

# YES--

**I am going to attend the Sarnia Business College after New Years'**

- BECAUSE**  
It is a school of strength and character.
- BECAUSE**  
It is a member of the Business Educator's Association of Canada from which its graduates receive their diplomas.
- BECAUSE**  
Only schools of high standards are permitted into this association.
- BECAUSE**  
Its teachers are well educated, know their subjects and are experienced in actual accounting and stenographic work.
- BECAUSE**  
The systems, methods and subjects taught there are modern. 20th Century Bookkeeping and Accounting and Gregg Shorthand are unexcelled.
- BECAUSE**  
Its graduates are picked up in a few days after completion and at the present time many positions are open which the College cannot fill.
- BECAUSE**  
I want a business education that is efficient, modern and useful; one that will not only get me a good position but will help me in any calling.

NEW TERM OPENS MONDAY, JAN. 3.

*Sarnia Business College*

P. R. STRINGER,  
Principal Business Dept.

MARY E. SWITZER,  
Principal Stenographic Dept.

## EXIDE BATTERY SERVICE

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## Oxy-Acetylene Welding

We have an Oxy-Acetylene Welding outfit and are now prepared to weld any kind of metal. WE GUARANTEE OUR WORK ON CRACKED WATER JACKETS AND CYLINDER CASTINGS.

CARBON REMOVED while you wait by oxygen process.

Thanking you for past patronage and Wishing you all a Merry Christmas and a Bright and Happy New Year.

## WILLIAMS BROS., GARAGE

### WILL IMPRESS ESKIMO

#### ODDEST MURDER TRIAL IN HISTORY OF CANADA.

**Killer From the Far North Will Be Taken Back Among His People to Pay For His Crime — Mounted Police Sergeant Travels 8,000 Miles In Connection With This Unique Case.**

An extraordinary event is being staged somewhere along the Canadian Arctic Circle; the first murder trial among the Eskimos.

A flagrant killing had occurred among the yellow men of the snows. The Royal Northwest Mounted Police had brought the criminal to Ottawa for trial. The Canadian authorities formed the project of impressing the Eskimos with the dignity of the white man's laws by holding a formal trial among them. Examinations of witnesses, addresses by counsel, admonitions by the court, and all the legal pomps are being enacted by the light of the midnight sun in a courtroom shack along the shore where the Arctic Circle cuts Hudson Bay, and before a horde of gaping Eskimos. The function will end impressively—with a hanging.

In the far north region of Baker Lake there dwells the Eskimo tribe of the Padlemuts. These Padlemuts are pacific folk, like all Eskimos, and do not understand why men should fight. Nevertheless there grew up among them a certain Ou-Ang-Wak, who was a savage fellow — savage, that is, for an Eskimo. He presently reigned a rampant bully among the Arctic people of his region. He was a man of blows and knife thrusts. He swaggered in his furs, took what he pleased, and was held in abject terror by his fellows. Then he killed a man and ran off with his wife.

One day last year this Ou-Ang-Wak felt love stir within him, though not in any languorous sentimental way of the warm south. He went to the hut of a friend, squatted down before the fire, ate a chunk of caribou meat, and looked at the wife of his brother in the feast. He unsheathed his knife, thrust it into his friend's back, and took the woman. Men have acted like that in every latitude.

There was no horror, no anger or outraged virtue among the Padlemuts. There was fear. This Ou-Ang-Wak loomed a more terrible bad man than ever.

The story of his deed went over the snow lands like a hero tale. It reached the Royal Canadian Mounted Police.

Down at Fullerton Post, the Mounted Police headquarters received the relayed account of the vil-

laminous Ou-Ang-Wak. The sanguinary Ou-Ang-Wak. The culprit was ordered apprehended. A stalwart of the "Mounties" was assigned to make the arrest. He was Sergt. W. O. Douglas, tall, hard muscled, dark haired, light eyed, a fire-cled, dark haired, light eyed, a man less patroller of the snows, a man for a desperate job. Douglas rode North over two thousand miles of evil country to the place of the Padlemuts, and was baffled.

The Eskimos might have been sun-browned Silicians facing the Mata. They were not defiant of white men; the Eskimos of those parts never are. They contemplated the lone Mountie with fear. But they were more afraid of Ou-Ang-Wak than of anything else in the world. Nobody knew anything about the criminal. He might have gone to the North Pole.

But the Mountie finally impressed upon the natives the fact that when British justice in the shape of the R.N.W.M.P. goes after a man it gets him. And he got Ou-Ang-Wak.

The return trip was an arduous one. It was three months through the wilds before Douglas gave his prisoner to the authorities.

The Canadian Government saw possibilities. The Arctic people have not become sufficiently impressed by the white man's laws. They do not understand Canadian notions about killing. A trial of the celebrated Eskimo had man among his own people would have a great effect.

Douglas started North with his prisoner, back to the Arctic Circle again. This journey was easier, by ship to Hudson Bay, and in company of a panel of jurists. His mileage in the case would come to around 8,000 miles.

#### Grow Glass Flowers.

Perhaps, before very long, instead of bouquets of flowers being presented to our famous ladies upon occasions of ceremony, it will become the custom to present bouquets of glass.

Glass flowers for table decoration are becoming more and more popular, for, while the necessary brilliancy of coloring can be embodied in these glass flowers, they do not fade as do real flowers, and therefore do not need renewing, unless a breakage occurs. An extension to the use of glass bouquets is only a step. Not only is glass extending its use from the decorative point of view, but it is also finding wider scope.

The very latest use to which glass has been put is in the manufacture of baths of colored glass, which will harmonize with the scheme of decoration favored in the bathroom.

#### Want Canadian Ships to Call There.

A proposal to make Portsmouth the principal British port for Canadian traffic, now that it is waning as a naval centre, is prominently to the fore as part of the general activity in shipping facilities on the south coast of England. The desire originates mainly with the local authorities of the port, who point out that it serves a large district which is otherwise inaccessible except by a long and expensive railway haul. Canadian shipping men, however, consider that Bristol's similar claims are better founded.

#### SCIENTISTS ARE BUSY.

##### Have Discovered Strange Facts About the Prairies.

Alberta was the home of many terrible reptiles and mammals now known only by polysyllabic names, according to W. E. Couler, who is excavating in the Red Deer valley for prehistoric remains. He has been digging up the skeleton of a Ceratopsian (Horned Dinosaur), and has located the whole of one side and the skull. He has also obtained a fine skull of the Styraccephalus Tetus (the Armored Dinosaur), with massive plates of bone imbedded in the skin, some of the plates being an inch in thickness. Recently, too, he found the fossilized skeleton of a Hadrosaur or duck-billed dinosaur.

Two dinosaur beds are located in Alberta, the Edmonton beds of the later period on the Upper Red Deer river near Drumheller, the coal town, and the Belly river beds commencing at Steepleville and extending twenty miles downstream on the Red Deer. The species—although a few are common to both beds—are separated by a layer of 800 feet of marine deposits which contain remains of marine creatures.

In those early days fish grew in Alberta but the land area in western Canada was small, a central ocean dividing the solid earth from the Peace river to Central America with a coast line near Field and Banff and high mountainous country to the west. Mr. Couler believes that the silt in which the prehistoric monsters' remains are found came from this mountainous district.

He reports that it is becoming increasingly difficult to get good specimens and he advises Alberta to get some and store them until it has the proper facilities to display them. At the same time he thinks it would be a mistake to place an embargo on the export of specimens by Barrum Brown and other American explorers.

### CASTORIA

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### FIRST REAL ESTATE DEAL

#### Land Was Sold In Toronto In the Year 1797.

Toronto's first real estate deal dates back nearly a century and a quarter to the year 1797.

Four years before that time Lieutenant-Governor Simcoe was coasting along the northern shore of Lake Ontario, seeking a site for a capital for the Upper Province. He already had his capital at Newark, now known as Niagara, but as he did not want to have the business of governing interrupted by the possibility of having to blow the American fort across the water to pieces, he set out to search for a new site. He almost selected the place where London, Ont., is now, but one day he sailed into a landlocked harbor. The site at first glance was not promising. It was largely a desolate marsh, from which the smoke of a few wigwams rose. In an old manuscript map, drawn between 1760 and 1797, a cluster of wigwams is shown with the words appended: "Toronto, an Indian village now deserted."

Toronto in the Huron language was a "place of meeting," and the convenience of the site that recommended it to the noble Red Man as the best place for his chataqua in the day of his power commended itself to the far-seeing governor. So the place of meeting, deserted by the brave was adopted by the palefaces, and Toronto, or York, as it was first named, came into being, quietly and modestly and without any indication of its present greatness.

Simcoe arrived in Toronto Bay in May, 1793, and by August the guns on shore and in the harbor had proclaimed the formal inauguration of the new capital.

Things were soon in order for the real estate agent, but for a year or two that worthy had a rather lean time. It was not until 1797 that a land deal took place. The interval had been occupied in the more or less (generally less) delicate task of persuading the aboriginal inhabitants that their comfort and happiness would be ensured for all time if the palefaces held the title deeds to their lands. The negotiation having been completed, the settlement was divided between the newcomers. Land on each side of what became Yonge street was granted to actual settlers on condition that they performed the usual settlement duties, such as building a house, clearing part of the land and making a road across or in front of each lot.

A large part of the district was divided into eight substantial lots stretching from the Don to Yonge street. Lot No. 8 with a frontage of 550 feet on Queen and bounded by Yonge as far as Bloor, became the property by crown patent of George Playter and his wife, Elizabeth.

Probably because they found so much undeveloped land on their hands a burden, the Playters decided to get rid of part of it. Accordingly on July 1, 1797, George Playter and his spouse released to John McGill, Esq., a portion of forty acres. This sub-section embraced that part of the city now bounded by Yonge, Gerrard, Mutual and Queen.

The transaction was the first real estate deal in Toronto. John McGill paid \$251 for the land, one block of which is said to be worth \$1,000,000 to-day. The documents were drawn up by Thomas Ridout, the founder of the well-known family of that name. One of the witnesses was John Denison, grandfather of the city's chief magistrate.

#### An Historic Cemetery Reclaimed.

The Niagara-on-the-lake correspondent of the St. Catharines Standard has furnished his paper with an interesting account of the reclamation work done at Butler's Burying Ground. Until recently that historic spot, sacred to many families who bore a worthy part in the war of 1812-14, was badly neglected. The grave stones were in disorder and the whole place overgrown with weeds—a dismal spot which by its very existence seemed to rebuke an ungrateful country.

Butler's Burying Ground was so-called after the Col. Butler who raised "Butler's Rangers," one of the most famous regiments on the British side in the hundred-year-old war with the United States. Time after time which Miss Janet Carnochan is the head, endeavored to produce action on the part of the Government, looking to the restoration of the burying grounds. A few years ago the Queen Victoria Niagara Falls Park Commission went so far as to inclose the graves with a fence. About a year ago, the commission, of which Mr. P. W. Ellis is the vigorous and aggressive chairman, decided to take this ancient cemetery in hand and put it in decent condition. Capt. Jas. H. Bond, assistant superintendent of the Park Commission, visited the scene and laid out his plans for the work of reclamation.

With the skill of a landscaper-gardener, Capt. Bond has converted the little cemetery into a pretty, well-kept park, with smooth green-sward, neatly gravelled paths, concrete seats for the use of visitors, and a fine road leading from the lake shore highway. The ancient vault has been restored and the slabs from the old tombs laid in seemly rows.

Read the Guide-Advocate "Wants."