

The Huntingdon Gleaner

SIXTY-FIRST YEAR.

HUNTINGDON, QUE., THURSDAY, JAN. 1ST., 1925.

EIGHT PAGES

REMINDERS OF CHIEF LOCAL EVENTS AS RECORDED IN THE GLEANER 1924

1924 came in with a thaw, turning colder in the afternoon and zero weather lasted for several days. There was not a great deal of snow and automobiles continued to run until the 15th.

On the 5th L. Oakes, a bell hop in the Flannagan Hotel Malone fell into the elevator shaft and was killed.

On the 7th Alfred Richard, a former resident of Huntingdon, was found frozen in the ice at Point St. Charles. He was evidently drowned when trying to cross on the ice.

On Jan. 8th the trial of Plante, who was charged with being an accomplice of Walter Muir, who had been found guilty of murder, ended with the jury returning a verdict of "Not Guilty."

January 9th was the date for holding municipal elections in the rural townships.

Jan. 15th: George Santoro, leading merchant of St. Chrysostome died. On the same date J. A. Poivvin, N.P. of Ste. Martine was elected county secretary for Ste. Martine, succeeding the late Nap. Mallette.

Jan. 17th: The Clydesdale horse, Royal Master, owned by R. R. Ness & Son, Howick, was made grand champion at Ottawa.

Jan. 18th: J. Gruet of Aubrey won the District curling championship.

Jan. 19th: A serious fire broke out in Chateaugay, N.Y., when a back fire ignited gas and coal oil tanks, 10,000 gallons being destroyed. On the same day the Hon. Arthur Meighen paid a visit to Valleyfield and had a good reception.

Jan. 25th: Alex. Roy had a narrow escape from drowning when his team broke through the ice above the dam at Ormstown. Mr. and Mrs. Robert MacFarlane of Howick, celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary.

Jan. 28th: The Ormstown curlers qualified for both the Governor-General's and Jubilee Trophy competitions.

Jan. 31st: Mr. B. O'Connor first R.F.D. mail carrier in Huntingdon, completed 68,700 miles as mail carrier.

Feb. 1st: Huntingdon Town gets warning from Board of Health regarding its water supply. Jensen, a resident of Hemmingford, reported missing with a large sum of money on him.

Feb. 4th: St. Anicet council decides to repair its own roads during 1924. W. G. McGerrigle's rink goes into final rounds of Jubilee Trophy competition.

Feb. 18th: Gordon McCrimmon of Huntingdon is winner of a \$100 scholarship at McGill.

Feb. 20th: Ormstown curlers win Centenary Cup at Quebec bonspiel. Victor issues record with Boulay of Valleyfield playing and C. A. Gavin calling off.

Feb. 21st: Mutual Fire Insurance Co. announces it has \$5,078,250 insurance. M. W. Lechy elected President of the Company.

Feb. 27th: Miss Bazin of Ormstown wins ladies' curling championship at Aubrey.

Mar. 3rd: George Sayer of Massena burned to death in act of boiling milk. "Alert" Tuxis Square boys of Beauharnois win silver cup, \$60,000 worth of ale seized by border officers.

Mar. 9th: Huntingdon Methodists celebrate 43rd anniversary in church. Ormstown School Commissioners decide to enlarge school.

Mar. 12th: Norman Brooks of Franklin elected Warden for Huntingdon county.

Mar. 19th: Huntingdon Academy Hockey team plays in Boston and loses.

Mar. 27th: Quebec government calls for tenders for oiling of roads. Beauharnois people entertain Mr. Statton, leader in boys' work.

April 11th: Car seized at Dundee believed to be driven by one Davis who was later implicated in bank hold up in Montreal. District Women's Institute body formed in Huntingdon with Miss Morris of Aubrey as first President.

April 12th: It is announced that the church census shows a small decrease in the Catholic population in the Diocese of Valleyfield. Lake St. Francis is clear of ice.

April 23rd: Dairyman's convention held at Ormstown with good program but light attendance. First steamer of the season passes down the St. Lawrence.

April 24th: Cattle sale at Ormstown realizes \$10,454. Two men drowned trying to cross from Cornwall to St. Regis. James Wilson of Beauharnois banquipped on his retiring from Beauharnois School Trustees.

April 25th: C. H. Lamb's store, Huntingdon, broken into.

FRANK LABARGE TAKES OWN LIFE

Aged Resident of Constable Ends Life by Shooting Self Sunday Morning

Frank Labarge, aged 70 years, who resided on a farm in the town of Constable, took his own life between seven and eight o'clock Sunday morning by firing a bullet from a 22-calibre rifle into his brain, the shot causing instant death. The act was committed in a shed in his own home.

Coroner George H. Nickelson was notified at eight o'clock on Sunday morning and went at once to the Labarge home, where he examined the body and ascertained the facts surrounding the sad case. At the conclusion of the inquiry the coroner rendered a verdict of "suicide by shooting in the head." Under the circumstances as the coroner found them, he did not consider an autopsy necessary, as the facts disclosed, indicated a plain case of self-destruction.

Mr. Labarge and his wife were the only occupants of their farm home. Mrs. Labarge stated to Coroner Nickelson that her husband Saturday attended an auction sale at the George DeBar place, where he purchased some hay. He appeared to be in his usual good spirits when he returned and so remained during the evening, showing no indication of mental depression or excitement. They retired the usual time Saturday night. At about 7:30 o'clock on Sunday morning Mr. Labarge arose and said he would start up the fires. She heard him about the house attending to the fires. He next went into a shed attached to the rear of the house and a few moments later Mrs. Labarge heard the report of a gun. She rushed to the shed and found her husband's body on the floor. He had died instantly from a bullet from the gun.

The rifle was a Harrington 22-calibre, and had always been kept in the shed, where it was suspended from nails in the wall. It was apparent that Mr. Labarge had taken the rifle from the hooks and fired the fatal shots immediately after going into the shed. The bullet that caused his death entered the right eye and penetrated the brain. Mrs. Labarge stated to the coroner that she heard two shots, and the coroner's examination of the body showed a second wound of a less serious nature, at a point on the face below the fatal wound in the eye.

Frank Labarge was stated to be a native of Canada, but had resided in the town of Constable for a long period. He leaves surviving his wife, who was before their marriage, Margaret Rowan, of Constable. This was his second marriage, his first wife having passed away many years ago. He also leaves a brother, a resident of France, besides several nephews and nieces.

The world's greatest cavern is located near Carlsbad, New Mexico

I REMEMBER

July 1st, 1902 was celebrated in Huntingdon in rare style, it being the 50th anniversary of the Academy. The line of march was: Marshal J. D. Bicknell, 7 men on horseback, the Ormstown Band, a company of Red-Coats in charge of Capt. Geo. Harrigan, the Foresters, the school children, wearing red sashes looped with black and carrying flags and last of all the Fenian veterans. It was estimated 50 webs of bunting were used to decorate Chateaugay street. Addresses were delivered near the school, John Hunter, whose grandfather laid the corner stone, acting as chairman. Among the speakers was Mr. James McGregor who stated that when he was principal in 1870 his salary was \$350 and the fees. Following the addresses games were played. One of the features being a tug-of-war. It was won by the married men, who were James Howe, S. J. Badger, Jas. Castell, Robert Howe John Graham and William Cunningham. Dinner was served in Moir Hall, Mrs. (Dr.) Cameron was in charge with the following ladies in charge of the tables: Mrs. W. A. Dunsmore, Miss Helen Shirriff, Mrs. Wetherston, Mrs. John Findlay, Miss Mary McFarlane, Mrs. Angus McNaughton, Mrs. A. Chalmers, Mrs. W. S. McLaren, Miss Shaw, Mrs. James Cameron and Miss Leslie. Over 1000 meals were served. In the evening Moir Hall was packed for the concert which was followed by a dance. From 1852 to 1902 the Academy had had 15 principals. Some only held the position 1 year, but Mr. McGregor was principal from 1870 to 1880 inclusive, and Mr. C. S. Holiday, who took charge in 1884 was still principal and continued for several years after the Jubilee.

Sunday Was Coldest Day of the Week

Temperature readings for the past seven days.

	Max.	Min.
Thursday	32	9
Friday	14	-2
Saturday	28	12
Sunday	20	-10
Monday	15	5
Tuesday	26	8
Wednesday	28	7

JACOBS BACK IN JAIL CELL

Indian Who Escaped on Night Of Dec. 21st Recaptured On St. Regis Island

Breaking his way through a brick wall in the new Franklin county jail, John Jacobs, 26, a St. Regis Indian, who was being held for the grand jury on a charge of robbery, made a clean escape during the supper hour Sunday night, covering his tracks so cleverly that his absence was not noted by jail officers for several hours. A thorough search was made and at about 2 a.m. the aid of the state police was sought.

He was recaptured by Sheriff Geo. F. Donahue and officers who assisted him, late Wednesday afternoon, Dec. 24th, on St. Regis Island, which is on the Canadian side of the international boundary line, and at 8:10 o'clock Wednesday evening was walked into his cell at the Franklin county jail. It was not exactly a Christmas homecoming for Jacobs, but to Sheriff Donahue and the other officials at the jail the ceremony was a most satisfactory one.

The re-capture of Jacobs was foreshadowed in a report published in The Telegram Wednesday afternoon, as Sheriff Donahue and the officers with him were then on their way to St. Regis Island to get the fugitive, as it was then known that he was in hiding there.

Sheriff Donahue was accompanied to St. Regis Island by State Trooper A. J. Whitman, of Troop B. State Police; Deputy Sheriff James Mancey of Malone and Arthur Miller, Bailiff of Huntingdon County, P.Q., the assistance of the Canadian officer being necessary because Jacobs was in hiding in Canada and in case of his refusal to return it would have been necessary for the Canadian officer to make the actual arrest.

Sheriff Donahue and the officers who were with him, upon arrival at St. Regis, walked a distance of five miles through the snow to St. Regis Island and to the place where Jacobs was originally hiding, the home of his mother. The officers found that Indians at St. Regis had given Jacobs a tip that the Malone officers were coming after him, and Jacobs left his mother's home, where he had been staying, and went to the house of a neighbour, where he hid. He realized that his re-capture was a practical certainty, as it was impossible for him to get any great distance away.

The sheriff and officers first went to the house of Jacobs' mother and after explaining to her what would happen to her son in case he longer attempted to elude the officers, she went to the house where Jacobs was hiding and the fugitive returned with her. After considerable talk with the Indian, he said he would come with the officers peacefully, and the return trip to Malone was immediately started, the officers and their prisoner arriving a few minutes after eight o'clock in the evening.

When asked by Sheriff Donahue why he made the break from the jail, Jacobs replied that the jail officers would not let him have a razor to shave himself with, so he thought he would go home and get his own razor. Jacobs underwent considerable hardship after he left the jail, as Sunday night was the coldest night of the present winter, and his toes were quite seriously frozen in tramping about before he finally reached his mother's home on St. Regis Island.

Sheriff Donahue and the jail officers and men of Troop B. State Police, were constantly on the move to recapture Jacobs after his escape, and it is a matter of general satisfaction that the fugitive was retaken and is now safely in jail.

HUNTINGDON

The Hockey Club executive met the Rink Association on Monday evening and arrangements for hockey practices were completed. Monday night is to be devoted to tire's for hockey, the seniors having for their hour 7 to 8 p.m. and on Wednesday night after the regular skating period from 10 to 11 p.m.

The Y's met in the Annex of St. Andrew's Church on Monday evening. Four new members joined. A pleasant social hour was enjoyed and refreshments were served.

LADY CURLERS BONSPIEL DATES ARE JAN. 21 & 22

Five Clubs Will Compete—Two Teams To Go From Huntingdon Rink

Mrs. C. W. Thomas was in Howick yesterday afternoon where arrangements were completed for the holding of the fifth and last bonspiel in connection with the Chateaugay Valley Ladies' Curling Association. The bonspiel is to be held in Howick on Jan. 21st and 22nd. Undoubtedly the ladies will arrange to have the bonspiels kept up in future years, for in the past it has not only been a pleasure and an outing for the visiting teams, but a pleasure for the entertaining club to display their entertaining capabilities, as well as having good curling games.

BOOZE IN BALES OF PRESSED HAY

Malone Customs Officers Dig Out About 2,500 Bottles of Hootch From Hay

The latest ruse adopted by liquor smugglers in an attempt to get contraband booze across the border to downstate cities has just been frustrated by the vigilance of U.S. customs officers of the Malone office.

While inspecting railway cars at Malone Junction Saturday afternoon they came upon one which looked suspicious. Investigation showed that the car was consigned from Canada to Utica and was billed as 147 bales of hay. The hay was baled all right, but snugly pressed in the interior of nearly all the bales were from ten to eighteen bottles of beer and wine.

The customs men seized the car and when all of the bales of hay had been opened they had 2,155 bottles of beer and 221 quarts of wine. Some of the bales did not contain any liquor.

Tuberculosis and Milk

If you are asking yourself why this League should be taking such an interest in the problem of securing a safe milk supply, read this article.

To strengthen the individual members of our community, to maintain them in health and keep them in the best possible condition to resist disease, it is necessary that they be properly nourished. If they are to be properly nourished, then they must, in addition to other things, have proper food. As milk and milk products are the basis of the diet for all children and many adults, it follows that their proper nutrition and resistance to disease depend upon milk. From this it is evident that a wholesome milk supply is essential for proper nutrition.

Tuberculosis is a disease which to a very large extent is controlled by the general physical condition of the individual. The child or young adult who is poorly nourished is the one most likely to develop Tuberculosis. As a wholesome milk supply is a necessity for proper nutrition, it has a definite place as one of the chief items in our fight against Tuberculosis.

Sir George Newman in his annual report as Chief Medical Officer of the British Ministry of Health, states: "Take tuberculosis—the direct attack on the disease, the treatment of the affected person, the dispensary, the sanatorium, the hospital, adequate after-care—this is all as it should be, but it is not enough. The nutrition of the whole people, life in the sunlight and open air, proper housing, clean workshops, a wholesome milk supply, proper health habits, there are all necessary, even more necessary, for they are the means of prevention, they reduce infection and they fortify the resistance of the individual."

If that is not definite enough and sufficient reason for demanding a safe milk supply, then consider this.

A large percentage of milk cows suffer from Tuberculosis. Milk from such cows may infect our children unless the milk is pasteurized or boiled to kill the germs. This is a real danger. About 25 per cent of all cases of Tuberculosis under five years of age are of this nature. Are we not responsible for protecting these young children when we know how?

Further, we know that Tuberculosis is a comparatively common disease in our midst. It is only too likely that there are cases amongst those that handle the milk. If there are, there is every likelihood of their infecting the milk, and in this way, the human type of Tuberculosis is undoubtedly spread.

What is the remedy? Give our health department the necessary legal authority with a staff to enforce it, and a safe milk supply can be secured. (Star)

A penny in the slot automatic elevator has been invented.

FINDS PEARL IN OYSTER

Oysters Were Bought At J. F. Gardner's Meat Market

\$30.00 OFFERED
W. G. Webber, Our Local Jeweller Claims Pearl To Be Truly Genuine

Tuesday afternoon at supper time Wilfred McDowell purchased some oysters from J. F. Gardner and when pouring the oysters out he noticed a shell, and upon examination it looked like a pearl. The pearl was shown to Messrs. W. G. Webber and W. S. Brown who are both of the opinion that it is truly a genuine pearl but did not set a value on same as they did not profess to be expert judges. When showing his find to some of the townspeople, one man offered him \$30.00 for it, whilst two other offers of \$10.00 each were also received. The pearl will be taken to Montreal where a further examination will be made. The pearl is imbedded in its shell and looks to be of good size and shape.

WITH THE CURLERS

On Christmas afternoon and evening the curlers held a curling competition between the President and the Vice President. Three games were played two of which resulted in tie games, whilst the third between the President, G. C. Stark, and the Vice President, J. C. Boyd, resulted in a victory for the latter having a substantial majority.

Leather Medal Competition

Monday night the first leather Medal competition was played at the rink and resulted in Leather Medals being won by the following: T. B. Pringle, (skip) John Ross, J. A. McCracken and Dave Ross.

BORN

McCormick—At Brysonville, Que., on Dec. 23rd, 1924 to Mr. and Mrs. D. A. McCormick, a daughter.

DIED

Smith—At Boyd Settlement, on Monday, December 29th, at the home of her son-in-law, Chas. Perry, Margaret N. Grier Smith, aged 82 years. Interment in Montreal on January 1st.

Caldwell—At Worcester, Mass., on Dec. 26th, Clarence Caldwell at the age of 21 years.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to extend our sincere thanks to the many friends who extended their heartfelt sympathy during our recent sudden and sad bereavement.

Mrs. Wm. Caldwell, sons and daughters

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to express our sincere thanks to our many neighbors and friends for their many kindnesses shown to us during our recent sad bereavement.

Mrs. Alex. McMillan and family

CARD OF THANKS

Mr. Antoine Milejour, Herdman's Corners, wishes to thank all those who lent their assistance at his recent fire.

CHORAL SERVICE HELD IN ST. JOHN'S CHURCH

Service Was an Innovation to The Local Episcopal Church

On Xmas Eve a Choral Communion service was held in St. John's Episcopal church which was attended by upwards of 125 people. As the clock struck twelve the vested choir of fifteen male voices entered the church by the front door singing the "Adeste Fideles" marching up the aisle to the musical strains played by Mr. C. T. Hall, B.A.

The commandments were recited, after which prayers and the Epistle and Gospel were read. The Creed and Hymns were very effectively rendered by the choir. The "Sursum Chorda" "Sanctus" and "The Prayer of the Humble Access" were followed by the "Prayer of Consecration" at which the Consecration bell was solemnly tolled.

A large number communicated and the Benediction was pronounced at 1:30 a.m. The singing of the Recessional followed as the choir moved slowly down the aisle to the basement. The altar was decorated with asparagus ferns, and white and yellow flowers.

HUNTINGDON

Mr. Fred McGinnis is spending a few holidays visiting with his sisters, the Misses McGinnis.

Miss Lillian Shirriff visited with her parents during Xmas week.

Mr. and Mrs. Norman W. Pringle of Cranford, N.J. are spending New Year's at the home of Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Pringle.

FORT COVINGTON

Mrs. G. H. Graves and family of Piercesfield, N.Y. were guests of her parents Mr. and Mrs. Solon Storm over Christmas.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Fraser and Mrs. John Fraser of Fraser's Point were callers in town Monday.

The Misses Lorraine, Alice and Jean Fraser spent the Xmas vacation with their mother, Mrs. Elizabeth Fraser.

Mr. Floyd King of Malone, parole officer for this County was in town on Friday.

The Light & Power Co. O'ice in this town will be moved to Malone the beginning of the New Year.

Beginning January 1st the Palace Theatre will discontinue the Monday night show.

Mr. and Mrs. George French have adopted a three year old girl from a Home in Montreal.

Ransom Campbell, one of the Station force is taking his annual vacation. Mr. McPherson is relieving during his absence.

Dr. and Mrs. J. W. Blackett spent Christmas with relatives in Ormstown, Que.

The congregation of the Presbyterian Church gave Mr. J. H. Gardner, pastor, a Xmas gift of \$130 in gold.

To Investors



If you wish to buy or sell Victory Loan or other bonds, we would remind you that our branches at Toronto and Montreal have departments especially organized for this purpose. Call at our nearest branch; our Manager will be glad to arrange this for you.

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

Capital Paid Up \$20,000,000
Reserve Fund \$20,000,000
Huntingdon Branch C. W. Thomas, Manager

Purity Ice Cream

For New Year's we will have a supply of Purity Ice Cream known by the name of "Mille Fruits" made up in the form of bricks. This ice cream is of the usual high standard made by the Purity Ice Cream Co. Throughout the winter months we will always have on hand a good supply of Ice Cream.

Bread!

Bread!

Our bread has a likeness to that of Purity Ice Cream and that is, that it is always of a high standard. May we be the source of your bread supply hereafter.

Z. Rousselle,

Huntingdon

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READ WHAT TAKES PLACE IN 1925

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Huntingdon, Que., Thursday, January 1st, 1925.

The End of the Year.

1924 has ended. 366 days ago when it started its course most of us made some resolutions, planned some goals, and hoped to accomplish some endeavors. The year has ended and none of us can say that we have succeeded in all that we had hoped for. But, looking back over the year's history in general, much has been accomplished by the people of the world. In Europe the Dawes Plan has been conceived and machinery started to put it into operation. Already, in expectation of what it may do, the Germans, the French and other races, are entering into negotiations which will hasten the financial rehabilitation of the continent.

Politically the year has in general been one of reverses for governments. Apart from the British coupe in Egypt, no thrones have become vacated, but the popular branches of government have in most cases changed control. In England the Labor Party was defeated. In France Herriot drove Poincaré out. In Italy the Black Shirts must hold another election. In Spain a dictatorship has been established, and so on. In America the reverse has been the case. In the United States President Coolidge was re-elected and his party won throughout the Republic. In Canada bye-election results have been kind to Mr. King. In the southern nation of North America Mexico, for the first time in many decades a presidential election has been carried out under constitutional methods and the successful candidate placed in office without firearms and armed forces being used.

How has the year treated Canada financially? At the beginning of the year the trade depression was still felt throughout Canada. Attention was focused when Mr. Robb presented the Dominion budget in April, for the Budget contained some tariff changes. Eight months more have passed and it can be said that conditions are not worse, in fact, they are better. The reason or cause is not to be found in the market demands of the Canadian people, but in the foreign market. Canada throughout the War created an industrial organization that was far beyond the local requirements of the country. So long as the demands of the army continued, it was possible to keep business going at full blast but when the war boom collapsed and most countries found themselves in straightened circumstances, the full cost of maintenance was thrown onto the Canadian people. The natural crumbling followed. There was but one solution—to find greater markets, and the attempt has been made in two ways—by immigration and by finding larger export markets. The increase in population since 1918 has not been sufficient to permit the trade recovery which has taken place, so the greater cause has been in the export markets. Year after year new trade agreements have been made with other British possessions and with foreign nations. The result is that Canada is exporting far more than she imports, and each month sees the export business increase.

So we may safely say that Canada in 1924 has made an important step forward in her policy. Where it will lead us to is not yet discernable. In many respects the war beggared the world of many of its old sources of raw materials. New fields had to be developed and many of them were found in Canada. Freight rates both by land and by sea have reached heights hitherto unknown and the tendency is now to manufacture articles as close to the sources of raw supplies as possible. These conditions, coupled with the fact that electricity is replacing coal, are altering the industrial life of the world and we must look with a wider outlook on our manufacturing policies.

On the farms the year has not been a remarkably successful one. Prices for farm produce are still low. The harvest season was unusually wet and in consequence the harvest values were considerably reduced. Western wheat reports in the early summer were not encouraging and at the beginning of August the prospect was discouraging. Suddenly a bull market developed in the wheat pit at Chicago, and prices jumped. The spirit spread to the other exchanges and the soaring lifted wheat over the dollar price until the Christmas price at Winnipeg Exchange was \$1.83.

In our own district the most outstanding development of the year has been the introduction of the T. B. Restricted Area. The first test has been completed in Huntingdon and once St. Philomene and Chateaugay parishes are finished in Chateaugay county that county will have been covered once. The farmers are to be commended for their forward step but they should not stop with the test; they must join together and let the world know what they have done. Montreal is demanding better milk. The consumers are willing to pay for better milk, and the farmers should take advantage of this better market demand.

1924 drifts out into the void and in its place comes another division of 365 days. What does it hold in store for us? What can we do for it? 1924 saw the birth of many inventions. It witnessed the flashing of photographs by wireless across the ocean. It has seen the practical demonstration of Herr Flettner's rotor ship which glides over the water without sails or engines. It has witnessed many things; and 1925 will witness many more, still more marvellous and helpful. But the greatest help that the people of the world can give to civilization is to cherish the hope that they feel as the threshold of 1925 is crossed; retain it and inoculate the spirit of cheerfulness, kindness and friendliness in those who surround them; then will we go through a period of joy and success, and when the end of the year comes we can look back with pride, pleasure and contentment.

Important Events of 1924

Sept. 4th: Aiken brothers ordered to stand trial for murder.
Sept. 7th: P. Seabers of Montreal killed by auto near Laprairie.
Sept. 8th: A. Beaulieu drowned at Cedars.
Sept. 12th: Huntingdon Fair closes. Bad weather on first day.
Sept. 16th: Havelock Fair has fine weather.
Sept. 17th: St. Louis Fair is held.
Sept. 24th: St. Martine Fair has record crowd.
Sept. 25th: St. Urbain swept by fire which does \$125,000 damage.
Sept. 26th: Kenneth Macdure announced to be junior champion at National Boys' Camp.
Oct. 1st: Wreck on N.Y.C. near Tappan Lake caused by heavy rains. Gendreau, the fireman, dies from burns.
Oct. 3rd: McDonald & Robb's Mill at St. Hyacinthe suffers extensive damage by fire. Clarence Sammler, formerly of Dundee, killed in automobile accident.
Oct. 4th: Announcement made of big winnings by local Ayrshire herds at National Show in Milwaukee.
Oct. 8th: Light by-law in Huntingdon voted down.
Oct. 12th: Dr. Masson's summer home at Port Lewis burned.
Oct. 13th: Dr. McEachran of Ormstown dies at his home.
Oct. 15th: Huntingdon Board of Trade decides to celebrate next year the 100th anniversary of Huntingdon. American officers report the seizure of 250 automobiles since Sept. 1st for carrying liquor.
Oct. 18th: Meeting held in Huntingdon to organize for T. B. testing under Restricted Area plan.
Oct. 19th: Bishop Rouleau consecrates new college at Beauharnois.
Oct. 21st: Bishop Farthing visits Huntingdon.
Oct. 23rd: Hebert brothers of Beauharnois drowned in lake.
Oct. 25th: Samuel Crutchfield of Huntingdon killed by savage bull.
Oct. 27th: Mrs. Shaw organizes schools for Red Cross work.
Nov. 3rd: Water supply of Huntingdon condemned.
Nov. 4th: E. E. Hutchins, retiring railway agent at Ormstown, banquipped by fellow-citizens.
Nov. 5th: Hemmingford Farmers hold plowing match, the only held this fall.
Nov. 6th: Dr. Morrison, for many years pastor of St. Paul's church, Ormstown, dies at Beauharnois. Daniel Galtpeau killed by falling from scaffold at Baumert plant in Huntingdon.
Nov. 7th: Announcement made that Ayrshire cow owned by Mr. W. C. Wyllie, Howick, has broken Canadian records for milk production.
Nov. 11th: J. B. Walsh, Ormstown given ten year contract for lighting in Ormstown.
Nov. 13th: Columbus Club, Huntingdon, holds successful banquet.
Nov. 20: Local Ayrshire men make a sweep at the Royal, Toronto, and make many sales of stock.
Nov. 21st: Announcement made that St. Martine has awarded contract for fire-fighting apparatus.
Nov. 22nd: Dr. Henderson, former Methodist minister at Huntingdon, dies in Montreal.
Nov. 23rd: Reynolds' home at Maple Grove burned.
Nov. 26th: Annual meeting held of Ormstown show with a large attendance.
Nov. 27: \$1783. realized by bazaar at Howick.
Nov. 28th: A. Rose killed near St. Louis de Gonzague by accident.
Dec. 3rd: Huntingdon council makes ten year light contract with J. G. Dunn.
Dec. 4th: Hochelaga branch at Sherrington held up and \$2000 taken. \$17,000 damage done in fire at St. Clet.
Dec. 16th: Serious fire at Chateaugay menaces town.
Dec. 17th: Indians start riot at Caughnawaga.
Dec. 19th: Announcement made that Mr. James Wattie of Guildford, Surrey, Eng., has presented Gault Institute with scholarship fund of \$6000.
Dec. 21st: Extremely cold. Clark Goldie, Rockburn, burned to death when he throws gasoline on furnace fire.

The Late E. J. Murphy

Funeral services were held at St. Patrick's church at 9.30 Saturday morning for Ed. J. Murphy. He was a native of Huntingdon, Quebec. He was also well known throughout Nevada, especially in Virginia City, where he was for some time foreman of the Consolidated Virginia and Ophir mines. He is survived by his wife; four brothers, James of Los Angeles, Thomas of Oakland, Daniel of Tonopah, Nev.; and C. J. of Huntingdon, Quebec; four sisters, Mrs. J. C. McCormack of Fort Worth, Texas, Mrs. G. McGinnis of Montreal, Mrs. Ed. Finn of Ormstown and Sister St. Thomas Joseph of St. Joseph's convent, Mahou, Nova Scotia; an aunt, Mrs. Pat Leahy, a cousin, Fred Murphy, both of Butte, and a cousin, William Murphy of Missoula. Many floral offerings covered the casket and many friends attended the funeral. Interment was in Holy Cross cemetery. —Anacone Standard.

The Aluminum plant at Massena has laid off 100 men in two of the pot rooms which will be closed down until spring on account of lack of electric power due to ice trouble at the Cedar Rapids power plant. Business conditions at the plant are excellent. In all, about 1,000 men are now employed.

In The Early Days.

Selecting a lot was not a simple thing in the early days for the land was all covered with timber. A selection might be made by judging the stand of timber, but frequently, desire to be close to neighbors or other like reasons influenced the settlers. In case of indecision the early Scotch had a rather odd rule for such a canny race. If a settler was undecided as to the lot he wished, he would go to some leading man, and after discussing the question, a chapter would be read out of the Bible. Then a coin was thrice thrown in the air, and the side that came up most frequently settled the question. Once decided, he would apply for a location ticket from the land agent. This cost \$12, and he undertook to build a cabin, clear a certain amount of land and live on the 100 acres for three years. Having fulfilled the conditions he could apply for a deed to the land. The early cabins were generally 12 x 18 in size, and lit by 1 window. The roof sloped to the front, and at the back the fire place was built. If the ground were dry when the cabin was built, no floor was laid. If it were damp, logs were split and laid.

Big Value For Your Money

It is said that the Family Herald and Weekly Star of Montreal works on the principle that nothing but the best will do for its readers. The soundness of this policy is amply demonstrated in the rapidly growing subscription list of this great weekly. The public have been tempted by trashy weeklies at give away prices, but when it comes down to value for your money and a genuine Canadian flavor to your reading, the Family Herald and Weekly Star has no competitor. This year we see that the publishers are giving each subscriber whose subscription is received in time a large calendar for 1925 with a beautiful picture entitled "The Sale of Old Dobbin," and a free entry to a contest in which ten thousand dollars will be awarded. The subscription price of the Family Herald is only Two Dollars a year.

Change In Firm

Ralph Cardinal, president of Malone Village, and one of the founders of Northern Hardware Co. Inc., has sold his stock in the company to his partners, R. S. Spencer, W. J. Fayette, Leo Guerin and William Deroche, and retires from the business, which will be continued without change at the same stand. Mr. Cardinal has long represented the company on the road with success. He will continue to reside in Malone and expects to enter some business here. —Malone Farmer.

ROCKBURN

The annual Christmas entertainment in connection with the Rockburn Sunday School was held in the Church Hall Friday night and drew a full house. This event is essentially a treat for the kiddies, free admission, free candy boxes, oranges and ice cream, and they were out in full force for the occasion. Then too, there was the pleasurable anticipation of getting something off the tree, and in this none were disappointed, each Sunday School scholar receiving one or more gifts. The choruses, dialogues and recitations by the children were well rendered. Songs by Miss Gertrude Douglas and Mr. Leland Graves of Pierrefield, N.Y., and a recitation by Mrs. Ciland added much to the enjoyment of the evening. \$26 was taken at the door, which will cover expenses.

To those who can at all arrange to do so the Christmas season seems to be a favorite time for a visit to the old home and this year was no exception. The fact that the roads are still open brought some from a distance who otherwise would not undertake the journey. Among the visitors in this neighborhood we noticed the following: Mr. and Mrs. Davidson, Mittinague, Mass.; Mr. and Mrs. Morris, Ballston Spa, N.C.; Mr. and Mrs. Henry Lawson and family, Saratoga Springs, N. Y.; Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Farquhar and son, Miss Florence and Mr. Leland Graves, Miss Margaret and Mr. Howard Pollock, Pierrefield, N.Y.; Mr. Harold Oliver, Schenectady, N.Y.; Miss Ethel and Mr. Wm. Oliver, Miss Gertrude Denham, Mr. Rudolph Oliver, and Miss Anderson, Montreal; Miss Marjorie Wilson, Waterloo, Que.; Miss Ada Steel, La Tuque, Que.; Mr. and Mrs. John Welsh, Chateaugay, N.Y. Miss Ella Dunsmore arrived from Meriden, Conn., Wednesday morning, having been summoned to attend the funeral of her nephew, Mr. Clark Goldie.

With a portable crane one man can remove the heaviest wheels from motor trucks.

JEWITTVILLE

Christmas day has come and gone, and it was welcomed by all the varying degrees of enjoyment which were engendered by different conditions and circumstances. In some homes there were joyful reunions, where with unbroken families, and happiness abounded, Christmas was one of the best days of the year. There were others where with no relatives or friends to come or to whom to go, Christmas was no more than any other ordinary day.

Mrs. Austin Kelly spent a few days last week visiting her mother and aunt, Mrs. McArthur and Miss Macdonald.

Misses Irma and Irene Martin spent the week end with their brother, Mr. Ernest Martin.

Captain and Mrs. Gilbert spent Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. George Harrigan.

Misses Beatrice Holiday, Alice and Annie VanVleet and Mr. Lyman Van Vleet came home for the Christmas vacation.

Miss Margaret Gordon was home for Christmas Day.

Mrs. Van Vleet went to Lacolle on Monday to spend a few days with the members of her family there.

Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Stevenson and daughter of Arizona who are visiting for the winter with Mr. Stevenson's brother in Franklin, spent Sunday at the home of Mr. Malcolm McNaughton.

Mrs. Gamble of Montreal spent the week end in Jewittville and Rockburn.

Mrs. Sam. Boyd of Montreal visited her daughter, Mrs. Jas. Ferns, for a few days.

On Monday Mr. Jas. Cavers of Ormstown visited at the home of his sister, Mrs. Ovens.

DUNDEE

Miss Agnes Leslie, of Montreal spent Christmas at home.

Miss Rose Mayville of Montreal is spending her New Year vacation at home.

Misses Paulska and Danhe Tiesle of Montreal spent New Years at their home at Les Cedres.

BROOKLET

Mr. and Mrs. Walker McArthur and little son of Lacolle spent the Christmas holidays with her uncle Mr. Jas. McCracken and other relatives.

Mrs. Fall and Mr. Raymond Fall, Chateaugay, N.Y., were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. Myatt on Xmas Day.

Mr. Levers and Mr. Halton Levers motored to Dundee on Saturday and visited Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Fraser.

Mrs. Thos. Rankin of Chateaugay, N.Y. is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. J. O. Levers.

Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Burditt and Miss Laura Burditt of Huntingdon spent Christmas Day with their daughter Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Wilson.

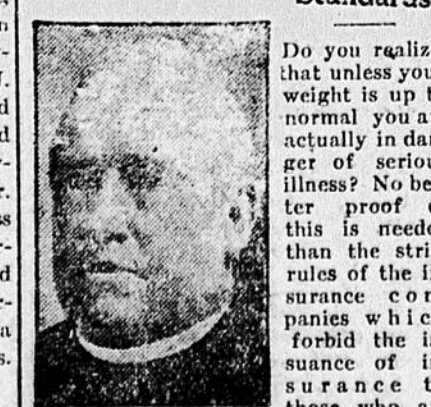
Rev. Father Gallagher spent a couple of days with Rev. Father Aumois.

BORN
Donnelly—At Huntingdon, Que. on Dec. 20th, 1924, to Mr. and Mrs. Walter S. Donnelly, a daughter, (Dora Mae.)

MARRIED
McFay-Harmon—At Ashfield, Mass. on Dec. 20th, Mr. Wallace McFay and Miss Margaret Harmon.

DO YOU WEIGH AS MUCH AS YOU OUGHT?

How Many Thin People Build Themselves up to Normal Standards



Do you realize that unless your weight is up to normal you are actually in danger of serious illness? No better proof of this is needed than the strict rules of the insurance companies which forbid the issuance of insurance to those who are underweight.

Many thin people find that they gain weight steadily while taking Father John's Medicine. The pure food tonic elements which are contained in this old-fashioned prescription strengthen and build up those who are thin, weak and run down. It is real food and in a form which even the weakened system can easily take up.

NOTICE TO PUBLIC

Owing to the steady increase in flour the bakers in Town are compelled to retail their bread at 12c per loaf, starting Jan. 1st, 1925.

HEMMINGFORD

(Peel ed oo a e fo ast week)
Mrs. Robert Clark and Miss Lily Clark attended the closing exercises at Macdonald College, when Miss Muriel Clark received her diploma.

Mr. Albert Moore of Schenectady is home for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Orr entertained Friday Dec. 19. Cards were played at the tables and prizes were won by Mrs. Farmer and Mr. Chas. Collings.

The Misses Anaelia and Annabelle Cunningham are in town for the holidays.

Mr. Edward Johnston is in Montreal for the Xmas season.

Miss Pearl Cleland is at her home for the holidays.

Miss Florence Keddy and Mr. James Cameron of Macdonald are home for the holiday.

Mr. Robert English is a guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. T. G. McClatchie.

The Misses Irene and Hazel McKay are holiday guests at their respective homes.

Miss Aileen Miller entertained a number of her friends on Friday, Dec. 19, all reported an enjoyable time.

Miss Hazel Sellar is visiting her cousin Miss Irene Rutherford.

Messrs. McKay Bros. have their store very attractively decorated for the Xmas season. The show window being a special attraction.

Mrs. Braithwaite of Lacolle, (Mrs. Chas. Braithwaite's mother) who has suffered a slight shock is somewhat improved.

Mrs. Laurie spent a few days in Montreal recently, Miss Cowper returned with her sister.

The Misses Hazel Keddy, Gertrude Keddy, Margaret Colling, Ella Barr, Eleanor Spearman, Lena Martin are at their respective homes for the Christmas season.

Santa Claus paid a visit to McKay's Store Friday afternoon. He announced his arrival on the roof by the blowing of a horn a ladder was secured to bring him safely to land and about a hundred eager children were gathered on the street to greet him. He treated all the kiddies to bags of candy.

The Sunday School Christmas concert and community tree was held on Tuesday night, Dec. 23rd, a varied programme was presented by the children and a well laden tree of presents distributed, all the children were generously remembered by Santa. The Rev. C. C. Salisbury acted as chairman and moved a hearty vote of thanks to the Sunday School teachers who had so kindly assisted in the preparation of the programme.

BROOKLET

(Peel ed oo a e fo last week)
The Misses Isabel Wilson and Wil-Low Lavery are home from Montreal spending their holidays at their respective homes.

Miss Mary McEwen of St. Louis was a guest over the week end of Mrs. Nelson Farquhar.

Leslie Rennie of Rawdon, Que., is spending the holidays with his parents Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Rennie.

The Misses Florence McCormick of Potsdam, N.Y., and Marguerite McCormick of Belmont, N.Y., and Mr. Arthur McCormick of Baltimore, Conn., are spending their holidays with their parents Mr. and Mrs. Felix McCormick.

Miss Evelyn Boyd of Huntingdon spent Christmas at her home.

A splendid entertainment was given in Elm Tree School, Friday Dec. 19, given by the pupils and young people of the community under the direction of their teacher, Miss Gladys Herdman. The dialogues, songs, and recitations were all well rendered, especially by the little tots. The school house was well filled, around \$18. taken in at the door. The arrival of Old Santa Claus to unload the tree brought the evening to a close.

The Methodist S. S. held a Xmas tree entertainment in the church Monday evening, the night being cold the turnout was not as large as was expected. The entertainment by the scholars was well given and thoroughly enjoyed by all. The special feature of the evening was the unloading of the well filled tree gladdening the hearts of the little folks.

D. Lindstoem Esjoe threw the javelin a distance of 66.62 metres recently at Stockholm. This is stated to be a world's record.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

Montreal to Fort William
Leaves 10.15 pm. Arrives 12.25 pm.

Montreal to Toronto
Leaves 9.15 am. Arrives 5.57 pm.

" 10. pm. " 7.25 am.
" 11. pm. " 7.55 am.
" 11.45 pm. " 8.40 am.

Montreal to Quebec
Lv. Windsor Street 9 am. Ar. 2 pm.
Lv. Windsor St. 11.30 pm. Ar. 7.30 am.

For particulars apply to Ticket Agents
T. B. PRINGLE, Huntingdon
T. T. GEBBIE, Howick
R. BRYSON, Ormstown—Agents

BUCKLEY'S
BRONCHITIS MIXTURE
The Lightning Remedy for COUGHS COLDS BRONCHITIS
40 Doses 75¢
"ACTS LIKE A FLASH"
AT ALL DRUGGISTS

NOTICE

Application has been made to the Public Service Commission to permit the Farmers' Telephone Company to take over from the Bell Telephone Co. their Exchanges at St. Remi and Ste. Martine and to charge at these points the Farmers' Telephone Co. rates, which are as below:

Business	\$30.00 less 75c per quarter for payment strictly in advance		
Residence	27.00 less 75c	do	do
Two-Party	24.00 less 75c	do	do
Four-Party	21.00 less 75c	do	do
Rural	21.00 less 75c	do	do

Application is also made for permission to adopt, throughout the system of the Farmers' Telephone Co. the standard method of Toll Classification as at present in force between this Company and points on the Bell system.

A hearing in connection with this Application will be held before the Public Service Commission, at the Court House, Montreal on January 14th, 1925.

All persons interested in this matter will take this notice to appear before the said Commission at the stated time and place.

This notice is published according to regulation of the Public Service Commission by

W. F. WELCH — Manager
Farmers' Telephone Company.

Fire Insurance

Let us safeguard your future. The results of years of hard work and savings may be swept away in a few minutes if fire attacks your home, or place of business. Carry ample insurance at all times.

Rates on Application.

ANDREW PHILPS

General Fire Insurance Agent Representing the following companies:—Mutual, Mercantile, Mount Royal, Missisquoi & Rouville Mutual, National of Paris, the Fire Insurance Co. of Canada and Stanstead & Sherbrooke.

Painkiller
IN WINTER
APPLY IT FOR
SORE THROAT
BRUISES
FROST BITES
SPRAINS

THE ASTONISHING ADVENTURE OF JANE SMITH

BY PATRICIA WENTWORTH

AUTHOR OF "A MARRIAGE UNDER THE TERROR," ETC.

"He is engaged," said Henry, "on a series of most important investigations and experiments which he is conducting on behalf of the Government. The extreme seclusion of Luttrell Marches, and the lovely country all round it, are exactly what is required under the circumstances."

One suddenly Jane began to laugh.

"It's all mad," she said, "but I have quite made up my mind. Renata shall elope, and I will go to Luttrell Marches. It will be better than the workhouse anyhow. You know, Henry, seriously, I have a lot of qualifications for being a sleuth. Jimmy taught me simply heaps of languages, I've got eyes like gimlets, and I can do lip-reading."

"What?"

"Yes, I can. Jimmy had a perfectly deaf housekeeper, and I worried him to hear me shouting at each other, so I had her taught, and learned myself for fun."

Henry crossed to the bookcase and came back with a photograph album in his hand. Taking a loose card from between the pages, he put it down in front of him, saying:

"There you may as well make your host's acquaintance."

Jane looked long at the face which was sufficiently well known to the public. The massive head, the great brow, the rather prominent nose—all these were already familiar to her, and yet she looked long. After a few moments' hesitation Henry put a second photograph upon the top of the first, and this time Jane caught her breath. It was a picture of a woman in evening dress. The neck and shoulders were like those of a statue, beautiful as it were, rigid. But it was the beauty of the face that took Jane's breath away. That and a certain look in the eyes. The world hungry came into her mind and stayed there. A woman with proud lips and hungry eyes, and the most beautiful face in the world.

"Who is it?" she asked.

"Raymond Carr-Magnus. She is Lady Carr-Magnus, and a widow now—Sir William's only child. He gave her a boy's name and a boy's education—brought her up to take his place, and found himself with a lovely woman on his hands. This was done from Armory's portrait of her in 1915—the year of her marriage. She was at one time engaged to my cousin Anthony. If you do go to Luttrell Marches, you will see her, for she makes her home with Sir William."

Henry's voice was perfectly expressionless. The short sentences followed one another with a little pause after each. Jane looked sideways, and said very quick and low:

"Were you very fond of her, Henry?"

And when she had said it, her heart beat and her hands gripped one another.

Henry took the photograph from her lap.

"I said she was engaged to Tony."

"Yes, Henry, but were you fond of her?"

"Confound you, Jane. Yes, I was."

"Well, I don't wonder."

Jane rose to her feet.

"I must be going," she said. "I have an assignment with Arnold Todhunter who is going to take me up a fire-escape and substitute me for Renata."

Henry took out a pocket-book.

"Will you give me Molloy's address, please?" And when she had given it, "You know, my good girl, there's nothing on earth to prevent my having that flat rented and your cousin's desecration taken."

"No, of course not," said Jane—"only then nobody will go down to Luttrell Marches and find out what is going on there."

She looked straight at Henry as she spoke.

"I'm going, whatever you say, and whatever you do, and I only came to you because—"

"Because—"

"Well, it seemed so sort of lonely some going off into situations of deadly peril with no one taking the very slightest interest."

Jane's voice shook absurdly on the last word. And in an instant Henry had his arm round her and was saying, "Jane—you shan't go, you shan't."

Jane stepped back. Her eyes blinked. "And why?" she said.

She tried to say it, but she could not steady her voice. Henry's arm felt solid and comfortable.

"Because I'm damned if I'll let you," said Henry very loudly, and upon that the door opened and there entered Mrs. Luttrell Marches, larger, plumper, and more horrified than Jane had ever seen her. She, for her part, beheld Henry, his arms about a shabby girl, and her horror reached its climax when she recognised the girl as "that dreadfully designing Jane Smith."

"Henry," she gasped—oh, Henry!

Jane released herself with a jerk, and Mrs. de Luttrell Marches sat down in the nearest chair and burst into a flood of tears. Her purple satin opera cloak fell away, disclosing a peach-coloured garment that clung to her plump contours and seemed calculated rather for purposes of revelation than concealment. Large tears rolled down her powdered cheeks, and she sought in vain for a handkerchief.

"Henry—I didn't think it of you—at least not here, not under my very roof. And if you were going to break my heart like your father it would have been kinder to do it ten years ago, because then I should have known what to expect, and anyhow, I should probably have been dead by now."

She sniffed and made a desolate gesture.

"Oh, Henry, I can't find it. Have you got one or don't you care whether my heart's broken? And I haven't even got a handkerchief to cry with."

Henry produced a handkerchief and gave it to her without attempting to speak. Years of experience had taught him that to stay his mother's first flood of words was an impossibility.

Jane felt rather sick. Mrs. March was so very large and plump, and the whole affair so very undignified that her one overpowering desire was to get away. She heard Henry's "This is Miss Smith. Mother, she came to see me on business"; and then Mrs. March's wail, "Your father always called it business too, and I didn't think—no, I didn't think you'd bring a girl in here when my back was turned."

Jane had stood up very straight, but Henry had taken her hand again.

"Beg your pardon," he said, in a very low voice. "She—she has a rotten time when she was young," then, in a tone that cut through Mrs. March's sobs as an east wind cuts the rain, he said:

"My dear mother, you are making some extraordinary mistake. The last time that I saw Miss Smith was three years ago. I then asked to marry me, and she refused. I would go on asking her every day from now to kingdom come, if I thought that it was the slightest good for it. I am, I am only anxious to be of use to her in any possible way. She came here tonight to ask my advice on an official matter."

Mrs. March fixed her very large blue eyes upon her son. They were swimming with tears, but behind her tears there was something which suddenly went to Jane's heart—something bewildered and hurt, and rather anguished.

"You always were a good boy, Henry," said Mrs. March, and Henry's instant rigid embarrassment had the effect of cheering Jane. She came forward and took the limp white hand that still clutched a borrowed handkerchief.



in the Kitchen
Try a small portion of Gillett's Pure Lye in the dishwasher when cleaning greasy pots and pans. It will save you much hard labor.

MADE IN CANADA



and followed.

"The door was quite easy to open: it was only when one thought of how imperfectly far away the sky-line had looked, that it seemed as if it would be very uncomfortable to look down instead of up, and to see that horrid little yard equally far below."

The night was very still and a little cold. Somewhere amongst the "in cans a cat said, "Grr oosh," not loud, but on a softly quivering note. The inquiry was instantly answered by a one's edging wall which travelled rapidly over four octaves, and then dwelt with soulful intensity upon an agonising note.

With a muttered exclamation, Arnold Todhunter dropped his plank. It grazed Jane's shoulder, and fell among the cots and crockery with a most appalling clatter.

Jane shut her eyes, gripped the ladder desperately, and wondered whether she would fall first and be arrested afterwards, or the other way about. Nothing happened. Apparently the neighbourhood was injured to the bombardment of cats.

After a moment Jane became aware of Arnold's boots in close proximity to her head. A wave of fury swept away her giddiness, and she began to descend with a rapidity which surprised herself.

Once more they stood in the yard.

Once more Arnold groped for his plank.

"I'm going up first," said Jane, in a low tone of rage. "I won't be guillotined on a public fire-escape. What floor is it?"

"The top," said Arnold sulkily, and without more ado Jane went up the ladder.

It was exactly like a rather horrid dream. The ladder was very solid and very grippy, and you climbed and climbed, and went on climbing without arriving anywhere.

Pictures of the Eiffel Tower and New York skyscrapers flitted thru Jane's mind. She also remembered interesting paragraphs about how many million pennies placed on end would reach to the moon. And long long the escape ended at a window-sill with a parapet-enclosed space beneath it.

Jane sat down on the window-sill and shut her eyes tight. She had a horrid feeling that the building was rocking a little. After a moment Arnold crawled over the edge of the coping, dragging his plank. He was panting.

"This," he said, with his mouth close to Jane's ear—"this window ledge is the landing where the lift shaft ends. We've got to get across to the next one, which is inside Molloy's flat. That's what the plank is for."

"You're blowing down my neck," said Jane.

Arnold Todhunter felt that he had never met a girl whom he disliked so much. Extraordinary that she should look so like Renata and be so different.

He knelt just inside the parapet.

ALADDIN MANTLE LAMP

Make your home bright and cheerful. With the Aladdin Lamp in use in your home you will find it the whitest, cheeriest, most attractive place in which to live summer and winter. Let me give you a trial, it will cost you nothing. Hanging lamps, bracket lamps and table lamps on hand.

J. BURDITT, Distributor

Phone 1561 Huntingdon

and pushed the board slowly out into the dark until it rested on the parapet of the next window.

"Will you go first, or shall I?" he whispered.

"I will."

Jane felt sure that, if she had to watch Arnold balancing on that plank miles above the ground, he could never be able to cross it herself.

The reflection that it was Renata, and not she who would have to make the descent, fortified her considerably. Then she leaped forward, and knew how she crossed to the other side, and a mind that shut out resolutely everything else, the next morning took of the board—the next carefully taken step.

She sank against the window-sill and heard Arnold follow her just as the end of the plank seemed to change his feet and then with a heavy thud it fell down on the top of Jane.

She thought he said "Damn!" and she was quite sure that she said "Idiot!"

There was an awful moment while they listened for the fall of the plank but it held to the coping by a bare half-inch.

"Thank goodness I'm not Renata," said Jane, with heartfelt sincerity. And—

"Thank goodness, you're not!" returned Mr. Todhunter, with equal fervor, and at that moment the window opened.

There was a little sobbing gasp, and a girl was clinging to Arnold Todhunter and whispering:

"What's that? I thought you would never come."

Arnold crawled through the open window, and from the pitch-black hall he sent the sounds of demonstrative affection.

"Good gracious me, there's no accounting for tastes!" said Jane, under her breath. And she too climbed down into the darkness.

Arnold appeared to be trying to explain Jane to Renata, while Renata alternated between sobs and kisses.

Jane lost her temper, suddenly and completely. "You two come down here, you two come down here, a light, and be a man, talk sense. Every minute you waste is just asking for trouble. What's that room with the light?"

It is difficult to be impressive in a low whisper, but Renata did stop kissing Arnold.

"My bedroom," she said—"I'm supposed to be locked in."

Jane groined in the dark and got Renata by the hand.

"Come along in there and talk to me. We've got to talk. Arnold can wait outside the window. I do not want him in the least. You're going to spend the rest of your life with him in Bolivia, so you needn't worry. I simply won't have him."

Arnold loathed Jane a little more, but Renata allowed herself to be detached from him with a sob.

Inside the lighted bedroom of the two girls looked at one another in an amazed silence.

In height and contour, feature and coloring, the likeness was without a flaw.

Facing them was a small wardrobe of painted wood. A narrow panel of looking-glass formed a door. The two figures were reflected in it, and Jane, tossing her hair on to the bed, studied them there with a long, careful scrutiny.

The same brown hair, growing in the same odd peak upon the forehead, the same arch to the brow, the same greenish-hazel eyes, Renata's face was tear-stained, her eyelids red and swollen, but that's exactly how I look when I cry," said Jane. She set her hand by Renata's hand, her foot by Renata's foot. The same to a shade.

The other girl watched her with bewildered eyes.

"Speak—say something," said Jane.

"What shall I say?"

"Anything—multiplication table, the days of the week—I want to hear your voice."

"Oh, Jane, what an odd girl you are!" said Renata. "And don't you think Arnold had better come in? It must be awfully cold out there."

"Presently," said Jane. "It's very hard to tell, but I believe that our voices are as much alike as the rest of us."

She opened her bag, and took out The List and a pencil.

"No," write on this—I don't care what."

Renata wrote her own name, and then after a pause, "It is a fine day."

"Quite like," said Jane, "but not all girls do write the same hand now. I can manage that. Now, tell me, where were you at school?"

"Miss Baring's. I remember."

"When did you leave?"

"Two months ago."

"Have you been in America?"

"Not since I was five."

"Any more else out of England?"

"No."

"What languages do you know?"

"French—I'm not good at it."

"Well, that's that. Now Arnold tells me you've been in Bolivia."

"Yes, yes, I did."

"You're not supposed to know. They haven't told you officially?"

"No, no, they haven't told me anything."

"Your father goes away to-morrow. Have they told you that?"

"I can't remember," said Renata, bursting into tears. "Oh, Jane, you don't know what it's like!—to be locked in here—to have them come and ask questions until I don't know what I'm saying—and to know all the time that if I make one slip I'm lost."

"Yes, yes, but it's going to be all right," said Jane. "I mustn't be coming nearer all the time, and I must tell some one, or I shall go mad."

"Tell me, then," said Jane. "You were walking in your sleep, and you opened the door and heard—what did you hear?"

Jane's eyes were bright and steady, her face set. She had taken her decision, and her courage rose to meet an unknown shock.

"I was walking in my sleep," repeated Renata, in a low, faltering voice, and I opened the door, and I heard—"

"What did you hear?"

"There was a screen in front of me, and just beyond the screen a man talking. I heard—oh, Jane, I heard every single word he said! I can't forget one of them—if I could, if I only could!"

"What did you hear?" said Jane firmly.

Renata's grip became desperate. She leaned forward until her lips touched Jane's ear. In a voice that was only a breath, she gave word for word, sentence by sentence, the speech in which Number Four had proclaimed the death sentence of the civilized world. It was a bald transcript like the whisper of a phonograph record, as if the words and sentences had been stamped on an inanimate plate by some recording machinery, to be released again with utter regularity and correctness.

Every vestige of colour left Jane's face as she listened. Only her eyes remained bright and steady. Something seemed to knock at her heart. Renata's last mechanical repetition died away, and with a sob of relief she flung her arms round Jane.

Her hand dropped slowly to her side. She saw Renata's mouth open, protesting, and there came on her a wild impulse to stave things off, to have time, just a little time before she let that secret in.

"We've got to change clothes," she said. "Quick, give me your skirt and take mine. Yes, put on the coat, and I'll give you my shoes, too. My hair's on the bed; you'd better put it on."

Renata obeyed. A painful feeling of being hustled, ordered about, treated like a child, was upon her; but Jane moved and spoke so quickly, and seemed so sure of herself, that there seemed no opening for protest.

"Now, it's your turn to go to my room and pay up my box, and all my other clothes for you. There's a very much, but it'll be better than nothing. I'll write a line for him to take, and put the address on it. And will you please remember now, and from henceforth that you are Jane Renata Smith and not Renata Jane Molloy?"

Jane was scribbling a couple of lines as she spoke, and as she turned and gave the paper to Renata, she decided now. The moment of grace was up, and whether she made Renata speak or be silent, there could be no dawning back.

"What we you going to tell me?" she said.

Renata stood silent for a long minute. She was twisting and turning the slip of paper, which Jane had given her. She looked down at her twisting fingers; her breath began to come more quickly. Then with great suddenness she pushed her note into her pocket, and laughed at Jane with both hands.

"Yes, I must tell you—must. It will be coming nearer all the time, and I must tell some one, or I shall go mad."

"Tell me, then," said Jane. "You were walking in your sleep, and you opened the door and heard—what did you hear?"

Jane's eyes were bright and steady, her face set. She had taken her decision, and her courage rose to meet an unknown shock.

"I was walking in my sleep," repeated Renata, in a low, faltering voice, and I opened the door, and I heard—"

"What did you hear?"

"There was a screen in front of me, and just beyond the screen a man talking. I heard—oh, Jane, I heard every single word he said! I can't forget one of them—if I could, if I only could!"

"What did you hear?" said Jane firmly.

Renata's grip became desperate. She leaned forward until her lips touched Jane's ear. In a voice that was only a breath, she gave word for word, sentence by sentence, the speech in which Number Four had proclaimed the death sentence of the civilized world. It was a bald transcript like the whisper of a phonograph record, as if the words and sentences had been stamped on an inanimate plate by some recording machinery, to be released again with utter regularity and correctness.

Every vestige of colour left Jane's face as she listened. Only her eyes remained bright and steady. Something seemed to knock at her heart. Renata's last mechanical repetition died away, and with a sob of relief she flung her arms round Jane.

Her hand dropped slowly to her side. She saw Renata's mouth open, protesting, and there came on her a wild impulse to stave things off, to have time, just a little time before she let that secret in.

"We've got to change clothes," she said. "Quick, give me your skirt and take mine. Yes, put on the coat, and I'll give you my shoes, too. My hair's on the bed; you'd better put it on."

Renata obeyed. A painful feeling of being hustled, ordered about, treated like a child, was upon her; but Jane moved and spoke so quickly, and seemed so sure of herself, that there seemed no opening for protest.

"Now, it's your turn to go to my room and pay up my box, and all my other clothes for you. There's a very much, but it'll be better than nothing. I'll write a line for him to take, and put the address on it. And will you please remember now, and from henceforth that you are Jane Renata Smith and not Renata Jane Molloy?"

Jane was scribbling a couple of lines as she spoke, and as she turned and gave the paper to Renata, she decided now. The moment of grace was up, and whether she made Renata speak or be silent, there could be no dawning back.

"What we you going to tell me?" she said.

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quickly, and seemed so sure of herself, that there seemed no opening for protest. She thought Jane's blue serge shabby and old-fashioned—not nearly as nice as her own—and Jane's shoes were awfully worn and needed mending.

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A GLIMPSE OF YESTERDAY

"Past Huntingdon the cart would not go, for there was only a blazed trail back to the Ridge by the end of June we had a barrel of potash ready. How to get it to Huntingdon was our next difficulty, and we succeeded by laying long poles across Biggar's swamp, along which we rolled it, and then I dragged it through the woods on a sled to Peter McFarlane's. The day was very hot and on reaching his store door, one of the oxen fell down dead, melted by the heat." This happened to Alexander Lunan in 1825.

A. A. Lunan

HUNTINGDON

QUEBEC.

THEY DIDN'T EAT CANDY

And other sweet and soft foods in the early days of Huntingdon, so they didn't brush their teeth every morning nor did they have as many tooth aches. But time passed and red hot poker were used to kill the nerve and other resorts referred to. Now the latest scientific advancements in the profession of dentistry are at your service.

Masson, Delorme & Caza

Office in Kelly Block

Huntingdon, Quebec.

ROADS AND MONEY VALUES

In 1832 Dr. McGibbon and Mr. Bowron got the contract to build a road from Laguerre to Huntingdon and from Huntingdon to Dewittville. For this work they were to get \$2000. You couldn't commence to build such a road now for \$2000, but neither could the farmers in those days of 100 years ago use the roads thus constructed. Holes and mud made it impossible to get around, and even in Huntingdon the society leaders had to be hauled around in carts when they wished to make social calls and at the same time keep their feet clean. Road construction has revolutionized the life of the District and O'Connor Bros. have built most of the improved roads.

O'CONNOR BROS.

HUNTINGDON

QUEBEC.

THE NAME HUNTER

Has been associated with the growth and development of Huntingdon since John Hunter in 1821 came and founded the Town of Huntingdon. For 103 years the name Huntingdon and Hunter have been co-related. The home hewn timber has given way to better, and with every step of progress we all must keep pace.

John A. Hunter

Tinsmith and Plumber

Huntingdon, Quebec

POWER AND LIGHT

Were not synonymous in the early days of Huntingdon. Water powers were developed, but electricity was unknown. The houses were lit by tallow candles and the first coal oil lamps were feared—an explosion was always going to take place. The lamp replaced the candle, but it was not until 1890 that electric lights were first introduced into the District of Beauharnois. Electricity was the step of progress and every day new ideas, new inventions are lightening the household tasks of many. It can lighten yours.

J. G. Dunn

HUNTINGDON

QUEBEC.

WHAT MIGHT HAVE HAPPENED?

Is a question we can put to ourselves when we think of conditions in the early days of Huntingdon. Men picked their lots by chance, the surveys were sometimes inaccurate, possession was frequently in dispute. Chaos would have followed had it not been that the notarial profession regulated the fying of papers, saw that the legal requirements were carried out, and otherwise preserved the titles.

Lucien Baillargeon, N. P.

Office in O'Connor Building

Huntingdon, Quebec

STRANGE SIGHTS MY SITE CAN CITE

Right in front of my store a mutiny once took place. The farmers were being drilled to fight in the Rebellion of 1836. It was in the winter and they were ordered to take off their sashes, and they refused. The guard was brought over from across the river, and ordered to fire, but the men outbluffed the officers and kept their sashes. Just an historical touch, but with Huntingdon getting ready to celebrate its 100th Birthday we might well remember the Past.

T. S. Miller

The People's Cash Store

Huntingdon, Quebec.

WHEN IT WAS "FIGHT OR STARVE"

The People of Huntingdon were hospitable enough in the days of one hundred years ago, but the bush surrounded them on every side and people had to be able to take care of themselves. Think of it! In 1827 there were homes and stores along the river front near where "Gay's Restaurant" now stands, but when a man got lost in the woods near where the Academy stands it took him two days to find his way out. Now the only sign you need to guide you to a savory, wholesome meal is that of

Gay's Restaurant

HUNTINGDON

QUEBEC.

ONE HUNDRED YEARS

REV. M. W. NAUGHTON,
Rector of St. John's Episcopal Church.

There are to-day in the region which we call our home, the Chateauguay Valley, comparatively few men living who hewed their fertile fields from the timber. Those sections that lie along the valley of the Chateauguay, the broad highway of pioneer days, were all cleared fifty years ago. Acre after acre, field after field, were bare so that in this year of our Lord 1925, the bush lots that mark the ridges in the farms, stand the mute testimony to the Past.

Things that were undreamed of have become true; things that we scarce can dream of will become true. But in this season of harvest—one hundred years after the first pioneers reared their primitive cabins of logs—the people of Huntingdon are planning to commemorate the past and unite the future.

The first settlers in the county of Huntingdon settled along the lake shore. The original settlement of the District of Beauharnois, crossing the river from Montreal, as it was then known, Hochelaga, by way of Ile Perrot. Chateauguay Basin has the oldest historic background tracing back to the days when the Iroquois were undisputed masters of this country. The Jesuit missionaries used the river mouth as their centre and around their mission gradually a hamlet grew up. However, the solid woods did not encourage others to start and there was no connecting link with the new settlement that started on the shores of Lake St. Louis where the river emptied. This settlement took its origin from habitant settlers whose families outgrew the island of Ile Perrot. Here and there along the river front other hunters built cabins and three families settled in the vicinity of Val-d'Or about the close of the 18th century. Desolate, silent forests of timber from there existed to the provincial line. The woods were heavy and the mighty timber of size, straightness and quality unequalled in Eastern Canada to-day. An Indian camp existed at Point Round, another near Clyde's Corners, but neither were occupied he year round, for the country was a wonderful hunting ground, known as "Syracoga" by the Indians, in English "Great Hunting Lands". These Indians periodically gathered at St. Regis where a mission stood, but the deer and wolves were the sole all-year-round inhabitants of the Chateauguay Valley.

Champlain's Visit

The earliest historic reference to the county is found in the papers of Champlain now in the archives at Quebec, who, on his way down the river after an exploration trip up to the Great Lakes turned in one evening to the high lands near Laguerre. A big fire was started and all night long Indians slipped out of the surrounding bush and joined him. By noon the next day all the chiefs of the region had gathered and a peace treaty was made. In part it was obeyed, but there was no permanent security. Frontenac at a later date again invaded the section. He was on a punitive party, but the Indians after a few skirmishes withdrew into the foothills of the mountains and hither the daring Frenchman dared not follow.

The Dawn of Civilization

Such was the history of the district up to 1800. The American revolution had broken home ties of the British colonists in the United States and the migration brought them northward. Some settled along the frontier from Chateauguay to Plattsburg and Lake Champlain, others made for the St. Lawrence river front. Lumbermen, faced with demands for straight pine masts for the growing ship traffic of the Quebec route, invaded the river and picked out long straight masts and floated them down in rafts. Many were lost and fifty years later some of the finest logs were found in the river bottom at the foot of the rapids at Ste. Martine, where the green logs had sunk and lay on the bottom until the rapids were drained by the building of dams.

The American Invasion

1813 brought the country into

brought Lord Dalhousie, and on board which he had rated as carpenter's mate. Professing to be competent to teach, a shanty, or out-house, 12 feet long, which stood near where the mouth of the canal now is, was converted into a schoolroom, and 10 c o a r s gathered—4 Pe c y s, 3 P l m r s, and 3 Hunters—who, however, learned little, for Bill was unable to teach them much. His want of learning he made up by the severity of his discipline, and the scholars retaliated by playing truant, and, when they could with safety, mocking his appearance, which was somewhat singular, from his having lost an eye by a drop of hot pitch while repairing a ship. Often Bill was on hand in the morning, and not a single boy would appear. He remained 10 months, when he made for Quebec, and went to sea again.

Dr. Fortune Comes

A few weeks after Bill Goudge's unexpected appearance, a physician paid the infant settlement a visit. Dr. Fortune, a Glasgow licentiate, had come out in 1820, and was staying with old Mr. Torrance of Montreal, for they had been school mates. One winter's day, a fellow-passenger, Jas. Tannahill, called on him, told him of Dalhousie's settlement and the prospect of the country's fast filling up, and asked him to go and see them. Having little to do and no encumbrance whatever, the doctor accepted the invitation, and started off with Tannahill in his train. The settlers pressed upon him to stay, which he did, for their habits suited him. He passed from house to house, living with each a while. Naturally he visited Huntingdon, and found the few settlers there as congenial, and lived among them, lounging a good deal in McFarlane's store when it came to be built. In the way of practice he got little to do, for the settlers were mainly people in the prime of life and enjoyed rugged health, and his resources in the way of medicine were limited enough, as may be judged by this incident. Hugh Cameron (probably in the summer of 1823) was taken seriously ill with dysentery, when Dr. Fortune, having no medicine, prescribed brandy with eggs beaten in it. Neither were to be had nearer than Port Covington, and thither Cameron sent one of his men with a \$10 bill, the smallest he had. Not returning, Cameron was in imminent danger, when Palmer visited him, and told him to fill a bag with flour and oil it until it came black, which he did not until evening, when he brought a jug of new milk, which he mixed with the boiled flour, and made Cameron eat as much as he could, at the same time washing his body with vinegar. The treatment was successful, and was probably prescribed by Mrs. Palmer, who had a wide reputation for skill in curing. The messenger returned in a week without a cent, having spent the \$10 in carousing with a party of Highlanders from Glengarry he had met at Dundee Lines. After staying some time in Huntingdon and vicinity, Dr. Fortune went to Glengarry for a few years, eventually marrying and settling down at St. Anicet village, where he acquired a large practice and a high reputation.

McFarlane's Store

There were several arrivals during the summer of 1823. Charles McHardy and his wife came and he worked for some time at his trade, that of blacksmith, before moving on to a farm in Hinchinbrook. Then there was Peter McFarlane, a blacksmith by trade, and who had been in business in Glasgow for many years. He had come over in the "Rebecca" on her spring trip, and on going to see his brother in Glengarry was strongly recommended to cross the St. Lawrence and join the new settlement at Huntingdon.

The Strong Man

When McFarlane built his own store, he raised on the opposite side of the street a shanty for a blacksmith. He was a man of great strength, reputed to have a solid sheet of bone instead of ribs, so

REV. J. I. HUGHES
Pastor of the Huntingdon Methodist Church

that he suffered light'y in his numerous fights, for he was sadly addicted to drink, and ready for a scrimmage in his cups. One anecdote has been preserved illustrative of his strength. When Cameron wished to finish his mill, Bowron, who owned the Percy mill, sought to prevent him, came with several of the men from his mill to throw down what had been done. They had pulled off one large timber when Jock interfered, drove them back, and seizing the displaced log hoisted it to its place.

The First Grist Mill

Bowron, the land agent, began in 1823, to raise a gristmill, which he placed where Boyd & Co.'s old machine-shop stands. It was, of course, a rude affair, containing 2 run of stones, hewn out of boulders taken from the site of the old Methodist church, and dressed by an American named Trip, who was the first miller. The boat was upstairs, had 2 boxes and was turned by hand, so that when the farmer got his bag full of flour, he carried it upstairs, and bolted it himself. The machinery was driven by an undershot wheel.

The mill was not put in operation until 1824, and, primitive as it was, was a great boon to the settlers, who had, up to this, to go to the mill at Brighton Hollow, at Constable, or the red mill at Port Covington, all across the border. The only way of taking the grain at first was by carrying it on the shoulders, but soon the track was so cleared to Trout River Lines that an ox or a horse could pass, with 1½ or 2 bushels of wheat, divided between two bags, hung across their backs, the settler trudged by their side through mud and water, endeavoring to keep the bags from slipping off. Among the most useful of these 4-footed carters, was Bob Barter's bull, which was often hired, and could carry 2 bags, as well as any horse. Hunter was the first to get oxen, Bright and Daisy, followed by a horse, whose main duty was to go to mill at Port Covington, taking two days to the journey. The difficulty in getting to mill was so great that the settlers were frequently without bread, and sometimes tried to make a substitute by shaving ears of corn with a jack-plane. At one time, owing to the impossibility of reaching mill, the Hunter family were without bread for 6 weeks. Their main diet was potatoes and venison, with occasionally pork, which they got from Dalhousie Settlement. The mill-toll was one-tenth, but the bran was not sifted, and that the settler had to do himself by hand-sieves.

School Built

For quite a while after Goudge left, there was no school, when Mr. Bowron went to Montreal and brought up Geo. Davies, a Highlander from Invernesshire, who had a taste for drawing and engineering, and was well educated, but with no particular talent for teaching. The settlers united to put up a schoolhouse, a small frame building, a short distance above the foundry and close to where the canal is. This was in the fall of 1825. The society for the advancement of learning gave a grant of \$72 towards his salary. Davies was respected, and all the more so from the sympathy felt on account of

his domestic unhappiness, for, soon after coming, he lost his wife, when he married a woman who made his life miserable. Unable to live by teaching, he engaged as clerk with Lewis & Ames. After him there was a succession of teachers, and the saying was that Huntingdon could not give a living to one.

Castle Clouts

In 1824 Halcomb & Latham opened store a little south of the new schoolhouse, and, expecting to do a large business, put up an ambitious building, with an unusual allowance of windows, but did not succeed, and turned their attention more to lumbering, having built a sawmill at Powe'scourt. On leaving, their store became pretty much common property, having a succession of tenants and made use of by many immigrants as a temporary shelter. From the successive patchings and the abundance of broken glass, it came to have the name of Castle Clouts.

The First Ashery

A more important event for the settlers than the new store, was the building of an ashery to the west of the upper bridge by Peter McFarlane. First ashes were piled for the first time in the winter of 1823. In September of that year there was a flood in the river, which was followed by an influx of salmon, when Palmer, Bowron, and Percy speared a large number and bartered them. Young John Hunter tried his hand with an extempore jack and succeeded in killing 3, though from his inexperience the fire was quenched by the canoe's dipping at every lunge he made. Standing by the north end of the dam he and Hugh Cameron counted 93 large salmon jump it. A few days afterwards, they went down again.

Start of Roads

On the 4th October, 1824, the grand voyer, L.R.C. de Lery, came to see about making roads. The grand-voyer in those days was regarded as a man of wonderful authority, being vested with supreme jurisdiction in laying out roads and ordering how they should be paid for. The result of his visit was his preparing a procès-verbal, ordering a bridge to be built across the river below the mill, to be supported by 6 trestles made of logs a foot square, bearing 5 sleepers 12 inches square and 40 feet long, and a flooring of squared logs 6 inches thick, edged with a 3 foot railing. The total length of the bridge was 240 ft. The road was ordered to be made from the bridge to the lines at Burke, with a branch connecting Russelltown. The bridge across the Hinchinbrook was to be 60 feet long, supported by 4 trestles. De Lery left for Hemingford, and nothing proves better the rugged state of the country at that time, than that he departed for Manning's in an ox-sled. It was probably about this time, that a party of settlers met in McFarlane's to agree on a name for the village. Some in joke proposed Besttown, after the blacksmith, but Bowron village was agreed upon, and prosperity to the new village drank, and the locality henceforth ceased to be known as Long Rapids.

The First Bridge

The need for the bridge was great, for as settlers increased the necessity of crossing the river became of almost hourly occurrence. Passengers got over in canoes, or, when the boom was up, if they were steady-headed, they walked over on it, or when the water was very low, a temporary bridge was made by placing planks from boulder to boulder, but for freight it was different, and settlers coming in from the east or anxious to cross to Hinchinbrook from Godmanchester, met with serious difficulty if the water was deep at the ford, which was situated at the head of the rapids and over the flat rock there. The contract for building the bridge was let to 2 Americans from Burke, Nimes and Grissel, for \$1000. The amount was to be raised by a tax of 50 cents on the lots designated by the grand-voyer in Hinchinbrook and Godmanchester. Much difficulty was ex-

The Huntingdon Board of Trade
Reminds You
That To-day is the First Day of
Huntingdon's Centennial Year
Start To Get Ready Now!

100 YEARS AGO IN HUNTINGDON

perience in collecting the money, partly owing to the poverty of the settlers and partly to their refusing to pay owing to the bridge not having been built at the head instead of the centre of the rapids.

The Village Surveyed
The year following the visit of the grand-voyer, Lord Dalhousie issued an order-in-council to lay out the village, which was done by William Lalanne, and his plan was entitled the village of Huntingdon. His laying the streets out parallel with the township lines, instead of taking the river as the base, led to those angles and gores which have proved such a nuisance. The riverbanks were left in common, not so much with a view to the healthfulness or beauty of the future village, as from Bowron's desire to retain the water-power in his own hands and prevent claims for water damages.

Bush Fires
That year (1825) was remarkable for its bush-fires. The summer was hot and dry, but it was not until the leaves began to fall that the full danger from fire was realized, for, when a spark fell, the fire ran along the ground, and wrapped the trees in flames.

There came to the village that summer, from Hemmingford, two young men, Archibald Henderson and Andrew Henderson, who had undertaken to build a frame-barn on lot 302. It was ready for raising and a number of settlers had come to the bee, when the alarm spread that the bush was on fire all around, and that the big house, Hunter's Polly, was in danger, when they ran to save it. No sooner was danger averted in that quarter, than there was a second report that Mr. Hunter's barn on his lot, No. 24, was on fire, which proved true, and it was consumed with all its contents. Soon after Palmer's cattle broke the fence and ate his potatoes. These losses, joined to his successive disappointments in taking up land, so discouraged Mr. Hunter that he resolved to go back to Scotland, and actually did sell part of his effects, when an obstacle arose, in the difficulty of finding a cash buyer for his farm, when he took up his abode in Huntingdon, opening there a small store, and lived for 40 years in the village he saw grow up in the bush, he dying in 1862. Back of the village the fire did much damage, and where the park lots now are was burnt over after. Until between 1840 and 1850 these lots were mostly untaken, and formed a common, from which the villagers hauled many a load of cordwood and pastured their cows.

A New Store
That winter (1825-6) a young man, Fisher Ames, came driving up the ice on the Chateaugay, and announced his intention of opening a store. He had served in John Hoyle's store at Lacolle, and hearing much from him of the new settlement at Huntingdon, had agreed with his fellow apprentice, Benjamin Lewis that they would start in business there. Acquainted with Bowron, and recommended to him by his relative, Hoyle, he rented a small building from him opposite the mill, and opened out; Lewis, whose apprenticeship did not expire until then, joining him in June. They subsequently moved to a larger house on the opposite side of the river, and finally, on Lewis's acquiring Lalanne's lot at the north-west end of the village, built a large store. Benj. Lewis was regarded as the cleverest man in the settlement, and with his partner Ames, and his brother Joshua, who came in 1827, did the largest business for a number of years. Except what little money the new-comers brought, there was none in circulation, so having to give long credits and making many bad debts, they took heavy profits on what they sold. For the first six or eight years the entire settlement depended more or less for its supply of food upon Montreal, it being long before even pork enough could be raised. By the line of canoes started by Reeves, which ran first to Dewittville and eventually to Huntingdon, the settlers not only sent their potatoes but received flour and

It has been our desire to reproduce photographs of the clergymen of Huntingdon of to-day, but our group is not complete, as Rev. Father DeRome of St. Joseph's has not sat for a photograph for over thirty years. We trust to be able to remedy this later, for 1925 is planned as an historic year for Huntingdon and by words and pictures it is hoped to trace on paper some facts of the history of Huntingdon, which, after we have all vanished, will aid those coming after us to carry on the historic record of this rich and happy valley of ours.

pork as well as groceries. One time the canoe failed to come, and day after day passed without her anxiously looked for appearance, and, scarcely, if not starvation, threatened the settlers. Neighbor shared with neighbor, and it may be guessed how low the stock had come, when it is stated that Mr. Bowron's family lived for 3 days on milk and vegetables. McFarlane, at last, went down the river to find out what had happened, and learned that the ferry-boat from Lacolle to the Basin had been wrecked.

A Bar Room Service
In the winter of 1822-3 Pete Horn, then newly settled on the 1st Concession of Egin, had got the consent of Janet McFarlane to be his wife, and the Rev. Mr. McWattie was sent for to tie the knot. On his way, he was detained at Huntingdon by a heavy fall of snow, and arranged that on his return he would preach, so word was forwarded to the most remote settlements. The place appointed was James Percy's bar-room, it being the largest room in the village, and it was crowded. McWattie was long in coming, and when he did appear it was plain he was only getting over the previous night's excess, so much that he frightened his little congregation by letting his Bible fall. He got through the service creditably, however, preaching from John 5:40, and baptized several children. No sooner had he pronounced the benediction, than he asked for a glass of rum and water. Of a very different type was the service held by Bishop Steward, a younger son of the Earl of Galloway and from his devout temperament was led to study for the ministry. In the course of one of those tours which he took every winter to the new settlements, he came to Huntingdon, when word was sent round that he would preach. Percy's bar-room was again crowded by the settlers, who listened with reverence to the prayers and sermon uttered by this pure-hearted servant of God. After his visit, Doctor Townsend of St. Johns came occasionally, generally during a sleighing. On one occasion, after baptizing 8, a mother came in with her infant, when he declined to repeat the ceremony, with the remark that she ought to have been in time.

Lay Preachers
While the village rarely saw a clergyman of any denomination, it was now and then visited by wandering lay-preachers from the American side, who, on their arrival, sent round word that they would preach in the schoolhouse on such a day and hour, when everybody would go, more from the event being a break in the daily monotony than any other reason. One American notified the villagers personally, and after making his announcement in a shoemaker's shop was asked who was to preach, when he orally replied "Come and see." There were only two residents who attempted preaching: Whadby, whose attempts were marred by his practice, for he was not a sober man, and James Gordon, who had a farm on the ridge and kept, on 215, a cooper's shop where McCoy's store stands. He was well-meaning but ignorant, being unable even to read and his

sermons were tedious and incoherent.

A Tannery Started
In 1827 the village took a decided start. In March of that year David Fitch entered with his worldly effects on several sleighs and accompanied by 4 cows and 40 head of sheep. He was a tanner and shoemaker from Mooers, N.Y., and a man of some means. The appearance of the village on his arrival he thus described. Entering it by the Athelstan road the first shanty was a little west of the mouth of the canal, and occupied by Richard Rice, an Irish Catholic, then working as a laborer, but who afterwards got a lot on Victoria settlement. The next house was Claud Burrows, a shoemaker, and in Castle Clouts was another shoemaker, an American named Nutting. Near to it, was the school-house and then came Bowron's house, a long wooden edifice, with the saw and grist mills; between the latter and the road stood the miller's house, where Robert Taylor was installed. On the opposite side of the road was the tavern, kept by James Percy, and north of it Lewis & Ames' store. Crossing the river, and beginning at the extreme western limit, stood Palmer's shanty, then, after a long interval, a house and shed put up by William Lalanne, but not occupied. Next came McFarlane's store, near the eastern corner of Lake street, left in the charge of McNeel and Cairns, and his house to the east of it. His store was the better stocked of the two, and the profits charged may be judged from the fact that for white and blue calico 50 cents a yard was the price. On the river side, in front of McFarlane's, stood Best's blacksmith shop and an ashery, and on the east side of the road, leading to the bridge, the shanty where Stinson, the saw-miller, lived. Old Mr. Hunter built his house nearly opposite where Braithwaite's store now is, and then there was no shanty until 219 was reached, where Burnside dwelt. Farther east, on 183, was the dwelling of Davies the teacher, and then sold bush until the extreme east limit of the village, where, on 287, dwelt Suttle. At the river bank, opposite the end of the island, the canoes landed their cargoes, for, until the lower dam was built, the current was too strong for them to ascend farther.

Fitch had not come with the intention of remaining permanently, as he had Upper Canada in view as his destination, and meant to rent a house and work up the leather he had brought with him. No suitable place was to be had, and he bought from Burnside the frame of a building, large for those days, which he meant to erect on the field west of the old Methodist church. On the snow going away, he saw the field was low and wet, and determined not to build there. He bought lot 181 and hauling the timbers to it, proceeded to build. To do so, he had first to chop down the trees on the site. He started a shoe-shop at once, and also took steps to open a tannery, employing some half-dozen men altogether, and giving quite an impetus to the village. His best customers for many years were the farmers on the Meadows, who drove or walked up to deal with him. From them he got hay for his cattle, which they hauled on the ice. His sheep he had to let out to James Gordon, then living on the Ridge.

Blood-Letting
That same summer, David Hall, a wagon-maker, and Sweeney, a tailor, both Irish Catholics, arrived, and built at the lower end of the village, and David Hunter put up a house at the corner of Chateaugay and Bouchette street. Hall had acquired from his brother, a Dublin doctor, whom he had assisted in hospital, some knowledge of physic, and as the settlers had a profound belief in the benefits of being bled regularly every spring and fall, he was always ready to oblige them in opening a vein, and also pre-



DR. J. B. MacLEAN
Who has been Minister for the past 15 years and 9 months of St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church.

scribed, the medicine having to be procured from Fort Covington. He made no charge, and his patients, if they chose, could leave at his door a bushel of wheat or peas. He was a decent, liberal-minded man, and was much respected.

Dr. Bell Comes
The growth of the village was sustained the following year by the advent of several new settlers, chief of whom was Dr. Bell, a Scotchman. He had travelled much, been in both Indies and visited the chief cities of the United States, and came to Huntingdon a stranger, expecting to find an opening in it from its being a new settlement. He boarded at first with Fitch, and it was 3 months before he developed the reason of why a man of talent should have sought the backwoods. He was subject to periodical sprees, drinking so long as he could have liquor brought to him, for he would not go for it or drink outside his own room. While under the influence of drink he invariably refused to exercise his skill, and the answer of his housekeeper (he was unmarried) to callers was, "that he was not at home."

The American Colony
The removal of the store of Lewis & Ames to the north-west corner of the village led to the establishing of an American colony around them, of whom the chief and best was Orson French, a shoemaker, who added a tannery to his business, placing it on the river bank of 325. Besides him there were some half a dozen others, constituting an anti-British element, and dividing the village into two factions, the head of the other being, for a time, Bowron. Jealousy grew with the years. A rival school was built; indeed the rivalry extended through every relation, even to religion, for the Americans favored Universalism. A curious mode of giving it expression was by writing insulting or satirical communications, and fastening them to the front fence or slipping below the door under cover of night. Ames was the leading spirit in this mode of expressing the feelings of the American party and defending their reputation, and to Dr. Bell the other side entrusted their replies. The missives of both were coarse and grossly personal.

Smuggling
Tea and tobacco were the chief commodities on which the Canadian government raised revenue, and as they were cheap in the United States and dear in Canada, there was a great deal of smuggling, men making it a regular business to supply from the Champlain district the retailers of Montreal. Owing to the wretched roads of Huntingdon, little was done in this irregular trade, save in winter, previous to 1830. In 1825, Capt. March, the customs officer at Lacolle, was instructed to extend his supervision over Huntingdon, and paid two or three visits yearly thereafter. On hearing of his approach the storekeeper would hide whatever tea or tobacco he had, and on the captain's entering would cordially greet him, and, producing the bottle, engage him

or Malone. He also pulled teeth and attended any call for his skill, in a chat. Rising to go, he would ask if there were any dutiable goods on the premises, and being invited to look for himself, would remount his horse and leave. Remonstrated with on one occasion for his easy mode of dealing with the storekeepers, he said his instructions were to keep in check the wholesale trade of supplying the city and not to interfere with small storekeepers who smuggled in a petty way. Several times he chased smugglers whom he found on the road with loads for the Basin, but without success. A noted smuggler, Gill Dickie, thus detected, he pursued down the Trout river road. On reaching the door of Thomson's tavern, Gill shouted for the best horse in the stable to change for his own blown beast, and dashed off as the officer came in sight, and was closely pursued to Dewittville where he wheeled into a byroad that led to the back settlements, and over which March was afraid to follow.

The few who followed this desperate trade always drove poor horses, so that, if caught, their loss would be slight. The inducements to smuggle were great. Tea that could be bought across the lines for 25c cost \$1 if brought from Montreal, and there was a considerable, though less proportion, in the prices of dry goods. Parishville whisky could be had at 20 to 25 cents a gallon, while in Montreal rum was 50 to 60c. Men made a business of peddling American whisky and tea and waited at every settler's door without concealment, and, without, in a single instance, being molested by the Crown.

McFarlane Drowned
In the spring of 1829 an accident happened which caused a deep sensation and proved a sad blow to the infant settlement. McFarlane, the storekeeper, had engaged during the winter in lumbering to a greater extent than ever before, having about 40 men employed. When the ice moved, he started his rafts, and followed them to Dewittville, being most anxious to get them to market. He stayed during the night with Hugh Cameron, and, early in the morning, crossed the mill-pond between the two dams to see his men and give them their dram. He got into a canoe to return for breakfast, having along with him a negro, Charley Freeman, and a tailor who had recently come out from Scotland, McCallum by name. The negro alone understood the management of a canoe, and owing to the carelessness of one of the others, it upset above the pitch of the lower dam. The negro and McCallum swam back to the north bank, but McFarlane was swept over the dam, in sight of over a hundred raftsmen, who were powerless to save him. His body was not recovered for some 6 weeks, and was found 1½ miles below where he was drowned. It was buried beside his house, near the sidewalk on 243, chains being placed round the coffin, with the intention of hitting it to send it to Gengarry, but his relatives took no interest in the matter, and there his dust still lies under one of Huntingdon's stores. He left no will, and his clerk, Duncan McNeel, was engaged by the creditors to collect the assets, and ultimately they made over the business to him.

The First Show
The monotony of life in a hamlet buried deep in the woods was broken in the fall of 1828 by the arrival of Col. Brown and Mr. Norval, who had come to hold an agricultural show. It was held on "the green," a place where children played and on summer evenings housewives gathered for social gossip. It was a meagre affair, of course, a few horses and more oxen; a group of cows and an odd sheep or two. \$72 was paid out by Mr. Norval in prizes and then the day was celebrated by a carouse. With the exception of 1830, when the funds would not permit, shows producing the bottle, engage him

THE DAY OF CRAFTSMEN

The last hundred years has made many changes, particularly in the way we value men. Looking at Bouchette's census of the District in 1830 we see that he included Huntingdon in Hinchinbrooke and enumerated "artisans" as numbering 7. There was a real object to that because there were no factories to which the settlers could write and get what they wanted—everything had to be made at home. A cobbler, a tailor and a watchmaker were necessary men to the life of the community. The first two clothed the men and women, the watchmaker was called upon to use his ingenuity in keeping watches of different makes going. He had to be an expert craftsman and those of to-day can look back with pride on their predecessors who, working with few tools, and under unsatisfactory conditions, kept the grandfather clocks and the big watches going. Profiting by the experiences of the past, the modern watchmaker can offer a watch that will keep accurate time, day in and day out, in wet or dry weather, under summer skies or when the thermometer is below zero.

W. G. Webber
Jeweller and Watchmaker. — — — — — Huntingdon, Que.

HISTORICAL LEADERSHIP

In the legal history of the Province of Quebec, Huntingdon plays a part. In 1830 John Munro was named registrar of Huntingdon and until 1841 daily attended to his duties of registering the papers and keeping titles, deeds, mortgages, etc. in order. He was a pioneer in the work and it was as a result of his experiences and advice that the system of registry offices in Quebec was formed.

D. M. Rowat, N.P.
Royal Trust Chambers. — — — — — Montreal, Que.
In Huntingdon each Saturday.

THE STORY OF SPORT

We know that the late Dr. Elder introduced hockey into Huntingdon, but who remembers who introduced baseball into the village. The first historical mention of baseball is to be found in an inquest. Dr. Shirriff was on the stand and stated that the evening before he had been called over to the common, (the year was evidently 1838 or 39) to attend to a man who had been hurt playing baseball. The man was a stage driver and had returned from his Montreal trip shortly before. He was acting as pitcher and the taunts of the batter enraged him and he threw the ball at his head. The batter came after him with the bat and hit him a clout on the head. The Doctor stated that he had not considered the blow a serious one, but the man died the next morning. A verdict of "accidental death" was returned on the Doctor declaring that had the deceased had a skull as thick as the ordinary man's the blow would not have been serious. This happened on the site of my old tailor shop.

John Findlay
Merchant Tailor — — — — — Huntingdon, Quebec.

A BUSINESS DEVELOPMENT AT ATHELSTAN

Although Athelstan is not a large village it has the honor of being able to date back as a busy industrial centre. It was in 1844 that Robert Somerville first erected a tannery on the site now occupied by the Athelstan Sash and Door Co. In 1872 when Boyd and Co. were making strides in business the tannery was purchased and converted into a Sash and Door Factory. The factory flourished and for a number of years the late Louis Laberge and the present owner D. A. McDonald held responsible positions. It was in the year 1893 that those two men purchased the factory and managed it advantageously ever since. Three years ago Mr. Laberge died and since then Mr. McDonald has been the sole owner. The factory although not of great magnitude has kept pace with the times in the way of installing good machinery and turning out A1 products. The outward appearances have also been greatly improved during the past season.

The Athelstan Sash and Door Co.

WHEN THERE WAS NO MEDICINE

In the early days of Huntingdon there were no druggists and when ever the limited supplies of the doctors ran out messengers had to go to the States or Montreal for supplies. Often the patients died. The result of the lack was that people went to extremes in efforts to keep well, and one of these was to be bled at regular intervals during the year, particularly in the spring. In the history of Huntingdon the name "Fortune" has always been identified with medicine. The first doctor to ever come into the district was a Fortune and his skill saved many lives, at a period when death in a family too often meant disaster for all.

James Fortune
Druggist — — — — — Huntingdon.

THE PRODUCTS OF THE FARM

In 1831 a fairly complete census of Huntingdon county was taken, the present county being divided into four divisions, Dundee, Godmanchester, Hinchinbrooke and Hemmingford. It was then found that there were 28,251 acres of "improved" land. Of these 18,632 were planted in wheat. Times have changed and present day farmers plant little wheat, for they know they can buy certain feeds necessary for their household and farm uses cheaper than they can raise them. And with this realization the feed merchant is admitted to play an all-important part in their farm management. To grow wheat would not be good business now, yet if there were no merchants ready to stock flour and feed supplies, the farmers' productive revenues would go down.

D. M. Walker
Feed Merchant — — — — — Huntingdon, Que.

THE SPECTRE OF 100 YEARS

Has been FIRE. Nearly one hundred years ago a great conflagration swept the Chateaugay Valley. Millions of feet of oak, maple, elm, pine etc. were burned. The fire was so bad that a settler in New Erin got lost in the bush near his home, and for 38 days he was unable to find his way out, owing to the smoke. He lived through the experience and when the fire burned low he found himself but a scant mile from his cabin. That fire was caused by carelessness, and hundreds of others since have been likewise caused. Every fire costs the community money; watch therefore.

The Mutual Fire Insurance Co.
ANDREW PHILIPS — General Manager

To Make The 100th Anniversary Of Huntingdon A Real Success

Everybody must advertise the event by telling their friends and relatives about it.

Huntingdon is 100 years old in 1925.

MOIR'S HOTEL

Was the first good hotel in Huntingdon and it has kept its good name for these many years. Other hotels have come and gone, but ever since 1832 "Fitch's", then "Barrett's", then "Moir's" has been the name to designate the best in Huntingdon. Within the rooms of this institution plans have been made for most of the great improvements of the County. The Mutual Fire Insurance Company was organized here, the Huntingdon Fair first got its start at a dinner held in Moir's Hotel, the Dairyman's Convention was first mooted in Moir's. Everything is kept modernized and everything progresses.

Moir's Hotel Registered
Huntingdon — — — — — Quebec

ONE HUNDRED YEARS AGO IN HUNTINGDON

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were held yearly thereafter, generally during the last week in September, and were of increasing interest. Of the one in 1822 the report states that the turn-out "manifested the great improvement going forward in a country that ten years ago was little less than an impenetrable bush." The attendance grew more quickly than the exhibits, show-day coming to be regarded as the harvest-holiday, and noting this, one report declares that the shows "promote cordiality and good-will, bring together persons of different races, and spread information." The "relaxation and festivity" that characterized thus early one of Huntingdon's peculiar institutions has increased with time and lost its grosser features. As funds grew more plentiful, competition in rop was added, which were judged in the field; in the case of roots, a square patch was measured off and dug in the presence of the judges, the yield being weighed. The prize were good, \$6, \$5 and \$4 for horses, and \$4, \$3 and \$2 for cows after a while the shows were held on Prince Arthur square, and began to partake of the nature of fairs, the settlers coming in to buy and sell. O'buve's from a distance, two McShanes were prominent, and came up with rolls of bills in the pockets of their long coats and leather breeches. The evening was given up to drinking, and the taverns and stores were scenes of disorder.

Hotel Built

When James Percy left the village there was pressing need for a house of entertainment. On acquiring Lalanne's lot, Lewis converted the stable into a good-sized tavern, joining Lalanne's log-house to one end of it for a bar-room, and it was the first house where decent accommodation could be had. It was kept successively by Benj. Lewis, James Love, Charles Hibbard, Orson French, J. King Thos. Crawford and John and Harrison Thomson—all Americans, of whom, except the Thomson, kept it long. Mr. Pitch adapted his dwelling-house for a hotel on his raising another, and rented it to John Thomson in 1832, who did not keep it long, moving up to opposite the bridge, and finally renting Lewis's hotel. In 1835 Mr. Pitch moved in and kept hotel himself, and continued to do so until he handed over the business to his son-in-law, William Barrett. David Milne, who had a farm on Trout river, sold it to Robt. Murray, and opened a tavern which stood east of the Methodist church. The securing of a tavern had become a necessity to Lewis from his having taken the contract to carry the mail. Up to 1829 there was no postoffice in the district, and letters depended upon Montreal or the U.S. offices for their mail-matter, and losing one or two days to send a letter or find if there was one for them. When a settler visited Montreal, he would ask at the postoffice for letters for all his neighbors. A letter to Great Britain cost \$1, and seldom took less than 6 weeks to go. On July 6th, 1830, Francois Maurice Lepallieur of Chateaugay started in fulfillment of a contract he had entered into to convey the mail to Dundee, with liberty to cross to Fort Covington. He made one trip a week, performing the journey on the back of a sorrel pony when the roads were bad and in a French cart when they permitted; the only offices on the route, Reeves' and Huntingdon; and his remuneration \$240 a year. The rate of postage was 18 cents a letter for any distance not greater than Quebec. There were not half a dozen newspapers in the bag. They were dear, the annual subscription being \$4, and in addition there was 80 cents postage. The postmaster at Huntingdon was Dowie Kettle Lighthall, who came through the Hoyleys. His habit, when he had sorted the mail, was to read aloud to the crowd that never failed to assemble when Lepallieur drove in sight, the address of each letter. The plan had the advantage, if the person was not present, of some neighbor who was, telling him. When St. Andrew's opened he put the package of undelivered letters in his pocket and after service banded them to their owners.

Stage Route Started

Joshua Lewis falling under suspicion of being in sympathy with the rebels, the postoffice department, then managed by the Imperial authorities, withdrew the contract (\$1000 a year) of carrying the mail from him, and gave it to George Pringle in 1839, who took the stage from Lewis and ran it tri-weekly for 14 years, using 3 horses instead of 4. In 1842 the steamer agreed to take the stage on board, which saved the transfer of baggage. The establishing of the stage led to additional postoffices being opened, and bags were made

up for Ste. Marie where Primeau was postmaster; for Widow Cos's a Post Round; for Durham (Orms'own) Wm. Cross postmaster; and Dewittville, James Davidson. The starting of the stage-line, as important an event in those times as the opening of a railway in ours, ended the prosperous days of the canoes, which, hereafter, were resorted to only for conveying heavy goods. Reeves' stage-line into fine working order. "Before the stage began," he said, "people looking for land had to stay overnight and the same going back, but now they go right on and all they leave is three copiers for a dram."

Road Building

The starting of the stage-line was rendered possible by the improvement of the roads by grants from government. After years of persistent refusal to aid in improving the communications of the country. The revenue, then raised by custom-duties levied at Quebec and Montreal, was advancing by leaps, owing to the rapid influx of immigrants into the Township and Upper Canada, so that there was no lack of money. In 1829 the first grants were made, and for the next four sessions the chief business of members was the promotion of petitions for grants to make roads and bridges in the township, and grants were made by the hundred, and the expenditure was attended by a distribution of public funds, a part of the district of Beauharnois, \$4000 was given to improve the road from Chateaugay to Beauharnois, half of which was spent in building a bridge at the Basin. The sum was given to cut out a road from St. Timothy to St. Regis. Col. Davidson was given a part to build the Dundee end, and during 1830 cut a track 6½ miles long through the woods and corduroyed 560 rods between Salmon river and Laguerre. Dr. McGibbon and Mr. Bowron were entrusted with \$2000 to make a road from Laguerre to Huntingdon, and thence to Dewittville. The work was finished in 1832. The contract for the bit of road from Huntingdon to Dewittville was taken by Thos. Barlow and Peter Outerson in 1831, when it was straightened somewhat. The road, where they passed through the woods, were cut 36 ft. wide and measured 20 ft. between the ditches. Subsequently, on the grant for the road from St. Timothy proving insufficient, \$4800 more granted when the existing road along the shore of Ste. Barbe and St. Anicet was made. Grants were also secured for roads and bridges in the seignior, the chief one being a road from Beauharnois up the St. Louis, high trestle bridges spanning the creeks, and to the road from St. Remi to Huntingdon. While it was an inestimable boon to the settlers to have roads where there were none before they were scarcely made, and in spring and fall were impassable for wheels. During the first 10 years of its existence the stage had more than once to be suspended, and the mail bag forwarded on horseback. During such a time, the carrier was found dead in a ditch near Helena, from his horse stumbling in the dark. The opening of wagon-roads to the frontier revolutionized the trade of the district, which, instead of depending upon Montreal, now drew its supply of store-goods from the United States and continued to do so with impunity until the union of the provinces, when the fiscal laws were more strictly enforced.

Rowdyism

Indeed, no attempt was made to uphold any of the laws in the early days of the village. In 1826 Mr. Bowron was made a commissioner for the trial of small causes but seldom exercised his powers from having no means of carrying them into effect. Drink was the curse of the village. On Saturday men came straggling into the village, spent the day in idling and drinking, and by nightfall were drunk and quarrelsome. It was a common occurrence to see 30 or 40 men in front of McNe's struggling and fighting a la Donnybrook fair, from no other cause than that the whisky they had drank had removed all restraint from their strong, passionate natures. The consumption of liquor was enormous, and to meet the demand Mr. Bowron raised a building on the south side of the river, opposite 287, for a distillery, but abandoned his project before the machinery was required.

Courts Established

The want of courts to settle disputes and enforce the collection of claims was much felt, and an act having been passed to reconstitute the magistracy in 1832, a petition was got up, and carried round by John Gilmore asking that Huntingdon be included, when William Lamb and Charles Dewitt were ap-

pointed. They held a monthly court which not only orders were tried, but process-verbals were homologated and much of the work that now falls to municipal councils was done by them. They held their first court in French's house, Orson French being clerk. Shortly after a commissioners' court was organized, which had sufficient business to require a monthly session, the court sitting in a log house at the upper end of the village. These courts developed two settlages, Sam Pelton and Tom Jarow, who made a double profit, or they also acted as bailiffs, and served their own papers, which they carried in the crown of their hats. The mode of dealing in those days was conducive to the disputes that lead to the law courts. There being hardly any money in circulation, business was done by trading, and the dickers of turnings-in led to misunderstandings which necessitated suing. Of more benefit than the courts, was the establishing of a registrar's office in 1830, John Muoro being the first registrar, and who, from an accident in childhood, was dwarfed and deformed. He kept his office in the store of Lighthall, who was appointed his successor, on his death, and in 1841 was ordered to move the office to Crimstown, where it remained 13 years.

Governor-General's Visit

Primitive and difficult of access as it was, Huntingdon received visits from two governor-generals. In 1829 Sir James Kempt, desirous of seeing the settlement, drove up in company with Colonel Brown. While visiting Lewis's store, half a dozen petitions were handed to him by settlers who had grievances regarding their lands, when he testily exclaimed, "Damn it, do you think I have come here to hold a court of justice?" and pitched his aside. They were taken in charge by an attendant, however, and justice was subsequently done on all by the department. Dissatisfied with the management of the local agent was of long standing, for as early as the fall of 1823 a petition was sent to the governor by the settlers asking that he be relieved. The second governor who came was Lord Gosford in 1836. The village had sufficiently progressed to justify its entertaining him to a dinner, for which a shed was erected in front of Milne's hotel, whence it was supplied, the fishes being handed out at the window. The governor, who lodged with Mr. Lighthall, stayed overnight. While crossing the upper bridge he recognized Henry Turner, who had been brought up on his father's estate, and cordially shook hands with him. For the rest of his life Turner was known as Lord Gosford's. The vice-regal party, which included Sir George Simpson, visited Fort Covington.

Lumbering

The population of the village up to 1830 was exceedingly fluctuating, partly owing to lumbering being its main dependence and partly to many coming who left disappointed in their expectations of the place. In 1829 Bouchette found its population to be only 125, which was less than it had been, owing to the depression in lumbering. A striking proof of the paramount importance of the lumbering industry in those days and how everything else was made to defer to it was shown in an agitation that stirred the village for several years. The placing of the bridge by Mr. Bowron where they suited his mills, led eventually to their removal. Raftsmen complained that it was so close to the dam, that it was difficult, after shooting it, to steer between the piers of the bridge. Point was given to these complaints by the drowning of one man, William Wilson of the Gore, and the numerous narrow escapes the bridge had from being wrecked. A raft of boards caught on a pier and hung there all summer. To avoid a legal decision, Bowron lowered his dam and engaged Barlow to dig a canal from the head of the rapids, thereby hoping to secure all the power he required. In this he was disappointed for in summer there was not head enough and in winter the canal choked with anchor-ice. To remedy the one he first tried bolting a boom to the flat rock and then endeavored to meet the other by deepening and widening the mouth of the canal. The stone that was blasted in the operation, which was prosecuted in 1831, was sold at 12½ cents a load to McNe, who used them in building a store and dwelling-house in front of the lot on which now stands the Methodist church. It was the first stone building in the village, which up to then was composed of mean-looking frame and log houses. The improvement in the canal had little effect on the anchor-ice, and Mr. Bowron decided to get out of the difficulty by rebuilding his mills on another site, and was the more inclined to do so from the fact that, by this time, both his mills were nearly

worn out—the sawmill no longer cutting evenly and the gristmill liable to get out of order and in such poor four that the settlers often preferred to go to Fort Covington or to the Trout river mill. To satisfy both raftsmen and farmers, and secure ample head, Bowron chose a site for the new dam near the foot of the rapids, and preparations for building a mill were begun in 1831. "The summer of that year was long remembered for its July freshness. It rained for days with little cessation, filling the swamps and swelling every stream. In the spring the water had been so low that many rafts had been unable to reach the St. Lawrence, and they lay stranded along Trout and Chateaugay rivers. With their withes warped and shrivelled by long exposure the flood easily tore them from their fastenings, and swept them along unmanned and unguided, until broken up, covering the swollen waters with boards and logs. The flood was at its height on Sunday and, there happening to be service that day, the villagers had just left the schoolhouse, when the bridge yielded to the pressure and went with a crash. A man had barely stepped off it when it began to move. It was replaced by another trestle bridge. The backwater stopped the gristmills all over the district, so that many families were without bread for a fortnight. All the low lands were flooded, ruining both the hay, which it filled with mud, and the grain growing upon them, but for the poor settlers, worse was to come. When the floods passed, the fierce heat of the July sun evoked malaria from the soaked soil, and, for the first time, fever and ague visited the settlement. The winter proved one of scarcity, and had it not been for the village storekeepers giving credit, many settlers would have suffered from hunger. The succeeding summer brought no improvement, for cholera broke out at Quebec in the first week of June and spread at once to Montreal.

Dr. Shirriff

One leading man who came then was Francis W. Shirriff, who had graduated a few months before as a physician at Edinburgh. Dr. Bell sent for him, and said he had earned his decision on remaining and as there was not practice for two, if Dr. Shirriff would give him \$100 he would leave. The money was paid, and Dr. Bell left for near Allan's Corners, where he died soon after from an overdose of morphine. Dr. Shirriff, notwithstanding, did have opposition. The American party induced a Dr. Misson to come, who endeavored to take out a living by keeping a small drug-store. The people, who could not catch his name, called him Dr. Methuselah, and by that appellation he was best known. The young man who accompanied Dr. Shirriff and who came from the same part of Haddingtonshire, was John Somerville, who alternated between farming and business. His brother, Robert B., arrived the same year and became the leading public man of the village and ultimately of the county.

The Presbyterians

Huntingdon was unfortunate in not having among its founders any who exerted an active influence for good, they being careless and worldly. For the first ten years there was no religious life to speak of; no organized effort in spiritual things. Sunday was spent in idleness, in visiting and gossip, the lay passing heavily; the more youthful went fishing or hunting, or, if the weather did not permit, played cards. As already stated, religious services were rare and irregular, and conducted by persons who commanded no respect. The first Presbyterian minister from Montreal to visit Huntingdon was Dr. Mathieson, who, in 1828, came to see Peter Horn of Elgin, who had been an old schoolmate. He repeatedly visited the settlement after that and so did Dr. Black. None of the Montreal ministers attempted to establish a congregation and their visits were regarded chiefly as being useful in furnishing an opportunity for baptisms and marriages. The first resident minister, was an Englishman, Rev. Mr. Kingsford, a B.P.S.T., who came out in 1831. Mr. Kingsford and his wife remained for over a year, he preaching in the schoolhouse and baptizing in the mill-pond three converts. The next minister was the Rev. James Miller who stayed with Hunter, who, on learning that he was a minister, made him promise to come back on Sunday and preach. Word being circulated, he had a large congregation in the schoolhouse, and so well pleased were his hearers that they asked him to come and be their minister, promising to build a house for him, which was raised on 232 by bees in the spring of 1832, and was the first house on Hunter street. He was installed in the schoolhouse, teaching in it during the week and preaching on Sun-

day. He discharged both duties excellently, the school being crowded to excess and his congregations large and interested. In the winter he had no less than 120 scholars on the roll, many of them men-grown. The American school was then at its best and no good feeling existed between the scholars, there being skirmishes on the ice during recess, ending usually in the Yankee boys being chased to their own door.

Temperance Movement

A man of decided views and with the courage of his convictions, Mr. Miller set his face against the drinking customs that prevailed, and organized a temperance society in the spring of 1832. The pledge was merely against distilled liquors, but it did much good by preparing the way for a more sweeping covenant and by directing people's minds toward considering the sin of using intoxicating liquors. The time was favorable, for many farmers had become uneasy in conscience regarding the drinking at bees, yet none had the courage to set the example of banishing the keg. The temperance reform supplied the required countenance and motive for their new departure, and thereafter many farmers had no drink at their bees. On the evening of the 4th of May, at one of the meetings in the schoolhouse, Thos. Danskin delivered a lecture so excellent that it was printed after his death. Very soon Mr. Miller's hearers began to think of building a church, and as to the site there was no difference of opinion. The point below the bridge had been covered by a grove of giant oaks and pines, which had been among the first to fall before the lumberman's axe, and forming a clearance when all around was bush. When the village came into existence this clearance was used as a washing-green, and here, for many years the goodwives slung kettles, washed their linen with water taken from the river, and spread them on the grass and the stumps that abounded. At the corner next the bridge Bowron put up a shanty for his sawyer, an American, named Schofield, who planted potatoes in the clearance. In the summer of 1832 a child of Bryant's (a blacksmith) died, and he asked Schofield's permission to bury it by the riverside. Armstrong conducted the religious service, and the body was committed to the ground, the first of many destined to follow. The second to be buried was Andrew Cowan, drowned from off a raft at Dewittville, who was buried opposite Mr. Philip's office, and dressed as he was recovered from the river, boots and all. After this, as if by common consent, the strip of land became the burial-place of the neighborhood. The Old Country idea, that the church should be with the graveyard, decided the members of Mr. Miller's congregation on where they should build. In the fall of 1833 they had bees to take out the timbers, which were framed by Elijah Matthews, an Englishman, who came from Odelltown, and had been in Huntingdon several years. His wife was Irish, and though they had no family, were kept poor, it was currently believed, by their enormous appetites! The frame was raised and, to use the phrase of those days, it "stood in ticks" for a year, for the people were unable to finish it. In 1834 they managed to enclose it, the contribution of many farmers being packed of shingles they had shaved themselves. The following year it was clapboarded and finished, but not seated. Singular to relate, the cause of all this activity in church matters, never preached in the new edifice. The Presbytery of Montreal refused to recognize him, owing to the insufficiency of his credentials, and, despairing of his induction as minister of Huntingdon, in 1835 he accepted a call from Chateaugay, N.Y., and died there, after a prolonged and useful incumbency.

Church Debates

During the first year of Mr. Miller's stay in Huntingdon, the religious differences between the American and Old Country inhabitants of the village came to a climax. The former had brought the Universalist minister at Malone, Rev. Mr. Bellew, to preach several times. Mr. Miller replied to him, and a controversy ensued, which aroused such deep interest that people came from as far as Georgetown to hear the disputants. Mr. Miller, at first, took the same text as his opponent, preaching on it the following Sunday, but, finally, came to close quarters, and replied on the spot. In this he had a great advantage, as Bellew got on ill without a manuscript, and was further at a loss from being only superficially acquainted with the Greek Testament. On one Sunday he was so decisively refuted, that he never returned, and Universalism, which for a while looked as if it would gain a footing in Huntingdon, became unknown.

Rev. W. M. Walker Comes

In the fall of 1834, the Rev. William Montgomery Walker, a native of Ayrshire, arrived in Huntingdon. The church, not being ready, he was invited to the old sawmill, and afterwards preached in the schoolhouse. His first sermon the odd comment of Dr. Bell was been present, while a knot of the people were discussing the minister's doctrine, as asked of his opinion of the sermon when he replied that he could not find fault with it. The minister had been heard on his visit to the village, a person who indicated was the critic of Mr. Walker, who placed emphasis on whatever idea had no occasion of his thoughts for the time being, and consequently was vehement in his language. Though very unequal, he was acknowledged to be a great preacher by his flock whose tastes he suited. He read his first sermon but on arriving at the people's dislike the paper, he said it was all one to him, he could do without it, and never after used manuscript.

Grave Yard Fenced

On the completion of the church, a move was made to fence the graveyard, for, in muddy weather, it was used as a short cut to the village and cattle browsed unobscured amid the graves. A rumor, that a pig had uprooted and devoured a child's skeleton, stimulated the movement, and in 1836 a shillable fence was erected. The highest subscription was \$150, and only \$100 in cash was collected. The people were unequal to the building of a fence, so Mr. Walker wanted, so he bought a lot on the corner of Prince and Bouchette streets and raised what was considered in those days a very fine house at his own expense.

No Autos Then

For quite a while after the church was opened, the only vehicles known were ox-sleds during winter and ox-carts in summer, their occupants squatting on pease-straw. For many years Mrs. Rose and Mrs. Red, who led society, attended not only church but made their visits in a Scotch cart. The condition of the roads rendered the use of lighter vehicles impossible. Even in the village the mud was so thick, if they wanted to go out, having to don long-boots in returning from the lower end of the village one evening P. B. Somerville had one of his boots drawn off by the tenacious clay. Dr. Shirriff was the first to get a two-wheeled spring cart.

The Church of England

The completion of the Presbyterian church was followed by the opening of an Episcopal congregation. In the fall of 1834 Archdeacon Morrison (afterwards Bishop) came to Huntingdon by way of Orms'own, and on Sunday held service in the barn of Carven, lot 27, on the Chateaugay, which was so filled that many had to stand around the open door. He administered the holy communion on the occasion. In the afternoon he preached in the schoolhouse at the village, "Where (he says) the people were jammed together in an oppressive degree, and there were also auditors on the outside of the windows." This visit had a stimulating effect upon the Episcopalians, of whom there were a great many, chiefly North of Ireland people.

The Methodists

The third to have a church and the organization it signifies, the Methodists had been an active element from 1830. At first, the only Methodists were a few of the American squatters, and their example did not recommend the body they professed to belong to. Mr. Dalgleish was the first Old Countryman to join them, and in 1830 there came an awakening that thenceforth gave the Methodist body a standing in the community. It arose in this way. Henry Denio, a blacksmith of the town of Fort Covington, had got into debt, and as money was more plentiful on this side at that time, came to the Ridge, and arranged with a man named Dank, near Clyde's Corners, to work for him on condition that he be permitted to make ashes in his bush. In 6 months he had managed to send to Montreal 3 barrels, with the price of which he returned to the States and paid his creditors and never returned. During his brief stay he was active in more than making potash. He was an ordained lay preacher of the M.E. church, and in the evenings and on Sundays was persevering in his efforts to arouse those with whom he came in contact. The ministers of the Fort Covington circuit improved the ground broken by Denio, and endeavored to visit Huntingdon once a month. The minister of Chateaugay in 1833, Emms, paid a stirring visit to Huntingdon. They held meetings quarterly in the Ridge schoolhouse. They came on horseback save when there was sleighing, and

one of them was so poor that at some times he kept his appointments by driving in an expensively made of a crockery crate set on runners. These American ministers, to preachers and excellent organizers. They continued until the outbreak of the Rebellion, when, in 1833, the Canadian Conference caused the removal of circuit to include Huntingdon; Danabas Eit heok being appointed minister. During the time of the American ministers, there were too few Methodists to form a congregation in Huntingdon, and the first approach was the organizing of a prayer-meeting, which was kept up from 1830 and held on Sunday evenings alternately in the house of P. M. and T. H. In 1839 the building of a church was begun at the head of Lorne street and completed the following year with great sacrifice on the part of the members, who were few and had little to spare; Mr. Dalgleish was chape-steward at the time.

The Roman Catholics

In point of time the history of the Roman Catholic faith goes back furthest in the history of Huntingdon. In the day when all was a wilderness the Jesuit fathers covered the country when keeping in touch with the Indians. Later when a church was built at Chateaugay and another at Chateaugay, religious encre was there. It was but a step to Laprairie and when Ste. Marie got its start one of the most brilliant priests that ever administered the affairs of a parish took charge, Rev. Father Poirier. At the time of the Rebellion in 1837 he was in constant trouble in seeking to avoid clashes between the parties, which unless varied would do untold harm. He was appointed Bishop of Toronto, but died a few years later from fever contracted from a sick immigrant. The advance of time brought the church at St. Chrysostome as the centre for the district lying to the south to the boundary. Next the church at Orms'own was built and the presbytery was known throughout the district as the "house with the name spelt in flowers." The curé was a lover of flowers and had given way to his fancy in laying out his flower beds. The first curé in Huntingdon was Father Peter Kiernan and in 1848 construction of the first church was started. The large number of Irish settlers who had taken up land around Huntingdon thus had their hopes achieved.

Tracing the history of the Roman Catholic churches closest to Huntingdon we must turn at once to one built between Dewittville and Orms'own, and the parish of Godmanchester, known as St. Anicet. The first named church was built through the efforts of ten Irish families. Our record is incomplete but among the founders are names which have been honorably associated with the District up till today: Murphy, Finn, Mul'ni, Scully, Kavanagh, Milloy, Hughes, and Keegan. The church was raised in 1827 and on the church yard being dedicated as a burial ground a child of James Keegan was buried. With the religious life of the Roman Catholics of the District the name of Father Moore is early associated. He came in 1832 and being a broad, warm-hearted Christian, held the respect of both Catholics and Protestants throughout his stay in the District. Mention, in interviews given many years ago, is frequent of his educational attainments and his passionate love of flowers. To the settlement of Durham the Irish of Huntingdon made their way regularly to attend divine services.

Preceding the foregoing church is that of St. Anicet which was formed into a mission in 1820. Father Lavallé of St. Regis came to the new settlement periodically and held mass in the cabins of Dupuis and Caza. He was followed by Fathers Dufresne, Blyth and Marceau, and in 1835 a permanent curé was appointed in the person of Father Poirier. Going back a little, in 1827 the mission was created into a parish, being that of Godmanchester, but bearing the name St. Anicet. While there was talk of building a church no actual effort was made until 1835 when John McIntosh and Baptiste Caza were given the contract for the erection of the church. The site selected is where St. Anicet now stands, and that is how St. Anicet was founded. The new church was built slowly and it was not until 1840 that the building was completed, and for the next three years Father Poirier had to live in the vestry, for it was not until 1843 that the presbytery was completed.

In the one concluding part of this report, we have made lengthy allusions to the church history of the Town. This background affords an explanation of the people of today, their habits, customs and beliefs. Without the leaders in religion the progress made between 1830 and 1860 would not otherwise have been achieved.

HUNTINGDON

The Huntingdon Board of Trade are now issuing 2500 little booklets advertising the Centenary to be celebrated in Huntingdon in August 1925. The booklet is very attractive, gotten up, the cover being printed in colors. The illustrations show the dresses of various times, when the hoops were in vogue to that of to-day. Everybody who would like to help make the Centenary celebration a success can assist by supplying names and addresses of people whom you would like to see in Huntingdon, to the Centenary committee who are: Messrs. U. W. Benson, W. K. Philips, W. S. Brown, C. M. Oney and C. H. Lamb. When addresses are handed in, the committee will see to it that the people will receive a copy of all pieces of literature that might be printed regarding this grand event.

On Christmas day at the home of Mrs. Geo. McCracken 34 took dinner, 15 being grandchildren. All returned to their home after spending a very pleasant day.

Dr. G. P. Kelly of Rochester, N.Y. is spending the holidays at home in Huntingdon.

Dr. Harold Purcell of Montreal is at home for the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. Corrigan and daughter are visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Arch. McMillan.

Mr. S. K. Wells who has been working in the vicinity of Detroit is spending the holidays with his family in Huntingdon.

Mr. Ernest Cunningham of New York is home for the holidays.

Dr. J. O. Langevin spent Xmas at his old home in Coteau, Que.

Miss Rebecca and Gabrielle Gallipeau spent Christmas in Montreal.

Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Crandall of Sandusky, Mich. are spending the holidays at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Shiliff.

Mr. Herb. Partridge of Montreal is spending the holidays in town.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. McCracken were in Montreal on Monday this week.

HEMMINGFORD

Miss May Bennett has received word of the death of her stepmother, Mrs. Thos. Bennett, who died on Dec. 17th at Newton, Mass.

Mrs. Walter McNaughton and son Donald spent Christmas with relatives in Montreal.

Miss Jennie Wilson of Montreal spent Christmas with her mother, Mrs. Jas. Wilson.

Mrs. Bell and daughter Ina, left on Monday for Montreal where they will spend a few months.

The proceeds from the Christmas entertainment were divided between the Children's Memorial Hospital and the Presbyterian S.S., the former getting \$20, the latter \$21.75.

Miss Jessie Brown of Quebec spent the vacation with her mother, Mrs. Jas. Brown.

The play staged by the Roxham Dramatic Club Friday night was very good, all taking their parts well. Mr. Everett True gave a demonstration in the use of Indian Clubs. Proceeds are to be used for the church building fund at Roxham.

Mr. Chas. Cunningham and Dr. G. A. Kennedy spent Christmas at their respective homes.

Guests at the Hotel on Xmas Day included Mr. and Mrs. S. B. Lytle, Mrs. McFee, Miss Parkinson, Mrs. D. Orr and Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Peacock.

Mr. and Mrs. M. B. Fisher were Christmas guests at Cowansville.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Collings were guests of Mrs. Stewart in Lacolle for Christmas.

Mr. Sam Bagnall is visiting in Montreal for a couple of weeks.

The funeral of the late Mrs. Seales took place from her home on Saturday afternoon. Mrs. Seales had suffered from a stroke.

Mr. Wm. Orr spent Monday in Montreal.

Mrs. J. P. Simpson and son Lester and Miss A. M. Lownsbrough were in Rousses Point Monday.

Miss Cora Seller was a recent guest of Mrs. Brown, Barrington.

WELSTAN

Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Wells and little daughters Betty and Frances spent Christmas Eve in the city with friends and were accompanied by Miss Wells of Boston, Mass. who has been their recent guest.

Misses Alice Lumsden and Christina Johnston of Montreal spent Christmas Day at their respective homes.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Elder are at present visiting friends in Toronto.

Mr. R. Hard Tieckle of Montreal spent Christmas Day at the home of his sister, Mrs. Percy Chauvin.

Mr. and Mrs. Archie Rowat and children Allan and Patricia of St. Martine are spending the holidays among friends.

The Misses Frances and Vivian McCaffrey of St. Agnes have been guests at the home of their uncle, Mr. Harold McCaffrey this week.

Mrs. Pee and daughter Phyllis of Montreal are spending this week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Johnston.

Rev. E. E. Mowatt, Mrs. Mowatt and children Jean, Elsie and Everett spent Christmas Day in Woodlands with friends.

Mr. and Mrs. D. Larche of Montreal were holiday guests at the home of Mr. D. A. Larche.

Mr. Harland Rowat of Montreal is home for the holidays.

Christmas Day was favored with fine weather and there were the usual number of family gatherings.

Mr. and Mrs. V. Gravelle of Montreal spent Christmas at the home of Mr. M. Labarge.

ST. AGNES

Xmas eve Midnight Mass was sung and a sermon delivered by the Rev. Canon J. T. D. Fortier who is a professor at the Valleyfield College, and the Saint-Cedilla choir under the direction of Rev. J. A. David, pastor, rendered the following programme:

Minuit, chrétiens: Mrs. Alphonsine Leblanc.

Introit, Gradual, Alleluia and Communion: Gregorian Plain Chant.

Kyrie, Gloria, Credo, Sanctus and Agnus: Royal Mass of H. Dumont.

Offertory, Adagio: Catherine McCauley, Hazel McGarvey, Rev. J. A. David.

Second Mass.

Angels we have heard on high: Catherine McCauley, Anita Fournier, Hazel McGarvey.

En cette nuit: Angels and Shepherds. Alma Redemptoris Mater: Alexis Quenneville.

Third Mass.

Il est né le divin Enfant: Edmond Quenneville.

Café Bergers assemblons-nous: Alfred Latulipe.

Bergers entendez-vous: Mme. Alphonsine Leblanc, Agnès Larivière.

Nouvelle agréable: Annie, Agnès and Lucy Quenneville, Mrs. Alexis Quenneville at the organ.

BEAUHARNOIS

Owing to the outbreak of chickenpox among the S.S. scholars, there was no Christmas Tree this year, but on Christmas eve Santi paid a visit to the homes of all the children and presented each with a gift. The sickness seems to have passed, so all will be ready to return to school when it opens on the 5th.

The first crossing on the ice from Isle Perron took place on the 22nd; last year there was no crossing before Jan. 11th.

Announcement was made in the Presbyterian Church on Sunday, that a meeting of the congregation will take place on the evening of Jan. 5th to deal with the vote on Church Union.

DUNDEE

(Received too late for last week)

Rev. Mr. Tanner left on Tuesday for Windsor Mills where he intends spending several days, including Christmas, with his mother and other relatives.

Miss Isabelle Tanner arrived home on Tuesday night for the Christmas holidays.

The annual Christmas tree and entertainment for the S.S. was held in the basement of Zion Church on Friday evening. There was a good attendance and a pleasant evening spent, especially by the children. Santa was there, laden with candy for all the little ones.

The severe cold weather of Saturday and Sunday seems to have completely closed the St. Lawrence river.

A Bootlegger's Burial

The United States are a great and a surprising land. One can only say of it what Pliny said of Africa, there's no knowing what will happen there next. Recently we heard of about fifty caves due to appear before a grand jury in Maine (State dry since 1851) in which the defendants were accused of having driven motors while intoxicated. And now this strange news is followed by news even stranger.

A funeral is described in the "New York Times" so decorously attended by mourners and hedged about with such becoming signs of grief that a spectator would have imagined that he was watching some honoured countryman of Lincoln going to his last rest. Twenty-six truck loads of flowers and one thousand people were at the cemetery. At one point the chief mourner, "in a purple collar and frock-coat, a sheaf of lilies of the valley on the lapel, touched his eyes with a handkerchief of dashing pattern and rearranged the flowers in order to give a better effect to the floral tribute of the widow—a pillar seven feet high, "made of two thousand red roses."

The spectator might perhaps have grown puzzled on observing that the pall-bearers carried revolvers and at reading among the violets and forget-me-nots the text of a wreath set out gigantically in carnations, "To our pal—from the gang." But would even these odd details have told him that he was witnessing the obsequies of one whom the Chief of the Chicago Police declares to have been the director of at least twenty-five murders and who was a king among bootleggers? Would he have grasped that the crowd round him was composed of assorted evil-doers, collected to do honour to the "greatest representative of their general class"? If so, as "amid soba" the coffin was lowered he might have reflected that it is fitting at a bootlegger's funeral for eyes to be wet.—Manchester Guardian.

The Country Newspaper. I am the friend of the family, the bringer of tidings from other friends. I speak to the home in the evening light of summer's vine and porch or the glow of winter's lamp.

I help to make this evening hour; I record the great and the small, the varied acts of the days and weeks that go to make up life.

I am for and am of the home; follow those who leave humble beginnings whether they go to greatness or to the gutter. I take to them the thrill of old days, with wholesome messages.

I speak the language of the common man; my words are fitted to his understanding. My congregation is larger than that of any church in my town; my readers are more than those in the school. Young and old alike find in my stimulation, instruction, entertainment, inspiration, solace, comfort. I am the chronicler of birth and love and death—the great fact of man's existence.

I bring together buyer and seller to the benefit of both; I am part of the market-place of the world. Into the home I carry word of the goods which minister to comfort, ease, health and happiness.

I am the word of the week, the history of the year, the record of my community in the archives of community and nation.

I am the exponent of the lives of my readers.

I am the Country Newspaper.

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Canadian National Railways

The Continental Limited for Winnipeg and all points in Western Canada.

The Continental Limited is Canada's Train of Superior Service between Eastern and Western Canada.

Made up of the most modern all steel equipment, including colonist cars, first class coaches, tourist cars, dining cars, standard and observation sleeping cars, it leaves Montreal every day in the year at 10:15 p.m., Ottawa at 1:35 a.m. and runs solid, over a splendid road-bed and through Winnipeg, Saskatoon, Edmonton and Jasper Park.

One of the outstanding features of this beautiful train is its tourist cars which, in addition to sleeping car accommodation at practically one-half the cost of that in the standard sleeper, provide unsurpassed eating facilities; a good kitchen stove, cooking utensils, etc., under the supervision of polite and courteous porters, without extra charge.

Convenient train connecting with the Continental Limited at Montreal leaves Huntingdon at 2:25 p.m.

For further particulars, reservations, etc., apply to

P. J. LEFEBVRE

City Ticket Agent.

J. O. MICHAUD

Station Agent.

BUSS SERVICE

Frank Allard

I wish to inform the public of Huntingdon that I am running the Hotel Buss, will meet all trains and call at any home for passengers.

Phone: House 113 Hotel 28

Huntingdon

PICTURES AND DANCE

IN

O'CONNOR HALL

NEW YEAR'S EVE AT 8.15 p.m.

Katherine MacDonald in

"STRANGER THAN FICTION"

At 10.15 p.m.

Big Dance

John Kemp and his Melody Boys

NEW YEAR'S NIGHT

"The Marriage Cheat"

Come Away to the Islands South of the Law—

to find the drama of a disillusioned wife, a scoundrel husband, an island beauty and a missionary lover.

It'll show you the heaven and hades of the soul.

With LEATRICE JOY, PERCY MARMONT, ADOLPHE MENJOU

Do This If--

you lay up your car.

Store the battery with us! An idle battery soon discharges and a discharged battery will freeze easily.

WET STORAGE A battery in Wet Storage is kept in proper charge all winter.

A battery in Dry Storage is dismantled and reassembled with new insulation in the Spring.

DRY STORAGE

EMPIRE GARAGE

J. A. McCracken, Prop.

Huntingdon, Que.

ORMSTOWN

Mrs. A. E. Sadler was in Montreal Tuesday visiting her daughter, who is in the Hospital with appendicitis.

Mrs. Freda Winter of Beauport is spending the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Winter.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Bicknell and daughter Maud of Huntingdon spent Christmas with their daughter, Mrs. Walter J. Scott.

Bewitched His Pig

An extraordinary defence was set up by Alfred John Matthews (43), a small-holder, of Cyst St. had ill-wished him and bewitched Lawrence Erg, who was summoned at Culoerton near Tiverton by Eli n Garnsworthy 'is neighbour, for assaulting her.

"The complainant told the Bench that for no reason known to her the defendant attacked her and severely scratched her arm with a pin, causing blood to flow profusely."

The defendant, admitting the offence, declared that the woman had ill-wished him and bewitched his pig. He considered the police should raid her house and confiscate a crystal she possessed.

The magistrates tried to persuade the defendant that there was no such thing as witchcraft, but he persisted in his belief.

A sentence of one month's imprisonment was passed.

HUNTER'S

January Specials

A Hummer of A Remnant Sale

Lots of good things at the remnant counter
Good ends in Dress Goods, Flannels, Silks, Gingham and Wash Goods.

Bargains for every one at the remnant counter. Dig In!...The Digging's Good!

98 CENT SWEATER SALE

Girls pure wool sweaters in 6 good colors, sizes 2 to 10 years. A real bargain in sweaters at 98c.

49 CENT HOSIERY SALE

Ladies' Pure Wool Cashmere Hose, all sizes in camel, brown, black, big values at 49c.

\$2.49 DRESS SALE

Girls' serge dresses in snappy styles and four colors in sizes 2 to 6 years and sizes 8 to 14 years in navy blue. The dress bargains of the season at \$2.49.

UNDERWEAR BARGAINS

Ladies' pure wool union suits (Peerless Brand) sizes 36 to 44, long sleeve ankle length \$1.49 per suit.
Misses union suits, sizes 30, 32, 34, long sleeve ankle length 99c per suit.
Ladies' silk stripe vests, sizes 36 to 42, 75c each.
Misses Wooltex vests and drawers, sizes 26 to 32, long sleeves 49c.

\$2.49 PANT SALE

Men's big thick warm woolly pants, sizes 36 to 44. Some snaps at \$2.49.

NINETY-FIVE CENT SILK BLOOMER SALE

Ladies' shantung bloomers, silk bloomers, silkette bloomers, good colors, good sizes, a January special at 95c.

DRESS FLANNELS \$1.20 YD.

54 inch English flannels in new shades of stripes and checks. A real January bargain at \$1.20 per yard.

15C A CRASH BARGAIN 15C

B.D. 2 Pure Irish linen crash 16 inches wide. Big value at 15c per yard.

19C GINGHAM SPECIAL 19C

Fast color apron Gingham 36 inches wide, black and white check, blue and white check, a big special at 19c yard.
A forty-nine sale of men's slick calf pull-over mitts and lined muleskin mitts. Good buying at 49c.

A Seventy-five Cent Sale of Ladies' Silk and wool hose sizes 8 1/2 to 10, in five good shades. Real quality hose at a low price 75c.

A sale of ladies' sport hats, good styles and good colors. Quality hats at a January special price 95c.

A Bargain in Sheets at \$1.25

Good quality white hemmed sheets 8-4 size, good buying at \$1.25.

A sale of men's pure wool work sox at 25c and men's English cashmere sox at 50c.

39c BROOM SALE

Rose brand red handle, leather bound, cement locked brooms, unmatched values at 39c.

A few good bargains in men's overcoats and some men's pure wool mackinaw coats at \$5.95.

54 inch Granette Crepe \$1.50 yd.

54 inch Tricotine \$1.95 yd.

36 inch Silk and Wool Crepe \$1.95 yd.

32 inch Lingerie Crepe 19c yd.

A Big Special in Shantung Silks at 75c per yard

Grocery Specials

3 pkgs. Seeded Raisins	25c	2 tins Norway Sardines	25c
4 lbs. Cooking Figs	25c	2 tins Gold Cross Beans	25c
4 lbs. Beans	25c	Cut mixed peels, 1/2 lb. box	17c
Pelican Red Salmon, 2 for	45c	Hall Mark Fancy Sockeye	
Value Pink Salmon, 2 for	35c	Salmon	35c
3 lbs. Rice	25c	Clover Leaf Salmon	30c
3 lbs. Champion Cookies	25c	Imperial Tea, 1 lb. pkg.	60c
3 lbs. Ginger Snaps	25c	Ajax Tipless Electric Globes,	
2 pkgs. Dates	25c	40 watt, 60 watt, 25c each.	
3 tins Jutland Sardines	25c		

John Hunter & Sons
Huntingdon, Que.

REBUILD:-

Save the difference

Get the mileage from your car that the maker built into it.

Let us tell you how.

F.H. Perkins & Son

Cylinder Grinders

Malone, N.Y.

Catherine Street



The GLEANER OFFICE is now abundantly equipped to handle all classes of job printing, and with competent workmen and high-grade material, we feel we can satisfy the most exacting customers.

FOR SALE—1 yearling Ayrshire bull, passed test.

John Wattie
Glenelg

FOR SALE—One Ayrshire cow which has just passed the accredited herd test.

Joseph Anderson
Huntingdon
Phone 691-31

FOR SALE—Dry hard maple block wood, 16 inches long.

J. A. Scriver,
Glenelg
Phone 682-12

PRESSED HAY AND STRAW

For Sale
W. J. Walsh, Huntingdon

FOR SALE—A pair of lady's skates and boots, size 4½. Can be seen at the rink. Apply to Wm. Billingham, Caretaker.

FOR SALE—Pair of boy's skates and boots, size 4; also one pair of boy's boots, size 4 that were never worn.

MRS. WARD MCGILL

FARM TO RENT

Farm of the late Wm. Wattie, situated ½ mile north of B. line milk-station (on Watford side-road) consists of 133 acres, about 50 acres plowable sugar bush, modern buildings, house equipped with hot and cold water, bath room, furnace.

Mrs. Elizabeth J. Wattie,
Glenelg, Quebec.

ST. LAWRENCE VALLEY FARMS FOR SALE

The farms heretofore operated by Robert C. Wilson at Constable, New York, are for sale at remarkably low price and on exceptionally easy terms. Address Wilson & Rice, Fulton, New York.

CLELAND FARM FOR SALE

Farm contains 100 acres and is built 4½ miles from Hemmingford. On it is a first class brick house and good barns. Running water the year round from a never failing spring. Water in stable. Large apple orchard. Half a lot distant is a maple sugar bush well equipped with tanks, pans, buckets, etc., etc., and one mile from farm is 27 acres of pasture land. Will be sold in bloc subject to an order from the court. For further particulars apply to Mrs. S. A. Cleland, or R. T. Brownlee of Hemmingford; or to D. M. Rowat, N. P., Royal Trust Chambers, Montreal.

WANTED TO BUY

Pigs, Pork and Calves. Highest market prices paid in cash.

N. KIEPRIEN,
Huntingdon
Phone 628-2

MORTGAGE MONEY WANTED

Want to borrow \$1,000 at 7% on unencumbered residential property worth \$4,000. Reply to Box 4

BASSWOOD LOGS WANTED

I am buying basswood logs, delivered at Peter McArthur & Sons' saw mill, Dewittville, 22 in. standard.

Henry Winter, Ormstown

RAW FURS WANTED

I have a license to buy all kinds of raw furs and as I have an order for Fox and Mink, am able to pay top prices.

Phone or write to me and I will call and see you.

Henry Winter, Ormstown.

BAGS WANTED

Empty feed bags wanted at Huntingdon Mills

John Hunter & Sons
Huntingdon, Que.

AUTOMOBILE SALE BY TENDER

Sealed tenders addressed to the undersigned will be received at the Customs-Excise Office at Hemmingford, Que., up till Saturday the 3rd day of January 1925 at noon, for one Packard twin-six 7 passenger touring car. Any party wishing to see this car may do so on applying to the undersigned at the Customs-Excise Office at Hemmingford, Que.

W. A. ORR,
Sub-Collector of Customs and Excise

NOTICE

My office will be closed from Dec. 24th to Jan. 7th. For information apply to A. Longtin.

LUCIEN BAILLARGEON

Province of Quebec

Municipality of Hinchinbrook

ELECTION OF COUNCILLORS

To the Inhabitants of the Afore-said Municipality

PUBLIC NOTICE

Is hereby given by the undersigned W. G. Gibson, President of the election: That a public meeting of the municipal electors of the aforesaid Municipality, qualified to vote for Municipal Councilors, will be held at Herdman, in the Town Hall, in the said Municipality, on Wednesday, the Fourteenth day of January, one thousand nine hundred and Twenty-five, for the purpose of then and electing a Mayor for the said Municipality to replace Mr. M. M. McNaughton whose term of office has expired.

That on Thursday, the Fifteenth day of January, one thousand nine hundred and Twenty-five, if necessary, a poll will be held at Herdman, in the Town Hall, in the said Municipality, from eight o'clock a.m. until six o'clock p.m., for taking the votes of the electors for candidates.

And that Mr. Otis W. Travies, of the said Municipality, has been appointed clerk of said election.

Given at Rockburn this Twenty-sixth day of December A.D. one thousand nine hundred and twenty-four.

W. G. GIBSON

President of the Election

CREAM, EGGS, POULTRY

Mount Royal Creameries Ltd.

Headquarters for Cream, Eggs, Live and Dressed Poultry.

Special: Eggs

Our special organization, making direct sales and deliveries to retailers, permits us to obtain the highest possible prices for fresh eggs.

Empty egg cases and poultry coops supplied on request.

Cream

We will lend empty cans, free of charge, for a month, to those who would like to ship cream to our factory. Write for information and price list.

W. G. GIBSON

President of the Election

Mount Royal Creameries Ltd.

580-590 Mary Ann St. East, Montreal

FARMERS' HANDY SLEIGHS

Our Own Make.

6 only for sale at

Huntingdon Mills

John Hunter & Sons

Huntingdon — Que.

Railway Time Tables

Canadian National Lines

Montreal-Massena

Lv. Montreal 7:30 a.m. 4:40 p.m.
Ar. Huntingdon 10:05 a.m. 7:08 p.m.
Lv. Huntingdon 7:01 a.m. 2:25 p.m.
Ar. Montreal 9:55 a.m. 4:55 p.m.

Montreal-Hemmingford

Lv. Montreal 7:30 a.m. 4:40 p.m.
Ar. Hemmingford 10:40 a.m. 6:40 p.m.
Lv. Hemmingford 7:35 a.m. 2:00 p.m.
Ar. Montreal 9:54 a.m. 4:55 p.m.

Rouses Pt.-Ottawa

Lv. Howick Jct. 8:18 a.m.
Ar. Coteau Jct. 9:02 a.m.
Lv. Coteau Jct. 7:25 p.m.
Ar. Howick Jct. 8:09 p.m.

Coteau-Valleyfield

(daily)
Lv. Coteau 9:40 11:40 5:05 7:25
Ar. Valleyfield 9:55 11:55 5:20 7:39
Lv. Valleyfield 8:47 10:25 4:15 6:30
Ar. Coteau 9:02 10:40 4:30 6:45

New York Central

Lv. Montreal 7:50 a.m. 5:25 p.m.
Ar. Huntingdon 9:35 a.m. 7:26 p.m.
Lv. Huntingdon 8:52 a.m. 6:38 p.m.
Ar. Montreal 10:40 a.m. 10:30 p.m.

AUTO KNITTER HOSIERY

For men, women and children made here to order, from patrons own yarn if desired. Try it once and see for yourself.

Miss Barbara Keith.

AGENTS

Get in a profitable all-year commission business of your own. Every property owner is a customer or prospect. Nine hundred varieties of hardy Red Tag Nursery products. Cash every week. Complete equipment and instructions free.

Write DOMINION NURSERIES, Montreal.

School Municipality of Godmanchester

A qualified Protestant teacher wanted for School No. 11, Beaver, for six months commencing January 5th, 1925. Applications to be in hands of undersigned by January 2nd, 1925.

W. K. PHILIPS, Sec.

STEARN-KNIGHT COUPE FOR SALE BY TENDER

Sealed Tenders addressed to the undersigned will be received at the Customs-Excise Office at Hemmingford, Que., up till Saturday the 17th day of January 1925 at noon, for one Stearn-Knight Coupe 1921 model, run less than 6,000 miles. Any party wishing to see this coupe may do so on applying to the undersigned at the Customs-Excise Office at Hemmingford, Que.

W. A. ORR,
Sub-Collector of Customs and Excise.

NOTICE

The annual meeting of Georgetown Cemetery Co. Ltd., will be held in Georgetown Church on Tuesday, Jan. 13th at two o'clock p.m., to hear reports and elect trustees.

Lot holders or persons interested are invited to attend this meeting.

John Brown, President
John Anderson, Secretary

HUNTINGDON PROTESTANT CEMETERY ASSOCIATION

The annual meeting of the lot holders will be held in the County Bldg. on Wednesday, January 14th, 1925 at 2:30 p.m. The Trustees will meet at 1:30 p.m.

Alex. Chalmers, President
W. K. Philips, Secy-Treas.

PUBLIC NOTICE

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And that Mr. Otis W. Travies, of the said Municipality, has been appointed clerk of said election.

Given at Rockburn this Twenty-sixth day of December, one thousand nine hundred and Twenty-four.

W. G. GIBSON

President of the Election

CREAM, EGGS, POULTRY

Mount Royal Creameries Ltd.

Headquarters for Cream, Eggs, Live and Dressed Poultry.

Special: Eggs

Our special organization, making direct sales and deliveries to retailers, permits us to obtain the highest possible prices for fresh eggs.

Empty egg cases and poultry coops supplied on request.

Cream

We will lend empty cans, free of charge, for a month, to those who would like to ship cream to our factory. Write for information and price list.

W. G. GIBSON

President of the Election

Mount Royal Creameries Ltd.

580-590 Mary Ann St. East, Montreal

DUNDEE

Mrs. Kerr of Montreal is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. Millar. Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Thompson and family spent a few days last week visiting relatives in Martin-town, Ont.

Mrs. Thos. Stowell and daughter Gladys, recently returned from a visit with friends in Farnham.

Misses Vivian and Frances McCaffrey recently visited for a few days at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Harold McCaffrey, Atholstan.

Mrs. J. Wm. McMillan is spending a few days with her sister Miss C. Elliott in Albany, N.Y.

Mr. Arch. Coquihoun and niece, Miss Elizabeth McLennan are visiting for several days with relatives in Finch, Ont.

Mrs. Valence of Massena is a guest at the home of her brother Mr. Jas. McGibbon.

Miss Bernice Moody of Montreal spent Christmas Day with her mother, Mrs. Elizabeth Moody.

Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Platt spent Christmas at the home of Mr. John and Miss Jane McElwain of Port Covington.

Mr. and Mrs. Dan Moody and family spent Christmas with Mrs. Moody's parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. R. McCracken of Huntingdon.

ORMSTOWN

The Annual Xmas Social of St. Paul's Church Sunday School was held in McDougall Hall on Monday evening for the older scholars on an Tuesday afternoon for the younger classes.

362 ballots have been cast on the Church Union question in St. Paul's Church up to Tuesday evening, the unionists are figuring on a majority of from 75 to 90 when the poll closes on Jan. 8th at 3 p.m.

The first Masquerade of the season was held in the Skating Rink on Tuesday night, quite a large crowd was in attendance, the prize winners for costumes: ladies, Mrs. R. E. Walsh and Miss Gladys Mills; Girls, Miss D. McCaig, Miss M. Bradley; Gentlemen, R. Hawley, Harold McGerrige; Boys, Douglas Lang, B. McCartney.

Mrs. C. A. Moa and children spent Christmas with her mother in Montreal.

Messrs. George McClintock and Thos. Goudry spent Tuesday in Montreal.

The Misses Drysdale spent Tuesday in Howick.

Messrs. Jas. Greer and Henry Winter took a trip to Montreal on Tuesday.

Mr. Wesley Baird returned home on Tuesday from a trip to Philadelphia, N.Y.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl and daughter of Dartmouth, N.S. are the guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Winter.

Miss Morrison of Chicago, formerly of Ormstown, is visiting her cousin, Mr. Wm. Morrison.

Mrs. Dewick and daughter Ada of Huntingdon spent Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. G. G. Winter.

Mr. and Mrs. Victor Osmond of Calgary are the guests of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. Osmond.

Miss Eunice Patton of Montreal is home for the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. Eadie Melkie and children of Howick spent Xmas with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. G. Fennell.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Lang of Montreal are the guests of his mother for the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Elliot of Montreal are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Alexander.

The Misses Nellie and Doris Payne of Montreal are the holiday guests of their parents, Rev. and Mrs. Payne.

Mr. Ralph Cooper of Frelsburg is home for the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. McQuat and son were the guests of friends at Lachute for Christmas.

KILBAIN

Christmas Day passed quietly in this vicinity. Those who are spending the holidays at their respective homes are Miss Winnifred Murphy of Holy Cross Convent, Montreal.

Mr. John Quenneville of Rigaud, Bourget College; Misses Lucy Murphy and Eva Leblanc of Cornwall Commercial College; Miss Vivian Leblanc of Valleyfield Normal; Misses Annie Quenneville and Beatrice Leblanc of Huntingdon Convent; Miss Ruth Bruce of Dundee; Miss Pearl Murphy, R.N. of A.H.M.H.; Miss Mabel Robidoux, of Montreal; Mr. and Mrs. Alwin Robidoux, Saranac Lake, N.Y.; Miss Loretta Cosgrove of Valleyfield is spending her vacation with Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Cosgrove and family of Maplewood; Miss Juliette Caza of Valleyfield Convent is home in St. Anicet for her holidays.

Messrs. Michael and Willie Cosgrove of Saranac Lake are home for the Christmas season.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Leblanc spent a few days in Montreal visiting relatives.

Dr. and Mrs. J. E. Caza spent Christmas Day with Mr. and Mrs. Dona Colett of Dundee.

Miss Estella Murphy of Saranac Lake and Mr. John Murphy of Trudeau are home for their holidays.

Mr. Elie Demers of Pierrefield, N.Y. is spending New Years at home.

Mr. and Mrs. Alcide Leblanc were business callers in Port Cov-

HOWICK

The annual Christmas entertainment under the auspices of the Howick Church S. School took place in the adjacent Hall on Christmas Eve, Mr. Welch presiding in the absence of the Rev. R. L. Ballantyne. The program opened with a recitation by little tots, Margaret Hay and Mildred Rorison, whose natural innocent manner elicited more applause than any other number on the program. Dialogues, a drill and recitations prepared under the direction of the Misses Irene and Mar Cullen made up the first part of the program and were well received. After intermission a play entitled "Santa borrows trouble" under the supervision of Mr. Welch, in which twenty to thirty young people took part, occupied the remainder of the evening's entertainment. Considering the age and inexperience of the young performers in this play, as well as the short time in preparing, the young people certainly gave a remarkable exhibition of their musical capabilities, both in the solos and the choruses and much credit is due Mr. Welch for his patient efforts to develop their musical talent. There were about two hundred present.

On the 23rd inst the Georgetown S. School also entertained the public in the church with a varied and interesting program, a social tea being provided from 5 p.m. previous to the entertainment affording a very pleasant evening for the large number present.

Santa Claus with his elfins, goblins and spirits distributed the numerous presents, oranges and candy-bags from the brightly decorated evergreen tree after the national anthem was sung.

The social dance for the benefit of the skating rink was successful, financially and otherwise and the "smokes" curling rink was another instance of the sociability of curlers in general and of the Howick Club in particular, of which T. T. Gebbie is President.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Logan spent the Christmas holidays at Nantel, Que., the guests of their daughter, Mrs. A. Ogilvie.

Mr. John Roy of New York is visiting his relatives in this vicinity and at present is the guest of his brother and sister, Mr. and Mrs. R. Roy.

Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Welch, accompanied by Mrs. Gay of Huntingdon spent Christmas in the city.

Miss Margaret Whillans from Hawkesbury, Ont. was the week end guest of her parents, the Rev. Dr. and Mrs. Whillans.

Misses Jean and Ellen Whillans are spending their vacation at the Manse.

Mr. and Mrs. James Kerr and daughters and Miss M. Gentles spent Christmas with Mrs. Kerr's brother, Mr. A. Gentles and family at Chateaugay Basin.

Dr. and Mrs. Shanks were in Montreal for over the Christmas holiday.

Stuart Anderson is visiting his cousin, Kenneth Gebbie this week, also enjoying a holiday with his old schoolmates of Howick Mode School.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Fiskin were in Ottawa for Christmas. Mrs. Fiskin remaining for a few days longer.

Mr. and Mrs. Cameron and little son of Verdun left for their home on Tuesday, after spending the past week with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. Vass.

Teachers from different parts who are enjoying a visit with their parents over the holidays are the Misses Elizabeth Irving, Jessie Watson, Lois Elliot, Emma Reid, Lillian Brown and Airlie Carson.

Miss Dorothy McTeer, Mr. Jas. McEwen and Mr. Merrill Crawford, students of the O'Sullivan Business College, Montreal, are spending this week at their respective homes.

FRANKLIN CENTRE

Rev. Mr. Bunt and Mrs. Bunt spent Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. Stephen's in Montreal.

Mr. and Mrs. S. D. Felton of Burke, N.Y. spent Christmas with her sister, Mrs. M. E. Young.

London, England—An original form of electioneering "triflingness" has occurred in a Middlesex constituency, where an agent of one of the political parties awakes this morning to find that the whole front of his residence, including even the windows, had been given a thick coating of tar in the night.

Bill gets a cablegram from his friend Jack in Monte Carlo reading: "Put \$500 on the Red for you 'ast night and lost. Send check at once."

This boy passed with honor

NEW ERIN

Miss Mildred Rankin of Montreal visited Christmas Day with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Rankin.

Miss Louise Douglas who is attending Cornwall Commercial College, is home for the holidays.

Mr. M. McCallum who is home from Regina, also Chester Hughes were Sunday visitors of their uncle Mr. W. J. Walsh.

Mr. and Mrs. Drolet and family of Montreal, also Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Chartrand and family of St. Antoine spent Christmas Day with Mr. and Mrs. Amédée Chartrand.

Mrs. Amos McCaffrey and children of Huntingdon, also Willie Durbin visited friends here Monday.

Miss Susan Douglas of Montreal spent Christmas Day with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Benj. Douglas.

The Misses Mary and Catharine Feeny arrived home Christmas eve for a few weeks' vacation.

Mrs. Willard McCallum and children are spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. Hugh M. Calm.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Sherry and family were guests Christmas Day of Mr. and Mrs. James Darragh of Huntingdon.

Miss Helena Chartrand who has been visiting her aunt, Mrs. Ham-bault of Lachine is now home.

FRANKLIN CENTRE

Miss Edith Frier who has been confined to her bed for the past week with la grippe is now on the gain. Dr. Moore is in attendance.

The Xmas tree entertainment which was held in the Town Hall on the 23rd was well attended and the program was indeed exceptionally fine. The receipts at the door were \$20.50.

Over thirty attended the prayer meeting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Dickenson on Friday evening. Quite a number sang some selections after the services were over. The next meeting will be at Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Rowe's. Everybody welcome.

The Y.P.G. held a social evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. B. M. Johnston on Monday evening. Music and games were indulged in. Cake and sandwiches were served by the hostess.

Miss Elsie Johnston is home for the holidays.

Mr. Jas. Rowe and son who came home for their holidays have returned to their work.

Mr. John Dickenson is spending this week in Tupper Lake and Faust, N.Y., the