

SOME LEGAL STATISTICS

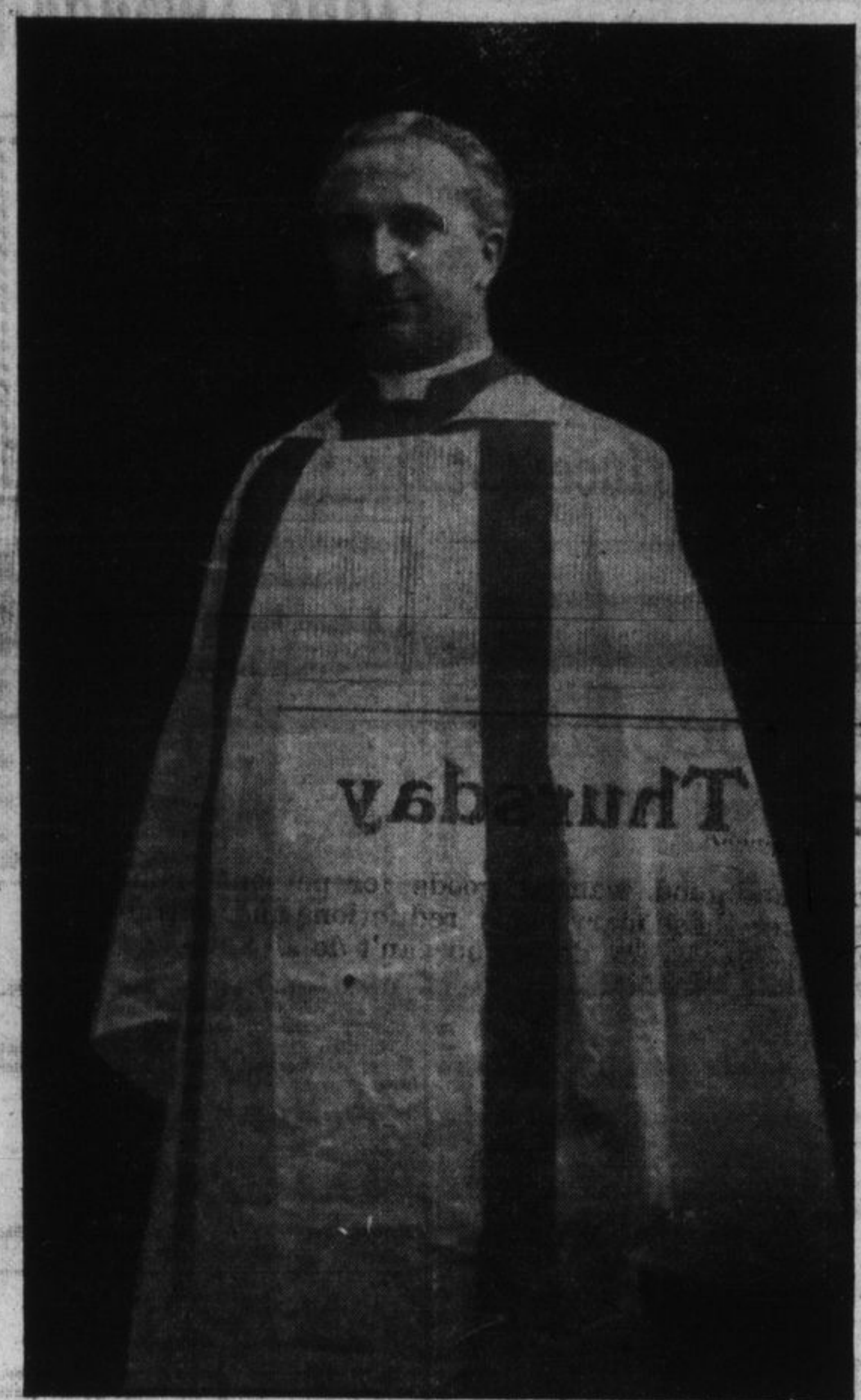
Court Business Done in This District in 1907 and 1908.

The following figures taken from the annual statistical return of the local registrar of the high courts of justice, and the clerk of the County of Frontenac, will be interesting as indicating the amount of legal business done in the higher courts of this county during 1908 as compared with the previous year:

	1907.	1908.
Writs of summons issued out of High Court	79	67
Writs of summons issued out of High Court	32	43
Actions commenced by writ H. C. J.	59	47
Actions commenced by writ C. C. J.	22	32
Præcipe orders issued H.C.J.	16	17
Præcipe orders issued C.C.J.	10	9
Actions entered for trial H.C.J.	8	3
Actions entered for trial C.C.J.	7	7
Judgments in H.C.J.	33	21
Judgments in C.C.J. issued and renewed	13	19
High court executions issued and renewed	18	33
County Court executions issued and renewed	7	12
Days sitting of H.C.J.	7	4
Days sitting of C.C.J.	8	11
Chattel mortgages filed, including renewals	359	390
Assignments for benefits of creditors	4	5
Number of hire receipts and lien agreements filed	515	446
Chattel mortgages discharged	8	6
Partition matters	2	2
Naturalization certificates granted	12	22
Bills of costs taxed	56	79
Amount of chattel mortgages	\$219,967.30	\$190,445.00
Amount of hire receipts and lien agreements	\$26,519.00	\$22,695.00
Judgments in H.C.J.	\$43,589.00	\$23,411.00
Judgments in County Court	\$3,399.00	\$9,896.00
Law stamps collected for the fee fund	\$14.60	\$268.70
Law stamps collected for shorthand reporters fund	16.00	6.00

Of the chattel mortgages an increase in number of 21 is noticed, but the amount secured by them is \$30,000 less than in 1907. Of the 380 mortgages 283 of them are against farmers for a total of \$113,978.72, as against 263 for a total of \$71,945.29 in 1907. The largest mortgage filed in 1908 was for \$25,000 and the smallest for \$10.60.

INSTALLED BISHOP AT MONTREAL.



Right Rev. J. C. Farthing D.D., installed to-day as Bishop of Montreal.

HOME WEEK.

Ruth Esmond in Boston Globe.

Grace Chilvers regarded with reproach the big, bearded man who had swung himself from the train before it had fully stopped and came hurrying toward her.

"You promised to be here old-home week, Peyton," she said reproachfully.

"But it looked for a time as though I should take more interest in an old-folks home," he said, with a laugh. "These consorting steamers think nothing of getting in a couple of days before they are scheduled or eight or ten days behind. In my case they took the ten days behind time. The crazy old engines broke down, as I wired you from New Orleans."

"You should have started earlier," she scolded, "but I'm not going to start right in to lecture; I know that it was all you could do to get here, anyhow, and it was dear of you to want to come back and see the old home where all your interests are so far away how."

"I'm sorry, though, that you came to-day. It's like the morning after the party. Everybody is tired and cross, and it will be two or three days before things are right again. We don't mind, of course, but it is not nice for you to come in for the first time in three years to find the place in confusion."

Everywhere there were signs of the celebration that was past. Along the street men were perched on the poles taking down the strings of incandescent bulbs that had festooned the line of march, and here and there a well coming arch was already in process of destruction and was beginning to show the frame of lath and scantling that had been masked by bunting and staff during the celebration.

old school days and when the death of Bradley's father had broken up the family, and his heritage had been a silver watch and some good advice, he had fared forth to mend his fortune with such good results that after three years' absence he had felt able to return to visit his native town.

As they reached the hotel he paused for a moment to say goodbye to the girl.

"I'll be over as soon as I can wash up and change my things," he said. "It will not take more than half an hour, and then we can walk over to the point and get away from all this dirt and confusion."

Grace was waiting for him and when he had greeted Mrs. Chilvers they started for the little peninsula that was the favored walk of those who walked for pleasure.

"I'm glad to get out of the town," he declared, when they had passed from the paved street to the country road. "I met about fifty people on the way to your house, and they all stopped me to tell how sorry I should be that I missed old-home week. I don't care."

"You don't care!" cried Grace, reprovingly. "Why, Peyton Bradley, I've got it in your own handwriting that you wanted to come on for-home week."

"I admit that," he conceded, "but I didn't say old home. I just wrote that I wanted to come for home week and I'm not too late for that yet. I must be getting back a week from to-day, but I can have the celebration that I came for."

"I didn't see what sort of a celebration you can have all by yourself," cried Grace.

"I don't want it all by myself," corrected Peyton. "But my celebration is an old home, but a new home, week. I've come to tell you about my new home—and to seek you to share it."

"It's a pretty place, dear, and not as hot as you people up here seem to think it is. With that lucky turn over in the mine I was able to purchase a plantation and I've a home to offer at last. I wrote about home week because your letters have always been the friendly sort that told nothing of your heart. It was better so, because I did not want to be a dog-in-the-manger and tie you down to a man who perhaps might not win success in years."

"I came on for home week to ask you to share my home. If someone else had won you I could explain to our friends that I had just run on for the celebration and they would not connect your name with mine. Is there someone else, Grace?"

They had passed at a bridge that spanned a narrow creek, and the girl with flaming cheeks was looking into the water. Now she turned a smiling face to his.

"I thought that there was someone else," she confessed. "But I thought that that 'someone' was my rival. When you did not write of anything but home week I told myself that you were interested in someone down there and that you wanted to have a look at the old place before you married and settled down. There never has been anyone but you, Peyton."

"And there was never such a splendid celebration as our home week will be. But the real celebration, dear, will be when we truly come to our home. There will be no bunting and no flags, no decorations, all a built only to be torn down, and it will be the sweeter that only we two share it. That's the sort of home week I was thinking of."

"The sort that is best," softly whispered Grace.

The Cheap Picture Shows.
Montreal Star.

The campaign against moving picture shows should result in two things—their pictures should come under close supervision and their halls should be made safe in case of fire. Just because they are cheap is no excuse for condemning them. They may be the poor man's theatre, but that is no particular reason why they should not get fair play. But they should also be made to give the "poor man" fair play. They should provide him with a decent show which will not contaminate his mind or that of his children, and they should offer him a safe hall where the smallest panic is not likely to result in a colossal fatality. This is especially the more necessary as at present the inflammable picture machine is frequently situated at the front entrance—just the place where a fire is most likely to frighten the people and bar their escape.

An Ancient Feud.
Canadian Courier.

Several good men and true went down to the city of Brantford years ago and in the course of their visit at the leading hotel of Telephone Town, one of them, a Maclean and a Highlander, became intensely animated and then took occasion to mar somewhat the features of an innocent acquaintance. Friends interfered and the Maclean was reproached for his display of a war-like spirit. He refused to repent, however, and explained in fine historic fashion.

"Why shouldn't I attack him? He's ought to be a Monteth and it was a Monteth that betrayed Wallace." Just a trifle of a few centuries but the enmity of the days of Edward I is not entirely forgotten in the days of Edward VII.

In Company.
January Delineator.

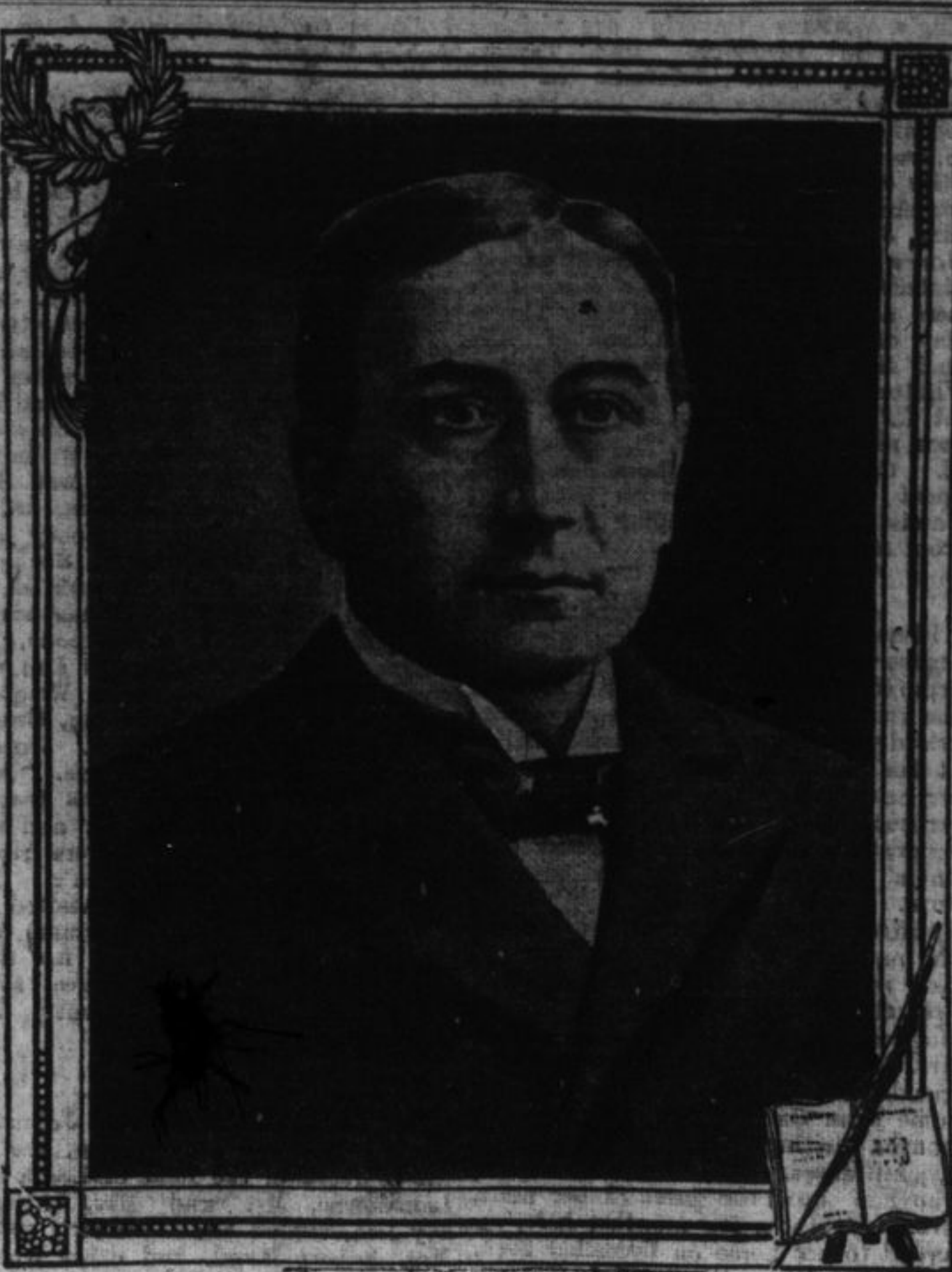
Little Billie, who is quite fond of his grandfather, has learned some of his bad habits. One day he said a bad word. His mother, quite surprised, said seriously: "Why, Billie! Edna, Edith, little Jay, papa and mamma will all go to heaven, and we will feel so badly because little Billie won't be there."

"Oh, well, I'll be wise dramps," said Billie, quite independently.

Same Form Of Idolatry.
She-Heres' an interesting newspaper item saying that the practice of kissing under the mistletoe dates back to the time of the Druids, and it is supposed there was a religious meaning attached to the custom at that time.

He—Oh, I don't doubt it. They worshipped the girl they kissed, I presume, same as we do now.

Central park, in New York city, is assessed at \$215,000,000, not for taxation, but to show the real estate value exempt from taxes.



George L. Wellington, Formerly United States Senator, who is named as co-respondent in the divorce suit of Dr. Pierce C. Wilson, declared on the witness stand that it was an "infamous lie."

Kept His Word.
He was a swish-looking little man, but he had a loud voice, and evidently wanted everyone to know what he said. He and a companion who, he it said to his credit, seemed ashamed of the company he was in—stood in the hotel rotunda one Saturday night. The little fellow was talking about Ireland, and he said many hard things concerning the country and the people.

A great big man stood by listening to the little fellow's vapourings. He merely smiled, until the little fellow said, in a very loud tone: "Show me an Irishman, and I'll show you a coward."

Then the big fellow slipped up, and touching the little fellow on the shoulder, said, in a heavy bass voice: "What's that you said?"

"I said show me an Irishman and I'll show you a coward," said the little fellow, whose knees were shaking under him.

"Well, I'm an Irishman," said the big fellow.

"You are an Irishman? Well," and a smile of joy fitted over the little fellow's countenance as he saw a hole through which he could crawl, "I'm a coward," and he set off at a run.

There is no sterner moralist than pleasure.

THE MEN WHO RISE.

John D. Jr. Takes Fling at "Clock Watchers."

"The business man has no use for a clock-watcher," John D. Rockefeller, Jr., said to his Bible class last Sunday.

"The trouble with the great majority of young men of the present day is that they place too high a value on their services and are afraid of working too hard for their employer. Such men will never make a success in life. I know young men who do just what they are employed for and not one jot more—men who will stand outside the door and will not enter until the clock strikes, and are ready to knock off the very second the clock rasps its hour to leave. They are afraid they may give a little more than they receive, and then wonder why they are not advanced."

"The men that I have seen advanced are those who were not afraid of work and remaining a couple of hours overtime and clearing up the work of the office without any idea of additional recompense. They worked for the interest of their employer."

"The trouble with you young men who come to New York, is that you too easily forget the teachings of your mothers. The excitement and pleasure of a great city cause you to forget your daily prayers."

A Collect For Club-Women.

January Delineator.

The following prayer, delivered at the opening of a Woman's Club meeting at Saginaw, Mich., has considerable value. We commend it to our readers.

Keep us, O God, from pettiness; let us be large in thought, in word, in deed.

Let us be done with fault-finding and leave off self-seeking.

May we put away all pretence and meet each other face to face, without self-pity and without prejudice.

May we be never hasty in judgment and always generous.

Teach us to put into action our better impulses, straightforward and unafraid.

Let us take time for all things; make us grow calm, serene, gentle.

Grant that we may realize it is the little things that create differences; that in the big things of life we are as one.

And may we strive to touch and to know the great common woman's heart of us all, and O Lord God, let us not forget to be kind.

Imperial Underwear is comfortable.

THE DEALERS PROTEST

NEW YORK FURRIERS COMPLAIN TO DEPARTMENT.

An Important Business—Trade With Canada in Raw Furs Alone Amounts to \$5,000,000 Every Winter.

Washington, Jan. 6.—The raw fur dealers of New York city have protested to the state department against the embargo declared by the dominion government on raw fur skins for export to Canada.

This important matter has been brought to the attention of the department for relief by Abraham G. Meyer, representing Hering Bros. and other fur dealers of New York city. A state department official said the question will be discussed by the state department with the British ambassador and he will transmit the protest to a British foreign office. The reply will come through the colonial office at London from the dominion of Canada.

The department regards the matter as one of great commercial importance. It is estimated that New York's business with Canada in this material amounts to about \$5,000,000 every winter.

Canada, in the opinion of experts here, has acted without regard to the effect of a blanket in quarantine and embargo. He holds that by the exclusion of "all hides" coming from states in which cattle are afflicted with the hoof and mouth disease Canada unjustly discriminates against skins or furs, which do not come under the general classification of hides.

The representations will take the form, first, of a suggestion that the articles discriminated against were placed on the embargo list by an oversight. It will be several days before the question can be disposed of.

The Stomach Tells It.

The stomach is the basis of health and of all one's accomplishments. You cannot have perfect digestion, you must not have imperfect. For any stomach trouble use Day's Dyspepsia Cure at once. It directly aids digestion, it is tonic and laxative. Each bottle contains sixteen days' treatment. For sale only at Wade's drug store.

Some men are such swindlers that they cheat themselves.

The Montreal Stock Co's GREAT JANUARY REDUCTION CLEARANCE SALE

of 1909 Starts Thursday

Our extremely large and varied stocks of fresh, new and good wanted goods for personal, family and home use, must now be cleared before stock-taking, hence these marvellous reductions and extraordinary bargains. The SALE STARTS TO-MORROW. Come every day—you can't do all your needful shopping at once—and a visit each day will reveal new chances to save on necessary things.

Below we give a partial list only of the great clearing sales of needful and reasonable goods. Read every word carefully and share the wonderful savings To-morrow.

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| All Our Ladies' Tweed Coats
75 to clear. This season's newest models, loose and semi-loose styles, with trimmings of velvet, strapping, etc. Best of materials. Regular prices ranging from \$10.50 to \$15.00.
JANUARY CLEARANCE SALE PRICE 4.98 | 35 Children's and Girls' Coats
Made of excellent wearing beavers and heather tweeds, long loose-fitting style, some have yokes, trimmed with velvet braid and fancy buttons. Sizes fitting girls from 6 to 14 years. Regular price \$4.00, \$5.00 \$6.00 and \$6.50.
JANUARY CLEARANCE SALE PRICE 2.68 | Ladies' Winter Blouses
Made of fancy waistings, lustrous, etc., light, medium and dark shades, neatly made with tucks front and back, long sleeves, collars attached. Regular \$1.50 to \$2.00 pair.
JANUARY CLEARANCE SALE PRICE69 | Pillow Cases
Made of nice even fine round thread, American cottons, plain, 2 1/2 inch hems. Splendid January Sale Savings. Sizes 40x42 inches wide. Regular price, 35c, and 40c pair.
JANUARY CLEARANCE SALE PRICE, pair25 |
| 1,300 Yards Pure Linen Roller Towelling
18 inches wide. A good heavy, serviceable make that will wear and wear. Better lay in a good big supply. Regular price, 12 1/2c. yard.
JANUARY CLEARANCE SALE PRICE, yard08 | Ladies' Elastic Knit Vests and Drawers
Ribbed high-grade unshrinkable quality, cream and grey, with satin facings, high neck and long sleeves, drawers ankle length. Regular price, \$1.25.
JANUARY CLEARANCE SALE PRICE69 | Clearance of 40 Pairs All Wool Blankets
Fine White unshrinkable wool, best Canadian yarns, carefully woven and thoroughly scoured. Finished in pink or blue borders. Size, 60x90. Regular \$3.75 and \$4.00 pair.
JANUARY CLEARANCE SALE PRICE, pair 2.48 | FINE FURS
January Clearance Sale—Big Reductions
Throw scarfs, stoles, collarettes, muffs, etc., fine furs, best of makes also Men's Coon Coats to be cleared out during this sale at REMARKABLY LOW PRICES. |

Men's and Boys' Wear—Money Saving that Counts

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|--|---|--|---|
| 18 Men's Beaver Overcoats
Blue and Black Beaver. This season's goods, made in latest style, well lined and trimmed. Regular price, \$9.00 and \$10.00.
JANUARY CLEARANCE SALE PRICE 4.69 | 40 Men's Suits
A stunning group which will surprise you by their style and finish and general good looks. Materials are mostly tweeds and worsteds. Regular price, \$10.00 and \$12.50.
JANUARY CLEARANCE SALE PRICE 4.68 | Boys' Reefers
Made of heavy Blue English Melton. Best of make and lining, trimmed with brass buttons. Regular \$1.75 to \$2.00.
JANUARY CLEARANCE SALE PRICE89 | Men's Fleeced Underwear
Heavy winter weight, unshrinkable. Warm and long wearing. Regular price, 60c. garment.
JANUARY CLEARANCE SALE PRICE39 |
| 500 Pairs Men's All Wool Socks
Heavy winter weight, plain and ribbed. Regular price 35c. pair.
JANUARY CLEARANCE SALE PRICE, pair19 | 120 Men's Natural Wool Shirts Only
Sizes 34x36. Regular price, 75c. and \$1.00.
JANUARY CLEARANCE SALE PRICE49 | 300 Men's Shirts
Soft and hard bosom, made of best materials. Broken sizes, but all sizes in the lot. Regular price, \$1.00 and \$1.25.
JANUARY CLEARANCE SALE PRICE49 | 100 Pairs Men's Mocha Gloves
Wool-lined, spring clasps. All sizes. Regular price, \$1.00 pair.
JANUARY CLEARANCE SALE PRICE, pair59 |

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