

# Only One Week of January Sale.

Our Annual January Crockery and China Sale gives you opportunities that will end with the month. Better grasp them now. There are still lots of good things here, a few of which are given below.

<b>2 Only Dinner Sets.</b> Best pure white semi-porcelain, gold stippled, 97 pieces dinner set, good value at \$8.50 <b>JANUARY SALE PRICE \$6.95.</b>	<b>A Snap in Toilettware</b> 12 piece Chamber Sets, latest design, fancy decorations, green and gold, usually priced \$10.00. <b>JANUARY SALE PRICE \$6.75.</b>
<b>Another Dinner Set Bargains.</b> 1 only Dinner Set the popular Crown Derby pattern, always sold at from \$18 to \$22. <b>JANUARY SALE PRICE \$13.80</b>	<b>Another Chamber Set Bargain.</b> 10 piece sets, consisting of different patterns in White and Gold, Green & Gold &c. Regular \$5.00 value <b>JANUARY SALE PRICE \$3.90</b>
<b>Edglish Porcelain Tea Set.</b> 44 piece Tea Sets, well printed, Green, Blue and Pink. Regular Price \$3.50. <b>JANUARY SALE PRICE \$2.49.</b>	<b>China Salads and Cake Plates.</b> Dozens of different patterns to choose from. Reg value \$1.75 sale price \$1.25 Reg value \$1.00 sale price 70c. Reg value 75c sale price 55c. Reg value 50c sale price 35c. Reg value 35c sale price 25c.

All other kinds at equally low price.

## THE STAR GROCERY, J. N. Scheffer

Terms: Cash or Produce.

Reap the benefits of the prevailing high price on BUTTER and EGGS, by feeding

### Stock and Poultry Foods

Our Stock consists of the followins variety:—

- International Stock Food in 25c. 50c \$1 pkgs.
- Herbageum in 50c pkgs
- Royal Purple in 50c pkgs
- Kow-Kure in 50c pkgs
- Rex Sugar Food in \$1.00 and 2.25 pkgs
- International Poultry Food in 25c pkgs
- Pratts Poultry Food in 25c pkgs
- Royal Purple Poultry Food in 50c pkgs
- International Louse Killer, Zenoleum, Oyster Shell, etc., etc.

## C. Liesemer & Co.

### FREE to Boys and Girls

We want every boy and girl to sell 30 beautiful Shamrock Badges for St. Patrick's Day, at 10 cents each. When sold, send the \$3.00 to us. Then we'll give you, absolutely FREE, either the dandy Indian Chief or the Indian Hiawatha Suit, shown in picture, express charges prepaid. Send no money—we trust you. Badges sell on sight—everybody wants one.

#### INDIAN CHIEF or INDIAN HIAWATHA SUIT

Boy's suit is made of Khaki Colored Drill. It consists of Jacket, trimmed with Fast Red Fringe, with laced front. Pants trimmed to match Jacket. War Bonnet of Brilliant Feathers. Girl's suit consists of Blouse trimmed with Red Fringe, with laced front. Skirt trimmed to match. War Bonnet of Colored Feathers. Every boy and girl wants one of these natty suits. This is an easy way to get one FREE, so write us today.

Canadian Novelty Supply House  
Market Lane, London, Canada



#### The Newspaper Job.

Many people believe that a newspaper falls together without work or concerted action or plan. The Rev. James McLeod, a Presbyterian minister at Pasadena, was of this opinion, and asked to be allowed to edit one edition of The Pasadena Star. The editor gladly accepted the opportunity to go fishing, and the minister took up his

duties in the newspaper office. This is how he felt when he found himself at last at the end of his task, which, it must be said, had been done quite creditably:  
My time is now almost up as I pen this last line; my hand is almost paralyzed; my brain is befuddled, and I am free to confess that I am right glad to vacate the holy spot. Such rush and riot and disarray. Such a jumble and

potpourri. It strikes me as the effort to bring order out of chaos, and do it lightning quick. I am reminded of the memorable words: "The earth was without form, and void and darkness was upon the face of the deep. And the spirit moved upon the face of the waters." Never shall I criticize newspaper men more. I shall pray for them. They will have my heart's forbearance henceforth and forever. They are the hardest-worked, shortest-lived, poorest-paid brain workers on this weary old world.

#### Scarcity Of Male Teachers.

Principal Scott, in his statement to the Technical Education commission a few days ago, called attention to a peculiarity of the Ontario Public School system which deserves more consideration than it receives: the tendency to substitute women for men as teachers with the necessary result that men are driven out of the profession. This tendency is quite as noticeable in the United States as it is in Canada, and is beyond doubt due in both countries to the operation of a well-known economic law: the survival of the cheapest. So long as women are willing to work for less than men are willing to accept this tendency will remain operative, and will unless facetiously checked become more and more pronounced.

Mr. Scott was quite justified in expressing regret at the change which has taken place, and which is still in progress. At present in the Toronto Normal School the men in attendance are only twenty-one out of a total of two hundred and twenty; less than ten per cent., and the proportions are similar for other normal schools, for other sessions, and for the public schools all over the province. He admitted that woman can teach as well as men can, but they stay on the average a much shorter time in the profession. When a man marries he may remain in the profession; when a woman marries she naturally and properly retires from it. So far from being cause for regret this is precisely what the community should favor, but as conditions are at present the effect is to greatly limit the number of available experienced teachers. Few persons, either men or women, can do good work until they have been teaching a few years, and a large proportion of young women leave the profession before they have had a chance to show whether they have any aptitude for the teacher's vocation.

#### LIVE STOCK MARKETS. TORONTO.

The railways reported 82 carloads of live stock at the City Market, consisting of 1267 cattle, 1495 hogs, 329 sheep and lambs, 74 calves and 18 horses.

The quality of cattie was generally about the same as has been coming—a few good to choice, with the bulk being of the common to medium classes.

Trade and prices were much the same as on Monday for the same quality of cattie.

Receipts being light, everything of good quality was readily taken, but common and medium stuff was just a little easier.

Butchers—Geo. Rowntree bought 180 cattle for the Harris Abattoir Co. as follows: Butchers' steers and heifers at \$5 30 to \$6 10; cows, \$2 75 to \$4 90; bulls, \$4 50 to \$5 35.

Milkers and Springers—A moderate supply of milkers and springers found ready sale at \$40 to \$70 each. One load of late or backward springers sold at \$38 50 each.

Veal Calves—Prices steady, at \$3 50 to \$8 50 per cwt.

Sheep and Lambs—Wesley Dunn bought the bulk of those on sale, and quoted prices as follows: Sheep, ewes, \$4 25 to \$4 50; rams, \$3 to \$3 50; lambs, \$5 70 to \$5 90.

Hogs—Selects, fed and watered at the market, \$7 50, and \$7 15 to drovers for hogs f.o.b. cars at country points, which means \$7 to the farmer.

#### The Ways of a Woman.

They had been quarreling, and although hubby was willing to take the blame all upon himself and smooth matters over peaceably, she was still snippy and indifferent.

"Come over here, Jessie. Aren't you curious to know what is in this package?"

"Oh, not very; I can stand the strain," she replied, belligerently.

"Well, it's something for the one I love best in all the world," he said, coaxingly, trying to win a smile.

"Oh, is that so?" she sniffed. "I suppose then, its those suspenders you said you needed!"

#### Killed Near Glamis

George Funston, a farmer residing on the 2nd of Bruce, was killed near Glamis on Saturday last by a gravel bank caving in on him. An overhanging brow of earth, which had withstood the efforts of many to move and which consequently was thought secure, suddenly caved in while Funston was working underneath it, and before he could be dug out life was extinct. The deceased was in his 32nd year.

#### From Berlin To Saxony.

BY REV. H. R. MOSIG.

In the great garden of Berlin I saw another beautiful monument, the monument of Queen Louisa, the wife of Frederick William III. This monument has been erected to her memory by the people, and she was worthy of that sign of love, for at one time, when half of Europe was crushed under the first Napoleon, 1808-1812, the queen Louisa had been a mother to her people and a comforting angel to all who suffered. Last I stood in front of the "Brandenburger Tor," gate of the province of Brandenburg, a beautiful triumphal arch with the "Germania."

From Berlin I took the train home over Frankfurt on the Oder, through beautiful Silesia, the "Pearl of Prussia," as Frederick the Great used to name it. My home is in Saxony, the kingdom full of industrious towns and villages, good farm land, and a scenery full of beauty for travellers from all over the world. In this kingdom is a village called Niedercunnersdorf, founded by a certain Kung, in a far-off time, a village between the mountains of Tittan. This is my birthplace. To that village my heart went home long before I saw the steeple of our church.

About four o'clock in the afternoon I arrived in Loeben, one of our nearest stations. I left the train and looked along the platform. There I caught a glimpse of a well-known, beloved face, the face of my mother. There she stood, not seeing me, but I saw her. The same kind face, a little older, her hair a little more white, but still the same love and kindness for everybody in her eyes, and a good word for all she meets. And near her I saw the figure of my stepfather, who has been kind to me in every way. We met! I do not need to describe our meeting. Every father and mother knows how it is, when the beloved child after years of absence in a far-off country, comes back. And every child who has been away, knows how glad he feels to find father and mother once more in the land of the living.

I hired a carriage for our one hour drive home from the station to our village. No, my mother would not step into it! She only rode two or three times in a carriage in her life, on her baptismal day and on her wedding day. No, she would not do it! Now in her old age! She would not make a fool of herself! Everybody would see her driving through the village, and she would be ashamed not to be on her feet, but in a carriage like a great lady! So she said. Dear old mother! But she had to do it. For once in my life I made my mother obey my will. On the broad "Chauce," that is the highway, we drove home. The roads in Germany are generally very good. The Gov't looks well after them and keeps the roads in good order. We drove home through the fields, green meadows covered with flowers on both sides of the street. As we drove through the village I saw familiar faces and all were wondering who it could be driving in a carriage. In the midst of the long-stretched village stands an old house with straw roof, covered with moss. That is my home. In the garden bloom roses, violets, forget-me-nots, and the vine creeps upwards to the roof of the old house.

How glad I was to enter that house; to sit once more at the table mother had spread, and to drink the coffee she made. I always said that mother makes the best coffee in the world, and I say it again. We sat up till late in the night, and I told of America and my life and work here, and father and mother told how they had lived the past five years. When I at last went to bed I lay awake a long time in sweet remembrance of my childhood. During that night I was suddenly awakened by a dripping noise, and a feeling of water on my forehead. It was raining outside and inside of the house, raining through the old, old straw roof. How I loved that dripping noise! How I loved that rain! For it was the rain of my fatherland.

How shall I tell of the three months I spent at home? I can not! I could write volumes of that time, if I cared. But I do not care, for of that time is written in another book, the book of my heart. From my home I made little excursions out into the country. I climbed the mountains, searched the forests, lingered on the meadows, stood by the creek and followed the stream for hours. I talked with the farmers and workingmen, preached in our church, gave lectures of my travels and life in Canada, before an audience of many hundreds. I lay in the shadow of the trees and dreamed, and in the glittering sunshine I wandered and wandered through Saxony.

#### FOR SALE.

John Diebel offers for sale on very reasonable terms, his property on Absalom Street, east, in the village of Mildmay. There is one-third of an acre of land, on which is situated a comfortable frame house, 18 x 24, Kitchen 18 x 24, and an addition 14 x 18. Abundance of hard and soft water. Also a pump factory, equipped with boiler and 5 horse power engine. Property is in good shape and can be bought on easy terms.  
JOHN DIEBEL, Mildmay.

THE STORE OF VALUES. THE STORE OF SATISFACTION.

## THE LEADING STORE MILDMA Y.

### January Stock-taking Sale.

Big Smash in Prices on all kinds of Merchandise.

No question about it, our customers are reaping rich rewards in money saving during this sale.

"This is the weather for Furs. We are selling fur Muffs, Collars, Throws etc., at possibly less than the cost of making.

They must go,—that's all.

### Winter Coats.

All winter coats in stock have been put down to a price that does not pay for materials. Do not buy a coat until you have looked over these bargains.

Wonderful bargains in winter millinery.

## J. HUNSTEIN.

### MILDMAY DRUG STORE.

Stationary, Fountain Pens. Hand Bags, Purses, Perfumes Bottled and by the ounce, Hair and Cloth Brushes, Combs, Hand Mirrors, Pipes, Razors and Stropps, Sachet and Talcum Powders.

Jno. Coates, - Druggist

### Fresh Fish

All Varieties Any Quantity At Right Prices.

## Hy. Keelan

Terms: Cash or Produce.