

**WANTED, a Cheese and Butter** maker for Riverside factory. Apply to Avila Caza, Dupuis Corners, Que.

Applications will be received up to noon on Wednesday, Feb. 10th, 1913, for the following positions in the Danville Academy—Principal (male preferred), Teachers of Model Elementary and Primary departments. Applicants please state salary expected, experience in teaching, &c.

C. C. Brown,  
Secy.-Treas.,  
Danville, Que.

**TEACHER WANTED,** with a Model or Elementary Diploma, to teach in School No. 8, Island of Jamestown, for the balance of the Scholastic year, beginning April 1st or three months. Salary \$26 per month. Applicants to state qualifications and experience. Apply up to March 10th, to P. McLaren, Secy.-Treas., Ormstown, Que.

You can place a three line Advertisement in The Huntingdon Gleaner for 25c.

**HOUSE FOR SALE OR TO RENT,** situated on Bouchette-street, Huntingdon, Que. Apply to Cantelo Blackford, 1023 Tupper-street, Montreal.

**FOR SALE** Small house next to St. Andrew's church. Must be moved before May 1st. Apply to T. B. Pringle

**To Rent**—The house lately occupied by the late Mr. Dewick. For terms apply to Mrs. EDGAR.

**For Sale**—A Holstein milk cow, 5 years old and fresh calved. Bred from the Johnston stock. Apply to Mrs. John Dawson, Huntingdon.

**COAL COAL**  
In stock. First Quality.  
**Alex. Chalmers**  
Phone 110

**MACADAMIZED ROADS**  
Tenders Wanted

Tenders addressed to the undersigned, at Ste. Martine, county of Chateauguay, will be received till the first of March next for the making of macadamized roads, in the parish of Ste. Martine, according to the plans and specifications, furnished by the Minister of Agriculture and Highways, deposited in the office of the Secretary-Treasurer of this municipality, in the village of Ste. Martine, for examination.

The council does not bind itself to accept any tender.  
Ste. Martine, 4th of February, 1913  
NAP. MALLETT, Sec.-Treas.

**Carriage Business for Sale**

Any person desiring a No. 1 Carriage business, can get a Bargain on one now. Building 24x60, stock, tools and land. No opposition. Excellent prospects. Owner has good reason for selling. Will be sold cheap. Write A. H. Scott, Lancaster, Ont.

**VILLAGE PROPERTY FOR SALE**  
House and lot situated on Chateauguay street, Huntingdon. Furnace, electric light and water in house. Stable and carriage house. All in good repair. Formerly owned by the late Miss M. Stewart. Apply to Miss L. Reid, Ormstown, Que. Box 76.

**Some Facts to the Farmer**

Contented cattle mean more milk and less feed. If your cattle are troubled with vermin they are not contented. This can be avoided by using "Bentley's Louse Killer" sold by all your merchants. Manufactured by G. G. BENTLEY, Chateauguay, N.Y. Guaranteed to do the work or money refunded. Duty paid.

**FEED**

**DAIRMEN,** we are now selling Gluten at Corn prices. As it feeds out a third more, and gives a third more milk, see the advantage of feeding Gluten. All other feeds in stock and prices low. **QUAKER FLOUR and CEREALS,** everything guaranteed the best. We are also buying empty bags, \$3 per hundred for good sound ones, a lesser price for holey ones, at the

**THE FARMER'S FEED SUPPLY**

D. A. Macfarlane,  
Kelvingrove, Que.

**PATTERSON & JENKINS, Advocates, City & District Bank Building, 180 St. James-st., Montreal. Mr. Patterson will be at Moir's hotel, Huntingdon, first Saturday of every month.**  
W. Patterson, K.C. J. Jenkins

**McCORMICK & LEBOURVEAU, Advocates, Commissioners for Ontario, Nova Scotia, Manitoba, British Columbia, etc. Rooms 41 an 42 Canadian Pacific Telegraph Building, 4 Hospital street Montreal. Mr. McCormick will attend all the Courts in the District Beauharnois, and will be at Moir's Hotel, Huntingdon, on the last Saturday of every month, bearing up. Arrangements will also be made for the night at a number of co-operating voluntary institutions.**

**IN THE DAIRY.**

A liberal banking of sheds on the north side will prove a boon to the cows when the cold weather comes.

One of the most common mistakes that would be committed by dairymen make is to buy sires that are economical in first cost. These cheap bulls are the most expensive in the long run.

The cow that freshens within the next month is going to be a profitable cow for this season. Fill the producing cows up on clover hay, or alfalfa hay if you can get it. Instead of fodder or other coarse stuff containing low feed value.

The dairy utensils to be properly clean should be washed as soon as possible after having been used.

Both the milk and his clothes should be clean if the best quality of milk is to be produced.

**THE BREEDING EWES.**

**Animals Should Be Increasing in Flesh When Mating Time Arrives.**

The relation between the nature of the lamb crop and the management of the ewes at the time of mating is closer than is usually supposed, says a sheep grower in Iowa Homestead. When the ewes are overfat at such a time, or when they are on pastures dry and dead, impregnation is less certain than when the opposite conditions prevail. When the ewes are failing in flesh at such a time it becomes even less certain.

The greatest certainty in breeding is attained when the ewes are increasing in flesh. The renovating influence which at such a time comes to the system extends to the generative organs, and this adds not only to the certainty of conception, but it tends to hasten the time for breeding.

When the lambs are weaned the ewes are usually thin in flesh. The better their milking properties the thinner they are likely to be, because of the amount of daily ration that has been converted into milk. If the ewes are then put upon succulent pastures they at once begin to regain the flesh that has been lost. It is when they are thus building up the system that the breeding season comes on. The relation between the quickness of lambing and the quickness of recovery is dependent on the character of the food. The



In England the Shropshire is the most popular of the sheep breeds, more of them being fed and marketed than all other mutton breeds combined. Shropshires were tried at the Wisconsin experiment station, and among all the different mutton breeds they were found to be the most profitable for wool and mutton. The Shropshire ram shown was grand champion at the Wisconsin state fair this year.

richer it is in the proper elements of nutrition the sooner will the ewes come in heat.

Usually the uncertainty in breeding is greater with ewes one year old that have never produced lambs than with those that are older. This is owing to the fact, chiefly, that such ewes are liable to carry much flesh, especially if they have been fed on nourishing pastures all through the season. The remedy in this case would be to confine them to pastures succulent and a little lacking in quantity if such could be found as, for instance, young winter rye, where the short growth would force them to do much traveling.

The aim should be to have ewes in good condition at the time for mating. Where they are not they do not produce as many lambs, nor is it likely that the lambs will be so strong. The ewes require more food also to carry them properly through the winter. It is an easier matter to lay a she on a ewe before she is mated than it is to quantify when a part of the food is used in sustaining the fetus.

**Dairy Essentials.**

That the dairy may prosper two things are necessary—the right cow and the right man. Unfortunately neither can be picked up by the carload. You have to breed both of them. It takes years of training to make the best dairymen, and it takes years of breeding and selection to develop the best cow. When you find a man who has behind him years of training in any line there is no trouble about his making money in his business and no trouble about finding a place to work profitably if he wants to sell his services to some other man. When you find a cow that is capable of producing more money to the dairymen than the average man can understand. These thoughts are from an address by Dean Burnett of the Nebraska Agricultural college before the Nebraska Dairyman's association.

**London's Homeless Poor.**

The new scheme for providing shelter for the homeless poor in Central London will apply in its first stages only to the area between the Embankment and Oxford street, and from Vauxhall Bridge Road to the Temple, but if it proves successful its scope will be widened.

The Commissioner of Police is arranging that constables on night duty shall carry tickets to be handed to homeless persons in need coming under their notice. The tickets are to be small and simple in form, containing directions to apply at an office which is to be opened by the Metropolitan Magistrate's Board in the West Central neighborhood. Here there will be an officer in attendance, who will ring up shelters and casual wards to ascertain where there is room for the homeless.

The office will be opened at night and the applicants will be sent from there to shelters or casual wards nearest to them where they will be sure of admission. Arrangements will also be made for the reception of homeless people for the night at a number of co-operating voluntary institutions.

**JUDGING MEATS.**

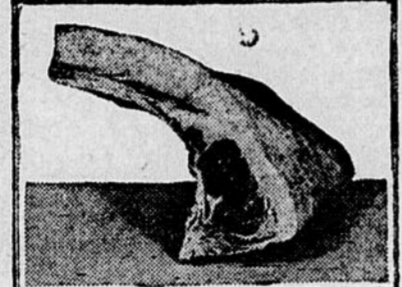
**How to Tell the Different Cuts When You Are Marketing.**

In considering how to buy meat, says Lily Haxworth Wallace, lecturer on domestic science, we must look at the relative cost as compared with the nutriment to be gained from the different cuts, not less than at the qualities which go to make good meat. The most expensive portions of the animal are not necessarily the best, for greater nutriment can often be obtained from a cheaper cut, provided proper care and time are allowed for the cooking.

Much unnecessary expense is incurred in housekeeping because of the fact that meats are not planned sufficiently in advance to allow of the use of cheaper cuts of meat, which, in order to be palatable, must be cooked long and slowly.

The meat of young animals is more tender but at the same time less nutritious than that from animals of mature growth.

Beef and mutton, the standard meats, are always in season; lamb is at its



**STANDING RIB ROAST AND SIRLOIN ROAST.**

best in the summer and fall; veal in the spring and early summer, while pork, if eaten at all, should be served only in the colder months. The best beef is the flesh of a steer about four years old. It should be bright red in color, firm and marbled in appearance from the proper blending of fat and lean, which shows even feeding and that the animal has not been rapidly fattened for killing. There should also be a fair proportion of creamy white fat next the surface.

Lamb and mutton have a larger proportion of fat than beef, and the fat is firmer. The flesh of good mutton is fine grained and of a bright color. The strong mutton flavor so often to be detected in this meat can be virtually eliminated by the careful removal of the pink skin above the fat on the outer surface of the meat. It is here that the little oil cells which hold this flavor abound.

Lamb is smaller and lighter in color than mutton. One distinguishing test between the two is that in lamb, when the bone is broken, as in the case of a leg or chops, it will be found red and rough, while as the animal grows older the blood recedes from the bones, leaving them white and smooth.

**Neat Hens.**

It is often difficult to make a neat looking hem on a skirt or coat made of very thick cloth, for unless it can be pressed very flat with a heavy iron, and sometimes even then, there will be an unsightly hump or bulge at the point where the material is turned in at the top of the hem and stitched. A good plan to follow when using thick material for a garment is to turn up the hem perfectly flat, without turning in the top edge in the usual way; then baste a piece of tape the color of the material, or if the color cannot be matched use black or dark material and white on light material over the raw edge of the hem and stitch it in place on both the upper and lower edges.

By fastening the tape in place the stitching can be done on the right side of the material, using the basting thread as a guide. In case of a wide hem where the material has to be laid in little plaits at the top it can be made to lie flat by slashing the hem down from the top for an inch, then lapping the material over, thus making only two thicknesses of material instead of three, as would be the case with a plain hem.

**Coffee Butter Taffy.**

Cook two pounds of sugar, one cup and a fourth of water and one-fourth teaspoonful of cream of tartar to 340 degrees F.; remove from the fire and add half a cupful (one-fourth pound) of butter cut into small pieces, one-fourth teaspoonful of salt and half a teaspoonful of coffee extract and mix well, but with a little stirring as possible. Pour on to an oiled platter or marble, spread evenly with a palette knife and mark or cut with a knife into squares of about one inch and a half.

**Pink Salad Dressing.**

Mix ten drops of tabasco sauce, one-fourth teaspoonful each of salt, mustard and paprika, two tablespoonfuls of chili sauce, two tablespoonfuls of finely chopped pimentos, ten drops of onion juice and half a tablespoonful of cider vinegar. When evenly blended add a generous tablespoonful of mayonnaise dressing and beat all together smoothly.

**A Monster Organ.**

Having sixty stops and 8,000 pipes, the organ at Haarlem, north Holland, is one of the largest in Europe.

**Four Extremes.**

The coldest place on earth inhabited by man is Verkhoyansk, above the arctic circle, in northeastern Siberia. The thermometer there drops to 80 degrees below zero in January, but sometimes rises to 38 degrees above zero in the shade in July, dropping, however, to the freezing point of water. The warmest summer nights. The hottest place in the world is the interior of the great Sahara desert, in Africa, where the thermometer rises to 122 degrees. The wettest place is Greytown, Nicaragua, where the mean annual rainfall is 300 inches. The place of least rain is Port Nolloth, in South Africa, where less than an inch sometimes falls in a year.

## February Clean-Up Sale

**THE FINAL CLEARANCE OF WINTER GOODS, PRICES ARE NOW AT ROCK BOTTOM, SAVING OPPORTUNITIES ABOUND ON EVERY HAND**

February is the final Winter month on the merchandising program of this store, but that doesn't mean that February is the end of Winter—far from it, for there is still at least two and a half to three months of cold weather ahead of you—it does mean—however that WE must plan for Spring—that new stocks are coming in and there MUST be room to place them.

Since the Dispersal of These Winter Stocks is Absolutely Necessary we have Resorted to EXTRAORDINARY MEASURES so As to be Certain to Attain the End We are Seeking.

This clean up movement affects every item of Winter merchandise in our store. There has been no reservations. Winter goods MUST go. The question of what price will be low enough to force their sale has received much more consideration than what the goods cost or are worth.

Sale Begins FRIDAY Morning When The Doors Open. Prices Listed Give Further Evidence Of The Great Saving Opportunity This Clean Up Sale Presents.

**February Clean-Up Sale**

**Clean Up of All Boys' Clothing**



Mothers will find excellent opportunities for saving by sharing in these unusual values.

**WE MUST MAKE ROOM** For Spring Goods.

Every Suit will be sold at a SACRIFICE.

**February Clean-Up Sale**

**CLEAN UP SALE OF SUITS AND COATS**



The question of cost has not entered into the pricing of these garments in any way. We're determined to FORCE a quick clean up in the suit and coat section.

We have 40 Ladies' Coats left over out of late arrivals, sizes from 18 to 42. Had these coats come forward we would have disposed of every one, but now we must clean them up.

Prices were from \$9.50 to \$20.00 reduced now \$6.50 to \$14.50.

Ladies' Suits in sizes from 16 to 41, prices from \$15.00 to \$25.00 now \$9.00 to \$12.00.

**Clean Up In the Hosiery and Underwear Stocks**

There will be quite a number of people who will supply their hosiery and underwear needs for at least six months to come. These prices tell WHY.

**Clean Up In The Dress Goods Department**

We want to have clean shelves for the best display of our Spring dress fabrics which are now arriving—so we make deep cuts into prices.

## PRINGLE STARK & CO.

HUNTINGDON, QUE.

**February Clean-Up Sale**

**Clean Up In Men's Section**

Prices now in force in the Men's Section will be sure to interest men who appreciate genuine values. Lots of men have been waiting for just such an opportunity to buy wearing apparel BELOW VALUE.



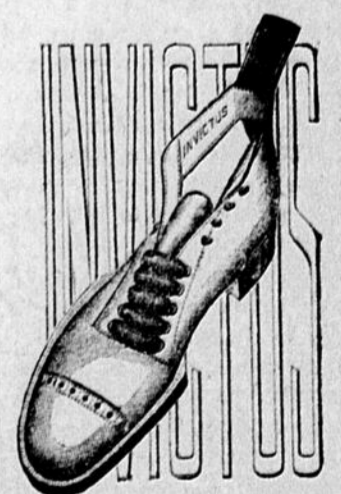
**IN SUITS**

our sizes range from 34 to 46 and will be sold at 20 per cent. Discount.

**MEN'S OVERCOATS**  
**BOYS' OVERCOATS**  
**EVERYONE**  
On sale at 20 per cent off. Some Specials at half price.

**February Clean-Up Sale**

**Clean Up In The Shoe Section**



We are going to make an absolute clean up in the Shoe Section—all odd sizes have had prices deeply reduced, so as to affect a QUICK CLEAN UP

**To Study Poverty.**

Rajan Tata, a wealthy Bombay merchant, has given \$7,000 a year for three years to the University of London to promote the study of the best means for preventing and relieving poverty. The fund will be administered by a bureau provided for that purpose.

**Where Pretty Girls Abound.**

Lecturing in Dublin under the auspices of the National Literary Society of Ireland, Mr. W. Dawson alluded to the proverbial beauty of Dublin women, and said the most beautiful were to be found among the women who sold fish and other things on the pavements. They were really beautiful and really Irish.

**A Popular Map.**

Belgium has issued a military map, which is on sale. Her general staff were amazed when 38,000 copies were bought for the German army. Belgium's neutrality is "guaranteed" by the powers, but as a good route to Paris lies that way the maps might come handy.

J. C. BRUCE, General Insurance Agent, Huntingdon. Fire, Life, and Accident Insurance, County Building, Huntingdon.

J. R. CLOUSTON, M.D., C.M. Huntingdon, Que.

NUMA B. BROSSAULT, B.C.L., Advocate of the city of Valleyfield, will be at Moir's hotel, Huntingdon, on the second Saturday of each month, from 10 a.m. to 8 p.m.

J. G. LAURENDEAU, K.C., Advocate, Valleyfield, will be at Huntingdon, at Moir's hotel, every first Saturday of each month.

The Huntingdon Gleaner

S. Bar Brothers, Publishers

Huntingdon, Que., Feb. 20, 1913

NOTES OF THE WEEK

The vote on the bill to spend \$5 million dollars on warships was taken Thursday night; it was carried by 115 to 83. Before the final vote, several amendments were killed. Mr. Mondou moved that while willing to vote whatever might be necessary to protect the coasts of Canada, the house object having imposed upon it any responsibility for defence outside its territory. The amendment was quashed by the Speaker as against the rules. Mr. Gault then moved that the Laurier naval act be repealed and that the Borden proposal do not become effective until approved by a majority of the people at a plebiscite. The Speaker again intervened, and ruled the amendment out of order. Mr. Ver-ville is the only labor candidate in the house, sitting for Montreal East. He declared that the work people of the Dominion both mechanics and farmers, were against throwing away money on preparations for war, and if given the opportunity of going to the polls, would say so. He moved that the bill be not consented to by the house until it received the approval of the electors. Amendment seconded by Mr. Robb. Defeated by 122 to 75. This last amendment was that of Sir Wilfrid, which was a declaration by the house of preferring his own naval bill to that now before them. His amendment got 83 votes, with 115 against. The bill was then carried amid great enthusiasm by the Jingoes, and its second reading set for Tuesday. One Liberal voted with the Conservatives, Colonel Hugh McLean of N.B.

The vote on the bill forebodes trouble. Only a dozen French-speaking members upheld the \$5 million dollar grant, showing that Quebec is almost a unit against it, for the French members who backed Borden are either office-holders or want to be. The Borden bill is more important in what it will lead to than in its immediate authorization of spending \$5 million dollars. It commits Canada to taking a hand in European politics, and drags it into the ring of militarism. Against that policy French members have spoken unitedly. What success can attend the new departure when the second province in the Dominion is unalterably opposed to it? This is the significant feature in the vote. Mr. Borden carried his measure endorsed by 115 members, but an entire province condemned it. Does this not foreshadow a dangerous agitation in this province? The carrying of the Borden bill does not end the matter. It is the starting-point of complications which will make the Conservatives rue the day when they necessarily provoked them. When the Imperial authorities learn that the proposed present of three warships is disapproved of by over a third of the members of the Canadian house of commons and that Quebec is solidly against it, they will act wisely in finding an excuse to decline a gift tendered under such circumstances.

To raise the money for three warships calls for a tax which, divided according to population, will be equal to five dollars for every man, woman and child in the Dominion. The tax will not be levied by a government collector coming to the door of each family and demanding that amount, but by the insidious method of placing a duty on almost everything each family uses. People will complain more than ever that living has become dear, and it will become every time there is a purchase made at stores or from an agent part of the money paid goes to defray the bill for the warships that cost over eleven million dollars apiece. The life of these ships will not be ten years—the great Dreadnaught, the only 6 years old, has been superseded by improved vessels—when another outlay of \$5 million dollars to replace them will have to be incurred. Once let Canada begin the game of becoming bound for the building of warships and the tax will be a standing one. And she will be all the more strongly bound from the naval bill providing that Canada is to have a representative on the Imperial admiralty board, for what he agrees to will bind Canada. Is it strange that, when so sweeping and novel a proposal is made by our government, that members of parliament should shrink from the responsibility of abrogating it, and say: "who wants that? That is what the amendment Mr. Robb seconded said, and that amendment spoke the sentiments not only of the electors of Huntingdon county but of the district of Beausarrouis. Why did the government vote that amendment down because they are afraid to admit that it would be condemned, and the measure and mechanics

they are going to force their policy on Canada by a party vote. This is all the more dishonorable because Mr. Borden and his followers, when in opposition, supported an amendment to take the voice of the electors before deciding what Canada should do in the way of Imperial armaments. At the opening of the session of 1910-11 Mr. Monk, moved in amendment to the governor's speech that

The house regrets that the speech from the Throne gives no indication whatever of the intention of the government to consult the people on its naval policy and the general question of the contribution of Canada to Imperial armaments.

Mr. Borden spoke in support of that amendment and he and his followers voted for it. On Thursday night last they scouted and killed that proposal. What is their excuse for condemning now what they approved of two years ago? That "an emergency" has arisen, which does not afford time for consulting the electors! This pretended emergency, for which we have no other proof than Mr. Borden's assertion, cannot be so very pressing, when three months have been spent in fiddling debates over the naval bill and it is not passed yet. Mr. Monk demanded that the government stand true to its pledge of consulting the electors. Mr. Borden refused and Mr. Monk, like a man of honor, resigned. Let it go on record, that the bill which drags Canada under the blight and curse of militarism was carried by a partisan government which refused to consult the people.

During the week despatches from New Zealand have revealed the facts of the tragic expedition to the South Pole. Appearances in the hut where the three bodies were found would indicate Captain Scott was the last to die, and before he laid him down to his last rest he tied his two companions in their sleeping bags, making them as comfortable as he could. It is supposed the letter which awaits his wife will give later details than those in his last message to the government. The Admiralty are to pay pensions to Mrs. Scott and any other dependents. There are disagreeable surmises that all was not done to rescue the ill-fated party which might have been done. There seems to have been divided authority. The party left at the coast, the base of the expedition, suffered from want of comforts they ought to have been furnished with. They did not even have salt. Had it not been for seals and seabirds they occasionally got a shot at, they too might have perished. One of their luckiest finds was discovering 36 newly caught fish in the stomach of a seal they had captured. They spent the winter in exploring the country around, discovering a range of lofty mountains and ascending the volcano Erebus. This happened on a large bed of coal fossils in it proved the frozen land they were in had, in the far distant past, a temperate climate.

The first chapter of the remarkable revolution that has been going on in the City of Mexico since the morning of the 9th ended on the afternoon of Tuesday. There has been steady street fighting going on for over nine days, with a few hours of armistice on the 16th, to permit the inhabitants of the part of the city under fire to find safer places of abode. The headquarters of President Madero was the national palace, a vast building with thick walls. That of the rebels was the arsenal, at no great distance away. The fighting between the two buildings was kept up by artillery mostly, varied by attempts of infantry to surround them. The chief loss of life was in these movements of infantry. The unscrupulous character of the fighters on both sides was shown by the facility with which they changed from camp to camp, a company or a regiment at a time suddenly revolting and going over to the other side. Such treachery is rarely known. Madero, often pressed to resign the presidency, refused, and maintained an obstinate resistance. The end came thru the treachery of his own followers, who hatched a plot to make him prisoner. On the afternoon of Tuesday, wholly unsuspecting of danger, his chief commander, Blanquet, with a guard of soldiers, seized him in his private apartment and held him prisoner. Another of his generals, Huerta, was proclaimed provisional president. On learning of the affair, the rebels suspended fighting. That they will accept Huerta as president is doubted. They want Diaz, and a renewal of the trouble is probable. The revolutionists outside the city are divided into two followings, and may make war for their respective candidates. The prospect is prolonged civil war between factions who want to rule. The damage done to the city by the fighting is not so great as it would have been were it built like modern cities. The walls of the buildings are adobe and very thick. Despite that, many are in ruins. Deaths among their inhabitants were frequent, among them two American ladies, who, while at work in their kitchens, were killed by shells. Estimates of the loss of life are mere guesses:

It is certain there are several thousands of wounded. The U. S. minister exerted himself to have the firing ceased, seeing American property and life was suffering, but his efforts did more harm than good. The Mexicans hate the United States, and the one cause that would make them drop their differences and unite as one man would be American intervention. The U. S. fleet is concentrated in readiness to interfere if ordered, but there will have to be some glaring outrage on American interests before the President will give the word.

Of news from the seat of war in Turkey there is absolutely none. What has appeared in the daily papers are mere rumors, when get a day's currency and then contradicted. Neither side tolerate correspondents in their camps, and will not allow messages to be telegraphed. It is generally accepted that the Turks have suffered severely near Gallipoli, and that they are in sore straits in Adrianople. There are rumors that they are suing for peace on any terms that would leave them possession of Constantinople.

The contest for the MacDougall cup of Howick ice this season created considerable interest and drew a crowd of spectators, including many of the fair sex. The number of games played was reduced by Point Round defaulting to Ormstown club, and Valleyfield to Aubrey. It then fell to Huntingdon to compete with English River, as follows—

Table with 2 columns: Team and Score. Includes English River won by 9 points, Howick, and other teams.

There was some trepidation amongst the Howick players when they scrutinized the strong teams from Aubrey, and sashes were tightened for the fray.

Table with 2 columns: Team and Score. Includes Aubrey, Howick, and other teams.

Ormstown next drew swords or rather three stones with English River, and weren't the English River worthy foes by 22 to 20 points.

Table with 2 columns: Team and Score. Includes English River, Aubrey, and other teams.

Before the previous game no doubt Howick would have preferred, considering the national-wide reputation of Ormstown players, to have had English River to come up against finally, but after the game of Monday the 19th (plus) with Montreal teams and Ormstown teams—(minus) with English River teams, what will be the equation between Howick and English River. Well, the sashes were tightened once more and a fresh chew of gum was taken to give the porousgum muscles exercise, to help all the muscles in equilibrium so to speak, and the teams set to play.

Table with 2 columns: Team and Score. Includes Howick, Aubrey, and other teams.

Curling games do not always result according to algebraic precision as this victory by 10 points for Howick clearly indicates. You can't always tell what the stones will do. It is a "slippery game." Howick now possesses the MacDougall and the District cups, and they propose to get the McGregor cup from English River also; but the Howick man may propose and the English River man dispose, owing to the uncertainty of all previous calculations.

Table with 2 columns: Team and Score. Includes Huntingdon, Aubrey, and other teams.

On Tuesday there was a keen contest between Howick and Huntingdon for the District cup, which was won by Howick by 4 points.

The Women's Institute held its February meeting at the home of Mrs. Wm. Ogilvie; 13 members answered the roll-call by giving selections from various Canadian authors. The drafted program was reviewed and approved, also five new members were added to our society. Mrs. Geo. McArthur gave a reading from "Good House-keeping." Mrs. D. Tait favored us with a vocal solo. Miss Howden being her accompanist.

The Riverfield Ys held a social for its members at the home of Mrs. J. Orr Thursday evening, the 19th. A very pleasant time was spent at Progressive games formed the chief amusement.

Horse races were held on the ice here from Tuesday to Thursday of last week. People gathered from all quarters until the last day the crowd was large. After the races a carter by the name of B. Leboeuf, who had lived in the town for many years, drove some people across the lake. Before his return, a big shove took place in the ice and a horse was killed. Leboeuf was warned not to attempt to cross, but being under the influence of liquor it was impossible to make him understand the danger, so he drove away, although he was followed, and he forced his horse in open water when he and his horse were both drowned. The body has not been recovered.

People who had crossed to the races had to return to their homes by train, the horses being taken across lower down the lake the next day.

In this town horse-racing and drinking seem to be closely associated, and the hotel-keepers do a thriving business.

The furniture factory was closed Monday of this week, owing to something having gone wrong with one of the boilers.

A change has taken place in the ownership of the Beauharnois Electric Light Co. which is situated in the town. Mr. King of Montreal has now taken charge. The building for the transformer is being hurried on, that all may be in readiness to give power from the Canadian Power wires as soon as the power mill is ready to commence operations. A large amount of money is being spent in connection with this paper mill, and when all is finished the plant will be quite imposing.

The harvesting of ice has commenced this week. Last Sunday Mr. McVey of the Presbyterian college, Montreal, occupied the pulpit of the Presbyterian church, and presented the claims of the Students' Missionary society. The offering on behalf of this work amounted to \$54.

Two of the city councillors, Messrs. Wilfrid Laberge and Zotique Perron performed an act of heroism which will stay in the memories of the spectators for years to come. A fire broke out in the house of Mrs. Newiston. When the fire gentlemen arrived they were told that a man, afflicted with paralysis, was in the house. Rushing in they made their way thru the flames and carried the man out. Dr. Groulx was called and declared it was hardly possible for the man to survive his burns. It is thought the fire was started by a boy who, in the absence of his mother, was playing with some matches. The firemen quickly put out the fire.

The river is bushed from McPhee's and the crossing is good. It will be a short season this year.

James Farlinger is cutting his sugar bush, and is getting \$3 a cord for wood.

Rev. Mr. Crombie of Athelstan occupied Zion Church pulpit on Sunday.

The second debate of the season was held at the home of Mr. James Cooper on Tuesday evening. There was a large representation of the members of the society present. The subject was "Resolved, That Grit and Assurance will win Ability." The affirmative was led by Miss Leggat, who was supported by Misses Elsie Macfarlane and Levers. J. Brown spoke on the negative and was assisted by Misses Cora Macfarlane and Morrison. The debating was sharp and witty. Both sides showed good preparation and had all the necessary facts at their tongues' end. The judges gave their decision in favor of the negative by the narrow margin of one point.

The next debate is to be held in two weeks at the home of Wm. B. Stewart, when the question will be "Resolved, that Quebec should have Compulsory Education."

St. Valentine's day was the occasion of a tea-meeting and entertainment in the Elgin church. There was a large attendance. Miss Greeny of the Columbia School of Elocution, Montreal, furnished the major part of the program and was given a cordial reception. The selection of a cordial reception. The selection of the Misses Wilson and Cooper with that of the chair was much appreciated. \$40 was taken in at the door.

The ladies, living up to their wide reputation, brought so many baskets that even with the large attendance on Friday night there was still a large quantity of food left after the tea-meeting. To use it up and raise more money at the same time, a social was held Monday night, when all the men were taxed admission while the ladies entered free. The sum of \$18 was raised.

Ulric Perron has been awarded a diploma for making cheese at the college at St. Hyacinthe.

The work of stringing the wires on the Farmers' Telephone line has been suspended for a while on account of the cold weather. Considerable progress has been made

in the past few months and the prospect for the future is good. The farmers should get ready for spring by getting in contact with the market and with their neighbors, and there is no better way than by installing the Farmers' Telephone.

The Rev. Mr. Bennett preached in the Wesley Methodist church last Sabbath in the interest of the British and Foreign Bible society. There was a fair attendance. The collections fell short of last year. Sleights are out again.

VALLEYFIELD CITY COUNCIL All present except Coun. Dion. The road inspector was ordered to prepare a list of the cement sidewalks laid during the year.

The secretary was ordered to write to the Minister of Roads, asking what the government will do in the way of assisting the city in macadamizing its streets.

Moved by Perron, seconded by Laplante, that the council place on record their appreciation of the assistance given by the government in road improvement and for the road and other work on the wharf. At the same time the council would bring to the attention of the government the request of last year, that the road be surrounded by a wall.

The following committees were appointed for the current year. The first named is chairman—Finance—Dion, and all the Board—Roads—Cossette, Laberge, Cholette, and Lafontaine; Water—Cholette, Perron, Dion and Laplante; Police and Fire—Laberge, Cossette, Hainault, and Lafontaine; Market and City Hall—Perron, Hainault, Dion, and Cossette; Light—Lafontaine, Cholette, Laberge, and Cossette; Parks and Health—Laplante, Dion, Hainault and Perron.

Moved by Cossette, seconded by Cholette, that the provincial government be asked to build a macadamized road through the counties of Laprairie, Chateaugay, Beauharnois, and Huntingdon, passing thru Valleyfield.

Moved by Cossette, seconded by Laberge, that Z. Perron be named pro mayor.

HUNTINGDON VILLAGE COUNCIL Met Monday evening; all present. An account for \$2 of the Legal Blank Printing Co. was ordered paid.

The Secretary submitted prices for a specially ruled cash book of 500 pages. The council adopted the plan and ordered him to obtain one or two books.

Crawford—While we are dealing with stationery, I would like to suggest that we have some letter-heads and envelopes printed for the mayor with the village seal or crest on them. The mayor has a great deal of correspondence to carry on for the village and it would look far better, and give outsiders a better opinion of the town, if he had a good letter-head.

Mayor—Since I have taken the office the fact of this need has been apparent. Having to use your own letter-head or a blank piece of paper does not give as good an opinion of the town as a special letter-head.

The Mayor was ordered to have stationery printed to suit himself. Mayor—This afternoon Dr. Walker notified me that there was a case of small-pox in Huntingdon and that the person had slept in Huntingdon last night. We went immediately to the house and had it placarded. According to our by-law the family must be confined for 12 days, and during that time we will have to supply them with the necessities of life.

The Mayor was authorized to see that the people were attended to. A letter was read from Caron & St. George, Montreal, stating that they were prepared to do any macadamizing the council see fit to give them.

Lunan—I might say, before any action is taken on this letter, that the mayor and myself attended a meeting in Montreal last week when representatives from the different municipalities met the Minister of Roads about that proposed from the frontier to Montreal, passing through Valleyfield. He gave us to understand that the government would be glad to undertake the work, but the difficulty was securing contractors, the money was on hand but labor was scarce.

Kelly—There is no trouble in getting contractors around here. If the government would pay the money we would get the macadamizing done.

Mayor—He was referring to the proposed new road when he said that.

Crawford—The mayors of Godmanchester and Hinchinbrook should be notified to have the river at the powerhouse bushed, as at present it is dangerous, and with the roads in bad condition there will be a lot of travelling on the ice.

The Secretary was ordered to bring the matter to their attention. The chairman of the road committee reported that the hydrant near the skating rink was leaking steadily and asked for advice. As the council considered it dangerous to expose the pipe at this season of the year the committee were ordered to see that the water had an outlet and leave the pipe till warm weather.

ANNUAL MEETING OF THE CANADIAN AYRSHIRE BREEDERS' ASSOCIATION Was held in the Monument National, Montreal, on the 12th February, and was the largest and most enthusiastic yet held. Naturally, the largest number of delegates were from this province. Ontario was well represented and there were representatives from the Maritime provinces, while the veteran breeder, A. H. Trimble of Red Deer, Alta., represented the Northwest. The reports presented indicated great progress and increased interest. Registrations and transfers numbered 4,660, an increase of 424 over 1911. Altogether, to December 31 1912, 44,688 animals had been recorded in the Canadian Ayrshire Herd Book. The membership is now 922, an increase of 147 during the year. The financial statement showed receipts of \$7395.45, expenditure \$5560, giving a balance carried over of \$1835.22. The Record of Performance test work has increased materially. There were 272 entries received, and 90 animals registered in the test during the year, with a higher average than reported any previous year since the commencement of the test. The Ayrshire club organized at Tillsonburg and Menie, Ont., and increased interest in the Ayrshire in those localities.

Resolutions were passed favorably to organizing a Canadian National Live Stock Exhibition; That the railway companies be requested to carry cattle to exhibition more expeditiously and to grant half-rates between exhibitions where these rates do not now exist; That the association continue to press on the different ministers of agriculture in Canada the importance of making it law that milk be paid for in proportion to the value of the food elements it contains.

\$1000 was voted for special prizes at the leading fairs in Canada and \$600 for dairy test work. Delegates and judges to the various exhibitions were appointed. This being the year for the nomination of Eastern directors the following were elected—

R. R. News, Sussex, N.B.; G. C. P. Melville, Georgetown, Q.; P. D. McArthur, N. York, Ont.; M. St. Martin, Moie's River, Que.; Hon. Wm. Owens, Montreal, Que.; Hector Gordon, Howick, Que.; James Bryson, Brysonville, Que.

These with the Western Directors form the board after the current year. At a subsequent meeting of the directors Mr. Stewart of Menie, Ont., was elected president, and Mr. McIntyre of Sussex, N.B., vice-president. W. F. Stephen, Huntingdon, was re-appointed secretary.

The Banquet Following the annual meeting the members of the association and their friends, on invitation of Dr. Harrison and Prof. Barton, visited Macdonald college and inspected the livestock. The improvement noted in all the different breeds of dairy cattle bore out the theory advocated by Prof. Barton. The college authorities and the judging pavilion heated and the visitors were comfortably seated while attendants brought in the animals. Prof. Barton giving short talks on the endeavors being made to improve them in type and conformation. An interesting and profitable hour was spent in the pavilion observing the different breeds of cattle and horses brought in after which a walk through the stables gave an opportunity to inspect the whole. Part of the company lunched at the college, the others were taken care of by Mr. McIntyre, manager, and driven to the Stock Farm, owned by Mr. James Morgan, where they were entertained by Mrs. McIntyre who had provided plentifully. After luncheon the college party joined the others at "Stoneycroft," and inspected its fine Ayrshires and Clydesdales. A visit was then paid to "La Boie de Roche," the summer home of the late Hon. J. Forget. Here we found the Ayrshire herd, numbering nearly a hundred head, had improved materially since our last visit, under the care of Mr. J. Bibeau. The farm of Mr. B. Angus was now visited. The few Ayrshires, kept in a clean finished stable scrupulously cleaned, were much admired by the visitors. The green-house, with its profusion of bloom, was admired especially by the ladies of the party, the manager, Mr. Burrows, presenting them with large bouquets of cut flowers. The dairy house, after the model of the best dairies in England, was of interest to the visitors as well as the towel house. A drive to Vaudeville followed, where the splendid new dairy barn of Mr. Wm. E. Rodden, with its newly established herd of Ayrshires, were much ad-

mired by the visitors. From this point a few returned to Montreal, a number left for their homes in the west while white others took train for Howick. The following day was spent in visiting the herds of R. R. Ness, Hector Gordon, P. D. McArthur, J. W. Logan, James Bryson, and others.

MEETING OF HOLSTEIN MEN The annual meeting of Holstein breeders took place in Toronto. The difficulty about duties on cattle sent to the States was fully discussed. The American Holstein association has, it appears, laid down the condition that no Canadian Holsteins can secure American registration save such as have all their progenitors registered in the American herd-book. American breeders also demand that the Canadian association adopt all the rules and the scale of fees of the American association. To agree to such a proposition would mean the extinction of the Canadian association. The executive of the latter, therefore, turned this down, and the action of the executive was ratified by the annual meeting. The Canadian association went further. It asked the Dominion government to impose a duty on American Holstein bulls entering Canada of \$25, and a tax of \$10 on cows of the same breed. It was thought that this action would lead the Americans to come to terms on the matter of registration.

A large amount of money, about \$200, is granted by this association to the various fairs and exhibitions held in Canada. There were 7,104 registrations during the year, while the transfers totalled 6,705. Membership numbers 1500 of which 224 were enrolled in the past year. Among the new ones were the Duke of Sutherland, Sir Henry Pellatt, and the Hon. James Dunsmuir, of British Columbia. Cow testing has proven to be a good thing in the opinion of the members, as some 546 tests were made during the year. The highest record to date was made by a 4-year old Pet-Peak-DeKal, owned and bred by W. C. Stevens, of Phillipsburg, Ont., showing 38.53 lb. of butter. The record of merit now shows a total of 99 bulls, 1,541 cows.

The auditor's report showed a cash balance on hand of \$6,140, with the total assets amounting to \$15,600. The expenditure for the past year totalled \$11,220. Last year the association voted down a proposition to pay Prof. Dean a salary of \$2,500. This year it voted a salary of \$2,800 to W. A. Clemons for filling the same office. In addition to this, Miss M. E. Clemons, who has served for twenty years as clerk in the secretary's office, was presented with a silver tea set. Neil Sangster was elected a director.

At the meeting of Dominion sheep-breeders, James Bryson was chosen as representative for Quebec. Judging by the number of registrations during 1912 Shropes are the favored breed, there being 1418 entries against 836 for Leicester, 476 for Oxford, and 232 for Cotswolds.

The Malone Farmer is for no-licence from experience. It says: "There will be excise contests to be determined at town meeting March 4th in Chateaugay, Moira, Waverly, Fort Covington. We cannot urge too strongly the people of all these communities to exert every legitimate effort to keep out the liquor traffic where there is a chance, for the nation depends more than ever upon its "dry" territory for producing the young men who are to be a force in the world. The better environment of the young men of the country towns is what makes them the sane, healthy, moral builders of our country's institutions. How the nation has profited in the past from the leaving influence of our large villages and cities in after-life! After their habits are fixed the open saloon of the cities, fortified by an element of population untrained to abstemious living, exerts upon them the most tempting snare. The business interests of the cities are all interested in the welfare of these rural no-licence towns. They want them to continue sending them clean young men to take up the burdens of administration and progress—men whose lives have been strengthened by first learning to control themselves. We trust that no voter will treat lightly his responsibilities wherever an excise fight is on."

Liston, Feb. 9.—Advice from Mozambique, Africa, say that the notorious native chief Napana recently raided the Niagna district of Mozambique, massacring a large number of European settlers. The governor immediately despatched a punitive expedition of 1000 men. After a march of nearly 400 miles in the broiling sun the expedition came upon the chief and his band and completely routed them after five hours' fighting, killing 200 and wounding 500. The Portuguese lost 4 men killed and 22 wounded. The victory is considered very important, because a new region will be opened for Portuguese development.

G. van der Schueren, of Rotterdam, who has travelled overland from Cairo to Johannesburg, via the central portion of Africa, has arrived at Johannesburg (states the Central News), and in a brief interview told of a race of gigantic stature which he had come across in German territory. Though black, these men had clear features of the best European type. The traveller said the aborigines are stunted, and have been conquered by a nation of black giants resembling the moulding of their limbs, and they are mostly over six feet in height and their women, described as beautiful, are of the average height of a full-grown European male. These giants live by cattle breeding, disdain anything like manual labor, and although they were great fighting people, their weapons are the primitive spear and bow and arrow.

BACHELORS OF THE PRAIRIE By Robert Hilt. They live apart and lonely, though lonely ones, defying with a gloomy shake of the head nature's most insistent appeals. Wanderers from the beaten paths of this old world; Ishmaelites they are, whose hearts feed on loneliness, whose only solace is a well-earned "briar." Out on the ranges, far from the haunts of men, you will find them living in "shacks" that sullenly face a wilderness of brush and "muskeg." They represent: all nations under heaven from Russia to California, from Norway to the Cape of Good Hope. A motley army, patched, ragged and miserable, all kinds and classes are represented here, and, as if they knew themselves better or felt themselves worse than the other children of men, they hold aloof and pursue their solitary way.

I knew Macdonald well, and many a good talk we had together. He had been in the west country nine years, and lived on a bare hillside, where his "shack" of sds was the only object to meet the inquiring eye. As a figure in the British army, the United States army, and finally as a seaman in the Royal navy, he had served, and he cut off his story abruptly to show that the closed chapter was his own affair. When I sought his eyes they were following the solitary Buck Lake Trail, which wound away to the northwest. Then our ways parted, and he went on to his house of sds.

There was Jack Woods, a man of massive mould, a giant of five and twenty, in the shoulders of Hercules. His strong, white teeth showed as a somewhat rare smile lightened for a moment his otherwise shadowing brows; then the clouds closed again and all was gloom. Jack's crown was a tattered hat of felt pierced with many holes, thru which tufts of hair grew to meet the sky, and waved triumphantly in the fitful breezes. (Bully for Jack!) We entered the shack together, he drawing the latch with a piece of cord, then driving out the little pigs and chickens, which entered by some unguarded hole. Jack brought some unguarded hole. Jack brought some unguarded hole. Jack brought some unguarded hole.

First efforts were not a success—they were thin and unmanageable. More flour caused a change for the better—they held together—and Jack's eyes gleamed with triumph. Now, like a funeral pyre or ancient altar, they adorned the centre of the table, smoke rising to the dusky rafters from the sacrifice which we were about to consume. The decks were of oak for act; on two doubtful chairs, one embraced the altar, and with a corner of masses between us devoted to sacrifices even to the bottom of the plate. It was fascinating to see Jack eat. Over a large mouthful his white teeth closed with the suggestion of "What we have well hold." The whole was washed down with a draught of cold water from the "dipper." The meal over, Jack hung himself out and disappeared behind the wood-pile, with half a dozen squealing, hungry pigs at his heels, and a galloped off down the "trail" I could hear calling to mind a scene in eastern Ontario, where a company of ten sat around the well-appointed table of an ideal hostess at an Easter dinner party. What a change from this to the fly-strewn table of Jack Woods, where we supped on "flapjacks" and syrup!

Jack Johnson is one of twelve. His home is in Iowa, and for four years he has been homesteading. A big, shuffling fellow with round shoulders, a somewhat low brow and a turn-up nose. If you wish further particulars, his toes turn out badly and his walk is an exaggerated swagger. Who he is, cutting his tobacco, those little eyes of his look out at you in a glittering, doubtful way, which is somewhat unerving to strangers. Poor Jack, he has heart trouble, and may be found dead any day.

To the question: "Are you ever lonely, Jack?" he replied: "Oh, yes, somewhat. It is as if things in general were painfully, disappointingly inevitable. Let us forego argument, Jack seems to say. It is all useless."

His "shack" boasts two apartments, but an examination of the inner one reveals little except a few tools and a "hair" of den, in one corner, which he calls a bed. It is composed of sacks, rags and other detritus which are quite unmentionable. Exit Jack with his shambling gait. He could neither read nor write. His soul had been starved. Verily they are a mournful army, those bachelors, come at it as you will, their life has hardly a bright side to it—melancholy, prosaic business at the best. Such an army lacks enthusiasm. I don't know if you win a signal victory. It is not good for a man, that he live alone. It is not good that he live starved, or that he defy nature. How I long, think you, has emigration to be a matter of mere chance, imperfectly controlled, with no one to take an interest—a real, vital, living interest—in the living souls of men? How long will souls starve on the frontier ranges and the low

lyranges for lack of a few creatures...

FINANCIAL STATEMENT OF THE MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE CO.

Receipts Cash on hand as per audit...

Expenditure Amount paid Directors... Government licenses...

Assets Cash in Canadian Bank of Commerce...

Liabilities-General Statement Total number of Policies...

Having examined the foregoing statement with the books and vouchers...

Robert C. Baird, Auditor

FINANCIAL STATEMENT OF THE Township of ELGIN for year ending Dec. 31st, 1912.

Receipts Cash on hand per last audit... To use of Hall, Election...

Expenditure Auditing... Cleaning road ditch... D. H. Brown, trip to Quebec...

Assets County rate... Plank for Co. bridges... Peter E. Patterson, insane...

Assets Arrears Municipal Tax... Cash on hand...

FINANCIAL STATEMENT OF THE Township of FRANKLIN for the year 1912.

Receipts Taxes collected... Collected for care of insane...

Expenditure Due Secy-Treas... Wm. J. Moe, auditor... Wm. Mallette, Ste. Marie...

Assets Cash in Canadian Bank of Commerce...

Liabilities-General Statement Total number of Policies...

Having examined the foregoing statement with the books and vouchers...

William J. Moe, Auditor

FINANCIAL STATEMENT OF THE Township of ELGIN for year ending Dec. 31st, 1912.

Receipts Cash on hand per last audit... To use of Hall, Election...

Expenditure Auditing... Cleaning road ditch... D. H. Brown, trip to Quebec...

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FINANCIAL STANDING OF HUNTINGDON

At the meeting of the council on Monday the audit for the past year was tabled and in it were many interesting facts.

A word of explanation is necessary in this statement. The books close on Dec. 31st, consequently all 1912 taxes paid during the first part of the new year, amounting to about \$2,000, are put down as arrears.

Taxes paid since the first day of January, for 1912... \$2,000

It is, however, impossible to get away from the fact, that there was not enough money forthcoming to pay expenses.

As the fact that water to Lachine is levied on the tenant and if he moves the tax is lost.

At present there is much talk of incorporating the village as a town, and the movement is received with favor by many of the ratepayers.

MARRIED At Montreal, on Feb. 11, by the Rev. R. W. Dickie, B.A., John Geddes to Emma Bertram daughter of the late William Hunter, both of Ormstown, Que.

DIED At the Gore, on Feb. 11th, Mary Anne Lamb, wife of John Gilligan, aged 65 years.

On Feb. 7, at the residence of her brother, John Wood, St. Chrysostome, Que., Miss Mary Wood, daughter of the late William Wood, aged 76 years, 8 months and 4 days.

On Feb. 14, at the residence of her grandson, Malcolm McFee, Russellton, Que., Isabella Brackenzie, aged 89 years, widow of the late William Young of St. Chrysostome, Que.

HOCKEY The game at St. Lambert's on Saturday, between the locals and the club of that place, resulted in a win for the locals, by a score of 6-2.

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LEAGUE HOCKEY J. A. H. A.

The Big Game for the CHAMPIONSHIP MCGILL vs HUNTINGDON FRIDAY NIGHT, Feb. 21st

A win for Huntingdon means we meet M.A.A.A. or Loyola in the finals for the cup.

ANNIVERSARY SERVICES in the METHODIST CHURCH HUNTINGDON February 23rd and 24th

SUNDAY, 23rd, Services at 10.30 a.m. and 7 p.m. when the Rev. G.B.O. W. McCOLL, B.A., B.D., of Montreal, will be the special preacher.

MONDAY, 24th—Anniversary Supper served by the Ladies in Lecture Hall, 6 to 8 p.m.

ROCKBURN A CONCERT in aid of Presbyterian Church will be given in the Hall, FRIDAY EVENING, FEB. 21st.

Dairy Convention The 31st Annual Convention of the Huntingdon Dairy Association will be held in McDougall Hall, Ormstown, on Friday, 28th inst.

CURLING Huntingdon won the District medal from Lachine when they won from the visitors in the second game of the series by the majority of 21 points.

VALLEYFIELD A most exciting hockey match took place on Sunday afternoon on the Exhibition rink between Valleyfield and Canadian Light.

Moving Pictures Moir Hall, Huntingdon Special attraction on Monday and Tuesday evenings, Feb. 24th and 25th.

SALE by A. PHILIPS, Auctioneer On SATURDAY, Feb. 22nd, at the residence of James Greenaway, on the farm of George Copland, half mile west of Herdman—9 milch cows, 4 yearling heifers...

Province of Quebec Municipality of Hinchinbrook OVERDUE TAXES To the Ratepayers of the above Municipality whose Municipal Taxes have not been paid—

BRADLEY'S FERTILIZER Again to the Front Our first shipment is due to arrive at Atholton Station on or about the 25th inst.

MANT WANTED—A good man and helper to take charge of two cars of cattle, from Syracuse, N.Y., to San Francisco, Cal., where jobs await them.

CAVES AND HENS I am paying for good quality Calves 6c per lb. and 15c per pound for Hens.

HUNTINGDON The snowstorm of Saturday, although it did not make sleighing everywhere, owing to the wind baring the roads in places made it possible for the icemen to use sleighs.

Mr Walker, secretary of the Dairymen's convention, is busy preparing for the convention in Ormstown next week, and has arranged to have many of the most prominent men in the industry in Canada present.

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SALE by A. PHILIPS, Auctioneer On SATURDAY, Feb. 22nd, at the residence of James Greenaway, on the farm of George Copland, half mile west of Herdman—9 milch cows, 4 yearling heifers...

Province of Quebec Municipality of Hinchinbrook OVERDUE TAXES To the Ratepayers of the above Municipality whose Municipal Taxes have not been paid—

BRADLEY'S FERTILIZER Again to the Front Our first shipment is due to arrive at Atholton Station on or about the 25th inst.

MANT WANTED—A good man and helper to take charge of two cars of cattle, from Syracuse, N.Y., to San Francisco, Cal., where jobs await them.

CAVES AND HENS I am paying for good quality Calves 6c per lb. and 15c per pound for Hens.

MONTREAL WHOLESALE PRICES Flour—First Patents \$5.40, seconds \$4.90 per barrel

Strait rollers \$2.40 to \$2.45 per bag. Oats 41 to 42c. Hay—Ordinary No. 2 \$12.50 to \$13.

Brans \$20. Rolled Oats \$2.13. Butter, fresh made 24 to 26c. Cheese 12c.

Eggs, new-laid, 33 to 35c. Dressed Hogs \$14 to \$15.50 for abattoir, \$13.50 to \$13.75 for light country dressed.

Potatoes, Green Mountain, 85 to 90c. Dressed Poultry Turkeys, per lb., 22 to 24c. Ducks, per lb., 18 to 20c.



POINTERS 97 pcs. French China Dinner Sets, regular values \$16, a few sets left to sell at \$10.

Something Doing With Those Boys' School Suits at \$8.00

Balance of our Kimonos (long or short) 50c each. Still some good sizes in (those Ladies' Ribbed Wool Hose, at 19c.

Grocery Specials 4lb. Laundry Starch 25c. 4 pkgs. Cornstarch 25c. 2 pkgs. Pie Fruits 25c.

DEBTOR WHO HAS CEASED HIS PAYMENTS AND HAS LEFT THE PROVINCE OF QUEBEC. Notice is hereby given that, by and in virtue of special authorizations granted by His Lordship Judge Mercier, the undersigned Joint Curators, shall proceed to the Sale by Public Auction of the animals, carriages, and other movable effects forming part of the assets of the said Debtor, at the places, dates and hours hereafter specified, viz.:

AT FRANKLIN CENTRE, at the residences and places of business, heretofore occupied by the said Debtor, on THURSDAY, the Sixth of March next, 1913, at the hour of Ten of the clock in the forenoon—Two mares, two horses, one bull, three cows, three heifers, twenty-one head poultry, one automobile, winter and summer carriages, harnesses, household furniture, one safe, two type-writers, and several other articles.

AT HEMMINGFORD VILLAGE, at the residence and place of business heretofore occupied by the said Debtor, on FRIDAY, the Seventh day of March next, 1913, at the hour of one of the clock in the afternoon, all the household furniture, kitchen utensils, baths, iron bedsteads, bed-linen, carpets, oilcloths, etc.

The whole shall be sold without reserve, for cash. The creditors of said Debtor are hereby requested to take cognizance of the present notice. Valleyfield, 17th day of February, 1913. J. A. Lapointe, J. R. Lapointe, Joint Curators. Andrew Philips, Auctioneer.

Province of Quebec District of Beauharnois No. 3693 PUBLIC NOTICE SUPERIOR COURT In the Matter of THE VACANT SUCCESSION OF THE LATE PHILIP MCGRAE, in his lifetime of the Township of Dundas, in the District of Beauharnois, retired farmer and single.

NOTICE is hereby given that by and in virtue of an Ordinance of His Lordship Judge Mercier, bearing date the 25th day of January last passed, 1913, I, the undersigned, have been named and appointed Curator of the said Vacant Succession of the said Philip McGrae, and I all persons being indebted towards the said Vacant Succession are hereby notified to pay the amount due into my hands from this date up to the 22nd day of February instant, 1913, without any further notice.

All persons having any claim against the said Vacant Succession are hereby notified to file the same duly sworn and accompanied with the vouchers into my hands on or before the 22nd day of February instant, 1913.

All persons having any right to be present at the making of the Inventory of the property belonging to the said Vacant Succession, are hereby notified to be and appear before Mr. A. B. Leduc, Notary, who is to receive and prepare said Inventory, at the late residence of the said late Philip McGrae, that is to say, at the domicile of William Morris, in the Township of Dundas County of Huntingdon, Bailiff where such Inventory shall be proceeded with by the undersigned, in the presence of parties interested therein, on Saturday, the 22nd day of February instant, 1913, at the hour of eleven o'clock in the forenoon.

Salaberry de Valleyfield, 8th of February, 1913. J. Raymond Lapointe, Curator of the Vacant Succession of the late Philip McGrae

St John, N.B., Feb. 14.—When the steamer Wabana, from Sydney, arrived in port to-night, her sides were covered with ice three feet thick, and she was very low in the water. Her officers say that had the cold snap continued another day it is doubtful if the vessel would have been able to stand the terrible weight. At one time when the seas were heaving on one side of the ship the ice got thicker there, and the Wabana had a dangerous list. When she got here to-day it was estimated that she carried on her side alone more than 200 tons of ice.

A GIRL OF THE LIMBERLOS

BY GENE STRATON-PORTER

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PROLOGUE.

It was in the woods that the girl of the Limberlost found her education, her love, her happiness and other good things, so, rightly, the air of the trees is a tale for lovers of the woods and for others who like a simple story well told by one who knows the forest, can tell about "home folks" and can find the interest in everyday lives.

CHAPTER I.

Wherein Elzora Goes to High School.

ELZORA COMSTOCK, have you lost your senses? demanded the angry voice of Katharine Comstock as she glared at her daughter.

"Why, mother?" faltered the girl. "Don't you 'why mother me'?" cried Mrs. Comstock. "You know very well what I mean. You've given me no peace until you've had your way about this going to school business."

"I've read you good enough, and you're ready to start. But no child of mine walks the streets of Onabasha looking like a play actress woman. You wet your hair and comb it down modest and decent and then the next day have no time to find where you belong."

Elzora gave one despairing glance at the white face, framed in a most becoming riot of reddish brown hair, which she saw in the little kitchen mirror. Then she untied the narrow black ribbon, wet the comb and plastered the waving curls close to her head, bound them fast, plinned on the shiny black hat and started for the back door.

Mrs. Comstock watched the girl down the long walk to the gate and out of sight on the road in the bright sunshine of the first Monday of September.

"It be a dollar she gets enough of it by night," Mrs. Comstock said positively. Elzora walked by instinct, for her eyes were blinded with tears. She left the road where it turned south at the corner of the Limberlost, climbed a snake fence and entered a path worn by her own feet.

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Elzora stood before the entrance and stared into the largest room she ever had seen. The floor sloped down to a yawning stage, on which a band of musicians, swayed around a grand piano, were tuning their instruments. Every one else was seated, but no one paid any attention to the white faced girl stumbling half blindly down the aisle next the farthest wall. So she went on to the very end facing the stage. No one moved, and she could not summon courage to crowd past others to several empty seats she saw. At the end of the aisle she paused in desperation as she started back at the whole forest of faces, most of which were now turned upon her.

In one burning flash came the full realization of her scanty dress, her pitiful little hat and ribbon, her big, heavy shoes, her ignorance of where to go or what to do, and from a sickening wave which crept over her she felt she was going to become very ill. Then out of the mass she saw a pair of big brown boy eyes three seats from her, and there was a message in them. "Without moving his body he reached forward and with a pencil touched the back of the seat before him. Instantly Elzora took another step, which brought her to a row of vacant front seats."

She heard the giggle behind her. The knowledge that she wore the only hat in the room burned her. Every matter of moment and some of none at all cut and stung. She had no books. Where should she go when this was over? What would she give to be on the trail going home!

Before she realized what was coming every one had risen and the room was emptying rapidly. Elzora hurried after the nearest girl and in the press at the door touched her sleeve timidly. "Will you please tell me where the freshmen go?" she asked huskily. The girl gave her one surprised glance and drew away.

"Same place as the fresh women," she answered, and those nearest her laughed. Elzora stopped praying suddenly, and the color swept into her face. "I'll wager you are the first person I meet when I find it," she said and stopped short. "Not that! Oh, I must not do that!" she thought in dismay. "Make an enemy the first thing I do—oh, not that!"

She followed with her eyes as the young people separated in the hall, some going to class, some disappearing down side hall, some entering doors near by. She saw the girl enter the brown eyed boy and speak to him, and he glanced back at Elzora, and now there was a secret on his face. Then she stood alone in the hall.

Presently a door opened and a young woman came out and entered another room. Elzora waited until she returned and hurried to her. "Would you tell me where the freshmen are?" she asked. "Straight down the hall, three doors to your left was the answer as the girl passed."

"One minute, please—oh, please!" begged Elzora. "Do I knock or just open the door?" "Go in and take a seat," replied the teacher.

"What if there aren't any seats?" gasped Elzora. "Classrooms are never half filled. There will be plenty," was the answer.

Elzora removed her hat. There was no place to put it, so she carried it in her hand. She looked infinitely better without it. After several efforts she at last opened the door and, stepping inside, faced a smaller and more concentrated battery of eyes.

"Be seated," said the professor in charge of the class, and then, because he saw Elzora was desperately embarrassed, he proceeded to lend her a book and to ask her if she had studied algebra. She said she had a little, but not the same book they were using. He asked her if she felt that she could do the work they were beginning, and she said she did.

That was how it happened that three minutes after entering the room she was compelled to take her place at the blackboard, beside the girl of the hall, whose flushed face and angry eyes avoided meeting Elzora's. Being compelled to concentrate on her proposition, she forgot herself. When the professor asked that all pupils sign their work she firmly wrote "Elzora Comstock" under her demonstration. Then she took her seat and waited with the other girls for the professor to call another name. The professor called the names on the board, while the other girls arose and explained their propositions or flunked if they had not found a correct solution. She was so eager to catch their forms of expression and to prepare herself for her recitation that she never took her eyes from the work on the board until clearly and distinctly "Elzora Comstock" called the professor.

The dazed girl stared at the board. One tiny curl added to the top of the first curve of the "m" in her name had transformed it from a good old English patronymic that any girl might bear proudly to Comstock, Elzora stared at the professor, and how did it happen? She could feel the wave of smothered laughter in the air around her. A rush of anger turned her face scarlet and her lips sick. A hot answere came from her lips. The voice of the professor addressed her straightly.

"This proposition seems to be beautifully demonstrated, Miss Comstock," he said. "Surely you can tell us how you did it."

was tall, straight and handsome as his age.

"Of course I can explain my work," she said in natural tones. "What I can't explain is how I happened to be so stupid as to make a mistake in never forget me. No, they won't get the chance, for they'll see the same things tomorrow."

"Now, Elzora, what I call spunk, Elzora. Downright grit," said Wesley Sinton. "Don't you let them laugh you out. You've helped Margaret and me for years at harvest and busy times. What you've earned must amount to quite a sum. You've got yourself a good many clothes with it."

"Don't mention clothes, Uncle Wesley," sobbed Elzora. "I don't care now how I look. If I don't go back all of them will know it's because I am so poor. I don't think my books are so poor," said Sinton meditatively. "There are 300 acres of good land, with the timber as ever grow on it."

"It takes all we can earn to pay the tax, and mother wouldn't cut a tree for her life."

"Well, then, maybe I'll be compelled to cut one for her," suggested Sinton. "Anyway, stop tearing yourself to pieces and tell me. If it isn't clothes, what is it?"

"It's books and tuition. Over \$20 in all."

"Humph! First time I ever knew you to be stumped by Elzora," said Sinton, patting her hand. "It's the first time you ever knew me to want money," answered Elzora. "This is different from anything that ever happened to me. Oh, how can I get it, Uncle Wesley?"

"Drive to town with me in the morning and I'll draw it from the bank for you. I owe you every cent of it."

"You know you don't owe me a penny, and I wouldn't touch one from you unless I really could earn it. For anything that's just I owe you and Aunt Margaret for all the home life and love I've ever known. I know how you work, and I'll not take your money."

"Just a loan, Elzora; just a loan for the little while until you can earn it. You can be proud with all the rest of the world, but there's no secrets between us. Is there, Elzora?"

"No," said Elzora, "there are none. You and Aunt Margaret have given me the love there has been in my life. That is the reason I don't care why you won't touch my money, but I'll win some way. First I'm going home and try another. It's just possible I could find a secondhand book, and perhaps the tuition, and I'll get it myself. Maybe they would accept it quarterly. But, oh, Uncle Wesley, you and Aunt Margaret keep on loving me. I'm so lonely, and no one else cares."

Wesley Sinton's jaws met with a click. "I am very glad you think so," said the professor. "Being freshmen, all of you are strangers to me. I should hate to begin the year with you feeling there was one among you small enough to do a trick like that. The next proposition, please."

When the hour was gone the class filed back to the study room, and Elzora followed in desperation, for she did not know where else to go. She could not study as she had no books, and when the class again left the room to go to another professor she understood the reason she went also. At that point she got her hat out, and did not belong there. Noon came at last, and she kept with the others until they dispersed on the sidewalk.

She was so abnormally self conscious she fancied all the hundreds of that laughing through saw and jesting at her. When she passed the brown eyed boy walking with the girl of her encounter she knew, for she heard him say, "Did you really let that gawky piece of calico get ahead of you?" The answer was indistinct.

After noon she returned to the high school, followed some other pupils to the classroom, hung her hat and found her way to the study where she had been in the morning. Twice that afternoon she aching head she faced strange professors in different branches. Once she escaped notice, the second time the worst happened. She was asked a question she could not answer.

"Have you not decided on your course and secured your books?" inquired the professor. "I have decided on my course," replied Elzora; "I do not know who to ask for my books."

"Ask?" the professor was bewildered. "I understand the books were furnished," faltered Elzora. "Only to those bringing an order from the township trustee," replied the professor.

"No! Oh, no!" cried Elzora. "I will get them tomorrow," and gripped her desk for support, for she knew that was not true. Four books, ranging perhaps at a dollar and a half apiece would her mother get them? Of course she would not, could not.

Did not Elzora know the story by heart? There was enough in it, but not one to do clearing and farm. Tax on all those acres, recently the new gravel road tax added, the expense of living and only the work of two women to meet all of it. She was issue to think she could come to the school. Her mother had been right. The girl decided that if only she lived to get home she would stay there and lead any sort of life to avoid more of this torture. Had as what she wished to escape had been, it was as good as that. She never could live down the movement that went through the class when she inadvertently revealed the fact that she had expected her books to be furnished. Her mother would not get them. That settled the question.

But the end of misery is never in a hurry to come, for before the day was over the superintendent entered the room and explained that pupils from the country were charged a tuition of \$20 a year. That really was the end. Previously Elzora had canvassed a dozen wild plans for securing the money for books ranging all the way from offering to wash the superintendent's dishes to breaking into the bank. This additional expense made the thing so wildly impossible there was nothing to do but hold up her head until she was out of sight.

CHAPTER II.

Wherein Is Told Something of Elzora's Family History.

DOWN the long corridor alone among hundreds, down the long street alone among thousands, out into the country she came at last. She sat on a log and began to sob in spite of her effort at self control. At first it was physical breakdown, later thought came crowding. She must go home to feed chickens, calves and pigs, wear calico and coarse shoes and pass a library with scented head all her life. She sobbed again.

"For pity's sake, honey, what's the matter?" asked the voice of the nearest neighbor, Wesley Sinton, as he sensed himself by Elzora. "There, there," he continued, "snoring snoring all over her face in an effort to dry her eyes. "Was it so bad as that, now? Maggie has been just about wild over you all day. She's got nervous every minute. She said we were foolish to let you go. She said your clothes were not right and that they would laugh at you. Were you things right, Elzora?"

The girl broke into hysterical laughter. "Right! Right! Uncle Wesley, you should have seen me when I was a picture! They'll

"Funny!" cried Mrs. Comstock hotly. "Yes, funny—a regular caricature," answered Elzora. "But there's always two sides. The professor said in the algebra class that he never had a better solution and explanation than mine of the proposition he gave me, which scored one for me in spite of my clothes."

"Well, I wouldn't brag on myself," "That was poor taste," admitted Elzora; "but, you see, it is a case of whistling to keep up my courage. I honestly could see that I would have

"I haven't a cent, and can't get one!" looked just as well as the rest of them if I had been dressed as they were. We can't afford that, so I have to find something else to brace me. It was pretty bad, but I think you'll be glad you got enough of it."

"Oh, but I haven't!" hurried on Elzora. "I just got a start. The hardest is over. Tomorrow they won't be surprised. They will expect to expect, I am sorry to hear about the dredge. Is it really going through?"

"Yes, I got my notification today. The tax will be something enormous. If you are willing to be a laughing stock for the town."

"I have had two startling pieces of news today," said Elzora. "I did not know I would need any money. I and there is an one extra tuition also. I need \$10 in the morning. Will you please let me have it?"

"Ten dollars? Why don't you say a hundred and be done with it? I could get one as easy as the other. I know what you would run into! But you are so bulldog stubborn and set in your way I thought I would just let you try the world a little and see how you liked it."

Elzora pushed back her chair and looked at her mother. "Do you mean to say," she demanded, "that you know when you let me go into a city classroom and reveal the fact before all of them, that I expected to have my books handed out to me? Do you mean to say that you knew I had to pay for them?"

Mrs. Comstock evaded the direct question. "A body but an idiot mooling over a book or wasting time prowling the woods would have known you had to pay. Of course, I knew you would come home blubbering! But you don't get a penny! I haven't a cent, and can't get one. Have your way if you are determined, but I think you will find the road pretty rocky."

"Swampy, you mean, mother," corrected Elzora. She arose white and trembling. "Perhaps some day God will teach me how to understand you. He can't do it now. You can't possibly realize just what you let me go through today, or how you let me go. But I'll tell you this. You understand enough that if you had the money an world offer it to me I wouldn't touch it now. And I'll tell you this much more. I'll get it myself. I'll not raise it and do it some honest way. I am going back tomorrow, the next day and the next. You need not come out. Do the night work and hoe the turnips."

It was 10 o'clock when the chickens, pigs and cattle were fed, the turnips heeded and a heap of bean vines was stacked by the back door.

Wesley Sinton walked down the road a half mile and entered at the lane leading to his home. His heart was hot and filled with indignation. He had told Elzora he did not blame her mother, but he did. His wife met him at the door.

"Did you see anything of Elzora, Wesley?" she questioned. "Most too much, Maggie," he answered. "What do you say to going to town? There's a few things has to be got right away."

"Along the old Limberlost trail, my girl, torn to pieces about her, courage always has been fine, but the thing she met today was too much for her. We ought to have known better than to let her go that way. We ought to have gone in and seen about this school business. I'm no man to let a fatherless girl run into such trouble. Don't cry, Maggie. Get me some supper and I'll hitch up and see what we can do."

"What can we do, Wesley?" "I don't just know. But we've got to do something. Kate Comstock will be a handsome, while Elzora will be two, but between us we must see that the girl is not too hard pressed about money and that she is dressed so she is not ridiculous. She's saved us the wages of a woman many a day. Can't you make her some decent dresses, Maggie?"

"Well, I'm not just what you call an expert, but I could be a good one. I could make all kinds of pieces. I know the stock should be plaited to the band instead of gathered and full enough to sit in and short enough to walk in. I could try. There's patterns for sale. Let's go right away, Wesley."

"Well, we'll get a bite of supper while I hitch up."

They drove toward the city through the beautiful September evening, and as they went they planned for Elzora. They were not sure whether they were generous enough to what she needed, but whether she would accept what they got and what her mother would say.

They went to a large dry goods store, and when a clerk asked what they wanted to see neither of them knew, so they stepped to one side and held a whispered consultation.

"What had we better get, Wesley?" "Best if I know!" exclaimed Wesley. "I thought you would manage this. I know about some things I'm going to get."

At that instant several schoolgirls came into the store and approached them. "Hello!" exclaimed Wesley breathlessly. "Hello! Hello! Hello! Hello!

"That's what she needs! Buy like they have!" Before she knew it Margaret was among them. "I beg your pardon, girls, but won't you wait a minute?" she asked. The girls stopped with wondering faces.

"It's your clothes," explained Mrs. Sinton. "You look just beautiful to me. You look exactly as I should have wanted to see my girls. They both died of diphtheria when they were little. If they had lived they'd been near your age now, and I'd want them to look like you. I know a girl who would be just as pretty as any of you if she had the clothes, but her mother does not think about her, so I got to mother her some myself."

"She must be a lucky girl," said one girl. "Oh, she loves me," said Margaret, "and loves her. I want her to look just like you do. Please tell me about your clothes. Are those the dresses and hats you wear to school? What kind of goods are they and where do you buy them?"

The girls began to laugh and cluster around Margaret. Wesley Sinton stepped down the store with his head high in pride of her, but his heart was sore over the memory of two little faces under Brushwood sod. He inquired how they went to the shoe department.

"I'll tell you," said Ellen Brownlee, "my father owns this store. I know all the clerks. I'll take you to Mrs. Hartley. You tell her just how much you want to spend and what you wish to buy, and she will know how to get the most for your money."

"That's the very thing," agreed Margaret. "But before you get me about your hair, Elzora's hair is bright and wavy, but yours is silky as hatched fax. How do you do it?" "Elzora" asked four girls in concert.

"Yes; Elzora is the name of the girl I want these things for." "Did she come to the high school today?" questioned one of them. "Was she in your classes?" demanded Margaret without reply.

Four girls stood silent and thought fast. Had there been a strange girl among them, and had she been overlooked and passed by with indifference because she was so very shabby? If she had appeared as much better than they as she had looked, would her reception have been the same?

"There was a strange girl from the country in the freshman class today," said Ellen Brownlee, "and her name was Elzora."

"I think she was the girl," said Margaret. "Are her people so very poor?" questioned Ellen. "No, not poor at all, come to think of it," answered Margaret. "It's a peculiar case. Mrs. Comstock had a great trouble, and she let it change her whole life and make a different woman of her. She used to be lovely, but all she does now is droop all day and walk the edge of the swamp half the night and neglect Elzora. If you girls would make life just a little easier for her it would be the finest thing you ever did."

All of them promised they would. "Now tell me about your hair," persisted Margaret Sinton. So they took her to a toilet counter, and she bought the proper hair soap, also a nail file and cold cream for use after windy days. Then they left her with the experienced clerk, and when at last Wesley found her she was loaded with bundles, and the gilt of other days was in her beautiful eyes. Wesley carried some packages also. "Come on, now, let's get home," he said.

Antidote to Lead Poisoning. Speaking recently at a meeting in support of the National Anti-Smoking League, Sir Victor Horsley said that lead-poisoning was contracted by inhaling the dust. The real fundamental question, however, was the question of food. People could live for months in an atmosphere of lead dust and not suffer if two things were observed: they must have enough food and must abstain from alcohol. If women were badly paid they could not get the necessary food, which was the best means of warding off poisoning.

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"That's the very thing," agreed Margaret. "But before you get me about your hair, Elzora's hair is bright and wavy, but yours is silky as hatched fax. How do you do it?" "Elzora" asked four girls in concert.

"Yes; Elzora is the name of the girl I want these things for." "Did she come to the high school today?" questioned one of them. "Was she in your classes?" demanded Margaret without reply.

Four girls stood silent and thought fast. Had there been a strange girl among them, and had she been overlooked and passed by with indifference because she was so very shabby? If she had appeared as much better than they as she had looked, would her reception have been the same?

"There was a strange girl from the country in the freshman class today," said Ellen Brownlee, "and her name was Elzora."

"I think she was the girl," said Margaret. "Are her people so very poor?" questioned Ellen. "No, not poor at all, come to think of it," answered Margaret. "It's a peculiar case. Mrs. Comstock had a great trouble, and she let it change her whole life and make a different woman of her. She used to be lovely, but all she does now is droop all day and walk the edge of the swamp half the night and neglect Elzora. If you girls would make life just a little easier for her it would be the finest thing you ever did."

All of them promised they would. "Now tell me about your hair," persisted Margaret Sinton. So they took her to a toilet counter, and she bought the proper hair soap, also a nail file and cold cream for use after windy days. Then they left her with the experienced clerk, and when at last Wesley found her she was loaded with bundles, and the gilt of other days was in her beautiful eyes. Wesley carried some packages also. "Come on, now, let's get home," he said.

Antidote to Lead Poisoning. Speaking recently at a meeting in support of the National Anti-Smoking League, Sir Victor Horsley said that lead-poisoning was contracted by inhaling the dust. The real fundamental question, however, was the question of food. People could live for months in an atmosphere of lead dust and not suffer if two things were observed: they must have enough food and must abstain from alcohol. If women were badly paid they could not get the necessary food, which was the best means of warding off poisoning.

Wesley Sinton walked down the road a half mile and entered at the lane leading to his home. His heart was hot and filled with indignation. He had told Elzora he did not blame her mother, but he did. His wife met him at the door.

"Did you see anything of Elzora, Wesley?" she questioned. "Most too much, Maggie," he answered. "What do you say to going to town? There's a few things has to be got right away."

"Along the old Limberlost trail, my girl, torn to pieces about her, courage always has been fine, but the thing she met today was too much for her. We ought to have known better than to let her go that way. We ought to have gone in and seen about this school business. I'm no man to let a fatherless girl run into such trouble. Don't cry, Maggie. Get me some supper and I'll hitch up and see what we can do."

"What can we do, Wesley?" "I don't just know. But we've got to do something. Kate Comstock will be a handsome, while Elzora will be two, but between us we must see that the girl is not too hard pressed about money and that she is dressed so she is not ridiculous. She's saved us the wages of a woman many a day. Can't you make her some decent dresses, Maggie?"

"Well, I'm not just what you call an expert, but I could be a good one. I could make all kinds of pieces. I know the stock should be plaited to the band instead of gathered and full enough to sit in and short enough to walk in. I could try. There's patterns for sale. Let's go right away, Wesley."

"Well, we'll get a bite of supper while I hitch up."

They drove toward the city through the beautiful September evening, and as they went they planned for Elzora. They were not sure whether they were generous enough to what she needed, but whether she would accept what they got and what her mother would say.

They went to a large dry goods store, and when a clerk asked what they wanted to see neither of them knew, so they stepped to one side and held a whispered consultation.

"What had we better get, Wesley?" "Best if I know!" exclaimed Wesley. "I thought you would manage this. I know about some things I'm going to get."

At that instant several schoolgirls came into the store and approached them. "Hello!" exclaimed Wesley breathlessly. "Hello! Hello! Hello! Hello!

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