DEFENDED

Talks Arrant onsense

That the Mediaeval ens be Left to Their un Devices

ov. 20.-Referring to ones' pessimistic utter-York regarding the Mr. Tree says that with Mr. Jones, he is talking

he adds, "is sufferphysicians, who pull public is deceived by e that the drama is estion whether there ich reason for optimism since the Elizabethan ones takes a less de of the American drama are on the other side of ere is always a temptathe Star Spangled Bann a way we compare th the American public 000, mostly playgoers, 0, mostly football playis a splendid minority onstantly growing, who of the theatre and who he growth of genuine English drama. To be nce of the drama seems ous indiscretion. Let us

NEXT WAR REED BY FATE

aeval curmudgeons and

-dusts to their own de-

ber Says it Will be Uncle Sam.

osition of Two Countries mercial Rivalry Render his Imperative.

20.-Although the Paris even those that are uncognize beneficence to-orld in general in the alliance, speak in a nner toward America, me journals that believe erica are bound to fight at appear eager to keep efore their readers. Echo de Paris says that war will be with the Unnd while the governments it is impossible to eradis aversion to the yellow he Echo says, is both inrational To show Janand with the possible im-

will quadruple the dansays that fate has deand that the geographiof the two countries and rcial rivalry can only resh of arms.

war is not so far off as

the Echo digs up a Jap which says that the

POINTMENT AT FREDERICTON

CTON, N. B., Nov. 20.-A ig of the City Council was ning, a full board being . Golding, ty treasurer, collector and receiver of a salary of three huner annum. This position to that of city treasurer, merly held by the late S. archill. The act drawn by ommission was introducncil and on motion was re whole body of the countee to take and pass upon ection. The council decidn Friday evening next in ith this resolution. snow plowing for the er were as follows: Wm. own section, at \$80; Wm. town section, \$80. There attendance of spectators ing's meeting, the attrace consideration of the new

HE C. P. R.'s PLANS

N. S., Nov. 21—The Echo on says it has definite inthe effect that the Emwill not be examined or ssengers in tugs outside

be subject to examination doctor. From appearances oat due tomorrow will go r and land her mails and

LT WELCOMED EACHING PORTO RICO

orto Rico, Nov. 21.-Presivelt arrived this morning and was received on land mor Winthrop and the nent insular officials. The was profusely decorated dent's honor, was crowded from the surrounding

THE UPBRINGING OF THE LAST

A Story of the Pettisons, By Marion Hill.

(Copyrighted.)

It is a crime to bring up children. Or, if not a crime, it is a huge mis-At any rate, it is the biggest of time in the world, for, if left erly alone, children will come up emselves quite as well as any one

Pettisons brought up their first hildren with such a terrific exture of force all around that. brought up, the brought as well bringers were permaturely old. eft the fourth child alone; not use they believed it best, but be-e she did. Moreover, by then the

have received also the heirship ealthy man, too.

Emestine decided that her name should W.," but even up by giving her a world pronounced Pink. And she succeed- of affectionate care, It took her years to make her fight was nothing at all to Pink. She had been a fighter since infancy, away in the bank failure.

her fifteenth month undermining the strnest bulwark in her mother's stronghold of education. If there was one thing Mrs. Pettison would not colerate it was baby talk, so when Pink hristened her milk bottle her "billieoggin" the trouble commenced. Say 'bottle,' " commanded Mrs. Pettison, forensically,

illy name," she explained to her hus-"It is a whole principle, Moreover, if I allow her to have her way in this instance each succeeding conflict of authority will be made more difficult. I must conquer now." "You must," agreed Mr. Pettison

equally solemn, equally aghast. So to Johanna Ernestine was offered a "bottle" at her next feeding, which upon being hailed as a "billie-boggin," was promptly removed. Pink went empty-and kicked and screamed. After another three hours—hungry, re-bellious hours—the bottle was hailed still more violently as a billie-boggin. Again it was removed. Being emptier, failure. When the time came for the fourth feeding, with what hunger and passion the baby had worked herself into a fever and was raving for her billie-boggin in real delirium. Not being a monster, the heartbrok-

en, if fad-ridden mother gave in. 'Here is your bottle, dear," she whispered.

baby, clutching it ravenously. Outsiders who heard the Pettisons

requesting the nurse to prepare "Pink's billie-boggin" never dreamed of the frightful struggles the words inferred. There wasn't a nurse after a few which aided in Pink's liberation. The Not everybody knew it, because Mrs. ter came from Cousin John stating withdrew to a corner and became & Pettison believed in putting her best that owing to a business trip he was

that foot was so much in evidence even relatives at a stated date, and since went in accounts, biographical and patible with your dignity?" after the crash came that neighbors contented themselves by merely wondering how in the world the Pettisons got along as they did, and Mr. Pettison out of his job, too.

For a fact, they did not get along; but, just as stars apparently shine for thousands of years after they have died in heaven, so can a family, though socially and financially extinct, manage to twinkle along for quite a time on the reserves of the attic trunks and the contents of the kitchen cupboard and the root cellar.

Mrs. Pettison being obliged to look Pettisons were awfully tired. after her house, had very little time for personal encounter with her youngwasn't. Had she been a boy and est-which kept Pink's disposition in a wed the name of John Ernest, af. pleasant and unruffled condition. The wealthy English cousin, she child's insides profited, too. There was no money to buy thrice cooked cereals hat cousin's property. Making the of a woeful business, her father Pink had to do her own digesting mother named the baby Johanna sometimes none of the others could. nestine—which was worth just a The third Pettison was especially weak andred dollars—that sum to be hers in this regard, being a semi-invalid. that cousin's death. He was a Constantia referred to herself sighing ly so often as a "perfect wreck" that For some reason or other Johanna Pink heartlessly dubbed her "the P

It was when Pink was thirteen years good. But a little matter like a old that the final crash came, and the last savings of the family were swept

No one seemed to appreciate the gravity of their need except the youngest. The others were stupidly hopeful over nothing. Mrs. Pettison was to rent rooms; Rex was to enter the ministry; Regina, his twin sister, was to sing in the choir, while Constantia was to attend to the housekeeping. Mr. Pettison would have to get something to do soon. But—the pride of none of them could stand advertising their rooms; Rex loathed the ministry; Regina was too miserably shy to ever open her mouth in a public place; Constantia was always too busy massaging her liver to have any time or inclination left for housekeeping; and, saddest of all, Mr. Pettison, in his weary middle age, was merely the clerk that he was when a youth and to every position open to him there were hun dreds of high school boys ready and able to take it at a few dollars a week. The mental worry of all this slid from the others like water from a duck's back, and settled in lines of anxious Pink kicked and screamed more fur- care on the small, pale face of the iously. A third attempt was no less youngest. When she could stand it no longer, she wrote this letter:

> Dear Cousin John-I am the one who is to get a hundred dollars when you I hope you won't die, but will you send my mother the money right away. I'll call it square. Dad's in a hole all right. The dinky old wolf is howling at our door to beat the band. Don't billie-boggin," muttered the tell ma I wrote this. I get jawed at her family was to be helped. She saw enough as it is. Yours very kindly, PINK PETTISON.

(The only comment to be made upon this letter is to state that Mrs. Pettison tabooed slang more rigorously, if Poverty was another factor anything, than she did baby talk.) Naturally, Pink was the least surprised of the family when, later, a let-

serve them in any way.
"That sounds as if he were going to

do something for us," said Mrs. Petti-son wisely. "It would be just like him to offer to setfd Rex to college and give Regina a musical education. I shall accept both offers. But we must not appear to him to be in destitute circumstances. We must appear prosperous. Nothing succeeds like success. We must put our best foot foremost.' At the hour set for Cousin John's ar-

rival Pink took up her station by the "If he is old and red, thin flercelooking, and all off on top, he's here," Rex?" she announced critically. Mrs. Pettison just barely managed to choke off her ire when Cousin John entered, and all were soon shaking hands and exchanging greeting to-

"Which is Pink?" he demanded.

their interests were always his, although his home was remote, he would
be happy if they would allow him to John was actually on his feet to go that he said:

Rex, wants to begin at the bottom of wind up. the ladder and work his way up, I can get him a smallish position immediate- cousin?"

"Indeed?" remarked Mrs. Pettison. Pink's heart beat very faintly. She knew that voice.

"Yes. A manufacturing friend of mine wants me to find him an extra the house. hand or two. There's not much in it to At the fir

"You are very kind, sir, I want to work," began Rex, manfully. Then he caught sight of his mother's outraged Pink, wringing her hands, real desperface, and faltered and flushed, "but if ation in her eyes. possible-I should like to procure-per-

"It is not." she said calmly. It was

at this juncture that Pink leaked from "May I offer you some refreshment, inquired Mrs.

haughtily putting an end to further "Refreshments? Ha! Thanks very much! Not any! Good day!" With this

he slammed on his hat and shot from At the first corner he met his wouldbegin with, but there's always a be namesake. She stopped his furious chance for promotion. What say you, course by standing squarely in front of him. "Cousin, if you give us the shake,

"Shake? 'up against' what?" he de-

compatible- manded turning upon her angrily.

dignity—than—" Words shriveled on Now ple e-ease come off your perch!



"BE SORRY FOR ME, BRUND." PLEADED PINK, HIDING HER FACE IN HIS SCANTY MANE.

son, waving toward her youngest, and baleful fire in his cousin's eyes.

managing to convey to that youngest,
"I hope you may find it, sir, I hope managing to convey to that youngest, between them would be taken up

"Pink?" insisted the newcomer taking his outstretched hand. They looked at each other oddly as they shook hands, and, without a word being spoken. Pink received assurance that her secret would be kept and that a very strong old man, with beetling brows over piercing eyes, a chin that loked determined, and a stern but not unkindly mouth. He saw a tall and slender child, with a sleek brown head, like a deer's, and with eyes like a deer's, too, for they were at the one time both frightened and fearless. Satisfied that all was to be well, Pink

fascinated listener. foot foremost—as she expressed it; and in America and would call upon his Of course, a lawless amount of time

"That is Johanna," said Mrs. Petti- his tongue, burned to a crisp by the you can catch on like a bird if you

and to her alone that the little matter you may find it!" snarled the old man. "Mine won't go begging, I assure you." "There are some things more important that money," began Mrs. Pettison "Pink," said that damsel, briefly, sagely. "It won't do to deny that we ized her evident suffering, but he still need money, perhaps—"
Cousin John cut her short.
"How much?" he demanded, adding

rather sarcastically, "I am not so poor myself as not to be able to share a little with a relative in need." "You are mistaken, indeed," cried Mrs. Pettison, bridling at once, "if

you think we are ones to impose upon our kin! Not while my children can work for me-He interrupted her again by pointing

to Regina and demanding:
"Is this the one who will work? We'll soon see! Young lady, I happen to know in your town a woman who wants a refined girl to be nurse and governess to her little child. I said I'd see you about it. Is the position com-

only want! I know there is an English half to you, but there's an American ball? Won't you?"

spoke hotly. will? You heard how they turned me comes to cutting the gang."

"Did what?" whispered Pink. He broke into a laugh and caught her

hand in his and patted and petted it | iant with a new idea. while he talked. "Little girl, you seem to have two ideas in your head-if you are a Pet- breathlessly. tison!-now, if you see a path for me,

point it out." "Well," suggested Pink, hopefully, "Rex is not the chump he looks." "You mean-?"

"Go ahead." "-that left to himself he would accept an inferior position rather than know what I wouldn't do for you!"

"You're there."

Gratitude and relief sent a brilliant color into the girl's face, but she said the said:

"By the way, if this young man here, wants to begin at the bottom of wind up.

at this juncture that Pink leaked from final nothing, contenting herself by squeezing the room. She did not see the final nothing, contenting herself by squeezing the weariness. "Cure the P. W. ing the great hand which covered hers." "Is there anything else?" he asked.
"Regina thinks Rex is the whole thing. She's a great deal of a copy-cat. If he goes to work she will." "Then I am to tell my friend that her

little boy is to have his governess? "Wouldn't be scared to risk it if I were you." "Good again. Is there anything else?"

"Dad's on the bargain counter, too," offered Pink, with the nonchalance of extreme need. "God bless my soul! You don't mean

it! How have you managed to live? "On our uppers," said Pink. She looked back over the near past and her erally go hand in hand. SUN-The Upbringing NO. 4

dear, dear! Here is where I am poweress, I am afraid. I know of no posi-"Couldn't invent something?" asked

Pink, guilelessly.
"Invent? Well, well! Perhaps I might use a secretary—"
"Perhaps nothing!" sang Pink, joy-

ously. "You bet you'll use one, and in a blooming hurry, too! May I tell

"Tell him. Is there anything else?" "No. Except-except that I think you are good!" said Pink, growing whiter with suppressed feeling. Again she wrung his hand.

"I want a daughter!" he cried explosively. "I want you! I am an old man, my dear, childless and lonely. If you me back to England with me there's not a rational wish you can form that I won't gratify! If you want learning, pick out your seminary! If you want

ravel, off we go! If you want society, I'll buy it for you! Every variety of expression, delight, amusement, excitement-all danced over Pink's transfigured face as she listened. But finally she shook her

"Too sudden," she said. "I'll be sister to you. And stay here." "Won't come?"

"Why?"

"Well, because"-here she waved her half, too. Won't you give the Englisher a day off and let the American play useful around the menagerie. I know how to ease the P. W.'s liver, for one His eyes grew less angry as he real- thing. For another, I know where to oil the running gear of the Poor-but-Honests when it gets out of fix. And— "How can I help people against their it's always too tough for me when it

Suddenly the color rushed again to her face and she flung up her sleek head, shy and deerlike once more, rad-"Could you stand the P. W. in England for one year?" she demanded

"No!" he thundered. 'Oh, you must! you must! She's not half bad! Her liver's mostly a fake. Ma and dad just pick her to death. Now, if you'll ship her to England for a year, chipped as she is, and send her back mended, I'll, I'll—I don't "I know what you wouldn't do for

40% 知識 "What I just asked."

Pink reflected, and the unchildish pallor and gravity came back to her.

The two looked keenly into each other's eyes and gravely shook hands. Then he raised his hat and she went to the house to impart her various news.

palm of her skinny little hand; one by one she stood them on their feet, while tears, poverty, illness, melancholy all

Indeed, the Pettisons, reviving like hollow-stemmed plants after a rain, cheered too much and too immediated

"Rex," demanded his mother, sitting face paled. Humiliation and want gen- up capably, numberless possibilities in the way of health-foods glittering, in

her eye, "come back here, take a pencil "Your father unemployed! Dear, and write out an order I shall give you for the grocer."
"Yes, mama." He had been intending to hunt for his father, but obediently.

turned and sat down at the desk. "And Regina-" she went on. "Yes, mama?"

"(I must insist that you conguer this incessant frowning.) Look over this pattern book with Constantia. You will both need new gowns immediated ly. Constantia particularly." "Yes, mama."

"Aud Johanna-" "Excuse me!" said Pink curtly, head-

ing for the door. "What, Johanna! Can you not evince the slightest interest in our affairs? You will please me by remaining to rejoice with us awhile at our brighter prospects!"

"No 'rejoice' in mine today, thanks," said Pink, airily, opening the deba "Where are you going?" asked Mrs. Pettison.

"Out!" she cried, disappearing im-mediately, and slamming the door be-She fled to the friendly barn and

climbed up into the loft where rears ago she had dragged Bruno, the rocking horse, to be a comfort in hours of just such distress as this. of just such distress as this. "Be sorry for me, Bruno," pleaded

Pink, kneeling upon the floor, clinging to her wooden friend and holding her face in his scanty mane. The tears raced through her fingers, but she was not conscious of them. "Be sorry for me, dear. I have become a beggar! I begged Bruno. It was for the others, and they needed it—but I begged. And I sold myself away from home. Bruno, dear, be sorry-there is no one else to be sorry-just you, Bruno-I beggedand I think my heart is broken."

AMESBURY, Mass., Nov. 17-The state and local police are investigating what is thought to have been a deliberate attempt to poison the household of Samuel T. Pickard of this town. Re-cently Mr. Pickard, his son Greenleaf Pickard and a nurse, Mrs. Elizabeth Diggnain ate some beef steak and soon afterward weretaken seriously ill. Captain Proctor of the Massachusetts district police who is in charge of the investigation, has ordered all those concerned not to talk on the case.

THE WONDER CHILD

By Constance D'Arcy Mackawy.

Rafaei Josephski, the Wonder-Child, was decidedly unpopular. Every mornn smote the air and proclaimed that he was learning a new concert piece. "I'd like to be after learning him, Mrs. O'Halloran would mutter. "Thirteen years old he is and dresses like six with thim' sailors suits and long

The boys of the neighborhood longed to annihilate him, but dared not because of his father, Israel Josephski, a tall, dark Russian whose long arm could stretch out India-rubber-like and deliver a blow with marvellous celerity, And Israel Josephski was his son's shad w. Everywhere that Rafael went he went too and all the satisfaction the boys could get was to follow them and

leer at a safe distance. But distance was no handicap to Bernardo, the organ grinder, who lived in the tenement basement. He came home in the twilight when Rafael was practicing, and deliberately played all the vehement jangling tunes of which the organ was capable. The violin kept on likewise, and after a few moments of his clash and disorder Israel Josephski would lean out the window and shout at the Italian and call him "A dago mit a monkey."

And Bernardo would grin, and reply that Josephski had a monkey, too - "a little sheeny monkey with longa hair." Then the tenement windows filled with heads. Bernardo and Josephski were at it again. And non-participants listened with relish and heard Josephski invite Bernardo to come up and have his eyes put out and Bernardo's equally urgent desire to have Josephski ome down that he might pull his nose. Thus they wrangled till supper fumes ere wafted on the air, and the onlookers disappeared from the windows. Later Josephski would issue forth, bound for the East Side concert hall. They were an odd looking pair-the small, pale boy with the gaunt, flercefront of uncertain whiteness

clemnly of "mine gems." all that pertained to it: The applause, it the packed rows of benches, the dimly the taunts of Giuseppe Bernardo, who He lean

gaudy flowers would fade. played the last piece, and when it was on the muddy steps of the concert hall done the women folk would crowd he found a two dollar bill. around him and say that he was real little baby boy, he is a shenius! Now Rafael hardly slept a wink for thinkyou hears him sheap, but already I ing of it. makes engagements that he plays on sephski clattered up the tenement stairs

talking loudly of his son's success that every one might know and envy. To be sure there had been nights of nights when concert engagements were not to be had, and Rafael and Josephski trudged to a far end of the city, and Rafael played on the street corners. On these evenings the Wonder-Child would be very hungry, and so cold that his blue fingers could hardly hold the bow. The wind tossed his long hair, and searched his scanty clothing till its nip brought tears to his eyes, and Josephski held out the tin cup to passers-by, mechanically mumbling.

"Mine Rafael, he is so young, so young! than a memory. The concert hall be- she demanded. came the focus of all Rafael's activity, and with ever increasing pride the father read his son's name on the pro-

grammes, "Raphael Josephski, the Wonder Child!" Rafael was so dominated by his father that he seemed quite passive outwardly, though inwardly he raged. While people kissed him and fondled Eyed man striding at his side; Rafael him, rebellion burned in his heart. He tlad in the faded velvet suit, Josephski hated his life, he hated his clothes, but In greasy evening dress, displaying a most of all he hated being a Wonder-Child. He longed to go with the boys, where two glass studs twinkled for all | While they made bonfires and explored thing, and even in the privacy of his having vigorous games of tag under Josephski loved the concert hall and boys despised him, and he flushed dark- with the result as he ran his hand

In the tenement where he lived, fael over the footlights. It was always he asserted himself how could the the same bunch of roses, and though Rafael twirled it carelessly enough on the stage, at home it was kept reverlous velvet sailor suits and long hair? ently in a hat box for fear that the And Josephski, who pocketed all his son's earnings, refused to buy the boy Many and varied were the "artists" any other style of clothes. Yet deliver-who took part in this nightly pro-gramme, but it was always Rafael who when he least expected it. One night,

> "What you finds, Rafael?" said his cute, and give him pennies to buy can-dy, while Josephski hovered in the "Nothings," said Rafael, and slipped background, crying: "Ladies and gentlemen, he is so young, so young; mine a fortune could work miracles, and

> Next morning Josephski was to make some final concert arrangements, and fael!" And going home at night Johe had lain awake all night plotting and planning! And as soon as his father was out of sight, Rafael knockwhich the tenement knew nothing—ed at Mrs. O'Halloran's door. Receiving no reply, he opened it. O'Halloran was keeping up a sturdy rub-a-dub-dub on the washboard. "If you please,' 'began Rafael.

Mrs. O'Halloran peered through the steam.
"Mother of heaven," she cried, "it's the Wender-Child!" Rafael winced at the name, but it hips, regarding him, he told her briefly what he wanted and displayed the

two dollar bill. "And what would the loikes of you But these times were now little more be doing with one of my Mike's suits?" "I wants to wear it on me," said Ra-

was sharp, but her heart was tender, and Rafael made a forlorn enough figure as he stood there watching her. She soon concluded the bargain, and Rafael went back to his room with Mike O'Halloran's second best suit. It was frayed and soiled and bagged at the knees, but still it was a suit-a real hated his life, he hated his clothes, but boy's suit with a coat and pockets, and Rafael exulted as he put it on. He borrowed a pair of scissors, and with these he cut the hated sailor blouse the world like "real diments." A man the mysteries of ash cans, Rafael was into shreds. Then firmly and unfaltercan make himself believe almost any- forced to practice. While they were ingly he began to cut his hair. The work was not that of a practiced hand. bwn room Josephski always spoke the lamp posts, Rafael was playing in Balt spots and tufts alternated on his the concert hall. He knew that the crown, but Rafael was highly pleased

He leaned recklessly out of the winthe packed rows of benches, the dimly the taunts of Guseppe Bernardo, who daring lights, and that moment of all called him a coward.

He leaned recklessly out of the window, and the joyous noises of the street called up to him. He would destruct the street called up to him. He would destruct the street called up to him. He would destruct the street called up to him. He would destruct the street called up to him. He would destruct the street called up to him. He would destruct the street called up to him. was handed up to Ra- son of the organ grinder, but even if turn the scissors, and then set forth in

quest of new experiences! But adven-

came face to face with Giuseppe, the son of the organ grinder. They glared at each other for a moment, and before Giuseppe had time to recover from the shock of Rafael's appearance. the Wonder-Child had dealt him a stinging blow on the jaw. The on-slaught was os sudden that Giuseppe reeled, and had all he could do to keep from falling. At this successful encounter Rafael's blood felt like wine in his veins. He danced on the ton step. daring the son of Giuseppe to come on But Giuseppe had had two surprises and was reluctant to invite a third Like all buliles he was a coward at heart, and the more eager Rafael became the more Giuseppe hung back. Doors in the hall below began to open, and a group of boys were soon at th

foot of the stairs, urging the combatants to their utmost. "Give it to him, Giuseppe!" they shouted.

"Make him put down the scissors!" shrieked the Italian. Rafael tossed the scissors behind him.

"Come on,' he yelled, and the two grappled on the landing. Giuseppe was chunky and heavy; Rafael was lithe and quick with his fists. Gruseppe was in a fight more or less

only made him the more determined. sound of scuffling. Blood was stream—that Dickie being a councillor was one While Mrs. O'Halloran stood, hands on ing from Rafael's lip and a front tooth of those who appointed the inspector.

With all the dignity of triumph and rule asked. as much of clearness as his swollen lip In re the would allow Rafael made answer: goes mit the boys !"

MRS. MARGARET BAILEY. After a brief illness the death occur-John Railway Co., is a sister. The late Mr. Bailey died only a little over liquidator. a year ago. The funeral will be held from her father's residence on Sunday.

CASTORIA

quest of new experiences! But adventure met him ere he had time to search for it. As he started down the stairs he

Magistrate's Power of Fining Was Defined

Decisions Given in Three Cases—West-

morland County Scott Act Case

-Common Motions Disposed of FREDERICTON, N. B., Nov. 16-The supreme court met this morning, the

full bench with the exception of Justice Barker being present. Decisions were given in three cases. J. W. Dickie exparte Russa Williams all day long-it was no new experience In this case an application was made to him, but to Rafael it was a supreme for a writ in the nature of quo warmoment. For the first time in his life ranto calling upon Dickie to-show he was tasting the keen rapture of cause by what right he held the posibattle and he fought like one possess-tion of councillor of the county of ed. Queens. The investigation was based So it was that Josephski, hastening on two grounds, the first that being a home from the concert hall saw a liquor license vendor debarred him crown about the stairs and heard the from being a councillor, and secondly was gone, but the light of victory il- The chief justice said that it was the luminated his face. Beneath him on unanimous opinion of the court withthe step sprawled the son of Bernardo. out going into particulars that there "Rafael!" cried his father, aghast. was sufficient grounds for granting the

In re the Shediac Boot and Shoe ould allow Rafael made answer: Company and its winding up, this case "Mine fader, I plays no more mit was referred to Justice Landry and long hair and a sailor suit. Today I submitted by him to the full court. Drafts to the amount of \$290 had been discounted by the Bank of Montreal and dishonored. An agreement had been made between the manager of the red of Mrs. Margaret Bailey, widow of shoe company and the bank regarding the late Wilbert Bailey of Oak Bay, the drafts. The shoe company went in-Charlotte county. Death took place at to liquidation and the question arose the residence of her father, Jos. A. whether the money to pay these drafts Sempson, Oak Bay. Mrs. Bailey was should be paid to the liquidator or to in her fortieth year. She is survived the bank. Mr. Justice Landry delivered by one son, Percy, who is studying at Sackville. Mrs. Irvine of Douglas the circumstances the bank was entitled to the money and directed that it be paid to the bank and not to the Peary, returning from the Polar reg-Mrs. Margaret Bailey, widow of Wilavenue, wife of Alex. Irvine of the St. led to the money and directed that it

The King vs. James Kay, stipendiary

than \$50. The object of the act is to prevent the sale of intoxicating liquor. The magistrate had power to fine \$200 and he acted within his duty in

doing so as long as the amount was not less than \$50.

There might be circumstances where the fine say, was \$1,000, that the court may put its hand upon it as being exorbitant but this is a simple case and the application is refused.

Wilson ex parte the Bank of Montreal. C. H. Allen moved that an order discharging one Charles Hay from arrest and imprisonment made by Judge Wil son. Rule absolute to quash ordered. The King vs. Patrick J. Sweeney and moved to make absolute an order nist to quash conviction under C. T. A.,

made by Justice Landry. Rule absolute. Announcement was made today of the result of the season's operations of the boom company at Douglas and Mitchell booms as well as at Springhill. The total amount of lumber rafted was

SYDNEY IS PLEASED OVER SETTLEMENT

129,184.198 superficial feet.

SYDNEY, Nov. 16.—News that the trouble between the two mammoth industrial corporations of Cape Breton minutes ahead of schedule time. There dustrial corporations of Cape Breton had been arranged at least temporarily and that the plant of the Domin-ion Iron and Steel Co. would resume operation on the old scale within a short time, a week at the utmost, so of over twenty-eight miles an hour, and the optimists confidently predict, was across the 840 miles of prairies between received in Sydney this afternoon Calgary and Winnipeg at the average with general delight. The evening papers issued extras and the news soon became common property. Merchants of the city have always been of one double tracking, 42 miles au hour was opinion that the trouble could last but attained and the whole run from for a very short time, and their predictions have been amply fulfilled. treal, and up to a late hour tonight no miles, this is something to the credit General Manager Jones is still in Monorders regarding the starting up any of the Canadian Pacific railway. of the idle departments at the Steel Works had been received.

ney in a few days. A local firm has residence of her father, Joseph Simpand police magistrate for Westmorland exparte Henry Cormier had been fined \$200 for the first offence under the Canada Temperance Act and er at North Sydney. Mrs. Peary, wife and two sons, her eldest son, Percy S. an application was made to quash on grounds of the fine being excessive and presenting the Peary Arctic Club, are Alex Irvin of Douglas road, St. John beyond the pawar of the magistrate. in Sydney waiting the arrival of the is a sister.

The chief justice speaking on behalf of Rosevelt. The steamer has been conthe court, said that the act reads, the fine for a first offence shall not be less from her propellor and her rudder with ice floes. The Rosevelt on her trial trip only developed ten knots, and owing to the accident she probably is able to steam only three or four knots. On Friday she was still at Battle Harbor, so that it is scarcely probable that she can arrive in North Sydney before the middle of next week,

up this morning on conclusion of delivering judgments: The King vs. W. Wilson ex parts the Bank of No. OVER-SEAS LIMITED The King vs. Patrick J. Sweeney and Bourque exparte Cormier; Mr. Barry Whole Run From Coast to Coast at Rate of Thirty-eight Miles

MONTREAL, Nov. 16.—Over nead limited, carrying the China mail, and rived here this afternoon at 8.39 o'clock, having made the record trip across

the Atlantic. The actual running time between Vancouver and Quebec, 3,080 miles, was 79 hours and 59 minutes. The train left Vancouver at 9.40 p. m. Monday, having been delayed eight hours and forty minutes, owing to the non-arrival of the Rome press of China, which had encountred rough weather and there was a further delay of six hours in the moun-

were several notable runs in the different divisions.

The run over the four ranges of mountains was made at the rate speed of 461-2 miles an hour. Between Winnipeg and Fort Williams, where coast to coast was made at the rate of over 38 miles an hour.

For a long distance run of over 3,000

MRS. BAILEY.

ions, is due to arrives in North Syd- ber T. Bailey, died this morning at the

at least come into quar-