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we realized to enforced Athle Insiet, howo want their ost enjoyment en to it that an acquaintis the basis It is the basis. are we mean the find and is wor'd and icing some. -

e or less than

Seed. Tot are small d are covered ch catch on and distribute ble distances. arvested with seed and are is means. As he wild derrot ut herbe, as in the Gover

"BELA"

Medicaley whistled. This was no justify her contradictions, so she kept longhe a joke. He looked at the eld man with new respect. "Jell, that's a sharp trick," he said.

"How did you get it?" "Graves, my friend," replied Musqcosts, with dignity. "We talk much

comiss ep. He say I got good sense." The old man got up. 'Sit down!" cried Mahooley. got as good horses as the company." "Want too much price, I t'ink," said Musqoosis.

"Let's talk it over. There's my black team, Sambo and Dinah." This was what Musq'oosis wanted, but sothing of his desire showed in his face. "Too sm'.ll," he said.

"Small nothing!" cried Mahooley. "Those horses are bred in the coun-They will thrive on shavings. "How moch wit' wagon and har-

ness?" asked Musq'oosis, indifferently. "Six hnudred and fifty." "Wa!" said Musq'oosis. t'ink you got race-horses. I give five-

"Nothing doing!"
"All right, I go see Beattle."

"Hold on." Thus it raged back and forth all at ternon. Half a dozen times ther went out to look at the horses. Mangoccie had to admit they were a nesvy pair, though small. A dozen times the megotiations were called off, only to be renewed again.

"Be reasonable," said Mahooley, plaintively. "I suppose you want a year's credit. I've got to count that." "I pay cash,"

calmiy.
Mahooley stared. "Where the hell wiff you get it?" "I got it now."

"Let me see it." Musq'oosis declined.

Mahooley finally came down to air.

hundred, and Musq'oosis went up to five-ceventy-eight. There they stuck for an hour.

"Five-seventy-eight!" said hooley, sarcastically. "Why don't you add nineteen cents or so?" "Tak' it or leave it," said Musp'oosis, calmly.

Mahooley finally took it. "Now. let me see the color of your money, Musq'oosis produced another little

paper. This one read: I promise to pay the Indian, Musg'oosis, five hundred and seveningeight \$578.00) on demand. Gilbert Beattie.

Mahooley looked discomfited. He whistled. "That's good money, ain't it?" ask-

ed Musq'oosis. "Sure! Where did you get it?" de-

Beattle and me got business," replied Musqoosis, with dignity. Mahooley was obliged to swallow

his curiosity. "Well, who are you going to get to drive?" he asked. Masq'oosis' air for the first time be-

came ingratiating. "I tell you." he returned. "Let you and I mak' a deal. You want me do somesing. I want Vou do somesing." "What is it?" demanded Mahooley,

suspiciously. You do w'at I want, I promise I the Fish-Eaters come to your store."

Mahooley's eyes gleamed. "Well out with it!"

"want you not tell nobody I buy your team. Nobody but Stiffy. I want hire white man to drive, see? Maybe he not lak work for red man. So you mak out he workin' for you, see?"

"That's easy. But who can you get?" "Sam." Mahooley indignantly exploded. Sam, the white slave, the butt of the whole camp, the tramp without a coat to his back or a hat to cover his head.

He assured Musq'oosis more than once that he was crazy. It may be that with his scorn was mixed a natural anxiety not to lose a chesp cook. Anyhow, Musq'oosis, caim and smiling, stuck to his point, and, of course, when it came to it the chance of getting the Fish-Eater's

raed was too good to be missed. They Tinaffy shook hands on the deal. Of the night that followed little need be said. As a result of the day's exchement the crowd stopping at the kitchen was in an uplifted state, anyway, and from some mysterious source a far of illicit spirits was produced. It circulated in the bunkroom until

far into the night. They were not a hopelessly bad lot as men go, only uproarious. There was not one among them inhuman enough of himself to have tortured a fellow creature, but in a crowd each dreaded to appear better than his fellows, and it was a case of egging each other on. Sam, who had thought he had afready drained his cup of bitterness, found that it could be filled

sfresh. If he had been a tame spirit it would not have hurt him, and before this the game would have lost its zest for them. It was his helpless rage on her. He told hre his story, suppressing only certain facts which he considered it unwise for her to know. "I glad the men mak' mock of Sam," he said, bitterly. "Maybe he got

some sense now. "Well, he all right now," observed Muse costs.

right!" she cried. "I guess he more foolish than before, now he got a team. I gless he think he bigges' man in the country."

Mand oosis stared at her. "Wat's the matter wit' you? You send me all the way to get him team. Now you let de you mad 'cause he got it."

"In the send you," contradicted

Refa. You say yourself you go." "T se because you say you got to M I depre go. I don' want you to mak' another fool lak before. I go for cause you gremise me you stay here."

seafble for poor Bula to

"See lak a woman, all right," de-

clared Musq'oosus, scornfully. Reja had an idea that she could obtain a freer account of what was happening at the settlement from Jeresis W Hooliam, but pride would not allow her to apply directly to them.

Whenever she saw either of the begs making the centre of a group she managed to invent some business in the aeighborhood. But the talk always me constrained at her approach, and she learned nothing. The youngsters of the tribe were afraid of Bela, This had the effect of confirming her empicion that there was something she needed to learn.

Word was passed around camp that there would be a "singing" on the hate shore that night. Bela, who had her own ideas about singing, despised were chanting of her relatives and the monotonous accompaniment of the "stat kettle"; nevertheless, she de-

edded to attend on this occasion. Waiting until the party was well under way, she joined it unostentationaly and sat down in the outer circle women. None but those immedi-

around her saw her come. These parties last all night or near K. B needs darkness to give the wild past-song its full effect, and to inspire drummers to produce a voice of ave from the muttering tom-toms. They work up slowly.

Buring a pause in the singing, while the drummer held his stick-kettle over said Musq'oosi,s | the fire to contract the skin, some one naked Jerents if he had seen Bela's white man. This was what she was wasting for. She listened breathlessly. "Yes," answered Jeresis.

"Is he big fine man?" Wo, middle-size man. Not much. Other men call him white slave, 'cause Beis take him away."

"Bela is crazy," said another. The speakers were unaware that the was present. The women around her eyed her curidusly. Bels smiled discainfully for their benefit.

Other woman got him now Foreig went on, indifferently. The smile froze on Bela's face. ed-het meedle seemed thrust into her

Who?" some one a sked. The white woman that was here. Make her head go this way, that way." Jeresie imitated, The chicadee woman," said an-

I see them by the company fence," She make the big oyes and talk soft like. They say he goes up every night."

The matter was not of great interest to the company generally, and Jeresis' story was cut short by a renewed burst of singing. Bela continued to all where she was, still as a stone the teepee. woman, until she thought they had

which nearly killed him, and which provided their fun. Mahooley, keeping what had happened to himself, led his tormentors. Sam was prevented from escaping the place.

Mext morning, after he had them and they had gone out, he sat down in his kitchen, worn out and sick with discouragement, trying to think what to do.

This was his darkest hour. brate was almost past clear thinking. His stubborn spirit no longer answered to his need. He had the hopeless "Aff right," agreed Mahooley. feeling that he had come to the end of his fight. What was the use of struggling back to the outside world? He had already tried that. He could not face the thought of enduring another such night, either. Better the surrounding wilderness or the lake.

He heard the front door flung open and Mahooloy's heavy step in the messroom. He jumped up and put his back against the wall. His eves instinctively sought for his sharpest knife. He did not purpose standing any more. However, the jocular leer had disappeared from the trader's red face. He looked merely business-

'Ain't you finished the dishes? Hell, you're slow! I want you to take a team and go down to Grier's Point to load up for Graves."

Sam looked at him stupidly. "Can't you hear me?" said Mahooley. "Get a move on you!" "I can't get back here before din-

ner," muttered Sam. "Who wants you back? One of the breed boys is goin' to cook. Freighting's your job now. You can draw on the store for a coat and a pair of blankets. You'll get twelve and a half cents a hundred weight, so it's up to you to do your own hustling. Better sleep at the Point nights, so you can start early."

Sam's stiff lips tried to formulate thanks. "Ah, cut it out!" said Mahooley.

"It's just a business proposition." CHAPTER XVII.

On the way up the lake the surand the dector, after ministering to the tribe in their several ways, had ridden north to visit the people around Topiskow Lake.

The Plat-Haters were still in a state of considerable excitement. The govset ansuities—five dollars a sged bands half a dozen times daily in the hemards of jack-pot. All other business was suspended. and called upon the chief was the white man was deand with his red brother's native

Musq'oosis had only to drop a hint that he was thinking of traveling to the settlement to receive a hearty invitation. Musq'oosis, instructing two boys. Jeresis and Hooliam, to come after him with a dugout in two days'

time, accepted it. Whatever may have been goig on inside Bela during the days that followed, nothing showed in her wooden face. Never, at least, when any eye was upon her, did she cock her head to listen for a cance around the bent nor go to the beach to lok up the lake.

The Fish-Eaters were not especially curious concerning her. They had heard a native version of the happening in Johnny Gagnon's shack from the boatmen, but had merely shrugged. Bela was crazy, anyway, they

Finally, on the seventh day, Musl'oosis and the two boys returned. Bela did not run to the creek. When the old man came to his tepee she was working around it with a highly indifferent air. Once more they played their game

of make-believe. Bela would not ask. and Musq'oosis would not tell without being asked. Bela was the one to give in. 'What you do up at settlement?"

she asked, carelessly. "I fix everyt'ing good," replied Musq'oosis. "Buy team for Sam wit' your money. Mahooley's black team. "It's too good for Sam," replied Bela, scornfully.

The old man glanced at her with sly amusement, and shrugged. He voluntered no further information. When Bela could stand it no longer

she asked sullenly: "You hear no news at the settlement?" Musq'oosis laughed and took pity Musq'oosis was awakened by being violently shaken. He sat up in his blanket in no amiable frame of mind, "What's the matter" he demanded.

Bela was past all make believe of ndifference now. "I promise you I not go to settlement," she said, breathlessly. "I come

tell you I got go, anyhow. I got tak' my promise back. I got go now-now! got go quick!" "Are you as crazy as they say?" demanded Musq'oosis.

"Yes, I am crazy," she stammered. 'No, I am not crazy. I will go crazy if I stay here. "You are a bad friend to me. You not tell me that white woman is after my man. I got go to-"night!"

"Oh, hell!" said Musq'oosis. "Give me back my promise!"

begged Bela. "I got go now." "We "Go to bed," said Musq'oosis. talk quiet to-morrow. I want sleep now. You mak' me tired!"

"I got go now, now!" she reneated. "Listen to me," said Musq'oosis. "I not tell you that for cause it is only foolishness. She is an old woman She jus' a fool-hen. Are you 'fraid of

"She is white," said Bela. "She Jerosis went on idly. "She stand on to catch a man. Me, I am not all to catch a man. Me, I am not all to catch a man. Me, I am not all white, I live wit' Indians. He think white, I live wit' Yes, I am afraid little of me for that. Yes, I a of her. Give me my promise back. I not be foolish. I do everything you say. But I get go see."

"Well, if you got go, you got go," said Musq'oosis, crossly. "Don't come to me after and ask what to do." "Good-by!" said Bela, flying out of

forgotten her. Then she slipped away Mackell were sewing together, the trader's wife took occasion to remonstrate very gently with her sister concerning Sam. Somehow of late Miss Mackall found herself down in the road mornings when Sam was due to pass with his load, and somehow she was back there again at night when he came home empty.

Mrs. Beattie was a quiet, wise, mellow kind of woman. "He's so young." she suggested.

Her sister cheerfully argued. course, a mere baby! That's why I can be friends with him. He's so utterly friendless. He needs a kind word from somebody."

"But don't you rather go out of your way to give it to him?" asked Mrs. Beattle, very softly.

"Sister! How can you say such a thing?" said Miss Mackall, in shocked tones. "A mere child like that—one would think --- Oh, how can you?" Mrs. Beattle let the matter drop with little sigh. She had not been home in fifteen years, and she found her elder sister much changed and difficult to understand. Somehow their positions had been reversed.

Later, at the table, Miss Mackall suggested with an offhand air that the friendless young teamster might be asked to supper, Gilbert Beattie looked

up quickly. "This is the company house." he said, in his grim way, "and we are, so to speak, public people. We must not give any occasion for siliy gossip." "Gossip!" echoed Miss Mackall, raising her eyebrows. "I don't un-

derstand you." "Pardon me," said Beattie; "I think you do. Remember," he added with a grim twinkle, "the trader's sister must be like Caesar's wife, above suspicion.

Miss Mackall tossed her head and finished her meal in silence. Persons of a romantic temperament really enyoung and interesting to herself.

That afternoon she walked up the road a way and met Sam safely out with a beaming smile. It seemed to him that this was his

shefter in the mouth of Hah-wah-sepi | talk to. He was little disposed to find by a westerly gale. They found the flaws in her. As for her age, he had We held that woman—she is always other york beat lying there. Its pas, never thought about it. Pressed for sengers, the bishop, the Indian agent, an answer, he would probably have said: "Oh, about thirty!" "Hello!" he cried, "Climb in and drive back with me."

"I can't," she replied with a mysterious air. "Why not?" "I mustn't be seen with you so much.'

"Why?"

"It seems people are beginning to talk about us. Isn't it too silly?" Sam laughed harshly. "I'm used to it," he said. "Of cours rest thing for you." When finally the wind died flown, turned. "But my brother-in-law-"I don't care for myself," she

Which Itched and Burned. Swelled Enough for Two_ No Sleep for Weeks.

"My fingers all broke out in white pimples and would crack and smart that much that I could hardly keep from scratch-ing. They began to swell and were hig enough for two. I never had any sleep for weeks because they itched and burned. "I was told about Cuticura Soap and Ointment, and I only had to use two

cakes of Cuticura Soap and two tins of Ointment when I was healed." (Signed) Miss Hilda Manser, 62 Ingersoll Rd., Woodstock, Ont. Prevent further trouble by using Cuticura Scap daily for the toilet.

For Free Sample Each by Mail address post-card: "Cuticura, Dept. A, Hoston, U. S. A." Sold everywhere.

"He's been warning you against me, ek?" asked Sam bitterly. "Naturally, you have to attend to what he says. I's all right." He made as if

to drive on. Miss Mackall seemed to be about to throw herself in front of the horses, "How can you?" she cried re-proachfully. "You know I don't care what anybody/says. But while I'm living in his house I have to-"

"Sure!" realied Sam, sorely. Wen's trouble you..." "If we could write to each other." she suggested, "and leave the letters in

safe place," Sam shook his head. "Never was any hand at writing letters," he said depresatingly, "I run dry when I take a pen. Besides, I have no place to write, nor anything to write with.' "There is another way," she murmured, "but I suppose I shouldn't speak of it."

"What way?" asked Sam. "There's a trail from the back of our house direct to Grier's Point. It is never used except when they bring supplies to the store in the summer. tion to have a good time; and the We keep very early hours. Everything is quiet by nine. I could slip out of the house and walk down the trail to meet you. We could talk a white, and I could be in again before dark." Sam felt a little dubious, but how can a young man hold back in a matter of this kind? "All right, if you with it," he agreed.

(To be continued.) SLANG.

And Why Some Expressions Become Permanent.

Of the fate of current slang words we find an index in the fate, whenever it has been determined, of analogous Popular Passages That Are Frewords in the past. The word automobile is built to describe a new species. and we promptly shorten it to auto. Scriewhas mere than 100 years ago a new and fashionable vehicle was the cab was in good use. One might infer auto would be in good use by 1930 were it nos for the fact that the vaguer car is superseding it. From the past we is superseding it. From the past learn that abbreviations which are

learn that abbreviations which are at first shangy are likely to survive if they are permanently useful. On Sept. 25, 1719, Steele published in "The Tatler," an unsigned letter written by Swift, who complained of the popular and fashionable corruption of the language.

Of the "maimed" words which Swift complains of here, mob, for mobile will sure which really sure. vulgus, is the only one which really sur vulgus, is the only one which really survives. Hyp for hypochondria has given away for to the older grouch, probably because grouch speaks more plainly for itself—byp might stand for any one of 100 derives from or built upon the Greek. Similar causes might account for the fate of pos and phiz, which, if

they have not actually passed out of the language, are mere ghosts of archatens. Reputation is rep now-adays only in a few slang phrases (demitep. "so get a rep"), but is not widely accepted because the word is not so widely used as to prove a stumbling blockmost persons who use it at all are willing to use the whole of it. Incognito and plenipotentiary are seldom used informally; fer such eccasions incog and plen-ipo still stand ready, but they are dusty with disuse. An expression that is used to-day in newspaper diplomacy, charge d'affaises, is shortened and anglicized to charge, and used as if it were a title But we retain mob because it means only one thing, and that thing we have always with se. By analogy we might augur a successful career for anto and phone, were it not for the fact that photo phone, were it not for the fact that photo has been knocking at the gate for 50 years with lesselling chances of gaining admittance, and that gent gent and pants have been on the waiting list even longer. Of American speakers of English,

probably 9-10 know no other word than pants for the garment it names; still this all but unanimous vote for it does not make it acceptable to the necessary "majority of the best writers and speakers," for it still has the taint of vulgarity, whereas other words to the same effect have not.—Professor R. P. Utter in Harper's Magazine.

POPULAR FAULTS AMONG YOUNG WOMEN. (New York Sun.)

In Chicago, where daring blithely attains the unattainable, the young men have been canvassed by an assiduous preacher desirous of establishing and eataloguing "Popular joy a little tyranny. It made her seem Faults Ameng Young Women," and the result was laid before a palpitating world on Sunday. It is not admitted hereabouts that young women of view of the house. Sam greeted her have or are capable of having any faults; but if they were differently constituted and imperfections might veyor's party had been driven to seek one friend—the only sold he had to be charged against them, unquestionably these faults would be popular young-can do no wrong.

Nor does the inventory of "faults" prepared by the Chicago symposium shake us in our conviction. By ancient right, by immemorial custom, dress heads the list. "Modern fashions are not good for health and happiness." Stuff and nonsense! Modern fashions for wemen are always good for health and happiness. If the fair wrap their throats in fur, they protect themselves from winter blasts; if they bars the therax they harden themseives against the elements. For years solemn mascaline critics belabored warmen become her skirts swept the

now, behold, she is assailed because her ankles are unwrapped. If she I lengthens her garments she will be denounced because she wastes wool, silk and cotton; and if she keeps them where they are she will be accused of wearing last year's suit.

"Her craze for soldiers": another awful indictment, old, so old it almost must be respected. But who should enlist a young woman's interest? The pacifists we have seen are not of a build or habit to make us want to te them attract young women anywhere. On the other hand, these sturdy young men in khaki, alert, upstanding, straight-eyed, clean-limbed, with shoulders set back and chests properly expanded, they are exactly the sort of men that attract and hold the attention of everybody. They are good in themselves and good in what they typify. Some slacker, who finds his exemption from duty was bought at a high cost he did not reckon, was the author of that fling.

"Powder is superfluous;" what does any mere man know about this intimate detail of the toilet? Powder fills an occult place in woman's life; it is the badge of a universal sisterhood, a sorority he can never understand. Let him accept it as woman accepts mustaches on her male acquaintances and

only wonders why they are endured. It is complained that young women love too many men at once, but how many are too many? One monopolist holds that all women should love him and only him, while he is free to love as often and wherever his mood may move him. He is the masculine type; and until a great convention decides how many men a woman may love at the same time we shall hold that none of them have ever exceeded the natural and proper limit. And why should jealousy be dragged into this exclusively feminine discussion? The Chicago witnesses say "it is the root of many troubles;" but men are not free from it, and actually it may add a spice to lives otherwise not over-

crowded with interest. That young women lack "aim and purpose in life" and that they "prefer business to home making" are allegations made without the evidence to sustain them. We know of no more purposeful persons than the young women we see about us. Most of them have the wnolly admirable object in view of gratifying their ambiamount of thought and energy they give to it is appalling to those who sit waiting for the apple of happiness to drop into their laps. And as for preferring business to home making. we have observed that when the right young man comes along-he wears khaki nowadays, or navy blue -the business of home making becomes the only important business

for the business young woman. The only fauitless creations in this world of trouble are the young women, and no Chicago detractor can deceive wise men about them.

GARBLED QUOTATIONS.

quently Rendered Incorrectly.

Almost everybody who quotes at all misquotes. Nothing is more common than to hear: A man convinced against his will

Is of the same opinion still. This is an impossible condition of mind, for no one can be convinced of one opinion and at the same time hold to an opposite one. What Butler wrote was eminently sensible:

He that complies against his will Is of his own opinion still. A famous passage of scripture is often misquoted thus: "He that is without ein among you let him cast the first stone." It should be, "Let

him first cast a stone." Sometimes we are told. "Behold. how great a fire a little matter kindleth," whereas St. James said, "Behold, how great a matter a little fire kindleth," which is quite a different

thing." We also hear that "A miss is as good as a mile," which is not as sensible or forcible as the true proverb. "A miss of an inch is as good as a

mile." "Look before you leap," should be 'And look before you ere you leap." Pope is generally credited with having written: Immodest words admit of no defence. For want of decency is want of sense

who died before Pone was born. Why Watches Lose Time.

though it would puzzle anyone to find

the verses in his writings. They were

written by the Farl of Roscommon.

The reason for variations in the time-keeping qualities of a well-regulated watch have been the subject of investigation by scientists recently. The popular theories that animal mag. Mr. Justice Rose. netism and bodily temperature are causes are denied by investigators. Rather, different rhythms of movement as well as the angle at which a watch hangs are given as real causes for irregularities.

Timid Sheep.

Sheep, when they become frightened, always run to an elevation, because their ancestors originally came from the mountains. They always follow a leader, because in the dangerous mountain passes their ancestors had to go in single file.

THANKFUL MOTHERS

Mrs. Willie Theriault, Pacquetville, N. B., says: "I am extremely thankful that I tried Baby's Own Tablets for my baby. Through their use baby thrived wonderfully and I feel as if cannot recommend them too highly. Baby's Own Tablets break up colds and simple fevers; cure constipation. colic and indigestion and make teething easy. In fact they cure all the minor ills of little enes. They are sold by medicine dealers or by mail girl in a hammon as to ham at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Wilground; she shopped them short, and liams' Medicine Co., Prockville, Out.

Supreme Cour Ontario, 1918

SITTINGS, JANUARY TO JUNE Barrie Jury, February 19, Mr. J. tice Lennox. Barrie-Non-jury, April 15, tice Masten.

Belleville Juhy, March 4. tice Rose. Belleville Non-jury, May fustice Britton. Bracebridge Both, June 3, Mr. Ja tice Middleton. Brampton-Both, February 18. Justice Masten. Brantford-Jury, March 18, Mr. 1 tice Rose.

Brantford-Non-jury, May 6, Mr. ustice Britton. Brockville-jury, March M. Mr. Ju tice Britton Brockville-Non-jury, May 14 Mr Justice Lennox. Cayuga-Both, February 11, Mr. Ju tice Latchford.

Chatham-Jury, February 11, Justice Middleton Chatham-Non-jury, April 15, Justice Rose. Cobourg-Jury, March 15.

Cobourg-Non-Jury, May 26, Chief Justice Meredith. Cornwall-Jury, April 9, Mr. Justice Middleton. Cornwall-Non-jury May 27, Chief ustice Meredith. Fort Frances, Both, June 11, Mr. Justice Britton.

Goderich-July, March 11. Mr. Jus-

tice Masten. Goderich-Non-jury, April 22, Mr. Justice Middleton. Gore Bay-Both, June 17. Guelph-Jury, April 8, Mr. Justice Masten.

Guelph-Non-jury, May 27. Mr. Justice Masten. Haileybury-Both, May 21, Mr. Justice Rose. Hamilton-Winter assizes. January 4. Mr. Justice Falconbridge.

Hamilton-Jury, March 25 and April Chief Justice Meredith. Hamilton-Non-jury, May 27, Mr. Justice Masten. Kenora-Both, June 19, Mr. Justice atchford. Kingston-Jury, February 26. Mr. lustice Latchford.

Kingston-Non-jury, May 20. Kitchener-Jury, February 11, Mr. Justice Masten. Kitchener, non-jury, April 18, Mr. Justice Latchford. Lindsay-Jury, February 11, Chie

Justice Falconbridge. Lindsay-Non-jury, April 8 London-Winter assizes, January 22 Mr. Justice Rose. London-Jury, March 18. London-Non-jury. June 17, Chief Justice Falconbriage. L'Original-Both, May 28, Mr. Jus-

ice Lennox. Milton-Both, February 18, Chief Justice Meredith. Napanee-Jury. February 28, M1. Justice Middleton. Napanee-Non-jury, April 22. Mr.

lustice Britton. North Bay-Jury, March 25. North Bay-Non-jury, May 20. Mr. Justice Lennox. Grangeville-Both, May 6, Chief Jusice Falconbridge.

Ottawa-Winter Assizes, January 21 -Mr. Justice Lennox. Ottawa-Jury, April 15, Chief Justice Falconbridge. Ottawa-Non-jury, June 10, Mr. Jusce Masten. Owen Sound-Jury, February 25.

Owen Sound-Non-jury, May 26, Chief Justice Falconbridge. Parry Sound-Both, May 7, Mr. Justice Rose. Pembroke-Both, April 9, Mr. Justice Britton. Perth-Both, May 14, Mr. Justice Rose. Peterboro'-Jury, February 19, Chief

Justice Middleton Peterboro'-Non-jury, April 15. Mr. Justice Middleton. Picton-Both, February 25, Mr. Jusice Britton. Port Arthur-Jury, March 25, Mr. Justice Latchford. Port Arthur-Non-jury, June 3, Mr.

Justice Lennox. St. Catharines-Jury, March 4, Chief Justice Falconbridge. St. Catharines-Non-jury, April 29, Mr. Justice Rose. St. Thomas-Jury, March 18, Chief Justice Meredith. St. Thomas-Non-jury, April 29. Mr.

Justice Britton. Sandwich-Jury, March 4 and March 1. Mr. Justice Lennox. Sandwich-Non-jury, April 22. Chfef Justice Falconbridge. Sarnia-Jury, March 18, Mr. Justice Middleten. Sarnia-Non-jury, April 29, Chief Justice Meredith. Sault Ste. Marie-Jury, April 8, Mr. Justice Lennox.

Simcoe-Both, February 18, Mr. Jun tice Britton. Stratford-Jury, March 4, Chief Jusice Meredith. Stratford-Non-jury, April 22, Mr. Justice Latchford. Sudbury-Jury, March 25, Mr. Justice Masten.

Sudbury-Non-jury, May 13, Mr. tice Latchford.
Toronto—Winter Assizes, January 21, Mr. Justice Middleton. Toronto-Non-jury, January 7, Mr. Justice Middleton. Toronto-Jury, May 6, Mr. Justice

Lennox. Walkerton-Jury, March 25, Mr Justice Lennox. Walkerton-Non-jury, May 6, Mr. Justice Middleton. Welland-Jury, February Justice Rose. Welland-Non-jury, April 22, Chief

Justice Meredith. Whithy-Both, March 4, Mr. Justice Britton. Woodstock Jury, March 11, Char Justice Falconbridge.
Woodstock Non-jury, April 29,

Justice Latchford. It's almost as hard luck for a to have a falling out with a m

filling in with a winter she

Sault Ste. Marie Non-jury, June 3.