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THE SLAVE OWNER

BY F. HOPKINSON SMITH

It was on the Limited, 10.30 night express out of Louisville bound south to Nashville and beyond.

I had lower Four.

When I entered the sleeper the porter was making up the berths, the passengers sitting about in each other's way until their beds were ready.

I laid my bag on an empty seat, threw my overcoat over its back and sat down to face a newspaper within a foot of my nose. There was a man behind it, but he was too intent on its columns to be aware of my presence.

Suddenly the man's fingers tightened on the edges of the paper. He was still reading, entirely unconscious that my knees were within two inches of his own.

Then I heard this exclamation:

"It's a damned outrage!"

My curiosity got the better of me — I coughed.

The paper dropped instantly.

"My dear sir," he said, bending forward courteously and laying his hand on my wrist, "I owe you an apology. I had no idea anyone was opposite me."

He was 65, if a day, gray, with bushy eyebrows, piercing brown eyes, heavy well-trimmed moustache, strong chin and nose, with fine determined lines about the mouth. A man in perfect health, his full throat browned with many weathers showing above a low collar caught together by a loose black cravat— handsome, rather dashing sort of a man for one so old.

"I say it is a shame, sir," he continued, "the way they are lynching the negroes around here. Have you read the Extra?" passing it over to me—"Another this morning at Ramptown. It's an infernal outrage, sir!"

I had read the "Extra" with all its sickening details, and so handed it back to him.

"I quite agree with you," I said; "but this man was a brute."

"No doubt of it, sir. We've got brutal negroes among us, just as we've got brutal white men. But that's no reason why we should hang them without a trial; we still owe them that justice. When we dealt fairly with them, there was never any such trouble. There were hundreds of plantations in the South during the war were the only men left were negroes. We trusted our wives and children to them; and yet, such outrages as these were unheard of and absolutely impossible. I don't expect you to agree with me, of course; but I tell you, sir, the greatest injustice the North ever did the slave was in robbing him of his home."

"Were you a slave owner?" I asked, not wishing to dispute that point.

"No, sir; but my father was. He had 50 of them on our plantation. He never whipped one, of them, and he wouldn't let, anybody else strike them, either. There wasn't one of them that wouldn't have come back if we had had a place to put him. The old ones are all dead now, thank God!—all except old Aleck; he's around yet!"

"One of your father's old slaves, did you say?"

"Yes: carried me about on his back when I was so high," and he measured the distance with his hand. "Aleck and I were boys together. I was about 8 and he about 15 when my father got him."

My companion paused, drumming on the leather covering of his chair.

"I was a little fellow then, running around barefooted, but I remember meeting Aleck just as if it were yesterday. He was holding the horse while my father and the overseer stood talking on one side. They were planning his work and where he should sleep. I crept up to look at him. I had heard he was coming and that he was a runaway slave.

"What's your name?" I asked.

" 'Aleck,' he said, 'an' what's your name, young marster?'

" 'Sammy,' I said.

"That's the way it began between us, and it's kept on ever since. I call him Aleck,' and he calls me 'Sammy'—never anything else, even today."

"He calls you 'Sammy?' I said, in astonishment. The familiarity was new to me between master and slave.

"Yes, always. There isn't another person in the world now that calls me 'Sammy.' "

My travelling companion stopped for a moment, cleared his throat and continued.

"Aleck didn't do a thing but look after me. We fished together and went swimming together, and we hunted eggs and trapped rabbits; and when I got older and had a gun, Aleck would go along to look after the dogs and cut down the trees when we were out for coons.

"What Aleck had in those days I had, and what I had he had; and there was no difference between us till the civil war broke out.

"I was grown then, and Aleck was six or seven years older. We were on the border line, and one morning the Union soldiers opened fire, and all that was left of the house, barns, outbuildings and negro quarters was a heap of ashes.

"That sent me south, of course, feeling pretty ugly and bitter, and I don't know that I've gotten over it since. My father was too old to go, and he and my mother moved into the village and lived in two rooms over my father's office.

In a few months they had drafted Aleck and carried him off.

"Three years after that my mother fell ill and I heard of it and came back in disguise, and was arrested as a suspicious character as I entered the town. I didn't blame them, for I looked like a tramp and intended to. The next day I was let out and went home where my mother and father were living. As I was opening the garden gate—it was night—Aleck laid his hand on my shoulder. He had on the uniform of a United States soldier. I could'nt believe my eyes at first. I had lost track of him, and, as I found out afterwards, so had my father. We stood under the street lamp and he saw the look in my face and threw his hands up over my head as a negro does when some sudden shock comes to him.

" 'Don't turn away from me, Sammy,' he cried, 'please don't, Sammy. 'Tain't my fault I got on dese clo'es. 'deed it ain't Dey done fo'ced me. I heard you was here an' I been tryin' to git to ye all day. Oh, I'm so glad to git hold ob ye, Sammy, so glad to git hold ob ye, Sammy, so glad, so glad,' He broke out into sobs of crying. I was near it myself, for he was the first one from home I had seen, and there was something in his voice that went through me.

"Then he unbuttoned his coat, felt in his pocket, pushed something into my hand and disappeared in the darkness. When I got inside and held it out to the light, he had given me two five-dollar greenbacks!

"I was sitting by my mother the next night about ten o'clock—she wouldn't let me out of her sight—when there came a rap at the door and Aleck came in. I knew how my father would feel about see him in those clothes. I didn't know till afterwards that they were all he had and that the poor fellow was as bad off as any of us.

Father opened upon Aleck right away, just as I knew he would, without giving him a chance to speak. He upbraided him for going into the army, told him to take his money back and showed him the door. The old gentleman could be pretty savage when he wanted to, and he didn't spare Aleck a bit. Aleck never said a word—just listened to my father's abuse of him—his hands folded over his cap, his eyes on the two bills lying on the table where my father had thrown them. Then he said slowly:

" 'Marse Henry, I done hearn ye verey word. You don't want me here no mo;' an' I'm gwine away. I ain't a-fightin' agin you an' Sammy an' neber will—it's 'cause I couldn't help it dat I'm wearin' dese clo'es. As to dis money dat you won't let Sammy take, it's mine to gib, 'cause I saved it up, I gin it to Sammy 'cause I totched him up an' cause he's as much mine as he is your'n. Please, Marse Henry, let Sammy keep dis money. Dere ain't uster be no dinff'rence otween us, and dere oughtn't to be none now."

"My father didn't speak again—he had not the heart, and Aleck went out, leaving the money on the table.

"When the war closed I came home an began to pick up my life again. Aleck had gone to Wisconsin and was living in the same town as young Cruger, one of my father's law students. When my father died 1 telegraphed Cruger, inviting him to serve as one of the pallbearers, and asked him to find Aleck and tell him. I knew he would be hurt if I didn't let him know.

"It was 2 o'clock the next night when Aleck came. I hardly knew him, he was so changed—much older and bent, and his clothes hung on him in rags.

"I pointed to the parlor door, and the old man went on tiptoe into the room and stood looking at my father's dead face for a long time—the body lay on a cot. Then he placed his hat on the floor and got down on his knees. There was just light enough to see his figure, black against the white of the sheet that covered the cot. For some minutes he knelt motionless, as if in prayer, though no sound escaped him.

"Then he bent down and picked up one corner of the white sheet and kissed it reverently. He did not touch the face. When he had tiptoed out of the room, he laid his hand on my shoulder. The tears were streaming down his face.

" 'It was jes like ye, Sammy to send fo me. We knows one anudder, you an' me—' and he turned toward the front door.

"Where are you going, Aleck?' I asked.

" 'I dunno Sammy—some place whar I kin lay down.'

" 'You don't leave here tonight, Aleck,' I said. Go upstairs to that room next to mine—you know where it is—and get into that bed.' He held up his hand and began to say he couldn't, but I insisted.

"The next morning was Sunday.

" 'Sammy, said Aleck, as soon as he saw me, 'I want you to let me drive my marter's body to de grave.'

"I held out my hand, and for an instant neither of us spoke.

" 'Thank you, Sammy,' was all he said.

"When the carriages formed in line I saw Aleck leaning against the fence, and the undertaker's man was on the hearse. I caught Aleck's eye and beckoned to him.

" 'What's the matter, Aleck? Why aren't you on the hearse?'

" 'De undertaker man wouldn't let me,' Sammy; and I didn't like to 'sturb you an' de mistis.'

"The tears stood in his eyes.

" 'Go find him and bring him to me,' I said.

"When he came I told him the funeral would stop where it was if he didn't carry out my orders.

"He said there was some mistake, though I didn't believe it and went off with Aleck. As we turned out of the gate and into the road I caught sight of the hearse, Aleck on the box. He sat bolt upright, head erect, the reins in one hand, the whip resting on his knee, as I had seen him so often when driving my father — grave, dignified and thoughtful, speaking to the horses in low tones, the hearse moving and stopping as each carriage would be filled and driven ahead."

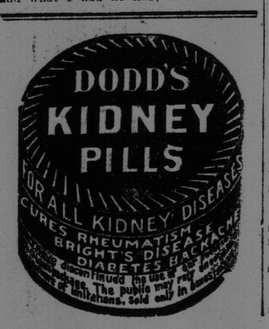
At this instant the Pullman porter came up.

"Your berth's all ready, Major," said the porter.

My companion rose from his chair, straightened his leg, held out his hand and said:

"You can understand now, sir, how I feel about these continued outrages. I don't mean to say that every man is like Aleck, but I do mean to say that Aleck would never have been as loyal as he is but for the way my father brought him up. Good night, sir."

He was gone before I could do more than express my thanks for his confidence. It was just as well—any further words of mine would have been superfluous.



Fashion Hint for Times Readers

A NEGLIGEE OF EMBROIDERY FLOUNCING.

This charming room gown has the appearance of hailing straight from Paris; but elaborate as it seems, the model should not be hard to copy, leaving out some of the intricate honeycombings of lace. To a broad embroidery flouncing is attached a deep drop of Valenciennes lace and allover tucking. To this drop is fastened another drop of fine lawn ruffles trimmed with lace. The surplieed waist of the flouncing is fastened to the skirt portion by lace medallions and the fine tucks over the hip shape the skirt gracefully. The sleeves are huge frills of lace into which are set medallions of the tucking.

MONCTON NEWS

An Effort to Secure the Release of Two Moncton Liquor Sellers Now in Jail—Golden Wedding at Salisbury.

Moncton, Jan. 25.—(Special)—Today at Dorchester, Hon. F. J. Sweeney was granted by Judge Landry two orders in habeas corpus proceedings in the case of Ferdinand Thibodeau and William Hogan, confined in the county jail for Scott act violation. The orders are returnable at Dorchester Saturday next.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Wright, of Salisbury, tonight celebrated their golden wedding anniversary, surrounded by a large number of friends from Moncton, Salisbury and other places. Mr. and Mrs. Wright were heartily congratulated on the important event and were presented with a purse of gold. Capt. Masters made the presentation in a suitable address on behalf of the assembled friends. At a certain stage of the interesting proceedings the bride of fifty years retired and reappeared attired in the handsome silk gown in which she was married. The gathering was the most notable Salisbury has ever witnessed.

PILES CURED IN 6 to 14 DAYS

PAZO OINTMENT is guaranteed to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days or money refunded. 50c.

A PRESENTATION

Master Painters and Decorators Association Honor Their Retiring Treasurer.

The Master Painters' and Decorators' Association held a very pleasant social evening in their rooms, Market building, last night, during which they presented to their retiring treasurer, John Johnston, a pair of gold engraved cuff studs and an address. Mr. Johnston has been connected with the organization from its inception. He has always evinced a keen interest in its affairs and was its president for ten years, filling the office of treasurer for fifteen years.

B. A. Dennison, the president, was in the chair. He made the presentation in a neat speech, and read the address. Mr. Johnston replied in an appropriate manner.

Others who spoke were J. H. Tonge, R. S. Craig, J. Stentiford, T. Perkins and Messrs. Bailey, Morris and Stone. A musical programme was also given.

THREE GIRLS ARE BURNED TO DEATH

They Were Sisters and They Perished in the Burning of Their Home in Montreal—Four Other Girls Saved by Jumping.

Montreal, Jan. 25.—Beatrice, Marguerite and Ruth, three daughters of W. G. Slack, treasurer of the Bell Telephone Company, were burned to death in a fire which destroyed their house, 163 Cote Des Neiges road, early this morning.

The fire was discovered by Mrs. Slack, who about midnight was awakened by the smoke which was filling the house. If it had been possible to send an alarm immediately help would probably have arrived in time to save the lives of the victims, it not the house itself. But the effect of the storm on the telephone system had rendered the instrument in the house useless.

When aroused by his wife, Mr. Slack ran out into the street barefooted and in his night clothes to ring the alarm, but could find no box. Mrs. Slack followed him, and precious time was lost in a vain search for the nearest alarm, which was away down at the foot of the Cote Des Neiges hill, at the corner of Summerhill avenue, and in the interval the flames gained such rapid headway that when the parents returned to arouse their seven daughters they found their entrance blocked by the flames which had burst through from the basement and which also cut off the escape of those on the floor above.

Calling to the eldest daughter, Elizabeth, aged twenty, to arouse the others and jump with them from the side gallery, Mr. Slack ran around to help them alight.

In obedience to her father's instructions the girl ran to each bed and, as she thought, aroused all her sisters, then taking the youngest, Zerada, aged six years, in her arms, she sprang to the ground, saving the life of the little girl but sustaining an injury to her back.

She was followed by her sisters Gertrude and Dorothy, aged eighteen and fourteen respectively, who were caught by their father and placed in safety.

No more children appeared on the gallery, and the distracted parents were unable to enter the now doomed house to search for them. Their charred bodies were afterwards found in the ruins.

EARL OF LEICESTER LEAVES MANY HEIRS

London, Jan. 24.—The Earl of Leicester died in his ancestral home, Holkham Hall, Wells, Norfolk, today. He was 87 years old, an old friend of the King, an executor of his majesty's will, a descendant of the famous lawyer, Sir Edward Coke, and boasted of the largest family in the peerage.

He was the father of eighteen children, and numbered among his sons-in-law four earls, a viscount and a baron. There is a difference of age of half a century between his oldest daughter and his youngest son. He was at the same time a great-great-great-grandfather and the father of a boy only fifteen years old.

The most astonishing fact about the Earl of Leicster's family history is that his marriage to his second wife, Miss Georgianna Cavendish, took place exactly 100 years after his father's, the respective date being 1775 and 1875.

Thomas William Coke, the second earl of Leicester, was born in Holkham Hall Dec. 26, 1822. He was the son of the first earl and his second wife. He became Viscount Coke in 1837. He succeeded his father in 1842. He married the daughter of Samuel C. Whitbread in 1843 and she died in 1870. His second wife was the Hon. Georgianna Carolina Cavendish, the daughter of the second Lord Chesham, whom he married in 1875. They had seven sons and seven daughters.

Only One "BROMO QUININE," that is Laxative Bromo Quinine

Cures a Cold in One Day, Grip in 2 Days

E. W. Grove on every box. 25c

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Puts Up Her Medicines In Most Tempting Form.

Have you ever tasted anything more delicious than the fresh, ripe, luscious fruits? These are Nature's medicines.

A regular diet without fruit is positively dangerous, for the system soon gets clogged with waste matter and the blood poisoned. Fruit Juices stir up Bowels, Kidneys and Skin, making them work vigorously to throw off the dead tissue and indigestible food which, if retained, soon poison the blood and cause Indigestion, Headaches, Rheumatism, Neuralgia and a host of other distressing troubles.

But there is a quicker way to stimulate the organs to do their work properly. Take one or two "Fruit-a-tives" tablets every night, besides eating some fresh fruit every day. "Fruit-a-tives" combine the medicinal properties—many times intensified—of oranges, apples, prunes and figs, with the best tonics and internal disinfectants added.

Their action of Bowels, Liver, Kidneys and Skin is as natural as Nature's own, but quicker and more effective. Sold by all dealers—25c. for trial box—50c. for regular size—6 boxes for $2.50. Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

CANADIAN CONGRESS WILL LEAD THE WORLD

Call for the Greatest Missionary Gathering Yet Held on This Continent.

(Toronto World.)

General Secretary Caskey of the laymen's movement for missions is issuing this call for the great congress to be held here in the spring:

Canada is about to take the lead among the Christian nations of the world in the adoption of a national missionary policy.

"Following upon the national missionary campaign which was carried on in 1908, by deputations of mission board secretaries and prominent laymen visiting important centres, from Sydney on the Atlantic to Vancouver on the Pacific, it has been arranged to hold a national missionary congress in the City of Toronto in the spring of 1900. Massey Hall has been secured for the sessions of the congress, which will begin on March 31, and end on April 4.

"It is expected that 2,000 laymen will sit in the congress as commissioners, and that these will be representative men from all the non-Catholic communions in all the provinces of the Dominion. In addition, all ministers will be honorary commissioners of the congress.

"The theme of the congress will be Canada's national missionary policy. The sessions will be held during every afternoon and evening, and additional meetings, exclusively for ministers, for students for women and for Sunday school workers, will be held during the congress.

"An important feature will be the holding of denominational conferences in the mornings. At these gatherings members of the various denominations will meet separately and deal with their denominational problems and programs.

"It is expected that all the cities which were visited by deputations during last year's national campaign will report the progress made towards reaching the objective adopted, and much valuable experience gained during the working out of these plans will be brought to the councils of the congress.

"Leading laymen and missionary leaders are expected to be present from Europe and America to deliver addresses or take part in the discussions. In addition to the British and Canadian speakers, invitations to address the congress have already been accepted by Robert E. Speer of New York; Bishop J. M. Thoburn from India; Dr. H. M. Zemmer, formerly of Arabia; Hon. S. B. Capen, of Boston; J. Campbell White of New York; Silas McBee of New York; Hon. Joshua Levering of Baltimore, and L. H. Severnee of Cleveland, two of the leading business men of the United States, who went abroad as commissioners under the auspices of the movement to investigate mission work on the foreign field, and who will report to the congress."

The committee yesterday received word that Hon. D. T. Wilber, American consul, Halifax, will attend the congress. Mr. Wilber was converted at a missionary meeting at one of the foreign posts which he held in the Orient.

Eczema, Salt Rheum.

Eczema or Salt Rheum, as it is often called, is one of the most agonizing of skin diseases. It manifests itself in little round blisters, which contain an extremely irritating fluid. These break and subsequently a crust or scale is formed.

The intense burning, itching and smarting, especially at night or when the part is exposed to any strong heat, are almost unbearable.

The pre-eminent success which Burdock Blood Bitters has met with in permanently curing a disease of such severity is due to its wonderful blood cleansing and purifying properties.

No other remedy has done, or can do, so much for those who are almost driven to distraction with the terrible torture, as our thousands of signed testimonials can testify to.

Mrs. John O'Connor, Burlington, N.S., writes:—"For years I suffered with Salt Rheum. I tried a dozen different medicines, but most of them only made it worse. I was advised to try Burdock Blood Bitters. I got a bottle and before I had taken half a dozen doses I could see a change so I continued its use and now I am completely cured. I cannot say too much for your wonderful medicine."

For sale by all druggists and dealers.

There was a very enjoyable entertainment held in St. David's church school room under the auspices of the missionary committee of the Y. P. A. of which Mrs. H. A. McKeown is convenor. Dr. Malcolm was in the chair. Limelight views of Korea were shown and were explained by Rev. J. H. A. Anderson. The next meeting of the Y. P. A. will be on Feb. 8 under the auspices of the literary committee.

RIBBON SALE

All Silk Ribbons and Satin and Silk Ribbons

Good values at 30c per yard. Our price for a few days

19c per Yard

And no charge for making the bows when the ribbon is purchased from us. Colors, black, white, cream, leghorn, navy, tabac, maroon, mexique, reseda, Saxe or Alice blue, myrtle, lotus, moss, champagne, sky, rose, cardinal, rosewood, turquoise, wine, paon, coral, gold, coquelicot, argent, lilac, prune and castor.

THE BEST RIBBON VALUES EVER OFFERED.

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Corner Union and Coburg streets, and 687 Main street, North End.

SAME VALUES ALSO AT MONCTON, N. B.

THE DOMINION PARLIAMENT

Debate on the Address Was Passed Yesterday and Estimates Will be Brought Down This Week—Sir Wilfrid Denies That Ex-Chief Justice Tuck Was Offered a Knighthood — French Treaty Slightly Changed.

Ottawa, Jan. 25.—Before the debate on the address was resumed in the house today, a number of bills were introduced, among them two by Mr. Bickerdike, of Montreal, one to regulate the speed of railway trains on level crossings, and the other to prevent the carrying of dangerous weapons.

R. L. Borden announced his intention to resign for Carleton county and sit for Halifax.

Sir Frederick Borden, who returned from Europe on Saturday, was cheered as he took his seat for the first time this session.

The debate on the address was concluded at 9 p. m., and the items on the order paper were proceeded with until disposed of.

Dr. Reid introduced a bill providing for two cents a mile mileage tickets, to be accepted by conductors without the requirement of exchanging at the depot, and also for interchange of tickets by different railways.

Ralph Smith, resuming the debate on the address, declared that the return of so many Conservatives from British Columbia was due to the fact that the issues of "Better terms" and Asiatic immigration had not been presented fairly to the people of that province by the Conservatives. What Sir Wilfrid Laurier had asked the province to accept was what had been desired by the premiers of the several provinces of the dominion. In the campaign, however, it had been represented that the "better terms" settlement had been made by Sir Wilfrid Laurier personally and so the grievance was saddled upon the Liberal party at Ottawa. So with the Asiatic question, it had been made a political football and the Conservatives had played the game well.

The question of Orientalism had been created by the Conservatives twenty-five or thirty years ago. Both sides of the house must accept equal responsibility for the Japanese treaty. What more could be done by the Conservatives than was done by the government? Could we rely on the integrity of the Japanese government to carry out the agreement? He would take things as they are and the fact was that the Japanese were not coming into British Columbia. The agreement with Japan, Mr. Smith said, would expire in 1911, and then we could place whatever restrictions on the immigration of the Japanese we pleased.

The electors of British Columbia had been deluded, said Mr. Smith, but Martin Burrell pointed out that Mr. Smith had spoken in his constituency and had been unable to dispel the delusion. Mr. Barnard suggested that Mr. Smith fell short of a majority in his own riding.

"If I'd had a forged telegram I would have got a good deal more," replied Mr. Smith.

Two methods were open to settle the oriental question: employ white labor and pass reasonable legislation. He questioned if every one of the five British Columbia Conservatives could say they did not employ oriental labor. "Don't all speak at once," he said, after a pause. Whereat the house laughed.

Martin Burrell said in his campaign he differentiated between Japs and Hindus.

"But I don't," said Mr. Smith.

"The government does and the prime minister does," called several Conservatives at once.

"Then," returned Mr. Smith, "I do not agree with the government."

J. D. Taylor (New Westminster) declared the Conservatives had no proprietary interest in the Victoria Colonist, in which appeared the telegram from Mr. Borden. However, he imputed no dishonest motive to the Colonist newspaper, as the words added, "The absolute exclusion of orientals," were identical with Mr. Borden's wording: "The Conservative party is in favor of absolute protection of white labor." Anyway, whether Mr. Borden sent the telegram or did not, Mr. Taylor believed the policy of the Conservative party was absolute exclusion of Orientals.

E. N. Lewis (Conservative), West Huron, discussed on the length of last session. For the time spent there was very little beneficial legislation, most of the eight months being occupied in reconnoitering for political advantage. Mr. Lewis would not advocate closure. While we had adopted some of the rules of the British house, we had not accepted the best of them. He suggested that the speaker be clothed with power to prevent reiteration, and quotations should be handed in for Hansard. Questions should be answered in writing. If a speaker could not strike oil in twenty minutes he was either using a poor auger or was boring in the wrong place.

Glen Campbell, the new Conservative member for Dauphin, opened his speech in Cree, then he spoke in English and was called to order for saying that Ralph Smith had sold the interests of labor for a price.

On motion of Sir Wilfrid Laurier, G. H. McIntyre, of South Perth, was appointed deputy speaker of the house.

Mr. Paterson promised that the estimates would be brought down this week.

Mr. Borden asked regarding the rumor that a supplementary convention between Great Britain and France had been signed.

"That rumor is correct," replied Sir Wilfrid Laurier. "I have had a communication from Mr. Fielding to the effect that a new arrangement has been entered into with the French government, the only substantial change from the old treaty being as regards fat cattle in condition for slaughter."

Sir Wilfrid Laurier also informed Mr. Borden that the waterways treaty with the United States was now on its way to England to be signed by the king.

In reply to Mr. Foster, the minister of interior stated that 3,767 issues of scrip had been made to South African veterans, covering 1,205,440 acres of land. The minister said that two employes of the interior department, J. N. Ferguson and J. Anderson, had been suspended for one month for negotiating for the purchase of veterans' scrip for friends. It was not against the letter but the spirit of the law. Notice had been given that similar action by officials would lead to immediate dismissal.

Mr. Lennox asked about the press report that Chief Justice Tuck, of New Brunswick, had said he had been offered a knighthood to retire.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier replied that no such offer had been made; that the government had no desire at the time to remove Judge Tuck and was not aware that Judge Tuck had made or denied the statement.

A number of motions for papers was passed and the house rose at 10 p. m.

Mr. Emmerson will ask for a copy of the report of the commissioners who inquired into the Intercolonial branch lines.

Tea grown at an elevation of 5,000 feet is used in "Salada." It is remarkably fine flavored and its absolute purity is guaranteed. Ask your grocer for a packet. 115

The Times Daily Puzzle Picture

Find another suburbanite.

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Upper right corner down, head against quilt.