CURIOUS ANCIENT WILLS

THE OLDEST MADE IN EGYPT 4,500 YEARS AGO.

It Antedates All Other Known Written Wills by Nearly 2,000 Years.

The Mussulman claims that our forefather, Adam, left a will, and that 70 legions of angels brought him sheets of paper and quill pens, nicely nibbed, all the way from Paradise, and that the Archangel Gabriel set his seal as a witness.

It may be added, however, that the authenticity of this will has not been established.

There exists a very curious and ancient testament of Job, which was discovered and published by many details which we may look for in vain in the canonical book. In it Job's faithful wife, when reduced to the utmost poverty, sold the hair of her head to procure bread for her husband.

To Lucian we are indebted for the noble, touching and certainly eccentric will of Eudamidas of Corinth.

This philosophical individual, who was extremely poor, was on terms of close and intimate friendship—friendship in the full and true acceptation of the term—with Arethaeus and Charixenes of Sycion. Finding himself on his deathbed, he made a will, which, while exciting only the ridicule of the thoughtless or

THE WORLDLY-WISE,

calls for respect and admiration in the breasts of those who know the value of real cordiality and can appreciate his simple confidence inits sincerity.

"I bequeath to Arethaeus my mother to support; and I pray him to have a tender care of her declining years.

"I bequeath to Charixenes my daughter to marry, and to give her to that end the best portion he can afford.

"Should either happen to die I beg the other to undertake both charges."

Charixenes, however, only survived Eudamidas five days; and then Arethaeus, acting in exact conformity with the will he had undertaken to excute, assumed the share bequeathed to his co-executor. He supported the mother of Eudamidas and in due time found a suitable husband for his daughter. Of five talents of which his fortune consisted, he gave her two, and two other to his own daughter, and celebrated the two marriages on the same day.

William Matthew Flinders Petrie, the famous English Egyptologist, continues the Docket, unearthed not many years ago at Kahun a will which was 4,500 years old. There seems no reason to question either the authenticity or antiquity of the document. The will therefore antedates all other known written wills by nearly 2,000 years. That excellent authority, the Irish Law Times, speaks of the will so entertainingly that its comments are here reproduced:

"The document is so curiously modern in form that it might almost be granted probate to-day. But, in any case, it may be assumed that it marks one of the earliest epochs of

LEGAL HISTORY

and curiously illustrates the continuity of legal methods. The value, socially, legally and historically, of a will that dates back to patriarchal times is evident.

"It consists of a settlement made by one Sekhenren in the year 44, second month of Pert, day nineteen—that is, it is estimated, the 44th of Ammenemhat III, or 2550 B.C.—in favor of his brother, a priest of Osiris, of all his property and goods; and of another document, which bears date from the time of Amenemhat IV, or 2548 B. C. The latter instrument is, in form nothing more nor less than a will, by which in phraseology that might well be used to-day, the testator settles upon his wife Teta all the property given him by his brother, for life, but forbids in categorical terms to pull down the houses which 'my brother built for me,' although it empowers her to give them to any of her children that she pleases.

"We give this will, handed down to us by Diogenes Laertius, being of interest, not from anything it contains, but curious, whether from its antiquity or as an illustration by the Greeks 350 years before the Christain era. Of its intrinsic value as coming from the mind and the hand of Plato we need say nothing.

"These things hath Plato left and bequeathed: The farm of Hephaestiades bounded, etc. It is forbidden to sell or alienate it; but it shall belong to my son Adiamantes, who shall enjoy the

SOLE PROPRIETORSHIP

thereof. I give him likewise the farm of Hereusiades, situated, etc. It is the one I acquired by purchase.

"Further, I give to my son Adimantes three mines in cash, a silver vase weighing 165 drachmae, a cup of the same metal weighing 65, a ring and pendant in gold weighing together four drachmae, with three mines due to me from Euclid the gem engraver.

"I free from slavery, Dianna; but for Tychon Bietas, Dionysius and Apolloniades, I will they continue the slaves of my son Adimante, to whom I bequeath also all my chattles as specified in an inventory held and possessed by Demetrius.

"I have no debts; and I appoint as executors and administrators of these bequests Speusippus, Demetrius, Hegias, Eurymedon, Callimachus and Thrasippus."

Such is the will of the grand old philosopher, and we say suppose that by those simpler minds even the date was considered unnecessary, as we find none appended to this document.

TOLD BY THE OLD CIRCUS MAN

Why They Put a Cover on the Tank on the Horse Stock House.

"On top of a one story building in our winter quarters that we kept horse stock in," said the old circus man, "we had a water tank the rim of which was about sixteen feet above the ground. We kept that tank filled with water for fire protection for that and a group of other buildings around it; we had attached to it hose enough to go around.

"We had with us at that time, as I've often told you, the greatest of all giants; and we had also, as I have sometimes mentioned to you, the tallest of all giraffes, each a wonder in his way. The giant of course was the greatest attraction, because he was human; but the giraffe was intelligent. You don't often try to teach giraffes anything because they are attraction enough in themselves, but we had taught this giraffe quite a number of things. For instance, we'd have the great giant sort of casually, incidentally, accidentally drop his hat, and then we'd have the giraffe crane his long neck over down to the ground and pick it up and hand it up to the giant, and a few little things like that; and when we worked the greatest of all giants and the tallest of all giraffes together in that way, why, it used to carry the people right off their feet. But what I set out to tell you about was that water tank.

"After we'd come off the road in the early fall when the days were mild we used to let the giraffe out of his building there in our winter quarters and let him roam round quarters and let him roam around the grounds. He liked to get out and the exercise did him good and he didn't do any harm. He used to browse on the branches of the trees some, but we didn't mind that, we had plenty of trees, and so we used to let him run; but one day when he was thirsty he discovered that tank on the horse stock house and took a drink out of it, and that's what he always did after that whenever he came out.

"Still we never thought anything particular about that at first except that really we did like to see him go there to drink. We knew the giraffe very well, we saw him and looked after him all the time, and big as he was we had become of course very familiar with him, but still it did make even us smile to see him calmly walk up and drink out of a tank on the top of a building, but that's all we thought about it, till one day when the old man came back from the city and saw him drinking there.

"'Heavens!' he says. 'Don't you know any better than to let that giraffe drink there?'

"And then we realized it, even before he told us. You see that tank was built for fire purposes only, and so naturally was left open at the top. Why should we cover it? But now we realized that an open tank like that would collect twigs and splinters and various things blown into it, and here we were now letting the giraffe drink out of it, and he was liable to drink in anything; and a splinter down a giraffe's throat is a very different proposition from one down a human.

"So we had to put a roof on that tank after all."

OWNER WANTED.

Romantic Story of a Fortune for Scottish Claimants.

A fortune estimated at five millions sterling awaits the next of kin of Peter Taylor, an Amsterdam millionaire, formerly a native of Falkirk. A firm of Scottish lawyers is now busily engaged sifting the credentials of several hundred applicants. Peter had a brother Wiland Peter emigrated to Holland and became a grain merchant.

A lucky mariage to a Danish woman placed him in easy circumstances, and, with Scottish shrewdness and business acumen, he embarked in larger commercial transactions, eventually amassing a huge fortune. The feud between the two brothers continued, and the millionaire, having no family himself, left his money to his nephew upon condition that if the later died childless, the fortune should lapse for 100 years, and then pass to the next of kin. By this means William was prevented from ever touching a penny of his brother's millions.

The nephew died without leaving an heir. A century has now passed and since the news about Peter Taylor and his heirless fortunes leaked out, claimants have been multiplying daily. Falkirk's parish records are being carefully examined for traces of the millionaire's nearest collateral relatives, and the task of working out the Taylor genealogical tree is ilkely to prove perplexing for some time to come.

WAR WITH THE ABOR TRIBES

THE BRITISH ARE NOW ATTACKING THEIR JUNGLES.

No White Has Ever Penetrated Into the Country—A "No Man's Land."

The various sects comprising the Abor tribe may be said to occupy the slopes of the Himalayan range in the vicinity of the Dibong and Dihang Rivers, tributaries of the great Brahmaputra as it debouches from the watershed which divides our territory in Assam from the regions of Tibet. Although Abors may at times be seen in the bazaars of Sadiya, our advanced frontier post, no white man has as yet penetrated into the Abor country, the policy of the Government of India being the rigid exclusion of one and all form this "no man's land" except the lawful owners. There are kindred tribes, viz., the Mishmi Abors, to the east, and the Daphla Abors, to the west, which are more or less of a peaceful character; but the Bor Abors are of a very different nature, says the Westminster Gazette.

NO ROADS, FEW PATHWAYS.

In 1874 an expedition against the Daphla Abors was made to recover some Indian native children who had been taken away from one of the frontier tea gardens, and some years ago the Mishmi Abors became aggressive and it became necessary to organize a military expedition to quell the lawlessness of its members. Speaking generally, this vast extent of mountainous country is not only particularly steep and rugged, but is completely covered with gigantic tree forest containing tangled masses of undergrowth consisting of giant ferns, malacca cane, bamboo and various other tropical plants. There are no pretensions to roads, and such pathways as do exist are mere animal tracks and are scarcely distinguishable even as such.

The Daphla Abors are of somewhat small stature, but are very lithe and active, with very symmetrically shaped limbs. They are very scantily clad—in fact, their chief clothing consists of a neat wicker or bamboo worked cap, something the shape of a jockey cap, which is worn on the back of the head with the peak slanting down behind. The cap is generally adorned with a "bheemraj," or king crow's feather. Their loins are covered with coils of thin bamboo strips, and their hair is usually worn either plaited in knots or is festooned with cocks' feathers or yak's tail, hanging over the forehead, with an arrow passed through the same at right angles. Their mode of crossing the swift mountain streams is crude in the extreme; the bridge for so doing is made by fastening the end of a malacca cane round the trunk of a tree on one side of the river and stretching it across to a tree on the other side at some considerable height above the stream. A small bamboo basket is suspended by handles on to this cane, and the Abor pulls himself across hand over hand like a monkey. Rivers of fifty or sixty yards are crossed in this way. The length to which a malacca cane grows is quite beyond one's imagination—tradition says some hundreds of yards!

VILLAGE OF BAMBOO.

The Abor villages are built entirely of bamboo, and this most useful plant is also brought into use as a means of protection. Pieces of solid (male) bamboo are hardened to almost the density of steel by being placed in hot ashes; they are then sharpened at one end and stuck into the ground at an angle so as to wound the foot of an enemy daring to approach. These art called panjees, and are placed by thousands all round the village and are generally concealed under leaves. These panjees are so strong and sharp that they will easily penetrate a soft boot or gaiter. The paths leading to the villages are also guarded by similar pieces of bamboo placed horizontally some two or three feet from the ground.

The narrow defiles or gorges leading to the villages are also guarded by huge bouilders of stone, which are so placed that they can be dropped on the enemy at any moment as he advances. The villages are very strongly posted in inaccessible places, and are surrounded by stockades—these are further protected also by panjees projecting through the interstices. Large hollow bamboos are utilized within the posts for storing drinking water.

The Abors are chiefly armed with bows and poisoned arrows (but nowadays it is said that many even have rifles or guns.) Each man is also armed with a dhao, or long sharp knife, and carries on his back a flat basket for provisions.

Their mode of living is primitive in the extreme. Clearances are made in the dense forests by cutting down the trees, the ground between the fallen logs is scratched up and planted with Indian corn and melons. They are great hunters and live on the animals slain, together with Indian corn.

An Abor's chief wealth consists in the "Mythun," a species of gaur which is peculiar to that locality and is held in great veneration by the natives.

DAMP AND UNHEALTHY.

Owing to the dense nature of the forest the climate is very damp and unhealthy, especially during the rainy season, when the streams and mountain torrents are much swollen and quite impassable. For this reason no expedition could be sent earlier than the cold season to punish the Abors for their cruel and treacherous massacre of Noel Williamson and Dr. Gregorson, with their party of thirty-five natives, which took place in the Summer. A force of some 2,500 men under the command of Major-General Bower, commanding the Assam brigade was, however, to advance into the country about the middle of October, and it is said that the Abors are preparing to make a stout resistance and have entered into coalition with the upper hill Abors for this purpose. The country being dense jungle, no tents or camps equipment can be taken by the force, and the only transport possible in such a country must be carried by coolies, whose load will be twenty seers, or about forty pounds, each man. Some 2,500 coolies are to be employed for the purpose. In the Daphla campaign of 1874 "Musbie Sikhs" were brought all the way from the Punjab to perform the work and proved a great success, being strong, healthy and most willing workers. Much geographical and scientific knowledge may be expected as a re-expedition.

NO HANDCUFFS IN FRANCE.

Some of the Devices Used to Prevent the Escape of Prisoners.

Scarcely a day passes without a picture appearing in the French press of a prisoner being led off to the station by a policeman and the description, "The Apache being taken away handcuffed by the agents." As a matter of fact handcuffs are altogether out of date in France and are never used, says the London Standard.

Instead of the bracelets every policeman carries a "cabriolet," which is a very rough and massively made article resembling a huge watch chain some ten inches long with a stout wooden crossbar at either end. An expert can slip this over the wrist of an offender in a twinkling and with both the crossbars in his hand has only to give it a twist to inflict the most excruciating pain and compel instant and lamblike submission.

Another common method of preventing escape is to make the prisoner place both his hands in his side trouser pockets and then pass a string round his wrists and round his waist and bid him march. He can walk at a very smart pace, but any attempt to run out of a shambling trot immediately brings him down, nose to the pavment.

If no string is handy all the brace buttons of the trousers are cut off and the culprit is made again to put his hands in his pockets. As in the former case, he can only walk, since so soon as he frees his hands his nether garments fall about his legs and he is "entrave" in the latest fashion.

Few of these devices are apparent to the casual passerby, who often wonders at the passive docility with which some villainous looking individual under arrest follows his captor to the station. Some times on a country road one may meet a couple of gendarmes on foot or on horseback, leading a prisoner between them.

This is in obedience to a quaint regulation whereby prisoners are never sent by train from place to place, as there are no funds set apart for railway fares. Consequently four or five times as much is spent in food, drink and lodging for the escort as would be for the ticket; but the regulations are observed. In such cases the police often use the "poucettes," though strictly speaking this instrument is not legal.

It is a sort of loose thumbscrew which is fixed so as to keep the two thumbs comfortably together so long as the man does not struggle, but a twist of the string held by one of the police is enough to destroy any wish to escape.

SIX MILLION MINERS.

Coal Output in 1909 Valued at Nearly $2,000,000,000.

A report recently made by the chief inspector of mines to the British government, states that the number of persons engaged in mining and quarrying throughout the world in 1909 was considerably over six millions. Of this total nearly one-fifth were employed in the United Kingdom, and more than one-third in the British Empire. More than half were employed in getting coal alone. Great Britain employing over 997,000, the United States 666,000, Germany 688,000. France 190,000, Russia 174,000, Belgium 143,000, Austria nearly 134,000 and India over 119,000. The world's total output of coal was 1,113,000,000 tons, the value of which is estimated at nearly $2,000,000,000. As compared with 1908, these figures show an increase of 45,000,000 tons in the output, but a decrease of $47,500,000 in the value.

HAD HER THERE.

She—"I want you to understand before I marry you that I believe in equal privileges and responsibilities."

He—"All right, dear; I was intending to give the minister $10, so you'd better hand over five."

TRIPOLI AFTER CONQUEST.

A Newspaper Correspondent Writes of Its Appearance.

Only merest shreds of news have reached the outside world from the captured city of Tripoli since the Italian occupation. Especially interesting, therefore, is this picutre of the town a few days after its surrender, sent to the London Times by one of its correspondents:

The first we knew of our destination was the heavy smoke-bank from the funnels of the Italian men-of-war. There were nine of them, great buoyant batteries of from eight to thirteen thousand tons, stripped for the business of war. As we drew nearer the warships, and a fluttering group of signal-flags summarily ordered us to anchor, we could discern the league of palm-trees and the medley of whitewashed houses that is Tripoli.

It was evident that Italy was in possession of the town, as the blockading squadrons were anchored close inshore, and several torpedo craft were fussily engaged in the harbor, which had hitherto known little better than decrepit Ottoman gunboats and Greek sponge-divers' schooners.

A spit of rock running out from the sand-dunes naturally furnishes a partial break water to a small, shallow bay. Upon this rock Phenician, Carthaginian, Roman, Mameluke, Spaniard and Turk have built their defenses in turn. Behind these defenses, and half-way round the bay, is Tripoli. Likel most Arab coast towns, from the seaboard it looks clean and cool. In reality it is a maze of filthy alleyways, pestilential arcares and noisome bazaars. The minarets of three mosques and the spire of a Catholic church give relief to the unbroken flatness of the roofs; while at the back of the bay, rising sheer from the water, is the castle, a great medieval pile of puddled clay and sand-rock.

As the torpedo-boat took us ashore we could observe the results of the bombardment upon the Turkish fort at the harbor entrance. This erection is known as the "Spanish" fort, although perhaps more generally spoken of as the "pink" fort, from the color of the wash in which it has been distempered. The walls and parapets, which were built of rough-hewn stones filled in and thickly faced with clay, rose about thirty feet above the level of the sea.

The parapets were of great thickness, and had made an extraordinary resistance to the ten-inch Italian projectiles; but where the shells had hit the beveled edge of the parapet the splintering of the rock substance must have been awful, and showers must have swept across the town. From the hits near the water-line on the curtain it looked as if the Italian gunners had laid their pieces low, in order to spare the town from overranged projectiles.

Tripoli has a tiny sea-front parade, where are situated the principal cafes; and here, in the cool of the evening, the Turkish jeunesse doree in fezes and the Arabs in snow-white haiks have for decades been wont to gather to "eat" the cool sea-breeze that heralds the setting sun. But when we landed there were no insolent and indolent sitters before the cafes. There was, however, a crowd of awed Arabs and cowed Jews, who stepped into shadows with alacrity as a party of Italian sailors came bustling past. Workmenlike fellows these sailors were, in white uniforms and brown canvas gaiters, and carrying infantry arms and accouterments. Their eager and bronzed little officer with a Mauser pistol strapped to his thigh, marched with businesslike smartness down the street. The light of conquest was in his eye.

Italian correspondents landing with us clapped their hands and shouted in a delirium of ecstasy at the sight of the national flag floating above the castle. The plucking of this rotten plum from a decaying branch of the Ottoman Empire is to the Italian as a Battle of Austerlitz. It is the realization of a "heart's desire."

THE EMPIRE'S TOBACCO.

Canada Produces Ten Million Pounds Per Year.

A White paper, dealing with tobacco-growing in the British Empire shows that the annual output of the Dominion of Canada is about 10 million lbs. The quantity of Australian tobacco used in the tobacco factories in 1909 was 1,421,000 lbs. With regard to South Africa, no reliable statistics are available as to the annual output from the Cape Province.

The output of the Natal Province was 2,527,012 lbs. in 1909; the output of the Orange Free State Province was approximately 500,000 lbs. during the season 1909-10; the output of the Transvaal Province was approximately 5½ millions of lbs. of leaf tobacco in 1910.

The production for the season 1910-11 is roughly estimated at seven millions of lbs., but authentic figures are not yet available. In the Nyasaland Protectorate 56,826 lbs. were exported in 1905, 199,020 lbs. in 1906, 413,216 lbs. in 1907, 554,300 lbs. in 1908, 1,084,757 lbs. in 1909, and 1,704,637 lbs. in 1910.

Love is an excellent diet — between meals.

WHO IS SHUSTER?

How did an American name Shuster make so much trouble between Persia and Russia? Who this Mr. Shuster, anyway?

William Morgan Shuster is young American lawyer, thirty-fo years old, who was appointed Tre surer-General of Persia a fe months ago, on recommendation President Taft. Persia's financ were in a bad way. So the Persi Government, thinking that t United States had no axe to gri in Persian affairs, appealed to T to send over a smart man to put t Empire's finances on a busine basis. Taft picked out Shuste That young man had alrea straightened out a customs a tariff mix-up in Cuba and also the Philippines, when Taft was Go ernor of those islands. Shust

MR. W. MORGAN SHUSTER.

was handy, having gone back Washington in 1909 to practise law and when the President advised hi to go to Persia, he went.

Shuster took four other youn Americans with him, and proceed ed with a high hand to straight out the Persian national finance Russia didn't like the proce Shuster's friends also say that bo Russia and Great Britain soug to tie his hands. Be that as it ma open trouble started early last O tober, when the Persian Govern ment decided to seize the propert of the ex-Shah's brother becaus of his support of an attempted re volution (backed, Shuster says, b Russia). Russian soldiers oppose the seizure, but it was finally made This was followed by an ultimatu from Russia.

During this trouble the Persia Government has shown signs backing down. But Shuster hasn't so, practically, Russia has declare war on him. Shuster claims he ha been unfairly treated by both Ru sia and Great Britain, although h had been assured by both these pow ers that his appointment was agre able to them. He has sent to th London Times long lists of acts com mitted by Russia, with the conse of Britain (he says), which in th case of a stronger country tha Persia would have been acts war. Shuster claims that Persi is independent, and is sticking t his guns.

Young Shuster is six feet tal broad in proportion, and hand some—a regular financial soldier fortune of the Richard Hardin Davis type.

CALLS OF THE WILDS.

Indians are Very Clever in Imitating Wild Animals.

The Indians have a call or tole fo nearly every animal, writes Mr John G. Millais in "Newfoundland and its Untrodden Ways." The can bring a fox right up to within twenty yards by making a sibilan noise produced by sucking the bac of the hand. Reynard takes it t be the cry of a mouse in difficulties and seldom fails to advance close t the sound.

Stag caribou are toled by grunt ing loudly in two different ways, vocal effort which requires litt skill or practise on the imitator part. The "herd" stag will quick ly answer the caller, and advanc for a short distance, but th "traveling" stag will come ver close if the calls are properly mad at suitable intervals.

Wild geese can be called whe they first arrive in the spring, b waving a white rag and imitatin their "honking" call, but after th first fortnight they take litle notic of the lure. A small white dog also attractive to geese in t spring, and one Indian I know has killed numbers of these bi by using one for a decoy.

Beavers, when they have bee undisturbed for long, are very cur ous in relation to strange sounds They will come swimming out their house even at the firing of gun. The Indians usually call them with a hissing noise, or one pro duced by munching the lips. An other favorite tole is a sound made by tapping the trousers with the hand. The most successful beaver caller in Newfoundland killed great numbers of beavers, in the open season, by making a sound that resembled the cutting of chips off a tree. It is said that the unfortunate beavers never fail to respond to this noise.

The Indian has no call for the lynx, but one or two of them can attract the otter by imitating a shrill whistle.

Cold in the He

What's the Sense in Snee and Sniffling, Dosing w Purgatives, or Botherin with Atomizers?

"Catarrhozon

A Convenient Inhaler Treatr is the Proper Remedy Cure Quickly and Pleasantly.

Sensible people long ago aban the idea of "working off" a col means of laxatives and purgative the simple reason that the cure bad as the disease itself.

To cure a cold in about five min time use Catarrhozone. It is ar tic, delightful to inhale, clean, and simple to use.

C. B. College, of Clarence st London, says: "I had a continuous in the head for years, and never anything with such quick results derived from five minutes' use of tarrhozone. I am delighted to fi remedy that cures colds in a few utes. Catarrhozone cures time."

To carry a Catarrhozone Inhale the pocket means you won't colds, catarrh, or any lung or th trouble. It keeps these diseases a and is warranted to protect against all the ills of winter. C plete outfit, with hard rubber po Inhaler, costs $1. Small size 50 c Druggists, or the Catarrhozone C pany, Kingston, Ont.

NEWS TOPICS OF WEE

Important Events Which Ha Occurred During the Week.

The Busy World's Happenings Co fully Compiled and Put i Handy and Attractive Shape the Readers of Our Paper—A Se Hour's Enjoyment.

WEDNESDAY.

A publicity board has been form for Norfolk County.

Robert McKeown, father of C. McKeown, M.P.P., died at Oran ville.

The great powers are lending th moral support towards an early ter ination of the war of revolution China.

Kenneth Kingston, an Ottawa ci engineer, was found dead on a tr in Saskatchewan. Foul play is su pected.

The explosion of a barrel of gas line caused a dangerous fire in t oil storehouse of Mr. C. Hughes ne Guelph.

Milton, Ont., is plagued with tramp and the police magistrate has ha many applications recently for slee ing quarters for the night.

A. W. Green, ex-reeve of Zorra, su rendered to the Chatham police answer a charge of misappropriatin township funds. He claims that h can clear himself.

The physicians in charge of S Charles Tupper in London report tha there is a further improvement in hi condition. It is stated now that ther are distinct hopes of his recovery.

Calgary Municipal Street Railwa reports earnings $100,000 over an above expenses in 11 months, receipt totaling one-third of a million. Th expenses include taxes, sinking fun and sundries.

THURSDAY.

Twenty thousand workers are affect ed by the strike in Dundee.

Turkeys are reported scarce and dear at most Ontario points.

Temiskaming Liberals are talking o protesting Mr. Shillington's election.

John Cross was found unconscious by the Windsor police, and died shortly after being taken in.

The C.P.R. proposes to have its agricultural demonstration trains tour Ontario, Quebec and New Brunswick.

The C.N.R. extension to be built into the Peace River country is now within a few miles of Athabasca Landing.

J. D. Chilman and Joseph Acheson were committed for trial at Hamilton on the charge of robbing the Canadian Express Co. of $8,578.

Alfred Thomas of Toronto, a strikebreaker, shot two strikers in a Rivers, Man., hotel, claiming they attacked him. One of the men may die.

The plans of the C.N.R. at Montreal are said to include a tunnel under the mountain and a garden city between Outremont and Back River.

Rev. Father McKeown of St. Columbus died at St. Joseph's Hospital, London, Ont., yesterday, after an illness of but one day. He was 56 years of age.

Premier Sifton has introduced a bill in the Alberta Legislature which stipulates that within seven years the single tax principle shall be observed for all municipalities.

Mayor Christopher Graham of Kingston has announced that he will not run for a second term, and an acclamation is talked of for Ald. R. H. Toye, baker, in council for fourteen years.

The Stratford license reduction by-law, which proposes to limit the number of tavern licenses to ten, a reduction of five, and to keep the number of shop licenses at two, is causing a hard fight.

FRIDAY.

J. Graham fell down a mine shaft Cobalt, five hundred feet, and was killed.

The Peabody overall factory at Walkerville was robbed of over $500 worth of goods.

Berlin's municipally-owned street railway and lighting plants yielded increased profits on the year's operations.

John Smith, an Essex farmer, lost his barn, nine horses and other live stock and grain by fire. The total loss is about $10,000.

It is reported at Brockville that Mr. H. Gutelius of the C.P.R. is to be appointed head of Government railways at a salary of $20,000.

Reuben Davidson was struck by a train at a crossing west of Galt. Al-