this city. There was a large attendance and a general round of speeches and songs.

DEATH OF MR. BECK.—The death of Wm. Beck, a former resident of this city, is reported at Portland, Me., from blood poisoning. He received a small scratch from a nail and paid no attention to it until too late. He leaves a wife and six children.

SNOW AND LOWERS.—Boletown and Doaktown have fair sleighing with about three inches of snow. Reports from the woods are to the effect that the absence of frost has very much impeded the work of yarding with a consequent smallness of output.

ON THE NARROW.—Coud, Goodspeed and other prominent farmers of the Nashua are considering the advisability of erecting a butter and cheese factory in that locality. Should they undertake the work they have the push and enterprise to make it a success.

BAD CUT.—Chas. Howard, of Long's Creek, is confined to the house by a serious cut from an axe, received in the Carleton County lumber woods. He was toying a tree when a small bush caused his axe to glance, striking just below the ankle laying the bones bare.

LAST OF HIS TRIBE.—Notice of the death of Louis Paul, at Aboquak, on Monday was received here by Indian agent Farrell. He deceased, it will be remembered, a few months since visited St. Marys where he married "Old Daisy," a squaw in his eightieth year. He was in his eighty-sixth year.

KINGCROCK CREAMERY.—William Kilburn, who has been attacked the contrary for the Kingcrock creamery, is at work and is making good progress. The butter made here is being eagerly sought for and the factory is a success. W. W. Hubbard, of Orontocio, is in charge.

POPULAR OFFICIAL.—The residents of Doaktown hearing that James Hendry, the popular station agent at that place was to be transferred to Chatham, petitioned manager Snowball to let him remain at Doaktown. The formalities of signature, petition and Mr. Snowball was pleased to withdraw the order.

IN KENT.—On Tuesday Basile Johnson, Hon. O. J. LeBlanc and Geo. V. McInerney were nominated at Richibucto as candidates for the vacant seat in Kent for the commonwealth. Mr. LeBlanc asked for the people's suffrage, but advised those who could not vote for him to give their influence to Mr. Johnson rather than Mr. McInerney. Hon. John Castign and Senator Polier were present.

CHIEF OF A WIRE.—Jake Smith, of Gibson, brakeman on the Gibson division of the C. P. R., had a narrow escape from death a few evenings since near St. Marys. A wire had become loose from the pole and was hanging over the railway track. He was on the top of a freight car when the wire caught him and swept him from the car. He fell on the track but was not seriously injured. He is currently reported that Mr. Smith will sue Mr. Colman for damages sustained.

CHEESE FACTORY.—There was quite a little stir made by the residents of Doaktown respecting the erection of a butter factory some time since, but the excitement has died out. It is thought the few embers left will be fanned into a blaze, and that this thriving farming centre will erect a factory on a good sound basis. There can be some six hundred cows secured, and the C. E. R. gives every advantage.

FERRYING.—An important law suit was concluded in the Sunbury circuit court on Saturday last. It was a dispute between Andrew McGowan and Abner Hayward respecting land on Orontocio island. It appeared that Hayward's lot covers a part of McGowan's and the latter claimed that McGowan entered suit. The plaintiff got a verdict for \$10. The jury divided five to two in favor of the plaintiff.

PREPARING FOR FIRE.—St. Marys firemen have decided to purchase a steam engine for use at fires. The efficient secretary, R. Staples, has had correspondence with several firms respecting the matter, and a meeting of the firemen and citizens will be called in a few evenings when the correspondence will be placed before it. The \$10,000 is to buy an engine similar to the one now in use here.

ALLEGATIONS.—There are already rumors of several contests for seats in the city council, and if street talk can be relied on, several men are in prospect for the office of mayor. It is not present prudent to give the names of the new candidates for civic honors, they will appear in a short time. But one thing is evident the citizens are not satisfied at the present position of affairs and would welcome a change.

CROWN LARD SNAKE.—Samuel Fessenden, of Doaktown, civil engineer, is at work running new base lines for the crown land department in Northumberland county. The work will take till the first of January. He employs two pack horses and follows about the same system as is employed in western prospecting. The old lines have been laid down in a rather careless way and the present work has been found necessary to prevent disputes. The survey will add several thousand acres to the size of the county if not in actual fact at least in figure.

DEATH OF HON. MR. BELLAMY.

Other Well Known Residents Yald to Him.

Much regret is expressed in this city at the sudden death of the hon. Richard Bellamy of Southampton, York. He contracted a slight cold which resulted in congestion of the lungs and death. It is only a few days since he visited this city apparently in the best of health. He became confined to bed on Saturday last, his death occurring on Tuesday afternoon. Few residents of this county were better known than the deceased. For many years he carried on the business of surveying and assessed some property. He was born in London, Eng. and came to this province when but a youth. He contested the county twice for the local house being returned each time. He then accepted a seat in the legislative council. The deceased was unmarried and in his sixty-seventh year. A careful industrious man and a good citizen and neighbor has passed away in the person of hon. Mr. Bellamy. He was one of the boys of the "Blue coat school" several of which have homes in this county. His first work in this province was at Stanley where he hired with Mr. Brewer and where he went into business for himself. After his removal to Southampton he engaged in lumbering, having Thos. Temple, M. P., as a partner, and carried it on for years successfully.

Gardiner Essena, a well known resident of Smithfield, Kingchester, died at his residence on Monday after a two days illness from congestion of the lungs. Deceased was in his thirty ninth year and leaves a wife and six children. He was a son of Gardner Essena, an brother of David Essena, ex-councillor for that parish. He was much esteemed in the parish and in Hanners Sutton and much regret is expressed at his sudden death.

Mr. Clark, relic of the late Albert D. Clark, died at his residence, Brunswick street on Tuesday morning from cancer of the stomach. Deceased was fifty-seven years of age and leaves a family of four children.

To Orontocio.

J. C. Fiewelling, of Centerville, strikes the matter fully in the face respecting the action of certain orangemen during the late provincial contest. We are unable to give his letter in full but insert the following from the Sun where it appears. He says:

"It must be a source of regret to every true orange brother that our noble association has been placed in an unenviable and false position before the public lately in this province. The public will infer from the acts of certain brethren that our order is a political body. These brethren should have considered the consequences of their acts before doing what will bring upon the order undue criticism. No true brother should use his influence, in an official capacity, to bring about the dissolution of our government. I am of the opinion that those brethren who endeavored to defeat the Blair government or to uphold it by the means of the orange association, should be publicly condemned by our grand master. And, as our G. M. ran as an opponent of said government, it may come within the province of the executive to openly rebuke these misguided men. I regret exceedingly that the public should entertain erroneous opinions of our noble order. It has been the boast of the order that 'the whole association is one neighborhood within which every orangeman is at home'; have the actions of certain brethren recently given the public an opportunity of witnessing the truthfulness of the boast? I write not in bitterness, but in love."

NEW BAPTIST CHURCH.

Raised from the Ruins at Doaktown.

It will be remembered that in the early summer the Baptist church at Doaktown caught fire and was utterly consumed. The people, not in the least discouraged, set about putting up another place of worship and gave the work of construction into the hands of Robert Wield of this city. He chose as a model the Methodist church at Carleton, and his choice is a wise one. The design is most pleasing and very appropriate. The building is placed on the site of the old church, and all the outside work is completed, while the masonry inside is well advanced. The structure is thirty by fifty feet with sixteen foot posts. The entrance is through a porch which extends eighty-five feet high, terminating in a steeple with belfry. The roof is at an elevation of about thirty degrees.

Mr. Wield is doing the work in a very neat and workman-like manner and the building will be a credit to his skill. The pulpit will occupy an alcove at the rear of the church opposite the entrance, and the finishing will be of ash with paneled wainscoting. The church will not be ready for dedication before next spring. Rev. James Porter, who has charge of the circuit, has been kindly accorded the privilege of holding services in the Presbyterian church till the new building is ready.

In Honor of Premier Blair.

A banquet was given at Campbellton on Monday evening at the Queen hotel, in honor of the election of premier Blair. All honorees about five feet and held by means of a small piece of chain, which can be tripped in a moment, and when this is done the weight drops, dragging the rope with it.

At the earnest request of Jim and also upon the request of Buck, these two individuals had a farewell meeting in the jail here this evening. Jim came down from the penitentiary in Warden Foster's private carriage. He was handcuffed and manacled and in charge of one of the prison officials. On his arrival at the jail the door of Buck's cell was unlocked and Jim accompanied by Warden Foster stepped inside. For about half an hour the two men discussed matters, laughed freely, and at times their laughter could be heard outside in the corridor. The chief topic of discussion being the incidents of their late trial. They finally parted, each shaking the other's hand and bidding a long farewell. Even at the final leave of Jim, Buck seemed to be well by indifference to his impending doom as he has been since they caught him.

His Letter to Buck.

Previous to Jim's visit to Buck, Wednesday evening, Father Cormier read to Buck the following letter written in the penitentiary by Jim:

DORCHESTER PENITENTIARY, Nov. 30, '92.

Dear Friend: I am sincerely sorry you must die old friend. It is some consolation to know that you have devoted the last days of your life in preparing your mind to meet God. No one sympathizes more sincerely with you than I have. I would have done anything in my power to save your life. We both owe a debt of gratitude to your spiritual adviser for his earnest effort to save not only your life but your soul. It is never too late for God's forgiveness, Buck. If you ask his forgiveness with a repentant heart, forgive the world and fix your heart on eternity. Ask God's forgiveness for the sake of those who died for us all. A few years and we must all appear before our Maker to answer for our conduct. I wish I could shake you hard once more; but if I never do, it will be a source of satisfaction the rest of my life to know you died like a good Christian. Once more I urge you to earnestly seek God's forgiveness.

Good bye, old friend; may we both one day meet our Saviour in Paradise, and be satisfied in His presence.

May God please to take you to Himself, is the fervent prayer of your old friend Jim. (Signed) "Jim."

Buck attentively listened to the kind words of his chum, from whom he was so soon to sever these earthly ties. Not more than half a dozen lines were read when his eyes filled with tears, and as these coursed rapidly down his cheeks, he burst into crying and sobbed for some time afterwards. In the midst of his sobs and tears the great heart of this once desperate man softened like a little child's, and when the last sentence in the letter was read to the grief-stricken criminal he was heard to exclaim: "Yes, that's Jim, poor Jim."

"LET HER GO!"

"Buck" Meets His Doom Without a Tremor.

SCENES AT THE EXECUTION.

Roving Habits and Bad Companions Killed Him.

The petition for the commutation of the death sentence pronounced on Buck, the murderer of policeman Steadman at Moncton in Aug. last, was refused by the minister of justice, and the unfortunate man was notified that the sentence would be carried into effect.

As the law requires that all executions shall be private, and there being no suitable room within the penitentiary where the death sentence could be carried out, an annex 18 x 22 feet had to be built. Instead of the old drop platform, the plan of jerking the victim upwards by means of a walking beam and weight, was adopted.

The last scene in the Moncton tragedy was enacted Thursday morning within the precincts of the county jail in Dorchester, where Robert (otherwise known as "Buck") Olsen, paid the penalty of his crime on the gallows. He, it will be remembered, was the individual who took the life of police officer Joseph Steadman during a scuffle which ensued when the latter sought to make him a prisoner under the Donnelly house of Telegraph street, Moncton, early in the month of August last.

Previous to this time Olsen and his pal "Jim" had been

Tramping Through the Province waylaying, it is said, and robbing persons and burglarizing residences and stores. How long they were engaged in this wild and unlawful pursuit nobody knows, but that they were not new at the business is evident from the daring they displayed when they were detected and hunted down by the police. Like all persons of their class, they were not at all ready to defend themselves in any emergency that might arise; and as might have been expected, their escapades at last, brought them within the meshes of the law.

In the case of "Jim" the judge felt justified in sentencing him to spend

A Term of Twenty-Five Years in the Dorchester penitentiary, while his unfortunate pal, "Buck," was condemned to suffer death on the gallows.

During the whole time of his confinement "Buck" had not, according to the jail officials, showed any signs of repentance when alone, but affected a penitent mood when his spiritual adviser remained with him. Wednesday he displayed the utmost nonchalance and seemed only concerned (and, at times, slightly annoyed), when he heard some of the townspeople who walked outside and around the execution, making some allusion to the execution. Several times he said impetuously, "I wish they would mind their own business, and not bother so much with me."

During the visit of Mrs. H. A. Atkinson and her sister-in-law, Mrs. H. R. Emmerson, to Buck, Wednesday night, the condemned man

Expressed Much Satisfaction because of their visits, particularly those of the former lady. Through her efforts and those of Rev. Father Cormier he realized, he said, that he had good friends; and he added: "I am only just beginning to find out how kind people are when I have to leave them."

"People who are not well acquainted with Buck," said Mrs. Atkinson, "or those seeing him for the first time would not think that he was deeply affected. He has a quick nervous laugh and even when laughing I have seen the tears welling up in his eyes. Once he asked if I thought the article in the Plain Dealer did him any harm and I told him no. He said that the statements as to his life made by him that were incoherent and that he simply wanted to mislead people. I told him I had been asked for a statement to be published as to conversations with him and asked him what he should say. He said, 'I wish you to state that

Standing Eight in the Presence of Death and knowing that I will stand before God in a few hours, that if I should stand that night I did not know it."

This gallows was very simple in construction and did its work perfectly.

Briefly it is thus described. Two upright posts about 14 feet in height and about four feet apart are set up with a transverse beam, one end of which projects about three or four feet and is nailed. Inside this transverse or cross beam midway between the posts is a sheave which receives the rope with the noose attached. Another sheave is similarly fixed to the projecting portion of the beam, and the other end of the rope, to which the weight is attached, passes through it. The weight is then hoisted about five feet and held by means of a small piece of chain, which can be tripped in a moment, and when this is done the weight drops, dragging the rope with it.

At the earnest request of Jim and also upon the request of Buck, these two individuals had a farewell meeting in the jail here this evening. Jim came down from the penitentiary in Warden Foster's private carriage. He was handcuffed and manacled and in charge of one of the prison officials. On his arrival at the jail the door of Buck's cell was unlocked and Jim accompanied by Warden Foster stepped inside. For about half an hour the two men discussed matters, laughed freely, and at times their laughter could be heard outside in the corridor. The chief topic of discussion being the incidents of their late trial. They finally parted, each shaking the other's hand and bidding a long farewell. Even at the final leave of Jim, Buck seemed to be well by indifference to his impending doom as he has been since they caught him.

His Letter to Buck. Previous to Jim's visit to Buck, Wednesday evening, Father Cormier read to Buck the following letter written in the penitentiary by Jim:

DORCHESTER PENITENTIARY, Nov. 30, '92.

Dear Friend: I am sincerely sorry you must die old friend. It is some consolation to know that you have devoted the last days of your life in preparing your mind to meet God. No one sympathizes more sincerely with you than I have. I would have done anything in my power to save your life. We both owe a debt of gratitude to your spiritual adviser for his earnest effort to save not only your life but your soul. It is never too late for God's forgiveness, Buck. If you ask his forgiveness with a repentant heart, forgive the world and fix your heart on eternity. Ask God's forgiveness for the sake of those who died for us all. A few years and we must all appear before our Maker to answer for our conduct. I wish I could shake you hard once more; but if I never do, it will be a source of satisfaction the rest of my life to know you died like a good Christian. Once more I urge you to earnestly seek God's forgiveness.

Good bye, old friend; may we both one day meet our Saviour in Paradise, and be satisfied in His presence.

May God please to take you to Himself, is the fervent prayer of your old friend Jim. (Signed) "Jim."

Buck attentively listened to the kind words of his chum, from whom he was so soon to sever these earthly ties. Not more than half a dozen lines were read when his eyes filled with tears, and as these coursed rapidly down his cheeks, he burst into crying and sobbed for some time afterwards. In the midst of his sobs and tears the great heart of this once desperate man softened like a little child's, and when the last sentence in the letter was read to the grief-stricken criminal he was heard to exclaim: "Yes, that's Jim, poor Jim."

GUNS! GUNS! GUNS!

One of the Largest Stocks of

STOVES

Ever Imported in Fredericton.

FOR SALE LOW BY JAMES S. NEILL.

JUST RECEIVED, DIRECT IMPORTATION, THREE CASES GUNS.

40 Double Barrelled Breach Loading Guns, With all the Modern Improvements.

25 Single Barrelled Breach Loading Guns, 16 Muzzle Loading Guns, 15 Flobert Rifles, with a large stock of Marlin, Winchester and other rifles.

All of which will be sold at ROCK BOTTOM PRICES.

JAMES S. NEILL.

Getting the Prisoner Ready. Sharp on time—10 o'clock being the hour fixed for the procession to form—Radcliffe appeared dressed in a black Prince Albert coat and pants to match. The coat was fastened up, exposing the bosom of the white shirt of the wearer; Radcliffe then made his way through the half a dozen or more persons standing inside the corridor. He had in his hands the belt and strap, but then on kept behind his back until he came to the side of the condemned man who was shaking hands with those around him.

Just a few minutes before this time "Buck" stepped toward a window looking into the direction of the penitentiary. The window was opened, and "Buck" looked out, meantime remarking to those present that "Jim" had the night previous promised to put a handkerchief in the window on the second story of the penitentiary workshop. The signal was intended to be "Jim's" final farewell. A fog bank seemed to hover over the prison on the hillside, and it was impossible for any person to tell whether the signal was there or not. "Buck" seemed much disappointed, but said nothing. He turned and looked, as if for the executioner, Radcliffe was at the time within a few feet of him. Radcliffe nodded his head to "Buck" and they exchanged greetings, apparently as cordial as were the others.

The condemned man wore dark tweed pants, held by his waist by a belt, and had on a white shirt, the sleeves of which were tucked up a few inches near the elbow. On his head

He Wore a Black Silk Cap with a peak, which was pulled down over the left side of his face.

During the visit of Mrs. H. A. Atkinson and her sister-in-law, Mrs. H. R. Emmerson, to Buck, Wednesday night, the condemned man

Expressed Much Satisfaction because of their visits, particularly those of the former lady. Through her efforts and those of Rev. Father Cormier he realized, he said, that he had good friends; and he added: "I am only just beginning to find out how kind people are when I have to leave them."

"People who are not well acquainted with Buck," said Mrs. Atkinson, "or those seeing him for the first time would not think that he was deeply affected. He has a quick nervous laugh and even when laughing I have seen the tears welling up in his eyes. Once he asked if I thought the article in the Plain Dealer did him any harm and I told him no. He said that the statements as to his life made by him that were incoherent and that he simply wanted to mislead people. I told him I had been asked for a statement to be published as to conversations with him and asked him what he should say. He said, 'I wish you to state that

Standing Eight in the Presence of Death and knowing that I will stand before God in a few hours, that if I should stand that night I did not know it."

This gallows was very simple in construction and did its work perfectly.

Briefly it is thus described. Two upright posts about 14 feet in height and about four feet apart are set up with a transverse beam, one end of which projects about three or four feet and is nailed. Inside this transverse or cross beam midway between the posts is a sheave which receives the rope with the noose attached. Another sheave is similarly fixed to the projecting portion of the beam, and the other end of the rope, to which the weight is attached, passes through it. The weight is then hoisted about five feet and held by means of a small piece of chain, which can be tripped in a moment, and when this is done the weight drops, dragging the rope with it.

At the earnest request of Jim and also upon the request of Buck, these two individuals had a farewell meeting in the jail here this evening. Jim came down from the penitentiary in Warden Foster's private carriage. He was handcuffed and manacled and in charge of one of the prison officials. On his arrival at the jail the door of Buck's cell was unlocked and Jim accompanied by Warden Foster stepped inside. For about half an hour the two men discussed matters, laughed freely, and at times their laughter could be heard outside in the corridor. The chief topic of discussion being the incidents of their late trial. They finally parted, each shaking the other's hand and bidding a long farewell. Even at the final leave of Jim, Buck seemed to be well by indifference to his impending doom as he has been since they caught him.

His Letter to Buck. Previous to Jim's visit to Buck, Wednesday evening, Father Cormier read to Buck the following letter written in the penitentiary by Jim:

DORCHESTER PENITENTIARY, Nov. 30, '92.

Dear Friend: I am sincerely sorry you must die old friend. It is some consolation to know that you have devoted the last days of your life in preparing your mind to meet God. No one sympathizes more sincerely with you than I have. I would have done anything in my power to save your life. We both owe a debt of gratitude to your spiritual adviser for his earnest effort to save not only your life but your soul. It is never too late for God's forgiveness, Buck. If you ask his forgiveness with a repentant heart, forgive the world and fix your heart on eternity. Ask God's forgiveness for the sake of those who died for us all. A few years and we must all appear before our Maker to answer for our conduct. I wish I could shake you hard once more; but if I never do, it will be a source of satisfaction the rest of my life to know you died like a good Christian. Once more I urge you to earnestly seek God's forgiveness.

Good bye, old friend; may we both one day meet our Saviour in Paradise, and be satisfied in His presence.

May God please to take you to Himself, is the fervent prayer of your old friend Jim. (Signed) "Jim."

Buck attentively listened to the kind words of his chum, from whom he was so soon to sever these earthly ties. Not more than half a dozen lines were read when his eyes filled with tears, and as these coursed rapidly down his cheeks, he burst into crying and sobbed for some time afterwards. In the midst of his sobs and tears the great heart of this once desperate man softened like a little child's, and when the last sentence in the letter was read to the grief-stricken criminal he was heard to exclaim: "Yes, that's Jim, poor Jim."

Dress

BARGAINS AT

EDGECOMBE'S

IN

New Dress Goods.

Having bought an over stock of the above goods, they will be cleared out during the

HOLIDAYS, for the next 30 days, at GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.

FRED. B. EDGECOMBE, 192 and 194 Queen Street.

W. R. LOGAN, DEALER IN

LOGAN'S GROCERY.

Received this Week.

LOGAN'S GROCERY.

California Prunes, California Peaches, Blueberries, Raisins, Apples, Water Melons, Native Cabbage.

Preserve Jars, Mason Improved Jars, in pints and quarts at the lowest price.

Fairbank's Premium Corn Beef. You will find this meat on the counters, and that you can have any sized slices asked for.

French Mustard, Pickles, Sauces, Ketchup, Lime Juice and Syrup, at lowest prices.

W. R. LOGAN.

W. R. LOGAN.

W. R. LOGAN.

W. R. LOGAN.

W. R. LOGAN.

W. R. LOGAN.

W. R. LOGAN.

W. R. LOGAN.

W. R. LOGAN.

W. R. LOGAN.

W. R. LOGAN.

W. R. LOGAN.

W. R. LOGAN.

W. R. LOGAN.

W. R. LOGAN.

W. R. LOGAN.

W. R. LOGAN.

W. R. LOGAN.

W. R. LOGAN.

W. R. LOGAN.

W. R. LOGAN.

W. R. LOGAN.

W. R. LOGAN.

W. R. LOGAN.

W. R. LOGAN.

W. R. LOGAN.

W. R. LOGAN.

W. R. LOGAN.

W. R. LOGAN.

W. R. LOGAN.

W. R. LOGAN.

W. R. LOGAN.

W. R. LOGAN.

W. R. LOGAN.

W. R. LOGAN.

W. R. LOGAN.

W. R. LOGAN.

W. R. LOGAN.

W. R. LOGAN.

W. R. LOGAN.

W. R. LOGAN.

W. R. LOGAN.

W. R. LOGAN.

W. R. LOGAN.

W. R. LOGAN.

W. R. LOGAN.

W. R. LOGAN.

W. R. LOGAN.

W. R. LOGAN.