

Aylmer Express

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

Two ladies had a "hot time" in the Princess theatre in Toronto on Monday night last, over a high hat, which one of them wore, preventing the other from seeing what was going on, on the stage. They called each other some very sweet names and raised such a row that the play had to be stopped and the curtain rung down for a time. They did not stop until the actor, Robt. Cummings, came from behind the scenes, and walked into the balcony where they were quarrelling. Nothing but courtesy and gentlemanliness prevents many a man from saying cuss words at every performance in the hall here over this high hat business. The fact is, they use the words, but say them inwardly. Will the ladies be kind enough to remedy it.

If some of our friends in Tilsonburg, or any one of them, will give the editor of the Liberal a good thrashing, we will pay the fine and donate a good medal. Our reason for this expression of vindictiveness is that he sent us the following query last week:—"If a hen and a half lay an egg and a half in a day and a half, how many eggs will three hens lay in three days." Noah propounded that question ten years previous to entering the ark; a man was stoned to death for springing it on his fellow workmen during the building of King Solomon's Temple; it was not mentioned in public again until the reign of Julius Caesar, when one of the King's jesters worked it off for some time, and lost his head for his trouble. After that it dropped into oblivion, and was never heard of again, until a few years ago, and then only in some out of the way places like Tilsonburg.

The observations of "Observer" in last week's EXPRESS, or perhaps more accurately speaking the heading of the article "Observer's Observations," has caused the editor to observe a few things himself. The first thing that struck us was the use of the expression "I" instead of "we" in his article. This started "us" thinking, and wondering why an editor usually does not always use the plural number when writing. Is it because one editor is of more consequence than two or more ordinary individuals, or does he think he is? Is it habit, custom, newspaper law, or what? Where and when did it originate, and why do "we" all hang onto it so desperately? Perhaps it originated long years ago, when an editor was expected to give \$5 worth of advertising to every church social, tea meeting or entertainment, and take his pay in complimentary tickets, whether he used them, or wanted them or not. In those days he certainly gave enough to entitle him to be called "we," not "wee," and as he generally got about three tickets, (75c. worth per value) in return, that also entitles him to speak of himself as we. Often the editor was a single man, not from choice, but from necessity, and when he attended a tea meeting and got a taste of the many good things which were so foreign to his ordinary bachelor life, he generally managed to stow away as much as any other half dozen who were present. Another incentive was to get even with the church people for the \$5 worth of advertising given, and in order not to be too much out, he sometimes took too much in. Possibly the use of the expression arose through some poor married editor whose wife and ten small children were suffering from the necessities of life, owing to the carelessness of his subscribers in not paying for their paper, and in his piteous appeal for funds, he included the whole family. It may have worked so well in those days that other editors adopted the plan with the eagerness of desperation. But alas, those days have passed, the expression has lost its charm, the "cat" does not come back any more, and it might as well be dropped. Perhaps the expression was adopted as a means of protection. They used to "lick" the editor whenever an article appeared in his paper that did not suit every body, and by saying we instead of I, he might lead the public to think there were three or four editors to deal with. Even this excuse is no longer any good, as people now days do not think an editor is worth getting mad at, and besides "we" are all fighters in this year of grace. Whatever the origin, the expression is here, and like "Barney's mule" seems to be here to

stay, and the editors of the St. Thomas Times, Springfield Echo and Rodney Mercury may still continue to say we with as much freedom as though they were the only "cats in the alley."

LUTON

Mrs. I. P. Chambers, of Alvinston, has returned home after spending a week with her sister, Mrs. A. Harrett.

Mr. E. VanPatter is still confined to the house with rheumatism.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Mitchell, of Richmond, visited friends here on Sunday.

Mrs. McKenney, who has been seriously ill for some time, is improving slowly.

Miss B. Dunn spent last week with Mrs. W. F. Smith, of Sparta.

The following is a report of the standing of the pupils in S. S. No. 8:—Class IV.—E. Bothwell, 79; W. Haggan, 69; H. W. Stover, 66; A. Miller, 60; M. Huffman, 56; G. Staples and H. Hill, 42. Class III.—H. Miller, 76; C. VanPatter, 65; F. Hale, 60; F. Westover, P. VanVelzior and C. Haggan, 50; D. Staples, 44; F. Cascadden, 43; F. Huffman, 19. Class II.—H. Hill and A. Griffin, 87; A. Williamson, 80; J. VanPatter, 79; A. Huffman, 75; C. Bothwell and N. Miller, 73; M. Hale and E. Brown, 62; H. Brown, 49. Part II.—C. Huffman, 93; H. Haggan, 84; V. VanVelzior, 83; E. Gillis, 82; A. Hale, 57; F. Haggan, 55; B. O'Bryan, 50; C. Briggs, 42. Part I.—E. Miller and M. Hale, 88; O. Williamson, 62; G. VanPatter, 42; W. Staples, 33; H. VanPatter, 63. Honor Roll.—E. Bothwell, H. Miller, H. Hill, A. Griffin, A. Williamson, J. VanPatter, A. Huffman, C. Huffman, H. Haggan, V. VanVelzior, E. Gillis, E. Miller and M. Hale.

It's Easy to Dye.

Home Dyeing With Diamond Dyes is Pleasant and Profitable.

Beautiful and Brilliant Colors That Will Not Fade—Diamond Dyes Have Special Colors for Cotton and Mixed Goods—How Wise Women Economize in Hard Times—A Ten Cent Package of Diamond Dyes Often Saves Ten Dollars.

In these times of enforced economy it should be a pleasure to any woman to learn how she can save the cost of a new gown for herself or suit for the little one, or how she can make her husband's faded clothing look like new. Diamond Dyes, which are prepared especially for home use, will do all this. They are so simple and easy to use that a child can get bright and lovely colors by following the directions on each package.

There is no need of soiling the hand with Diamond Dyes; just lift and stir the goods with two sticks while in the dye bath, and one will not get any stains or spots.

In coloring dresses, jackets, coats, and all large articles, to get a full and satisfactory color it is absolutely necessary to have a special dye for Cotton and all Mixed Goods, and a different one for all Wool Goods. This is done in Diamond Dyes, and before buying dyes one should know whether the article to be colored is all wool or mixed or union goods, and get the proper dye. Do not buy dyes that claim to color everything with the same package, for their use will result in failure. The Diamond Dyes alone can do your work successfully; they are the only guaranteed dyes.

CORINTH.

Four hunters were down from St. Thomas and made their headquarters at the Commercial hotel. Mr. Donaldson piloted them to the best hunting grounds and they returned home with well filled game bags.

Jas. Newell, of South Dorchester, spent a couple of days here last week.

Meetings of the Evangelistic Forward movement are going on every night this week.

Mr. E. Brown shipped a carload of cattle to Buffalo on Saturday.

A number of friends attended the funeral of Mr. A. Cook's oldest boy, who died of scarlet fever. He was buried in the street cemetery.

Mr. L. Livingstone, wife and children, of Malton, spent last week renewing old acquaintances. He was formerly G. T. R. agent here.

Children Cry for CASTORIA.

Try A. J. Sanders for picture frames, springs, mattresses and parlor furniture, Sydney street.

Observer's Observations.

That tyrannical aristocrat, the Czar of Russia, is bound to be good whether or no, and he has played his hand so skillfully that W. T. Stead has given him a written certificate of good character.

What a boon to humanity, especially in America, if W. T. Stead would erect a university for the express purpose of giving character certificates. There are a good many people in both Canada and the United States to whom a character certificate would not be amiss, and Mr. Stead's institute would undoubtedly do a rushing business. It is an odd fact, however, that the Czar should be honored with such a degree, R. C., or G. R. C., Good Religious Character, and I would not be surprised if he tried to use it as a passport to the celestial city. That he is a foxy and unprincipled plutocrat is shown in the manner in which he managed to cover up his ship canal scheme with his "let there be peace" policy. I wonder now that he has got a good character, even if it is only on parchment, if the horrors of the Siberian convict's life will be abolished, if the weight that has so long crushed the spirit of the Russian nation will be to some degree lightened; if the sores in the hearts of the Russian people, the sores whose fastenings have been a strain upon the pages of Russian history, will be healed with true ointment of kindness and mercy; if the fierce tyrant, hating anarchists will be turned into a sovereign loving people. If some of those things come to pass the natives may thank W. T. Stead for helping to remove some of the most heartless, cruel and uncalled for deeds of tyrannical despotism that the nations have ever had to face.

I have always been under the impression that when travellers visited the holy land, there came to them, welling up in their hearts like the crystal waters of an overflowing fountain, feelings of deepest love and gratitude that their eyes had been permitted to dwell upon the scenes made sacred by the divine presence of Christ so many years ago. I believe that those impressions are true, but when I read how his Imperial Majesty, Ruler by Divine Right, the only, the almost divine, Emperor William, has been carousing around, filling with worldly glory and splendor, places that should be to one sacred, my contempt for such a being knows no bounds. It would almost seem as though he thought that Christ would be honored by his Imperial presence. Truly the Pharisee is plainly shown in the actions of the German Emperor. Cases have been known where the mighty have fallen, and William is just as likely to meet such fate as any one of our poor mortals who are not Imperial Majesties.

Onlooker in the St. Thomas Times concentrated his vast mental resources in an effort to make a pun on Aylmer in Saturday's Times. I have read that item over and over again, I have analyzed it, and looked at it from all sides, and yet to save my life I cannot conceive where the joke came in. The item in effect is that an Aylmer man was dying, and that, while his wife was bending over him, he murmured that he saw angels, and that she said it was the first time he had ever complimented her in his life. Now where is the joke in that? If there is a joke in it, it is on the dying man, his wife or the angels? If Onlooker intended it as a joke on the dying man he evidently has no conception of what sacrifice is; if it is on the wife he has no sympathy or pity; if it is on the angels—but that is out of the question. If the man's wife was mean enough to say such a thing about her husband I want Onlooker to understand that she don't live in Aylmer. Aylmer hasn't a mean woman in it, and if Onlooker will come down here I can show him that what I say is a fact. It won't do, Onlooker. You can't palm off such stuff as that on us. We weren't born yesterday, nor the day before. The next time anything like that happens in St. Thomas you'd better keep it there and not try to put it off on your superiors. We're just a little bigger mouthful than you can successfully cope with at the present time, but you're young yet, you know, and you may improve as you grow older.

Observation and realization have led me to believe that Talbot street, west, in this town, and the Gravel Road, north, in same town, are about as bad roads as can be found in East Elgin. Education has led me to believe that these roads might be made a good deal better than they are. If the reader doesn't believe me let him use his observations, and enjoy the realization of riding from Talbot street to the station. I wonder whose fault this is.

I was told the other day that the editors of THE EXPRESS are making money. If this is so I will extend to them my heartiest congratulations for accomplishing a feat never before known in the newspaper world. I hope this report is false, for if such a thing is true it will spoil their reputation as editors. All editors look for now is new subscriptions—paid in advance, old ones renewed—also paid in advance, more job work than they can turn out, and an occasional peek of potatoes or a few heads of cabbage once in awhile—just enough to keep them on the surface. "Man wants but little here below," but the editors want the least of any we know. What a blessed thing it is to be contented.

OBSERVER.

If you have catarrh, don't dally with local remedies, but purify and enrich your blood with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

VIENNA.

Mrs. W. R. Yokum is on the sick list.

Arrangements have been made by which the citizens of this place will have the privilege of listening to that talented reader and impersonator, Mr. Grenville Kleiser, who will give an entertainment in the town hall on the evening of Nov. 30th under the auspices of the Collegiate Institute.

The United Brethren quarterly meeting will be held next Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. Yokum is visiting her sister, Mrs. Weaver.

Mrs. L. D. Laur is very ill.

Mr. Wallace Ross is going to Chicago.

The many friends of Chas. Gagen and family gave them a pleasant surprise last Wednesday evening.

His little son (in the Indian tongue)—Here is the pale face, papa. Wouldn't you like to bury him at the stake Stewed Dog (the chief)—No; but I'd like to work him for a drink.

(ASSESSMENT SYSTEM).

WILL YOU REACH SEVENTY

The allotted span of life. If you do, and are careful and provident all your life, none of your children or dependents are likely to suffer want, from any fault of yours. But are you sure? How many men are always careful and provident? These are questions that must occur to any right minded, thinking man whose untimely death might bring untold privations to his wife and family or dependents. To solve the question simply join the

CANADIAN ORDER OF FORESTERS.

enjoy the privileges of the safe and sound Insurance they provide. The price of a cheap cigar a day will do it. Their policy is a comfort in time of misfortune during life, and a blessing to your loved ones after your death—a perpetual reminder of your kindness, love and forethought.

THIS SOCIETY IS The Leading Benevolent and Fraternal Insurance Society of Canada, Giving \$500, \$1,000, \$1,500 or \$2,000 Insurance, and Sick and Funeral Benefits to its members.

For further particulars enquire of any of the Officers or Members of the Order, or address R. ELLIOTT, THOS. WHITE, H.C.R., Ingersoll, High Secy., Bradford, or ERNST GARTUNG, Bradford.

THE AYLMER MARKETS

Flour, per 100 lbs.	\$1.85 to 2.00
Wheat, Standard	68 to 70
Oats, per bushel	30 to 32
Barley, per bushel	35 to 38
Peas, per bushel	37 to 40
Buckwheat	35 to 40
Beans, per bushel	60 to 1.00
Corn, per bushel	40 to 45
Rye, per bushel	40 to 45
Brn, per ton	13.00 to 13.00
Shorts, per ton	15.00 to 16.00
Chop, per ton	10.00 to 20.00
Hgh, per dozen	15 to 16
Butter, per lb.	14 to 16
Cheese, per lb.	10 to 12 1/2
Potatoes, per bushel	41 to 50
Hay, per ton	5.00 to 6.00
Stew, per load	2.00 to 2.50
Apples, per bushel	30 to 40
Dried Apples, per bushel	33 to 1.25
Chicken, per lb.	7 to 8
Turkeys, per lb.	9 to 10
Geese, per lb.	8 to 9
Ducks, per lb.	4.00 to 4.00
Lard, per lb.	5 to 6
Dressed Hogs	5.25 to 5.25

TORONTO MARKETS.

Wheatfall	74 to 75
Wheat spring	75 to 76
Barley	35 to 36
Oats	32 to 33 1/2
Rye	48 to 51
Peas	35 to 36
Hay per ton	8.00 to 9.00
Dressed Hogs	4.00 to 4.38
Potatoes per bush	55 to 60
Butter, roll, per lb.	16 to 19
Butter, crock	13 to 14
Eggs per doz.	17 to 18
Chicken	30 to 45
Ducks	40 to 50
Geese	5 to 6
Turkeys	7 to 9

ST. THOMAS MARKETS.

Wheat, per bushel	67 to 68
Oats, per bushel	25 to 26
Barley, per bushel	35 to 40
Corn, per bushel	30 to 33
Peas, per bushel	40 to 45
Butter, per lb.	17 to 18
Eggs, per doz.	15 to 20
Chicken, per pair	50 to 60
Ducks per pair	60 to 70
Turkeys per lb.	9 to 10
Geese, each	50 to 55
Potatoes per bag	65 to 75
Onions, per bunch	3 to 5
Cabbage per head	5 to 6
Cauliflower per head	5 to 6
Celery per bunch	3 to 5
Hay per ton	5.00 to 6.00
Wood, short, per cord	2.00 to 2.25
Wood, long, per cord	2.75 to 3.00
Live Hogs	4.00 to 4.50
Dressed Hogs	5.00 to 5.50

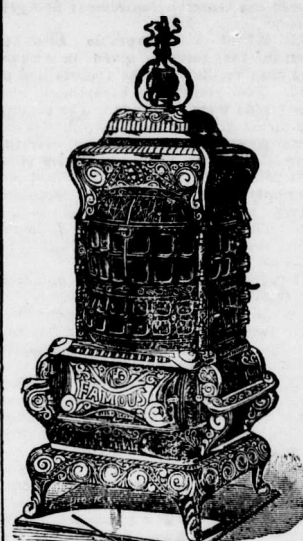
LONDON MARKETS.

Wheat	72 to 74
Oats	27 1/2 to 28
Peas	35 to 36 1/2
Barley	45 to 51
Rye	45 to 51
Dressed Hogs	4.00 to 4.50
Butter, roll, per lb.	15 to 17
Butter, crock, per lb.	14 to 15
Eggs per doz.	17 to 20
Potatoes per bag	60 to 75
Chicken, per pair	40 to 55
Ducks	50 to 75
Geese, each	60 to 75
Turkeys	9 to 10

FARM FOR SALE.

In the Township of Malahide, containing fifty acres, more or less, and being composed of the east half of the north half of lot number ninety-five, north on Talbot Road east. On the farm is a good frame house and new barn, a good orchard, and lots of good water situated 4 1/2 miles north-west of Aylmer. For further particulars, apply to FRED. MARTIN, R. dny.

The Race is Now Over



McClary's Famous Stoves

Have taken the pole for popularity in baking and heating. It is an acknowledged fact that the Famous Active Wood and Coal Range, and the Famous Coal Base Burners are the most economical Stoves ever offered to the people of Canada.

McClary Leads, Others Follow.

...FOR SALE AT CONN'S FAIR.

...People's Drug Store

Syrup Tar and Wild Cherry

The best for Coughs and Colds.

Cream of Menthol and Witch Hazel

The best for Rough Skin and Chapped Hands, &c.

The People's Headache Wafers

Are the best for Headaches.

J. E. RICHARDS.

Just Received

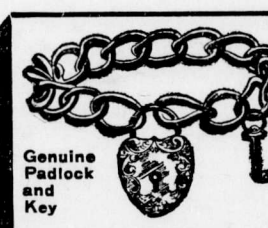
.... A new stock of

Dry Goods and Groceries

And are now fully prepared to do business with the public, and will be pleased to see all their old customers respectively of both members of the firm.

Dried Apples, Potatoes, Butter, Eggs, Etc., taken in exchange for Goods.

Poustie & Leeson.



FREE! A Solid Gold Shell Ring or Curb Chain Bracelet

DON'T send money. Just your name and address on a POST CARD, and we will send you 20 packages of AROMATIC CACHOUS, a delicious confection to perfume the breath, to sell for us, if you can, at 2 cents per package. When sold send us our money, \$1.00, and we will send you FREE your choice of the beautiful prizes illustrated. Goods returnable if not sold. Mention this paper.

TISDALL SUPPLY CO., TORONTO, ONT.

SHIP YOUR

EGGS, BUTTER, CHEESE, POULTRY and PORK APPLES, POTATOES and GRAIN to

CAMPBELL, DAVIDSON & CO.

BUYERS AND EXPORTERS.

88 Front Street, East, Toronto.

We pay the highest market prices. Send for our price list.

"C"

is keener, and the history, but "ther means to get ther upon the old polic and holding it. i assortment, that i success back of it lately, come now.

DO YOU WANT 30-inch, bright A well lined, made

35-inch Astrach famous satin, qu comfortable Garment.. \$

Youtake no risk Bright Astracha Greenland Seal

Ladies' Handso 6 tails, No. 1 qu

Ladies' choice Sable Muffs, spe

Genuine Ohio S

Ladies' Electric with Sable Muf to match.....

We announ Tailor trimmings trimmings, made week, consequen

"Bring always d them un

Mamm

...Gr

From now till J Shoes to the

You

Everyone who words we will of 10

BOC

Money n full of d eminent in Shoes

WHAT

It means have be We shal very lea door. On and trut

Mammoth S

N. B.—The Sla