Feb. 24.-The mystery ths of babies ursery and Infants' hos olved, the police say, by on last night of Winnia kitchen woman at the nitting she placed oxalic babies milk bottles. The ession was obtained by tenant and detective at ours examination of the nan, who had been under since autopsies developability that the infants isoned.

rday night after the bot. n prepared for the bab-"I put two or three not do it with intent to ies, but I wanted to get the nurses who were my

believe that the Anks demented. Her story d as true, however, and licially stated that she aced under formal arrest of homicide to-day. It ed advisable to leave her tal last night of a police officer.

Ankers is twenty-four She came to the hospiwith her infant the baby in the care al she found work in She had been regarded matic sort of character. r foods she said she reing to the fact that she her own baby the aue her the same diet and l for as the other nursshe complained of dis-

i's confession came after amination during which wn when told that they her baby away from her at tell the truth. The an then told how the ban poisoned.

fession to the police the an said that she put two os of oxalic acid into the ilk prepared for said she removed the about fourteen and dropin. There were thirty ilk in the ice box and dropping the acid in heard some one coming. for fear of detection. said she feit bitter torses. They had, d her because she was a

d her feeling of resent-

own steadily for months

determined to get even

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operated by the Cents ollege of Toronto, ng under "Specialists" whom are well known of commercial text e have stu ents in atrom Halifix to Vannd for free c talogue haw, Pre ., You've & s., Toronto.

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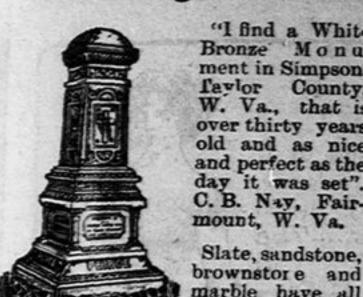
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THURSDAY, FEB. 29, 1912.



"I find a White Bronze Monument in Simpson. Taylor County W. Va., that is over thirty years old and as nice and perfect as the day it was set" C. B. Nay, Fair-mount, W. Va.

brownstor e and marble have all proved failures. Granite is going the same way. No Stone can conpare

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All makes of Guns repair-d, Stocks made for Guns, Skates Sharpened and Repaired, Saws Gummed and Sett, Horse Clippers Sharpened equal to new, Locks Fitted with keys, Cream Seperators Repaired, General Machine Repairs at

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THE IRISH CHIEFTAINS

REDMOND AND TAY PAY ARE SHOWING THEIR AGE.

The Big Sons of Erin, Who Have Spent a Lifetime In Cetting Their Pet Measure Passed by the English People, Are Giving Evidence of the Strain Under Which They Live-Fears Are Felt for Redmond.

Now that to Home Rule campaign is in full swing, the friends of John Redmond fear that if he does not moderate his present pace he may break down before the introduction of the Home Rule bill in the House of

Redmond has shown traces of weariness and stress for some time, and as a breakdown at this juncture



MR. T. P. O'CONNOR, M.P. public platform his strength will not the strain of the prolonged and exciting debate as this would be nothing less than a disaster to the party, every effort is being put for-

To add to the anxiety, there is the knowledge that his chief lieutenant, T. P. OC'onnor, is also far from the tower of strength he once was. "Tay suffers from an organic complaint that causes him at times to wish he were free from the excitements of political strife. Yet such is the present crisis that he and his chief are speaking every day on the claims of Ireland from one end England to the other.

Few people realize that the reservdetermined-looking leader of the rish Nationalists is, beneath the surface, a man of an extremely sensitive nature. It is said here that his physical condition is due less to the stress of political conflict with English Conservatives than to the attacks made upon him from the Irish side by Wil-Ham O'Brien and Tim Healy.

men like Joseph Devlin.

FOR SALE - LOT 10, CON. 11, 40 acres adjoining the vallage of Glenarm, being the property of the sate Donald Spence. For further particulars apply to Mrs. /Donald Spence, Glenarm, P.O.

THE UNDERSIGNED OFFERS FOR sale at a reasonable price the imported Clydesdale stallion, Ardimersay Duke, (13279) rising 7 years old, guaranteed quiet, sound and sure. Will take one or two Clyde fillies in part pay. For further information address Geo. E. Johnson, Peterboro P. O., rural mail No. 3.

TO RENT - THE EAST HALF OF lot 4, in the 6th con. of the Township of Ops, containing 100 acres. Land in good state of cultivation, Good house with stone cellar, good barn with stone foundation and other outb uildings. Small orchard. Ploughing almost finished. For further particulars apply to S. E. Roddy, Reaboro, Ont.

WANTED - STRONG WOMAN, 25 years of age or over to work on a farm five miles from City of Regina, Sask. Must be good plain cook and rtidy housekepper. Wages \$20 per month. Apply at once to Mrs. D. McEachern, Box 1021, Regina, Sask.

FRIDAY, MARCH 1. - By Thos. Cashore, auctioneer. Mammoth clearing sale of farm stock and implements on the Syndicate Farm, lot 24, con. 11, Fenelon, the property of Mr. John Aldous. Sale at 12 o'clock noon and without serve as Mr. Aldous has sold the

WEDNESDAY, FEB. 28, 1912.-By Thos. Cashore, auctioneer. of farm stock and implements, the property of Hugh McKinnon, lot 22, con. 4, Fenelon. Sale at one o'clock sharp.

FOR RENT - A GOOD FARM house, near Cameron. Good spot for a man who wishes to go out working by the day. Apply Walter Hil,, Cameron, P.O.

WANTED TO RENT - ADVERTISer wants to rent a good farm. Address Box 26, Warder, Lindsay, giving full particulars.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 27. - BY Thos. Cashore, auctioneer. Reduction of farm stock and implements. the property of Alex. McGee, lot 16, con. 8, Feleon. Sale at o'clock and positively without reserve. Everything on the list wil be disposed of to the highest bid-

FOR SALE - FARMS FROM 160 to 800 acres, best land in Canadian Northwest. Anyone interested call Hetherington Realty or write. Co., Lumsden, Saskatchewan.

ON FRIDAY, MARCH 8, 1912.-By Elias Bowes, auctioneer, on 25, con. 5 and 6, Fenelon, farm stock and implements, the property of George Webster. Sale at one o'clock.

Sores from Elbow to Fing :rs

ZAM-BUK WORKED A MIRACLE OF HEALING.

REVEREND GENTLEMAN FULLY CORROBORATES

Miss Kate L. Dolliver, of Caledonia, Queen's Co., N.B., says: "I must add my testimony to the value. Zam-Buk. Ulcers and sores broke out on my arm, and although I tried to heal them by using various pre parations, nothing seemed to me any good. 'The sores spread until from fingers to elbow was one mass of ulceration.

"I had five different doctors, faithfully carried out their instructions. I drank pint after pint of blood medicines, tried salve after salve, and lotion after lotion, but it was of no avail.

"My father then took me thirty miles to see a well known doctor. He photographed the arm and the hand This photograph was sent to a New York hospital to the specialist, but they sent word they could do thing further for me, and I was in

"One day a friend asked me if had tried Zam-Buk. I said I had not but I got a box right away. That first box did me more good than all the medicine I had tried up to that time, so I continued the treatment Every box healed the sores more and more until, to make a long story short, Zam-Buk healed all the sore completely. Everybody in this place knows of my case and that it is the Zam-Buk alone that cured me."

Minister corroborates-The Rev. 1 B. M. Parker, of Caledonia, Miss Dolliver's minister, writes: "This is to certify that the testimonial of Mis knowledge goes. I have known he for a year and a half, and her cure effected by Zam-Buk is remarkable." Wherever there is ulceration, blo poison, sores, cold-cracks, abscess cuts, burns, bruises, or any skin in John Redmond is sixty years old jury or disease there Zam-Buk should and T. P. O'Connor is sixty-two, but be applied. It is also a sure cure for both have lived the strengous life. It may be that if the fight for Ire-land is unduly protracted much of the debating will devolve on younger Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, for price. Refuse cheep and harmful imitations

and substitutes.

Lady Betty Across the Water.

By C. R. Q. A. M. WILLIAMSON. Copyright, 19", oy McClure, Phil-

U, - & Co.



We had a number of these tropical birds. "They're a hundred times quainter." I thought hard about the Morning Post and The Queen, but couldn't remember anything extraordinary in

advertising line, and said so. "Perhaps you, being English, don't see anything extraordinary about a clergyman's wife offering to exchange a canary bird for six months' subscription to Punch, or the widow of an officer earnestly desiring an idiot lady to board with her, or a decayed gentlewoman inviting the public to give her five pounds, but we, being American, do," repiled Sally. "Why, I'd rather read the advertisements in some of your morning papers and ladies' weeklies than I would eat."

"Talking of eating, it's lunchtime," said Potter. "There'll be a big menagerie feeding in the dining car, but there's no good waiting for it to finish, as then there'll be no food left."

So we took his suggestion, and there was a crowd, but he had secured a table for four, and we squeezed ourselves into the places. I have traveled abroad with mother

and Vic, where there were Americans in

the dining car, and they have been cross because they didn't get served quickly, and they have said things. But in this car going to Newport you forgot what you had had last before the next course came, yet nobody seemed to mind. They were as patient as lambs and simply took what was given them when they could get it, although they looked as if they were used to everything very nice at home. I suppose it must have been because they were all Americans together, eating American things, with American waiters to wait upon them and no foreigners who ought to know they wouldn't stand that sort of nonsense,

hanged if they would. Some of Mrs. Ess Kay's servants had gone on before us, and some were in our train. Exactly how it was managed, I don't know; but things that would worry us into gray haired graves don't seem to bother Americans at all, and there was the motor waiting when we arrived at the end of our journey.

with a private motor omnibus for the servants and luggage. Sometimes it is rather a pretty sight at the station where you have to get when one of the best trains from town comes in, especially if mother or any one at other big places in the neighborhood should be having a house party. There are several rather good victorias with nice sleek horses, a handsome brougham or two, a motor car or two, to say nothing of dogenets and phae-

tons. But it is a poor show compared to the scene at Newport. I felt suddenly as if I were at the theater and the curtain had just gone up on a bril-There was a crowd of gorgeous carriages, and jet black varnish, gold and

silver harness and horses' brown and chestnut backs all glittered blindingly in the sun. But there were even more motors than carriages, it seemed. else they were more conspicuous, and many were being driven by beautifu wear to a garden party, with nothin on their pretty heads except their splendid hair, dressed everlastingly in the same way. Now I saw Mrs. Ess Kay and Pot-

ter in their element. There was no suggestion that the people were no good enough for them here. Mrs. Ess Kay radiated smiles, bowing cordially right and left, sometimes even more cordially than her friends bowed in return. Potter was taking off his straw hat and waving it. They were delighted to see everybody, for every body was somebody, and some, but not all, of the everybodies were delighted to see them. Sally alone remained unmoved, and I was glad to have her t keep me in countenance in this new act, where I knew none of the players or what part I should be called upon to take by and by.

I had heard so much that was dazzling about Newport, which I had imagined a great white city by the sea, that the part I saw first after leaving the rail way station was distinctly a blow "This quiet, half asleep village the greatest watering place of America. perhaps of the world!" I said to myself, almost scornfully, but when we had bowled into Bellevue where Mrs. Ess Kay said that her cottage was, I began to understand. I wasn't sure at first sight what ! did think of the great splendid houses. with mere pocket handkerchief lawns such as people would have for suburban villas at home, but they gave

lions were at a discount, and I thought -whatever else I did think-that it would be a place to stop away from unless you were happy-happy and strong and gay.

But there was one thing I was very sure of. The avenue itself was more full than our park in the topmost height of the season. People don't look happy driving in

the park, not even the pretty people. I have found that whenever I have been, and, though that isn't so very often yet. Vic says it is really and truly always the same. The great beauties look bored, and some of them have their faces painted

and the air of wearing transforms women driving up and down Bellevue avenue that afternoon looked bored and hardly any were painted. I never saw people appear to be so delighted with life and so thoroughly alive, as if the glorious sea air were frothing in their yeins, like champarne. In the park you don't see people

laughing and talking to each other in carriages. They simply lean back on the cushions with an expression that seems to say, "This is the only thing I can think of to do, so I' doing it just to kill time." Probably they don't really feel like that, but they look it. And as for the people who sit and watch or stand and wait they've usually a strained expression in their eyes as if they were afraid of missing somebody or something of importance. But here in Bellevue avenue every

body was smiling and chatting, and I noticed that the men weren't so preternaturally alert as the men in New York. Some had actually taken time to get fat, which, so far I'd had reason to suppose, was a thing that never happened to American men.

And somehow the young girls had the air of being a great deal more important than we are at home. could tell from the very way they sat and held up their beads in the motor cars and dogcarts and other things that they thought the world was theirs and they were the people to know in it. One was driving a tandem, and she didn't took more than seventeen. was glad when she bowed to Mrs. Ess as soon as ne mid men "what there Kay, because she was pretty and I made up my mind that I should like to

you remember Margaret Taylour tellbother much with the girl. lot this year, they say."

"Carolyn," I repeated. "What a pretty name and how American sound ing, semebow. Fancy her driving tan-



magazines. thing should happen. She must be plucky. How old is she?"

"Eighteen. She was one of last October's buds." "October's buds," I repeated.

sounds poetical-but unseasonable." Potter auswered with a laugh. "Yes, we like things out of season in America, so we bring out most of our buds in October. Then they have the whole winter to bloom in, you know, before they're grafted on another

"Here comes Cora herself, now, in Tom Doremus' Electra," said Mrs. Ess Kay, "It must make Mrs. Van der Windt wild, his going so much with the Pitchley lot, as she can't stand them and would keep Cora and Carolyn out of everything in Newport if she

I didn't wonder at Mr. Doremus, though, as I bowed to him and found time to know exactly how Mrs. Pitchley looked and what she wore, in the half second before our two motors flashed apart. I thought her splendidly handsome, and I liked the gleam in her dark gray eyes, which promised fun. But just then our chauffeur slowed down before a house which seemed to cover about a quarter of a mile of

"Welcome to my little cottage, dear Betty," said Mrs. Ess Kay. If this is her idea of a cottage,

don't know what her conception of castle must be! And yet, when you come to analyze it, there really is something about the place which suggests a kind of glorified, Titanic cottage, rather too grand for a king, unless he were a fairy king, but possibly suited to an emperor. But I do believe rich Americans think that what is good enough for a king is only just good enough for them at a pinch-and I've heard Mrs. Ess Kay call Windsor dreadfully shabby.

Her "cottage" looks as if it were built of gray satinwood, but it is really shingles, and shingles can be the lovetiest material imaginable, it seems, for the covering of a house, especially with a foundation of granite sparkling with mica. They are soft and shimdove's breast; some are dark, some ight, but all are feathery in effect. gables and porches and bow windows l'otter whistled, with one thumb in a left him in a department store and balconies and wide verandas, breast pocket. "F" the che-lid's route from the minister's house. wes the effect of a huge; ruffly and | sake," he remarked ... imatically, and motherly gray bird with her wings Mrs. Ess Kay looked ...gry. spread wide to shelter her birdlings. I felt quite content to be one of the birdlings as I went in. I am sorry to say I'm not a bit fonder of Mrs. Ess Kay than I was on the ship, but the "cottage" looked so hospitable and jolly and the air and the sunshin sparkled so that I couldn't help feeling that it was pleasant to be young

centrated wealth. This seemed a place | unusing new adventures. I was hap- going to have for Betty." where everybody was rich, where mil. by. and I would have liked to sing I wanted to be very good friends with everybody, including l'otter, and I fel' in love with the house the minute ! set foot on the front veranda.

The great gorgeous palace in New York is far grander, of course, and auch, still only very rich people could save built and furnished the Moor-There is a big square hall, not to be

ompared to ours at Battlemead. the pictures are fine, and the staircase is peculiarly charming. It looks : staircase made for sitting out dance. with men you like, and evidently i nows its value as a fliring place oright colored silk and satin cushica resting invitingly against the wall of of the rooms are enormous and consist saif of quaint leaded windows with cats underneath. But better than nything else is the veranda, which ins all round the house and is no nly as wide as a good sized room is fitted up tike a succession of oms. The delicate bead curtains that litter like a rain of green and white nd rose colored jewels give you eeling of privacy, for you can see arough them without being seen. The atiny gray floor is talf covered with exquisite rugs, and everywhere there are oriental tables and chairs and ushiony sofas and green hammocks with frilly pink pillows and screens and bowers of palms and bright aza leas. I should like to live on that veanda swinging slowly in a hammock and looking through the cascade of glittering beads at the sea and sky I spoke this thought out aloud, but

Potter said I would soon learn that there wasn't much time in Newport for looking at the sea and sky. "Why, isn't that partly what you come to Newport for?" I asked. They all laughed. "You just wait and find out," answered Potter. "And

we'll work you pretty hard doing it." Mrs. Ess Kay and Sally took me up to show me my room and theirs, and Potter said that he would go around and look in at the Casino, but he would come back and have tea with was doing." Each bedroom is done in a color.

and mine is the "white room." It was "That's Cora Pitchley's stepdaugh- thmost too heavy sweet with some ter, Carolyn," said Mrs. Ess Kay. "Do powerful flower fragrance when we went in. For an instant I could not ing anecdotes of Cora? She doesn't think what it was. But in another moment I had seen on tables and cabare talking about them both rather a nets and window shelves great bowls of water lilies, rising out of their dark leaves like moons out of cloud banks.

"From Potter," said Mrs. Ess Kay "He telegraphed for them to be here and sent word to the servants just how he wanted them arranged. I must say he does think of rather pretty things when he cares to please And he does care to please you. Betty But you know that without my telling you, don't you, my Lady Witch?" It was hard hearted of me, but all

my pleasure in the gleaming white beauties went out like a bursting bubble. It gets on my nerves to be grateful to Potter three or four times a day! Nevertheless when he came back (which he did after we had dressed and were having tea behind the rain of glittering glass) I had to thank him prettily. He was pleased, but was evidently thinking about something

"I didn't get to the Casino after all," said he. "I met Mrs. Pitchley going out to make a call (she was on dem, with only that tiny groom if any- her way home it seems when we met ber), and she offered to turn back if I'd go with her, so I did."

"Now, see here, Potter Parker," broke in Mrs. Ess Kay, "I don't wish you to set up as another of Cora Pitchley's champions. It's all very well for Margaret Taylour to be for ever quoting her, and she is fuu, but she goes around being original in the wrong way, that nobody admiresthat is, she does what she wants and got what other people want her to do Margaret spends her summers at Blue Bay, and I spend mine at Newport. and I'm not going to have Mrs. Van der Windt down on me or on my

brother either if I can help it." "Thanks for your good advice," replied Potter airily "But may be, when you hear what Mrs. Pitchley had to say to me you'll change your tune." Mrs. Ess Kay raised her eyebrows, but her eyes would look curious. "What could Cora Pitchley say that

would have any particular effect on me?" she asked. "She knows for a fact that she isn't to be asked to the pink ball on the 23d and that Mrs. Van der Windt herself scratched your name off the list before she sailed for Europe."

Mrs. Ess Kays face went a dull ugly red, and she laughed a loud laugh which sounded as if it would be the same color. "As for Cora, I can quite understand, but I don't believe the Wedded and clude me," she said in a quivery voice. "Why shouldn't she have dared. when yourcome to think of it?"

"Well, anyhow-she don't dare now." "No, naturally, she won't dare now. You're as smart as they make 'em

urned and gazed at me with a "thankgoodness-here's-a-floating-spar" sort look, while Sally examined the grounds in her teacup with that funny little three cornered smile ... hers. "Was that the the gou thought ley?" asked Mrs. Essy.

sort of fellow feeling "It doesn't," said and shortly, "and nobody but a man co.... have thought

"I shan't invite th. . 'itchieys to my fied.

Electric Restorer for Me

threshold of big affair," said she-"the affair I'm

yourself out for me!" I excluimed. "I COME HOME FROM WEST FOR

Potter laughed. "Don't you try to rob her of her dearest triumph, Lady Daisy. You're the big gem for the niddle of the setting. You're the

Potter! You ought to be ashamed will be pleased to receive this good of yourself, talking to her like that!" said Mrs. Ess Kay. "But all he means, Betty, is that I shall be very glad to do anything I can to make your visit all for me to give an entertainment. you may be quite sure."

She said this as the queen might say that it didn't matter to ber whether there were seventy-five people or seventy-six asked to a garden party, and I realized that I was soubbed, so I



couldn't speak or spoken to and ouldn't possibly ask her advice about oling to Bailey's beach for a din he sea. Potter, whose proposal it dential, as she was almost certain to want me to stay in till I could be taken his duties there. out officially. "But you don't need to know that," he added.

I looked at Sally, and she laughed, so I knew that I was to go. "Oh, but what about bathing clothes!"

How stupid of me not to have remembered that I would want them before I left home or in New York!" "I reckon it would have been stupid of us if we hadn't remembered," said Sally. Then she went on, irrelevantly, it seemed at first, "What day of the month is tomorrow?"

(To be continued.)

FILL THEN SUCCESSEUL

THE OPERATION.

Mr. McIntyre Thornton, of Ops. who was taken to the Ross Memorial Hospital to be operated upon last Tuesday, Feb. 20, for appendicitis, is improving nicely. His many friends news as the young man has many warm friends in and around Lindsay, Mr. Thornton has been in Manitoba for some time and came back to Lindsay to be operated upon at the advice of his physician in the west.

MEETING WITH SUCCESS. The many friends of Mr. Wilfred

M. Pepper will be pleased to hear of his advancement to the position of travelling demonstrator of The Canadian Kodak Co., Toronto. Mr. Pepper has been prominent in the photographic business in Duluth. Minn., for the past three years and resigned a fine position there to accent this new field of work. Mr. Pepper's territory will be in Manitoba and Saskatchewan, with headquarters in Winnipeg, where he will doubtless meet many of his old Lindsay friends.

Mr. Pepper arrived Saturday night was, said that this was perhaps provi- to spend Sunday with his mother before going to Winnipeg to resume

47 "LIFERS."

There are 47 " lifers " in the Kingston penitentiary, including Jessamine, the Toronto murderer, who arrived on Saturday afternoon, This is said to be the largest number in the record of the institution. Among the "lifers" are two women, one of whom was sent down for murdering her husband, and the other for participating in the murder of her in-

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Parted Within an Hour

Winnipeg, Feb. 26 .- It developed Then, for some reason, they both to-day that the 17-year-old girl who, under the name of Ida Belle Russell, married George E. Watson, a wellto-do bachelor of Winnipeg last week and left him within an hour. Miss Dorothy Rogers, of 600 Corrydon-ave. Her father is a well-known civil engineer, and did not suspect "Yes, I thought itld give you a his daughter was the girl whose curious wedding has filled the local papers for the past week. The claims she did it as a joke, corresponding with Watson as the result of a matrimonial advertisement. She the girl is under age, an effort will be made to have the marriage nulli-

> -Mr. Alex. Ross, of the east ward, Fenelon Falls. returned Saturday from Porcupine, weeks, the guest of his son, Dr. John Ross. Mr. Ross, sr., was very much impressed with the country.

ADMITTED HIS GUILT

YOUTH ARRESTED AT ORONO ON BURGLARY CHARGE. Bowmanville, Ont., Feb. 25. - On

Friday night last the store of Joseph Henry, Orono, was burglarized, entrance being obtained by forcing the back door. Some two hundred dollars' worth of jewelry and about ten dollars in cash were stolen. Chief Richard Jarvis, of Bowmanville, was notified, and went down to Orono yesterday. After making some enquiries, he searched the house of John Moyse, found some of missing articles, and arrested son, Melville, who at first denied all knowledge of the robbery, but on being shown the jewelry found in his drawer admitted his guilt and showed the chief where all the missing articles were hidden.

-Mr. Frank Belch, who has been sojourning at Wigwam, New Ontario, for the past several months,, was in town Monday on his way home to

-Messrs. G. A. Jordan and Allan where he spent the last two or three Gillies, and Mr. and Mrs. Alex. Ross, town, lelu ob Monday for Bobcaygeon to attend the funeral of the late Mrs. Wm. Kennedy.