

Christmas at Rory's Hope

By HOPKINS MOORHOUSE.

(Continued).

The 6th day found him at Pointe de Gravelle, but he paused there only long enough to rest the dogs, and then rushed on as before through the mist of the freezing cold. For two months they prowled or while the light lasted and when the dark closed in they came camp and the train halted the bag of frozen fish from Rory's side and fed the dogs. The next night they rested for a few hours only, then broke camp and went on under a sky that blazed with Northern Lights. There was another reason now to hasten John Hawkins besides the sickness of his friend, for he knew that he must travel nights as well as days if he hoped to reach his journey's end before a northern blizzard fied the air with flying powder snow.

"Mush! Mush!" His sharp command became a constant urge on the lagging dogs while the lobes gathered in his moustache and clung thick in his beard. But always the great drifts rolled in billows as far as he could see, piled up by the violent winter storms that had blown down from the north. The breath of dogs and man smoked white in the frosty atmosphere and the dry snow spoke beneath the feet. Two of the dogs were limping badly, but the man in front, breaking the path, only clenched his teeth and went on, beating his mittened hands together as he went.

Another day of this, then just before the dark fell, there suddenly opened ahead a vast expanse of frozen lake. The Factor from the Fond du Lac gave a glad shout as he saw it. The dogs were quick to catch the new note in the cry and sprang forward with fresh vigor. They passed on a little longer in the teeth of the bitter north wind. Christmas morning broke on a chaos of swirling snow. The powder, caught in the whirl of the gale, smothered in clouds along the frozen crust and sailed away, never-ending. The air was blind with flying snow; it burst down with the shrieking wind upon the huddled buildings of Rory's Hope, eddied about the gables, swept and drifted. Vailed in by the sheets of fine snow that filled the air, a man and a team of dogs huddled the sea of the shore, slowly fighting their way.

"Mush! Mush!" But the Factor's gasping shout was smothered in the roar of the wind and flung away on the wings of the blizzard. The dogs needed no urging, plunging forward through the driving wind and snow, they headed straight for the shelter of the Factor's house with unerring instinct. They were on top of the place before they knew it and they staggered in at last to Rory's Hope.

"Mon, mon! And is it y'ell-y'r very ain't?" I knew y'd come, John old friend—O'ray, I know y'd come!" Poor old Roderick McQuig! That was all he could say while he stroked the hand of the Factor from the faraway Fond du Lac and would not let it go. He was crying, his eyes half-hysterical, tears of gladness rolling unheeded down the furrows of his cheeks. Roderick's cheeks had a broken truth; the face was very white and thin and the voice little above a whisper.

"Aye! John, it's the heart's pang wrang I'm thinkin', I have been readin' 'a'bout it in y'omanic, handin' by the way, 'a' string it, spots Twenty-six—one after the other, all a mon might gas fair fast and loch w' frettin' did he no trust 'a' the Lovin' I have been tellin' 'em over, John, and I mean say to ye I have twenty of them things the matter w'f' me! 'I'm nae sure about the iber sax." "Aweel, ye neednae fash y'r noodle-axes and be thankin'—Aye, sax thankin'!" He propped himself painfully on an elbow, slowly shaking his white head from side to side in the wonder of his joy while the hunger of his loneliness looked from his eyes.

"Mon, mon! but it's the bonnie sight for sair eyes ye are!" He patted the other rough hand fondly. "And it's Christmas noon, lad, d'ye no ken? And we're lookin' on one another's eyes and shakin' of one another's hands, just as we planned it 'a' three lang year ago. A Murry Christmas, y' old friend! A Murry, Murry—Christmas!" He sank back weakly among the blankets of the bed. It had needed but one keen glance to satisfy the Factor from the Fond du Lac that Roderick McQuig was a sick man and the shock of that first look had started him like a blow. He had expected to find him ill, but not like this—not a mere shadow of his former rugged self. There came to him quickly a vision of the long, lonely hours, dragging by so slowly, one

by one, there in that little storm-swept log building, and when he tried to speak his voice was husky with a great tenderness. Christmas Day had indeed come and they had met, just as they had planned it all three long years ago, but—Yes, and God willing, it would be a merry Christmas; it would be! He would see to it; wasn't that what he was there for? It could not be the Christmas they had planned exactly, with a great old-fashioned dinner and all that—MacQuig was too sick for that; but he could be made comfortable and with a great fire roaring up the big chimney, they could be cozy in there, by the blizzard howl its worst. They were together again after three long years and that in itself was the real pleasure.

Besides, there was hot broth, steaming hot and savory, made from tender mutton venison—surely he was not too sick to sip a little hot broth! And it was such a great strengthening, hot broth! Perhaps they could have their "mush" about the use Company's affairs after all, and who knew, before the day was over they might even get down the old checker-board and settle that never-settled dispute as to who was best man! A merry Christmas it should be in spite of the sickness, nothing was ever so bad but it might be worse, and they had a lot to be thankful for. He'd have MacQuig out of that bunk and eating like a timber-wolf before he left him.

John Hawkins hummed cheerfully as he began to potter around and "tuck up a bit." He soon had a brighter blaze crackling merrily in the great fireplace. He pulled his fur cap down tightly over his ears, muffled up in his big fur coat, and went into the blizzard to attend to the dogs, blackened ratters and the log walls till the place took on quite a festive appearance. And the Factor of Rory's Hope, lying back snugly in his blankets, chuckled in the pure contentment of it, and his eyes grew brighter and brighter as he followed every move the big man made.

"John, lad, wul ye no come here a wee?" he called faintly from his bunk at length. There was a certain mystery in his manner that puzzled the Factor from the Fond du Lac. "Oop on top o' yer shawl ye'll find 'a' tin box—Aye! I has a tin box to make—'a' lid, mon—'a' lid out o' canna ye unnerstan? Noo, ye gaffe just lift out the iber box—Aye! She's in there—Loch! mon, but ye're slow—Lift her out! Lift her out!" he urged impatiently.

"Plum-pudding!" faintly shouted Hawkins in satisfaction. He stared, his mouth open. "Aye!" Poking his nose eagerly into the tin, he sniffed at it. "Great Bumble Bees an' Hummin' Birds!" he exclaimed, eyes wide with wonder. "Why, it's English plum-pudding—real old English plum-pudding!" Don't tell me it ain't! I'll bet fifty beaver skins that there puddin' come from the other side! I know the smell of 'em! I ain't had a whiff o' one for years an' years, but you can't fool me on that flavor."

"Aye, she's travelled some, John," nodded MacQuig. "Where'd you get it, eh? Where on earth you get it?" demanded Hawkins excitedly. His whole face was wreathed in smiles. He was as tickled as a boy. "She cam' by the packet two year ago," said the Factor of Rory's Hope proudly; his eyes were beaming. "Two year ago, mon, and I mean just be a-savin' of her ever s'ist, awa'it' for ye to come and has a bit w'f' me." Hawkins lifted it solicitously on his knee. He started into the thin face that looked from the bunk.

"Two years!" he repeated slowly. "Do you mean to say, MacQuig, you've had this here puddin' in y'r possession for two years an' y'aint never eat any of it?" "Aye, she cam' along in Feb'uary. Last Yuletide I was sair temptet, she looks so good, mon, I tuk her out, I had her a wee and there I was like any dom doul, a-sinkin' of her and a-suffin' at her an' a-washin' 'a' 'a' savin' of her ever s'ist, awa'it' for ye to come and has a bit w'f' me." "Aye, she was w'f' me so't we nicht has spread her out an' Macusset her to the last crumb. It was a sair temptetion, John, but I had said I wadnae tech her twul ye cam'. Eut noo, I has a confession to make ye, an' if ye wul just be untyin' the string, ye wul see what I poket out a wee while w'f' my finger. She looked that gud, mon, I was fair daff to tuk a wee taste, knowin' ye wadnae mind."

(To be continued)

G.T.P. STARTS ITS SERVICE AT WINNIPEG

WINNIPEG, Sept. 22.—The first Grand Trunk Pacific train left Winnipeg for the West this morning sharp on time at 8:30 o'clock, thus officially inaugurating the new railroad service and almost a new era in the West. There was a large number of railway officials and other citizens at the C. N. R. depot to see it off, and it met a fine appearance as the conductor in charge, Frank Nudger, gave Engineer Culbertson the signal to start. The depot master broke a bottle of wine on the engine when the wheels began to turn.

At the same hour trains left various divisional points on the system, completing the service. West bound trains left Winnipeg, Melville and Waterous, while east bound trains left Wainwright and Melville.

How to Get Rid of Fat

A Remarkable Discovery That Can Reduce Fat Harmlessly at the Rate of a Pound a Day. SEND FOR A FREE TRIAL BOX. IT MAY SAVE YOUR LIFE.



Death from "Fatty Heart" Comes At The Most Unexpected Moment. Rengo is perfectly harmless, pleasant to take, and it is chewed like candy, it stimulates abnormal tissue with unerring accuracy, and causes a gradual, harmless but effective reduction in weight, and without taking drugs and other dangerous materials commonly called "fat-burners."

There is nothing "just as good" as Rengo. For sale by all druggists at \$1.00 per full sized box, or by mail prepaid, by the Rengo Co., 322 Rengo Bldg., Detroit, Mich. The company will gladly send you a trial package free by mail, if you will write them direct to Detroit; no free packages at drug stores.

WOODSTOCK'S FAIR FORMALLY OPENED

WOODSTOCK, N. B., Sept. 22.—The Woodstock exhibition was formally opened this afternoon. Fine weather prevailed and a fairly large crowd attended, not so many as other years, however. Much to the regret of every one, neither Governor Tweedie nor Commissioner Landry was present. The speakers in addition to President Good were P. E. Carvell, M. P., Provincial Secretary Flemming, Donald Munro, M. P., and B. Frank Smith. All spoke and marched.

The show itself in most particulars is well up to the average. Farm produce, roots, grains, fruit, etc., are exceptionally good. The display of live stock is very fine, poultry being above the average. The presence of the 71st Regiment band of Fredericton greatly enlivened the proceedings.

Tomorrow there will be a programme of sports, including track and field events and horse racing. One thing of great interest is a Marathon race for which the young men of the town and county have for some time been practicing.

YOUNG LIBERALS CHOOSE W. E. FOSTER AS PRESIDENT

That the young Liberals of the city and county intend to take a lively part in the campaign now under way is evident if the enthusiasm which prevailed at the meeting of the Young Liberals Club held in Berrymans Hall last evening to complete organization may be taken as an indication. In less than two hours the club was organized and signed the membership roll. Enthusiasm was at a high pitch all through the meeting and excellent progress was made.

The constitution and by-laws were decided upon and the election of some of the officers took place. W. E. Foster was unanimously chosen president and accepted that position amid much cheering.

Called at 8 O'clock. The meeting was called to order at 8 o'clock by Chairman W. E. Foster. The minutes of Friday's meeting were read by R. J. Walsh, secretary pro tem, and on motion were adopted.

Mr. Foster stated that in accordance with a motion passed at the last meeting he had appointed a committee to recommend the rules and by-laws of the club. He stated, however, that the first thing to be done was to start a membership roll. John A. Barry and Norman L. McDonald were appointed to assist the secretary in taking the names. There was a steady rush of voters desirous of being enrolled.

Among those who signed the list were W. E. Foster, H. A. Lyman, Dr. E. J. Ryan, L. McDonald, J. Stanton, Frank J. McCaffery, G. Keefe, E. L. Coombs, P. D. McAvity, P. P. Dooey, F. J. Dooey, M. W. Jennings, A. O'Leary, F. J. McDonald, P. E. O'Brien, E. J. Monahan, M. J. McCarthy, F. Walters, W. Morris, J. Coughlan, Joseph King, John Cregan, C. Murphy, W. Harley, Thos. Killen, Harry Dooey, H. E. Nixon, Steven Kane, G. S. Brown, W. J. Crawford, E. L. Boyle, R. J. Stevens, Ernest T. Clarke, T. McA. Stewart, Frank De Grasses, Charles McCormick, Hugh McCormick, George Cunningham, J. E. Dinmore, J. T. McIntyre, Wm. J. McDevitt, J. F. Brittain, W. M. Burns.

EVERY ASSISTANCE TO BE GIVEN. Edward Sears said that the president of the Liberal executive and himself were appointed to say to the club that every assistance would be given and that it was intended to have some of the club members also members of the executive.

LIBERAL LEADERS CAPTURE ISLAND

CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. I., Sept. 22.—From Summerside on Friday in the west to Montague on Monday in the east, Premier Minister Fielding and his cabinet captured the largest available halls in these places and tonight the middle of the island was made to feel the influence of their electric eloquence when they addressed an immense audience in the largest available hall in the building here. The meeting was a grand winding up of a series of demonstrations marked by the enthusiasm that spells victory every time.

Carried the Audience. The Finance Minister and his lively tongue associated carried the audience with them amid scenes of demonstrative appreciation seldom witnessed before. The wonderful story of Canada's marvelous expansion under Liberal rule, the increase of revenue following reduction in taxation, the vast national works undertaken from ocean to ocean were the themes handled with convincing power and graphic word painting.

Felding was cheered again and again as he scored point after point in his luminous argument or discussed national issues as only a successful statesman, and a mastery of the patriotism of his hearers with a glowing eulogy of the Liberal chieftain and the most exacting of all that of uniting the two races into a nation which has advanced under twelve years of good Liberal rule to a high place among other nations of the world. The meeting was held under the auspices of the Young Liberals and was a high place among other nations of the world.

Present from All Parts. As the provincial exhibition was in progress people were present from all parts of the province. The Liberal candidates, Warburton and Proves, and Premier, Hazard spoke in addition to Fielding and Macil.

The provincial exhibition was formally opened this afternoon by J. G. Fraser of Nova Scotia, who dwelt on the splendid resources of the Maritime Provinces and eloquently appealed to the young men to stay home and develop them. Addresses were given also by Lt. Governor McKinnon, Premier Hazard and others. The exhibits this year are the largest in the history of exhibitions except in 1906, the year of the Dominion grant.

Coder Bros. repair clothing promptly. Telephone 438-21.

SHOT BY BURGALAR

ELKHORN, Man., Sept. 22.—Michael Sagar, manager of the Lambeth and Earle store here, was shot and killed by a burglar early this morning. Sagar was in his store at 3:30 o'clock for the purpose of securing a gun for a hunting party, and was shot down by a burglar who was evidently looting the store and was surprised in the act.

ZINC PRODUCTION

The world production of zinc in 1907 was 78,000 tons, which is an increase of 5 per cent. over the preceding year. The United States with 22,535, and Germany with 508,700 tons being the chief producers of this metal. In the same year the principal zinc consumers were: United States, 200,000; Germany, 174,900; Great Britain, 140,000; France, 69,600 tons.

SPARKLING METAL

An alloy that gives off showers of sparks when struck with metal, knitting not only gas, but also alcohol, was discovered by accident in the laboratory of Aker von Welsbach. It consists of iron with cerium, lanthanum or other of the rare earths used for incandescent gas mantles, and the sparking is found to reach a maximum with the percentage of iron at 30. A use for igniting explosives is suggested.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., Sept. 22.

Maxine Elliott, who is appearing here in "Myself and Beth," through her manager tonight, declared that she had no knowledge of the suit for divorce filed by her husband, Nat Goodwin, at Reno, Nev. It was emphatically stated that no papers in the suit had been served on Miss Elliott.

NAT GOODWIN SEEKS DIVORCE

RENO, Nev., Sept. 22.—Nat C. Goodwin, actor, yesterday filed a sealed complaint for divorce against his wife, Beesie Hill Goodwin, better known as Maxine Elliott. The nature of the allegations made by Goodwin, it is known until the case is brought to issue and the papers in the case are made public. It is understood that Goodwin refused to discuss the case in any way.

It is thought that Mrs. Goodwin will contest the suit filed by her husband. It was definitely announced a short time ago that she was about to file suit for divorce, and that her complaint for divorce contained allegations against her husband, Nat Goodwin, at Reno, Nev. in 1912.

HOPEWELL HILL, Sept. 22.—J. Wilks

Sturgeon, barrister of Bridgewater, N. S., with his bride, formerly Miss McIntosh of Truro, was in the village this week, the guest of relatives. Mr. Sturgeon, who has won a high reputation as a political speaker, is the gentleman who was mentioned some time ago as the probable opponent of Sir Frederick Borden at the coming federal elections. In speaking of the matter, Mr. Sturgeon said that he had been offered the nomination but had declined, as he felt he could not spare the time from his legal practice. He said that he would not have accepted even if he had been certain of his election. As to Sir Frederick's chances in the coming contest he said they were greatly in the Minister's favor.

E. Tiffin, general traffic manager of the I. C. R.; D. A. Storey, general freight agent, and Mr. Bowden, engineer of the railway department, Ottawa, who compose the recently appointed railway commission to inspect the branch railway line, came down over the Salisbury and Harvey road last night in a private car, and spent the night at Albert. This afternoon they will drive to Alma to look at the Albert Southern road, and will come to Hillsboro tonight, where the pioneer quarries will be visited. This taking over of the S. and H. road by the government is something the people of Albert County have been hoping for for years, and it is hoped the efforts of Mr. Emmerson and other friends of the movement will now be crowned with success. Mr. Sherwood, manager of the road, speaks strongly in favor of the project and expresses the belief that a very few years will see all the branch lines absorbed by the government, the trend of feeling being strongly in that direction.

ACLAND SUCCEEDS KING

OTTAWA, Sept. 22.—W. L. MacKenzie King's successor as Deputy Minister of Labor will be P. A. Acland, present secretary of the department. Mr. Acland has frequently acted as deputy minister during Mr. King's absence from the office, and has shown his fitness for the position by his tactful handling of the "boners" of the department. He has shown a meritorious record in solving difficult labor problems with which he has had to deal. His appointment as deputy minister will probably be put through at the next meeting of the cabinet.

PRISONER HANGS HIMSELF IN JAIL

LIVERPOOL, N. S., Sept. 22.—Spurgeon Hatt, a prisoner of about forty years, charged with incest, awaiting trial at the October assize, committed suicide late this afternoon by hanging himself with a towel in the cell. The victim was discovered by a twelve-year-old boy serving sentence for theft, who gave the alarm. The body was quite warm when taken down by the sheriff and jailer. Dr. C. B. Tritch quickly arrived and made a strong effort to restore life, since his arrest the prisoner the prisoner has been very despondent, his mind gradually giving way under the terrible strain.

TENDERS FOR DREDGING

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned and endorsed "Tender for Dredging," will be received until Monday, October 5, 1908, at 4:00 p. m., for dredging required at the following places in the Province of New Brunswick: St. John Harbour, including Courtenay Bay; St. John River, eastern side of Grassby Island; and at near Shampers Wharf.

Tenders will not be considered unless made on the form supplied, and signed with the actual signatures of the tenderers. Combined specification and form of tender may be obtained at the Department of Public Works, Ottawa. Tenders must include the towing of the plant to the dredging which the tenderers can employ which will be returned in Canada at the time of the filing of tenders. Contractors must be ready to begin work within twenty days after the date they have been notified of the acceptance of their tender.

Accepted cheque on a chartered bank, payable to the order of the Honourable the Minister of Public Works, for six thousand dollars (\$6,000.00), must be deposited as security for the dredging which the tenderers offer to perform in the Province of New Brunswick. The cheque will be returned in case of non-acceptance of tender.

The department does not bind itself to accept the lowest or best tender. By order, NAP, TESSIER, Secretary.

Department of Public Works, Ottawa, September 16, 1908. Newspaper will not be paid for this advertisement if they insert it without authority from the Department. 21-9-3

BRANCH LINE POLICY STRONGLY ENDORSED

HOPEWELL HILL, Sept. 22.—J. Wilks Sturgeon, barrister of Bridgewater, N. S., with his bride, formerly Miss McIntosh of Truro, was in the village this week, the guest of relatives. Mr. Sturgeon, who has won a high reputation as a political speaker, is the gentleman who was mentioned some time ago as the probable opponent of Sir Frederick Borden at the coming federal elections. In speaking of the matter, Mr. Sturgeon said that he had been offered the nomination but had declined, as he felt he could not spare the time from his legal practice. He said that he would not have accepted even if he had been certain of his election. As to Sir Frederick's chances in the coming contest he said they were greatly in the Minister's favor.

E. Tiffin, general traffic manager of the I. C. R.; D. A. Storey, general freight agent, and Mr. Bowden, engineer of the railway department, Ottawa, who compose the recently appointed railway commission to inspect the branch railway line, came down over the Salisbury and Harvey road last night in a private car, and spent the night at Albert. This afternoon they will drive to Alma to look at the Albert Southern road, and will come to Hillsboro tonight, where the pioneer quarries will be visited. This taking over of the S. and H. road by the government is something the people of Albert County have been hoping for for years, and it is hoped the efforts of Mr. Emmerson and other friends of the movement will now be crowned with success. Mr. Sherwood, manager of the road, speaks strongly in favor of the project and expresses the belief that a very few years will see all the branch lines absorbed by the government, the trend of feeling being strongly in that direction.

FACTS FOR SICK WOMEN

For thirty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, has been the standard remedy for female ills, and has positively cured thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, that bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion, dizziness or nervous prostration. Why don't you try it?

"I did so and now I have no pain and am entirely cured. Your remedy is deserving of great praise."

This woman says that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound saved her life. Mrs. Emma Chatel, Valleyfield, Bellefleur, Quebec, writes to Mrs. Pinkham: "I want to tell you that without Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, I would not be alive. For months I suffered with painful and irregular periods and inflammation of the feminine organs. Doctors could do nothing for me, and said I must submit to an operation as I had a tumor. One of my cousins advised me to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound as it had cured her. I did so and now I have no pain and am entirely cured. Your remedy is deserving of great praise."

Address, Lynn, Mass.

CHAMBERLAIN'S COLIC, CHOLERA AND DIARRHOEA REMEDY

There is no need of anyone suffering long with this disease, for to effect a quick cure it is only necessary to take a few doses of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. In fact, in most cases one dose is sufficient. It never fails and can be relied upon in the most severe and dangerous cases. It is equally valuable for children and is the means of saving the lives of many children each year. In the world's history no medicine has ever met with greater success. PRICE THIRTY-FIVE CENTS.

BUSINESS CARDS.

M. T. KANE Dealer in Granite Monuments Opposite Cedar Hill Cemetery, West St. John, N.B. Telephone House No. 165-11, Work No. 177-25.

Hamm Lee Laundry Tel. 1739. — 45 Waterloo St. Tel. 2064-21. 128 Union St.

Goods called for and delivered

First-Class Service neatness and dispatch, excellent cooking Chinese dishes served, Made, 6 meals \$1.00. Board \$2.50 weekly. Luncheon at all hours.

HONG KONG RESTAURANT, 54 Mill Street.

A. E. HAMILTON, General Contractor. Real Estate repairs and erections a specialty. Shop and office 182 to 185 Barruets St. Phone 1628.

NORTH END CIGAR STORE, 565 Main St.

Foreign and Domestic Cigars, Different Grades of Cut Tobaccos, Full Line of Books and Post Cards. Your patronage solicited.

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