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## LIBERAL MEETING AT HUNTINGDON

On Monday evening the Hon. Walter Mitchell, M. L. A., Provincial Treasurer; J. A. Robb, M. P.; and Andw. Philips, M. L. A., held a meeting in O'Connor Hall, The hall which had been tastefully decorated by Mr. Bicknell, was comfortably filled, perhaps five hundred being present. The MacMillan orchestra was in attendance and played well. Shortly after eight Mayor Pringle in a few fitting remarks welcomed Mr. Mitchell, and stated Mr. Robb and Mr. Philips who needed no introduction would also speak. He called on Mr. Philips, who assured the audience that they could expect a treat from Mr. Mitchell, and that he was one of the best Treasurers in Canada. He was glad to see so many ladies, and again took the opportunity to thank the Liberals and Conservatives for their unanimous election. He considered it was the greatest honor that could be paid the Gouin Government, which, although they had a majority of 75 to 6, were not lax in their business administration, giving all measures the closest investigation. Referring briefly to the grants toward education, agriculture and good roads, he quoted figures showing the marked increase of late years, claiming that with the increase the Province was not incurring debt. There were 1667 miles of good roads in the Province, macadam or gravel, and it was the intention of the Government to keep building roads, but to secure money at a low interest was at present difficult, and they necessarily would have to go slow. He supported the vote to give women the franchise. On the temperance question, when asked what his stand was Sir Lomer said, "I am representing a Prohibition County and will support a temperance vote." Sir Lomer after consulting with all the members in the committee, decided the time was not yet for total prohibition in Quebec, but he made drastic laws, cutting the treating system and abolishing bars which he believed will in Quebec accomplish as much as would prohibition, and if they are not successful he is prepared to go further. To my mind the way to cope with the traffic is not to prohibit the sale of liquor but to prohibit its manufacture. (cheers)

## Hon. Walter Mitchell.

Mr. Chairman, Ladies and Gentlemen, I thank you for your welcome, and also my good friends Mr. Robb and Philips for the opportunity to come again to Huntingdon and address this very magnificent audience. I thank you for the support you gave the Government at the last election and we assure you it was very gratifying to know we had your approval. It has been our aim to give a good, sane, sound and efficient administration of the affairs of the province, and my friend Mr. Philips has showed you we have had a surplus each year. There is no secret to it, we simply did not spend more than we earned. Notwithstanding this fact we have grants to Colonization, Agriculture and Education and on good roads have spent about \$1 1/2 million dollars, not forgetting the Patriotic Fund to which they donated 1 million and \$700,000 to other Red Cross and benevolent funds in connection with the war, and we have a surplus as Mr. Philips told you of \$194,000.

## Good Roads

Had not the Government taken it in hand to build good roads, I venture to say that with few exceptions they would not have been built. First 20 million was voted to build highways, 14 1/2 million was used, again we authorized to spend 5 million more, and used 2 million, we have 45,000 miles of road to keep up, and a population of only 2 million from whom we derive a revenue. The proportion of macadam and gravel roads is about two thirds macadam. In the state of Massachusetts there are four thousand and since 1896 they have built only 2,000 miles of road, and in the State of New York 8,000 miles yet they have a population of 10 millions, almost as large as Canada, they claim that good roads have increased the valuation from 150 million to 382 millions. The 16 millions we have invested will return you twice or twice and a half as much as you have put in. In the County of Huntingdon there has been expended \$605,330.019; your portion if equally divided would have been \$190,000. You are the pioneers of good road building in Quebec and you have to thank Mr. Philips for putting it over on me the way he has, but Chateauguay is not far behind, their share also would have been \$190,000 but they thru their representative have received \$452,902.41. I compliment them and their minister on realizing what a good thing roads are. He reviewed the highways the government had constructed and said that at the good roads congress held at Ottawa, where all the provinces were represented, it was acknowledged that Quebec had done more than any other province, and we intend to continue the good roads work, because in saving horses, wagons and time, it means dollars in your pocket.

## Loyalty

At this time all eyes are on the war and on the administration of the government with regard to the war. I do not wish to criticize the government other than in this respect. I would refer you to an article which appeared in this morning's Gazette in which Mr. Seigney said Sir Wilfrid Laurier was the man responsible for any race prejudice which exists in this country. What I want to ask Mr. Seigney is to find me one single speech of Sir Wilfrid's where he raised the race question either directly or indirectly. On the contrary the whole life of the Liberal chief has been an open book. He has preached. Harmony and Unity and a better Canada. They tell us we are not patriotic and are disloyal. I ask them where do they find the Liberal party disloyal? In Parliament on war being declared Sir Wilfrid announced his stand stating he would give his support to honest war measures. He read the declaration and also those made by the other Liberal premiers in the Dominion. Can you find anything more patriotic than this? Let us take that of Sir Lomer Gouin, can you find anything to criticize? Can you find any action in the house of Sir Wilfrid's to question? He voted them millions without a question, and the principles he set forth are those endorsed by 99 per cent. of the people in the Dominion. I ask them to give us the same courtesy as we gave them and any man who is not willing to support these principles is not a Liberal worthy of the name. True we will find men in both parties who are not worthy of the party and who have other ideas, such as on the Irish question, or on naturalized Americans, but on the whole both parties are loyal and I am sure the Liberal is as loyal as the Tory party. With Mr. Seigney I would like for a moment to discuss this question of loyalty. In a fight as big as Canada is in today can you think of any man with Liberal in his blood who would not take part for such a cause? If Mr. Seigney wants to discuss with Mr. Bourassa and Mr. Laverne we will find out who is responsible for this Nationalist doctrine which has

## Wrong Doing

In the house Sir Robert Borden made several assertions regarding wrong orders, restitution and the penitentiary, what has he done? Perhaps you will tell us there are no scandals, but Justice Sir Charles Davidson, says at the conclusion of the inquiry when Garland resigned his seat after his clerk had taken 30 per cent. on \$41,000 worth of bandages. "It was a supreme disgrace." Then there was the truck contract, the man who sold them was also the buying agent, that cost Canada \$180,000, and the second division was delayed four months because of haggling over the commission on trucks. He referred to the correspondence between Sir Robt. Borden and Sir Sam Hughes, and how Valcartier had been organized pell mell without an order in council, costing the country a loss of from ninety five to 180 thousand dollars. Everything but the uniforms of our men has been scrapped, boots, guns, everything, and we sent five thousand invalided men across the ocean and had to bring them back. Do you call that good administration? Don't you think it will cost you something? Every dollar spent honestly for the war we approve and say God bless you for it, but for what you did not spend honestly you account for. It is estimated the war will cost us 1 billion 500 million dollars or 100 million per annum, we have got to meet 87 million annually. If it had been spent honestly we would say well done but we know it has not.

## An Insult to Canada

Robert Rogers was taken to England with Sir Robt. Borden. He came with an unsavory reputation and for this act Sir Robert Borden has got to account to the Dominion. Justice Gault, not a Liberal nominee, but a Conservative, said after his investigation on the Manitoba Agricultural College which thru Mr. Roger cost an extra 800,000 dollars, Mr. Rogers can't be believed on oath. And this is the man Sir Robert Borden takes to the foot of the throne to represent us. There is only one excuse I can find for him and that is he was afraid to leave him at home for fear he would steal the country while he was gone. (Laughter) I say the debt is too big. True the farmers are to be blamed for selling poor horses, but the purchasers are to be blamed more, it is they who are responsible to us. He asked when Sir Robert Borden had raised a hand to put anyone in the penitentiary. A third of our money has been wasted, if we had manufactured our own munitions, it would have been Canada and not the individual munition makers who would have got the 75 per cent. profit. All I ask is no more truck or horse scandals, no more squandering of our money.

## Conscription

I don't know much about it, but I know as much as the board of trade and the city of Montreal as to order for militia for home defence. What the Government ought to do is to take stock of the men they have, and what they need to carry on their industries, farms, and railroads. If they can't do it then get experts from England or France who can, have

been preached in Quebec. I would not criticize the latest action of Hon Mr. Blondin in enlisting, but on the contrary am very glad that at last he has done something calculated to right the wrong he did when he went throughout this province telling the people that it was necessary to shoot holes through the British flag in order to breathe the atmosphere of liberty. If there is more rejoicing in Heaven over one sinner that repenteth than over ninety and nine just persons who need no repentance, then there should be a record kept of Mr. Blondin's turnover, for in 1910 and 1911 he preached discord and was accompanied by Mr. Seigney and Mr. Patenaude. No later than the Dorchester election he made disloyal remarks about crossing the border. Along with him Sir Herbert Ames is partly responsible. You will remember that some of those who are charging the Liberals with disloyalty actually conspired with the Nationalists at the time of the 1911 election to flood this province with Nationalist literature in order to injure Sir Wilfrid Laurier. Mr. Mitchell read the testimony of Mr. Bourassa, who in Le Devoir on the 2nd June, 1911, said, "There came into our office one of the most prominent members of the Conservative party, carrying under his arm the voters' lists of the eastern ridings. He paid into our hands subscriptions to Le Devoir for thousands and thousands of electors. He asked nothing but the regular subscription price, deducting therefrom the ordinary commission paid to agents. We thus enjoyed the satisfaction of using Tory money to circulate the good Nationalist gospel everywhere. How often has Sir Robert Borden been in Quebec? Twice. He left it to his conferees to preach a Nationalist doctrine in Quebec. And then what did he do? Did he not appoint Nationalist after Nationalist to his cabinet? Is that the way to build up Canada? Is that not preaching a Nationalist doctrine and Anti-Canadianism?

Waken up your consciences as did British Columbia, New Brunswick and Manitoba, it is due not only to us but to our boys and men at the front that we get the worth of every dollar whether it be in food stuffs or other material. We must re-construct and no matter what party, or what faith, we must work together and rehabilitate our country.

J. A. Robb, M. P.: It is a real pleasure to meet here tonight so many progressive citizens. The presence of the ladies and so many young people is encouraging; some provinces may be in advance of ours in granting the franchise to women, but in no Province do women exercise greater influence. It is because the women of our Province know and understand the influence they exert, that there is in Quebec, but little, if any agitation for votes for women. Throughout the trials and testing of the past two years, women have been an inspiration, all have done nobly, and are deserving of every encouragement. For my part I am prepared to say here and now that whenever the women of Quebec, desire the right to vote, I am prepared to trust them. Surely Huntingdon is progressive, Miss Rankin, the first woman elected to the United States Congress has distant claims on the county, was not her grandfather, Mr. Hugh Rankin reared and educated in the Township of St. Anicet. Those who know the Rankin family and their rugged highland Scotch character, have every confidence that in the largest Parliament on this continent, the grand-daughter will worthily represent her race and her sex. He paid tribute to O'Connor Hall and the town for having such public spirited citizens as the O'Connor boys. While we have at various times had the honor of meeting the people at church socials, patriotic gatherings etc., we have not abused their hospitality by introducing politics. Having the honor to represent you in Parliament, I welcome this opportunity of presenting a report of my stewardship, and offering some thoughts which I hope will meet your favorable consideration. He referred to the advance made in agriculture, better barns, better roads, more conveniences, which have made the district second to none. Showed how good our markets were and how favorable our geographical position. You have also the advantage of location within a night's run of the best market for food in the United States, where for many years the fiscal policy of their country, lured the boy from the New England farm to the city and the factory, leaving the farm neglected, growing weeds and thistles, and leaving the boy and his family short of those provisions necessary to human life. Boys, if you wish to maintain your independence, don't rush to the big city. England became a great manufacturing country because of her cheap coal; her greatest development was made after she had abolished tariff restrictions, which were a hindrance alike to industry and agriculture. What cheap coal was to England, cheap water-power may be to Canada, for modern invention has made it possible to bring power to the farm, the factory, and the mine far removed from the flume. We can and do produce food stuffs far in excess of the needs of our present population and for the surplus we must have markets and transportation at the lowest possible cost, for while farms are within reasonable distance of markets, and near navigation, western farms have restricted markets and must give a considerable part of their crops to elevators and railways. At great expense we have constructed a system of transcontinental railways that have connected the East with the West; we have developed canals, and made harbors as good as the best; have we tried to develop our country too fast? Well Sir, Canada and the Government of the people demanded, many of you remember but a few years ago that the one transcontinental, the Canadian Pacific Railway was quite unable to handle the east and west bound traffic, freight rates were so high that but little was left the farmer who tilled the soil; harvested crops, produced traffic for the railway, and dividends for his shareholders, the country demanded release, otherwise immigration would cease, the farmer would not, could not, make both ends meet unless he had cheaper transportation, and the only way to get cheaper transportation, was to create competition. This policy introduced in 1903, effected a reduction which meant much to the prairie provinces, freight rates on grain and the products of grain were reduced 3 cents per 100 lbs. \$18 per carload; on live stock the freight rate was reduced 10 per cent. and on other commodities an average reduction of 15 to 20 per cent. In 1915 the prairie provinces produced over 700 million bushels of grain. Some day when you have time figure out for yourself how much money that sweeping reduction in freight rates saved the western producer, or the eastern consumer; that policy stimulated confidence in

the west and brought hundreds of thousands of settlers to our western lands, towns and cities sprang up like mushrooms after a warm shower, and the proof that the country was settled by the right kind of people, loyal to the core, is that proportionate to their population? No, their part of Canada has contributed more, in men, and in substance towards helping the Motherland in her fight for right vs might, but these, our fellow citizens of the western provinces are the men who in 1911 were branded disloyal, separatists, and annexationists, because they were then agitating for larger and wider markets for their steadily increasing farm products.

## Reciprocity

In 1910 the farmers of Western Canada joined with the farmers of Eastern Canada, in organizing a deputation, for which there was scarcely standing room in the parliament buildings, Ottawa. This deputation, presented petition upon petition, praying for reciprocity with the United States, that deputation was supported by men from both Huntingdon and Chateauguay, they were not all Liberals, some were leading Conservatives, Ex-members of Parliament, and would be Members of Parliament, Independent Tories pleading with a Reform administration for Reciprocity with the United States, that Canada might have more customers and better customers for the ever increasing products of Canadian farmers, negotiations were then opened between Washington and Ottawa, with the result that the United States and Canada mutually agreed to become better neighbors; each to cease taxing the agricultural products of the other, or perhaps it would be better to say that, "The Governments of the United States and Canada by the agreement of 1911 acknowledged the economic soundness of the tariff policy adopted by Great Britain, when in 1846 she repealed the Corn Laws. After they were repealed began the progress, the development and the enrichment which enabled Great Britain in times of Peace to build railways, develop mines, establish industries, and send the products of her industries, to the uttermost corners of the earth, her flag at the mast-head of ships on the seven seas; and in times of war to finance not only herself, but to help finance her allies, in the greatest and most expensive war of modern times. With such an example from our Motherland, it was not surprising that William Fielding received prolonged applause from both sides of the House when he placed on the table of the Canadian Parliament the reciprocity agreement of 1911. Conservatives vied with Liberals in applauding a trade arrangement which all parties had sought, but the big interests got busy, they said this is going to reduce our opportunities for manipulating markets; people will become more independent, this must be defeated.

## Divide and Rule

It is an old axiom and rule, with her East and her West, inhabited by two great races of different origin, speaking different languages, this favorite policy of Kings and Combes, "Divide and Rule". In Canada offers great possibilities, but not for the good of the nation. In the Campaign of 1911, this policy was worked night and day, operated by the Tory Sun's by day. Stars by night, sound economic argument they had none, but of appeal to patriotism, and prejudice, they had a surplus, and so listening to the voice of the tempter, the people who had asked for it, helped to defeat a measure of tariff reform, that would have given Canadian farm products a larger, a healthier and steady yearly market, and saved to both producer and consumer, the Custom's house tax, which in a narrow market, enables the trusts to manipulate prices, and collect dividends at both ends. Appeals to passion and prejudice mixed with loyalty and patriotism, helped to maintain privilege, but the question of tariff reform is still a live issue: after Canada had rejected a fair offer and decided to continue taxing the food of the children, the United States proceeded to revise her tariff to suit her own needs, and with proper regard to her Canadian neighbor who had voted to have "No truck nor trade with the Yankee." The States said, we will admit milk and cream, yes, and the cow, free of duty, but

we will put a prohibitive tax on butter and cheese. The immediate result was the closing down, or burning up of many Canadian factories, from the Eastern Townships and Ontario carloads of milk and cream were daily going to the United States; where the distance made it unprofitable to ship milk, they shipped the cow, and so Canada lost her product, and lost the labor she might have kept and increased, had we ship ported the Fielding Reciprocity, a policy that would have permitted the free entry of butter and cheese, for who would pay freight on the milk or cream, when the bulk could be reduced to butter or cheese; who would export the cow when she could earn more at home. Now what is the result, only last month the United Farmers of Ontario at a convention in Toronto passed a unanimous resolution demanding immediate referendum on reciprocity with the United States; from the cities and towns of Canada there is going out a cry for the free admission and manufacture of Oleomargarine, as a substitute for butter; it has taken six years to learn our mistake. To learn that Huntingdon was right, knew a good bargain. The no truck nor trade with the Yankees is a dead duck; but the patriots who trade on the loyalty of their fellow citizens are yet very much alive, by control of public press, they hope to control public opinion, they are at work now, trying to create prejudice, that they may continue to divide and rule.

## Time for Unity

Is this a time for division? Can we in Canada ever hope to become a great nation under the leadership that seeks to put Province against Province, East against West? If we the children of the pioneers in this country, respect live peacefully together, respecting each other, how can we hope to assimilate and weld into a common citizenship. What Canada needs today more than anything else is a strong leader, in whom all the Provinces will have confidence, a leader who can unite the east and west, restore confidence, and turn the tide of immigration, which in latter years has lost to Canada thousands of settlers, leaving western farms idle, and houses unoccupied.

## War Burdens

Sometimes we are told that the war has placed heavy burdens on the Government; but Sir, have not the Courts after sworn testimony found that among members of the Government, are those who have also imposed burdens, which honest supporters of the Government refuse to carry. How can we hope for a united nation with a Government divided against itself, its supporters in open rebellion, strong men, and influential newspapers agitating for a re-organization, in hope that they will quell the dead timber. I am not of those who believe that all virtue is in party, all rogues in another, experience has taught me that some are ever ready to seek the leaves and fishes. The strong and best men of the Conservative party are not in the cabinet today otherwise there would be greater economy and efficiency, and less white washing at \$25 a day and expenses.

## Kyte Charges

On the 28th of March, 1916, George Kyte, Member for Richmond, Nova Scotia, staked his reputation, and from his place in Parliament, charged that Hon. Col. Wesley Allison, and his as-

sociates, had divided among themselves, one million dollars, advanced for the making of shells and fuses. Mr. Kyte before resuming his seat demanded an investigation that he might prove his charges; the Government put up the Finance Minister, Sir Thos. White to deny Government responsibility, because the Shell Committee, or the Munition Board was giving British contracts, handling British and not Canadian money. It was all right to steal British money. That afternoon as Mr. Kyte carefully unravelled copies of contracts and articles of partnership, whereby J. Wesley Allison and his associates agreed to divide British money advanced for shells and fuses, to support our boys at the front, there were 2 Huntingdon County boys in Parliament, one of them knew J. Wesley Allison as

well as any man in Parliament; they had lived in the same town, and when Sir Thos. White, Finance Minister, speaking for the Government, attempted to deny Government responsibility, and therefore no investigation, Hon. Andrew Broder, a Huntingdon County boy, and life long Conservative, left his seat in Parliament, and from the lobby sent word to his friend and Leader Sir Robert Borden, "I am too old a man to stand for this, it will hurt my feelings, but unless you grant an investigation, and clean this up, I cannot longer support you," and Broder knew he was not alone and Sir Robert knew and climbed down, granted an investigation, rigidly restricted if you will, but to prove that Allison and his associates were up to the neck in

(Continued on Page 2)

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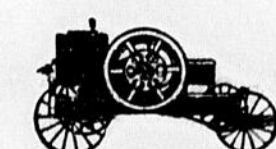
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H. SELTZER

Notes of the Week

The account given of the war in France in last week's paper ended with Wednesday, 11th of April. The weather was most unfavorable, a gale blowing from the west with occasional showers of snow and rain. Despite the cold, wet, and mud there was no relaxation in the British advance, and many positions were won and held. At only one point did they fail. Near Cambrai the British got a foothold at Bullecourt, but owing to German reinforcements coming in overwhelming force they had to retire. A Berlin despatch declared the Germans, besides inflicting heavy loss in killed and wounded, took a thousand prisoners. This statement Gen. Haig officially denied. A heavier engagement was waged in the capture of the village of Monchy, which a strong body of English and Scotch regiments were ordered to take. The cavalry went full split at a hard pace, and streamed into the village on the north side. They saw but few Germans, for as they went in the enemy retreated to the southern side, hoping to escape that way. Here they found themselves cut off by our infantry, men of the Midlands mixed up with Scots. It was hard fighting. The enemy had many machine-guns and defended himself from the windows and roofs of houses, firing down upon our men as they swarmed into the village streets and fought their way into the farmyards and court-yards. It was a house-to-house hunt, and about 200 prisoners were taken, though some of the garrison escaped to a trench in the valley below, where they had machine-gun redoubts. The village was an important point in the German position, and the British were not permitted to remain quietly. An attack in force to recapture it came on, was repulsed and another followed, the fighting lasting until late. In these attacks the Germans suffered terrible losses and all without avail, for they failed to dislodge the British.

The following morning (the 12th) the British proceeded to improve their victory, and advancing drove the Germans from their position and captured two villages. There was no change in the weather. It still blew a gale with showers of sleet and snow. At daybreak the Canadian division were ready to renew work. The task cut out for them was to clear the enemy out of their position at the end of the Vimy ridge, especially from a low hill named the Pimple. Stewart Lyon tells what happened—Though wearied by the constant struggle against the enemy and the elements during the last four days, the men responded splendidly to the call for this effort. Swarming up the height, they attacked the enemy troops specially brought up to hold the position, which fought under orders to hold the position at all costs. The Canadians were not to be denied, however. Over the shell-plowed land, under machine gun fire, they climbed to the summit, and by 7 o'clock the flower of the German army was fleeing to the east and sought shelter in the village of Givenchy. This victory, which was the second within a week, gave our army absolute command of the entire ridge.

Friday, 13th, marked increased activity along the battle-line. In a length of 50 miles Haig made four attacks, each of them having success. The main drive was to capture the town of Lens, which is the centre of a highly important coal district, from which the Germans have been drawing coal for over two years to supply their factories. The country all round Lens is a network of dericks and machinery for working the mines, with hundreds of rows of brick houses in which the miners live. In a rapid drive three columns were directed towards Lens. The weather had improved somewhat, the high wind occasionally hurled against the advancing soldiers showers of sleet and snow. Many of the men had been fighting during the past four days, but they advanced with eagerness, their past victories inspiring them, and this despite lack of food and often of water. It had been found impossible to get supplies in sufficient quantity from the rear, so many were hungry and thirsty for the water in the shell pits none could drink. At intervals during the day the sun broke out and airships were able to help. Seeing the forces bearing down upon them the Germans hurriedly left their fortified positions; sometimes without showing fight. More often they waited to play the British ranks with artillery

and machine fire, and then retired before they could be got at by the bayonet. One village after another was won, and then it became evident Lens was being abandoned. What was left of its civilian population was ordered to leave and as they went fire was set to their houses and great explosions showed they were blowing up mines and factories. The reports from along the front showed that during the day 6 villages had been taken with several hundred prisoners and heavy cannon.

The French also had victories to report. Their special work was to capture St. Quentin and they had prepared for a heavy attack. At dawn they advanced on the enemy's trenches and a long day's battle followed. The Germans, fighting behind cover, fought desperately, but they could not resist the spirit of the attacks by the French who gained slowly, by dark they were in the suburbs of St. Quentin, when the enemy seeing their probable success began preparations for leaving, burning whatever they could not carry away, and blowing up entire streets with their buildings by mines of dynamite. Saturday saw a renewal of the fight. Two attacks in force were made by the enemy, and driven back by the French with heavy losses. The British kept crowding the enemy all day, gaining some ground and using every effort to get artillery to the front. The day was dry and supply trains from the base got through.

Sunday morning brought a change in the program, for instead of the Allies attacking the Germans launched a powerful charge on a six-mile front covering Cambrai. Gen. Haig's report reads: Early this morning, the enemy launched a strong attack on a front of more than six miles astride the Bapaume-Cambrai road, under cover of a heavy bombardment, against our new positions from Hermies to Noreuil. The attack was everywhere unsuccessful, except at Lagnicourt, where, after heavy fighting the enemy gained a foothold. Our counter-attacks forthwith drove him back out of the village, and his troops, suffering very heavy losses, retired under our artillery fire, retreating under very heavy losses. In addition to the 300 prisoners captured, 1,500 dead Germans were left in front of our positions.

The French during the day continued to bombard St. Quentin. The fighting was incessant. On Monday, with better weather, there was increased activity in movements. Two villages fell to the British early in the morning. In one of the two, Lievin, large captures were made of cannon and military supplies. The Allies combined in a desperate effort to surround Cambrai and St. Quentin, and the fighting was continuous. The British kept creeping closer to Lens in spite of the most desperate resistance. From both extremes of the battle-line came encouraging reports. The French broke the enemy trenches in Alsace, capturing guns and prisoners. Holding the line next the sea was entrusted to the Belgians. They discovered the enemy had withdrawn from their front and occupied Dixmude without opposition. This indicated General Hindenburg was shortening his line in order to get more men to cover Cambrai and St. Quentin.

Great Victory By The French

There was somewhat of a mystery about the inaction of the French army when Haig made his great advance, it seeming strange why it did not strike at the same time. Events of the past three days have explained in part why that was so. It was in the previously arranged plan between the two generals, that the British should strike first, in order to induce Hindenburg to withdraw troops from the front opposite the French. It turned out as expected. The thrust of the British was so severe, and the loss of the Vimy ridge so serious, that troops had to be withdrawn from the eastern section to prevent more ground being lost. Monday morning, all being ready, Gen. Neville gave the order to advance on a front of nearly 25 miles, extending from Reims to Soissons. The French soldiers, who had witnessed the devastation of their country, made by the Germans in their retreat, and maddened by the evidence of cruelty and devilry wrought on an inoffensive population, were eager for revenge. Without a moment's hesitation they left cover and rushed on the enemy's positions. Despite withering volleys from hidden pits they dashed onwards. The Germans made a half-hearted stand and fell back on their reserves. All along the line there was hot fighting. The bayonet was used at close quarters and the losses of the enemy, far outnumbered those of the French. So skillfully were the French handled that in a number of instances they flanked the enemy, compelling their surrender. When

the day's work was over, 13,000 prisoners were counted with more than 200 cannon and immense quantities of munitions and supplies. The onset did not break thru the German line, but placed the French astride of it. On Tuesday the Germans rallied, and launched counter-attacks in great force. They were so far as known all hurled back with severe loss. At Reims, which was being deliberately reduced to ruins, the German batteries were silenced. That the French achieved all here stated is confirmed by a despatch from Berlin, that owing to the French having captured their front line the Germans had fallen back, their commander considering it more important to save his men than the cannon and material abandoned.

Meanwhile the British army was not idle. Tho the weather continued unfavorable, high winds, with showers of rain and sleet, they continued to make gains and crept more closely to Lens. The chief work of the British the past three days is the making of roads, in order to get supplies from the base and the dragging of cannon to forward positions. Until the army is in shape, Gen. Haig is not likely to resume a general advance along the entire line.

On Saturday the Ottawa Government passed an order in council placing wheat on the free list. It would have been well for them to have adopted the whole Reciprocity plank, which they so strenuously opposed in 1911, for their action is but a fresh admission of its soundness. It is to be regretted they did not place oats and barley on the list, as the oat crop of the western provinces is larger than that of wheat.

ORMSTOWN

Another of our fine young men has made the supreme sacrifice on the battle field of France. On Saturday Mr. James McIntosh received the sad news that his son, James D., had been killed.

Hon. Honore Mercier, M.L.A., has written the Village and Parish Councils asking if they intend doing any macadamizing of roads this year, and if so that he would be pleased to meet them and do what he could in the matter.

At an inspection of war horses held in the Stadium on Friday, only seven horses were bought out of about sixty shown. Farmers will tire of bringing horses out to these inspections if more are not bought.

James Donaldson has sold his farm in the third concession of Ormstown containing 137 acres to McDiarmid Brothers, for \$7,000.

HOWICK

The continued night frosts and warm sun during the day has made the run of sap more abundant than was expected.

Whilst there are buggy spots on the clay roads where there were drifts, roads are generally dry enough for scraping.

Automobiles are becoming numerous especially on the stone road to Chrystostome. Six new Overland cars were unloaded from the Grand Trunk road this week by the local agent, James Crawford, most of them being sold.

William Houston of the Scotch Concession has sold his farm to Andrew Hunter of Howick.

Robert Elliot, whose relatives live on Fertile Creek, and his eldest son, were about to saw wood with a circular saw and engine when the latter, in attempting to put the belt on the pulley while the engine was running, got caught in the belt, suffering a fracture of the left arm at two different places. He was taken to the General Hospital where the doctors amputated below the elbow.

BEAUHARNOIS

Pleased to report that the Presbyterian church at St. Louis de Gonzague has again a settled minister. On the 5th the Rev. T. S. Glassford was inducted. Rev. Wm. Munro, moderator, of St. Lambert, presiding. Mr. Glassford comes from Carleton Place, Ont., and his call was unanimous.

VALLEYFIELD

The Conservatives entertained the Hon. Albert Seigney, minister of Inland Revenue, to a banquet on Saturday. This was done because Mr. Seigney had been a student in Valleyfield College. About 20 sat down to dinner in the hall of the Knights of Columbus. Dr. Laroche presided. In his speech Mr. Seigney professed to regret his disloyal utterances a few years ago and declared he had completely changed. He affirmed 25,000 French Canadians were at the front. Among others present was Sir Louis Taillon.

KENSINGTON

The Red Cross branch of Kensington and Trout River held a supper, concert and sale of work in the hall on Wednesday evening. They were favored with a fine night, and the hall was packed. \$185 being taken in. After an A.I. supper served by the ladies, Mr. D. H. Brown called the gathering to order, asking J. A. Robt. M. P. to address the meeting, he was followed by the following speakers: A. Philips, M. L. A., P. Caldwell, H. Massam, Dr. Clouston, with songs by Inez Arthur, Mary Talon, T. Duncan and Mrs. Salter, while Miss Gavin contributed a recitation. As a whole it was a very successful evening and the ladies are to be congratulated.

COVEY HILL

The following is a statement of the Red Cross Society here during

the past year:—239 towels, 19 pyjamas, 37 slings, 28 housewives, 74 pillow cases, 132 pairs socks, 7 comforters, Receipts \$361. Expenses \$256.20. Balance on hand \$104.80.

ATHELSTAN

The amount of customs revenue collected at the port of Athelstan for the Fiscal Year ending March 31st, 1917 was \$170,098, \$99,579 more than last year.

ELGIN

James T. McFarlane has sold his farm to John Boldovitch for \$6300 and bought the Geo. Ewart farm from J. W. Elder.

SCHOOL MUNICIPALITY OF GODMANCHESTER

A meeting was held on Saturday afternoon. All present. The following applications for teachers in the schools were accepted:—

- No. 1. Miss Gertrude Hampson, re-engaged.
- No. 2. Miss Charlotte Goodfellow.
- No. 3. Miss Ethel S. Goodfellow.
- No. 4. Miss Jessie Patton.
- No. 5. Miss Florence Fineman.
- No. 6. Miss Margaret Smythe.
- No. 7. Miss Letitia Feras, re-engaged.

The following were appointed school managers in their respective districts:—

- No. 1. Ed. Lucas, Dewittville, Que.
- No. 2. Edson T. Hunter, R.R. No. 4, Huntingdon, Que.
- No. 3. Matthew Larkin, Huntingdon, R.R. No. 4.
- No. 4. T. B. Stark, Huntingdon, R.R. 2.
- No. 5. James Barrett, Huntingdon, Que.
- No. 6. Charles Dalgleish, Huntingdon, R.R. No. 3.
- No. 7. Findlay McDonald, Huntingdon, R.R. No. 1.
- No. 8. Oliver Robidoux, Jr., Beaver, Que.
- No. 9. William Duncan, Kensington, Que.
- No. 10. J. K. Dunlop, Ste. Agnes de Dundee.

The secretary was instructed to notify school managers to have flag-poles erected at those schools where none have been erected.

The matter of sinking a well at school No. 4 was left over to next meeting.

MAPLE SYRUP

John H. Grimm, of the Maple Tree Producer's Association, Ltd., 58 Wellington street, Montreal, states:—

There are 55,000 Canadian farmers engaged in the industry, and their product of 20,000,000 pounds of maple syrup and sugar brings in about \$2,000,000 to Canada. Two-thirds of this amount is obtained in the province of Quebec.

Those 55,000 farmers make from \$50 to \$800 each in the few weeks devoted to sugar-making. There is no reason why many of them should not make two or three times that amount. If Canada were to produce \$6,000,000 worth it could all be disposed of, and it is not exaggerating to say that even then the industry would be in its infancy. Since the Government passed the law forbidding the sale of imitations and adulterated syrups, the confidence of the Canadian consumer has been renewed in the product, with the result that there is an increasing demand from all over Canada. Similarly the demand increases from Great Britain, France, the United States, South America, Australia and New Zealand. Nine hundred contributors sent about 4 or 5 tons of maple sugar and 1,200 gallons of maple syrup to the Duchess of Connaught hospitals, on an appeal made by the producers at the request of Lt.-Col. (Dr.) Charles W. F. Gorell, and the sick and wounded soldiers were delighted. The same thing will be done this year for the Red Cross Society, and by this means the product has been still further popularized in England.

Many farmers who do not use all their trees would do well to place bigger buckets to catch the sap. I think there is a great loss every year because small buckets are used which are filled too soon. The tree will do its part, but it can't change buckets when one is full. Then every precaution should be taken to keep dirt and impurities out of the sap. In maple sugar and syrup which we purchased in Eastern Quebec last year, we found 10 per cent. of first quality, 25 per cent. third quality and 50 per cent. fourth quality. If that order was reversed, as it could easily be, what an advantage it would be to the reputation of the Quebec producer. Then there would be more sugar and syrup if farmers tapped all their trees. It does not cost much more to tap 2000 trees than 500. And the same equipment can be used for it, so why should a man tap only part of his bush?

Things are stirring on every farm in the province where there is a sugar bush. It is the most interesting time of the year on the farm, and whether only enough sap is boiled down in the great black cauldron of other days for household use, or whether the latest kind of evaporator is used, whereby the farmer may know the exact stages in the process of reducing sap to syrup or sugar for sale to the market, the farmer and his household have to be on the qui vive to tap all the available trees and hang buckets on the conical spouts driven into the trees. Each tree will yield from 12 to 14 quarts of sap, which will give two, three, or even more pounds of maple sugar. There are millions of maple trees growing on unutilized and unproductive soil in Canada which are not tapped at all, although there is a shortage of the article in relation to the demand. It would be a good idea to take one-quarter of the present resources are tapped.

"Britannia" is the new name the French are using for Britain. Hitherto all inhabitants of the British Isles, including even the Irish, have generally been described in French as "Anglais."

A VISIT TO A LEWIS COLONY IN CANADA

Norman Murray has been on his travels and the following account of them is interesting: The Island of Lewis, Scotland, has such a high record in the present world war, that a short sketch of a colony from the same place situated in the Province of Quebec may be of some interest to Canadians at the present time.

The Island of Lewis, the largest of the Hebrides, is the third of the British Isles in size, being the next in size after Ireland. It covers an area of nearly 1,000 square miles, and is surrounded by one of the best fishing grounds in the whole world, especially for ling and herring. The chief town is Stornoway, with a population of about 5,000. It has a weekly newspaper called "The Stornoway Gazette."

Half of the island is under large sheep farms. The population is at present about 30,000, of whom about 6,000 have enlisted since the beginning of the war. It has been stated that this is the highest record for recruiting in the whole of the British Empire. Practically all the young men of military age had been previously trained in the navy and the militia.

Lewis is one of the few districts in the Highlands and Islands of Scotland that have repudiated the Stuarts from the time of Cromwell who built a fort in Stornoway, the principal street of which has been named Cromwell Street since. They fought against Prince Charles at Culloden, but when he sought refuge in the island in his wanderings after his defeat they refused to betray him and sent him away in peace. Though the people are a blend of Norsemen and Celts of the Highlands and Islands of Scotland, all the natives in the rural districts still speak the Gaelic language and are all Presbyterians, mostly of the Old School, which trace its roots to 1843. Not one left of the Old Roman Catholic religion remains, but a few of the old pagan tales which never accepted Christianity were still living about sixty years ago.

They have always been noted for honesty and hospitality. In the rural districts there are no thieves or evading visitors for board or lodging and looks and keys are seldom used, the people going to their work in the fields leaving their homes simply closed with a simple latch. For a generation no one heard of any highway robbery in the whole island, though they often go nearly thirty miles to and from the market town in dark winter nights with small carts and ponies.

Several of the most distinguished men of the Empire were of Lewis ancestry, among them Lord Macaulay, whose grandfather was a minister in the island. W. E. Gladstone's mother was a native and so was McKenzie, the Canadian explorer, after whom McKenzie River is named. The late Robt. Macaulay of the Sun Life Assurance Co. got his early education there and a few years ago we had a well known building contractor from the same place in Montreal, who put up many of the finest of our buildings.

I do not know what the verdict of Montrealers will be about myself after I am gone, but many of what some people call my peculiarities are certainly due to my early upbringing in Lewis, where such a thing as sailing under other people's colours or wearing a mask were practically unknown in my young days.

The Island of Lewis has been for a long time one of the chief recruiting districts for Hudson's Bay service. On several occasions within the memory of many people still living they were the victims of the clearing mania of the Highland landlords of the time. Over fifty years ago a colony of them was settled in the Counties of Bruce and Grey in Ontario and ten years later the Colony generally known as the Lake Megantic district was settled by them. This was the scene of the Donald Morrison excitement about twenty-five years ago. Many of these people being closely related to me and though I have been over thirty-six years in Canada and have never visited them except on a flying visit during the Donald Morrison excitement, I decided to make another visit, this time to find out for myself the real state of affairs there during the present crisis, so I started on St. Patrick's Day in the morning, early, and have been traveling from place to place for seventeen days, during which time I only paid cash for one bed and breakfast and that was owing to my reluctance to disturb my friends at a late hour.

The kindness of all the people to myself, both from relations and others drove me from place to place. An old acquaintance drove me ten miles to his mother and as for my numerous cousins, I just wrote them to come and take me to their homes and they came smiling, and on parting presented me with socks, which on account of their thickness I shall have to keep till next winter.

Lewis men generally have large families and race suicide and birth control never disturb them. What is remarkable is the wisdom of the women. They are a treasure of great price. Lewis men properly treated, which unfortunately has not always been the case in the Old Land are a great asset to any country and it is to be hoped that any ulterior efforts to scatter the colony in Quebec will be nipped in the bud.

Saxons

In quarrels not their own, In all the human virtues Their efforts have been shown. The men are bonnie fighters, No better have been found, The women are all virtuous And their religion is all sound. To me it is great comfort,

Montpelier, Vt., April 12.—Mrs. Woodrow Wilson, wife of the President; Mrs. Thomas R. Marshall, wife of the Vice-President; and the women of the cabinet have inaugurated a simple life movement during the war, so as to be able to devote more time and money to constructive peace and relief work. In this "simple life" movement, Mrs. Wilson wishes the women of the nation to follow her example, will reduce their living to simple form, deny themselves unnecessary expenditures while the war continues, omit the usual form of entertaining and calling and virtually wipe out their social activities.

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Montpelier, Vt., April 12.—Governor Graham today signed a bill prohibiting the sale of liquor in bottles while the country is at war. This closes bottled goods licenses in license communities.

And a secret source of pride To be one of that stock, When the races we divide.

Norman Murray Montreal, April 5th, 1917.

TESTIMONY OF THE CHAPLAINS

Canadian Headquarters, in France.—How do Canada's sons out here face death when it comes? Everyone knows what honor they have brought to the Dominion by their courage in battle and their cheerfulness and adaptability in camp and field. What of the last and greatest test of mankind; the inevitable encounter that awaits us all, from which only the spirit can hope to emerge victorious?

Chaplains of the Canadian corps with whom I have spoken say without hesitation that Canada's sons who pass out, in the field and in the ambulances and hospitals immediately behind the front, die as bravely as they fight.

I have yet to hear one of these mortally wounded men express fear of death, said a chaplain who has knelt in the field by the side of dying men wherever Canadians have fought. Most of them, he added, have thought of the other side as men who are confronted daily by deaths in many turns. In most cases mortally wounded men are mentally alert when they go out. I recall one young fellow with whom I was speaking of spiritual things—both of us knowing that he had but a few minutes to live—saying in answer to my assurances that it was into God's world he was passing.

They are not given to self pity. Thoughts of home and of the folk there, especially of the mother, are often the last in their consciousness. In one case I recall, a young chap was greatly distressed over the blank his death would leave in the life of his fiancée. The general note is that of unflinching acceptance of the inevitable.

Another chaplain, speaking of his ministrations to dying men, said:—We did not send over all the saints in Canada to do our share of the fighting. Some of our men have been hard cases, but I have yet to hear one avow himself an infidel or an unbeliever in a hereafter. The dying men have the instinct of immortality.

The testimony of Canadian field chaplains as to how the men face the king of terrors is that of much experience. The 65 chaplains present on duty represent all the important branches of the church. They labor together in the most complete harmony—Protestant and Catholic, Anglican and Methodist, Presbyterian and Baptist. They hold services for the men in the field often under shellfire, comfort and pray for the relatives at home of those who pass out, and in addition operate a system of canteens and cinema entertainments behind the lines a good deal like that of the Y.M.C.A., the chief difference being that the chaplains' system is officially recognized and the accounts audited by the army officials.

The canteens are of course dry, and the things sold are largely supplementary eatables. The entertainers at the cinemas and the men who operate them are so selected that there is no impairment of fighting strength. Men out on leave, or certified as temporarily unfit for the trenches are utilized. No salaries are paid and the profits are used to provide coffee behind the front during engagements, and thermos flasks with which coffee and tea are conveyed to the wounded along the line of an advance and at the first-aid stations to which the ambulances cannot penetrate. Stationery, sporting supplies and similar things not provided under army regulations are also provided free of cost from the cinema and canteen surplus. The total turnover of this remarkably useful service department conducted by the Canadian chaplains was over \$100,000 in the three months ended December 31. The profits were about \$10,000 and all of them go back to the troops in the form of comforts.

The cinemas are used also in charitable work. Last Sunday at a small town behind the front over \$125 were raised by a cinema show for the war widows and orphans of the town. This on a 5-cent admission fee was a remarkable result.

The canteen sports, reading rooms and other recreations, promoted and financed by the chaplains, the Y.M.C.A. and various regimental agencies are of the greatest importance in combating the pernicious influence of the Estaminets—the equivalent of the poorer sort of English drinking places—with which northern France is plentifully provided.

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LIBERAL MEETING AT HUNTINGDON

(Continued from Page 1)

rake off and commissions on war contracts, so flush that Allison gave \$100,000 presents to his stenographer to seal his lips. Let me put it straight to my friends. "Would you respect me, if by silence I gave consent to abuses so strenuously opposed by our fellow citizen, Hon. Andrew Broder, a Conservative, a Privy Councillor, a man of Cabinet rank; think it over; some day we may want an answer.

Burdens on Tax Payers

Mr. Chairman, the burdens of the war are on the tax payers, and in the homes, where there are vacant chairs; never has a Government thrown away, bartered for patronage such splendid opportunities to unite a nation. In Canada, as in England War found us divided over domestic problems; but upon the declaration of war, there was neither Liberal nor Conservative, Nationalist nor Independent, with the exception of a few hot-headed, and some greedy, grasping profiteers; the Canadian people were united, none for party, all for State.

Truce

Sir Wilfred Laurier offered a political truce, let there be no mistake, Sir Wilfred as leader of the Reform party did not consent to a proffered truce, but he himself declared a truce and offered to support the Government in all honest measures for carrying on the war. Public records tell how his offer was received.

England's Attitude

In the Motherland, the Prime Minister, Mr. Asquith, believing the nation should have a national Government, called to his cabinet Lord Kitchener, and afterwards Mr. Bonar Law, leader of the opposition, Mr. Balfour a former Prime Minister and other recognized leading Unionists, but in Canada a united National Government was the last thing the creators of the Cabinet desired, their efforts were for division rather than unity; they planned to trench themselves under the flag of loyalty and patriotism. No longer is it a secret that in September and again in November 1914 at the very commencement of the war, when Sir Wilfred's offer was in the minds of everyone, the Government were prevented by higher authority from having a general khaki election two years before it was due. Undamned and still hoping to profit by the spirit of loyalty, Hon. Robert Rogers, minister of elections, in May 1915 speaking to his supporters in Montreal practically served notice on the country to prepare for an early general election.

Sir Sam Hughes, Ex-Minister of Militia, in letters (now published) to his leader, Sir Robert Borden, gives the reason why years before the expiration of their term, there was a family quarrel that had caused bitterness and heart burning in the cabinet before and after the organization, and despatch of the second overseas contingent. Sir Sam Hughes openly charges the Prime Minister with taking his arms for months, while the cabinet wrangled over the purchase of motor trucks and other party patronage. While the young manhood of Canada, were rushing to the colors in defence of the principles of liberty and justice, while throughout the length and breadth of Canada, men and women were generously giving time and money to patriotic service, Members of the Cabinet in the Council Chambers at Ottawa, were quarreling and intriguing over the purchase of Motor trucks, and other party patronage. The letters of Sir Sam Hughes revealing intrigue within, and conspiracy without, and the letters of Sir Thos. White, Minister of Finance protesting to his Leader the Prime Minister against unwarranted and extravagant expenditure, fully justified the statement of their friend and colleague, Hon. Mr. Kemp who speaking at a public meeting in Toronto, declared that, "There was not, never had been, nor could there be any truce." Was Mr. Kemp right in his last conclusion? Can there be a truce with a Government repudiated by its friends, self convicted of intrigue and unwarranted extravagance.

General Election

Someone asks, are we going to have a General Election? do you know, I am not in the secrets of Hon. Robert Rogers, Minister of Elections, Guide Counsellor and friend of the Prime Minister. Under the constitution Parliament is elected for five years; the mandate Huntingdon gave me in 1911 expired in October 1916; influenced by what seemed to be a unanimous opinion Parliament at last session extended its own life for one year, or until October of next fall, for as we are going to continue this forever at a time when Russia by revolution has won the right of Government by the people; are Canadians to turn back the clock and return to the days when our own Nation the King and the Army were supreme. Are the people to be deprived of the right to determine from time to time, who shall represent them in Parliament. That's for you to answer. If you advise a further extension of the life of the present Parliament, you must give good reasons for depriving the Canadian people of rights enjoyed since before Confederation; if you cannot give such reason then an election is not an impossibility. The Cleaner Almanac of 1913, reviewing the events of 100 years ago, tells how in 1812 brave Canadians fighting shoulder to shoulder, met near Allan's Corners on the banks of the Chateauguay, drove back the invader and saved this country for Canada and the British Empire. If, when constitutional government was but in its infancy, the bush and the swamps of 1812 were worth fighting for, how much more valuable is this

fertile district today with its great herds of cattle, its comfortable houses, the home of a happy, thrifty and industrious people. Canada has responded nobly on the fields of Flanders and France her sons (some from Huntingdon) have won honor for themselves and glory for their home land. In years to come when the party divisions of the past are almost forgotten, the children of a new generation in the schools through out Canada will be reading history and singing songs of Canadian valor and heroism, in a foreign land; what will history say of us who remained at home? Shall it be written that while 400,000 of the bravest and best were overseas, fighting for principles of liberty and justice, we who remained at home were so eager to make money, that with soul sold to public spirit, we stood idly by, wedded to party, while army contractors and profiteers looted the public treasury, imposed taxes on generations yet unborn? Will that be the record of history? Sir, the result of by-elections in Ontario, the general elections in Manitoba, in British Columbia, in New Brunswick, is the hand writing on the wall, not that the country is turning from one party to another, but that from the Atlantic to the Pacific, public conscience in Canada has been aroused to the responsibility of citizenship. Canada demands honesty and economy in public as well as in private life.

CANADIAN LUMBERMEN IN ENGLAND

The war cut off Britain's supply of lumber in two ways, by lessening shipping and closing ports. From the Baltic, especially Russia, much lumber was gone, none has been received from there since the war broke out. The supply from Norway and Sweden has been greatly reduced owing to submarines making shipments unsafe. From the St. Lawrence there has been less than the usual supply owing to difficulty in getting tonnage. The result has been to throw Britain on its own resources and forests that were being carefully nursed are now being given over to the axe. Both in Scotland and England there are extensive "plantings" which are now being called especially for pit props. To do the chopping and preparing of the logs a contingent of Canadian lumbermen was brought over and how these men work is told by a reporter of an English paper.

Domestic lumbermen in our sappers' pinewoods? You are incredulous at first. But when the "Call of the wild" comes to you in the person of a lithe-limbed stalwart Strathcona hat, yellow oilskin coat, blue "denim" trousers and leather sheepskins, laced well up to the knee, the appeal is irresistible. What can you do, having a grain of romance in your soul, but venture forth in the hope of tracking him to his forest lair? The lumber camp is a revelation indeed when you reach it. Yonder you see a party saving trunks of trees into logs while another is stacking or loading logs on the lorries. A third is clearing the ground of cracking bonfires. A busy traffic goes on between the shanties that serve as offices and tool sheds. Here is a typical Westerner, big-limbed and sawey, at work on a felled tree, from beyond which a couple of chaps, bent intently over their tools, comes a ceaseless rasping of files, on the teeth of long saws. The whole scene, presumably, might have been transported bodily from the backwoods of Canada. "With a bluff, burly, 'Well, how're yew, mate,' our friend the smith invites you into the warmth of his fire; and when you show a disposition to turn his blower for him he lets you into the warmth of his heart, too. While sparks and fire roars and the hammer dances on the anvil

GRAND  
Dramatic and Musical  
CONCERT  
IN THE  
O'Connor Hall, Huntingdon  
On May 4th  
By the Convent Pupils

Principal number on Programme is  
"ELIZABETH"  
Or "The Triumph of Love."  
MacMillan's Orchestra in attendance  
Curtain to rise at 8.15 p.m.  
All reserved seats 50c, children 35c.  
Plan of Hall and tickets  
at W. S. Brown's.

The Ys will meet at the home  
of Mr J. B. Cooper, on Monday  
Evening, April 23. Refreshment  
committee: Misses Turner and  
Cooper; Messrs Ferry and Mc-  
Naughton. Games: Misses Wilson  
and Herdman. Red Cross work  
to begin at 7.30.

Special Prizes Received too  
Late for Ormstown Show  
Prize List

LEFEVRE & MAHON - Clydesdale  
Stallion and five of his get, 3 years  
old and under, \$10.00.

DR A. McCORMICK, second prize on  
above, \$5.00.

WM. NUSSEY, best Grade Draft Filly  
3 years old and under, Horse cover.

CECIL J. BRYSON, best Livestock  
Mare or Gelding, \$5.00 gold piece.

FRED MONTPETIT, best four Grade  
Holstein Cows, in milk, \$3 and \$2.  
Ormstown, April 14, 1917.

Stores will be Closed  
Monday Afternoon, April 23

From 3 to 5 p.m.  
To Celebrate the Anniversary of  
Victory of Canadian Soldiers  
at Ypres.

Band Parade from Band room at  
3 o'clock sharp, to Park.  
Every person join in the Celebration.

NOTICE  
All School Taxes not paid by  
May 1st, will be handed in for  
collection. A. Philips,  
Secretary.

Teachers Wanted

Two Protestant Female Teachers  
for the Schools Nos. 3 and 4, in the  
Parish of St. Anne. Salary \$30.00  
per month. Schools to open Sept.  
4th. Applicants to state grade of  
diploma and also give reference.  
Applications received up to April 15th.  
A. C. MACDONALD,  
Secy.-Treas.

R. R. No. 1, LaGuerre.

Teachers Wanted

Six qualified Protestant Female  
Teachers wanted for the School  
Municipality of Havelock, viz: Nos.  
1, 3, 5, 6 and 9, for a term of nine  
months. No. 2 for a term of nine  
months. Schools to open Sept. 4th,  
1917. Applicants to state grade of  
diploma, and also give reference.  
Applications will be received up to  
the 1st May.  
\$30 per month salary.  
C. W. POTTER,  
Secy.-Treas.

Havelock, April 10, 1917.  
Address: Hemmingford R. 1.

Province of Quebec  
School Municipality of  
Godmanchester

Teachers Wanted

For District Salary  
No. 1, Dewittville, \$35.00  
" 2, New Erin, 30.00  
Applications from experienced Pro-  
testant Teachers qualified to teach  
in the above Schools, will be received  
up to noon on April 28th next, stat-  
ing grade of diploma, age and ex-  
perience, together with testimonials.  
Ten months' teaching required, com-  
mencing Sept. 4th, 1917.  
Apply to W. F. STEPHEN,  
Secy.-Treas.,  
Huntingdon, Que.  
April 17th, 1917.

Province of Quebec  
School Municipality of Dundee

Teachers Wanted

For Schools 1, 2, 4, 5 and 6, for term  
of ten months, at \$30 per month.  
Applications will be received by the  
undersigned until Monday, the 23rd  
instant.  
T. W. FRASER,  
April 10, 1917. Secy.-Treas.

Teachers Wanted

Eight Protestant Teachers wanted  
for the ensuing scholastic year for  
the School Municipality of Ormstown  
(St. Malachie).  
Salary  
School No. 1 Stoney Creek, \$30.00  
" 4 Lower Ormstown, 30.00  
" 5 Upper Ormstown, 30.00  
" 6 Grant's, 30.00  
" 7 Tallochgorum, 30.00  
" 9 River Outarde, 30.00  
" 11 Allan's Corners, 32.50  
" 13 Tatchurst, 30.00  
Applications, stating experience  
and grade of diploma, received by  
the undersigned up to May 1st.  
P. McLAREN, Secy.-Treas.  
Ormstown, April 9, 1917.

At Chateaugay, N. Y., an en-  
gine of a freight train going east,  
sideswiped that of another which  
had stopped for water and stood  
on a siding, with the result that  
both locomotives were badly  
wrecked and five or six cars were  
more or less demolished. Some of  
these were loaded with timber and  
pulpwood and the wreck blocked  
the track for several hours. The  
train taking water had failed to  
go in on the siding far enough to  
let the engines clear. Nobody was  
seriously hurt as both crews saw  
the danger and all jumped to safety.

BORN

On March 30, at Yorkton, Sask.,  
a daughter to Mr and Mrs A. C.  
Blackwood.

At the Maternity hospital, Cal-  
gary, April 10th, to Mr and Mrs  
Ross G. King (nee Elsie Rankin) of  
Mirror, Alta., a son.

At Huntingdon, on April 13th,  
a daughter to Mr and Mrs F. H.  
Hunter.

DIED

At Montreal, on April 4, Edward  
Massam. Interment from Saint  
Bridget church, Trout River Lines,  
aged 52 years.

On Tuesday, April 10, at an  
Ottawa hospital, William Stewart  
Gilmore, formerly of Ormstown,  
aged 28 years.

At Hartford, Conn., March 29,  
Edward Solan, formerly of Trout  
River lines, aged 46 years.

At Huntingdon, Q., on Monday,  
April 16, 1917, Alexander Munro,  
butcher, in his 71st year.

At Dundas, Miss, April 18, 1917,  
Margaret Jane Taylor, wife of B.  
Wyman, aged 44 years.

The Red Cross Branch wishes to  
acknowledge the following receipts:  
Miss Mary A. Cunningham, \$2.10  
Miss Rose, 5.00  
Mrs D. Shanks, 3.00

Jeweller's Notice

I have taken over the  
Jewelry business of Mr B.  
W. Allen and am now  
ready to take in repairs  
and carry on a regular  
Jeweller's business.

William G. Webb

Your Clock Man  
HUNTINGDON, QUE.

SAVE

Save your money! Save your time!  
Prevention is better than an ex-  
pensive smash and costly repairs.

Let me overhaul your automobile  
and examine your engine now; you  
will find it a good investment.

J. CLARKE BOYD  
Huntingdon

FOR SALE

The residence of the late William  
Hassan, on Dalhousie street, near  
the Grand Trunk station. For par-  
ticulars apply on the premises.

HOUSE TO LET, on Prince-st.,  
Huntingdon, with large garden.  
Apply to present occupant for in-  
spection. Apply to MacNaughton  
Motors, 650 Dorchester-st., west cor.  
Aiguette-st., Montreal. Phone up-  
town 1000; Residence West'n't 5457.

Colts for Sale

1 1-year old colt, 2-year old colt,  
3-year old colt. General-purpose colts.  
HUGH CAMERON, St. Agnes  
R.F.D. 1.

FOR SALE OR TO RENT

A new bungalow, 7 rooms, basement  
cistern, wired, garden, fruit trees.  
Situating next to Alex. Munro's,  
above Huntingdon.

R. WALDIE, Athelstan.

IN STOCK

B. C. Fir, mouldings, doors, V.  
joint, sheeting, flooring, edge  
grain flooring, cedar clapboards.  
Ruberoid wall board, Beaver  
board, Brantford roofing paper.  
Ruberoid roofing paper, Tar paper,  
plaster board, Kiln dried  
mud brick flooring.

W. J. Walsh, Prince-st., H'don.

NOTICE, FOR SALE

The farm of Mrs. Joseph Hold-  
sworth, containing 37 acres, of pasture  
and bush, 13 acres of pasture  
and 7 acres under cultivation,  
good house and out buildings and  
2 wells. For further particulars  
apply to—  
Talbot Irwin,  
Phone No. 609 r 2. Athelstan

NOTICE

The undersigned will not be  
responsible for any debts con-  
tracted in his name, by any per-  
son. George Ewart.  
March 27, 1917.

FARM FOR SALE

Containing 200 acres, more or less;  
100 acres under cultivation, 40 acres  
of bush, land in pasture, well  
watered, a brook running through it.  
Good frame house and barns. Water  
in house and barns; half mile from  
school, 1 1/2 miles east of Powerscourt,  
known as the Barabara Farm.  
Apply to G. MYATT

FOR SALE

Gold Medal Prize Winning  
Dairy Farm  
Containing 212 arpents, which is  
excellent deep tillable soil, fronting  
on the river Chateaugay, in one of  
the best farming districts in the pro-  
vince of Quebec, well fenced, land  
free of weeds, never failing spring  
water supply in pasture and barns;  
half mile from town with churches  
of all denominations; good stone  
road; large frame house, with tele-  
phone; good frame buildings. Sold  
with or without stock of Ayrshire  
cattle. Terms easy. Apply to  
S. COTTINGHAM, Riverview Farm,  
Ormstown, Que.

Car of OIL CAKE

MEAL

IN STOCK AT

HUNTINGDON MILLS

All those having claims against or  
owing the estate of the late Phoebe  
Johnston are requested to file the  
same within 30 days.

EDWARD L. FOSTER  
Huntingdon No. 1

April 11th, 1917.

SALES BY C. A. GAVIN

SATURDAY, April 21, at the  
residence of Thomas Bonner, 1  
mile west of Eddie's School-  
house on the J. W. Elder, better  
known as the Ewart farm. The  
following property: 1 work-  
horse 12 yrs. old, yearling gelding  
rising 4 yrs. old, 1 gelding 3 yrs.  
old, heavy yearling filly, 6 first-  
class milch cows including 1 regis-  
tered Holstein cow, 2 yearling  
Holstein heifers, fall calf, pure-  
bred Holstein bull 9 months old, 1  
veal calf, brood sow with litter  
at foot, 2 fat hogs, 25 hens, mow-  
er nearly new, 2 sets disc harrows,  
1 nearly new, 2 sets disc harrows,  
2 cultivators, double wagon, milk  
wagon, stock rack, set of bob-  
sleighs, cutter, single sleigh, 2  
sets double harness, milk harness,  
hay fork, rope and pulley, root  
cutter, ice saw and tongs, 50 bus.  
oats, 20 bushels barley, quantity  
of wheat, seed corn and grass seed  
all small tools used about a farm,  
also dairy utensils, milk cans,  
pails, etc., quantity of household  
furniture.

The whole to be sold without  
reserve as Mr. Bonner is giving  
up the farm on date of sale, as  
farm is sold.

Terms: On all sums over \$5, 6  
months credit. Sale at 1 o'clock.

On MONDAY, April 23rd, at the  
residence of James Brims, 1/4  
mile east of Athelstan Station,  
the following property belonging to  
Mrs. Geo. Otterson—Vehicles,  
implements, Harness, Robes,  
Tools, Cooler, Ladder, Roll  
of Wire, Household Furniture,  
Stoves, etc. Sale at 1 p.m. Six  
months' credit. 93

COAL and SLABWOOD

We are prepared to supply both  
the above lines as usual.

It pays to buy Coal from a dealer  
who makes an effort to take care of  
your requirements in winter.

We succeeded in getting Coal the  
past winter when larger towns were  
unable to get any, but it cost us  
considerable effort and expense.

SLABWOOD

We are looking orders for Slab-  
wood, to be delivered from the mill.

John Hunter & Sons

HUNTINGDON

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

JUST ARRIVED

A car of Cottonseed Meal, also  
Oleic Meal, two cars of Oats, one  
suitable for Seed.

Now is the time to buy your Seed  
Oats at a reasonable price.

The Farmers' Feed Supply,  
D. A. MACFARLANE  
Kelvingrove and Kensington

McDONALD & ROBB

Write for Prices and  
Samples.

Valleyfield, Que.

ORMSBY GRANGE STOCK  
FARM

Ormstown, Que.

HIAWATHA of Ormsby Grange.

Imported in Jan 1920. Sire, the  
unbeaten Hiawatha (10067).

In 1899 he was Champion of the High-  
lands, won first prize and Prince of  
Wales Gold Medal. He did what no  
other Clydesdale born ever did before on  
since, won the most coveted Clydesdale  
prize, the Cawdor Cup, at four consecu-  
tive competitions terminating in 1902.  
Since then this trophy was won by two  
of his sons, Marcellus and Hiawatha  
Godolphin. (His service fee was \$100).  
Dam, Royal Broom (imported 1873),  
2284, by Montrose Ronald (11121).  
She was winner of many prizes in Scot-  
land and was allowed by many good  
judges to be one of the best mares ever  
imported to Canada.

He will stand for mares at owner's  
stables during the season 1917. Service  
fee **Twelve Dollars**, payable 1st of  
March.  
Groom's fee One Dollar, at first service.

R. J. McNEIL, Groom

FOR SALE

2 Jersey Cows, 1 yearling Bull, 1 five  
year old Bull, 1 Bull Calf, all of the most  
desirable stock. Berkshire Pigs of all  
ages, registered, at prices low for regis-  
tered stock. This is a splendid oppor-  
tunity of procuring young breeding sows  
of the easiest fed and quickest maturing  
pigs, well named the poor man's pig.

Apply to D. McEACHRAN,  
Ormstown, Que.

NOTICE

BARON EDEN, the well-known  
Clydesdale, will stand after the first  
of May, at the Stevenson farm,  
Huntingdon. THOS. JOLLY,  
Rockburn, Que.

Mr L. A. ROUSSEAU, Notary, has  
opened an office in the R. E. Kelly  
block, Huntingdon, and will be here  
on Tuesday, Wednesday, and Thurs-  
day of each week.

A Pullet, laid an egg while a  
sale was being held in Durham for  
war charities recently. The egg  
was offered for sale, and sold and  
resold until finally it realized fif-  
teen dollars.

LATEST NEWS

The longest spell of bad weath-  
er known in France for a century  
continued on the 18th, rain falling  
heavily. This did not halt mil-  
itary operations. The French had  
arranged for an advance in the  
Champagne district, which is hilly  
and carried it out. When stopped  
by darkness they had driven the  
Germans from many commanding  
positions, capturing prisoners and  
taking possession of several vil-  
lages. In this drive the French  
used their favorite tactic of sur-  
rounding the enemy instead of at-  
tacking him in front, and thus  
caught them in a net. At night-  
fall the French were within two  
miles of Laon, a small city they  
much wish to relieve of German  
presence.

General Haig, leaving aside  
Lens and St. Quentin for a day,  
turned his attention to the capture  
of Cambrai, the object being to  
cut the German connections with  
Lens and St. Quentin. In their  
new move the British succeeded,  
despite desperate resistance by the  
enemy, and the capture of Cam-  
brai, Lens, and St. Quentin is ex-  
pected. Since the start of their  
advance on the 9th, the British  
have taken 14,000 prisoners and  
227 cannon. The latter are being  
used to punish their late owners.  
The French have taken as many  
prisoners, a number of cannon and  
a great collection of machine guns.  
The men of both armies are report-  
ed, despite bad weather and short  
rations, to be in great spirits, and  
eager to go on with the advance.

Reports from the other battle  
fronts are satisfactory. The Rus-  
sians are holding safe the Riga  
front and have had a slight suc-  
cess in Galicia and a more decisive  
one in Roumania. The Italians  
have captured an important pos-  
ition which had defied them.

The British column, slowly feel-  
ing its way towards Palestine, is  
making sure progress. The neces-  
sity of building a railway as it  
goes on causes delay, which is re-  
grettable, for the people of all  
Syria are suffering from famine  
What news comes from Jerusa-  
lem is harrowing as to condi-  
tions there.

In Mesopotamia General Maude  
has again defeated the Turks. He  
still awaits the arrival of the Rus-  
sian column that is marching to  
join him. The Russians have at  
last got possession of Trebizond,  
the chief Turkish port on the  
Black Sea. This is an important  
gain and opens the way to Con-  
stantinople.

A report from a U. S. gunboat,  
that, while she was off the coast,  
a submarine fired a torpedo at her  
which missed its aim, has caused  
an uneasy feeling among Ameri-  
can shipowners.

The price of bread mounts  
when flour goes higher in price,  
and flour gets higher in price  
when wheat commands a more el-  
evated figure. On April 12, 1916,  
May wheat was quoted in Winni-  
peg at \$1.17 1/2 a bushel. Yester-  
day the quotation was just \$1 a  
bushel higher. Flour shows gains  
almost as pronounced. On April  
12, 1916, spring wheat patent first  
flour was quoted at \$6.60 a barrel,  
and yesterday at \$11.10, or \$4.50  
a barrel more than on the same  
date a year before. The increase  
since January alone has been \$1.50  
a barrel.

SALES BY ANDREW PHILPS

FRIDAY, April 20, at the re-  
sidence of James T. Elder, 1 1/2  
miles west of Athelstan Station.  
The following property: 2 brood  
mares (in foal), 4 yr. old carriage  
stallion, 4 yr. old mare, 2 yr. old  
heavy gelding, 2 yr. old driving  
filly, yearling heavy filly, yearling  
gelding, 8 high grade Ayrshire  
cows, 2 yr. old heifer, 5 pure-  
bred registered Ayrshire bulls  
from 6 to 10 months old, set new  
bob-sleighs, milk sleigh, 6 h. p.  
I. H. C. gasoline engine, 2 bug-  
gies, De Laval cream separator  
(nearly new), 10 gal. milk cans,  
aerator, quantity of household  
furniture including 2 bed-room  
sets, 2 tables, kitchen range, Que-  
bec heater, parlor stove, carpets,  
kitchen utensils, quantity seed  
oats.

Sale without reserve as the  
farm is sold.

Terms: On all sums over \$5, 7  
month's credit. Sale at 1 o'clock.

At the same place, I shall also  
sell for Mr. James Anderson,  
Kelso: 11 3 yrs. old grade Hol-  
stein cows.

On SATURDAY, April 28th, at the  
residence of P. Alex. Curran, 2 miles  
west of Huntingdon, the following  
property—9 year old brood mare  
with foal, 5 year old driving horse,  
4 year old Clyde mare, 4 year old  
driver, yearling filly, 18 high-grade  
Holstein milch cows, 6 yearling  
heifers, 2 heifer calves, brood sow  
with young, fat pig, 50 hens, set of  
double harness, set double driving  
harness, 3 sets single harness (two  
nearly new), set milk harness, double  
wagon, 2 Concord huggies, set bob-  
sleighs, 2 cutters, milk sleigh, binder,  
mower, horse rake, seeder, disk and  
smoothing harrows, steel roller, 4 h.  
p. I. H. C. gasoline engine, blower,  
double furrow plow, walking plow,  
hay rack, wood rack, cultivator,  
fanning mill, platform scales, grind-  
stone, wheelbarrow, pig rack, gal-  
vanized trough, water tanks, Daisy  
churn, milk cans, strainers, pails,  
De Laval Cream separator, creamery  
cans, ladders, picks, shovels, crow-  
bars, chains, forks, saw, binder-  
twine, harness repairing outfit,  
cooler, stonebats, carpenter's tools,  
quantity of hay and straw, Chevrolet  
automobile, quantity of Household  
effects, including Evans Bros. piano,  
parlor set, bedroom sets, springs,  
mattresses, sofas, table chairs, side-  
board, carpets, extension table, cur-  
tains, Moffatt range, New Perfection  
stove, Gravity washer, lamps,  
gl. ware, dishes, crockery, and  
kitchen utensils. The above cows  
are young and first-class milkers.  
The whole to be sold as farm is sold.  
14 months' credit. Sale at 12 o'clock.

HUNTINGDON

A man by the name of Harry  
Zeltzer moved into the Chalmers'  
block next to S. Davis on Satur-  
day with a stock of dry goods. In  
the evening about 9 o'clock, Her-  
bert Brady and Frank Riel, aged  
17 and 15, forced a window at the  
back and entered the building,  
with the intent of helping them-  
selves. Making a noise they were  
discovered, arrested and lodged  
in the cell at the County Building.  
On Monday they appeared before  
Justice of Peace Stephen, who  
sent them to Valleyfield, where  
they will stand their trial at the  
next district magistrate's court.  
These men may explain the  
many parcels stolen from rigs left  
in the store sheds.

Charles Dewick, son of the  
late Chas. Dewick, at one time se-  
cretary for the village, has enlist-  
ed with the Royal Naval Reserves.  
He is the first from Huntingdon  
to join the British Navy.

The cry that there was going  
to be a scarcity of syrup is no  
longer heard. The weather chang-  
ed on Thursday and since then  
good runs have been reported.  
Syrup is retailing at \$1.25 in bulk  
and sugar makers are having a  
good paying season.

Olivine Lapiere who accident-  
ly shot himself in the left arm, at  
LaGuerre, last Wednesday, was  
taken to the Montreal General  
Hospital, as he had to have the arm  
amputated.

Thomas Allen, who at one  
time worked with Dave Biggar,  
returned unheralded to Hunting-  
don, on Saturday evening. He is  
one of the 46 who came out alive  
from the original Princess Pats.  
Altho wounded in head and foot,  
he seems to be enjoying good health.

The first auto to come from  
Montreal to Huntingdon pulled in  
on Saturday evening. They  
came by way of Rouens Point.

What about a Clean Up  
Week?

Word comes that the follow-  
ing have met with accidents in  
France. Armand Berthiaume of  
Hemmingford reported on Novem-  
ber 3rd, wounded is now report-  
ed killed in action. Pte. A. J. May  
Valleyfield, a miller who worked  
for some years with Gavin at Ken-  
sington and with McDonald and  
Robb, is reported wounded. Pte.  
W. Lamb of Franklin Centre, is  
reported wounded. Lieut. J. D.  
McClintock, Ormstown, is re-  
ported killed in action. Word has  
been received that Corp. W. J.  
Marshall, Ormstown reported  
wounded, has so far recovered as  
to be moved to a hospital in Lon-  
don.

The new time-table of the  
N. Y. C., which comes in force on  
Sunday provides for three trains  
daily. The first leaves Montreal at  
6.10 a. m., passes Huntingdon at  
6.51 and arrives in Montreal at  
8.50. The second leaves Montreal  
at 7.10, passes Huntingdon at  
8.29, and gets into Montreal at  
10.05. The third train leaves Mon-  
real at 7.31 p. m., passes Hunting-  
don at 8.14, and reaches the city at  
10.10. A train leaves Montreal  
at 8 a. m., passing Huntingdon at  
9.35 and another in the afternoon  
at 5.20, reaching Huntingdon at  
7.11. The N. Y. night express  
leaves the city at 7.05 and stops  
at Huntingdon for a minute at  
8.41. The time-table may be thus  
given of trains passing here—

Going to Montreal, trains leave  
Huntingdon at 6.51 and 8.29 in the  
morning, and at 8.14 at night.

Coming from the city, call at  
Huntingdon at 9.35 in the fore-  
noon, and at 7.11 and 8.41 in the  
evening.

The Sunday train leaves the  
city at 9.35, arrives at Hunting-  
don 11.43. Returning passes Hun-  
tingdon at 6.51 p. m.

On Sunday afternoon only, a  
train leaves Montreal at 1.35 p. m.  
and arrives at Huntingdon at 3.30.

A patriotic afternoon is new  
to Huntingdon, the common else-  
where. We should like to see a  
fine turnout Monday afternoon.

On Monday the morning  
trains on the N. Y. C. were about  
two hours late, caused by a run off  
near Maple Grove, in which a few  
freight cars were injured.

P. A. Curran has sold his farm  
on Trout river to Jean Savage,  
Cazaville. Reported price \$6000.

Wallace Cameron of Hinchin-  
brook has bought Wm. Dereliche's  
house, reported price \$3200.

The memorial service for the  
late Austin Cunningham, Sunday  
afternoon, was attended by a con-  
gregation that filled the Methodist  
church. The Rev. I. Norman con-  
ducted it, assisted by Rev. J. B.  
Maclean. The musical part was a  
feature of the service. A portrait  
of the brave young fellow who had  
given his life for his country ap-  
peared in last week's paper, with  
the few facts so far received of his  
death.

This, Thursday, morning, 6.16  
o'clock, an earthquake was felt.  
The noise was louder than usual  
but the jar was less. It travelled  
from west to east.

John Findlay has bought the  
building owned by the late Miss  
Stewart, adjoining Tedstone's  
bakery, to which he will move his  
tailor shop. Reported price \$1650.

ANDREW GAWLEY'S HANDS

A remarkable man came to  
Orillia early this year, and is now  
working at the Fisher Motor com-  
pany's factory. He is Andrew  
Gawley, and he hails from Mea-  
ford. At first sight, the most  
noteworthy thing about him is  
that he has two steel hands, and  
that he uses them with wonderful  
facility. But the wonder grows  
when it is known that he design-  
ed the hands himself, and when it  
is realized what he can accom-  
plish with them. Those two  
hands are a triumph both of me-  
chanical ingenuity, and of pati-  
ence and perseverance.

Mr Gawley lost both his hands  
above the wrists through coming  
in contact with a circular saw  
many years ago. He thought out  
the principle of the hands which

he now uses while lying in the  
hospital in Owen Sound. On  
coming out, he endeavored to  
have his ideas put into form, but  
was prevailed upon to adopt an  
artificial hand which was already  
being manufactured. This hand  
might be very useful to a man  
who retained one of his natural  
hands, but did not meet Mr. Gawe-  
ley's case. He therefore returned  
to

## NO WAR PRICES

If you want a Suit at the right price come and see me. I have a quantity of material which was purchased before the advance and am able to sell at reduced rates. Drop in and see me about that new suit.

Now is the time to have a shell placed on your old coat. I make a specialty of this and you are sure to be pleased with the workmanship, style and price.

**JOHN FINDLAY**  
Marshall Block, Huntingdon

**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.

**NUMA E. BROSSOIT, K.C.,**  
Advocate of the city of Valley-  
field, will be at Moir's Hotel,  
Huntingdon, on the second Satur-  
day of each month, from 10 a.m.  
to 5 p.m.

**DONALD M. ROWAT, B.C.L.,**  
of W. de M. & H. Marler,  
Notaries

157 St. James street,  
Montreal.

Money to Loan on First Mort-  
gage security.

Mr Donald M. Rowat, N.P., of  
the firm of W. de M. & H. 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  
W. de M. Rowat, M.D., of Athel-  
stan. Mr Rowat will give special  
attention to the settlement of  
debts and the careful invest-  
ment of monies.

**J. C. BRUCE,** General Insur-  
ance Agent, Huntingdon. Fire,  
Life and Accident Insurance,  
County Building, Huntingdon.

**HONEY FOR SALE**  
Mixed Clover and Buckwheat  
Honey in 5 lb. tins only, at 12c  
per pound. Reduction in price  
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## Inside the Lines

By EARL DERR BIGGERS  
AND  
ROBERT WELLS RITCHIE  
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### CHAPTER III.

Billy Capper at Play.

THE man Capper will do for  
the strolling horse—a willing  
bag," went on the woman  
in a half-whisper across  
the table. "You know the ways of  
the Wilhelmstrasse. Capper is what  
we call the target." The English sus-  
pect him. They will catch him; you  
get his number and do the work in  
Paris. We have one man to draw  
their fire, another to accomplish the  
deed. We'll let the English bag him  
at Malta—a word placed in the right  
direction will fix that—and you will  
go on to Alexandria to do the real work.

"Good, good," Woodhouse agreed.  
"The Wilhelmstrasse will give him a  
number and send him on this mission  
on my recommendation. I had that  
assurance before I met the fellow to-  
night. They're the big people—know  
little Capper's reputation, and as a  
matter of fact, I think they're con-  
vinced he's a little less dangerous  
working for the Wilhelmstrasse than  
against it. At Malta the arrest—the  
crock handed out—will be a plain  
thing in the bud, whereas they've  
only put out of the way a dangerous  
little weasel who's ready to bite and  
that feeds him.

Woodhouse's level glance never left  
the eyes of the woman called Louisa.  
It was alert, appraising.  
"But if there should be some slip-  
up at Malta," he interrupted, "if some-  
how this Capper should get through  
to Alexandria, wouldn't that make it  
somewhat embarrassing for me?"

"Not at all, my dear Woodhouse,"  
she caught him up, with a little pat  
on his hand. "His instructions will be  
only to report to So-and-so at Alexan-  
dria. He will not have the slightest  
notion what work he is to do there.  
You can slip in unperceived by the  
English, and the trick will be turned."

For a minute Woodhouse sat watch-  
ing the ebbings of a dancer on the  
stage. Finally he put a question ju-  
diciously.  
"The whole scheme then is?"

"This," she answered quickly. "Cap-  
tain Woodhouse—the real Woodhouse.  
You know—is to be transferred from  
his present post at Wady Halfa, on  
the Nile, to Gibraltar. Transfer is to  
be announced in the regular way with  
a week's notice. As a member of the  
signal service he will have access to the  
signal tower on the rock when he takes  
his new post, and that, as you know,  
will be very important."

"Very important!" Woodhouse echoed  
dryly.  
"This Woodhouse arrives in Alexan-  
dria to await the steamer from Suez  
to Gib. He has no friends there—that  
much we know. Three men of the Wil-  
helmstrasse are waiting there whose  
business it is to see that the real Wood-  
house does not take the boat for Gib.  
They expect a man from Berlin to  
come to them bearing a number from  
the Wilhelmstrasse—the man who is to  
impersonate Woodhouse and as such  
take his place in the garden on the  
Rock. There are two others of the  
Wilhelmstrasse at Gibraltar already.  
They, too, are eagerly awaiting the ar-  
rival of Woodhouse from Alexandria.  
Capper, with a number, will start from  
Berlin for Alexandria. Capper will  
never arrive in Alexandria. You will."



"Capper will not arrive in Alexandria. You will."

"With a number—the number expect-  
ed by the German?"

"If you are clever en route—yes,"  
she answered, with a smile. "Wine,  
remember, is Billy Capper's best friend  
—and worst enemy."

"Then I will hear from you as to the  
time and route of departure for Alexan-  
dria?"

"To the very hour, yes. And now,  
dear friend!"

Interruption came suddenly from the  
stage. The manager, in shirt sleeves  
and with hair wildly matted over his  
eyes, came prancing out from the  
wings. He held up a pocky hand to  
check the orchestra. Hundreds about  
the tables rose in a gust of excitement,  
of questioning wonder.

"Herrn!" The stage manager's bel-  
low carried to the farthest arches of  
the Winter Garden. "News just pub-  
lished by the general staff: Russia has  
mobilized five divisions on the frontier  
of East Prussia and Galicia. No one  
doubts the sharp catching  
of breath over all the acre of tables.  
Then the stage manager nodded to the  
orchestra leader, and in a fury the  
brass mouths began to bray. Men  
climbed on table tops, women stood on  
chairs, and all—alike in tremendous  
chorus:

"Deutschland, Deutschland lieber  
alles!"

however, to center on the thin shoul-  
ders of a man sitting at the end of the  
table, a white circle by his side.  
He could not see the face of the  
wine drinker. He did not want to.  
All he cared to do was to keep those  
thin shoulders always in sight. Each  
time the strolling waiter touched the  
bottle in the wine cooler Captain  
Woodhouse nodded grimly, as a doc-  
tor might when he recognized the  
symptoms of advancing fever in a pa-  
tient.

So for two days, from Berlin across  
to Paris, and now on this third day  
here in the Mediterranean port, Wood-  
house had kept ever in sight those thin  
shoulders and that trembling hand be-  
hind the constantly crooking elbow—  
not a pleasant task. He had come to  
loathe and abominate the very wrin-  
kles in the back of that shiny coat.  
But a very necessary duty it was for  
Captain Woodhouse to shadow Mr.  
Billy Capper until the right moment  
should arrive. They had come down  
on the same express together from  
Paris. Woodhouse had observed Cap-  
per when he checked his baggage, a  
single shabby handbag, for La Vendee,  
the French line ship sailing with the  
down next morning for Alexandria and  
Port Said via Malta. Capper had  
squared his account at the Hotel Al-  
des de Meillon, for the most part a  
bill for absinth frappe, after dinner  
that night and was now enjoying the  
night life of Marseilles in anticipa-  
tion of carrying direct to the steamer  
square with him as his farewell from  
France all of the bottled laughter of  
her peasant girls he could accommo-  
date.

Woodhouse, who watched, noted only  
one peculiarity in Capper's conduct.  
The drinker carried his stick and a plain  
crock handed out, as a plain  
almost maternal. It never left  
his hands. Once when Capper dropped  
it and the waiter made to prop the  
stick against a nearby chair the little  
sleazy leaped to his feet and snatched  
the cane away with a growl. There-  
after he propped his chin on the han-  
dle, only removing this guard when he  
had to tip his head back for another  
draught of champagne.

One drawback, however, Capper rose  
from the table and looked owlishly  
about him. Woodhouse quickly turned  
his back to the man and was absorbed  
in the passing strollers. When he look-  
ed back again Capper was still there,  
a little unsteadily making his way  
around the corner into the Cannibiere.  
Woodhouse followed, sauntering. Cap-  
per began a dilatory exploration of the  
various cafes along the white street.  
His general course was toward the  
city's slums about the Quai. Wood-  
house, dawdling about tree boxes and  
dodging into shadows by black door-  
ways, found his quarry easy to trail,  
and he knew that each of Capper's so-  
journs in a period to the length of the  
pursuit. The time for  
him to act drew appreciably nearer  
with every tipping of that restless el-  
bow.

Midnight found them down in the  
reek and drizzle of the docks and sail-  
ing grounds. Now the trailer  
found his task more difficult, hush-  
ing as not only his quarry, but himself,  
was marked by the wolves. Dances  
in smoke wreathed rooms slakened  
as Capper lurched and found a seat  
and ordered a drink; dock rats drew  
aside and consulted in whispers. When  
Capper retreated from an evil dive on  
the very edge of the Quai, Woodhouse,  
waiting by the doors, saw that he  
was not the only sleazy making his  
way against the dead walls danking the  
narrow pavement a slinking figure  
twisted and writhed after the drunk-  
ard, now spread eagling all over the  
street.

Woodhouse quickened his pace on  
the opposite sidewalk. The street was  
one lined with warehouses, their close-  
ly shuttered windows the only eyes  
Capper dropped his stick, laboriously  
waited and started to go back for it.  
That instant the shadow of the Wil-  
helmstrasse detached itself and darted  
for the victim. Woodhouse leaped to the  
cobble and gained Capper's side just  
as he dropped like a sack of rags un-  
der a blow from the dock rat's club.

"Son of a pig!" This is my meat; you  
clear out!" The humped black beetle  
of a man straddling the sprawling Cap-  
per whipped a knife from his girdle  
and faced Woodhouse. Quicker than  
light the captain's right arm was up,  
a third as of a mail on an empty wine  
butt and the Apache turned a half  
somersault, striking the cobble with  
the back of his head. Woodhouse  
stooped, lifted the limp Capper from  
the street stones and staggered with  
him to the lighted avenue of the Can-  
nibiere, a block away. He hailed a  
late cruising fag, propped Capper in  
the seat and took his place beside him.  
"To La Vendee, Quai de la Frater-  
nite!" Woodhouse ordered.

The driver, wise in the ways of the  
city, asked no questions, but eluded  
to his crouching. Woodhouse turned  
to make a quick examination of the  
unconscious man by his side. He fear-  
ed a stab wound. He found nothing  
but a nasty cut on the head, made by  
brass knuckles. With the wine help-  
ing, any sort of blow would have put  
Capper out, he reflected.

Woodhouse turned his back on the  
bundle of clothes and reached for the  
malacca stick. Even in its coma his  
owner grasped it tenaciously at mid-  
length. Without trying to disengage  
the clasp Woodhouse gripped the wood



"Son of a pig!"

near the crook of the handle, with his  
left hand, while with his right he ap-  
plied torsion above. The crook turned  
on hidden threads and came off in his  
hand. An expiring forefinger in the  
exposed hollow end of the cane en-  
countered a rolled wisp of paper.  
Woodhouse pocketed this, substituted  
in its place a thin clean sheet torn  
from a cardcase memorandum, then  
screwed the crook on the stick down  
on the secret receptacle. By the light  
of a match he assured himself the pa-  
per had been taken from the cane was  
what he wanted.

"Larceny from the person—guilty,"  
he murmured, with a wry smile of dis-  
taste. "But assault—unpremeditated."

The conveyance trundled down a long  
and narrow street, stopped by the side  
of a black bull spotted with round  
eyes of light. The driver, scenting a  
tip, helped Woodhouse lift Capper to  
the ground and prop him against a  
bulldog. A bow, summoned from  
La Vendee by the cabby's shrill whistle,  
heard Woodhouse's explanation  
with sympathy.

"Occasionally, yes, m'aise; the pas-  
sengers from Marseilles have these re-  
grets at parting," he gravely com-  
mented, as the ticket Woodhouse  
had rummaged from the unconscious  
man's wallet and a crinkled note from  
Woodhouse's. The one who called him-  
self "captain" in his majesty's signal  
service" returned to his hotel.

At dawn La Vendee cleared the har-  
bor for Alexandria via Malta, bearing  
a very sick Billy Capper to his destiny.  
Five hours later the Castle liner Cas-  
tle Claire sailed from Alexandria, de-  
stined for Suez direct, sailed out of the  
old port, among her passengers a Cap-  
tain Woodhouse.

### CHAPTER IV.

32 Queen's Terrace.

JUST before the Castle Claire  
raised the breakwater of Alex-  
andria came a wireless, which  
had been posted to the head of the  
saloon companionway:  
Germany declares war on Russia. Ger-  
man flying column reported moving  
toward Luxembourg in Belgium.

The fire was set to the grain.  
Upon landing Captain Woodhouse's  
first business was to go to a hotel on  
the Grand square, which is the favorite  
stopping place of officers coming down  
from the Nile country. He found his  
way through the predatory hordes of  
yelling donkey boys and obsequious  
dragons at the door and entered  
the palm shaded court which served  
as office and lounge. Woodhouse  
paused for a second behind a screen  
of palm leaves and cast a quick eye  
around the court. None of the loung-  
ers there was known to him. He strode  
to the desk.

"Sir, a room with bath overlooking  
the Nile, on the north side—very  
cool." The Greek clerk behind the  
desk smiled a welcome.

"Perhaps," Woodhouse answered  
shortly, and he turned the register  
around to read the names of the re-  
cent comers. On the first page he  
found nothing to interest him, but  
among the arrivals of the day before  
he saw this entry: "C. G. Woodhouse,  
Capt. Sig. Service, British Army."  
It was entered the room number—  
210.

Woodhouse read right over the name  
and turned another page a bit im-  
patiently. This he scanned with seem-  
ing eagerness, while the clerk stood  
with pen poised.

"Um! When is the first boat out for  
Gibraltar?" Woodhouse asked.

"Well, sir, the Princess Mary is due  
to sail at dawn day after tomorrow,"  
the Greek answered judiciously. "She  
is reported at Port Said today; but,  
of course, the war!" Woodhouse turned  
away.

"But you wish a room, sir—nice  
room with bath, overlooking?"

"Not here," Woodhouse returned  
brusquely and passed out into the  
blinding square.  
He strode swiftly around the statue  
of Mehmet Ali and plunged into the  
bedlam crowd filling a side street.  
With sure sense of direction he thread-  
ed the narrow alleyways and bystreets  
until he had come to the main part of  
the mongrel city, near the Rosetta  
gate. There he turned into a little  
French hotel, situated far from the  
disordered pulse of the city's heart. A  
sort of pension it was, known only to  
the occasional discriminating tourist.  
Maitre Mouquere was proud of the  
anonymity his house preserved and ab-  
horred, poor, driven Cook's slaves as  
he would a plague. In his Cap de Li-  
berte one was lost to all the world of  
Alexandria.

Thither the captain's baggage had  
been sent direct from the steamer.  
After a glass with Maitre Mouquere  
and a half hour's discussion of the  
day's great news, Woodhouse pleaded  
a touch of the sun and went to his  
room. There he remained until the  
gold of sunset had faded from the  
mosque of Omar's great dome and all  
the city from Pharos and its harbor  
pedges of masts to El Madih winked  
with lights. Then he took carriage to  
the railroad station and entrained for  
Ramleh. What South Kensington is to  
London and the Oranges are to New  
York, Ramleh is to Alexandria—the  
suburb of long rows of pretty villas  
lie in the lap of the delta's greenery,  
skirted by canals, cooled by the winds  
off Aboukir bay and shaded by great  
palms—the one beauty spot in all the  
hybrid proof of east and west that is  
the present city of Alexandria.

Remembering directions he had re-  
ceived in Berlin, Woodhouse threaded  
shaded streets until he paused before  
a stone gateway set in a high wall. On  
either side of the small brass plate  
was inscribed the name of a nearby  
arc Woodhouse read the inscription  
on it, "Emil Koch, M. D., 32 Queen's  
Terrace."

He threw back his shoulders with a  
sudden gesture, which might have been  
taken for that of a man about to make  
a plunge, and rang the bell. The heavy  
wooden gate, filling all the space of  
the arch, was opened by a tall Nubian  
in liverly of white. He nodded  
an affirmative to Woodhouse's ques-  
tion and led the way through an  
avenue of flaming hibiscus to a house  
set far back under heavy shadow of  
acacias. On every hand were gardens,  
rank foliage shutting off this walled  
yard from the street and neighboring  
dwellings. The heavy gate closed be-  
hind the visitor with a sharp snap.  
One might have said that Dr. Koch  
lived in pretty secure isolation.

Woodhouse was shown into a small  
room off the main hall, by its furnish-  
ing and position evidently a waiting  
room for the doctor's patients. The  
Nubian bowed and disappeared.  
Alone, Woodhouse rose and strolled  
aimlessly about the room, flipped the  
covers of magazines on the table, pick-  
ed up and hefted the bronze Buddha  
on the onyx mantel, noted, with a care-  
less glance, the position of the two  
windows in relation to the entrance  
door and the folding doors, now shut,  
which doubtless gave on the consulta-  
tion room. As he was regarding these  
doors they rolled back, and a short,  
thicket man, with a heavy mane of  
iron gray hair and black brush of  
beard, stood between them. He looked  
at Woodhouse through thick leaved  
glasses which gave to his stare a curi-  
ously intent bent.

"My office hours are from 2 to 4, af-  
ternoon," Dr. Koch said. He spoke in  
English, but his speech was hurried by  
a slight nervousness on the aspirates,  
reminders of his mother tongue. The  
doctor did not ask Woodhouse to en-  
ter the consultation room, but con-  
tinued standing behind the folding  
doors, staring fixedly through his thick  
lenses.

"I know that, doctor," Woodhouse  
beamed apologetically, the physician's  
lead and turning his tongue  
to English. "But, you see, in a case  
like mine I have to intrude"—It was  
"that" and "intrude" as Woodhouse  
gave those words—"because I could  
not be here during your office hours.  
You will pardon?"

Dr. Koch's eyes widened just percep-  
tibly at the hint of a Germanic strain

in his visitor's speech. Just a hint  
quickly glossed over. But still he re-  
mained standing in his former atti-  
tude of anomaly.

"Was the sun, then, too hot to ber-  
mit you to come to my house during  
regular office hours? At nights I see  
no patients—positively none."  
"The sun—perhaps," Woodhouse re-  
plied guardedly. "But as I happened  
just to arrive today from Marseilles  
and your name was strongly recom-  
mended to me as one to consult in a  
case such as mine."

"Where was my name recommended  
to you and by whom?" Dr. Koch inter-  
rupted in sudden interest.  
Woodhouse looked at him steadily.  
"In Berlin—and by a friend of yours,"  
he answered.

"Indeed?" The doctor stepped back  
from the doors and motioned his vis-  
itor into the consultation room.

"So a friend—a friend in Berlin told  
you to consult me, eh? Berlin is a  
long way from Ramleh, is it not?" In  
these times, Greater physicians than  
I live in Berlin. Why?"

"My friend in Berlin told me you  
were the only physician who could  
help me in my peculiar trouble," im-  
mediately the doctor's eyes were fixed  
on Woodhouse's speech grew more  
marked; his voice took on a throaty  
quality. "By some specialists my  
life even has been set to end in a cer-  
tain year, and this is fate for those af-  
flicted—like myself."

"So? What year is it, then, you  
die?" Dr. Koch's strangely detached  
eyes—those eyes of glass glowing dim-  
ly in the shadow—turned to flicker  
palely with a light all their own. Cap-  
tain Woodhouse, sitting under the  
white spray of the shaded incan-  
descent, looked up carefully to meet  
the stare.

"Why they give me plenty of time  
to enjoy myself," he answered, with  
a light laugh. "They say in 1922."  
"Nineteen thirty-two?" Dr. Koch  
stepped lightly to the closed folding  
doors, thrummed them back an inch to  
secure himself nobody was in the wait-  
ing room, then closed and locked them.  
He did similarly by a hidden door on  
the opposite side of the room which  
Woodhouse had not seen. After that  
he pulled a chair close to his visitor  
and, his knees almost touching  
the other's, he spoke very low in  
German.

"If your trouble is so serious that  
you will die in 1922 I must, of course,  
examine you for symptoms."

For half a minute the two men look-  
ed fixedly at each other. Woodhouse's  
right hand went slowly to the big  
green scarab stick in his cravat. He  
pulled the pin out, turned it over in  
his fingers and by pressure caused the  
scarab to pop out of the gold locked  
setting holding it. The bit of green  
stone lay in the palm of his left hand,  
its back exposed in the hollowed  
back of the beetle was a small square  
of paper folded minutely. The Wood-  
house removed, unfolded and passed to  
the physician. The latter seized it  
avidly, holding it close to his specta-  
cled eyes and then spreading it against  
the light as if to read a secret water-  
mark. A smile struggled through the  
jungle of his beard. He found Wood-  
house's hand and grasped it warmly.

"Your symptom tallies with my diag-  
nosis—1922," he began rapidly. "Five  
days ago we heard from the Wilhelms-  
trasse you were coming. We have ex-  
pected you each day now. Already we  
have got word through to our friends  
at Gibraltar of the plan. They are  
waiting for you."

"Good!" Woodhouse commented. He  
was busy refolding the thin slip of pa-  
per that had been his talisman and fit-  
ting it into the back of the scarab.  
"Woodhouse—he is already at the Ho-  
tel Khedive; saw his name on the re-  
gister when I landed from the Castle  
this morning."

"Quite so," Dr. Koch put in. "Wood-  
house came down from Wady Halfa  
yesterday. Our man up there had ad-  
vised of the time of his arrival in Alex-  
andria to the minute. The captain has  
his ticket for the Princess Mary, which  
sails for Gibraltar day after tomorrow  
at dawn."

No. 1922 listened to Dr. Koch's out-  
lining of the plot with set features.  
Only his eyes showed that he was  
acutely alive to every detail. Said he:  
"But Woodhouse—this British cap-  
tain who's being transferred from the  
Nile country to the Rock—has he ever  
served there before? If he has, why,  
when I get there, when I am Captain  
Woodhouse of the signal service—I will  
be embarrassed if I do not know the  
ropes."

"Seven years ago Woodhouse was  
there for a very short time," Dr. Koch  
explained. "Newcomer since then—  
changes all around in the personnel  
of the staff, I don't doubt. You'll have  
no trouble."

Silence between them for a minute,  
broken by the captain.

"Our friends at Gib—who are they,  
and how will I know them?"

"The doctor bent a sudden glance of  
suspicion upon the lean face before  
him. His thick lips clapped together  
stubbly.

"Ah, my dear friend, you are ask-  
ing questions! In my time at Berlin  
the Wilhelmstrasse taught that all or-  
ders and information came from above  
—and from there only. Why?"

"I suppose in default of other infor-  
mation I may ask the governor to point  
out the Wilhelmstrasse men," Wood-  
house answered, with a shrug. "I was  
told at Berlin I would learn all that  
was necessary to me as I went along;  
therefore I supposed."

"Come, come!" Dr. Koch patted the  
other's shoulder with a heavy joviality.  
"So you will. When you arrive at Gib  
put up at the Hotel Splendide and you  
will not be long learning who your  
friends are. For instance, did not he-  
sitate overmuch to recognize you,  
and I am under the eyes of the Eng-  
lish here at every turn even though I  
am a naturalized English citizen—and  
of undoubted loyalty." He finished  
with a booming laugh.

"But Woodhouse—you have arrang-  
ed a way to have him drop out of  
sight before the Princess Mary sails?  
There will be no confusion, no slip-up?"

"Do not fear," the physician reas-  
sured. "Everything will be arranged.  
His baggage will leave the Hotel Khe-  
dive for the dock tomorrow night, but  
it will not reach the dock. Yours?"

"Will be awaiting the transfer of  
tags at the Cap de Liberte—your 'little  
place,' the captain finished. "But the  
man himself—you're not thinking  
of me?"

"My dear 1922," Dr. Koch interrup-  
ted, lifting his eyebrows. "We do  
not use such a vulgar method. They  
are extremely dangerous. The real  
Captain Woodhouse will not leave  
Alexandria—by sea, let us say—for  
many months, although I have no  
doubt he will be found in Alexandria  
the hour the Princess Mary sails.  
The papers he carries—the papers of  
identity and of transfer from Wady  
Halfa to Gibraltar—will be in your  
hands in plenty of time. You?"

"The doctor stopped abruptly. A hid-  
den electric buzzer somewhere in the  
shadowed room was clucking an alarm.  
Koch pressed a button at the side of  
the operating chair. There was a sound