

AGAINST THE LAW.

(Continued from second page.)

looking at them, half pitying, half-compassionately, as they proceeded home. Oh, how bitterly the girl felt the disgrace!

At last they reached the old gray stone house where Doctor Keane and his father before him had lived and died. And they had been very much respected. But what can a country doctor earn in a scanty-populated district beyond a bare living?

Laura's father had been able to save very little. He had died, poor man, in the prime of life, his last hours embittered by the knowledge and the spectacle of his wife's besetting sin.

As the girl and her mother went into the passage, she saw the two men sitting in the dining-room. They had their pipes in their mouths, and winked at each other when they perceived Mrs. Keane. But when they saw the pale, distressed look of her young daughter, they laid their pipes down, and rose from their chairs, as Laura entered the room.

"Sorry to be here, miss," said one of them, "but Mr. Johnson says he must have his account squared up. Perhaps you'll be able to help the missus a bit?"

"Will one of you go for Mr. Johnson?" asked Laura, pale and trembling.

"I'll do that now, gladly enough," said the man who had spoken. And, after exchanging a few words with his mate, he went away, and Laura contrived to get her mother up-stairs.

Then she went to seek for Maud. This sensitive, nervous, passionate girl was in a fearful state when Laura found her. She was kneeling by the couch in the (so-called) drawing-room, where she usually wrote, with her hands pressed over her ears, to shut out the hateful sounds below, and with shame and despair imprinted on her mobile and expressive countenance.

"Maud, dear Maud?" said Laura; and put her arms round the poor girl's form.

"Do you know?" whispered the poor thing; and her head fell on her sister's neck.

"Yes, yes," said Laura, kindly. "Darling, don't tremble so—they will go away presently. I have sent for Mr. Johnson, and have some money that I will give him."

"Oh, send them away—send them away!" cried Maud. "Oh, Laura, it will kill me—it will kill me if they do not go!"

This poor, clever, over-wrought girl did not mean to be selfish when she said these words. It was her temper. The gifted brain, the highly strung nerves, were half maddened in this hour of excitement and distress. She forgot that Laura also must be suffering; forgot, in fact, everything except her own overwhelming emotion and distress.

Laura was very tender to her. She kissed the pale, throbbing brow, and made the poor child drink some of the wine which had been bought in the morning for her, and promised again that she would try to get "the men" down-stairs to go away, if Maud it would only endeavor to compose herself.

But when suddenly a ring sounded at the outer door-bell of the house, both the girls started alike. They knew or guessed who the applicant would be.

Mr. Johnson, the grocer, had indeed returned with his bailiff, and presently the one little disorderly handmaiden kept by the Keanes rapped at the door and said: "Please, Miss Laura, Mr. Johnson wants to speak to you."

Laura rose from her kneeling position by her sister's side, with that assumed calmness with which we often endeavor to conceal the bitterest emotions of our hearts.

And Laura Keane's emotions at this moment were very bitter. She was going to meet this man—this importunate creditor—and what was she about to offer him?

She remembered Mr. Bingley's looks and Mr. Bingley's words.

"On no account," he told her, "was she to endeavor to pass those notes; and now she was about, actually, to do so.

Yet she turned to say a whispered word of kindness and hope to the trembling young invalid on the couch.

"Don't be afraid," she said. "I'll soon be back."

And went down-stairs to meet Mr. Johnson.

A foxy-looking man, with red, scanty hair and a thin visage, was this grocer of Seaton-by-the-Sea.

He knew all about the Keanes, and knew, therefore, that Miss Laura had just returned from her situation in the north, and supposed that she would still have her half-year's salary in her pocket, and this supposition had induced him to put the bailiffs into Mrs. Keane's house.

"It was a chance," he said with his foxy smile; and he, therefore, had hurried to the house with the greatest alacrity when he had received Miss Laura's message.

He took of his hat when the young girl appeared.

"Very sorry, Miss Laura, about this," he said; "but it's absolute necessity compels me. The times are so bad, and your ma has owed this account so long, and I'm driven to do what's very unpleasant to my feelings."

"How much is it?" asked Laura. "For how much will you take these men away?"

"Well, Miss Laura," said Mr. Johnson, turning his hat in his hand, and smoothing the felt, as if considerably, "how much—in fact, how much could you spare me? The bill is over twenty pounds."

"I have ten," said Laura. "Will you take that?"

Again Mr. Johnson turned his hat, and again almost tenderly smoothed its felt.

He was wondering if he could get more, and was doing a little mental arithmetic as to the possible amount of the young girl's salary, and how much she was likely to have of it, after deducting travelling expenses, etc.

"Ten is very little," he said, presently. "It is all I have," answered Laura, desperately; "so I can give you no more."

"Well, Miss Laura," said the grocer, still gazing contemplatively at his hat, "I'll tell you what I'll do, to end any unpleasantness, especially at this time of the year. I'll take the ten pounds, if you'll give me a written and signed agreement that you'll pay the other ten during the course of the next six months. That's a fair offer, I think; and if you agree to it, I'll at once withdraw those parties in the next room."

For a moment Laura hesitated, and then, remembering Maud's distress, agreed to the man's terms.

"Very well," she said. "I'll get the ten

pounds, if you will draw out the agreement."

This was soon done. When Laura returned with the two notes in her hand, Mr. Johnson had his agreement drawn out ready for her to sign, and had not even forgotten to put a stamp on it.

He then gave Laura a receipt for the ten pounds, and proceeded to put down the numbers of the two notes which she presented to him, in his pocket-book.

"I always take the number of any notes which I receive," he said, with a self-satisfied air, and Laura's heart sank as she heard these words.

"And I must again express my regret, Miss Laura," he said, "that this has occurred. But we must live, you see, and business must be attended to."

"Yes," said Laura; and she bowed, and moved away; and, a few minutes later, Mr. Johnson and his bailiffs were gone.

(To be continued.)

Latest British and Foreign Notes.

Sir Frederick Roberts was the other day unanimously elected an honorary member of the Army and Navy Club.

The Czar does not like the cold, white glare of the electric light, and has consequently decided not to employ it for the illumination of the Winter Palace for the present.

Mr. Budget, a well-known merchant in Bristol, is colonizing a large property he possesses to the south of Lake Superior with emigrants from the neighborhood of Bristol.

Last year the Maharajah Dhuleep Singh, who lives in England, took out a license to sell game. This season he advertises 3,000 pheasants for sale and 1,000 hares, on the Elveden estate, near Thetford.

Mr. Labouchere remarks that the two last balls in Dublin at the Chief Secretary's Lodge were very pleasant social reunions, notwithstanding the fact that politics and polkas did manage to get somewhat mixed.

Figaro suggests that some intelligent man might make a fortune if he set up a ladies' cafe and a ladies' restaurant where men would not be admitted and where ladies might refresh themselves more substantially than they now can with the eternal petit gateau.

"In these days," says a French newspaper, "it is natural that people should endeavor to protect themselves from vitriol. Fidelity would be the best preservative against this terrible shower, but anybody may be eplashed with it, even the most faithful. Let us then indicate to those who are threatened by this danger a remedy discovered by a chemist of Clermont-Ferrand." Then follows a description of a paste which cures vitriol burns in a few hours.

The Sultan of Morocco is in mourning for his favorite wife, who has just died at the age of 34. She had been the chief of his harem for twenty years, and, according to the usual custom, her grave was dug in one of the kiosks in the park of the palace by eight high functionaries of the court. Her dresses were all laid with her in the grave, her jewelry was broken up and distributed among the poor, and the furniture of her apartments was destroyed and the rooms closed.

The Colossus and Majestic, the latest type of English turret ships, the building of which the Admiralty have ordered to be advanced as fast as possible, are, roughly speaking, reproductions of the Inflexible on a smaller scale, but will each be as effective for offensive and defensive purposes as she is, although their guns will be only about half the weight of hers, 40-ton breech-loaders having been proved to be almost as murderous in their powers as 80-ton muzzle-loaders.

A correspondent writes to the London Truth: "A rumor has reached my ears of so incredible a character that I hesitate to believe it. There has always been a large amount of jealousy among the principal ivory companies in regard to catching the lions of the day for the reception of their honorary freedom. The Vintners some two months ago secured a great prize in H. R. H. Prince Leopold and the Merchant Tailors followed suit with General Sir Frederick Roberts. I am now credibly informed that the Vintners are about to follow on with Mr. Ashmead Bartlett."

No Fascinations.

I have seen, says Nature, a guinea-pig, after finding no place of exit from the cage, quietly settle itself down in the midst of the coils of an Australian constrictor, shut its eyes and go to sleep. Ten minutes afterward the snake had moved and the guinea-pig was washing its face with its paws. Not once, but a dozen times, a rabbit has nibbled the nose of a River Jack viper (vipera rhinoceros) in a pretty, inquiring way, heedless of the strong blows the reptile would administer with its snout to the impertinent investigator of that queer-looking object. For fully ten minutes one day a rabbit sat gazing at the poised and threatening head of a puff adder, now and then reaching forward to smell the reptile's nose, and anon sitting on its hind legs to wash its ears, and again returning to the "fascinating" object of its inquiries. If, during that time, the rabbit had fallen into the state of trance, it was so soon released from that condition as to be able to attend to its own comfort and busy itself about its toilet. The birds show no more recognition than the other animals of the dangerous position in which they are placed. We see them hopping about on the snakes, and pecking lustily at their scales; sitting on the branches, preening their feathers and behaving themselves just as though no such dreadful (or pleasing?) sensation as "fascination" was possible. I saw once a sparrow perched upon the body of a snake twisted round a branch and preening itself. By and by a constrictor crept up slowly, touched the bird with its nose, and then threw the crushing folds around it. The deliberate approach of the snake and the unconscious attitude of the sparrow, concerned about its private affairs, would have staggered any ordinary believer in "fascination." I have closely watched the behavior of snakes intent on feeding. It may be a sudden rush, when the victim has no time to see its enemy, or the gradual, lazy advance of the reptile; in the latter case the doomed victim betrays no suspicion of danger, at least so far as I have been able to ascertain after passing some hundreds of hours contemplating the snakes of the unequalled representative collection of the Zoological society.

ONTARIO LEGISLATURE.

The Opening Ceremonies

SPEECH

LIEUT.-GOVERNOR.

Important Legislation Fore-shadowed.

TORONTO, Jan. 13.—The first opening of the Legislature over which Lieut.-Governor Robinson presides, was attended with great éclat this afternoon. The military guard of honor was made up of the Governor-General's Body-guard, (a detachment of artillery and two companies of the Queen's Own Rifles. On the floor of the House were a number of Toronto's most prominent citizens, both lay and clerical, and a large representation of ladies. His Honor entered the Legislative Chamber amid the booming of cannon. He delivered the following address, after which the House adjourned:

The Lieut.-Governor's Speech.

Mr. Speaker and Gentlemen of the Legislative Assembly:

It affords me much pleasure on this the first occasion since my appointment as Lieut.-Governor to meet the representatives of this province, and to welcome them to its capital in the discharge of their legislative duties.

CAUSE OF THE TRADE REVIVAL.

I congratulate you on the revival of commercial prosperity—the result of the abundant harvest of the past year, of the revival of trade abroad, and of the increasing demand for lumber, the receipts from which source, I am happy to say, have considerably exceeded the estimate of last session.

THE BOUNDARY AWARD.

It is much to be regretted that the Dominion Government have taken no steps to obtain show of intention of seeking to obtain from the Parliament of Canada legislation confirming the award determining the northern and western boundaries of the province made two years ago by three most distinguished arbitrators chosen by the two Governments, and who had before them all the evidence obtainable from the most exhaustive researches both in America and Europe, or brought to light during the many discussions bearing on the subject that have taken place during the past century. The result of the inaction of the Dominion Government in this respect is to defer the settlement and organization of a large section of the province, to deprive the inhabitants of that district of the benefits of peace and order which they in common with all others are entitled to enjoy, and to withhold from the people of Ontario the benefits which the possession of that territory would afford.

THE PROVINCE AND THE CANADA PACIFIC.

It is obvious that the earliest possible construction of railway communication between the existing railway system of Ontario and the Canadian Pacific road is of the very greatest importance to the interests of the province. An appropriation having been made for this purpose by an act of a former session of the Legislature, a measure will be submitted to you for carrying out the object of the act with the least possible delay.

THE AGRICULTURAL COMMISSION.

The commissioners appointed to inquire into matters connected with the agricultural industry of Ontario have, by close and unremitting attention to the details of a most interesting and large amount of information of a most interesting character and of much value. The evidence and report of the commissioners will be laid before you in the course of the session. It will stimulate enterprise and encourage a spirit of improvement among the farmers of the province, and at the same time produce a favorable impression elsewhere of the opening of the intelligent and energetic spirit of the Ontario farmer, and will show you that you will agree with me that the province is under no small obligation to those gentlemen who as commissioners placed their services without any pecuniary recompense at the disposal of the Government, and will show the feeling of satisfaction with which I have observed in how cordial a spirit the proceedings of the commission have been regarded by the public.

THE NEW PARLIAMENTARY BUILDINGS.

The subject of constructing the new provincial buildings required for the safe keeping of the public records, the due performance of the ever increasing business of the department, and the proper accommodation of the Legislature, is one of the provincial library, as well as the safety and health of the members and other persons engaged in the public service, has received the earnest attention of the Government. Competitive plans were invited, and sixteen different designs by as many competitors were submitted. None of these designs were satisfactory, but three of these which were considered to be most nearly complied with the conditions of the competition were under the terms of these conditions secured for the province. Subsequently it was deemed advisable to permit the authors of the best three and certain other competing architects on whose plans experts had reported most favorably to modify and alter their plans, with a view to a reconsideration of their merits by the Government when so altered. The time has not yet elapsed for the completion of the plans, but I confidently anticipate that the result will be to secure the commencement of a building worthy of the province and at a cost not exceeding the amount already voted for that purpose by the Legislature.

THE PROVINCIAL INSTITUTIONS.

The reports of the several departments of the public service will be laid before you. I am glad to find that the several institutions under the management of the Government are in a state of satisfactory efficiency, and that others to which provincial aid is given, and respectively performing services to the community fully commensurate with the aid afforded them.

EDUCATION.

The report of the Minister of Education, a usual possession of deep interest, showing, as it does, to what a high standard of excellence, as compared with other countries, the educational system of Ontario has attained, and I don't think that you will agree with me that no effort should be spared to maintain it in the fullest state of efficiency. While marked improvements have been made in elementary education, the more advanced branches have not been so far advanced. In the department of higher education, which have long been a source of complaint by the farmers of the province.

THE PROPOSED LEGAL REFORMS.

I commend the very important subject of the administration of justice to your continued and careful attention. Profoundly as I have felt the anomaly of two systems of pleading and practice in the civil courts has been abolished, and by the reform effected in their procedure, a bill will again be laid before you for the purpose of consolidating the superior courts, establishing a uniformity in pleading and practice, and making further provision for the due administration of justice.

OTHER MEASURES OF REFORM.

Amongst the other measures to be submitted to you are a bill relating to railways and making provision for the greater safety of railway employees and a bill for protecting the public interest in streams and rivers; a bill giving legislative authority of the province; a bill giving increased stability to mutual insurance companies; and one dealing with the question of markets, which have long been a source of complaint by the farmers of the province.

A NEEDED REFORM.

In view of the many extensive and beneficial improvements in our laws effected since the province obtained, fourteen years ago, control over its local affairs, and of the further legislation which will engage your attention during the present session, I commend to your serious consideration the question whether the time has not come when the public interests may be sufficiently protected and at the same time a considerable

saving of expense be effected by confining future legislation to every alternate annual session, except in cases of special urgency.

THE ESTIMATES.

The public accounts of receipts and expenditures for the past year and the estimates of monies required for the current year will be laid before you. The estimates have been prepared with every regard for economy consistent with the public interest.

I trust that the labors of the session now commencing may, when brought to a close, reflect fresh honor on the wisdom and patriotism of the Legislature and prove permanently beneficial to all classes of our people.

A BLACK CRIME.

A Man Cruelly Murdered by His Brother

AT HIS FATHER'S INSTIGATION.

The Murderer and His Parents Doomed.

BLOOD-CURLING DETAILS.

The Conscience-Stricken Son Blames His Father.

MONTREAL, Jan. 13.—The scene in court at St. Scholastique yesterday afternoon must have been heart-chilling to the spectators who thronged the court-room, if indeed there was any humanity about the idlers who lolled about open-mouthed. It is seldom that there is unfolded nowadays such a startling story of depraved nature as was related all through the trial of J. B. Narbonne for the cowardly murder of his brother. The arson story was only secondary in its brutal details to that of the murder.

The evidence of George Mackenzie was to the effect that old Mrs. Narbonne had told him that she mixed the poison for Dan, her stepson, who was murdered; that she did so because she was afraid that his brother would not have the courage to shoot him. She also said that an Irishman named Thomas Carmichael had helped Jean to procure his brother's body. This witness added that there was no church in the neighborhood, and that the district was backward.

JEAN NARBONNE'S EVIDENCE.

A special correspondent gives the following graphic description of the scene at the trial of the parents of Narbonne as accessories to the murder for which he was found guilty the previous day: The convicted murderer, Jean Baptiste Narbonne, was now brought up from his cell, on the floor of which he had been in a heavy sleep. He is a tall, well built young man, 25 years of age. He walked carelessly into the witness box, and folding his arms with an air of indifference began his evidence. Having said that he lived in Arundel, and answered other preliminary questions, he continued: I could not say whether Dan had any money at all when he came to my father's house; I did not ask him as to where or how he had passed the winter, nor whether he had any money at all.

"Had you any difficulty with him?" asked Mr. Filion, the Crown counsel.

The murderer had stood in the bar without the slightest sign of emotion, but his voice faltered and his eyes became glassy with tears as he replied: "If I ever had any difficulty with my brother

IT WAS THE FAULT OF MY FATHER.

My father and my stepmother told me they wanted me to kill him, and my father also told me that Dan wanted me to kill him. I asked Dan if that was true, and he said, 'That's not the case.' My stepmother told me that Dan had given her all his money to keep for him. I asked Dan to lend me \$10, and he told me that if I wanted money I should go and earn it. I told this to my stepmother. My father said I had taken \$20 of the sum given my stepmother by Dan, but I had not. My father very often had quarrelled with Dan, and when he told me to kill him he said that Dan had taken a chair up and beaten him like a dog. He also said that Dan had insulted my stepmother. My father has always wanted to kill Dan for the last fourteen years. A man named Thomas Veitch knows this well enough. My brother Dan was never afraid to say anything. He was brave that way.

Here the witness hesitated again, as though he would give way to his feelings, but the tears in his eyes would not start, and in a moment he proceeded: My stepmother urged me to go and kill my brother, and when I told her that Dan loved life as well as any one, she said he did not, and that any way

HE DID NOT DESERVE TO LIVE,

he was so wicked a man. My father said he wished to send him to the devil.

He then related in detail how a quarrel arose between the deceased and Proulx, their neighbor. Proulx's cows used to go on their land, and the deceased had put them off. The case went before a magistrate, and Proulx was bound over to keep the peace toward him for three months, losing the costs, which he could not pay. The deceased had actually gone so far as to lend Proulx \$5 to pay them.

Witness continued—Proulx didn't like this. When I was passing his house he asked me how my father had settled up with Dan. I replied that I didn't know. My stepmother told me to borrow a gun to kill my brother with. My father hearing this also told me to go to Proulx's house for a gun, and to say, if I was asked what it was for, that it was to kill the bears in the woods. I told my brother again that my father and stepmother had said it was his wish to die, and he said again that it was not true. My father told me if I had anything to ask at all I should go and ask him, and not to speak to any strangers about it. I went over to Proulx's house.

The prisoner now turned towards the window, and remained a few minutes staring thoughtfully. His honor asked him twice whether Proulx had given him the gun, and turning around quickly he said, "I have just told you that. He gave it to me at once, and I went home with it. It was not loaded when I got it. I loaded it myself, my father giving me the slug and the powder.

THE MURDER.

It was about half-past 6 o'clock in the morning when I did it. Dan was at home, but he did not see me load it, for I went to the door. When I came back with my brother Dan asked me what I got it for,

and what I was going to do with it. I told him my father had told me to shoot him. 'To shoot me,' he cried out at first, but in a moment he did not believe me at all. Oh, my God! my God! and shaking his head he grew a shade paler. My father told me that if I did not kill Dan he would do it himself. Oh God! My father gave me the gun in my hands. The evening before my stepmother, after bidding me to shoot him, mixed up some poison for him herself. I told her it was not the right thing to do.

The sense of his awful position was gradually overcoming the witness. His color changed several times and then faded into a sallow hue. "Give me a drink of water," he said in a faltering voice, and having emptied the glass, he stood staring vacantly at the jury for a moment. Then his legs tottered under him, and gasping "Let me sit down," he sank back on the chair which had been brought him, hid his face in his hands and gave vent to the tears which only determined efforts had restrained so long.

"Oh, my God! my God!" he groaned over and over again, while an awful silence reigned in the court-room.

It being a few minutes to 1 o'clock, the court adjourned. Resuming the witness continued his evidence: "My father pressed me to do the deed and I did it. I cannot say in what part of the body I shot him. I cannot say just how near I was to him, either; but I think no further than from here to that box there, or perhaps not more than four feet.

I SHOT HIM IN THE SIDE

next me, for he was lying on the floor. I don't know whether he was asleep or not. Just after this he sat up for a moment. My father and mother were lying in the next room, and after the deed I heard them talking, but I could not hear what they said. My father came out and told me to strike him with the gun, and I struck Dan with it, the gun breaking with the blow. The old woman helped me to drag the body out of the house, and after we had gone a little way I said I was able to take it the rest of the way alone. She left me then, and I took it a short way into the wood, and I was alone then. 'Oh, God,' and the unhappy man sank back into his chair, and his burdened spirit again sought relief in a flood of tears. Rising up again, he continued: "I left the body there for a day and a night. The next morning early I was asleep when my father shook me, saying, 'Wake up quickly. You killed your brother; go now and bury him.' I then went out and buried the body a little distance from the house. Last fall I directed Dr. Migneault, the coroner, to the place, and was with him when he found the body.

THE CROSS-EXAMINATION.

Cross-examined, he said—I was I who was tried and found guilty yesterday of the crime of murdering my brother Dan. I never had any quarrel with Dan in my life. I always loved him. I never told Mr. Stanford that I had any difficulty with my brother. I only said to him all my father told me to do I did.

"Have you a good memory?" asked Mr. Mathieu for the defence.

"Not very," he answered.

"Can you remember events a year ago?"

"Oh, yes; two or three years ago."

"Can you remember four years ago?"

"I don't trouble myself about that."

"Well, do you trouble yourself about this murder?"

"Oh yes, though I knew no one had seen it, I prayed night and day to God and the Blessed Virgin to give me strength to confess the truth," and he brushed away the starting tears.

"You say that your father told you not to tell any one that he had counselled you to do this deed, and you try to excuse yourself for shooting your brother, because you say you obeyed your father. How are you carrying out your principle always to obey your father in giving such evidence against him?"

"I always obeyed him. I was a good son to him." Again he was obliged to sit down, and as the counsel proceeded to question him his honor interrupted, saying that the prisoner's terrible position was worthy of consideration. Rising up suddenly the witness raised his hand over his head and exclaimed in a clear ringing voice,

"MY FATHER TOLD ME TO KILL MY BROTHER, AND I KILLED HIM."

The witness had left the box, and was being conducted back to the cell by several constables when his honor called him back, and said, "I hope that you perfectly understand your position. You have been found guilty of the crime of murder, and—" "That does not trouble me now," he interrupted listlessly.

"But," continued his honor, "you know that you have been convicted. In coming here to make these statements do you hope to escape punishment by them?"

The prisoner made no reply at all, but stood vacantly staring around until removed from the bar.

After other evidence the jury retired, and after about three minutes' deliberation brought in a verdict of guilty, with a recommendation to the clemency of the court. The aged prisoners—the man 85 years of age, and the woman over 80—were then removed from the dock and the court adjourned.

SENTENCED TO BE HANGED.

MONTREAL, Jan. 14.—The court room at Ste. Scholastique was crowded this morning to witness the sentencing of the Arundel murderers, and shortly after 11 o'clock the three prisoners were brought in. His Honor Judge Johnstone reviewed the chief incidents of the terrible crime, and endeavored to fix upon the prisoners their responsibility to their Maker and to society for the deed. He then sentenced them to be hanged on the 25th day of February next, and they were led away to jail.

THIRSTY NORTHWESTERS.

Mr. Scott, of Selkirk, presented to Parliament yesterday a petition from only seventeen residents of Minnedosa, N. W. T., and the immediate vicinity, praying for the repeal of the prohibitory liquor law so far as it affected that district. The petitioners claimed that the operation of the prohibitory liquor law retarded the growth of their settlement. Among those seventeen malcontents appear the names of the postmaster at Minnedosa, the deputy postmaster at Odanah (the postmaster, Mr. Acton Burrows, lives in Winnipeg), one or two storekeepers and a farmer or so.