





Province of Quebec Municipality of the Parish of St. ANICET, County of Huntingdon, District of Beauharnois.

PUBLIC NOTICE

Public Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Jos. Racine, Secy-Treas. of the Municipal Council of the Parish of St. Anicet, in the County of Huntingdon, that the said Council, on the fifteenth day of January, nineteen hundred and twelve, adopted a By-Law as follows:-

BY-LAW No. 87, authorizing the Municipality of St. Anicet to borrow on promissory notes the sum of Nineteen Thousand Dollars, to execute the work of macadamizing the Centre street of the village of St. Anicet, from the street to Lake shore road, and two miles on the Cooper nine-mile road, from the Lake shore road south, and one mile on St. Charles road north, from the Lake shore road west, two miles on the Quessel nine-mile road south, twenty acres on Plank road from the Walsh cross-road north.

Considering that the corporation of St. Anicet, by resolution of the Council passed at its meeting on the second day of January last, resolved and decided to procure the sum of Nineteen Thousand Dollars to execute the work of macadamizing the Centre street of the village of St. Anicet, from the street to Lake shore road, the Plank road, as above mentioned.

It is in consequence ordered and resolved and ordained by the present by-law, which, however, is not to come in force until said by-law is approved by the electors of the Parish of St. Anicet, within thirty days after it is passed by the council, such appropriation to be expressed in the manner provided by the Municipal Code, as follows:-

To execute the work of macadamizing the Centre street of St. Anicet village, the Cooper nine-mile road, the St. Charles road, the Quessel nine-mile road, the Plank road, as above mentioned;

The Municipal Council of St. Anicet by the present by-law is authorized to borrow in the name of the municipality a sum of money not exceeding Nineteen Thousand Dollars on promissory notes. That the said promissory notes bear interest at the rate of 5 per cent. annually. That the said promissory notes, after the money is received, must be signed by the Mayor of the said municipality and countersigned by the Secretary-Treasurer. That the said promissory notes must be made payable to the bearer at St. Anicet by an annual payment of Sixteen Hundred Dollars, commencing the first of November of the year nineteen hundred and twelve, and the first of November of each year until the complete payment of the said note.

That the said Municipal Council shall levy yearly, on the assessable property of said municipality of St. Anicet, by means of direct taxation, the necessary sums of money in order to provide for the payment of the said promissory notes, and the interest to accrue thereon until due.

That the loan hereby contracted by the present by-law shall be effected for the above purpose. The present by-law is not in force until it is approved by the majority of the qualified municipal electors of the said municipality.

(Signed) Donald Rankin, Mayor Secy-Treas.

I, the undersigned Joseph Racine Secy-Treas. of the Municipal Council of the Parish of St. Anicet certify that the copy of the above By-law is a true copy of By-law passed and adopted by said Municipal Council, the fifteenth day of January, nineteen hundred and twelve.

Given at St. Anicet, the sixteenth day of January, 1912.

Province of Quebec Municipality of the Parish of St. ANICET, County of Huntingdon, District of Beauharnois

PUBLIC NOTICE

I, the undersigned, Joseph Racine, Secy-Treas. of the Municipal Council of St. Anicet, certify and give Public Notice that the above By-law of the municipality of St. Anicet, will be taken into consideration by the qualified Municipal Electors of the municipality, according to law, to approve or disapprove the said By-law on the 7th of February next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at the Municipal Council room, situated in the village of St. Anicet, on which day a Public Meeting of the qualified Municipal Electors of said municipality will be held, for the purpose of approving or disapproving the said By-law. A poll will be held for that purpose in the manner fixed by the law. Given at St. Anicet this 18th day of January, nineteen hundred and twelve.

(Signed) Joseph Racine, Secy-Treas.

MISCELLANEOUS

Edinburgh, January 14.-Volunteer Sergeant Omandsen, the winner of the King's prize for shooting at Bisley in 1910, has invented a rifle-sighting device which eliminates the necessity of finding the range. Experts are enthusiastic over the invention and military and naval authorities are testing it with a view of having it adopted in the arms of the service. It is simple in action. Omandsen says that tests under skimming conditions have shown a percentage of hits of 95 by ordinary sights.

Bombay, Jan. 10.-King George and Queen Mary embarked tonight on the steamship Medina, homeward bound.

The belief that the Indian population is dying out in this country seems to be discredited by figure recently published by the department of Indian affairs. The Indian population of Canada is estimated to be 103,661, while the Eskimos number 4,600. The Six Nation Indians alone have increased 37 per cent. during the last thirty years, further figures go to show that the Indians are entering more and more into the industrial life of the country. Last year, iron farming, trapping, hunting, fishing, and other labors, their revenue was estimated at 5,600,000. There are 824 Indian schools in operation, with an enrollment of 11,190 pupils. About 44,000, or almost half of the Indian population are Roman Catholic in religion, while 19,803 belong to the Anglican church. Of the rest, 12,808 are Methodists, 1,616 are Presbyterians, 1,153 are Baptists, 810 belong to other Christian churches and 23,314 are pagans.

Washington, Jan. 16.-A suspension for six months of the tariff duty of 25 cents per bushel on potatoes was proposed by Representative Ayres, of New York. The bill stated that "the scarcity of potatoes in the markets of the United States has raised the price to a point almost prohibitive to the consumers."

It is now officially stated that the Canadian Pacific railway will shortly operate its locomotives on its mountain division between Field and Kamloops, B.C., by crude oil.

There have been rumors that this change was pending for some time, but the official announcement now comes that the C.P.R. are to convert 76 locomotives into oil burners. Seven tanks of 200,000 gallons capacity will be erected at various points between the towns mentioned. These are for storing the oil used in running the locomotives.

Tripoli, Jan. 19.-A terrific attack was made by a large body of Turks and Arabs yesterday on an Italian column which was on the march about ten miles from the town of Tripoli. The Italian troops, which consisted of detachments of all arms, left Tripoli early in the morning on the way to Ghirgish, a small oasis situated about ten or eleven miles along the coast to the west of the town and surrounded by a number of mud forts, which and hitherto given shelter to Arab irregulars. Suddenly, as the oases were marching along the coast, which runs parallel to the coast, they were attacked in a series of onslaughts by a large force of Turks and Arabs. The Italians immediately took up position and threw up field entrenchments. Artillery fire from the Italian batteries caused the enemy to withdraw for a time, but they returned later with heavy reinforcements and succeeded in turning the Italians' right. The Italian commander succeeded in rallying his force and after several hours' fighting the Turks finally retreated to the desert. Details of the losses have not been reported.

Manchester, England, Jan. 19.-The dispute in the cotton trade, which culminated in a lockout affecting 300,000 men on Dec. 27th, has been settled. The question at issue between employers and workers was the employment of non-unionist labor. All the mills reopened on Monday. The operatives by a 2 to 1 vote agreed to accept a truce for a year. This is regarded as a victory for the employers. The rank and file of the operatives are satisfied with the settlement, but the union leaders are displeased with it, as their difficulties in persuading non-unionists to join the unions have increased.

Only double-track route between Montreal, Toronto, Hamilton, Niagara Falls, Detroit and Chicago. TORONTO In 7 1/2 Hours via "International Limited." Finest and Fastest Train in Canada Leaves Montreal 9 a.m. every day FOUR EXPRESS TRAINS DAILY Montreal, Toronto, and West. 9 a.m., 9:45 a.m., 7:30 p.m. 10:30 p.m. Dining, Parlor and Library Cars on Day Trains; Pullman Sleeping Cars, Electric Lighted, including reading lamps in berths, on night trains.

MARDI GRAS CARNIVAL Quebec, Feb. 26th to 20th. Round Trip from Montreal \$4.90. Going Thursday, Feb. 15th to Tuesday, Feb. 20th, inclusive. Return limit, Feb. 22nd. Andrew Philips, Agent Huntingdon, Que.

At Montreal, on January 17, the wife of Harry Sparrow, of a son.

MARRIED At Fort Covington, on January 17, at the home of the bride's father, by Rev. J. H. Gardner, assisted by Rev. Wm. Fraser, of Champlain, N.Y., William McMillan of Dundee, Que., to Sadie, daughter of Joseph C. Elliot.

On Wednesday, Jan. 17, at the home of the bride's parents, Herdman, Que., by the Rev. H. Godard, James Graham, youngest daughter of young Joseph of the late Hugh Graham, Esq., of Netherby, Huntingdon.

At the residence of the bride's parents, on Jan. 17th, by the Rev. Mr. Crombie, Anna Barbara, eldest daughter of Malcolm Hamilton, Beith, Que., to Robert S. Marshall, second son of Thos. D. Marshall, Trout River, Que.

DIED At McKenzie, Manitoba, on Dec. 31st, Charles Strachan, formerly of Ormstown.

At Ormstown, Jan. 21, Euphemia Smith, widow of the late James Cameron, aged 91 years and 4 months, a native of Roxburghshire, Scotland.

At Port Covington Center, on Wednesday, Jan. 10, Richard De Gown, aged 88 years.

At Atlanta, Georgia, on the 20th January, after an illness of three months, Francis, only child of Dr. George R. Shirriff, lately of Huntingdon, in his 19th year.

At the Montreal General Hospital, on 21st Jan., of typhoid fever, Elizabeth Tod Wight (Elsie), aged 17 years, only daughter of A. Ferguson Macintyre, Valleyfield, Q., widow of Mrs. George Sellar, of Westmount.

At Westville, on Friday, Jan. 12, Eben Hoyt, aged 67 years.

At Port Covington, on Friday, Jan. 12, Daniel Martin, aged 23 years.

At 389 Amherst street, Montreal, on Jan. 18, Margaret Ewart, widow of the late John Ewart, formerly of Melochville, at the age of 71 years.

At Calgary, Alta., on January 19, William J. Lunan, aged 63 years, formerly of Sorel, Que.

ENTERED INTO REST Mrs Elizabeth Kyle Kirkland died at her home in Franklin Centre on Jan. 15, in her 83rd year. As a young woman Elizabeth Kyle attended the old log school-house at Hinchinbrook in the thirties, living with her brother, the late John Kyle.

In 1853 she was married to Jos. K. Orr of New York, and left a widow in 1862, with three small children, Maufred, Joseph K., and Adelaide Elizabeth Orr, the last two of whom survive her.

In returned to Canada, and in 1864 married Wilson Kirkland, and for 48 years has lived at the Kirkland crossroads, in Franklin. Mr Kirkland died in 1877, again leaving her a widow with 5 small children. Sustained by a faith in the Great Father, who never deserts the widow and the orphan, Mrs Kirkland gave all her children a fair education. Last July six out of the seven with their grand-children, gathered in a memorable family re-union. David H. Kirkland is now in Japan, returning from a trip around the world.

The Episcopal church of Franklin was taxed to its utmost capacity by the hosts of friends who braved the rain-storm of Thursday to pay the last mark of respect. Rev. Mr. Laribiere preached an eloquent sermon, using the text, "Put your house in order."

Mrs Kirkland is survived by a half brother, David Kyle, who lives at the old ancestral home in the North of Ireland; with this exception she was the last of her generation. Her brother, the late John Kyle, of Huntingdon, died a few years ago in Huntingdon, at the age of 92.

Mrs Kirkland was also survived by five children, William Stewart Kirkland, mayor of Franklin, Mrs. Carr K. Pierson, and John A., both of Nebraska, David H. of Georgia, and Fred Kirkland of Springfield.

CARD OF THANKS Mr William Rutherford and family greatly appreciating the sympathy and many kindnesses of their friends and neighbors in their recent bereavement, extend sincere thanks. Trout River, Que.

PERSONAL Miss Ellen T. Anderson, Elgin, gave a dinner in honor of her mother, Mrs John Anderson, on Thursday, January 18th, being her 94th birthday. Mrs Anderson was in good health and able to prepare a portion of the dinner given to the remaining members of her family, namely, Miss Ellen T. Anderson, Mr H. K. Anderson, Mrs Thos. Levers and her husband, and Mr Thos. Anderson and his wife. Mrs Anderson is one of the eldest ladies of this county and has lived to see the four generations of her family.

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STOCK BOOK

A Scientific Treatise on Horses, Cattle, Sheep Hogs, and Poultry.

A practical book for farmers, written by Drs Hess & Clark, to be given away at our Store. This book, while a strictly scientific medical work, presents in a plain, sensible way desirable and necessary information about stock, and the diseases that affect them. GET THE BOOK.

We have on hand the following remedies, put up by Dr Hess:- Dr Hess Stock Food, in three sizes, 35c, 65c, and \$1.

Dr Hess's Heave Cure Dr Hess's Distemper Cure Dr Hess's Poultry Pan-acea-cure, cures diseases and makes hens lay.

Dr Hess's Instant Lice-Killer, put up in round cans with perforated tops, ready for use. Also on hand, Cow Cure, large and small size-50c and \$1.

Bay Balm Grange Garget Cure American Horse Tonic

If you are raising winter calves, try Blatchford's Calf Meal, you will find it a money-saver and raise your calves at half the price.

OYSTER SHELL in stock all the time-price is right.

COAL COAL We sold a car in a day last week, that's our recommendation for handling good Coal.

Expect to have a car of Egg Coal on track this week. Order now and get the best.

J. A. H. A. HOCKEY

First league match of the season On FRIDAY, Feb. 2nd, '12 in the Huntingdon Rink

ST. LAMBERT vs. HUNTINGDON Admission 25c and 15c Game starts at 8:30 p.m.

TEA-MEETING The Ladies in connection with the Elgin Presbyterian Church will hold their Annual Tea-Meeting in the Basement of the church on FRIDAY EVENING, Feb. 2nd, 1912. Entertainment will consist of addresses by the local clergy. Singing by the choir.

Admission, including supper, 25c. Supper served at 6:30.

DON'T FAIL TO READ THIS I have taken over Mr Leon Roland's Shoemaker shop, and any work that is entrusted to me will have careful attention. Satisfaction guaranteed and prices very reasonable. Give me a trial.

A. M. Cappiello (Tony) Opposite post-office, Huntingdon.

SPECIAL NOTICE All parties having claims against, or any one due, the Estate of the late John Rutherford of Anderson's Corners, are requested to file the same with the undersigned by Feb. 15th, 1912.

Andrew Philips, Huntingdon, Que.

WANTED, a girl immediately. No washing or ironing. Apply to Mrs (Dr) Oliver, Huntingdon.

OBITUARY An early settler of this district passed away in Oelwein, Iowa, on Jan. 11th, in the person of Mrs Alexander Ross. Her funeral was largely attended by a large circle of friends.

Jessie McFarlane was born in Glasgow, Scotland, on Sept. 17th, 1825. In that old sturdy and staunch country she received much that became grounded and established in her life. At the age of 16 she left the old fatherland and came to America with her parents. They settled on the Trout river.

In March, 1853, she married Alexander Ross, who with his bride settled near Strawberry Point, Iowa. On May, 17, 1877, her husband was called from her and she was left to support her five children, two of which have since died, Margaret Kimball, who died 23 years ago and James who died in March, 1910. The three remaining children are-Mrs Jessie King, Mrs Mary Robinson of Clegg, Iowa, and Donald Ross of Oelwein. For the last few years of her life Mrs Ross has made her home with her daughter, Mrs John King, and during her illnesses received a true daughter's care.

PERSONAL Mrs W. F. Stephen wishes to intimate to the ladies of Huntingdon and vicinity that she will reside at her home, Prince-street, on Friday afternoon, January 20th, from three to six o'clock.

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The House of the Whispering Pines

By ANNA KATHARINE GREEN

CHAPTER XIX.

"I AM INNOCENT." THIS was a direct blow at myself and of course called Mr. Fox to his feet with a motion to strike out this answer.

An altercation followed between him and Mr. Moffat, which, deeply as it involved my life and reputation, failed to impress me, as it might otherwise have done if my whole mind had not been engaged in recalling the difficulty about this ring with what I knew of Carmel and the probability which existed of her having been responsible for its removal from her sister's hand.

Mr. Cumberland, to return to the night of your sister's death, can you tell us what overcoat you put on when leaving your house?"

"I cannot. I took down the first I saw and the first hat."

"From the rack in the hall where I hang my things, the side hall leading to the door where we usually go out."

"Have you many coats—overcoats, I mean?"

"More than one."

"And you do not know which one you put on that cold night?"

"I do not."

"But you know what one you wore back?"

"No."

"You do not know what one you wore back?"

"I do not."

"One of them had gone lame. I wanted to see his condition."

"Was it the gray mare?"

"Had the defense changed places with the prosecution? It looked like it. The situation was too tempting for Mr. Fox. With an assumption of extreme consideration he leaned forward and muttered under his breath to his nearest colleague, but still loud enough for those about him to hear:

"The prisoner must know that he is not bound to answer questions when such answers tend to incriminate him."

A lightning glance shot in his direction was the eloquent advocate's sole reply.

But Arthur, nettled into speaking, answered the question put to him in a loud, quick tone: "It was not the gray mare, but I went up to the gray mare before going out. I patted her and had her be a good girl."

"Where was she then?"

"The tones had sunk; so had the previously lifted head. He no longer commanded universal sympathy or credence. The effect of his former avowals was almost gone."

Yet Mr. Moffat could smile. As I noticed this and recognized the satisfaction it evinced my heart went down in great trouble. This esteemed advocate, the hero of a hundred cases, was not afraid to have it known that Arthur had harassed that mare; he even wanted it known. Why? There could be but one answer to that, or so I thought at the moment. The next I did not know what to think, for he failed to pursue this subject and simply asked Arthur: "If upon leaving he had locked the stable door."

"Yes—No—I don't remember," was the bungling and greatly confused reply.

Mr. Moffat glanced at the jury, the smile still on his lips. Did he wish to impress that body with the embarrassment of his client?

"Relate what followed. I am sure the jury will be glad to hear your story from your own lips."

"It's a beastly one, but if I've got to tell it, here it is: I went straight down to Cuthbert road and across the fields to the clubhouse. I had not taken the key to the front door because I knew of a window I could shake loose. I did this and went immediately down to the wine vault. I used the electric light for my own for light. I pulled out several bottles and carried them up into the kitchen, meaning to light the gas, kindle a fire and have a good time generally. But I soon found that I must do without light if I stayed there. The meter had been out and I had to drink by the flash of an electric torch was anything but a pleasing prospect. Besides—here he flashed at his counsel a glance which for a moment took that gentleman aback—"I had heard of a ruse sounds in the house which alarmed me as well as roused my curiosity. Choosing the bottle I liked best, I went to investigate these sounds."

Mr. Moffat started. His witness was having his revenge. Kept in ignorance of his counsel's plan of defense, he was actually advancing testimony new to that counsel. I had not thought the lad so subtle and quaked in secret contemplation of the consequences. So did others, but the interest was intense. He had heard sounds—he acknowledged it. But what sounds?"

"But I did not complete my investigation. Arrived at the top of the stairs, I heard what drove me from the house at once. It was my sister's voice—Adelaide's. She was in the building, and I stood almost on a ledge with her, with a bottle in my pocket. It did not take me a minute to clamber through the window. I did not stop to wonder or ask why she was there or to whom she was speaking. I just fled and made my way as well as I could across the fields to a little lane in the clubhouse after I had left it. That sobered me. I have been sober ever since."

Mr. Moffat's smile came back. One might have said that he had been rather pleased than otherwise by the introduction of a little latent testimony. Ignoring the new facts just given, undoubtedly thinking that they would be amply sifted in the coming cross examination, he asked the following question:

"Will you tell us again how many bottles of wine you took from the clubhouse?"

"One. No—I'm not sure about that—I'm not sure of anything. I had only one when at the inn in Cuthbert road."

"I will believe it," he muttered; "I drew a deep breath of relief. I had come very near to revealing my secret."

When we returned to the courtroom we found it already packed with a very subdued and breathless crowd. It differed somewhat from the one which had faced us in the morning, but Ella and her parents were there and many others of the acknowledged friends of the accused and his family.

"No; I had been there once before. But I always paid for my depredations," he added proudly.

"Then you knew the way?"

"Perfectly."

"Sufficiently well to open it without difficulty."

"How long do you think you were in entering the house and procuring these bottles?"

"I cannot say. I have no means of knowing. I never thought of looking at my watch."

"But you know when you left the clubhouse to go back?"

"Only by this—it had not yet begun to snow. I'm told that the first flakes fell that night at ten minutes to 11. I was on the golf links when this happened."

Mr. Fox asked: "Whereabouts on the golf links? They extend for some distance, you remember."

"Only by this—it had not yet begun to snow. I'm told that the first flakes fell that night at ten minutes to 11. I was on the golf links when this happened."

"How not see your way?"

"The snow fell on very fiercely. For a little while I could not see my way."

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"You took your one key and let the rest lie?"

"You've said it."

"Was this before or after you put on your overcoat?"

"I'm not sure—after, I think. Yes, it was after, for I remember that I had a deuce of a time unbuttoning my coat to get at my trousers pocket."

"You dropped this key into your trousers pocket?"

"No."

"Mr. Cumberland, let me ask you to fix your memory on the moments you spent in the hall. Did you put on your hat before you pocketed the key or afterward?"

"My hat? How can I tell? My mind wasn't on my hat. I don't know when I put it on."

"Nor where you took it from?"

"No."

"Whether you saw the keys first and then went for your hat, or having pocketed the key, waited—"

"I did not wait."

"Did not stand by the table thinking?"

"No; it was in too much of a hurry."

"Yes, as quickly as I could."

The district attorney paused to be sure of the attention of the jury. When he saw that every eye of that now thoroughly aroused body was on him he proceeded to ask: "Does that mean immediately or as soon as you could after you had made certain preparations?"

"I called to nobody. I—I went out immediately."

It was evident that he lied; evident, too, that he had little hope from his lie. Unconscious was taking the place of confidence in his youthful, untried, underplanned mind. Carmel had spoken to him in the hall—I guessed it then. I knew it afterward—and he thought to deceive this court and blindfold a jury whose attention had been drawn to this point by his own counsel.

"So I've been told."

"The person driving this horse wore a hat, identified as an old one of yours, which hat was afterward found at your house on a remote peg in a garden used closet. If you were not this person, how can you explain the use of your horse, the use of your clothes, the locking of the stable door—which you declare yourself to have left open—and the hanging up of the key on its own nail?"

"It was a crucial question—how crucial no one knew but our two selves. If he answered at all he must compromise Carmel. I had no fear of his doing this, but I had great fear of what Ella might do if he let this implication stand and made no effort to exonerate himself by denying his presence in the cutter and consequent return to the Cumberland home. The quick side glances I here observed cast in her direction by both father and mother showed that she had made some impulsive demonstration visible to them, if not to others, and, fearful of the consequences if I did not make some effort to hold her in check, I kept my eyes in her direction and so lost Arthur's look and the look of his counsel as he answered, with just the word I had expected—short and dogged:

"I cannot explain."

It was my death warrant, a realized this even while I held Ella's eye with mine and smoothed my countenance to meet the anguish in hers, in the effort to hold her back for a few minutes longer till I could quite satisfy myself that Arthur's case was really lost and that I must speak or feel myself his murderer.

The gloom which followed this recognition of his inability, real or fancied, to explain away the most damning feature of the case against him, taken with his own contradictions and growing despondency, could not escape my eye, accustomed as I was to the habitual expression of most every person there. But it was not yet the impenetrable gloom presaging conviction, and, directing Ella's gaze toward Mr. Moffat, who seemed but little disturbed either by Mr. Fox's satisfaction or the prisoner's open despair, I took heart of grace and waited for the district attorney's next move. It was a fatal one. I began to recognize this very soon, simple as was the subject he had introduced.

"When you went into the kitchen, Mr. Cumberland, to get the stable door key, was the gas lit, or did you have to light it?"

"It—it was lit, I think."

"Don't you know?"

"Yes, it was lit, but turned low. I could see well enough."

"Why, then, didn't you take both keys?"

"Both keys?"

"You have said you went down town by the short cut through your neighbor's yard. That cut is guarded by a door which was locked that night. You needed the key to that door more than the one to the stable. Why didn't you take it?"

"I—I took it when I took the other."

"Are you sure?"

"Yes; they both hung on one nail. I grabbed them both at the same time."

"Which of the two hung foremost?"

"I didn't notice."

"sent an exactly similar appearance to this?"

"Possibly."

"Only possibly?"

"I would have looked the same; I cannot deny it. What's the use fooling?"

"Mr. Cumberland, the only two bottles known to contain this special brand of wine were in the clubhouse at 10 o'clock that night. How came one of them to get into the barrel outside your stable before your return the next day?"

"I cannot say."

"In the passage behind the stable?"

"The passage you pass through on your way to the door leading into your neighbor's grounds?"

"Yes."

The dreaded moment had come. This "Yes" had no sooner left Arthur's lips than I saw Ella throw out her innocent arms and leap impetuously to her feet with a loud, "No, no, I can tell—"

She did not say what, for at the instant roused by this outbreak in open court she fainted dead away and was carried out in her disarrayed father's arms.

This necessarily caused a break in the proceedings. Mr. Fox suspended his cross examination, and in a few minutes more the judge adjourned the court. As I observed the satisfaction with which Mr. Moffat scented this new witness—a satisfaction which promised little consideration for her if she ever came upon the stand—I surrendered to fate.

Inwardly committing Carmel's future to the God who made her and who know better than we the story of her life and what her very temper had cost her, I drew a piece of paper from my pocket and, while the courtroom was slowly emptying, hastily addressed the following lines to Mr. Moffat, who had lingered to have a few words with his colleagues.

There is a witness in this building who can testify more clearly and definitely than Miss Fulton that Arthur Cumberland, for all we have heard, is innocent of the crime with which he is charged. I have seen the golf links at the time he swears to. The witness is MABEL.

I was ready to meet the surprised lawyer's look when his eye rose from the words I had written and settled steadily on my face. Next minute he was writing busily, and in a second later I was reading these words:

Do you absolutely wish to be recalled as witness and by the defense? M.

My answer was brief: I do. Not to make a confession of crime. I have no such confession to make. But I know who drove that horse. I had sacrificed Carmel to my sense of right. Never had I loved her as I did at that moment.

A turning point had been reached in the defense. That every one knew after the first glance at Mr. Moffat on the opening of the next morning's session. As I noted the excitement which occasionally even in quarters where self control is usually most marked and such emotions suppressed I marveled at the subtle influence of one man's expectancy and the powerful effect which can be produced on a feverish crowd by a well ordered silence suggestive of coming action.

IN WEDDING ARRAY

Bride of Today Asserts Sartorial Independence.

METAL POISON DANGERS.

Old Spoons Left Overnight in Salad Dressing Causes Illness—The Roadside Thistle Promoted to Place of High Favor in Autumn Decorative Schemes.

Dear Elsa—Wouldn't it be a shock to your sartorial senses to see a bride arrayed for the altar in a golden gown and not the prescribed virgin white creation worn since well, who was the first originator of the conventional white wedding frock? You look up the data, will you, Elsa dear, for I want to tell you right now about the costume de luxe.

A girl I know who, in the jargon of the society column, will be one of the brides of today to assert her sartorial independence. She will wear it in the most aggravated form. It will be the silk of a girl who will revel in sheaths and slashed skirts, but the woman of good taste, and you, Elsa, are certainly of this enviable class will place herself above the atrocious dictation of dame fashion and select appropriate modes without the horrid fear that she is scorned of the modiste and the elegant.

Guarding Against Metal Poisoning. I am going to warn you against another evil, that of metal poisoning. Up here where we are staying a charming musicale was given the other night, and the next day found a number of the guests very ill. They all seemed to think that something in the menu had caused the trouble, but it was only after careful investigation that the cause was located—a metal spoon had been allowed to stand in the mayonnaise over night before the supper was served.

This case has made me overhaul my kitchen utensils and ascertain their state of usefulness. It is a good plan to keep any ice cream freezers, for when old they give bad cases of lead poisoning. Coffeepots, too, should be discarded when the enamel wears off, and if you buy table oil, can never let it stand in the tin, but pour it out at once in new bottles, and never mix mayonnaise in a tin dish. The action of the vinegar or lemon on it makes for illness. And acid jellies or tomatoes should never be allowed to stand in tin dishes to cool, for the results are sure to be injurious. It is a good plan to buy a good number of things I have warned you about, but never again for me.

Another discovery I have made is that the roadside thistles possess unexpected possibilities for decorative purposes. No other green but their own prickly foliage looks well with them, and the silver glint of their leaves is delightful. A few large blossoms with their foliage is sufficient. The garden is not always to be depended upon this late in the season to supply just the flower one wants for a special occasion, and with the beautiful thistle waiting to be plucked it is a pity it should not be more appreciated. As my table decorations are going to be mauve tonight I must stop babbling and go out and pick a few of the lovely emblems of Scotland. Devotedly yours, MABEL.

CHRISTMAS WORK.

Macrame Collars Make Delightful Holiday Gifts.

Almost any girl would be delighted to find among her Christmas gifts a collar of macrame twine. This lacy-like accessory is very smart nowadays, and the macrame not only is used for made pieces, but is used in bands and motifs upon waists and frocks.

As the macrame cord comes in beautiful colorings a number of exquisite combinations of tints may be employed in a single design. Any strong material may be the foundation for macrame work and cotton or machine twist to match the color of the twine is used for sewing it down when outlining the pattern. This must be done firmly, the stitches being placed at regular intervals. Any of the many braiding patterns will be found adaptable for twine work.

At the commencement of the work the string is taken through to the back of the material and secured by a few stitches. This method is repeated at the finish, the chenille needle being used for this purpose.

Double twine is usually found more effective than a single strand. Two shades of linen, in the form of an open plait, the joints concealed by two or three lines of twine. The square motif illustrated is carried out on salmon plink linen with cream twine relieved by red and is intended to ornament a blouse collar, the design being repeated as many times as is thought necessary. Enlarged, the same design would serve for a cushion cover.

The Use of the Broom. Few people handle a broom properly, although accustomed to its use every day of their lives. Always draw your broom by leaning it forward, because this allows the dirt to be moved along more gently and will not raise much dust. Most sweepers thrust the broom ahead of them in a sort of digging sweep, with the handle toward the sweepers. This breaks the broom, wears out the carpet, stirs up dust and makes the sweeping much more laborious.

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

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beautiful brides of the autumn," is having a bridal gown made of glittering magnificence in a gorgeous golden effect. The fabric used for the dress is a gold brocade, shot with silver, but with the gold showing most prominently. It is a princely affair, with a court train slung from the shoulders composed of gold net with gold lace over the net and in the center a panel of very beautiful real lace mounted on gold net and bordered with gold moire tissue. The lace used for the yoke is outlined with seed pearls, while the shoulder straps that support the dress are made of gold tissue. It's really the most stunning wedding gown I have ever seen, and I can imagine how exquisite the effect of the long tulle veil will be over this regal robe.

Yes, it is only another sign of the times, of feminine emancipation for the bride of today to assert her independence by departing from the time-worn tradition and to wear just what she pleases, whether it be conventional or not. There are not, however, many girls who have the "nerve," as Dick says, or the money to carry out such a novel idea. And apropos of matrimony, some one said recently, "If a woman gets what she wants to wear and a man gets what he wants to eat, there's no reason why the couple should not live together and be happy. Pretty good wedded philosophy, isn't it?"



"YOU'VE NOT BEEN QUITE OPEN WITH ME."



WAS CARRIED OUT IN HER DISMAYED FATHER'S ARMS.



MOTIFS FOR COAT COLLAR.

MACRAME BRAIDING.