"BELA"

longer a joke. He looked at the old man with new respect.

"Well that's a sharp trick," he said.

"How did you get it?" "Graves, my friend," replied Musq-oosis, with dignity. "We talk much comin ap. He say I got good sense."

The cdd man got up.
"Std down!" cried Mahooley. "I got as good horses as the company."
"Want too much price, I tink,"

said Musqoosis.

"Let's talk it over. There's my black team, Sambo and Dinah."

This was what Musq'oosis wanted, but nothing of his desire showed in his face. "Too sm'.ll," he said.
"Small nothing!" cried Mahooley.
"Those horses are bred in the country. They will thrive on shavings. They sun out all winter."
"How moch wit' wagon and har-

"How moch wit' wagon and har-ness?" asked Musq'oosis, indifferently. "Six hnudred and fifty."

"Wa!" said Musq'oosis. "You t'ink you got race-horses. I give five-fifty." "You

"Nothing doing!"
"All right, I go see Beattle."

Thus it raged back and forth all af ternon. Half a dozen times they went out to look at the horses. Masq oosis had to admit they were a nervy pair, though small. A dozen times the negotiations were called off, only

to be renewed again.
"Be reasonable," said Mahooley, plaintively. "I suppose you want a year's credit. I've got to count that."
"I pay cash," said Musq'oosi,

calmiy.
Mahooley stared. "Where the hell

will grou get it?"
"I got it now."
"Let me see it."

Musq oosis declined.
Mahooley finally came down to six
hundred, and Musq oosis went up to
five-seventy-eight. There they stuck

for an hour.
"Five-seventy-eight!" said Ma hooley, sarcastically. "Why don't you add nineteen cents or so?"
"Tak' it or leave it," said Mus-

p'oosis calmly. Mahooley finally took it. "Now let me see the color of your money,

Musq'oosis produced another little aper. This one read: I fromise to pay the Indian, Mushundred and seventy eight \$578.00) on demand.

Gilbert Beattle. Mahooley looked discomfited. "That's good money, ain't it?" ask-

ed Masq'oosis.
"Sure! Where did you get it?" de-manded the trader. "I never heard of

"Beattie and me got business," re-plied Musqoosis, with dignity. Mithooley was obliged to swallow

his curiosity.
"Well, who are you going to get to

drive?" he asked.
Musq'oosis' air for the first time be came ingratiating. "I tell you," he re-turned. "Let you and I mak' a deal. You want me do somesing. I want you do somesing."
"What is it?" demanded Mahooley,

suspiciously.

"You do wat I want, I promise I tell the Fish-Eaters come to your

Mahooley's eyes gleamed. "Well, out with it!"

"I want you not tell nobody I buy Nobody but Stiffy. I your team. Nobody but start with the man to drive, see? Maybe he not lak work for red man. So you mak out he workin' for you, see?"
"An right," agreed Mahoolev. "That's easy. But who can you get?"

"Sam."
Mahooley indignantly exploded.

The white slave, the butt of the whole camp, thou tramp without a coat to his back or a hat to cover his head. He assured Musq'oosis more than

once that he was crazy.

It way be that with his scorn was mixed a natural anxiety not to lose a cheep cook. Anyhow, Musq'oosis, caim and smiling, stuck to his point, and, of course, when it came to it the charge of getting the Fish-Eater's course, when the mixed. Then

change of getting the rish-baters racil was too good to be missed. They finally shook hands on the deal.

Of the night that followed little need be said. As a result of the day's excitement the crowd stopping at the kitchen was in an uplifted state, anyway, and from some mysterious source way, and from some mysterious source a jug of illicit spirits was produced. It circulated in the bunkroom until

far into the night.

They were not a hopelessly bad lot as men go, only uproarious. There was not one among them inhuman enough of himself to have tortured a fellow creature, but in a crowd each dreaded to appear better than his feldreaded to appear better than his fellows, and it was a case of egging each other on. Sam, who had thought he had already drained his cup of bitterness, sound that it could be filled

If he had been a tame spirit it won'd not have hurt him, and word not have hurt him, and before this the game would have lost its zest for them. It was his helpless rage on ther. He told hre his story, sup-pressing only certain facts which he constituted it unwise for her to know. "I good the men mak' mock of Sam,"
sand, bitterly. "Maybe he got

"Was, he all right now," observed

Muscrosis.
"All right!" she cried. "I guess he more foolish than before, now he got a term. I gless he think he bigges! man in the country.

Muscoosis stared at her. "Wat's the matter wit' you? You send me all the way to get him team. Now you You send me all

the way to get him team. Now you let on you mad 'cause he got it."

"I didn't send you." contradicted Bela. "You say yourself you go.";

"I go because you say you got to if go. I don' want you to mak anot'er fool lak before. I go for cause you promise me you stay here."

To was impossible for poor Bela to

Matheeley whistled. This was no justify her contradictions, so she kept

"You lak a woman, all right," de-

clared Musq'oosus, scornfully. Bela had an idea that she could obtain a freer account of what was hap-pening at the settlement from Jeresis or Hooliam, but pride would not allow her to apply directly to them.

Whenever she saw eitner of the boys making the centre of a group she managed to invent some business in the neighborhood. But the talk always became constrained at her approach and she learned nothing. The young-sters of the tribe were afraid of Bela This had the effect of confirming her suspicion that there was something she needed to learn.

Word was passed around camp that there would be a "singing" on the lake shore that night. Bela, who had her own ideas about singing, despised the crude chanting of her relatives and the monotonous accompaniment of the "stick-kettle"; nevertheless, she de-

to attend on this occasion. Waiting until the party was well under way, she joined it unostentatiously and sat down in the outer circle of women. None but those immediately around her saw her come.

These parties last all night or near it. It needs darkness to give the wild part-song its full effect, and to inspire the drummers to produce a voice of awe from the muttering tom-toms

They work up slowly.

During a pause in the singing, while the drummer held his stick-kettle over the fire to contract the skin, some one asked Jeresis if he had seen Bela's white man. This was what she was waiting for. She listened breathlessly. "Yes." answered Jeresis.

"Is he big, fine man?" "No, middle-size man. Not much Other men call him white slave, 'cause

Other men can him white stave, cause Bela take him away."
"Bela is crazy," said another.
The speakers were unaware that she was present. The women around her eyed her curiously. Beladisdainfully for their benefit. Bela smiled

"Other woman got him now, Jeresis went on, indifferently. The smile froze on Bela's face. red-hot needle seemed thrust into her

"Who?" some one a sked. "The white woman that was here. Make her head go this way, that way." Jeresis imitated. "The chicadee woman," said an

"I see them by the company fence," Jeresis' went on idly. "She stand on one side. He stand on other side. They look foolish at each other, like white people do. She make the big eyes and talk soft like. They say he goes up every night."

The matter was not of great interest to the company generally, and Jeresis' story was cut short by a renewed burst of singing. Bela continued to sit where she was, still as a stone woman, until she thought they forgotten her. Then she slipped away

in the dark, which nearly killed him, and which provided their fun. Mahooley, keeping what had happened to himself, led his tormentors. Sam was prevented from escaping the place. Next morning, after he had fed

them and they had gone out, he sat down in his kitchen, worn out and with discouragement, trying to think what to do.

think what to do.

This was his darkest, hour. His brain was almost past clear thinking. His stubborn spirit no longer answered to his need. He had the hopeless feeling that he had come to his need. feeling that he had come to the end of his fight. What was the use struggling back to the outside world? He had already tried that. He could not face the thought of enduring another such night, either. Better the surrounding wilderness-or the lake.

He heard the front door flung open and Mahooley's heavy step in the messroom. He jumped up and put his back against the wall. His eyes in-stinctively sought for his sharpest He did not purpose standing any more. However, the jocular leer had disappeared from the trader's

like now. 'Ain't you finished the dishes? Hell, you're slow! I want you to take a team and go down to Grier's Point

to load up for Graves."
Sam looked at him stupidly "Can't you hear me?" sa hooley. "Get a move on you!"
"I can't get back here before din-

muttered Sam. "Who wants you back? One of the breed boys is goin' to cook. Freight-ing's your job now. You can draw on the store for a coat and a pair of blan-kets. You'll get twelve and a half cents a hundred weight, so it's up to you to do your own hustling. Better sleep at the Point nights, so you can start early."

Sam's stiff lips tried to formulate thanks. "Ah, cut it out!" said Mahooley "It's just a business proposition."

CHAPTER XVII.

On the way up the lake the sur-veyor's party had been driven to seek shelter in the mouth of Hah-wah-sepi by a westerly gale. They found the other york boat lying there. Its passengers, the bishop, the Indian agent, and the doctor, after ministering to the tribe in their several ways, had north to visit the people around Tepiskow Lake.

The Fish-Eaters were still in a state of considerable excitement. The government annuities—five dollars a head—changed hands half a dozen times daily in the hazards of jack-pot.

Musq'oosis called upon the chief surveyor and the white man was delighted with his red, brother's native courtesy and philosophy.

"I don't care for myself," she

courtesy and philosophy.

Musq'oosis had only to drop a hint Musq oosis had only to grop a mint that he was thinking of traveling to the settlement to receive a hearty invitation. Musq oosis, instructing two boys, Jeresis and Hooltam, to come after him with a dugout in two days'

after him with a dugout in two days' time, accepted it.

Whatever may have been goig on inside Bela during the days that followed, nothing showed in her wooden face. Never, at least, when any eye was upon her, did she cock her head to listen for a canoe around the bent, nor go to the beach to lok up the lake.

The Fish Enters were not especially curious concerning her. They had

curious concerning her. They had heard a native version of the happening in Johnny Gagnon's shack from the boatmen, but had merely shrug-Bela was crazy, anyway, they

Finally, on the seventh day, Mus-g'oosis and the two boys returned. Bela did not run to the creek. When the old man came to his tepee she was working around it with a highly in-

Once more they played their game of make-believe. Bela would not ask, and Musq'oosis would not tell without being asked. Bela was the one to

give in "What you do up at settlement?

what you do to she asked, carelessly.
"I fix everyt'ing good," replied Musq'oosis. "Buy team for Sam wit' your money. Mahooley's black team." "It's too good for Sam," replied Bela,

The old man glanced at her with sly amusement, and shrugged. He unteered no further information.

When Bela could stand it no longer she asked sullenly: "You hear no news at the settlement?" Musq'oosis laughed and took pity Musq'oosis was awakened by being iolently shaken. He sat up in his

planket in no amiable frame of mind. "What's the matter?" he demanded. Bela was past all make believe of indifference now.
"I promise you I not go to settle-

ment," she said, breathlessly. "I come tell you I got go, anyhow. I got tak' my promise back. I got go now—now! I got go quick!"
"Are you as

I got go quick!"

"Are you as grazy as they say?"
demanded Musq'oosis.

"Yes, I am crazy," she stammered.

"No, I am not crazy. I will go crazy
if I stay here. You are a bad friend
to me. You not tell me that white to me. You not tell me that white woman is after my man. I got go to night!

"Oh, hell!" said Musq'oosis. "Oh, hell!" said Musq'00818.

"Give me back my promise!"
begged Bela. "I got-go now."

"Go to bed," said Musq'00818. "We
talk quiet to-morrow. I want sleep
now. You mak' me tired!"

now. You mak me thed:
"I got go now, now!" she repeated.
"Listen to me," said Musq'oosis.
"I not tell you that for cause it is only foolishness. She is an old woman. She jus' a fool-hen. Are you 'fraid of her?"

"She is white," said Bela. knew more than me. She know how to catch a man. Me, I am not all white. I live wit' Indians. He think little of me for that. Yes, I am afraid of her. Give me my promise back. I not be foolish. I do everything you say. But I got go see."

'Well, if you got go, you got go,'
d Musq'oosis, crossly. "Don't come said Musq'oosis, crossly. "Don't come to me after and ask what to do." "Good-by!" said Bela, flying out of the teepee.

One day as Mrs. Beattle and Miss Mackell were sewing together, the trader's wife took occasion to remonstrate very gently with her sister con-cerning Sam. Somehow of late Miss Mackall found herself down in the road mornings when Sam was due to pass with his load, and somehow she was back there again at night when he came home empty.

Mrs. Beattie was a quiet, wise, mel-low kind of woman. "He's so young," she suggested.

Her sister cheerfully argued. "Of course, a mere baby! That's why I can be friends with him. He's so utterly friendless. He needs a kind word from somebody."

"But don't you rather go out of your way to give it to him?" asked Mrs. Beattie, very softly. "Sister! How can you say such thing?" said Miss Mackall, in shocked tones. "A mere child like that—one

would think--Oh, how can you? Mrs. Beattie let the matter drop with a little sigh. She had not been home in fifteen years, and she found her elder sister much changed and difficult to understand. Somehow their post tions had been reversed.

Later, at the table, Miss Mackall uggested with an offhand air that the friendless young teamster might be asked to supper. Gilbert Beattie looked

up quickly.
"This is the company house." he said, in his grim way, "and we are, so to speak, public people. We must not give any occasion for siliy gossip." "Gossip!" echoed Miss Mackall, her eyebrows. "I don't un derstand you.

gerstand you.
"Pardon me," said Beattie; "I
think you do. Remember," he added
with α grim twinkle, "the trader's sister must be like Caesar's wife, abov suspicion.

Miss Mackall tossed her head and finished her meal in silence. Persons of a romantic temperament really en joy a little tyranny. It made her seem young and interesting to herself. That afternoon she walked up the road a way and met Sam safely out of view of the house. Sam greeted her

with a beaming smile. It seemed to him that this was his one friend—the only sold he had to talk to. He was little disposed to find flaws in her. As for her age, he had never thought about it. Pressed for an answer, he would probably have

an answer, he would probably have said: "Oh, about thirty!"
"Hello!" he cried, "Climb in and drive back with me."
"I can't," she replied with a mysterious air. terious air. "Why not?"

"I mustn't be seen with you so 'Why?" "It seems people are beginning to harshly, "I'm used

When finally the wind died down, turned. "But my brother-in-law-

WHITE PIMPLES

Which Itched and Burned. Swelled Enough for Two-No Sleep for Weeks.

"My fingers all broke out in white "My fingers all broke out in white pimples and would crack and smart that much that I could hardly keep from scratching. They began to sweil and were big enough for two. I never had any sleep for weeks because they itched and burned.
"I was told about Cuticura Soap and Ointment, and I only had to use two cakes of Cuticura Soap and two tins of Ointment when I was healed." (Signed) Miss Hilda Manser, 62 Ingersoll Rd, Woodstock, Ont.

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Boston, U. S. A." Sold everywhere.

"He's been warning you against me, eh?" asked Sam bitterly. "Natur-ally, you have to attend to what he says. It's all right." He made as if

to drive on.

Miss Mackall seemed to be about to throw herself in front of the horses.

"How can you?" she cried reproachfully. "You know I don't care while I'm what anybody says. But while I'm living in his house I have to—"
"Sure!" replied Sam, sorely. "1

"Sare!" replied won't trouble you."
"If we could write to each other,"
she suggested, "and leave the letters in

shook his head. "Never wa any hand at writing letters," he said deprecatingly. "I run dry when I take a pen. Besides, I have no place to write, nor anything to write with."
"There is another way," she murmured, "but I suppose I shouldn't
speak of it."

speak of it."
"What way?" asked Sam. "There's a trail from the back of our house direct to Grier's Point. It is never used except when they bring supplies to the store in the summer. We keep very early hours. Every-thing is quiet by nine. I could slip out of the house and walk down the trail to meet you. We could talk a while, and I could be in again before dark." m felt a little dubious, but how

can a young man hold back in a mat-ter of this kind? "All right, if you wish it," he agreed.

(To be continued.)

SLANG. And Why Some Expressions Become Permanent.

Of the fate of current slang words we find an index in the fate, whenever it has been determined, of analogous words in the past. The word automobile is built to describe a new spec-ies, and we promptly shorten it to auto. Scnewhat more than 100 years ago a

Schewhat more than 100 years ago a new and fashionable vehicle was the cabriolet. By 1830 the abbreviated form cab was in good use. One might infer auto would be in good use by 1830 were it not for the fact that the vaguer car is superseding it. From the past we learn that abbreviations which are affirst slangy are likely to survive if they are permanently useful. On Sept. 23, 1710, Steele published in "The Tatler," an unsigned letter written by Swift, who complained of the popular and fashionable corruption of the language.

Of the "maimed" words which Swift complains of here, mob, for mobile vulgus, is the only one which really survives. Hyp for hypochondric has given away for to the elder grouch, probably because grouch speaks more plainly for itself-hyp might stand for any one of 100 derivet from or built upon the Greek. Similar causes might account for the fate of pos and phiz, which, if they have not actually passed out of the language, are mere ghosts of archaisms. Regutation is rep nowadays only in a few slang phrases (demitten, "go get a rep"), but is not widely used as to prove a stumbling blockmost persons who use it at all are willing to use the wole of it. Incognito and plen potentiary are seldom used informally used as to prove a stumbling block—most persons who use it at all are willing to use the whole of it. Incognito and plenipotentiary are seldom used informally: for such occasions incog and pienipotifity for such occasions incog and pienipotifity in the such as a such as fit were at its used to day in newspaper diplomacy, charge d'affaires, is shortened and anglicized to charge, and used as fit were at itle. But we retain mob because it means only one thing, and that thing we have always with a such as fit were at itle, and that thing we have always with lessening chances of gaining years with lessening chances of gaining admittance, and that gent sent and pants have been on the waiting list even longer. Of American speakers of English, probably 9-10 know no other word than pants for the garment it names; still this all but unanimous yote for it does not make it acceptable to the necessary "majority of the best writers and speakers," for it still has the taint of vulgarity, whereas other words to the same effect have not.—Professor R. P.

POPULAR FAULTS AMONG YOUNG WOMEN.

(New York Sun.)

In Chicago, where daring blithely attains the unattainable, the young men have been canvassed by an assiduous preacher desirous of establishing and cataloguing "Por Faults Among Young Women," the result was laid before a palpitat ing world on Sunday. It is not admitted hereabouts that young women have or are capable of having any faults; but if they were differently constituted and imperfections might be charged against them, unquestionably those faults would be popular We hold that woman-she is always young-can do no wrong. Nor does the inventory of "faults"

prepared by the Chicago symposium shake us in our conviction. cient right, by immemorial custom, dress heads the list. "Modern fashionare not good for health and happi-" Stuff and nonsense! Modern fashions for women are always good for health and happiness. If the fair wrap their throats in fur, they protect themselves from winter blasts; if they bare the thorax they harden them selves against the elements. For years solemn masculine critics belabored woman because her skirts swept the ground; she chopped them short, and

now, behold, she is assailed because her ankles are unwrapped. If she lengthens her garments she will be denounced because she wastes wool silk and cotton; and if she keeps them where they are she will be ac-

cused of wearing last year's suit.
"Her craze for soldiers": another awful indictment, old, so old it almost must be respected. But who should enlist a young woman's interest? The pacifists we have seen are not of a build or habit to make us want to **e them attract young women anywhere On the other hand, these sturdy young men in khaki, alert, upstanding, straight-eyed, clean limbed, with shoulders set back and chests prop-erly expanded, they are exactly the sort of men that attract and hold the attention of everybody. They are good in themselves and good in what they typify. Some slacker, who finds his exemption from duty was bought at high cost he did not reckon, was the author of that fling.

"Powder is superfluous;" what does any mere man know about this intimate detail of the toilet? Powder fills an occult place in woman's life; it is the badge of a universal sisterhood, sorority he can never understand. Let him accept it as woman accepts mustaches on her male acquaintances and

only wonders why they are endured. It is complained that young women love too many men at once, but how many are too many? One monopolist holds that all women should love him and only nim, while he is free to love as often and wherever his mood may move him. He is the masculine type; and until a great convention decide how many men a woman may love at the same time we shall hold that none of them have ever exceeded the natural and proper limit. And why should jealousy be dragged into this ex-clusively feminine discussion? The Chicago witnesses say "it is the root of many troubles;" but men are not free from it, and actually it may add

a spice to lives otherwise not over-crowded with interest.

That young women lack "aim and purpose-th life" and that they "prefer business-to home making" are allegations made without the evidence to sustain them. We know of no more purposeful persons than the young women we see abcut us. Most of them have the wholly admirable object in view of gratifying their ambition to have a good time; and the amount of thought and energy they give to it is appalling to those who sit waiting for the apple of happiness to drop into their laps. And as for preferring business to home making, we have observed that when the right young man comes along-he wears khaki nowadays, or navy blue -the business of home making be-comes the only important business for the business young woman.

The only faultless creations in this

world of trouble are the young women, and no Chicago detractor can deceive wise men about them

GARBLED QUOTATIONS.

Popular Passages That Are Frequently Rendered Incorrectly. Almost everybody who quotes at all

misquotes. Nothing is more common than to hear: A man convinced against his will

is of the same opinion still. This is an impossible condition mind, for no one can be convinced of one opinion and at the same time hold to an opposite one. What Butler

wrote was eminently sensible:
He that complies against his will Is of his own opinion still. A famous passage of scripture is often misquoted thus: "He that is without sin among you let him cast the first stone." It should be, "Let him first cast a stone."

Sometimes we are told, "Behold, how great a fire a liftle matter kindleth," whereas St. James said, "Bedleth hold, how great a matter a little fire kindleth," which is quite a different thing.'

We also hear that "A miss is as good as a mile," which is not as sensible or forcible as the true proverb. "A miss of an inch is as good as a Justice Lennox. mile

"Look before you leap," should be "And look before you ere you leap."
Pope is generally credited with hav ing written: Immodest words admit of no defence. For want of decency is want of sense. though it would puzzle anyone to find the verses in his writings. They were

written by the Farl of Roscommon

who died before Pope was born. Why Watches Lose Time.

The reason for variations in the time-keeping qualities of a well-regulated watch have been the subject of investigation by scientists recently The popular theories that animal mag netism and bodily temperature are causes are denied by investigators.
Rather, different rhythms of movement as well as the angle at which a watch hangs are given as real causes for irregularities.

Timid Sheep.

Sheep, when they become frightened, always run to an elevation, because their ancestors originally came from the mountains. They always follow a leader, because in the dangerous mountain passes esters had to go in single file.

THANKFUL MOTHERS

Mrs. Willie Theriault, Pacquetville, M. B., says:—"I am extremely thankful that I tried Baby's Own Tablets for my baby. Through their use baby thrived wonderfully and I feel as if I cannot recommend them too highly. Eaby's Own Tablets break up colds and simple fevers; the constitution. and simple fevers; cure constipation colic and indigestion and make teething easy. In fact they cure all the minor ills of little ones. They are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Go., Erockville, Out.

Supreme Court Ontario, 1918

SITTINGS, JANUARY TO JUNE.

Barrie-Jury, February 19, Mr. Justice Lennox.

Barrie—Non-jury, April 15, Mr. Jus-

tice Masten.
Belleville-Juhy, March 4, Mr. Justice Rose. Belleville—Non-jury, May 13, Mr.

Justice Britton.
Bracebridge Both, June 3, Mr. Justice Middleton.

Brampton—Both, February 18, Mr. Justice Masten.

Brantford-Jury, March 18, Mr. Justice Rose.

Brantford-Non jury, May 6, Mr. Justice Britton.
Brockville-Jury, March 19, Mr. Jus-

tice Britton. Brockville-Non-jury, May 14, Mr. Justice Lennox. Cayuga—Both, February 11, Mr. Jus-

tice Latchford.
Chatham—Jury. February 11, Mr. Justice Middleton. Chatham-Non-jury, April 15, Mr.

Justice Rose. Cobourg—Jury, March 15. Cobourg—Non-Jury, May 20, Chief Justice Meredith. Cornwall—Jury, April 9, Mr. Justice Middleton.

Cornwall-Non-jury May 27, Chief Justice Meredith.
Fort Frances, Both, June 11, Mr. Justice Britton. Goderich-July, March 11, Mr. Justice Masten. Goderich-Non-jury, April 22, Mr.

Justice Middleton. Gore Bay—Both, June 17. Guelph—Jury, April 8, Mr. Justice Masten. Guelph-Non-jury, May 27, Mr. Jus-

tice Masten. Haileybury-Both, May 21, Mr. Justice Rose. Hamilton-Winter assizes. January 14. Mr. Justice Falconbridge.

14. Mr. Justice Faicondridge. Hamilton—Jury, March 25 and April 2. Chief Justice Meredith. Hamilton—Non-jury, May 27, Mr. Justice Masten. Kenora—Both, June 19, Mr. Justice Kingston-Jury, February 26, Mr.

Instice Latchford. Kingston-Non-jury, May 20. Kitchener-Jury, February 11, Mr. Justice Masten. Kitchener, non-jury, April 18, Mr.

Justice Latchford. Justice Latchford.

Lindsay—Jury, February 11. Chie!

Justice Falconbridge.

Lindsay—Non-jury, April 8

London—Winter assizes, January 28.

Mr. Justice Rose.
London-Jury, March 18.
London-Non-jury, June 17, Chief Justice Falconbridge. L'Original-Both, May 28, Mr. Jus-Milton-Both, February 18, Chief Justice Meredith. Napanee—Jury, February 28, M1. Justice Middleton.

Napanee-Non-jury, April 22, Mr.

Napanee—Non-jury, April 22.

Justice Britton.

North Bay—Non-jury, March 25.

North Bay—Non-jury, May 20. Mr.

Justice Lennox.

Orangeville—Both, May 6, Chief Justice Falconbridge.

Ottawa—Winter Assizes, January 21.

—Mr. Justice Lennox.

Ottawa—Jury, April 15, Chief Justice Falconbridge.

Ottawa—Non-jury, June 10, Mr. Justice Masten.

tice Masten.
Owen Sound—Jury, February 25.
Owen Sound—Non-jury, May 26,
Chief Justice Falconbridge.
Parry Sound—Both, May 7, Mr. Jus-Pembroke-Both, April 9, Mr. Justice Britton. Perth-Both, May 14, Mr. Justice Rose. Peterboro'-Jury, February 19, Chief

Justice Middleton. Peterboro - Non-Jury, April 15. Mr. ustice Middleton. Picton-Both, February 25, Mr. Justice Britton. Arthur-Jury, March Justice Latchford.
Port Arthur-Non-jury, June 3, Mr.

St. Catharines-Jury, March 4, Chief Justice Falconbridge. St. Catharines-Non-jury, April 29, Mr. Justice Rose. St. Thomas-Jury, March 18, Chief Justice Meredith.
St. Thomas—Non-jury: April 29, Mr.

Justice Britton.

Justice Britton.
Sandwich—Jury, March 4 and March
11. Mr. Justice Lennox.
Sandwich—Non-jury, April 22. Chief Justice Falconbridge. Sarnia—Jury, March 18, Mr. Justice Middleton. Sarnia—Non-jury, April 29,—Chief Justice Meredith. Sault Ste. Marie-Jury, April 8, Mr. Justice Lennox.
Sault Ste. Marie-Non-jury, June 3,

Mr. Justice Rose. Simcoe—Both, February 18, Mr. Jus-Simcoe—Betice Britton. Stratford-Jury, March 4, Chief Jus-Stratford—Non-jury, April 22, Mr.
Justice Latchford.

Subtree Latchford.
Sudbury—Jury, March 25, Mr. Justice Masten.
Sudbury—Non-jury, May 13, Mr. Justice Latchford.

Toronto—Winter Assizes, January 21, Mr. Justice Middleton. Toronto—Non-jury, January 7, Mr. Justice Middleton Toronto Jury, May 6, Mr. Justice Walkerton-Jury, March 25, Mr.

Walkerton—Jury, Justice Lennox.
Walkerton—Non-jury, May 6, Mr.
Justice Middleton.
Welland—Jury, February 25, Mr. Justice Rose.
Welland-Non-jury, April 27, Chief

Justice Meredith. Whitby-Both, March 4, Mr. Justice Britton. Woodstock-Jury, March ... Chief Justice Falconbridge

Woodstock-Non-jury, April 29, Mr. Justice Latchford. It's almost as hard luck for a fellow to have a falling out with a summer girl in a hammock as to have filling in with a winter girl whi

skating.