

The Mildmay Gazette

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MILDMAY, ONT., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 15, 1908.

No. 42

THE MERCHANTS BANK OF CANADA.

ESTABLISHED 1864

Capital paid up \$6,000,000 Reserve \$4,267,400.

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FARMERS' BUSINESS **MONEY ORDERS**
Given Special Attention. Money to Loan Issued at lowest rates payable at par at
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SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT.
One Dollar opens an Account. Interest paid Four times a Year.

MILDMAY Branch, A. A. WERLICH Manager.

THE CHILL OF FALL suggests
a HEATER of some description.



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properly installed would heat your house thoroughly, giving you an even summer temperature in the coldest weather. We guarantee Satisfaction.

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Base Burners
Oak Heaters
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You'll look your best after we get through with you. We will put the suit up in good style and guarantee all there is in it:

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See the good selections of spring suitings and pantings at

**R. MACNAMARA,
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Formaldehyde
Fly Paper
Sealer Rings
Insect Powder
Spices for Pickling
Water Glass Egg Preserver.

**Jno. Coates, - Druggist
MILDMAY.**

TWO FARMS AND SAWMILL PROPERTY FOR SALE.

George Schwalm, Mildmay, offers for sale lot 10, concession 7, Carrick, containing 145 acres, better known as the Culliton farm. Good buildings, drilled well and never failing spring. Handy to village, and in good cultivation. 20 acres hardwood bush. Easy terms of purchase or will rent.

Lot 27, con. 11, Carrick, 100 acres. Splendid buildings, well watered, good soil, and has \$2000 worth of standing timber on it. An excellent orchard, and everything in good shape. Will be sold on terms to suit purchaser.

Also the sawmill property in the Village of Mildmay, with the planing mill in connection. This mill is equipped with all the necessary modern machinery and is doing a large and profitable business. Plant is complete in every detail, and offers a splendid opportunity to right man. Can be bought with or without stock on very reasonable terms. Or will rent to suitable man. Apply to
Geo. Schwalm, Mildmay.

Additional Locals.

How many cooks know that when boiling meat—corned beef, chicken, in fact meat of any kind—a teaspoonful of vinegar to a large piece, a smaller teaspoonful to a smaller piece, placed in the water when first put over the fire will make it deliciously tender. There will positively be no flavor of the vinegar in the meat when cooked.

—Tom Bennett spent a couple of days this week in Mildmay. Tom has been making his home in Yautaum, Howick, recently, and keeps a watchful eye on the behavior of his neighbors. One farmer in that district incurred Tom's displeasure by buying a litter of pigs on the Sabbath day, and Tom is going to have him up before the beak in Wingham if he does it again. Andrew Heidrich, formerly of Carrick, is now a resident of Yautaum, and Tom suspects that he is engaged in the manufacture of bogus ballot boxes, and has him under careful surveillance, awaiting further developments.

BORN.

HAMEL—In Mildmay, on October 13th, to Mr. and Mrs. Norman Hamel, a son.

CARR—In Edmonton, on October 7th, to Mr. and Mrs. Fred. S. Carr, (nee Moyer) a daughter.

OPTIMISTIC TO THE END

Some time ago there was a flood in Western Pennsylvania. An old fellow who had lost nearly everything he possessed was sitting on the roof of the house as it floated along when a boat approached.

"Hello, John!"
"Hello, Dave!"
"Are your fowls all washed away, John?"

"Yes, but the ducks can swim," replied the old man.

"Apple trees gone?"
"Well, they said the crop would be a failure anyhow."

"I see the flood's away above your window."

"That's all right, Dave, them winders need washin', anyhow."

A Milwaukee chorus girl has left the stage to become an evangelist. This is the most sensational turn she ever made.

Judge Klein has so far recovered his health as to be able to attend to his duties. He presided at Division Court here on Tuesday. There were only a couple of cases and these were adjourned.—Teeswater News.

FORMOSA.

Mr. Kelsey, photographer, of Durham, has rented the gallery in town and is turning out first-class work. He has been living at Neustadt the last year and intends moving his family here this week.

Died—On Sunday, Oct 11th, John J. Alt, of Carrick, son of Mr. and Mrs. Nic. Alt, aged 30 years. The funeral took place on Wednesday forenoon to the R. C. cemetery here.

—Tony Rettinger, the new blacksmith, has bought a cold tire setting machine. He also put up a nice sign on his shop, painted by Mr. A. Schell.

Quite a number from here attended the Reinhart sale on Monday.

Mr. Geo. Helwig, bank clerk of Mildmay, was in town on Monday on business.

Rev. J. J. Gehl was called to New Germany last week on account of the serious illness of his father.

Clifford.

Mr. D. McKenzie, on Tuesday moved into the cottage opposite the school, and Mr. S. Merner moved from the cottage to Mrs. Heipel's brick adjoining.

Mr. Milton Leonard has been re-appointed assessor of Howick township, and has begun his duties, as the assessment has to be taken in the fall.

What came near being a fatal accident occurred on the farm of H. Kaufman on Monday. Mr. Jacob Frey, sr., who was assisting at the threshing, while working on the threshing table, made a mistake and was thrown directly in front of the rapidly revolving cylinder. Mr. Hy. Heinbacher, who was feeding the machine, with great presence of mind seized Mr. Frey, and with difficulty rescued him from his perilous position. The whole occurrence occupied but a few seconds, but was sufficient for Mr. Frey to make a mental inventory of all his past life.

YAWNING AS USEFUL EXERCISE

Of course you were always taught by your good mother that it is very rude to yawn. Well, here comes Dr. Nageli, of Tromsø, Norway, who says that yawning is one of the best of all breathing exercises. Says the doctor: "The act of yawning puts into play all the breathing muscles of the thorax and the neck, and consequently it is a natural exercise, probably instituted by Providence for your welfare. Every good doctor should, therefore, advise his friends to yawn largely and to make a practice of stretching at every opportunity. There's no better exercise for the throat or the chest, and one good gape mouthed yawn is worth a dozen breathing bouts. It is one of the best cures for nasal and thoracic catarrh." Therefore, gentle reader, yawn aesthetically, if you can; yawn proudly, yawn boldly, because it is good for you.

A tornado did much damage in Winnipeg district. In one case a house was lifted from over the heads of a family and carried away.

Mr. Ed. M. Diemert has taken the position of assistant in Mr. W. H. Litt's store, filling the vacancy caused by the leaving of Mr. Russell Reddon, who has gone to London where he has a situation as book-keeper with the International Harvester Co.—Teeswater News.

A very peculiar incident took place on the C. P. R. near Dumfries station one day recently when an express train left the rails and after bumping over the ties for a few seconds jumped on the track again and proceeded as merrily as if nothing had happened. Railway men say this is the funniest freak known to trainmen anywhere. The train was going at a high rate of speed, the track between Ayr and Galt being known to engineers as the race course.

It was during a very tedious ride on a Western railway, and the passengers, tired, dirty, and thirsty, all berated the company, with the exception of one single man. His fellow-passengers commented on this, and asked him why he did not denounce the company, too. "It would be hardly fair," he replied, "as I am travelling on a free pass: but, if they don't do better pretty soon, blame me if I don't go out and buy a ticket and join you."

BELMORE.

A very pretty home wedding was solemnized at the home of Mr. Wm. Crawford on Wednesday afternoon, Sept. 30, at 5 o'clock, when his daughter, Miss Ida Alberta, was united in the holy bonds of matrimony to Mr. Oliver Stokes, a prosperous young farmer of Turnberry. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. J. Radford, of Belmore, in the presence of about seventy invited guests the immediate friends and relatives of the contracting parties. The parlor was nicely decorated for the occasion, the ceremony being performed under a floral horse-shoe, suspended from an arch of evergreens and white roses. The bride entered the parlor on the arm of her father, who gave her away; she carried a beautiful bridal bouquet of white carnations, and was very becomingly attired in a rich dress of white silk eolienne trimmed with silk chiffon lace and applique. She also wore a beautiful bridal veil, caught up with orange blossoms. The bride and groom were unattended. The playing of the appropriate wedding march was well done by Miss Evelyn, sister of the bride. The ceremony performed and the congratulations fully extended, all proceeded to the spacious dining-room which was beautifully decorated with evergreens and white flowers. The tables were ably waited upon by four friends of the bride, Misses Jennie Stewart and Etta Newton, and Messrs. Wesley Montgomery of Gorrie, James Lang of Britton. The bride was the recipient of many useful and valuable presents, testifying the high esteem in which she is held. Amongst those present at the wedding were friends from Moorefield, Linwood, Millbank, Teeswater and Wroxeter.

NOT WISELY, BUT TOO WELL

The drouth ought to teach people a little sense. I am speaking particularly to the folks in the suburbs and out in the country—the people of the villages.

Now, out in the country each family has its own well. Nothing wrong about that if the well is all right; but I am afraid that in too many cases the well is not all right. Now that the water is low, just a puddle at the bottom, if you went down into one of these wells you would see things that would make you sick, even if you didn't drink any of the vile stuff at the bottom.

The medical health officers are mighty particular about the water that the dairy cows drink; why don't they get busy and examine the water that the humans drink? There is death in seven wells in ten out in the country. If the M. H. O. investigated some of the wells he might find a dead sheep in the bottom of one, a missing hen and chickens in another, not to mention a few frogs and other stock that got in and couldn't get out again. It's the old mistake of looking after No. 1. Everybody in the country has his own well, and his own binder, and his own mower, and his own silage cutter, and his own seeder, and his own roller, and so on, and it keeps him poor paying for them and keeping them in repair. One of these implements should do four or five of them, if they had much sense as a hen.

But it is the well that is the thing.

Away down in the inviolate region that wondrous filtering basin of sand that God has placed under our feet there are inexhaustible cisterns of cool, pure water. Why not tap it with one fine well for the good of the whole community? The saving in doctor's bills would pay for it in one year. The precious babies would survive, and the grownups would have better health—yes, and the milk would be a better quality.

But, no; they won't do that. Every Tom, Dick and Harry will stick to his own infested well.—The Khan.

A man from the vicinity of Ethel was sentenced at Goderich last week by His Honor Judge Doyle to pay a fine of \$500, plus \$100 towards the costs of prosecution, for the seduction of his stepdaughter. He was also required to furnish three bonds for his future good behavior.

A Missouri editor has it this way:—"The wind bloweth, the water floweth, the farmer soweth, the subscriber oweth and the Lord knoweth that we are in need of our dues. So come a runnin' ere we go a gunnin'! This thing of dunnin' gives us the blues."