

# The Waterdown Review

VOL. 2.

WATERDOWN, ONTARIO, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 5, 1920

NO. 39.

## Grocery Specials

A special blend of Black Tea of extra good quality and flavor

**50c a lb.**

Shredded Wheat, Puffed Wheat and Post Toasties

**14c a pkg.**

**Jas. E. Eager**

WE ARE HERE TO SERVE YOU

## WEEK END SPECIALS

Friday and Saturday Only

25c Cold and Grippe Tablets 2 for	26c
25c White Oil Liniment	19c
25c Aromatic Cascara	19c
35c Dyspepsia Tablets	23c
50c Fruitatives	38c
25c Baby's Own Tablets	19c
50c Pope's Diapepsin	38c
50c Writing Paper and Envelopes	37c
\$1 Cod Liver Oil with Hypophos Malt and Wild Cherry	75c
\$5 Gillett's Safety Razors	\$4.19
\$1 Star Safety Razors	79c
40c Shaving Powder	27c
40c Shaving Cream	27c
35c Talcum Powder	25c
75c Rose and Violet Cologne	49c
10c Rolls Toilet Paper	4 for 27c
25c Tooth Paste	19c
35c Saniflush	27c
50c Williams Pink Pills	33c
15c Millbank Cigarettes	2 for 25c
18c Player Cigarettes	15c

Cleaning Out Our Entire Stock  
of Guaranteed Watches

Get Yours This Week and Save Money

\$2.75 Regular	\$2.19
\$3.50 Night and Day Regular	2.79
\$4.00 Regular	3.20
\$4.75 Regular	3.20
\$5.50 Midget Night and Day	4.40
\$5.00 Wrist Watches	3.99
\$6.00 " "	4.80

**W. H. CUMMINS**

The Rexall Stores  
ARE  
CANADA'S FAVORITE DRUG STORES

## STORY OF GUN-A-NOOT

PROVED HIS INNOCENCE AFTER THIRTEEN YEARS.

Indian Was Accused of Shooting a Half-breed Packer—The Story of His Escape From the Law Makes One of the Strangest Romances in History of Canada's Backwoods.

SOME thirteen years ago last June the body of a half-breed packer, Alex. McIntosh, was found lying by the side of the Two Mile Trail, near Hazelton. He had been shot through the head by some person unknown. Suspicion fell upon Simon Peter Gun-a-noot, an Indian living near Hazelton, and who was locally known as a very excellent guide and that rare phenomenon, a "good Indian."

Gun-a-noot was accounted a harmless and good-natured man, with one weakness—the usual Indian love for "fire-water." The night before the body was found he, with some others, had been drinking with McIntosh at a low tavern near Hazelton. A quarrel had ensued and Gun-a-noot had left the place, being overheard to say to McIntosh, "I will go away now and come back and fix you." Soon after this, McIntosh left also, expressing the intention of going to the hospital to have a hurt finger attended to. He never reached the hospital, however, and the next season of him was the discovery of his lifeless body upon the trail.

A warrant was sworn out for Gun-a-noot's arrest, but he had disappeared. On a later visit to the house by the police, dogs were found tethered upon all the approaches to it, so that no one could come near without a warning being given.

Then began a search for Gun-a-noot that was to last for thirteen years. All over the province rewards were offered and the police were hunting the supposed murderer, but in vain. No trace could be found of him.

In the meantime, old Nah-gun, father, learned of the issue of the warrant and that the police were on the way to capture his son. First warning Gun-a-noot, he then, mindful of the needs of a fugitive in the north, set himself to work to procure a rifle and ammunition, which he hid in a spruce tree in the forest, giving his son explicit directions as to its whereabouts. He then started back to the settlement in order to procure other necessities, but was intercepted by the police and taken to the jail at Hazelton. All this while the real quarry was within fifty yards of the police and fully aware of what was going forward.

On seeing the capture of his father, he secured his rifle and set off through the woods to the north, and before long his wife and two children joined him, while some days after Nah-gun escaped and also attached himself to the little party. When he arrived he brought the information that a substantial reward had been offered for the capture of his son.

Then the little party of five set their faces towards the future. None of the family were provided with food, extra clothing or blankets. Such game as fell in their way, together with edible roots and berries, formed their daily menu. Their attention was concentrated upon finding a safe hiding-place where some provision might be made for the winter and at length after weeks of wandering they decided upon a deep ravine not far from the foot of a great glacier. To reach this place from the nearest trail would have required many hours of hard struggle through tangled underbrush, over huge windfalls and across swamps. Discovery was unlikely; but if they had baffled pursuit the fugitives were by no means safe. Game was scarce; fear of capture prevented the men from ranging far; some sort of food supply must be discovered. A search of the neighborhood revealed nothing but the presence of ground-hogs. These, however, were in great numbers and upon their flesh did the little party subsist all through that first long and desperate winter. Towards the end of February even the ground-hog meat became exhausted and Gun-a-noot resolved to risk a visit to the settlement in quest of food. After two days travel he reached the village, found an old friend and secured his provisions, returning by the trail to his companions.

Many wanderings followed. The summer of 1908 found the fugitives in the vicinity of Kistelas and here old Nah-gun fell ill. His heart was set upon burial in a certain spot some 100 miles away, on the shores of Bowser Lake, and Gun-a-noot promised him that his wish should be fulfilled. The two men set out to traverse the distance but had barely forty miles, when Nah-gun's

strength failed him. But Gun-a-noot had made up his mind that his father should rest where he willed. Making a rude crate of poles, he placed his father in it, hoisted the unwieldy load upon his shoulders and set off. On the fourth day he was rewarded by the sight of his goal and there Nah-gun died and was buried.

As the years wore on, the bitterness of exile weighed more heavily on Gun-a-noot. Two of his children died as the result of the hardship of their life; three were born to him in the wilderness. He desired them to have the education that he could well afford to give were he once re-established in the property he had had to leave behind him in his flight. His wife also was worn out with her wanderings and desired rest. Early in the spring of 1919 he gave himself into the custody of Constable Sperry Cline of Hazelton and was finally brought to trial for the crime committed in June, 1906.

But when the trial came on, the jury found the prisoner not guilty. He was liberated on the 9th of October, and the question of who killed Alex. McIntosh is still undecided.—The Canadian Courier.

### Camping.

When one goes camping with friends it is best to determine beforehand which of the party snores most quietly before choosing a partner for your shelter-half, which is the army word for tent. W. Gerard Chapman, the author, neglected to do this before leaving for the Algoma district when last he went camping with friends. His bunk-mate proved to be a fast-asleep snorer. After he had retired, the small tent vibrated and the ground quivered at the rumbling disturbance and Mr. Chapman was unable to sleep. Remembering an ancient belief that whistling often quieted a snoring sleeper he tried this remedy with but temporary and spasmodic effect. The next morning Mr. Chapman was up bright and early. He chanced to overhear the head of the party confiding to a friend who had come over from a nearby camp: "I got a pair of grand musicians wid me. Wan of them snores—like a saw-mill workin' up knotty spruce, whilst the other wan whistles in his sleep. 'Tis rare harmony I make no doubt, but between the two of them song-burds not a wink did I be after gettin'; not a wink the whole night through!"

### Origin of Indian Summer.

The following explanation of the origin of the term "Indian summer" is sent in by a correspondent:

When the Pilgrim Fathers landed in New England they naturally knew little of the climatic conditions of their new home. With October came the first flurries of snow. The frost nipped the woods, and the chill of the air foretold the coming of winter. "We will now have winter," it is related that one of the band remarked. But the friendly Indians pointed to the skies and to the west and told the Pilgrims that summer would come again before the winter. And they were right. In the last days of October it grew warm again. The air was filled with slanting sunshine. The world seemed wrapped in an atmosphere of sleepy warmth. The Pilgrims looked forward and remarked, "Lo, the Indian's summer."

### It's an Ill Wind—

After the big storm on November 29, the fishermen at Port Stanley made huge catches of fish and it is believed the storm blew the shoals of fish to the shores. The first boat in after the storm brought in five tons and the average catch for the next four days were fifty tons per day.

### Crude Canada.

We hear many things from the English papers about the prince's visit that we did not hear during his stay here. Note the following paragraph from the Saturday Review, "It is needless to say that the Canadian press married our Heir Apparent to at least three young ladies by name; and hardly a newspaper omitted the headline, 'Is it a Royal Romance?' Indeed it was not safe for any young lady with tolerable pretensions to beauty and position to be seen in Canada within a hundred miles of the royal train. And dire were the social feuds left in the track of the illustrious tourist! At Windsor, Ontario, the president of the Canadian Ford Company, we are informed, drew lots for 250 out of 2,600 applicants to dine with the prince; and one lady wrote that she had a special claim to be invited because she was 'familiar with finger-bowls and English etiquette.' At another place, which will be nameless, the governor's lady had long been at war with female society. But when the prince landed she was de par le Roi the first lady in the province, and dealt out remorseless punishment to her foes."

## Township Council

The Township Council held their first meeting on January 12th in the American Hotel, and transacted the usual business.

The following communication dated Jan. 9th was received from the Toronto and Hamilton Highway Commission.

"In compiling our Certificate of Milage, through the different Municipalities, we find a mistake was made in the County of Wentworth which was originally shown on our plan as 3.80 miles, whereas it really 4.06 miles. I attach hereto a certified copy of the Land Surveyor's certificate. This error has made, of course a difference in all computations with regard to interest and principal sum paid by the Township of East Flamboro to the Highway, and we find that you are underpaid on account of Construction, \$1040.00, which is the rate of \$1000 per mile on this difference of .26 miles, the County taking up its share of the \$216,000 on this difference of .26 miles and on account of interest, \$295.76, for which you will please send us a cheque at your early convenience, and when sending it, include interest at the rate of 6% from November 1st, 1919, being the date that these computations are made up to.

Yours very truly,

Geo. H. Gooderman, Chairman

The Treasurer was instructed to compute the amount due the Toronto Hamilton Highway Commission and to forward cheque for same.

A deputation of ladies and gentlemen from Aldershot waited on the Council and very efficiently advanced their claims for the co-operation of the Township Council in building of a Community Hall at Aldershot.

This deputation furnished a plan of the proposed Community Hall showing an Auditorium seating five hundred, and a basement for a gymnasium. The Reeve and Councillors expressed their approval of the deputation.

Mr. Morton Williamson was appointed Assessor for 1920 at a salary of \$175, and Wm. A. Drummond as Collector at a salary of \$200.

The Local Board of Health was formed as follows: Peter Ray, W. O. Gasle, Dr. D. A. Hopper as M. H. O., at a salary of \$100, C. P. Sheppard as Sanitary Inspector at a salary of \$60, and L. J. Mullock, Secretary.

Miss Muriel Feilde has been successful in passing her primary examination in music at the Toronto Conservatory of Music. Miss Feilde is a pupil of Miss Golt of Hamilton.

## Forward Movement Canvas

The great Inter-Church program expressed in the National Forward Movement is now nearing the finish of its immediate objective. An every member canvas of every Protestant home in Waterdown and vicinity will be undertaken by chosen representatives of the the different churches between Monday Feb. 9th and Friday the 14th. You may expect the canvassers next week. Give them a welcome, they are not paid for this work. "Bank in God. God banks his all in us."