

The Mildmay Gazette

Vol. 7.

MILDMAY, ONT., THURSDAY, APRIL 21, 1898

No. 16

Tried and Proven
To be the best preparation on the market for the cure of all Kidney and Liver troubles, and for the purifying of the blood, is what hundreds are saying of
Dr. Bains Buchu Compound.
It is a positive cure for all Kidney and Liver troubles and is unequalled as a blood purifier. Why suffer when you can get a sure cure for your ailment at three quarters of a cent per dose. Dr. Bains' Buchu Compound is sold by your druggist at 25c per package. Prepared only by H. E. EWALD, Whitby, Ont.

E. O. SWARTZ,
Barrister, Solicitor,
Conveyancer, Etc.
MONEY TO LOAN.
Office: Up-stairs n Montagu's Hotel Block, MILDMAY.

OTTO E. KLEIN,
Barrister, Solicitor etc.
MONEY TO LOAN at lowest current rates
Accounts collected
Office: Over Merchants' Bank
WALKERTON ONT.

A. H. MACKLIN, M.B.
Graduate of the Toronto Medical College, and member of College Physicians and Surgeons, Ontario. Winner Silver Medal and Scholarship Office in rear of the Peoples' Drug Store.

R. E. CLAPP, M.D.
Physician and Surgeon.
GRADUATE, Toron to University and member College Physicians and Surgeons, Ontario. Residence, Abolous St., nearly opposite the Livory stable. Office in the Drug Store, next door o Carrick Banking Co. MILDMAY.

J. A. WILSON, M.D.
HONOR Graduate of Toronto University, Medical College. Member of College of Physicians and Surgeons of Ontario. Office—Front rooms over Moyer's Store—Entrance from Main Street. Residence—Opposite Skating Rink. MILDMAY.

DR. J. J. WISSER,
DENTIST, WALKERTON.
HONOR Graduate Department of Dentistry, Toronto University; Graduate Royal College of Dental Surgeons of Ontario, will be at the Commercial Hotel, Mildmay, every Thursday. Prices moderate, and all work guaranteed. Satisfactory.

C. H. LOUNT, L. D. S., D. D. S.
SURGEON DENTIST, WALKERTON.
Will continue to conduct the practice of the art of HUGLES & LOUNT, at the office always occupied by them in Walkerton.

W. H. HUCK, V. S.
MILDMAY, ONT.
GRADUATE OF ONTARIO VET. DL.
REGISTERED Member of Ontario Medical Association. Also Honorary Fellowship of the Veterinary Medicine Society.
Calls promptly attended to night or day.

James Johnson
Issuer of Marriage Licenses.
Conveyancer
MONEY TO LOAN
On Mortgages on Farm Property
From 5% up
Insurance Agent.
Township Clerk's Office.
MILDMAY, - ONT.

The Best Place
FOR
Parlor Suites, Bedroom Suites, Dining Room and Kitchen Furniture, Window Shades and Curtain Poles is at
A. Murat's
FURNITURE AND UNDERTAKING STORE
MILDMAY.
Also a full line of Picture Frames, Express Wagons, Baby Carriages, Cradles and Child's Rockers all at bottom prices to suit the times.
Also one of the best selected stocks of Wall Paper, very cheap.

Mildmay Market Report.
Carefully corrected every week for the GAZETTE:
Fall wheat per bu..... 87 standard
Oats..... 29 to 30
Peas..... 53 to 54
Barley.....
Potatoes..... 40 45
Smoked meat per lb..... 8 to 10
Eggs per doz..... 14 to 15
Butter per lb..... \$5 50 to 6 00
Dressed pork.....

Giebe & Seiling's Market.
Wheat..... 86 to 87c bus
Peas..... 53 to 54
Oats..... 29 to 30
Flour, Manitoba..... \$3 00 per cwt.
Family flour, No. 1..... \$2 50
Family flour, No. 2..... \$1 60
Low Grade..... 80c
Bran..... 60c
Shorts..... 70c
Screenings..... 65c
Ghop Feed..... 90 1.10
Cracked Wheat..... \$2 40
Graham Flour..... \$2 40
Perina..... \$3 00

The Leading Shoe Store.
is prepared this fall to give special values in
Boots, Shoes and Rubbers...
We have bought them right direct from the makers at the lowest prices and are selling them at the
Lowest Cash Price
We never before were able to give better values in all lines. Our experience has taught us the needs of shoe wearers and we have been very careful in selections.
In men's long boots we have just what is wanted for this time of the year. All new, clean stock bought from firms making a specialty of these lines.

John Hunstein,
Call and be convinced
L. A. HINSPERGER.
Wholesale & Retail
Arnes & Top Works.
Leather fly nets 40c to \$1.00
Duster 30c 40c 50c upwards
Best binder whips 40c
Axle grease qc a box
Machine oil c a bottle
Just received several cases blankets rugs and Robes
Blankets 50c upwards
Plush rugs all prices
Goat robes \$5 upwards
Saskatchewan buffola robes \$6, \$7, \$8, \$9
Cow hides \$10, \$11 to \$16
Come and get Prices. Everything away down. Raw furs, hides, sheepskins as cash.

School Opening
Our stock of School Books for BOTH PUBLIC and SEPARATE SCHOOLS is Complete.
We have also on hand full lines in School Bags, Scribblers, Inks, Stationery, Etc.,
While we have added the above lines, we do not neglect our stock of
...DRUGS AND DRUGGISTS SUPPLIES.
Large assortment of Combs, Brushes, Sponges, Etc. Give us a call.
MILDMAY Drug and Book Store
R. E. CLAPP, Proprietor.

Lakelet.
Mr. Louis List lost a fine mare the other day. She was a valuable animal and will be missed this time of the year.
Ernest Mahood who was ill for a time last week, is now almost well. Mrs. Jas. Wright, 17th, who was very sick for some weeks, is now convalescent.
Last week Mr. Dulmage paid 17c for butter, this week he is paying 10c per doz. for eggs. This we think is a little better than most of the surrounding towns and villages.
The red house on the bend which was owned by Miss Eaton, and has been vacant for a time, was bought last week by Mr. Albert Hubbard for \$125. He and his mother have moved into it.
A great many pieces of low repairs was left at Isaac Gowdy's shop last week by Mr. Copland, agent for Gillies & Martin, Teeswater. Mr. Copland is widely known and has a good clean reputation as an agent.
Mr. Jno. Renwick and two other young men passed through the burg on Monday with 14 or 15 head of cattle purchased by Mr. Wm. McLaughlin of Fordwich. They were nice cattle and ranged in price from \$4 to 4c per lb.
Mr. Andrew Brown, who has run the hotel here during the past year and a half, leaves for Manitoba next Tuesday. He is going to move his household effects into the house recently vacated by Mr. Hainstock, and purchased by Mr. Pomeroy of Clifford.
Mr. Willie Robertson, grandson of Mrs. J. Cook of our burg visited his relatives here, coming on Saturday and leaving on Tuesday. He will visit St. Thomas and Hamilton, where he has uncles, on his way home. Mr. Robertson is employed in the ticket office, G. T. R. Montreal.
The farmers are getting along rapidly with their seeding. To-day (Tuesday) caused a lull in the proceedings, but we were much in need of this rain and no one will be sorry to see it. The fall wheat which looked well some weeks ago was beginning to have a withered appearance, but this will refresh it.
Wat. Pomeroy of Clifford shipped another carload of hogs from that station last Wednesday. The price paid was \$4.25 per cwt. The hogs were destined for Collingwood. Should Harriston succeed in establishing a pork packing house there, it will add to the value of hogs in the surrounding townships.

Waukerton.
A gentleman from Woodstock is here making arrangements to start a biscuit factory.
T. Whitehead has bought the dry goods business of J. B. Huether. There are now only three dry goods firms in town.
The Queen's birthday will be celebrated here in approved fashion. No doubt Mr. Editor will be along to see the elephant.
Since the assessor started on his rounds there are very few dogs to be seen. It is a pity we could not keep an assessor on the go all the year.
People are wondering if the new town hall will ever be ready for use by the public. The council have held enough midnight sessions to build a railway to the moon.
The county council committee on House of Refuge are inspecting plans this week. It is understood that they will have tenders for construction ready to be submitted to council at its June session.
Chas. Rolston, a farmer living near town, was thrown from a rig on Saturday and received injuries that resulted in his death half an hour afterwards. His son, who was with him, also sustained some injuries, but they were comparatively slight.
Baseball and trout fishing will soon be in order. There is a point of similarity in these two sports—it is necessary to catch a fly to insure success. No doubt the fielder and the fish will do their best to prevent the author of this jokelet from being mobbed.
Two contagious diseases, namely, bicycles and housecleaning, have got a firm grip in our town. There are many victims, and in some cases violent spasms accompany the ordinary symptoms. One dealer is reported to have sold 26 bicycles this season. His show-rooms must resemble a home for incurables.

Christian Endeavor.
The regular meeting of the Y. P. S. C. E. was held on Tuesday evening in the Presbyterian church, the convener of the Missionary committee, Miss Lottie Berry in the chair. Owing to the inclemency of the weather, the attendance was small, but the meeting was an interesting and profitable one. Miss Jennie Johnston introduced the topic, "Lessons from great missionaries", Acts 13:1-3, 13-33, 42-45, with an admirable paper "On the inland 'missions of China.'" Reference was made to the work accomplished by Hudson Taylor, to the marvellous answer to his prayer that other workers should be sent. While the work has made rapid progress yet many cities have never heard of Christ. The doors are now thrown open for the entrance of the gospel and it is imperative that Christians neglect not the opportunity of publishing the good news of salvation through Christ.
Rev. Mr. Davidson deduced the following lessons from the work of great missionaries. Christ the greatest of all missionaries teaches us love for souls; Paul, "I can do all things through Christ that strengtheneth me."; Carey, not to be afraid to attempt great things for God; Elliot, self-denial; McKay, consecration.
Topic for next meeting, Habits. Prov. 6:6-11; 12:14-25; Luke 4:16. Leaders, Misses S. Schweitzer and E. Berry.
PRESS COM.

FOREIGN NEWS.
Mr. Goldwin Smith has returned from his visit at Lakewood, N. J., and as a result of his two months' sojourn in the States says that his decided impression is that that nation is being hurried into war before the resources of diplomacy have been exhausted, and when Spain is offering considerable concessions by the violence of Congressional fire-eaters and the sensational press against the good sense of the community.
Mr. Cecil Rhodes has shut himself away from the world in a quiet Surrey village with his sister. Meanwhile his fame has mounted, his Jameson raid blunder is officially forgotten and the shareholders of the South Africa Company are about to re-elect him to their board. Great Britain at the same time is hoping for great things in South Africa, where Kruger is her only opponent. Sir Herbert Kitchener's victory in the Sudan has been hailed with delight, and his success approves the forward policy in Africa. The outlook is beautifully bright.
An analyst in the Inland Revenue Department at Ottawa was experimenting yesterday with a bottle of nitroglycerine found on one J. McDonald, who is held at Peterborough for robbing the Norwood Post Office and blowing open the safe. A pen was dipped into the glycerine, and a drop of it placed on a sheet of paper. A weight was then allowed to fall upon the sheet. The result was an explosion, which knocked down the analyst. This is one of the cases where a man might take a drop too much.

Cheap Money for the Farmers.
The announcement in the Budget Speech at Ottawa last week that after July 1st next, the interest allowed on deposits in the Government Savings Bank would be reduced to 2 1/2 cents should meet with favour among the agricultural classes. This announcement means cheaper money for those who are carrying on the business of the country. One of the drawbacks to business progress is dear money. It hinders business men from undertaking larger things because of the high rate of interest, and so to a certain extent trade is hampered.
The reduction in the rate of interest may be felt somewhat severely by the depositors, but these are not the most important class in the community. What this country needs is more money invested in business enterprises that will develop its resources. Not only is this true in regard to our mineral and timber resources, but in regard to our agricultural resources; and it is to the last named to which we wish to draw particular attention at this juncture.
There can be no question but that agriculture in this country has been hampered very much during recent years because of the want of cheap money. While as a rule the business man, if his credit were good, could get money at a reasonable interest, the farmer has not been able to do so. There are many farms to-day groaning under heavy mortgages just because the owners could not get money to purchase stock when required, or to carry on the farming operations in the very best way. Many farmers are working their farms along unprofitable lines just because they have not been able to borrow a few hundred dollars at a rate of interest that would enable them to have a little profit out of the transaction. If the action of the Government in reducing the rate of interest will tend to bring about cheaper money, no class should profit as much by it as the farmer. If he were placed in a position so that he could borrow a few hundred dollars at any time at a rate of about 4 or 5 per cent, the average Canadian farmer would soon better his condition.
The larger number of our people are farmers, and if they are prosperous the rest of the community will benefit by their prosperity. We therefore think that they should be given a chance to make the very best out of our agricultural resources, and if need be, the Government should adopt some plan whereby every farmer who needs money to carry on his farming operations in the best way could get it as cheaply as possible. We venture to state that, if during the next ten years, every farmer in this country could borrow money on reasonable security at not over per 4 cent, there would be such an impetus given to impetus given to Canadian trade that would surprise even the most optimistic. All our farmers need is a fair chance. They are as a rule reliable and trustworthy, and taken on the whole are above the average farmer of any other country, with the exception perhaps, of Great Britain in business ability.
Then there is the question of security for money borrowed. Though it was not so fifteen or twenty years ago it is a fact that to-day moneyed institutions look with considerable suspicion upon farm security. There is no doubt a reason for this in the fact that farm property has greatly depreciated in value; but we believe that farm security is much better to-day than one-half the business enterprises in the country to which our banks and moneyed institutions will loan money freely. It is only recently that in the city of Toronto a bank loaned from \$70,000 to \$80,000 to a business concern which, upon investigation in the courts, was proven to be anything but good security. If a farmer went to the same bank to borrow a few hundred dollars to carry on some legitimate enterprise if it is ten chances to one whether he would get it without asking some of his wealthy friends to back his note. There is then a good opening for the Government by helping him to get cheap money on a reasonable security. By doing this it will be helping every other business in the country.—Farming.

Methodical safe-blowers visited Stratford early Sunday morning, and had a lot of work for nothing. They first visited Duggan's blacksmith shop and took the necessary tools. Then they went to H. F. Berker's general store, entered by a rear door, and attacked the till, getting \$3. Then they blew the door of the safe half off, and finished the work with a crowbar, getting \$5 more. The safe was damaged to the extent of \$150 dollars. It is the fifth visit of the kind Mr. Barker has had.

HOW SHE WON.

CHAPTER I.

"Wanted a tutor for a little boy. Salary no object if credentials and attainments are satisfactory. An elderly gentleman of quiet habits preferred. Address Lady Leigh, Leigh Park, Downshire."

A simple notice in a local paper, but productive of some excitement in the quiet country club, where it is seen for the first time and read aloud.

"The thin end of the wedge at last," draws a conceited-looking man, with pale, prominent blue eyes and heavy amber mustaches, who is most commonly known to his friends as the Heathen Chinese, but to the world at large as the Honorable Graver Meade. "The inveterate hater of our sex has, after all, discovered that a certain amount of male society is indispensable and takes this opportunity of avowing her mistake."

"Let us take our triumph modestly," laughs another; "for after all she has made a gallant defense and stuck to her colors seven years."

"Only to raise the siege at last." "Scarcely that. It is not an unconditional surrender. Mark well, the advertisement runs—'An elderly gentleman of quiet habits preferred.'"

"That's for appearances. Anybody can see what it means."

"Everybody has not your astuteness, Graver. Now, to my simple intelligence, it seems as though she meant what she said; as though she were sacrificing her own feelings for the sake of her child."

But this explanation is too natural and commonplace and not one to be received with much favor. Seeing this, the speaker takes up the Saturday Review and abandoning the topic, buries himself in its pages.

He is a man sufficiently well-favored to always attract attention, and yet free from any beauty that might be justly termed effeminate. The lips are rather sad and often compressed in anger or scorn; the face itself is bronzed and disfigured with a scar, but the eyes are clear and keen, and a smile will flash into them at times singularly sweet and winning.

His figure is well knit; his voice is low, and has the reputation of being very fascinating, too; in addition he is one of the best parts in a county where all the landowners are rich and most of them well-born—ultra-conservative Downshire.

He was only twenty-two when he came into his heritage, and for one year he revelled in all the advantages that wealth can give when one is young. Then, apparently suddenly tiring of the too thinly-veiled flattery and homage that came to him from all sides alike, he exchanged, at the time of the Indian mutiny, from the crack cavalry corps in which he was lieutenant into a native infantry regiment. Promotion in those troublous times was swift, and after ten years' absence, he returned, and returned to his native land as colonel.

Some stories had been afloat at the time of his departure in reference to a supposed entanglement with a too fair daughter of Judah; but the conservative county shuddered at the bare idea of such an esclave, refusing the story all credence, while not even the most curious would have dared to question Gervase Dare himself as to the truth of the reports.

"Seven years' mourning! A most respectable term of widowhood; not even on a good husband could expect more; and I don't think the late Lord Leigh was ever accused of being that," continues the Heathen Chinese, languidly.

"And another year will see her married again, the ice being once broken; let us hope that it will prove a more fortunate venture. A grand chance for all they younger sons. Wish I wasn't out of the list," says Mr. Crosse-Brereton, dolefully; he is a married man and a member of Parliament, seldom finding leisure for a gossip at the club, and enjoying it all the more when practicable. "She was a beautiful child when Leigh married her, and must be a lovely woman still."

"She may take a fancy to me," hisps Captain Veneré, complacently. "I'm not so bad-looking, they tell me."

"The other shakes his head in decided negative.

"You don't catch a bird twice with the same chaff, and Leigh was the handsomest man of his day."

"She may prefer intelligence this time," observes the Honorable Graver Meade.

"And that will be fatal to your interest," puts in Colonel Dare, quietly.

"According to your account, no one has a chance," says Captain Veneré, crossly.

"I don't think any one has."

"Except the elderly tutor—lucky fellow!" draws the Heathen Chinese.

"For my part," declares Captain Veneré, "I disbelieve entirely in this rara avis. I don't mind letting anybody a pony that she chooses the best looking man that presents himself as her son's guide to knowledge."

"I'll take the bet, Veneré."

It is Colonel Dare who speaks and all turn to him in astonishment.

"Do you know her?" asks Mr. Crosse-Brereton, jealously, feeling injured that nobody besides himself should be able to claim acquaintance with the mysterious lady who for seven years has lived so secluded a life on her own domain.

"No, I have never even seen her. But

the idea of a woman whose sole aim in life is not the subject, one of our sex is so refreshing, that I am only anxious to prove it real. If I lose—Well, it is only one more disappointment, that is all!"

"How is it to be decided? We cannot well manage to see all the unsuccessful candidates, and the beauty will have to go by comparison. Tutors are not generally noted for their good looks."

"Let us go ourselves, Veneré; that will be the safest test," answers Graver Meade, and his suggestion is received with acclamation.

"Of course I am out of it myself," says Mr. Crosse-Brereton, with an accent of regret; "but I shall be anxious to hear the result. I fancy Dare will have the best of it; these weather-beaten warriors always win the day."

"Is it quite fair?" demurs the colonel, doubtfully, ignoring the compliment received.

"Fair! Of course, it's fair! All is fair in love and war," laughs Captain Veneré.

"But this is education."

"Same thing, Cugid has to teach his art, and ladies, as a rule, are apt pupils."

Colonel Dare frowns disapprovingly. Captain Veneré is no favorite of his, and he half repents having entered into this engagement.

The Heathen Chinese rises, struggling with a stifled yawn.

"Thank fortune for a new excitement!" he exclaims, devoutly, pulling his long amber mustaches. "I'm off."

"Where to, Graver?" is the general cry.

"To a second-hand shop, to pick up a suit of seedy black."

The roar of laughter that greets his information startles two elderly gentlemen who are quietly reading the papers at the farther end of the room, but the object of the merriment is quite unmoved, and departs in happy assurance of his ultimate success. Even in a "suit of seedy black," he is convinced he must be irresistible.

Captain Veneré pulls out his pocket-book and enters the bet.

"If one of us is accepted, we shall have to engage a female Paris to decide as to who is the comeliest," he says, laughing.

"Be content," answers Colonel Dare, gravely; "the golden apple is yours. We will not dispute it," and then, with a hastily-suppressed sigh, he turns and leaves the room.

"He's a queer fish," observes Captain Veneré, with a vexed shadow on his handsome face, as the green balise door swings to behind the colonel. "I never can make him out."

"Nor I either," assents the M. P. uneasily. "He seems to take this joke very seriously; I hope it may end well."

In the meantime Colonel Dare strides on swiftly through the one quiet street which constitutes the town, until he reaches the small rustic inn where his dog cart is in waiting.

The groom stares a little at his master's impassive face as he jumps in, and, taking the reins, lashes the horse into a quick gallop.

The colonel does not slacken speed until he reaches his own gates, and then, suddenly bethinking himself, pulls up, and drives more slowly.

There can have been no reason for his former haste, for, once in the privacy of his own room, he hides his face in his hands, and for a long time is lost in thought.

When he raises his head his eyes are saddened, and his lips, unconsciously, are sterner even than their wont. From a small drawer in a writing table before him he takes out a case and holds it for some minutes in his hand, as though hesitating whether to open it or not.

It is only a little battered brown case, apparently containing nothing of dark hair and glowing eyes that reverently, knowing it is the epitome of the story of his life.

In it there are two likenesses. One is a photograph from an oil painting of a lady with sad, stern eyes half hidden by the soft gray curls falling over her forehead, and a mass of filmy lace, who, from the strong likeness she bears to the man before her, can only be his mother. The other is a tinted miniature on ivory of a girl with rich, dark hair, and glowing eyes that redeem the decidedly marked features that are portrayed there.

After all, there must have been some truth in that story of ten years ago, for the ripe, red lips, so perfect in their outline, and the delicate aquiline nose mark plainly the race from which she sprang. The strong man quivers as he gazes upon the beautiful imaged face and remembers all she might have been to him, and was not. He almost dashes the miniature to the ground.

"What has brought her into my mind to-day?" he mutters, impatiently—"the unhappy girl who ruined my life and her own!"

Ten years ago! Living then, they seemed long enough; but now, looking back, they are like the shortest dream. The story that had shadowed his life was a sad one, but perhaps not uncommon; it is not always the man who tempts or the woman whose weakness is betrayed. Even a Samson may fall into the hands of a Delilah.

Ten years ago he had been young and free from care. The natural sorrow at his father's death had been as naturally dispelled, and when, after awhile, he left his newly-acquired estate, it was highest hopes and firmest faith in what the future had in store for him, only saddened for a moment by his mother's parting words.

She had taken him down the long picture-gallery and told him the history of each ancestor hanging there; how the men had always been honorable and brave, the women fair and of noble birth.

"Try to be worthy of them, dear Gervase," she had whispered gently, her hand resting on his head, "and let your wife be one that you will not be ashamed to bring here—to me."

They were simple words, if solemn, yet destined to have more influence over

his future fate than either of them could have supposed.

At a garden party at Richmond, given by some of his bachelor brother officers, he had met a beautiful Jewess, who could certainly never have been invited had any of the ladies of the regiment been expected, although no thing could have been urged against her antecedents or present conduct. Her mother was with her, and other ladies were there whose exclusion from the inner circles of society was less marked; and, although Gervase Dare knew from the moment when he saw her first that this was not the woman he could introduce to his ancestral home as his bride, although that knowledge haunted him with a strange persistence considering it was their first meeting—and that alone should surely have warned him of his danger—he could not resist lingering at her side and listening to her low-toned voice.

With a woman's quickness of perception, she saw the conquest she had made, and determined to turn it to her advantage. She loved him—yes, even then she loved him, returning his passion as recklessly as it was offered; but not for an instant did she hesitate in her resolve to ruin his life by linking it with her own. He was rich, well-born, and could raise her to that position for which she longed, and from which she was hopelessly debarred by that accident of birth. Women less beautiful had made marriages sufficiently brilliant to obliterate their past—why should she?

And so for two months the unequal game went on, she a woman of the world, though not in it; he a headless boy, with too little experience to guess to what all this was leading. The bright smiles that greeted his approach and the brighter tears that started so naturally at his departure were bewildering enough to blind the judgment and daze the senses of even an older man; but in his weakest moment, when led on to confess his love, he remembered his mother's words and told her at the same time that he could never make her his wife.

Such stormy scenes followed, so many reproaches and prayers, that the boy was nearly overcome by their frequent repetition, and only saved himself by flight. Feeling he was no match for the wily woman who had ensnared him, he realized that discretion in this case really was the better part of valor; and he exchanged into an Indian regiment, without telling any one of his intention beforehand, so that it was from Malta he wrote his farewells.

To his mother he told the whole story and she, knowing that through some such probation, all must pass alike, readily forgave him and sent her loving sympathy and regret.

But the story was not fated to end here. Six months later, when the whole country was convulsed with the horrors of the massacre of Cawnpore, it was Gervase Dare's duty to go and try to reinforce some order into that fearful scene.

It was a sight to make the strongest shudder. The dead were lying in heaps, bearing marks of the mutilation they had received from their implacable enemies; and here and there was to be seen the body of a Sepoy who had been cut down in the midst of his savage fury, a demoniac smile still hovering over the cruel colored face.

It was indeed a fearful scene to witness; but a greater trial awaited the brave young officer who had already distinguished himself in the fighting that had taken place, and who, owing to many gaps caused by death, had won his company.

On the very edge of the fatal well lay a form that made his heart leap to his mouth. It was the work of a moment to alight from his saddle and turn her face to the light; his worst fears were confirmed, and with a wild cry of "Rachel! Rachel!" he lost all consciousness of his pain.

Whether she had followed him intentionally, or whether some outward fate had brought her there, he never heard; he only knew that the woman he loved was dead, and that, faulty and unwomanly as she had doubtless been, for him there was no other in the world.

But that was long ago, and years later, when he revisited the spot and gazed upon the fair white monument with its inscription, "In Memoriam," and wandered through the lovely gardens that surround it like an oasis in the sandy region of Cawnpore, he could scarcely realize or remember the agony that he had suffered there.

And so it is doubly strange that she should come into his mind now, and that she should feel the same fierce restlessness burning still. He raises his mother's pictured face to his lips in tender reverence.

"Perhaps I may yet meet a woman who is guileless and true," he murmurs—"one that I need not be ashamed to bring to the house that was your home."

(To Be Continued.)

THE FORCE OF IMAGINATION.

Mr. Billtops Feels a Draught from a Window, Which Later He Discovers to be Closed.

"I had read, as illustrations of the force of the imagination," said Mr. Billtops, "the stories about people getting fresh air by opening a window that really opened into an adjoining room, and about their getting up and breaking a window that they discovered in the morning was a window of a bookcase, and all that sort of thing. I felt a terrible draught the other day in a street car, and glancing over my shoulder I saw that a window at my back was open. I didn't want to shut it myself, I didn't want to take the trouble to ask the conductor to shut it. I just simply shifted over to the other side of the car, and from there I saw that the window that I had thought open was in reality closed. But I was not chagrined by the discovery. On the contrary, I was amused enough over it to smile, and that relieved the tension and dissipated the draught."

YOUNG FOLKS.

KATIE'S PARE.

"What have you done, dear children?" The mother gently said, and she kissed her white-robed babes at night.

"And tucked them up in bed; 'What have you done through all this time, Dave?"

"To help someone along the way?" Then each one told her some kind deed—

A loving word just spoken; Some sacrifice for other's wants, Or gift of friendly token.

But when 'twas Katie's turn to speak, A tear-drop glistened on her cheek.

"I cannot think of anything So very good to-day."

She sadly said; "only I helped A chicken find its way

Back to its mother—that was all; But it was lost, and oh, so small!"

"'Twas naughty when it ran away; But, dear mamma, I know It felt so sorry, for it tried

The right way back to go, You told us once we ought to seek To save the lost ones and the weak."

"The little chicken looked distressed, And how it cried, poor thing! It was so glad to cuddle up

Under its mother's wing, And I was so happy when I found 'Twas there with her all safe and sound."

The children hid their smiles beneath The bed's white coverlet.

But the mother kissed her Katie, "Your part," she said, "you, too, have done; God is well pleased, my little one."

PRUE'S PEANUT PARTY.

Mary Ann Prudence Tompkins had borne her load of names nearly fourteen years. To be sure nearly every one called her Prue, her name, however, was a sore trial to her, for the boys—but there! I started to tell you of her birthday party not her name.

She would be fourteen on the tenth of April and on the first day of that month—she began to agitate the subject of a birthday party. The result was that on the third her mother's consent was gained.

"I haven't time to bake anything for a party, you know, Prue, and your father has no money to spare for nonsense, so you mustn't expect your party to be an elaborate affair."

"No," said Prue meekly. "I won't expect anything if you will let me have it. I've got a dollar of my own," she added under her breath. "I'll buy some—I don't know what."

"Pretty Prue's plain party," sang out brother Dan in a teasing voice.

Prue paid no attention to this but went to look in her little shell box in the top bureau drawer. There lay her dollar safe and sound, whereupon she mentally hugged herself for having kept it for this occasion.

The next Saturday was a busy day for Mary Ann Prudence. Twenty-five cents of the precious dollar went to buy a green colored cheese cloth which she made into fifteen medium-sized bags with a shir string in the top of each.

Then she got out her box of gilded note paper which Aunt Ann had given her the Christmas before. With great care she wrote out fifteen very formal invitations. Then she got down her box of water colors and laboriously painted a peanut in the upper left hand corner of each invitation. These she enclosed in envelopes, addressed and hired her little brother Ray to deliver.

It was a lot of work and her reward was not just what she expected.

When she reached the school room Monday morning her party was the talk of the school.

"Your invitations were just elegant," said Dora Little, passing her arm around Prue's waist.

"Stunning!" ejaculated Dave Turner. "But say, Prue, tell us what you put that potato in the corner for?"

"Potato!" repeated Prue feebly.

"Why, don't you know, Gumpy?" put in Alex Martin. "She wants us to each carry a potato in our pocket that night so we won't come down with rheumatism and spoil the party."

"Pretty Prue's plain potato party," chuckled Prue's brother Dan who had come up in time to hear the last remark.

"Potato, the idea!" exclaimed Lou Graves. "There was a pumpkin on mine. Prue is going to have jack-o'-lanterns and I'll be there without fail. Count on me, Prue."

"You boys are just horrid," exclaimed Dora, drawing Prue away. "I were in Prue's place I'd never invite such a ride set of boys again. You haven't manners enough to accept an invitation."

"Prue knows we didn't mean anything, just wanted to talk," said Dan. "Your invitations were fine, Prue, really they were."

The teacher entered and the talk ceased.

Thursday evening the fifteen invited guests gathered at the Tompkins house. They all seated themselves stiffly in their chairs and spoke only in low tones and to the one next to them. One might think they had never met before.

Pretty soon Prue brought out the cheese cloth sacks and gave one to each.

"There are enough peanuts in this room and the dining room to fill all these sacks," said she. "They are hid around in different places and the one who gets their sacks filled first will get a prize."

Every one sprang up. It was hurry, sorry, jump and dash.

Mrs. Tompkins who was up stairs putting the baby to sleep wondered if she would have any house left to say nothing of the furniture.

It was over an hour before quiet was restored. Dan Turner was the winner

and was presented with a china bowl two inches in length, and dressed in cheese cloth to match the peanut sacks. They ate peanuts, told stories and sang songs.

There was a subdued excitement when Dora Little, in the name of the company, presented Prue with a fine new muff. Prue was delighted. It was just like Dora's which she had so much admired. They finally took their leave in high spirits declaring a peanut party ahead of anything for fun.

"Dear me," said Mrs. Tompkins, the next day as she and Prue swept up peanut shells and restored the furniture to its accustomed place. "I think, Mary Ann Prudence, that this is your last peanut party."

"Yes," said Prue gayly. "Next year I'll have a cobweb party."

But we will have to wait another year to hear about that.

Nurse Moppis' Seepet.

EXPLAINS HOW SHE SAVES MOTHERS' LIVES.

The Critical Time of Maternity and the Methods of a Famous Nurse to Restore the Mother's Strength.

From the Evening News, Detroit, Mich.

No woman is better fitted for nursing, or has had more years of practical experience in that work than Mrs. Moses Morris, of 340 Fourteenth street, Detroit, Mich. For twenty years she has been recognized as the best and most successful nurse in confinement cases, and over three hundred happy mothers can testify to her skillful nursing and care. Always engaged months ahead, she has had to decline hundreds of pressing and pleading applications for her services. She has made a specialty of confinement cases, and has made so high a reputation in this city that her engagement, in all cases, is taken as a sure sign of the mother's speedy recovery.

Mrs. Morris was a nurse in England before she came to America, and so was her mother and her mother's mother before her. When asked once by a leading physician the secret of her great success in treating mothers in confinement cases, she said she used Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, in such cases, as they build up the mother more quickly and surely than any other medicine she had ever used.

Mrs. Morris was seen at her pretty little home on Fourteenth Street, and when asked regarding the use of these pills in her profession, she said: "I have used Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People since they were put on the market. They built me up when I was all run down and so nervous I could not get any rest. After they had helped me I began to use them in restoring mothers in confinement cases. There is nothing that can be prescribed or given by a physician that will give health and strength to a mother so quickly as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. It is true that in some cases where the father or parents were prejudiced against the much advertised Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, I gave them as 'Tonic Pills,' but they all came out of a Dr. Williams' Pink Pills box."

"I have given them in hundreds of cases of confinement to the mother, and it is wonderful how they build up the system. I have practically demonstrated their great worth many times and have recommended them to hundreds of mothers for their young daughters. Yes, I have been successful in confinement cases, but I must give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People a great part of the credit for the speedy recovery of mothers. They certainly have no equal as a strength and health builder. You can say for me that I strongly advise that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People be kept and used in every house."

All the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves are contained in a condensed form in Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. They are also a specific for troubles peculiar to females such as suppressions, irregularities and all forms of weakness. They build up the blood, and restore the glow of health to pale and sallow cheeks. In men they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental strain, overwork or excesses of whatever nature. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold in boxes, never in loose bulk, at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 and may be had of all druggists, or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont.

ODD NOTIONS.

Beware of the man who smiles when he is angry; the man who smiles when he is pleased is sometimes a big bore, too.

When your palm itches, it means money; you probably have somewhere a half dollar you have forgotten to spend.

A real gentleman is a 15-year-old boy who will give to some plain-looking woman in a street car his seat by his best girl.

A willing horse is often overworked; a good kicker gets to quit before his time is up.

Fine feathers don't make fine birds; the peacock has to roost in a barn.

KNOCKED MANY A MAN OUT.

Yes, said the pugilist, this is my favorite punch.

And, setting down the glass, he smacked his lips.

RESENTFUL.

Mamma, said the pretty bride, how will I know when the honeymoon is at an end?

You can tell very easily, snapped the old gentleman, who hates to be ignored. It always breaks up in a cyclone.

THE NEWS IN A NUTSHELL.

THE VERY LATEST FROM ALL THE WORLD OVER.

Interesting Items About Our Own Country, Great Britain, the United States, and All Parts of the Globe. Condensed and Assorted for Easy Reading.

CANADA.

Twenty-five settlers from Michigan arrived in Winnipeg on Monday.

The assessment of Brantford has been fixed at 17-1/2 mills for this year.

Cornwall is suffering from an influx of tramps, and several have already been sent to jail.

After July 1 the Government Savings Bank will allow only 2-1/2 per cent. interest on deposits.

A large number of Ontario settlers and delegates from the southern States have arrived at Winnipeg.

A prospector named Corrigan, of Donald, B. C., was found dead in a cabin on Bald Mountain, where he had a claim.

Models for the proposed statues of the Queen and Hon. Alex. Mackenzie are now on exhibition at Ottawa.

The Salvation Army are pressing the Government for a grant towards the support of their rescue homes in Winnipeg.

A Montrealer who does not want his name mentioned, is in Kingston, negotiating for the purchase of the Locomotive Works for a syndicate.

The duties collected at the port of Toronto for March, 1898, show an increase of over \$100,000 over the receipts for March, 1897.

A large party of prospective settlers for the west arrived in Toronto on Tuesday from Michigan, in charge of a Government immigration agent.

The Montreal Cotton Company have been asking the Sherbrooke Council what concessions they might expect in case of establishing works there.

The British Columbia Legislature has adopted a resolution urging upon the Dominion Government the establishment, in that province, of a mint.

The Montreal City Council appointed a deputation to go to Ottawa and urge the Government to carry out without delay its share of the harbor improvements.

Mr. R. E. Watts of the Agricultural Department at Ottawa is the inventor of a roller boat which it is claimed possesses many advantages over the Knapp invention.

Miss Faith Fenton, who is well known as a contributor to the press, will accompany the contingent of the Victorian Order of Nurses to the Klondike as special correspondent.

The late Arthur Chown, of Kingston, bequeathed \$1,000 each to the Sydenham street Methodist Church, Kingston, the Methodist Missionary Society, and the Methodist superannuation.

It is said that the Government intends, when the close season for lobsters begins this year, to put on five steam cutters to prevent illegal lobster fishing on the Atlantic coast.

The story sent out from Ottawa that the Government of the United States had made overtures for the purchase of the fisheries protection cruiser Acadia is denied by Sir Louis Davies.

Mr. Kelso, Superintendent of the Ontario Government Home for Neglected Children, has accepted an invitation from the Government of British Columbia to go to Vancouver to explain his work there.

David Lowry of St. Thomas was terribly burned about the head and will probably lose the sight of his left eye as the result of the explosion of a gasoline stove in Glover's confectionery store.

The Department of Marine has paid \$20,600 over to the owners of the sealing schooner Willie Macgowan, the sum allowed by the Russian Government for the illegal seizure of that vessel by the Czar's cruisers in 1892.

In order to provide that there shall be absolutely correct time over the system the Grand Trunk Railway has appointed Prof. McLeod of McGill University Observatory to take charge of the company's time service.

GREAT BRITAIN.

Lord Salisbury is at Nice.

The Earl of Strafford is dead at London.

Mr. Gladstone is able to take an airing in his garden.

Forty thousand coal miners in South Wales have struck.

Sir John Arnott, Baronet, proprietor of The Irish Times, is dead.

The British revenue returns for the year ending March 27 show an increase of £2,661,119.

A London despatch reports the death in that city of Arthur Orton, the Tichborne claimant.

An English syndicate has been formed, at the request of China, to develop its mineral resources.

The British House of Commons has rejected the bill introduced by Flavin, Anti-Paragellite, to amend the land laws in favor of the tenants.

In connection with the celebration in Ireland of the centenary of the revolution of 1798, the police have searched the farmers' houses in the counties of Limerick and Cork, taking possession of all the firearms found, and announcing that they will be returned after the celebration.

UNITED STATES.

The Florida orange crop will be a failure this year, owing to frosts.

The Wabash and White rivers are overflowing portions of Indiana.

The Amazon Hosiery Company, of Muskegon, Mich., has failed, with liabilities of \$189,000.

The United States Government has

given orders to abandon the Maine, sunk in Havana harbor.

It will probably be two weeks before E. S. Willard, the actor, who is stricken with typhoid fever, at Chicago, will be able to leave for Italy.

Thirty farmers of the neighborhood of Kankakee, Ill., with their families, have gone to the Canadian Northwest to found a colony.

H. Walter Webb, third vice-president of the New York Central Railway has determined to resign his position owing to ill-health. Overwork and close attention to business have caused the break-down. His doctors insist on rest and travel.

Richard F. Loper, vice-president and general manager of the Guarantors' Finance Company, of Philadelphia, which closed its doors March 25th, has been arrested charged with conspiracy.

Secretary Bliss has sent to the United States Congress a deficiency estimate of \$8,070,872 for pensions for this year. On June 30, 1897, there were 976,014 pensioners on the list, and in February 28 this year this number had been increased to 989,613. Between the latter dates there were disbursed for the payment of army pensions \$95,370,872, leaving the sum of \$40,629,273, for the payment of pensions to end of the present fiscal year.

GENERAL.

The Spanish torpedo flotilla has arrived at Porto Rico.

The Emperor and Empress of Germany were given an ovation on reaching Hamburg on Tuesday.

Prince Bismarck celebrated the 83rd anniversary of his birth on Friday, giving a banquet to 22 guests.

The sealing steamer Panther has arrived from the St. Lawrence at St. John's, Nfld., with 15,000 seals.

Orders have been issued to mobilize all Spanish warships, and a second torpedo squadron is being prepared for sea at Cadix.

Karditsi and Giorgi have been sentenced to death on the charge of an attempt to assassinate King George of Greece on February 26 last.

Gen. Pellieux, in a recent speech at Paris, said that France had a better supply of rifles and cannon now than had Germany.

The French cruiser Friant collided with and sank the torpedo boat Ariel during the manoeuvres near Brest. The crew of the Ariel were saved.

Germany, like Canada, is taking steps for the purpose of excluding the San Jose scale. The complete exclusion of American apples has been requested.

The Chinese complain bitterly of the fact that they do not possess a war port for the five warships which are being built for them abroad, and which are due to arrive in Chinese waters this summer.

M. Hanotaux, the French Minister of Foreign Affairs has notified Archbishop Bruchesi that he intends to present a painting to St. James Cathedral, Montreal, in the name of the French Republic, representing the first Mass in Canada, on June 25, 1615.

Senor Sagasta, Prime Minister of Spain, said to a friend after Thursday's council at the palace:—"We went in seven men to see one woman, and emerged seven women, leaving a man in the side." Meaning that they went in disposed to yield, but that the Queen's patriotism and firmness inspired them.

THREW A BOMB.

A Jealous Jap Uses Dynamite by Way of Revenge.

Late Yokohama papers bring details of a crime perpetrated by a worthless husband at Toyama. Kihel Asanichi several years ago was a respectable farmer, but he took to drink, wasted all his property and his wife secured a divorce and the custody of her children. Then she married a merchant, by whom last November she had a child. The spectacle of her happiness seemed to infuriate Kihel. He went to his former wife's parents, and tried vainly to have them intercede for her return to him. Then he appealed to the woman, but she refused. Filled with rage, he determined on revenge. He made a bomb of dynamite that he had secured while engaged on engineering work, and then called on his former wife. He sent his youngest child on an errand, evidently moved by love to spare its life, and then lighted the bomb, and flung it at his wife. She held her baby in her arms. The head of the child was crushed, and it was killed instantly. The mother's hands were almost torn off at the wrists, and her legs were terribly mutilated, but the vital organs escaped injury, and the doctors think she will recover. The murderer escaped, but was captured.

MURDERED A WHOLE FAMILY.

A Robber's Terrible Crime at Bernay, France - Old Woman and Young Children Ruthlessly Slaughtered.

A terrible tragedy is reported from Bernay, in the Department of the Eure, France. A robber, named Cailliard, murdered a family of six persons there on Sunday evening. From a window of the house inhabited by the family he shot and killed with a gun the husband, his wife and two of their children, who were playing at a table. Cailliard then entered the house and cut the throat of a little girl who was in the next room. Finally he blew out the brains of a paralytic, bed-ridden woman, 71 years of age. The murderer was arrested and confessed to committing the deed and a number of other crimes.

AS SHE UNDERSTOOD IT.

He—I very seldom associate with any one that knows more than I do. She—What a dreary, lonesome life you must lead.

ROUT OF THE DERVISHES.

Main Body Cut Off From Its Base and Its Reserve Depot Destroyed.

A despatch from Cairo, says:—It is officially announced that the gunboats and Anglo-Egyptian troops attacked Shendy on Saturday, destroyed the forts, captured quantities of grain, cattle and ammunition, and liberated over 600 slaves, mostly Jaalins. The dervishes lost 160 men. There were no casualties on the Anglo-Egyptian side. Shendy was taken by surprise. The gunboats, with a battalion of Egyptians on board, ascended the Nile from the mouth of the Atbara river, and arrived at Shendy by dawn on Saturday. The gunboats shelled the forts, and then the battalion was landed and attacked the town. The attack was made by a flank movement, and the dervish garrison was completely routed, the Egyptians pursuing them for 20 miles.

BRILLIANT MANOEUVRE.

The capture of Shendy was a brilliant manoeuvre, as the main body of the dervishes, who advanced against the Anglo-Egyptian forces from Shendy, is now cut off from its base, and its reserve depot is destroyed. The dervishes who advanced against the Anglo-Egyptian army are entrenched at El Hilgi, on the Atbara river. They are suffering severely from lack of food, and are subsisting on palm nuts. The destruction of their supplies at Shendy will compel them to give battle, for they have been eagerly waiting. News of a crushing defeat of the dervishes is expected here hourly.

ENGLAND AND THE UNITED STATES

A Clear Understanding Believed to Exist - Senator Hoar's Expected Utterance - Was the Report Excessed?

A despatch from Ottawa says:—Private despatches from Washington intimate that it is believed in well-informed circles that a clearer understanding exists between the United States and England than is generally imagined.

The presence of the American fleet at Hong Kong and of a British fleet in West Indian waters is not considered an accidental coincidence, but an evidence of concerted design. The trouble with Spain is being made the cover for military preparations against difficulties that may arise in the far east. Guns and munitions of war are being rushed forward to Pacific coast cities.

It is understood that Senator Hoar will in a day or two make a speech indicating that the United States and Great Britain have a sympathetic understanding in regard to the Spanish and Chinese questions. Not for years has there been such a cordial feeling in Washington toward England. From the same source of information comes the startling news that the Maine Commission of Inquiry reported the discovery of wires in Havana harbor connecting the shore and a submarine mine; that this section of the report was excised owing to the conviction of the President that Congress action were restrained from precipitate action were it published, and that the hiatus in the report is easily discernible. Senator Hoar's fiery speech on Tuesday is attributed to his knowledge of the character of the suppressed portion of the report.

A TRADE BOOM IN BRITAIN.

The Aggregate Gross Receipts for the Past Year Constitute a Record.

A despatch from London says:—The aggregate gross receipts from Imperial and local taxes for the fiscal year, which ended on March 31, were £116,016,314, \$580,081,570, or \$9,817,767; \$19,088,835, more than the receipts for 1896-97. The total amount constitutes a record. The chief increases were as follows:—Customs \$542,734, excise \$300,350, property and income tax \$600,000 telegrams and post-office \$410,000. There were fewer applications than usual for new capital during the month of March, but the Chinese loan brings the total amount offered to the public to nearly £16,500,000. This makes the total for the first quarter of 1898 nearly £40,000,000, \$200,000,000, the biggest in many years.

The ship-building boom is unprecedented, as can be gauged from the figures of the Clyde Bank, where 40,000 tons were turned out in March. Orders were booked in March for 120,000 tons, and the work now on hand and ordered totals up 625,000 tons, almost double the whole output of 1897.

LIKE A TIDAL WAVE.

Girard, Ill., Inundated - Many Lives Reported to Have Been Lost.

A special to the St. Louis Republic from Girard, Ill., says:—A telephone message has been received here from Shawneetown, Ill., saying that at 4:30 o'clock this afternoon, the levee above the city broke and the city is inundated. The water has backed up for several miles, and rushed down upon the city like a tidal wave. After the message was received telephone and telegraphic communication with Shawneetown was suddenly cut off, which tends to confirm the report. Nothing more has been learned. It is rumored that many lives were lost.

200 LIVES LOST.

A despatch from Chicago, says:—At 12:30 on Sunday morning the operator in the Long Distance Telephone Company's office, at Mount Vernon, Ind., informed the Associated Press that the estimate of the loss of life at Shawneetown was at that hour 200. Mount Vernon is but thirty miles from Shawneetown, and information on which the estimate is based is believed to be reliable.

FATAL FIRE IN TORONTO.

ONE FIREMAN KILLED AND SEVEN OTHERS INJURED.

Fifty Thousand Dollars Damages—The Hees Window Shade Factory Completely Destroyed.

A despatch from Toronto says:—At twenty minutes past four on Friday afternoon a fire broke out in the three-story window shade factory of George H. Hees, Son and Company, 276 Davenport road, which totally destroyed the building, partially destroyed a number of surrounding houses, and resulted in the death of one man and the injury of seven others, one of whose injuries may prove fatal.

A still alarm by telephone informed the firemen that an explosion of benzine had occurred at the window shade factory of Geo. H. Hees, Son and Company, 276 Davenport road, and that the building was on fire.

The Yorkville avenue and Yonge street sections immediately responded to the call, and on their arrival sent in an alarm from Box 134. The fire was discovered by Foreman Fred Sears, in the basement of the building, on the west side, and everything seemed in its favor. The building was filled with the lightest and most inflammable materials, a strong west wind fanned the hot flames to greater fury, while the water pressure was of the weakest.

In five minutes the conflagration had assumed serious proportions, and was beyond the power of the fire-fighting appliances to hand. A hurried call was sent for the engines, and at 4:35 the Waterous and Hubbard steamers had arrived and were doing noble service.

A SEETHING FURNACE.

By this time, however, the entire main building, 60 feet by 200 feet, and three storeys in height, was a seething furnace of flames, and the shower of sparks and flying embers had ignited the roofs of the row of brick houses to the east, giving the firemen a dozen small fires to fight, as well as the big one.

To the west of the main brick factory there were three or four one-storey lean-to frame structures, and eight or ten men, from numbers ten and three sections were at work here with three branches of hose.

BENEATH THE WALL.

Suddenly the roof and two top floors collapsed without a moment's warning, and the west wall wavered to and fro from the shock of the crash. Chief Graham and the foreman of the Yorkville avenue section saw the danger from the front of the building, and yelled to the men on the roof to the lean-to to leave their post. But the roar of the flames drowned their voices, and in another second the wall had fallen outward, demolishing the frame structure on which the men stood, and burying them beneath a pile of red-hot bricks and debris. Deacon Jones and Lang, the Street railway men, were completely buried, but the others were merely thrown to the ground and struck by flying bricks.

RESCUING THE VICTIMS.

A hundred willing hands got to work to release the imprisoned men, and Jones was the first released. Then Lang was found, and beneath them all, nearly at the bottom of the pile, Deacon's mangled and bleeding corpse was found.

Meanwhile the fire was raging with unmitigated fury, and the row of houses to the east was being well drenched with water to prevent a further spread of the flames. Dense volumes of smoke poured eastward along the ravine, and even as far as Rosedale the smoke was quite thick.

FURNITURE IN THE STREET.

The residents of the row of houses had little or no insurance, and did the best they could under the circumstances by dumping their furniture out on the street. For one hundred yards or more the opposite side of the street was blocked with a motley collection of household goods.

FIRE-POT EXPLODED.

St. Thomas Man Terribly Burned With Gasoline.

A despatch from St. Thomas, says:—David Lowry, a young man 22 years of age who resides on Catharine street, met with a bad accident on Friday afternoon. He was engaged in soldering a gasoline fire-pot in the cellar at Glover's confectionery, Talbot street east, opposite the M.C.R. park, when the apparatus exploded. Lowry was burned in a terrible manner, about the head, particularly the eyes and face. He will lose an eye. The explosion severely shook the confectionery store and Masterson's barber shop. The damage to the building was slight.

THROWN ON A SAW.

Jacob Bloom, a Saw Mill Owner, Meets an Awful Death at Glencoe.

A terrible accident occurred at North Glencoe on Thursday afternoon. Mr. Jacob Bloom runs a saw mill in the station yards of the Canadian Pacific railway at North Glencoe. He was engaged in sawing a log when one of the planks caught in a pulley, and springing back, threw Mr. Bloom on the circular saw. He was hurled a distance of thirty feet. He was terribly mangled, and his death was instantaneous. He leaves a family of four daughters and two sons, all of whom are grown up.

ACTOR SHOTS MANAGER.

MURDERED ON THE STAGE OF THE LONDON AUDITORIUM.

A Dispute Over Salary - James Tuttle of Brantford, Struck W. D. Emerson, and the Latter, Pulling a Gun, Killed Him Instantly.

A despatch from London, Ont., says:—James Tuttle, manager of the Wesley Stock Company, was shot dead on the stage at the Auditorium on Friday night by W. D. Emerson, leading man of the company, as a result of a dispute over the question of unpaid salary which Emerson claimed was due him. Emerson made no attempt to escape, but asked that an officer be sent for, and walked with the policeman to the station.

DISPUTE OVER SALARY.

When the curtain call was sent for the production of "The Nominee," W. D. Emerson, the star, who speaks the opening lines, sent word to the manager that he would not go on until his salary was paid. The manager sent up to him the money which was due for Friday and Saturday of last week, and which had been unpaid. After receiving this Emerson still refused to go on until he had been paid in full up to date. Then Mr. Tuttle came to the stage from the box office. Tuttle asked Emerson if he still refused to go on. Emerson repeated his demand for payment in full before the curtain was raised.

There was a short argument, and Tuttle struck Emerson heavily in the mouth, cutting his lip. Like a flash Emerson's hand went back to a pocket, there was a loud report, and Tuttle fell heavily on his face. Attracted by the shot, the stage was filled with the members of the company in an instant.

"Gentlemen, I did it in self-defence," exclaimed Emerson, turning to the startled crowd, "send for an officer." Then, turning, he went to his dressing-room, laid the revolver on a shelf, and waited for the policeman to take him into custody. The theatre was crowded, and the audience had become impatient at the delay in raising the curtain. When the shot was heard, and a white-faced boy raced down the hall for a policeman, the story was spread that a man had been shot, but the majority of the auditors thought it was only a first of April joke.

STAMPEDE IN THE THEATRE.

However, when P. C. Egelton walked through the hall and mounted the stage they knew the affair was a reality, and there was a stampede for the door. Outside the patrol wagon was drawn up, and a crowd of 2,000 people surged around it. Policeman Egelton saw the folly of trying to get through the crowd and took his prisoner out the rear entrance, and walked with him to the police station by side streets. Emerson walked with the policeman, and was accompanied to the station by his wife. There his baby girl of fifteen months was brought to kiss papa good-night ere the bars closed upon him.

James Tuttle, the dead manager, was a resident of Brantford, and manager of the Stratford's theatre. He was only 27 years of age, unmarried, and a son of R. S. Tuttle, proprietor of the American hotel. He had organized the company only some two weeks ago, and was playing a repertoire of melodramas and comedies at popular prices. The company opened a week's engagement in London on Monday last, and had done fair business. There was over \$200 found by the police in Tuttle's pockets.

EARTHQUAKE'S DAMAGE.

Enormous Loss to Property in San Francisco - Buildings Rattled.

A despatch from San Francisco, says:—This city and a portion of the State were shaken at 11:45 on Thursday night by the most severe earthquake experienced here since 1868, when several persons were killed. This time, however, no fatalities have been reported. Five families narrowly escaped being buried in the wreckage by the collapse of the tenement 445 Clementina street, which followed the rocking tremor. Propped up on the frailties of supports, with practically no foundation, the flimsy structure sank three feet below the sidewalk in shifting sand, and now stands ready to tumble at the first disturbance. The occupants, most of them awakened from sleep, were caught as in a trap. Doors, warped out of shape, would not open, and windows were jammed. While the wildest excitement prevailed within, neighbors, attracted by the crash and the screams of women and children, were doing their best to liberate the unfortunate prisoners.

The doors were finally burst open, and the women, many of them scarcely able to walk, were conveyed across the way and cared for by friends. All were luckily got out without injury except W. F. Howe, who was badly jammed by falling timbers. Mrs. U. N. Davis, an old lady of 75 years, and Mrs. Herman Kaiser, the latter an invalid, had to be carried from their wrecked homes. The property loss is enormous. Thousands of windows were broken, crockery smashed, plaster fell from walls; the 19-storey Claus Spreckles building swayed like a tree in a storm. In drug stores, bric-a-brac houses, and all mercantile houses the loss was heavy. At the United States navy yard the loss is placed at \$25,000. A great tidal wave swamped many vessels. The earthquake was confined to Northern California, and lasted between 30 and 40 seconds, according to the seismograph in the University of California.

DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF EAST BRUCE AND EAST HUNON.

Terms:—\$1 per year in advance; Otherwise \$1.25.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Table with 3 columns: One Year, Six Months, Three Months. Rows include One column, Half column, Quarter column, Eighth column, Legal notices, Local business notices, Contract advertising payable quarterly.

J. H. N. A. JOHNSTON

EDITORIAL NOTES.

The state of affairs between the U. S. and Spain has not improved since last week. The House of Representatives in answer to the President's message passed the following resolution by the overwhelming vote of 322 for and 19 against.

"Whereas, the abhorrent conditions which have existed for more than three years in the Island of Cuba, so near our own borders, have shocked the moral sense of the people of the United States have been a disgrace to Christian civilization, culminating, as they have, in the destruction of a United States battleship with two hundred and sixty-six of its officers and crew; while on a friendly visit in the harbor of Havana, and cannot longer be endured, as has been set forth by the President of the United States in his message to Congress on April 11, 1898, upon which the action of Congress was invited:

- Therefore, resolved: (1) That the people of the Island of Cuba are, and of right ought to be, free and independent. (2) That it is the duty of the United States to demand, and the Government of the United States does hereby demand, that the Government of Spain at once relinquish its authority and government in the Island of Cuba and withdraw its land and naval forces from Cuba and Cuban waters. (3) That the President of the United States be, and he hereby is, directed and empowered to use the entire land and naval forces of the United States, and to call into actual service of the United States the militia of the several States, to such extent as may be necessary to carry these resolutions into effect.

This amounts virtually to a declaration of war and the only thing that can possibly avert it now, is for Spain to evacuate the premises in Cuba, and leave the Cubans to their own devices. This course would be very humiliating to the proud Spaniard but the peace-makers on the continent are trying to impress Spain that there is nothing humiliating in having to give way when opposed by an overwhelming force. There was an uproarious time in the House of Representatives when considering the President's Message. Some of the members could not wait for the war with the Spaniard, and began a free fight with the more conservative members in the House and all the pounding of the speaker's mallet on his desk could not restore peace until some of the most demonstrative had relieved themselves of their superabundant energy by knocking down and out those who differ from them. The Spaniards are behaving with more dignity in their consideration of the critical situation and show greater patience with each other than the American statesmen do, and wait with quiet complacency the action of the United States. They are thoroughly determined, however, to maintain their rights. An official note says: "A firm consciousness of its rights, united with the resolution to maintain them, will inspire the nation as it has inspired the Government with the serenity necessary in these difficult moments to direct successfully and defend energetically the sacred interests which are the patrimony of the Spanish race." Meanwhile both nations are rushing preparations for war. Ships are being purchased and fitted out. Armies are being prepared. Munitions of war of a large scale are being gathered and made ready to be sent to the front. Money is granted freely. In Spain immense sums of money are being subscribed by the nobility and private citizens to help the Government in the strife. The Senate of the United States have complicated matters by incorporating in their resolutions the recognition of the independence of the existing republic of Cuba. The President's message recommended intervention with a view to drive the Spaniards out of Cuba and hold control in the Island until a stable government is organized. The Senate resolutions in the first clause declares—"That the people of the Island of Cuba are, and of right ought to be free and independent, and that the Government of the United States hereby recognizes the Republic of

Cuba as the true and lawful government of that Island."

The first clause of the resolutions of the House of Representatives is—"That the people of the Island of Cuba are, and of right ought to be free and independent."

The last part of the first clause in the Senate resolutions is an addition and amendment to the first clause in the resolutions of Congress; and also more than the President in his message asked for.

This disagreement between the Senate on the one side and the President and Congress on the other is a serious one and causes delay at the least, in the meantime, and may possibly, by giving more time for reflection and for the meditation of the peacemakers, help to avert the disaster of war.

LATER WAR NEWS.

The Senate and House of Representatives have come to an agreement in regard to Cuban affairs. Intervention and the relinquishing of Spanish control in Cuba are demanded by the United States while disclaiming all intentions of annexation. The President has given Spain two or three days to accept or decline, and if not accepted war will be declared at once.

Young Peoples' Alliance.

The Y. P. A. met on Tuesday evening in the Evangelical church. The weather being disagreeable the attendance was not as large as usual. Levi Briggman gave a reading entitled "A Hero on the Rough." Miss Mary Diebel gave an essay on the life of Ruth. Mr. John D. Miller gave an interesting address on "How can the Y. P. A. be helpful to the Church."

The program for next meeting is as follows: "Life of Solomon" by Miss Lizzie Murat; duett by Mrs. George Ljesemer and Mrs. W. G. Liesemer. "Life of David" by Henry Schwalm. May the Alliance prosper and continue in the good work. Meetings every Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock. All welcome.

Burglars blew open Messrs. Gillies & Martin's safe at their Listowel foundry on Wednesday night. There was no money found in it, so the burglars had their trouble for nothing.

Hudson Maxim, of Wayne, Me., a brother of Hiram Maxim, the inventor of the famous Maxim rapid-fire gun, has just invented a gun that in its awful destructive force goes far beyond Hiram's. It is called the Maxim aerial torpedo, and is designed for coast defence and naval work. As its name implies, the torpedo is fired into the air, instead of being shot along the surface of the water. In fact, it is used the same as any cannon or mortar. The gun from which it is fired has a bore of twenty-six inches. It will throw a ton of dynamite a distance of five miles, and if the torpedo strikes anywhere within 200 feet of a warship it will shiver it to atoms. Mr. Maxim has also invented a smokeless powder to use with the torpedo.

WOOD'S PHOSPHODINE. The Great English Remedy.

Its Packages Guaranteed to promptly and permanently cure all forms of Nervous Weakness, Emotions, Spermatorrhea, Impotency and all effects of Abuse or Excesses, Mental Worry, excessive use of Opium, etc. Before and After. of Tobacco, Opium or Stimulants, which soon lead to Insanity, Mania, Consumption and an early grave. Has been prescribed over 35 years in thousands of cases; is the only Reliable and Honest Medicine known. Ask druggist for Wood's Phosphodine; if he offers some worthless medicine in place of this, inclose price in letter, and we will send by return mail. Price, one package, \$1; six, \$5. One will please, six will cure. Pamphlets free to any address. The Wood Company, Windsor, Ont., Canada.

Goods at...

GUT PRICES

DURING EASTER SAVE AT...

C. Wendt, Mildmay & Wroxeter.

- Silver plated 5 bottle Crest, regular price \$2.25, cut price \$1.50. Silver plated syrup pitcher, reg price \$2.25, cut price \$1.50. Silver plated Berry Spoon, reg price \$1.00, cut price 65c. 5 bar Antoharp, \$3.50, cut price \$2.75. China decorated clock, \$2.50, now \$1.75. Ladies silver H C watch 6.50 now \$5.00. Gents Elgin S W watch 8.00, now \$6.00. Gld Rings and Jewelry also at Cut Prices. See Goods and Prices in the Window.

Read

Great Offer THE London Free Press.

The Free Press, desiring to greatly increase its subscription list, makes the following great offer to the farmers and stockmen of Canada whereby subscribers to Weekly Free Press will get One Year's Paper Free.

The Free Press has made arrangements with the Veterinary Science Publishing Co. for a number of copies of their book, "The Veterinary Science," the price of which is \$2.00. This book treats fully and in plain language the Anatomy, Diseases and Treatment of Domestic Animals and Poultry, also containing a full description of Medicine and Receipts, so that every farmer can be his own veterinarian.

\$3.00 FOR \$2.00

The Weekly Free Press and Farm and Home for one year (price \$1.00) and a copy of the Veterinary Science (price \$2.00). Both will be mailed to any address upon the receipt of Two Dollars. Do not miss this chance. Our object in making it now is to secure an immediate response which a less liberal offer might fail to attract. Remember, by sending \$2.00 for the book you get the Weekly Free Press and Farm and Home ONE YEAR FREE. Agents wanted everywhere. Address all communications to the

Free Press Printing Co., London, Ont.

50 YEARS EXPERIENCE. PATENTS TRADE MARKS, DESIGNS, COPYRIGHTS &c.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain, free, whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Oldest agency for securing patents in America. We have a Washington office. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice in the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, beautifully illustrated, largest circulation of any scientific journal, weekly, terms \$3.00 a year; 10 cents a copy. Specimen copies and HAND BOOK ON PATENTS sent free. Address MUNN & CO., 357 Broadway, New York.

Dulmage

WHAT YOU DON'T SEE, ASK FOR!

- Carpets, Rugs, Carpets, Window Curtains, Lace Curtains, 40c. to \$5.00. Art Muslin, broached and colored. Tablecloths, Crestones, Salubrious Cloth, Yarns, Carpets, Printed Challises, Wool Delaines, Pink and cream Cashmores and every other shade. Nuns' Veilings, Net Veilings, Navy and Elk Dressing, Lawn Victorias, Lawn checks, Blouse stripes, Flannelette—17 patterns, Shaker Flannelette, Carpet warp, Washing warp, Black Dress Silk, Black Satoons, Velvets and Flashes, Brown Holland, Vellings, Larch Blackets, Churns, Butcher Trays and Ladles, Washboards, Crockery, Glassware, Hairbrushes, Toilet Medicines, Top Onions, Potato Onions, Dutch soap, Garden Seeds, Brushes, all kinds, Washing Soda, Whiting, Raw Oil, Lye, Turpentine, Castor Oil, by the lb. Blouse Crocks, Parthenware Crocks, Milk Pans, Milk Pails, Wash Boilers, Tea Kettles, do copper, Dish Trays, Felt Hats, just to hand, Straw Hats for 50 heads, Lace Frillings, Ties and Collars, Top Shirts, Dress Shirts, Blouses, Gaiters and Forks, Spoons, Tricots, Osmund Goods, Flax Lines, Best Papers, Marbles, Wire Clotheslines, Baby Carriages, Acquies, Spices.

Lakelet.

The Gazette

To the end of 1898 for... 60 CENTS.

Horsemen Now is the time to get your Route Bills and Pedigrees Printed... We make a specialty of such work and can guarantee perfect satisfaction.

Prices Very Moderate... WE DO ALL KINDS OF JOB WORK.

ONE GIVES RELIEF.

Don't Spend a Dollar for Medicine until you have tried

RIPANS TABULES

You can buy them in the paper 5-cent cartons Ten Tabules for Five Cents.

Ripans Tabules At the Druggist's

Send Five Cents to THE RIPANS CHEMICAL COMPANY, No. 10 Spruce St., New York, and they will be sent to you by mail; or 12 cartons will be mailed for 48 cents. The chances are ten to one that Ripans Tabules are the very medicine you need.

A HEAVY MORTGAGE.

How a prominent farmer quickly lifted it. A mortgage has been described as an incentive to industry, a heavy mortgage, as a sure sign of ruin. The last is particularly true, for if a mortgage is allowed to run it will eat up the farm. In this connection Mr. Henry Fowler, of Huron, writes: "From my boyhood scrofula had made me for a victim and it seemed as if I had a life mortgage on my blood. I suffered fearfully with sores, and knowing my condition I have remained a single man. Doctor after doctor prescribed for me, and finally a Toronto specialist told me bluntly that my complaint was a deep-seated, incurable, blood disease. Sarsaparilla I knew was a good blood medicine, and I sent for a bottle of the best. Mr. Todd, the druggist, sent me Scott's Sarsaparilla, and I have stuck to it. It has lifted my mortgage, for to-day I am free from those horrible sores, my eyesight is not blurred, my tongue is not furry, and I have no irritation. I look upon Scott's Sarsaparilla as a marvellous medicine when it will cure a life long disease in so short a time." Scrofula, pimples, running sores, rheumatism and all diseases generated by poisonous humors in the blood are cured by Scott's Sarsaparilla. The kind that cures! Sold only in concentrated form at 25c per bottle by your druggist. Dose four pills to one teaspoonful.

A Claim AND An Offer

WE CLAIM there is only one preparation in Canada to be trusted to cure BRONCHITIS, and that is DR. CHASE'S SYRUP OF LIME AND POTASSIUM. IF YOU MOTIFER'S cure for her child when it is all stuffed up with CROUP and coughing its little lungs out with WHOOPING COUGH. One small dose immediately stopped the cough. By following the plan, put the little one to sleep and rest. Dr. Chase compounded this valuable syrup so as to take away the unpleasant taste of turpentine and limesed. WE OFFER to refund the price if Dr. Chase's Syrup will not do all that it is claimed to do. Send for a guarantee at all dealers, or Edman, 202, 203 & Co., 45 Lombard St. Price, 25c.

LIVE STOCK MARKETS
TORONTO.

There was an exceptionally heavy run of stuff at the western cattle yards to-day. All told there were 117 carloads, including 81 which arrived yesterday. Beside the cattle there were 271 sheep and lambs, 2,111 hogs, 40 calves and about 20 milch cows and springers. There were 160 cattle slaughtered at the Harris abattoir.

Export cattle—There were quite a few men buying to-day, but the supply was large and the feeling weak. The ruling prices were from \$3 90 to \$4 40 per cwt, the latter for some extra choice cattle bought by Mr. Dunn. Altogether he took 44 head. All the shipping is being done by way of Boston. These are some representative sales:—One carload, 1,300 lbs average, 4½c; 4 cattle, 5,330 lbs weight lbs weight, \$4 85 per cwt; 2 cattle, 2,650 lbs weight, \$4 40 per cwt; one carload, 1,290 lbs average, 4½c per lb; 13 cattle, 1,301 lbs average, \$4 40 per cwt; 16 cattle, 20,700 lbs weight, \$4 85 per cwt; 19 cattle, 25,000 lbs weight, \$4 40. Export bulls were steady at \$3 to \$3 60.

Butchers' Cattle—Prices paid here are only fair and the offerings were heavy. Drivers are paying too high prices in the country. The general run of prices paid to-day here was from 2½c to 3½c per lb, some picked lots touching \$3 85 per cwt.

Stockers and Feeders—Shipper Rowntree bought 160 head to send to Nebraska, and there was a fair demand from other dealers, but the market was a weak one. Prices were off from 10c to 12c per cwt. Mr. Rowntree paid for his \$3 40 to \$3 47. Feeders bring from \$3 40 to \$3 70. Feeding bulls are dull at 2½ to 2¾c per lb. The heavy offerings had a depressing effect.

Sheep and Lambs—Trade was off a little. Sheep sold for 3c to 3½c for good ewes and wethers and 2½c for bucks. Yearling lambs are steady at 4½c to 5½c per lb. Spring lambs are quiet \$3 to \$4 each.

Calves—These sold all the way from \$2 50 to \$5 each, some choice veals touching \$7 and \$8. Too many unsalable "shuk" calves are coming forward.

Milch Cows and Springers—Steady at \$20 to \$45 each. A few early springers are wanted.

Hogs—Choice singers sold for from \$4 62½ to \$4 75, the latter being paid for a few extra fancy. Thick fat and light 4½c, sows 3c to 3½c and stags 2c to 2½c.

In Memorium.

In memory of the infant son of Mr. and Mrs. John Blackwell, Griswold, Man., who died on April 9th, 1898.

One precious to our hearts is gone,
The voice we loved is stiller;
The place made vacant in our home
Can never more be filled.
Our Father in His wisdom called
The boon his love had given,
And though on earth the body lies,
The soul is safe in heaven.

Oh Atharant, thy gentle voice is hush'd
Thy warm, true heart is still,
And on thy pale and peaceful face
Is resting death's cold chill.
Thy hands are clasped upon thy breast,
We have kissed thy marble brow,
And in our inward hearts we know
We have no Amaranth now.

We miss thee from our home, dear
Amaranth,
We miss thee from thy place;
A shadow o'er our lives is cast,
For we cannot see thy face.
We miss thy kind and willing hand,
Thy fond and earnest care.
Our home is dark without thee, Amaranth,
We miss thee everywhere.

Farewell Amaranth! Farewell Amaranth!
Peaceful be thy silent rest!
Slumber sweetly, God know best,
When to call thee home to rest.
Farewell Amaranth! Farewell Amaranth!
We must say our last farewell
Till we meet beyond the river,
Happy there with thee to dwell.

—I hereby certify that I was a great sufferer of Rheumatism for more than four years. A terrible pain in my back and joints often made it impossible for me to do my work and at intervals was confined to the bed. I had also pimples and blotches on the head. I had taken a lot of different medicines but of no avail. I finally tried "five drops" and after taking about one half of a large bottle I am completely cured. I can conscientiously recommend "five drops" to all who are similarly afflicted.
Dated the 7th of February 1898.
Peter Eckel Mildmay P. O.

"Five Drops", so highly recommended in this issue are for sale by "E. N. Butchart".

Headquarters

FOR

Millinery and DRESS GOODS.

J. D. Miller.

GRAND

Millinery Opening

AT
THE

Corner Store, Mildmay

.....ON.....

**Wednesday and Thursday,
April 6th and 7th . . .**

All are Welcome **Come and see our Grand Display under the management of MISS WALFORD.**

Special this Week . . .



1000 yards Fancy Flannelette, 30 in. wide, reg 7c, now 5c yd
500 yards checked regular 10c, now 8c yard
500 yards fancy Gingham " 7c " 5c
12 dozen men's cotton hose " 8c " 5c pair
30 men's soft and stiff Felt Hats, your choice for 25 cents
1000 yards extra heavy Print, regular 12½c, now 10c.
1600 yards fancy satin, regular 12½c, for 10c yd.

Terms Cash or Produce.

E. N. Butchart,

A. Moyer

MANAGER

PROP.

Our Motto--We will not be undersold.

BORN.

Dickson—In Carrick, on Friday, April 15th, the wife of Chas. Dickson, of a daughter.

Stick Out YOUR TONGUE!

What for?
Because it may save your life!
How?
It is the barometer that indicates the state of your health by its shapes, coatings and colors.

For example?
Well, a pointed tongue indicates irritation and disorder in the stomach and bowels.

The full broad tongue shows want of proper digestive action.
The dry, pinched tongue is the tongue of acute disease.

The fissure tongue proves inflammatory action of the kidneys.

A dry tongue is evidence that the stomach and intestines cannot do much digestive work.

Coating of the tongue is the result of imtemperate eating and drinking. The Liver is deranged.

The broad, pallid tongue shows a want of alkaline elements in the blood. It is a danger signal.

The deep red tongue, generally dry, shows acid.

Dryness always indicates nervousness, and diseases of the nerve centres.

Extreme moisture shows the reverse.

Be your own doctor. Examine your tongue. It will show you whether or not you are in condition to stand spring weather changes.

If you are not almost any disease may strike you down. Get in condition at once by using the latest and best spring medicine.

SCOTT'S SARSAPARILLA.

All dealers, \$1.00 per bottle. Small size 50c. Scott's Skin Soap cleans the skin.

PRACTICAL FARMING.

SAVING LABOR IN TILING.

With the continued low prices of farm products, it becomes necessary for farmers to economize wherever possible. The price of farm labor has not fallen in proportion to the price of farm products, hence the farmer is at a disadvantage. It has a tendency, says a writer, to discourage him and prevent him from making improvements, many of which would be very necessary and which he would very gladly make but for existing circumstances. The improvement of the soil by means of properly placed tile drains should be the last to be neglected. While it may not be advisable to go into debt as a rule, yet I have heard men say that they have made money by going into debt for tile drains. One of the principal items of expense in tiling is the cost of opening the ditch. With a little thought this can be reduced to a minimum. About one-half the hard labor usually done in laying tile is unnecessary; it can be done much cheaper by animal power and machinery. Expensive machinery for the digging of trenches is beyond the reach of most farmers, but such machinery is not absolutely necessary. A good ditching plow will not cost very much, and will save its cost every year on any farm where any great amount of tiling is done. With its use a farmer is likely to put in more tile than without. The work is made so much easier that he does not dread it, and so much more can be done in the same time. A common turning plow should be used first, and a couple of furrows turned to a good depth. Then follow in the same furrow with a ditching plow, using an extra long doubletree, which will permit the horses to walk clear of the furrow, one on each side. Having loosened it up, the labor of throwing it out is reduced one-half or more. After the loose ground has been thrown out, the ditching plow can be again used. The ditch should not be dug any wider than necessary. The extra width is all waste labor. For small tile, the bottom need not be any wider than necessary for a man to stand in, one foot in front of another. For large tile it must of course be wider, beginning at the top, as the sides are always more or less slanting. After the bottom has been properly graded, and the tile laid, a little ground should be thrown in; enough to cover and protect them from falling stones. The remainder of the ground can be thrown in with the turning plow. Set the beam as far to the "land" side as necessary to keep the horse clear of the ditch. Use one horse and with an assistant to manage the horse, the ditch can be filled very rapidly. After the filling is all in, barrow it thoroughly to level it. There may be situations where the directions cannot be applied. Sometimes the land is too swampy to take a team in with safety. Unless it is known to be solid enough, it is not wise to risk the team. Horses have been badly injured, even to breaking their limbs, by being driven into such places. Work can be saved by having the ditch ready for the tile before they are hauled. They can then be unloaded just where they are wanted, without any extra handling. When tiling is done at a time when there is danger of freezing, the ditch should not be finished any faster than the tile are laid, as the freezing will cause the sides to crumble and drop in, causing extra work.

IMPROVING DAIRY BUTTER.

One of the problems of particular importance to the dairy interests is that of improving the quality of butter made on a great many farms. Large quantities are made in this way and a great portion of it is of quite inferior quality. It is not remunerative to those who produce it, and it adversely affects the general market for good butter, because it is transformed into "ladies" and "process butter," which enter into competition with genuine butter, with much the same results as follow oleo-margarine competition. A good deal of the butter that is made might just as well, from the standpoint of the maker, of the industry, and of the consumer, not be made at all, since it does not pay any of them. If this butter could be improved in quality it would add largely to the value of the dairy product of the country and would help its makers to earn a living. Perhaps the most serious obstacle to improving the lower grade of dairy butter is the fact that the butter in rural districts that is made on the farm is so largely sold at groceries and general stores. The buyer is principally engaged in selling goods. He must hold his trade and he purchases farm butter as a mere incident to his business. He does not, and dare not, conduct this branch of it on its merits. He is glad enough to buy good farm butter if it comes to the store, and he will set it aside for his own use or for the use of good customers, but when the maker of poor butter brings in a batch, he is afraid to refuse it or to pay less for it than he did for the good butter. He knows that he would lose the trade of the maker if he did. One farmer's wife will make good butter, but what inducement has she to try to do still better when her neighbor, who makes poor butter, gets as much a pound for it as she does, or what motive has the maker of the poor butter to make it better when she gets just as much for it as is paid for the better butter

made in the neighborhood? Human nature is so constituted that the doctrine of rewards and punishment cuts a large figure with it. On the average Sarcastic Traveling Man-Bell, boy less it sees corresponding rewards for doing so. The quality of a large mass of farm butter would be very much improved if some way could be devised whereby every pound that is made were sold upon its actual merits, the good butter-maker receiving a good price, and the maker of grease, a greasy price.

SWELLED LEGS IN HORSES.

During the forced confinement of young horses just being broken it is very common to find that several in the stable have their legs, the hind ones especially "stocked," as it is termed by horsemen, that is to say, swollen and round. At times they are hot and tender, while at other times they are "stocked," and there is no tenderness, the condition existing without any apparent inconvenience to the animal. In such cases there is some speculation about the cause at times, for the colts have not been overworked and they appear healthy, while some of them have their legs in good condition. When it is remembered that there are changes going on in the system, i. e., colthood, developing into adult life, dentition progressing, the temporary sucking teeth giving place to permanent ones, it can be easily understood that the system is liable to derangement, and the digestive organs are most susceptible to such derangements when the dental organs are implicated and the adjacent secretory glands. Exercise being limited or suspended adds to the trouble, as the effete materials have to be eliminated from the system through those important excretories, the kidneys, so aptly termed by old pathologists the scavengers of the body. These organs becoming overtaxed fall also into derangement, and as a consequence we have the "filled legs" termed "stocked." Careful attention to dietary and the exhibition of salines occasionally, will prevent such trouble in most cases, and can be supplemented by hand-rubbing of the extremities morning and evening, followed by bandaging. In bandaging, care is needed that the bandage is not too tight and that broad tape be used always, never string so that the blood vessels are pressed or the circulation through them interfered with, for when this is done, the swelling increases considerably. Moderate exercise must be given, and in a dry, sheltered yard, for exposure is bad. The system being excited, a chill is easily brought about. As to salines an ounce of the hypophosphate of soda twice a week in the drinking water is excellent as a preventive, but when the legs are stocked and all four are implicated, there is evidence that there is more amiss than the amateur can handle. The doctor is needed, that the legs may assume their healthy, flat shape again, and not remain filled or liable to refill on the slightest cause.

YOUR OLD SHOES.

Cast Them Upon the Market and They Will Return to You.

What do you do with your old shoes? Throw them into the ash barrel? If so, and you are wealthy enough to buy them, they will return to you. Different prices are paid for the shoes, according to the quality of leather they contain. Brogans are worth little if anything. A pair of fine calfskin boots bring as much as 15 cents. The boots and shoes are first soaked in several waters to get the dirt out of them. Then the nails and threads are removed the leather ground up into a fine pulp, and it is ready to use. The embossed leather paperings which have come into fashion lately, and the stamped leather fire screens are really nothing but thick paper covered with a layer of this pressed leather pulp. The finer the quality of the leather the better it takes the bronze and old gold and other expensive colors in the designs painted on them. Fashionable people think they are going back to medieval times when they have the walls of their libraries and dining rooms covered with embossed leather. They don't know that the shoes and boots which their neighbors threw into the ash barrel a month before form the beautiful material on their walls and on the screens that protect their eyes from the fire.

Old shoes could be had at smaller cost were it not for competing carriage houses, bookbinders and picture frame makers, who press the pulp into sheets and mold it according to their use. Bookbinders use them in making the cheaper forms of leather bindings, and the new style of leather frames with leather mats in them are entirely made of the cast-off covering of the feet.

SIBERIAN EXPLORERS.

Russia is beginning to honor her Siberian explorers. A statue is to be erected at Chabarowsk, on the Amur, of Deshnew, the Cossack, who went by sea in 1648 from the river Kolyma to the river Anadyr, thus sailing through Behring Strait for the first time, and proving that Asia was separated from America. It is proposed, moreover, to change the name of the East Cape into Cape Deshnev, which will probably be objected to by geographers.

ACCOMMODATING.

Tenant—That abominable chimney smokes so that we can't live with it.
Landlord—All right, sir. I'll have it taken out at once.

THE OLDEN TIME WEDDINGS.

In the progress of time, marked changes have taken place in the customs connected with marriage, and it may therefore be interesting to record a few of the quaint customs and curious ceremonies pertaining to matrimony in the olden time.

In England it was not customary in early times to be married in the church, but at the church door. It was at the church door that Chaucer's Wife of Bath was wedded to the five husbands she survived:

She was a worthy woman all her live,
Husbands at the church dore had she five.

Edward the First, married Margaret, sister of the King of France, at the door of Canterbury Cathedral in September, 1299. The marriage of Francis the Second with Marie Stuart was also celebrated in this way at the door of Notre Dame de Paris.

The wine-drinking now done at the wedding feast, was formerly done in the church at the conclusion of the marriage ceremony. Pieces of cake were immersed in the wine and called sops. Shakespeare, in the "Taming of the Shrew," Act III, Scene 2, alludes to the practice:

After many ceremonies done,
He calls for wine—a health, quoth he,
As if

He had been aboard carousing to his mates
After a storm; quaffed off the muscadel,
And threw the sops all in the sexton's face.

Having no other reason
But that his beard grew thin and hungerly;
And seemed to ask him sops as he was drinking.

Another custom at old-time weddings was that of strewing flowers from the residences of the bride and bridegroom to the church, as mentioned in an old ballad:

All hail to Hymen and his marriage day,
Strew flowers, and quickly come away,
Strew flowers, maidens; and ever as you strew,
Think one day, maidens, like will be done for you.

The use of bridesmaids at weddings dates from the earliest times. It was, at one period, the custom for the bridesmaid to escort the bridegroom to church, and for the bridegroom's men to conduct the bride. That this custom prevailed in some parts of England as late as the middle of the last century, we know from an old provincial poem, entitled "The Collier's Wedding," in which the following lines occur:

Two lusty lads, well dressed and strong
Stepped out to lead the bride along,
And two young maids of equal size,
As soon the bridegroom's hands surprise.

Knives were formerly part of the accoutrements of a bride. This may appear strange, but it is easily accounted for by the fact that, in olden times, it formed part of the dress for women to wear a knife sheathed and suspended from their girdles. In the "Witch of Edmonton"—1658—Somerton says: "But see, the bridegroom and the bride come; the new pair of Sheffield knives fitted both to one sheath." A bride says to her jealous husband, in Dekker's "Match Me in London"—1631:

See at my girle hang my wedding knives?
With those despatch me.

In "Well Met, Gossip"—1675—the wife says:

In conscience I had twenty pair of gloves,
When I was a maid, given to that effect;

Garters, knives, purses, girdles, stores of rings,
And many a thousand dainty, pretty things.

The distribution of gloves at weddings was, in former times, a common custom. Ben Johnson, in the "Silent Woman"—1609—refers to the practice:

We see no ensigns of a wedding here,
No character of a bridal;

Where be our skarves and our gloves?
It is also alluded to in Herrick's "Hesperides"—1648:

What posies for our wedding-rings,
What gloves we'll give and ribanings!

Rings, too, appear to have been formerly given away at weddings. Anthony Wood relates of Edward Kelly, a "famous philosopher" in Queen Elizabeth's time, that "Kelly, who was openly profuse beyond the modest limits of a sober philosopher, did give away in gold wire rings—or rings twisted with three gold wires—at the marriage of one of his maidservants, to the value of four thousand pounds.

Rosemary, the symbol of remembrance and fidelity, was anciently much worn at weddings, and old plays frequently mention the use of the herb on these occasions. In drinking the health of a newly married pair, it was customary for each guest to dip his sprig of rosemary in the cup. Thus one of the characters in the old play of "The City Madam" says:

Before we divide
Our army, let us dip our rosemaries
In one rich bowl of sack, to this brave girl,
And to the gentleman.

The wedding-cake was, in days gone by, broken over the head of the bride, and then thrown among the guests.

Smollet in his "Expedition of Humphrey Clinker,"—1771—described how Mrs. Tabitha Liambago's wedding-cake was broken over her head, and its fragments distributed among the bystanders, who imagined that to eat one of the hallowed pieces would ensure the unmarried eater the delight of seeing in a vision the person to be his wife or her husband. Many other divinations were practiced by means of wedding-cake, one of the most popular being that of passing slices of it through the wedding-ring, and then distributing them among the friends, to be carefully preserved to dream upon under the following conditions:

Fast any Friday in the year,
When Venus mounts the starry sphere,
Thrust this at night in pillow beer;
Then in morning slumbers you will seem

To see your lover in a dream.

That the ingredients of a wedding-cake in the seventeenth century did not differ materially from one at the present day may be gathered from the following lines in Herrick's "Hesperides":

This day, my Julia, thou must make
For mistress bride the wedding cake;
Knead but the dough, and it will be
To taste of almonds turned by three;
Or kiss it thou but once or twice,
And for the bride-cake there'll be spice.

"Flinging the stocking" was an old custom on the bridal eve. In Fletcher's "Poems"—1650—it is thus alluded to:

This clutter ore, Clarinda lay
Half-bedded, like the peeping day,
Behind Olympos' cap;
While at her head each twitt'ring girl
The fatal stocking quick did whirl
To know the lucky hap.

Mission, a French traveller in England during the reign of William the Third, explains this venture for luck as follows: "The young men took the bride's stockings, and the girls those of the bridegroom, each of whom, sitting at the foot of the bed, threw the stocking over their heads, endeavoring to make it fall upon that of the bride or her spouse; if the bridegroom's stockings, thrown by the girls, fell upon the bridegroom's head, it was a sign that they themselves would soon be married; and similar luck was derived from the falling of the bride's stockings, thrown by the young men."

In pre-Reformation days, candidates for conubiality were obliged to study times and seasons. The Church forbade marriages to be celebrated between the first Sunday in Advent and Hilary Day; between Septuagesima Sunday and Low Sunday; and between Rogation Sunday and Trinity Sunday. Some old verses run thus:

Advent marriage doth deny,
But Hilary gives thee liberty;
Septuagesima says thee nay,
Eight days from Easter says you may;
Rogation bids thee to refrain,
But Trinity sets thee free again.

It was considered improper to marry upon Holy Innocent's Day, because it commemorated the slaughter of the children by Herod; and it was equally wrong to wed upon St. Joseph's Day—March nineteenth.

Much importance too, was attached by our ancestors to the day of the week on which the marriage should be performed. An old rhyme tells us:

Monday for wealth,
Tuesday for health,
Wednesday the best day of all;
Thursday for losses,
Friday for crosses,
Saturday no luck at all.

In Shakespeare's time, Sunday was considered the most auspicious day for the ceremony. In the "Taming of the Shrew," Petruchio, after telling his future father-in-law "that upon Sunday is the wedding-day," says:

Father, and wife, and gentlemen, adieu;
I will to Venice; Sunday comes apace;
We will have rings, and things, and
fine array;

And, kiss me, Kate, we will be married
o' Sunday.

ROYAL BEDS.

From a mere child the Duchess of Saxe-Coburg has been most particular about her beds, and when she first came to England Her Royal Highness was much chaffed about this weakness by members of the royal family. The Queen, however, who is also most particular about her beds, took her daughters-in-law's part, and, although now the sheets are no longer sewn down to the mattress, they are composed of the most exquisitely fine linen that can be produced, and stretched like a tight rope over the most perfect mattresses that can be manufactured in Paris, in which capital the making of mattresses has been brought to a fine art.

Another royal lady who quite agrees with the Duchess of Saxe-Coburg as to the fitness of her linen, and the tightness of drawing the sheets, is the Empress Eugenie. And Her Imperial Highness has an odd fancy to have her bed so low as to give a visitor to the imperial chamber the impression that she sleeps almost on the floor.

It is elevated scarcely more than a foot, as all who have visited, in old days, the private apartments of St. Cloud, Compiègne and the Tuileries, will remember.

HOT CROSS BUNS.

One quart of milk, twelve ounces of butter, one pound sugar, one fourth of an ounce of mixed spice, two eggs, two ounces of German yeast, four pounds of flour. Make the milk slightly warm, put in a pan with half the sugar, six ounces of flour, the yeast and eggs mixed together, and cover down in a warm place to rise.

When risen with a frothy head and again fallen and become almost flat it is ready for the remainder of the ingredients to be mixed with it. The batter should be rubbed in the rest of the flour and mixed together into a mellow dough. Bake in a quick oven.

HEALTH.

NATURAL COSMETICS.

Why will perverse woman spend so much time, money and nervous force in producing white-washed and hand-painted complexions, when nature offers her the genuine article without money and without price. If our pet rose begins to droop and fade and the once bright blossoms to wither and die, we don't run and get a little pot of colors and daub it up to restore its former beauty. Yet this is what women do, in effect, when they begin to fade. What we do to the rose is to prune it tenderly, give it plenty of sun and water, and fresh air and wait developments.

One of nature's ingredients toward a fine complexion is ozone—fresh, new air, both sleeping and waking. Breathing second-hand, stale air is injurious to the purest complexion. Few women pay enough attention to this matter. They are choice and dainty in the soaps, and creams, and lotions they use, but seem to think, "any old" air will answer their purpose.

Another essential cosmetic is water—not a daub with a sponge, but a liberal dose, which leaves the skin afterward fresh and glowing. We would see fewer dingy complexions if frequent, vigorous baths would take the place of the powder box.

Exercise is another potent factor in complexion building. Brisk walking, riding, wheeling, gardening—every sweeping are royal roads to beauty. Everything that will bring the muscles into active play and start the blood to circulating freely will be found to be an excellent tonic.

Sleep taken at regular intervals is very beneficial to the fading complexion. Being stingy in sleep invites wrinkles and while "Early to bed," etc., may fall short of making one "healthy, wealthy, and wise," it is a very reliable beauty maxim.

One should never wash the face just before going out into the open air, or if it is necessary to do so, always use cold water and rub the face vigorously. We will give a few of nature's cosmetics, which, if used judiciously, will be found very beneficial in preserving the complexion, but we must be careful not to break any of nature's laws if we would have a really fine complexion.

Almonds will be found very soothing to the skin, and some use crushed almonds instead of soap for their faces and hands, to keep them also may be rubbed into the skin at night and will be found better than cold cream, but it must be pure oil of almonds, and not a mere imitation. As for the so-called almond soap, it is very rare that the almond has any part in it. It somewhat resembles almond in its odor, but this comes from benzole, which is taken from tar oil and other substances not injurious to the skin, but not so beneficial as real almond powder, "a nut quality" of which forms a paste in the water and is a splendid beautifier.

Benzoin is a genuine cosmetic of nature. It is the gum of the benzoin tree. The best benzoin comes from Siam. It is the frankincense of the Jews and the incense of Roman Catholic, Hindu, Buddhist, etc. The Chinese fumigate their houses with it, and owing to its grateful perfume, vanilla pomade and pastilles are superior. A few drops added to water makes what is called "virgin milk," which, used as a lotion, keeps the skin wonderfully soft and fair and prevents premature wrinkles.

Cucumber is another of nature's own cosmetics. During the summer never throw away cucumber peelings. Boil them and boil the water and use it for the toilet. A slice of cucumber may be used instead of soap with very satisfactory results. Dill water is as good as rose water for the complexion, and for some skins is perhaps better, it makes the skin paler.

Still another beautifier is the elder-flower, famous for its cooling qualities. It makes an exquisite wash for the face and an excellent oil for the hair. Lavender is not precisely a cosmetic, yet a few drops in the toilet water is very refreshing. The hygienic virtues of lavender are well known.

Cedar wood in powder or as a tincture is excellent for the teeth, and imparts an agreeable perfume to the breath.

All spices are air purifiers and air coolers. It is a fact that very few epidemics visit places filled with perfumes of spices—cloves, mace, cinnamon, etc. A room perfumed with spices and eucalyptus remains cool on the hottest summer day, and defies disease resulting from impure air.

There is no better antiseptic in nature than musk—real musk, of course. The Chinese use it to dye their hair and eyebrows.

SHAMPOO FOR DANDRUFF.

A receipt for a shampoo that can be easily prepared is as follows: "Melt one cake of olive oil soap in a quart of boiling water, add a tablespoonful of washing soda, and let the mixture stand. It will form a jelly. For each shampoo take a good tablespoonful of the jelly, added to a cup of warm water and a few drops of ammonia. Before applying the shampoo wet the head thoroughly with clear warm water, and then rub the mixture well into the scalp, after which rinse the head in plenty of warm water, taking care to wash out all the soap. This will leave the head thoroughly clean and free from dandruff."

Spring Medicine

THE NECESSITY AND THE REMEDY

A Safeguard of Health, a Saver of Time and Money.

Health and success may depend upon your taking a good Spring Medicine now. Just at the time when the system needs unusual supplies of energy and vitality to adjust itself to the conditions of this trying season, it is weakened and debilitated, because poorly nourished by impure and impoverished blood. Help is found in Hood's Sarsaparilla because this great medicine has power to purify, enrich and vitalize the blood. It promptly expels all spring humors, manifested in boils, pimples, sores and eruptions, tones up the stomach and liver, regulates and sustains the kidneys, cures that tired feeling, and by creating an appetite and giving digestive power, it imparts strength and vigor to the whole body.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

is Canada's Greatest Medicine, \$1.50 per box. Prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills are the best after-dinner pills, aid digestion. 25c.

OLD HOUSE OF COMMONS.

Amusing Story Told by a Member of the Lobby.

Mr. Frederick Gale, who has a habit of the lobbies of the house of commons for forty years, narrates some of his curious experiences. Referring to Bellamy's kitchen, so vividly described by Charles Dickens, and to the members who were wont to frequent it, he says: "You got the best chop and steak and cold meat and salad in the world, and the parrot who called 'Order! order!' and 'Chair! chair!' and all the cries of the house, and the immortal 'Jane' who chaffed every one—as described by Dickens—were still there; and members of the government might be seen eating their dinner at a real deal kitchen table. 'Give you a kiss!' Jane asked of a young member who was chaffing her, 'you a younger son, and only a borough member! Why, I boxed a duke's ears for asking such an impertinent question yesterday.' There was a very different house of commons from the present one in those days."

An amusing story is told of Lord Palmerston, who had just had a stormy interview with a deputation, which came to memorialize him on the subject of the wine duties. Just as they were leaving the room a sudden thought struck him, and he called them back and said: "Perhaps, gentlemen, a recollection of my boyhood may help you. When a boy, my grandfather took me with him to stay at Lord Pembroke's. After dinner, his lordship said, 'I hope you like my wine. I did my best to please you. As a member of the government I ought not to tell you that I get my claret and champagne direct through a smuggler. I am answerable for the port, as I made it myself.' Old Pam had hit the bull's-eye, and the deputation retired with much laughter."

The reminiscences that center in John Bright are equally amusing. For example: "I call to mind hearing him, in 1848, in the house of commons, on the appointment of a new bishop of Manchester. Quoting from memory, as I do throughout, he said: 'You wanted a new bishop of Jerusalem a short time ago. How did that holy man go out? With his staff and his scrip, like one of the apostles? Not a bit of it. He went out on her majesty's steam frigate Retribution, and landed under a salute of eighteen guns, not far from the spot where Simon lodged with the launer.'"

The whirling winds of Arabia, sometimes excavate sand-pits to the depth of two hundred feet, the rim usually being three times that length in diameter. A sand-pit thus made may be entirely obliterated in a few hours and another excavated within a short distance of it.

Here's a Little Nut to Crack.

Just a grain of corn! The principle upon which Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor acts is entirely new. It removes the corn layer by layer, without any pain whatever. It never fails either. Try it.

An inquisitive dog belongs to O. S. Lafayette, of Hartford, Station, Ohio. In its traps it met six sticks of dynamite, and being curious as to the effects of the dynamite, if carried in a dog's stomach, swallowed them. The animal has been carefully chained to a tree in the woods, and the folks thereabouts are awaiting reports.

When an ostrich is preparing to hatch she scratches a hole in the ground, about the size of a bushel basket. Eggs are then laid day after day, and arranged around the hole. When twenty-one are laid the bird kicks them into the hole and at night sits on them. The male bird performs this duty in the daytime, thus permitting his partner to obtain exercise.

DO NOT destroy your nervous system by drinking poor tea.

MONSOON.....
INDO-CEYLON TEA.

is composed of pure leaves. Try it.

DOMINION COAL....

Notice to Canadian Investors.

During the past months we have received numerous communications from investors, bankers and banks of the Dominion of Canada. As they are all of the same general trend and ask the same questions, we have decided to publish one, and our reply as a general answer to all inquirers who have been imposed on with this scheme. All statements made in our letter as published below, we herewith confirm.

Messrs. Lawson, Weidenfeld & Co., Gentlemen:

We have been strongly urged by one of the high officials of our bank to aid in placing the coal shares, both preference and ordinary, with the investing clients of our firm, and we have this assurance that the enterprise is a laudable one, and one that will give all the purchasers of the shares large profits with but very small risk of loss. Our bank official guarantees us that he has strong assurances of some of the leading financiers of the United States, that the coal corporation has purchased all the coal companies of Boston, Mass., and have made firm contracts for a long term of years with the Massachusetts Pipe Gas Company, a very large, extremely sound and wealthy company, and that by this contract the coal corporation will be guaranteed large dividends on all classes of shares for a long term of years and that these contracts have been firmly guaranteed by the New England Gas & Coke Company, a company with a paid in capital of \$35,000,000. The questions we ask you to favor us with answers to, are:

1—Does not the Dominion Coal Corporation own all the gas companies of Boston?

2—Has not the Coal Corporation entered into a contract with the Massachusetts Pipe Gas Company?

3—Will not this give permanently large dividends on all the shares?

4—Is not the Massachusetts Pipe Gas Company a responsible company?

5—Is not this contract guaranteed by the New England Gas & Coke Company, and is not this company a wealthy corporation whose guarantee is good?

We repeat if you will answer the above questions we will consider ourselves in your debt, as we do not wish to put our clients into any hazardous investment, and we are led to believe from a study of your pamphlets that you not only consider this coal enterprise extremely hazardous but little less than a swindle which we cannot reconcile with the respectability of its sponsors. Again, can you not give us a reason for the effort that is being made to float these shares amongst the investors of Canada, when as we are assured they are in strong demand in the American stock exchange. Yours respectfully,

Dear Sirs:—
Your letter received by us, and its contents noted, and herewith we send you the information you ask for. First

PLACING THE BLAME.

Mother—What on earth are you doing to the child, Bridget, to make her cry so?
Bridget, who has just slapped her—'I s'pose it's the medicine, mum; 'the laibul' says as how children cries for it.

NO CURE A GOLD IN ONE DAY.

Take Laxative Bromo-Celium Tablets. All Druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 2c.

Every living person had 2 parents, 4 grandparents, 8 great-grandparents. As the number of one's ancestors doubles with each preceding generation, it therefore follows that every person, barring intermarriage, must have had in 30 generations, 2,147,483,648 ancestors. People who are proud of royal descent may rejoice in the thought that among this immense number at least one of their ancestors was of royal lineage.

REASONS.

Why don't you marry her?
Because of shyness on both sides.
How's that?
She is shy by nature, and I of cash.

HARSH PUNISHMENT.

Mr. Scrubbs, indignantly—Sir, I have just discovered that your son has engaged himself to two of my daughters.
Mr. Grubbs, stupefied—The young rascal! He should be compelled to marry them both.

A kitten was lately brought up on an exclusively vegetable diet by a London family of vegetarians. The result is that it will not touch animal food, and pays no attention to rats or mice that are purposely permitted to wander across its range of vision.

Rev. Edgar B. Husband, The Rectory, Pasquebiac, Quebec, writes:—"I have great pleasure in testifying to the efficacy of 'Quickcure.' I have used it after other remedies failed, and found almost instant relief. I always keep it with me."

AT THE MISSION SCHOOL.

Sunday school teacher—Now what does the verse mean where it says, And the lot fell upon Jonah?
Bat Scrimpy—De hull gang jumped on 'im.

made to float \$15,000,000 of stock in Canada is: The stock cost the promoters who created it nothing. For years desperate efforts have been made to float it on the investing public of New England. To that end trickery and manipulation have been employed, but without avail. Investors and speculators in the United States have refused to have anything to do with it. Some months ago when it was absolutely unsalable and its nominal price \$5 per share, brokers were employed to give it the appearance of great activity on the Boston Stock Exchange. This was done by one broker selling quantities to another in league with him. By this means the price was bid up to from \$20 to \$25 per share, and is now held there by the same means, and whenever genuine orders from Canadian investors are worked up in Canada, the stock is purchased from the insiders through the medium of the Boston Stock Exchange at a fictitious price.

The daily sales on the Boston Stock Exchange are, with the exception of the Canadian orders and on a rare occasion a genuine United States order, fictitious. We advise you strongly not

to allow your clients to invest in this worthless stock for as soon as your Canadian investors, becoming tired of holding it and waiting for the misrepresentations that have been made to be fulfilled, attempt to sell, the apparent market price of \$20 will disappear and they will lose their investment. If you have doubts of the correctness of our deductions, come or send to Boston and investigate amongst our reputable bankers and brokers and banks will show you that all who invest in this worthless stock will lose the amount invested.

In closing we would call your attention to that portion of our first book, "Boston Gas and Dominion Coal," wherein we explain why we feel called upon to denounce this imposition, and wherein we show that because of our senior partner's official connection with the Boston gas companies, vice president of the five leading companies, we can treat this subject intelligently.

Trusting our answers will give you the required information, we beg to remain, Yours truly,
LAWSON, WEIDENFELD & CO."

We advise all owners of Dominion Coal stock, or all who intend to become owners, to write to us for our two books, "Boston Gas and Dominion Coal" and "Boston Gas and New England Coke," two 64-page, large quarto, and our two large quarto pamphlets, "Light on Gas" and stenographic "Report of Hearing Before the Board of Gas and Electric Light Commissioners."

Requests should be addressed to our Boston, Mass., office.

Lawson, Weidenfeld & Co.,
NEW YORK BANKERS AND BROKERS. BOSTON.
MEMBERS OF NEW YORK STOCK EXCHANGE.

SPRING SOUNDS.

What is that horrid noise in the hall?
"Henry, I suppose, falling over our bicycles. He forgot that he brought them down out of the attic this morning."

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Prop., Toledo, O.
We have the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out all obligations made by his firm.
WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
WALDING, KINMAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 50c per bottle; Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

INSPIRATION.

And if I marry you, then what I asked the hearse.
Why, replied Peniless, with sudden energy, than you will be my wife.

SAYRETA-KORA CRYSTALS.

IMPOSSIBLE TO DRY FROM DIAMONDS. Warranted to retain their lustre. We will send to any address one of these marvelous stones, set in a substantial Gold filled mounting, Ring, Pin, Stud or Earrings, for \$1.00. Any price for exchange. Send for catalogue, W. POWELL HARVEY & CO., 61 King W., Toronto.

THE BACHELOR'S DETERMINATION

Johannie Fewscads and Gus de Smith were talking about matrimony, and the latter remarked:
"They say that the happiest marriages are between people who are not at all alike."

That's so, and that's the reason I'm not going to marry until I find a woman with lots of money, replied the impetuous yearner for domestic happiness.

A MINISTER'S CASE.

Rev. W. L. Rowan's Experience with Rheumatism and Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Dodd's Kidney Pills Have Cured Thousands of Cases of This Disease—They Positively Cure all Kidney Diseases.

Arnprior—"I can certify to the beneficial effect of Dodd's Kidney Pills in cases of Rheumatism as I have been helped greatly by their use, and I feel confident that others will derive equally as much benefit from their use as I did if they use them according to directions."—Rev. W. L. Rowan.

This is the testimony of a prominent and popular clergyman, stationed in Arnprior. His evidence must be accepted by all who read it and it establishes at once the efficacy of Dodd's Kidney Pills in cases of Rheumatism.

Dodd's Kidney Pills have cured more cases of Rheumatism in Canada and cured them permanently, than any half-dozen other remedies together have cured. This claim is made emphatically for it is true. No case of Rheumatism is so bad that Dodd's Kidney Pills cannot cure it.

Dodd's Kidney Pills are the only cure on earth for Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Dropsy, Rheumatism, Gout, Urinary Troubles, Blood Impurities, Diseases of Women, Stone in Bladder, Heart Failure, Paralysis and all other forms of Kidney Disease. They never fail.

Dodd's Kidney Pills are sold by all druggists at fifty cents a box, six boxes \$2.50, or will be sent, on receipt of price, by The Dodds Medicine Co., Limited, Toronto.

A PERFECT BEVERAGE

LUDELLA

Absolutely pure, therefore the best

CEYLON TEA.

Lead Packages. 25, 50, 60 and 50c.

THE PRIZE OF FLATTERY.

That man Crumlett has more invitations to dinner than any other man in town.

How does he work it?
He tells every hostess with a grown up daughter that she must have married much below the legal age.

"Promotion of General Happiness"

Is secured by Nerviline—the great nerve-pain cure. The highly penetrating properties of Nerviline make it never failing in all cases of rheumatism, neuralgia, cramps, pains in the back and sides, lumbago, etc. We heartily commend it.

BOTH TO GO IT ALONE.

I should have thought that Bagley would get a tandem for himself and wife instead of two single wheels. Oh, no! Bagley has been married 10 years.

Hartford & Vim Tires
Head Office—9 Adelaide St. W., Toronto.

IN WITH POPULAR SENTIMENT. Stranger—That's pretty bad whiskey, my friend.
Bartender—Everybody about here thinks it great.
Stranger—That so? Well, give me another.

Pure Blood

CELERY KING POWERFUL PURIFIER
Rich red blood—essential to perfect health—this purely herbarial tonic insures good health. At all drug stores. 25c a package. WOODWARD MEDICINE CO., TORONTO, CANADA.

KLONDIKE AT HOME
Money saved in money earned. Power and pumping mills, sewing machines, guns, hardware, bicycles at hard time prices. Send for catalogue and prices.
The Bailey Donation Co., MONTREAL.

A FEW OF THE MANY REASONS WHY FARMERS PREFER THE PAGE COILED SPRING FENCE:

It is made of extra quality hard steel wire; giving greater strength for the same size of wire.

It has a coiled spring every foot, so that it does not need to be wound up after every change of weather.

It is woven with cross wires only one foot apart, so that your neighbor's hogs and sheep cannot squeeze through it.

It does not need a pole on top of posts, because the top wire is made of No. 7 hard steel wire. Tensile strength of this wire is 8,000 lbs.

Price list and some illustrated printed matter on application to the local Page Fence dealer or to

THE PAGE WIRE FENCE COMPANY,
Limited,

WALKERVILLE, ONT.

P. S.—See our "ad." next week.

CHURCHES.

EVANGELICAL.—Services 10 a.m. and 7 p.m. Sabbath School at 8 p.m. W. H. Holtzman superintendent. Cottage erecting Wednesday evening at 7:30. Young People's meeting Friday evening at 7:30. Choir practice Friday morning at 9 o'clock. Rev. Mr. Finkbeiner pastor.

PRESBYTERIAN.—Services 10:30 a.m. Sabbath School 9:30 a.m. J. H. Richter, superintendent. Prayer meeting, Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock. Mr. Robinson, Pastor.

R. C. CHURCH. Sacred Heart of Jesus.—Rev. Father Blain. Services every Sunday, alternately at 8:30 a.m. and 10 a.m. Vespers every other Sunday at 3 p.m. Sunday School at 2:30 p.m. every other Sunday.

GERMAN LUTHERAN.—Pastor, P. Mueller. Services every Sunday, 10:30 a.m. and 8 p.m. Sunday School at 10:30 a.m. Sunday School at 1:30 p.m. every 3rd Sunday at 2:30 p.m.

METHODIST.—Services 10:30 a.m. and 7 p.m. Sabbath School 9:30 p.m. G. Curle, Superintendent. Prayer meeting, Thursday 9 p.m. Rev. J. H. McEwen, B.A., Pastor.

SOCIETIES.

M.B.A. No. 70—meets in their hall on the evening of the second and fourth Thursday in each month. A. GIESLER, Sec. H. KEELAN, Pres.

C. O. F.—Court Mildmay, No. 186, meets in their hall the second and last Thursdays in each month. Visitors always welcome. John McEwan, C. R. M. Fitzgerald, Secy.

C. O. F. No. 155—meets in the Forester's Hall the second and fourth Mondays in each month, at 8 p.m. J. D. MILLER, Coun. F. C. JASPER, Rec.

A. O. U. W. 436, meets in the Foresters' Hall, the 1st and 3rd Wednesday in each month. L. BUHLMAN, M. W. M. JASPER, Rec.

I. O. F.—Meets on the last Wednesday of each month. J. W. WARD, C. R. W. M. JOHNSON, Rec. Sec.

K. O. T. M. Unity Tent No. 101, meets in Foresters' Hall, on the 1st and 3rd Tuesdays of each month. W. MCGILLICHOE, Com. M. JASPER, R. K.

Grand Trunk Time Table.

Trains leave Mildmay station as follows:

GOING SOUTH	GOING NORTH
Mail..... 7:33 "	Mixed..... 1:40 p.m.
Mixed..... 10a. m	Express..... 10 p.m.

LOCAL AFFAIRS.

—Urban Schmidt shipped a carload of cattle on Monday.

—Revs. Finkbeiner and Brown are in Berlin attending conference.

—Albert Rosenow left on Monday for Stratford Business College, where he will resume his studies.

—Val Schurter, who has been working in Teeswater during the past year, left on Monday for Owen Sound where he has secured a good situation in a grist mill.

—John Curle, David and John Berry left on Monday morning for Walkerton where they will attend High School. They intend trying for a third this summer. We wish them success.

—Mr. John Scheiffe, of Palmerston, formerly a Mildmay boy, last Wednesday was united in marriage to Mrs. C. Kreuger of Palmerston. The ceremony was performed in Listowel by Rev. G. Doerschel. We wish the wedded couple happiness and prosperity.

—The Evangelical Association Conference will be held this week in Waterloo. Rev. Mr. Finkbeiner will attend and in consequence there will be no preaching on Sabbath next, but there will be prayer meeting in the morning, led by Henry Diebel. J. D. Kinzie will address the young people in English in the evening. Subject, "What Manner of Man is This? All are invited.

—Miss Eva Croll, daughter of Mr. J. A. Croll, of Clinton, was married here today to Mr. William Elliot, only son of Mr. Andrew Elliot, "Inglewood farm," who is prominently connected with Farmer's Institute work. Rev. Dr. King officiated. The gifts received by the bride were exceptionally numerous and beautiful.—Galt Reporter. Miss Croll was well known in Mildmay, being a sister-in-law of Mr. J. W. Green, formerly editor of the "GAZETTE".

—There is indignation among Rochester nursery-men because Canada should dare pass a law prohibiting the entry of nursery stock from any country where the San Jose scale is known to exist. They assert that Rochester alone ships from \$400,000 to \$500,000 worth of nursery stock to Canada every year, and that contracts are now on hand with Canadian dealers for large shipments of stock. The goods would have been delivered within two weeks had it not been for the passage of the bill.

—Last Tuesday as Mr. and Mrs. Louis Reuber, east of Mildmay, were returning from the 10th concession, the horse they were driving, being a young beast, became unmanageable and upon reaching their gate the occupants were thrown out. Mrs. Reuber received a hard fall and was injured internally, besides being badly bruised. Mr. Reuber kept hold of the reins and upon the arrival of his son, the animal was caught, after having badly damaged the buggy. Medical aid was at once summoned for Mrs. Reuber and she is now progressing nicely.

—Jas. McEwing and J. H. Diehl were in Clifford on Sunday.

—A group of Jews are in town this week buying rags, etc.

—Misses Walford and Weir, milliners, spent Sunday in Walkerton.

—Sam. Rife of Walkerton was in town on Monday, on business.

—W. H. McEwing of Palmerston visited friends in town this week.

—Mrs. Wm. Johnston, of Toronto, is visiting friends in Mildmay and vicinity at present.

—To RENT—22 acres of grass land in Bulaklava. Plenty of water. Apply to Wm. A. Schoenau.

—The fire engine was taken out on Monday evening for practice. Everything proved satisfactory.

—Monday was an exceptionally busy day on the G. T. R., two specials being run up this line that day.

—The rooms behind the Gazette office and upstairs are to let. There is plenty of room for a good sized family. Apply to James Johnston.

—W. H. Holtzman is carrying the water by metal piping from the spring on the premises of John Schweitzer, to his residence in the North end.

—Kunkel & Weiler are having the front of their premises decorated with a beautiful cornice. The work is being done by Jos. Schnitzler and the effect is charming.

—It is our sad duty this week to record the death of Mr. John Michlhausen, con. 13, Carrick, who died last Thursday morning last, April 14th. Deceased was 81 years of age, and enjoyed good health and was active until a few days previous to his death when he was seized with apoplexy. He leaves a widow and ten sons and daughters to mourn his loss. The funeral which took place on Sunday morning was largely attended. Rev. Mr. Neudorfer conducted the burial service.

—We received word this week of the death of Amaranth, the infant son of Mr. and Mrs. John Blackwell of Griswold, Man., formerly of Mildmay. The little boy had just recovered from an attack of scarlet fever and was on his feet again, when he took a relapse on Good Friday and passed away on Saturday, April 9th, at the age of 2 years, 10 months and 21 days. The funeral took place on Easter Monday. This will be learned with regret by Mr. and Mrs. Blackwell's many friends here.

—While Charles Rolston, a farmer about a mile from Walkerton, was driving home on Saturday afternoon, his horse took fright at a bicycle and ran away. Mr. Rolston and his son were thrown from the wagon and seriously cut about the head. They were carried into a neighbor's house, where, although Dr. Stalker was called in immediately, the father died shortly afterwards, without recovering consciousness. The son will probably recover. Rolston leaves a widow and several small children.

—Adam Bishop, an old gentleman, who lived with his son-in-law, Louis Diemert, con. 4, Carrick, met with an accident on Tuesday which unfortunately ended in his death. He was standing on a chair to reach a can of paint on the top of the cupboard, when the chair gave way, letting him down rather forcibly. He fell on the oven door of the stove which was open, and received internal injuries, from the effects of which he died. Deceased was 72 years of age and was highly respected by all who knew him. He has been living in Detroit until recently, when he came to live with his relatives here. The funeral takes place today to the Deemerton cemetery.

—The Belmore cheese factory has been converted into a creamery for the manufacture of butter this season and no expense has been spared in fitting it up, so that patrons may be able to reap every benefit obtainable from the manufacture and sale of a first-class article of butter. An experienced buttermaker has been employed and the factory will begin operations on the first week in May. This creamery deserves to be well patronized by the farmers of the surrounding townships. In this district the creamery is more to the advantage of the farmer than the cheese factory, inasmuch as it can be well patronized by the average farmer and not interfere with the raising of good stock for beefing purposes. We expect to hear that this creamery will have a successful year and that the patrons and directors alike will be pleased with the results of their venture.

COUNTY AND DISTRICT.

Edward Bellamy, the author of "Looking Backward," who came from his home in Massachusetts last fall in the hope of regaining his health, is dying of consumption, and the end is believed to be near.

Frank St. Mary, a young Posyville farmer, had an eating contest with several friends and downed a lot of lemons, seeds and all, and a can of baked beans. A second, a young man, ate one pound each of honey, candy and peanuts, while a third drank a pint of castor oil. All are very sick as a result, and St. Mary died.

On Saturday the Conservatives put in protest against the return of Gubbord in Russel and Dr. Bridgeland in Muskoka. In the latter constituency Mr. George E. Langford, the defeated candidate, is the petitioner. This makes 63, of which one is a cross-petition, and another cross-petition is expected against Mr. Henry Hortop of South Wellington. Of these 63 petitions two have lapsed, so that 60 seats out of the 94 are in dispute.

A resident of Hepworth, named Robert Maxwell, committed suicide last Sunday by taking a dose of carbolic acid. Deceased had been afflicted some years ago with a tumorous growth on the brain which affected his mind at the time. Some time ago his trouble returned and his mind again became unsettled. At one time Mr. Maxwell conducted a carriage shop in Pinkerton and moved from that place to Chesley. He was a kind-hearted man and one who was respected by all who knew him.

A sad event happened at Huntsville Muskoka, last week, causing the death of a young man named John Ellis, a son of Charles Ellis, formerly of Culross, but now residing in Kinloss township. The young man, who was 28 years of age, was rafting logs in company with another man. In some way or other they both got into the cold water and Ellis was drowned. His father was sent for and went to Muskoka and brought home the remains. The funeral took place on Good Friday to the Greenock cemetery.

The lawmakers at Ottawa are giving some needed attention to weights and measures. Among other reforms it is proposed to make the legal weight of a dozen of eggs a pound and a half. That is a step forward, and the proper thing to do is to make it imperative to sell eggs by weight, entirely abolishing a dozen. Some eggs weigh twice as much as others, and the present system of selling by the dozen is a premium upon small eggs. Make eggs salable by weight only and every man will get value for his money, and the better breeds of hens will be encouraged.

A Mr. Eddy, Chatham, has found spiritualism to be an unprofitable study. He lost a set of harness some time ago and, being spiritualistic, consulted a clairvoyant. The harness was located, according to the clairvoyant, in the fourth house of the eighth concession of the town line of Chatham. Mr. Eddy proceeded to the house. It was unoccupied, but the stable adjoining the fifth house was not. Mr. Eddy got a search warrant and went through the stable. The search cost him \$100 before a jury shortly after, for the stable belonged to a colored minister of the Methodist church, who found his professional reputation injured by an unjust suspicion.

Platt Goodwin has dug a little incident from the life of William the Conqueror when he was only the Duke of Normanby that is very amusing. The great warrior had fallen in love with the Princess Mathilde of Flanders. She was proud and haughty and had refused the noble lovers who were anxious to win her hand. The wily Norman studied her character carefully, and when he had mapped out his plan of campaign, rode into the town one day when she, at the head of a party, was going from church. He sprang from his horse by her side, boxed her ears soundly, pulled her off her steed, rolled her vigorously in the mud, told her that he loved her and rode away. The astonished Princess was infuriated, and swore all kinds of vengeance. After her rage cooled down, however, she said to her father that, upon reflection, she had come to the conclusion that the only man who could treat Mathilde of Flanders in that manner should be her husband. They were married, and the union turned out to be one of the happiest marriages in the history of royalty.

New Harness Shop

The undersigned wishes to inform the citizens of Mildmay and vicinity that he has opened out a Harness Shop in Mildmay and is prepared to meet the requirements of every person in need of harness or anything else in his line.

Repairing Promptly Attended To.
Prices Moderate

A Call Solicited.
Stand Opposite Hunstein's Shoe Store.

G. Lindenschmidt.

THE PEOPLES' DRUG STORE
MILDMAV.

6 lbs Caustic Powder, 50c. . .

Fresh Oranges and Lemons. . .

Choice Cigars and Cased Pipes.

DR. A. H. MACKLIN.

GUELPH, Nov. 23rd, 1897.

The Sloan Medicine Co. Hamilton.

DEAR SIRS:—For years I was troubled with periodical sick headaches, being effected usually every Sunday, and used all the medicines that were advertised as cures, and was treated by almost every doctor in Guelph but without any relief. One doctor told me it was caused by a weak stomach, another said it was hereditary and incurable. I was induced by a neighbor to try Sloan's Indian Tonic, and am happy to say I did so. A few doses gave immediate relief, and one bottle and a half made a complete cure. This was three years ago, and the headaches have never returned. I was also troubled with asthma and nothing helped me like your Sloan's Indian Tonic. I can heartily recommend it to all and will be glad to give any particulars to any one afflicted as I was.

W. C. KEOCH,

For sale by all dealers or address . . .

The Sloan Medicine Co. Limited Hamilton.

Price \$1 per bottle, 6 bottles for \$5.

For use on all Horses that have any bad habits, such as Running Away, Kicking, Shying or Lugging on the Bit

Berry's Patent Horse Controller.

By using the above Attachment the smallest child can control the most vicious horse with perfect ease.

Price 50 Cents.

Parties wishing to procure one of these attachments can do so by sending 50 cents. Upon receipt of this amount the attachment will be sent to their address by return mail. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Pamphlet of instruction goes with each article.

Richard Berry, Patentee. Mildmay, Ont.