

FEED

We have on hand a large supply of all feeds suitable for milch cows, also for Beefers. Come and tell us what you have on hand in feed and we will supply you with what is needed to make up suitable rations. Our Ideal Cow Ration is giving great satisfaction. D. A. Macfarlane, Kelvingrove, Que.

FARM TO RENT

The subscriber will rent his farm of 162 acres, about 140 of which are under cultivation. There is a fine sugar bush, the balance being woodland and pasture, with a brook running thru it. There is a silo and the buildings are all up-to-date. For particulars apply to Jas. R. Copland, Herdman, Que.

My FERTILIZER has arrived at Athelstan station, and I am licensed for the Canadian trade. My territory is Huntingdon and Chateauguay counties. Parties having these goods need not fear the inspector when he comes along, as every bag is numbered and tagged. L. N. Dupuis, Herdman, Que.

A FRIEND IN NEED IS A FRIEND INDEED

The above quotation will strike my case just now, for I have bought the Gamble Blacksmith Shop, and I need all the money that I can get in the next 30 days, for it is a cash deal. So, if I have any friends, now is the time to show their friendship, by paying all the bills (small and big). Thinking all for past favors and trusting that I will not be disappointed in the first real help I have ever asked. I remain yours, as ever, L. N. Dupuis

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

REDUCED FARES
In Effect from MARCH 1st to APRIL 15th, 1910, inclusive.
Second-Class Colonist Fares from Huntingdon to
Seattle, Victoria, Vancouver and Portland... \$48.85
Nelson and Spokane... 48.85
San Francisco, Los Angeles, San Diego... 49.50
Mexico City, Mex... 49.50
Low rates to many other points.

TOURIST SLEEPING CARS
Leave Montreal Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays at 10.30 p.m. for the accommodation of passengers holding first or second-class tickets to CHICAGO and WEST thereof as far as the PACIFIC COAST—nominal charge is made for berths, which may be secured in advance.
ANDREW PHILIPS, Ticket Agent G.T.R., Huntingdon, Que.

A REMINDER

That I am still selling all kinds of FARM MACHINERY. The best on the market, viz., McCormick and Deering Binders and Reapers, Mowing Machines, Horse Rakes, one and two row Cultivators, Hay Loaders, wide-delivery Rakes, Drill or Broad-cast Seeders, Single or Disc Drills. Also

SUPERIOR DISK DRILL with Fertilizer Attachment

This Drill will sow corn without breaking it. One or two row Corn Planters, Gasoline Engines, Blue-bell, Dairymaid, U. S. and S. P. C. Cream Separator, Litter Carriers, Manure Spreaders, Wind-Mills, Water and Feed Boxes, Tanks, U Bar Steel Stanchions, in fact anything for a stable. Farm Wagons, Steel wagon Jacks. The best jack made, will lift a wagon or pull a post. I also sell the PAGE WIRE FENCE and GATES. This weld cannot be taken apart in any shape. Anyone interested in this Fence can call and examine it. Steel Roofing Ladders, suitable for silos. Also the Green Mountain Silo. In Flows, I have the Percival, Fleury, and Vila, single and double furrow walking and riding; also the Beauvais 2-furrow riding Plow, with repairs for all flows. These are all genuine goods. I am making a specialty this season of

CREAM SEPARATORS

Don't buy until you have examined mine. Carriages, Harness, both handmade and factory, kept in stock Give me a call
S. DAVIS
Huntingdon, Que.

CANADA

Good progress is being made by the Grand Trunk in relaying their tracks between Montreal and Toronto with 100-pound rails, practically the heaviest rails used on any Canadian railway. The heavier steel has already been laid from Montreal as far as Napanee, a distance of 200 miles, leaving a stretch of 133 miles yet to be laid. Steel has already been purchased for this distance, and it is expected that the work will be completed during the coming summer, which will very greatly improve the steadiness of the track between Montreal and Toronto. The discarded 80-pound rails are going to sidelines.

Jules Fournier, one of Mr. Henri Bourassa's journalistic allies on Le Devoir, sizes up the ministerial members from this province in an uncompromising manner. "I have lived in Ottawa as a journalist," he writes, "and I could see with my own eyes what was going on in parliament. I do not hesitate to say, therefore, that three-quarters of the French-Canadian members of the house of commons do not hesitate to vote for a private bill in return for a box of cigars or a glass of champagne, and as for the bills they never see or hear them read. Here then," says the journalist, "is the winding up of the old guard. Following 1896," adds Mr. Fournier, "most of the hoodlums of the old regime rallied around the present government. They made war upon the best elements of the party and the good men became so discouraged that they gave up the fight and the incapables scored a triumph all along the line."

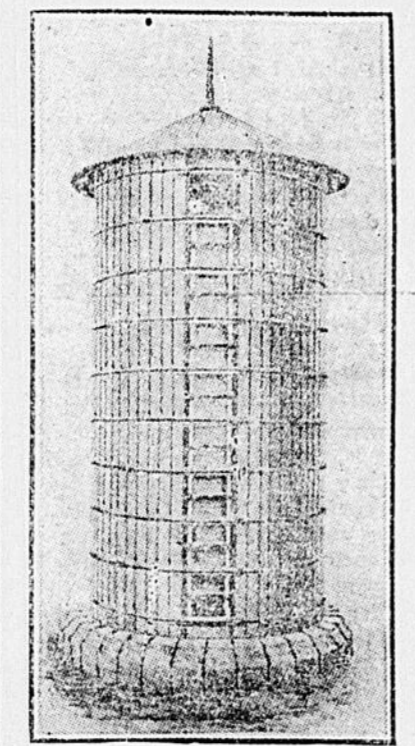
Montreal has another Liberal paper, named the Pays, and like the old paper of Beauharnois and Dorion, is anti-clerical so far as the French paper can be and exist. In the recent by-election for Gaspé, Mr. Perron, an extreme Liberal headed the poll, and the Pays thus comments on the fact—"In these days of violent reaction, of arrogant 'castorism' and of acute speculation on religious prejudices, it is more than consoling to learn that the people of Gaspé resisted all the appeals made to them from the pulpits as well as from the hustings against our friend Mr. Perron. The people are now sufficiently enlightened to understand that a man may devote himself to the cause of progress without being for all that an enemy of the church. Our 'Castors' have succeeded in making a number of people believe that a man who preaches reform in public instruction, the moral, intellectual and material improvement of our race, who wishes the people of this country to accustom themselves to think and act freely, as is done in all civilized countries, is an enemy of religion. This is a great error, and the Liberals, the true Liberals, are apostles of progress and advancement, and those who denounce them are people who have an interest in maintaining a regime of servitude and debasement from which the province of Quebec has suffered so much. The Liberal leaders should fearlessly go ahead. They have furnished the clergy sufficient proof of good faith and sincerity to be respected by them. They have repudiated and given up articles of their old programs—and some of the best—and that is not taken into account."

At a meeting, held in Toronto, of delegates from Mutual fire insurance companies, to consider the use of gasoline in farm buildings, it was decided that if a farmer keeps the engine not less than 20 feet away from the insured building, and the tank containing the gasoline 25 feet away, no additional charge will be made. The stationary engine must be such as pumps the gasoline from the tank. The tank must be of not less than one and one-half barrel capacity, and must be made from galvanized iron, sixteen to eighteen gauge in thickness, and must be placed at a lower level than the engine, if possible underground. This immunity is allowed only on the guarantee that no artificial light shall be allowed near the tank, and that no gasoline be stored in the insured building. If this is not done, and the engine is kept within the barns, the farmer must secure a special permit, at a cost of 50 cents, and an additional charge on the insurance carried of 80 cents per thousand dollars per annum.
Niagara Falls, Ont., Feb. 16.—At a meeting of fish and game protectors and inspectors from both sides of the river here today it was decided that officials of the departments on both the Canadian and American sides should cooperate in the exterminating of fish dynamiters on the Niagara river.

SILOS ARE NECESSARY.

They Are a Valuable Asset in the Dairy During Winter Season.
Those interested in silos will find a valuable lesson in the following article by an expert dairyman:
The best dairyman in my neighborhood built a silo last fall, and now he says he does not see how he got along so long without one. He had been siloing in the community, but to him they still seemed something of an experiment. The cost of building loomed up before him. He had been too busy to give much attention to the success of his neighbors, and the prospect of losing his feed kept him in dread. But one season's experience showed him that a silo is a necessity. No dairyman can afford to do without silage for winter feed.
In the first place, one can get more feed stuff from a given piece of land in corn than in anything else. On good land in a favorable season one may get at very little expense from ten to twenty tons of the best feed per acre planted in corn and peas or sorghum and peas.
Now, the silo is the means for saving every pound of this vast amount of feed in the best manner. A good homemade small stave silo may be made by any farmer who can use tools or by a common carpenter. But if a farmer wishes to make the silo a permanent improvement on his farm he should get one of the ready made small silos with patent doorway. The first silo I built I put up myself with a sixteen-year-old text in one day. It was a small one, to be sure, only seven feet in diameter and twelve feet high. I should not again build one so small, but that was something of an experiment. By elevating the cutter to a level with the mow of the barn this silo was filled by means of a two horse lever power without a carrier. The silo was made of unredressed boards three inches wide. They were simply set up edge to edge without either matching or beveling. But the experi-

ment was a success. The dampness and heat of the silage closed the joints so that they became air tight, and as I had but one door there was only a small quantity of spoiled feed around it and the necessary loss on top. The rest of it was as good silage as I now have in a patent silo made with staves that are tongued and grooved and beveled edged. Even a silo of that size will hold enough feed for three cows for four months. My present one is eight feet in diameter and eighteen feet high and for the last two winters it has silaged four months. It was in the regular dairy business. I should provide silage for all my milking cows for six months in the year.



STAVE SILO COMPLETED

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Washes For Scale Insects.

A report of the United States department of agriculture says: Any good soap is effective in destroying scale insects, such as plant lice and young or soft bodied larvae. As winter washes, in very strong solution they furnish one of the safest and most effective means against scale insects. The soaps made of fish oil and sold under the name of white oil soaps are often especially valuable, but variable in composition and merit. A soap made with caustic potash rather than with caustic soda, as is commonly the case, and not containing more than 30 per cent of water should be demanded, the potash soap yielding a liquid in dilution more readily sprayed and more effective against insects. The soda soap washes are apt to be gelatinous when cold and difficult or impossible to spray except when kept at a very high temperature. For plant lice and delicate larvae, such as the pear slug, a strength obtained by dissolving half a pound of soap in a gallon of water is sufficient. Soft soap will answer as well as hard, but at least double the quantity should be taken.

How Often to Milk.

Most farmers and dairymen milk their cows only twice a day, and that is right. Sometimes a fresh cow needs to have an excess of milk drawn between times in order to prevent congestion and fever, but not for a long period. Some cows again have teaking teats, which waste the milk if not relieved three or four times a day, but such cows are a nuisance and should be disposed of. To milk twice a day is enough as a general rule. To milk three times does not seem to bring more milk, though some people have thought so and acted on that proposition.

INDIAN BOMB PLOT.

Four of the Leading Conspirators Ordered to Be Transported.
The Calcutta High Court has given its verdict in the Alipore bomb conspiracy case. It has sentenced four of the leading conspirators to transportation for life, including Borem, brother of Arabindo Ghose, and Ham Chandra Dutt, who went to Paris to study bomb-making, and has been described as the most sinister figure in the conspiracy.
The court held that the police had no sanction from the Government to prosecute under Section 121 of the Penal Code, but that otherwise the case was perfectly genuine, and that the conspiracy was not a childish one.
One man was acquitted. The court was crowded with Bengalis, and social arrangements were made by the police in anticipation of violent scenes.
The chief justice was in favor of the acquittal of four of the prisoners, but Justice Carnuff disagreed, and the case will accordingly have to be considered by a third judge.
The incidents which gave rise to the trial came to light in the summer of last year. In the course of their raiding upon supposed Anarchist haunts the police visited the garden of a house at Morich, the mansion of Chatterji. They discovered a huge quantity of bombs, materials for explosives, weapons, and seditious literature, and, as a consequence, over thirty men were arrested, including Arabindo Ghose.

During the proceedings one of the prisoners, Narendra Nath Gossain turned King's evidence, and gave details of a widely-diffused conspiracy, but he was murdered in jail by two of his fellow-prisoners.
A Question of Gender.
It was not so very long ago that a Japanese Minister, who shall be nameless, was present at a ceremony upon Lady Lansdowne. He was a charming fellow, and conversed on many subjects of interest with his hostess. In bidding her adieu, bending low over her hand, he murmured, "Forgive it, madame, if I have cockroached on your time to-day!" Lady Lansdowne laughingly told her husband the story, adding: "He is such a nice little man, you know! I think it would be right to tell him of his mistake. I shall explain that cockroach, not cockroached, is the correct expression in English."
To make a long story short, the little Minister and Lady Lansdowne soon met again, at the Foreign Office, and Lady Lansdowne drew her friend apart. "I want to make a little explanation," she said. "You talk English all but perfectly. Indeed, I have only heard you make one mistake. Now, instead of saying to me, 'I am sorry to have cockroached on your time,' you should say, 'I am sorry to have cockroached on your time.' That is the word, cockroached. You understand? The tip was silent for a moment. Then the cloud lifted from his face. A flash-light must have passed over it. 'I see! I see!' he cried. "I may say, then, when addressing Lady Lansdowne, 'I am sorry to have cockroached on your time,' but it is to you, madame, I must say, 'I am sorry to have cockroached on your time.'—M.A.P.

A Legal Story.

Sir William Robson was in Master's Chambers, and the Master called a case, "Who's the plaintiff?" "I am," said a small voice, and a diminutive officer appeared, his head just topping the desk. "Well, Master," said another voice, and an equally diminutive mortal emerged from the crowd. "This is the defendant's application; what do you want?" "Have time for my defence!" But you have no time, said the Master. "Well, Master, you see I can't get the papers from counsel." Here the plaintiff could stand it no longer, and piped in a shrill treble: "Don't you believe him, Master. I don't say a word, I have got them papers at all. They've got 'em still at the office; I know that office—I was in it myself!"

A Y.M.C.A. Pioneer.

Mr. William Green, who lives at Teddington, near Tewkesbury, has lately received the congratulations of many friends on attaining his eighty-ninth year. He was, together with Sir George Williams, one of the founders of the Young Men's Christian Association. As a young man he was employed in the great London drapery warehouse of Hitchcock & Williams in St. Paul's Churchyard, and on the death of his father gave up his business association with Sir George Williams in order to take charge of the family's large farm at Teddington.—London Globe.

Some Legal Puns.

Several of Sheriff Guy's anecdotes are, if good, a little chestnuty. For instance, a great wit of the Scottish Bar was the Hon. Harry Erskine, who was Lord Advocate. Though punning is not, as a rule, a high form of wit, with Erskine it became a fine art. On one occasion he undertook to pun on the subject of his friend's first sentence. His friend began: "The King," he said, "is no subject." Again, a Mr. Dunlop challenged him to pun on his name. "Nothing easier," said Erskine; "top off the last syllable and it's done."

Suicided After All.

The body of a middle-aged man was found by two youths while bird-nesting, one day lately. It was evidently a case of suicide. Deceased had placed a rope round his neck, and tied the end to the limb of a tree, but the rope broke, apparently as the result of his struggle to get free. He was alive when he fell, as the surroundings bore evidence of much struggling, but he must have succumbed to his own weight.

Mosquitoes as Is Mosquitoes.

The mosquitoes of India have great fun with the bicyclists. They not only lance the riders, but actually puncture the bicycle tires.

GREENWOOD'S COURTESY.

Woman Journalist's Adventure With the Young Canadian M.P.
A former president of the Canadian Women's Press Club, who is widely known by her pen name, Mrs. Markwell, tells the following story:
"When I was in London a couple of years ago, the opening of the British Parliament seemed to be something I ought to see. Being the President of the Canadian Women's Press Club, I considered it only necessary to send my (official?) card to the Lord High Chamberlain and forthwith receive a card of admission to passage seats for the duration of the session. It was of no importance until two days before Parliament opened; the last mail brought me nothing—the official Source of Parliamentary favors had, probably, let his official pipe to my official name. Nevertheless, I began to realize how very big the British Parliament, and, incidentally, how very small the 'President of the Canadian Women's Press Club,' etc., was. But the Canadian spirit did not harden. I wanted to witness this pageant of pageantry! Then I remembered:
"Wasn't Mr. Hamar Greenwood a House member? More, wasn't he a Canadian? I sat down and wrote Mr. Greenwood the following note:
"Dear Mr. Greenwood—Parliament opens to-morrow. I am a Canadian woman in London. I want to see my King—and the Lord High Chamberlain—would you be so good as to call on you help me? Signed M.M."
"That night I cried myself to sleep in my S. W. Kensington lodgings, feeling that this talk of the 'Imperial spirit' wanted some of its drink. At all events, it would be a good idea why should the great Lord High Chamberlain recognize in poor me my great-grand-mama's right to Debreit? How I hated Lord High Chamberlain!

"The morning dawned in a deluge of rain. Clad in working togs, I took the penny bus for No. 12 Charing Cross, where, day after day I was enlightening 'decayed gentlemens' with my treatise on 'Noisy'—why should the great Lord High Chamberlain recognize in poor me my great-grand-mama's right to Debreit? How I hated Lord High Chamberlain!
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A Hero of Paardeberg.

Major J. Cooper Mason, son of Col. Mason of Toronto, both of the Royal Grenadiers, was severely wounded the first day at Paardeberg (Feb. 18, 1900), and was awarded the D.S.O. in recognition of his services. In the early phases of the action he aided the Duke of Cornwall's Light Infantry, under Lieut. Col. Aldworth, to reinforce the point in the firing line where he happened to be by causing the British to open fire and to open steady volley firing so as to cover the Cornwall's advance. When the charge took place he was one of a party of four officers who were near each other. Of these were, Lieut. Aldworth, of the same regiment, met death, and the other two, Lieut. Mason and Lieut. Money Penny, of the Cornwall's, were wounded. Lieut. Money Penny subsequently died of his wounds. That was perhaps the most desperate corner of the fight, and there the losses were the heaviest. One section of the Cornwall's lost eleven killed and ten wounded out of twenty-five men. At the close of the day, Lieut. Mason continued, as well as he was able, to direct the men who were near him. The point where he fell marked the extreme limit of the charge as a general advance. He was the last of the officers to fall and the furthest forward. Although seriously wounded, Lieut. Mason insisted upon joining his regiment at the earliest possible moment. In his report of Jan. 26, 1902, Lieut. Mason mentioned the indomitable pluck of Lieut. Mason, who, still suffering from a severe wound, forced his way to the front and took part in the battalion's last series of marches. "I believe this is the only case of one of our family having father and son wounded on service in the militia of the Dominion."

Wily Talleyrand.

Louis XVIII., complimenting Talleyrand one day upon his abilities, asked him how he had contrived first to overturn the directory and finally Bonaparte.
The wily diplomat replied, with charming simplicity: "Really, sire, I have had nothing to do with this. There is something inexplicable about me which brings ill-luck on the governments that neglect me."

One on Sir Henry.

A good joke on Sir Henry Pellatt is being told in military circles. On New Year's morning it is the custom of the officers to visit the various sergeants' messes, and this year when Sir Henry and some of the officers of the Queen's Own Rifles visited the sergeants' mess of the Mississauga Horse one of the party entering their names in the visitors register wrote: "Col. Sir H. Pellatt, A.D.C." The Mississauga Horse Sergeants had a way watching the registration who announced each officer as he entered the reception room. When it came Sir Henry's turn the boy called out much to the amusement of all present: "Color-Serjt Pellatt of the A.D.C.'s."
Needless to say Sir Henry appreciated the joke as much as any one.

A Shivery Jest.

"What does chivary mean, Tommy?"
"Please, ma'am, it's when you feel cold."

THE LUSCIOUS MALPEQUE.

How the Famous Bivalve is Secured in Prince Edward Island.

Richmond Bay, as you view it from the northern shore of Prince Edward Island, is a big blue circle of blue water, with a broken diameter of islands, which, besides adding a needed touch of beauty to the scene, serve to make the waters the best oyster-fishing grounds in eastern Canada, says L. J. Miller in a recent article in The Toronto Globe. To be sure, a map of the Island will at once show that the bay is not rounded (the sprawling ameba of the biological text-book would describe it), that the bay is sharply-defined islands to be seen from the shore are not the ones that play chief part in making the grounds safe and sheltered for teeming spat, but it is only the testimony of unimagineable nature, that a broken diameter of green, and you have the home of the Malpeque oyster, one of the best of the world's products.
You may satisfy your head as to the truth of the latter with the knowledge that Prince Edward Island oysters took highest award at the Exposition Universelle at Paris, in 1900, where they were in competition with the best products of Europe and America. But, after all, it is not an affair of the head. On a fine crisp November afternoon you must drive down to the shore of the bay and have some bronzed, hard-handed, old fishermen open up with his jack-knife one of the muddled pairs of fast-gripped shells which he has just brought in, cold and sweet with the clean salt of the sea. Then, and not till then, will you be satisfied. You will also be in a position to say the last gastronomic words on oysters. You will be repaid, too, in other fashion, for oyster-fishing, as carried on in Richmond Bay, is essentially picturesque. The very methods, very primitive methods, which experience has shown to be least destructive to oysters and beds, and their most appealing nightmare is the picture of a pulling tug dragging a long pole bag over their grounds and turning topsy-turvy shells and bed beneath. And so the scene is quiet; a few rude houses huddle together on the broken wheel and axle, and a snapper wheel and axle, and a snapper wheel over the hard, red sand; gulls slide lazily through the air. Only the whistle of a curler or the cry of a gull breaks the stillness of the shore. It is with surprise that you awake to the fact that between you and the diameter in the distance hundreds of men are silently at work.
Later, when you are in the midst of them, you do not wonder at the silence. The very least of a man's demands it, for it is the hardest of hard work this,—no stubborn dragging of shovel or scabbard, but the patient, hand-chilling, back-breaking task of groping with heavy, long-armed tongs for the least shell, and lifting them up hand over hand, through, perhaps, twenty feet of water. It is a lesson in patient industry. The fisherman braces himself astride a thwart, and lowers his pair of tongs (two long poles hinged about three feet from a pair of iron rakes some forty inches wide) to the bottom. The water is always icy cold, and may be anywhere from one to three fathoms. Off Curran Island, where the choicest oysters are found, it often runs to four or four and a half fathoms. On the bottom, the shells are attached to the hard sand, to one another, or to anything that is solid enough to hold their grip. An old hand can quickly tell when he has landed a good spot. Opening wide the jaws of his tongs, he reaches well over, pushes the iron teeth firmly down into the bed, brings the jaws together, and lifts up, foot by foot, the heavy load of muddy sand and oysters.

FOR SALE

A Grade Stallion, foaled June 26, 1905; sire by Rejected; dam by Scottish Banker; gr. dam by Gladstone. Is broke to work; color black, weight 1700lb. Apply to Matt. Alex. Orr, Fertile Creek Howick, Que. 19

Province of Quebec

District of Beauharnois
SUPERIOR COURT
No. 1839
Dame Julie Esther Carpentier, of the parish of St. Anicet, wife common as to property of Joseph Sauve, of the same place, farmer, and duly authorized to enter in justice has, this day, entered an action in separation as to property against her said husband.
Valleyfield, Feby. 25th, 1910.
J. G. Laurendeau,
Attorney for the Plaintiff

BRADLEY'S FERTILIZER

Again to the front.
Will unload first shipment on Wednesday, 9th inst., at the Athelstan station, and deliver EVERY WEDNESDAY thereafter up till seeding time. These goods are guaranteed, and are being offered for sale under registered number as required by law, each bag bearing a tag representing the number of its grade. If you intend using Fertilizer these are thoroughly safe goods to buy. Apply to
Wm. Anderson,
Herdman, Q.

NOTICE

is hereby given, that the Beauharnois Light, Heat, and Power Company will, at the next session of the Legislature of the Province of Quebec, apply for an act amending its charter 2 Edward VII., Chapter 72, as follows, to wit: (a) increasing its authorized capital stock and borrowing power; (b) extending the territory in which it may exercise its powers; (c) authorizing the enlargement and extension of the feeder mentioned in section nine of its charter and its continuation to one or more new junction points with the Saint Louis river, or its replacement, in whole or in part, by new feeder, and if found necessary the changing of the course of a part of the said river; (d) increasing the company's powers of expropriation; (e) authorizing the company to engage in all manufacturing and other businesses using electric power, and to acquire shares and securities of other companies; (f) removing or modifying restrictions now existing on the exercise of its powers, especially those requiring, in certain cases, the consent of municipal or other corporations; (g) changing conditions under which stock and bonds may be issued; (h) authorizing the company to sell and supply for municipal or other purposes water taken from Lake Saint Francis, and to do all that may be necessary to that end, and authorizing municipalities to make arrangements with the company to take water from it.
By Fleet, Falconer, Oughtred, Phelan, Williams & Bovey,
Its Attorneys
Montreal, 22nd February, 1910

Rheims, France, Feb. 25.—

Cardinal Ludovic Lucon, archbishop of Rheims, was condemned today by the civil tribunal to pay \$100 damages to the public school teachers' association for signing the episcopal letter forbidding the use of certain text-books in the public schools. The association sued for \$1000.

Kingston, Ont., Feb. 25.—

R. L. Blair, a hotel man, was arraigned in the police court today on the charge of having supplied liquor to a railway employee while he was on duty. He was found guilty and the maximum penalty of \$5 and costs or one month imposed. The C.P.R. acted as the prosecutors.

Couldn't Be Right There.

A man from Western Canada recently came east for a visit. He found one day that he was not far from an asylum, where a cousin he had not seen for some years was engaged as a carpenter, and decided to stay off there for a day, and visit his relative.
He was made welcome, and after dinner he was told that the superintendent would take him through the asylum at two o'clock. As he was much interested in the institution, he kept in the office promptly on time to keep his appointment.
But although there were people going in and out all the time, no one spoke to him. At last he began to wonder if he had made a mistake in the time, if his watch was wrong, or if the clock on the wall was not correct. So he stopped the next person who entered and said: "Will you please tell me, is that clock right?"
The girl laughed and answered: "What you're givin' us? Go on back to your cell. What would it be doing here if it was right?"

J. C. BRUCE, General Insurance Agent, Huntingdon.

Fire, Life, and Accident Insurance, County Building, Huntingdon.

A. H. OLIVER, L.D.S., D.D.S., in Shanley's Block.

Office hours: 12 and 1-5.
J. G. LAURENDEAU, K.C., Valleyfield, will be at Huntingdon at Moir's hotel, every first and third Saturday of each month, 9.30 a.m. to 7 p.m.

CHEAP RATES

In effect from MARCH 1st to APRIL 15th, 1910, inclusive.
Second-Class Colonist Fares from MONTREAL to NELSON and SPOKANE, VANCOUVER, VICTORIA, SEATTLE and PORTLAND, Ore., ROSSLAND—\$47.50
SAN FRANCISCO, LOS ANGELES... \$49
MEXICO CITY, Mex... \$48
Low rates to many other points

TOURIST CARS

Leave Montreal daily, Sundays included, at 10.30 p.m., for Winnipeg, Calgary, Vancouver and Seattle. Price of berth: Winnipeg \$4; Calgary, \$6.50; Vancouver and Seattle, \$9.
T. B. PRINGLE, Ticket Agent, Huntingdon, Que.

FOR SALE

Old St. Andrew's Church. This is a desirable property, as it is situated on the front street of Huntingdon and there is a good building lot on the east side of the church. Will be sold at a reasonable figure. Apply to Daniel Walker.

Economy is Promoted

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J. R. McEwen, B.A., M.D., Physician and Surgeon, Huntingdon. Office hours: 8 to 9, 1 to 2, 7 to 8.

MCCORMICK & LEBOURVEAU, Advocates, Commissioners for Ontario, Nova Scotia, Manitoba, British Columbia, etc., 70 and 71 Alliance Building, No. 107 St. James-street, Montreal. Mr. McCormick will attend all the courts in the District of Beauharnois and will be at Moir's hotel, Huntingdon, on the last Saturday of every month barring unforeseen circumstances. Telephone Main 2497. Claims for collection can be addressed to Chas. Dewick, County Building, Huntingdon, and Robert Ellerton, Hemmingford.

PATTERSON & ASTLE, Advocates, City & District Bank Building, 180 St. James-st., Montreal. Mr. Patterson will be at Moir's hotel, Huntingdon, first Saturday of every month.

W. Patterson T. F. Astle

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

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

A. H. OLIVER, L.D.S., D.D.S., in Shanley's Block. Office hours: 12 and 1-5.

J. G. LAURENDEAU, K.C., Valleyfield, will be at Huntingdon at Moir's hotel, every first and third Saturday of each month, 9.30 a.m. to 7 p.m.



Huntingdon, Que., March 10, 1910

NOTES OF THE WEEK

The snow fall in the Rocky Mountain region this winter is stated to have been not less than 30 feet. When a warm wind strikes such a mass it loosens its hold on the mountain side, and slips down to the valley beneath, gathering force and volume as it goes.

VALLEYFIELD
A Dubuc, a colporteur of the Presbyterian evangelization board, came here and during several days sold bibles, in both languages. On Monday of last week he was arrested for selling without a pedlar's license.

St. MARTINE
The knell of the parish bell on Monday morning told of the death of Napoleon Archambault, and surprised everybody, for Mr Archambault was at St. Louis de Gonzague on Sunday and attended high mass. Feeling unwell he came back home early in the afternoon, and feeling better took his supper as usual.

CAZAVILLE
John Leahy and Fred Castanier shipped from Green Valley, Ont. to Swift Current, Sask., a carload of horses. Part were bought in this section and the remainder in Ontario.

BOYD SETTLEMENT
On account of the approaching departure of Mr and Mrs H. Blachford and family, who are leaving for the west with a view to settling there, friends and neighbors to the number of about 125 gathered together at their home, on Butternut Ridge, to say farewell.

HEMINGFORD
David Dunlop, a farmer, formerly of Hemmingford, who had been supported by the village council for some years, died at the home for incurables at Notre Dame des Graces, on March 3rd, and was buried at Hemmingford March 5. Deceased was over 80 years of age.

available space, seats being placed in the aisles. Curlers to the number of over sixty, with badges, went in a body from the adjacent hall to the church. A male choir of curlers conducted the praise service. The speaker availed himself of the scientific points of the game, with telling effect, to illustrate his discourse.

The curlers' banquet, Monday night, was a success in every respect, the several toasts eliciting some witty speeches. Dr Shanks presided, with Rev. G. Whillans and Rev. R. Ballantyne, and the presidents and vice-presidents of the clubs, with their ladies, being on the right and left.

On Monday, at a meeting of the parish council, Napoleon Mallette was appointed secretary-treasurer in place of M. H. Bernard, N.P., who is recovering slowly. He was strong enough to come home from the hospital a week ago.

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THE TRIAL OF JAMES BROWN
The trial of James Brown of Hemmingford for attempt to murder James Conroy of the same township, before Judge Cross, opened on Monday, Feb. 28th, codebeeq and Patterson for the crown, Laurendeau and Green-shields for the defence. The defence made application for an English-speaking jury, as the evidence would be in English, and it would save time and costs.

James Conroy was the first witness, and his examination lasted all Monday and part of Tuesday. He said: I went with Humphries to Hemmingford the evening I was shot, stayed there a short time and then went to the Lines, went to Perrier's house and had something to drink. Then went to B. Brown's, where we had a jug of cider, finished the cider there. We then went to prisoner's house. It may have been 1 a.m. when we got there, had no watch, nor Humphries either, to my knowledge, have only an impression of the time; prisoner told me to leave after we had a few words; had my overcoat on; prisoner then had a gun in his hand; I went to the door to go out and prisoner just pointed the gun and let her go. It made a noticeable report. When I reached the kitchen door, prisoner had not stirred. I am certain that I was shot with a cartridge; from the time he told me to leave till I was shot was a very short time. On the way home I felt weak, and threw off my overcoat on the road. Humphries did not go into prisoner's house because he was afraid.

Dr de Moulipied—Was called to see Conroy about 2 o'clock in the morning of Feb. 12. He was then in the bed, had his coat off; there was a gunshot wound in the upper part of his left arm, dressed it as well as I could, and advised that he be sent to a Montreal hospital; was under the impression that Conroy had been drinking; if prisoner and Conroy stood 6 to 8 feet apart and each stretched towards the other, the wound might have been inflicted by a wad from a shotgun.

Dr Keenan of Montreal—I dressed Conroy's arm at the Royal Victoria hospital, and attended him; part of a gun wad and a piece of cloth came out of the wound, and he then recovered quickly. It was impossible for a gun fired at a distance of 6 to 8 feet, and Conroy's arm in the position he says it was, and Brown standing where Conroy says he stood, to have produced that injury by a wad.

F. Humphries—Conroy and I went to Hemmingford, about six that evening, stayed there a short time, then went to Perrier's at the Lines; were both sober; had some cider, which we drank at Brown's; went from there to prisoner's house; Conroy went in first and I followed; there had been a dispute between Brown and me, as I had been working for him; I left the house in a short time; Conroy suggested that I wait until he, Brown, was sober, as he had been drinking, and walked with difficulty. I left prisoner's house because I was afraid of him. I spent last night in the Valleyfield prison. I cannot tell where I was when I was arrested. The cider we had was taken out of prisoner's stable; had no other liquor than cider. At Brown's, had no conversation with G. Kingsbury relative to the shooting; did not see prisoner's wife while in the house; heard her at Brown's say "Uncle Ben, come out"; slept on the lounge at B. Brown's that night, woke about daylight. B. Brown was then lying on the floor, between the two doors. I left prisoner's house, because I was afraid of him; he told me to get out, and I left. Never saw Mrs J. Brown or the children after 6 o'clock the night before the shooting. When I first reached prisoner's house with Conroy, horses had cider in the stable, do not know if I took it out of a glass or the jug.

Chauncey Bell—On the evening of Feb. 11th, was at Kingsbury's; the prisoner and J. Kingsbury came highwines, I, the prisoner, and W. Kingsbury drank some.

Mrs Conroy, mother of James Conroy—My son was in an awful home the night he was shot; was in the hospital with my son when the prisoner along with A. Kenny and W. Fisher called to see my son. My son asked prisoner why he shot him, prisoner said, "Because I was afraid of you." The prisoner said that did this. It was about half-past 1 when my son reached home after being shot. Did not see any liquor in the sleigh when it came home. Did not tell anyone that there was liquor in the sleigh when it came home.

Detective Sampson—Arrested prisoner on March 29th, 1909; evidence objected to by the defence, but objection overruled by the court, as statements by prisoner after arrest were admissible, provided he was warned that any statement made by him might be used against him. The detective swore that he did not warn him, when the prisoner told him he had shot Conroy because he was afraid of him, and that the trouble was caused by too much whiskey; Conroy had followed him upstairs; he was afraid of him if he caught me, and said, "I let him have it." A. Kenney—About 2 a.m. Feb. 12, W. Fewster woke me up and asked me to go with him to prisoner's house, as there had been trouble there; went with Fewster, and reached prisoner's house about half-past two, rapped on the window and prisoner came out and said, "I have shot Conroy;" asked him where Conroy was, and he said he was lying in the shed; went out but Conroy was not there. I saw Harry Upton coming on the road, and spoke to him, and he said he was going for the doctor for Conroy. I went into prisoner's house, there was broken glass on the floor, and blood on prisoner's clothes. Prisoner said the glass had been knocked out of the front door by Conroy. Prisoner said he was standing on the stairs when Conroy came at him, that he backed up the stairs to get away from Conroy, when his arm struck the wall, and the gun went off. There was a lot of blood on the 9th, 10th and 11th steps of the stairs, and on the wall. It looked to me as if the difficulty occurred at the top of the stairs, where most of the blood was. Went some time after the shooting to the hospital with prisoner, who said he wanted to see Conroy and ask for his forgiveness. Prisoner said it was a drunk on row, as Conroy was drunk at the time he was shot. Prisoner admitted he himself had been to the Lines that night, and had two drinks with John Kingsbury.

Conroy was produced in court, and examined by Dr Sutherland, who swore that it was impossible for a wad, fired at a distance of 6 to 8 feet, to have caused the wound on Conroy's arm, if the arm was at right angles to the gun.

B. Brown testified—Am uncle of prisoner. Humphries and Conroy came to my house about 11 the night before the shooting, and stayed till 12; they had a jug of cider and two bottles of liquor; I did not taste the liquor, but they said it was highwines. When they left, that night, they took the two bottles of liquor, and left the empty jug in which the cider had been. After they left I lay down on the lounge. Some time after, I heard some one at the door, and prisoner's wife called me to get up; when I got to the door she had left, and I lay down again but forgot to bolt the door. When I woke in the morning, Humphries was sitting on a chair asleep. I woke him up and told him he was making too free with my house. He said nothing and went away.

For the defence, R.A.E. Green-shields made application to the court for a commission to be appointed, to experiment with the gun fyled as exhibit A, with which the shooting is said to have been, at distances of 4, 6, 8, 10 and 15 ft. to make certain that the wound on the arm of Conroy could be made at the distance which Conroy had stated prisoner stood from him.

The court appointed Mr Fortin, Dr Sutherland, Detectives Sampson and Girard, and W. Fewster to make the experiment.

Harry Upton—On the morning of Feb. 12th I was asked by Lawrence Conroy, father of James, to go for the doctor; this was about 2 in the morning. Saw Mrs Conroy before going for the doctor and after I returned with him. When I saw her the second time, she said there were two bottles of liquor in the sleigh when the horse with her son got home. This was when I came back with the doctor and was in the room where Conroy was lying.

W. Fewster recalled—Took part in experiments with firearm yesterday. Would say the wound on Conroy's arm was made by a gun, fired not more than 4 feet away.

R. W. Blair, Hemmingford village, and W. A. Blair, Hemmingford township, testified that prisoner's reputation was good.

Mr Greenshields made a long and powerful speech for the defence. He dwelt especially on the fact that Conroy had come to the prisoner's house at 1 in the morning, forcibly entered it, and while threatening to attack him had been wounded by the accidental discharge of the gun the prisoner got to frighten him. It was Humphries who, while accompanying Conroy on his drunken tour of the frontier shepherds, had inflamed his mind by asserting Brown had said certain things about him. If the jury failed to declare the prisoner had not the right to protect his house against an infuriated drunk man, who came to it during the night, he would be disappointed. What Conroy got, he had brought upon himself. He had no business to get drunk, no business to go to Brown's house as such an hour.

Mr Codebeeq addressed the jury in French and Mr Patterson in English. Judge Cross charged the jury without leaning to either side. In an hour and a half the jury reported they could not agree and with no prospect of agreeing, so they were discharged, and laid taken for Brown's appearance at next criminal term. The jury divided according to religion, the six Catholics wanting to convict on a reduced charge, while the six Protestants were for acquittal. The trial lasted five days.

The prisoner testified—On the night of Feb. 11th, I met Conroy at the Lines, and had a couple of drinks there. Humphries was with Conroy. Met Conroy next at my house. I had been there about an hour when Conroy came in. Humphries went with Conroy to the Lines; I told him he had better not go with Conroy. After leaving the Lines, the first time I went to W. Kingsbury's, left there about nine, and went to the Lines a second time, staying there perhaps half an hour and then went home. Got home about 12. I was sober then. Conroy came into my house; he was cursing and swearing, and damning my soul. I got the gun, as I thought when Conroy saw the gun in my hand, he would leave the house. It might be that I said at the time I was arrested, that I had shot Conroy, and that I did it in self-defence, but I do not recollect using those words; I admit that Conroy was shot by the gun fyled as exhibit A, but I did not discharge it intentionally. I did not cock the gun for the purpose of shooting Conroy, nor pull the trigger on purpose, or intentionally discharge the gun. Conroy left the house after the shooting. I realized then that he had been shot; I did not leave the house to see him, and did not see him after he left my house. There was a struggle between me and Conroy after the shooting which lasted a few seconds. Conroy said I had been talking bad of him for 6 weeks, that Humphries told him so. Conroy and Humphries were both drunk. When Conroy came into my house he cursed and damned my soul, ran his fingers through his hair, and dared me to shoot him. This was the second time he came in. I was then standing on the stairs, the gun in my hand. He ran at me, and I backed up the stairs. I tripped my heel on the edge of a step, when he elbowed me and the gun went off. Cart-ridges were generally kept in the cupboard. As I felt my elbow struck the wall, and in falling the gun went off, Conroy was on the piazza coming in for the second time, when I took the gun. I did not know that Humphries and Conroy would come to my house that night. I supposed Humphries would, as he was working for me. I did not do anything to the gun that night. Conroy had used language to my wife that I did not consider called for.

Mrs Brown—Am wife of prisoner. Saw Humphries in the yard after 10 the night of the shooting; saw Conroy come into the yard at 1 a.m. I let him into the house. Saw Conroy take off his overcoat and put it in the sleigh. I went to the window at the S.W. corner of the house, and saw Conroy in the yard before he came into the house. Saw Conroy whip the dog, then strike the horse on the head, and run it back and forward. Humphries was then standing at the entrance to shed. I was in the house when Conroy went out for Humphries; I was on piazza when he returned. He had no overcoat on then. I then went to my neighbor, B. Brown, for help, and got back in about 10 minutes. Did not see Conroy then, saw his overcoat in the sleigh. From the first time he came to the house that night he appeared to be quarrelsome. When Conroy began the discussion with my husband, he, Conroy, stood at the foot of the stairs. When Conroy dared my husband to shoot I said "don't," and then started for B. Brown's. My husband was then sitting on the stairs, 4 or 5 steps from the bottom. He had the gun in his hand. He had it in his hand from the time Conroy went out for Humphries. Heard the shot fired when I was at B. Brown's. When I returned my husband was on the piazza.

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HUNTINGDON VILLAGE COUNCIL
Met Wednesday evening, March 2nd; all present except Will; Mayor Philips presiding. There was so large a crowd of spectators that adjournment was made to the court room.

Mr Laurendeau, K.C., Mr McCormick, K.C., and Mr Lebourveau appeared for Miss Moir, the applicant for license to sell intoxicating liquor; Mr Andrew McMaster appeared for the opposition. Miss Moir's application was read and then the opposition.

Mayor—The first thing to do is to see if the opposition has a majority. Secretary—I have here a list I know is correct beyond question. Mayor—I think it better to make up one from the valuation-roll. Crawford—We certainly ought to know who lives in one division and who lives in the other.

McCormick—Does this valuation-roll make any division? Mayor explained about division and read the names he considered to be bona fide, the secretary keeping count, several names being discussed at length.

Moved by Cogland, seconded by Dupuis, that the name of James Hamilton be allowed to stand as a ratepayer. Moved by Kelly, seconded by Lunan in amendment, that the name of James Hamilton be not allowed to stand as a ratepayer in sub-division No. 2.

For amendment—Kelly, Crawford and Lunan. For motion—Dupuis, Cogland. After going over the valuation-roll, the number found was 132, then the lawyers claimed, that as the secretary did not write the names, that he should read a list which he had previously prepared and the lawyers keep tab on duplicate lists, and after much argument the number was established at 153 and the petition was about to be read when Laurendeau objected, saying that he was not prepared to accept what was going on.

McCormick—Can you suggest any fairer way? Mayor—There are 153 names on roll; 77 would be a majority. As names were read occasional objection was made, the number entitled to appear in opposition in electoral sub-division 2 being finally settled at 153.

Laurendeau—I object. I understand my friend takes that petition as it is; I will not be satisfied that his name should be on the list, he wished to express himself in favor of the petition. Moved by Cogland, seconded by Dupuis, that the names of the Rev. Maclean and of Father Gilbert be inscribed on the official list. Carried.

Moved by Kelly, seconded by Crawford, that the name of F. Pollicia be erased from the list. For—Kelly, Crawford, Lunan. Against—Cogland, Dupuis and Mayor, who cast two votes. Moved by Dupuis, seconded by Cogland, that the name of Frank Riel be placed on the official list. Carried.

Moved by Kelly, Crawford, Lunan. Against—Cogland, Dupuis, and Mayor two votes. With these changes the list stood at 156.

The mayor tried to get Kelly to withdraw his motion, but Kelly refused. Moved by Cogland, seconded by Dupuis, that we adjourn till Friday evening to give Mr Laurendeau a chance to examine witnesses. The motion was carried and Kelly's was not put.

Friday, March 4th, council met in council room and adjourned to court room. Mayor introduced the matter before the council, being petition against granting license to Miss Moir and discussion followed in regard to striking the name of R. McNab off the list of those qualified to vote in sub-division No. 2.

Crawford—We certainly ought to know who lives in one division and who lives in the other. McCormick—Does this valuation-roll make any division? Mayor explained about division and read the names he considered to be bona fide, the secretary keeping count, several names being discussed at length.

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Mr McCormick made a lengthy speech, claiming that the council had no right to change their decision. They had already decided about these names.

Monday, March 7.—The council resumed consideration of the license matter. Mr McMaster—I hold in my hand a petition signed by James A. Millar and Wm. Chambers who have a grievance in your striking their names from the official-list, the effect being that they are made to vote for license when they expressly signed against it. The excuse of the council, that the omission of the words from the heading of the paper, "or have their place of business," justifies such treatment, Mr McMaster strenuously denied. Their wish was that no license be granted, but this the council not only ignored but counted them as for license. Either their names ought to be left on the opposition or removed from the other list. It was not just to override the wishes of these two men on the strength of a technicality.

Mr Laurendeau said this was an attempt to re-open a matter that had been settled at last meeting. There are rules of order that must be obeyed and these two men had not followed the law. Mr McMaster spoke forcibly in reply. The council had no right to override the expressed wish of two ratepayers and to count them with those in favor of license. Here are two municipal electors who say to you, Don't count us the way you don't want to be counted, but count us as we do want to be counted, that is with the opposition. Is that not fair?

Kelly disapproved of the treatment of Millar and Chambers; the council knew they were against license. The Mayor held that the wording of the opposition left the council no choice but to cut off their names from it. I feel that we have given every possible chance for fair play. The petition must be acted upon as it stands and it is no fault of the council that it was not properly drawn up.

Kelly was getting tired of this talk of fair play. You put a man who is at North Bay on the list for license, but two men who are here and who are against license you will not do what is right by.

Mayor—If you want to remove F. Pollicia's name, do so. If he is not a qualified elector, say so, but stick to your petition. Moved by Kelly, seconded by Crawford, that the motion whereby the names of James A. Millar and Wm. Chambers were stricken off the opposition to the renewal of Miss Mary Moir's license be reconsidered.

For the motion—Kelly, Lunan, Crawford. Against—Cogland and Dupuis. Laurendeau—I repeat the names ought to be left where they are. Mayor—You are going back; you have concluded the opposition, and I don't see how you can take it up again.

Mr McMaster—By moving a vote of reconsideration as has been done. Mr McCormick made a lengthy speech, claiming that the council had no right to change their decision. They had already decided about these names.

Moved by Kelly, seconded by Crawford, that the motion whereby James A. Millar and Wm. Chambers were stricken off the opposition be rescinded. For—Kelly, Crawford, Lunan. Against—Cogland, Dupuis, and the Mayor with two votes.

Mr McMaster—That being done with I now wish to examine the ratepayers who have filed affidavits to have their names removed from the opposition because, as they allege, they did so under misrepresentations. The first of the batch of these backsliders I would like to examine is Mr Woodgate. Mayor—Calling: Mr Woodgate. Woodgate—Here.

Mr Laurendeau—We have proceeded by affidavits and the opposition did the same. Had we proceeded by witnesses, it would have been different, but we did not. We proceeded by affidavits, so I think their case is through. I thought there would be a finish tonight and now the opposition wishes to re-open the whole case.

expressed by the majority of the ratepayers. There was not a shadow of doubt as to a majority being against granting license to Miss Moir, and that wish of the majority the council ought to respect. The force of a petition lay in what it asked, and there was nothing uncertain about the opposition, it clearly set forth that those who signed it wished no-license. It was only by resorting to technicalities that sufficient names had been struck off that opposition to give a nominal majority of one to those counted as in favor of license. Yet Mr Dupuis moved that that opposition be thrown out. I ask you to refuse Miss Moir a license because the majority of ratepayers have shown that they want no license. It is up to you, mayor and councillors, to do what the ratepayers want, or what you want yourselves. My hope is that the village will go dry and if it does, I hope it will go good and dry (cheers) for there is nothing worse than a town where the law is not enforced.

Mr Laurendeau - My learned friend always says you know where the majority is. Well, the majority is as you have counted it, on the other side. You have made your calculation and rendered your judgment. He speaks of votes illegally rejected. If he went before a judge he would not dare to say so. The decision of the council may not suit you, but you have your recourse; you can exercise it. Again, he says you have two ways of fighting. Not so. If you will proceed by affidavits, then let the other side proceed by affidavits. We have done so, we did not proceed by witnesses. The ladies say that these six understood well what they asked. It may be that these ladies thought they were understood when they were not.

Moved by Dupuis, seconded by Coglend, that we adjourn till Friday night.

Moved in amendment by Kelly, seconded by Crawford, that we finish the business right here and now, and settle whether Miss Moir is to be granted a license or not.

For the motion—Dupuis, Coglend, Mayor and his two votes.

For the amendment—Kelly, Crawford, Lunan.

NO-LICENSE MEETING

A meeting was held in Foresters' hall Thursday evening and, considering the short notice given, was well attended. Dr Clouston called the meeting to order and on behalf of the Foresters welcomed all, and especially the ladies, to their hall. He moved that R. Sellar act as chairman.

R. Sellar said we had met because a fight had been precipitated upon the men by the ladies. John Brown brought on a fight which resulted in emancipation and he hoped this unexpected fight would result in freeing Huntingdon from the licensed liquor-traffic. He strongly urged that no intemperate expressions be used but that those opposed to them be spoken of in a way that might induce them to come over to our side. There had been criticism of the ladies for their aggressive action, but he held none suffered from the liquor-traffic as did the women, and it was right they should move in their own defence when the men neglected their duty. The fight was for the protection of the home, and to the women home was everything. In the course of a number of illustrations of how the traffic affected the happiness of women he instanced the case of a mother with an only son, who is as the apple of her eye, she dotes upon him, protects him from every temptation, looks to him as her support and comfort in her old age, but unthinkingly the son begins to frequent the bar-room, is seized by the craving for drink, goes from bad to worse, until his mother wishes he had never been born. Who would deny the right to mothers to stand up in defence of their children by demanding that this dreadful snare be destroyed? Everyone present knew there were children who ran the streets in rag, who had not enough to eat, nor fuel to keep them warm, because the father passed the money that would have bought them clothing, food, and fuel over the licensed bar-room counter. That this sort of thing should have gone on so long in a community that called itself Christian seemed, incredible, and he hoped that now a stand had been taken they would persevere until the licensed bar-room would no longer exist in their midst. We are told we cannot stop the sale of whiskey; that if we shut the bar-rooms, shebeens will spring up. Are licensed hotels a protection against blind pigs. He put it to his hearers, whether they did not know liquor was to be had at other places than the two hotels. If liquor was to be sold anyway, he preferred it should be against the law, for men who would go to be treated in a bar-room would not demean themselves by sinking into a blind pig. In closing the bar-room, we strike an effective blow at the treating-system. As to the talk about temperance hotels being poor affairs and the solicitude about drummers not getting the accommodation they desired, I put it to you, said the

speaker, are we going to continue a dangerous system, with the risk of having our sons destroyed, just because a drummer wants a better dinner and better accommodation than he says temperance hotels provide? The chairman counselled to go on with the fight until Huntingdon was no-license. The fight called for strenuous exertion and sacrifice of means, but it is worth it. It was monstrous that a destroyer of our homes and a waster of our earnings should be permitted longer to exist, and why? Merely in order that two or three individuals might make easy money. He referred with pride to the number of French names on the petitions.

Rev. W. H. Stevens, after congratulating the ladies on their success, a success which he had believed impossible, took up the cry that the town would be injured by no-license. I do not believe it. I was in Ormstown, and it is a fair comparison, being one of our neighbor towns, and there I saw differences in trade which surprised me. On inquiry I learned that councillors who had once been strong license men now refused to vote for license. The supposition is that, at the lowest estimate, the money spent over the bars of Huntingdon is \$40,000. Is it not a fair inference to make, that at least \$25,000 of that money would be spent over the counters of our merchants if the open bar was done away with? He moved.

That this meeting express its high appreciation of the self-sacrificing and heroic action of the members of the W.C.T.U. in originating and carrying out the canvas for no-license. We heartily congratulate them on their success so far, and hope they may be rewarded by the ending of the liquor traffic being carried on in our village under the sanction of its municipal council.

Rev. J. B. Maclean, in seconding the resolution, said—My name does not appear on the list. The reason, as I explained to the ladies, was that I was under the impression I had no vote and therefore no right to sign. I feel it is the duty of the ratepayers of this town to heartily endorse the petition. It is a thankless task the ladies are trying to accomplish, but their success so far is wonderful. It would be a great thing, as the chairman said, if we could get a no-license town. The speaker told instances in his own experience of the evil the traffic had wrought.

R. N. Walsh—While the resolution just passed is all right, we have to look to providing the means of fighting the traffic and to get justice. Now, this resolution which I have applies to this:

That subscriptions be now received by the Treasurer to carry on the work of the agitation for no-license.

The ladies did not bring on the fight, it was forced upon them, and we must back them up. After describing the treatment the petition presented on the 6th Feb'y, had received, the mayor refusing to allow it to be read, the Doctor went on to say, the petition for license was received and read, but the opposing petition was rejected. It is funny how they should know what that petition was before it was read. Now every petition must be read whether it is acted upon or not. On the same evening Mr Laurendeau appeared for Miss Moir and suggested that it be postponed. Why? It would not have been postponed had not the application been discovered to be illegal by the opposition. It would have gone thru and been granted. On that petition for license were names signed and witnessed by the same person. Well, as the application for license was illegal the days were counted off to suit the petitioner, but the ladies had been more successful than was expected, and when the time came the lawyer could not be there. A funny thing that a lawyer could not be procured. The meeting was adjourned and went on till Wednesday night, and then the lawyers came in by the car load and by hand-car so fast that they were apologizing to one another for being here, and again it was adjourned. Now, are we going to have the petition defeated on a technicality. The ladies have had to employ a legal adviser to defend their petition when, if the council had acted properly, the whole matter might have been settled in two hours. The whole case is based on justice. What does it matter whether a man sign his name right side up or upside down so long as his wish is expressed in the petition to the council? The council should be governed by the wish of the people. I want the wish of the people carried out, and I will have it, if I have to fight for it, and fight alone. (Cheers.) Of course I want it understood that my remarks do not apply to all the men at the board; there are some good men, some who are the very best, and who can't be pushed over.

Mr Chalmers, in seconding the resolution, made a few remarks stating that he did not see why the matter could not have been settled at once, as the council were surely supposed to do justice and why they should be biased he could not understand.

The following resolution was moved by John Smalls and seconded by W. A. Dunsmore—

That an association to be known as The Huntingdon Municipal League, be organized to promote Social and Temperance Reform, and that a committee be entrusted with drafting a constitution and nominating office-bearers.

On the subscription list being passed round over \$200 was signed for. After some conversation as to future proceedings, the meeting closed.

ORMSTOWN VILLAGE COUNCIL Met Monday evening; all present; Mayor McBain presiding.

The following officers were appointed— Auditor, Wm. J. Bryson. Valuers—Archd. McCormick, Gonzague Brunet, and Thomas McKee.

Road Inspectors—D. McKeegan, Robert Cairns, and Leon Brault. Rural Inspector, Alfred Sadler. Pound-Keepers—Thomas Moore and Nap. Bazinet.

Road Committee—Councillors Murphy, Walsh and McGerrigle. Fire Committee—Couns. Soucisse, McWhinnie, and Baird. Health Committee—Couns. Soucisse, Murphy, and McGerrigle. Hall Committee—Couns. McGerrigle, McWhinnie, and Murphy.

The following accounts were passed— G. Bryson, 66 loads gravel—\$13.20 J.R. Campbell, tinsmith acct. 29.81

ORMSTOWN PARISH COUNCIL Met on Monday; all present.

A petition from Treffe Descent to have a process-verbal amended was not granted.

Alme Reid was appointed to report on a petition from Jno. Sadler to regulate a watercourse crossing his property on 2nd range of Ormstown, and Thos. Winter was appointed to report regarding a watercourse on the back of Coun. Boyle's farm.

Frank St. Louis was appointed rural inspector in place of W. Rice.

The report of Laurent Prevost regarding exemption of Albert Dumas from the Guerin discharge was left over till next meeting.

W. G. McGerrigle was appointed auditor.

The following accounts were passed—

Road inspector on by-road 3rd, 4th and 5th ranges, Jamestown—\$13.73 Road inspector, on by-road 1st, 2nd and 3rd ranges, Ormstown—\$1.95 S. Geddes, superintending the hauling of gravel—\$18.00

TRES ST. SACRAMENT COUNCIL Met Monday; all present except T. T. Gebbie, James Angel, and Mathias Parent; Mayor John McRae presiding.

Moved by Coun. Cullen, seconded by Coun. Desrosiers, that the financial statement be approved and that the secretary have 75 French and 125 English copies printed.

Moved by Coun. Bouthillier, seconded by Coun. Cullen, that the certificate of James T. Elder, applying for a Temperance license, be accepted.

Moved by Coun. Cullen, seconded by Coun. Desrosiers, that the secretary sell the contract to put on and take off the Allan's Corners bridge for the season of 1910.

Moved by Coun. Bouthillier, seconded by Coun. Cullen, that special superintendent Archd. Muir, senr., be allowed to next session to make his return on the John Lang petition.

Misses KELLY & LEDUC Milliners and Dressmakers

Opposite Shanks' Jewellery Store Beg to intimate to the ladies of Huntingdon and surrounding country that their Spring Opening will take place on the 14th and 15th March, when they are respectfully invited to call and inspect their display of the latest fashions. 19

NOTICE

All parties indebted to the late Robert Murphy will please call and settle, at the home of William Thompson, Athelstan, by the 31st of March, 1910. (Signed) Mrs Robert Murphy

The customs tax collections for the eleven months of the fiscal year ending with February 28th were \$54,081,000, or nearly eleven and a half millions more than for the corresponding period of 1908-'09. The expectation is that for year, which ends on March 31, the receipts will be \$60,000,000, and that all records will be beaten. The situation, however, does not seem to be making anybody rich. High tax collections seldom do make people rich.—Montreal Gazette.

FARM FOR SALE

The property of the late Charles Bell, situated in the township of Godmanchester, New Ireland, containing 100 acres of land, with a fine dwelling and first-class buildings thereon erected. This farm is in a good state of cultivation, good soil and easily tilled, with a splendid bush at rear of farm. Is situated close to two schools, butter and cheese factory. Is well fenced and well watered. Will be sold at a moderate price. Possession given immediately. For further particulars apply to Andrew Philips, Huntingdon, Que.

BORN

At Earlville, N.Y., on Feb. 26th, the wife of John R. Earl, of a son. At Upper Ormstown, on Sunday, Feb. 20th, the wife of David L. Cavers, of a son.

DIED

At Huntingdon, on Sunday, 6th of March, Annie, eldest daughter of the late Mr Malcolm Campbell, formerly of Port Lewis.

At Fertile Creek, on March 1st, William Kerr, in his 80th year.

COME ON, There is Good Skating yet

HUNTINGDON SKATING RINK Open Afternoons and Evenings as usual

BAND OF HOPE

Meets in Lecture Room of St. John's Church, to-morrow, Friday, Evening, at 7.30.

The Ys will meet at the home of Mr James W. Stark's next Monday Evening. Entertaining committee: Misses Meraba and Maud Will. Messrs George Millar and Cecil Stark.

HOWICK

Grand VARIETY ENTERTAINMENT

Under the auspices of the Curlers, in the Hall, Howick, THURSDAY MARCH 17th, 8 p.m., by Valleyfield performers, the thrilling 14-h melodrama, 'Kathleen Mavourneen', will be presented in animated Pictures. Admission: Adults, 25c; children 15c.

Dr J. C. McCONNELL, The Optician, will be in Howick, at Wm. Ouimette's, and Monday, March 21. Also at National Hotel, Ormstown, on Tuesday, March 22nd, and at Huntingdon on Wednesday, March 23, in the office formerly occupied by Dr Oliver, in Kelly's block.

Sales by A. PHILIPS, Auctioneer

On THURSDAY, March 17th, at residence of John W. Cowan, half mile east of Athelstan: 8 cows, 1 3-year old heifer, 3 2-year old heifers, 8 months' credit. To begin at one o'clock p.m.

On SATURDAY, March 19th, at residence of James R. Copland, 1 mile west of Herdman—1 work horse, 6 milch cows, 1 beef cow, 1 pig, drag saw, 1 brood mare with foal, threshing mill, circular saw, disc harrow, mower, sulky plow, horse rake, roller, seeder, fanners, weeder, stoneboat, wood rack, pig rack, corn harvester, iron harrows, corn sheller, manure sleigh, Hay Fork and rope, cart harness, 2 new wheelbarrows, 2 new washing machines, scales, cultivator, forks, chains, shovels, dump cart, Chat-ham incubator; a quantity of hay, straw, cornstalks, ensilage, milk can and dairy utensils, 200 pickets, scraper, 25 bushels of potatoes; Household Furniture, comprising center table, bedsteads, chairs, stoves, books, pictures, etc. Sale without reserve as Mr Copland is going west, 8 months' credit. To begin at 12 o'clock noon

Sale by C. A. GAVIN, Auctioneer

On WEDNESDAY, March 16th, at residence of the late Robt. Murphy, 2 miles east of Athelstan, on Brook road—1 mare, 30 hens, wagon, harness, cutter, implements, carpenter tools, household furniture, etc. 6 months' credit. To begin at one o'clock p.m.

AUCTION SALE

By Alex. Bryson

On TUESDAY, March 22nd, at residence of William Marshall, two miles west of Ste. Martine village, the following property: 1 brood mare 7 years old, 1 mare 8 years old, 1 mare 6 years old, 1 driver, 1 colt 3 years old, 1 colt 2 years old, 12 milch cows (well-bred Ayrshire), 4 heifers 2 years old, and 3 vealring heifers, also 1 brood sow; all farm implements, including threshing mill, fanning mill, reaper, mower, horse rake (new), 1 combined Deering seeder, 1 combined Massey-Harris seeder, Noxon disc harrow (new), iron grubber, harrows, double furrow plow, single plow, land roller, steel scraper, road scraper, cultivator, double wagon, hay rack, milk buggy, 1 set of bobsleighs, manure sleigh, milk sleigh, family cutter, single cutter, 1 set double harness, 1 set plow harness, cart harness, 2 sets single harness, factory cans, chains, forks, shovels, etc. Also about 20 tons of hay, a quantity of seed oats, etc. Sale without reserve as farm is sold. 7 months' credit. Sale to begin at 11 o'clock a.m.

MONTREAL WHOLESALE PRICES

Flour \$2.45 to \$2.50 Oats 43 to 43.1-2c Rolled Oats, per bag, \$2.25 Cornmeal, per hbl., \$3.70 Baled Hay—No. 1 \$15 to \$15.50. Extra No. 2 \$14 to \$14.50. No. 2 \$12.50 to \$13. Bran—Manitoba \$22 to \$22.50. Ontario \$22.50 to \$23. New-laid Eggs 28 to 30c. Butter, creamery, 24 to 25c. Cheese 12.1-2 to 13c Dressed Hogs, abattoir fresh-killed \$13.50. Green Mountain potatoes 60 to 62.1-2c.

LADIES' SUITS

OUR STYLES for this Spring adequately maintain the high standard of NORTHWAY GARMENTS introducing many distinctive models in Women's and Misses Suits, Coats and Skirts; also Silk Coats for elderly ladies, of which we illustrate a representative selection in this advertisement.



A smart single-breasted Coat, 32 inches long, with neat fitted back, button trimmed. The Long Lapels and collar are of self; the sleeves are trimmed with tabs and buttons.



A most attractive Misses' Suit, in single-breasted semi-fitted style, self collar, lapels, sleeves trimmed with buttons.



A nice gored Pleated SKIRT, with pleats stitched down about half way and group of half length pleats on either side, surmounted by self-strappings and buttons. Made in Black, Navy, Green, and Brown Panama

Pringle, Stark & Co. HUNTINGDON

Montreal, March 7.—The cattle market showed no great change. Choice Ontario stall-fed steers sold at 6.1-4 to 6.1-2c, good at 5.3-4 to 6c, fair at 5.1-4 to 5.1-2c, medium at 4.3-1 to 5c, and common at 4 to 4.1-2c, cows at 3.1-2 to 4.1-2c, and bulls at 4 to 5c per lb. There were no new developments in the hog situation, the undertone to the market being strong at the recent advance in prices. Supplies coming forward are small on account of the scarcity throughout the country, but they are quite ample to fill present requirements as the sales have fallen off fully 25 per cent. on account of the high prices. The demand was good from packers, and sales of selected lots were made at \$9.55, \$9.95, and \$10 per 100lb., weighed off cars. Vealring lambs are selling at 7 to 7.1-2c, and sheep at 4.1-2 to 5c per lb. Some very good calves were offered which met with a ready sale at prices ranging from \$10 to \$15 each, and the common stock went at from \$3 to \$8 each.

HUNTINGDON

—Wednesday evening of last week A. H. Scott, while oblivious of what was going on, was robbed of \$64 in the shed of Moir hotel by Tom McDowell, John W. Brown's handy man. Scott says he was struck over the head with some sort of a club, and lay stunned for over an hour. While in this condition, McDowell robbed him and hurrying to the station bought tickets for himself and Dave Light to Malone and left by the up-train that night. Mr Scott and his son traced them and followed on to Malone, where they learned that McDowell had left. After some enquiry he was found at Chateaugay, where he had been arrested for being drunk. Scott found his man in the cooler, and who admitted having stolen the money and said he had \$27 left. This he produced from his moccasin and gave to Sheriff Thomas Daly who held it for evidence. McDowell also gave Scott a coat belonging to his employer, Johnny Brown, and asked him to return it. In this coat Scott found his empty purse. McDowell's trial will likely take place the beginning of next month, and as the authorities on the other side were also looking for him it will likely go hard with him. Light apparently had no hand in the robbery, as he was known to have no money at any time since Wednesday last.

—Mrs Wm. Macintosh of Maybank has bought the rear half of John Findlay's lot, on Hunter-st., and has given R. H. Crawford the contract for a residence.

—A few farmers tapped out of curiosity last week and report a good run, especially on Saturday, when sap came freely. Considerable ice has passed down and the rapids are clear.

—In order that space be found for even a meagre outline of the proceedings of the last three village council meetings, much other matter, including several council minutes has had to be left over for next issue.

—The by-law to macadamize all the Elgin roads was carried by 8 majority.

—Thursday, between 12 and 1, Robert Law went to the N.Y.C. station to draw load of furniture, tying his team to the car, which was near the plank road. He had prepared to load when a special freight train whistled. Mr Law was taken by surprise, and rushing to the horses' heads he just got them untied when the train passed. The horses taking fright bolted. Mr Law stuck to their heads and would have regained control of them had he not struck a post, which caught him in the back near the left shoulder. The blow stunned him and he was carried into the house of John Riel. Dr Clouston was sent for and, on making examination, found that the spine had been injured. Mr Law was taken to Dr Clouston's and is doing remarkably well.

—At the criminal court, Montreal, on Tuesday, Joseph Bourque, who stood to face a charge of breaking into and stealing \$200 worth of goods from the store of Ferd. LeFebvre at Huntingdon on Dec. 9th, was found guilty by the jury. The prisoner, who has a legal bent, conducted his own case in a masterly way, examining witnesses, and making an eloquent appeal for himself to the jury. He will get his sentence at close of the term.

Achille Bergevin, ex-M.L.A. for Beauharnois, has been appointed a legislative councillor.

KENSINGTON
At the sale of James H. Good-fellow cattle went high. 20 cows ran from \$50 to \$70, the average being \$48.25. The average for 9 3-year old heifers was \$33. Hay fetched \$14 per ton and oats went at 60c the 40lb. The total realized was \$9300. Mr Gavin was the auctioneer.

NOTICE

FARMERS wishing to secure good, clean CLOVER SEED direct from the grower, would do well to write to R. B. Douglas, box 86, Blytheswood, Ont.

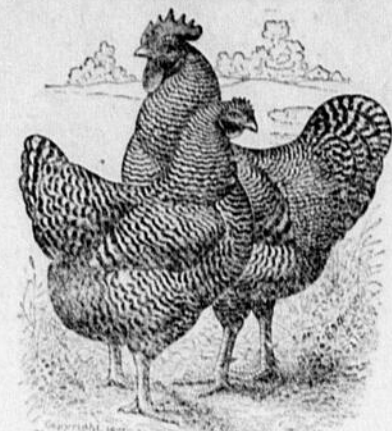
NOTICE

FARMERS wishing to secure good, clean CLOVER SEED direct from the grower, would do well to write to R. B. Douglas, box 86, Blytheswood, Ont.

Wanted, 50 Pigs

From 2 weeks old up to 4 months. WILL PAY FROM \$2 to \$4 Also, WANT POULTRY, and can pay the best prices. JOE HART, Huntingdon

SMALL'S



BRED TO LAY

Barred Plymouth Rocks

Win Wherever Shown
BARRED PLYMOUTH ROCKS need no booming. They stand acknowledged without an equal as the best general-purpose fowl bred. They thrive anywhere, are quick growers and make plump, juicy broilers at eight or ten weeks old. They are also a great favorite with market poultry men.

The PLYMOUTH ROCKS are excellent "all the year round" layers and as a farmer's fowl have no equal.

HONEST VALUE

I do not pretend to compete in prices with breeders of inferior stock, but give honest value at fair figures. Quality considered, my prices are reasonable. Cheap stock and eggs mean good money squandered. EGGS from choice matings, \$1.50 for 15 eggs.

JOHN SMALL HUNTINGDON, Que.

HOCKEY

Huntingdon vs. Valleyfield Friday evening the boys drove to Ormstown to play the Empires of Valleyfield a return game. The roads were bad and it was long after nine before the puck was faced. The rink in places was covered with water, and owing to high water, the electric lights were miserable. About 700 spectators gathered to see the game, of whom about 175 came from Valleyfield on a special train. The game started with Empires making a rush on Huntingdon nets. This was easily turned aside and James, getting away, made a pretty run and would have scored had he not been body-checked by Allan and laid out for some time. Allan was not penalized, and shortly after Sellar scored for Huntingdon, Empires quickly evening the score. James then netted twice, and for a time Huntingdon held the puck close to Empire nets, but on account of heavy ice, could not score. Before half time Empires had netted 3 more goals on long shots which Thompson apparently did not see, ending first half 4 to 3 in favor of Empires. The second half started by Empires scoring and shortly after Foster, making an easy run down the side, netted for Huntingdon, which was the last goal they scored, while Empires taking the play as a whole, Huntingdon had the best of it, their loss being attributed mostly to the lights. Both teams expressed a desire to meet on good, hard ice, and which has the upper hand will never be decided to the satisfaction of both until they do.

Empires Huntingdon W. McLaughlin goal—G. Thompson P. Allan—point—C. Stark J. Armstrong—c. point—G. Foster W. Jamieson—rover—L. Sellar Bougie—centre—S. Burrow G. Chadwick—Lwing—W. James H. Hill—r. wing—Add Hastie Referee, R. Smith, Ormstown Judge of play, J. Bourdeau, do. Spreaking of the Ormstown rink, it is, without a doubt, one of the best, if not the best, outside of the cities. The ice surface is a good size for hockey and plenty large enough for skaters. The dressing-rooms are the best features of the building, being large, well lighted, and well finished. Of these there are four, two extra rooms having been built above the remaining space above them is occupied by the band. A good wide promenade extends around the ice. Taking the rink as a whole, it is all that could be desired and redounds to the liberality of the people of Ormstown.

The Academy team journeyed to Ormstown yesterday afternoon to play a return game with the juniors of that place. Academy won by a score of 8 to 6. McKee starred for Ormstown while Cluff upheld the honors of Academy.

Ormstown Huntingdon Moffat—goal—Partridge Bryson—point—W. Sellar Osmond—cover—B. Kelly Maw—rover—W. Millar Carroll—centre—McNaughton Reid—r. wing—W. Cluff McKee—Lwing—Hunter Referee, Joe Bourdon Judge of play, Stanley Burrows

WANTED

To purchase 10 good Young Milch Cows. Apply to P. O. box 231, Huntingdon, Que.

HUNTER'S

QUALITY FIRST then PRICE

New Whitewear

Cheaper than you can make it

Fine lines of Corset Covers, at 25c, 35c, 50c, 65c to \$1.

Fine White Underskirts, at 39c, 49c, 75c, \$1 to \$2.50.

Fine White Nightgowns, at 50c, 75c, \$1 to \$2.50.

Fine Sateen Underskirts, at 75c, \$1, \$1.25 to \$2.50.

Fine Heatherbloom Skirts, Mooreen Skirts and Silk Skirts, \$1.50 to \$5.

THE BANNER LINE

Crompton's C. C. Corsets

Crompton's C. C. Corsets in all the new long models. Prices: 50c, 75c, \$1, \$1.25, \$1.50.

"MERCHANTS"

CANADA'S FINEST

Rubber Footwear

Merchant's Rubbers have stood the test for five years and are still leaders for wearing quality, style, fit and finish.

New Styles in Ladies' Fine Rubbers

New Downy Pocket Rubbers

New Never Slip Rubbers

New Styles in Ladies', Misses' and Children's Rubber Boots.

Special values in Men's Rubber Boots.

Our Rubber Prices are Right. Bought before the advance, and you get the benefit.

SHOES SHOES

No advance in Shoe Prices here

John Hunter & Sons

HIS COURTSHIP

By Helen R. Martin

CHAPTER XIV

WHEN Kinross opened his eyes the next morning it was with a sense of pleasure that gradually, as full consciousness came to him, assumed the form of a desire to continue his interrupted talk of the night before with Eunice.

tious glance around her and took up her notebook "What are the facts



"A mousy house—that there I don't have."

about the case?" she asked, with a lawyerlike eye upon Mrs. Morningstar. "I'm awfully stuck on psychic phenomena."

"I don't know right what you mean," Mrs. Morningstar hesitated. "Is it that you want to know what it makes in the haunted room?"

"Yes. What has been seen there and by whom? And what is the story of the room? Usually there's a romantic legend attached to a place believed to be haunted."

"Mrs. Morningstar was usually garrulous enough and liked nothing better than to gossip of her own and her neighbors' affairs to an interested listener. But she did not seem to greet these questions with her usual readiness."

"It doesn't come easy to me to tell about what happened there, for all I'm used to it for some twenty years now if Eunice wasn't worked up with pop and Abe this after in the fields over I'd change the subject," she said, using the phrase with a self-conscious air of employing elegant language.

"You needn't hire me with dimons to go near there," she gasped. "And I wouldn't be doing right to leave you to be venturouse if you don't know better yourself."

"He had lingered after the rest had left the dinner table to put his request, and he was alone with her. With his usual contentment in her sick, he would not waste time in reasoning with her on the point at issue, but at once put to her the one argument which he knew could scarcely fail to convince her. "I'll pay a dollar extra board this week for the privilege," he said, in a deprecating way.

"What for do you want to do something that dangerous?" she curiously inquired, weakening in her resistance, as he was sure she would.

"I never met a ghost. I'd find it interesting to make the acquaintance of one."

"He suddenly started as he became aware of Georgiana's presence in the kitchen. She had come in at the door behind him and had walked into the room before he saw her. He cast a hasty glance upon her to find evidence of her having overheard his remark, delivered in his natural tone and language, not in that of his assumed character."

"But Georgiana was not observant. She gave no sign of having heard him as, fanning her heated face, she languidly rested on the big wooden settee. Daisy followed and sat down beside her."

"We've decided it's too hot just now, at noon to be out in the woods. We're going to be until it's cooler," Georgiana announced. "Why, what's the matter, Mrs. Morningstar?" she asked, for the landlady still looked pale in spite of the proffered extra dollar.

"Are you and Pete having a row?" asked Daisy, with relish, flinging a greasy cushion off the settee to a chair across the room. "Why, what's the matter, Mrs. Morningstar?" she asked, for the landlady still looked pale in spite of the proffered extra dollar.

mother had her! She must be clean all the time and get washed all over every day, mind you, instead of once a week, like us country people does to our babies. Then she practiced this here hy-zee-on-it—she must scald the milk to foamgate the germs, or whatever, and wash her mouth and eyes with borax water. You wouldn't believe anybody'd be that dumb to take all that trouble, would you? But that there, hy-zee-on-it, I hear lots of towners believes in this here hy-zee-on-it. Well, after we found the dead corp in there I wouldn't do it to sleep at the hotel till after the funeral was. I slept to the neighbors'. The news of the crime got put out all over the country, and we had a wonderful big funeral. But not one mourner," she added in a shrill tone. "Not one crape well! When there ain't no crape well! It don't remind me of a funeral, ain't no? Well, the preacher he had a wonderful solemn sermon. There was two or three saved to me afterward who they felt under his sermon, and one saved who she liked to hear a solemn sermon like his on a funeral so that her heart gets affected."

"As a general I kin stand a good bit, I don't soon go to bed sick, but that there crime sent me to bed for near a week, with all the work layin'. Pop he was so much for tellin' all about it to comers and goers, and it would work me up so to hear him come over all that I used to wish we didn't keep hotel so's there wouldn't be no comers and goers to tell it to."

"She paused to take breath, but Kinross was ready with a question to urge her on.

"How do you know that it was not a case of suicide rather than murder?" "The coroner's jury," replied Mrs. Morningstar, "sawed she didn't suicide herself, but was murdered in the first degree."

"It is the murdered woman who haunts the room?" "I don't know," she answered, turning white again. "I ain't never slept there. Once, before we quit hotelin' and began farmin' in this here place, we slept a travelin' man in that there room, and about the middle of the night he vaked us all with rumin' through the hall, screchin' he saw a ghost. And after that we never put no one in there no more. Their furniture is all there yet too. The neighbors tells us that near every night any person passin' our place late kin see a queer light in the window of that there room. Our Abe seen it once or twice."

"Peter," Daisy turned eagerly to Kinross, "are you luskny enough to sleep in that room? If you are you'll tell us about the ghost, won't you, to-morrow evening—if you meet her?" "Ain't you got afraid to sleep there now, Doc—Pete—after what I tole you yet?" Mrs. Morningstar asked incredulously.

"I'll tell you tomorrow morning," answered Kinross. "Maybe I'll cut and run, too, like the traveling man. You never can tell what you'll do when you're up against a ghost."

"Say," Mrs. Morningstar suddenly exclaimed, her eyes moving from one to another of her listeners with an air of interest. "There was a little book at the house, was it? You won't speak nothing to Eunice, will you, about this here? Us we always kept it from her. It would be ugly to tell her her pop murdered her mom in the first degree."

"And," thought Kinross, "that her father left a sum of money for her support, but she ever ask questions about herself" inquired Daisy. "If I were she it wouldn't take me long to get aboard."

"There fur awhile she did," Mrs. Morningstar said. "But us we put her off with tellin' her her parents left her a whole neighborhood knew of it. I don't see how you've kept it from her," remarked Georgiana. "Surely some one would be apt to tell her."

"We never let her go much. We kept her close at home, just so's she wouldn't hear nothin'. We thought it would be so uppistin'."

"To learn how she's been slaving for her living which probably had been pop's," thought Kinross.

"I don't know what's made me speak all this here to you," Mrs. Morningstar continued, with increasing anxiety in her face and voice. "I don't often come over to I. I don't like to. But I was took back so Doc's—Pete's—astin' fur the dare to sleep in that there room that the whole thing come out before I knowed right I was tellin' you. And now mebbe you will tell Eunice."

Kinross, who was watching the woman attentively, was sure that, judging from her habitual treatment of Eunice, her present intense apprehension was certainly not due to the cause to which she attributed it—tender compassion for the girl. She was evidently holding back something which if known would compromise her. "What could it be? He was pretty sure that in spite of their greed nobody likes to know, too, what's goin' on in their own hotel. Well, that there woman could have easy got a divorce cheap if she's just brang up some remarks where he made."

"Why," she exclaimed, "he run at her with a razor?" "Remarks?" he questioned hazily. "And me, I holered and run. And it was just the next night the crime was comit. It was the 27th of July. We was called to the room by the screamin' of the little baby, and we had to break the lock, and there we found the woman dead in her bed, lyin' in a pool of blood, and the man he had fished there was an envelope pinned to her bosom with some money in it. We concluded it was meant fur to pay any one where would keep the child. Well, us we didn't give no one else the chance. Me and pop we took and kept the child."

"How much money was there?" inquired Kinross. "That ain't neither here nor there," she answered curtly, coloring and looking uncomfortable. "It wasn't no wonderful much, considerin' all the trouble we had to take raisin' the child and the trouble we've havin' now," she added vindictively, "with her mummy after our Abe the way her she's doin'."

"We didn't raise her the way her mother was raisin' her. I never did see a baby tended the way she done—a clean white dress every day—now mind! Yes, indeed! Oh, that baby, mustn't never get dirty when her

mother had her! She must be clean all the time and get washed all over every day, mind you, instead of once a week, like us country people does to our babies. Then she practiced this here hy-zee-on-it—she must scald the milk to foamgate the germs, or whatever, and wash her mouth and eyes with borax water. You wouldn't believe anybody'd be that dumb to take all that trouble, would you? But that there, hy-zee-on-it, I hear lots of towners believes in this here hy-zee-on-it. Well, after we found the dead corp in there I wouldn't do it to sleep at the hotel till after the funeral was. I slept to the neighbors'. The news of the crime got put out all over the country, and we had a wonderful big funeral. But not one mourner," she added in a shrill tone. "Not one crape well! When there ain't no crape well! It don't remind me of a funeral, ain't no? Well, the preacher he had a wonderful solemn sermon. There was two or three saved to me afterward who they felt under his sermon, and one saved who she liked to hear a solemn sermon like his on a funeral so that her heart gets affected."

was not locked. Once across the threshold he did not even glance about him until he had carefully closed the door behind him. Then, turning, he raised his eyes to the ceiling. The ghost herself, if she appeared in the course of his vigil, would give him a greater shock of surprise than he received as his eye fell upon the opposite wall of the room. The last thing he would have expected to find in the vicinity of the Morningstar farm conformed to a little library of classics, for even across the width of the room he could read the gilt lettered names, Shakespeare, Milton, Spenser, Eliot, Browning and the rest.

The rest of the room—a bedchamber furnished in handsome old mahogany—was not in any way noteworthy save that there was something in its general aspect which seemed to give evidence of a higher grade of people than the Morningstars. There was nothing sufficiently greswome about it, at least in the matter of its appointments, to suggest either a murder or a ghost. True, he felt an atmosphere of uncanniness about the place hard to account for except on the theory that his imagination was filled with the account of the deed of horror these walls had witnessed, colored the room with all the somberness of the tale.

He walked across the door and, placing his lamp on the top of a low shelf, plunged into an examination of the bookshelves.

There were the novels of Scott, Dumas, Dickens, Thackeray, George Eliot and Charlotte Bronte, the tales of Poe, Macaulay's "England," Gibbon's "Rome," Carlyle's "French Revolution," the plays of Shakespeare, Milton and Pope, the "Canterbury Tales" and Johnson's "Lives of the English Authors." Taking down a volume at random he had a vague instinctive surprise at finding no dust on it. The fact had no definite significance at the moment, but later, in the light of other developments, he recalled the circumstance.

He had soon made a mental inventory of the lower shelves. The books were in good condition, though they showed signs of having been handled considerably.

"The parents of Eunice were at least not illiterate," he concluded. He now turned his attention to the topmost row of books, which was out of his reach. It consisted of a set of Balaac, a French edition, was a little surprised to find that it was a French edition. The book was thick with dust, and its removal from the shelf had sent a little cloud of dust into his eyes. He had a passing wonder in the fact that the top shelf alone was dusty.

"Perhaps the ghost can't read French, but enjoys the English classics." He turned the pages of the Balaac. It, too, however, showed signs of having been read, for it bore several marked passages.

Suddenly as he turned a leaf his eye fell upon, not a printed page, but a sheet of letter paper, yellow with age, closely covered with a feminine handwriting. He turned toward his lamp and read:

A CONFESSON. I, Beatrice Daniels, make the following confession in the presence of my friends, being unable longer to restrain my mind, of the crime of my husband's death, the burden of my crime, my husband threatened to murder me if I confess my crime, and I myself would have done so had my own hands rather than launch in a review, which is the fate my confession would bring upon me if I lived to face it. Therefore, when this paper is found and read I shall be dead, and my name shall be my own life or having been murdered.

The child, Eunice.

Kinross started as at this instant his ear was suddenly caught by a faint sound. In the corridor without—the sound, he thought, of an approaching light step. In a moment he had thrown up his light and stepped down from his chair, folding and thrusting the paper into his pocket as he did so. One quick glance about him, and he slipped behind the high headboard of the old-fashioned bed. There he waited motionless for the appearing of the spirit of the house, or whatever it was coming for the sound of approaching light to the bare wooden floor of the hall was now quite unmistakable. It was not quite either. Of that he was sure as with tense expectation he waited and listened. So there was actually some foundation for this story of the ghost?

Of course he could see nothing. The light was from across the room to the front of the bed, and he suddenly a match was struck he had a hasty doubt as to whether ghosts ever found it necessary to use matches, and a faint light spread through the room.

A silence followed. There was no further movement or sound of any sort. He waited for what seemed to him a long time. At last he stooped and peeped through a crack in the door. His eyes were caught by the light of a candle burning on the top of the footboard. And seated in fashion on the bed, her cheeks and her palms, her elbows on her knees, was a woman whose figure, in a black calico wrapper, with two black braids on her fair hair hanging over her shoulders, Eunice! For a moment he bewildered. Questions and suppositions fairly jumped over each other in his brain. Whether she had learned a coming to this room and had been at the place, whether she was in her sleep, whether she was so or the specter of Eunice's

gradually as with strained muscles continued to stoop and gaze at his confusion cleared to some definite reading as composedly as she was though she were not more at home anywhere in the house than here in this room. She did not appear like one who had come for the first time into a haunted bedchamber. And there was an indefinable something in her way of turning the page of a book which suggested to some subtle way that she was used to handling books and so

customed to reading much.

There was something in the girl's aspect, in her unconsciousness of an observer, in her relaxed and girlish form, in the childlike innocence and sweetness of her face, that thrilled



Seated Turk fashion on the bed.

Kinross with a sudden sense of a unique loveliness. His nerves tingled as he realized his isolation here to-night with this exquisite young creature.

He carefully raised himself from his stooping position and leaned against the wall. How was he to reveal himself without too greatly startling her? The shock or fright of suddenly beholding a man in the room when she supposed herself alone at the hour of midnight, too—might actually injure her. Yet he must not any longer leave her unaware of his presence.

The problem solved itself by his accidentally touching the headboard at this moment with his elbow. Instantly he thought to reassure her by quietly speaking her name without abruptness.

"Eunice, it is only I. Don't be alarmed." He stepped out into sight as he spoke. She had sprung to her feet and stood panting with alarm, her eyes wide and startled, her cheeks white.

"I'm very sorry I've frightened you. I came here to meet the ghost. Are you here?" he smiled.

She sank limply against the bed. "I thought," she breathed, "that you were it."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Chops Wood at 102.

The Port Credit News, a hustling newcomer in the ranks of Peel County journalism, says: It is not often that we hear of a person living to the age of 102, but we have one citizen, Patrick Long, who celebrated his 102nd birthday on Friday, Nov. 12, by a large gathering of his family and many friends. Some were present from Toronto. Mr. Long was born in Ireland, and came to Canada when a young man, and has lived in Port Credit vicinity ever since. At present he is living with his daughter, Mrs. Joseph Block, and is enjoying good health and is able to be out each day, and often indulges in the good exercise of cutting light wood.

The New Zealand Line.

The greatest interest is being taken in New Zealand in an effort which is being made to establish a line of steamships from Montreal and St. John's and Halifax to various New Zealand ports, including Auckland. This is the result of the visit paid to the Dominion by Canadian delegates to the Chambers of Commerce Congress at Sydney. At present all goods coming into the country from Canada are taken via New York, and there present to heavy charges, which are naturally a detriment to the trade between the two Dominions.

Smart Children.

It seems universal nowadays for a son to think that he is infinitely wiser than his father. The average parent only know half as much as the average youth thinks he does, good gracious, how this old globe would hum!

Advantages of Education.

The advantages of education is no longer despised as he once was. Many of the graduates of the Guelph College are now occupying remunerative positions as managers of large farms in the United States and Canada. A number from South Ontario are now drawing large salaries in such positions. The other day we read of a teacher in the Washington State Agricultural College, rivalling up his position as teacher with a salary of \$2,000 per annum to take charge of a large farm at \$3,000 a year and expenses paid and a share of the profits. Hard-headed the business man realize the value of the educated farmer, and know that it pays to farm or scientific principles.—Picking News

Welcome Women to West.

The Canadian Pacific scheme to supply ready-made farms for British immigrants in Alberta, was announced by C. W. Petersen, at the Royal Agricultural College, in the same paper, and a difficulty of Sir Thomas Shaughnessy, who presided, in response to a question, said that women settlers would be well received. The emigration of 100,000 English agriculturists would not deplete the agricultural population, as their places would soon be taken. The scheme is attracting great interest.

Descendant of Three Kings.

Burleigh by name and burly by nature, someone has been discovered Lord Balfour of Burleigh, certainly his lordship is a fine specimen of the vigorous Scotsman. He is not afraid of calling a spade a spade, as was well illustrated in his speech in the Lords on the budget, while his Parliamentary work has been very extensive. Lord Balfour is, by the way, an actual descendant of three kings, as is it Bruce, who can rightly claim descent from King Robert Bruce of Scotland. Then there was Robert's brother, Edward Bruce, crowned king of Ireland in 1316, and Robert's son, King David II.

He Didn't Ask.

He is a small boy who likes to have the things that he wants, and he is diplomatic in getting them. The other day he wanted to make a call with his mamma upon an old friend.

"Now, dear," said mamma as they stood on the doorstep, remember that you are not to ask for anything."

"Yes, mamma," answered the small boy, "been busy almost all the morning making crullers," said the friend as she entered the room and greeted them. A beatific expression spread over the small boy's face.

HAS LOST HIS JOB.

The Professional Jurymen Passes Away by Recent Order.

The average man is notoriously so anxious to escape jury duty that character who made it his chief business in life to obtain selection as a member of coroners' juries would seem to many the creation of a Dickensian imagination. That such characters exist, however, the authorities know full well, and many a coroner whose duties call him to the morgue to hold inquest on the dead, familiar faces with the jury verdict. The reason for this is that the mode of assembling coroners' juries is attended by no solemnity or huzzery. An officer of number one duty of digging up a jury for an inquest to be held that night. He is supposed to go out on the street and impress such citizens as can give no excuse for evading their duty to the coroner. As many persons do not like this press gang system of rendering service to their country the professional jurymen who eagerly welcome the task is a boon. He picks up an odd dollar or so that way and the task of sitting in judgment with the issues of life and death before him adds greatly to his self-esteem. After he has figured at half a dozen inquests he becomes in his own eyes a part of the great fabric of law and order which covers us all and takes his duties as coroner's jurymen as the presiding justice of the Court of Appeal. In short he is apt to become a nuisance; he thinks that the coroner and the representatives of the nation are rather in the way of the performance of their duties. He sees that they let points "touchin' on and appertainin'" to the death of the deceased slip by them. So he takes to asking questions himself and encourages the less sophisticated jurors around him to do likewise provided they do not show an ambition for leadership. And if the coroner dares to advise the jury as to what verdict it should bring in, that personage is snubbed for his pains by a finding contrary to his instructions.

For such reasons the order went out recently in Ontario that no more jurymen of coroners' juries was to be debarred from his chief pleasure in life. Under no circumstances is he to be accepted for jury service again—and the order was made. The reader of the daily newspapers has noted that of late coroners' juries have been leading their verdicts with commendations of almost every kind and variety. One particular jurymen is one who figures at most political meetings as the man in the audience who asks questions of the candidates he is opposed to, and leads the cheering for the side of his choice. He used to write letters to the papers, until the indifference of editors showed him that the press of the communication was in the end, and he was blind to the public who were conceiving the idea that the inquest verdict could be made the vehicle of his opinions. On a recent occasion the administration gave scope for wholesale condemnation and after the first sitting of inquest he walked down street with a newspaper man with whom he discussed the great possibilities for his case in the way of a good, lengthy high case in the diet. With the reporter's assistance a finding was framed for use at the concluding sitting which condemned the administration of justice in this city of Toronto from garret to garret. When the jury retired to consider the evidence he sprang his prepared verdict on the others and kept them out for over two hours, while inducing them to adopt at least one point of his contents. The coroner had to kick his heels for this period while the jury talked over a matter that seemed to call for but a few minutes' deliberation. The culprit responsible for the delay was discovered. It was the last star. The "Kibosh" was put upon him at headquarters and he was obliged to go. He has sat upon his last corpse.

By Any Other Name!

During 1909, 550 new postoffices were established in Canada. Saskatchewan had 154, Ontario 101, Alberta 89, Quebec 67, and Nova Scotia 22, P.E.I. 6, and Yukon Territory 1.

An immense number of new railway stations have been opened up during the same period, and it is probable that some moment has arisen over the confusion of names due to the lack of co-operation between the railway companies and the geographic board which acts for the Government in this matter.

The Canadian Official Railway Guide calls attention to some of these cases. In Alberta the Postoffice Department opened two offices and called them Junkins and Jarow. Junkins is 100 miles east of Edmonton, Jarow is 60 miles west of it. The Grand Trunk station at Junkins, P.O., which is to be called Jarow, and intends to open another station at Jarow, P.O., which is to be called Junkins. Surely the Government and the railway authorities ought to get together on a matter of this kind.

It is probably useless to ask why such euphonious titles as Junkins are used, but we must be grateful that they are not converted into "Junkies" or "Junkinsburg." It will be a perpetual regret that more is not done to preserve the fine native Indian names which give Canadian geography such distinctive character. In Ontario, Canada, Ontario, Toronto, Junkins, Smithville, Mechanicville! The subtitle to the ridiculous truly! The geographic board must be supported in the duty of improving our nomenclature.—Toronto World.

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"Now, dear," said mamma as they stood on the doorstep, remember that you are not to ask for anything."

"Yes, mamma," answered the small boy, "been busy almost all the morning making crullers," said the friend as she entered the room and greeted them. A beatific expression spread over the small boy's face.

"Why, are you fond of them?" asked the mamma's friend in a pleased tone.

"Oh, yes, very," said the small boy, looking if anything still more innocent.

"It didn't ask for them, mamma," he cried in a tone of indignation, "he cried at the door closed on the cruller maker, who had gone to being in a sample."

FORMING HIS CABINET

It Shares Honor This Season With Fur Wrist Satchels.

It is rather interesting to know why the directorate bag has reached its apex as the directorate styles are waning, says a fashion authority. We are glad to welcome them at any time, and they harmonize with the remnants of the moyer age clothes that are left with us. But why didn't they come in with the pantalon skirt and the narrow coat? Possibly they were overlooked in the amazing amount of odds and ends that made accessories so important last year. Probably they were projected and didn't fall in with the mood of the people.

Whatever the reason or without one truth is that these most ornamental and useful trifles have become the last fashion of the day. All the gold and glitter that is an expression of the day is used to build up a Cabinet.

A Premier's choice of Ministers is restricted in all sorts of ways. Only a very strong man would run the risk of wrecking his Cabinet at the outset by including in it a really capable politician who has made himself unpopular by some indiscreet speech or action, while now and again a gentleman who really ought to be included must be left out because he has mixed himself up in some social scandal. One brilliant public man has been shut out of several Ministries for this reason.

Another difficulty meets the Prime Minister who has reached his position through the results of a performance. As he has succeeded a Government which has resigned after defeat at the polls all his Ministers must be re-elected on taking office, and, above all, he must choose his councillors from men who have safe seats.

Therefore, if an important follower has won by a small majority, he may meet with defeat at the bye-election; his leader must be defeated on being made Chancellor of the Exchequer, and Sir Horace Plunkett was President of the Irish Board of Agriculture without a seat in Parliament.

Some of the important politicians is necessary to the Cabinet, but in variance with his chief on one single subject. This man must be interviewed to see whether he can be prevailed upon to modify his beliefs or whether some working arrangement as to policy can be agreed to.

When the Liberal Ministry was formed four years ago it will be remembered that there was much speculation as to whether those members closely identified with the Imperialist anti-Home Rule section of the party would accept office under the late Sir Henry James, the Premier, and long and negotiations were reported to have taken place before a settlement was arrived at.

John Bright was once excluded from office because he differed from the cabinet on the subject of the House of Lords. This famous man was one of the earliest opponents of the Lords, and when Lord Palmerston was forming a Cabinet Lord John had already occupied the chair of Cobden and Bright. The former, who had not seen his way to accept, while Palmerston would not offer a portfolio to Bright, as there were influential supporters who would have succeeded had he been included.

Everyone will remember the cry against the last Administration of Lord Salisbury, which was dubbed the House of Cecil by disappointed members, and more than one prominent supporter of the Conservative party became estranged in consequence. Some offices are never popular, and so are difficult to fill. Perhaps that of the Secretary for Ireland is the most unpopular, and one of the most holders of the Irish Secretaryship than of any other office, while it has destroyed more reputations than even the War Office.

Forster found the position too late for him, and resigned. The late Duke of Devonshire was then approached, but he refused, with the result that Lord Frederick Cavendish accepted and went to his death in Phoenix Park.

Although the Chancellorship of the Exchequer is a very difficult post, few men would refuse the offer of it nowadays, yet about a century ago Mr. Perceval, the Premier, who was afterwards assassinated, could not prevail upon any colleague to accept it. When he became Prime Minister he himself was Chancellor, and offered the post to no fewer than five of his supporters, all of whom refused it, and he had to continue to act himself.

Even when a leader successfully passes through a general election he has many difficulties to contend with. Theoretically, all his Cabinet ministers, their resignations in his hands, so that he can reconstruct his Ministry when he desires to do so.

Those who have supported the party with all their power, but have not been a conspicuous success, are usually awarded a peerage. The story goes that once when Pitt was reconstructing his Ministry, he was anxious to get rid of Sir John Sinclair, President of the Board of Agriculture, but he could not think of a tactful method of doing so. However, Sir John unwittingly helped him out of the dilemma.

Anxious for a peerage, he called on the Prime Minister, and suggested that as the post was an important one it would better perhaps if the holder were a peer. Pitt cordially agreed with him, and a subsequent Gazette announced that Sir John had been awarded a peerage on leaving the Board of Agriculture, while the holder of the post was also given. Sir John subsequently resigned, declaring that Pitt had "wittily misunderstood" his meaning, as he had no desire to retire.

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THE DIRECTOIRE BAG.