

The Huntingdon Gleaner

FIFTY-FOURTH YEAR

THURSDAY, FEB. 7th, 1918

HUNTINGDON, Que.

ONE DOLLAR A YEAR. NO CREDIT.

SINGLE COPIES FIVE CENTS

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

with which is united the EASTERN TOWNSHIPS BANK
CAPITAL, \$15,000,000 REST, \$13,500,000

Thrifty and Security

Open a Savings account with The Canadian Bank of Commerce. If more convenient, accounts may be opened and deposits made by mail.

C. W. THOMAS, Manager of Huntingdon Branch

THE MERCHANTS' BANK OF CANADA

Established 1864 Head Office, Montreal

E. F. HEBDEN, Managing Director.

D. C. MACAROW, General Manager.

T. E. MERRETT, Supt. of Branches and Chief Inspector.

Assets Over \$136,000,000. 236 Branches

Commencing with a capital of \$100,000 in 1864, the following comparative figures show the growth of the Business of the Bank

Year	Paid Up Capital	Reserve Fund and Undivided Profits	Total Deposits	Total Assets
1890	\$5,799,200	\$2,340,904	\$ 8,745,841	\$ 20,717,737
1895	6,000,000	3,057,277	10,364,304	22,928,248
1900	6,000,000	2,650,686	16,178,408	29,583,521
1905	6,000,000	3,473,197	27,066,248	41,477,559
1910	6,000,000	4,999,297	54,091,275	71,600,058
1915	7,000,000	7,245,140	63,662,368	86,190,464
1916	7,000,000	7,250,984	72,549,828	96,361,363
1917	7,000,000	7,421,292	103,000,000	136,000,000

Huntingdon Branch - N. W. Sparrow, Manager

The Phonograph That Revolutionized Music in the Home

You can't have too much good music in the home. You need it—to brighten the days, shorten the winter evenings, and bring sweetness, happiness and pleasure into all your lives.

How you will enjoy the versatility of

The NEW EDISON DIAMOND AMBEROLA

and its wonderful reproductions of the beautiful Heart Songs, stirring War Ballads, rousing Band Selections, lively Musical Hits, comic recitations, Grand Opera arias, Sermons, Hymns—practically everything in music.

With the New Edison Diamond Amberola you can make evenings at home a delight—keep the young folks contented—entertain your friends—and be right up to the minute in musical facts, because



Edison Blue Amberol Records

give you an ever-changing choice of over 3,000 Records—made by the leading artists of the operatic and concert stage—and made by the marvelous Edison invention which, alone, can reproduce all the warmth, richness and feeling of the living artist. The Edison catalogue contains something to please everyone. The following are a few selections taken at random from the catalogue. Send for a complete catalogue.

HEART SONGS—Come Back to Erin; Mary, Kind and Gentle; I'll Take You Home Again, Kathleen; Day is Done
SACRED—Beyond the Dawn—My Faith; Locks Up to Thee—Silent Night
BALLADS—All at Account of You—Do You Remember—Somewhere—When the Angelus is Ringing
BANDS—Dominion of Canada March—Gems of England—Good Night Waltz—Selections from The Gondoliers
MARCHES—Bells of New York—With Sword and Lance—Manhattan Beach—Valentines
INSTRUMENTAL—Adora- tion (Violin)—Andante in F (Piano)—Bris (Mandolin)—Children's Home (Cello)—The Butterfly (Concertina)—Gay Gossoon (Banjo)
VAUDEVILLE—Baseball Girl—Strings of Laughs—The Butterfly (Concertina)—Uncle Josh Buys an Automobile
QUARTETTES—Abide With Me—Old Oaken Bucket—Those Ragtime Melodies—Way Back Home
DANCING—Aeroplane Dip Hallelujah—Bakes in the Wood—Fox Trot—You're a Dangerous Girl—One-Step—Step, Leap, Listen Fox Trot—Officer of the Day, Two-Step—Perfect Day Waltz.

Pringle, Stark & Co., - Huntingdon, Que.

LEARNING TO BE AN AIRMAN

Fort Worth, Texas, Sunday noon

Thursday I was transferred to the 79th squadron and on Friday morning did my cross country flying. I flew alone from here to camp Burbrook then to Hicks and home. I landed at both places, getting a slip signed. It was rather an interesting trip for the day was clear and I could see far. My outfit worked well and I had no trouble. I passed over an arm of Fort Worth the water was exceptionally green. Returning I flew round the suburbs of Fort Worth. Met a rancher at the hotel and we had supper together, he was quite interesting. Saturday morning I was sent up on a Puffs, an artillery airship. It was quite an experience. The air was exceptionally bumpy and the wind changeable. I fell into an air hole and got a shaking but righted her before I had dropped 400 feet and as I was at 1500 I was plenty safe. It was the worst hole I have encountered. I had a cranky machine and it kept me busy, managing it, writing my report of what I saw, and running my wireless. It was my first experience with a wireless line stretched away out behind and it affected my plane and made it harder to control. I was up for 2 hrs and 25 min. buzzing away. My pencil fell overboard and I finished my report by memory. Finally my T came out, my signal to return. I was glad to get away. I was no sooner headed for home than my engine began to miss. I crawled up and found my gasoline tank about empty. I held my altitude and wiggled back over the hangars. I played it safe and did not nose her down till well into the drome. My landing was fast but safe enough. They asked why I landed so far from my shed. I said nothing, but when they saw the indicator on the gas tank it spoke for itself. A chap two beds from mine, fell over the same station that morning and was hurt, but will recover. I could see them wrecking his machine. I have several more tests, such as camera and bombs. 78 squadron always flies, no matter what weather. They are the advanced pupils, the stunt artists and we are required to tackle things which to me a month ago seemed impossible. In one trip a few days ago I had the hood of my engine come loose which short circuited my spark plugs on one side. I was leading another plane I signaled I was going down and spiraled over a little village, my comrade following. I chose a field to land in but on coming near it found it rough. I managed to jump a fence and landed in a large cotton field without mishap. I was able to signal my follower what was the matter and for him not to land as ground was unfavorable. I repaired the cover without stopping my engine and took off thru the cotton bushes. It was some take off, bumpy, shaky and rocky. I left the ground, glad to be away. Then we went on about our business. We returned to the aerodrome and landed together.

In our practices we pretend we are enemies and try to out-manoeuvre each other and so strategy and cunning is developed. It is perhaps a bit dangerous but it would be more so later if we were ignorant of how to act. When in formation we fly close together within a hundred yards or so, often much closer. The boys are all polishing up for a parade at 2 o'clock, we will get a lecture on tricks and then be dismissed. I find that more than two hours flying tires me completely out. It must be an awful strain, the we do not notice it when up. My pay is now 50c more a day, which makes it about \$1.50 a day. If it were not for clothes and cost of kit it would be more than sufficient to keep me going.

London, Jan. 25.—The British War Office is making plans for carrying out an agricultural offensive on an enormous scale this spring behind the British lines in France. With the cordial co-operation of the French Government thousands of acres of grass land will be ploughed up, as well as some parts of the old battlefields. British soldiers by the thousands will be employed on the work, most of them being assigned to this labor during their period of reserve duty. The food grown in this way will, if the war lasts long enough, go to help in feeding the British army. American tractor ploughs will be largely used in the work of turning over the ground. The area to be tilled includes one of the most fiercely contested grounds of the war.

Montreal, Feb. 2.—Decisions affecting the clergy and professors at agricultural colleges were rendered this morning by Mr. Justice Marechal and Mr. Justice Tellier in their courts. In the first instance the Judge told Father Pelletier who took the stand on behalf of a man called to the army to get someone to replace the appellant at his position as circulation manager and editor of a religious newspaper—a weekly and monthly religious magazine. In the case of the professor he was exempted on national grounds. J. A. Gagnon is editor of a publication for the Priests of the Blessed Sacrament. He looks after the collections and subscriptions and carries on the propaganda. His application for exemption stated that it was on the grounds of the importance of his remaining in his present occupation. The Rev. Father Pelletier, head of the institution, took the stand and it was brought out that the appellant had held his position since last September only. The appellant had other claims. His father is dead. He has a sister who is ill from general weakness and eye trouble. In rendering his decision, Justice Marechal said, the priests of Canada are very fortunate when compared to their fellow Church workers in France. In that country they have all been conscripted and have for the most part gone to the war. There are thousands of these priests on the battlefields of France, called there by the very act of war itself. In Canada the priests are exempt. Therefore the least they can do is to help as far as possible to get men to carry on the burdens of war and take up arms if necessary. This appellant is a Class A man and the evidence that he cannot be replaced is lacking in proof.

Justice Tellier, who disallowed exemption to school teachers in view of Judge Duff's ruling the other day, had Emile A. Lods, a professor of agriculture from Macdonald College, before him this morning, and allowed his exemption on the grounds of national interests. In this case I cannot consider this man in the same position as regards war conditions, as a teacher in the city schools. There is a vast difference, and until there is a ruling adverse to the one I am now giving, I will exempt any man whose duties are so pronouncedly for war interests as a teacher of agriculture. They are a most vital addition in the causes which will eventually decide the war, and cannot be taken from their position so pronouncedly necessary and placed in khaki at random. No chances are taken with these men at the head of their departments in agricultural colleges.

The system of bath houses established for keeping the men clean was rather elaborate. Every three weeks the troops underwent a thorough cleaning. Reaching the bath houses their uniforms were sterilized and they were provided with fresh underwear. By this method vermin, generally regarded as dreaded germ carriers were eliminated. Some sixteen thousand women were engaged at the bathing stations in sterilizing uniforms. There was a general absence of malarial diseases on the Western front. The few cases discovered from time to time were confined for the most part to soldiers from the southern climates. Trench fever was more prevalent than other diseases. There were times when 100,000 men suffering from trench fever were confined to hospitals.

Italian troops finally consolidated the whole of the ground which was taken by storm west of the Frenzela valley. The booty reveals itself as unexpectedly large and the stock taking is as yet unfinished though 2,500 prisoners have been sent down to the cages, and six guns of various calibres hauled to the rear, with a heterogeneous mass of machine guns, trench mortars, rifles, and ammunition and war material.

In general the operation is in a sense a repudiation of the fighting at this point upon Christmas Eve, when an enemy attack drove in our salient north of Sasso-Epsno, and still further narrowed

For many months the Secours National of Toronto has been in correspondence with the French Government regarding the 'adoption' by the Secours of a devastated town or village. Many have been the difficulties in the way of completing arrangements but yesterday Mrs. Trumbull Warren,

convenor of the committee in charge of the plan, received a cable from France to say that the town that has been allotted for Canadian mothering and rehabilitation is that town sacred dear and glorious in the eyes of all Canadians—Vimy, the devastated Vimy will begin at once and will first of all consist in sending relief in the form of food and clothing to cover and nourish the women who after the manner of the loyal and loving French, creep back to the wreckage of what were once happy homes. Later, where walls have been left standing, the roof will be restored, seedlings of fruit and shade trees and fruit producing bushes will be planted, and so, bit by bit, Vimy the immortal, will be restored.

The Saturday night passenger train from Montreal met with disaster near Helena, owing to the rails spreading, but no one was injured. It appears that the last two coaches left the rails and the rear one rolled over in the ditch, smashing the windows and ear generally. On Sunday morning the wrecking train from Montreal came up and piled the trucks, etc. on the flat cars and sent them to the shops. The early train on Monday for the city did not leave here until after 9 a.m.—Fort Covington Sun.

France, Jan. 31.—An American position on a certain section of the French front was raided during a heavy fog shortly after daylight yesterday morning. The attack was preceded by a violent artillery barrage. Two Americans were killed and four wounded. One soldier is missing, and is believed to have been captured by the enemy. Casualties have been occurring almost daily for several days on this sector. The deaths were caused by shell fire, mostly shrapnel.

Perhaps the most striking proof of the scarcity in England was given on Friday when, in speaking to a number of farmers, the food controller told them they had to make drastic changes in their methods. There were only enough oats to feed working horses on reduced rations after making allowance for milling. There

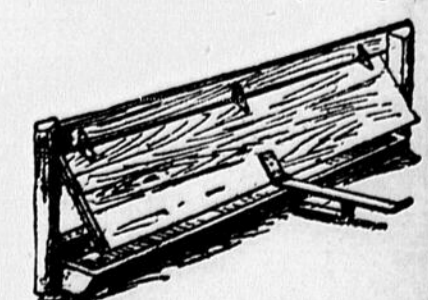
was no concentrated food for cattle feeding, and this shortage must last at least until next year. Mr. Prothero advised the farmers to grow all the potatoes they could. He was afraid all carriage horses which had not been sent out to grass would have to be sent to grass and kept there. Baron Rhondda said that if the farmers only could get a million acres of potatoes under cultivation this year, there would be no fear of starvation, and by starvation, he added, I mean that starvation which is followed by disease and death. Baron Rhondda also thought that the people of this country would be able to receive at least fifty per cent. more food for each person than the Germans are supposed to be getting, but do not get. He announced that from Nov. 1 next he would take over the whole surplus potato crop of Great Britain, and that the minimum price would range from \$25 to \$32.

St. Mary's, Jan. 31.—At a meeting of Perth County Council, a grant of \$60,000 was made to the Canadian Patriotic Association, to be paid \$5,000 per month, commencing January, 1918, and continuing until three months after peace. Nine thousand dollars was granted to the British Red Cross, to be paid in October; \$2,000 to the Soldiers' and Sailors' Relief Fund, to be paid next December; \$18,000 to the Women's Patriotic League in the county, to be paid \$150 per month for five months, with further apportionments at the June session.

Paris, February 1.—Forty-five persons were killed and 207 injured in the German air raid of Wednesday night, according to the latest revised figures today. Of these 31 persons were killed and 131 injured in Paris, while 14 were killed and 76 injured in the suburbs. The killed include eleven women and five children. The funeral of the victims of the raid was held on Sunday, all expense being defrayed by the Government. The city of Paris will allot burial plots in perpetuity, without cost to the families of the victims.

Montreal, Feb. 2.—Justice Tellier's court was stirred yesterday afternoon when Oswald Paquette, cigarmaker begged to be drafted instead of his younger brother, Armand Paquette, a civic employee in the Sales and Purchasing Department. We are both called for military service, said Oswald, and I would willingly put on khaki uniform if the court would grant exemption to my younger brother, who will take care of our parents while I am away fighting. The only thing I ask is a delay of two weeks to settle my small business affairs and put things in shape so I don't worry so much after I have gone. Justice Tellier congratulated Paquette on his high sense of honor and unselfishness, and granted him one month to put his affairs in order. Henri St. Pierre, Military representative, also complimented the draftee on his paternal and fraternal devotion. Another case of unusual interest was that of Sam Holstein, a foreman of clothing manufacturers. He has a younger brother, who is also of military age under Class A. One of the two will have to go, said the military representative. In that case, I will go, said Sam. Give me until May 1, so I can get rid of the rent I have contracted for, and I'll go. Evidence showed that he is earning \$25 a week and that he and his brother help support their family. A ray of sunshine, said the Military representative by way of comment on these two cases.

Trough For Feeding Hogs. The man who slopes his hogs will find this simple arrangement indispensable after he has given it one tryout. Look the device in the fence of your hog lot.



FOR SLOPING HOGS. For the top use a 2 by 6 or 2 by 8 plank. Place the trough immediately underneath and then make the gate so that it will just swing clear. The strap iron shown is shaped so that it will fit in the trough and lock the hogs out or allow them access to the trough.

YOU Can have a TRIP to Montreal FREE!

And Back Again, Too!

Here's How!

Almy's—the largest store in Canada's largest city—will be having their

Third Birthday Sale

Beginning February 16 and Lasting till February 23

at which time will be offered marvelous bargains in merchandise for the home and for personal wear.

You Must Come! Never before have you been given such a chance to buy the things you need

at such a low price. AND LISTEN! THE FREE TRIP! For Every 50 Cents Worth of Goods You Buy We Will Give You The Price of One Mile's Travel.



Buy 50 cent's Worth—Travel a Mile Free!

A Few of the Big Values:

- \$27.50 Women's Suits for... \$19.98
- Serge Dresses to sell at... \$14.95
- \$25.00 Women's Coats for... \$16.95
- \$20.00 Women's Coats for... \$12.95
- 69c Shantung Silk for... yd. 49c
- \$2.98 Spring Hats for... \$1.49
- \$25.00 Dinner Set for... \$17.98
- \$9.50 Washing Machine for... \$6.98
- \$30.00 Sewing Machine for \$19.95
- \$3.25 Flannellette Blankets for pair... \$1.98
- \$6.00 Women's Boots for... \$3.98
- \$5.00 Boys' Boots for... \$2.98

YOU ALMY'S LIMITED MONTREAL'S LARGEST STORE COME! CORNER BLEURY AND ST. CATHERINE

The Huntingdon Gleaner

THURSDAY, FEB. 7th, 1918

Notes of the Week

During the agitation over the military service bill it was urged on behalf of Quebec that she was not sending her proportion of men to France her people were performing an equally important service in remaining on their farms and supplying the army at the front with food. This consolation for not doing her part in men has been swept aside by official returns, which show that Quebec does not raise food sufficient to feed her own people. Were it not for wheat and flour imported from the west, they would be as short of bread as the inhabitants of southern France. The only two products of the farm of which Quebec has more than she can use are cheese and hay. She even has to depend on Ontario and the Maritime provinces for potatoes. That Quebec has been feeding the men at the front is a myth.

The prolonged frost has blocked the St. Lawrence at Cornwall to such an extent that it is level water from there to the head of the Long Soo rapids, depriving factories of power and flooding fields and houses. Were this temporary blockade made permanent by building a dam at Cornwall, every home within a hundred miles of it would have all the power, light, and heat needed. That water should be allowed to run waste, when it could be made to yield such essentials of human existence, does not speak much for the intelligence and enterprise of this generation.

In Canada fuel is just as essential to human existence as food. Without artificial heat life could not be maintained. There was a time when the people of Canada were independent in the matter of fuel, when the all pervading bush afforded a plentiful supply. With the destruction of the forest they have become dependent upon coal, and on coal that has to be imported from the United States. Were the Washington government to place an embargo on the export of coal to Canada they could freeze us out. Our dependence upon the coal mines of Ohio and Pennsylvania is brought painfully home to us these days, when the supply has become short. The cause of this shortage is profitless to inquire—the fact stands out, there is not nearly enough. Fuel cannot buy it, for it is not to be had, so that tens of thousands of families, for the first time in their lives, are pinched by cold. They have shut up spare rooms, they live in their kitchens, and yet, sometimes, fail to get even fuel enough to keep the cookstove going. The sufferings in towns and cities it is impossible to exaggerate. With extra clothing grown-up people can make shift to stand the cold, children cannot, there are many deaths among the young and weak. It is heartrending to read of long lines of men and women surrounding the coal yards, begging for even a basket of coal that they may give their families the warm meal. As the winter progresses the supply of coal grows less and suffering increases, there is only a certain quantity of coal available. Of that quantity factories and places of business use fully half. In order to relieve the sufferings in households, it would not be prudent to curtail tonnage used for commercial purposes. The answer given by the Ottawa government is, human life comes before money-making; we ordain that less coal be given to manufacturing and business concerns in order that more be available for family use. It is a wise and humane decision. The order is, that on Saturday, Sunday, and Monday no work shall be done in factories, and that places of business shall be closed. By this action it is expected thousands of tons of coal will be diverted to keep household stoves and fires going. On the result of this three days' experiment will depend future regulations. The aim is, that people shall not be allowed to suffer, much less perish from cold if any action of

the government can protect them. There are business men who are crying out against this holdup, saying they have orders to fill, and employees who depend on the wages they pay them. There is force in their representations, but the answer to them is, that necessity knows no law and they must submit to sacrifice that the majority may live.

The daily call is for sacrifice and more sacrifice, and why? Because the empire is at war and all its resources are needed to beat the enemy. This truth is being brought closer each day. We are asked to save in every possible way in order that victory may be ours. It is not pleasant. We all would prefer not to be pinched, but is there any other way for loyal people? Bourassa declares there is. It is the custom to depreciate what he says, which is a mistake. He represents an influential section of the people of Quebec and speaks their sentiments. Bourassa says the Allies are already beaten and perseverance in the war will end in their being compelled to take the terms Germany may choose to grant. There is another class among us, who say we have done enough, grumble about the government regulations, and have buttoned up their pockets. Numerous as slackers may be and those who are influenced by Bourassa, they are a minority compared with those who are not ashamed of calling themselves Britons, and who are resolved to stand by the Old Land to the bitter end. Speaking at Ottawa on Monday, a member of the government, Mr. Rowell, said—

We have come to the most critical hour of the war. The next six months will be the most critical half-year since the war broke out. The Government called upon the people of Canada to give of their best, their sons, food products, munitions, ships, so that when democracy meets autocracy in the final conflict, autocracy will be overthrown and a free democracy triumph.

This view, that the war will be decided this summer is the general opinion in France and England. That means there is going to be desperate fighting, that Germany will summon all her forces to crush the Allies, that she cannot do otherwise, her situation is such that she must win at once or ask for terms. Desperate fighting means an increase in casualties beyond anything yet experienced, causing heavy demands on the Patriotic and Red Cross funds. To keep up those funds is about all our people can do at present and it is their duty to do so at once. As regards the Red Cross it is proposed to strike at once and raise enough money to meet all drafts during the coming struggle. This, in the county of Huntingdon, it is agreed will be done by canvassing for members. A dollar is the lowest membership fee. If anybody wishes to give more they will do a favor, but one dollar is all that is asked. Under the government order Monday is to be, in a sense, a public holiday, business will be suspended, and it is asked that each branch will name canvassers who will go round on Monday and solicit members. By this action it is hoped several thousand dollars may be raised, that each branch will not only have funds supplied to increase its own work but be able to contribute to the parent society which is in urgent need. The success of

RED CROSS MONDAY

depends entirely on voluntary effort—that each branch will appoint canvassers and that the people will be ready with their dollar when they call at their homes. Carried out successfully it will be a grand patriotic effort of Huntingdon to carry on the war. It is a time of sifting, a time when every man and woman's soul is being tried as to what they will do and endure to ensure victory. Owing to the state of the roads this cannot be done Monday first, but in next week's Gleaner announcement will be made of the Monday selected. The effort is small in a sense, but it is a test of what we are. May it prove all loyal hearts wish.

The ferment of revolution is spreading in Europe and is ripening so fast that it may wrap the continent before the year is out. Just now it takes the form of

strikes. Workmen go out on strike as their only way of showing they want more food and want peace. In Germany these strikes have been summarily suppressed by the strong hand. The order went out that any employee who did not report for work Monday morning at 7 o'clock would be arrested, tried by court martial sent to serve in the army, or shot. Leaders are now in prison and will likely be severely punished. The iron hand is successful in the meantime but such repression will only make the explosion greater when it comes.

It is expected the session at Quebec will end in a few days. The government measures will be forced thru. The bill regarding prohibition has still to be introduced.

The Italians continue to press their opponents. Their most decisive fight gave them 2600 prisoners and 6 big guns. Operations are, however, on a small scale; cannot be otherwise owing to the great depth of snow.

There is really nothing of importance to report regarding the French front. Daily despatches tell with a few variations of trench raids, artillery duels, and airship fights. The Americans have been assigned a section of the trenches held by French troops opposite Alsace, and already count a few casualties. Owing to harbors in South France being unable to handle all the freight landed from the United States, transports are making for more northern ports, which means the Americans will have to link up with the British forces. It is satisfactory to know that, so far, not a single American transport has been torpedoed; all have landed their burdens safely. A meeting has been held at Paris to arrange more definitely the course of action when field operations become possible. It is understood the meeting was harmonious and all that was proposed was agreed to. So far as practicable the armies of the Allies will act in unison. Germany continues to make extraordinary efforts to be ready for the supreme struggle. The stripping of troops from the Russian frontier goes on daily and despite winter weather it is believed over a million men with their equipment have been moved to the French front, where they have now three million soldiers. This great force does not frighten the Allies, who have, at least, an equal number and enjoy a superiority in artillery. When the crash comes it will be fearful. The British fleet continue to make it lively along the Belgian coast, bombing from sea and air the harbors where submarines have their base. In answer to a motion for details as to the ravages of submarines it was stated, that official returns kept since the war began, showed that merchant ships which had been sent to the bottom of the sea by torpedoes had carried with them 14,120 sailors and passengers. These inoffensive people, making peaceful voyages, were as truly murdered as if the Kaiser had cut their throats.

ORMSTOWN

At the annual meeting of St. Paul's Church it was decided to make a general canvass of the congregation for funds to be sent to the starving Armenians and Syrians, as a result of this canvass \$679. was raised, \$10. of the amount was received from parties outside the congregation.

The Hockey match on Friday night between the local team and St. Lambert resulted in a win for Ormstown by a score of 6 to 3.

The Ormstown Curlers played in Montreal last week in the Governor Trophy competition, winning from Shawinigan Falls Club by 25 shots, but lost to St. Andrews of Montreal by 1 shot. In the Jubilee Trophy the local teams were beaten by Ottawa by 6 shots and in the consolation match won from Pembroke by 2 shots, and from the Bideau of Ottawa by 4 shots, but lost to Caledonia of Montreal by 2 shots.

On account of Monday being so stormy there were not enough of the members of the Parish council to form a quorum. Meeting adjourned to Saturday afternoon.

As has been the custom in the past, Mayor Hastie entertained the Council to supper at Carroll's after the meeting Monday evening.

Ste. MARTINE

On the 21st and 22nd January, when the thermometer went down to 27 below zero, we took it for the coldest day of the winter, today (Tuesday) the mercury is not quite so low, the wind makes it far colder. Waterpipes are frozen and water is drawn in barrels at a temperature of 24 below zero, with a strong wind of some fifty miles an hour.

Last week, the temperature was near zero, people were busy cutting ice on the river, which is 26 inches thick. Blocks have to

be cut shorter and the thickness makes the length. Fuel is scarce and if this cold keeps on the whole month quite a number will be without any.

BEAUHARNOIS

On Friday our election was held for councillors. Mr E. Theoret had been re-elected mayor by acclamation, and Messrs H. Roy and E. Poirier councillors, but a contest took place for the other four seats, when Messrs W. Laplante, A. Roy, R. Miron and J. W. Narian were elected.

It is said that \$15,000 are promised by the government to macadamize St Lawrence street this next summer.

The property which used to be occupied by the late Mr Bergeron, in the summer, for a number of years, has been purchased by Mr Joseph Kilgour, of Toronto.

The house and store which was owned by Mr Goyette, has been purchased by Mr P. Bourgie.

As there is some land in connection with the St Lawrence Men's club, the men have decided to divide it off in lots next spring for cultivation. Mr H. Willis, ex-president, has offered a prize of \$2 for the one who has the best lot by fall.

A handicap billiard tournament has just been concluded, which was won by Mr F. S. Reay.

The meetings for prayer which have been held at the residence of Miss Hunter each evening during the week, ever since the week of prayer, are being continued, with the exception of Monday and Friday evenings, and are well attended.

ROCKBURN

The Ys held a social evening in the hall last Friday night, about 75 of the members and their friends being present. Games were indulged in and an informal program of songs, recitations, etc, rendered, music being furnished by the Rockburn orchestra. The net proceeds amounted to \$15.10 and will be applied to war work.

HEMMINGFORD

In the recent collections for the benefit of the Belgians, taken among the scholars, \$36.40 was obtained. District No. 1, though the smallest in size gave the largest amount.

The demonstrations of bread baking, canning and cooking given by Mrs. N. C. McFarlane and Miss Babb in the Town Hall on Thursday were well attended considering the bad weather. Upwards of 150 being present at both sessions.

The monthly meeting of the Township Council was held Monday, Mr. Brownlee, the mayor presiding.

The case of McNaughton vs The Township Council came up at Valleyfield. It was over a dog tax and was again adjourned.

At the annual meeting of the Red Cross workers, the following officers were elected for the coming year—Pres. Mrs. R. W. Blair; Vice, Pres. Mrs. Alfred Kenny; Rec. Sec. Miss Ellerton; Cor. Sec. and Treas. Miss Eleanor Blair; Working Committee Mrs. P. H. M. Somerville, convenor, Mrs. G. H. McClatchie, Mrs. Andrew Ferns, Miss Irene Moore. The amount raised during the year was \$665. outlay for material \$529.

ORMSTOWN VILLAGE COUNCIL

Met Monday evening.

A petition was presented from the residents of the east side of Academy street, asking for a cement walk to be built this summer.

Rev. D. N. Coburn, representing the Farmers Club, waited on the Council asking for the use of the Hall and what the charge would be, left in the hands of the Mayor to deal with.

Council decided to get legal advice re taxes on the Ormstown Brick Co.

Moved by Lang, seconded by D'Aoust, that the Parish Council be charged \$80 a year rent for the use of Hall.

The Secretary was ordered to notify E. P. Goodwin to have engine removed from Bridge street.

GODMANCHESTER COUNCIL

Met February 4th, Couns. Arthur, Bannion and Tallon absent.

Moved by Helm, seconded by Chartrand, that the mayor and secretary be authorized to renew the \$2000 note at the Merchants Bank.

Moved by Purcell, seconded by Helm, that the secretary be authorized to prepare a by-law for the next session regulating the meetings of this council.

HUNTINGDON VILLAGE COUNCIL

Met February 4th. Couns. Kelly and Small absent.

The financial statement was taken up and read.

Moved by Bicknell, seconded by O'Connor, that the financial statement as read be adopted and 200 copies printed in pamphlet form.

Moved by Bicknell, seconded by Faubert, that the following accounts be paid—P. Daoust, wood, \$39; Fred Allard, \$7.50; Alex.

Chalmers, \$1; Gleaner, \$7.25; N. McCrimmon, auditor \$23; Andrew Philips, \$39.

Moved by Faubert, seconded by Bicknell, the water committee were authorized to try to furnish the people of Lake street with water. Adjourned to Tuesday, the 19th.

WHAT AN ARTILLERYMAN HAS TO TELL

On the 19th Dec. Fritz went after us hard and succeeded in putting one gun out of action in our battery and in caving in our pit. Naturally all the guns got plastered and plugged with mud. Our first work was to rebuild the pit and before that was done the mud on the guns was frozen hard. Before we got a chance to clean them an order came to fire a hundred rounds at targets that were named. So I had to crawl out in the dark and help in the cleaning stunt.

Three days after we were ordered to move and had a long march to our new station. We had a miserable time, the weather being cold and the roads slippery for the horses. It was 9 o'clock am when we at last arrived and there was a great running round to get billets. Next day two fellows we sent out succeeded in renting an empty house, 3 rooms, a cellar and attic, for a franc (20c) a day, and five of us started house-keeping. The big difficulty is getting fuel. Strange to say one of the cooks who supplies our rations comes from Herkman corners. His wife helps, her name was Johnston. It is surprising how we run across claps from home. Three fellows in our battery originally lived in the Beauharnois district.

On our march we passed a town where prices were soaring. McKinley and myself decided to have a good meal so we went to a butcher and bought two pork steaks for which we paid a dollar, 4 eggs cost 40 cents. By the time our provisions were cooked for us our meal cost round 9 francs. I had an amusing time on our march. I went to a house late at night to see if I could get something to eat. The woman, a refugee from Lens, spotted the maple leaf on my collar, and nothing would content her but I would say I had helped to capture St Pierre, her home, which is a suburb of Lens. Then came a feed, a chop, eggs, potato chips, toast, coffee, and last of all half an apple pie. It looks as if I made a hog of myself, but it was the first meal I had in 14 hours and in that time we had marched 16 miles. The woman would not take a sou from me. The weather is stormy, with snow so deep that one time we missed the country trail and took an hour searching to get back on it, so you can imagine how thick the snow was falling. We prefer the frost, however, to the mud.

Our sergeant has got leave and has left for two weeks in England. We were all glad of it for a few weeks ago his younger brother was killed a few hundred yards away from our battery and he, naturally, has been dull since. The night before he left he got the military medal and deserved it. I remember one day, when we were being shelled, he went out into the open and bandaged no less than 8 fellows who were lying wounded, while we were all too scared to move.

Arthur, son of the late Rev. Samuel Brown, is in the hospital at Epsom, England. I hope he will be furloughed to Canada. Since he was wounded I have been given his job of limber-gunner—that is, it is up to me to see that the gun is properly cleaned, oiled, and in good working order, lights all in good shape, and plenty of clean ammunition. It keeps me on the go, and I am excused from grooming horses. It is hard on clothes, however, and the G. M. and myself have periodic rows over my indents.

Quite a lot of parcels are reaching us. Funny how some people remember us now and then nothing more until next Christmas. If they spread the parcels around the seasons, they would be more appreciated. As it is, we are overstocked with gifts from 15th Dec. to 15th January and then little or nothing comes the rest of the year.

The elections will be over when this reaches you. We voted a week ago. The procedure was simple. We went into the O.C.'s dugout, when he swore us and then handed an envelope and a ballot. On the envelope we had to fill in our name, battery, place of residence at time of enlistment, and nationality. The ballot was made so that we could vote either for any particular candidate or merely for or against the Union government. A list of candidates hung on the wall. My district was Regina and I voted for Dr Cowan.

Good luck to you, Adam, and may the new year be a successful one for the Gleaner, and here is hoping I will be back home before is out. WATSON

Separation of Church and State

Petrograd, Sunday, Feb. 3.—The Soviet issued a decree today, signed by Nikoli Lenine and other members of the de facto Government, absolutely separating the church and state, eliminating church income from the state, and confiscating all church realty, furnishings and paraphernalia. The decree stipulates that religious societies may continue to use the property exclusively for religious services, although the title is vested in the state.

Religious freedom is guaranteed so long as religious societies do not interfere with social order, limit the rights of individuals or hinder the republic. No religious scruples are to exempt persons from their duties as citizens. The religious oath is cancelled and replaced by promise.

Marriage ceremonies and birth regulations are to be performed by the civil authorities. Religious teaching is abolished in state schools and in private schools with a similar curriculum.

No state assistance will be given any society or religious agent. No religious society will be permitted to own any property, but will merely be permitted to borrow it from the state for church services.

The grand patriarch has communicated all who have had part in the proclamation. Parades were held toady in protest against the seizure by the Bolsheviks of church property. The largest parade centred at the Kazan Cathedral Plaza. In this group, which was typical of all the others, bareheaded prelates in full regalia and flowing robes marched along the Nevsky Prospekt carrying crosses and sacred images, with laymen following them chanting. None of the paraders were molested.

Quebec, Feb. 5.—Hon Mr. Tessier's bill regarding main communication roads was given third reading in rapid order, though a new bill. It provides that when the minister of roads considers that any road, owing to agricultural or industrial interests of the region through which it passes, or to the traffic passing over it, is a main communication road, he may either order whatever may be necessary to be done for making, repairing, improving or maintaining the road, or have what he considers necessary done at the expense of the municipality interested. The minister is given all the necessary powers for seeing that such roads are repaired. Municipalities which are ordered to make repairs are given necessary powers of expropriation with out the restrictions that apply under the municipal code. Speed is to be used on the part of the interested municipalities for it is enacted that the municipality getting an order to make repairs must call a meeting of the council within at least seven days and decide whether it will do the work itself or allow the provincial government to do the work at its expense. If the municipality, after deciding to do the work itself, does not show what the minister of roads considers is proper diligence, the minister is empowered to do the work himself at the expense of the municipality. If the municipality neglects to pay the account rendered in proper time, the provincial treasurer is empowered to recover it by an ordinary action. Municipalities are given an option in the matter of subsidies. Instead of benefitting by the ordinary subsidies, a corporation may, with the consent of the minister of roads, pass a resolution binding itself to pay to the province the interest at three per cent. per annum for forty-one years on the amount that the work costs, or on such proportion of that amount as may be agreed upon between it and the minister of roads, and benefit to that extent by the Good Roads Act. In simpler words, the minister of roads will have the power of giving more or less assistance to the municipality according to the nature of the work.

Washington, January 27.—Railroads were ordered by Director General McAdoo tonight to dispense with the services of legislators and political agents and all attorneys not engaged in the performance of necessary legal work and to observe strictly the law regulating free passes.

This, the first economy order under Government operation of the railroads, will cut off large and well-paid staffs maintained by many companies and eliminate from payrolls hundreds of lawyers throughout the country who draw annual retainer fees. If it is complied with to the letter, as the Director-General's office intends to see that it is, thousands of free passes now held by state, county and municipal officers and others will be cancelled.

Berlin telegrams state that a bomb was thrown at the Imperial Palace by strikers on Saturday, and twenty-five arrests were made. Attempts are made to attribute the strike to foreign agents for the purpose of weakening the army.

AN ITALIAN VICTORY

The battle began about noon January 27 with a carefully ordered artillery preparation in which the guns of the Allies cooperated, particularly in the long range counter-battery work. It is a stretch of country of infinite cold and dreariness, now patched upon stony slopes with thin snow where ordinarily at this season drifts stand 20 feet deep. The fire curtain bored its way over the Austrian position while the long range guns searched the rear, and we know from the prisoners that the searching fire behind the enemy's front lines was particularly effective.

It lasted throughout the afternoon and night without intermission till at 3.30 in the morning of January 28, when a bright moon hung in the frosty sky, the infantry, the Bersaglieri and Alpini, moved forward to attack.

Their chief objective was the line of which Monte Val Bella is the salient point with Col Del Rosso and Col Del Chele extending eastwards. In order to mask their real intentions, demonstrations were made to either flank of the real attack, the chief of which was Val Francesco by Alpini, who subsequently took their demonstration so seriously that, the fiercely counter-attacked and once driven out, they retook San Francesco and the adjoining positions, and held them.

On the left flank the Alpini patrols thrust forward as far as Sisonol. The main attack on the centre found itself strongly resisted, and as the Asiago plateau was again a theatre of terrible hand-to-hand fighting with bayonet and bomb the enemy artillery woke up viciously, and some fifty unsuspected batteries blazed into action in the face of the advancing Italian troops. Every yard of ground to Col Del Chele was hotly contested, and at each advance there followed promptly determined counterattack.

Aeroplanes reported that by every road and path from the rear Austrian reinforcements were rushed up and prisoners subsequently related how these were thrust forward by every means, men being even sent up to the front by aerial railways. The Austrian difficulties were increased by the confused mixture of units and nationalities, which were thus crowded into the front line while large bodies of reinforcements were sent up over roads closed by our barrage, so that some formations were practically destroyed as fighting forces before they reached the front line.

Italian troops finally consolidated the whole of the ground which was taken by storm west of the Frenzola valley. The booty reveals itself as unexpectedly large and the stock taking is as yet unfinished though 2,500 prisoners have been sent down to the cages, and six guns of various calibres hauled to the rear, with a heterogeneous mass of machine guns, trench mortars, rifles, and ammunition and war material.

In general the operation is in a sense a repercussion of the fighting at this point upon Christmas Eve, when an enemy attack drove in our salient north of Sasso-Epsno, and still further narrowed the cramped space where the Italian divisions resisted in front of the main line of the attack on the plain. There was need also to give vent to the now thoroughly restored aggressive spirit of the Italian soldiers who are once again fighting in that old heroic style we knew upon Isonzo and Carso.

Canadian Headquarters in

France, Feb. 5.—With the slow approach of spring there is slight increase in the activity all along the Canadian front, but the past ten days have provided no feature outside of the usual routine of trench warfare. Day after day and night after night our eighteen pounders and howitzers are active engaging individual targets or carrying out a harassing fire on the enemy communication and assembly areas. A sniping movement on working parties has become one of the pet diversions of our eighteen-pounders, while our heavy trench mortars have again been employed as anti-aircraft guns. With weather of almost summery days and the nights clear, there has been marked activity amongst our own and enemy aircraft. Ours have been flying low and firing upon the hostile trenches. British airmen have started February in fine style. They have already destroyed ten German airplanes and driven down ten others out of control with only two of our's missing. Last week was a bad one for the German flying service. From Monday, January 29, until last Sunday night British airmen and anti-aircraft gunners accounted for 49 German machines, 25 being destroyed and 24 driven down out of control, with a loss to themselves of only eight machines.

Financial Statement of the Township of Elgin for the year ending Dec. 31, 1917.

Table with columns for Receipts and Expenditure. Receipts total \$14,472.61. Expenditure total \$14,472.61.

Table with columns for Liabilities and Assets. Liabilities total \$3300.00. Assets total \$5806.37.

We, the undersigned auditors, have this day examined the foregoing statement with their vouchers, we find the same correct.

On Saturday, February 9th our store will close at 12 o'clock and will be open Monday until noon, during that time we are only allowed to sell food stuffs.

VALLEYFIELD MILLS CLOSED To meet the spirit of the Fuel Commissioners order, our Mills and office will be closed Saturday Feb. 9th and Monday Feb. 11th.

RED CROSS MEETING The monthly meeting of the Athelstan Red Cross Society will be held in Munro Hall, Monday evening, February 11th.

POSTPONEMENT The "Valentine 500", under the auspices of the Huntingdon Red Cross Branch, announced to take place on Feb. 15th, has been postponed for the present.

Province of Quebec, Municipality of Dundee Tenders Tenders will be received by the undersigned T. W. Fraser, Secy.-Treas., until Friday the 15th inst., for delivering twenty-five (25) cords of stone at or near Pike Creek bridge on the west side of Simon River.

Tenders Tenders will be received by the undersigned T. W. Fraser, Secy.-Treas., until Friday the 15th inst., for delivering twenty-five (25) cords of stone at or near Pike Creek bridge on the west side of Simon River.

Tenders Tenders will be received by the undersigned T. W. Fraser, Secy.-Treas., until Friday the 15th inst., for delivering twenty-five (25) cords of stone at or near Pike Creek bridge on the west side of Simon River.

Tenders Tenders will be received by the undersigned T. W. Fraser, Secy.-Treas., until Friday the 15th inst., for delivering twenty-five (25) cords of stone at or near Pike Creek bridge on the west side of Simon River.

Tenders Tenders will be received by the undersigned T. W. Fraser, Secy.-Treas., until Friday the 15th inst., for delivering twenty-five (25) cords of stone at or near Pike Creek bridge on the west side of Simon River.

Tenders Tenders will be received by the undersigned T. W. Fraser, Secy.-Treas., until Friday the 15th inst., for delivering twenty-five (25) cords of stone at or near Pike Creek bridge on the west side of Simon River.

LETTER FROM DR. ELDER No. 3, Gen. Hospital, France. January 5th, 1918

The Secretary of St. Andrew's Missionary Society, Huntingdon. Dear Madam:—I received by today's post the beautifully put-up box of maple cream as a Christmas present from the members of your society, and I wish to thank you very much for it.

Dr. Rowat's son (Athelstan) is at present one of our Canadian wounded in hospital. He had a severe wound of the right arm, and also pneumonia, but is making satisfactory progress.

We are still very busy, and to show you what a cosmopolitan hospital we are, I may tell you that we have in this morning about 500 Portuguese patients, nearly 200 coming in last night at one time.

The average number of patients in hospital for the past few months has been between 1300 and 1400. This morning we have 1500 in it.

I enclose a copy of the statistical table, showing the work done by the hospital during the past year, and also a summary of the work done up to the end of last year, and the results we have been able to obtain, of which we are very proud.

With very best wishes for a happy New Year to all my Huntingdon friends. Believe me yours very gratefully.

J. M. ELDER.

Statistics Statistics for 1917 only. Total admissions: 55,140. Total deaths: 301. Total Operations: 3,383.

DUNDEE COUNCIL Met Monday, Present H. B. Gardner, W. J. Fraser, H. Cameron, W. D. Fraser Jr.

The Secretary was ordered to advertise for 25 cords of stone to repair road on west side of Salmon River.

Resolution to pay P. N. McNeil \$3 for auditing books 1917 was passed.

Washington, Jan. 30—Robbing of Belgium and destruction of Belgian industries by the Germans continue relentlessly, according to despatches today to the Belgian Legation here.

Over 100 farmers of Clinton county suffer as the result of a petition in bankruptcy filed in the federal court at Utica last Wednesday by Leon H. Wiley, milk dealer of Champlain, who owes \$44,799 and his nominal assets of \$4,143.

Accommodation for a limited number in the college Residences. Charge for room and board will be \$1 per day.

Stay four days if you can, if not, stay one, two or three days. Full particulars and detailed programme from: The Principal, Macdonald College, P. Q.

Other Courses Horticulture: Feby. 5, 6, 7, and 8, 1918. Poultry: Feby. 19, 20, 21 and 22, 1918.

ANNUAL MEETING The annual meeting of the members of the Mutual Fire Insurance Company of the County of Beauharnois, will be held in the County Building, in the village of Huntingdon, on Thursday, Feb. 14th at 10 o'clock a.m.

Province of Quebec, Municipality of Dundee Tenders Tenders will be received by the undersigned T. W. Fraser, Secy.-Treas., until Friday the 15th inst., for delivering twenty-five (25) cords of stone at or near Pike Creek bridge on the west side of Simon River.

Tenders Tenders will be received by the undersigned T. W. Fraser, Secy.-Treas., until Friday the 15th inst., for delivering twenty-five (25) cords of stone at or near Pike Creek bridge on the west side of Simon River.

Tenders Tenders will be received by the undersigned T. W. Fraser, Secy.-Treas., until Friday the 15th inst., for delivering twenty-five (25) cords of stone at or near Pike Creek bridge on the west side of Simon River.

Tenders Tenders will be received by the undersigned T. W. Fraser, Secy.-Treas., until Friday the 15th inst., for delivering twenty-five (25) cords of stone at or near Pike Creek bridge on the west side of Simon River.

MARRIED On Tuesday, Feb. 5th, at the church of the Ascension, by the Rev. Jas. L. Flanagan, Georgina Pearl Waddell, Vicars, Que., to John J. McArthur of Woodside, N.S.

On Jan. 30th, at the residence of the bride's parents, Hinchinbrook, by the Rev. Charles Reid,inez Elizabeth, daughter of Mr. James Donnelly to Mr. Walter Burns Coulter of Anderson's Corner.

DIED At Morden, Man., on Jan. 9th, Henry McKay, aged 69 years, formerly of Athelstan and the Gore.

At Montreal, on January 4, Mrs. Stafford Bowden, of River Beaudette.

At Montreal, of pneumonia, Jane Gibson, aged 93 years, widow of James Anderson, formerly of Ormstown. Interment at Mount Royal.

LECTURE A Lantern Lecture on "A trip across the continent by C.P.R." by the Rev. Thos. A. Mitchell in the schoolroom of the Elgin church on Thursday evening, Feb. 21st, commencing at 8 o'clock sharp. Admission 25 cents.

February 26th Keep this date open for the MEN'S SOCIAL in the Elgin Church. Particulars later.

Are You Doing Your Share to Help the Band Boys Clean up the Ruins?

The Minister's Bride A three-act comedy, staged by the Ladies of Athelstan, at the request and for the benefit of

The Huntingdon Cornet Band In O'CONNOR HALL Huntingdon, Que.

Friday Evening, Feby. 8th This original laugh-producer has already been successfully staged twice.

FARMERS' WEEK —at— MACDONALD COLLEGE FEBRUARY 12, 13, 14, and 15

Practical Instructions — No Fees. Reduced Rates on all Railways.

Lectures and demonstrations on Farm Management, with special reference to labor shortage, stock management and breeding. Roots and root seed growing, hay and pasture crops, judging horses, cattle, sheep and swine, with prizes for the best judging during the course.

Accommodation for a limited number in the college Residences. Charge for room and board will be \$1 per day.

Stay four days if you can, if not, stay one, two or three days. Full particulars and detailed programme from: The Principal, Macdonald College, P. Q.

Other Courses Horticulture: Feby. 5, 6, 7, and 8, 1918. Poultry: Feby. 19, 20, 21 and 22, 1918.

ANNUAL MEETING The annual meeting of the members of the Mutual Fire Insurance Company of the County of Beauharnois, will be held in the County Building, in the village of Huntingdon, on Thursday, Feb. 14th at 10 o'clock a.m.

Province of Quebec, Municipality of Dundee Tenders Tenders will be received by the undersigned T. W. Fraser, Secy.-Treas., until Friday the 15th inst., for delivering twenty-five (25) cords of stone at or near Pike Creek bridge on the west side of Simon River.

Tenders Tenders will be received by the undersigned T. W. Fraser, Secy.-Treas., until Friday the 15th inst., for delivering twenty-five (25) cords of stone at or near Pike Creek bridge on the west side of Simon River.

Tenders Tenders will be received by the undersigned T. W. Fraser, Secy.-Treas., until Friday the 15th inst., for delivering twenty-five (25) cords of stone at or near Pike Creek bridge on the west side of Simon River.

Tenders Tenders will be received by the undersigned T. W. Fraser, Secy.-Treas., until Friday the 15th inst., for delivering twenty-five (25) cords of stone at or near Pike Creek bridge on the west side of Simon River.

Tenders Tenders will be received by the undersigned T. W. Fraser, Secy.-Treas., until Friday the 15th inst., for delivering twenty-five (25) cords of stone at or near Pike Creek bridge on the west side of Simon River.

Tenders Tenders will be received by the undersigned T. W. Fraser, Secy.-Treas., until Friday the 15th inst., for delivering twenty-five (25) cords of stone at or near Pike Creek bridge on the west side of Simon River.

HUNTINGDON —Mr. Middleton came from the city on Thursday and arranged with Mr. McNair to make the ruined walls of the burned Marshall block safe from falling.

There is a desire among part of the Masons to buy the site and erect a lodge. It has been learned that a mortgage for \$2000 on the building was partly saved by an insurance policy.

The Red Cross ladies are indefatigable. On Thursday their weekly contribution was 3 boxes of supplies, among the contents being 84 pairs of socks.

A dance given by Wm. J. Sparrow New Erin, Wednesday night was so well patronized that \$105 were realized for the Red Cross.

The tickets were a dollar per couple, and the result shows how widespread is the sympathy with the movement to help our soldiers.

Harnessmaker Faillie has again been before the magistrate for breaking the license laws. This time it was on a charge of liquor seized in his house.

He pled guilty and was fined \$100 and \$8 costs, which he paid.

The cold of this week was due to the high wind that accompanied it. From Monday morning to Tuesday night there was a steady blast from the north and northwest.

The gale reached its height on Tuesday, when it varied from 20 to 40 miles an hour. Such a wind, with the mercury ranging from 16 to 26 below zero, took stout stamina to face.

The order requiring closing of factories and suspension of business will practically make little change in rural parts, where there are few stores that do not sell provisions.

The order requiring closing of factories and suspension of business will practically make little change in rural parts, where there are few stores that do not sell provisions.

The order requiring closing of factories and suspension of business will practically make little change in rural parts, where there are few stores that do not sell provisions.

The order requiring closing of factories and suspension of business will practically make little change in rural parts, where there are few stores that do not sell provisions.

The order requiring closing of factories and suspension of business will practically make little change in rural parts, where there are few stores that do not sell provisions.

The order requiring closing of factories and suspension of business will practically make little change in rural parts, where there are few stores that do not sell provisions.

The order requiring closing of factories and suspension of business will practically make little change in rural parts, where there are few stores that do not sell provisions.

The order requiring closing of factories and suspension of business will practically make little change in rural parts, where there are few stores that do not sell provisions.

The order requiring closing of factories and suspension of business will practically make little change in rural parts, where there are few stores that do not sell provisions.

The order requiring closing of factories and suspension of business will practically make little change in rural parts, where there are few stores that do not sell provisions.

The order requiring closing of factories and suspension of business will practically make little change in rural parts, where there are few stores that do not sell provisions.

The order requiring closing of factories and suspension of business will practically make little change in rural parts, where there are few stores that do not sell provisions.

The order requiring closing of factories and suspension of business will practically make little change in rural parts, where there are few stores that do not sell provisions.

The order requiring closing of factories and suspension of business will practically make little change in rural parts, where there are few stores that do not sell provisions.

The order requiring closing of factories and suspension of business will practically make little change in rural parts, where there are few stores that do not sell provisions.

game resulted in a win for Pembroke by three points.

Pembroke Huntingdon A. G. Stewart Wm Goundrey W. R. Wallace J. L. Cluff D. K. Greave J. D. Murray F. W. Cockburn J. W. Stark skip—12 skip—9

In the afternoon a consolation match was played between Granby and Huntingdon, which resulted in a win for J. W. Stark over J. B. Travers by a score of 7 to 10.

Granby Huntingdon Col. J. Bruce Payne Wm Goundrey K. C. Cowley J. L. Cluff C. A. McDonald J. D. Murray J. B. Travers J. W. Stark skip—7 skip—10

At 8 p.m. Three Rivers tried to defeat the Huntingdon team but failed as the Stark team defeated them by a score of 5 to 12.

Three Rivers Huntingdon W. B. Baptist Wm Goundrey S. Malone J. L. Cluff Y. Burrell J. D. Murray C. O. Baptist J. W. Stark skip—5 skip—12

On Saturday the team from Huntingdon played against the Victorias of Quebec City. The game was very close and neither team had the run on the other at any time from start to finish.

The game finished by the Victorias winning by one point. Victorias of Quebec City Huntingdon G. Lowe Wm Goundrey J. Laird J. L. Cluff W. C. J. Hall J. D. Murray A. Laurie J. W. Stark skip—10 skip—9

KELSO D. A. McFarlane gave a social for the benefit of the Red Cross Thursday evening. There was a good attendance and some \$40 was realized.

Latest—Transport Torpedoed The Cunard liner Tuscania, carrying 2,179 American soldiers, has been torpedoed and sunk off the Irish coast.

PRIZE ESSAY CONTEST District of Beauharnois Dairy-men's Association. The above Association offers prizes as follows—\$4, \$3, \$2, \$1 for an Essay on "HOW DOES FARM LIFE BEST APPEAL TO ME?"

Competition Rules 1 Open to boys and girls under 16 years of age, attending any public school or academy in the District of Beauharnois.

2 Essay must be within 700 words. 3 Must be written on one side of paper only. 4 Must be sole work of the contestant.

5 Must be received at the office of E. N. Blondin, Agricultural Representative, or the Secretary, on or before the evening of Monday, February 18th.

W. F. STEPHEN, Secy.-Treas.

FEED Pure Grain Only

Barley Meal Barley and Oats Moulie

Corn, Barley and Oats Moulie Why feed oat hulls? Why infest your farm with noxious weed seeds?

Pure Grain Feed is more profitable. McDONALD & ROBB VALLEYFIELD, Que.

SALES BY C. A. GAVIN Auctioneer On WEDNESDAY, February 20th, at the residence of the late FRANK GENTLE, 2 miles west of Franklin Centre.

The food sale held Saturday in St. John's church schoolroom proved quite a success, as \$42 was realized; the largest amount yet taken in for a food sale.

Judge Morcier has decided appeals for exemption from military service as follows—Exempted—Harold Symons, David Auld, Brown, Campbell McPherson, John McCuaig, Nelson Davidson.

As was stated in last week's Gleaner the team skipped by J. W. Stark was to play for the Jubilee trophy in Montreal last week, resulting in the following way.

The Huntingdon team played against Pembroke on Friday morning at 9 a.m. on the St Andrew's ice. The game resulted in a win for Pembroke by three points.

The ladies of Henderson Street will hold a St. Patrick's Entertainment, for the benefit of the Red Cross at the home of Mrs. T. S. Gardner, on Wednesday, March 20th, afternoon and evening. Particulars later.

The Athelstan Red Cross Branch wishes to acknowledge the following donations:—Mr. John Coffey, \$1; Mr. Alex Arthur, 50; Mr. Peter King \$1; Mr. W. J. Seaward \$1; Mr. D. H. Brown \$3; Mr. S. J. Seaward, \$1; Mrs. A. A. Small, \$1; Miss C. C. Small \$1; Mr. D. K. Gordon, \$1; Mr. Andrew Coffey, \$1; Mr. Findlay Harvey, 50; Mr. M. Hamilton, \$1; Mr. W. H. Crawford, \$1; Mr. M. Platt, 25; Mrs. John Deer, 50; Mr. C. E. Ewing \$1; Mr. George Carr, \$1; Mrs. R. H. Gardner \$1; Mr. Wm. Black \$1.

The enquiry into the cause of the collision in Halifax harbor which had such disastrous results has been followed by the arrest of the pilot and captain of the steamship Mont Blanc. The charge is manslaughter.

Washington, Feb. 2—Millions of bushels of wheat are available in Australia to feed the armies of the Allies if only ships can be obtained. Crawford Vaughn, former premier of South Australia, today told 28 state directors of the public service reserve, who are aiding the campaign to enroll workers for shipbuilding.

LAND OF EVANGELINE. A Few Facts About Picturesque District of Acadia. Many people who know nothing about the politics of the question will see a peculiar fitness in the union, which has recently been something more than mooted, between the three maritime Canadian provinces of Nova Scotia, New Brunswick, and Prince Edward Island.

John Hunter & Sons General Merchants and Millers Wood Tenders Wanted For 20 cords of 40-inch hard wood, to be delivered at the Methodist Church, Huntingdon. Tenders to be in the hands of the Treasurer by the 16th February.

FARM FOR SALE The farm, known as the Lanktree farm, situated in the township of Elgin, containing one hundred acres, with good dwelling and outbuildings thereon, will be sold at a moderate price and on easy terms.

PAY-UP NOTICE All accounts due to E. D. Henry & Son, must be paid on or before the 15th February 1918, or will be handed in for collection.

ASSURANCE In all Branches Fire Automobile Life Accident Live Stock Baggage, etc

Attractive Policies in every line. A. A. Lunan, Huntingdon, Q.

AUCTION SALES The undersigned has been granted license as Public Auctioneer. FRED J. DONNELLY, Glenclem, Que.

Montreal Wholesale Prices Flour—Standard \$11.10 to \$11.20. Oats, No. 2, feed 97c. Shorts \$40, Bran \$35.

Hay No. 2 \$14.50 to \$15.50. Clover Hay, \$11 to \$12. Butter, new made creamery, 45 to 45 1/2c.

Cheese, 21 1/2c. Eggs, new laid 70c, cold storage 48c.

HUNTERS February Specials

Burton's two Season Satins, 36 inches wide, all shades, \$1.50. Burton's 36 inch Shepherd Check Taffeta Silks, five shades, \$2 yd.

Queen quality Guaranteed Taffeta Silks, ten shades, 36 inches wide. Priced \$2 yd.

Sun Ray Silk Poplins, in twenty shades, 36 inches wide, special values, \$1.25 yd.

36 inch Silk Georgette Crepes, all good shades, \$1 yd.

56 inch All-wool Serges, in Nigger Brown, Russian Green, Purple Navy, Black Burgundy. Winners, \$1.75 yd.

42 inch Hair-line Stripe Serges, all wool, \$1.25 yd.

Anderson Scotch Ginghams, thirty shades, absolutely fast colors 20c yd.

27 inch Two tone Cotton Voiles 15c yd.

36 inch White Lawns, snaps 15c yd.

36 inch Egyptian Long Cloths 20c yd.

36 inch White Cotton. A winner 15c yd.

Ten dozen Ladies' flat knit Wool Hose, sizes 8 1/2 to 10, 25c pair.

Ten dozen Men's fine Black Sox 50c pair.

Men's heavy all-wool Khaki Sox, 8 or 3 pairs \$1.

Children's Fleeces-lined Hose, all sizes, 25c.

Wonder assortment of fine Swiss Embroideries, widths 2 to 5 inches, 10c yd.

Bitter Oranges for Marmalade 40c dozen.

Sweet, juicy Oranges 40c dozen.

Fine large Grape Fruit 5 for 25c.

3lb Ceylon Green Tea \$1.00.

3lb Black Tea \$1.00.

John Hunter & Sons General Merchants and Millers Wood Tenders Wanted For 20 cords of 40-inch hard wood, to be delivered at the Methodist Church, Huntingdon. Tenders to be in the hands of the Treasurer by the 16th February.

N. W. SPARROW, TREASURER.

HEMLOCK
OR OLD DAYS ON THE CHATEAUGUAY

CHAPTER V (Continued)

Maggie winced. "I'll hae nae need o' siller."
"Ye dinna ken; ye may get into trouble that money will help you out o'. Dinna fear to tak' it; I've made (and here his voice sank to a whisper) I've made a hunner o' thae bright lads by ae guid run o' Jamaica rum across the Hinchinbrook line. It's Yankee siller."

Maggie smiled and, as if the questionable mode of their acquisition justified their acceptance, clasped them, and nodding to the little man, tripped her way across the St. Louis. The road, as predicted, proved execrable. Walled in and shadowed by trees, neither breeze nor sunlight penetrated to dry it, and it was a succession of holes filled with liquid mud. So bad was it, that an attempt to haul a small cannon had to be abandoned, despite the efforts of horses, oxen, and a party of blue jackets. Tripping from side to side, and occasionally passing an unusually bad bit by turning into the bush, Maggie made all haste. Once only she halted. A party of artillerymen and sailors were raising a breastwork at the head of the Cascade rapids, whereon to mount a gun that would sweep the river, and she watched them for a while. That was the only sign of life along the road until the white washed shanty of the ferryman came in sight, in front of which a troop of half-naked children were tumbling in boisterous play. They set up a shrill cry of wonder when they saw her. Their mother, baptised Angelique, so short and stout as to be shapeless, came to the door in response to their cries and gazed in astonishment at the stranger. She volubly returned Maggie's salutation and led her into the house, the interior of which was as bare as French Canadian houses then were, but clean and tidy. Her husband was away, helping to convey stores to the fort at the Coteau, and there was not, to her knowledge, a man within three miles capable of ferrying her across. Would not madam paddle her over? The woman's hands went up in pantomimic amazement. Would she tempt the good God by venturing in a canoe alone with a woman? Did she not know the current was swift, and led to the rapids whose roaring she heard? No, she must stay overnight, and her good man would take her over in the morning. Maggie could only submit, and seated herself behind the house, to gaze towards the other bank which she was so anxious to set foot upon. From where she sat, the bank abruptly sank to a depth of perhaps thirty feet, where a little bay gave shelter to a canoe and a large boat fitted to convey a heavy load. Beyond the rocks that headed the tiny inlet, which thus served as a cove for the ferryman's boats, the river swept impetuously, and where in its channel between the shore and the islands that shut out the view of the north bank, any obstacle was met, the water rose in billows with foaming heads. Maggie knew that she was looking upon the south channel of the great river, and that the main stream lay on the other side of the tree-covered islands, which varied in size from half a mile long to rocks barely large enough to afford foothold to the tree or two whose branches overhung the swirling current. The motion of the rushing water contrasted so finely with the still-life and silence of the forest that framed it, and the many shaped and many coloured rocks and islands that diversified its surface, that the scene at once soothed the anxious mind of the peasant maid and inspired her with fresh energy.

"Time is passing like that mighty stream," she thought, "and before another sunset help for Morton may be too late," and then she asked herself why she, so used to the management of a canoe, should not paddle herself across! She sought out madam and told her what she proposed, was met with energetic protestation, and then permitted to have her own way. Fortified with voluble directions which she only half understood, Maggie took her place in the canoe, and waving good-bye to madam and her group of children, who stood on the bank, gazing down at her, pushed out. Unmindful of how much the light skiff drifted downwards, she kept its head pointed to the island that lay opposite to her and paddled for dear life. Once she received a shower of spray in passing too near where the current chafed and fumed over a sunken rock, but she retained her presence of mind, and was glad to see the island draw nearer with each stroke. Just as the gravelly strand came within reach, the current swept her to the end of the island, and she paddled into the channel that lay between it and the islands below, which nestled so closely that the tops of the trees upon them interlaced, furnishing a leafy arcade to the narrow channels that divided them. As Maggie paused for breath after her severe exertion, a sense of the quiet beauty and security of the retreat came over her, and drawing the canoe on the pebbly beach, she laved her feet while, idly picking from the bushes and vines within reach, she formed a bouquet of colored leaves. She heard the roar of the rapids beneath, and she knew that a few yards farther on lay the deep flowing north channel, but her nature was not one to borrow trouble and she enjoyed the present to the full in her cool retreat. When she again took her place in the canoe, a few dips of the paddle took it outside the islands, and she saw the main channel of the river—smooth except for great greasy circles of slowly whirling water, as if the mighty river, after its late experience of being shredded in the rapids above, had a nightmare of foreboding of a repetition of the same in the rapids to which it was hastening. With steady stroke Maggie urged the canoe straight across, for she had long ago learned that, in a current that runs swift-er than the canoe can be paddled, it is a sure way to be lost to endeavor to stem it. So she put her strength into paddling straight for the opposite bank and did not allow the consciousness that she was drifting toward the rapids to discompose her. As the canoe neared the bank, the sweep of the current increased, and her arms began to ache with the violent and long-continued exertion. To her joy, she saw a man standing at the landing and the strokes of her paddle quickened. The canoe was swept past

the landing, when the man, picking up a coil of rope, ran downwards to a point, and threw it across the canoe, Maggie caught an end of the rope, and in a minute was hauled ashore. The man, a French Canadian employed to assist the bateaux in passing between lakes St. Francis and St. Louis, expressed his astonishment at a woman daring so perilous a feat, and his wonder increased when she told him of her intention of going to Oka.

"Alone, mademoiselle," he exclaimed, "why, you will lose your way in the forest which is full of bears and Indians." She smiled in answer, and receiving his directions started on the blazed track which led to Ottawa. Familiar with the bush, she had no difficulty in following the marks, though a flutter of falling leaves had begun to shroud the track. The tapping of the woodpecker and the chirrup of the squirrel cheered her, and she pressed on with a light and quick step. She was fond of singing, and song followed song, until, having exhausted her stock of secular, she fell back on her psalms and paraphrases. And so the hours passed until the gloom that pervaded the forest told her the sun had ceased to touch the tree-tops, and she wished the Ottawa would come in sight, which she knew she was near by the trail being more beaten. While giving way to a feeling of dismay that she might have to pass the night in the woods, awaiting daylight to show her the way, the faint tinkle of a bell reached her. With expectant smile she paused, and poising herself, drank in the grateful sound. "It is the bell of the mission," she said, and cheerfully resumed her journey. The trail growing plainer, and all at once the lake burst upon her view—a great sweep of glassy water, reflecting the hues of the evening sky, sleeping at the foot of a long, low hill, covered to its double-topped summit with sombre-foliaged aged trees. At the foot of the slope of the western end of the hill, she distinguished the mission-buildings and, running above them, an irregular string of huts where she knew the Indians must live. Behind those on the river's edge rose a singular cliff of yellow sand. The path led her to where the lake narrowed into a river and brought her to a landing-place. Standing at its farthest point, she raised her hands to her mouth and sent a shout across the waters, long, clear, and strong, as she had often done to her father and brothers, while working in the bush, to tell of waiting meals. In the dusk, she perceived a movement on the opposite bank and the launch of a canoe, which paddled rapidly across. It contained two Indians, whose small eyes and heavy features gave no indication of surprise on seeing who waited to be ferried. Stepping lightly in, the canoe swiftly skimmed the dark waters, which, now failed to catch a gleam from the fading glories of the evening sky. The silence was overwhelming, and as she viewed the wide lake, overshadowed by the melancholy mountain, Maggie experienced a feeling of awe. At that very hour she knew her father would be conducting worship, and as the scene of her loved home passed before her, she felt a fresh impulse of security, and she murmured to herself, "My father is praying for me and I shall trust in the Lord."

On getting out of the canoe she was perplexed what step to take next. To her enquiries, made in English and imperfect French, the Indians shook their heads, and merely pointed her to the mission-buildings. Approaching the nearest of these, from whose open door streamed the glow of a log-fire, she paused at the threshold on seeing a woman kneeling, and who, on hearing her steps, coolly turned, surveyed her with an inquisitive and deliberate stare, and then calmly resumed her devotions. When the last bead was told, the woman rose and bade her welcome. Maggie told her of her errand. The woman grew curious as to what she could want with an Indian. Yes, she knew Hemlock, but had not seen him lately; he is a pagan and never comes near the presbytery. The father had gone into the garden to repeat his office, and had not returned, she would ask him when he came in. Mademoiselle could have had no supper; people did not pick up ready-cooked suppers in the woods, but she would hasten and give her of her best. It was a treat to see a white woman even if she was an Anglais, and she feared, a heretic. The embers of the hearth were urged into a blaze, and before long a platter of pottage, made from Indian corn beaten into a paste, was heated, sprinkled with maple-sugar and set down with a bowl of curdled-cream on the table. Maggie had finished her repast when the priest entered. He was a lumpy man with protruding underlip, which hung downwards, small eyes and a half-awakened look. "Ah, good-day," he said, with a vacant stare, Maggie rose and curtsied, while the housekeeper repeated all she had learned of her and her errand. "Hemlock!" he exclaimed, "we must take care. He is a bad Indian and this young woman cannot want him for any good."

"True; I never thought of that."
"Ah, we must keep our eyes always open. What can a girl like this want with that bold man?"
"And to run after him through the woods, the infatuate! We must save her," exclaimed the housekeeper.

"I will have her sent to the sisters, who will save her body and soul from destruction. She would make a beautiful nun." And the priest rubbed his chubby hands together.

"May it please your reverence," interposed Maggie, who had caught the drift of their talk, "I seek your aid to find Hemlock. If you will not help me I will leave your house."

The priest gaped for a minute with astonishment. "I thought you were English; you understand French?"

"Enough to take care of myself, and I wish ministers of your robe were taught in college to have better thoughts of us poor women."

"It is for your good that we are instructed; so that we can guard you by our advice."

"For our good you are taught to think the worst of us! I look for Hemlock that he may go and give evidence that will save an innocent man condemned to die. For the sake of justice I ask your help."

The priest shrugged his shoulders, stared at her,

gathered up his robe, grasped his missal with one hand, picked up a candle with the other, and saying, "I leave you with Martine," passed up the open stairway to his bedroom.

"Ah, the holy father!" ejaculated the housekeeper, "when we are sunk in stupid sleep, he is on his knees praying for us all, and the demon dare not come near us. Will you not come into the true church? Sister Agatha would prepare you. She has had visions in her raptures. Her knees have come from kneeling on the stone steps of the altar. You will not. Ah, well, I will ask their prayers for you and the scales may drop from your eyes."

"Do tell me how I can find Hemlock?" pleaded Maggie, and the current of her thoughts thus changed, Martine insisted on learning why and how his evidence was needed, and Maggie repeated as much of the story as was necessary. The housekeeper grew interested and said decisively, "the young brave must not die." Covering her head with a blanket-like shawl, she told Maggie to follow, and stepped out. It was a calm, clear night, the glassy expanse of the lake reflecting the stars. Hurrying onwards, they passed a number of huts, until reaching one, they entered its open door. The interior was dark save for the faint glow that proceeded from the embers of the hearth. Maggie saw the forms of several asleep on the floor. Seated in silence were three men. "This woman has come to find Hemlock; can you guide her to him?"

"What seeks she with him?"
"She has come from the Chateauguay to tell him his word is wanted to save his best friend from death."

The conversation went on in the gutturals of the Iroquois for some time, when the housekeeper said to Maggie, "It is all right; they know where Hemlock is, but it would not be safe to go to him now. They will guide you to him at daybreak. Come, we will go back and you will stay with me until morning."

CHAPTER VI.

Hemlock At His Daughter's Grave.

The rising of the housekeeper, whose bed she shared, woke Maggie, and a glance through the small window showed a faint whitening in the sky that betokened the coming of day. Knowing there was no time to spare, she dressed herself quickly, and joining the housekeeper in the kitchen, asked if the messenger had come. She answered by pointing to the open door, and Maggie saw, seated on the lowest step, in silent waiting, the figure of an Indian. She was for going with him at once, but the housekeeper held her, and in a whisper, for she was fearful of disturbing her master, bade her to eat of the food she had placed on the table. Having made a hurried repast, Maggie drew her shawl over her head and turned to bid her hostess good-bye. The good soul forced into her pocket the bread that remained on the table, and kissed her on both cheeks. When Maggie came to the door, the Indian rose and without looking at her, led through the village and then past it, by a path that wound to the top of the sand-hill that hems it in on the north-west. Motioning her to stand still, the Indian crept forward as if to spy out the object of their search. Glancing around her, Maggie saw through the spruces, the Ottawa outstretched at her feet, reflecting the first rosy gleam of the approaching sun. A twitch at her shawl startled her. It was her guide, who had returned. Following him, as he slowly threaded his way through the grove of balsams and spruces, they soon came to a halt, and the Indian pointed to a black object outstretched upon the ground a few yards from them. Fear overcame Maggie, and she turned to grasp the arm of her guide—he was gone. Her commonsense came to her aid. If this was Hemlock, she had nothing to fear. Mastering her agitation she strove to discover whether the figure which the dawn dimly rendered perceptible amid the gloom of the evergreens, was really the object of her quest. Silently she peered, afraid to move a hairs-breadth, for what seemed to her to be an age. She came to see the outline of a man, naked save for the girdle fantastically fashioned out of black and white furs, stretched immovable on the sod, face downward. Suddenly a groan of anguish escaped from the lips of the prostrate man and his body swayed as if in convulsions. Her sympathies overcame her fears, and advancing, Maggie cried, "Hemlock, are you ill? Can I help you?"

With a terrific bound the figure leapt to its feet, the right arm swinging a tomahawk, and despite an effort at control, Maggie shrieked. The light was now strong enough to show the lineaments of the Indian, whose face and body were smeared with grease and soot and whose countenance wore the expression of one roused from deep emotion into sudden rage.

"Hemlock, do not look at me so; I am Maggie Forsyth, come from the Chateauguay to see you."
Instantly the face of the Indian softened. "Why should the fawn leave the groves of the Chateauguay to seek so far the lair of the lynx?"

"Your friend Morton is doomed to die by the American soldiers and you alone can save him."

"What. Was he not set free? Tell me all."

Maggie told him what she knew, he listening with impassive countenance. When she had done, he paused, as if reflecting, and then said curtly, "I will go with you." It was now fair daylight, and Maggie saw, to her dismay, that the mound upon which she had found Hemlock outstretched was a grave, and that at the head of it was a stake upon which hung several scalps, the topmost evidently cut from a recent victim. Glancing at the radiant eastward sky, the Indian was startled, and ignoring the presence of his visitor, fell on his knees on the grave and turning his face so as to see the sun when it should shoot its first beam over the broad lake, he commended with the dead. "I leave thee, Dawn of Day, for a while that I may meet those who did thee hurt and bring back another scalp to satisfy thy spirit. Thy father's arm is strong, but it is stronger when he thinks of thee. Tarry awhile before you cross the river and I will finish my task and join thee in your journey to the hunting-ground; the arm that off bore you when a child, will carry you

over the waters and rocks. Farewell! Oh, my child, my daughter, how could you leave me? Tread softly and slowly, for I will soon leave my lodge of sorrow and see you and clasp you to my heart." There was a pause, a groan of unutterable sorrow escaped his lips, and he sank lifeless upon the grave. Agitated with deep sympathy, Maggie stepped forward and kneeling beside the Indian stroked his head and shoulders as if she had been soothing a child.

"Dinna take on so, Hemlock. Sair it is to mourn the loved and lost, but we maun do our duty here and try to live so as to meet them in the world ayont. He that let the stroke fall can heal the hurt. Gin yer daughter is deed, it is only for this life. Her voice will be the first to welcome you when you cross death's threshold."

"I saw her an hour ago. It is your creed that says the dead are not seen again in this life. I got the medicine from my father that melts the scales from our earthly eyes for a while. Last night I saw my child—last night she was in these arms—last night my cheek felt the warmth of her breath—last night my ears joyed in the ripple of her laughter. Oh, my child, the joy, the life of my heart, why did you stray from me?" Then his mood changing, he sprang up with the words, "Cursed be the wolves that hunted you, cursed be the catamount that crept near that he might rend you! I will seek them out, I will track them day by day, until I fill my belt with their scalps." Here he ground his teeth and remained absorbed for a minute, then turning sharply, with a wave of the hand, he beckoned Maggie to follow, and led to the verge of the cliff overhanging the Ottawa. "Stay here until I come back," he whispered, and disappeared over the declivity.

The glorious landscape outstretched at their feet soothed, as naught else could, the agitation of Maggie's mind, for Nature's touch is ever gentle and healing. The great expanse of water at her feet narrowed into a broad river, swelling into a noble lake, was smooth as a mirror, reflecting hill and tree and rock. On the opposite side of the river was unrolled the forest like a brightly colored carpet, for the glory of the Autumn was upon it, and a trail of smoky mist hung on the horizon. An hour might have sped when Hemlock reappeared, with paint washed off and dressed in his usual attire. Across his back was slung his rifle; at his heels was a gaunt ill shaped dog. "Follow," he said, and turning backward a few paces, led to where the bank could be descended without difficulty. At the foot of it lay waiting a canoe, with a boy in the bow. Maggie stepped lightly into the centre and Hemlock, grasping the paddle, shot the light skiff swiftly across the Ottawa. When the bank was gained he sprang ashore and was followed by Maggie. The boy without a word paddled back to Oka.

Hemlock was in no mood for conversation. The exhaustion following upon his night vigil was upon him, and he strode forward through the forest without speaking. Maggie following. Once he halted on seeing his dog creeping forward on scenting game. Picking up a stick, he stepped lightly after it, and when a covey of partridge rose, threw his missile so successfully that two of the birds dropped. Tying them to his belt, he resumed his monotonous trot, and several miles were passed when the sharp yelps of the dog again arrested their steps. The alarm came from a point to their left. Hemlock unslung his rifle, sped in the direction of the dog, whose baying was now intense and continuous, and Maggie afraid of losing sight of him, hastened after. A short run brought the Indian to the edge of a slough, in a thicket in the centre of which his dog was evidently engaged in mortal combat with some wild animal. Without a moment's hesitation, the Indian plunged into the morass, partially dried by the prolonged drought, and had passed the centre, when there was a crashing of branches and a huge bear burst out, followed by the dog, which was limping from a fractured paw. Before he could turn aside, Hemlock was knocked down by the lumbering brute, which gained the solid ground and was hurrying forward, when, seeing Maggie in front, it sprang for a huge beech tree, with the intent of climbing it. It was not a yard up when the dog overtook it, had fastened its teeth in its hide and pulled it down. The bear, roused to utmost ferocity by being thwarted, caught hold of the disabled dog, held it in its forepaws, and standing on its hind feet, with back resting against the tree, was hugging its victim to death, when Hemlock came up. He had dropped his rifle in the slough, and instead of waiting to pick it up, rushed forward to rescue his dog. With upraised hatchet he approached the bear, and dealt it so terrific a stroke that the light weapon stuck in the skull. With a growl of rage and pain, the bear flung the dog down, and before Hemlock could recover himself after dealing the blow, fell upon him, too stunned and weak, however, to do more than keep him under. On catching her first glimpse of the bear, Maggie's inclination was to flee, but, the next moment, the instinct of self-preservation gave way to a feeling of sympathy for the disabled dog, followed by absorbing excitement as the contest went on. When Hemlock fell underneath the brute, she gave a shriek, and rushed to where the rifle lay. Snatching it, she ran to the bear, which lay panting with outstretched tongue and half-closed eyes and dealt him a blow with the butt. With a groan the unwieldy animal rolled over motionless, and Hemlock sprang to his feet, and drew his knife. It was unnecessary; the bear was dead. Maggie looked wildly at the Indian, strove to speak, tottered and fell; the reaction from the delirium of excited feeling that had sustained her had set in. Tenderly Hemlock raised her to the edge of the swamp, scooped up sufficient water to bathe her forehead. A few anxious minutes passed, when the pallor began to pass away, and suddenly opening her eyes, Maggie asked, "What of the dog?"

"Never mind Toga, are you hurt?"
"No; are you?"
"I am as well as ever, and had not the bear fallen on me would have spared you what you did."

"That does not matter," said Maggie simply, "it was God that put it into my silly head to get the gun and it was His strength that gave the blow—not mine."

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

Mail train No. 80, leaving Montreal 7.26 a.m., arrive Huntingdon 9.55 a.m.
Mail train No. 82, leaving Montreal 4.40 p.m., arrive Huntingdon 7.06 p.m.
Mail train No. 81, leaving Huntingdon 6.49 a.m., arrive Montreal 9.30 a.m.
Mail train No. 85, leaving Huntingdon 2.30 p.m., arrive Montreal 4.55 p.m.

A. Philips, Agent.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

CHANGE OF TIME

Will be made

Sunday, January 6th,

1918

Dr J. C. SHANKS, M.D., C.M.
Graduate of McGill University

HOWICK

Office hours: 8-9 a.m., 1-2.30 p.m. and 6-8 p.m.

J. G. LAURENDEAU, K.C.,
Advocate, at Moir's Hotel every first Saturday of each month.

NUMA E. BROSSOIT, K.C.
Advocate.

Recorder of the City of Valleyfield, Valleyfield, P.Q.

Will attend all the courts in the District of Beauharnois and Montreal. Phone No. 60

PATTERSON & JACOBS
Advocates, Barristers and Solicitors, Bity and District Bank Building, 180 St. James street, Montreal.
Mr Patterson will be at Moir Hotel, Huntingdon, first Saturday of every month.
W. Patterson, K.C.,
N. W. Jacobs, B.C.L.

DONALD M. ROWAT, B.C.L.,
of W. de M. & H. Marler,
Notaries,
157 St. James street,
Montreal.

Money to Loan on First Mortgage security.

Mr Donald M. Rowat, N.P., of the firm of W. de M. & H. M. Marler, Notaries of Montreal, has made arrangements to come to Huntingdon from time to time and begs to notify the public that appointments may be made with Wm. M. Rowat, M.D., of Athelstan. Mr Rowat will give special attention to the settlement of Estates and the careful investment of monies.

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

J. F. ROLLIT, Surgeon Dentist. Office at his residence on Bouchette St., Huntingdon. Open all day. Bell Telephone No. 82.

Mr. L. A. Rousseau, Notary, has opened an office in the R. E. Kelly block, Huntingdon, and will be there on Tuesday, every week, between 10 a.m. and 2 p.m.

ARTHUR W. SULLIVAN
Q.L.S. & C.E.
Successor to John L. Sullivan,
Q.L.S. & C.E.

Surveying and Engineering of water courses and Bounding of properties, Borinage, &c., attended to promptly. Address: P. O. Box 124 Valleyfield, Que or room 20, 59 St. Peter street Montreal, Que.

Mutual Fire Insurance Co.

of the
COUNTY OF BEAUHARNOIS
(Incorporated 1852)
Head Office... Huntingdon
insures only Farm and Isolated Property.

President, M. W. Loeb
Vice-President, Robt Blackwood
Directors—Anthony Doray, R. R. Ness, Alex McMillan.

ANDREW PHILIPS,
Secy. and General Manager,
Huntingdon, Que.

A. R. LEDUC

Notary Public, Huntingdon, Que. Succession to I. I. Crevier, Notary Public. Office in the O'Connor Block, entrance next to Moriarty's store. Money to loan Estate and succession settlement.

MCCORMICK & LEBOURVEAU,
Advocates, Commissioners for Ontario, Nova Scotia, Manitoba, British Columbia, etc. Rooms 41 and 42 Canadian Pacific Telegraph Building, 4 Hospital street, Montreal. Mr McCormick will attend the Courts in the District of Beauharnois, and will be at Moir Hotel, Huntingdon, on the last Saturday of every month, barring unforeseen circumstances. Telephone Main 2497. Claims for collection may be left with Robt. Ellerton, Hemmingford.