



Huntingdon, Que., Dec. 1, 1910

NOTES OF THE WEEK

Those interested in the prevention of crime have long sought a change in the treatment of juvenile offenders. When a boy is arrested for breaking the law, he is placed in prison, where he associates with hardened criminals, and when released is worse than when he was put in. The change sought, is to provide a house of detention especially set apart for juveniles, where they will be kept until tried and, if convicted, will be sent to a reformatory. A number of ladies connected with the Protestant churches have been agitating for such a house of detention for Montreal, and were on the point of succeeding, when the objection met them that the archbishop would not agree to a house of detention common to all, and that there would have to be a separate one for Catholics. As this would double the cost, it may be the project of a separate place of detention for juveniles, with separate trials for them, will have to be dropped.

Had the King of Portugal dispensed with an army and navy he might still be ruler. Altho' Portugal had no need of either, he had to ape the Great Powers and kept a military force that was such a drain on the country's resources that it increased the discontent of the taxpayers. In the end it was the King's undoing, for the army, which he looked upon as his guard in the revolution and the fleet bombarded his palace. This is not a solitary instance of armed forces turning against the head which organized them. Brazil last week had a taste of how the monster it nurtured may turn to rend its creator. In the harbor of Rio de Janeiro lay anchored five of the largest ironclads in the Brazilian navy. One morning their crews rose in mutiny, killed or sent ashore their officers, and delivered a message to the government that unless they gave them higher pay and made certain changes in their treatment, they would bombard the city in proof of which they dropped several shells on its streets. The government was compelled to grant all that was asked, with a pledge that none engaged in the mutiny would be punished. Brazil has no more need of a navy than Canada and it has found in the one it has brought into being a tyrannical master.

General French distinguished himself in the Boer war and Sir Wilfrid Laurier thought he was the right man to invite to inspect Canada's militia. He accepted the invitation and spent several months in the duty. His report was presented to parliament last week and shows he investigated closely.

He has nothing to say that gives satisfaction to the taxpayer. A huge sum is spent on the militia, enough to macadamize every leading road in the Dominion in ten years, and there is nothing to show for it save an ornamental force that would be inefficient in actual service. He makes suggestions that would involve an increase in expenditure of many million dollars and lead to compulsory service.

General French is a professional soldier and the instructions he received was to devise an efficient defensive force, so no complaint need be found with him. The Canadian taxpayer looks at the matter from a different standpoint. To organize an army presupposes an enemy, and when it is considered Canada's only possible enemy is the United States, the defensive militia windbag collapses. When the census tells us there are, at least, a million and a half more people in New York State than in all Canada, and that New York is only one State of a union that numbers a population of a hundred millions, the absurdity of Canada's wasting money in anticipation

of some day going to war with our neighbors becomes palpable. A sufficient military force to act as police is all that is required—more is a waste of money. Let common sense be applied to this militia business and the Dominion will save at least six million dollars each year.

The Imperial parliament was dissolved on Monday and the elections take place at once, so that the result will be known by Xmas. The new house is to meet on 31st of January. Before asking the King for an appeal to the electors, Premier Asquith exhausted every means to arrive at a settlement with the lords. The cause of the deadlock between the houses was the use of the veto by the lords. No matter by how large a majority a bill passed in the commons, if they did not like it they would kill it. Mr Asquith proposed that if a bill was passed twice by the commons, or if it had a majority of one hundred, or if it was endorsed at a joint conference of lords and commons, it would become law. These and other compromises were rejected by the lords, who would not waive their old power to veto any bill they saw fit. The furthest they would go, was to offer to reform the constitution of their own body, by dropping the hereditary principle and making provision for the admission of members more in touch with the people. This would not do; nothing short of their modifying their veto would meet the views of the commons; so the premier appeals to the electors to decide. There has not been so important an election since the first Reform bill, for on its result depends the existence of the house of lords as at present constituted. The lords, fighting for their ancient prerogatives, are putting up a stiff fight, and if personal influence and money can win the day will not come in second. They have to contend with the mass of the people, who are on the side of the commons. It is a pity the issue should be affected by party cries. The Home Rulers are trying their best to make it a fight for granting a separate government to Ireland, while the Protectionists keep thrusting forward their panacea of colonial preference.

The revolution in Mexico seems to have failed. The revolutionists against Diaz made a poor showing in fight, and were punished with incredible cruelty, for, if the telegraph despatches are correct, prisoners were shot down in batches of 500 and less. The rebels have taken to the mountains, and will keep up a guerilla fight, which bodes ill for the future peace of Mexico.

The Washington authorities have arrested and are going to try a number of sharpers who have been swindling the public all over the Union by selling worthless stocks. They would advertise shares or bonds in some oil, coal, or other mine, with a guarantee of big dividends, sometimes a fifty per cent. dividend, and pocket the money sent in to them. The postmaster-general estimates they have received fully a hundred million dollars by this method. There seems to be no limit to the credulity of many people as to the profits to be made in stocks or on the produce market.

Annoyed by the repeated charge that he was encouraging the Nationalists in their attacks on the government, Mr Borden on Thursday defined his attitude on the naval question. He said if the Conservatives were in office they would ask the Imperial government if conditions were so grave that assistance was needed from the colonies. If the reply was, that the Mother Country did require strengthening, then a proposal would be laid before the electors of Canada to give immediate and permanent aid, not by means of a colonial navy, but by a direct contribution to the Imperial navy, for, he said, "it seems to me absolutely clear that the naval supremacy of the empire can only be upheld by one great naval force under one central control."

Under the delusion that the electors of Quebec are against the Laurier navy because of lack of information, the Hon. Mr Brodeur

started on Sunday at St. Johns, Monk a liar. A noticeable feature of the session is the change of attitude of the Conservative members towards the Premier. He is no longer deferred to, but is shown scant courtesy. The address would likely be adopted yesterday and the regular work attacked. Mr Monk's amendment will be a troublesome one for the Conservatives and for Liberal French members to face.

ORMSTOWN
The weather on the whole has been favorable this fall for getting farm work done. Most farmers have their plowing done, but there are always a few who are behind and grumbling about the weather and finding fault with what they could not better.

Some of our dairymen have been going around buying up all the butter they can, and selling it in places where no butter is made. Many bought a (\$1000) thousand dollars worth and shipped it to Ormstown. Another dealer bought the greater part of it from him and shipped it back to Montreal, so I suppose it had to come to Ormstown to get the quality mark put on it. Butter may be scarce this winter on account of so much cream being shipped to the American side.

Hay has been selling fairly well at \$9 per ton at the Ormstown station, and some farmers have sold from 20 to 30 tons at that price.

HOWICK
Taking advantage of the recent few mild days, a cement walk was laid along the side and back of the Howick church, for the convenience of those entering at the back of the building, and it will also serve as a platform on which to alight from vehicles. The closed in shed has been found a great convenience and comfort for horses. During the week nights as well as on Sunday, the electric lights are constantly lit.

The prospects for street lighting with electricity are good and probably a less elaborate and expensive system will be taken by the citizens to accomplish their object, than by submitting a by-law for a vote on the question.

An immense quantity of hay has been shipped out of this district since July and, in the hurry to press the new hay and secure the best prices, some of the hay was too green, and cars en route were seen to be emitting steam from heating of the bales.

There is very little discussion in this section on the question of a Canadian navy, and it is difficult to say whether a majority are in favor of it or not.

Ste. MARTINE
Last week was the worst for bad roads. On Saturday the mailman to St. Urbain had to stop on his way to borrow a shovel to clean out the front wheels of his wagon. He kept the shovel and had to clean the wheels many times before reaching the village. Monday morning the mud was all frozen hard, making the road so rough the mail had to be carried on the shoulders on the footpath. On Tuesday it commenced to be levelled so a man could lead a horse. It is time we were getting better roads.

Wood is rising owing to the state of the roads, and storekeepers are asking \$6 a cord for hard maple and \$5 for soft maple.

BEAUHARNOIS
The roads have been in such a condition that it was almost impossible to draw a heavy load, consequently potatoes have risen to \$1 per bag, and the merchants have had to get them from Montreal to supply the demand.

Rev. J. D. Anderson and Rev. A. MacLennan of Chateaugay exchanged pulpits on Sabbath.

Rev. J. Lariviere, rector of Trinity church, is contemplating a resignation of his charge. He has endeavored himself to the congregation by his kind thoughtfulness and will be much missed, should they fail in persuading him to remain.

Last week was one of special services in the R. C. church.

VALLEYFIELD
A car was shunted into the M.C. Co.'s siding on Monday, which, when unsealed and opened for unloading, was found to contain a consignment of tobacco instead of raw cotton. It had in some way escaped the customs officials at Detroit, and was shipped to Valleyfield by mistake. The price of raw cotton has fallen to 16 cents, which is still 33.1-3 per cent. in advance of the prices of 1908. The local industry shows great activity, and though competing in certain lines on which other mills specialize, ours holds its own with the best of them. At present the company is making 400 different lines of cotton goods, necessitating the best and most recent machinery, as well as a large staff of skilled operatives.

Farmers in this district have finished their outside work, and are now busy threshing. The scarcity of milk continues.

Mr. Alseph, manager of the M.C. Co.'s farm, has a heavy stock this year, comprising 116 horned cattle, 23 horses, and 46 pigs. The amount of fodder consumed daily is enormous, and will fully tax the crop of the 400 acre farm during the winter.

One of our local policemen was rather roughly handled one day last week by a number of Indians. He had arrested one of their number for a misdemeanor. His conferees objecting to this, assaulted the policeman when alone.

Our local boats are winding up their season's work and are putting up for the winter. The past season has been a most profitable one and the next will see a larger fleet at work. The dredge Tomaso and her consort tug are tied up in the bay, apparently in readiness to resume work again next spring on the opening of navigation.

All proprietors on the north bank of the canal have been notified that the Canadian Light, Heat & Power Co. has expropriation rights, and that they must remove all present buildings at earliest possible date. The company has exercised considerable patience in the matter, but until now many of the proprietors apparently have not taken them seriously.

Laurent Dagenais, whom we reported last week as being seriously injured in an accident on the canal railroad, died of his injuries in the hospital, Montreal, a few days ago. His body was brought home and buried in the R.C. cemetery. Deceased was a widower and left three children.

It now looks as though an Italian element would be established permanently in our midst. As patient, careful workmen of the laboring class, Italians are hard to excel.

A little lad, nine years old, named Robillard, residing at Coteau du Lac, while returning from the village school one day last week ventured on the newly formed ice with fatal results. A number of his school-mates witnessed the accident, but fled without giving any warning. A little later his brother, returning from school by the same way, saw a school satchel floating in the water among the broken pieces of ice. He recognized it as his brother's, and in pulling it out drew out the body of his brother, to which it was attached. A physician was summoned, but to no avail. The young people should take warning from this sad fatality and keep off the ice until their seniors pronounce it safe.

If a large local patronage is any compliment to efficiency, McDonald & Robb can certainly claim such a compliment. Their plant is exceptionally busy, being kept in operation night and day. There is at present a great local demand for pastry flour as well as for the bread grades and feed.

Local dealers predict a drop in the price of beef and pork in the near future. Milch cows are the best paying article on the farm at present, and are selling at fabulous prices. A very ordinary cow (newly freshened) will bring from \$80 to \$100; purebred cattle from \$100 up.

Owing to the mild condition of the weather the canal contractors are able to carry on their work without interruption, night and day.

CARR'S CROSSING
It has been settled that a siding is to be put in here and a large station. The present building goes to the Black sideroad, where a station will be permanently established to be known as Smiley. Would the Grand Trunk not simplify matters for the traveling public by dropping such words as 'Crossing' and 'Station'?

ATHELSTAN
The Rev. J. B. Maclean of your town and Mr Kilgour of Beauharnois were here on Sunday, in the interest of using the envelope system. As the same has been in use successfully here for about a year, the Rev. Mr Maclean said there was no use of speaking about it, only congratulating the people in adopting it, so he preached a gospel sermon. Mr Kilgour spoke of the work done in Beauharnois. For the number of people, they give very largely to missions.

ELGIN SCHOOL COMMISSIONERS
Met on Saturday; present: Chairman F. L. Brown, and Coms. Arch. Bell and Wm. Dawson. The collection roll for year 1910 was examined and, on motion of Com. Bell, seconded by Com. Dawson, accepted. On motion of Com. Dawson, seconded by Com. Bell, the secretary was authorized to sell the contracts for supplying the schools with wood for the coming year. Moved by Com. Bell, seconded by Com. Dawson, that the board visit the schools on Dec. 21 and 22.

OTTAWA DEPUTATION AND ITS OBJECT
Toronto Sun—It may be well to again sketch briefly the story of the proposal to send a monster deputation of farmers to Ottawa this month and the object behind the proposal. The beginning of the movement occurred during Sir Wilfrid Laurier's Western tour. When the premier went west he expected that his sole task would be to deliver a series of set addresses to waiting and acclaiming crowds. Instead, he found, all the way from Winnipeg to the Rockies, hordes of farmers waiting to talk to him. At point after point he was met by delegations of farmers, and all of these delegations presented the same request—that a sweeping measure of tariff reduction be provided for and in particular that freer trade relations be established with the United States.

These deputations produced a profound impression; they produced an impression not only in this country but in Great Britain. Western farmers, with wisdom born of experience, feared this impression might, if nothing more were done, be worn off by the constant clamor of the protected interest for more rather than less protection. They therefore determined to organize a monster deputation from the West, to go to Ottawa after the opening of the session, for the purpose of reiterating and strengthening the demands made during the Premier's Western tour. In order that the government may be convinced that the demand for lower tariff and reciprocity is not sectional, that it exists in the East as well as the West, the Dominion Grange which is linked with the Western organization through the National Council of Agriculture was asked to cooperate with the West in the matter. The Grange promptly and gladly responded and delegates will be sent by that body. The Grange has gone further. It has asked farmers, who are not members of the Grange, to cooperate in the sending of delegates from this Province. This appeal is being widely responded to, and there are few counties in the province that will not be represented when the joint delegations reach Ottawa this month. It is expected that the three western provinces will send at least 500 men. Ontario, there is reason to believe, will send some 300 more. Eastern and western men will reach Ottawa on the morning of December 15th, and will spend that day in conference in the Grand Opera house. They will there prepare a case to be presented to the government next day. Such a deputation can hardly fail of bringing about the most far-reaching results for the benefit of agriculture in the whole Dominion.

BRITAIN'S IDLE RICH.
Mr. Lloyd George Britain's champion of the exchequer, say: "Another source of waste is unemployment. A good deal of attention has been devoted recently to unemployment amongst the working classes, and I am glad that. Next year we hope to produce a great scheme for insuring these classes against the suffering which follows from lack of work; but absolutely no thought has been given to unemployment amongst the upper classes. This is just as grave as the other, and is a prolific cause of unemployment amongst the workmen. A number of men and women are given the best of their physique is developed, their brains are strengthened and disciplined by the best education and

training that money can afford and then, after they have spent the first twenty years—the first third—of their lives in preparing and equipping them selves for work they devote themselves to a life of idleness. It is a scandalous and stupid waste of first-class material; and the worst of it is the system requires that they choose some of the best men whom we can buy to assist them in leading this life of indolence with a degree of luxurious ease. I want to make quite clear, so as to avoid all possibility of misrepresentation (that I am not referring in the least to the men who by their own efforts have made the money which enables them to purchase occasional leisure. There is no more hard-worked class of man in the world than this. I refer exclusively to the idle rich. There is a large number of this class in this country than probably in any other country in the world. If you take these men with their families and with their very large 'oly of retinue you will find that they account for something like two millions of the population of this country. It is exactly as if the great commercial and industrial cities of Manchester, Liverpool and Glasgow were communities in which no man was expected to engage in any productive or profitable enterprise, where the sole business of one set of citizens was to enjoy themselves at the expense of the rest of the citizens to help them to do so. Can you think of anything more wasteful, more burdensome to the community, more unintelligent, than a system of that kind! And yet that is what we live in this country where a very numerous class of the population, without labor, all live lives of luxurious indulgence and a great multitude of others live lives of arduous toil without earning sufficient food and raiment or repose. Believe me, there is too large a free list in this country, and it cannot afford it."

CANADA
Toronto, Nov. 27.—With blistered and aching feet, 24 sturdy Grenadiers marched into Toronto and to the armories this morning. They had tramped 82 miles during the night, all the way from Whitty which they left at 11.45 o'clock Saturday night. The distance was covered in nine and a half hours.

Vancouver, B.C., Nov. 24.—To have fallen down a crevasse and to have been wedged between the icy walls 65 feet from the surface before being rescued by his companions was the thrilling experience of a member of a Dominion survey party engaged during the past summer in locating the Canadian Alaska boundary line 40 miles inland from Taku Arm. He has been laid up two months by his injuries. We were walking without the usual ropes on the day of the accident, said Mr. Lea. I was leading, and in crossing a snow-covered surface ten feet ahead of the next man suddenly felt myself falling. When I recovered consciousness I found myself wedged between icy walls and suffering intense pain. Ever since my body seemed to have been broken. A few moments later I heard shouts and looking upward saw my companions peering down the crevasse. Encouraged by their cheerful words I managed after many unsuccessful attempts to tie around my glacier belt a long rope they had lowered to me. How I managed to attach it will be a mystery as I had then, as I was afterwards told, been imprisoned there for nearly an hour and the cold was awful. I fainted again when hauled to the surface. It was a lucky circumstance, added Mr. Lea, that the crevasse narrowed sufficiently to prevent me from falling further for it had a depth of over 4000 feet. My body was tightly wedged between the walls and my feet dangling in empty space.

Rainy River, Ont., Nov. 28.—A dramatic story of the heroism of the 13-year old daughter of a settler near Clemenson, on the American side of Rainy River, has just reached here. J. A. Hier, a mail-carrier, was carrying half a ton of mail on a dog sled down the river when the whole outfit went through the ice. Hier found the ice breaking every time he got hold of the edge, but his cries attracted Lizzie Alloway, who rushed down to the river, and, lying full length on the thin ice, got hold of Hier's coat collar. She clung to him for 20 minutes, even after the water came over the ice and almost covered her. Both were finally rescued. The mail was lost.

Ottawa, Nov. 25.—There will be a great invasion of Ottawa by farmers next month. From a thousand to fifteen hundred are expected from all parts of the country. Already arrangements have been made with hotels for the accommodation of 1150. The visitors will be chiefly members of the National Council of Agriculturists. A majority of the visitors will be from west of the lakes, but there will be some two hundred from points east of Ottawa, many coming from the Maritime provinces. They are getting close to the Canadian law-makers for the purpose of influencing a reduction in the tariff in some directions. They will have a convention one day and lay their conclusions before the government the next day.

Fort William, Nov. 25.—For the first time in ten years Canadian Pacific railway freight traffic between the head of the lake and Winnipeg has been reduced before the close of navigation. Train crews and engine crews have been laid off during the week, and indications are that further reduction in the staff will be made next week. The reduction is due to many causes according to local trainmen. There is extremely little wheat being shipped compared with movement November a year ago. The movement of live-stock for export is also light. Another important item this year is the double track between Fort William and Winnipeg. The running time for handling trains has been almost cut in two. Fort Covington Sun: Farmers should look out for a couple of men who represent themselves as agents for a soap company, take orders for 50 bars of soap for \$2 and give a set of dishes with each order. They are frauds.

Ottawa, Nov. 25.—As a means of guarding against the growth of modernist doctrines in the Roman Catholic church, a papal decree has been issued requiring all members of the ecclesiastical body to take an oath according to a certain formula prescribed. The decree applies to not only newly ordained priests, bishops, and archbishops, but to all clergy, no matter how long in office. The taking of the oath will be private in its nature. It will be done throughout all of Canada, as well as the whole world, as soon as the prescribed formula arrives. It is designed to prevent the encroachment of modernist leaning among the clergy, the form of the oath being such that no one could honestly take it who subscribed to these opinions, of which much has been heard in Europe but little in Canada.

Montreal, Nov. 23.—It was stated at the C. P. R. today that the new annex now being built at the Windsor street headquarters would have a 16-story tower, rising 280 feet from the foundations to the top of the flagstaff. Rapid progress is being made on the work, and over a thousand tons of structural steel have already been riveted up. Five hundred men are engaged, and steel is being placed at the rate of 300 tons a week. Work will continue all winter, and it is expected the steel will be finished by April, when the stone-work will be started. It is expected that the whole work will be finished by the end of 1912, when the station will be one of the very big railway terminals of the world.

Montreal, Nov. 25.—Senator Casgrain was greatly incensed this morning when told that a Toronto paper had printed his statement made at a meeting of the St. James' Literary society last night reflecting on the French clergy and declaring that they were making the French of the province of Quebec anti-English. When he spoke, he supposed there was no reporter present.

Cordova, Alaska, Nov. 24.—A disastrous flood, caused by the loosening of the waters of an internal lake in Behring Glacier, swept the Behring river valley today, devastating a large section southwest of the great ice field. Many men's cabins were swept away and grave fears are entertained for the lives of the occupants. Icebergs of gigantic size were torn loose from the glacier and dumped into the river. Swept before the rush of water, which caused the Behring river to rise 10 feet in 4 hours, the great masses of ice carried everything before them. Cabins near the river were carried out by the water and then ground to pieces by the ice.

UNITED STATES
Chateaugay Record: During the past three or four weeks the price of potatoes has remained stationary at 30 cents in the local market and at no time in this period has there been active demand either on the part of city or local dealers. The situation has been a most peculiar one this season, owing to the lack of orders for stock, and even the oldest dealers do not recall a similar condition of affairs. Up to Saturday 150 carloads had been shipped, representing something in the neighborhood of 100,000 bushels, which is only a small part of the total yield in this section.

Contracts for completing Chateaugay town hall have been given out covering \$13,000.

Philadelphia, Nov. 23.—J. Armstrong Drexel disappeared into the clouds from the aviation exhibition at the Point Breeze track this afternoon, pushed a 100 horsepower Blériot monoplane almost 2 miles into the air, and won a new world's altitude record for aeroplanes when he hung at a height of 9,970 feet in the mists above. He then made a mile downslide through the air, landing in an open field at Oreland, a suburb 13 miles north of this city. When the official barograph of the Aero club attached to his machine had registered the record-breaking height, he found that his propeller had lost its lifting power, owing to the lightness of the air at that great altitude. For almost half an hour, while out of sight of all creation, he jumped and jockeyed the machine, in an effort to force the wavering needle to the 10,000-foot mark, and failed. Mr. Drexel, after he alighted, said he suffered considerably from the cold.

Philadelphia, Nov. 23.—J. Armstrong Drexel disappeared into the clouds from the aviation exhibition at the Point Breeze track this afternoon, pushed a 100 horsepower Blériot monoplane almost 2 miles into the air, and won a new world's altitude record for aeroplanes when he hung at a height of 9,970 feet in the mists above. He then made a mile downslide through the air, landing in an open field at Oreland, a suburb 13 miles north of this city. When the official barograph of the Aero club attached to his machine had registered the record-breaking height, he found that his propeller had lost its lifting power, owing to the lightness of the air at that great altitude. For almost half an hour, while out of sight of all creation, he jumped and jockeyed the machine, in an effort to force the wavering needle to the 10,000-foot mark, and failed. Mr. Drexel, after he alighted, said he suffered considerably from the cold.

Philadelphia, Nov. 23.—J. Armstrong Drexel disappeared into the clouds from the aviation exhibition at the Point Breeze track this afternoon, pushed a 100 horsepower Blériot monoplane almost 2 miles into the air, and won a new world's altitude record for aeroplanes when he hung at a height of 9,970 feet in the mists above. He then made a mile downslide through the air, landing in an open field at Oreland, a suburb 13 miles north of this city. When the official barograph of the Aero club attached to his machine had registered the record-breaking height, he found that his propeller had lost its lifting power, owing to the lightness of the air at that great altitude. For almost half an hour, while out of sight of all creation, he jumped and jockeyed the machine, in an effort to force the wavering needle to the 10,000-foot mark, and failed. Mr. Drexel, after he alighted, said he suffered considerably from the cold.

Philadelphia, Nov. 23.—J. Armstrong Drexel disappeared into the clouds from the aviation exhibition at the Point Breeze track this afternoon, pushed a 100 horsepower Blériot monoplane almost 2 miles into the air, and won a new world's altitude record for aeroplanes when he hung at a height of 9,970 feet in the mists above. He then made a mile downslide through the air, landing in an open field at Oreland, a suburb 13 miles north of this city. When the official barograph of the Aero club attached to his machine had registered the record-breaking height, he found that his propeller had lost its lifting power, owing to the lightness of the air at that great altitude. For almost half an hour, while out of sight of all creation, he jumped and jockeyed the machine, in an effort to force the wavering needle to the 10,000-foot mark, and failed. Mr. Drexel, after he alighted, said he suffered considerably from the cold.

Philadelphia, Nov. 23.—J. Armstrong Drexel disappeared into the clouds from the aviation exhibition at the Point Breeze track this afternoon, pushed a 100 horsepower Blériot monoplane almost 2 miles into the air, and won a new world's altitude record for aeroplanes when he hung at a height of 9,970 feet in the mists above. He then made a mile downslide through the air, landing in an open field at Oreland, a suburb 13 miles north of this city. When the official barograph of the Aero club attached to his machine had registered the record-breaking height, he found that his propeller had lost its lifting power, owing to the lightness of the air at that great altitude. For almost half an hour, while out of sight of all creation, he jumped and jockeyed the machine, in an effort to force the wavering needle to the 10,000-foot mark, and failed. Mr. Drexel, after he alighted, said he suffered considerably from the cold.

Philadelphia, Nov. 23.—J. Armstrong Drexel disappeared into the clouds from the aviation exhibition at the Point Breeze track this afternoon, pushed a 100 horsepower Blériot monoplane almost 2 miles into the air, and won a new world's altitude record for aeroplanes when he hung at a height of 9,970 feet in the mists above. He then made a mile downslide through the air, landing in an open field at Oreland, a suburb 13 miles north of this city. When the official barograph of the Aero club attached to his machine had registered the record-breaking height, he found that his propeller had lost its lifting power, owing to the lightness of the air at that great altitude. For almost half an hour, while out of sight of all creation, he jumped and jockeyed the machine, in an effort to force the wavering needle to the 10,000-foot mark, and failed. Mr. Drexel, after he alighted, said he suffered considerably from the cold.

Christmas Buying

Our Stock is complete for Christmas buying. Ladies' Fur-lined Jackets, Ladies' Fur Coats, Ladies' Fur Collars, Ladies' Fur Goggles, Ladies' Fur Caps, Ladies' Sweater Coats, Ladies' Mocha Lined Mitts, Bradley Mufflers, for ladies and gentlemen.

Men's New Overcoats

SOMETHING SPECIAL

BOOTS AND SHOES

Where only the best is good enough. We have Shoes to fit every person, at all prices. SEE OUR NEW HOCKEY BOOTS and the prices are worth taking notice of.

Our Grocery Department

Is full to the door with New Raisins, New Currants, New Figs, New Candied Peels, New Nuts, New Canned Goods, Fresh Spices, and all kinds of FRUIT.

Special announcement next week PRINGLE, STARK & CO. HUNTINGDON

A FINE ASSORTMENT OF GOODS SUITABLE FOR HOLIDAY GIFTS JUST RECEIVED

A nice line of Ladies' and Gents' Watches, Rings, Chains, Lockets, Scarf Pins, Brooches, Bracelets, etc., are being shown. Also Sterling Silver Novelties, Ebony Goods, Fancy Gift and Mante Clocks, Silver Ware, and many other articles.

B. W. ALLEN JEWELLER

Now Is The Time FOR RUBBERS

We have all kinds of Rubbers and Overshoes, also Leggings. FBLT SHOES for Men and Women. Moccasins for all.

Hockey and Skating Shoes for everybody.

They are ALL THE BEST and Prices Right.

R. E. KELLY & CO HUNTINGDON, Que.

GILMORE'S Photograph Gallery is open every day.

Are You in Need of a SLEIGH ROBES

Sweet Pads, Harness, HARDWARE, PAINTS, OIL, GLASS, &c.

You will find a good assortment at Braithwaite Bros. HUNTINGDON, Que.

POULTRY WANTED

I am paying for Hens from 9 to 12 cents, Geese 10 to 12 cents, Ducks 13 to 15c. Turkeys from 13 to 16 cents per pound, live-weight. For Calves \$8.50 to \$10.50. Any who have these for sale, bring them in from Monday to Thursday. If you can't deliver calves drop me a line. L. LAVIGNE, Box 56, Lake-street, Huntingdon

Sale by A. PHILIPS, Auctioneer On TUESDAY, Dec. 6th, at residence of James McKeegan, 3-4 of a mile west of Ormstown: 20 first-class milch cows, a lot of Montreal shipping cans, 1 Champion cooler. Sale without reserve as Mr McKeegan is giving up the dairy business. The above stock are nearly all winter milkers. 10 months' credit. To begin at 1 o'clock p.m.

On FRIDAY EVENING, Dec. 23, a Christmas Tree and Entertainment will be held in the LaGuere Presbyterian Church, at 7.30 p.m. A very fine program has been arranged, and Santa Claus will be in attendance. Admission: Adults 15c, and children 10c.

MISCELLANEOUS

Belfast, Nov. 28.—The Unionists and Ulster are fiercely agitated over the renewed prominence of the home rule movement, and are breathing threats of fire and slaughter. The Ulster Unionist council had a series of meetings at Belfast today, at one of which, which was private, it was agreed according to the Unionist papers, to draw up a solemn declaration refusing to pay taxes or rates imposed by any Dublin parliament, or to obey any decrees issued by such a parliament. It is added that the meeting appointed an emergency committee to organize Ulster men into regiments. The sum of \$50,000 was subscribed for the purpose of buying arms. This, it is declared, is no bluff. The Orangemen are in deadly earnest, and if the Liberals return to power to establish home rule Ulster will become an armed camp within a few weeks. Whether or not this picture is overdrawn, it is certain that the antipathy of the Ulster Unionists to home rule is as violent as on past occasions, when it was a prominent plank of the Liberals' platform. There was a great Unionist demonstration in Belfast this evening, and an overflow meeting displayed excited enthusiasm that had not been paralleled since Randolph Churchill raised the famous battle cry, 'Ulster will fight and Ulster will be right.' The Marquis of Londonderry presided. He read a message from ex-Prime Minister Balfour, saying: 'If Ulster stands firm a home-rule-radical coalition will never succeed in forcing the disruption of the United Kingdom upon a hostile and determined people.' The Marquis of Londonderry declared that home rule meant the placing of the Protestant neck under the Roman Catholic heel, and he predicted that Ulster would never obey a home rule parliament.

Vienna, Nov. 24.—In the Reichsrath today the Socialists, discussing the unrestricted importation of foreign meat, declared that the existing high duties resulted in a majority of workers and their families being half-starved. The government's protection attitude was vehemently denounced. The Socialists shouted "We shall follow the Portuguese," "Long live the revolution."

The statement that the Duke of Sutherland is going to put the eldest sons of some of his Scottish tenants on 10,000 acres of land in the west does not say whether they go on the land as owners or tenants. If the Duke is trying to build up a Canadian 'estate' with tenant farmers on it the government should do everything that can be done legally to discourage him.—Toronto Globe.

Two brothers, Arthur and Moses Gardner, have been arrested at Hudson Falls, N.Y., for stealing two horses from farmers at Grand Isle, Vt. They have been identified as having stolen a horse from Dr Johnston of Chateaugay, N.Y., and to have operated in Clinton.

Winnipeg, Man., Nov. 27.—A heavy blanket of snow covers Manitoba about a foot deep. It extends into Saskatchewan. It is the first good snowfall of the winter.

Racine, Wis., Nov. 25.—The lives of 300 passengers on train No. 6, on the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul road, bound to Chicago, hung in the balance yesterday when Michael Crowley, engineer, was stricken with apoplexy at his post and died while the train was running 40 miles an hour. The fireman, noting that his engineer did not sound signals for a crossing, called to Crowley and receiving no answer went to the cab and found him dead. The fireman stopped the train and backed into Corlis.

St. Paul, Minn., Nov. 27.—That the United States and the world, in fact, are about to harvest the fruits grown of extravagance, James J. Hill, the railroad magnate, is absolutely positive. "It is too late to warn," he said, "the hour is at hand." He declared it would be futile to discuss the untoward things that confront the American people. Mr Hill declared that the American people were too complacent. They spend too freely, and are greatly inclined to take a rosy view of things entirely unwarranted by circumstances. Battleships not only in this country, but also abroad, are illustrations of the extravagance in which the world has been placed for the last two decades. The money for the construction of these has been withdrawn from commercial circles, so far as there can be any tangible returns observed.

BORN At 248 Durocher-st., Outremont on Nov. 23, the wife of W. Pickett Thompson, of a son. At 4149 Michigan-ave., Chicago, Ill., the wife of Dr D. R. Welch, of a son. At Diamond City, Alta., on Nov. 18th, the wife of Wm. Randall, of a daughter.

DIED At Ormstown, on 23rd November, William Cavers. On 24th November, at Ormstown, Joseph McDermott, of appendicitis. At Huntingdon, on Wednesday, Nov. 30th, Patrick Argyle D. McHugh, aged 21 years. Funeral on Friday, at 10 o'clock, at St. Joseph's church.

IT'S ATHABASCA NOW.

The Landing Is the Latest Town to Have Growing Pains.

A live Board of Trade is that of Athabasca riding. Its last message has just arrived by mail at this office, says The Canadian Courier, radiating optimism in telling of the progress of the Athabasca north. From all accounts the Landing is developing into a whacking big place, taking on a national aspect since the railroads began to project into the biggest the glory of Athabasca starts with the fur; with the bear, the fox and the coyote—and the pelts—hunters dropping into town. Then come the settler trekking up from Southern Alberta, where they had put Parliament Buildings into the fur post at Edmonton, turning it into a capital of a large province. Peace River became known as a farming district. Cattle and horses roamed the Athabasca plains all winter, fanned by the chinook winds. Oats, barley and wheat sprouted; this year the acreage sown bettered last year 100 per cent. Lumbering has of late come into Class A at Athabasca and there is a portable mill in addition for the chaps who pull their own logs out of the stream. Fishing is good. White fish in Lesser Slave and Lake La Biche have put dollars into the pockets of frontiersmen; nor are they all yet jerked out. Indeed the fisheries of Athabasca have only been tapped. Owing to the lack of rapid transportation, fishermen have had to confine their operations to a short period in the winter. No wait about transportation now. Boats and railroads are the talk of the town for they do say the Landing is to be the Montreal of the north. As express trains are not shrieking into Athabasca, but you can almost hear the shouts of the construction gangs from the east and south. Boats are a fact at Athabasca, have been for less than 25 years. Seventy-five brand new flat boats are annually turned by the citizens. Lately, with the advent of the Northern Transportation Co. have come three liners, the biggest being on the Athabasca River, 120 feet long. Building steam boats has been attempted on a small scale. Last year the Northern Navigation Co.'s engineers built a whole steamboat at Athabasca, a horse-power boiler, everything except the engines. Athabasca Landing has one great lack. We quote the Board of Trade: "There is an excellent opening here for a brickyard. The nearest brick yard to Athabasca Landing is 100 miles distant, and as next year promises to be a big building year for Athabasca Landing there will be a heavy demand for bricks, and a local company could do without difficulty compete with any outside yards." Ten years ago Athabasca Landing was the jumping-off place for Yukon miners who when they got that far figured they were just about at the end of the earth.

Known In Rowing Circles. Accompanying the Queen's Own Rifles on their visit to Allershot, is Mr Robert K. Barker, who is well known in rowing circles, both in England and the great Dominion. He has frequently accompanied the famous Argonauts of Toronto to Henley regattas as coxswain and manager. During the South African war he commanded "C" Company of the first Canadian contingent in the Royal Canadian Regiment of Infantry. While this regiment lay at Belmont night lights in the surrounding country gave cause for alarm. Peculiar light flashes from Kafir kraals near Belmont led Capt. Barker and a small party of men to investigate the presumed Boer signals. The phantasm lights lured the Canadians to a cluster of straw-covered huts, where, in the deepest darkness, they crept on hands and knees to the spot from which the apparent messages were being sent to the Boers. A sudden dash sent the Canadians in a surprise for both the black men and the Britons, for the natives were simply holding a weird funeral service over the body of a very small infant of the liverpool.

Canadian Art In Liverpool. The Walker Art Gallery, Liverpool, was recently the scene of an exhibition of Canadian paintings, under the direction of Mr. Edmond Desmet, the Montreal artist. The display was a notable one in many ways, and attracted a great deal of attention and favorable notice. In all there were shown 113 paintings and five pieces of statuary. The exhibition was opened by Hon. Sydney Fisher, Dominion Minister of Agriculture. The president of the Royal Canadian Academy, Mr. William Brymer, of Montreal, sent a "Blackfoot Indian," "October in Canada," and "Under the Apple Tree" (water color). Mr. F. S. Challenger, R.C.A., of Conestogo, was represented by not only the head study which he entitled, "The Miniature," but also "Indian Sporting Fish by Torchlight," and "Girl with Rabbits."

Trapping Muskrats. Numbers of mechanical traps to catch muskrats have been invented and tried, but none gives more satisfaction than the old floating barrel trap that has been in use for many years. Both ends are left closed, and a hole about eight by twelve inches square is sawed in the side. A strong cleat is nailed across each end, the cleats projecting six or eight inches beyond the barrel, and upon the cleats are nailed two boards, one on each side of the barrel and several inches longer. Water then is placed in the barrel so that it will float with the board platforms about on a level with the surface of the pond or stream. About one-third of the barrel remains above water. Apples, carrots and other delicacies that the "muskrat" likes are placed in the barrel. In their attempts to get the bait the animals fall into the barrel and are unable to get out.—Ex-

MOTION PICTURES AND ILLUSTRATED SONGS Will be presented by the STAR THEATRE CO. in MOIR HALL, FRIDAY

This Company does not show the same pictures twice. The Hall will be heated. Opening Entertainment at 8 p.m. Admission to all, 10c.

BAZAAR

A Sale of Work, under the auspices of the Ladies' Aid Society, will be held in the Lecture Room of the Methodist Church, Huntingdon, on TUESDAY, Dec. 6th. The booths will be well furnished with fancy and useful articles, handkerchiefs, homemade candy and provisions. Tea will be served during the afternoon and evening. A cordial welcome to all.

GRAND CONCERT

Prof. BEAL'S Singing Class will give a Concert in Munro Hall, Atholstan, on Friday Evening, Dec. 9th, consisting of vocal and instrumental music, readings, dialogues, &c., assisted by the Atholstan Orchestra and Mr William Duncan, closing with the Grand Sentinel on Duty, guarding the weary soldiers in the darkness of the night, "Tenting on the Old Camp Ground." Oysters served at the usual price. Doors open at 7.30. Concert at 8. Admission 25c; children 15c.

Dec. 14th Dec. 14th

BAZAAR

The Ladies of St. John's Church, Huntingdon, will hold a Bazaar in the basement of the Church, on WEDNESDAY, Dec. 14th, afternoon and evening. There will be booths for fancy and useful articles, dolls, homemade candy, provisions, ice-cream, &c. High tea will be served both afternoon and evening. Come and buy your Christmas gifts. 58

NOTICE

Mr Wm. PATTERSON, Advocate, will be at Moir Hotel, Huntingdon, on Saturday, 10th inst., instead of Saturday, Dec. 8th, owing to the present sitting of the Criminal Court at Valleyfield.

PUBLIC NOTICE

The contracts for supplying the Schools with wood, will be sold, by the undersigned, in the Town Hall, on SATURDAY, Dec. 10th, at 7.30 o'clock p.m. C. E. Ewing, 58 Secy.-Treas.

MONTREAL WHOLESALE PRICES

Flour \$2 to \$2.05 Oats 38 to 38.1-2c Cornmeal, per bbl., \$3.05 Rolled Oats, \$1.95 per bag Baled Hay—No. 1, \$11 to \$11.50. Extra No. 2, \$10 to \$10.50. No. 2 \$9 to \$9.50. Bran—Manitoba \$18; Ontario \$18 to \$19. Eggs—New-laid 30c, selected store-packed 26c. Cheese 11.1-8 to 11.1-2c Butter, creamery, choicest 25 to 25.1-2c. Dressed Hogs, abattoir fresh-killed \$9.75, country-killed \$9. Potatoes 90c per bag of 90lb. Dressed Poultry Turkeys, per lb., 16 to 18c Geese, per lb., 12.1-2 to 14c Chickens, per lb., 12 to 15c Fowls, per lb., 10 to 12c Ducks, per lb., 16 to 18c

Mr. De Cosmos, a member of the Legislature of British Columbia, certainly deserved the medal for lung power, and he won it seemingly in a good cause and at grave risk to himself. The champion was considering a bill that would drive many settlers from their homes, and there was a sufficient majority to pass it. The end of the session was only a day and two hours distant. At noon on the morrow the House must close its business. De Cosmos was desperate. He must stop the bill, and there was only one way to do it—speak right on till the end of the session and prevent a division being taken.

It was 10 o'clock in the morning when he rose to "make a few remarks in regard to the measure before the House." Eleven o'clock came, noon, 1 o'clock, and still De Cosmos talked. Members in a spirit of jest omitted to adjourn for lunch in order to see how long he would keep going. The afternoon waned, the sun went down and lamps were lit, but De Cosmos never faltered.

The situation was becoming serious. He certainly held the floor and seemed likely to keep it. All sorts of plans were tried to get him to stop, but eloquence paid him his own way. He spoke right on till the end of the session and prevented a division being taken. The speaker insisted on keeping to the question before the House and objected to him repeating himself. Through the watches of the night De Cosmos talked on and successfully evaded all traps of "order." He went manfully on with his speech as the dawn broke, kept up a slow pace as the breakfast hour arrived and was still speaking as the clock slowly approached the hour of 12. On the last stroke of that hour he stopped in the middle of a sentence and fell to the floor. For twenty-six mortal hours he had stood on the floor and addressed the House and had nearly killed himself in doing it. The excitement had kept him up till the end, but when the desired result was achieved his faculties gave way, and it was several days before he recovered. But the bill was blocked, and the settlers kept their homes.

HUNTINGDON —Friday evening the annual meeting of the Hockey club was held in the county building. About 25 were present to hear the report of last season, which showed the club, altho put to heavy expense, had still some \$26 to their credit. The following officers were elected for the coming season—Hon. president, R. N. Walsh; hon. vice-president, A. Philips; president, C. B. Kelly; vice-president, Ward Kelly; secy.-treas., George Thompson. Committee: J. A. Hunter, James W. Stark, and the captain, when chosen by the players. After some discussion, it was decided to try and place a team in the Junior league. The retiring committee deserve credit for pulling through last season the way they did, for gates were small and the weather against them. Most of them had followed the game for years and wished to give it up last season, only after persuasion remaining in office. It is expected, with a change or two, the same team will play here this season as last. The boys are holding out for an all-village team, believing the public will back them up with just as good gates.

—The curlers have been working on their rinks and expect to get ice quickly when cold weather comes. —The appearance of the factory, owned by Wm. Middleton, has been greatly improved. A new storehouse has been built and the buildings attended to by a painter. —A section of deep ditches on Prince-st. is being filled in. When all ditches are tiled and filled our streets will be safer, wider, and look better. —That the Junior Huntingdon Village Hockey League will go is now almost an established fact. It will be composed of four teams: Academy, upper and lower village teams, and an all-French team. A schedule will be drawn up when arrangements are made about ice. —Mr. Hamilton has taken possession of his house on Chateaugay-st. J. M. Kirk will soon be established in his new property on Henderson-street. —P. J. Lally, who advertised for hickory, shipped five car loads to his factory from here last week. —Two gentlemen, one of them a Mr Mueller from Germany were here on Saturday to see about rebuilding the Central hotel. They said, if a guarantee of an exclusive license were given them for ten years, they would go ahead. They departed. —Sunday was the day appointed by the Montreal presbytery for bringing before the congregations the subject of systematic beneficence. Rev. Mr Crombie of Atholstan preached in St. Andrew's and explained the advantages of weekly offerings over quarterly, semi-yearly, or yearly contributions. In the evening J.W. Kilgour told of the experience of the Beauharnois Presbyterian congregation, who, tho' numbering only 33 families, besides supporting their church gave last year \$1050 for missions. He described the plan they followed and recommended its adoption. His remarks were followed with deep interest.

—November, which ended yesterday, maintained its repute for dull weather, for 23 days were cloudy. Sunday was the only really bright day. —A meeting was held yesterday afternoon of St. Andrew's W.M.S. The occasion was an address by Mrs McMaster of Westmount. She took as her subject home missions, giving much information in an impressive and pleasing manner. \$57 were received. —Somewhat belated comes to hand the news that James Brown has purchased from Mrs W. Fortune the property he occupies on front street; reported price \$4300. —Sunday afternoon inhabitants were startled by hearing sounds of heavy explosions. They were caused by blasting at Valleyfield. —Oliver Dancause, section boss at Whites station, has bought the farm of Daniel Walker, for \$7,100. There are 100 acres. The dwelling, a log house.

HUNTINGDON VILLAGE COUNCIL

Friday a special meeting of the village council was called by the light committee, when a full board attended. The business was the consideration of a proposition from J. B. Jamieson for supplying electricity. After some discussion Mr Jamieson offered to deliver 150 horse-power at \$25 per h.p. for 15 years, 24-hour service. Moved by Pringle, seconded by Lunan, that the proposition of J. B. Jamieson be accepted, and that a contract be entered into. Moved by Kelly, seconded by Lunan, that the Mayor, Pringle and Will be a committee to prepare the contract in accordance with the proposition of Mr J. B. Jamieson. —The adjourned sitting of the criminal court was opened on Monday, before Judge Mercier. A jury was sworn to try James Brown of Hemmingford for attempt to murder James Conroy. After hearing some evidence, an arrangement was come to by Brown pleading guilty of common assault, causing bodily harm. He will be sentenced on Dec. 10th. The case against the Ste. Barbe farmer, Sevigny, for perjury, comes up today and will finish the term. —December has arrived on runners. —Frs. Tyo of Dundee is reported to have received George Long's position at St. Regis.

ROCKBURN

The Literary and Social club is again in full swing, a lively interest being manifested by old and young. Wednesday night of last week was spent as a social evening, games being indulged in, and after serving lunch to over a hundred people, there was a short program. The Rev. G. W. Mingie, secretary of the Lord's Day Alliance for the province, gave an interesting and amusing lecture, illustrated by limelight views, on Scotland, in the hall, on Monday evening. A small admission fee was charged; \$13 realized.

Christmas at Central HELLO: YES

This is where you can get your Christmas Goods—all kinds. Albums (Photo Post-Cards), Collar and Cuff Boxes, Glove and Handkerchief Cases, Necktie Cases, Toilet Sets, Shaving Sets, Photo Frames, Ink-Stands, Work-Boxes, Jewel Cases, Writing Cases. Perfumery sold by the ounce. We furnish bottle for same. TOYS of all descriptions.

G. B. CHOCOLATES

Sold by the pound, or put up in artistic boxes. Do not fail to see our novelty boxes, filled with Fry's Chocolates, to sell at 5c, 10c, 15c, and 30c. Sure to please the children.

KODAKS

Let the children Kodak. Buy a Kodak for your boy and girl, they can have lots of fun with one. Kodak supplies always on hand.

W. B. RENNIE HUNTINGDON, QUE.

PUBLIC NOTICE

I will be in attendance at the Store of Mrs McCaffrey, Trout River Lines, to receive Taxes, on Wednesday, Dec. 7th, between the hours of 1 and 4 p.m. C. E. Ewing, Secy.-Treas.

Friday a special meeting of the village council was called by the light committee, when a full board attended. The business was the consideration of a proposition from J. B. Jamieson for supplying electricity. After some discussion Mr Jamieson offered to deliver 150 horse-power at \$25 per h.p. for 15 years, 24-hour service. Moved by Pringle, seconded by Lunan, that the proposition of J. B. Jamieson be accepted, and that a contract be entered into. Moved by Kelly, seconded by Lunan, that the Mayor, Pringle and Will be a committee to prepare the contract in accordance with the proposition of Mr J. B. Jamieson.

—The adjourned sitting of the criminal court was opened on Monday, before Judge Mercier. A jury was sworn to try James Brown of Hemmingford for attempt to murder James Conroy. After hearing some evidence, an arrangement was come to by Brown pleading guilty of common assault, causing bodily harm. He will be sentenced on Dec. 10th. The case against the Ste. Barbe farmer, Sevigny, for perjury, comes up today and will finish the term. —December has arrived on runners. —Frs. Tyo of Dundee is reported to have received George Long's position at St. Regis.

ROCKBURN

The Literary and Social club is again in full swing, a lively interest being manifested by old and young. Wednesday night of last week was spent as a social evening, games being indulged in, and after serving lunch to over a hundred people, there was a short program. The Rev. G. W. Mingie, secretary of the Lord's Day Alliance for the province, gave an interesting and amusing lecture, illustrated by limelight views, on Scotland, in the hall, on Monday evening. A small admission fee was charged; \$13 realized.

Christmas at Central HELLO: YES

This is where you can get your Christmas Goods—all kinds. Albums (Photo Post-Cards), Collar and Cuff Boxes, Glove and Handkerchief Cases, Necktie Cases, Toilet Sets, Shaving Sets, Photo Frames, Ink-Stands, Work-Boxes, Jewel Cases, Writing Cases. Perfumery sold by the ounce. We furnish bottle for same. TOYS of all descriptions.

G. B. CHOCOLATES

Sold by the pound, or put up in artistic boxes. Do not fail to see our novelty boxes, filled with Fry's Chocolates, to sell at 5c, 10c, 15c, and 30c. Sure to please the children.

KODAKS

Let the children Kodak. Buy a Kodak for your boy and girl, they can have lots of fun with one. Kodak supplies always on hand.

W. B. RENNIE HUNTINGDON, QUE.

PUBLIC NOTICE

I will be in attendance at the Store of Mrs McCaffrey, Trout River Lines, to receive Taxes, on Wednesday, Dec. 7th, between the hours of 1 and 4 p.m. C. E. Ewing, Secy.-Treas.

Montreal, Nov. 28.—There was an over-supply of cattle, including 700 head of Northwest ranchers which sold at \$5.10 to \$5.20 for steers and \$4.60 for cows and heifers. Of other cattle good fetched \$5 to \$5.25, fairly good \$4.50 to \$4.75, fair \$4 to \$4.25, and common at \$3.50 to \$3.75 per 100lb. There was a good demand from packers, and cows for canning purposes brought from 2.1-4 to 2.3-4c, and bulls for butchers' use sold at 3.3-4 to 4c per lb. The undertone to the market for hogs continues weak and prices have scored a further decline of 10c per 100lb, which is due to the liberal supplies. At the above reduction there was a fairly good demand from packers and sales of selected lots were made at \$7 to \$7.25 per 100lb, weighed off cars. There was no change in the condition of the market for small meats, prices for hams being firmly maintained under a good demand, and smaller supplies, and sales of Upper Canada stock were made at 6c to 6.1-4c and Quebec stock at 5.1-2 to 5.3-4c per lb. Sheep were quiet, but prices ruled firm at 4 to 4.1-4c per lb. Calves were scarce and sales of choice grass-fed stock were made at 6.1-2 7c and at 5.1-2 to 6c per lb., live-weight.

Calendars, Calendar Pads, Xmas Cards, Xmas Post-Cards, Toys, Cards, Seals, Stamp Xmas Tokens, Yuletide Greetings, Booklets. A large stock of NOVELTIES. Illustrated London News, Graphic, Holly Leaves and Pear's with fancy plates.

THE VERY LATEST IN BOOKS GAMES

Towney's and Moir's Confectionery FANCY STATIONERY

My line of Hockey Sundries is complete. Boots, Skates, Pucks, Sticks (from 25c to 60c), Pads, Supports, Straps, etc.

BEAR IN MIND THE BIG BOOK SALE at 49c

C. H. LAMB Newsdealer HUNTINGDON, Que.

GEM RINGS

We carry an exceptionally complete assortment of rings in all grades and sizes, and sell them at uniformly low prices. If you want a good ring of any kind our stock will afford you the most gratifying field for selection, and secure to you the utmost in honest worth for your money.

A single stone whole pearl ring 2.75 Twin ring (whole pearls) 4.00 2 whole pearl and olive ring 4.00 3-stone opal ring 7.00 5-stone whole pearl ring 7.00 Diamond and opal combination 12.00 Diamond and ruby combination 15.00

These are but a few selected from the infinite variety we could show you.

W. D. SHANKS Dealer in Christmas and Holiday Goods Huntingdon, Que.

FURS

Our Big Stock—always reliable. Special values in Fur Robes. Special values in Fur-lined Coats. Special values in Fur-trimmed Coats.

EBONY!

EBONY! We would like to call your attention particularly to the very fine assortment of genuine Ebony Goods, just received for the Holiday trade.

B. W. ALLEN JEWELLER

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

NEW SERVICE to TORONTO Leave Montreal (Windsor station) Daily at 8.45 a.m. and 10 p.m. For Union Station, Toronto Western Ontario, Buffalo, Detroit and Chicago.

Daily, except Sunday, at 10.45 p.m., for North Toronto, and West Toronto.

Splendid Equipment, Convenient Stations, Smooth Roadbed, Attentive Porters.

OTTAWA SLEEPERS Commencing Wednesday, Nov. 16 Sleeper will leave Windsor Street Station daily at 9.50 p.m. Passengers may remain on same until 9 a.m. following day.

For information apply to Apply to T. B. Pringle, Huntingdon Wm. Bryson, Ormstown D. R. Hay, Howick, Agents

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

4 TRAINS DAILY TORONTO and WEST 9 a.m., 9.45 a.m., 7.30 p.m., 10.30 p.m.

THE INTERNATIONAL LIMIT

Canada's Finest and Fastest Train Splendid equipment of Sleeping, Parlor, Dining Car and Coaches to Toronto, Detroit, Chicago, etc. Meals and refreshments en route.

ANDREW PHILIPS, Ticket Agent G.T.R., Huntingdon, Que.

HUNTER'S NEWS OF INTEREST TO CHRISTMAS SHOPPERS

STOCKS in all Lines Bigger and Better than Ever.

SWELL LINES OF FANCY GOODS AND TOYS

FANCY CHINA AND GLASS in endless variety

Special values in Limoges China Royal Vienna China, Cobalt China.

UNBEATABLE VALUES in Leather Ebony and Celluloid Goods.

Exclusive novelties in Ladies' Collars, Belts, Blouse Patterns, Motor Scarfs, and New Rushings.

Dandy Lines in New Silk Waists, Net Waists, Muslin Waists, Colored Waists.

New Lines in Long and Short Kimonos, New Corset Covers, New Skirts, New Coat Sweaters, Tuques, and Skating Caps.

HANDKERCHIEFS

Handkerchiefs in endless variety. Every style, size and price. There's some class to our handkerchiefs.

Fine Lines of Good Linen Stationery, in fancy boxes, at prices that are eye-openers.

Splendid values in Ladies' Fur-lined Gloves, Silk-lined Gloves, Wool-lined Gloves, Doe-lined Gloves, Mercerized Yarn Gloves, Chamoisette Gloves. All the Renowned Perrin's make. There is none just as good.

New Xmas Dress Goods

New House Silks, in Waist Patterns; New Fancy Hosiery and Overstockings.

Fine Lines of Fancy Slippers, Overshoes and Gaiters.

FURS

Our Big Stock—always reliable. Special values in Fur Robes. Special values in Fur-lined Coats. Special values in Fur-trimmed Coats.

MORVEN

Registered in accordance with the Copyright Act
On reaching the landing-place, Morven found no boat to take him to the brig and sat down until one should appear. While waiting, somebody touched his arm and turning he saw a man in a blue coat with brass buttons. "You are my prisoner," said the man.

"For what?" asked Morven in astonishment.
"For assaulting the King's servants. Follow me—if you make trouble I shall call help."

Morven walked beside the man to a house near the Battery. Entering they came into a large room, with a magistrate seated at one end listening to evidence against a ragged fellow evidently charged with disorderly conduct while drunk. He was quickly disposed of, and the magistrate asked, "Anything more today?"

"Yes, your honor, I have a prisoner here guilty of assaulting the King's soldiers. As I saw him commit the deed there was no need of a warrant," and he went on to describe Morven's conduct in the lane.

The magistrate turned to Morven. "In these days of rebellion, disrespect towards the King's soldiers is a most serious offence, and to preserve the peace of the town has to be severely dealt with. What have you to say for yourself?"

Morven related how he was walking down the lane, when the soldiers blocked his passage, and one of them laid violent hands upon him, as his coat, shirt, and tie would show. In self-defence he had pushed him down and went on his way. Another soldier followed to strike him, when he again had to defend himself. All the soldiers had been drinking and were a menace to the King's subjects.

"Do you claim to be a loyalist?"
"I do," answered Morven, "and have suffered much at the hands of the Whigs!"

"What proof can you give of your principles?"
Morven gave the name of the port-captain. The magistrate was perplexed. "The soldiers being drunk, as you allege, is no excuse for your assaulting them. The King's uniform must be respected and by your own admission you insisted it. However, as you allege yourself to be a loyalist I shall remand you until tomorrow to permit of enquiry."

To Morven's remonstrance that his presence was required at once on board a ship, the magistrate answered by leaving the bench, and the officer, who had never left his side, took hold of him and led him into a room where he was searched, and then taken to a cell, so abominably filthy that he dare not sit, much less lie down. The hours crept on, the only sound being when a prisoner was brought to be locked up. Several were drunk, but occasionally one was heard weeping over his fate or another protesting his innocence. The bells were ringing for 6 o'clock when the door opened and the officer appeared. "What are you willing to pay to get out now?" he asked abruptly.

"I have broken no law and ought to have my liberty without payment."

"That is not the way we do here. The port-captain certifies to your loyalty and you will be acquitted tomorrow, but is it not worth your while to give something to get out of this place right away?"

Morven hesitated, for it looked like submitting to imposition. "Come," said the officer, "be quick, I want to go to supper. Say you will give me a pound." Morven nodded and followed into the room where he had been searched. The clerk produced his purse and watch, and with it a bill of costs, which included a fee to the magistrate. Evidently the money in his purse had been counted, for, including the pound to the officer, it took everything in it except two shillings and the coppers. All he had heard of the extortion of crown officials, of their fees, their combining to rob those who fell within their power, their making their offices hereditary, and of their adding office to office, rushed upon him, and Morven realized how those who wore the King's cloth had been the King's worst enemies, for their conduct had helped to foster the discontent that had ended in armed rebellion.

Securing a boatman to row him to the brig, Morven was surprised to see a sloop alongside and the People moving into it. Donald was superintending the change. "What does this mean?"

"Never mind just now; I will tell you again. If you have anything in the brig go and fetch it."

In half an hour the sloop cast off and was sailing up the Hudson, for there was some wind and the tide was making. "Donald, tell me how you managed this?"

"When we boarded the brig, there were three dead men at the stern. The blue-jackets from the yacht went through their pockets, and then pitched the corpses into the lee scupper, leaving them for us to bury, and they were left there until we were on our course to New York, and the yacht was out of sight. I sent boys for bits of old canvas and three cannon balls and while they were away I turned over the bodies and straightened them. It was then I noticed the one whom the cook called the American agent had a wide belt round his waist, and feeling it found it was hollow and full of coin. Cutting it quickly off I slipped it under my coat. We sewed the bodies decently in canvas and, putting shot at their feet, dropped them overboard. When I went to my cabin I examined the belt and found it full of guineas, likely the coin the rascal got when he made prizes of the two merchant-ships. With that money I hired this sloop and bought food for the journey. There are as many gold pieces over as will buy what we need to begin bush-farming. I will give it you when we are alone."

"No," said Morven, "the money is honestly yours. Had you not discovered the belt, the gold would have gone to the bottom of the Atlantic. You shall have the spending of it for the good of our People."

On reaching the American lines a boat came off to examine the sloop, but when the officer saw what a poverty-stricken lot of passengers she had, and was told they were immigrants on their way to the valley

of the Mohawk, he passed them at once, and there were no more interruptions. The winds being mostly westerly there was much tacking, and twice the boat tied up at little towns overnight. At these places Donald bought clothing for those most in need, as well as food. When the boat had got as far as the depth of water would permit, we landed. Donald hired wagons to carry those who could not walk, and we started on the road for the Mohawk.

Every care being taken to keep by ourselves and nothing done to excite suspicion, we were left alone, the Americans glad to see such a beggarly looking lot of people moving past their neighborhood. It was a toilsome journey, but no whisper of complaint was heard, for hard as the road was it led to freedom. As we advanced, Morven learned, by cautious enquiries, that Sir John Johnson and the men of his tenantry were in Canada, while the women and children were dispersed all over the country. Whigs occupied their farms. The Indians had vanished. If one was seen he was shot at sight.

When the point was come to where the road had to be left, the wagons were sent back, and Morven led the company through the woods to the little valley he had destined for us. Everybody was pleased with it, and at once set to work. Our training in Virginia came in well. We had learned how to use tools and cultivate the soil, and best of all, to work regular hours each day had become to us a second nature. We had a new motive for exertion, in that we were now working for our own profit and not for that of a stranger planter. We felled trees, built shanties, grubbed the soil, and even sowed some winter rye and wheat. Before snow came we were further advanced than other settlers we found south of us, lacking our industrious habits, who had arrived in the spring. It was Donald who bought axes and other tools and who bargained for the food that tided us over until our first crop was ready to harvest. During the winter soft wood trees were felled and sawn into planks and boards.

The first summer was the happiest of our lives. There was scarcity of food and many necessaries we had to do without, but with all the pinching and paring there was no grumbling. Instead, each one of us was pleasant with his neighbor and what he had he shared with his neighbor without grudging. It may have been the deep joy of having regained our freedom, or it may have been the knowledge we could only succeed by helping one another, that spread the happy spirit over us all, or it may have been both, but that summer, though many of the grown-up people had often one meal a day that the children and the aged might have enough, was looked back upon as the brightest and most joyous we knew. As the season advanced and Mother Earth began to yield her increase of what we had sown, the pinch lessened. We had a bountiful harvest, and when it was stored we felt rich. It was that fall the settlement had its first marriage. The couple had loved from childhood, but would not marry in Virginia. It was the first chance for a merry-making since we left Scotland and the whole of us, young and old, joined to make the most of it. Malcolm McKillop had finished his barn, the biggest yet built, and it was agreed the marriage should be there. It was emptied and Morven boarded it for the occasion. There was difficulty in getting a minister, for we were all of one mind that a rebel was out of the question. There was a German settlement twenty miles south of us that had a minister and he agreed to come. The road was worse than he counted on, and he was long in coming, but we did not mind, for there was plenty a-doing. Oh the pranks that were played on the young couple while waiting for the minister, the lassies washing the bridegroom's feet and the lads pretending to steal the bride, sending groom and his bestman on a goose hunt all over the settlement. When the minister arrived we all agreed it would be no marriage unless the couple were "cried," and so we took him out of doors and he cried them three times in German, for he had only a few words of English and no Gaelic, and it was hoped the squirrels and crows took notice. When he had married them, and we were sorry the minister used a book to do so, he made out the "lines" for the bride and left to sleep in the house of Auntie McNeish. Then the fun began in real earnest, and the floor was cleared. We sorely missed a piper, and had it not been that our lads had been taught to play the fiddle by an old darky on the plantation, we would have had no music. The spirit that had slept from the sorrowful hour we had set foot in Virginia came to life that night, and we lived again in the Highlands. We were ourselves again. Fingers snapped, and men jumped high and cried "Hoich!" who never expected to join in fling or reel. All our trials were forgotten and when Angus and his wife, the oldest couple we had, took the floor to show us how to dance the Highland Fling our shouts and cheers were like to raise the roof. Oh, it was joyous, all innocent, all friendly, all of one heart and mind. And we had songs, the fine old Gaelic songs, some so funny and some so sad, with no singer equal to Morven, for he put his heart into whatever he did. And such a supper, oatenkne and cheese, the first since we left Scotland, the crowd and the white and black puddings, the singed sheephead and the haggis! And after supper Roddy, the tailor, danced Gillie Callum, and had to do it three times, and then the reels began. It was Scotland again and we were sorry when daylight came and ended our merry gathering. Oh, it was a great splore.

The second harvest had been reaped when Auntie McNeish fell ill. While Morven was resting after a laborious day, a boy came in haste with the message that she wanted to see him. He went at once, for he suspected the end had come. Her chair had been moved to the grass in front of the door and Eppie was seated at her feet. The slant rays of the October sun fell on her face and Morven saw a change had taken place.

"I sent for you for I am going away, Morven, and I had a token to leave you."

"Surely not, auntie; you will stay with us a while yet."

"No, my hour has come, and why should I wish to tarry? The Friend I have talked with so many years I will now see."

"We are not tired of you, auntie; your words are good to us."

"And I am not tired of you; all have been good to me, past all my deservings."

"Even in Virginia?"

"Even there I knew of the goodness of my God, and thanked and praised Him. You, Morven, I would hearten in your work. A great deliverance for our people has been wrought, and I trust you will not grow weary with them. I hear of evil days having come, of strife and bloodshed around us—do not desert them."

"That I shall not," said Morven.
"It is the promise of a man of honor. I will now give you something I never showed from the hour I got it." Thrusting her hand into her bosom, she held out to him something wrapped in a silken rag. Unrolling it, he found a large silver brooch.

"When Prince Charlie was being hunted as if he were a wild beast, he and Lochiel came to the house where I was a servant. There was word of a French ship being off the coast waiting to receive them and they wanted to get across to the next loch. It was night, but to tarry might mean capture. There was no man in the house, just my mistress and myself I offered to row them and we got into the boat. Lochiel took the oars and I steered, for the night was dark with driving showers, but I knew the landmarks. As we neared the other side of the loch and the course to where we were to land was plain, I took the oars, for Lochiel's strength had been spent with his wounds and his long wandering. On leaving the boat, I led the way across the strip of land to within sight of the loch they sought. I turned to go. The prince shook my hand, saying he had nought to reward me save words of thanks. Lochiel unclasped the brooch from his plaid. "It is the last bit I have of any value. I will not need it more, for we will be on board ship within an hour. Take it, lassie, as proof of my gratitude," and he turned away. Morven, be as true to the task to which God has called you as the gentle Lochiel was to his prince."

She sank back exhausted with speaking so much. "Morven, sing to me." As Morven sang psalm after psalm, the people came from their shanties and joined. During a pause, as they were watching the sun sink beyond the woods, the dying woman, who had lain as in a trance, whispered, "Eppie, do not cry. When I was born into the world my father rejoiced that I had come. I am about to be born into a better world and have assurance that the Father I have known so long, though I have never seen Him, but soon shall, will welcome me. We are twice born, and the second birth, if we have washed our robes in the blood of the Lamb, should be the gladdest hour of our lives. In a little while I will no longer be a poor, frail, sightless woman, for I will leave this wormy body to be returned to earth, while I, in a glorified body, shall see all I have loved and lost and abide with them forever."

Morven signed to kneel and poured out his heart in prayer. When they rose, the spirit had gone.

That was the lightest of the afflictions that befell the settlement. In the spring it became known Sir John Johnson was lurking in the neighborhood, enlisting a regiment to take part in the coming campaign. Despite all Morven's warnings, a number of our young men stole away to join him. Then there were rumors of fighting and not all who left us came back; they had fallen on the battle-field. Of those who did return to the settlement five were suffering from wounds, and of these one died before the new year. News of how the war was going was difficult to get, but Morven learned enough to satisfy him the day was lost. No braver armies had Britain ever placed in the field but they were commanded by court favorites, whose recommendation was their titles and family influence. Had General Fraser been in command instead of Sir John Burgoyne the disgrace of Saratoga would have been spared us and we would not have mourned for two of our lads. Calamity followed calamity, we thought, when we heard the King of France had acknowledged the new republic, had given its congress a loan of money, and was going to help them by sea and land—this he did not do from love of the republic but from hatred of Britain. Seeing an opportunity of crushing an old enemy, Spain had joined France, and was preparing a second armada to invade England. Fighting to beat off these enemies from her shore, Britain was unable to maintain her armies in America, which was more necessary than ever, seeing she had now to face the rebels and the French combined. These latter years of the war were the worst for us, for irregular fighting took the place of campaigns, and bands of Whigs and Loyalists alternately ravaged each other's settlements. The raids that came nearest us were those of Sir John on his old estate and of Brant on the Whigs who had taken up their abode on the lands of his tribe. In one of his raids Sir John came to the ruins of Johnson hall and took the opportunity to dig up the silver-plate that had lain for four years concealed. Dividing it up among forty of his soldiers, it was safely conveyed back to Canada to once again grace his table, for his lady had taken up house in Montreal.

It was after Brant's raid, when fifty-three families had their homes burned, that Murdoch Cameron found two children. His cow had failed to appear for two days and he rose before sunrise and went in search of her. After a long and weary tramp he found her tracks and, following them, got up with her, pleased enough to recover her. On his homeward way Murdoch saw his dog smelling round a tree and then barked in a joyful way. Murdoch whistled for him, but he did not leave the spot, but kept barking and jumping round as if pleased with what he had found. Murdoch went over to see what it was. Collie wagged his tail and came to his master

as if to lead him to the spot. Beneath an oak, in a bed of leaves, lay two children asleep, clasped in each other's arms. Murdoch stooped and by the shaft of sunlight that fell on their faces, saw by their hollow cheeks, tracked with tears, that they were in the last stage of starvation. He shook the boy, who was the older, and he opened his eyes to close them again. "It is the stupor of death," said Murdoch to himself, "and they must have something to revive them." A bush-farmer is never at a loss. Stripping a wide sheet of bark from a birch tree he twisted it into a cone and going to his cow milked her. Lifting the boy with his arm and resting his limp body on his knee, he raised the cone to his lips. As the warm milk touched his tongue his mouth opened and he drank his fill. Replenishing the cone, he took the other child, and did the same by her. As he gazed on her sweet face his heart went out to her and he pressed her to his bosom, for she reminded him of a girl bairn he had buried in Virginia. The boy was sitting up, with collie licking his face, but it was long before the wandering senses of the girl came back. When her eyes did open and they met those of Murdoch beaming down on her, she cried "Pa" and tried to raise her head to kiss him. "I am not your pa, my dear one, but I shall be as one to you," and he cuddled her in his arms. It was a slow journey homeward, for both had to be carried. It was night-fall when the loving of the cow brought his wife to the door.

"You have found the cow," she shouted to Murdoch approaching in the dark.

"I have found more than her. I have found the bairn we lost, and God has given us with her a pretty boy," and he put them both in her arms.

The word soon went over the settlement of Murdoch finding two children in the bush, and early next morning his house was crowded. Mrs. Cameron proudly welcomed each new-comer and led them to the settle where the two children lay asleep, with Collie watching over them. They had been near death, an hour or two more would have put them past recovery, and it was quite a while before the boy was strong enough to tell us how they had come to be where they had been found. They had not been lost. While all were sleeping at home, the boy said, there was a loud yell, the door was burst in, and painted men filled the house. Father picked up a chair and hit one over the head, when they killed him. While the scuffle was going on in the dark, mother dropped me and Jenny out of the back window, and told us to run, and there was a big light and our house was on fire. We heard a cry that sounded like mother—just one. We waited for her until it was daylight. The Indians were all gone; we saw them go to the next farm. We went up to our house, it was all smoking. We saw father lying near the door, and mother, all black, in a corner. Jenny was afraid, but I went up to her, and her head was bloody and no hair. And Jenny and I cried till we got sick and slept. When I woke, I told Jenny the Indians might come back and kill us too and we had better go. I found in the milk-house the bread-jar with a loaf in it and I took it and we went to the bush and walked away. And we walked lots of days, maybe a year, and we were so tired and hungry and came to no house, and Jenny said I was strong and could travel, to leave her and save myself, she would just lie down and die and be with mother. I said I would not leave her, that God was in the bush just the same as in our home, and we fell asleep, and I was dreaming father was stroking my face the way he used to do and had me on his knee, and I wakened and saw it was that man."

"That was me," cried Murdoch, "and God help us, neither you nor Jenny shall want father or mother so long as myself and my good wife live."

Our settlement was so remote from the road and, indeed, so little known, that no party of raiders came near us, and we went on sowing and reaping. It was a dark day to us when the word came that the war was over, that the surrender at Yorktown had caused the King to seek peace, and we wondered what would be the fate of us who were on the defeated side. There were months of anxiety, ending in grievous disappointment when it was learned all we had to rely on was a promise by congress that its influence would be used with the legislatures of the several States to see that the loyalists would be dealt with justly. That pledge, we feared, was worthless, and experience proved it was. The excuse given for the breaking of this solemn engagement with Britain was, that those who made it and signed the treaty, had, under the constitution, no power to dictate to the State legislatures. These legislatures had no mercy. The loyalists were robbed of their property, tarred and feathered, imprisoned, and hounded to death. Morven knew full well the turn of his People would come and waited with drawn breath for their sentence. The state of suspense in which we lived had the effect of stopping all improvements. If we had to give up our lots there was no sense in our making them of more value to the Republicans who would take possession of them. There were daily talks among ourselves, but never did man or woman suggest we ought to try and make friends with the victorious party in the hope of keeping our properties. There was just one mind among us, that we would take no oath of allegiance to the Republic, and as to where we would go when compelled to leave there was no choice but to try and reach Canada. There was not a day that summer on which some preparation was not made for what we all felt would be a long and dangerous journey. Morven and Donald had many a talk by themselves, and we knew they were trying to gather all the information they could about Canada and the best way to get to it. We were satisfied we would have to move that fall, but the warning came sooner than looked for, and before we had harvested all our crops.

To be continued

Plans have been prepared for building an addition to the Franklin academy. Malone. The present accommodations are too limited. The improvements contemplated call for an expenditure of about \$55,000.

DIATOMITE.

Infusorial Earth Formed by Bodies of Minute Shellfish.

Diatoms are tiny creatures that multiply very rapidly until they form a scum upon the surface of the water in many parts of the world. They are rarely more than one-hundredth part of an inch in diameter and often considerably less. Their shells are composed of silica, and these shells are well known to the microscopist on account of their great beauty.

When the little creatures die the shells sink to the bottom of the stream or pond, where they form a kind of siliceous mud, and there are vast deposits of this material in various parts of the earth. This infusorial earth, as it is called, has been christened diatomite, and it is being used for a variety of purposes under the name of kieselguhr. It is employed as a vehicle or absorbent for nitroglycerin, and the resultant paste is dynamite. Diatomite is an excellent nonconductor of heat, and in this capacity it is used for filling the hollow interiors of the walls of safes, as a lining for stoves and furnaces and as a covering for steam pipes and boilers. For such purposes as these it has an advantage over most of the materials of price and also of weight.

It can be made into bricks or slabs by the addition of a small quantity of lime or clay, and these bricks can be raised to a white heat without showing any signs of fusion.

Diatomite occurs in great quantities in the United States, in Prussia, in parts of Scotland, in Canada, and to a lesser degree in Western Australia and New Zealand.

BOTH WERE STARTLED.

An Astonished Woman and a Still More Astonished Leopard.

Kula is a district in the Himalayas consisting of a chain of the most lovely valleys conceivable, with this drawback, among others, that each hill path that must be by the inhabitants' ladders more often than not contains a lurking leopard. One day a worthy Kula housewife came out from her cooking and, standing on the edge of rock, emptied a pan of boiling water into the rank herbage growing below. It fell splash on the back of a sleeping leopard, who jumped perpendicularly into the air as high as the roof of the hut.

What might have happened next who can say? But the astonished woman dropped the pan with a clang on the rock, and the leopard took one leap downhill. The pan followed, and the leopard's downward leaps became longer and swifter as the pan bounded after it from rock to rock. When last seen that leopard had just achieved a leap of about 250 feet to the very bottom of the ravine, thousands of feet below, and the pan whirled about 500 feet over it on to the opposite side. The leopard would have eaten the old woman with pleasure, but a pan, the contents of which first scalded half the hide off him and then bounded, clanging in his wake, from the top of the Himalayas to the plains below was something he could not face.

Money Boxes.

Money boxes to encourage thrift among the penny wise are ancient and popular institutions. A dictionary of 1555 mentions "money boxes of potter's clay wherein boys put their money to keep," and doubtless the thrifty child of all ages had his money box of some sort or another. One late years tin has been the favorite material, but the writer has recollections of an elaborate earthenware thatched cottage, into which the money was dropped through a slit in the roof, which only infinite patience could hit again when it came to wriggling the money out. As a lock-up investment that cottage was unequaled.—Glasgow Herald.

Watching the Head Hunters.

In the Kougo one of the most industrious peoples are the Batetela. In gathering rubber they go into the forests inhabited by the Baukutu head hunting cannibals. While the men are in the forest the camp is guarded by a man who surveys the surroundings from a scaffold and by a drummer. When the Baukutu are seen to approach the drummer beats the alarm and all the men return to the camp to fight. The weapons used are the spear, shield, bow and arrow. This sentinel earns in the neighborhood of \$100 of our money a year, which enables him to buy a wife.

Why She Had Not Wed.

Young Bride—You don't know how happy I am. I wonder why you never married, my dear Miss Old Maid.
Elderly Spinster—My poor child, I've always said I never could wed until I met a man different from all other men and full of courage.
Young Bride—Of course you could not. How stupid of me to know!

Going Some.

The New Hat Tree—And you're a centenarian? By George! Aside from a few cracks in your face, you hold your age mighty well. What's the secret?
The Grandfather's Clock (serenely)—I keep regular hours and always find something for my hands to do.—Puck.

Three Conditions.

Holliness is an infinite compassion for others. Greatness is to take the common things of life and walk truly among them. Happiness is a great love and much serving.—Olive Schreiner.

Contentment is always perched on a round of the ladder just above you.

The Canadian Gleaner is printed each Thursday at noon by Robert Sellar, at his office on Chateauguay st., Huntingdon, Q. Subscription one dollar per year. U.S. subscribers \$1.50. Papers discontinued when the time for which they have been paid expires. No exception to this rule so that subscribers who desire to continue receiving the paper, should renew before their time is up. The date to which every subscription is paid is denoted on the address label.

A LONG WASH DAY.

It Lasted a Week, but Came Only Four Times a Year.

Every one has heard of the German and Dutch method of accumulating soiled clothes and of having a wash day only two or three times a year. Not every one realizes, perhaps that the custom was brought over to this country from Holland and that the Dutch settlers long continued this practice. In those days of the ever ready laundry it is strange to read of the laborious period which came to our New Amsterdam ancestors four times a year. Helen Everston Smith tells about it in "Colonial Days and Ways."

The custom of quarterly clothes washings was maintained notwithstanding our summer heats and the immense quantities of clothes necessary to keep up the state of cleanliness required by Dutch instincts. A New Englander who had married a citizen of New York writes in 1760 of this practice, which was undoubtedly strange to her:

"Grandmother Blum is so deep in her quarterly wash this week that she has time only to send her love."
The washing was done in an out-house called the blockery, where the water was boiled in immense kettles and all the other processes of the laundry work carried on. The work required not less than a week, frequently two weeks.

During the time preceding this cruelly hard labor the soiled clothes were accumulating in the very large hampers of open basketwork. This custom originated in the necessity for the great stores of linen with which every bride was provided.

PARSLEY SUPERSTITIONS.

Sinister Beliefs Associated With the Plant in England.

Many superstitions are connected with the herb parsley, probably through an ancient Greek practice, the graves of the dead being strewn with it and the plant thereby gaining a sinister significance.

In Hampshire it is considered very unlucky to give a root of this herb away, since they say that if this be done ill luck will fall upon them. In Devonshire to transplant parsley is likewise to commit a serious offense against the guardian genius who presides over the plants. In Suffolk it is said that if parsley be sown on Good Friday it will grow well and flourish, but if it be sown on any other day it will not come double.

In Shropshire they have a saying that where parsley grows in the garden "th' missis is master." In Buckinghamshire parsley is regarded as a somewhat uncanny herb, and an old gardener once assured me on hearing me lament that the seed had sown had not come up that it was necessary to sow parsley for nine times before one could get any to grow. This saying I have heard later in Shropshire, where they say the devil takes all but the last. Likewise, too, in Shropshire they say that to transplant parsley will bring about a death.—Westminster Review.

An Oversight.

To impress on young children just what should and should not be done and why is among the most trying problems of parents, as evidenced by the recent experience of a West Philadelphia mother. Last Sunday she asked her small son, aged eight, to carry a chair for her from the dining room to the parlor. He started off willingly, but in the hall he tripped and fell. Amid the crash could be heard the boy giving vent to utterances that would have done credit to a pirate of ancient days. The mother was taken by surprise and was greatly shocked. She gave the boy a long and serious talk on the subject of profanity. This apparently did not make the right impression, for when she concluded the day added to her discomfort by exclaiming: "I am sorry I swore, mamma, but I forgot it was Sunday."

Thackeray on Fame.

Thackeray's literary work did not help him much when he sought to enter the house of commons. The Rev. Frederick Meyrick in his "Memoirs of Oxford" tells of a dinner given when he stood as a Liberal for that city: "I remarked to him that his must be a special experience, as he was known by fame to most of those whose votes he canvassed. 'Now,' he said, laying down his knife and fork and holding up a finger, 'there was only one man among all that I went to see who had heard my name before, and he was a circulating librarian. Such is my fame.' That was in 1857, ten years after the publication of 'Vanity Fair.'"

New Family.

"Mamma," asked the little boy, "who are the Highwaters?"
"Highwaters?" answered the mother.
"I don't know any such family. Why do you ask?"
"Well, I heard Mr. Perkins ask papa if he'd be over to the little game to-night, and papa said he'd be there in spite of Helen Highwater."—Chicago Post.

A Morning Call.

Swanson (bashfully)—Is Miss Tremmer in?
Housemaid—She is, but she is engaged. Swanson (who had settled things the evening before)—Yes, I know. I'm the young man.

A Specialist.

A compositor, on being remonstrated with for not having properly punctuated his work, replied, "I am a setter, not a pointer."

The rates for the Gleaner for transient advertisements are 50 cents per inch for first insertion and 25 cents per inch for each subsequent insertion. No notice taken of Cards of Thanks and other short advertisements unless accompanied by the price, which may be remitted in postage stamps. Obituaries and resolutions of condolence, reports of marriage anniversaries, and the like, 5 cents a line. No advertisement accepted on reading-bills.