

W. IRWIN Editor and Proprietor

DURHAM, NOVEMBER 6 1913.

THAT PETITION AGAIN

Last week we referred to a petition in circulation asking to reduce the sentence of Arthur Brooks, who was sentenced to seven months in the Central Prison for the part he took in holding up a young Englishman and relieving him of his money and a watch. The petition, as expected, has been extensively signed, but we have no idea what the effect will be when placed in the hands of the Minister of Justice.

We found no fault with those who signed the petition. We found no fault with those who refused to do so. We admire the fidelity of the distressed wife and mother, who is fighting so strenuously for the liberty of her husband. Apart from all admiration and sympathy, there is another phase of the question that deserves consideration.

Crime should be punished, and the laws make provision for punishment. Are we to ignore all laws, and let every little community decide every little case according to its own whims and fancies? If laws are to be set at nought, we might as well have no laws, and let everybody run at his own sweet will.

We would like to ask all who signed the petition if they think the punishment was too severe. A simple 'yes' or 'no' will answer the question. And again, if your boy, landing in a strange land after midnight, four thousand miles from home, were similarly assaulted, would you sign the petition to give the assailant his liberty? We rather think you wouldn't do so.

If Brooks is not guilty, he shouldn't be in prison; if he is guilty, how much more leniently could any judge have acted?

The magistrate thought he was guilty or he wouldn't have sent him up for trial; the judge thought he was guilty or he wouldn't have sent him to prison to serve a sentence of even seven months. The kind wife who is working for his liberty doesn't assert his innocence; the public, we believe, are all of one opinion that the accused was a party to the assault. Why, then, should we wish to have the accused liberated, and make it easier for another to commit a similar offense?

We do not believe there is a citizen in Durham who is not in sympathy with Mrs. Brooks and her children, and, moreover, we do not believe there would be a single person refuse to contribute to her support during her husband's imprisonment.

To us it would be gross inconsistency to preach, as we often have, against the light punishments imposed for offences, and then sign a petition asking for reprieve of one whose punishment we believe is not too severe.

Again, in the face of the evidence, if Magistrate Telford had not committed him for trial, an awful blow would have gone up from the community, and the writer would have been one of the howlers.

Last week's Review says in part: "She (Mrs. Brooks) has encountered opposition in several places, and expects to meet more when she goes to the furniture factory, where it is said that the Methodist sentiment is strong against the petition."

Why single out the Methodists? Is the remark to be regarded as a compliment to that sect for wishing to see law enforcement, or is it intended as a rebuke for not wishing the law to be ignored and allow wrong to go unpunished? We rather hope the Methodist church and all the other churches are actuated by higher motives than to attempt law evasion in any way.

As a matter of fact the petition was largely signed by employees of the furniture factory, and amongst those who signed it there was, we understand, a large Methodist element. Moreover, the petition was presented by the manager, Mr. Cattan, who was himself one of the petitioners, and a Methodist into the bargain.

We don't know whether the Review man signed it or not, but we do know he is ever willing to express a wish that law breakers be punished. From what we learn also, the petition was being presented to furniture factory employees at the very time The Review was on the press, or in preparation for the mails.

C.P.R. CENSURED BY CORONER'S JURY

An inquest conducted by coroner Gun was held on Friday last to inquire into the causes relating to the death of the late Mrs. John Reay. The jury consisted of Herb, Hunt, Geo. Cuff, Wm. McCulloch, Geo. Mighton, Geo. Noble, David Donnelly, Richard Hopkins, Chas. Lawrence and John Pickens, the latter being chairman. Several witnesses were examined and the following verdict rendered:

"That Mrs. Mary Reay came to her death by being struck by engine of train 2026 going west from Durham on night of October 28, 1913.

"We find further that the engineer did not show proper caution in approaching this crossing: that he might have stopped his train in time to avert this accident had he realized a collision was going to take place.

"We find that this crossing, at which accident took place, is a dangerous one and that the railway company should be asked to put this crossing in a safer condition.

"We also instruct Coroner to forward a copy of this verdict to the Chairman of Railway Commission."

THE BREECHING BUSTED

On Friday of last week, while Mr. Alex. Rutherford was driving down the Durham hill, the breeching broke, and the horse became a little frisky. After jumping to the side of the road, Alex. thought it was best to jump, and let the horse go. When near the Midgaugh House he slipped on the cement crossing and suddenly fell and was then easily captured. There wasn't much damage done.

PERSONAL

Mrs. A. W. H. Lauder is visiting in Owen Sound.

Mrs. Jas. Harkness and son, of Teeswater, are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. C. Morton.

Miss Janet McDonald of Princeville is visiting Miss Nellie Hepburn in town.

Miss Z. Crawford spent the latter part of the week with Mr. and Mrs. Findlay, Dromore.

Mrs. J. Kinnee has returned to her home in Drayton, after visiting with Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Kinnee for the past few weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. N. McIntyre have returned from the west, where they spent a couple of months visiting members of their family.

Miss Clara Aljoe has been home from Toronto for the past week or so, and expects to be well enough shortly to resume her duties on the teaching staff.

Rev. Mr. McCausland, whose resignation we announced last week, has decided to accept the pastorate of the Baptist church in Palmerston.

Mr. and Mrs. Herb. Pettigrew and family, of Wilkie, Sask., have returned to this locality, and we understand, intend remaining here. They are at present the guests of Mr. and Mrs. T. C. Morton, Sr.

Mr. and Mrs. Richardson of Owen Sound have taken up their residence in town. Mr. Richardson has been engaged in the furniture factory for the past year or so.

BORN.

McINTYRE.—At Edmonton, Alta., on Sunday, October 26, to Mr. and Mrs. Shirley McIntyre, a son.

HONOR ROLL FOR OCTOBER

H. S. DEPT.

Form III—A. Edge, M. Campbell and M. Findlay equal. F. McIlraith, W. Barbour, Z. Crawford.

Form II—E. Edge, R. Roberts, N. Marshall, R. Eccles, N. Lenahan.

Form I—K. Ritchie, D. McAuley, L. Tesdale, C. McGinn, M. Smith,

P. S. DEPT.

Sr. IV—A. Cliff, C. Wakefield, G. Lawson, F. Catton, G. Search.

Jr. IV—E. Whitmore, S. McCrae.

E. Browning, W. Snell, L. Wilson.

Sr. III—A. McElvie, F. Lawrence, A. Jacob, S. McAuliffe, L. Chapman.

Jr. III—R. Snell, V. Jacob, H. Falconer, A. Smith, J. Morlock.

Sr. II—W. Mitchell, M. McGinn, W. Walsh, M. McPhee.

Jr. II—E. McQueen, E. Schutz, N. Falkingham and I. Elvidge equal.

E. Search, M. Yiirs.

Sr. I—M. Orr, C. McGinn, D. Graham, L. McDonald, J. Hepburn.

Jr. I—E. McComb, M. Cliff, A. Allan, M. Duncan, M. Crutchley and V. Ryan equal.

SHE DID.

"Does your wife ever pay you any compliments?" asked Frederick A. Campbell the other day of his friend, Jerry Skelton.

"Never!" replied Skelton.

"Well, mine does. She flatters me."

"Often?"

"Oh, yes, frequently; particularly in winter," replied Frederick.

"Why does she taft you so much in winter?"

"Whenever the coal fire needs replenishing she points to it and says, 'Frederick, the grate,'"

I ATTRIBUTE MY CURE SOLELY
And Entirely To Taking
"Fruit-a-tives"

HULL, QUE., DEC. 24th, 1909

"For the past twelve years, I had painful attacks of Dyspepsia. I could not digest my food and everything caused the most agonizing pain in my stomach. I also had a fearful attack of Constipation and at times, I had no movement of the bowels for two weeks. Three doctors attended me for two years and gave me all kinds of medicine but did me no good. My weight came to only 80 pounds and everyone thought I was going to die. Finally, I had the good fortune to try "Fruit-a-tives" and as soon as I began to take them, I felt better. I persist in the treatment and to my great joy, I steadily improved.

Now I feel very well, weigh 115 pounds, and this is more than I ever weighed even before my illness.

I attribute my cure solely and entirely to "Fruit-a-tives" and can never praise them too much for saving my life. To all who suffer from Dyspepsia and Constipation, I recommend "Fruit-a-tives" as a miraculous remedy."

Mrs. ANDREW STAFFORD,
500 a box, for \$2.50, trial size 25c.
At dealers or from Fruit-a-tives Limited,
Ottawa.

THE SUFFRAGIST'S DILEMMA.

I shall not vote for Mrs. Briggs. I do not like her gown; and I remember well the digs I got from Clara Brown.

Jemima Patterson Magee shall get no vote of mine; A horrid stuck-up thing is she—And also I decline To vote for Anastasia Bruce, I fairly boil with rage When I recall that more than once She lied about my age.

And Mabel Jones and Agnes Carr, And Clementina Ball, I'll scratch, because they never are "At home" the days I call.

I cannot vote, you understand, For Angelina Pratt, Because she isn't stylish, and She wears a last year's hat.

Oh, goodness me! That brings me through The List. This ballot's small. There's no one left. What shall I do? I cannot vote at all!

RAIN ON THE ROOF.

When the humid shadows hover Over all the starry spheres, Gently weeps in rainy tears, What a bliss to press the pillow Of a cottage chamber bed And to listen to the patter Of the soft rain overhead.

Every tinkle on the shingles Wakes an echo in the heart; And a thousand dreamy fancies Into busy being start, And a thousand recollections Weave their air threads into woe

As I listen to the patter Of the rain upon the roof.

Now in memory comes my mother As she used long years ago, To bend over the darling dreamers

Ere she left them till the dawn: Oh, I see her leaning o'er me, As I list to this refrain, Which is played upon the shingles By the patter of the rain.

Then my little seraph sister, With her smile and waving hair, And my star-eyed baby brother— Long gone from this world of care,

Glide around my wakeful pillow, Voicing love or mild reproof, As I listen to the murmur Of the soft rain on the roof.

And another comes to thrill me With her eyes of heavenly blue; And I mind not, musing on her, That her heart was all untrue: I remember but to love her With a passion kin to pain, And my heart's quick pulses vibrate

To the patter of the rain.

Art hath not of tone or cadence That can work with such a spell Whate'er the tears of rapture swell Fowl...

Sold by Macfarlane & Co. at 50 cents a bottle.

MARKET REPORT

DURHAM, AUG. 13 1913

Fall Wheat.....	\$ 83 to \$ 83
Spring Wheat.....	93 to 93
Milling Oats.....	38 to 38
Feed Oats.....	32 to 32
Peas.....	85 to 85
Barley.....	48 to 48
Hay.....	15.00 to 16.00
Eggs.....	20 to 20
Potatoes, per bag.....	28 to 28
Dried Apples.....	75 to 75
Flour, per cwt.....	2.60 to 3.00
Oatmeal, per sack.....	2.40 to 2.40
Chop, per cwt.....	1.10 to 1.25
Live Hogs, per cwt.....	8.15 to 8.15
Hides, per lb.....	9 to 10
Sheepskins.....	75 to 85
Wool.....	14 to 27
Tallow.....	5 to 5
Lard.....	16 to 16
Turkeys.....	18 to 18
Geese.....	11 to 11
Ducks.....	8 to 8
Chickens.....	10 to 10
Fowl.....	7 to 7

NEURITIS FOLLOWS CRIPPLED NERVES

Painful Effects of Chronic Rheumatism Quickly Routed by RHEUMA

If your nerves are all crippled from attacks of Rheumatism, Neuritis can easily get a strong hold on the nerves. This most painful disease is one of the hardest known to expel, but RHEUMA can reach it if given a chance. This testimony is positive proof:

"Last March I was so crippled with Neuritis in left limb I could walk scarcely at all. Tried all remedies I heard of and had two physicians. Nothing did me any good until I used RHEUMA; \$2.00 worth of your remedies surely cured me."—Mrs. C. E. Hayes, Russell, Kentucky.

Sold by Macfarlane & Co. at 50 cents a bottle.

WE beg respectfully to intimate to the ladies of

Durham and surrounding country that we have opened a Millinery establishment in the rooms directly over the post office, and shall be pleased to cater to requirements for all kinds of headwear and Millinery accessories. We keep constantly on hand, a large supply of Millinery necessities, and invite inspection from intending purchasers.

NEW MILLINERY PARLORS

"Does your wife ever pay you

any compliments?" asked Frederick

A. Campbell the other day of his friend, Jerry Skelton.

"Never!" replied Skelton.

"Well, mine does. She flatters me."

"Often?"

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in winter," replied Frederick.

"Why does she taft you so

much in winter?"

"Whenever the coal fire needs

replenishing she points to it and

says, 'Frederick, the grate,'"

MISS M. BROWN

As that melody of nature, That subdued, subduing strain Which is played upon the shingles By the patter of the rain.

—Coates Kinney.