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LOVE CAME TO A PRETTY END

BY COSMO HAMILTON.

In the middle of the room lay a suit case, a hat box and two overcoats. Harry laughed. "Quick work, eh, Todd?" he said to the servant.

A sound of wheels on the frost-bitten road made both men cock up their ears.

"A station cab! Who the dickens is this, Todd?"

"Dunno, I'm sure, sir."

Harry went to the window. "It's my brother. Todd, this is magnificent. Dash down with as much baggage as you can carry, tell Albert to take the cart back to the stable, load it there and I'll slip out the back way."

Todd caught up a bag in each hand and staggered to the door.

"Mrs. Melville and Miss Melville are coming to tea at 5 o'clock. That's why I'm catching the 5.15. Tell my brother just how things stand in that direction, and leave it to him."

Harry gathered up the hat box and the overcoats and bolted.

"Where's my brother, Todd?"

The other door opened violently, Harry Follitt's brother entered at a run.

"Where's my brother Todd?"

"Good afternoon sir. Your brother has gone up to town, sir. Dear me, it's quite extraordinary!"

"Why," asked Jack, with a touch of curiosity. "What's he up to now"

"I beg pardon, sir. The fact that your brother has gone to town is not extraordinary, sir; he frequently does. I was referring to the wonderful likeness, sir."

"Oh, that," said Jack. Yes, I suppose it is. It doesnt amuse me being a twin. It makes me feel so unoriginal."

Jack threw his gloves on the table with a touch of excitement. "I hadn't time to send a wire to say I was coming, I heard by accident this morning that some great friends of mine had taken a house down here. I had lost sight of them, and the people at their hotel hadn't a notion where they had gone."

"May I ask the name of your friends, sir?"

"Melville. Does my brother know them, do you think?"

Todd was surprised into a gurgle of astonishment and amusement.

"I beg your pardon, sir," he said; "but, as a matter of fact——"

"Well?"

"Well, sir, as a matter of fact, sir, it's because your friends are coming to tea, sir, that Mr. Follitt has urgent business in town sir."

Jack stared at his brother's usually discreet man in amazement. "What do you mean, exactly?" he asked sternly.

Todd crossed the room, opened a drawer in a desk that stood in a corner, and silently handed a photograph to his master's brother.

Jack took it. "Why, it's Jill!" he cried —"Jill Melville! 'To Jack, with love from Jill.' To Jack! This photograph was never given to me!"

"No, sir; it was a present to your brother, sir."

"But he's not Jack!"

"He has been for a time."

There was silence for at least a minute. A look of bewilderment was chased over Jack's good looking face by one of great and not unnatural annoyance.

"Perhaps you'll be good enough to explain," he said.

"Yes, sir. Mr. Follitt asked me to tell you how things stood, sir. A month ago the manor house was taken by a Mrs. Melville, a lady with one daughter, sir, and a mole on her left cheek, sir. Two or three days afterward, sir, Mr. Follitt was driving through the village, and was pulled up by two ladies, sir, who were delighted to see him, and called him Jack, sir. You know the sporting instincts of your brother, sir, and he sprang down, sir, and, taking advantage of what I may call an unfortunate drawback, he took on the friendship where you had left it."

::The brute!" cried Jack. "And this photograph is one of the results! What are the others? Has he had the cheek to propose to Miss Melville? Go on, tell the truth. I'll make him pay for this!"

Todd cleared his throat, "It is true, sir" he said, "that Mr. Follitt was somewhat taken with the young lady, sir, at first, but of course he had no idea of carrying his little joke too far, sir, especially as Mrs. Melville, sir, seemed very anxious to bring things to a crisis, if I may call it so, sir."

"You have been in this, too," cried Jack. "How far did my brother carry what you have the impertinence to call his little joke?"

"Well, sir I would like you to understand, sir that we have gone no further than the squeezing of hands. sir."

"Oh! really! And you say Mrs. Melville is coming to tea today?"

"Yes, sir, and—That's their ring, sir."

Todd opened the door softly.

With an effort born of despair, Jack adopted a slightly more breezy manner than the one that was his, Mrs. Mellville, and Miss Melville entered.

Tea was brought in. Mrs. Melville instantly appointed herself skipper.

"I'm quite sure you're not well," said Jill, finally, with delicious sympathy. "I do wish you would let us send in the doctor on our way home."

Jack dropped his spoon and trod on the cat. "No," he said. "I'm only in the wildest spirits, that's all."

"How delightful!.. said Mrs. Melville. "And now I must run into the kitchen for a moment or two, if you will allow me. I want to ask your cook how she makes these dear little cakes. Do you mind?"

Before either Jack or Jill could say a word they were alone. The manoeuvre was masterly, though obvious. Jill looked almost as uncomfortable as Jack.

Jack could see exactly how things seemed to Jill. Harry would not have been alone with her for two minutes without squeezing her hand. Jack longed to do so to.

"Jill," he said, with the tremor in his voice that fills a woman with pleasurable anticipation, "Jill."

"Yes, Jack?"

"Jill, ever since I first saw you I've been trying to tell you something. I've got no right to say it—you see, I'm such an average kind of idiot, and you're so—so wonderful."

Neither of them heard the sound of wheels.

"Well, what is it that you have wanted to say?"

"That I love you appallingly, and that I want you to be my—"

Todd tapped him on the shoulder. His ordinarily expressionless face was puckered up with excitement.

"I beg your pardon, sir," he said. "Your brother has missed his train, sir."

"What!"

Todd repeated the words with deliberation.

"He is in the hall at this moment, sir," he added.

Without waiting to finish his sentence, Jack bolted out of the room. Todd followed him, just as Harry entered from the rear.

Jill turned.

"I thought you had gone," said Harry, lamely.

"Gone?" cried Jill. "Oh my dear."

With an abandon that was girlish, she slipped into his arms.

"I'm sure this is very kind of you," said Harry, "but I don't think I—"

"Well?" asked Jill, slipping her arms round his neck with a little laugh.

"I've got a sort of notion that I'm not the right man.

He took her hands away, and hurried to the door of his bedroom.

"Will you excuse me?" he said, and, entering the room, turned the key violently in the lock.

Todd entered and began gathering up the tea-things.

"Where is Mrs. Melville?" said Jill, trembling with indignation.

"Mrs. Melville, miss? I think she is in the kitchen, miss, making notes as to the number of eggs used—"

Jill turned on her heel and left the room.

Shaking with suppressed laughter, Todd knocked at his masters bedroom door.

"Who's there?"

"Todd, sir!"

"Go away!"

"If I might speak to you for one moment, sir—"

"Go away, I tell you. I'm going to bed."

"Where's Miss Melville? Where's my brother?" cried Jack, rushing in.

"Miss Melville has retired to the kitchen, sir, and Mr. Follitt to bed, sir."

The door opened and Jill sailed in again.

"Jill," said Jack.

Taking no notice of the appealing whisper, Jill addressed herself to Todd.

"Would you be so good as to tell me where you think the cook can have taken my mother?"

"Jill," whispered Jack.

Todd slipped away.

Jack caught her arm as she was following. "Jill, darling."

"I'm sure this is very kind of you," she said, coldly. "But I don't think I—"

"What?"

"I've got a sort of notion that I'm not the right girl."

Then Jack understood. Jill had continued the conversation with Harry where he, Jack, had left it.

"Jill," he cried, "don't talk like that. Can't you understand what all this means to me? If you, being me, suddenly discovered that I, being you, loved you, being me, enough to tell me, being you—"

And then Jill laughed.

Without any further ado, Jack caught her in his arms and stopped the laughter in the usual pleasant way.

Everything was satisfactorily explained later on, but Harry grew a mustache before acting as best man at Jack's wedding.

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BEACONSFIELD HAD A FINE LIBERAL MEETING

A rousing meeting in the interests of the Liberal nominee, A. F. Bentley, was held in Beaconsfield last night. The issues before the electors were fully discussed in ringing speeches by John Long, J. E. Murphy, James Kane and William McKee, who acted as chairman.

The feeling in Beaconsfield is strongly in favor of the Liberal candidate and his campaign progresses excellently there, as everywhere in the county.

Dr. Walter W. White and his son, Master Douglas, will be passengers for England on the steamship Empress of Britain from Quebec on Friday. Dr. White will do postgraduate work in surgery in the London hospitals.

Fashion Hint for Times Readers

VISITING COSTUME IN PALE GREY.

This coat suggests somewhat the straight mandarin coat of the Chinese costume, but its straight lines are very distinguished on a slender figure. The coat and skirt are built of dove gray English mohair with a silky permo finish of high luster. The lace, set under bands of braid, is dyed in the soft gray shade, and the braid is in the same gray tone. The hat—a gray crin model—is heaped with pale mauve blossoms, and the parasol matches the mohair in color.

ANNUAL SESSION OF THE HIGH COURT OF NEW BRUNSWICK I.O.F.

Reports on State of the Order Make a Very Encouraging Showing—Acting Supreme Chief Ranger Harper Delivers an Address.

Fredericton, N. B., July 13—The annual meeting of the New Brunswick High Court of Foresters opened here at 3 o'clock this afternoon, with an attendance of 250 delegates, including representatives of companion courts. High Chief Ranger Mersereau presided, and most of the session was taken up with reading of the reports of the high court officers.

The high chief ranger, Geo. W. Mersereau, in his annual report, said in part:

The most important event to us in the year just past was the supreme court meeting in Toronto at which it was determined to advance the rates for our pre-1899 members.

Under the pre-1899 rates members did not pay on $1,000 insurance an average of more than $550 to the mortuary fund, even though they lived out the mortuary period. The remaining sum came from "new blood" on the "endless chain" principle. This was too uncertain a dependence for so serious a matter. Our society repudiates the change principle and makes actual provision to carry out its pledges.

We sent to the supreme court meeting some of the cleverest men among us and instructed them to oppose this increase. Loyally they carried out their instructions, though it must have been against their convictions. On their return from the meeting of the supreme court they made a voluminous report to your high standing committee, a synopsis of which was printed and distributed among the subordinate and companion courts of the jurisdiction.

Your high standing committee decided on an educational campaign throughout the province. They were ably assisted by P. H. O. Rangers Lingley and Wood, by Supreme Court Deputies Brewster and Todd and other prominent members of the order. The object of this campaign was to give our members right conceptions of the need and justice of this change in our rates and thus save members to the order and prevent as far as possible our members, through a misconception of the situation, from needlessly sacrificing the order's protection for them and their loved ones.

In this connection Brother Lingley did valiant service in St. John city and vicinity. The high secretary visited many of the courts on the St. John river and eastern counties of the province, and I confined my efforts to the courts of Northumberland and Restigouche counties, which I gave all the assistance in my power to the officers of the courts in bringing members to see the need of the advance step our order had taken.

In spite of our utmost exertions our losses in members were considerable—about 600, our high secretary informed me. These losses were, however, very nearly all in the rural and sparsely settled districts where court meetings are poorly attended or where meetings are not regularly held. In the cities and towns these losses were not more than one per cent. of the membership. Some county courts, too, did not report the loss of a single member.

This loss was not all occasioned directly by the change of rates. Some of our financial secretaries, especially where regular meetings are not held, have the habit of paying the assessments of members out of the court funds. As a consequence many members owed the courts large sums on Oct. 1, when the changed rates came into effect. A large proportion of these dropped out instead of paying their arrears. They would probably have remained under other conditions.

After urging on the members the importance of cultivating the fraternal side of the order, the high chief ranger continued:

Brothers Brewster and Todd have continued to work for the order throughout the year, the latter in St. John city and vicinity, and the former throughout the province. During the year Brother Brewster organized Court Banner at Burnt Land Brook, Victoria county, and Court Nelson at Nelson, Northumberland county, besides doing magnificent work for the order in Fredericton and vicinity, in Chatham and surrounding districts, and in other parts of the province. These brothers found it very difficult to get applications during the closing months of last year. Many of our old members felt themselves aggrived. They stood on their agreements with the order. "They were more concerned to keep a firm hold on their own too cheap insurance than in the general welfare of the order." Happily the great majority of our members loyally accepted the action of our supreme council as the best that could be done and cheerfully assumed their additional burdens, knowing that we still have an excellent contract and cheaper and better protection than is obtainable elsewhere. The salaries of these brothers are paid by the supreme court, while we pay their traveling and incidental expenses. I recommend that the services of these two brothers be continued for another year.

Agreeable to the directions of the high court I caused an appeal to be sent out for the purpose of helping Court Intervale save to the order their hall at Penobsquis. I trust that the response to that appeal will be a generous one.

The high chife ranger also laid stress on the importance of regular meetings.

With regard to the outlook he said:

That we have passed through a critical period in our order's history since last we met, no one will be disposed to deny. That this crisis was inevitable we now believe. That our order stands upon a securer foundation than ever before is apparent to the most casual observer. What is there, then, to hinder a vigorous forward movement? I might answer, nothing but our own apathy, or our own shortsightedness. We have courts all over our province, showing with what zeal the planting has been done. Many of these courts hold few or no meetings or are otherwise in a moribund condition, showing that the cultivation, a logical sequence of planting has been neglected. Brothers

(Continued on page 6).

MR. MOSHER HAS MANY TIMES KNOWN DEFEAT

Says the Standard, "Mr. Bentley, the Opposition candidate, is not running his first election. He was a candidate for the county council in 1907. Mr. Bentley was not elected."

It may be added that Mr. Mosher, the Conservative candidate, to use the Standard's phraseology, "is not running his first election." Far from it. He is not unacquainted with defeat. He has run for councillor seven times and has been defeated five times out of the seven. One time he was at the small end of the poll with the magnificent total of 45 votes.

He ran an election for the legislature at Fredericton and was there also defeated. When he finds himself beaten on next Tuesday he need experience no new feelings.

ROUSING RALLY HELD AT BROOKVILLE LAST NIGHT

Hon. F. J. Sweeny and J. F. Tweeddale, M. P. P., Deliver Telling Speeches Showing Convincing Reasons for Mr. Bentley's Election — Broken Pledges, Incompetence, Inconsistency and Discrimination Have Marked Hazen's Regime — Panic Stricken Premier Rushes Every Member of His Government Into the Fight.

The school house at Brookville was the scene of a rousing meeting last evening in the ointerests of A. F. Bentley, the Liberal candidate. Hon. Frank J. Sweeney, M. P. P.; J. F. Tweeddale, M. P. P., and E. H. McAlpine, K. C., were the speakers and their stirring addresses on the issues in the present campaign were listened to with the closest attention. The popular ex-surveyor-general made an excellent impression on the audience. In scathing terms he reviewed the shortcomings of the Hazen administration, laying particular stress on the false pre-election promises of the leader of the government and his subsequent treatment of the Liberals who gave him their support.

Mr. Tweeddale, besides dealing in general terms with the record of the government, devoted some attention to Mr. Flemming, referring in particular to the provincial secretary's lumbering operations on the Blue Belle tract.

Mr. McAlpine gave one of his fighting speeches in the interests of the Liberal party and in the course of his remarks severely criticized Senator Ellis and the attitude of the Globe in the present campaign. Councillor Donovan presided and briefly introduced the speakers.

Hon. Mr. Sweeney, who was the first speaker, was given a great reception. There were a number of questions, he said, agitating the people of the county at the present time, and the principal one was whether or not the Hazen government had made good. As they were aware, he was a member of the late government and he could readily recall the charges made by Mr. Hazen and his friends regarding the old road act. They claimed, among other things, that there was plenty of money for the roads and that it went into the pockets of the superintendents. They denounced the $1 poll tax and the rate of twelve cents on every $100 of property. It was their election cry all over the province that the government stole the money and gave it to the government officials.

That being so, it would naturally be supposed that when Mr. Hazen came into power it would find money enough to carry on the work. What, however, did Mr. Hazen do? He increased the poll tax to $1.50 and raised the property tax from twelve cents to twenty cents. Today the roads were no better and in many places worse.

If, as Mr. Hazen claimed before the election, there was plenty of money, why did he increase the burden on the people? Either he was not honest in condemning the old government or he had discovered that he had not money enough.

It was the object of the old government in drawing up their road act to make a uniform tax. The new act, with its provisions for statute labor, had a tendency to hit the poor. At the last session the opposition had strenuously opposed the increased taxes, but Mr. Hazen needed more money and the opposition were voted out. In Moncton there had been no notification how much money would be spent on the roads. The only reason St. John county had been given $2,000 was because an election was coming on. The county received $5,000 or $6,000 under the old act.

Mr. Hazen received a revenue which the old government never had. Through the ability and skill of Dr. Pugsley, the increased subsidy was received by which Mr. Hazen had benefitted to the extent of $130,000 a year.

A great increase in the money collected from stumpage was one of the claims of the government, and they contended that only 60 per cent of the usual quantity was cut on the crown lands last winter. They had, however, more land leased than ever before. A claim had been made that there was $5,000 wrong with Mr. Snowball's cut, and that it was that amount more than the scaler returned. The old government was frequently collecting money not returned by the scalers.

What did Mr. Hazen do when called to office after his campaign of vilification? The first thing he did was to look for a candidate among the lumbermen. From the way he had spoken of them it might have been supposed that he would place such robbers in jail. The opposition protested against the decrease in the size of the log, which was the way Mr. Hazen sought to please the lumbermen. Lumber was the only thing between the people and direct taxation, and yet, just for an election, Mr. Hazen did what the old government had been refusing to do for years, and went back on the principal, means of preserving the forests of the province.

There had been no serious forest fires for years until the fire at Musquash last year and the fire warden appointed by the government, according to a statement by Mr. Lowell, did not put in an appearance for a week. This year there had been fires all over the province, and but for the rains thousands of dollars would have been lost. The reason was that the new officials were no good. Mr. Robinson in Northumberland had been replaced by a livery stable keeper. He knew of one man who had been made a constable who had formerly been sentenced to three years and thirty lashes. No wonder there had been fires. Mr. Hazen's friends wanted the license to shoot moose repealed although it was bringing in a good revenue from the sportsmen. The day after the election no less than seventy-five moose were slaughtered because the people were led to believe they could kill them with impunity.

L. B. Knight, the father of the game law, had gone with the rest of the officials. In every instance the man removed from office was a Liberal and a Tory was put in his place. Mr. Hazen was showing his gratitude to the Liberals for electing him by giving every job at his disposal to the Conservatives.

One of Mr. Hazen's pre-election promises was that the first thing he would do a returned to power would be to repeal the road act. He didn't do it. He brought in an act containing a proviso that it should go into force under an order-in-council. He was not going to employ any lawyers, he told the electors, and then hired Mr. Baxter to frame the act. Hundreds of dollars were spent in printing and in the end the act was pigeon-holed and this year a new one was introduced and passed.

Another election cry of Mr. Hazen's was that he would reduce the debt. He had not reduced it by so much as a dollar, and received nearly $250,000 more revenue last year than the old government. Mr. Hazen and his government were the gentlemen who were appealing to have their hands strengthened and upheld. What had they done to entitle them to support?

Take the recent spectacle in the house at Fredericton when the government and all their supporters stood up to deprive Mr. McMulkin of his office because he was seventy years old. Look at their action in Westmorland, where the Conservatives had so many times been defeated. They knew they could not win there in open fight, so they divided the constituency, giving Moncton one member and the rest of the county three.

It was not necessary to go beyond the facts to condemn the government. The old government felt they were doing some good by opening up the province with the International railway. Mr. Hazen opposed it and also condemned the assistance given to the Gloucester mines and to the Central railway. No country could grow unless it were opened up. New Brunswick had need of more people and more trade to create a demand for its products. Today Mr. Hazen was not only guaranteeing the bonds of the International but voting money to assist the Central railway.

"Why," said Mr. Sweeney in conclusion, "are they flooding the county today with members of the government if their acts can speak for themselves? They are afraid of the facts which the electors will be told by the members of the opposition. I have pointed out a few of the reasons why Mr. Hazen is not entitled to support, and I hope and believe that on July 20 Mr. Bentley, the Liberal candidate, will be triumphantly returned." (Loud cheers).

Mr. Tweeddale was heartily cheered on rising to speak. After congratulating the meeting on the excellent attendance, he went on to discuss the record of the government. The people, he said, would be able to judge whether or not they had been deceived. They had heard all the canvasses put forward by Mr. Hazen who, it seemed, was capable of saying anything which suited his purpose. Nothing was heard now of the increase in salaries for the school teachers or the application of the succession duties in reducing taxation. The Hazen government had voted themselves more money and done less useful work in the public service than any government in the history of the province.

What had become of the money? It was being spent, no doubt, but the complaints regarding the bridges and the roads showed that it was not being spent in the right direction. If a general election were to take place tomorrow the Hazen government would undoubtedly be defeated.

The Liberals of the province did not forget that after they elected Mr. Hazen he figured prominently in Mr. Borden's tour through Canada proclaiming everywhere that New Brunswick would be swept by the Conservatives in the dominion election.

Mr. Tweeddale went on to refer to Mr. Flemming's contention that when the late government purchased 50,000 acres in Victoria county for $38,000 the money was stolen and that they had no right to issue bonds. He (the speaker) told Mr. Flemming that it was the best business transaction of any government for years. Today the lands could be sold for $250,000. Members of the government claimed that there was a mortgage on the lands, whereas an act had been passed doing away with the mortgage.

They said "put us in power and not a tree shall be cut," yet one of the first leases they issued was to Mr. Lennan, who was sent up by Mr. Flemming with a portable mill and eventually cut 300,000 feet off the tract. Mr. Flemming had denied it but the people of Victoria county knew the facts. On this particular property, which was known as the Bluehill tract, the government had so far received more than $20,000 in stumpage.

Mr. Maxwell had formerly been loud in his protestations in favor of prohibition. Such a law was not thought of now that he was a member of the government. Deception and hypocrisy had been practised on every hand.

After making refrence to Mr.Flemming's "tidy little surplus" which stood revealed into a deficit of $50,000 under the searching questions of the opposition, Mr. Tweeddale went on to speak of the salary grab and also devoted some attention to Mr. Hubbard. That gentleman, he said, started as a Liberal and ended by being Conservative organizer. When Mr. Hazen came into power he thought nothing was too good for Mr. Hubbard and had handed him out $4,000 in one year.

Mr. Tweeddale paid a warm tribute to Hon. Mr. Pugsley and urged the electors to stand by the Liberal party and the man who had done so much for St. John. The Hazen administration, he said in closing, had not the instincts of government and were going from bad to worse every day. When the next general election came nothing could save them from defeat. He believed Mr. Bentley would make an able representative and would be an excellent colleague for Mr. Lowell to take with him to Fredericton. (Cheers.)

Mr. McAlpine, the last speaker, was very warmly received. He would not detain them long, he said, as the hour was late. He felt with Mr. Tweeddale that the electors would make no mistake in choosing Mr. Bentley. He had made a success in his own business and was a safe man to trust with public business. He hoped they would all vote for him.

Mr. Hazen had been tried in the balance and found wanting. There was evidence enough that he was badly scared, for he had every member of his government in the county trying to elect Mr. Mosher. People thought Mr. Hazen was going to be a big man, but he had neither the capacity nor the brains—he might as well be can.... about it—even his own supporters, the Conservatives, were disappointed.

Mr. McAlpine went on to refer in scathing terms of the action of the Globe in asking Liberals to vote for Mr. Hazen. Where would Mr. Ellis have been but for the Liberal party? He secured the best billet in St. John as postmaster, was sent by the Liberals to Fredericton and then to the House of Commons, and finally was given a seat in the senate, and yet he had the audacity to ask for support for Mr. Hazen, a misbegotten Conservative.

Mr. McAlpine pointed out that the present campaign was a Liberal fight and went on to speak of the progress which St. John had made under the Liberal party contrasting the development in the last twelve years with the stagnation under Conservative rule. In closing, he urged ever member of the audience to use his vote and influence in favor of Mr. Bentley.

The meeting was brought to a conclusion with hearty cheers for the King, the Liberal candidate and the speakers of the evening.

FINE SERIES OF LIBERAL MEETINGS THIS WEEK

For the remainder of this week a number of important meetings have been arranged in different parts of the county in the interests of Mr. Bentley, the Liberal candidate. The schedule is as follows:

Tonight—Temperance Hall, Milford; speakers, Hon. C. W. Robinson, M. P. P., leader of the opposition; A. B. Copp, M. P. P., Hon. Frank J. Sweeney and A. F. Bentley, the Liberal candidate.

Thursday—Salmon River; speakers, J. F. Tweeddale, M. P. P., E. H. McAlpine, K. C., and F. M. Cochrane.

Thursday—Public Hall, Lower Golden Grove; speakers, A. B. Copp, M. P. P., Mr. Bentley and J. A. Barry.

Thursday—School house, Mispec; speakers, Hon. C. W. Robinson, Hon. Frank J. Sweeney and others.

Friday—Greer Settlement; speakers, J. F. Tweeddale, M. P. P., E. H. McAlpine, K. C., and F. M. Cochrane.

Friday—School house, Little River; speakers, Hon. Frank J. Sweeney, M. P. P., A. B. Copp, M. P. P., and others.

A final Liberal rally will be held at St. Martins on Saturday evening, and a mass meeting in Fairville on Monday evening, the night before the election.

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The Kid—I sez is dere anyt'ing in the police bizness, 'cause I'm thinkin' of givin' up dis profession.

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