McGAW INQUEST.

Coroner's Jury Says Accident Would Not Have Occurred

Had the Machinery, Belts, etc. Been Kept In Good Order and Proper Instruction Had Been Given Employes.

The inquest into the death of the late Herbert S. McGaw, which took place in McAvity's foundry on Broad street, on Oct. 23 last, was resumed in Berryman's hall at 7.30 o'clock Thursday, Coroner Berryman presiding. The evidence was concluded and the jury brought in a verdict that the deceased came to his death by the bursting of an emery wheel, but that if proper instruction had been given regarding the running of the wheel and if the machinery and belts had been in good condition the fatality would not have occurred.

The first witness examined was John Milley, a furnaceman. He was in the furnace room at the time of the accident. The emery wheel there bursted two years ago. Nobody was hurt that time. The wheel that burst this time was not of wire; the former one was. McGaw was dead when witness went in where the wheel was.

To A. H. Hanington, K. C., witness said that he worked about a year on the wheel while Armstrong had it, and as far as he knew, it was all right.

Ernest Smith, recalled, said that on the morning of the accident nothing unusual occurred before it happened. The deceased McGaw did say "She," referring to the wheel, "was going great this morning." By that he thought McGaw meant that the wheel was going too fast. He himself thought that the wheel was not going faster than was necessary. At the time of the accident the belt was broken. Did not know how long the belt had been broken before the accident. He heard Milley say that it was broken some days before. Did not know a great deal about machinery and did not know what effect the belt being broken would have. He had heard that it was dangerous to work in front of an emery wheel. He had not been warned to be careful. He did not see McGaw shift the rest. The rest at the wheel he was working on was about 3-4 of an inch from the wheel.

To Mr. Hanington, K. C., witness said that he had been working in a machine shop about two and a half months. He knew where the governor on the engine was, but did not understand its working.

Ed. Leonard, engineer, said that emery wheels were not dangerous under every circumstance. He had not heard of many breaking. The rest should be as near to the wheel as it could be and allow the wheel to run smoothly. If the casting that was being polished were thinner than the distance between the rest and wheel the casting would be apt to drop between and cause an accident. If the governor belt broke the engine would move more quickly and the speed of the emery wheel would be increased. He did not see how they could run an engine over an hour with the governor belt broken. If it were broken during that time and they kept firing up, the engine would run away with herself and the speed of the emery wheel would be increased proportionately. Witness would not say whether it was proper for a boy without any experience to run an emery wheel. He liked the wired wheels because he considered them safer. The life of an emery varied according to how much it was used. Witness though 1,000 revolutions per minute sufficient for a 22-inch wheel. There was a good deal of glue in a wheel, and it, therefore, might be affected by dampness.

Richard Tyner, an employe of McAvity's, said that he was at work near the place of the accident when it occurred. He did not know that any engineer was in charge of the engine that morning. Smith got up steam. He did not see the accident. Witness did not know what caused the accident. He fixed the emery wheel on the morning of the accident, and when he left it it was in first class condition. Witness did not think that the governor belt being broken would much increase the speed of the wheel, because the engine was not very powerful. In fact they had difficulty down there to get steam enough.

Dr. Macaulay said that he saw Herbert McGaw after his death. Made a post-mortem examination. The stomach and heart were normal. The abdominal cavity was full of clotted blood and the intestines were smeared with blood. This was due to a rupture of blood vessels, and the rupture was sufficient to cause death.

Berton E. Mercier, a machinist, said that he repaired the engine in the Broad street foundry of Messrs. McAvity just before the accident. He could not say whether the governor belt was off at the time of the accident. He repaired the broken belt after the accident, but he could not say how long it had been broken. It was difficult to get enough speed on the engine to run the emery wheel at 1,200 revolutions. He thought it would not make much difference whether the governor belt was on or not. He had no idea what caused the accident. He did not think it unreasonable for the same man to run both the engine and the emery wheel.

Mr. Walker, recalled, said that Smith was acting in the capacity of engineer. Did not know what qualifications Smith had. He had no knowledge of the governor belt being broken until some time after the accident. It had not been reported to him. If it had been he would have looked after it at once.

This concluded the evidence.

Mr. Hanington, K. C., in closing to the jury said that it was a matter of regret that the accident occurred. It was an accident occasioned, he believed, by the deceased dropping the casting between the rest and the wheel. Nobody was at fault as far as he could judge from the evidence.

Coroner Berryman in summing up the evidence said that he selected men for the jury who, he believed, were well qualified to serve on this case. It was their duty to inquire into the facts of the case, and if they found that there was negligence it was for them to fasten it upon the proper parties, irrespective of persons. The first question was whether McGaw had proper instructions before being set to work at the wheel. He was surprised to learn that the engine was run with a belt broken. Again, he was surprised to know that a man, who had not an engineer's certificate, was allowed to run the engine. Smith, the man left in charge of the engine, had sworn that he knew little or nothing about running an engine. It came out in the evidence that the governor belt was broken some days without the knowledge of the foreman. This he considered criminal negligence. The jury had the evidence before them, and he trusted they would bring in a verdict accordingly.

The verdict is as follows: "We, the jury empannelled to inquire into the death of Herbert S. McGaw, which occurred in McAvity' Broad street foundry on Oct. 22nd, 1903, find that his death was caused by the bursting of an emery wheel, while employed in grinding castings. We are of the opinion that the boys employed doing the work were not properly instructed nor warned of its dangerous character. We also find that the machinery employed was not kept in a proper condition to insure safety, that the engine and governor were not in good working condition. We are also of the opinion from the evidence adduced, that the wheel was travelling at too great a speed for safety. We are also of the opinion that if proper instruction had been given and machinery belts, etc., kept in good order that the fatality would not have occurred.

Signed Wm. Danaher, foreman; S. T. Golding, J. F. Kearns, J. Edward B. Heard, G. W. Wheeler, Fred W. Barton, Bartholomew J. Holt.

CIDER IN GREAT BRITAIN

Does Not Occupy Its Former Position as a Beverage—Some Cider Apples—The Drink Mentioned by St. Augustine.

(London Globe.)

Cider does not occupy the position in this country as a beverage which it ought to do. There is no reason why, with due attention to both the selection and grafting of suitable apple-growths, and to the treatment of the expressed jices, cider should not become the "wine of the country." At present cider is a name which covers a strange variety of drinks. The purchaser cannot tell what he is likely to get for his money. He may, for example, find himself drinking a beverage containing an excessive amount of sugar, or one with hardly any. What is badly wanted in England is assiduous cultivation of the right kinds of apples—the best cider apples are often quite unfit for eating—the greatest care and cleanliness in the manufacture of the drink, and, finally, the proper labelling and describing of the result. There should be brands of cider as there are of wine; and the purchaser should especially be able to obtain cider which is guaranteed sweet or dry, according to the proportion of sugar it contains. For with drinks, as with food, what is good and wholesome for a man in one physical state is sheer poison for his neighbor in another.

The necessity for care in the selection and grafting of trees for the production of apple wine has, of course, been the subject of much shedding of ink. John Philips, in his well known old poem on Cyder, gives most elaborate counsels as to the choice not only of suitable trees, but also of suitable ground for the orchard, and as to the are and practice of grafting, looping, and "in-eyeing." In-eyeing is what we now call budding or grafting—i. e., the insertion of a bud of a tree under the bark of that of a different stock, for the purpose of producing a blend of flowers or fruit. Philips descibes how

The native verjuice of the crab deriv'd
Thro' th' infix'd draff, a grateful mixture forms,
Of tart and sweet; whatever be the cause,
This doubtful progeny, by nicest tastes
Expected best acceptance finds, and pays
Largest revenues to the orchat-lord.

Grafting is the usual method of propagation of fruit trees in the west.

The same versifier mentions many of the best cider apples, some of which are probably now known by other names. He mentions the Rippin, the Moyle—

Of sweetest honey'd taste, the fair Permain,
Temper'd like comellest nymph, with red and white;

the Ottley—a Shropshire growth—the Eliot, John-Apple, Harvey, Cooling, Pomeroy, and others. The John-Apple, or apple-john, as it was often called, was remarkable when quite ripe for its withered skin. The name has been familiarized by Shakespeare's allusion to it in the scene at the Boar's Head, where the drawer tells how the Prince once set a dish of five apple-johns before Sir John Falstaff, and "pulling off his hat, said: 'I will now take my leave of these six dry, round old withered knights' "—a remark which much incensed Sir John.

Cooling, or codlin, is a name which seems always to have been applied to a hard kind of apple not fit to be eaten uncooked, and consequently it came to be given to any unripe apple. Malvolio, for instance, in Twelth Night, says: "As a squash is before 'tis a pescod, or a codling when 'tis almost an apple." And so any green apple which required to be cooked, to be boiled or stewed or "coddled" before it could be eaten, was often called a codlin. "Hot codlings," that is, hot roasted apples, used to be one of the familiar cries of old London. A song which was popular early in the nast century described how

A little old woman, her living she got,
By selling hot codlings, hot, hot, hot.

Pippin is now a name of general application, but to Philips it evidently meant a particular variety. The other kinds of apples which he mentions obviously derived their names from those of persons, perhaps famous growers or grafters.

At the head of all his cider apples Philips places the Redstreak; and he rhapsodizes after the fashion of his age in smoothly flowing, but quite uninspired verse, over the "nectareous juice" of the Redstreak, which he quaffs as he chants the praises of the "pulpous fruit with gold irradiate." In the second book of his poem Philips decribes the pressing of the apples and the other processess of cider manufacture, and is eloquent on the importance of cleanliness and the selection of sound fruit points, the importance of which, if some observers are to be believed, is not sufficiently realized by some present-day manufacturers of apple wine.

Cider is a very old beverage. St. Augustine mentions it and describes it as more delicious than any kind of wine, which would seem to be taking a considerable degree of art and care in its preparation. In this country it has been made for nearly centuries; but what is exactly meant by "cider" is sometimes a little uncertain, for the name was occasionally applied to fermented drinks produced from fruit other than apples. A writer of 1398 remarks that "hony cometh of floures, cidre of frute, and ale of corne." There were etymological reasons, too, for the application of the name to any intoxicating liquor or strong drink. This was a frequent mediaeval use. In a familiar verse in the Book of Proverbs, for example, where the Authorized Version says: "Give strong drink unto him that is ready to perish." Wicliff's translation has "sidur" for the "strong drink." Another ecclesiastic of the fifteenth century speaks of Saynt John Baptyst, which ete never fleshe, dranke no wyne, nor cydre."

But apart from this wider use of the term, cider, as we now know it, the fermented juice of apples, has been made and drunk in England for centuries. It figures in chronicle and story, in history and fiction. King John is said to have hastened his miserable end by surfeiting himself with peaches and drinking new cider when he was already suffering from fever. In Fielding's day drinkers were not content with cider neat, but liked to increase its intoxicating power by the addition of spirits—a mixture known colloquially as "cider-and." In "Joseph Andrews" a party of men are represented as "smoaking their pipes over some Cyder-and.'

The beverage is made in many parts of England, but chiefly in the western counties; and of the various cidermaking districts Worcestershire and Herefordshire bear the palm. The climate and soil of these counties and of Devonshire are no doubt specially favorable to the growth of suitable fruit; but there is no reason why, with due care in industry, cidermaking should not be made profitable in other parts of the country. Norfolk cider, it may be noted, is excellent.

RAILWAY MEN'S RAISE.

I. C. R. Management Accedes to Demands of Employes.

MONCTON, Nov. 6.—A decision was reached today in matters in dispute between the I. C. R. conductors and trainmen and the management. The concessions asked for in the schedule relating to conductors were practically agreed to by the minister at the conference on Thursday night, but there was a hitch in reference to the trainmen's schedule. The minister offered a smaller increase than was asked for by the trainmen, and this was the cause of the delay in the final settlement. As previously stated, the increase asked was about fifty cents a day all round. A day, according to the schedule, does not mean so many hours, but is reckoned according to the number of miles a man runs. For instance, a hundred mile run or less constitutes a day. Then classification of trains, etc., all figure in the rate of pay to be received by conductors and brakemen. Passenger train conductors formerly received $2.75 per day. The increase will give them $3.25. Brakemen did not receive the full amount asked for, but after the committee had debated the question and a conference or two were held with the minister and general manager, a compromise was effected, which means that the increase to trainmen will be about forty cents a day. Quebec men on the committee were loath to accept anything less than the full amount asked for, and held out for some time, but finally gave way. The increase is dated from July 1st, which means that most of the men will have a good month's wages extra. Members of the committee left for home tonight. Some of them have been here for two weeks.

It is understood that the firemen and drivers will interview the management later.

A pleasant incident occurred at the final meeting of the conductors' and trainmen's delegates this afternoon, when Conductor W. J. Dickson of Halifax, chairman of the joint committee, was presented with a handsome gold locket. The presented was made by J. R. Fisher, representing the conductors, and F. A. Dixon, representing the brakemen, who said it was simply an expression of the gratitude of the committee for the good work done by the recipient in preparation of the new wage schedule. Conductor Dickson, who was completely taken by surprise, was glad if he had been of service, and also that men were so well satisfied with results. Mr. Bourchard of Levis spoke on behalf of the Quebec delegation.

Aldermen Russell and Smith of Shediac, saw Mr. Fielding today in reference to extension of a fire station on the railway property at Shediac. The minister promised a favorable consideration.

The arrival of W. F. Cleveland in connection with the Cleveland patent of locomotive cylinder in use for some time, but understood some time ago to have been adversely reported upon by the management, is taken as another election sign. Mr. Cleveland went out to Truro on number 233 engine, which is fitted with this patent.

A FEW CONUNDRUMS.

What is the difference between a diseased potato and a bee hive? Not any; one is a spectator and the other a bee-holder.

What key prevails at Thangsgiving? Turkey.

What two things does a man have to do if he carries a watch? Watch his pocket and pocket his watch.

Why is the wick of a candle like Athens? Because it is in the midst of Greece.

When is a nose not a nose? When it is a little reddish (radish).

If a pig wished to build himself a habitation how would he set about it? Tie a knot in his tail and call it a pig's tie (pigsty).

VETERAN TELLS OF INDIAN MUTINY.

Serg't. Dobbin's Remarkable Experience in the Great Uprising.

Barely Escapes Being Slashed to Pieces by a Sepoy Cavalryman.

(Winnipeg Paper.)

Grizzled, but straight as an arrow, from years spent beneath the burning sun of India, John Dobbin, one of the old British tamers who assisted in bringing the Indians to submission at the time of the mutiny in 1857-8, is at the Seymour House.

Mr. Dobbin has been living at Morris since 1878, where, with the pluck with which he fought the natives, he has worked what was originally a rough piece of land into a magnificent fertile farm.

Mr. Dobbin is now in his 71st year, but has still years of fight left in him, and if called upon would again shoulder his musket. Born in Belfast, Ireland, he joined the old 37th Foot when between sixteen and seventeen years of age. From Dublin the regiment was at once despatched for duty to Ceylon. There they remained until the outbreak of the mutiny in 1857, when they were sent to Calucttа. From Calucttа the regiment was ordered to Singapore to disarm the 7th, 8th and 40th native regiments, who, it was claimed, had been disaffected by the mutineers and were on the eve of joining them. Gen. Lloyd was in command of the forces at Singapore, but was blind to the situation, and a few days later the native corps in question had made their escape to poin the mutineers, taking with them their arms and ammunition. The 37th Foot, together with detachments from other regiments, was sent after the deserters to perform what would have been originally an easy task. The regiment had crossed the Ganges River, and had gone probably half a mile further when they were ambushed by the deserting regiments. The night had been a brilliant one, but the moon lay hidden behind a dark bank of clouds just as they were passing over a cleared portion of ground. On either side stood the luxuriant trees behind which the natives had taken a position, and from which they poured a galling crossfire into the ranks of the Britishers. The latter were taken completely by surprise, and, greatly outnumbered, they retreated as rapidly and as best they could. When they reached the Ganges River they found, however, that the natives had staked their boats to the bottom of the stream, and while freeing them from their anchorings they were all the time being punished by a most deadly fire. Dobbin, however, who had been promoted to the rank of sergeant, was more fortunate than the majority of others, the boat into which he jumped being overlooked by the natives, while they had staked down the others. He escaped without an injury across the ring where the corps were drawn up, and a sorrowful return made to Dinapore.

GUARD THE GENERAL.

Here news of the disaster had already been received, and General Lloyd had to be closely guarded by a detachment from injury by the women of the place, who had become frantic by the apparent unnecessary loss of life. Half of the force that had so proudly marched up to round up the deserters had been left behind, literally butchered to pieces by the natives.

"General Lloyd was greatly to blame for the disaster," said Mr. Dobbin. "If the natives regiments had been disarmed,as was at first intended, there would have been no slaughter of Britishers to record."

At Dinaport the 37th Regiment was recruited and faced fire in several engagements. It was in one of the closing battles that the old sergeant, who was the idol of his regiment, became severely wounded and had a remarkable escape from death.

"We had formed our regiment up into a squad," he said, "and as sergeant I was on the outside to see that the men were in perfect line. So rapid had been the rush of native artillery that before I could get within the square they were upon me. I might have forced my way through the square, but this might have left an opening for a horseman, and one cavalryman within a square can do terrible havoc and practically break up the formation. Rather than do this I faced the rush of the men, ready to sacrifice my life than break the square. I saw their flashing sabres and glare in the riders' faces as they made their mad dash. I held my carbine by the stock and barrel and anticipating a slash from one of the cavalrymen, held it above my head to guard myself from a terrible blow. It was well I did. The sword struck the gun with terrible force, but glanced down the barrel, completely severing the thumb of my left hand. I saw stars and was knocked out, but otherwise than the wound to my thumb, escaped unhurt. The whole rush of the native cavalry was made over me. They were driven off by my good old regiment, and after the engagement I was picked up and taken to the hospital. There I lay until the close of the war, when I was sent to England and discharged in 1859. I have been drawing my pension since. Last year it was increased."

HOME AGAIN.

On returning to England Sergeant Dobbin also had a remarkable experience. When passing through the Bay of Bengal the ship on which he was sailing was caught in a terrific storm and forced to go to the Mauritius for repairs. He had a similar experience on his trip to India, and on both occasions the boats were saved only by miracles.

Mr. Dobbin went to Belfast on being discharged from the army, where he remained until coming to this country. At Morris he has acted as justice of the peace for twelve years, and was also secretary-treasurer of the Armour's school there for seventeen years. He wears the Indian medal, and was spoken of as a candidate for the Victoria Cross for bravery shown in his last engagement. He is selling his farm at Morris and will live retired for the balance of his life.

Mr. Dobbin says that the climate of India is a most peculiar one. A man might be in the pink of health one day and a corpse the next. He himself escaped most fortunately from any serious illness. Another feature which he remarked there was the size of the stars and moon, which, he stated, appeared twice as large as here. Mr. Dobbin also had a glimpse of St. Helena on his trip out to India. Napoleon's last resting place he describes as nothing but an immense barren rock.

At the conclusion of the mutiny Sergt. Dobbin went through the various sword exercises with the officers of his regiment before Sir Colin Campbell. The 37th Foot had practically lost every man during the mutiny from disease and fighting. It had been kept recruited up to full strength, however.

Piles To prove to you that Dr. Chase's Ointment is a certain and absolute cure for each and every form of itching, bleeding and protruding piles, the manufacturers have guaranteed it. See testimonials in the daily press and ask your neighbors what they think of it. You can use it and get your money back if not cured. 60c a box, all dealers or EDMANSON, BATES & CO., Toronto.

Dr. Chase's Ointment

A COMPROMISE.

(Worcester Spy.)

"Please sor," said the janitor, "the new tinent has come."

"The new tenant! I'm not going to move."

"The agent must have misunderstood you."

"I have a written lease."

"So have I," said a feminene voice in the hall, and a young, pretty and tastefully dressed woman stood in the doorway.

"A lease to these apartments?"

"Yes, a lease to these apartments from May 1, 1903, to May 1, 1904."

"The agent has blundered."

"In what way?"

"He has issued a lease to me for the same term."

"Well? What are you going to do about it?"

"That is very difficult to decide. Were you not a lady—and, permit me to say, a very charming one—I would tell you to go to the"——

"But I am a lady, and I have no intention of going to any such place. Come, I want to get my things in at once. The first van, containing the kitchen utensils and table stores, should be here in an hour. I need my luncheon."

"I, too, am hungry, having had no breakfast. I have all the paraphernalia for a meal, but that confounded cook of mine has been taken ill. She's always ill. Were it not for this I would relieve your hunger."

"I'll get you a luncheon."

"Bless you, madam, my stomach yearns"——

"An apron."

"There is the kitchen. You will have to ransack for what you want."

The lady disappeared, and the man sat waiting in the dining room. Presently he went to a closet, took out a bottle and rapped at the kitchen door.

"You must keep out of here. We have no chaperon. I am for the present your servant."

"Put that in the ice box." And he handed her a bottle of champagne. Catching a glimpse of her through the partly opened door he saw that she looked very neat in a clean white cooking apron she had found and a paper cap she had made. Then he went back and listened to the sputter of broiling chicken and the preparations generally.

"Can't I help you ?" he asked, going to the door again, really to catch another glimpse.

"Not unless you care to set the table."

"How stupid of me not to think of it!" And away he went to the closet for the linen, to the butler's pantry for the dishes and to the sideboard for the silver. Presently the kitchen door opened, and the new tenant, with her sleves rolled up, showing a pair of plump, white wrists, a dish in each hand, entered :

"You have forgotten the glasses!" she exclaimed.

"So I have. Here they are."

"And the pepper and salt and the carving knife and fork and a lot of things."

He bustled about till the wants were supplied; then they sat down to table, he having brought the wine and opened it.

"Broiled chicken, French fried potatoes and champagne," said the new tenant. "That is better than if the supply were taken from my van."

"It is the company that especially pleases me."

"Thank you. Now let us proceed to business. We must settle the matter of the occupancy of this flat."

"What do you say to a compromise?"

"I would agree to that."

"Very well; on what basis?"

"You leave the flat to me."

"H'm! That would be rather one-sided. Suppose for instance, you take me to board?"

"That would be impossible. I am busy all day at my profession. I am an artist. I have no time to devote to the affairs of others."

"And I am a journalist. All my time is devoted to the affairs of others."

"I see."

"Then there is no way but for me to destroy my lease."

"You might retain a room for a few days till you can secure other apartments."

"Very well, we will compromise on that basis."

"Will you move your furniture this afternoon?"

"For heaven's sake, where shall I move it?"

"True. This is a very disagreeable episode."

"By the bye, we have been talking all this time not knowing each other's name."

"If you will hand me that bag I will give you my card."

He did as she suggested, taking his own card from his pocketbook. When the two pasteboards lay on the table both looked up astonished.

"My little sweetheart of twenty years ago!"

"The boy who vowed eternal constancy the evening before he went to college, then forgot all about it!"

"Not at all. Your father was rich and I"——

"My father failed. I hoped that you"——

"A van at the door!" called the janitor from the hall.

"What shall we do?" exclaimed both the lunchers at once. The man settled it.

"Tell them to bring the things up. And, Thomas, go to the rectory around the corner and ask the Rev. Mr. Beadle to come here at once."

"What are you going to do?" asked the woman.

"Do? I'm going to compromise on the only available basis."

And thus the matter was settled.

A pure hard Soap

SURPRISE SOAP

MAKES CHILD'S PLAY OF WASH DAY

A VERY GOOD RULE.

It is well known that the majority of human ills arise from constipation of the bowels and on this account many people make it a rule to see that the bowels move once every day. If you are subject to constipation you can be cured by the use of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. These Pills not only make the bowels active, but by their action on the liver ensure a regular flow of bile, nature's own cathartic and so remove the cause of serious disease.

WILL SHORTEN CHURCH SERVICE

Canon Welch of St. James' Cathedral Adopts Considerate Plan.

(Toronto World.)

Rev. Canon Welch of St. James' Cathedral has announced that on the first Sunday of each month, when holy communion is celebrated, certain portions of the regular morning service will be dispensed with in order to accommodate those who would otherwise find the service too lengthy. Canon Welch says:

"It has long been felt by many members of the congregation that the morning service on Sundays is too long for those who communicate at a midday celebration. Some find the strain of a service which lasts from 11 o'clock till, occasionally, 1.15, too severe, while others find that they get home so late that their domestic arrangements are seriously affected. Requests have frequently been made to me to have the service shortened in some way, and made, too, by regular communicants whose motives were not frivolous but deserving of all possible consideration. But I have never found any plan which seemed free from serious objection until I heard recently of a church in another diocese where a practice has been adopted to which, I think, little objection can be taken.

"The plan is to break off the office of Matins at the Benedictus and to follow it immediately by the communion office, instead of going on to the third Collect as we do at present. By this plan there would be omitted, the Apostle's Creed, the Lesser Litany and Lord's Prayer, the Versicles and Responses, and the three Collects, and also the anthem; a great deal of what it is proposed to omit is repeated elsewhere. It may, however, be said that we have no authority for such omission, and I frankly admit that it would be irregular; but we have already taken the law into our own hands, so to speak, by not going further than the third Collect in Matins or by omitting the Litany; and it does not seem more irregular to break off at the Benedictus than to break off at the third Collect."

MONTAGUE, P. E. I.

Large Shipments of Produce—Schooner Launched—Building Notes and Personals.

MONTAGUE, P. E. I., Nov. 7.—A good deal of produce is being shipped from here just now. A number of vessels have already sailed for Nova Scotia and Newfoundland and there are 18 in port today loading and waiting to be loaded. Oats are quoted at 34c. per bushel; potatoes at 25c., and turnips at 16c. Last Monday Daniel McGregor shipped 200 sheep to Halifax via Pictou per str. Electric.

Most of the young men who went out on the harvest excursion, have returned to their homes, firmly believing that P. E. I. is not the worst province in Canada.

The new schooner which was built by Geo. Wightman, and launched a few weeks ago, will soon be out of the hands of the riggers, after which she will sail with a cargo of produce.

The social and sale of fancy work which was held in the hall last night by the Presbyterians, netted nearly $200.

Rev. Mr. Motley is to lecture next week on the Negro Problem in the Southern States.

Mrs. L. J. Wason is slowly recovering from an aggravated attack of heart failure.

Martin McKinnon is building a new house on the new road on a lot of 15 acres of land, which he recently bought It is a handsome two-story structure and will add greatly to the appearance of that part of the town.

Stephen Fraser, who has been in business here as a tinsmith for some years, has closed his shop and expects shortly to leave the place.

Dr. Coffin, who opened an office here this summer, and who went on the harvest excursion, has returned and is now at his former stand.

DOWIE AND NEW YORK.

NEW YORK, Nov. 8.—John Alexander Dowie held his final meeting in New York in Carnegie Hall tonight, addressing a sparse audience, which he characterized as "scrawny and miserable." He announced that he had established a branch of his church in New York, and that in future regular Sunday meetings would be addressed by various overseers. He also declared that he intended to return in two years at the head of a host ten thousand strong.

An estimate is made that an expense of $1,000,000 has been borne by two rival horse owners within three years past to bring the record to its present point. The men interested are C. K. G. Billings, the owner of Lou Dillon, and E. E. Smothers, who owns Maj. Delmar. Time has thus been knocked from the record at the cost of more than $250,000 a second.

THOUGH LOST TO SIGHT, TO MEMORY DEAR.

Author Unknown.

This first appeared in London in 1880, purporting to have been written by "Ruthven Jenkyns," in 1703. It was afterward found that Ruthven Jenkyns was a myth. George Linley (English, 1798-1865), wrote a different song of the same title.

Sweetheart, good-bye! The fluttering sail
Is spread to waft me far from thee,
And soon before the favoring gale
My ship shall bound upon the sea.
Perchance, all desolate and forlorn,
These eyes shall miss thee many a year,
But unforgotten every charm,—
Though lost to sight, to memory dear.

Sweetheart, good-bye! One last embrace!
O cruel fate, true souls to sever!
Yet in the heart's most sacred place
Thou, thou alone shalt dwell forever!
And still shall recollections trace,
In Fancy's mirror, ever near,
Each smile, each tear, that form, that face,—
Though lost to sight, to memory dear.

SUPREME COURT.

FREDERICTON, Nov. 6.—In the supreme court today the remaining cases on the crown paper were reached, and the first case on the special paper taken up.

The King v. Landry, ex parte Theriault—M. G. Teed, K. C., suports rule absolute and rule nisi to quash a conviction for unlawful destruction of a line fence between the complainant and Charles Landry; J. H. Barry, K. C., contra. Rule absolute to quash.

The King v. Pallot, ex parte McInnes—Barry, K. C., admits that he cannot support the rule; Teed, K. C., asks to have rule to quash made absolute. Granted.

The King v. John E. O'Brien, ex parte Foley—Teed, K. C., supports rule; Geo. W. Allen, K. C., shows cause. Order nisi discharged and record to be returned to the justice.

Lirette v. the City of Moncton—Powell, K. C., and Chandler, K. C., move to enter a verdict for defendant or for a nonsuit or for a new trial; Teed, K. C., contra. Still before the court.

Col. Biggar of Ottawa, assistant quartermaster general, will arrive here shortly to give instructions to the Army Service Corps, of which Major A. E. Massie has been given the command. The duties of the corps at all stations will be to make all arrangements for equipping, clothing and feeding the army, and for all transportation.

Walter Rollison, the Englishman charged with forging the name of Dr. Dundas of Hoyt Station, was arrested yesterday at Oromocto.

"PUDD'NHEAD'S" WAY BEST.

London Police Adopt Finger Tip Method of Identification.

LONDON, Nov. 5.—The London police are enthusiastic over the result of the new method of identification of criminals by finger tip impressions, and the report of the commissioner of police recently issued indicates that the finger tip system elaborated in Mark Twain's "Pudd'nhead Wilson," will entirely supersede the somewhat cumbersome anthropometrical system. The report shows that in the first half of the year 1,772 criminals were identified by finger tip, as against 462 by the measurements.

The impressions are taken by means of printing ink worked into a pad, on which an arrested person is required to press with the tips of his fingers and thumb, and then make an impression with his digits on a card on which his name and other details are registered.

The prints thus taken are classified in accordance with certain well-defined rules based on the nature of the "whirls," "whorls," "arches" and "curves" shown in the lines of the finger prints, and identification is simplified by further subdivisions which make the comparison of a suspected person's impression a matter of great simplicity.

The system was first put to practical use by the Indian police and the results were found so astonishing that it was eventually adopted by Scotland Yard, and is now in general use throughout the kingdom.

THE MEMORIAL MONUMENT.

Mrs. Baizley, who has worked so faithfully and untiringly for the completion of the soldiers' monument in the Memorial Park on Douglas Avenue, is in receipt of a letter from the artists in England who are preparing the statue, stating that they hope to be able to send a photograph of the clay model sometime before the end of the year. They also stated in their letter that they had great difficulty in obtaining a suitable uniform, the only thing they were able to get being the torn and much worn uniform of some Canadian soldier who was on his way to Canada from South Africa, and who had pawned it in a Jew shop. That being very unsuitable, they were very glad to receive the uniform sent by Mrs. Baizley as a pattern. It now appears that the statue itself will be completed and set up early next spring.

Mrs. Baizley wishes to thank Col. J. R. Armstrong and also Capt. Beverley R. Armstrong for their kindness in furnishing the uniform referred to.

NO VACUUM.

(Mount Morris Index.)

The story is told of a maiden teacher in a Pine Creek school. The lesson was on the circulation of the blood.

"If I stand on my head," said the teacher by way of illustration, "the blood at once rushes to my head, doesn't it ?"

Nobody contradicted her.

"Now," she continued, "when I stand on my feet, why doesn't the blood rush to my feet ?"

"Because," replied a youth, "your feet ain't empty."