

THE STRAWBERRY.

Growing New Plants For Setting in the Field. A New Jersey grower who finds it profitable to pot his strawberry plants...

I have found that about the only objection to using potted plants is the price they will cost to buy or the expense of potting them ourselves. Here is an obstacle easily remedied. To begin with, every market gardener or, in fact, any one who is thinking of engaging in the growing of strawberries should have at least 5,000 two-inch pots...



POTTED STRAWBERRY PLANT.

pared to potting them. When a lot of plants are wanted for the new bed, all that it is necessary to do is to fill these small pots with soil the same as where the plants are to be planted. Plunge or plant them just to the surface level, place rooted runners in the pots as on other plants are potted, leaving the runner attached to the old plant, and the unrooted runner may be placed on the soil in the little pot, laying a small stone or clod on it to keep it in place. The young runners so treated will make nice plants in two or three weeks. When the little pots are well filled with roots, they are taken up and placed close together in a frame, where they can be watered freely, and the soil in the frame for a few days they are in good condition to be planted where they are to fruit. It should be remembered, however, that if the plants are left in the pot too long they will become pot bound. They are then not so good as if set about the time the pot is well filled with the young roots, for the plants in the frame will not affect them in the frame as quickly as if left attached to the old plant in the bed. When the plants are in the proper condition for planting, the ground should be harrowed several times and made perfectly level by using a leveling board, for no soil is ever too firm for the roots of the strawberry to penetrate if moist and cool below the surface. The plants may be set either by line or the rows can be marked out the desired width. After the plants have been thoroughly watered, they are knocked out of the pots, carried to the field and placed on the row about the distance they are to be planted. A skilful workman can set the plants as fast as they can be brought to him and with little or no risk. The plants will scarcely cease growing.

The Agricultural Horse.

An enquirer from York County wants to know if there is such a thing as the agricultural horse. He contends that there is no such class. There has been considerable confusion among many persons and farmers also over this classification. There is no such classification on the live stock records, and no exact data of and raised like, for instance, the Clydesdale or the Hackney. Many fair boards have a class for entries known as the agricultural horse. As a general rule, the description of the animal accompanies the entry form in the prize lists of the fair. It is generally understood that our Canadian farmers for general farming work are the ones to be drawn upon.

A very warm discussion took place on this question at a gathering of farmers. It was readily seen there that there was considerable divergence of opinion among leading horse judges as to what constituted a general purpose animal. A great many people draw a distinction between general purpose and agricultural. At any rate, there is no official agricultural horse. In the mind of farmers generally it consists of a horse good for all farm work, not too heavy, active and strong. The horse would weigh between 1,200 and 1,450 pounds. As for the breeding of such horses, any farmer would have to use his own judgment. A draught breeding with a cross of blood in them would likely be the nearest to the object desired.

Fattened on Snails.

"Most people would be horrified to hear that the finest mutton in the world comes from sheep fattened on snails," says a large breeder of South-down sheep. "Nevertheless, it is a fact. In season when snails are plentiful the mutton from our sheep has a delicious flavor, which is not due to any quinine from a post scientific diet of feeding. On the continent a diet of snails is a regular cure for constipation, and is said to fatten the fattest. There is a popular superstition, which is a fact, that the unique and delicate flavor of South-down mutton is due largely to the quantity of wild thyme which they crop with the grass in their pastures. But, personally, I give the snails the greater part of the credit for the soft, plump flesh and the sweetness of flavor in our South-down sheep. So much is the case that the saying, 'Good snail year, good sheep year,' has become almost a proverb among shepherds and breeders."

ROBBERS RAID A BANK BRITISH IMMIGRANTS

CASHIER REFUSES TO BE HELD UP IN DAYLIGHT. SOME OF THE NEWCOMERS NO GAIN TO CANADA AT ALL.

Draws Revolver and Fires at Thieves—Fierce Fight Follows—One Man Captured by the Crowd—Other Taken to Hospital Dying—Demanded All Cash Available—Met With Warm Reception.

A daring attempt was made recently by two desperadoes to rob the National Bank in Johannesburg, and in the pitched battle with the bank officials which followed one of the men was fatally shot. Banks and business houses generally are closed during the day in Johannesburg during the last few months. Pedestrians have been held up and robbed in the streets, residences have been ransacked and shops looted in the most audacious manner.

This bank raid, however, was the boldest attempt yet made. Two men entered the Harrison street branch of the National Bank when some of the officials were at lunch, and practically no business was being transacted. Walking boldly up to the cashier's window, one man thrust a revolver through the window and demanded the cash available in the bank. The second man kept guard at the street door.

Instead of complying with the demand, the cashier drew a revolver from a half-open drawer, and fired point-blank at the robber. The bullet hit him on the jaw, and he dropped to the floor. The second robber immediately returned the fire, and half a dozen shots were exchanged with the employees behind the counter. One bullet struck a clerk in the shoulder; but the other shots were wide, and were imbedded in the walls and ceiling.

The noise of the fusillade attracted men from the street, and they captured the second robber as he tried to bolt through the door after emptying his revolver. He was overpowered after a severe struggle, and a man was removed to the hospital dying.

Expenses of Government. Some very interesting items appear in the Imperial Government appropriation accounts for the year ended recently. The accounts include Parliamentary grants for Civil Service classes and revenue departments for postal, postoffice, packet and telegraph services. The gross total grants amounted to £50,267,562, but the expenditure was kept well within bounds, so that there is left the handsome sum of £738,308. Among the more curious details are £1,804 for the construction of a motor-car garage at the Royal Mews, Piccadilly; £500 for the construction of the kind of useful immigrants we want if the means of learning something about Canada were put in their way. He says that men brought up to agriculture in the United Kingdom, and amounting to £100 to £500, abound in the United Kingdom, where so small a capital is of little help to them. Their training, however, is not in agriculture, but in small accumulations of cash, and their wives, daughters, and sisters schooled in the household duties of farming. Englishmen of that type would be able to improve their lot immeasurably, and would be a real acquisition to the country.

Canada and the West Indies. In reference to the recent visit of the Canadian Board of Trade delegation to the West Indies, the Georgetown (Demerara) Argosy says: Although the visit of the delegates from Halifax was their double. Another is satisfied that the conception of British Guiana as steeped in the calm stagnation of the middle ages was wrong; and he very fairly admits that in some matters—small, they may be, but they are matters of importance and commercial acumen, Canada has perhaps a hint or two to take from the West Indies. It is pleasant to hear that a love and makes talking so much easier. It is difficult to keep up conversation with a man on a pedestal. On the other hand, our visitors gave us a lesson in businesslike discussion.

Perpetual. "Well, how is your love affair progressing?" "I've been told that I may hope." "Indeed? That's everything." "Well—she doesn't seem to think it's anything but hope."

WARSHIPS RUN BY GAS

ENGLISH NAVY MAY TAKE RADICAL NEW DEPARTURE.

In Order to Enable Effective Mounting of Big Guns They Must Be Placed So As to Fire On Either Broadside—This Means Doom of Steam Engines—Problem Already Solved. The battleship of the future is to be a strangely weird looking craft if designs which have been worked out prove practicable. The Institution of Naval Architects has been holding a conference in London this week, and one of, if not the most important, paper read and discussed was one which dealt with "the influence of steam on the gun power of the modern warship," and showed that if the large guns are to be effectively mounted they must all be placed so as to fire on either broadside.

Knocked a Man Over. Three Flying Fish Pursued by Hungry Bonito Bump Steward. The steward of the barque Savoca engaged in the lumber business had a queer experience the other day. It was at the close of the day off the Bahamas, with the wind from the north-east and the barquentine on its beam, and the people from Southern Europe and many from the United Kingdom preferred life in the towns and cities. If all were productively engaged there they would be sources of value to the farming class.

Kept As a Trophy. As the flying herring came on, the ship fell as if to receive them over the bulkhead and the three of them struck the steward with mighty force. The steward, who had been leaning upon his back, while the bonito smote the rising side of the vessel and the shark, disturbed by the onward rush of the barquentine, dived among the bonito to win the prize. The steward picked himself up unharmed and gathered up his flying fishes, which he varnished and mounted upon a plaque, where they are to be seen in the cabin of the Savoca.

Counts Up Advantages. Admiral Sir E. Fremantle observed there could be no question of the advantages which would ensue if battleship decks could be raised and lowered. The raising and lowering of the deck would be done by means of steam engines. One of the things which would result would be that ships would not be liable to a sudden change of speed from the destruction of funnels. Internal combustion engines would get rid of that, but it was usually found that with all improvements in the design there was a corresponding increase of possibility of damage and disaster.

Lent in London. There have been more marriages during Lent this year than for many years. This is shown in society getting less observant of Lenten season than was the case when there was a sort of decorous attention to high church feelings even when they were not personally shared.

Battle With Hawk. After a desperate battle, in which he narrowly escaped losing his eye, a young man in North Bayshore, succeeded in killing a large and dangerous chicken hawk, which chased his children into the chicken house and then followed them in to feast upon them at leisure. Time and again the feathered marauder flew at the eyes of Smith, who had hurried into the chicken house to save his pet. He was only by covering his face with his arms and holding the hawk by the neck that he prevented the hawk flying out and escaping. It was only by covering his face with his arms and holding the hawk by the neck that he prevented the hawk flying out and escaping.

And He Fled. The creator of Sherlock Holmes and Brigadier-General of the British Army is here one: At a dinner party he asserted that every man of 40 or over had a skeleton in the cupboard, something in his past which he would rather not have mentioned. Sir Conan held to his belief, and the diners arranged a test. To a gentleman whom they all knew, a man in a very high position, and of the greatest integrity, they sent a telegram as follows: "All is discovered; flee at once." The recipient fled, and has never been heard of since.

Of Late. Lives of great men all remind us As we learn them day by day. That they'd best be put behind us Out of sight and far away.

GO TO KELLY'S

FOR YOUR BOOTS AND SHOES And RUBBERS

We carry all the best makes and up-to-date lines. Try our AMERICAN BEAUTY for Ladies and McPHERSON for Men. Our TEAS, COFFEES, and SPICES are prime.

R. E. KELLY & CO. HUNTINGDON. The undersigned special officer over the Chisholm watercourse, will sell to the lowest and best bidder, with security, the building of a STONE BRIDGE, where the said watercourse crosses the Tullochstrum road, in the parish of Truss St. Sacrament, and known as the Chisholm Bridge, and in accordance to the powers in me vested, I will sell the building of the said bridge, according to plan and specification, on Saturday, the 11th of May, 1907, at this hour of 3 o'clock p. m. Sales will take place where said Bridge is to be built. For further information apply to ALEX. YOUNIE, Special Officer. Dated 30th April, 1907.

FOR FINE CARRIAGES HUNTINGDON, Que. Rubber tires, Top Carriages, Spindle Seat Concores, one and two-seated Wagons, and Duplex Spring Milk Wagons. Also Agent for the Ontario Engine and Pump Co. Windmills and Gasoline Engines, Loudon Feed and Litter Carriers, Barn and Stable Cows, Dog Hangers, Hay Forks and Steel Tracks. A large stock on hand. Examine samples before buying elsewhere. Cooking Stoves and Steel Ranges, New Williams' Sewing-Machines. Also a full line of Massey-Harris repairs. DO NOT FORGET THE PLACE: J. W. KELLY'S OLD STAND, next to post-office, Huntingdon, Que.

Eastern Townships Bank. SAVINGS DEPARTMENT. Interest will be credited on all accounts Four times a year. DATES OF PAYMENT: Jan. 31st, April 30th, July 31st, Oct. 31st. DEPOSITS OF ONE DOLLAR RECEIVED. Established 46 years. Huntindgon, P.Q. Branch. C. W. THOMAS, Manager.

Province of Quebec District of Beauharnois. No. 141. DE FLORE BEAULIEU, of Ste. Philomene, in the District of Beauharnois, wife of Joseph Laplante, duly authorized tutor en justice, Plaintiff vs. Joseph Laplante, farmer of the same place, defendant. An action in separation as to property has been instituted by the plaintiff against the defendant, on the 10th April, 1907. Beauharnois, 11th April, 1907. LEONARD & FATAINEAU, Attorneys for Plaintiff.

REAL ESTATE in Huntingdon for Sale. Two nice properties on Bouchette street, near the N.T.C. station: the best lot, 55 by 150 feet, with a concrete store, and one lot, 4x100 feet, with large private house, well finished, with woodshed and stable. Address Mrs. C. M. BERARD, General Delivery, Montreal.

FOR SALE. The JOHN FREELAND PLACE, on Wellington and York streets, village of Huntingdon, with comfortable house, convenient outbuildings and about one acre of land. For terms, &c., apply to J. C. BRUCE, Huntingdon.

FOR SALE. FARM of 160 acres, with or without stock and implements, containing good buildings, all new within the last ten years; situated in 3rd concession of Hinchbrook, one and a quarter mile from post-office, church, school and combined factory. Also two well matched driving colts, one 1-year old and one 2-year old this spring. For further particulars apply to GEORGE OUTTERSON, Athelstan, Q.C.

ANOTHER CAR OF PHOSPHATE at Athelstan station. I will be there to deliver on Saturdays, up till the 25th of May. One dollar less per ton by taking from the car. THOS. COGLAND, Herdman, Que.

Large assortment of bedding plants; also Palms, Fountain Plants, Rubber Plants, Ferns, Pines, Cabbages, Tomatoes, Celery, Raspberries, Strawberries, Gooseberries, and Currants. Parlies leaving word with Mrs. Henry Stewart or James McCracken, Huntingdon, will be attended to. THOS. HOOD, Valleyfield, Que.

FOR SALE. The JOHN FREELAND PLACE, on Wellington and York streets, village of Huntingdon, with comfortable house, convenient outbuildings and about one acre of land. For terms, &c., apply to J. C. BRUCE, Huntingdon.

FOR SALE. FARM of 160 acres, with or without stock and implements, containing good buildings, all new within the last ten years; situated in 3rd concession of Hinchbrook, one and a quarter mile from post-office, church, school and combined factory. Also two well matched driving colts, one 1-year old and one 2-year old this spring. For further particulars apply to GEORGE OUTTERSON, Athelstan, Q.C.

ANOTHER CAR OF PHOSPHATE at Athelstan station. I will be there to deliver on Saturdays, up till the 25th of May. One dollar less per ton by taking from the car. THOS. COGLAND, Herdman, Que.

Large assortment of bedding plants; also Palms, Fountain Plants, Rubber Plants, Ferns, Pines, Cabbages, Tomatoes, Celery, Raspberries, Strawberries, Gooseberries, and Currants. Parlies leaving word with Mrs. Henry Stewart or James McCracken, Huntingdon, will be attended to. THOS. HOOD, Valleyfield, Que.

FOR SALE. The JOHN FREELAND PLACE, on Wellington and York streets, village of Huntingdon, with comfortable house, convenient outbuildings and about one acre of land. For terms, &c., apply to J. C. BRUCE, Huntingdon.

FOR SALE. FARM of 160 acres, with or without stock and implements, containing good buildings, all new within the last ten years; situated in 3rd concession of Hinchbrook, one and a quarter mile from post-office, church, school and combined factory. Also two well matched driving colts, one 1-year old and one 2-year old this spring. For further particulars apply to GEORGE OUTTERSON, Athelstan, Q.C.

ANOTHER CAR OF PHOSPHATE at Athelstan station. I will be there to deliver on Saturdays, up till the 25th of May. One dollar less per ton by taking from the car. THOS. COGLAND, Herdman, Que.

Large assortment of bedding plants; also Palms, Fountain Plants, Rubber Plants, Ferns, Pines, Cabbages, Tomatoes, Celery, Raspberries, Strawberries, Gooseberries, and Currants. Parlies leaving word with Mrs. Henry Stewart or James McCracken, Huntingdon, will be attended to. THOS. HOOD, Valleyfield, Que.

FOR SALE. The JOHN FREELAND PLACE, on Wellington and York streets, village of Huntingdon, with comfortable house, convenient outbuildings and about one acre of land. For terms, &c., apply to J. C. BRUCE, Huntingdon.

FOR SALE. FARM of 160 acres, with or without stock and implements, containing good buildings, all new within the last ten years; situated in 3rd concession of Hinchbrook, one and a quarter mile from post-office, church, school and combined factory. Also two well matched driving colts, one 1-year old and one 2-year old this spring. For further particulars apply to GEORGE OUTTERSON, Athelstan, Q.C.

ANOTHER CAR OF PHOSPHATE at Athelstan station. I will be there to deliver on Saturdays, up till the 25th of May. One dollar less per ton by taking from the car. THOS. COGLAND, Herdman, Que.

NOTES OF THE WEEK

Owing to the gulf being blocked with ice navigation is hindered. Steamships are held fast by great fields of ice, and those who have managed to pass, none are able to leave on return voyages on schedule time.

The colonial conference is still in session in London but will close this week. That anything practical has been done does not appear, and the chief end attained by the conference seems to be bringing representatives of the self-governing dependencies of the empire together to exchange views and make them familiar with their individual conditions.

The work on the new Steele discharge has been slow. The denizens of Slab city had a combine to extort a hundred dollars an acre, but farmers who are parties to the process-verbals bid the price down to \$35 an acre. The work will be started as soon as horses can go on to the land.

On Thursday evening, the debate held under the auspices of the W. C. T. U., came off, and was successful. The subject, Resolved, that money has a greater influence in the world than brains, called forth vigorous speaking on both sides. The decision was given in favor of "brains." The school house was well-filled as shown by the fact that at the nominal fee of 10c for admission, the proceeds amounted to \$10.50.

The Provincial bank sent a man on Monday to take measurements regarding fixtures in the building lately occupied by the Hochelaga bank, which leads us to suppose we will have a branch of the Provincial bank here by the end of this month. It is said H. Bernard, public notary, has made arrangements to be manager of said branch.

It is good to hear once more the long drawn whistle of the steamers passing in the main channel. The Chateaugay and Beauharnois made their first trips May 2.

As J. G. Léonard last week moved into his new premises, the books, etc., of the reading rooms had to be removed and as no other suitable place has yet been found they were stored away for the present.

Come all ye microbe hunters, here is the place to get your money's worth. The town water has once more got mixed in some cracks and is terribly riled over it. It is somewhat of the shade and flavor of a patent medicine before the ninety per cent of alcohol is added. Soup can be made, fish, flesh or fowl, by boiling the stuff. It is alleged that the dredge cleaned the mouth of the St. Louis river so well last summer that its water now rushes so far out as to interfere with the intake pipe, which is out past the point. If such is the case, it would be wise to carry the pipe farther into the main channel, as it is not likely to improve the healthfulness of the town drinking tea of defunct pets and other garbage.

LA GUERRE A long time ago there lived in La Guerre a man of the name of Wm. Campbell; he was a shoemaker by trade and of not much account in the bush, where he was sure to lose himself, when he would not know east from west. One fine spring morning the cow was lost; could not be found high or low. They searched for hours, but no horse could be found, so the old man said he and his eldest boy would go in search, so off they went westward. The Dundas road had just been surveyed the notched but could be followed on foot by being careful. They went a mile or so, when they turned to the south towards Trout river. After a good while tramping in the bush, they came to a house and enquired of the man if he had seen a stray cow about his place. The answer was, The devil

roy the averting of a rebellion despite.

May day has come to be recognized as the date for labor demonstrations and declaring strikes. In Paris preparations had been made for a street parade, which the government prevented, and the day passed quietly.

The Premier, Mr. Clemenceau, is an extreme Liberal but has no use for Socialism, and his decisive dealing with the class who preach private ownership of property to be public robbery commends him to the law-abiding people of France.

Archbishop Bruchési entreated the council to intercede, which it did, and there was no street parade. There was, however, a meeting on the Champ de Mars, at which there was some wild speaking. The most significant fact of the affair is, that two-thirds of those who took part were French-Canadians; foreigners were in the minority.

ALLAN'S CORNERS Since the bridge was put up high water has threatened twice to take part of it away. A permanent bridge is a necessity.

The work on the new Steele discharge has been slow. The denizens of Slab city had a combine to extort a hundred dollars an acre, but farmers who are parties to the process-verbals bid the price down to \$35 an acre. The work will be started as soon as horses can go on to the land.

On Thursday evening, the debate held under the auspices of the W. C. T. U., came off, and was successful. The subject, Resolved, that money has a greater influence in the world than brains, called forth vigorous speaking on both sides. The decision was given in favor of "brains." The school house was well-filled as shown by the fact that at the nominal fee of 10c for admission, the proceeds amounted to \$10.50.

The Provincial bank sent a man on Monday to take measurements regarding fixtures in the building lately occupied by the Hochelaga bank, which leads us to suppose we will have a branch of the Provincial bank here by the end of this month. It is said H. Bernard, public notary, has made arrangements to be manager of said branch.

It is good to hear once more the long drawn whistle of the steamers passing in the main channel. The Chateaugay and Beauharnois made their first trips May 2.

As J. G. Léonard last week moved into his new premises, the books, etc., of the reading rooms had to be removed and as no other suitable place has yet been found they were stored away for the present.

Come all ye microbe hunters, here is the place to get your money's worth. The town water has once more got mixed in some cracks and is terribly riled over it. It is somewhat of the shade and flavor of a patent medicine before the ninety per cent of alcohol is added. Soup can be made, fish, flesh or fowl, by boiling the stuff. It is alleged that the dredge cleaned the mouth of the St. Louis river so well last summer that its water now rushes so far out as to interfere with the intake pipe, which is out past the point. If such is the case, it would be wise to carry the pipe farther into the main channel, as it is not likely to improve the healthfulness of the town drinking tea of defunct pets and other garbage.

LA GUERRE A long time ago there lived in La Guerre a man of the name of Wm. Campbell; he was a shoemaker by trade and of not much account in the bush, where he was sure to lose himself, when he would not know east from west. One fine spring morning the cow was lost; could not be found high or low. They searched for hours, but no horse could be found, so the old man said he and his eldest boy would go in search, so off they went westward. The Dundas road had just been surveyed the notched but could be followed on foot by being careful. They went a mile or so, when they turned to the south towards Trout river. After a good while tramping in the bush, they came to a house and enquired of the man if he had seen a stray cow about his place. The answer was, The devil

roy the averting of a rebellion despite.

May day has come to be recognized as the date for labor demonstrations and declaring strikes. In Paris preparations had been made for a street parade, which the government prevented, and the day passed quietly.

The Premier, Mr. Clemenceau, is an extreme Liberal but has no use for Socialism, and his decisive dealing with the class who preach private ownership of property to be public robbery commends him to the law-abiding people of France.

Archbishop Bruchési entreated the council to intercede, which it did, and there was no street parade. There was, however, a meeting on the Champ de Mars, at which there was some wild speaking. The most significant fact of the affair is, that two-thirds of those who took part were French-Canadians; foreigners were in the minority.

ALLAN'S CORNERS Since the bridge was put up high water has threatened twice to take part of it away. A permanent bridge is a necessity.

at my own old cow; but you follow that creek and it will take you to La Guerre. So they started down stream and crossed and recrossed it about 12 times on logs. At last they came to a large river. The old shoemaker was sure it must be Trout river, and he said to his boy, We are lost, and I am very tired; I see a house up on the hill, I wish, Donald, you would go and ask them where we are. So the boy went to enquire. The first one he met was his mother, who was busy getting the dinner ready. She said to the boy, "Don't tell your father anything, till he comes to the house." Well, Donald went back to where he left his father. "Well, can they tell us where we are?" The boy said, "Yes, they want us to go and have dinner with them." "It is very kind of them," remarked the father, "for I am awful tired; but, Donald, that house is very like our own, only the chimney is on the west end." So they went to the house on the hill. When the old man opened the door, the first word was, "My good Jemmet, what brought you here?" "Why, William, this is our own house your head has turned; you have no business to go to the bush." I am very tired," he groaned, "and worse; all we did not find the cow."

"Never mind," she replied, "we will have dinner. I found the cow at the Douglas place, and she has the prettiest heifer calf I ever saw." So they had dinner and got the cow and calf home, and I guess the old man kept out of the bush for some time after this great adventure.

THE P. E. ISLAND TUNNEL To the Editor of the Gleaner: Sir,—I consider the demand of the P. E. Island members to construct a tunnel between said island and the main land the most exorbitant and unreasonable ever made upon any country. I know the island well. Thirty-five or forty years ago, all the communication they had with the outside world during winter was a small boat drawn by hand upon the ice and floated when it came to open water. At that time, the island government did little or nothing to improve this mode of communication. Since they came into the Dominion the Ottawa government has been exceedingly liberal with them. It placed two iron steamers upon the route in winter and used commendable diligence to keep up regular communication. Instead of being satisfied, the island members are like spoiled children, crying for more. They want the finance minister to put his arm up to the shoulder into the Dominion treasury and take out twelve or fifteen million dollars and construct a tunnel forthwith from the island to the mainland. Were this done what would the result be? Supposing one train were run a day each way through said tunnel during winter, the number of passengers it would get to carry every week (besides the train crew) would not amount to a baker's dozen. During the summer, with a steamer on between Charlotteown and Nova Scotia, and another between Summerside and New Brunswick, the tunnel passenger traffic would be no larger than in winter. Besides the enormous expenditure in constructing said tunnel, there would be the additional expenses of keeping it in repair and running the train.

I venture to assert, without fear of contradiction, that 99 per cent. of the Island population is well satisfied with what the Dominion has been doing for them. If the remaining one per cent. must be humored the best thing is the Ottawa government can do is to spend half million dollars in providing themselves with buildings in the w.s. Then, from their western homes, they can travel to see the outside world, without compelling the Dominion to construct a tunnel for them to pass through. By acting on the proposal I have made, the Dominion will be saved the outlay of between ten and fourteen million dollars at the current besides the continual demand for incidental expenses. Donald Stewart, La Guerre.

Winnipeg, May 6.—There is more or less concern over the scolding throughout the west to-day. Last night considerable snow fell in different parts of Manitoba and freezing weather was general. Regina district reports a week of general scolding, but throughout southern Saskatchewan the delay is serious. In the high grounds many farmers in Manitoba have completed sowing, but in the low ground nothing has been done. Fear is generally expressed that the wheat acreage will be curtailed, but this will be made up by excess of oats and barley.

Met Monday evening; all present. The secretary stated he had written the young man accused of driving across the new bridge at the gallop, who denied the charge. It was agreed the mayor should, if satisfied with the proof, have him tried for the offence. The secretary reported that a deputation of young ladies had waited on him with the request that the Ye be given charge of the flower-bell on Prince Arthur square during the season. The council readily agreed. Coun Kyle said the Rev. W. H. Stevens, on behalf of the Ye, had interviewed him as to a proposal by the Ye to erect a drinking fountain on the front street. While all were pleased at the request, some difference of opinion was shown as to whether the fountain should be placed in the triangle in front of the bank or in that in front of the Methodist church. Moved by Coun. Will, seconded by Coun. Crawford, that leave be given the Ye to erect a fountain, the site to be afterwards fixed.

Coun. Will enquired what was the law regarding trespassing hens. The secretary answered that they could be punished by the person aggrieved and held for a fine of 5 cents each. It was not necessary to take them to the pound; any person can pound any animal on his own premises when found thereupon. The opinion was expressed that a shotgun was the remedy for those who were making gardens.

Joe Capello covered the ditch in front of his store. Water from the N.Y.C. yard had washed his drain-out, and he wanted the corporation to see to it. Coun. Kyle said the village had nothing to do with filling the ditch in front of any lot; Joe had covered it to suit his own interests and must repair it at his own cost.

Coun. Crawford said the light and water committee had considered the offer of Arthur Chambers to undertake the pumping of water and supply of light and recommended that his offer be taken.

The secretary said, as he was coming to the meeting, another offer had been handed him. It was from Angus McNaughton, who would supply the street lights in consideration of receiving a ten years' franchise of the electric light and pump the water for \$1250 a year.

Chambers' offer was again read. He asked \$1500 a year for pumping water, but his terms as to new dwellings and care of machinery it was considered made up the difference.

Mayor Philips said before considering any offer they must make sure that the council had power to convey the franchise for electric lighting. Mr. Mitchell had been consulted, but he was not yet prepared to give an opinion. He suggested the council adjourn the subject for a week, which was agreed to.

Coun. Kyle reported that Thomas Chambers had offered to build a wall, 4 feet wide, from the new bridge to Dupuis' corner, with a cement sidewalk on top, for \$375. An iron railing would cost \$50 or \$70 more.

Coun. Cogland thought the work should be let by contract.

After some talk it was agreed the council should view the site and decide on what should be done.

Secretary reported fourteen out of the 22 village houses had been sold. He had paid the Fenix company \$4000 on account of the bridge.

Accounts of \$58 for keep of Mrs Gogebelle in the insane asylum and \$65 for a year's keep of Rockwood in the reformatory were passed.

the bridge; it would be money thrown away.

It was agreed the councillors should meet and examine the bridge. Adjourned to 14th.

HUNTINGDON ACADEMY Report of standing in model and elementary grades, based upon examinations held during April—

Table with 2 columns: Name and Score. Includes students like Richard Rowat, Florence Williams, Lillian Murdoch, etc.

Table with 2 columns: Name and Score. Includes students like 1 Georgina Kelly, 2 Wilfrid Dunsmuir, 3 Ruth Boyd, etc.

Table with 2 columns: Name and Score. Includes students like 1 Mildred Goodfellow, 2 Alice Chambers, 3 Gladys Chambers, etc.

Table with 2 columns: Name and Score. Includes students like 1 Alice Brown, 2 Katie Goodfellow, 3 Jessie Stark, etc.

Table with 2 columns: Name and Score. Includes students like 1 Earl Chambers, 2 Louise Johnson, 3 George McCall, etc.

Table with 2 columns: Name and Score. Includes students like 1 Allan Goodfellow, 2 Ruthie Hawa, 3 Roberta Kelly, etc.

Table with 2 columns: Name and Score. Includes students like 1 Mary Howard, 2 Edwin Donnelly, 3 Annie Stussell, etc.

Table with 2 columns: Name and Score. Includes students like 1 Mary Howard, 2 Edwin Donnelly, 3 Annie Stussell, etc.

Table with 2 columns: Name and Score. Includes students like 1 Mary Howard, 2 Edwin Donnelly, 3 Annie Stussell, etc.

Table with 2 columns: Name and Score. Includes students like 1 Mary Howard, 2 Edwin Donnelly, 3 Annie Stussell, etc.

Table with 2 columns: Name and Score. Includes students like 1 Mary Howard, 2 Edwin Donnelly, 3 Annie Stussell, etc.

Table with 2 columns: Name and Score. Includes students like 1 Mary Howard, 2 Edwin Donnelly, 3 Annie Stussell, etc.

Table with 2 columns: Name and Score. Includes students like 1 Mary Howard, 2 Edwin Donnelly, 3 Annie Stussell, etc.

Met Monday; members all present except Coun. H. B. Duthill; Mayor Jas. Angel presiding.

Moved by Coun. Gebble, seconded by Coun. McRae, that the secretary write the Grand Trunk railway in regard to the Anderson culvert, and request an answer before the next session of the council.

Moved by Coun. Gebble, seconded by Coun. Cullen, that the secretary pay Robert Whitford, Jr., \$65 on account of Allan's Corners' bridge contract; also to Bauhin & Co. \$34 for legal advice.

Moved by Coun. Cullen, seconded by Coun. McRae, that joint labor be granted to fill up the hollow on the front road of James Steele and James Melrum, when the new bridge is finished.

Moved by Coun. LeClerc, seconded by Coun. Gebble, that rural inspector James Tait visit the bridge on the by-road leading to the north end of the Turcot bridge, and report at next session.

Moved by Coun. McRae, seconded by Coun. Gebble, that the secretary notify the corporation of St. Etienne de Beauharnois that complaints have been made by David Tait, that the small bridge in the hollow of the by-road leading from the 2nd concession of North Georgetown, is in a dangerous state, and it be resolved that he hold the said parish of St. Etienne responsible for any damages that may be caused by their said neglect in not keeping said road and bridge in a proper state of repair.

Moved by Coun. LeClerc, seconded by Coun. Cullen, that road inspector Thos. Forrester be ordered to renew the hand-rails of the Adams bridge.

ORMSTOWN VILLAGE COUNCIL Met Monday evening; all present except Couns. Auclair and Kee, Mayor McElin presiding.

G. Watson, representing the Crown Pressed Brick Co., petitioned to have Prince Albert street properly drained and the bridge across the street repaired.

Moved by Coun. Baird, seconded by Coun. McWhinnie, that the following accounts be paid—

Table with 2 columns: Name and Amount. Includes J. B. Dore & Co. repairs for crusher, A. J. Lohelle, inspecting two steam boilers, D. McKean, work on sidewalks, etc.

Moved by Coun. Baird, seconded by Coun. Smith, that the secretary prepare a specification for cement sidewalk in front of J. McDougall's property.

ORMSTOWN PARISH COUNCIL Met on Monday; all present, Mayor J. McGerrige presiding.

A process-verbals prepared by Thos. Winter, regarding the work on the Young branch of the Black brook, in the 3rd, 4th, 5th, and 6th ranges of Jamesstown, was homologated.

Charles Ollam, Patrick Cunningham, and David Cowan petitioned to have the Stewart discharge, from A. Reil to Chas. Collam's lot, be made wider, claiming it is not wide enough to properly drain their land. Thomas Winter was appointed to examine and report before 1st June.

GODMANCHESTER COUNCIL Met on Monday; Coun. Sparrow absent.

A. S. Cunningham was appointed valuator in place of B. Durrin, who has been appointed road inspector.

Met Monday; members all present except Coun. H. B. Duthill; Mayor Jas. Angel presiding.

Moved by Coun. Gebble, seconded by Coun. McRae, that the secretary write the Grand Trunk railway in regard to the Anderson culvert, and request an answer before the next session of the council.

Moved by Coun. Gebble, seconded by Coun. Cullen, that the secretary pay Robert Whitford, Jr., \$65 on account of Allan's Corners' bridge contract; also to Bauhin & Co. \$34 for legal advice.

Moved by Coun. Cullen, seconded by Coun. McRae, that joint labor be granted to fill up the hollow on the front road of James Steele and James Melrum, when the new bridge is finished.

Moved by Coun. LeClerc, seconded by Coun. Gebble, that rural inspector James Tait visit the bridge on the by-road leading to the north end of the Turcot bridge, and report at next session.

Moved by Coun. McRae, seconded by Coun. Gebble, that the secretary notify the corporation of St. Etienne de Beauharnois that complaints have been made by David Tait, that the small bridge in the hollow of the by-road leading from the 2nd concession of North Georgetown, is in a dangerous state, and it be resolved that he hold the said parish of St. Etienne responsible for any damages that may be caused by their said neglect in not keeping said road and bridge in a proper state of repair.

Moved by Coun. LeClerc, seconded by Coun. Cullen, that road inspector Thos. Forrester be ordered to renew the hand-rails of the Adams bridge.

ORMSTOWN VILLAGE COUNCIL Met Monday evening; all present except Couns. Auclair and Kee, Mayor McElin presiding.

G. Watson, representing the Crown Pressed Brick Co., petitioned to have Prince Albert street properly drained and the bridge across the street repaired.

Moved by Coun. Baird, seconded by Coun. McWhinnie, that the following accounts be paid—

Table with 2 columns: Name and Amount. Includes J. B. Dore & Co. repairs for crusher, A. J. Lohelle, inspecting two steam boilers, D. McKean, work on sidewalks, etc.

Moved by Coun. Baird, seconded by Coun. Smith, that the secretary prepare a specification for cement sidewalk in front of J. McDougall's property.

ORMSTOWN PARISH COUNCIL Met on Monday; all present, Mayor J. McGerrige presiding.

A process-verbals prepared by Thos. Winter, regarding the work on the Young branch of the Black brook, in the 3rd, 4th, 5th, and 6th ranges of Jamesstown, was homologated.

Charles Ollam, Patrick Cunningham, and David Cowan petitioned to have the Stewart discharge, from A. Reil to Chas. Collam's lot, be made wider, claiming it is not wide enough to properly drain their land. Thomas Winter was appointed to examine and report before 1st June.

GODMANCHESTER COUNCIL Met on Monday; Coun. Sparrow absent.

A. S. Cunningham was appointed valuator in place of B. Durrin, who has been appointed road inspector.

Met Monday; members all present except Coun. H. B. Duthill; Mayor Jas. Angel presiding.

Moved by Coun. Gebble, seconded by Coun. McRae, that the secretary write the Grand Trunk railway in regard to the Anderson culvert, and request an answer before the next session of the council.

Moved by Coun. Gebble, seconded by Coun. Cullen, that the secretary pay Robert Whitford, Jr., \$65 on account of Allan's Corners' bridge contract; also to Bauhin & Co. \$34 for legal advice.

Moved by Coun. Cullen, seconded by Coun. McRae, that joint labor be granted to fill up the hollow on the front road of James Steele and James Melrum, when the new bridge is finished.

Moved by Coun. LeClerc, seconded by Coun. Gebble, that rural inspector James Tait visit the bridge on the by-road leading to the north end of the Turcot bridge, and report at next session.

Moved by Coun. McRae, seconded by Coun. Gebble, that the secretary notify the corporation of St. Etienne de Beauharnois that complaints have been made by David Tait, that the small bridge in the hollow of the by-road leading from the 2nd concession of North Georgetown, is in a dangerous state, and it be resolved that he hold the said parish of St. Etienne responsible for any damages that may be caused by their said neglect in not keeping said road and bridge in a proper state of repair.

Moved by Coun. LeClerc, seconded by Coun. Cullen, that road inspector Thos. Forrester be ordered to renew the hand-rails of the Adams bridge.

ORMSTOWN VILLAGE COUNCIL Met Monday evening; all present except Couns. Auclair and Kee, Mayor McElin presiding.

G. Watson, representing the Crown Pressed Brick Co., petitioned to have Prince Albert street properly drained and the bridge across the street repaired.

Moved by Coun. Baird, seconded by Coun. McWhinnie, that the following accounts be paid—

Table with 2 columns: Name and Amount. Includes J. B. Dore & Co. repairs for crusher, A. J. Lohelle, inspecting two steam boilers, D. McKean, work on sidewalks, etc.

Moved by Coun. Baird, seconded by Coun. Smith, that the secretary prepare a specification for cement sidewalk in front of J. McDougall's property.

ORMSTOWN PARISH COUNCIL Met on Monday; all present, Mayor J. McGerrige presiding.

A process-verbals prepared by Thos. Winter, regarding the work on the Young branch of the Black brook, in the 3rd, 4th, 5th, and 6th ranges of Jamesstown, was homologated.

Charles Ollam, Patrick Cunningham, and David Cowan petitioned to have the Stewart discharge, from A. Reil to Chas. Collam's lot, be made wider, claiming it is not wide enough to properly drain their land. Thomas Winter was appointed to examine and report before 1st June.

GODMANCHESTER COUNCIL Met on Monday; Coun. Sparrow absent.

A. S. Cunningham was appointed valuator in place of B. Durrin, who has been appointed road inspector.

Met Monday; members all present except Coun. H. B. Duthill; Mayor Jas. Angel presiding.

Moved by Coun. Gebble, seconded by Coun. McRae, that the secretary write the Grand Trunk railway in regard to the Anderson culvert, and request an answer before the next session of the council.

Moved by Coun. Gebble, seconded by Coun. Cullen, that the secretary pay Robert Whitford, Jr., \$65 on account of Allan's Corners' bridge contract; also to Bauhin & Co. \$34 for legal advice.

Moved by Coun. Cullen, seconded by Coun. McRae, that joint labor be granted to fill up the hollow on the front road of James Steele and James Melrum, when the new bridge is finished.

Moved by Coun. LeClerc, seconded by Coun. Gebble, that rural inspector James Tait visit the bridge on the by-road leading to the north end of the Turcot bridge, and report at next session.

Moved by Coun. McRae, seconded by Coun. Gebble, that the secretary notify the corporation of St. Etienne de Beauharnois that complaints have been made by David Tait, that the small bridge in the hollow of the by-road leading from the 2nd concession of North Georgetown, is in a dangerous state, and it be resolved that he hold the said parish of St. Etienne responsible for any damages that may be caused by their said neglect in not keeping said road and bridge in a proper state of repair.

Moved by Coun. LeClerc, seconded by Coun. Cullen, that road inspector Thos. Forrester be ordered to renew the hand-rails of the Adams bridge.

ORMSTOWN VILLAGE COUNCIL Met Monday evening; all present except Couns. Auclair and Kee, Mayor McElin presiding.

G. Watson, representing the Crown Pressed Brick Co., petitioned to have Prince Albert street properly drained and the bridge across the street repaired.

Moved by Coun. Baird, seconded by Coun. McWhinnie, that the following accounts be paid—

Table with 2 columns: Name and Amount. Includes J. B. Dore & Co. repairs for crusher, A. J. Lohelle, inspecting two steam boilers, D. McKean, work on sidewalks, etc.

Moved by Coun. Baird, seconded by Coun. Smith, that the secretary prepare a specification for cement sidewalk in front of J. McDougall's property.

ORMSTOWN PARISH COUNCIL Met on Monday; all present, Mayor J. McGerrige presiding.

A process-verbals prepared by Thos. Winter, regarding the work on the Young branch of the Black brook, in the 3rd, 4th, 5th, and 6th ranges of Jamesstown, was homologated.

Charles Ollam, Patrick Cunningham, and David Cowan petitioned to have the Stewart discharge, from A. Reil to Chas. Collam's lot, be made wider, claiming it is not wide enough to properly drain their land. Thomas Winter was appointed to examine and report before 1st June.

GODMANCHESTER COUNCIL Met on Monday; Coun. Sparrow absent.

A. S. Cunningham was appointed valuator in place of B. Durrin, who has been appointed road inspector.

Met Monday; members all present except Coun. H. B. Duthill; Mayor Jas. Angel presiding.

Moved by Coun. Gebble, seconded by Coun. McRae, that the secretary write the Grand Trunk railway in regard to the Anderson culvert, and request an answer before the next session of the council.

Moved by Coun. Gebble, seconded by Coun. Cullen, that the secretary pay Robert Whitford, Jr., \$65 on account of Allan's Corners' bridge contract; also to Bauhin & Co. \$34 for legal advice.

Moved by Coun. Cullen, seconded by Coun. McRae, that joint labor be granted to fill up the hollow on the front road of James Steele and James Melrum, when the new bridge is finished.

Moved by Coun. LeClerc, seconded by Coun. Gebble, that rural inspector James Tait visit the bridge on the by-road leading to the north end of the Turcot bridge, and report at next session.

Moved by Coun. McRae, seconded by Coun. Gebble, that the secretary notify the corporation of St. Etienne de Beauharnois that complaints have been made by David Tait, that the small bridge in the hollow of the by-road leading from the 2nd concession of North Georgetown, is in a dangerous state, and it be resolved that he hold the said parish of St. Etienne responsible for any damages that may be caused by their said neglect in not keeping said road and bridge in a proper state of repair.

Moved by Coun. LeClerc, seconded by Coun. Cullen, that road inspector Thos. Forrester be ordered to renew the hand-rails of the Adams bridge.

ORMSTOWN VILLAGE COUNCIL Met Monday evening; all present except Couns. Auclair and Kee, Mayor McElin presiding.

G. Watson, representing the Crown Pressed Brick Co., petitioned to have Prince Albert street properly drained and the bridge across the street repaired.

Moved by Coun. Baird, seconded by Coun. McWhinnie, that the following accounts be paid—

Table with 2 columns: Name and Amount. Includes J. B. Dore & Co. repairs for crusher, A. J. Lohelle, inspecting two steam boilers, D. McKean, work on sidewalks, etc.

Moved by Coun. Baird, seconded by Coun. Smith, that the secretary prepare a specification for cement sidewalk in front of J. McDougall's property.

ORMSTOWN PARISH COUNCIL Met on Monday; all present, Mayor J. McGerrige presiding.

A process-verbals prepared by Thos. Winter, regarding the work on the Young branch of the Black brook, in the 3rd, 4th, 5th, and 6th ranges of Jamesstown, was homologated.

Charles Ollam, Patrick Cunningham, and David Cowan petitioned to have the Stewart discharge, from A. Reil to Chas. Collam's lot, be made wider, claiming it is not wide enough to properly drain their land. Thomas Winter was appointed to examine and report before 1st June.

GODMANCHESTER COUNCIL Met on Monday; Coun. Sparrow absent.

A. S. Cunningham was appointed valuator

ONLY AN EGG
If a hen's fresh egg is put into water heated to the boiling point, which is 212 degrees of heat by the thermometer, and allowed to remain there for from three to five minutes, then taken out and broken open, the contents of the shell will be partially hatched (coagulated). Everybody knows what a good breakfast is. Therein is the same egg had been placed in the same boiler, without water, but with fresh air, and the heat kept at 103 degrees all the time for 21 days, a live chicken would very soon have asked for a breakfast for itself. Or, if the egg had remained under the hen that laid it for 21 days, the heat of her body (she would have been feverish while sitting on it) would have changed the clear, stringy fluid and the yellow yolk into a chicken. The hen that lays the egg is the mother of the chicken; the hen that hatches it is the nurse.
The wonderful change from the 'white' and 'yolk' of an egg into a live chicken with blood, bones, flesh, feathers, sight, hearing, and a voice piping loudly for something to eat, is brought about by a regular heat lasting through a certain number of days. If the egg gets too hot or too cold, or does not get moisture enough from the air, the making of the chicken inside will be stopped. The egg will be spoiled. A spoiled egg is unhealthful.
An egg is very much like a seed, only that it is made animal matter instead of vegetable matter, because it is intended to produce, or grow into, an animal. Every plant being from a seed; every animal, from an elephant to the mouse, from the whale to the minnow, from the ostrich to the gnat, begins with an egg.
An egg is made up of several parts. The shell is composed of lime. Through this, air and water, in the shape of moisture, can pass in slowly. Directly inside the shell is a thin, tough skin (membrane). This prevents the moisture in the egg from getting out through the lime shell. If there was nothing but the shell, the egg would dry up.
The white of an egg, as it is called, is a substance called albumen (albumen). It surrounds the yellow yolk, which is also largely albumen. On the outside of the yolk, fastened to it, you will often notice a white jelly-like speck. This contains the germ. The germ is so small that it cannot be seen without the aid of a powerful microscope. Until the hen sits upon the egg, or it is placed in an incubator to hatch, the white and yolk protect the germ—keep it floating so that it will not be jarred or fastened to the shell, or be injured in any way. The air space at the large end of the egg acts as an air cushion. An egg without a live germ in it will not hatch. There would be nothing from which the chicken would grow. Neither will seed grow if the germ is destroyed.
Albumen forms part of all blood, the juices of flesh, the clear part of eyes. It also forms part of all seeds and plants. There is little difference between animal and vegetable albumen.
The albumen from eggs is used to give the gloss to photographs, and largely in the printing of the colors and figures on calicoes. It clears coffee by getting thick (coagulating) in the hot water, sinking, and carrying down the fine particles of coffee (grounds) with it. In cakes—you know how it is used in cakes.
A sitting hen seems to us to be a disagreeable old crosspatch. However much she snarls and pecks, she is but doing her whole duty. She is protecting her nest and the, to her, precious eggs in it. She has her rights and sticks up for them. After a hen has been sitting on a nest of good eggs for five days, if you hold one of the eggs up to a bright light (keeping light from shining around it), by looking thru it, you will see a tiny speck with a hammer-shaped head and a short, thin tail. If you had a proper arrangement for magnifying it, you would see that there was life in it.
By the tenth day veins full of blood can be seen running and branching thru the white of the egg. In darker places the head and parts of the body will be taking shape. Each day will show a change. The air space at the large end of the egg grows larger. By the 18th day the chick is nearly finished. Between the 21st and 23rd day the chick breaks a small hole in the shell. This is called 'piping'. The egg is said to be 'piped'. Thru this hole, which is at the chick's beak, it breathes. After practising for a while, it kicks and struggles until it breaks the shell into two halves, around its middle. Then it rolls out—a weak, jerky, wet chick. Very soon it dries, pokes its head out from under the hen's feet,

there, and takes its first look at the world. The old hen talks to it,—then talk,—and no doubt tells it about breakfast to be had—after a while, and a much larger world, with worms for it to look at when she takes it off the nest.
Think of it! In 21 days what would have made good cake, or pudding, or omelette, turns into a pretty, active, live chicken, with ideas of its own; and heat brings about this wonderful change.
The egg which hatches never makes a mistake. If it is a hen's egg, a chicken comes forth; if a hummingbird's, a hummingbird is hatched from it; if an ostrich's, an eagle's, a duck's, it produces young after its kind. Even the shape and color of the feathers are imitated.
A hummingbird's egg is not much larger than a flint. An ostrich's egg holds three pints. The eggs of a shad are about the size of a pin head. The eggs of turtles and snakes are covered with a tough skin. They do not have a hard shell. The sun's heat hatches them. I often find turtle and snake eggs in my potato patch, when the ground is soft, and the row stand where the sun has a good chance at them. When the young are hatched, they hide under stones and roots until they get used to things.
Collections of bird's eggs for study are pleasant and instructive. Taking bird's eggs for fun is not funny at all when we come to think of it. Every egg taken kills a bird. Is killing fun?
Huntingdon Dairymen's Exchange
The first meeting of the Exchange for the sale of Butter and Cheese will take place in the County Building, in the village of Huntingdon, on FRIDAY, May 10th, at one o'clock in the afternoon, and those intending to sell on the Board during the coming season are requested to notify the Secretary.
A Meeting of the Directors will be held on the same day, and at the same place, at ten o'clock in the forenoon. **ANDREW PHILPS, CHAS. DEWICK, President Secy.-Treas.**
Huntingdon, Que., May 1st, 1907. 71
The Food Sale in the annex of St. Andrew's church will be held every Saturday from 3 to 5 P.M. Ladies of the congregation are invited to contribute supplies, which may be left at Mrs. Cameron's, or after two o'clock at the annex. Proceeds go towards reduction of church debt.
To be Sold by A. PHILPS, Auctioneer
Owing to the storm of last Saturday, the Sale of Mrs. Jos. Lorange, village of Huntingdon, was postponed to SATURDAY, the 11th May, at 2 p.m., when the Furniture, much of it new, will be sold without reserve.
A SPECIAL TREAT
VICTORIA DAY
May 24th
MOIR HALL
HUNTINGDON
WILL BE PRESENTED THE
"HIDDEN HAND"
Drama in five acts
Adapted from Mrs. Emma D. E. N. Southworth's celebrated novel.
Huntingdon Orchestra
In attendance.
Reserved seats 30c; general admission 25c. Doors open at 7. Curtain sharp at 8.
GRAND CONCERT
Vocal and Instrumental
Miss SIMONDS
Miss REID
Miss SIMPSON
Mr DIPLOCK
Valleyfield Mandoline Club
IN THE
GAULT INSTITUTE
FRIDAY, May 24th, 1907
At 8 P.M.
Reserved seats, 50c and 35c. Admission, 25c.
Tickets may be purchased from Messrs. Solin & Letue, Victoria street, and Rowland Hill, Dufferin Road, Valleyfield. The proceeds of this Concert will be devoted to a fund for the purchase of a new Organ for St. Mark's Church.
AFTER YOUR EYES FAIL
The Secret of Good Sight is Perfect Fitting Glasses
I find that there are so many people who want their eyes fitted and are unable to come on either of the days I have advertised, that I have decided to remain two days more, FRIDAY and SATURDAY, May 10th and 11th.
YOU may need Glasses. Come and find out whether you do or not.
J. O. McDONNELL, O.D.
Central House, Huntingdon.

ORMSTOWN
Mail was distributed from the new post-office on Main-st., for the first time Friday evening.
The high water caused by such heavy rain left us again minus electric light Saturday night.
Rev Professor Abbot-Smith of the Diocesan college, Montreal, preached in St. James' church on Sunday, and will occupy the pulpit again next Sunday.
Councillor Thos. Baird, who has been confined to his house all winter by a severe illness, occupied his seat in the council Monday night, for the first time in five months.
At a vestry meeting of St. James' church, a unanimous call was extended to the Rev. A. C. Asch, rector of Grenville, to succeed the Rev. J. I. Strong, as rector of this parish, and asking for his immediate appointment.
The farmers of lower Ormstown concession, believing in good roads, have drawn out a compact to macadamize the road from end to end. Although a big undertaking the benefit to be derived will be lasting and far outweigh the first cost. It is expected the work will be commenced in June.
HOWICK
The contract for the erection of a curling rink in Howick has been given to A. Hunter, at about \$1200; two other tenders of \$1400 and \$1900, more or less, were offered.
R. Ness, senr., visits the Old Country shortly for the purchase of additional stock. He is exhibiting horses at the Montreal show this week.
The spread of diphtheria at Cairnside has been checked, and no cases are developing elsewhere.
Tuesday's shipment of cattle was unusually large, five carloads being sent off.
VALLEYFIELD
A largely attended meeting of the Textile Federation was held Monday evening in the city hall, to discuss the question of presenting a claim to the management of the Montreal Cotton Co. for an increase of wages of 10 per cent. The question is now under advisement and an amicable arrangement has already been arrived at, there only remaining a few details to settle.
Owing to the backward weather seeding is not making much progress in this neighborhood. Very little grain has been sown so far. Meadows show up bare with very little growth.
The Beauharnois canal has not yet been opened for navigation, the water has not yet been let in. Market boats are now in full swing.
The by-law, authorizing the issue of bonds for \$20,000 for concrete walks, and \$2000 for extension to water works system, was carried by a majority of 71 votes and \$162,125 valuation. The result is a decided victory for the mayor and council, inasmuch as an organized effort was made to defeat the by-law. The members of the council refrained from canvassing, trusting to the merits of the proposed work. The voting lasted two days; the result shows that the people are with the council.
Total vote polled.....141
For.....106
Against.....35
Majority.....71
Total valuation polled.....\$546,125
For.....\$354,125
Against.....192,000
Majority.....\$162,125
Received this Week
Quality the Best: Prices Lowest
1 car clear butts N.B. Shingles
2 cars 2nd quality N.B. Shingles
2 cars matched Spruce, 1 1/4, 1 1/2, 1 3/4, and 2 inch
A full stock of all the different grades of Shingles on hand, also, Lath and Clapboards, together with a large stock of House Finishing. A car of 4 feet Fine Lath expected in a few days. Farmers' Special Shingles \$1.40 per M.
W. J. WALSH, Prince-st.
WANTED
FARMERS or other reliable persons to rear COLLIE DOGS. VALUABLE PRIZES will be given for the best reared pups of 1907-8. FIRST PRIZE will consist of a REGISTERED AYRSHIRE BULL CALF from the world-famous Oglive Herd Strain. Every one rearing a pup for me gets a premium worth at least five dollars. For further particulars address W. ORMSTOWN ROY, P.O. box 1027, Montreal.
TO CLEANER SUBSCRIBERS IN THE UNITED STATES
The postage on papers going to the United States from Canada has been raised to one cent each copy, or \$3 cents a year on the Gleaner. The publisher will carry out his engagement with those now getting the Gleaner by paying the postage during unexpired terms. When the time comes for renewal, the postage will have to be remitted with the subscription. Two dollars will pay for paper and postage for sixteen months; one dollar for eight months.

DOWN
At Valleyfield, on April 25th, the wife of Neil Faubert, of St. Henry, Montreal, of a son.
At Oak Bank, Manitoba, on April the 18th, the wife of James S. Beattie, formerly of Trout River, of twins—a boy and a girl.
DIED
At Valleyfield, on May 6th, Mary Angus, relict of the late Hugh Wilson, aged 89 years; a native of Methven Perthshire, Scotland; residing in Canada 65 years.
At Montreal, on Friday, May 3rd, Mary Gilmore, wife of Wm. Durin. Interment at St. Stanislas.
At Huntingdon, May 4th, John Houghton, in the 77th year of his age.
SLIGHT DEFECTS
In EYESIGHT
Produce many distressing headaches—the result caused from the excessive amount of nervous energy exerted in trying to overcome these defects. Proper fitting glasses will remedy these imperfections and cure your headaches.
You can rely on our work and if you do or do not need glasses, we frankly tell you so.
W. D. SHANKS
Jeweller and Graduate Optician
WANTED TO RENT
A FARM of from 75 to 100 acres, a good proportion to be plowable, with stock and implements. Neighborhood of Huntingdon preferred. Address letters to W. G. GILL, Fort Credit, Ont. 71
SCHOOL TEACHERS WANTED
For Schools in the Township of FRANKLIN, as follows—
School No. 1, Hill, salary \$19 per month for 9 months.
School No. 2, Tremblay, \$18 per month for 9 months.
School No. 3, Stone, \$18 per month for 9 months.
School No. 4, Manning, \$19 per month for 9 months.
Applications will be received up to noon on the 11th of May, and must state qualifications and experience. Teaching to commence the 5th day of September next.
The Commissioners will meet at 7 o'clock on the evening of the 11th of May, for the purpose of engaging Teachers, in answer to the above notice. S. E. AMES, Secy.-Treas. Franklin, April 29th, 1907.
The TORONTO GREATEST BARGAIN STORE
(Dr. R. N. Walsh's building, opposite the new Steel Bridge) HUNTINGDON, Que.
THE MONTH OF MAY HAS COME AND WITH IT COMES GENTLE SPRING.
Ladies, Gentlemen and Boys will now be needing something to wear in the way of a natty and fashionable **SPRING SUIT**
We have just what you need, so call and examine our New Spring Coat and Trousers in the latest up-to-date styles, correct in trimming and making.
It gives us pleasure to show our goods, so do not be afraid to call. When you get a Suit from us you can feel perfectly satisfied that you have purchased what is fashionable—good workmanship and a perfect fit. Our stock of Suits and costumes has just been received, so that we can warrant their being the very latest styles.
The proper thing in the proper place at the proper time, and where CLOTHES are concerned, the PROPER THING should be a fashionable Suit from our store.
A general assortment of LADIES' SKIRTS and SHIRTWAISTS. Men's novelties in SHIRTS, NECKWEAR, HATS, CAPS, and UNDERWEAR.
L. WEISER & CO.,
Proprietors
FOR SALE
A Log House, clapboarded and in good condition. Apply at once to **SAMUEL DAVIS,** Huntingdon 71
Paint???
That is the question.
Whether it is better in the end to suffer the sorrows and disappointments that poor paint will bring or at the start provide the best that can be bought and end there.
This is but one best, and that is **THE SHERWIN-WILLIAMS PAINT.**
With Paint you will need Brushes and perhaps Varnishes. These and all Painters' Supplies are to be found at
HUNTER'S
Joseph Godwin was instantly killed by an electric shock at Ogdensburg while he was attempting to light a cigar from an arc lamp in the street. With several companions he was returning from a dance, when in a spirit of bravado, he lowered one of the big street lamps and placed his cigar against one of the carbons. He received a shock of 6000 volts.

HUNTINGDON
—Since last fall Miss Barker of Montreal has paid regular visits to teach a class she had formed in Huntingdon in the elements of voice culture. In closing it for the season she arranged for a concert to give proof of the success of her labors. Friday evening an audience of over 200 assembled in Moir hall, and during a lengthy program had ample opportunity to judge of how Miss Barker's pupils had profited by her lessons. It was a trying test for young ladies to give solos who had never appeared on the platform before, and therefore all the more gratifying that they acquitted themselves so admirably. For the voices of the majority the hall was too large, so that those on the back seats lost much of what was enjoyable to those nearer the singer. Miss Wilson of Atholstan met best the conditions. Miss O'Hara of Montreal was equally at home in broad Scotch and Irish brogue and her recitations were vociferously encored. A most pleasing number was As your hair grows whiter, the Rev. Mr. Stevens taking the solo part and the full class the chorus. In her two selections Miss Barker gave fresh proof of the range of her powerful voice. Mr. Winter, organist of St. James church, Montreal, was accompanist. The following was the program so far as the pupils were concerned—
Spring has Come, Agnes Clouston Tatters, Maul Will
Three Green Bonnets, Alice Ritchie of Dewittville
Belovet, it is Morn, Marion Wilson Duet, The Fisherman, Stevens and Shanks
My Ain Folk, Ella Caldwell
For all Eternity, Ruby Biggar
Four Leaf Clover and Creamie Love Song, Grace Wells
The Little Irish Girl, Marie Pringle Duet, Friendship, Misses Wells and Biggar.
—At the village creamery Monday morning 14,000 pounds of milk were taken.
—The farm of the late Robert Shaw has been bought by John Scott of Tatehurst for his sons. Reported price \$6000.
—For the second time within a week there was high water on Sunday. When the rain stopped the weather turned cold and there was ice Sunday morning. The season continues backward, with little progress in farm-work.
—At the monthly meeting of the Mutual Fire Insurance company Agent Phelps submitted 125 applications.
—Any farmer specially interested in hog-raising should drop a card to the Department of agriculture, Ottawa, asking for a copy of Bulletin No. 11. It gives the best account of the various breeds of swine and how they came to be developed, we know of.
—Tuesday evening, in St. Andrew's, a lecture was delivered by the Rev. J. M. Kellock of Riverfield, on Burns. He traced the career of the poet from birth to death and dwelt on the merits of his poetry, reciting selections. In treating of his character, Mr. Kellock spoke plainly of certain features which admirers of Burns gloss over, and pointed the moral his life affords. A vote of thanks was moved by Mr. Walker, M.L.A. The lecture was preceded by Miss Rowat singing with taste Flow gently, sweet Afton, Myrtle Marshall, Where is my Highland lield, and a pathetic recitation by Gilberta Boyd. The chairman, Rev. E. W. Florence, explained that the organ being now past for, he would call on Mrs. A. Brown, president of the Bible class, who had raised the amount, to burn the notes, which she did. The organ was then formally handed over to the managers, whose chairman, A. Muir, senr., in accepting the gift, spoke highly of the zeal and perseverance shown by the Bible class in raising the price of the organ, \$2180, and of the great assistance of W. D. Shanks. Mr. Florence trusted the example set by the young people would be emulated by the congregation, in making a combined effort to wipe out the debt on the church.
—Mr McCormick, K. C., has inscribed the case of Currie vs. Salter for review.
—In the estimates \$800 is set down for a wharf between Woodlands and Bellevue, \$12,600 for the deepening of St. Louis river, \$6000 to repair leak in south bank of Beauharnois canal, \$1800 for repairs to Dundee custom-house.
—The house and lot of the late Dan McCarthy, ridge road, have been bought by Louis Leblanc for \$950.
—Two of Mrs. McCrimmon's piano pupils went to Montreal last week to stand the examination of the McGill music conservatorium, affiliated with the Royal College of music of England, a member of which came out as examiner. Elsie Sellar passed the higher division and Irene Holiday the elementary.

—Two new houses have been started and will be pushed to speedy completion. One is on the site of the old Lovburgh house and is for Victor Versberg; the other is to be opposite the residence of R. E. Kelly, and is for A. A. Lunan. R. H. Crawford has the contract for both.
—The sale of keeping the roads of Godmanchester in repair was held yesterday. The bids were so high that only one division was sold, the roads between the P.L. road and the seigniory-line being awarded to Thos. Welch for \$600.
—The Gorman & Ford dramatic company have been holding the boards of Moir hall during the week, and drawing fair houses.
Colored Dress Goods
A LARGE AND VARIED STOCK FOR THIS SEASON. Prices from 25c per yd. to \$1.65.
SUITINGS—Satin Cloths, Cover Cloths, Tweeds, in the latest mixtures and colors.
In RICH MATERIALS
Bollesnes, Crepelines, Violes, Crepe de Chine, in Black and all colors.
FRENCH CASHMERE—all shades
SPECIALS, for Blouse Waists, in plain and fancy stripes.
FANCY BRAIDS and LACES, to suit all goods.
Thos. Baird & Son Co
ORMSTOWN, Que.
HEADQUARTERS FOR FARM MACHINERY
The INTERNATIONAL HARVESTER CO. OF AMERICA still leads in all kinds of Farm Machinery, comprising Manure Spreaders, the best in the market; Seeders (with Perillizer attachment), Disc Harrows, Steel Land Rollers, Mowers, Hay Tedders and Loaders, Rakes, &c. Farm Wagons (Chatham and Petrolia), Binders (McCormick & Deering), Corn Binders. Also, the simplest Gasoline Engines on the market, in the following sizes: 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 8, 12, 15, and 20 horse-power; Cream Separators, Bellows Dairy-maid and U. S. U. Bar Steel Stanchions and Water Bowls, Beauty's Feed and Litter Carriers (every article should have one). Fence Wire Gates, Pasture and Lawn Fencing.
PLOWS and Plow Repairs as usual. If you want to make money and save labor, call on **SAM. DAVIS,** Huntingdon 71
Province of Quebec, School Municipality of the Township of Godmanchester, in the Counties of Huntingdon and Chateauguay.
TEACHERS WANTED
School District No. 1.....salary \$220
School District No. 2, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, and 11. Salaries for each..... \$20 per month.
Term for each, 10 months, commencing 15th August next.
Applicants to state qualifications and experience. Applications will be received up to noon on Saturday, May 11th, on which day the Board will meet to engage teachers.
By order of the Board.
CHAS. DEWICK, Secy.-Treas.
Huntingdon, Que., April 17, 1907. 72
Province of Quebec, School Municipality of DUNDÉE
TEACHERS WANTED
With references, for Districts Nos. 1, 2, 4, 5, and 6; ten months' term, twenty dollars per month. Applications will be received by the undersigned until the eighteenth instant.
T. W. FRASER, Secy.-Treas.
Dundee, May 7, 1907. 72
TEACHERS WANTED
For the Protestant Schools of St. Annot, for year ending June 30th, 1908.
Dist. No. 1, Port Lewis salary \$180
Dist. No. 3, LaGuerre, salary.....200
Dist. No. 4, Maybank, salary.....200
School term, 10 months. Applications received by the undersigned up to May 15th, 1907.
J. O. STEWART, Secy.-Treas.
Cazaville, Que. 71
MONTREAL WHOLESALE PRICES
Flour—Choice Manitoba spring wheat patents \$4.60@4.70; Manitoba strong bakers', \$4.00@4.15 winter patents, \$4.10 @4.15 straight rollers, \$3.55@3.65; do in bags, \$1.60@1.75
Rolled Oats, \$1.85 to \$1.95 per bag
Cornmeal, \$1.35@1.45 per bag
Oats, 44 1/2@45c per 34 lb
Bran per ton, Manitoba in bags \$21.00@21.50; Ontario in bags \$24.50@25.00
Hay, No. 1, \$14.00@14.50; No. 2 \$12.00@12.50; clover \$11.00 @ \$10.00 per ton in car lots.
Cheese, 12@12 1/2
Butter, 22 1/2@23
Eggs, new laid, 18 1/2@19c
Live Hogs \$7.00 to \$7.15 for selects
Abattoir dressed hogs are quoted at \$9.50@9.75

Huntingdon Roller Mills
The Same Old Brands of FLOUR
Gold Standard
Clover Leaf
Royal Oak
White Wonder
None better
Lots not just as good
CLOVER LEAF
Wheat Food
A delightful breakfast
A dainty dessert
Graham Flour, Buckwheat Flour, Gold Dust Cornmeal.
Seed Wheat Seed Oats
Seed Corn
Pure Yellow Cornmeal
Pure Barley Meal
Bran, Shorts, Middlings, Feed Flour, Ground Oikake, the Best Moultrie in the country.
Prices Always the Lowest for Pure Goods.
Sash and Door Factory
Running Full Swing
The perfect finish of our Sash and Door work speaks for itself.
One car No. 1 4-foot LATH.
The most profitable kind to use.
One car No. 1 CLAPBOARDS
Three cars High-Grade New Brunswick SHINGLES.
Matched Spruce, Scantling, Hemlock Boards, and all kinds and sizes of DIMENSION TIMBER always on hand, or cut to any order.
Dry Slabwood
Dry Stovewood
Green Slabwood
Kindling Wood
John Hunter & Sons
General Merchants and Millers
HUNTINGDON
YOUNG PROVINCE—This trotting bred stallion will stand in comparison with the best of the province, stable, Victoria Settlement, for the season, except Saturdays, when he will be at P. O'Connor's, Clyde's Corner. To insure \$6; two mares from the same owner, \$11. All mares not duly returned, and all mares disposed of before foaling time, will be considered with foal and charged accordingly. All mares at their owner's risk. All bills payable the 7th March, 1908. **ISAAC McCARTNEY**
SCOTCH SANDY, No. 4764.—This pure-bred Clydesdale stallion was bred at Victoria Settlement, for the season, except Saturdays, when he will be at P. O'Connor's, Clyde's Corner. To insure \$6; two mares from the same owner, \$11. All mares not duly returned, and all mares disposed of before foaling time, will be considered with foal and charged accordingly. All mares at their owner's risk. All bills payable the 7th March, 1908. **ISAAC McCARTNEY**
LORD MINTO.—This poligred Clydesdale (Vol. XI.) stands as follows: Monday, Tuesday, and Wednesday, at his own stable, on the old Dickson farm, near Dewittville; Thursday and until Friday noon will be at J. W. Brown's, Huntingdon; Saturday at Blanchette's hotel, St. Stanislas. Terms, to insure, \$7; two mares from same owner, \$15.
OLIVER ROHDOUN, CHAS. BLANCHETTE, Proprietors
YOUNG McLAWS is 6 years old, stands 16 hands 2 inches high, weighs 1750 lbs., is a dappled bay with white spot. At the shows he has taken 7 first prizes and 5 seconds. Any one intending to raise stock should see him. Stands as follows: Tuesdays, Cairns, Ormstown; Thursdays at Joseph Anderson's on the Gore; remainder of the week at his own stable. To insure, \$7; two mares from same owner, \$15.
DOMINA BEAULIEU, Blacksmith Proprietor, Brossard
At Woodside Farm, Howick, the following Clydesdales will stand: Baron Silloth, 4 years old, bay, white on face, three white legs, sire Baron's Pride; dam, by Lord Lothian. To insure \$15
Vanderbilt, 3 years old, bay, stripe on face, four white legs, sire Usambina by Baron's Pride; dam, by Fickle Fashion. Service \$10
Also, an imported French Coach Stallion brown, no white, stands 15 3/4, good legs, with short back, the best of legs and feet, a great actor and lots of speed. Service \$10
All mares at their owners' risk. **A. J. NEES**

PERILS OF FOREWIND
New Canada's Mountain Pathfinders Do Their Work.
People told in fashionable Pullmans or leisurely discuss their descent in the diner as they whirl past them through the mountains, descending across trestle-spanned gorges, now rushing along the edge of dizzy cliffs, where the roadbed, a narrow shaft carved in the rock, clings to the face of a precipice.
Those travelers in luxurious high speed trains, how many of them, as they gaze indolently toward the towering snow peaks and the shadowy depths of the canyons, pause to think of the surveyors who mapped the road, and whose pioneer work has made it possible to travel so luxuriously through this grand scenery?
Pathfinders at Work.
To the average occupant of the parlor car the thought of camping out in deep snow of the winter woods would be no less abhorrent than the idea of crawling for hours in the boiling sun along steep side-hills and over rock-alikes bereft of shade, one's tongue skin to dry, and one's water, but perhaps half a mile away. But these are commonplace events in the life of the railway surveyor.
Let the reader imagine that he has taken camp in civilization, and that he is one of the sun-burned, smoke-scented, overworked crowd that constitutes a survey camp—fifty miles up the pack trail, and the winding of the mountains from the very last jumping off place on the railway.
The "Get Up" Call.
Early in the morning—horribly early—just as a faint light—the first pale shafts of dawn are peering up over the big mountain across the valley, and while yet the stars gleam in the frosty air, above the bleak tops of the peaks, comes the reveille, an abominable din of tinpan and stick, harshly discordant. This melody produced by the cook (the chef's assistant) means "get up," and fifteen minutes later a morning meal, greatly modified, alarm suffices to call the faithful to breakfast. During the progress of the meal the daylight gets a chance to expand, and soon after the last man to get up, a mule, a mule-groom comes the call "All out."
Now all hands "hit the trail" for the line, marching in single file, eyes downward, and hands peering up over the wind-fallen logs which beset the path, and the slender branches that fly back like whips to sting the unwary. It is a sad procession. There is little conversation, and that little generally anent the disposal of the cumbersome lunch pack, of which every one is glad to eat his share, and equally anxious of packing on his shoulders, turn about.
Perils of the Work.
Lunch finished and a pipe smoked, and the afternoon grind commences. If the survey has had easy ground the mule-groom, and now perhaps some bluffs to be negotiated. They can't be avoided by detours. For grade must be followed, and unless the wagon road, there is no flexibility allowed. This is the reason why the wind-fallen logs which beset the path, and the slender branches that fly back like whips to sting the unwary. It is a sad procession. There is little conversation, and that little generally anent the disposal of the cumbersome lunch pack, of which every one is glad to eat his share, and equally anxious of packing on his shoulders, turn about.
Perils of the Work.
Lunch finished and a pipe smoked, and the afternoon grind commences. If the survey has had easy ground the mule-groom, and now perhaps some bluffs to be negotiated. They can't be avoided by detours. For grade must be followed, and unless the wagon road, there is no flexibility allowed. This is the reason why the wind-fallen logs which beset the path, and the slender branches that fly back like whips to sting the unwary. It is a sad procession. There is little conversation, and that little generally anent the disposal of the cumbersome lunch pack, of which every one is glad to eat his share, and equally anxious of packing on his shoulders, turn about.
When Footing is Bad.
If the footing in bad places appears precarious, the rope is used, and with the end of this the more agile of the men proceeds to surmount the obstacle, the rest of the party, aided by the rope, it is a most reassuring auxiliary is a good, strong rope securely attached to a reliable tree. Pictures are now being scammed along the well-trail bare face of a rock slope—a slope not so alarmingly perpendicular in itself, but nevertheless a remarkably easy place on which to start sliding—about a dozen yards or so, a precipice sheer down, eighty feet! But it isn't all mountain-footing, even in the mountains, else the job would rank with that of a steep-jack, and there would be a death in the land of engineers and their assistants.
Return to Camp.
The return to camp is a veritable triumph. The progress is compared with the doleful sorbs of the morning. True, it is down grade instead of uphill, but even that consideration hardly accounts for the rapidity with which the rest of the party, aided by the rope, it is a most reassuring auxiliary is a good, strong rope securely attached to a reliable tree. Pictures are now being scammed along the well-trail bare face of a rock slope—a slope not so alarmingly perpendicular in itself, but nevertheless a remarkably easy place on which to start sliding—about a dozen yards or so, a precipice sheer down, eighty feet! But it isn't all mountain-footing, even in the mountains, else the job would rank with that of a steep-jack, and there would be a death in the land of engineers and their assistants.
Return to Camp.
The return to camp is a veritable triumph. The progress is compared with the doleful sorbs of the morning. True, it is down grade instead of uphill, but even that consideration hardly accounts for the rapidity with which the rest of the party, aided by the rope, it is a most reassuring auxiliary is a good, strong rope securely attached to a reliable tree. Pictures are now being scammed along the well-trail bare face of a rock slope—a slope not so alarmingly perpendicular in itself, but nevertheless a remarkably easy place on which to start sliding—about a dozen yards or so, a precipice sheer down, eighty feet! But it isn't all mountain-footing, even in the mountains, else the job would rank with that of a steep-jack, and there would be a death in the land of engineers and their assistants.
Return to Camp.
The return to camp is a veritable triumph. The progress is compared with the doleful sorbs of the morning. True, it is down grade instead of uphill, but even that consideration hardly accounts for the rapidity with which the rest of the party, aided by the rope, it is a most reassuring auxiliary is a good, strong rope securely attached to a reliable tree. Pictures are now being scammed along the well-trail bare face of a rock slope—a slope not so alarmingly perpendicular in itself, but nevertheless a remarkably easy place on which to start sliding—about a dozen yards or so, a precipice sheer down, eighty feet! But it isn't all mountain-footing, even in the mountains, else the job would rank with that of a steep-jack, and there would be a death in the land of engineers and their assistants.
Return to Camp.
The return to camp is a veritable triumph. The progress is compared with the doleful sorbs of the morning. True, it is down grade instead of uphill, but even that consideration hardly accounts for the rapidity with which the rest of the party, aided by the rope, it is a most reassuring auxiliary is a good, strong rope securely attached to a reliable tree. Pictures are now being scammed along the well-trail bare face of a rock slope—a slope not so alarmingly perpendicular in itself, but nevertheless a remarkably easy place on which to start sliding—about a dozen yards or so, a precipice sheer down, eighty feet! But it isn't all mountain-footing, even in the mountains, else the job would rank with that of a steep-jack, and there would be a death in the land of engineers and their assistants.
Return to Camp.
The return to camp is a veritable triumph. The progress is compared with the doleful sorbs of the morning. True, it is down grade instead of uphill, but even that consideration hardly accounts for the rapidity with which the rest of the party, aided by the rope, it is a most reassuring auxiliary is a good, strong rope securely attached to a reliable tree. Pictures are now being scammed along the well-trail bare face of a rock slope—a slope not so alarmingly perpendicular in itself, but nevertheless a remarkably easy place on which to start sliding—about a dozen yards or so, a precipice sheer down, eighty feet! But it isn't all mountain-footing, even in the mountains, else the job would rank with that of a steep-jack, and there would be a death in the land of engineers and their assistants.
Return to Camp.
The return to camp is a veritable triumph. The progress is compared with the doleful sorbs of the morning. True, it is down grade instead of uphill, but even that consideration hardly accounts for the rapidity with which the rest of the party, aided by the rope, it is a most reassuring auxiliary is a good, strong rope securely attached to a reliable tree. Pictures are now being scammed along the well-trail bare face of a rock slope—a slope not so alarmingly perpendicular in itself, but nevertheless a remarkably easy place on which to start sliding—about a dozen yards or so, a precipice sheer down, eighty feet! But it isn't all mountain-footing, even in the mountains, else the job would rank with that of a steep-jack, and there would be a death in the land of engineers and their assistants.
Return to Camp.
The return to camp is a veritable triumph. The progress is compared with the doleful sorbs of the morning. True, it is down grade instead of uphill, but even that consideration hardly accounts for the rapidity with which the rest of the party, aided by the rope, it is a most reassuring auxiliary is a good, strong rope securely attached to a reliable tree. Pictures are now being scammed along the well-trail bare face of a rock slope—a slope not so alarmingly perpendicular in itself, but nevertheless a remarkably easy place on which to start sliding—about a dozen yards or so, a precipice sheer down, eighty feet! But it isn't all mountain-footing, even in the mountains, else the job would rank with that of a steep-jack, and there would be a death in the land of engineers and their assistants.
Return to Camp.
The return to camp is a veritable triumph. The progress is compared with the doleful sorbs of the morning. True, it is down grade instead of uphill, but even that consideration hardly accounts for the rapidity with which the rest of the party, aided by the rope, it is a most reassuring auxiliary is a good, strong rope securely attached to a reliable tree. Pictures are now being scammed along the well-trail bare face of a rock slope—a slope not so alarmingly perpendicular in itself, but nevertheless a remarkably easy place on which to start sliding—about a dozen yards or so, a precipice sheer down, eighty feet! But it isn't all mountain-footing, even in the mountains, else the job would rank with that of a steep-jack, and there would be a death in the land of engineers and their assistants.
Return to Camp.
The return to camp is a veritable triumph. The progress is compared with the doleful sorbs of the morning. True, it is down grade instead of uphill, but even that consideration hardly accounts for the rapidity with which the rest of the party, aided by the rope, it is a most reassuring auxiliary is a good, strong rope securely attached to a reliable tree. Pictures are now being scammed along the well-trail bare face of a rock slope—a slope not so alarmingly perpendicular in itself, but nevertheless a remarkably easy place on which to start sliding—about a dozen yards or so, a precipice sheer down, eighty feet! But it isn't all mountain-footing, even in the mountains, else the job would rank with that of a steep-jack, and there would be a death in the land of engineers and their assistants.
Return to Camp.
The return to camp is a veritable triumph. The progress is compared with the doleful sorbs of the morning. True, it is down grade instead of uphill, but even that consideration hardly accounts for the rapidity with which the rest of the party, aided by the rope, it is a most reassuring auxiliary is a good, strong rope securely attached to a reliable tree. Pictures are now being scammed along the well-trail bare face of a rock slope—a slope not so alarmingly perpendicular in itself, but nevertheless a remarkably easy place on which to start sliding—about a dozen yards or so, a precipice sheer down, eighty feet! But it isn't all mountain-footing, even in the mountains, else the job would rank with that of a steep-jack, and there would be a death in the land of engineers and their assistants.
Return to Camp.
The return to camp is a veritable triumph. The progress is compared with the doleful sorbs of the morning. True, it is down grade instead of uphill, but even that consideration hardly accounts for the rapidity with which the rest of the party, aided by the rope, it is a most reassuring auxiliary is a good, strong rope securely attached to a reliable tree. Pictures are now being scammed along the well-trail bare face of a rock slope—a slope not so alarmingly perpendicular in itself, but nevertheless a remarkably easy place on which to start sliding—about a dozen yards or so, a precipice sheer down, eighty feet! But it isn't all mountain-footing, even in the mountains, else the job would rank with that of a steep-jack, and there would be a death in the land of engineers and their assistants.
Return to Camp.
The return to camp is a veritable triumph. The progress is compared with the doleful sorbs of the morning. True, it is down grade instead of uphill, but even that consideration hardly accounts for the rapidity with which the rest of the party, aided by the rope, it is a most reassuring auxiliary is a good, strong rope securely attached to a reliable tree. Pictures are now being scammed along the well-trail bare face of a rock slope—a slope not so alarmingly perpendicular in itself, but nevertheless a remarkably easy place on which to start sliding—about a dozen yards or so, a precipice sheer down, eighty feet! But it isn't all mountain-footing, even in the mountains, else the job would rank with that of a steep-jack, and there would be a death in the land of engineers and their assistants.
Return to Camp.
The return to camp is a veritable triumph. The progress is compared with the doleful sorbs of the morning. True, it is down grade instead of uphill, but even that consideration hardly accounts for the rapidity with which the rest of the party, aided by the rope, it is a most reassuring auxiliary is a good, strong rope securely attached to a reliable tree. Pictures are now being scammed along the well-trail bare face of a rock slope—a slope not so alarmingly perpendicular in itself, but nevertheless a remarkably easy place on which to start sliding—about a dozen yards or so, a precipice sheer down, eighty feet! But it isn't all mountain-footing, even in the mountains, else the job would rank with that of a steep-jack, and there would be a death in the land of engineers and their assistants.
Return to Camp.
The return to camp is a veritable triumph. The progress is compared with the doleful sorbs of the morning. True, it is down grade instead of uphill, but even that consideration hardly accounts for the rapidity with which the rest of the party, aided by the rope, it is a most reassuring auxiliary is a good, strong rope securely attached to a reliable tree. Pictures are now being scammed along the well-trail bare face of a rock slope—a slope not so alarmingly perpendicular in itself, but nevertheless a remarkably easy place on which to start sliding—about a dozen yards or so, a precipice sheer down, eighty feet! But it isn't all mountain-footing, even in the mountains, else the job would rank with that of a steep-jack, and there would be a death in the land of engineers and their assistants.
Return to Camp.
The return to camp is a veritable triumph. The progress is compared with the doleful sorbs of the morning. True, it is down grade instead of uphill, but even that consideration hardly accounts for the rapidity with which the rest of the party, aided by the rope, it is a most reassuring auxiliary is a good, strong rope securely attached to a reliable tree. Pictures are now being scammed along the well-trail bare face of a rock slope—a slope not so alarmingly perpendicular in itself, but nevertheless a remarkably easy place on which to start sliding—about a dozen yards or so, a precipice sheer down, eighty feet! But it isn't all mountain-footing, even in the mountains, else the job would rank with that of a steep-jack, and there would be a death in the land of engineers and their assistants.
Return to Camp.
The return to camp is a veritable triumph. The progress is compared with the doleful sorbs of the morning. True, it is down grade instead of uphill, but even that consideration hardly accounts for the rapidity with which the rest of the party, aided by the rope, it is a most reassuring auxiliary is a good, strong rope securely attached to a reliable tree. Pictures are now being scammed along the well-trail bare face of a rock slope—a slope not so alarmingly perpendicular in itself, but nevertheless a remarkably easy place on which to start sliding—about a dozen yards or so, a precipice sheer down, eighty feet! But it isn't all mountain-footing, even in the mountains, else the job would rank with that of a steep-jack, and there would be a death in the land of engineers and their assistants.
Return to Camp.
The return to camp is a veritable triumph. The progress is compared with the doleful sorbs of the morning. True, it is down grade instead of uphill, but even that consideration hardly accounts for the rapidity with which the rest of the party, aided by the rope, it is a most reassuring auxiliary is a good, strong rope securely attached to a reliable tree. Pictures are now being scammed along the well-tr

WITH EDGED TOOLS
CHAPTER XIV.

NE morning three months later
Guy Oseard drew up in line
his flying column, so was
back to England with
the first consignment of simlacine.
During the twelve weeks that lay
behind there had been constant reference
made to his little body of picked men,
and the leader had selected with a
grave deliberation that promised well.

The lost soldier that was in him was
all still in his veins as he reviewed
his command in the cool air of early
morning. The journey from Masala to
the plateau had occupied a busy two
months. Oseard expected to reach
Masala with his men in forty days.
Filled up in neat square cases, such as
could be carried in pairs by a man of
ordinary strength, was the crop of
simlacine, roughly valued by Victor
Durnovo at £40,000. Ten men could
carry the whole of it, and the twenty
cases set close together on the ground
made a bed for Guy Oseard. Upon this
improvised couch he gravely
stretched his bulk every night all
through the journey that followed.

It was on the open ground in front
of the tents that Guy Oseard drew up
his quick marching column before the sun
had sprung up in its fantastic tropical
way from the distant line of virgin forest.
As he walked along the line, making
a suggestion here, pulling on a
shoulder rope there, he looked stanch
and strong as any man might wish to
be. His face was bronzed, his brow
that eyebrows and mustache stood out
almost black, though in reality they
were only brown. His eyes did not
seem to be suffering from the heaviness
noticeable in others; altogether, the
climate and the mystic breath of the
simlacine did not appear to affect
him as they did his companions. This
was probably accounted for by the fact
that, being chief of the hunters, most
of his days had been passed on the
lower slopes in search of game.

Oseard gave the signal for the men
to start, and the long caravan departed.
The porters nodded to Meredith with a
great display of white teeth, while the
head men, the captains of tents, stepped
out of the ranks and shook hands.
Before they had dispersed over the
edge of the plateau Joseph came forward
to say good-bye to Oseard.
"And it is understood," said the latter,
"that I pay in to your account at
Lloyd's bank your share of the proceeds."
Joseph grinned. "Yes, sir; if you
please; presume it's a safe bank."
Meredith walked a little way down
the slope with Oseard.
"Good-bye, old chap!" he said, when
the parting came. "Good luck, and all
that. Hope you will find all right at
home. By the way," he shouted after
him, "give my kind regards to the Gordons
at Loango."

And so the first consignment of
simlacine was sent from the plateau to
the coast.
Guy Oseard was one of those deceptive
men who only do a few things and
do those few very well. In forty-three
days he deposited the twenty precious
cases in Gordon's go-downs at Loango
and paid off the porters, of whom he
had not lost one. These duties performed,
he turned his steps toward the bungalow.
He had refused Gordon's
invitation to stay with him until the
next day, when the coasting steamer
was expected. To tell the truth, he
was not very much prepossessed in
Maurice's favor, and it was a
doubtful mind that he turned his steps
toward the little house in the forest
between Loango and the sea.

"And when did you leave them?"
asked Jocelyn, after her visitor had
explained who he was.
"I left them forty-four days ago," he
replied.
"And were they well?"
"Oh, yes," he replied. "You know
Meredith."
"Yes," she said. "We know Mr.
Meredith."
The visitor did not speak at once,
and she looked up at him over the
flowers, with grave politeness.
"Meredith," he said, "is one of the
most remarkable men I have ever
met."
"Really," she replied, with a kindly
interest. "How?"
"He is not the man I took him for.
He is so wonderfully polite and gentle
and pleasant."
"Are you going back to them?"
"No, I leave tomorrow morning early
by the Portuguese boat. I am going
home to be married."
"Indeed! Then I suppose you will
wash your hands of Africa forever?"
"Not quite," he replied. "I told
Meredith that I would be prepared
to go up to him in case of emergency,
but not otherwise. I shall, of course,
take home the first consignment of
simlacine; we have been very successful,
you know. I shall have to stay
in London to sell that. I have a house
there."
"Are you to be married at once?"
inquired Jocelyn, with that frank in-
terest which makes it so much easier
for a man to talk of his own affairs
to a woman than to one of his own
sex.
"As soon as I can arrange it," he
answered, with a little laugh. "There
is nothing to wait for. We are both
orphans, and fortunately we are fairly
well off."
He was fumbling in his breast pocket
and presently he rose, crossed the
room and handed her, quite without
afterthought or self-consciousness,
a photograph in a morocco case.
Explanation was unnecessary, and
Jocelyn Gordon looked smilingly upon
a smiling, bright young face.
"She is very pretty," she said
honestly.
Whereupon Guy Oseard granted un-
intelligibly.
"Meredith," he said, after a little
pause, "Meredith is her name."
"Meredith?" repeated Jocelyn. "Mil-
licent what?"
"Millicent Chyne."
Jocelyn folded the morocco case to-
gether and handed it back to him.
"She is very pretty," she repeated
slowly, as if her mind could only re-
produce it in its incapable of creation.
Oseard looked puzzled. Having risen,
he did not sit down again, and pre-
sently he took his leave, feeling con-
vinced that Jocelyn was about to faint.
When he was gone the girl sat
wearily down.

"What is to be done?"
"Nothing," she answered to herself
after awhile. "Nothing. It is not my
business. I can do nothing."
She sat there alone, as she had been
for her life, until the short tropical twilight
fell over the forest. Quite sud-
denly she burst into tears.
"It is my business," she sobbed. "It
is no good pretending otherwise; but I
can do nothing."
Four months elapsed and the excitement
created in the small world of
western Africa by the first dazzling
success of the simlacine expedition be-
gan to subside. The thing took its
usual course. At first the experts dis-
believed and then they prophesied that
it could not last. Finally the active
period of envy, hatred and malice gave
way to a sullen tolerance not unmix-
ed with an indefinite grudge toward
those who had favored the brave once
more.

Maurice Gordon was in daily ex-
pectation of news from that faroff
place where they vaguely called the
plateau. And Jocelyn did not pretend
to conceal from herself the hope that
filled her whole being, the hope that
filled Jack Meredith might bring the news
in person.
Instead came Victor Durnovo.
He came upon her one evening when
she was walking slowly home from a
mild tea party at the house of a mis-
sionary. Hearing footsteps on the
sandy soil, she turned and found her-
self face to face with Durnovo.
"I was coming along to see you," he
said, and there was a subtle offense in
his tone.

She did not trouble to tell him that
Maurice was away for ten days. She
felt that he knew that.
"When do you go back?" she asked
carelessly.
"Almost at once," in a tone that
apologized for causing her necessary
pain. "I must leave tomorrow or the
next day. I do not like the idea of
Meredith being left too long alone up
there with a reduced number of men.
Of course, I had to bring a pretty large
escort. I brought down £80,000 worth
of simlacine."
"Have you had any more sickness
among the men?" she asked at once
in a tone of half veiled sarcasm which
made him wince.

"No," he answered; "they have been
quite all right."
"What time do you start?" she asked.
"There are no boats for Mr. Meredith at
the river. Maurice's head clerk will
give them to you."
She knew that these letters were
from Millicent. She had actually had
them in her hand. She had inhaled the
faint, refined scent of the paper and
envelopes.
They had reached the gate of the
bungalow garden. She turned and held
him by the hand in an undeniable man-
ner. He bade her good-bye and went his
way, wondering vaguely what had hap-
pened to them both. The conversation
had taken a different turn from what
he had expected and intended. But some-
how it had got beyond his control. He
had looked forward to a very different
ending to the interview. And now he
found himself returning somewhat dis-
comfited to the wretched hotel in
Loango—dismissed—sent back. The
next day he actually left the little
west African coast town, turning his
face northward with bad grace. Even
at that distance he feared Jack Mer-
edith's half veiled sarcasm. Durnovo
had only been allowed to come down
to the coast under a promise, grace-
fully yielded, but distinct enough, that
he should only remain twenty hours in
Loango.

Jocelyn avoided seeing him again.
Four days later she was riding through
the native town of Loango, accom-
panied by a lady friend, when she met
Victor Durnovo. The sight of him gave
her a distinct shock. She knew that he
had left Loango three days before with
all his men. There was no doubt about
that. Moreover, his air was distinctly
furtive—almost scared. It was distinctly
clear that the chance meeting was an un-
derstanded by him as it was surprising
to her.
"I thought you had left," she said
shortly, pulling up her horse with un-
derstanding.
"Yes, but I have come back for—
for more men."
She knew he was lying, and he felt
that she knew.
"Indeed!" she said. "You are not a
good stayer."
She turned her horse's head, nodded
to her friend, and rode on. In the forest
she applied the spur, and beneath
the whispering trees, over the silent
sand, the girl galloped home as fast
as her horse could by legs to ground.

CHAPTER XV.
ON hearing the bungalow Jocelyn
went to the forest where a little colony of
huts nestled in a hollow of
the sand dunes.
"Nala," she cried, "the paddlemaker.
Ask him to come to me."
In a few moments a man emerged
from a shed of banana leaves. He
was a sturdy man, very lightly clad
and a violent spirit handicapped him
seriously in the matter of first im-
pressions.
"I came to you," said Jocelyn, "be-
cause I know that you are an intel-
ligent man and a great traveler."
"Where do you wish me to go?"
"To Masala, on the Ogowe river.
When can you leave?"
"Now."
"You can hire a dhow," she said,
"and on the river you may have as
many rowers as you like. You must
go very quickly to Masala. There you
must ask about the Englishman's ex-
pedition. Some of the men are at
Masala now. They were going up
away—near the mountains. They have
stopped at Masala. Find out why they
have not gone on, and come back very
quickly to tell me."
She gave him money and rode on
home. Behind she saw the paddlemaker
the paddlemaker passed her at a
trot, going toward the sea.

She waited for three days, and then
Victor Durnovo came again. Maurice
was still away. There was an awful
sense of impending danger in the very
air, in the loneliness of her position.
Yet she was not afraid of Durnovo.
She had left that fear behind. She
went to the drawing room to see him.
Full of resolution.

He was dining alone in
Russell square when a telegram was
handed to him. He opened it and
read:
Meredith surrounded and in danger.
Durnovo false. Come at once.
JOSEPH GORDON.
In one time Guy Oseard landed on
the beach at Loango. He had the tele-

R. ELDER, B.A., M.D., C.M.,
Physician and Surgeon
HUNTINGDON
Office hours—9-1, 2-3, 6-8.

"I could not go away," he said after
relinquishing her hand, "without com-
ing to see you."
Jocelyn said nothing. The scared look
in his eyes had last seen in his face was
no longer there, but the eyes were full
of lies.
"Jocelyn," the man went on, "I sup-
pose you know that I love you. Will
you marry me?" he asked.
"No."
"Why?"
"Because I not only do not care for
you, but I despise and distrust you."
"Then," he said, "I will be candid
with you. I intend you to marry me.
I have intended it for a long time. I
am not going down on my knees to ask
you to do it. That is not my way. But
if you drive me to it I will make your
brother Maurice go down on his knees
and beg you to marry me."
"I don't think you will do that,"
answered the girl steadily. "Whatever
your power over Maurice may be, it is
not strong enough for that. You over-
rate it."
"Suppose," he said in a low, hissing
voice, "that I possess knowledge that I
have only a pretence to make this hot for
Maurice Gordon. If he escaped the
fury of the natives it would be diffi-
cult to know where he could go. Eng-
land would be too hot for him. They
wouldn't have him there. I could
see to that. He would be a ruined
man, an outcast, excommunicated by all
the civilized world."
"What is your knowledge?" asked
Jocelyn in a coldly measured voice.
"If you will have it, your brother,
Maurice Gordon, is a slave trader."
She drew back as she might have
done from some unclean animal. She
knew that he was not telling the truth.
There might be exaggeration in the
statements. The real truth might have
quite a different sound, spoken in dif-
ferent words, but there was enough
of the truth in it as Victor Durnovo
placed it before her to condemn
Maurice before the world.
"How will you marry me?" he
demanded.

"Supposing," said Jocelyn, "for one
moment that there was a grain of truth
in your fabrication, who would believe
you? Who on the coast would take
your word against the word of an
English gentleman? Even if the whole
story were true, which it is not, could
you prove it? You are a liar as well
as a coward and traitor! Do you think
that the very servants in the state
would believe you? Do you think that
the incident of the smallpox at Masala
is forgotten? Do you think that all
Loango, even to the fishermen on the
beach, ignores the fact that you are
here in Loango now because you are
afraid to go through a savage country
to the simlacine plateau, as you are
pledged to do? You were afraid of the
smallpox once. There is something else
that you are afraid of, no. I do not
know what it is, but I will find out.
I believe he is in Loango. It is not
likely," she went on, "that he will come
here. I—I rather lost my temper with
him and said things which I imagine
hurt his feelings."
"I'm rather afraid of doing that my-
self," he said; "only it will not be his
feelings."
"I don't see," she replied, "that it
would be at all expedient to say or do
anything at present. He must go with
you to the plateau. Afterward—per-
haps."
Oseard laughed quietly.

"Ah," he said, "that sounds like one
of Meredith's propositions. But he
does not mean it any more than you
do."
"I do mean it," replied Jocelyn quiet-
ly. There is no hatred so complete, so
merciless, as the hatred of a woman
for one who has wronged the man she
loves. At such times women do not
passive to give fair play. They make no
allowance for weakness.
Guy Oseard smiled.
"I think I will go and look for him,"
he said.
At dusk that same evening there was
a singular incident in the barroom of
the only hotel in Loango.
Victor Durnovo was there, surrounded
by a few friends of antecedents and
blood similar to his own. They were
having a convivial time of it, and the
consumption of whisky was greater
than might be deemed discreet in such
a climate as that of Loango.
Durnovo was in the act of raising his
glass to his lips when the open doorway
was darkened and Guy Oseard stood
before him. The half raised glass drop-
ped; the glass was set down again
rather unsteadily on the zinc covered
counter.

"I want you," said Oseard.
There was a little pause, an ominous
silence, and Victor Durnovo slowly fol-
lowed Oseard out of the room, leaving
that ominous silence behind.
"I leave for Masala tonight," said Oseard
when they were outside, "and you are
coming with me."
"I'll see you cursed first!" replied
Durnovo, with a courage born of Irish
whisky.
Guy Oseard said nothing, but he
stretched out his right hand suddenly.
His fingers closed in the collar of
Victor Durnovo's coat, and that parti-
colored sash of two races found him-
self feebly trotting the one street of
Loango.
"Let go," he gasped.
But the hand at his neck neither
relinquished nor contracted. When they
reached the beach the embarkation
of the little party was going for-
ward under Maurice Gordon's super-
vision. Victor looked at Gordon. He
reflected over the trump card held in
his hand, but he was too skillful to
play it then.

The Canadian Cleaver is printed
each Thursday at 1000 by Robert Selzer
at his office on "Broadway" at Hunt-
ington. C. Subscription one dollar per
year strictly in advance. All papers
discontinued when the time for which
they have been paid expires. No ex-
ceptions are made to this rule, so that
no subscribers who desire to continue re-
ceiving the paper, should renew before
the time of their subscription expires.
The Cleaver is published every week
and every subscription is paid in advance.

gram still in his pocket, and he went
not to Maurice Gordon's office, but to
the bungalow.
Jocelyn greeted him with a little in-
articulate cry of joy.
"I did not think that you could pos-
sibly be here so soon," she said.
"What news have you?" he asked,
without pausing to explain. He was
one of those men who are silenced by
an unlimited capacity for prompt action.
"That," she replied, handing him the
note written by Jack Meredith to Marie
at Masala.
Guy Oseard read it carefully.
"Dated seven weeks last Monday;
nearly two months ago," he muttered
half to himself.
"But you will go?" she said, and
something in her voice startled him.
"Of course I will go," he replied. He
looked down into her face with a vague
question in his quiet eyes, and who
knows what he saw there? Perhaps
she was off her guard. Perhaps she
read this man right and did not care.
With a certain slow hesitation he
laid his hand on her arm. There was
something almost paternal in his man-
ner which was in keeping with his
stature.
"Moreover," he went on, "I will get
there in time. I have an immense re-
spect for Meredith. If he said that he
could hold out for four months I should

be proud to do so."
"The truth is," Durnovo took an
early opportunity of saying to Oseard,
"that my nerve is no longer up to this
work. I should not care to undertake
this business alone, despite my reputa-
tion on the coast. It is a wonderful
thing how closely the nerves are allied
to the state of one's health."
"Overful" acquiesced. Guy Oseard,
with a lack of irony which only
made the irony keener.
"I've been too long in this country,"
exclaimed Durnovo. "That's the fact.
I'm not the man I was."
Guy Oseard smoked for some mo-
ments in silence, then he took his pipe
from his lips.
"The only pity is," he said judiciously,
"that you ever undertook to look for
the simlacine if you were going to
funk it when the first difficulty arose."
Without further comment he walked
away and entered into conversation
with the steward of the steamer.
"All right," muttered Durnovo be-
hind his teeth—"all right, my sar-
castic, good gentleman, I'll be even
with you yet."
In due time Masala was reached. As
the canoes suitable for river traffic
were by no means sufficient to trans-
port the whole of the expeditionary
force in one journey, a division was
made. Durnovo took charge of the ad-
vance column, journeying up to the
camp from which the long march
through the forest was to begin, and
sending back the canoes for Oseard
and the remainder of the force. With
these canoes he sent back word that
the hostile tribes were within a few
days' march, and that he was fortify-
ing his camp.

This news seemed to furnish Guy
Oseard with food for considerable
thought, and after some space of time
he called Marie.
She came, and standing before him
with her patient dignity of men,
awaited his communication. She never
dropped her eyes from the letter in his
hand. Oseard noticed the persistency of
her gaze at the time and remembered it
again afterward.
"Marie," he said, "I have had rather
serious news from Mr. Durnovo. It
will not be safe for you to stay at
Masala. You must take the children
down to Loango. I will send two men
down with you, and will give you a
letter to Miss Gordon, who will see to
your wants at Loango."
"Yes," said she softly, "I know."
And she went into the house.
The next morning brought further
rumors of approaching danger, and it
seemed certain that this news must
have filtered through Durnovo's fort-
ified camp farther up the river. This
time the report was more definite.
There were Arabs leading the tribes,
and rumor further stated that an or-
ganized descent on Masala was being
made. Durnovo took charge of the
force, and he personally superintended
their departure before taking his seat
in the canoe for the river voyage.
The men of his division had all pre-
ceded him, and no one except his own
boatmen knew that Masala was to be
abandoned.
Despite disquieting rumors, the ex-
pedition was allowed to depart from
the river camp, and to strike the
forest with all speed. On the third day
one of the men of Durnovo's division
captured a native who had been prow-
ling on their heels in the line of march.
Victor Durnovo sent captor and pris-
oner to the front of the column, with
a message to Oseard that he would
come presently and see what informa-
tion was to be abstracted from the
captive. At the midday halt Durnovo
accordingly joined Oseard, and the man
was brought before them. He was
hardly worthy of the name, so disease
stricken, so miserable and half starved
was he.

"Ask him," said Oseard, "whether he
knows that there is an Englishman
with a musket on the top of a
mountain far to the east."
Durnovo translated, and the man an-
swered with a smile. In reply to some
further question the negro launched
into a detailed narrative, to which Dur-
novo listened eagerly.
"He says," said the latter to Oseard,
"that the plateau is in possession of
the Masalis. It was taken two months
ago. The blacks were sold as slaves;
the two Englishmen were tortured to
death and their bodies burned."
Oseard never moved a muscle.
"Ask him if he is quite sure about
it."
"Quite," replied Durnovo after ques-
tioning. What a pity! But I always
knew the man; it was quite hopeless
from the first."
He passed his brown hand nervously
over his face, where the perspiration
stood in beads.
"Yes," said Oseard slowly, "but I
think we will go on all the same."
"What?" cried Durnovo. "Go on?"
"Yes," replied Guy Oseard. "We will
go on, and if I find you trying to desert
I'll shoot you down like a rat."
"About as bad as they can be, sir.
That's how things lay." Joseph set
down his master's breakfast on the
rough table that stood in front of his
tent and looked at Jack Meredith.
Meredith had a way of performing
most of his toilet outside his tent, and
while Joseph made his discouraging
report he was engaged in buttoning
his waistcoat. He nodded gravely, but
in a manner was not that of a man
who fully realized his position of im-

minent danger. Some men are like
this. They die without getting at all
flustered.
"There's not more nor two or three
out of the whole lot that I can put any
trust in," continued Joseph.
Jack Meredith was putting on his
coat.
"I know what a barrack room mutiny
is. I've felt it in the atmosphere, so to
speak, before now, sir."
"And what does it feel like?" in-
quired Jack Meredith, lightly arranging
his watch chain.
But Joseph did not answer. He
stepped backward into the tent and
brought two rifles. There was no
answer for this came in the sound
of many voices, the clang and clatter
of varied arms.
"Here they come, sir," said the sol-
dier servant, respectfully mindful of
his place even at this moment.
Jack Meredith merely sat down be-
hind the little table, and his back
fast stood untouched. He leaned his
elbow on the table and watched the
approach of the disorderly band of
blacks. Some ran, some hung back,
but all were armed.
In front walked a small, truculent
looking man with broad shoulders and
an aggressive head.
He planted himself before Meredith,
and turning with a wave of the hand
to indicate his followers, said in Eng-
lish:
"These men, these friends of me, say
they are tired of you. You no good
leader. They make me their leader."
He shrugged his shoulders with a
hideous grin of deprecation.
"I don't want. They make me. We go
to join our friends in the valley."
He pointed down into the valley
where the enemy was encamped.
"We have agreed to take £200 for you.
Price given by our friends in valley."
The man stopped suddenly. He was
looking into the muzzle of a revolver
with a fixed fascination. Jack Mer-
edith exhibited no haste. He did not
seem yet to have realized the gravity
of the situation. He took very careful
aim and pulled the trigger. A little
puff of white smoke floated over their
heads. The broad shouldered man
with the aggressive head looked stupidly
surprised. He turned toward his
supporters with a pained look of in-
quiry, as if there was something he
did not quite understand, and then he
fell on his face and lay quite still.
Jack Meredith looked on the blank
face with a glance of urban inquiry.
"Has anybody else anything to say
to me?" he asked.
There was a dead silence. Some one
laughed rather feebly in the back-
ground.
"Then I think I will go on with my
breakfast."
Which he accordingly proceeded to
do.
One or two of the mutineers dropped
away and went back to their own
quarters.
"Take it away," said Meredith, in-
dicating the body of the dead man
with his teaspoon.
"And look here," he cried out after
them, "do not let us have any more of
this nonsense! It will only lead to un-
pleasantness."
Some of the men grinned. They were
not particularly respectful in their
manner of bearing away the mortal
remains of their late leader. The feel-
ing had already turned.
The position was not a pleasant one.
For three months the plateau had been

J. C. BRUCE,
General Insurance Agent,
Huntingdon.
Fire, Life, and Accident Insurance.
County Building, Huntingdon.
L. A. SEEBE K.C., J. G. LORRAINE, K.C.,
SEERS & LAURENDEAU
ADVOCATES
VALLEYFIELD.
Office on Champlain-street, in front
of St. Thomas college.
B-11 Telephone No. 43. Valleyfield.
Mr. Laurondeau will be at Seaboard
nearly every Saturday from 8 a.m. to
2 p.m.

CHAPTER XVI.
IT was nearly dark when the little
coast steamer secured by Maurice
Gordon for the service turned her
prow northward and steamed
away.
"The truth is," Durnovo took an
early opportunity of saying to Oseard,
"that my nerve is no longer up to this
work. I should not care to undertake
this business alone, despite my reputa-
tion on the coast. It is a wonderful
thing how closely the nerves are allied
to the state of one's health."
"Overful" acquiesced. Guy Oseard,
with a lack of irony which only
made the irony keener.
"I've been too long in this country,"
exclaimed Durnovo. "That's the fact.
I'm not the man I was."
Guy Oseard smoked for some mo-
ments in silence, then he took his pipe
from his lips.
"The only pity is," he said judiciously,
"that you ever undertook to look for
the simlacine if you were going to
funk it when the first difficulty arose."
Without further comment he walked
away and entered into conversation
with the steward of the steamer.
"All right," muttered Durnovo be-
hind his teeth—"all right, my sar-
castic, good gentleman, I'll be even
with you yet."
In due time Masala was reached. As
the canoes suitable for river traffic
were by no means sufficient to trans-
port the whole of the expeditionary
force in one journey, a division was
made. Durnovo took charge of the ad-
vance column, journeying up to the
camp from which the long march
through the forest was to begin, and
sending back the canoes for Oseard
and the remainder of the force. With
these canoes he sent back word that
the hostile tribes were within a few
days' march, and that he was fortify-
ing his camp.

This news seemed to furnish Guy
Oseard with food for considerable
thought, and after some space of time
he called Marie.
She came, and standing before him
with her patient dignity of men,
awaited his communication. She never
dropped her eyes from the letter in his
hand. Oseard noticed the persistency of
her gaze at the time and remembered it
again afterward.
"Marie," he said, "I have had rather
serious news from Mr. Durnovo. It
will not be safe for you to stay at
Masala. You must take the children
down to Loango. I will send two men
down with you, and will give you a
letter to Miss Gordon, who will see to
your wants at Loango."
"Yes," said she softly, "I know."
And she went into the house.
The next morning brought further
rumors of approaching danger, and it
seemed certain that this news must
have filtered through Durnovo's fort-
ified camp farther up the river. This
time the report was more definite.
There were Arabs leading the tribes,
and rumor further stated that an or-
ganized descent on Masala was being
made. Durnovo took charge of the
force, and he personally superintended
their departure before taking his seat
in the canoe for the river voyage.
The men of his division had all pre-
ceded him, and no one except his own
boatmen knew that Masala was to be
abandoned.
Despite disquieting rumors, the ex-
pedition was allowed to depart from
the river camp, and to strike the
forest with all speed. On the third day
one of the men of Durnovo's division
captured a native who had been prow-
ling on their heels in the line of march.
Victor Durnovo sent captor and pris-
oner to the front of the column, with
a message to Oseard that he would
come presently and see what informa-
tion was to be abstracted from the
captive. At the midday halt Durnovo
accordingly joined Oseard, and the man
was brought before them. He was
hardly worthy of the name, so disease
stricken, so miserable and half starved
was he.

"Ask him," said Oseard, "whether he
knows that there is an Englishman
with a musket on the top of a
mountain far to the east."
Durnovo translated, and the man an-
swered with a smile. In reply to some
further question the negro launched
into a detailed narrative, to which Dur-
novo listened eagerly.
"He says," said the latter to Oseard,
"that the plateau is in possession of
the Masalis. It was taken two months
ago. The blacks were sold as slaves;
the two Englishmen were tortured to
death and their bodies burned."
Oseard never moved a muscle.
"Ask him if he is quite sure about
it."
"Quite," replied Durnovo after ques-
tioning. What a pity! But I always
knew the man; it was quite hopeless
from the first."
He passed his brown hand nervously
over his face, where the perspiration
stood in beads.
"Yes," said Oseard slowly, "but I
think we will go on all the same."
"What?" cried Durnovo. "Go on?"
"Yes," replied Guy Oseard. "We will
go on, and if I find you trying to desert
I'll shoot you down like a rat."
"About as bad as they can be, sir.
That's how things lay." Joseph set
down his master's breakfast on the
rough table that stood in front of his
tent and looked at Jack Meredith.
Meredith had a way of performing
most of his toilet outside his tent, and
while Joseph made his discouraging
report he was engaged in buttoning
his waistcoat. He nodded gravely, but
in a manner was not that of a man
who fully realized his position of im-

minent danger. Some men are like
this. They die without getting at all
flustered.
"There's not more nor two or three
out of the whole lot that I can put any
trust in," continued Joseph.
Jack Meredith was putting on his
coat.
"I know what a barrack room mutiny
is. I've felt it in the atmosphere, so to
speak, before now, sir."
"And what does it feel like?" in-
quired Jack Meredith, lightly arranging
his watch chain.
But Joseph did not answer. He
stepped backward into the tent and
brought two rifles. There was no
answer for this came in the sound
of many voices, the clang and clatter
of varied arms.
"Here they come, sir," said the sol-
dier servant, respectfully mindful of
his place even at this moment.
Jack Meredith merely sat down be-
hind the little table, and his back
fast stood untouched. He leaned his
elbow on the table and watched the
approach of the disorderly band of
blacks. Some ran, some hung back,
but all were armed.
In front walked a small, truculent
looking man with broad shoulders and
an aggressive head.
He planted himself before Meredith,
and turning with a wave of the hand
to indicate his followers, said in Eng-
lish:
"These men, these friends of me, say
they are tired of you. You no good
leader. They make me their leader."
He shrugged his shoulders with a
hideous grin of deprecation.
"I don't want. They make me. We go
to join our friends in the valley."
He pointed down into the valley
where the enemy was encamped.
"We have agreed to take £200 for you.
Price given by our friends in valley."
The man stopped suddenly. He was
looking into the muzzle of a revolver
with a fixed fascination. Jack Mer-
edith exhibited no haste. He did not
seem yet to have realized the gravity
of the situation. He took very careful
aim and pulled the trigger. A little
puff of white smoke floated over their
heads. The broad shouldered man
with the aggressive head looked stupidly
surprised. He turned toward his
supporters with a pained look of in-
quiry, as if there was something he
did not quite understand, and then he
fell on his face and lay quite still.
Jack Meredith looked on the blank
face with a glance of urban inquiry.
"Has anybody else anything to say
to me?" he asked.
There was a dead silence. Some one
laughed rather feebly in the back-
ground.
"Then I think I will go on with my
breakfast."
Which he accordingly proceeded to
do.
One or two of the mutineers dropped
away and went back to their own
quarters.
"Take it away," said Meredith, in-
dicating the body of the dead man
with his teaspoon.
"And look here," he cried out after
them, "do not let us have any more of
this nonsense! It will only lead to un-
pleasantness."
Some of the men grinned. They were
not particularly respectful in their
manner of bearing away the mortal
remains of their late leader. The feel-
ing had already turned.
The position was not a pleasant one.
For three months the plateau had been

cutting out carefully and putting to-
gether with thin paper and paste. All
doors and windows must be cut and
completed before joining the four sides
of a building. The roof goes on last.
After the paste has dried thoroughly
begin to lay the bricks, stones, and
tiles of the buildings should be made to
resemble brick, other stone and still
others frame. As soon as the tints are
dry the bricks, stones, boards and
shingles may be brought into shape
with a lead pencil.
A large table in the center of the
room will answer for the city's site.
If the builders do not like a level site,
they may have as many hills as desired
by laying small pillows about the
table and covering with a bedspread,
smoothing it over the ups and downs
made by the pillows to give a good
surface on which to place the houses.
A public square may be laid out, and
the public buildings, such as stores, a
church, a courthouse, a schoolhouse
and a public library, grouped about it.
Arrange the residences along streets
opening into the public square. On ac-
count of the uncertainty of "pilot
ground" it would be more satisfactory
to lay the table surface flat and hand
for the city site; then there will be no
danger from a careless little hand or
arm resting against the hillside to
tumble the houses into the hollows be-
low.

CABLE DISPATCHES.
A New Guessing Game That Will
Furnish a Pleasant Hour.
A certain man went to Europe, leav-
ing his family at home. He was so
too indolent or too busy to write often.
But he could not afford to cable lengthy
dispatches, so he wrote his wife that
he would condense each cablegram in-
to a single word by using only initial
letters. The first message he sent was
B R O W N. While he was congratulat-
ing himself upon his originality, the
company by sending five words in
one, the family at home were distract-
ed over their varying interpretations
of the message. His daughter thought
it meant "Bought ring on Wednesday
night" and began guessing just what
kind of a ring it was. His wife in her
anxiety read it "Big rain-out-wat-
neuritis." Other guesses at the in-
tended meaning differed quite as
widely.
In playing the game any word may
be used instead of "Brown." Let the
leader, who is supposed to be the trav-
eler, announce the word, keeping the
meaning to himself, and let each play-
er write his guess of the intended
meaning on a slip of paper. If there
are prizes, the one who offers the near-
est guess wins. The game may be
varied by supposing that the message
is sent to mother or son or to wife or
to business partner or from some par-
ticular city, as London, Rome or Jeru-
salem.
Etc.
The wide awake boys and girls
should remember that the abbreviation
etc. means "and other things" and
may not, therefore, be applied to per-
sons. It stands for the Latin words
"et cetera," of the neuter gender. The
symbol &c. is only another form of
etc., & taking the place of the con-
junction et.

A Telephone.
"Oh, a rose and a pink have bloomed to-
day."
"I watched them open leaf by leaf."
"And they nodded to each other."
"As if there was something they wished to
say."
"A secret, you know, and there was no
one to tell."
"And then a spider, with wondrous