

The Mildmay Gazette

Vol. 17.

MILDMAY, ONT., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 20, 1908.

No. 8

THE MERCHANTS BANK OF CANADA.

ESTABLISHED 1864

Capital paid up \$6,000,000

Reserve \$4,267,400.

Chartered by the Dominion Government.

120 Branches throughout the Dominion.

FARMERS' BUSINESS

Given Special Attention. Money to Loan for buying Cattle, Feed Etc.

MONEY ORDERS

Issued at lowest rates payable at par at any point in the world.

SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT.

One Dollar opens an Account.

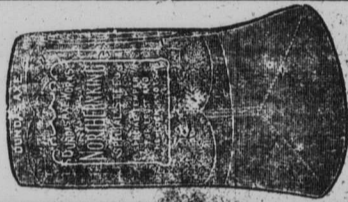
Interest paid Four times a Year.

MILDMAY Branch,

A. A. WERLICH Manager.

Saws and Axes.

Our Leader, the celebrated "BUFFALO BILL" cross cut saws. Hundreds in use throughout the township. Every saw fully guaranteed.



AXES.

We have a large assortment of Axes: Weights 3 1-2 to 5 lbs., at prices 75 cts to \$1.25.

Take a look through our stock. We are sure to please you.

C. Liesemer, - Corner Hardware

New Tailor.

New Suitings.

New Styles

Doesn't spring give you the feeling that you want to be decked out in a stylish new suit? Of course it does! Give the new tailor an order for your next suit and you will be pleased—there's not a doubt about it. A large stock of this season's most fashionable Suiting to select from,—the styles are correct, the prices very reasonable, and we guarantee a right fit. Call and see us.

R. MACNAMARA,
MERCHANT TAILOR.

MILDMAY DRUG STORE.

CHRISTMAS PRESENTS.

Fine stationery in boxes, writing pads and envelopes, Fountain Pens, Christmas Cards and booklets, Hand Mirrors, Hair brushes and combs, cloth and tooth brushes, hand bags and purses, Perfumes in all sizes and in bulk. Elegant jewelry in brooches, rings, charms, lockets, crosses, vest chains, fobs, collar and cuff buttons, neck chains, cuff and scarf pins.

Jno. Coates, - Druggist
MILDMAY.

MILDMAY'S SADDLER

Now is your time to buy

ROBES & BLANKETS.

BARGAINS

FROM NOW UNTIL CHRISTMAS.

A full line of Dr. Hess's Stock Food on hand. No trouble to show goods.

H. W. PLETSCHE

Shop old stand next door to Commercial Hotel.

FORMOSA.

Mr. Henry Kartes of Mt. Carmel, N. D. spent a few days with friends in the village.

Mr. George Kreitzwiser has bought a horse from Frank Michael of Carrick for the sum of \$165.

There will be a ball at Graf's hall on Thursday, Feb. 20th. Should the weather be favorable there will no doubt be a large attendance.

Miss Kramer of Regina, daughter of Louis Kramer, visited friends in town.

Mr. Geo. Flachs has been on the sick list for some time. We wish him a speedy recovery.

Mr. Fisher of Davidson, Sask. visited at Frank Oberle's on Monday. Mr. Fisher is running a barber shop and pool room and is doing well. His former home was at Carlsruhe.

There was a dance at Graf's hall last Thursday night. All who attended report a good time.

SEIZING THE OPPORTUNITY.

A philanthropic Cleveland man heard the other day of a family down in the flats that was in extreme need of financial aid.

He made a trip down to the poor, miserably furnished home and found that the family was, indeed, having a struggle to get enough to eat.

He pulled three five-dollar bills out of his wallet and handed them to the gaunt half-starved-looking mother and told her to take it and spend it as she thought best.

A few days later he returned to see how the family were getting along. All the members in sight still looked poorly fed.

"Did you buy some groceries with that fifteen dollars?" he asked.

"Well, no," said the woman, with some hesitation, "you see it was the first time we had had so much money all at once, and it looked like such a good chance that we each went up and had a dozen cabinet photographs taken."

FOUND—A watch charm. Loser can get same by applying to Geo. Fink, Mildmay.

—Mrs. A. Erler, who has been a resident of this town for many years, moved to Formosa last week.

—Don't give your photo enlarging to agents. Fred Bury the photographer can furnish you with the very best work in this line.

Richard McBay, aged nine years, who lived with two elder brothers on a farm near Dunville, was found dead in the house, with a bullet wound in the chest.

BELMORE.

The Public school here was closed last week owing to the illness of Mr. Bryans.

Miss Charlotte Hamilton has returned home from her visit to Brussels and Attwood.

There was no service in either of the churches last Sunday owing to the stormy weather.

A number of our people spent a very pleasant evening at the home of Mr. Thos. Inglis last Tuesday.

Miss Emma Edwards was unable to return from Gorric to her school last week and as a result the school was closed.

Mr. Fry, agent for the Tea Company, Stratford, was detained at Belmore for a week owing to the severe storm.

We regret very much to report that Mr. Savage is very ill with pneumonia, and we wish him a speedy recovery.

Miss Jennie McKee has returned to her home here, after spending over two years in training for a nurse in a New York Hospital.

LAKELET.

Compared with the present we had but a little bit of snow when we wrote a week ago. The major part of it appears to take kindly with the highways, and it is wedged in good and solid too. The people out and around Clifford never showed any more promptness in making roads than did the fellows out here.

Monday afternoon and Tuesday were spent in cutting out and tramping through the drifts piled up on Saturday and Sunday. Then Wednesday and Thursday's storm spoiled the good work; but not discouraged, every one was down to business on Friday, and by Saturday evening teams and scores of people came into the burg. Our mail man had his own time of it and when he got here, with the bag as full as the boys bring them to the chopping mill, there was a stampede. Everyone was hungry for something to read. We trust we may not have such a storm again this winter.

H. Huth, our blacksmith, is handling shoes the wrong way for profit these days. Everyone wants the shoes taken off the horses. It is hoped that they will have the good grace to give him the job of putting them on again.

There are a number of fine hogs in this vicinity ready for market. Owners have been feeding them on, expecting a raise in price, but the price during the past weeks has been going the wrong way. Some of the hogs will weigh over 250 pounds.

James Wright, jr., pathmaster for the Lakelet division, has done yeoman service in keeping his "beat" open. He has a team that are climbers in a snow drift and that is what cannot be said of very many of the horses in this district.

The store did a rushing business here on Saturday. Everyone was out of tea, sugar and tobacco, especially the latter.

At Victoria, B. C., a half-drunken sailor walked the telephone wires from post to post. In climbing down he missed his hold and fell, dying a few hours later at the hospital.

One day last week, two Formosa young ladies, Miss Kuntz and Miss Kraemer, left Walkerton for home on the Teeswater stage. The stage got stuck on the way, and the weather being very cold, the young ladies, almost perished. They finally succeeded in making their way to the residence of Mr. John J. Waechter, but it required a lot of rubbing and ginger tea to restore circulation and get them into shape again.

The shareholders of the Durham National Portland Cement Company in this part of the country are up in arms against the present management and request their removal at the annual meeting of the shareholders in Labor Temple, Toronto, on the 19th inst. They allege the payment of the present 5 per cent. dividend was put through on borrowed money, and that though the plant has been running to full capacity during the past season, the company has gone in debt. A meeting of the local shareholders has been called for the 15th inst. in Calder's Hall, Durham, and a lively time is in prospect, preparatory to the bombardment of the managerial officials at the big meeting in Toronto.

AND STILL THEY COME.

I wonder where the money comes from? Every time that Old Twilight goes down to the village for a plug of tobacco, or a packet of yeast cakes for Aunt Lucy, or a tie-rop for one of the steers he comes home with an armful of new almanacs.

"For the land's sake!" cries Aunt Lucy "more almanacs."

We have a different almanac in every room of the house, one in the toolhouse, one in the cow-stable, one in the woodshed and a bushel of them behind the woodbox for kindling—and still they come.

They come from all parts of the United States and Canada; they are printed on good paper, they are profusely illustrated and the frontispiece is a work of art. The portraits of the people who have been cured always make me sad. These people were much better dead, it seems to me. If I had a mug like that I would change it or hike to the happy hunting ground and shoot black squirrels.

Here's a lady who, if this is a good picture of her certainly must have been pretty sick. I wonder what she looked like before she started taking this life-giving booze mixture called Lally's Liver Relief? It will furnish a better imitation of diphtheria tremens than the ginger ale they hand out to you in a local option town.

These almanacs are published by the million and each of them costs a cent for postage. It must take a tremendous outlay to send them abroad, and yet only one in every hundred of them hits the bull's eye—that will give you an idea of the extent of the business. We hear a great deal about the enormous sums spent annually on our drink bill and it certainly is no credit to us; but it would simply stun you if you knew the sums spent every year on patent medicines. Talk about your whiskey drunkard! The other fellows are ten to his one. The great distiller or brewer may be rich but the big patent medicine man is richer.

The Government is going to make the patent medicine men state on the wrapper of what the stuff is composed. That won't do a bit of good. The whiskey toper knows what's inside the bottle—blue vitriol, Jamaica ginger oil of snake, snake bite, bug juice and alligators milk yet he hits it up just the same and gets as mad as blazes if you close up bars.

Besides, if we did away with the patent medicines we would be practically at the mercy of the doctors and they've got their knife far enough into us now.

The Kahn.

BORN.

HOFFMANN—In Mildmay, on Feb. 17th, to Mr. and Mrs. Philip Hoffman, a son.

THE SPORTING FIEND.

The sporting fiend is of many kinds. Some are batty over billiards and run to seed chalking cues, while others dream of the day when they will put 15 balls in pockets from the break. The pugilistic fiend has a loud mouth and a mind that gloats over battles in the ring. He loves beer and pigs' feet and will pay \$5 to see a couple of savages slug each other to an exhibition finish quicker than he would pay ten cents for the deluxe edition of Shakespeare. He is a blood relative of the fiend who thinks that cockfighting is the acme of human bliss. The baseball fiend delights to sit on the high seats and yell at the fellow sliding to first base. To him heaven is full of three baggers and balls sent on fly. Playing the races brings pain or pleasure to many a sporting fiend who sees nothing in golf, tennis or marbles. Thus from day to day each fiend pursues his mania until death taps him with bony fingers and wraps him in the formation.

Mr. James C. Ross of Goderich township was killed while walking on the railway.

Mr. Henry Smith of the 10th of Saugern dropped dead on Wednesday of last week. He had been to the bush for a load of wood and stopped at the spring for a drink on the way back. He was suddenly stricken down and soon passed away. He was a man of about 45 years of age.