

THE HERALD

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 18th, 1902.

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How Liberals Win Elections.

It will be remembered that most scandalous frauds were discovered in connection with the election in the St. James Division Montreal, held last winter when Mr. Bergeron was the Conservative candidate. Mr. Bergeron was defeated, in consequence of ballot box stuffing and other frauds. He brought the matter into court and the evidence of Grit corruption were abundantly forthcoming. Among other revelations it came out that a man named Lefebvre an agent of Mr. Bergeron's at one of the polls allowed himself to be tampered with by the friends of Brunet, the Liberal candidate. But when Lefebvre was wanted it was discovered that he had left the country. Things moved on a peace and the trial was before the court when it was found that Lefebvre had returned. He was brought into court and gave evidence, before Judge Choquet, repeating in substance the affidavit given before his departure. He repeated the declarations that Mr. Chas. F. Moore had come to the poll and asked him to keep his eyes shut, in consideration of obtaining a position, that he refused, that later Mr. Arthur E. Brunet came and offered him \$15 and a position to shut his eyes to what was going on, and when Brunet left, Hetu, the deputy returning officer gave him \$5 and it was understood that he was to get \$10 more if everything passed all right. He then told how the ballot box was opened and the ballots for Bergeron taken out and J. M. N. Desy, the representative of Ald Brunet, the Liberal candidate, read from the voter's list names which were entered in the poll books, and Hetu, the deputy returning officer, marked ballots for Brunet and put them in the box. Towards the end the ballots were examined, and it was found that there was still fifteen ballots marked for Mr. Bergeron, then Hetu destroyed these ballots, all but four, and replaced them by ballots marked for Brunet. The witness states that not more than fifty persons voted altogether, although over 90 ballots appeared as marked for Brunet. Mr. Arthur E. Brunet, the culprit in this business is a nephew of Mr. Joseph Brunet, the Liberal Candidate, who was declared elected. Brunet was charged with bribing the agent of Mr. Bergeron to allow the frauds to go on, of conspiring with the deputy returning officer to stuff the ballot box with bogus ballots marked for the government candidate, and with removing from the box ballots marked for Mr. Bergeron. He first pleaded not guilty; but after Lefebvre's evidence he pleaded guilty and a petition was presented to the judge asking for clemency. This petition set forth: "That the accused pleads guilty to the charge brought against him; that he sincerely regrets having committed these offences; that they were the result of irreflexion and ignorance of the law; that the accused belongs to an honorable family; that the great publicity given to his offence through the public press and the universal censure which it has called forth ready a considerable punishment, and that a severe sentence would cause his ruin. The penalty on the three counts of the indictment against Brunet amounted to imprisonment for sixteen months; but Chief Justice Lacombe, after severely animadverting on the conduct of the prisoner, said he would allow the sentences to run concurrently which reduced the time to six months in all."

Referring to the case, the Huntington Gleaner a Liberal Journal, has the following. Mr. Bergeron has succeeded in establishing beyond doubt his charge that, at one of the polls in Montreal when he contested the St. James division with Alderman Brunet, frauds of a glaring nature were practised. On Friday Edouard J. Lefebvre testified he represented Mr. Bergeron at the poll on St. Timothy street, and that he accepted a bribe of \$15 to let the returning officer do as he pleased. A number of names of electors were entered as having voted who never came to the poll, and ballots marked for Brunet were put in the box for them. When there was any doubt as to how an elector had voted, the returning officer, Hetu, would hold the ballot until the elector left, when he would unroll it and if marked for

Bergeron it was destroyed, and one marked for Brunet put in the box instead. Lefebvre was told not to be surprised, that such things were done at all elections and that 15 polls had been fixed that way for Brunet. It is hoped that not only will the election be quashed but that Hetu and all concerned in these frauds will be punished with the severest penalties that can be imposed."

The punishment inflicted on Brunet is light in consideration of the enormity of his crime; but it is some satisfaction to know that even this much has been done towards bringing to justice even one of the offenders in a saturnalia of corruption carried on accordingly to the Grits themselves "at all elections."

The following which appeared in the Ottawa Citizen of the 1st inst., is another characteristic sample of the election methods pursued by our Liberal friends. This was in connection with the recent elections in Ontario: "The impression is deepening here that the Grit machine was actively at work in different portions of Ontario last Thursday. Mr. Robt. Gorman, of this city, has secured a letter from Mr. J. H. Anderson of Whitney under date of May 30, in which he says: 'I am pretty well played out this morning, still I wouldn't care for that if we had won. Still so far as we hear it is in doubt. We had a time at this poll, but with all their dirty work we pulled out with a majority of 68, with a few spoiled ballots marked for both candidates, etc., which wasn't too bad under the circumstances. I kept telling the boys all the time that there was something up and that at the last minute they would spring something on us as it was so quiet. And sure enough they did. We couldn't find out where the poll was to be held. The deputy returning officer and his clerk came from some place in Hastings, Wednesday morning, on the mixed and went down to Sautaire's (a hotel about a half mile from the station), and we couldn't find out about the poll, although I suppose a few Grits knew it. I asked the poll clerk (saw him at the station) at 11:30 where the poll was to be held and he told me at Foresters' hall. But on the afternoon I became uneasy, as I could find the key from me and to come early in the afternoon and I would fix it up. So I tried then to find out what was up, but couldn't. Late in the day I found out that the D. R. O. and his clerk, with the ballot box, had left Sautaire's. There was the sticker to find out where they had gone. We were in a stew. Towards night I got hold of Dan Coughlin and he said he heard it was going to be at McFarland's, and that is seven miles from Whitney, over an awful road (well it isn't a road). Well we sent out a man all the way to McFarland's and he couldn't find them there. Fortunately for us McFarland's is one mile from the railroad siding. I told Riddick what ought to be done was for him to charter a special train to take the men down to L'Amable siding and let them walk in the mile; I would try and find out through the night where the poll was to be held and if the train wasn't needed he could cancel it. We couldn't find the men with the box, but about midnight a man, one of their friends, told us that there was no use looking for them, but the poll would be opened at McFarland's at 9 o'clock. Still we were not satisfied, but kept up the hunt, but quit it about 3 a.m. I lay down a little while and got up and took another man with me, horseback, and started for McFarland's, leaving word here if they weren't there I would send the man back at once. After I left they found out that the scrutineers and some other of them were to go on the hand-car at 6:30, so of course, a watch was kept on them, and sure enough they went. We had men out telling the fellows to be on hand at the station between 12 and 1, to go if necessary. Well the upshot of it all was, by hard work, we got enough there to get 68 of a majority. It was the worst thing I ever heard of perpetrated on a free people. Surely the people are entitled to a notice of some sort or other so as to know where to vote. Still, that is the Ross Government for you! The people have nothing to say it seems."

In the riding of North Grey, Ontario, the Liberal was returned with a majority of one. A recount was held before a judge when four ballots were found which had been spoiled after they had been openly counted by the

presiding officer in the polling booth. These ballots had all been counted in the first place for the opposition candidate and none of the persons present saw anything wrong with them. But when the envelope marked as containing undisputed ballots was reached it was found unsealed and without the pepper marks across the flap. Further more, the deputy in this case had not taken the oath required as to the correctness of the return. The most extraordinary discovery, however, was that four ballots distinctly marked in the proper place for the Conservative candidate contained also faint marks of crosses made under or to the left of the name of the Government candidate. Evidently these marks were made with another pencil, and could not have been there when the votes were openly counted. The judge considered that the law required him to throw out these four ballots, though he said the case was one of the "gravest suspicion." "I am clearly of the opinion," he said "that these ballots have been tampered with since the night of the election." While bound to reject in view of the letter of the law he declared that he would have counted them for Boyd if he had jurisdiction to do so. Next!

St. Dunstan's College.

On the first page of this issue will be found the prize list of St. Dunstan's College for the academic year just closed. As stated in last week's issue, the attendance at the distribution was large, and everything passed off in good style. Hon. Senator McDonald presided at the distribution of prizes. The valedictory, composed in elegant and terse English, was delivered by Mr. William Cameron, of the graduating class. The graduates were then addressed by Dr. Anderson, Chief Superintendent of Education. Suitable remarks followed from the Rev. Rector and P. C. Gauthier, Professor Canon, Judge Warburton, Dr. Taylor and others.

An additional interest was attached to the College closing this year in consequence of the formation of the Alumni Association, whose first reunion and banquet took place at the College on Wednesday, the day following the closing exercises of the academic year. After renewal of old acquaintances and a pleasant interchange of reminiscences all repaired to the College dining hall, which was adorned with appropriate mottoes and otherwise suitably decorated. About forty guests sat down to a sumptuous banquet. Dr. Peter Conroy, President of the Alumni Association, presided, having on the right his Lordship Bishop McDonald, and on his left his honor Lieutenant Governor McInyre. After full justice had been done the valedictory of the intellectual part of the programme was entered upon. Rev. P. C. Gauthier, Secretary of the Association, acted as toastmaster. The first toast was "The Pope," followed by that of "The King." The singing of the National Anthem brought this to a close. Next came the toast of "The President of the Alumni Association," suitably responded to by Dr. Conroy. "Our Alma Mater" elicited warm and eloquent tributes to the old College from Professor Canon and Rev. James Morrison, D. D. "The Alumni at home and abroad" was ably responded to by Rev. F. X. Morrison, D. D., Oakland, California, and Messrs. J. J. Hughes, M. P., and James McIsaac. "The Bishop and Clergy" was proposed by Mr. D. O'M. Riddin, and responded to by his Lordship the Bishop, who reviewed the good work done in connection with the College, in the matter of Christian education. He paid high tribute to Bishop McInyre, who inaugurated the work by starting the College at St. Dunstan's, and to the two illustrious Bishops who succeeded him and carried on the work. Special praise, he said, was due to "Father Angus," who was the first Rector of the College after its transfer to its present site and its change of name from St. Andrew's to St. Dunstan's. Rev. John A. McDonald, Missions, followed in praise of the good work done at St. Dunstan's. "The Staff of the College" was suitably responded to by Rev. Thomas Curran, D. D., Rector, who reviewed the work done and paid a suitable tribute of praise to those associated with him in the conduct of the College. Rev. Father Campbell said a strong member of the staff was about to be removed to the department of Father Gauthier for a parish. In Father Sinnott, however, the College had a young and learned priest, whose work was beyond praise. Father Gauthier being called upon spoke briefly in reference to his connection with the College and paid a high tribute to the devotedness of those who up to then had been his co-workers. All then stood up and heartily joined in singing "And Lang Syne."

At the Alumni meeting afterwards held, the President and the other officers and members of the executive were re-elected for the present year. All with the exception of the Secretary, Rev. P. C. Gauthier, who leaves the College for a parish. Rev. Dr. Sinnott was elected Secretary in his place. Dr. Conroy and J. J. Hughes were elected as the Alumni's representatives on the College Board of Governors.

In this issue will be found the advertisement of the "Grand Coronation Tea," to be held at Head of St. Peter's Bay on Dominion Day, Tuesday, July 1st. The tea will be left undone to make this the great social event of the holiday season. The charming locality, the convenient train arrangements and the cheap fares set out in the advertisement. The tea tables will be abundantly supplied with the choicest viands, and in addition there will be a dinner table where a first class warm dinner may be had. The souperments will include revolving swings, bowling alleys, and some new diversions, in addition to such as ordinarily found at gatherings of this kind. A saloon will stock with temperate drinks, fruit and confectionery of all kinds, as well as a booth with abundance of strawberries and ice cream, where who can leave the tastes of the most epicurean may be gratified. Who can resist such attractions as these? Surely every one who can leave home on Dominion Day will attend the Grand Coronation Tea.

The Herald's Scoop-Net.

CONDUCTED BY TOM A. HAWKE.

A DAY IN MAY. (Continued.)

I heard no more of that dog until last week, when I saw the owner and inquired if he was feeling and using his cap; got the cap; then started for Summerside, following the track; on arriving at Summerside got on board the train from the West and went back home to Charlottetown, and took the cap to his master's residence, and his master subsequently handed the cap back to the original owner. Fact: If you don't want to believe it as I tell it, and as the owner has told it to me, why, then, I'll leave it to the dog. That dog has never yet been known to prevaricate, although he lies around the house a great deal I believe. Freestone is a quiet place. Undoubtedly!

She sits alone
On a silent throne,
With never a moan
Or never a groan
To disturb the tranquillity of the surroundings, excepting the occasional blowing of the locomotive whistle as the train passes by, and that of the festive horns in summer. The road from Summerside to the Donk is fairly level and it did not take us long to get there. But we'd no sooner arrived there than the rain arrived also to keep us company I suppose. Now, I've always heard it said that when it rains the fish always bite better. That may or may not be so, but rain wasn't what we wanted. We were not rigged out in the kind of regalia that would keep us from getting wet with the gentle dewdrops. In fact, we hadn't thought of such a thing. My gracious, the camera friend was wrothy; all this photographic apparatus brought with us for nothing. We took our wheels up to a cottage near at hand and asked the lady of the house if we might not leave them rest under the veranda out of the rain. She consented rather reluctantly we thought. We also intended that if it did not rain to do so, we would like to place our photographic outfit inside the front door as it would be rather an inconvenience to carry it around. She agreed to this also, at the same time betraying more reluctance. She had heaps of it to spare and didn't mind betraying a little to us, seeing that we were strangers. I like to see the good people always willing to oblige, but generosity and reluctance ought not to be thrown into each other's company so promiscuously. Some people get so used to being spared reluctance that they get to paying their bills with it. If they were only to make a little more of their reluctance this world would be a nicer one to live in.

Having got our lines in order, we proceeded to the house of the trout. If there was any fishing to be done, it would need to be done pretty quickly, the rain was going to continue. There were several others fishing at hand, but they didn't seem jubilant over their luck. They had caught a few but they were only "young uns" which hadn't sense enough to know it was the 24th of May. You generally see either very small trout or very large trout caught on the 24th. The small ones are the young ones which haven't come to years of discretion and the very large ones are the old ones who have entered upon their dotage and cannot be held responsible for the actions of their childhood. It's a great pity to become acquainted with the habits and little whims and eccentricities of fish and that sort of thing. It says to make a study of our fish. This, why, the camera friend didn't understand the first thing about fishing till I recited this little piece of home made poetry to him.

Oh! it's funny sort work—
Fishin' trout,
An' yer jast gettin' min' what
Yer must keep back out of sight
Notter give the fish a fright;
All the while yer fishin'—
Yer must keep in one position,
Keep yer line a gently swishin',
An' keep wishin', wishin', wishin',
That they'll bite.

In a few short minutes after fishing that verse at him he had a bite and two short minutes later he had a trout—a small one it is true, but still a trout. That's what comes of following the rules.

Well, the fishing did not last long. Just as the trout were beginning to "take on" the rain started to come down in real earnest. We sadly wound up our lines and went for the nearest shelter—a barn. Here we were quarantined for about an hour or more and during that time we wrought havoc amongst the tables of the camera. At last "let up" a little and we made use of the opportunity to make a run to the place where our wheels were. We no sooner arrived there than the rain started to "let down" again. We stood there in the shelter of that piazza for about three hours, waiting for the rain to abate. By this time we seemed to have lost all interest in the fishing. We had packed up our lines, and placed all our gear away in our kit. Taking our wheels we proceeded to walk along the road, as it used to be, but we were not to get away from the camera. We had a couple of miles to a forge where we rested. The blacksmith was a kind-hearted man and invited us into his house where we refreshed ourselves with some good country milk. The sun was again shining clearly and the camera friend said he would of his own accord attempt a photo of the forge. After a lot of ceremony in arranging the camera he was in position, the button was pressed, the shutter was closed, and the camera friend said he would of his own accord attempt a photo of the forge. After a lot of ceremony in arranging the camera he was in position, the button was pressed, the shutter was closed, and the camera friend said he would of his own accord attempt a photo of the forge. After a lot of ceremony in arranging the camera he was in position, the button was pressed, the shutter was closed, and the camera friend said he would of his own accord attempt a photo of the forge.

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A DAY IN MAY. (Continued.)

standard of our best Island mud and has the same ruddy complexion. I believe it could be turned to good advantage in making bricks, on account of its fine abrasive qualities. The way it wrapped itself around our bicycles and crossed them like a snake was friendly and attach itself to strangers. When the town of Summerside appeared in view we were doing so well. The mud had embedded itself well into the chains of our wheels, the result being the pouring forth of a melody which did not carry on away with its sweetness. At last we struck a zig-zag line of decayed planks which were probably used there in the early part of the last century, to be used for walking upon. We attempted to ride along on them, but it wasn't safe to do so, as the planks were liable to crack or crumble through. So we took the road until the sidewalk got better. It was a relief when we arrived in Summerside and put up at the home of my dear friends. They gave us a hearty welcome, and with the aid of some soap and water we managed to clean ourselves a little more civilized. Only for that short time when we were in Summerside we had a dead failure. We passed away a pleasant time by holding a "sing-sing" at which it was demonstrated that Summerside has some young ladies who are possessed of fine musical and vocal talent. The camera friend also managed to get in so fine work before he left, which turned out more successful than that of the blacksmith's forge. Our stay was brought to a close by the railway station. I have not time to tell you of our farewells we mounted our wheels once more and headed for the railway station. I have not time to tell you of our farewells we mounted our wheels once more and headed for the railway station. I have not time to tell you of our farewells we mounted our wheels once more and headed for the railway station.

The Herald's Scoop-Net.

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A DAY IN MAY. (Continued.)

Mens felt hats at Week's & Co. We are having a splendid sale of our Christy Hats this year beating all other years hallow. We give the best value and have a big stock of the latest styles to choose from. We will be glad to show them to you. Weeks & Co. The Peoples Store.

First of the season! What? Why the grand Coronation Tea at Head of St. Peter's Bay on Tuesday, July 1st, Dominion Day. Like the King's Coronation this is going to be one of the crowning events of the year. Everyone who wants to enjoy a pleasant day should attend. Bear the date in mind—July 1st. If you attend you'll never forget it. For train arrangements and fares see adv. in this paper.

The market was not largely attended yesterday and prices have not changed from last week.

The first meeting of the chess board for this season was held in this city yesterday. The product of ten factories, valued at \$50 chess, was sold to Dillon & Spillet at \$4.25.

At Summerside, on the 14th inst., after a protracted illness, Annie, wife of Mr. Dr. McNeil, deceased, was a daughter of the late Michael Mullin and a sister of Messrs. John T. and Peter Mullin, Kensington. Two sisters survive here, Mrs. John Lamb, Springdale, and Mrs. Daniel McMillan, Miscouche. Besides a disconsolate husband, she leaves to her son, John T. McNeil, of Portland, Oregon, and two daughters, Mrs. Pauline McNeil, of Portland, Oregon, and Miss Minnie McNeil, Summerside. She devoutly received the last sacraments and all the consolations of our holy religion at the hands of her pastor, Rev. J. C. McLean, and her own Rev. son, who was unwilling in his attention to her during her last hours. Deceased was a virtuous, honest and upright woman and was highly respected by all her acquaintances. Her funeral which was very largely attended, took place on Monday 16th. A solemn Requiem Mass was sung by her son, Rev. Father McNeil, assisted by Father McLean, pastor of St. Paul's and Rev. Father J. A. McDonald, J. J. McDonald and P. C. Gauthier. The last services at the grave were performed by Father McNeil, assisted by the same priests as at the Mass. The pall-bearers were Messrs. James A. Morris, Charles Cameron, John Murphy, Thomas Prizelle, G. R. McMahon and Daniel Sullivan. May her soul rest in peace.

At Blooming Point, on May 19th, 1902, after a few weeks' illness, Charles McKinnon, aged 60 years. The deceased was born at Blooming Point, and resided at that place all his life, and was noted for his generous and upright character, his unflinching devotion to what he believed to be right and his loyalty to friends. He was always prompt in giving assistance to a deserving cause, and was full of sympathy in the hour of affliction. His was a genuine, wholesome, warm-hearted friendship and sympathy, which endeared him to a wide circle of friends, who with his three surviving brothers and two sisters, deeply lament his death. His funeral took place to Tracadie Church and was attended by an immense concourse of people. High Requiem Mass was celebrated by Rev. P. D. Maddigan, P. P., for the repose of his soul. R. I. P.

At Ellis River, Lot 16, on the 6th inst., Mrs. Mathias Cameron, leaving a husband and family. Deceased was the mother of Mr. Wm. Cameron, valedictorian of St. Dunstan's College this year. R. I. P.

At the Charlottetown Hospital, on June 10th, Catherine Egan, aged 60 years. R. I. P.

At St. George's, on the 10th inst., Donald McLellan, aged 78 years. May his soul rest in peace.

The Top in Quality!

We aim to supply our customers with the best of everything in our line and at the right prices. This accounts in a great measure for our growing trade.

Teas and Coffee

In no part of Canada is there more Tea consumed in proportion to population than in P. E. Island, and in no other part of Canada is Tea sold as cheap. We pay particular attention to this branch of our business. Our "Eureka Blend" is having a very large sale. This Tea we have blended especially for our retail trade, and we claim that there is no better Tea on the market at 25 cents per lb. Our customers speak highly of it.

Our coffee—We want your Coffee trade. We handle the celebrated Chase and Sandborne Coffee's, which have a high reputation. We have placed in our store a new Coffee Mill and grind the Coffee fresh for you at time of purchase. This insures you purity and strength. Highest Price Paid for Eggs.

We are Agents for Mill View Carding Mills. R. F. Maddigan & Co.



ITS Money Saved

TO BUY YOUR Summer Furnishings At D. A. BRUCE'S.

Besides the satisfaction gained in receiving just what you desire in the very latest and most novel styles of Ties, Underwear, Hats, Straw and Felt, the newest patterns for Negligee and Outings, Summer Hosiery in black and stripes. Don't forget we sell

READY-MADE CLOTHING

Of our own manufacture for less money than is asked for imported goods. Wool Wanted D. A. BRUCE.

CLOTHING Department.

500 Pairs Workmen's Pants bought at 1/2 off, selling at \$1.

This gigantic purchase cannot fail to create a furore. Every sensible man in Charlottetown will recognize its benefits and the enormous saving possible. Such a chance comes only once in a decade or so.

The very best Clothing at a saving of from one third to one half. Now read carefully. 500 pairs pants at \$1, worth \$1.50.

Men's spring Suits of all wool, neat patterns, not a suit in the lot worth less than \$7, price \$3.75.

Men's Stylish Spring Suits, pure all wool, black indigo blue Serge, \$7.

Men's swell spring and summer Suits, scores of new spring patterns, in all the wanted colorings, homespuns, \$7.50.

Men's handsome spring and summer Suits, everything new and nobby, in all colorings and styles, has the style of a merchant tailor make \$15 value, price \$10.

Men's spring and summer Suits in a variety of foreign and domestic fabrics, great variety of styles and patterns, both the extreme stripes and the genteel mixtures, \$18 value, price \$15.

Men's new spring and summer Suits in the finest imported and domestic woolsens, a grand assortment of plain and fancy effects, \$18.00 value, price \$15.

DIED

At Summerside, on the 14th inst., after a protracted illness, Annie, wife of Mr. Dr. McNeil, deceased, was a daughter of the late Michael Mullin and a sister of Messrs. John T. and Peter Mullin, Kensington. Two sisters survive here, Mrs. John Lamb, Springdale, and Mrs. Daniel McMillan, Miscouche. Besides a disconsolate husband, she leaves to her son, John T. McNeil, of Portland, Oregon, and two daughters, Mrs. Pauline McNeil, of Portland, Oregon, and Miss Minnie McNeil, Summerside. She devoutly received the last sacraments and all the consolations of our holy religion at the hands of her pastor, Rev. J. C. McLean, and her own Rev. son, who was unwilling in his attention to her during her last hours. Deceased was a virtuous, honest and upright woman and was highly respected by all her acquaintances. Her funeral which was very largely attended, took place on Monday 16th. A solemn Requiem Mass was sung by her son, Rev. Father McNeil, assisted by Father McLean, pastor of St. Paul's and Rev. Father J. A. McDonald, J. J. McDonald and P. C. Gauthier. The last services at the grave were performed by Father McNeil, assisted by the same priests as at the Mass. The pall-bearers were Messrs. James A. Morris, Charles Cameron, John Murphy, Thomas Prizelle, G. R. McMahon and Daniel Sullivan. May her soul rest in peace.

Supreme Court.

The King (Jus) of the Supreme Court opened in Summerside on Tuesday the 15th inst. by Lordship Hodgson presiding. The following cases came up for trial—

Massy v. Harris Co. vs. L. C. Hayden. Judgment for plaintiff for \$167.10.

King vs. Claude Gallant and Ben. Perry, indictment for housebreaking and larceny. Grand jury brought in true bill. Prisoners arraigned and pleaded guilty.

King vs. Richard Elliot, indictment for housebreaking and larceny. True Bill. Prisoner pleaded guilty.

King vs. Peter Wilson, an absent debtor. Verdict for plaintiff.

Noah Leard vs. Daniel O'Brien. This was an action for trespass and arose out of a dispute in the Mill in the Hall, Tignish, in October, 1900. The defendant was in charge of a refreshment stand when plaintiff was present in a disorderly manner. He was told to desist but continued his disorderly conduct. In resisting plaintiff had his hand cut in a glass door and he brought an action to recover damages. Verdict for defendant. Plaintiff paid costs.

The King vs. George Gillian. Grand jury brought in true bill for manslaughter. Prisoner arraigned and pleaded not guilty. Hon. J. F. Wear and H. J. Palmer for the Crown; Neil McQuarrie, K. C., for defendant. On Thursday morning the indictment of manslaughter was read and the jury were addressed by Attorney General, acting, John F. Wear, who reviewed the circumstances leading to the tragedy, explaining his remarks by

To Winnipeg, Estevan, Moosomon, Swan River, \$31.55

To Regina, Moosejaw, Yorkton, \$33.55

Prince Albert, McLeod, Calgary, \$38.55

Red Deer, Strathcona, \$43.55

Tickets good June 25th and July 16th. Good to return two months from date of issue.

Further particulars on application to C. B. FOSTER, D.P.A., C.P.R. St. John, N. B.

BAH! BAH! BAH!

The poor Sheep may cry, but Mary must have her NEW DRESS,

and little brother Willie must have his NEW SUIT,

and father and mother must have their NEW CLOTHES,

At PATON & CO'S,

So Shear, Shear, Shear, and Cry, Cry, Cry, we want

Good, Clean Wool

In exchange for Ready-made Clothing, Dress Goods, Carpets, and Double and Twist Tweeds. We will allow you 18 cents trade.

Thousands of pounds wanted.

James Paton & Co.



The weather probably had something to do with it. I suppose we'll be away more than half an hour with the blacksmith when a thought suddenly struck my friend of the camera. We would go to Summerside. He had friends there who would make this world feel like the good old place it used to be when we were boys. How will we go? I asked, "the train does not go up till late in the afternoon." "That's so," said "we may as well go to Summerside as fool away our time here." And so we started. I won't say anything about the journey over that road, except to merely mention that it was very disagreeable. The mud on that road is well up to the