

ARREST OF BECKER, LEAVITT'S ACCOMPLICE IN THE DAIN BURG-LARY AND SHOOTING CASE.

The following despatch appears in the Chicago Times of the 6th. The "Joseph Day, Mayor of Toronto," is of course Mr. Joseph Dainy-Reeve, of Yorkville, who died from the effects of a pistol shot last New Year's. Becker's arrest was probably effected on information obtained from his accomplice, John Leavitt, of Buffalo, who, it will be remembered, was tried before Mr. Justice Barton, in September, 1874, on charge of burglary and shooting with intent, and sentenced to imprisonment for life. The J. W. Murray, of Toronto, referred to, is Murray the Ontario Government detective:—

INDIANAPOLIS, June 5.—A rather peculiar case came up before Judge Perkins, of the Supreme Bench, to-day. The circumstances are briefly these: A desperado by the name of Frank Becker was interrupted in an attempt to burglarize the residence of Joseph Day, Mayor of Toronto, Canada, on the night of March 10th, 1874, and in the fight that ensued, Day received wounds at the hand of the intruder, which resulted in his death a little over a year afterward. Becker made his escape, and crossed over the border into the United States. He assumed the name of Louis Armstrong, and in the June following was sentenced from St. Joseph County, in this State, to a term of five years in the Penitentiary for robbing Edward King of \$106. The Canadian authorities offered a heavy reward for Becker's recapture, and a few months ago A. C. Hall, of the Northern Prison, opened a correspondence with the authorities, having become assured that he had the man in custody there. A short time since his suspicions were verified, and Lord Dufferin, Governor General of Canada, commissioned J. W. Murray, of Toronto, as special Government Agent, and sent him over after Becker, Judge Gresham, of the United States Court, for a writ of habeas corpus. Judge Gresham declined to interfere, as the man was in the custody of the State Courts; and accordingly he repaired to the Supreme Court, swearing out the writ against Becker. Murray telegraphed to Hall, at Michigan City, and this morning Becker arrived in the city, under a strong guard, and was granted a hearing by Judge Perkins, at two o'clock this afternoon. The only point which came before the Court was that of identification, and his identification being established to the satisfaction of the Court, a demand will be made upon the Governor for the custody of the prisoner, under the provisions of the Ashburton treaty of 1842, which provides for the surrender to either government of a convict who may have previously committed crimes coming under the catalogue of murder, attempted murder, arson, conspiracy, and forgery. If the Governor deems the crimes committed in this case to be of sufficient gravity to warrant him in surrendering him to the Canadian authorities, he will pardon him conditionally, and turn him over at once to her Majesty's officers. Becker is quite young, though the officers unite in giving him a record as a hardened criminal and a desperate and dangerous character. Hon. D. W. Voorhes represents the Canadian Government in the case.

HOW TO KEEP A SUBSCRIBER.

An indignant farmer recently entered a printing office and ordered his paper stopped, because he differed with the editor in his views regarding the advantages of subsoiling fence rails. The editor, of course, conceded the man's right to stop his paper, but he remarked, coolly, looking over his list: "Do you know Jim Sowder, down at Hardscrabble?" "Very well," said the man. "Well, he stopped his paper last week, because I thought a farmer was a blamed fool who didn't know that timothy was a good thing to graze on huckleberry bushes, and he died in four hours." "Lord! is that so?" said the astonished granger. "Yes; and you know old George Erickson, down on Eagle Creek?" "Well, I've heard of him." "Well," said the editor, gravely, "he stopped his paper because I said he was the happy father of twins, and congratulated him on his success so late in life. He fell dead within twenty minutes. There are lots of similar cases, but it don't matter. I'll just cross your name off, though you don't look strong, and there's a bad color on your nose." "See here, Mr. Editor," said the subscriber, looking somewhat alarmed, "I believe I'll just keep on another year, 'cause I always did like your paper; and, come to think about it, you're a young man, and some allowance ought to be made;" and he departed, satisfied that he had made a narrow escape from death.

A ROYAL LITTLE MAN.—The little Prince of Italy is very amiable and studious. His memory is good, for he is an adept in the practice of remembering stories read to him in English by Mrs. Lee, his governess, which he repeats word for word to his mother. As the little Prince had play-days this winter in Rome it was thought desirable to introduce the refining element, for, till then, no captivating damsels had played with the Prince. Mrs. Lee called his Royal Highness to her side, bade all the other boys stand in row, and then harangued her little company on the duty of giving up everything to their new playfellow, who was a little girl, and as such entitled to every concession and every indulgence. The little Prince listened with a very earnest face, and when Mile. Margot Sonitino, the granddaughter of Gen. Della Rocca, appeared she found herself the pet and darling of the party, who vied with each other in polite attentions.

"Where are you going?" said a young gentleman to an elderly one in a white cravat, whom he overtook a few miles from Little Rock. "I am going to heaven, my son. I have been on the way eighteen years." "Well, good-by, old fellow; if you have been travelling toward heaven eight years, and got no nearer to it than Arkansas, I'll take another route."

Facts and Scraps.

"What business was your father?" asked an imperious Colonel of a modest-looking lieutenant. "A tobaccoist, sir." "What a pity he did not make you one!" "Possibly, sir. And what was your father?" "My father was a gentleman, sir," replied the haughty and imperious Colonel. "Well, then, it is a great pity he did not make you one."

The remarks of the Captains of two English vessels were the occasion of gentle smiles at the New Orleans Custom House the other day. They were admiring the Central Hall, and one of them, pointing to the figure of Andrew Jackson, said: "Who is that?" "Jackson," was the answer. "Oh, yes," he replied; "Stonewall Jackson."

"No," said the other; "that's the Jackson that gave us a blowed wallop down below here some years ago."

Tom, aged ten, who had a particular dislike for, and loved to annoy his mother's sister, otherwise his aunt, came rushing breathlessly into the room where she sat about an hour after his mother's departure to see the inauguration of a new reservoir. He exclaimed between his gasping for breath that "Ma had fallen in with Mrs. Vane, and had broken two bones, but that Mrs. V. was un hurt." Then he bolted out of the room, leaving his aunt stricken with horror and alarm, and that depraved boy actually waited three minutes outside of the door before he re-entered to explain to his now hysterical aunt that his Ma had fallen in with, or met, Mrs. Vane, and that she had broken two bones—corset bones—while stooping to pick up a ten dollar bill, which, on inspection, proved to be an advertisement. It is unnecessary to state that Tom was not to be found when his mother got home.

Monsieur H., the celebrated magician, was recently married. His wife is a fortunate woman, for she doesn't have to get up at daylight to go to market. When she wants a dozen eggs, she simply hands her husband the empty egg-bag, and he produces them by slight of hand; then he cooks an omelet in a borrowed hat, and converts a can of sawdust into that much white sugar, and a similar cup filled with chopped paper changes into hot coffee; then he takes the same hat, stirs up its emptiness with a magic wand, and—presto! change!—out comes a loaf of bread, a fresh herring, two pickles, one pie, a scuttle of coal, a dish of hash with natural hairs in it, and half a dozen knives and forks. This is much cheaper than going to market. But Mrs. H. is not happy. When her husband wants a gold coin, he mysteriously picks it off the end of his wife's nose, and she is dissatisfied because she can't perform the trick herself.

After a telegraph pole had fallen on a Savannah negro's head, he threw up his hands and shouted: "Don't hit me again with your club, Mr. Policeman. It wasn't me that stole der chickens. It was Deacon Henry." Then he looked around, saw what had hit him, and walked off, saying: "Golly 'se lucky dis mornin'; I 'spect dat de policeman had me shuah dat time."

Prosny Old Gent: "Well, my lad, I see you are endeavoring to allure some of the hny denizens of yon pellucid waters from their natural element by means of an ingenious combination of ciam and steel."

Practical Urchin: "Oh, give us a rest, will yer? I ain't doing any sich thing; I'm only fishing."

An amusing story, which may be of some profit to believers in spirits, is told by a Paris paper. A few days ago a student died in a boarding house. The deceased was buried, but immediately after some persons pretended that his ghost returned every night to the room where he died.

Needless to say, nobody could be got to occupy the chamber. At last a student of a less superstitious nature arrived, and consented to sleep in the haunted room. But two of the old lodgers, annoyed with his incredulity, determined to convince him against his will. They covered themselves up in sheets, and as the clock struck midnight, glided into the chamber, muttering the most awful groans. But they had reckoned without their host, who, having his suspicions, also put on a sheet and hid himself in the cupboard, and as the two disguised lodgers stalked around the bed he quietly came out of his retreat and followed them. They no sooner caught sight of him than they rushed off trembling, and the next morning paid their bills and left the house firm converts to spiritualism.

A gentleman one day bought a dozen eggs from an old man named Samuel Brown. It turned out that the eggs were bad, and the next day the proprietor accosted Sam, and told him every one of the eggs had a chicken in it.

"Chicken in 'em?" says Sam. "Well we won't charge you for the eggs, sir, but we will have to charge you for a dozen chickens," was the prompt reply.

Dutch Charley, as he is called, keeps a large beer saloon in the village of C.—Some of his chair warmers, who sit around, waiting for customers to treat them, began discussing the Centennial Exhibition the other day. One of them offered to bet drinks for the crowd, that the next exhibition would be held at Chicago; another was ready to stake his money on Saint Louis; while Charley, always ready for a bet, and never allowing himself to be thought weak in wisdom or intelligence, was ready to wager any amount in favor of New York. It was finally decided to bet the beer, Charley setting up the foaming beverage, agreeing to wait for his pal till the bet was decided. A little reflection after the beer had been guzzled, opened Charley's eyes to the nature of the bet, which he is aware cannot be decided for a hundred years. Charley is a little perplexed and knows not whether to carry the account to profit and loss, or place it upon interest and hand it down to his posterity. It isn't safe to advise him in regard to the matter.

A citizen of Richmond, Va., travelling abroad writes: "I am perfectly delighted with Munich, and especially with its galleries of fine paintings. I am so utterly delighted with the works of the old masters that I have engaged one of them to paint my portrait. When it is finished I will send it home to Richmond to show you what the old masters can do."

DYSPEPTICS ATTENTION!

GRAHAM BREAD, RYE BREAD, GRAHAM CRACKERS

AT **J. QUIRK'S STEAM BAKERY!**

HOUSEHOLD BREAD,

—COMPRISING—
NO. 1 WHITE, MILK BREAD, NEW YORK ROLLS, GERMAN TWISTS,

AT **J. QUIRK'S Steam Bakery.**

BISCUITS.
50 bbls. No. 1 PILOT BISCUIT, 200 bbls. No. 2 PILOT BISCUIT, 150 bbls. NAVY BISCUIT, MILK BISCUIT, &c.,

AT **J. QUIRK'S Steam Bakery.**

CRACKERS.

SODA CRACKERS, BUTTER CRACKERS, WINE CRACKERS, SUGAR CRACKERS, SEED CRACKERS, ABERNETHY CRACKERS, FANCY CRACKERS, OYSTER CRACKERS, JUMBLES and SNAPS

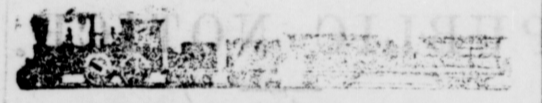
AT **J. QUIRK'S Steam Bakery.**

All orders from town and country promptly attended to.

Goods delivered at Station or on Steamboats, or in town, free of charge.

JOHN QUIRK.

Charlottetown, June 7, 1877—61



P. E. I. RAILWAY!

CHANGE OF TIME.

ON and after MONDAY, APRIL 30th 1877, Trains will run as follows:—

Trains Going West.			
STATIONS.	No. 1 Express.	No. 3 S't'boat Express.	No. 7 Mixed.
Georgetown	dp. a.m.		
Cardigan	" 7.20		
Mt Stewart	" 7.45		
Roy Jun'tion	ar 9.10		
Ch'town	dp 9.18		
Roy Jun'tion	" 10.43		
Ch'town	ar 11.03	dp. a.m.	dp. p.m.
Roy Jun'tion	dp 10.23	6.00	5.25
No. Wil'shire	10.43	6.20	3.45
Hunter River	11.58 p.m.	7.03	4.41
County Line	12.50	7.16	5.00
Kensington	1.20	7.52	5.59
Sumr'side	ar 2.05	8.28	6.30
Wellington	dp 2.35	ar 9.00	ar 7.10
Port Hill	3.30		
O'Leary	4.16		
Alberton	5.42		
Tignish	6.50		
Tignish	ar 7.35		

Trains Going East.			
STATIONS.	No. 2 Express.	No. 4 S't'boat Express.	No. 6 Mixed.
Tignish	dp. a.m.		
Alberton	6.00		
O'Leary	6.45		
Port Hill	7.52		
Wellington	9.18		
Sumr'side	10.05		
Ch'town	ar 11.00	dp. p.m.	dp. a.m.
Sumr'side	dp 11.30	6.00	6.00
Kensington	12.08 pm	6.30	6.38
County Line	12.50	7.02	7.20
Hunter River	1.43	7.43	8.10
Nor Wil'shire	2.00	7.5	8.25
Roy Jun'tion	2.55	ar 8.40	9.20
Ch'town	ar 3.15	dp. 9.00	ar. 9.45
Roy Jun'tion	dp 2.35		
Mt Stewart	4.17		
Cardigan	4.25		
Georgetown	5.47		
Georgetown	6.15		

Souris Branch.

Going West.		Going East.	
STATIONS.	No. 5 Mixed.	Stations.	No. 6 Mixed.
Souris	dp a.m.	Ch'town	dp. p.m.
Harmony	6.15	R. Jun.	2.35
St. Peter's	6.38	M.S. Jun.	2.55
Morell	7.54	ar 4.17	
Mt Stewart	8.25	dp 4.25	
Roy Jun'tion	ar 9.10	Morell	5.0
Ch'town	dp 9.18	S. Peters	5.40
Roy Jun'tion	ar 10.43	Harmony	
Ch'town	ar 11.03	Souris	ar 7.20

WM. McKEC INIE, Supt. P. E. I. R. C. J. BRIDGES, Gen'l. Supt. Gov't. Railways. Charlottetown, May 21, 1877. 2



KING'S SQUARE & KENT STREET FURNITURE

Steam Cabinet Factory

—AND—
WARDROOMS, MARK BUTCHER.

WISHES to intimate that he has now on hand a large assortment of Furniture, of which he is prepared to offer, of the very best styles, and at prices be'ow anything that can be procured (of the same quality) elsewhere in the Lower Provinces.

Parlour Sets, Bedroom Sets, Wardrobes.

Patent Wire Woven Mattress, Patent Spring Bottoms, Side Boards, Cheffoniers, Escriptors and Book Cases, Sofas, Lounges, Cots, Cradles and Cribs. Chairs of every description very cheap, both American and home made. Brass Cornices of every quality and size. Cords, Tassels, Putman Patent Rollers and the American Spring Rollers, Earth Closets, Refrigerators, Children's Carriages, Spring Mangles and Washing Machines, Walnut Office Desks and Canterbury's Extending Dining Tables, and every article required for general house furnishing. Looking Glasses of all sizes.

MACHINE WORK.

Such as Turning, Planing, Straight and Jig Sawing, Fancy Turning, and every class of Screw Cutting, in wood and metal. Fret-work of every class. Please call and see before going elsewhere for your Spring Supplies. Terms:—Cash or short credit on good paper. Ch'town, May 30, 1877.—1mo

GUANO.

50 Bbls. Pacific Guano.

Cheapest and best fertilizer known. For turnips nothing can beat it. CARVELL BROS. Ch'town, June 5, 1877—p a w

Fits Epilepsy,
—OR—
FALLING SICKNESS!

PERMANENTLY Cured—no humbug—by one month's usage of Dr. Goulard's Celebrated Fit Powders. To convince sufferers that these powders will do all we claim for them, we will send by mail, post-paid, a free Trial Box. As Dr. Goulard is the only physician that as ever made this disease a special study, and has to our knowledge thousands have been permanently cured by the use of those Powders, we will guarantee a permanent cure in every case, or refund you all money expended. All sufferers should give these Powders an early trial, and be convinced of their curative powers. Price, for large box, \$3.00, or 4 boxes for \$10.00, sent by mail to any part of United States or Canada on receipt of price, or by express, C. O. D. D. Address, 360 Fulton Street, Brooklyn, N. Y. May 25.

DAY FOR DOBBS, SOURIS EAST.

THE SUBSCRIBER, having leased the new building in Souris East, known as the "New Hotel," and having fitted it up in good style, is now prepared to give first class accommodation for permanent and transient boarders. The Hotel commands a fine view of Souris Harbor and the beautiful scenery surrounding it. It is close to lakes, rivers and forests, which afford unrivalled facilities for fishing and shooting. SEA BATHING may be obtained within a few hundred yards of the Hotel. First-class Sample Rooms provided for the use of Commercial Travellers. Carriages always in waiting at the Railway Depot to convey passengers to and from trains free of charge. JAMES McDONALD. Souris, June 7.

NEWFOUNDLAND PORT WINE
4 Diamond, for Medical use, at ITALIAN WAREHOUSE. May 22, 1877.—t a w for 1 mc

Prince Edward Island STEAMERS.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.

Nova Scotia.

Leave Charlottetown for Pictou every MONDAY, WEDNESDAY, THURSDAY, & SATURDAY mornings, at 5 o'clock, connecting there at 10 a. m. with train for Halifax. Fare to Halifax, \$4.10. Picnic Parties of Twenty and upwards can obtain Return Tickets at Charlottetown Office to Pictou and back same day for \$1.00 each.

Returning to Charlottetown.

Leave Pictou every TUESDAY, WEDNESDAY, FRIDAY and SATURDAY, about 2.30 p.m. on arrival of evening train from Halifax.

CAPE BRETON.

Leave Pictou for Hawkesbury every Monday and Thursday, on arrival of morning train from Halifax, connecting both ways with stage and Steamer "Neptune," to and from Sydney and Bras d'Or Lake.

Returning to Pictou same nights, connecting with 10 a. m. Train TUESDAY and FRIDAY for Halifax.

New Brunswick, Canada and United States.

Leaves SUMMERSIDE every day (Sunday excepted) on arrival of morning train from Charlottetown, connecting at SNEYDA with trains for each of above named places, and at St. John with Steamers of INTERNATIONAL CO. for PORTLAND and BOSTON. Also, leave Charlottetown for Summerside every Monday morning, about 3 o'clock.

Returning, leaves SNEYDA every day (Sundays excepted) on arrival of day train from ST. JOHN, for Summerside; connect there, without delay, with train for Charlottetown. Also, leaves Summerside for Charlottetown every Saturday evening, about 6 o'clock.

Agents: ALMON & MACINTOSH, Halifax; NOONAN & DAVIES, Pictou; A GRANT & Co, Hawkesbury; HANFRD BROS., S. John.

F. W. HALES
Charlottetown, May 25, 1877.

NEW STOCK

500 BARRELS FLOUR.
400 barrels CORNMEAL,
200 chests TEA (warranted),
40 half chests,
40 caddies (21 lbs. each),
60 puns. MOLASSES,
35 hds. SUGAR,
55 barrels do.,
30 boxes TOBACCO (flat)
20 kegs do. (w/ist),
50 caddies Bright Smoking,
200 boxes RAISINS,
30 barrels CURRANTS,
25 bags NUTS,
50 sacks RICE,
200 boxes SOAP,
60 boxes CANDLES,
50 boxes STARCH,
100 boxes BLACKLEAL,
2 barrels Washing SODA,
50 kegs Baking SODA,
40 tins Castor OIL,
75 jars CREAM TARTAR,
50 packages NUTMEGS,
100 tins MUSTARD,
100 tins PEPPER,
100 tins GING'ER,
100 tins Mixed SPICES,
20 boxes GLASS,
10 barrels PUTTY,
45 tins White LEAD,
1 case Wrapping TWINE,
250 reams Wrapping PAPER,
1 case Sawyer's BLUE,
1 case Bail BLUE.

CARVELL BROS
Ch'town, May 21, 1877.

PUBLIC LANDS.

COMMISSIONER OF CROWN AND PUBLIC LANDS OFFICE, May 18, 1877.

NOTICE is hereby given to all purchasers of Crown and Public Lands indebted to the Government, that in all cases where such purchasers have made NO PAYMENT FOR FIVE (5) YEARS PRECEDING THIS DATE, that on the 15th Day of NOVEMBER next, Precepts will issue against the said Lands, unless satisfactory arrangements are made with me before that date.

JOSEPH POPE,
Commissioner of Crown and Public Lands.
May 22, 1877.—3w

Consumption Positively Cured.

ALL sufferers from this disease that are anxious to be cured, should try Dr. KISSNER'S CELEBRATED CONSUMPTIVE POWDERS. These Powders are the only preparation known that will cure Consumption and all diseases of the Throat and Lungs—indeed, so strong is our faith in them, and also to convince you that they are no humbug, we will forward to every sufferer, a free trial box. We don't want your money until you are perfectly satisfied of their curative powers. If your life is worth saving, don't delay in giving these Powders a trial, as they will surely cure you. Price, for large box, \$3.00, sent to any part of the United States or Canada by mail on receipt of price. Address, 360 Fulton Street, N. Y. May 23 1877