



POULTRY NOTES BY C.M. BARNITZ, RIVERSIDE, PA.

A PLYMOUTH ROCK STORY.
You raise Plymouth Rocks. Congratulations! You may run the American flag to the peak of your poultry plant, for the Rocks have just won the pennant for popularity by having largest representation at the shows and accordingly being awarded the first special breed Standard.

But more, this bountiful bird is first and best bred originated by American fanciers and is conceded the best general purpose fowl in the world.

The sun never sets on the Plymouth Rock, but the Plymouth Rock sets around the world.

But whence these Barred, Buff and White Rocks?

Now, if you can't guess what relation your mother's brother's brother-in-law is to you, also remember that hen history is difficult. But in this case we will take the chair of chickenology for a moment and trace a poultry pedigree.

The Barred is the original Rock, omitting the 1620 Rock of our pilgrim fathers, and was first bred by Joseph Spaulding of Putnam, Conn., at the close of the civil war.

He crossed a Dominique male and a Black Java female, and the chicks got their bars from the father and their single comb, style and size from the mother.

Fanciers also claim that blood from the Light Brahma, Black Spanish and game was mingled.

Be this as it may, the first honor must be given to Mr. Spaulding, and he was awarded the credit when the Rock was admitted to the Standard in 1875.

Birds of varied plumage sometimes turn white chicks. These are called "sports."

O. F. Frost of Maine set Barred Rock eggs and snow white chicks were



MODEL MALE HEAD.

hatched. They were bred, and thus the White Rocks. These snow White Rocks of Mr. Frost were warmly welcomed, and an admirer crossed them with Single Comb Rhode Island Reds and evolved the Golden Buff Rocks.

The latest are Silver, Black, Blue and Columbian. Now, if they can just get a real Red Rock and join it with the White, Blue and Columbian they will produce perhaps the best of all—the Patriotic Plymouth Rock.

But with all the coming and going of breeds the grand old Barred Rock seems to say, "Breeds may come and breeds may go, but I go on forever."

All varieties of Rock to be it must have the chief characteristics—Rock shape, if eye, beak, comb, wattles, ear lobes, wings, tail, shanks, toes and barring are up to standard, what are these if the rather long section shape is supplanted by block of the Wyandotte, the hump of the Cochon or the awkward style of the Indian game.

With a slight concave sweep to tail, the back should be broad at shoulders and "rather long," the golden mean lying between the short back of the Wyandotte and the long one of the Black Java. The back of the Rock and Light Brahma are nearly identical.

In breeding for color rare specimens are at times the result of single matings, yet Rock fanciers generally use the double matings—standard color male with medium dark females for cockerels and medium light male and standard color females for pullets.

ROCK STANDARD WEIGHTS.

Poult. 14 Weeks 4 Pounds.
Cock 14 Weeks 6 Pounds.
Cockerel 14 Weeks 5 Pounds.
Pullet 14 Weeks 4 Pounds.

DON'TS.

Don't be backward in buying new wheat when the market declines.

Don't let your roosters spend their time fighting. It's a poor fattening process.

Don't loaf on the corner arguing politics and let your chickens go all to sticks.

Don't get the reputation of being a filibuster in the national association nor use your little hatchet behind the officers' backs.

Don't get scared at protozoa, microbes, parasites, tritons, nematodes, cestodes, gilliares, variables and menopon and pediculus. Knock 'em out.

ODD USES FOR FISH.

One Makes a Good Barometer. Another a Weathercock.

Fishes have been put to many queer uses while still alive, but probably the strangest was that suggested to the war department by an inventor. The proposition of submarine torpedoes was the subject under discussion, and he proposed that a shark be imprisoned in a tube at the rear end of the projectile, its movements to be controlled by the active application of electricity. In case the shark attempted to swim away it was to be given an electric shock and in this way kept on its course until the torpedo had reached its target.

Another remarkable use to which a fish has been put is as a barometer. The leach is very susceptible to atmospheric changes, and when retained in an aquarium is likely to throw itself out of the water or during any remarkable change of wind or weather, or if in a pond or stream will sometimes jump on the bank. It has been kept alive in aquaria as a living barometer from the supposition that certain movements indicate particular changes that are about to occur in the weather. In Russia the dead body of Cottus gobio, the miller's thumb, is used as a weathercock. Hung by a single thread, it will point to the direction whence the wind blows.

MULES OF MEXICO.

They Are Even More Knowing Than Our Own Mulek Bred.

"Everybody knows that all mules are brainy, but the mules of old Mexico have something on other mules for a sort of precience of their own," said a man who has spent many years in the neighboring republic. "A Mexican mule will do just so much work and not a blamed bit more."

"The mule knows, for instance, is fully aware of the distance, down to a rod, he is supposed and required to traverse in the progress of one traveling day, and all the sharp sticks or goads or dynamite on earth won't get him to do a bit more than what he knows to be the correct distance. The Mexicans have got a peculiar saying in connection with this characteristic of the Mexican mule. You ask a Mexican, for instance, how far it is by mule back to such and such a point."

"Two days' journey if you are not rushed, but three days if you are in a hurry," the Mexican will reply.

"His meaning is that if you don't ask more of your mule than you should ask of him, the mule will be able to make the trip in two days. But if you attempt to drive the brute he'll soldier on you, and in consequence the journey will take you three days."—Ex-change.

The Deceased Wife's Sister.

The law against marrying a deceased wife's sister, which caused so much discussion in England, grew out of the ancient tribal law forbidding a father to sell more than one daughter to the same man when the Briton was emerging from polygamy and when for 21 shillings of the present money a man might dismiss his wife or kill her if she would not go. As civil law it was to protect the living wife and banish closer together by marriage. When ecclesiastical law became supreme a misreading of some Scripture text was used to put the sister of a man's wife among the prohibited degrees of relationship. This was the act of 1541 (32 Henry VIII): "A man may not marry his deceased wife's sister or her daughter, but he may marry his first cousin."—London Standard.

Brittle Lizards.

Some kinds of lizards break in two when suddenly startled. In the bush in Australia the traveler often comes across a number of these little silvery reptiles basking on a log or piece of old bark. As soon as they perceive the invader there is a great commotion. They dart hither and thither so quickly that the eye can scarcely follow their movements. The effects of the shock are evident from the quantity of wriggling tails lying about which have been cast off in the hurry, while the mutilated owners may be seen scurrying away to safety still wagging the stumps that remain.

Density of City Population.

Although there is a certain amount of about three and a half acres on Manhattan Island where the density of population is at the rate of 630,000 to the square mile, yet the city of Paris shows a far greater average density of population than New York, the figures for Paris being 79,300 a square mile and for New York city proper 40,000 a square mile. The average density of London's population is 37,000 a square mile and that of Berlin 67,000.—Federation Review.

A Cheerful Soul.

Creditor (determinedly)—I shall call at your house every week until you pay this account, sir. Debtor (in the blandest of tones)—Then, sir, there seems every probability of our acquaintance ripening into friendship.

The Famous Four.

Each of the following named gentlemen, upon being out laced with the boys, has concocted a famous excuse and, what is more wonderful, got away with it. They are: Jonah, Ulysses, Rip Van Winkle, Robinson Crusoe.—Judge.

A Quicker Way.

Young Minister (searching for mirrors)—Have you a glass here? Bandleman, sir, we dimes need a glass. We let take a look out of the bottle.—London Times.

HUNTINGDON FAIR

THURSDAY and FRIDAY

Sept. 10th and 11th

1908

Open to the District of Beauharnois and Franklin county, N.Y.

Entrance—Adults: 25 cents; children half-price. Double teams and driver, 75 cents; Single team and driver, 50 cents.

The ladies of St. Andrew's church, Huntingdon, will have charge of the dining hall.

Entries close Sept. 5th.

Single fare via G.T.R. and N.Y.C. railways.

The Colored Band of the New Sunny South Minstrel Co., Toronto, will play on the grounds both days.

Attention is drawn to the Special prizes for bread, &c., offered by John Hunter & Sons of Huntingdon, and McDonald & Robb of Valleyfield.

The following classes were omitted from the prize list for 1908, page 1—

Pair of Carriage Horses, in carriage, 15.1-2 hands and over, \$5, \$4, \$3.

Single Horse, 15.1-2 hands and over, in carriage, \$4, \$3, \$2.

W. S. MacLaren, Secy-Treas.

40

Rare Values

In LADIES' BLOUSES

Plenty of time to wear White Blouses yet, and now is your chance to get a genuine Bargain.

\$5 will buy a \$1.10 Blouse \$1 will buy a \$1.50 Blouse

FOR THE GENTLEMEN

Now is the time to buy your NEW FALL SUIT or Overcoat, as we are closing out our Tailor shop for a time, all Tweeds going for cost price. Do not miss the chance.

Thos. Baird & Son Co

ORMSTOWN

IN PEACE PREPARE FOR WAR

Queer to talk about Furs when the days are so hot, but if you have any that need repairing or to be done over in the styles of the coming season, now is the time to have the work done. To fetch them just before the cold weather sets in is to meet disappointment. Just now my workpeople have time to give full attention and carefully attend to every detail. Look over your Furs and those you wish re-made or repaired leave at once with

N. A. OSTIGUY

FURRIER -

VALLEYFIELD

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

via Chicago

St Paul or Duluth to

WINNIPEG

and points west to Kamsack and Swan River, Saskatchewan, inclusive

\$10

and 1c per mile additional to Edmonton and intermediate points.

Going dates

September 2 and 4, 1908.

Returning up to November 30th.

If certificates show service of 30 days as a farm laborer tickets will be sold at Winnipeg or any point west to Kamsack and Swan River inclusive at \$18, and from Edmonton at \$23.50, intermediate points at 1c per mile additional to Kamsack and Swan River fare

ANDREW PHILIPS,

Ticket Agent.

POULTRY WANTED

Am buying all kinds of Poultry and paying highest prices. Also, I keep on hand for local sale, dressed chickens.

JOE HART, Huntingdon

FISHER-BERESFORD ROW.

Quarrel in High Circles May Impair Efficiency of British Navy.

The unpleasantness alleged between Lord Charles Beresford as Commander-in-Chief of the Channel fleet, and Sir John Fisher is attracting a great deal of attention at the present time in the Mother Country. It is felt that some steps will shortly be taken to relieve a situation which, if correctly stated, may threaten the discipline and efficiency of the British navy. It is stated that in November last Sir Percy Scott, who commands the First Cruiser Squadron, made a signal which Lord Charles Beresford — not without reason — described as "contemptuous in tone and insubordinate in character." For this offence the Commander-in-Chief reprimanded Sir Percy Scott, and caused the signal to be expunged from the log.

Since that time the personal relations between the two officers have become notorious, and it is common knowledge that Admiral Lord Charles Beresford and Sir John Fisher have not been on speaking terms, notwithstanding that they hold important commands in the same fleet.

These incidents are but the visible symptoms of differences that have arisen between Lord Charles Beresford and some of his colleagues. The difficulty of dealing with them is, but it is of paramount importance to the Empire that the discipline of the British navy should be maintained.

WOODEN SPOONS PASSING.

This Year Will See End of Cambridge Wranglers and Interesting Custom.

There will be no more Senior Wranglers at Cambridge University after this term, nor, as a consequence, any more wooden spoons, either.

As most people are aware, the wranglers are the best men of the year at mathematics, their precise position being regulated by a competitive examination extending over several days. The candidate who secures the highest number of marks is designated Senior Wrangler, Third, Fourth Wrangler, and so on, in order of merit. The last Wrangler on the list of these "champion men" as they are called, is the recipient of the famous wooden spoon.

Formerly, this was a real spoon of boxwood, prettily carved, mounted in silver or gold, and embellished with the college arms. But for many years past it has been getting bigger, until now it more nearly resembles a navy's shovel.

On degree day this curious emblem is lowered from the gallery of the Senate House, at the moment when the victim goes forward to receive his degree at the hands of the vice-chancellor. Attached to the handle, and dangling also at various points from the cord that upholds it, are usually to be seen a number of Dutch dolls, polliwogs, nodding Chinese mandarins, and other similar toys.

The custom dates back to the time before the institution of medals, when gold and silver spoons were the usual rewards of superlative merit in scholastic attainments, just as to-day gold and silver cups are presented for proficiency in athletics.

The wooden spoon of the mathematical tripos, it may be mentioned, has its counterpart in the wooden wedge of the classical tripos, the latter commemorating a certain Mr. Wedgewood who used to be at the bottom of the honors list when the examination in question was first instituted in 1824.

A Case of Bad Eggs.

Sir Gilbert Parker, who has been in Canada recently, has profited thereby, and relates many good stories of his experiences. One he tells with great relish about an English soldier and himself. At a small hotel in Egypt the only other bed besides eggs to be had was a tin of meat, and so the eggs were an important item of the dietary. Day after day the eggs were like the curate's, "very good in parts," but one morning they were frankly bad. The officer, who had power of life and death in that particular spot, was determined that in future the eggs must be fresh, and the egg merchant was summoned between two sentries. "Open your mouth," ordered the officer. Trembling, the egg merchant obeyed. Slowly and solemnly a foul and evil smelling egg was poured in. Once more the command was given, and another potential rooster was gulped down. The third followed in the same way. Whoever else may have had bad eggs for breakfast after that Sir Gilbert Parker and the officer had fresh, or even new-laid ones.

A Famous "Bull" Vindicated.

Mr. John Morley was dining with Sir George Trevelyan, and was chaffing him about a famous "bull" of his uncle, Lord Maudslayi. You remember it—the thunder of the coming sea, the only other bed besides eggs to be had was a tin of meat, and so the eggs were an important item of the dietary. Day after day the eggs were like the curate's, "very good in parts," but one morning they were frankly bad. The officer, who had power of life and death in that particular spot, was determined that in future the eggs must be fresh, and the egg merchant was summoned between two sentries. "Open your mouth," ordered the officer. Trembling, the egg merchant obeyed. Slowly and solemnly a foul and evil smelling egg was poured in. Once more the command was given, and another potential rooster was gulped down. The third followed in the same way. Whoever else may have had bad eggs for breakfast after that Sir Gilbert Parker and the officer had fresh, or even new-laid ones.

Huntingdon Academy

will re-open on

Monday, Sept. 14th, 1908

Staff of Teachers

W. O. Rothney, B.A., Principal

Miss A. K. E. Kenyon, Vice-Principal

Miss Elsie Muir, Grade I., Academy.

Miss Nellie Brims, Grade III., Model

Miss Jessie W. Hunter, Grade II., Model

Miss Nettie M. Cleland, Grade I., Model and IV. Elementary.

Miss Mary Mather, Grade II. and III., Elementary

Miss Eva McMillan, Primary and Grade I. Elementary.

The session of 1908-1909 opens on above date at 9 a.m., when the commissioners will meet the parents and teachers of the municipality to announce the results of work done last session and award prizes.

It is most important that all pupils be in attendance from the beginning of the session. No pupil can hope to enter a new grade unless present to begin work when the School opens.

Pupils from Elementary Schools who have not written on an entrance examination and who wish to enter the Academy this fall may present themselves at the Jubilee School, on Saturday, Sept. 12th, at 9 a.m. for examination and classification.

The Academy prepares pupils for the Universities, Macdonald College, and Business.

Board and rooms can be secured in the village at reasonable rates. For further particulars address the chairman, Mr. M. T. Robb, or the secretary-treasurer, Mr. And. Philips, Huntingdon, Que. 42

THE GAULT INSTITUTE

VALL-VELD, Que.

Re-Opens Wednesday, Sept. 2, '08

Full staff of University and Normal School graduates.

Over \$800 given in scholarships and prizes.

Students prepared for University matriculation.

Board and rooms at reasonable rates.

For prospectus and other information apply to C. W. Ford, M.A., principal, or to Dr. Sutherland, chairman of School Trustees, Valleyfield, Que. 41

INTERNATIONAL Business College

188 St Catherine West MONTREAL

Studies Resumed August 17th

Complete commercial course, shorthand, typewriting and telegraphy. All subjects taught by the best methods and latest systems. Our actual business practice department is well worth seeing. Fifteen years' splendid success. All graduates in good positions. Write, call or telephone (Main 309) for prospectus.

ANGUS CARA, Principal

Established 1864

The Montreal Business College

46 University street, Corner of St. Catherine

Studies will be resumed on August 25

Bookkeeping by the Budget, Voucher and Loose Leaf Systems. Rapid and Correct Calculations. Neat and Rapid Penmanship. Shorthand in English and French. Typewriting by Touch and Semi-Sight Systems. Correspondence and details of Office Work.

Proficiency is the best and most permanent foundation for successful teaching, and upon it this College has stood for 44 years.

All graduates in position. Write for prospectus. Address:

J. D. DAVIS, Principal

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

Harvesters' Excursions

Sept. 1, 2, 14, 15

From points in the Province of Quebec to

Winnipeg and the Wheatfields of the Canadian Northwest

\$10

Second-class to Winnipeg, but

excursionists who engage to work at the harvest will be distributed free on lines as far west as Moose Jaw, and at a nominal rate to points beyond, and including Calgary, Macleod and Edmonton.

Tickets at \$18, conditional upon thirty days' work at harvesting, will be issued for the return journey from Moose Jaw and East to the original starting point; proportionate reduction from Calgary, Macleod, Edmonton, etc.

Apply to nearest C.P.R. Agent for particulars.

T. B. PRINGLE, Huntingdon

Wm. BRYSON, Ormstown

D. R. HAY, Howick

THE GOLDEN DOG.

Many a Tradition Clings to Quebec's Monument.

In the northern facade of the post-office building at Quebec is a representation in stone of a dog gnawing a bone, with an inscription in French. Around this curious monument many interesting stories have centered, stories which several historians of recent times have taken some trouble to disprove. The story related in Hawkins is as follows, the figure being at the time of writing placed above the entrance to the famous old hotel known as Freemasons' Hall off Basse street, opposite the post-office.

"Mr. Philibert, who resided in this house, was a merchant of high distinction during the time when Bagn (or Bigot) was intendant of New France. Differences arose between Philibert and the Intendant, in which, by reason of his superior influence, the latter had every advantage. Unable to obtain redress for his injuries, Mr. Philibert bitterly, though secretly, expressed his sentiments under the image of the Chien D'Or, to which he added the following inscription in old French:

"En la roquette je prend mon repos, En la viendra qui n'est pas veru, Que je mordray qui m'avra mortu. 1766."

"I am a dog gnawing a bone, While I gnaw I take my repose, You come viendra qui n'est pas veru, When I will bite him who now bites me."

"The Intendant determined on revenge, and Mr. Philibert descending the Lower Town hill received the sword of Mr. de Repentigny, a French officer of the garrison, through his body. The perpetrator of this murder made his escape and left the province; but the crime was too atrocious to be forgotten. The brother of Mr. Philibert came to Quebec to settle the estate, with a full determination of taking personal vengeance on the assassin. So determined was he to execute this part of his mission that, having ascertained that Mr. de Repentigny had gone to the East Indies, he pursued him thither. They met in the street of Pondicherry, and the assassin, who was mortally wounded under the sword of the avenger."

Several historians have picked holes in this relation, perhaps with reason, and given other explanations, but the golden dog still remains a centre of romantic conjecture.

PRINCE BRINGS STYLES.

Wears Grey Top Hat and Gloves to Match at Quebec.

The Prince of Wales has brought over a new style of dress, or rather an old style revived. He wore, going to church, a top hat of light grey color with black band one and a half inches wide. In shape it corresponds to the current London black, having higher crown, more of a bell and brim slightly broader than New York styles. He wore gloves of grey suede, matching the hat in color, with heavy black stitching on the back. Because he was going to church his frock coat was black, of course.

Immediately afterwards he changed the clothes to lighter weight and color, for the day was very warm. This suit was of plain grey chevrot, solid in color and darker in shade than the top hat which he continued to wear all afternoon. The coat was a frock, often called "Prince Albert," reaching to the knees, skirt rather wide and waist rather close fitting. The collar lapels were cut away and partly lined with silk, slightly differing in shade from the cloth. The coat had three buttons in front and overlapped. Trousers were of the same material as the coat, and the Prince's black top hat of 1898 vintage is sadly in need of ironing. His black frock coat is short in tails and his gloves are mere ordinary lams.

Preservation of Meat.

The Canadian trade agent in London, in a report to the Department of Trade and Commerce, says that the Local Government Board of Great Britain has quipped, as the result of investigations made by several experts, to hold an enquiry into the use of preservatives by exporters of ham and bacon and other meat products.

The matter is of importance to Canada, owing to our increasing exports of meat.

The statement is made that a large portion of Canadian hams and bacon sent to England is pickled in borax, and this, as the report pertinently remarks, "indicates that



Huntingdon, Que., Aug. 27, 1908

NOTES OF THE WEEK

In an election-trial in Nova Scotia most unsavory proof has been led as to bribery with money and whisky. We complain with justice of recklessness in handling the country's resources at Ottawa. What can we expect when electors sell their votes for a glass of grog? A pure electorate would give us a pure government.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier begins his campaign in Ontario by an open-air meeting at Niagara Falls on the 15th Sept., to be followed by five others at different points in the province. After these meetings it is reported he will go to the Northwest. It begins to look as if there will be a general election before the snow flies.

Canada is being visited by what the daily papers term The Scottish Agricultural commission. It is a body of 22 land-owners and tenant-farmers who have no official authority and come of their own will and at their own expense to investigate farming conditions in Canada. That being their object they have begun badly by permitting themselves to become the guests of the Dominion government and of the C.P.R. On landing they were taken to see the Hon. S. Fisher's farm, next to Macdonald college, and then to the experimental farm at Ottawa. To ascertain how our farmers live, their methods and their difficulties, the visitors ought to split themselves into parties of two and quietly go from farm to farm in representative districts. Travelling in a body in palace-cars, staying at the best hotels, escorted to show-farms that are not worked for profit, speechified and champagne, is not the way to get at the truth. Under these conditions it is not surprising to be told by a reporter who interviewed them that the impressions they have received are that the Canadian farmer has a particularly soft job. One of them remarked that—

Providence has endowed the Canadian farmer with such abundance of natural wealth that he is not working so energetically and ambitiously as he might to take advantage of it. If the same natural advantages were handled in the manner prevalent in Scotland, that country of hard struggles, there would be about three times as much return, was the opinion expressed in a tentative way by several members. The opinion was freely expressed that Canadian farmers were using up their soil in an extravagant manner and that in the East the day of reckoning might come sooner than was expected. Insufficient rotation of crops was the weakness.

Nearly three million dollars were paid in bounties to manufacturers of iron, steel, coal-oil, and binder-twine during the last financial year. Of the nature of this robbery of taxpayers a true insight may be had by considering that the coal-oil monopolists got 1.1-2c per gallon for the vile-smelling, poor illuminating stuff they force on the Canadian public. We who live along the frontier know that oil of much better quality can be bought on the American side for less money. Yet the makers of this poor oil are rewarded by government with a bonus on every gallon!

A statement of the finances of the province for the 12 months ending 30 June shows a surplus of nearly \$900,000. Of course the largeness of the amount is due to the extra federal subsidy, but, deducting it, there is a comfortable balance to the good. Mr. Weir has done well.

The strike of the C.P.R. employees is liable to collapse any day. The company has been able to get enough men to carry on the work and more are daily being taken on.

Hamilton, Aug. 24.—There was a warm time in a hotel here on Saturday evening, when Mrs. Choce demanded that the bartender put her husband out of the bar. He refused, whereupon Mrs. Choce threw a tumbler at him, knocking some bottles over and breaking a mirror. She then ran behind the counter and made a general clean-up. She was arrested but was allowed to go when she paid \$25 damages.

In equity should the magistrate not have ordered the liquor-dealer to pay Mrs. Choce a lump sum for the damage he had done her husband?

The address of Mr. Grisdale touches too briefly on a point to which dairymen hereafter will have to pay more attention—the providing of soiling crops. The traditional practise of depending on pasture for the summer-feed of cows does not answer when the farmer looks to milk for his revenue. In the dairy counties of New York state it has become a settled part of the farmer's routine to feed his cows regularly the year round, some going so far as to keep them in the stable. Mr. Grisdale's laying out of a farm will need changes for this district, where lots, in general, are only three acres wide, but that is merely a matter of re-arrangement. His contention that out of every farm 15 acres be devoted to soiling crops is sound, and where acted upon will add greatly to the receipts for milk.

Revision of the tariff, in the direction of reducing it, is promised alike by Taft and Bryan. The latter says Taft is not sincere, and if the people want the cost of living reduced they must vote for him. Time was when Canada would have become excited over the prospect of the tariff wall being lowered, but now it is regarded with indifference. Our trade has settled into other channels, so that, our neighbors not wanting to dicker with us, we get along comfortably. Their dispute over the tariff has no international interest.

A slight increase in the customs receipts for the current month is a welcome sign, and is the best possible proof that the turning-point has been passed in the financial stringency. Reports from the Northwest continue favorable. There has been frost, which has done damage to late grain, but on the whole, a good harvest is being secured.

The chronic rebellion that has existed in Morocco for several years has apparently been ended by the reigning sultan having suffered a complete defeat on the 10th. How this will affect the French occupation of the coast-line it is impossible to conjecture. Should the victorious usurper turn his efforts to driving out foreigners, France may have her hands full.

The reception of the U.S. fleet by the Australians has been more than enthusiastic—it has been frantic. The result of the cruise

on the Pacific is to assure the authorities at Washington that in a struggle with either China or Japan they will have the active co-operation of New Zealand, Australia, and the Cape. Would it not be better in every way to Christianize the Far East rather than to be shaking a mailed fist in its face?

The clamor in Britain that it is the duty of the government to be prepared for war with Germany, has so far affected its prime-minister that he has consented to the building of several war-ships. Instead of providing for their cost out of current revenue he proposes it be met by a loan of one hundred million dollars. As this means an increase of income-tax on the class who are calling out most loudly for increased armament, it has had a sobering effect upon them. Germany's attempt to rival the British navy is a mad one, a mere waste of the country's resources to please an infatuated monarch. For every battleship he builds, England has hitherto given orders for two, a rule which Mr. Asquith thought it was time to end, but as the Jingoists did not, he has bowed to their wish and done what he could to make sure they will foot the bill. A friendly effort to induce the emperor of Germany to end rivalry by ceasing to add to his navy had no result.

ORMSTOWN

The electric light is again being run by water power, the repairs to the mill and flume having been completed. A better and more even light is obtained from the water power than from the steam engine.

Fulton-street factory paid its patrons 97c per 100lb. milk for the first half of August.

Work on Mrs. T. Reid's new house on Main-st. east, has been commenced, and will be rushed ahead as rapidly as possible, the season now being somewhat late. Butter retails at 25c to 26c in the stores. Eggs are 20c per dozen. These are high prices for this time of year.

James Reeves has returned from Saskatchewan, bought a house from Robert Sadler, and becomes a resident of our village. His experience in the Northwest convinced him it is no place for people up in years to go, and that only the young and strong are fitted to bear its cold and the hardships of first settlement. Wheat, while a fair crop, is not so heavy as represented, and reports of yields have to be discounted.

HOWICK

Mr Crawford's new 20 horsepower gasoline engine and threshing machine were tested on Monday on Wm. Hay's farm, and proved equal to expectations. The machine threshes as fast as two men can feed the sheaves, and the sieves can be regulated to clean any kind of grain. It is said to thresh 200 bushels an hour. Quite a number of farmers intend to utilize the machine this season.

The W.M.S. met at Howick on Tuesday, and the attendance was large, as, in addition to an interesting program, a paper, written by Mrs. Jack, was read by Mrs. Shanks, on "The women of Northern Formosa," and vocal music by Mrs. (Dr.) Cooper and the Misses Ness, Kerr and Wright; the year's contributions were packed for shipment.

Much sympathy is felt for the relatives of the late Mrs. Dedouet whose death occurred within a few minutes of her awakening from sleep on Wednesday morning of last week. Her sister, Miss

Eva Mahon, noticed her apparently choking, and before medical assistance could be summoned she expired. The deceased, with her young daughter, had been residing with her brothers since the death of her husband.

Egbert Mahon is having an acetylene gas apparatus installed in his new residence for lighting and cooking purposes.

Arrangements are being made to procure the stone-crusher at once and commence work.

STE. MARTINE

On Tuesday we had the largest funeral ever seen in Ste. Martine, being that of the Rev. L. G. Gagnier, parish priest of St. Joseph, Springfield, Mass., for 27 years who died there on the 18th at the age of 78 years. He was at one time priest of Huntingdon. A special car of the Boston & Maine railroad, half of it transformed into an ardent chapel, where the body was exposed, the other half reserved for the attendants, arrived at Bonaventure station on Monday, where a second special car was attached to the regular morning train, which, on arrival here was met by a large crowd. It took almost half an hour before the multitude were got into file to proceed to the church. The delegation from Springfield were placed in front of the hearse and the bearers on either side, namely, Ant. Hebert, Menard Cardinal, J. Bte. Taillefer, Joseph Dubuc, Narcisse Marcellie, and Nap. Mallette; the multitude followed in double file. The service was held by Rev. L. Gagnier, his nephew, helped with deacon and under deacon. Several priests were in attendance, Rev. Mr. La-chapelle from St. Urbain, Quesnel from Ormstown and Hebert from Howick, Ant. Gagnier from Valleyfield and Laframboise, etc. A strong choir of church chorists were brought from Montreal for the ceremony. The church was filled to its utmost capacity.

CHATEAUGUAY

One of the saddest as well as the most serious accident that ever occurred at Chateauguay, happened on Monday, August 10, when Mr. Wm. Wright's team, driven by his hired man, ran away on Mr. Wright's farm at the Basin. The team was hitched to an empty hay wagon, and on it were Mr. John Wright and Mr. Wm. Wright, two little sons, Gordon and Robbie, and the afore-said hired man. Almost immediately after the horses became unmanageable, little Robbie jumped and the man was thrown off. The horses made for the barn-yard and at the entrance the rack was pitched against a maple tree, throwing it off the wheels and breaking the tongue. Little Gordon, who was standing on the ladder at the front of the hay rack, was thrown against the ground, where a wheel passed over his body. His uncle also was thrown off and badly bruised and hurt on his arm and face. Little Gordon was picked up for dead, but it was found life was not extinct. Help came from all quarters and in the evening Nurse Boulter, who has just graduated from the Presbyterian hospital in Philadelphia, having heard of it, arrived and advised an immediate removal to the hospital, and made arrangements to have him taken to the Royal Victoria. It was found that an internal artery having burst was rapidly making his case hopeless. Dr. Keenan took the case in hand, and Drs. Bell and Archibald are doing their best to save the little fellow's life. Mr. John Wright is almost recovered and the horses, though badly cut are doing nicely. Mr. and Mrs. Wright have the most heartfelt sympathy of all the community.

PORT LEWIS

During the thunderstorm on the 19th August the barns of L. N. L'Euyer were struck and instantly burst into flame. There were 3 buildings; 2 were burned the third escaped, owing to the exertions of the family, aided by the wind and torrents of rain. In the buildings consumed were 25 tons of hay and the implements. Loss estimated at \$1000; insured for \$282 in the Mutual. No grain having been hauled, Mr. L'Euyer has it to the good.

HERDMAN

The sale of work on the new road being opened up in the township of Hinchinbrook, advertised to take place on the 30th instant, did not attract many bidders, and consequently any bids received were considered quite too high and were refused. The council have decided to call for tenders. The work, to the unpractised, does not seem so difficult, but the scarcity of labor is a serious obstacle.

club held a successful bazaar on Wednesday, August 19th, on the lawn at The Foylers, in aid of the building fund of St. Andrew's church at the Basin and Dr. Grenfell's mission at Labrador, and \$50 was realized.

The Chateauguay Boating club held their juvenile regatta on Saturday, and it proved a success. The notable feature of the afternoon was the sportsmanlike manner in which the contestants entered each race. The races were well contested, and from the showing the juveniles made the seniors will soon have to hustle.

VALLEYFIELD

The concert organized by Madam Judge Saint Pierre in the Cercle Emard, Thursday evening, is acknowledged to be the best musical treat Valleyfield has enjoyed for many years. Mrs. Saint Pierre herself, as a pianist, is an artist, Miss Juliette Saint Pierre has a sweet voice combined with a charming personality. Miss Preville and Miss Laurendeau appeared to advantage in a nice little comedy, that was well and gracefully staged. Mr. Taranto, Montreal's celebrated violinist, received a warm welcome back to Valleyfield. Mr. Dufault of New York has a splendid tenor voice and responded generously to the numerous encores which greeted his several selections. Mr. Manny has a voice of large volume. Mayor Robb presided and in a few well chosen words expressed the appreciation of the audience. The net proceeds, over one hundred dollars, were donated by Madam Saint Pierre to Valleyfield's charitable institutions.

The regatta Saturday was not a success. The yachts were slow in getting started, so that a storm which sprung up drove them to shelter before the first race was half over. The event was declared off until Saturday, 29th. A little better organization would meet with public favor.

Bishop Emard leaves Thursday for Europe, accompanied by the Rev. Mr. Marleau, to assist at the congress of churches which is to be held in September, in London, England. This trip is a gift from the priests of the diocese, while united here for their retreat, they presenting him with a return ticket.

Albert Brault, our assistant postmaster, met with an accident on Monday which came near making him a victim. Having quite a few errands to make, Mr. Brault borrowed a bicycle and started off, but, on turning the canal bridge corner rather quickly, Mr. Brault was pitched off and struck the stone sidewalk with violence. He is rather better today, but complications are much feared.

KELVINGROVE

Thursday morning Mr. Paul noticed a brood mare was absent from the pasture, while her foal was left, and search showed she had been stolen. Investigation points to her having been hurried to Port Lewis and shipped with other horses to the city by the Filgate, where traces were lost. She was black, with heavy mane and tail, and a scar on one of the hind legs.

HEMMINGFORD VILLAGE COUNCIL

Met on August 19th; all present but Coun. Stewart. The list of jurors was passed as presented.

HEMMINGFORD TOWNSHIP COUNCIL

Met on August 20th; all present but Coun. Merin and Fisher. The list of jurors was homologated as presented, and the bill of L. Oulmet, for culvert, \$9.70, accepted.

HEMMINGFORD SCHOOL COMMISSIONERS

Met on August 22; all present but Com. Brownlee. The following bills were accepted: Fisher Bros., supplies, \$13.41; J. McDonald, painting, etc., 13.34; Herbert Barr, fire, 6.00. It was decided for the present to reserve No. 5 school exclusively for the children of Protestant parents, and that those children taking the grade I. academy pay 70c per month. Com. Jackson and the chairman were appointed to arrange for putting in a new floor in district No. 11 and other repairs. The chairman was authorized to engage a suitable caretaker for district No. 5 and a Latin dictionary. The valuation roll for 1908 showing a reduction of \$287.45 increase in the land rate was necessary, and a rate of 6 mills was levied, a monthly fee of 50c per month in district No. 7 and 5c per month on the balance of the municipality.

HUNTINGDON DAIRY BOARD

August 21.—Eight factories boarded 250 boxes white cheese; eight factories boarded 292 boxes colored cheese; ten factories boarded 243 packages salted butter. All offerings sold. White Cheese: Lovell-Bayview 34, Dwyer 35, at 12.3c. Crawford-Burnbrae 25, No. 3 Lily Vale at 12.7-16c. Olive-Fulford street 35, Ormstown 40, Powerscourt 28, at 12.3c. Colored Cheese: all at 12.3c. Ayer-Deimont 32, Glenrose 20, Maplemore 18, Riverside 42, St. Charles 38, Lake Shore 24. Gunn-Fertile Valley 30, Mountain View 28. Butter: Alexander-Brooklet 20, Clearview 20, Kensington 29, No. 1 Lily Vale 20, Kilbain 4, all at 23.3-4c. Hodgson-Beaudin 125 at 23.5-8c. Corresponding prices last year: White and colored cheese, 11.3-16c; salted butter 21.7-8c.

London, Aug. 23.—On the eve of his departure on a tour abroad, the General Booth has issued a long manifesto, which was read in every Salvation Army meeting today, eloquently pleading for the equality of women and men, and exhorting every member of his army to embrace this view and train his children to this end.

Constantinople, Aug. 23.—Fire broke out this afternoon in the Stamboul quarter, and within a very brief period a terrible conflagration was raging. A strong wind carried the flames at great speed, and for 6 hours they swept over the section, destroying 1500 houses and shops. The fire was still burning at 9 o'clock tonight, but the wind has decreased considerably.

That the American invasion of western Canada is still in full swing was indicated by the arrival at the Canadian Pacific depot from Minnesota of the largest individual party of American land buyers that has ever come to the city. The travellers were accommodated in 5 sleeping cars with diner, which constituted a special train. They are on the way to Tramping Lake, where the Lusk Land company have large holdings, which they are now offering for sale and settlement to American buyers.

Mr. Grisdale's Plan of a Farm and System of Rotation

PLANNING THE FARM FOR PROFIT

On being introduced at the dairy convention at Ormstown said—

Mr. Grisdale—I have seldom seen such a fine audience at a dairymen's convention, and it speaks well for the farmers of this district. You have just heard the cow discussed from the dairy side, and it will bear all the attention you can give it. You will find the cow your best helper, and instead of making \$35 a head a year you might as well make \$70 by giving the care and thought you ought in your own interest. I know of a young farmer who, acting on the advice I gave him, in 6 years increased his receipts per cow from \$30 to \$90. The possibilities here are tremendous. Weigh the milk, know what each cow is doing, feed well, and breed intelligently. To the subject of feeding I want specially to direct your attention. Investigation into what the farmers of Ontario and Quebec are getting off the land revealed astonishingly small returns. This average is not over \$600 revenue from the hundred acres, giving a bare living, just income enough to keep them alive. We are not running our farms as we ought, we are not living up to our privileges. The kind of soil you have is a mere bagatelle, for if farmed aright any soil can be made to yield a profit. As Robt. Robertson remarked, the more cows, the more manure; the more manure, the more cows. I have heard men discuss whether farming can be made profitable as a business proposition. That is nonsense, for farming can be made a success if conducted on business lines. A year ago I decided to go into the matter thoroughly, and went over the Dominion with the one object in view, of seeing how farmers were getting on financially, and I learned some things I did not know before. In Western Ontario, near London, I am telling no yarns but giving you authentic facts, which can be sworn to by hundreds of men. I will give you another case that beats all I have been telling you. There was a preacher in Pennsylvania many tons of corn per acre as of roots and it is cheaper to grow corn, because, the labor is less. There is not so much stooping, and all the work in connection with the corn can be done by horse labor, and it is not so hard to get men competent to handle it. I would be the last one to advise a farmer to give up roots and go into growing corn; the combination of the two is the best. You should also grow grain farmers, whose returns were from \$700 to \$1200 per 100 acres, the average \$8 an acre. Carleton county has not so good soil, much of it unplowable. The clover for working horses. Grow enough corn to supply ensilage not only for the winter but for them in winter. The average income was \$1500 the 100 acres. Huron county is a rich county, where cattle-raising and dairying is the main object, and I found farmers who were taking in \$4000 and more 100 acres. What I observed was this—that the income taken from the land was in proportion to the labor put on it. In Lobo, where the farms are abandoned to pastures and where practically no labor is put into the soil, the receipts are from them. That is the very essence

VEGETABLE GARDEN AND ORCHARD	PIGS	SERVING	BARN	PADDOCKS	CALVES
1907 - CORN	1907 - PASTURE				
1908 - GRAIN	1908 - CORN, ROOTS, POTATOES, MIXED CROP				
1909 - HAY	1909 - CORN				
1910 - PASTURE	1910 - HAY				
1907 - GRAIN	1907 - HAY				
1908 - HAY	1908 - PASTURE				
1909 - PASTURE	1909 - CORN, ETC.				
1910 - CORN	1910 - GRAIN				

Mr. Grisdale's Plan of a Farm and System of Rotation

\$3 to \$3.50 per acre. In Ontario county, where two men are hired in summer and one in winter the average was \$8 an acre. In the dairy and cattle and swine raising counties, where from 3 to 4 men are employed the year round, the average rose to \$4000 the 100 acres. Hired men got \$18 to \$25 per month.

Chairman—Near London what was the value of the land? Mr. Grisdale—\$100 an acre. In comparing Ontario results with your own remember the difference between the arpent and the acre—6 arpents make 5 acres—and the difference in bushels, in Ontario 34lb. makes a bushel of oats, with you it takes 40lb. In Ontario county I found farmers who raise \$700 worth of grain, carrying 30 to 40 cows, and 7 to 8 horses. One I have in mind sends cream to Toronto, 40 miles distant, and feeds the skim milk. A. Muir, Jr.—Have you any idea what he spent?

Mr. Grisdale—He raised all he fed with the exception of bran, which he got by the car—say \$200 for feed.

Mr. Muir—They get help cheaper than we do, for we pay not less than \$800 a year and cannot get them to stay. When we offer \$200 for 8 months, they will not stay all winter at a less rate.

Mr. Grisdale—Oh, you can get men to hire at reasonable wages. Several voices—Not here.

A Farmer—About that man who makes \$4000 a year, tell us what breed of cattle he keeps? Mr. Grisdale—Grade Jerseys. He keeps lots of horses and yet has hay to sell. I will tell of another farmer who lives near Ottawa. He has 200 acres, keeps 200 pigs and over, has 20 horses, winters 150 to 160 head of cattle, and keeps 30 sheep. He feeds hay and roots to the pigs and buys nothing except some meal. (Exclamations). You do not believe me; go up and see for yourselves. I am telling no yarns but giving you authentic facts, which can be sworn to by hundreds of men. I will give you another case that beats all I have been telling you. There was a preacher in Pennsylvania many tons of corn per acre as of roots and it is cheaper to grow corn, because, the labor is less. There is not so much stooping, and all the work in connection with the corn can be done by horse labor, and it is not so hard to get men competent to handle it. I would be the last one to advise a farmer to give up roots and go into growing corn; the combination of the two is the best. You should also grow grain farmers, whose returns were from \$700 to \$1200 per 100 acres, the average \$8 an acre. Carleton county has not so good soil, much of it unplowable. The clover for working horses. Grow enough corn to supply ensilage not only for the winter but for them in winter. The average income was \$1500 the 100 acres. Huron county is a rich county, where cattle-raising and dairying is the main object, and I found farmers who were taking in \$4000 and more 100 acres. What I observed was this—that the income taken from the land was in proportion to the labor put on it. In Lobo, where the farms are abandoned to pastures and where practically no labor is put into the soil, the receipts are from them. That is the very essence

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of folly. If you do not provide feed for summer, have nothing to supplement the pastures, the result will be your cows will go dry in September. Divide into three equal parts of 5 acres each and as near your buildings as you can. In the first 5 acres put clover, in the second mixed peas, oats, and barley, in the third corn. After the clover, plant corn, and sow 10lb. of clover to the acre with mixed grain for feed. The only trouble in sowing clover is that the straw sometimes falls down and smothers it. For corn plant Longfellow, Leaming, or Lansing.

A Farmer—Do you sow the corn broadcast?

Mr Grisdale—No, plant it in rows 3-2 feet wide and 8 inches apart.

Farmer—Do you sow the clover alone or mixed with grass-seed.

Mr Grisdale—Clover alone, the early red clover. Cut when beginning to head. Don't put sowing crops alongside other grain, or you will be tempted to leave them to ripen. Begin feeding in July and keep right along to end of Fall. Now, before I sit down I want to give directions for rotation. I have here (pointing to a chart) a farm laid out, which explains itself. The rotation was supposed to begin in 1907 and to end in 1910, but you can change the dates according to the time you start. By this rotation every field gets equal attention and will be brought up to the same degree of fertility. I know of a little farm whose owner had to buy half the feed he needed. By simply adopting this rotation of crops, he raised enough. Farm with brains as well as hands and never leave fields from 7 to 20 years unbroken.

Q. What grass-seed do you recommend?

Mr Grisdale—To an acre sow 8 pounds red clover 2 pounds alsike clover 12 pounds timothy

Q. How do you apply manure?

Mr Grisdale—Put on the field where you are going to plant corn. At the experimental farm we draw the manure to the fields as it is made. We spread it as long as the snow is not too deep. When we are not sure where we stop. We find that a ton of green manure gives just as good results as a ton of rotted manure. It is spread in the spring and plowed in. When we see grass growing,

MR BRYAN ON THE TARIFF ISSUE

There has been very little public speaking so far in the Presidential campaign in the United States, but from this time forward there will probably be a good deal of it. Mr Bryan has apparently adopted the plan of making a number of carefully prepared speeches, each devoted to a single great issue. It is clear from the Des Moines speech that Mr Bryan is not going to tone down in the slightest degree the tariff reform plank in the Denver platform. He took the ground that customs duties should be imposed for the purpose of raising public revenues, and not for the purpose of protecting private enterprises. He had no difficulty in showing that these motives are mutually destructive, and that duties might be raised so high that they would prevent importation and thus kill off revenue. This is not a mere plausible or dexterous fallacy: it is a very common fiscal phenomenon. It is a proof of astuteness on the part of Mr Bryan that he addresses such an argument to western electors, for their great industry is agriculture, which cannot be protected by tariffs, while the agriculturists are all consumers of imported manufactures, which they want to purchase as cheaply as they can. He is equally astute in appealing to the western farmer against protection, on the ground that it is wrong to impose a heavy burden of taxation on the people generally, to promote the prosperity

of a minority engaged in manufacturing. He compared this practice to that of a community trying to raise by taxation a sum to be paid as a bonus to induce the establishment of some enterprise in its midst. The supreme court of the United States has declared such taxation illegal, and Mr Bryan denounced as immoral the analogous device of taxing the people of the west to protect the manufacturers of the east. It will be interesting to watch the effect of such appeals on not merely the presidential campaign, but the composition of the next house of representatives. —Toronto Globe.

CANADA

Edmonton, Aug. 20.—Arrangements are being completed whereby the whole eastern slope of the Rocky Mountains in Canada will be surveyed, with a view to the construction of dams to form a reservoir for holding the water which flows down from the mountain in the spring and causes the rivers of the province to flood. By means of these reservoirs a dual purpose will be served. The water may be held and used throughout the summer for irrigation of land where necessary, and in places where irrigation is not required, it may be allowed to flow away gradually and thus prevent floods, which carry away logs and do other damage in the spring.

During the past fortnight imports have taken a jump which indicates that the tide has turned and the decline which has persisted for the past ten months has been checked. It is predicted that the customs revenue will begin to swell again.

Sir Adolphe Caron requested that the funeral be without ostentation, and provided for the celebration of 200 low masses for the repose of his soul.

The Lusitania has made the westward transatlantic passage in 4 days 15 hours, which means a little less than five days from wharf to wharf. The average speed was over 25 knots an hour, and for 24 hours a speed of 25.66 knots an hour was maintained. These be the days of triumph for the British ship designer.

The newspapers generally are drawing attention to the provisions of the act passed at the last session of parliament to restrict the use of tobacco by the young. By the law a penalty is provided for the case of anyone who sells tobacco to any person under 16 years of age for the person's own use. Constables are required to seize tobacco in the possession of any person found smoking under the age of 16, while the youthful smoker (or chewer) himself may be fined up to \$4.

Seventeen Owen Sound hotel-keepers are charged with breaking the liquor laws, and three of them have been sentenced to jail for four months.

Prompt action on the part of the pilot and engineer saved the steamer Empress of the Ottawa River Navigation company from running against the rocks, while coming down the Lachine rapids late Saturday afternoon. The vessel's rudder chain snapped when she was in the midst of the rapids on her return trip from Carillon. She swerved in her course, but the pilot unable to continue steering, rang the bell, signalling to the engine room to put the engine full speed astern. Then when he thought the vessel was safe for the time being, he signalled to put the engines slow ahead. By these tactics, the pilot managed to keep the vessel in the channel and brought her down without an accident.

Ottawa, Aug. 24.—The Gazette contains an order-in-council adding to the schedule of the act of last session respecting proprietary or patent medicines the fol-

lowing: "Morphine and its preparations; opium, its preparations and derivations." This means that druggists throughout Canada are henceforth prohibited from selling morphine or opium or preparations thereof, except upon a physician's prescription. The importation of opium for smoking has been stopped.

The first national exhibition of French-Canadian horses will be held at St. Johns, Que., September 15, 16 and 17. The federal government has granted a substantial sum of money to be distributed in the various classes for the French-Canadian horse exclusively, and it is expected that upwards of 250 horses will be exhibited.

The Kensington, of the Dominion line, now in Montreal, had a remarkable experience on the voyage from Liverpool. When nearing the banks of Newfoundland a large sperm whale was noticed racing alongside the big liner and the unusual contest was welcomed by hundreds of passengers as a break in the monotony of the voyage. For at least half an hour the big animal easily kept pace with the ship and then it slowly forged ahead and tried to cross the bows of the Kensington. This was a fatal move as there was a slight shock and all that was left of the whale were pieces. The sea for some distance was covered with blood. While whales are frequently seen on the northern route it is very seldom that they venture near vessels, and this is the first instance on record where one has been run down by a liner going at full speed.

Montreal, Aug. 23.—A small-sized strike took place yesterday in the local C. P. R. telegraph offices. An operator named Medley, who has some negro blood in his veins, was promoted to be assistant manager of the operating room, and as a result four operators went on strike. Medley is a skilled and faithful operator of 20 years' standing, and as he was next in line for promotion received the appointment. The men who went out are operators brought here originally from the United States. They refuse to work under a colored man.

The temporary structure built to replace the wrecked portion of the N. Y. & O. bridge at Cornwall, having been completed, through traffic between Tupper Lake and Ottawa has been resumed.

Winnipeg, Aug. 26.—All advices from rural centres indicate that there is a congestion of harvesters and another train load came in on Monday night. It is difficult to see just what arrangements are going to be made to handle them. Threshing has not yet begun, and will not begin for some time, and until it does there is going to be no work for hundreds. This means actual hardship for men who are not prepared for such circumstances, as they are face to face with starvation, which no one here imagined could possibly occur.

UNITED STATES

Hot Springs, Va., Aug. 22.—Just what are Mr Taft's views regarding the revision of the tariff were incidentally expressed by him today. "If elected," he said, "I shall call the 61st congress together in extraordinary session to revise the tariff at the very earliest moment. I have authority to do so. I consider such action to be my obligation under the tariff plank of the Republican platform."

Butte, Mont., August 24.—One highwayman, wearing a black mask, held up and robbed the passengers of seven coaches in Yellowstone park at a point only a few miles distant from the Old Faithful Inn, near the upper basin according to telephonic advices received this afternoon. The coaches left the hotel in the usual order, at intervals of a few minutes, and were held up one after the other, as fast as they came in

sight. The highwayman was stationed at a bend in the road, where he was invisible from either direction. At the point of a rifle he lined up the passengers, and, after relieving them of money and valuables, allowed them to enter the stage and resume the journey. This performance the bandit enacted 7 times. It is understood that he collected more than \$6000. The fact that tourists in the park are not allowed to carry weapons made it impossible for any of the passengers to offer resistance.

The Farmer: Owl-Out Lodge, a summer hotel on Upper Chateaugay lake, was totally destroyed by fire at about 2 o'clock Friday morning. There were upwards of 70 guests in the house at the time and with the help, the people in the building numbered about 90. How the fire started is a mystery but smoke was first discovered coming from over the kitchen. An alarm was at once sounded and many guests escaped clad in their night clothes, losing all their effects. William Syne, a bell boy, whose parents reside at Lyon Mountain, slept over the kitchen and was not missed until too late to do anything to save him, and he perished in the flames. It is supposed that he was suffocated in his sleep by the smoke. The loss on the structure and contents was estimated at about \$20,000, on which there was but \$6000 insurance.

Denunciation of the liquor traffic, an appeal for sanctification of Sunday and the exclusion from membership in Catholic societies of those engaged in the liquor traffic were the striking features of the resolutions adopted by the national convention of the Catholic total abstinence union at New Haven, Conn., recently. The resolutions also added that Catholic periodicals that cannot live without liquor advertisements should die, that they should not down the Catholic name in their greed.

PORT LEWIS

On Saturday Mr Globenski of Montreal caught a lunge weighing 32lb. On the 24th Mr Jelin, chief engineer, of Montreal, Mr Lamay, and Dr Roi of Valleyfield, caught 3 lunge weighing 67lb, guided by Joe Genier. This makes 23 lunge this season averaging 20lb each.

The most recent experiments as to the effects of drugs on mental and muscular work were made in a very careful manner by Dr W. H. R. Rivers, of Cambridge, Eng., and are thought to have more scientific value than any preceding tests. Dr Rivers' tests indicate that alcohol has no value as an aid in either mental or physical work; that tobacco is positively injurious, and that caffeine taken in moderation, increases the capacity for both mental and muscular work, but taken in excess really promotes fatigue, and if the excess is long continued will induce neurasthenia or nervous prostration. Caffeine is the drug base of coffee, and is identical with theine, the basis of tea, and

London, Aug. 24.—Last Thursday saw the end of the second phenomenal spell of dry weather which England has had this summer. On Thursday, however, rain fell heavily and continually throughout the day.

Ottawa, Aug. 24.—So far this season Canadian cheese has been neglected in the North of England, reports Mr McNamara, commissioner at Manchester. This, he says, is due to the fact that domestic cheese is cheaper than the Canadian. Mr McNamara adds: "The retail and wholesale trade here has an impression that cheese prices are being held up by forces that they cannot control, and are content to leave it severely alone, or at any rate deal with only compulsory quantities." On the other hand, says the report, there is no Canadian butter on the market, altho there is a demand for it at the present time.

BORN

At Boyd Settlement, on August 21, the wife of James A. Walsh, of a son.

MARRIED

At the residence of the bride's mother, Dauphin, Man., on July 29, by the Rev. W. W. Adamson, Ira E. Henderson, formerly of the Gore, Hinchinbrook, Que., to Nellie Edna Rossell.

DIED

On August 21st, at 74 St. Edward street, Montreal, Hilda May, daughter of C. P. Lefevre, aged 13 months.

At Trout river, N.Y., on August 23rd, Perry Daizell, aged 31 years.

FOOD SALE will be held on Saturday, at 3 p.m., in St. Andrew's annex.

In charge of Mrs Dr Cameron.

The J. C. Rockwell New Sunny South Minstrel Co.

America's Greatest Colored Show

Has been secured at great expense to give their Entertainment in

MOIR HALL BOTH NIGHTS OF THE FAIR SEPT. 10th and 11th

One of the biggest and best Negro Minstrel Co. that ever struck Huntingdon.

If you like good singing, you will hear it.

If you like good dancing, you will see it.

If you like a good show, you will appreciate it.

This show is amusing and instructive in its high-class Entertainment. You cannot afford to lose your chance of seeing this great attraction.

COME and laugh, from the time you enter the hall until you leave it. It is once in a lifetime that you get an opportunity to see a company of Southern dandies in their Southern pastimes. The specialties are all original, from the Sunny South, as follows: Buck and wing dancers, con shooters, flat-foot dancers, quartette singing, soloists, and banjo players.

The Band of the company will play on the Fair grounds, both days of the Fair. We have the real Southern colored specialties from the Sunny South, specially engaged for this production.

Twelve coons and 12 handsome dusky maidens.

Watch for the Big posters. Tickets: 50c, 35c, and 25c.

To be Sold by J. A. Ferguson Auctioneer

On TUESDAY, Sept. 1st, at residence of William Almond, on Bittern Island, Chenail, 3 miles west of Dundee: 26 first-class milch cows, 4 pigs, 1 4-year old horse, 1 3-year old horse, 1 7-yr. old horse. The above cows are all well-bred, 10 of them being pure-bred Holsteins, the rest are Ayreshires of a good milking strain and all the herd are from 3 to 7 years old, and will be sold absolutely without reserve as Mr Almond is giving up dairying. 10 months' credit. To begin at one o'clock p.m.

On FRIDAY, Sept. 4th, at residence of Chas. Leblanc, 1 mile west of Cazaville—14 milch cows, fat and young cattle, implements, furniture, &c. 10 months' credit, to begin at 1 p.m.

On SATURDAY, Sept. 15th, at residence of John Carriere, St. Agnes Station—25 milch cows, young cattle, sheep, lambs, horses, pigs. 12 months' credit, to begin at 1 p.m.

FARM FOR SALE Situated on the south side of the Chateaugay river, two miles west of Howick station. Contains 100 arpents, less the piece taken for railroad; land level, and all in a high state of cultivation. Three good wells, good brick dwelling house and kitchen, water in kitchen, summer kitchen and wood-shed attached, and buildings pretty good. Water in stable. For further particulars apply on the premises to

Mrs R. Robertson North Georgetown, Que.

TENDERS

Time for receiving Tenders for painting manse at Rockburn has been extended to August 31st, 1908. By order of Committee.

Rev. A. S. Reid R. Howe William Gibson

Louder, France, August 24.—Pilgrims to the number of 7500 yesterday attended the celebrations attending the 50th anniversary of the apparition of the Virgin. A magnificent church has been erected on the spot where the Virgin is said to have appeared to a child in 1858. Thirteen bishops of different nationalities presided at the ceremonies.

HUNTINGDON

—Mr Ness was in the village on Friday and said he regarded his late visit to the Old Country as one of the most successful he had made. The larger portion of his purchases were for Robt. Sinton de Regina (formerly of St. Louis de Gonzague) who accompanied him part of the time. Mr Ness bought for himself 6 Clydesdales, yearlings and two year olds, half of them fillies. One of the fillies he considers the best he has imported. He was also in France, where he bought several, a Percheron and a coacher for himself.

All were landed without a scratch. Haying was just over in Scotland when he left and it was an abundant yield. Grain was green, and all kinds were promising. The prospect both in England and Scotland was encouraging for the farmer. Trade everywhere was dull with thousands of artisans out of work. The signs of distress in the cities were made the more striking by the contrast of the awful waste in tobacco and whiskey.

—The mail-clerk on the G. T. A. McLeelan, conducted the service in the Methodist church Sunday forenoon and the Rev. H. Walker (at one time stationed at Kensington) in the evening. In St. Andrew's the Rev. J. R. McLeod of Three Rivers officiated, and in St. John's the Rev. Mr Asch of Ormstown.

—The afternoon train on the G. T. on Friday was 2 hours late, delayed by a derailed freight car at St. Agnes.

—Over 40 farmers of Ste. Barbe were present in the county building to attend the consideration of a process-verbal by the delegates of Beauharnois and Huntingdon. It was prepared by Archd. Muir, senr., affects over 70 proprietors and purports to drain 3000 acres by a canal leading into the St. Louis. The only opposition was to details, and could two of the delegates have stayed it would have been homologated. Adjourned to Friday forenoon.

—The village council has held several meetings over a complaint by George Blachford regarding the discharge of the sewer that drains Henderson-street. As the plan he asked should be adopted to remedy the nuisance would entail an expenditure of over \$1200 the council hesitates about putting such a burden on the taxpayers, and decided on trying a cheaper plan.

—Mayor Philips has returned from a trip to Halifax, having gone by steamship to Pictou and returning by the Intercolonial.

—On Monday morning Lombert Valler of Ste Barbe was driving along Cemetery street towards the village. He was accompanied by a lad, who held the reins. On approaching the N.Y.C. crossing their attention was so fixed on a freight car at the station that they did not observe the 9.24 express from Montreal was approaching from the east. The horse did and plunged forward. Had it been allowed its head, it would have carried the buggy across the track in safety, but an effort was made to hold it in, resulting in the locomotive striking the poor beast and throwing the wagon with its occupants to one side.

The horse, worth at least \$175, had a foreleg cut off and was otherwise injured, and was killed to end its suffering. The lad, pitched some 20 feet, escaped without hurt. The wagon was reduced to splinters. Mr Valler was hurriedly brought to Dr Clouston's, when he was found to have numerous abrasions and contusions on the face, hands and body. The left ankle was sprained, there was a compound fracture of one finger, and a fracture into the left elbow joint, which was also dislocated. The wounds were dressed and the broken bones put into place. The man was so weak from shock to the general system, that the doctor put him to bed at once in his own house, where he will remain until strong enough to be removed.

On Tuesday morning, assisted by Dr Elder, the damaged elbow was operated upon, three loose fragments of bone removed, and the main portions wired together with silver wire to hold them in place. Since then he has rested comfortably and the doctors hope for recovery with a useful arm.

—Owing to the necessity of re-bricking the furnace there was no electric light Tuesday evening.

—The material for the new water tower and tank has arrived and work begun in erecting it.

—William Dibble of Trout river lines in a quarrel with his brother-in-law Demers, threatened him, whereupon Demers got out a warrant and had him arrested. Before being brought before Magistrate McLaren they made up their dispute, and on Dibble giving recognisances to keep the peace and paying costs he was allowed to go.

—Altho it has been law for over a year, it does not seem to be generally known yet that newspaper postage to the United States is one cent a copy. Orders keep coming in for the Gleaner enclosing one dollar. That pays for the paper only. The postage for a year is 50 cents.

FALL EXHIBITIONS Toronto, August 29 to Sept. 14 Sherbrooke, Aug. 29 to Sept. 5 Ste. Martine, Tuesday, Sept. 8 Huntingdon, Thursday and Friday, Sept. 10 and 11. St. Louis de Gonzague, Tuesday, Sept. 15.

Harvelock, Friday, Sept. 18. Ottawa, 18 to 26th Sept. Malcom, Sept. 15 to 18. Chateaugay, N.Y., Sept. 22 and 23.

SALES by A. PHILIPS, Auctioneer

On TUESDAY, Sept. 1st, at residence of Adolphe Quenneville, St. Charles Road, St. Anicet: 1 brood mare 6 years old, with foal; 1 7-year old mare, 1 2-year old filly, 1 yearling colt, 17 milch cows, 3 2-year old heifers, 1 2-year old bull, 4 yearling heifers, 1 yearling bull, 2 calves, 2 brood sows, 2 hogs, 3 spring pigs, binder, mower, horse rake, double wagon top buggy, concord buggy, manure spreader, cutter, plows, harrows, grubber, corn-sheller, 2 sets double harness, 1 set single harness, milk wagon, cultivator, 2 seeders, forks, chains, shovels, dairy utensils, 15 tons of hay, also household furniture. Sale without reserve as Mr Quenneville is moving away. 11 months' credit. To begin at 12 noon.

On SATURDAY, August 29th, at residence of James Glennie, 1st concession of Elgin, 3 miles west of Powerscourt: 1 driving horse 4 years old, 1 general-purpose horse 3 years old, 9 milch cows, 1 2-year old heifer, 1 2-yr. old Holstein bull, double wagon, box, truck wagon, hay rack, roller, top buggy, milk wagon, bob-sleighs, cutter, mower, horse rake, double harness, single harness, chains, forks, and other utensils. Sale without reserve, as Mr Glennie is going west. 12 months' credit. To begin at 1 o'clock p.m.

On WEDNESDAY, Sept. 9th, at residence of Felix Dupuis, 1 mile north of Cazaville—horses, 14 milch cows, young cattle, pigs, implements, vehicles, hay, household furniture. 10 months' credit. To begin at 1 p.m.

SALE OF WORK

The sale of the work of opening and grading the new front road on Trout River will take place on Wednesday, the 2nd day of September next, at one o'clock in the afternoon, commencing on the farm of Mr W. H. Walker and going west. This work will be sold in several sections, and those wanting work of that kind would do well to attend. Work to be completed by the 20th day of October. Details of work made known on day of sale, or at any time, by applying to

Richard S. Feeny, Special Officer Huntingdon, Aug. 25, 1908.

Province of Quebec Municipality of Hinchinbrook

CALL FOR TENDERS

The Municipal Council of Hinchinbrook will receive Tenders for the work on the new road, between the third and the seventh and eighth ranges, but do not bind themselves to accept the lowest or any tender. Specifications can be seen at the office of the council. Tenders to be sealed and marked Tenders, and must be in the hands of the Secy-Treas. on or before the 7th day of September next.

Wm. Anderson, Secy-Treas. Herdman, Q., Aug. 24, 1908. 40

Montreal, Aug. 24.—There was no actual change in the condition of the market for cattle since this day week. The supply was larger by 150 head, but the quality of the stock showed little or no improvement as the bulk of them were in poor condition and good to choice beefs were scarce. In fact, local butchers who handle nothing but the best beef, found it difficult to fill their wants. Butchers paid \$5 to \$5.10 for the best beefs; \$4.50 to \$4.75 for fairly good, \$4 to \$4.25 for fair; \$3.50 to \$3.75 for common; \$2.50 to \$3.25 for inferior, and canning bulls sold at \$1.50, \$1.75 and \$2 per 100lb. Sheep 3.1-2 to 3.3-4c. Lambs 5 to 6c. The demand for calves was good and as the supply was somewhat limited, prices ruled firm with sales of good to choice stock at 4.1-2 to 5.1-2c per lb. and grass fed at 2.1-2 to 3.1-2c. In spite of the weaker cable advices from England on Canadian bacon, which noted a decline in prices of 1s to 3s per cwt., a stronger feeling developed in the local market for hogs this morning and prices as compared with those of a week ago show an advance of 10c per 100 pounds. This is due to the fact that the supplies coming forward of late have been more than sufficient to fill actual local requirements, therefore with the market in this condition the discouraging advices from abroad have but little influence upon buyers' views. The demand was good for all offerings and sales of selected stock were made at \$6.00 to \$7.10 per 100lb, weighed off cars

HUNTER'S

NEW FALL GOODS

ARRIVING DAILY

New Fall Dress Goods
New Dress Trimmings
New Silks
New Fall Jackets
New Fall Skirts
New Fall Blouses
New Fall Shoes
New Fall Neckwear
New Fall Hats
New Fall Clothing
New Gloves and Hosiery

NEW FURS

We are getting in line for a Big Fall trade.

John Hunter & Sons

General Merchants and Millers HUNTINGDON, Que.

57th ANNUAL 57th

Franklin County Fair

At MALONE, N.Y.

Sept. 15, 16, 17 and 18th, 1908

A MODERN EXHIBITION Complete in all Departments

The Liberal Premiums in all classes assure an unequalled display of Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Swine, Poultry, Art, Needlework, Embroidery, Products of the farm and household.

GREAT SPECIAL ATTRACTION

Strobel's Airship, operated by Mr Lincoln Beachy, winner of the International Airship Race at the St. Louis Exposition, has been secured to make two flights a day, weather permitting.

Demarest's New York Equestrienne Combination consisting of

Cupid, the High School Horse, of many colors

Major McKinley, High Jumper

The Great Riderless Horse, Tom Mack

Roman Standing Exhibition

Terrile Barney, Trick Donkey

Running Race, Lady Riders

Clifton Boy, the Outlaw Broncho

GUAY'S BOYS' BAND, of Massena, will be in attendance Wednesday and Thursday, to assist in the Musical program.

The Great Pacer Nervolo 2:03.4, hitched with running mate, will be driven by Mr James Farley to reduce the Track record.

EXCURSIONS on all Railroads. Special 10-day rates from all New England points.

E.W. Lawrence, Thos. Adams, President Treasurer

Walter J. Mallon, Secy.

BLACKSMITH BUSINESS

IN THE

VILLAGE OF HUNTINGDON

Established over 20 years

A first-class run of customers. Wishing to retire from same, I will dispose of my entire stock and tools. Immediate possession. Full particulars by applying to

L. N. DUPUIS

MONTREAL WHOLESALE PRICES

Flour—Straight roller in bags \$2.00 @ \$2.10
Rolled Oats, \$2.45 @ \$2.50 @ bag
Cornmeal, \$1.85 @ \$1.95 @ bag
Oats No 2 47 to 48c @ 34lb
Bran @ ton, Manitoba in bags \$22.00 @ \$23.00; Ontario in bags \$21.00 @ \$22.00

Hay, No 1, \$13.50 @ \$14.00; No 2 \$11.50 @ \$12.00; ordinary \$9.50 @ \$10.00 @ ton in car lots.

Cheese, white 12% to 12 1/2%; colored 12% to 12 1/2%

Butter, 24 to 24 1/2c
Eggs, new laid, 20 to 23c
Abattoir dressed Hogs are quoted \$9.75 heavy to \$10.00 for light @ 100lb.

CHAPTER XXXV.

The board of inkly clouds, the sharp shots at Brannon, the shouting, the reports of the Gatlings and the trumpet calls fell sharp and clear upon the shock. Dallas, watching into the darkness from her bench by the door, was up and armed on the instant and leaning far over the sill as if to see the better through the dark. Soon she made out something—a glimmer—that in the beginning was redder than the flare of the lightning, fainter and more fixed, but which, growing as the din grew, swiftly deepened in color, spread wide and rose, throwing into relief the intervening grove of cottonwoods and the form of a man who was racing forward from the swale. He disappeared, swelling the distant clamor with a cry—a dread cry she had never heard before—of "Fire!"

Presently she went in and bent over Marylyn, touching her gently and speaking low to save her a fright. "Honey, dear, honey. Hop up and see what's happening at the fort."

The younger girl scrambled to her feet, putting out nervous hands to her sister. Dallas quieted her, and they stood together in the door.

And now, across the Missouri, the guns and trumpets suddenly stilled and the shouting lessened, while the glow rapidly thickened into a press of flame, before which darted the troopers like flies in the light of a lamp.

"My, my," whispered Marylyn, her voice quivering with sorrow and awe. She found her clothes and, keeping in line with the door, began to dress.

"I'll put on my shoes, and we can go down a ways, so's to see close. Shall I, Dal?"

"Sh!" Dallas was leaning out again, her head lowered as if to listen. All at once she turned and, kneeling, felt on the floor for her cartridge belt.

"Yes, yes," she answered. "Put 'em on—quick!"

"Are we going down to watch?"

"No."

The barracks and the stables were high, cherry hued pyres, terrible enough to the eye, with their tops crooking northward in the wind. To Dallas' ear they were far more than that, telling of awful suffering, blinding of cruel intent. For the nearer pyre sent proof of a sacrifice. She could hear the screams of a horse.

The belt found, she stepped back to the door. "Hurry, hurry," she said. The old iron resolve never to desert was acute, and when before her panic, her unflinching instinct was hardening a new one that ruled for immediate flight.

Marylyn was working with her shoe thong, not stopping to thread them, only to wind and tie them around her ankles. She heard her sister exclaim: "Then she was a fool, a fool, a fool!"

They looked and saw a black funneled bulk floating across the watery strip mantled by the blaze.

"Maybe they thought it'd burn," suggested Marylyn. "See, there's sparks flying that way."

Dallas leaned back against the door. "I guess—that's it," she said slowly. Then after a moment: "But why didn't they bring her straight across? There's no place to tie up down stream."

"Why, there's fire breaking out all over now," cried the younger girl, forgetting to be afraid in her wonder and excitement. "See! One of the little houses is caught!"

It was the first cabin of Clothespin row. Two or three men were near it. At that distance they seemed gayly posturing to each other in a dance.

"If anything is wrong," Dallas said, "Mr. Lounsbury'll come back."

"Mr. Lounsbury?" repeated Marylyn. "Was he here?"

"On this side, by the grove. I saw him start for the fort."

And so their going was delayed. Nevertheless Dallas' sense of coming danger was acute, and when before her she heard the trumpet again and saw the troopers fall away from the pyres, leaving the flames to their work, she lit the lantern and held it to where were stored her treasures—a lock of her mother's hair, her father's pipe, the letter she had received from Lounsbury.

"You take the cartridge belt," she called to Marylyn.

The other obeyed. "Ready?" said Dallas and lifted the lantern to shake it.

It was not Lounsbury's. It was too short and thickset for him. Moreover, it seemed to be casting aside clothes as it ran.

Like one, Squaw Charley and Marylyn bolted for the coulee. Dallas hesitated, then followed. Near the brink they missed the steep road and went slipping, sliding and rolling down the sumac grown side. Then they struck the bristling bottom, righted, turned their feet up and sat.

CHAPTER XXXVI.

HIS face as blanched as a dead man's, his voice pealing out above the babel like a bell, Oliver stood to windward of the double furnace, giving quick orders on right and left.

"Two men there on the major's quarters. Let the guardhouse go. Use your blanket. Flanery; use your blanket. Sergeant; as Kippis passed close by, 'clear the row and bring 'em all down here. Don't let 'em stop for anything. Boys, turn out those horses!"

A trooper rushed up and leaned, yelling to the captain's ear. "They won't go, sir; they're hamstrung!"

Once more Oliver gave tongue, and directions were sent to the stockade and to the line. A signal light communicated with the lookouts on the bluff.

Kippis was already fulfilling his charge. Through a gap in the northward sweeping prairie fire—a gap fought out and kept open by a line of men—were coming the women of Clothespin row, each carrying a child and dragging a second by the hand.

Behind them scuttled the papoose-cumbers squaws from the scouts' huts. At their rear trudged the sergeant, also weighted, and jaunty no longer, but leaving red stains where his naked feet touched the hot and smoldering ground.

"To headquarters!" shouted the captain at the foremost laundress in the crowd. Then he turned to his trumpet. A moment after, the fires and the perishing horses were deserted, and the troopers, weapons in hand, ran out upon the parade ground, obeying a call to arms.

Oliver led them. As he approached the flagstaff the voice of a woman hailed him from the gallery of the nearest house. He sprang that way and was up the steps at a bound.

Mrs. Cummings, who had sought refuge in her own home, met him and, with a gasp, said: "The colonel's library is stripped!"

So it was. One hurried look by the light of a lamp showed that not a bow, not an arrow, remained on the walls.

But there was no time for exclaiming or conjecturing. Oliver rushed back to the stables and bade all the women and children collect and keep within quarters. Around it, under Sergeant Kippis, he stationed a cordon.

Next, and while the house was being thoroughly wet down, the ammunition stores were drawn upon, and extra guns and cartridges were carried into the long reception room, where the women could assist in reloading. Barely three minutes had passed since Oliver sent his messengers. But headquarters was fixed to withstand an assault and to protect its inmates.

And now, still ignorant of what befell him, Oliver ordered the remainder of his men into line.

At this point, with the detachment about to move, a volley of rifle shots sounded from the stockade, another and another. Then up went a great hubbub: "The Indians, the Indians!"

Oliver started to the stockade. At the hospital one of the stockade guard stopped them.

"The Indians?" croaked Oliver. "Gone!"

Oliver turned back. They met a second man, black faced, sagging, trailing, and when he saw Oliver, he cried: "The Indians! They're over there—those girls—those girls!" His breath failed him.

Oliver saw the need. "To the fort," he commanded.

Like a man they bounded headlong across the parade, through the red smoke pouring from barracks and stables and on, only to come short upon a needless landing, where they crowded upon each other and cursed.

Fraser was half crazed. Oliver took him forcibly in hand. No man of them all, even if not burdened with a gun, could stem the river's current.

"There's one chance yet," he said, "the night herd." He turned to his trumpeter. "Sound the recall and keep a-sounding it!"

Again and again the familiar strain rang out. All looked northward to where they knew the herd had been, to where the long curves of the prairie fire were still moving.

But the minutes went, and there was no answering beat of hoofs. Where were the herders? Why did they not obey?

Again, again and again! Then to the south a reply! Above the spiteful crackling of the tinders buildings, out of the black dark, came a clear, eager neigh.

That was the troopers' rush. Gathering at the flagstaff they saw by the light of the burning piles a single horse come galloping toward them from the direction of the stockade. Her dun neck was arched like a charger's. As she swung proudly into an imaginary line the men greeted her with a cheer.

Fraser was half crazed. Oliver took him forcibly in hand. No man of them all, even if not burdened with a gun, could stem the river's current.



Down the bank and into a black, rocky whirl.

millar summons—some limping, some hobbling—followed the dun cayuse to answer it.

Now nooses were twisted about the noses of the horses. The troopers mounted. The trumpet sounded the advance.

Again came whoops from across the Missouri. They were farther away than the first.

"Go up—go up to the crossing!" Oliver urged. "Fraser! Fraser!"

But the buckskin mare, with her master, far in advance of the twenty others, was already plunging down the bank and into a black, rocky whirl.

CHAPTER XXXVII.

FOR all that the way was hard, rough with stones and choked by a tangle of rank growth the three in the coulee made fast progress over the first two miles.

Charley led. After him came Marylyn, to whom the loathed spilt in the plain was a scene of refuge.

At the rear, covering her sister against possible attack, followed Dallas.

The strain told first on the younger girl. Before three miles had been traveled, as she sank in a shallow pool to wet her lips she strength utterly failed her. She could not rise and pleaded faintly for rest.

"Just a minute, Dallas, please. I can't go. My side hurts."

Dallas helped her through a hindering weave of pond weeds and lilies and laid her upon some marsh grass beyond. Meanwhile Charley stood back a short distance, but surely the girl's brief, for he returned straightway and twitched at their dresses, when the elder girl lifted the younger to her feet, whispering encouragement.

Once more they pressed forward. The lightning had ceased. With a last grumble and a scattering of drops the clouds were pulling apart. Here and there a few stars shone. These thinned the darkness considerably, and at a point where the coulee shallowed Dallas was able dimly to see the tolling shapes ahead. Marylyn was wavering.

"Spunky little girl," urged the elder girl, lifting the rifle to her left shoulder, she came alongside to give the support of an arm.

"Where's the cartridge belt?" she whispered. "Heavy," panted the other. "Dropped it."

And now despite Dallas' aid Marylyn struggled weakly. Another mile and with scarcely a sigh of warning she sank again exhausted.

"Charley," called Dallas. The Indian girl, feeling at that moment as if she had a mortal tongue could tell.

She was spent. She had no hope of being spared from death. Yet she was strong and calm and unafraid.

"Marylyn'll be happy," she said. "I know John Lounsbury well enough for that."

She became conscious of thirst. A branch of wild rose shining with rain-drops bobbed above her. She bent the flowers to her mouth one by one and sucked their moisture. The gray of the sky was turning to pink. There was a lifting foreboding in the east.

"See, Charley," she said, "there'll be good light to fight in. But—but there's just one charge."

CHAPTER XXXVIII.

As each man of the recruiting party pushed out upon the sandy beach before Shanty Town he headed for the open level. There was no waiting for commands, no attempt at order—only the sound of labored breathing, of frantic urging, of the plying of heel and fist.

Crossing the beach the company was struck by the beaurable line. It was slow going. Already the horses had stood hard usage—the detour with Matthews, the return and the severely trying swim. Fraser, given the lead, still kept it, dingling hoarse persuasion into Buckskin's flattened ears.

So far the troopers had kept silent through fear for the girls' safety—fear that the hostages if aware of pursuit would wreak instant death. But now, as their lieutenant advanced to the shack, the men behind, while trying their utmost to gain, sent forward upon yell to chase the Indians into dropping their captives and seeking cover.

That upward glance was not in vain. In front of her, lifting their plumbeous tops against the heavens, she saw the clump of burial trees. Instantly she took heart, for her quick brain devised a plan—to hide in the cotton-wood!

But all three might not stay, for however much the Sioux avoided the laden boughs they would stop to search them if there were not those ahead to draw them past. And one of those ahead must be a woman.

So she decided. Bending to her sister, she lifted her to a sitting position. "Honey," she said firmly, "you see the big trees there? The Indians are afraid of 'em, remember. They'll go by. We'll put you up on a limb, and you keep quiet. You'll be safe. We'll go on for help."

"Yes, yes, Dallas, only I can't walk."

"Charley!" The elder girl bade him assist. Without understanding fully he obeyed. Together they carried Marylyn toward the cottonwoods, out of which several leak, gay bodies shifted into view and shot away.

A true that they grew close to the steep bank. Here in the narrow space between trunk and root wall she ordered Charley to get down on all fours. Then, taking Marylyn upon her shoulders as before and steadying herself with both hands, she stood on the bushes' back. Little by little, bracing with legs and arms, he raised his back. Marylyn was now below a thick branch. By reaching up and summoning the remnant of her strength she was able to clasp it, to put a foot over, to get astride.

"Lie down," continued Dallas. "They won't stop. Don't speak."

Hurriedly she and Charley resumed their way up the wolf haunted bottom, over rocks, through puddles, into pigmy forests of cherry and plum. But now, careless of lost time, Dallas ran with backward looks and frequent haltings, giving strict heed to the whereabouts of those behind.

They had traveled a good distance when she judged that the savages were nearing the burial place, that the time for her ruse was come. Letting the outcast go on, she pushed for breath; then, giving strict heed to the whereabouts of those behind, she pushed back through the night a long, inviting call.

Down the wind came instant answer, a great howl of glee. And as if by presence ahead was unexpected, as if it tempted to a better speed, a jargon of cries swelled hideously and drew on.

"She's safe!" shouted Dallas exultantly. "Charley, she's safe!"

Another yell from a score of throats.

And now began a race.

From the start it was unequal and the gain on the side of the pursuers. Gradually, but surely the gap decreased between quarry and pack.

The sweat dripping from their faces, Squaw Charley and Dallas strained forward. A little while and she whispered, "Can't go—can't!"

Every breath was sawing at her sore lungs. She tottered, pitched forward and went down.

It was then that Charley pointed to the front and as if to a vantage place, Dallas looked and saw at the end of sheer walls an oblong opening of grayish light. She halted it dumbly. There was where the coulee narrowed.

A man, standing in the gap, with arms outstretched could place the tips of his fingers against either rocky wall. There a last stand might be made. The throat!

One helping the other, they dragged themselves on and into the opening.

The time had narrowed. Close behind, crashing through the brush, the warriors, announcing themselves with shrill whoops.

Dallas waited, propped against a stone. The words of the old Texas song began to run in her mind:

"We saw the Indians coming. We heard them gallop. We saw them at that moment. No mortal tongue could tell."

She was spent. She had no hope of being spared from death. Yet she was strong and calm and unafraid.

"Marylyn'll be happy," she said. "I know John Lounsbury well enough for that."

She became conscious of thirst. A branch of wild rose shining with rain-drops bobbed above her. She bent the flowers to her mouth one by one and sucked their moisture. The gray of the sky was turning to pink. There was a lifting foreboding in the east.

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bury?" third man dismounted—Jameson. He put a rope in Fraser's hand. "Take my horse," he said. "I'll stay. Ride like the devil, Lounsbury, and seek 'em out for me!"

They helped the storekeeper mount. The command had gone. He and Fraser rode off. Fraser was holding back. The two troopers were traveling the farther brink, half the near. The two caught up with the latter detachment.

Progress was slow. The men were tired from the fire fighting. The horses were all but blown.

Nevertheless, not a moment's halt was taken until, after six wearisome miles, the troopers came opposite the cottonwoods where the Indian dead were washed.

By now the darkness had lifted considerably, and a scout, who was riding the southern side, advised a hunt for tracks.

No tracks were found on the near brink. The horses moved forward again, Oliver and Fraser waiting behind to hear from the opposite side.

All at once as they waited Fraser began peering down into the coulee. "What's that?" he whispered. "What's that?"

"What?"

Just then came a shout, "No tracks, captain."

Oliver kicked his boots into his horse's side. "Come on, come on," he said, and was hurrying after his men with sprigs of parsley and accompaniment with divers vegetables. Last there an appetizing array and doesn't the heart long for just such a meal? Of course the mere food, the fellows that hanker for hot things, may not think so, but the very mention of cold ham, cold chicken, cold mutton and cold corned beef all in the same breath is an appeal to a consciousness of appetite that is unresisting. And that was a breakfast of the long ago.

Most generous provisions these well to do people in the early days. How good everything was! That roast chicken and sweet potatoes and that—great tender cream chicken of it, that he would not dare say which was best, for each was best. Compare it with our latter day breakfasts—a roll and an egg and a cup of coffee! Of course we like our way, but that is possibly because these are days of peace.

HE WAS SCARED.

Why the Drummer Made Record Time Out of Pittsburgh.

"I am not a man to brag," said the Cincinnati drummer, "but I feel that I can honestly say that I was never real scared but one time in my life, and that happened a year or so ago."

When asked in a casual way to back up his statement with particulars, he continued:

"I was at a hotel in Pittsburgh. I had a room on the third floor, and I was coming out of it on an occasion I bumped against a man who was coming in. He was feeling in my pocket and I was feeling in his pocket and when the bump came I shot off my mouth at the stranger. He replied in kind, and I suddenly shot out my left and caught him on the point of the chin and dropped him like a log."

"And you thought you had killed him?"

"No. He lay there and moved like a seal, and I went downstairs and told the clerk he had better see to him. Three minutes later I had twenty different men around me begging me to fly for my life."

"But why?"

"Because I had knocked out a mild-dewlight prize fighter who had won over thirty battles. Gee whizz, but when they told me who the chap was, my knees gave under me, my mouth got dry as cotton, and I didn't stop for my grip."

"Late of an evening there entered the deserted 'fish pond' a young man whose fixed and glassy eyes and wandering smile betrayed what his evening's occupation had been. In order to settle any lingering doubt as to his sanity, he said to the first man he met, 'Late of an evening there entered the deserted 'fish pond' a young man whose fixed and glassy eyes and wandering smile betrayed what his evening's occupation had been. In order to settle any lingering doubt as to his sanity, he said to the first man he met, 'Late of an evening there entered the deserted 'fish pond' a young man whose fixed and glassy eyes and wandering smile betrayed what his evening's occupation had been. In order to settle any lingering doubt as to his sanity, he said to the first man he met, 'Late of an evening there entered the deserted 'fish pond' a young man whose fixed and glassy eyes and wandering smile betrayed what his evening's occupation had been. 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