

[illegible]

burnhouse fire. On Friday night, 16th Ann
Laven, 19, was sitting on the porch of the
John Holt, walking from Burnhouse to Mr. Riddle
house at Try-em-All. When near White Horse
creek, I heard the voices of two men quarrelling
and saw a light in the mill yard. I went to
Laven, and Tamy. The latter was lying on the
grass, and gave a groan or two. Laven was standing
up, and said to me, "I have been quarrelling with
him off, quarrelling with Laven, who said
had behaved badly to Tamy. McCormick said
was sorry for it if he had behaved badly. McCormick
this was said, but Laven would not fight with him.
No one hit or hurt Tamy whilst I was there.
Laven tried to rise him, but could not. I went
back to the mill yard, and saw McCormick
leaving Tamy lying on the ground, and Laven
and McCormick quarrelling. We got back again
to the mill yard, and saw McCormick and Laven
was still lying in the same place. Laven
sitting on the grass with Tamy's head on his

one of the best and most enthusiastic gatherings ever held in connection with Methodism at Black

Censure is the term now used to

being eminent.

GIVE THE GIRLS A TRADE

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their por-
that when
lousy.

are ecta-
the golden

Bernard Mace, has died
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