

The Mildmay Gazette

Vol. 4.

MILDMAY, ONT., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 26, 1895.

No. 38

CHURCH DIRECTORY.

ENGLISH.—Services at 10:30 a. m. and 7 p. m. on Sunday. Pastor, Mr. J. W. Brown. Sunday School, one hour and a quarter. Also, church service.

METHODIST.—Services at 10:30 a. m. and 7 p. m. on Sunday. Pastor, Mr. J. W. Brown. Sunday School, one hour and a quarter. Also, church service.

UNITARIAN.—Services at 10:30 a. m. and 7 p. m. on Sunday. Pastor, Mr. J. W. Brown. Sunday School, one hour and a quarter. Also, church service.

METHODIST.—Services at 10:30 a. m. and 7 p. m. on Sunday. Pastor, Mr. J. W. Brown. Sunday School, one hour and a quarter. Also, church service.

E. O. SWARTZ,
Barber and Hairdresser,
Mildmay, Ont.

MONEY TO LOAN.—On real estate. Hotel Block, Mildmay.

R. E. CLARK, M.D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
Mildmay, Ont.

J. A. WILSON, M.D.,
HONOR Graduate of Toronto University Medical College, Member of College of Physicians and Surgeons of Ontario. Office—Absalom street, in rear of Drug Store, Mildmay.

DR. WISSER, Dentist,
Widarton, Ont.

HONOR Graduate—Department of Dentistry, Toronto University, Graduate Royal College of Dental Surgeons of Ontario.
AT COMMERCIAL HOTEL, MILDMAY, EVERY DAY AT 12 O'CLOCK.
Prices moderate, and all work guaranteed satisfactory.
J. J. WISSER, D.D.S., L.D.S.

W. H. HUCK, V. S.,
MILDMAY, ONT.

GRADUATE OF ONTARIO VETERINARY COLLEGE.
REGISTERED Member of Ontario Medical Association. Also, temporary Fellowship of the Veterinary Medical Society.
Calls promptly attended to night or day.

JAMES ARMSTRONG,
Veterinary Surgeon

GRADUATE of Ontario Veterinary College, and registered member of Ontario Veterinary Association.
Next door to Baptist Parsonage,
ALBERT STREET, MILD MAY, ONT.

Just Received!

Ladies Silver Watch Chains,
Blouse Buttons, Bangle Pins,
Gold Pins, Gold Rings.

Large assortment at Reduced Price Silver Trinkets, Latest Novelties in Bar Pins and Brooches.

Gold and Silver filled Watches at Reduced Prices. Fancy Designs in Vases and Silverware.

Please inspect my stock. You will save money every time in dealing with
Chas. Wendt,
Mildmay.

P. S. Agent for Stereoscopes & Views.

MILDMAY

Planing Mills.

Furniture Warerooms

G. & N. Schwalm.

Manufacturers of and Dealers in
Sash, Doors, Lumber
and all kinds of
Building Material

Planing and sawing done to order. CASH paid for all kinds of saw logs.

CONTRACTORS for Builders taken. Plans Specified, and estimates furnished on application.

A large and well assorted stock of
FURNITURE
consisting of

Parlor Suites,
Bedroom Suites,
Halls,
Dining room
and Kitchen
Furniture,

Office Furniture
of all kinds,
Easy chairs, etc. etc.

Prices Away Down.
Call or write to give us a call.

G. & N. Schwalm

C. H. LOUNT, L. D. S., D. D. S.

SURGEON DENTIST, WALKERTON.
Will continue to conduct the practice of the firm of Hughes & Lount, at the office always occupied by them in Walkerton.

Special attention will be given to Gold-Filling and preservation of the Natural Teeth. Nitrous Oxide Gas, and other Anesthetics for the painless extraction of Teeth.

**UP TO DATE
TAILORING**

We take special pride in recommending our stock of clothes for

**Gentlemen's
Suitings**

We had very little of last seasons goods left over, which gave us an opportunity to buy an almost entirely new stock, bound to please any and everybody.

Garments made in the latest styles, good fit and workmanship guaranteed.

Black Worsted suits to order \$11 to \$18
Fancy " " " " 10 to 16
Blue and Black Serge " " 7 50 to 16
Tweed suits " " 7 00 to 13

Great bargains in fancy and black painting. Butter, Eggs, Pork and other produce taken in exchange.

H. E. Liesemer,
MERCHANT TAILOR.

Mildmay Market Report.

Carefully corrected every week for the GAZETTE:

Fall wheat per bu. \$57 to \$60
Spring " " " " 57 to 60
Oats " " " " 25 to 27
Peas " " " " 50 to 52
Barley " " " " 39 to 35
Potatoes " " " " 30 to 35
Smoked meat per lb. " " 7 to 9
Eggs per doz. " " 16 to 10
Butter per lb. " " 13 to 14
Dressed pork " " " " \$4 25 to 4 70

A PERFECT TEA

**MONSOON
TEA**

THE
FINEST TEA
IN THE WORLD

FROM THE TEA PLANT TO THE TEA CUP
IN ITS NATIVE PURITY.

"Monsoon" Tea is put up by the Indian Tea growers as a sample of the best qualities of Indian Tea. Therefore they use the greatest care in the selection of the Tea and its blend, that is why they put it up themselves and sell it only in the original packages, thereby securing its purity and excellence. Put up in 5 lb., 1 lb., and 5 lb. packages, and never sold in bulk.

ALL GOOD GROCERS KEEP IT.
If your grocer does not keep it, tell him to write to
STEELE, HAYTER & CO.
11 and 13 Front Street East, Toronto.

Boots and Shoes

Have advanced about 25 per cent and are likely to go higher.

The Cheap Boot and Shoe Store has a complete stock of fine boots and shoes on hand and still receiving more also before the advance and will sell them at a very low figure.

Here are a few lines I will run at a bargain:

Long Boots, regular price \$1.85 at \$1.00
Men's dong long " " \$2.50 at \$1.75
" " Oxford " " \$2.25 at \$1.75
Wo's " Button " " \$1.80 at \$1.40
" " Col Oxfords of 50 and 75c

Come along and examine goods and you will find prices right. Be sure and examine our long boots. Repairing neatly and promptly done. Custom work a specialty. Butter and Eggs wanted.

John Hunstein.

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MUNN & CO., 231 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.
Oldest bureau for securing patents in America. Every patent taken out by us is brought before the public by a notice given free of charge in the

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Largest circulation of any scientific paper in the world. Splendidly illustrated. No intelligent man should be without it. Weekly, \$3.00 a year; \$1.50 six months. Address **MUNN & CO., 231 BROADWAY, NEW YORK CITY.**

Huntingfield.

Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Gossel, of Minto, spent Sunday here with friends.

Nearly all our citizens took in the Mildmay show on Tuesday. They all seem pleased with their outing.

Mr. John Johnson jr. has been under the weather for the past week. We hope to see him around again soon.

There was a flax bee on the 17th con. Some of the boys enjoyed themselves immensely. There was some lively picking.

The proprietor of the willowdale farm is making extensive improvements in his property by picking up the stones. They are very plentiful.

John is all smiles these days. Upon enquiry we found that he had an addition of \$1000 made to his property in the shape of a bouncing baby boy.

A couple of our young men who were in Wingham the other night were held up by some toughs who demanded their money. The thugs did not receive any just the same.

Belmore.

Too late for last week.

Mr. Richard Hall of Drayton is visiting friends here.

Mr. Geo. Abram of Michigan is visiting relatives around here.

Miss Eliza Clegg of Listowel is the guest of Miss Maggie Hoocy here this week.

Miss Maggie Abram of the village is suffering from an attack of fever at present.

Miss Maggie Hall is quite ill at present with fever. We hope nothing serious will result.

Miss Minnie Fessant of Wingham was the guest of Misses L. and A. Anderson last week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Hall go to Windsor this week. Mr. Hall goes back to attend his second year at the Detroit Dental college.

News has reached our burg of the marriage of Mr. G. A. Bremner, a former teacher of our school who is now teaching in Manitoba.

The anniversary services of the Methodist church were conducted last Sabbath morning and evening by the Rev. Mr. Fischer of Gorrie.

Mrs. and Miss McElroy of Winnipeg, who for the past few weeks were visiting the former's brother, Mr. Mulvey, have returned to their home.

On Wednesday last at 6 p. m., Mrs. Lane sr. passed away at a good old age. The remains were interred on Friday afternoon in the McIntosh cemetery.

The Belmore cheese factory this year ranks among the best in the province for quantity, quality and price of cheese. The factory will continue to run until the end of October. Those wishing to have cheese made for the winter should send in their milk to the factory at once. It will be manufactured into first-class cheese and the cost will be the same as the patrons pay.

Lakelet.

Mrs. Dulmage and Miss Hoocy of the burg and Mrs. Ruthan attended the exhibition at London last week.

The Rev. Mr. Gunn of Gorrie will preach in the hall here next Sunday night. They intend to have a harvest home festival the following Monday.

Many from here went to the fair at your town this week. We have always heard words of praise about your show but have always been unable to attend.

Threshing is the order of the day. There were four machines within a mile of the hamlet last week. The grain is turning out all right, but the straw is very scarce.

There are two men from Clifford, Messrs. Weir and Cook at work at the school digging a well. They are going to make a good job of it. The intention is to brick it to keep the dirt out.

Rev. E. Mahood and sister left for Iowa last Thursday. Mr. Mahood has charge of a congregation there and his sister who has been unwell for some

time has gone for the good of her health.

A. W. Halladay has got his new chopper in shape and is now prepared to do chopping on Wednesdays and Saturdays until further notice. They are turning out good work and giving satisfaction. Bring along your grist and get it ground in proper style.

There must have been over 300 bags chopped here last Saturday. The two choppers here at present, the one stone the other roller, will compare favorably with any in the county. Promptness is one of the first mottoes. Only 4 cents a bag.

The lawn social at the residence of Mr. Geo. Gregg on Wednesday was a good thing. There was a good turn out and a good program. The Rev. R. Harkness' address on the work in Corea was much appreciated. The proceeds amounted to \$30 which goes to paying expenses in connection with the parsonage.

Deemerton.

Harvesting is completed and threshing is the order of the day.

Boon—In Ayton, on Saturday, Sept. 21, the wife of John Diebold, of a daughter.

There were a large number of our people took in the Mildmay exhibition on Tuesday.

Rev. Father Wey has secured the services of Rev. Father Rudolph to assist him in ecclesiastical duties, he being unable to attend to them owing to an affliction to his eye sight.

While driving to Walkerton about three weeks ago a stone flew up and struck the Deemerton mail carrier above the eye. At the time nothing was thought of the incident, but a few days after both eyes began to swell and Mr. Diemert suffered much pain. A week ago one of the eyes burst and there is not much hope entertained for the other. Mr. Diemert has the sympathy of the entire neighborhood in his affliction.

Christian Endeavor.

The Christian Endeavor society met in the Presbyterian church on Tuesday night. In the absence of the president and vice-president, Rev. Mr. McBain took the chair and conducted the meeting. The topic for the evening was "Progress in the Christian Life" 2 Peter 1: 1-11. Miss McConnell, leader for the evening, opened the subject by reading an excellent paper showing that the Christian should progress in the divine life. All that is necessary to progress has been fully provided by God. Jesus Christ the great example Christians should strive to be like him. The very name of Christian implies this. Like Paul we should press towards the mark for our high calling of God in Christ Jesus. That we might know Jesus and the power of his resurrection and the fellowship of his suffering being made conformable to his death.

Rev. Mr. McBain gave some very helpful suggestions as to how the Christian might grow in grace and in the knowledge of Jesus Christ. Several of the members read verses of scripture bearing on the topic or made some remarks. The attendance was rather small on account of some of the members being absent from home and also on account of many of the members having been very busy during the day and consequently too fatigued to come out to the meeting. A large attendance is very desirable next week as it is consecration meeting and important business has to be attended to which due notice will be given by the pastor on Sabbath.

PRESS COM.

COUNTY AND DISTRICT.

The Walkerton High School can boast of 145 registered students and still they come.

B. B. Miller's saw mill at Warton was burned on Thursday. The loss is \$10,000. No insurance.

Warton beat Mount Forest at lacrosse on Saturday last by four goals to two.

Dr. Merrit, a young practitioner of Mt. Pleasant, fatally poisoned himself taking a dose of strychnine by mistake.

Warton now rejoices in being in possession of the lacrosse championship for this district. It seems that there has been some very crooked work going on which has been brought to light, resulting in Owen Sound being left out of the race.

As Prof. Cunio, Walkerton, was crossing the tracks in the Union Station, Toronto, on Wednesday night, he slipped on one of the rails and fell heavily forward, striking his head on the opposite rail inflicting a severe scalp wound. Mr. Cunio was carrying a couple of baskets of fruit at the time which prevented him breaking his fall. He rode to Guelph where he had his wounds dressed.

At a recent Division Court held in Markdale, a case of trespass by cattle was on the docket. The Standard says "It was shown that there was a very poor fence, but the judge ruled that owners of the stock are responsible for damage done by them under all ordinary circumstances, and the bearing of this fact in mind might save a great deal of cost and unpleasantness among neighbors.

On Monday morning last about 3 o'clock, Mr. David Hamby, who resides in Keppel, a short distance from Hepworth, was aroused by the smell of smoke. Investigation revealed the fact that the whole house was ablaze, and the fire had gained such headway that it was with difficulty the inmates escaped, and that with little clothing they could get hold of. It is not known how the fire originated. Loss \$700, insurance \$600.

On Saturday a serious accident befell Bert Fowler, eldest son of Mr. Wm. Fowler, merchant tailor, Teeswater. It appears that he and other boys were attempting to catch pigeons on the premises of Rev. W. Walker, and in so doing Bert had gone on the roof of the house. In some way or other he slipped and fell, striking on the hard ground. One arm was broken above and below the elbow and the other arm was bent almost to the breaking point. Strange to say he was not otherwise injured and under skilful medical attendance is on a fair way to recovery.

An Exchange says: The London township man who was jilted by a widow will shortly petition the courts to make her return the plow and rakes and hoes he gave her during the courting days. These are the implements of husbandry, and the man who was to have been the husband seems to be entitled to them. He didn't reap any benefit from the rakeoff as long as he couldn't binder, and while his hoes may have something to do with removing the widow's weeds, it was another fellow who did the weeding. Isn't it all harrowing?

An accident of a very serious nature, but fortunately unattended by loss of life, occurred on the farm of Mr. Dunn of the 2nd line of West Luther, on Wednesday of last week. A steam power boiler and engine belonging to Mr. Chas. McArthur was engaged in threshing for Mr. Dunn when the boiler exploded with terrific force breaking the engine into several pieces, and flying fragments thereof long distances. One man named MacDonald, who was oiling the engine at the time, was lifted and flung on the grain stack which was being threshed and received a severe scalding. He was borne unconscious into the house, but beyond the scalding and the shock he is not otherwise injured and will soon be quite well again. His escape was a most miraculous one. He was the only person injured by the accident. It is supposed that the water was allowed to get too low in the boiler and on being replenished, the cold water coming in contact with a heated surface caused the explosion. A large flake of the boiler was torn open near the bottom on one side of the fire place. The bed piece, driving wheel and other parts of the engine are all broken and wrecked.

STORIES OF ADVENTURE.

At the edge of the quarry and beneath the summit there is a small platform upon which stands a wooden hut for the use of the labourers. It was into this, then, that he had darted. Perhaps he had thought, the fool, that, in the darkness, I would not venture to follow him. He little knew Etienne Gerard. With a spring I was on the platform, with another I was through the doorway, and then, hearing him in the corner, I hurled myself down upon the top of him.

He fought like a wild cat, but he never had a chance with his shorter weapon. I think that I must have transfixed him with that first mad lunge, for, though he struck and struck, his blows had no power in them, and presently his dagger tinkled down upon the floor. When I was sure that he was dead, I rose up and passed out into the moonlight. I climbed up on to the heath again, and wandered across it as nearly out of my mind as a man could be. With the blood singing in my ears, and my naked sword still clutched in my hand, I walked aimlessly on until, looking round me, I found that I had come as far as the glade of the Abbot's Beech, and saw in the distance that garbled stump which must ever be associated with the most terrible moment of my life. I sat down upon a fallen trunk with my sword across my knees and my head between my hands, and I tried to think about what had happened and what would happen in the future.

The Emperor had committed himself to my care. The Emperor was dead. Those were the two thoughts which clanged in my head, until I had no room for any other ones. He had come with me and he was dead. I had done what he had ordered when living. I had avenged him when dead. But what of all that? The world would look upon me as responsible. They might even look upon me as the assassin. What would I prove? What witnesses had I? Might I not have been the accomplice of these wretches? Yes, yes, I was eternally dishonoured—the lowest, most despicable creature in all France. This then was the end of my fine military ambitions—the hopes of my mother. I laughed bitterly at the thought. And what was I to do now? Was I to go into Fontainebleau, to wake up the palace, and to inform them that the great Emperor had been murdered within a pace of me? I could not do it—no, I could not do it! There was but one course for an honourable gentleman whom Fate had placed in so cruel a position. I would fall upon my dishonoured sword, and so share, since I could not avert, the Emperor's fate. I rose with my nerves strung to this last piteous deed, and as I did so, my eyes fell upon something which struck the breath from my lips. The Emperor was standing before me!

He was not more than ten yards off, with the moon shining straight upon his cold, pale face. He wore his grey overcoat, but the hood was turned back, and the front open, so that I could see the green coat of the Guides, and the white breeches. His hands were clasped behind his back, and his chin sunk forward upon his breast, in the way that was usual with him.

"Well," said he, in his hardest and most abrupt voice, "what account do you give of yourself?"

I believe that, if he had stood in silence for another minute, my brain would have given way. But those sharp military accents were exactly what I needed to bring me to myself. Living or dead, here was the Emperor standing before me and asking me questions. I sprang to the salute.

"You have killed one, I see," said he, jerking his head towards the beech.

"Yes, sire."

"And the other escaped?"

"No, sire, I killed him also."

"What!" he cried. "Do I understand that you have killed them both?" He approached me as he spoke with a smile which set his teeth gleaming in the moonlight.

"One body lies there, sire," I answered.

"The other is in the tool-house at the quarry."

"Then the Brothers of Ajaccio are no more," he cried, and after a pause, as if speaking to himself: "The shadow has passed me for ever. Then he bent forward and laid his hand upon my shoulder.

"You have done very well, my young friend," said he. "You have lived up to your reputation."

He was flesh and blood, then, this Emperor. I could feel the little, plump palm that rested upon me. And yet I could not get over what I had seen with my own eyes, and I stared at him in such bewilderment that he looked once more into one of his smiles.

"No, no, Monsieur Gerard," said he, "I am not a ghost, and you have not seen me killed. You will come here, and all will be clear to you."

He turned, as he spoke, and led the way towards the great beech stump.

The bodies were still lying upon the ground, and two men were standing beside them. As we approached I saw from the turlan that they were Rostaing and Mustafa, the two Mameluke servants the Emperor paused when he came to the grey figure upon the ground, and turning back the hood which surrounded the features, he showed a face which was very different from his own.

"Here lies a faithful servant who has given up his life for his master," said he. "Monsieur de Goudin resembles me in figure and in manner, as you must admit."

What a delirium of joy came upon me when these few words made everything clear to me. He smiled again as he saw the delight which urged me to throw my arms round him and to embrace him, but he moved a step away, as if he had divined my impulse.

"You are unhurt?" he asked.

"I am unhurt, sire. But in another minute I should be in my despair—"

"Tut, tut!" he interrupted. "You did very well. He should himself have been more on his guard. I saw everything which passed."

"You saw it, sire?"

"You did not hear me follow you through the wood then? I hardly lost sight of you from the moment that you left your quarters until poor De Goudin fell. The counterfeit Emperor was in front of you and the real one behind. You will now escort me back to the palace."

He whispered an order to his Mamelukes, who saluted in silence and remained where they were standing. For my part, I followed the Emperor with my pelisse bursting with pride. My word, I have always carried myself as a hussar should, but Lasalle himself never strutted and swung his dolman as I did that night! Who should clink his spurs and clatter his sabre if it were not I—I, Etienne Gerard—the confidant of the Emperor, the chosen swordsman of the light cavalry, the man who slew the would-be assassins of Napoleon? But he noticed my bearing and turned upon me like a blight.

"Is that the way to carry yourself on a secret mission?" he hissed, with that cold glare in his eyes. "Is it thus that you will make your comrades believe that nothing remarkable has occurred? Have done with this nonsense, monsieur, or you will find yourself transferred to the sappers, where you would have harder work and duller plumage."

That was the way with the Emperor. If ever he thought that anyone might have a claim upon him, he took the first opportunity to show him the gulf that lay between. I saluted and was silent, but I must confess to you that it hurt me after all that had passed between us. He led on to the palace, where we passed through the side door and up into his own cabinet. There were a couple of grenadiers, at the staircase, and their eyes, started out from under their fur caps, to promise you, when they saw a young lieutenant of hussars going up to the Emperor's room at midnight. I stood by the door, as I had done in the afternoon while he flung himself down in an armchair, and remained silent so long that it seemed to me that he had forgotten all about me. I ventured at last upon a slight cough to remind him.

"Ah, Monsieur Gerard," said he, "you are very curious, no doubt, as to the meaning of all this?"

"I am quite content, sire, if it is your pleasure not to tell me," I answered.

"Ta, ta, ta," said he impatiently. "These are only words. The moment that you were outside that door you would begin making inquiries about what it means. In two days your brother officers would know about it, in three days it would be all over Fontainebleau, and it would be in Paris on the fourth. Now, if I tell you enough to appease your curiosity, there is some reasonable hope that you may be able to keep the matter to yourself."

He did not understand me, this Emperor, and yet I could only bow and be silent.

"A few words will make clear to you," said he, speaking very swiftly and pacing up and down the room. "They were Corsicans, these two men. I had known them in my youth. We had belonged to the same society—Brothers of Ajaccio, as we called ourselves. It was founded in the old Paoli days, you understand, and we had some strict rules of our own which were not infringed with impunity."

A very grim look came over his face as he spoke, and it seemed to me that all that was French had gone out of him, and that it was the pure Corsican, the man of strong passions and of strange revenge, who stood before me. His memory had gone back to those early days of his, and for five minutes wrapped in thought, he paced up and down the room with his quick little tiger steps. Then with an impatient wave of his hands he came back to his palace and to me.

"The rules of such a society," he continued, "are all very well for a private citizen. In the old days there was no more loyal brother than I. But circumstances change, and it would be not for my welfare nor for that of France that I should now submit myself to them. They wanted to hold me to it, and so brought their fate upon their own heads. These were the two chiefs of the order and they had come from Corsica to summon me to meet them at the spot which they named. I knew what such a summons meant. No man had ever returned from obeying me. On the other hand if I did not go, I was sure that disaster would follow. I am a brother myself, you remember, and I know their ways."

Again there came that hardening of his mouth and cold glitter of his eyes.

"You perceive my dilemma, Monsieur Gerard," said he. "How would you have acted yourself, under such circumstances?"

"I was on the watch to the 10th Hussars, sire," I cried. "Paris could have swept the woods from end to end, and brought these two rascals to your feet."

He smiled but he shook his head.

"I had very excellent reasons why I did not wish them taken alive," said he. "You can understand that an assassin's tongue might be as dangerous a weapon as an assassin's dagger. I will not disguise from you that I wished to avoid scandal at all costs. That was why I ordered you to take no prisoners with you. That also is why my Mamelukes will remove all traces of the affair and nothing more will be heard about it. I thought of all possible plans, and I am convinced that I selected the best one. Had I sent more than one guard with De Goudin into the woods, then the Brothers would not have appeared. They would not change their plans or miss their chance for the sake of a single man. It was Colonel Lasalle's accidental presence at the moment when I received the summons which led to my choosing one of his hussars for the mission. I selected you, Monsieur Gerard, because I wanted a man who could handle a sword, and who would not pry more deeply into the affair than I desired. I trust that, in this respect, you will justify my choice as well as you have done in your bravery and skill."

"Sire," I answered, "you may rely upon me."

"As long as I live," said he, "you never open your lips upon this subject."

"I dismiss it entirely from my mind, sire. I will face it from my recollection as if it had never been. I will promise you to go out of your cabinet at this moment exactly as I was when I entered it at four o'clock."

"You cannot do that," said the Emperor, smiling. "You were a lieutenant at that time. You will permit me, Captain, to wish you a very good-night."

"Sire," I answered, "you may rely upon me."

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NO WEATHER SIGNS, EH?

NOT EVEN A WET MOON LEFT BY AN ENGLISH INVESTIGATOR.

Common Beliefs About the Weather Knocked on the Head by Modern Meteorological Study—Animals, Plants, and Proverbs All Said to Be Worthless in Forecasting.

Superstitious and proverbial lore about the weather were cruelly rent in the iconoclastic address on "Weather Fallacies" read to the Royal Meteorological Society at its recent annual meeting in London by the President, R. Inwards. In early times, when the weather had to be studied from cloud, sky, and sea, and from the behavior of animals and plants, men were pardonable for doing what is still often a cause of error, fore-telling what they most wished for and putting down as a universal law what was only a coincidence of independent events. One class of prophecies connects the weather with certain seasons of the year, particularly days of the week, or the days of certain saints, which was a convenient way of fixing a date and even with particular times of the day. We often hear such sayings as "Fine on Friday, fine on Sunday," or "Friday is the best and the worst day of the week," and proverbs like "rain at seven, fine at eleven." When these sayings come true they are faithfully remembered, when they fail they are forgotten. There is no kind of foundation for such rules, which Mr. Inwards calls "self-exploding," or for the belief that if it rains on St. Swithin's day, July 15, it will rain for forty days after. That date to very near a well known bad period in wet years, as the terms "St. Margaret's flood," July 20, and "Lammas flood," August 1, show; the fact that some heavy rains began on July 15 was enough to establish the "law," which every one knows is CONSTANTLY BROKEN.

Equally unfounded are the scientific superstitions, presented under the shield of astronomy, which base infallible rules for the weather on the relative position of the moon, sun, and planets. These appeal to analogy, to reason, and to common sense. The known action of sun and moon on ocean tides is generally the starting point of such theories, and it is clear to common sense that when the earth is nearer to the sun or the moon to the earth, or both sun and moon are pulling together, there ought to be tide of atmosphere similar to the tide of ocean which these influences undoubtedly produce. But the facts do not bear the theory out; the atmospheric tides do not ebb and flow, except in an infinitesimal degree. Again, the sun and moon move in planes that are at an angle to each other, so that at times their attraction acts in widely diverging lines, at others almost in the same plane. Here is a clear case: When the angle is greatest, when the moon is "on her back," there must be atmospheric disturbance. Unfortunately, the storms do not come, and we must find some other cause for our weather. Hardly a year goes by without a new moon theory to account for it. M. Flaugergues, as the result of twenty years of observations, has found that when the moon was furthest from the earth the barometer averaged 755 millimetres, and when nearest, 754 millimetres, a difference of only one millimetre.

Some prophets have built their faith on cycles, predicting that weather changes would repeat themselves when sun and moon got back into the same relative position, when they do in nine-year years, with an error of only an hour and a half. Others advocate a cycle of fifty-four years, but all the cycle systems have broken down when tested, and as far as we know, there is no period within which weather changes repeat themselves. There are plenty of other fallacies

ABOUT THE MOON,

such as that the full moon clears away clouds, that you should sow beans or cut trees on the wane of the moon; that it is a bad sign if the moon changes on Saturday or Sunday; that two full moons in a month will bring a flood; that to see the old moon in the arms of the new brings on rain. M. Flammarion says that "moon's influence on the weather is negligible. The heat coming from it would affect our temperature by twelve millionths of a degree, and the atmospheric tides caused by it would only affect the barometric pressure a few hundredths of an inch, far less than the changes always taking place from other causes."

The Moon and the Weather May change together; But the change of the Moon Does not change the weather.

Even the halo round the moon is discredited; it has been found by observers that it is followed by fine weather as often as by rain.

About the sun there are many fallacies, and ever since the discovery that the spots on its surface appear with greater or less frequency, theorists in shoals have tried to prove that they rule our weather. It has been proved that the frequency of sun spots and the variations of the magnetic needle are intimately connected, and that the aurora appears and disappears in some sort of sympathy with the sun spot variations, but this is as far as we can get for the present, as these changes seem to have no definite relation to our weather. Mr. Scott has proved that there are no equinoctial gales.

Coming down to earth, we find a long list of statements of the behavior of animals and plants having a supposed connection with the weather. E. J. Lowe has carefully examined a number of well known signs, and all seem to break down completely. He took the signs of bats flying about in the evening, many toads appearing at sunset, great quantities of snails, fish raising to the surface, bees busy, crowds of locusts, restless cattle, landrills clamorous, flies and gnats troublesome, many insects, crows flocking and noisy, spider webs thick on the grass, spiders hanging from their webs in the evening, and ducks and geese mak-

ing more noise than usual. Calling a day fine when no rain was measured in the rain gauge, he found in 361 observations of such signs that they were followed 213 times by the fine weather and only 148 by rain. Even SWALLOWES FLYING LOW cannot be depended upon, as especially in summer and autumn they almost invariably skim along the ground. Animals probably feel the dampness or darkness preceding wet weather, and this makes them uneasy, but not more than it affects man himself. As to cows scratching their ears, and goats uttering cries, they are no more true as signs of rain than the adage which credits pigs with seeing the wind. The leech is believed to be a weather prophet and two books have been written about its behavior. The author of one devised an instrument by which leeches could give audible storm warnings. It consisted of twelve bottles of water, each containing a leech and a metal tube too small for it to enter easily, but into which it would try to squeeze when a thunderstorm came on, according to its nature. In the tube was a piece of whalebone, attached to a chain from which hung a bell, which rang when the whalebone was touched. Twelve leeches were used so as to make sure that at least one would do his duty.

Plants are also used as weather indicators and as they act in sympathy with the dampness, gloom, and chilliness of the air, and these are conditions that generally precede rain, their indications cannot be called altogether fallacious. The pimpernel and the marigold close their petals before rain, because the air is getting damper, and for the same reason the poplar and the maple show the under surface of their leaves. An artificial leaf of paper will do the same. If hard, thin paper is used for the upper side and thicker unsized paper for the lower, the leaf will curl up in sympathy with the condition of the air. So will a slip of ordinary photographic paper. And the slackness that moisture produces in plants applies to insects, some of which can fly only in the sunshine.

In 1892 attention was directed to a plant, the *Atrium precatorius*, a beautiful shrub of the mimosa kind, which has the property of being sensitive in a high degree, so that its pinnate leaflets go through many curious movements, and it was claimed that these forms a guide of unerring certainty to forewarn the coming weather. Even earthquakes were said to be predicted by THIS WONDERFUL PLANT.

If it closed its leaflets upward, after the manner of a butterfly about to settle, fair weather was shown; when the leaflets remained flat, changeable and gloomy weather was indicated; while thunder at various distances was to be foretold by the curling of the leaflets, and the nearer the thunder the greater the curl, until when the points of the leaflets crossed, the thunder storm was indicated as being overhead. Changes of wind, hurricanes, and other phenomena were to be shown by the various curious and beautiful movements of the leaflets and stalks. These movements undoubtedly took place, but the botanists at Kew were unable to find any connection between them and the weather, and found that most of them were due to the agency of light and moisture. At the meteorological office the movements were found to have nothing to do with either cyclones or earthquakes. Yet this sensitive plant had been made the subject of an English patent.

In the country a large crop of hips, haws, and holly berries is held to be a sign that a severe winter is coming, and that nature thus provides winter food for the birds. But it is not so. Neither is it true a green Christmas makes a fat churchyard, as Mr. Dine's statistics have shown. It is often stated that the noise of cannon will produce rain, and in Austrian Tyrol the church bells are rung to avert thunder; but the notion is a fallacy. The experiments made in America to test whether rain could be produced by exploding a large quantity of gunpowder in the air resulted in nothing but smoke and noise.

Only a selection has here been made of the vast catalogue of fallacies that have grown up about the weather. There are still people, Mr. Inwards remarked in conclusion, who believe that the saints' days rule the weather, that the sun puts out fire, and that warm water freezes sooner than cold.

GRAINS OF GOLD.

Politeness has been defined to be artificial good nature; but we may affirm, with much greater propriety, that good nature is natural politeness.—Stanislaus.

The stage is a supplement to the pulpit, where virtue, according to Plato's sublime idea moves our love and affection when made visible to the eye.—Disraeli.

Opinions, theories and systems pass by turns over the grindstone of time, which at first gives them brilliancy and sharpness, but finally wears them out.—Rivaroli.

I have also seen the world, and after long experience have discovered that ennui is our greatest enemy and remunerative labor our most lasting friend.—Justus Moser.

Speech is too often not, as the Frenchman defines it, the art of concealing thought, but of quite stifling and suspending thought, so that there is none to conceal.—Carlyle.

What we truly and earnestly aspire to be that in some sense we are. The mere aspiration, by changing the frame of the mind, for the moment realizes itself.—Mrs. Jameson.

Montesquieu wittily observes, that, by building professed mad houses, men tacitly insinuate that all who are out of their senses are to be found only in those places.—Warton.

Gross and vulgar minds will always pay a higher respect to wealth than to talent; for wealth, although it be a far less efficient source of power than talent, happens to be far more intelligible.—Colton.

What man in his right senses, that has wherewithal to live free, would make himself a slave for superfluities? What does that man want who has enough? Or what is he she better for abundance that can never be satisfied?—L'Estrange.

Youth is not the age of pleasure; we then expect too much, and we are, therefore, exposed to daily disappointments and mortifications. When we are a little older and have brought down our wishes to our experience, then we become calm and begin to enjoy ourselves.—Lord Liverpool.

THE LIME-KILN CLUB.

A DISCOURSE ON THE FUTURE OF THE COLORED MAN.

Brother Gardner Offers a Few Ponderous Truths—He Ventures to Contradict a Learned Professor—Deacon Frazine, Who Has a New Theory, Admitted to Membership.

At the last regular meeting of the Lime-Kiln Club, after Brother Gardner had removed his coat and signaled to Samuel Shin to drop three windows and open the door, he looked up and down Paradise Hall and said:

"I see by de papers dat Purfessor Gilliam predicts dat in 1995 de cul'd man will be in de ascendancy. Jist so. We'll drap two mo' winders an' discuss de subject a little. In one hundred y'ars, den, 'cordin' to de purfessor, de Samuel Shins an' Giveadam Joneses an' Pickles Smithses of our race will be at de head of de gov'm't. P'raps a p'uson named Waydown Bebes will be president of de United States. Whalebone Howker will be leadin' chief justice of de highest court in de lan'. Judge Cavader will be gov'nor of Michigan an' Chewso Chapman an' Depravity Johnson will be de Vanderbilt an' Gould of de period. Purfessors Backdown Turner an' Rise Up Bunker will flourish at Harvard an' Yale, Three-ply Jones, Discount White, Bunko Jackson an' oders will be presidents of national banks, an' boards of trade, chambers of commerce an' stock exchanges, will be run by cul'd men.

"It am a beautiful landscape to look upon, an' I really pity de poor white man. He has bin lordin' it ober de world at large so long, an' has made sich progress in science an' philosophy, dat it will seem purty tuff fur him to saw our wood, clean our alleys an' black our butes."

At this point Reconstructed Taylor began to stamp his feet and clap his hands and seek to start an encore, but the president interrupted him with:

"Burdler Taylor, drap it! Now draw yer feet out of de alley an' doan' move agin till de meetin' am out! No doubt you an' tickled half to death, but let us see what tickles you. In a hundred y'ars we am to be at de top of de heap. We am to lose our kinks an' grow straight ha'r; our feet am to be pared down; our noses am to be trimmed up; our mouths puckered on a new plan, an' we am to lose our brunette complexions. Den our heads am to be reshaped and restuffed, our speech changed about, an' we am to progress faster in 100 y'ars dan de white man has in 1,000. I think I see us at de pinnacle! I look awful purty at de top of de heap! Nobody would know us as westan' erect on de capshes an' wave de glorious baner!"

"My fren's," continued the president, after a long and solemn silence, "if Purfessor Gilliam am not a fool he am de nex' bes' thing—a crank. One hundred y'ars will not do what he says. We can't fetch it. We was bo'n in de wrong time of de moon, brought up on de wrong sort of eatables, an' eddecated in de wrong sort of skules. We have an' shall progress. Our chill'en will know mo' dan we do, an' deir chill'en will be a peg higher in all de arts an' sciences, but we must not forget de present. Dar am mouths to feed an' bodies to clothe an' house rent to pay an' fuel to buy, an' he who loses a day's work to dream ober Purfessor Gilliam's prophecy shows his lack of sense. If, arter all de present members of dis club have bin sleepin' fur half a century in de grave, de white man begins to lose his grip an' de black man begins to cotech on it, it will be all right. Meanwhile doan' miss a cog. Doan' be made fools of. Doan' try to clothe de chill'en wid de raiment of a hundred y'ars hence, an' doan' expect dat de predickshun dat we shall ultimately warm our feet in de halls of congress am gwine to satisfy present hunger. We will now tighten our belts an' pitch into de regular order of business."

RULES SUSPENDED.

At this juncture Bradawl Wilkins arose to make a statement. He had for sometime past been in communication with Deacon Frazine, of Warren, Pa. The deacon is a square up and down man, with a theory that the earth is gradually rounding up in the center like a hog's back, and that in the course of the next fifty years everybody who can't get on the ridge will find himself tumbling down hill. Brother Wilkins had looked into and accepted the theory, and he desired to present the name of Deacon Frazine for membership. He would therefore move that the rules be suspended and the name put to a vote.

Elder Crossbones supported the motion. He was also a believer in theory. For the last four weeks he had felt as if he was walking on a side hill, and he was becoming a little anxious to know through what part of the country that ridge was going to pass.

A vote was then taken, and Deacon Frazine was made a member. As to his theory, the club will look into it before committing itself.

A Steamboat Attacked by a Shark.

A despatch from Vancouver says:—The Blonde, a small steamer, was caught in a violent storm in Queen Charlotte Sound on her last trip north. While the waves were sweeping over the boat and the Captain feared that they might never reach port alive, a shark, over thirty feet long, made its appearance directly in front of them, and appeared to be preparing to charge the steamer. Capt. Beck could not resist a shot from his rifle at the huge fish. His aim was true and a rifle ball was imbedded in the head of the man eater. The shark, furiously lashing the water, retreated several yards and, turning on its back, charged directly at the little steamer. The shock was so severe when the boat and fish met that those on board said it felt as if they had struck a rock. The boat quivered from stem to stern and swayed even more fiercely than in the storm. The shark, however, had had enough, and retreating, sank out of sight.

RAILWAY SPEED RECORD

540 MILES IN 512 MINUTES ON AN ENGLISH ROAD.

The Train that Made It Consisted of Only Three Coaches, East 43 Feet Long—No Claim Made of Perfection of Engines, Rolling Stock or Machinery—Swiftness Due to Lightness.

The railway racing from London to Aberdeen closed with the contest of Aug. 23. The record rests with the West Coast (London and Northwestern) road—540 miles in 512 minutes (eight hours, thirty-two minutes). The train was reduced to three coaches only, each forty-two feet long, and Perth was omitted as a stopping place. The trains on the rival roads are now making the trip in ten and a half to eleven hours, and are composed of from ten to twelve coaches.

In summing up the results of the speed trials, the London Telegraph says:

"As far as the matter affects the general community, it is not a question of mere racing and record-breaking, but of what maximum of speed ought, under normal conditions, to be attained over the various systems throughout the country, and to what extent such a speed ought to become general. On this subject, wholly apart from the principles and side issues involved in the recent feats of 'racing,' a representative sought an interview with a prominent official connected with the Great Northern service—a gentleman whose experience of many years and high position in the railway world entitles him to speak with authority on such matters.

"In order that the question in all its details may be thoroughly understood it will be as well to give expression to his views regarding the various aspects of the subject called into consideration by recent events. Thus, first and foremost, there arose the question of the

SAFETY OF THE PUBLIC

and the company's servants, and in this connection the following observations were made:

"None of the trains, either on the East (Great Northern) or the West coast (London and Northwestern) are running at a higher speed than are many of the daily expresses. We very frequently run over certain portions of the line at between sixty and seventy miles per hour daily, whereas the scheme of these trains is to do between fifty-eight and sixty-two an hour over the whole journey. This is accomplished by lightening the trains so that they may proceed up hill as fast as they can down, and by reducing the number of stations at which a stop is made.

"It is principally a matter of reducing the weight of the train. An ordinary one on the Scotch route consists of from ten to fourteen vehicles. The 'racing' trains, on the other hand, are limited to six, or at the outside eight coaches, so that the engine has practically half the weight to haul that it has in ordinary circumstances. This enables it to go up inclines at practically the same speed that it runs down them when carrying the load of an ordinary train. In fact, a level pace is attained during the whole of the journey.

"For eleven miles out of London we have on our line a gradient of one in 200, upon which an ordinary train does not go at more than forty-five to forty-eight miles in the hour. By lightening the weight we are enabled to increase it from fifty-five to sixty, which is practically about the average speed of the run to York from Aberdeen. It is very important to remember that if the train is lighter the engine has greater control over it. That is to say, it is as easy for the engine to pull up at any moment when carrying a light load and travelling at a high speed as for another locomotive with a heavy weight behind it and travelling at a normal rate to stop suddenly.

"At what speed, asked our representative, do you consider it possible to run without in the least endangering the lives of the passengers?"

"The conditions necessary to running are a good road and good stock, and those being complied with, the

LIMITATION OF SAFETY

with regard to speed are almost unknown. In short, to put it in a popular way, you can run as fast as you can get your engine to go, and the men in charge of the trains are certainly not more overburdened with anxiety than they are when travelling slower.

"Then you say there is no more risk incurred in running at the speed which results in a record being established than there is by the ordinary express trains?"

"Precisely, and with a speed of between sixty and sixty-five miles per hour there is not the slightest oscillation or vibration."

"Asked what limit he would be inclined to put in the matter of the highest possible attainable speed, having regard to the absolute safety of the occupants of a train, the official expressed the opinion that in practice eighty to eighty-five miles an hour would probably be the maximum pace, and he added the interesting explanation that the swiftness of the engine is limited by the facility with which the steam which has been used can be expelled from the cylinder.

"Then arose the important question as to why, granted such conditions as the finest engines, the most solidly-constructed carriages, a thoroughly good permanent way, and the most immediate and perfect inspection of the machinery, it should not be possible on that and all other lines to carry passengers at a rate of locomotion which is now regarded as extraordinary. Naturally, the first answer that suggests itself is that the cost incurred by covering distances in a minimum time is too heavy to allow of a general improvement in this direction on lines where competition has not to be faced. But it would seem that such is not the case, and that only indirectly

does the question of expenditure present obstacles.

"In other words, the explanation is given that it costs no more to run a train at

SEVENTY MILES AN HOUR

than at thirty-five—the average rate of progression attained on most of the southern systems—but that it is impossible to reach the higher speed when the engine is in front of a heavy freight. That is to say, it is not within the bounds of possibility, even with the best rolling stocks in the world and the latest applications of engineering skill, to attain a really high speed except by reducing the number of coaches attached to a train.

"For this reason, it appears, whenever the traffic on the Great Northern between King's Cross and Scotland is exceptionally heavy, the express trains are divided and sent in two parts, so that the speed may not be diminished by the addition of any carriages. The practice of attaching two locomotives to one train has proved unsuccessful, as even by that means it has been found impossible to reach a maximum swiftness when the number of compartments is augmented. In this connection the gentleman from whom our information is derived spoke as follows:

"It is only indirectly a matter of cost. In a train consisting of four or six coaches you have not got the same earning power as in one of eight or ten carriages. In other words, there is the question of the cost of running a train, and then there is the other question of the earning power. As a principle you may take it that an engine employed on a train practically to its full power, and whether it is running with a heavy train at thirty miles an hour or with a light one at twice that speed the cost is substantially the same, but of course the earning capacity, which provides the shareholders' dividends, is not the same for whereas the one train will realize perhaps seven or eight shillings per mile, the other will only earn about

FOUR SHILLINGS.

With regard to the engines necessary for a light train or a heavy one, we use the eight-foot single bogie. The 6 feet 6 inch coupled are less fast, but they will haul a much heavier load than the former."

"An inquiry as to whether the lightening of the trains in recent years had meant a loss of income to the company elicited the answer that the only difference in the earning power had been brought about by the increase in the number of third-class passengers and a corresponding decrease in the first-class traffic, as well as by additional working expenses, such, for instance, as those incurred in wages.

"Not for one moment was it contended in the direction in which these inquiries were made that the phenomenal rates of speed now reached are due to the perfection to which the construction of engines, rolling stock, and machinery has been brought. Such matters as gradient and road are of course, important factors where the object is to outdo all previous achievements, but the indisputable fact remains that the swiftness attained mainly depends on the reduction made in the number of cars carried. With an exceptional complement of passengers, involving the use of more carriages, a 'race to the North' or any other competition of this kind, would become a sheer impossibility so far as the attainment of a record pace is concerned."

UNHAPPY CODFISHERS.

The Season's Catch of the Gaspé Fishermen is a Failure.

A sad story of famine and destitution comes from the distant coast of Gaspé. This year the schools of cod have not frequented these coasts, and the Gaspé fishermen, who have nothing but fishing to live upon, see distress staring them in the face. Only in a few isolated cases have they taken half their average summer catch. A clergyman writes that he has seen some of the best fishermen of the coast return with a catch of not more than three or four fish.

Apart from the scarcity of cod, there have been such successions of storms and strong tides in the gulf that often the fishermen could not get their lines down to the bottom of the water. Then whole fleets of fishing boats have remained idle for days at a time for lack of bait. One case is recorded in which a man set sixteen nets at night for bait, and in the morning had only a squid and three herring in them, and this was to bait ten or twelve boats with their outfit of lines. They have little hope of doing much in the remainder of the fall season, and they will find nothing to do next winter at their usual occupation of making canks, for the fish dealers have been unable to obtain fish to fill those made last winter. Dealers and fish packers may make them small advances on account of their next season's catch, but when these are exhausted, which will not take long, starvation will stare them in the face.

To add to the prevailing distress, epidemics of typhoid fever are reported in some of the parishes, and the poor wretches who at best eke out a miserable existence by agriculture upon this desolate shore have had nearly all their crops destroyed by a succession of rain storms which have not permitted them a single dry day for harvesting. Headed by their clergy, they are crying out for Government aid and bitterly reproaching their representatives in Parliament for their broken promises in regard to public works of a necessary character.

One of the Wonders of Physics.

An experienced mechanic who was asked what he regarded as the most wonderful thing for general utility, replied:

"The tracking of a car wheel is the most wonderful thing to me in the whole range of science and invention. Here are two rails, up hill and down hill, around sharp curves and along false tangents, and upon them flies at more than a mile a minute, without jar or jostle, a dozen heavy cars drawn by an engine weighing sixty tons. Passengers realize no danger, yet there is only the little flange of a wheel between them and eternity. An inch and a half of steel turned up on the inner side of the wheel holds up the whole train as securely to the rails as if it were bolted there in grooves."

THE FARM.

Not So Very Easy.

Work in the poultry yard is almost continuous if any number of fowls are kept and the best results are desired. The poultry raiser does not have a picnic of it by any means. His patience is put to the test daily, and he must have the patience of Job to overcome all obstacles. And, during the breeding season the care of a lot of fowls is trying and laborious, according to the number of varieties kept. A half dozen breeders will keep a person busy if all the eggs the hens lay are set and the chicks cared for as they should be. With a number of broods of chicks to be fed every little while, watered and got under shelter at the approach of storms; lice and mites to be looked after, houses cleaned out and kept free from vermin, setting hens to attend to, nests to examine for broken eggs, setting hens to be fed and watered and kept free from vermin, these and other details keep the breeder at work, and our experience is that it is about as easy to attend to a thousand birds as to have good, handy houses, ample runs, good facilities for watering and feeding, in fact, if he can, have his plant systemized so as to save labor and reduce the chance of loss, the work is not so hard. And, while it may not be steady work, it is work that takes a person's time and demands his most constant attention. At all events, whether he works or plays, he has got to be there all the time, or some one has to be there to look after the chicks just the same as the merchant and his clerks have to be at the store whether customers come or not.

In the caring for fine stock, however, the breeder cannot give the work to an inexperienced hand to attend to. If the breeder's wife takes an interest in fowls, as she ought to do, she may be able to manage them if necessity compels him to be absent occasionally, or if he be sick. But, if the wife takes no interest in fowls, and refuses to care for them, or pretending to do so, neglects them, then it is a positive necessity for a man to be at home all the time or hire an expert, which will not pay on small plants. No, the breeder does not have a picnic raising fowls, by any means.

Fertilizing Turnips.

Turnips have been commonly regarded as a "phosphate" crop. By this we mean that phosphates have been, by many, considered as the fertilizer par excellence for this crop; and that if phosphates were liberally applied to the land devoted to turnip culture this was all sufficient, no other fertilizer was necessary. Our brethren on the other sea have exhaustively tested the phosphates and the nitrogenous and potassic fertilizers, singly and in combination; they have used barn-yard manure liberally (20 tons per acre); and they have tried raising them without any fertilizer at all. They have tried raising them on commercial fertilizers alone, without the aid of a barn-yard manure and have thereby succeeded in raising large and profitable crops. Barn-yard manure used alone has also afforded large crops, but the best and most profitable results have been secured by a combination of barn-yard manure, 10 tons; bone meal, 180 pounds; muriate of potash, 100 pounds. This should be intimately mixed, and the above amount applied broadcast to a single acre.

The increase of product, resulting from the use of potash over and above that where this salt was omitted, was five tons per acre. Nitrogenous fertilizers alone do not give best results; phosphatic fertilizers alone do not give best results; a combination of nitrogenous and phosphatic fertilizers, but without the addition of potash in some form, do not give best results; a union of the three or "complete" fertilizer has invariably given uniformly profitable results. This is as might be reasonably expected. When the fact is taken into consideration that "the turnip crop is essentially a 'sugar' crop; and that the presence of considerable potash is an important condition in the formation within plants of carbohydrates, and especially of sugar."

Poultry Diseases.

Chickens, ducks and turkeys will get sick occasionally. They will catch cold or eat food that upsets them. They get rheumatism, liver trouble, indigestion, constipation, bowel disorders, etc. If we knew the cause we could usually administer proper remedies. If fowls could have free range, pure water, and a variety of food to their taste, there would be little trouble. If they could be kept free from lice and from poisonous influences there would be little of croup, cholera, etc. Try to ascertain the cause, when your fowls get sick. Beyond a few simple remedies, it is not worth while to doctor. Better disinfect and try to prevent. The following, from a report of the Canadian Experiment Station, shows what filthy water will do:

In November, 1890, Mr. M. Cowley wrote that a disease was carrying off a large number of fowls. The fowls first went lame, their combs wilted, and after hobbling about from bad to worse—for a month or five weeks, they died. Upon examination, the livers in most cases were found ulcerated, while in others they looked as if covered with hayseed. All information possible was given. A description of the ailment was published in a report of last year, and excited great interest, one gentleman writing from British Columbia that his fowls were similarly affected. A fowl which had died from the disease was sent to Prof. Wesley Mills, of McGill University, for examination, but no satisfactory results were obtained. Two sick fowls were later sent to the Experiment Farm poultry house, and were put in the hospital for observation, but got better. During the latter part of last summer a letter was received from Mr. Cowley, saying that his fowls continued to die. He was advised to try camphor in some shape in the event of the ailment being acute dysentery or cholera. On the 10th

instant (December) a letter was received from Mr. Cowley, saying that since the cold weather set in, and by the use of considerable alum in the drinking water, the fowls had got better. He was positive that the trouble was caused by the fowls drinking manure water from the barn. He had built a new place, and at time of writing there was not the slightest sign of disease. There can be no doubt that the filthy water was the cause of the trouble. The ailment ceased when the fowls were removed from the source of it.

CHICAGO CANAL SCHEME.

Engineers Say It Would Reduce the Level of the Lakes and Affect Navigation.

A despatch from Washington says:—The report of the board of engineers detailed to report upon the probable effect and operation of the Chicago drainage canal upon the lake and harbor levels and upon the navigation of the great lakes and their connecting waterways, has just been made public. There is nothing to show, the report says, that the consent of Congress has been asked for this enterprise, and it is certain that it has not been treated as an interstate or an international affair. With this established fact it is impossible to think the supervision of the United States will not extend to the canal in due time. This will become necessary as soon as it becomes a part of the system of navigation waterways. If the new outlet reduces the levels of Lake Michigan and Huron about six inches, that effect will be produced in about two years, it not being a question of many years, as some suppose. The board felt very sure therefore that:—

First, the drainage canal is not solely a state affair, but a national one.

Second, that the tapping of the lakes must affect their levels. If the level of the lakes should be reduced vessels would have to load accordingly. The trustees of the drainage company now contemplate the obstruction of only 300,000 cubic feet, but after the canal is opened it is assured that 600,000 cubic feet per minute will be drawn from Lake Michigan. This would lower the levels of all the lakes of the system except Lake Superior and reduce the navigable capacities of all harbors and shallows throughout the system. Under the laws of the United States those changes in capacity cannot be made without federal authority, and to enable the executive officers of the United States to act advisedly in the matter, it is necessary, in the opinion of the board, not only that measurements be taken, but that the money cost of restoring the navigable depths in channels and harbors be carefully estimated. The navigable capacity of all harbors and channels on the great lakes below St. Mary's falls would be injuriously affected by the proposed canal and the navigability of the inner harbor of Chicago would be diminished also by the introduction of a current therein.

The War Department will take no further steps in the Chicago drainage canal matter until the engineer corps has had an opportunity to make observations and take measurements as to the probable effect the operation of the proposed waterway will have on the level of the great lakes. This work will be taken up as soon as possible.

THE MARCH TO THE CITIES.

A Movement of Population Which Cannot be Checked.

In 1790 the percentage of urban population in the entire population of the United States was 3.35 per cent; in 1850 12.49 per cent of the population of the country was in the cities. In 1860 the percentage was 16.13 per cent; in 1870, 20.93; in 1880, 22.57; in 1890, 29.20.

Not long ago the Springfield (Mass.) Republican fancied it saw a new trend back toward rural life, and congratulated the country upon a promised reversal of the conditions that have sent the boys and girls of the farm to huddle in the great cities. Unfortunately the facts now at hand do not justify the hope, and this is especially true in the state of Massachusetts.

Early in the spring the commonwealth undertook a new census. The returns have been published for some time, and they prove that the march to the cities still goes unabated. Nearly all the country towns and districts have suffered for the benefit of the cities. Fifteen of the twenty-six towns in one county (Franklin) show actual losses. The hill towns have been fearfully drained, although it seems inconceivable that their pure air and streams should be deserted for the foulness and crowding of the factory towns.

Boston gained 26.29 per cent, in population between 1885 and 1895. Fall River gained 54.77 per cent; New Bedford, 65.47; Chicopee, 42; Holyoke, 43; Worcester, 44.30; and Everett, 218.94 per cent., while the gain of the entire state was 28.48 per cent.

This is a discouraging showing, but what is to be done about it? We may picture the allurements of life on the farm, but the facts remain that the farmers' sons will have none of husbandry, while the urban population stubbornly refuses to be dispersed through the agricultural districts. We saw this clearly demonstrated two years ago when a mob crying for "bread and work" paraded the streets of Chicago while the crops of the west were rotting in the fields for lack of man to garner them. And this is history. It was true of Italy under Roman rule, and it is true of Italy to-day. It is true of France, true of Germany, and true of England not less than of America. It is unfortunate, deplorable, even menacing, but it is nevertheless irremediable.

Not There.

What I want to know, said the early oyster, is whether I am to be in the swim this season.

Not this time, said the cook, as he scooped him into a pattie.

We always think that to-morrow never brings us as much as yesterday takes away.

Health Department.

How to Keep Well.

Health is a comparative term. To be "well" is to be "not ill;" that is, not to be suffering bodily pain or weakness, nor debarrred from the ordinary occupations of life by physical infirmity.

Yet every one however well has, like Achilles, his vulnerable point; and every one, in justice to himself, his family and the state, should devote some portion of his thought and time to a systematic care of his health.

After early childhood the majority of deaths occur from diseases which may fairly be called chronic. Many diseases which are not chronic, in the strict sense of the word, are grafted upon the system months, and often years, before they manifest themselves outwardly.

Many of these troubles are therefore preventable, and the manner of prevention is by assuming habits of moderation in the every day functions of life, as well as by avoiding all excessively exhausting pursuits.

In order that the organs of the body may last for a long time, they must be properly exercised. For those who are well, nothing conduces so much to the continuance of health as a busy, active life intermingled with periods of recreation.

If we omit accidental causes of mortality, and acute infectious diseases, we may say that the disease to be especially guarded against from an early age are insidious complaints of the lungs, heart and kidneys, organs which are liable to become irreparably damaged by a daily sinning against health.

The errors most commonly committed at different periods of life are those to be most constantly borne in mind. To sum up, they are as follows:

In childhood, errors of feeding, improper or improperly administered food, and irregular hours for feeding and sleeping.

In adult life, lack of regular exercise, excesses in eating or drinking, and exclusive devotion to exacting careers.

Old age, like early infancy, suffers most commonly from exposure.

An Invalid's Comfort.

Much of the weariness and unendurable-ness of convalescence comes to the sufferer from being obliged to remain in the same room and in the same bed in which the days of the severer illness have been passed. To the nervous invalid this becomes almost excruciating, and the constant longing for a little change is a great drag upon the spirits. Even a very slight change has a good effect. In a household of my acquaintance, the mother, an elderly woman, whose days and nights for some time had been full of suffering, became much better but was still unable to leave her bed.

One day the cry, "I am so tired of this room," found a quick response in the careful attention of the daughter, who arranged a cot bed in the adjoining hall, in which there was a large window and out of which opened a door upon a balcony, which gave good air, and though yet beyond her strength to enjoy it, was suggestive of pleasant days in the past.

To this improvised but comfortable bed the mother was tenderly carried and the change proved delightful. It worked like a charm. Her own room, aired and freshened, became, later on in the day, almost a new room to her, and the sleep that followed was refreshing and restoring, and a rapid convalescence to fairly good health was observed from that very time.

No Tea or Coffee.

Tea and coffee should be positively interdicted to all children, and there should be no exceptions to this rule. In the families of the poorer classes it is found that tea and coffee are given freely to all children and even in the better classes tea is used too much. The parents take it and the children naturally want it, and when the parents are weak the children get it. Tea is a powerful stimulant, upsetting the digestion, exciting the nervous system, which predominates in the growing child, and causing nervousness, sleeplessness and a host of other evil effects. In England, where tea is used much more than here, many cases of tea poisoning are seen annually at the hospitals and dispensaries. Children, who are much more susceptible to all such powerful stimulants, are much more powerfully affected by these beverages, and, consequently, they should never be allowed to use them.

Hats and Gendarmes.

The attachment of the French to familiar insignia, costumes and decorations has been shown lately in many picturesque ways. It has been proposed to abolish the red pantaloons which have been the distinguishing mark of French soldiers for many years. Statistics prove that these conspicuous uniforms cause troops to suffer a larger fatality than troops clad in sober blue.

But the attachment of the French people to these gaudy garments is so great that the military administration has been no more able to get rid of them than the British war office has been able to substitute another color for the scarlet in which the British infantry have fought for more than a century and a half.

More recently still an order has been issued depriving the French gendarmes—a sort of military police force—of the big hat which has been its joy and pride, and putting in its place a smaller and more convenient head-gear. This, too, has raised a storm of opposition.

A witticism has been going the rounds of the French press which represents the state of the public mind on this subject.

"To abolish the gendarmes' hats!" exclaims an indignant citizen. "How stupid! Better leave the hats and abolish the gendarmes!"

You can lead a man anywhere by the nose of his self-esteem.

Live Stock Markets.

Toronto, Sept. 20.—There was a fair enquiry for really good shipping cattle here to-day, though space on the boats is limited. Good shippers sold at from 4½ to 4¾; only a few deals were effected at 4¼, though this figure was paid for some extra choice stuff. The market was to all intents, and purposes unchanged.

Butchers' cattle sold at 3¼ to 3½ for the best loads; picked lots were reported selling at 3¼; but the usual complaint was heard as to the inferior value of the supplies. Trade was slow for anything but the better grades of cattle. We had a good deal of trading around 3c, and several good loads went at this figure. Secondary stuff was a slow sale at 2½ to 2¾; and inferior sold at 2¼ and 2c.

Good shipping sheep are in demand at from \$3.50 to \$3.75 and \$3.80 per cwt. Lambs sold well at about 3½ per pound.

Calves of the better kind are in demand at from \$4 to \$5.50 each. A few choice milkers will sell, but poor cows are not wanted here.

One thousand hogs came in and are steady and unchanged at \$4.50 for hogs off cars, \$4.25 for light hogs, and a very easy trade doing in stores at nominally \$4.

East Buffalo, Sept. 20.—Cattle—The supply was fair; about six loads of sale stock; market quiet and easy at the decline noted yesterday for fair to good grades of butcher stock and cow stuff. But the outlook is none too good.

Hogs—Receipts 60 cars; the market opened about steady at yesterday's closing prices, and ruled quite firm to strong up to nearly noon, when there was a weaker feeling; heavy grassy ones, \$1.15 to \$1.40; rough, \$3.50 to \$4; stags \$3 to \$3.25; pigs good to choice \$4.60 to \$4.70.

Sheep and lambs—Receipts 50 cars; the market ruled with an easier demand, and prices were from 10 to 15c lower for fair to medium quality lambs; lambs choice to prime \$4.60 to \$4.80; good to choice \$4.30 to \$4.65; fair to good \$3.65 to \$4.15; culls and common \$2.50 to \$3.40; Canada lambs, fair to prime \$4.50 to \$4.85; sheep choice to selected export wethers, \$4 to \$4.25; export ewes and wethers \$3.50 to \$3.75; good to choice mixed sheep \$2.50 to \$3; culls and common \$1.40 to \$2.25.

Mr. H. O. Foster, of Bruce township, has sunk a well to a depth of 230 feet and obtained an abundant flow of water.

Last Friday was the anniversary of the opening of the Formosa church, and the day was observed as a holiday by the citizens.

John Young, seven years of age, was playing in a field in Ancaster township. A man using a mowing machine in the same field did not notice the child until the machine struck him and cut off one of his feet.


It is said that a syndicate of Lucknow men is to be formed for the purpose of acquiring Silver Lake and the land surrounding it and converting the property into a pleasure resort. Should this idea be carried Black Horse will become a noted place.

On Wednesday a little girl about five years of age, daughter of a Teeswater lady, fell from the balcony of the Queen's hotel, Harristown, upon which she was playing, to the ground below, a distance of about 15 feet. In falling she struck a wood pile. Dr. Henry attended to the little sufferer, who besides being bruised and shaken had several ribs broken. It is a marvel how she escaped being killed. She was taken home by train.

R-I-P-A-N-S

—

The modern standard Family Medicine: Cures the common every-day ills of humanity.



ONE GIVES RELIEF.

One dollar pays for the Mildmay Gazette until Dec. 31st, 1896.

A. J. Sarjeant & Co.

Grand Millinery Opening

on **SHOW DAY, TUESDAY, SEPT. 24th**, and following days, when we shall exhibit the leading NOVELTIES in Trimmed Millinery in the very latest styles. We hope to be favored with your presence. Bring all your friends along.

Millinery Department in Charge of **MISS BUSCHLEN**

THE POPULAR CORNER STORE

A. J. SARJEANT & CO.

IMPORTERS, MILD MAY



DR. CHASE'S OINTMENT
CURES ITCHING PILES, ECZEMA, SALT RHEUM

H. J. Lisle, representing Ganong Bros., St. Stephen, N.B., says: "Chase's Ointment cured me of a very stubborn case of Itching Eczema. Tried every thing advertised, several physicians' prescriptions without permanent relief. Know of several cases of Itching Piles it has cured."



DR. CHASE'S OINTMENT
I suffered with piles for years. Chase's Ointment completely cured me. Mrs. Jno. Gerie, Regina.

BRADFORD, JULY 4, 1894.—I consider Dr. Chase's ointment a God-send to anyone suffering from piles, itching scrofula or any itching skin disease. Its soothing effects are felt from the first application.—J. N. KEGGAN.



DR. CHASE'S OINTMENT
Edmundson, Bates & Co. PRICE 50c. 45 Lombard St., Toronto

For sale at the People's Drug store by J. A. Wilson.

HANDS AND ANKLES RAW.—For years I have been a great sufferer from itchy skin trouble and salt rheum. My hands and ankles were literally raw. The first application of Dr. Chase's Ointment allayed the burning, itching sensation. One box and a half entirely cured me. It is also instant relief for chilblains. Henry A. Paracenter, St. Catharines, Ont.

KIDNEY FACTS.—In Jan. 1892 my son was taken with kidney disease. Though attended by three physicians, and change of climate he grew worse and by '33 had fallen from 195 to 95 lbs. In 10 days from starting to use Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills we were able to move him home. In 4 months gained 50 lbs. and was fully restored to health by the use of this medicine. Jno. S. Hastings, 23 St. Paul St, Montreal.

An exciting runaway occurred last Monday in Walkerton when Marr & Ostie's delivery horse and rig started from Harry Young's old hotel and ran down Jackson's street. At the market square the horse took to the sidewalk. He passed the Queens, Herald office Beattie's harness shop, but slipped and fell in front of Mrs. Alt's fruit store, where he was captured. Little damage was done.



W.P. SISCO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION
CURES WHILE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

IN THE SURROGATE COURT OF THE County of Bruce.

In the Estate of Henry Roever, late of the township of Carrick, in the county of Bruce, yeoman, deceased.

NOTICE is hereby given pursuant to R. S. O. chap. 110, sec. 36, that all creditors and others having claims against the estate of said Henry Roever, who died on or about the 24th day of August 1895, at said township of Carrick, and is required to give or send by post prepaid to the undersigned at Clifford, O. C. T., the Executor of the last will and testament of said Henry Roever, on or before the 15th day of November 1895, their christian and surnames, addresses, and descriptions and full particulars of their claims, a statement of their accounts duly verified, and the nature of the security (if any) held by them and that the said executor will proceed to distribute the assets of the Estate among the parties entitled thereto having regard only to the claims of which they shall then have notice and that they will not be responsible for the assets or any part thereof so distributed to any person of whose claim they have no notice at the time of such distribution. Dated at Mildmay this 24th day of September, 1895.

GEORGE HUBER, Executors
DAVID BRAUN,
J. O. Swartz, Solicitor for Executors.

Shiloh's Cure is sold on a guarantee. It cures Incipient Consumption. It is the best Cough Cure. Only one cent a dose, 25 cts., 50 cts., and \$1.00. For sale at the People's Drug Store, Mildmay, by J. A. Wilson.

RHEUMATISM CURED IN A DAY.—South American Rheumatic Cure, for Rheumatism and Neuralgia, radically cures in 1 to 3 days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removes at once the cause and the disease immediately disappears. The first dose greatly benefits. 75 cents. Sold at Mildmay Drug Store.

RELIEF IN SIX HOURS.—Distressing Kidney and bladder diseases relieved in six hours by the "Great South American Kidney Cure." This new remedy is a great surprise and delight on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in the bladder, kidneys, back and every part of the urinary passages in male or female. It relieves retention of water and pain in passing it almost immediately. If you want quick relief and cure this is your remedy. Sold by Mildmay Drug Store.

Save your Ammonia Soap wrappers. When you have 25 Ammonia or 10 Parisian Soap wrappers, send them to us and a 3 cent stamp for postage and we will mail you free a handsome picture for framing. A list of Pictures around each bar. Ammonia Soap has no equal—we recommend it. Write your name plainly on the outside of the wrapper and address W. A. BRADSHAW & Co., 48 & 50 Lombard St., Toronto, Ont. Sold by all general merchants and grocers. Give it a trial.

CATARH RELIEVED IN 10 to 60 minutes.—One short puff of the breath through the Blower, supplied with each bottle of Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder, lifts this Powder over the surface of the nasal passages. Painless and delightful to use, it relieves instantly, and permanently cures catarrh, hay fever, colds, headache, sore throat, tonsillitis and deafness. 60 cents. At Mildmay drug store.

WOOD'S PHOSPHODINE

The Great English Remedy. Six Packages Guaranteed to promptly and permanently cure all forms of Nervous Weakness, Emissions, Spermatorrhea, Impotency and all effects of Abuse or Excess, Mental Worry, excessive use of Tobacco, Opium or Stimulants, which soon lead to Infirmary, Insanity, 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.

Sold at Mildmay and everywhere by druggists.

Estray Sheep!

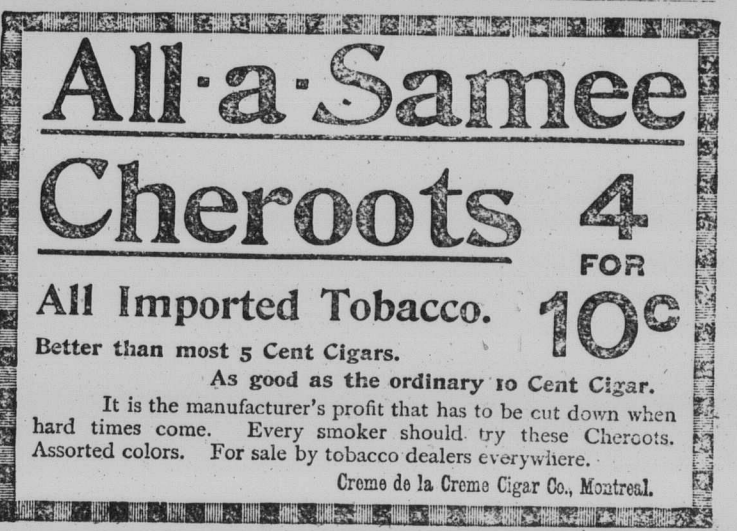
CAME to the premises of the undersigned, lot 26, con. 6, Carrick, about August 20, four sheep. Owner is requested to prove property, pay expenses, and take same away. JULIUS DAHMS.

Notice to Creditors

In the Surrogate Court of the County of Bruce in the Estate of John A. Schaefer, late of the township of Carrick, in the County of Bruce, yeoman, deceased.

NOTICE is hereby given pursuant to the R. S. O. Chap. 110, section 36, that all creditors and others having claims against the estate of the said John A. Schaefer who died on or about the 28th day of July, 1895, at the said Township of Carrick are hereby required to send or deliver by post prepaid to B. Walter, Deemerton, or G. Witter, Carleton Place, the Executors of the last Will and Testament of the said John A. Schaefer on or before the First day of October, A. D. 1895, their christian and surnames, addresses, and descriptions and full particulars of their claims, a statement of their accounts duly verified, and the nature of the security (if any) held by them. And the said executors will on and after the said 1st day of October proceed to distribute the assets of the estate among the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which they shall then have notice and that they will not be responsible for the assets or any part thereof so distributed to any person of whose claim they shall have no notice at the time of such distribution. Dated at Mildmay this 29th day of August, 1895.

B. WALTER, Executors.
G. WITTER,



All-a-Samee Cheroots 4 FOR 10c

All Imported Tobacco. Better than most 5 Cent Cigars. As good as the ordinary 10 Cent Cigar. It is the manufacturer's profit that has to be cut down when hard times come. Every smoker should try these Cheroots. Assorted colors. For sale by tobacco dealers everywhere. Creme de la Creme Cigar Co., Montreal.

Blacksmithing. For a First class Cart or Buggy call on **Jos. Kunkel,** GENERAL BLACKSMITH, Mildmay. Repairing and Horseshoeing a Specialty. Prices Guaranteed Right.

This Spot BELONGS TO A. Murat MILD MAY. It will pay you to keep posted on the well assorted stock of FURNITURE and his full line of UNDERTAKING he continually has for sale. REMEMBER **A. Murat Sells Cheap**

PRINTING

- Plain or Fancy Of Every Description.
- | | | |
|--------------|-------------------|-----------------|
| Bill Heads | Posters | Business Cards |
| Note Heads | Dodgers | calling cards |
| Letter Heads | Pamphlets | concert Tickets |
| Envelopes | Sale Bills | Invitations |
| Receipts | Financial Reports | Programs |
| Order Blanks | School Reports | Etc., etc. |

Neat, Clean Work Pieces Moderate

The Gazette MILD MAY, ONT.

CHURCHES.

EVANGELICAL.—Services 10 a.m. and 7 p.m. Sabbath School at 2 p.m. C. Liesemer, Superintendent. Cottage prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 7:30. Young People's meeting Tuesday evening at 7:30. Choir practice Friday evening at 8 o'clock. Rev. Mr. Haist, pastor.

PREBYTERIAN.—Services 10:30 a.m. Sabbath School 9:30 a.m. J. H. Moore, superintendent. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock. Rev. Mr. YROGAN, pastor.

R. C. CHURCH. Sacred Heart of Jesus.—Rev. Father W. P. P. Services every Sunday, alternatively at 8:30 a.m. and 10 a.m. Vespers every other Sunday at 3 p.m. Sunday School at 1:30 p.m. every other Sunday.

LUTHERAN.—Rev. Dr. Miller, pastor. Services every Sunday at 10 a.m. and 7 p.m. Sunday School at 1:30 p.m.

METHODIST.—Services 10 a.m. and 7 p.m. Sabbath School 9:30 a.m. at 7:30. Superintendent, C. G. G. Services every Sunday at 10 a.m. and 7 p.m. Sunday School at 1:30 p.m. every other Sunday.

SOCIETIES.

C. N. P. A. No. 70—meets in their hall on the evening of the second and fourth Thursday in each month. K. W. H. Sec. A. Gomez, Pres.

C. O. Y.—Court Midway No. 185, meets in their hall the second and fourth Thursday in each month. Visitors always welcome. G. H. Liesemer, C. R. A. C. G. G. Secy.

C. O. C. P. No. 166—meets in the Forester's Hall the second and fourth Thursday in each month at 8 p.m. E. N. H. Secy. G. G. G. Secy.

K. O. T. M. Unity Tent No. — meets in Foresters' Hall, on the 1st and 3rd Tuesdays of each month. J. M. H. Secy. F. X. Schaeffer, R. K.

THE MILD MAY GAZETTE,

DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF EAST BRUCE AND EAST BURTON.

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

ADVERTISING RATES.

Yearly	Three Months	One Month	Per Line
100	30	10	10
50	15	5	5
25	8	3	3
10	4	1	1

Leg 1 notice, 50¢ per line for first and 10¢ per line for each subsequent insertion.
Local business notices 50¢ per line each insertion. No need for more than 25 words.
Contract advertising payable quarterly.

L. A. FINDLAY.

Grand Trunk Time Table.

Trains leave Mildmay station as follows:

TO SOUTH	TO NORTH
Express 7:01 a.m.	Express 7:55 a.m.
Mail 7:15 a.m.	Mail 8:10 a.m.
Mixed 7:25 a.m.	Mixed 8:20 a.m.
Mail 7:40 a.m.	Mail 8:35 a.m.
Express 7:55 a.m.	Express 8:50 a.m.

LOCAL AFFAIRS.

—Miss Pellow, of Walkerton, took in the fair Tuesday.

—Mr. and Mrs. Winkler, of Preston, were in town on Tuesday.

—Miss Winkler, of Hanover, spent Tuesday with friends in town.

—A. Grotz is having the sewer in front of his residence repaired.

—Messrs. Cargill and Tolson were in town on Tuesday taking in the exhibition.

—John Hemmer and family of Detroit, are visiting friends and relatives in town this week.

—Wm. Armour and family left for Wingham on Tuesday, where he will embark in the produce business.

—A load of young people of the Evangelical church attended a lecture in the 19th line church Monday evening.

—What's the matter with the married and single men having another baseball match. The married men fare willing.

—We had a call from the following representatives of the press on Tuesday, W. R. Telford, Bruce Herald; A. G. Stewart, Teeswater News, and Mr. Mitchell, Hanover Post.

—We thank the directors of the Northern Exhibition for a complimentary badge to their fair, to be held in Walkerton on October 1st, 2nd and 3rd. This year many special prizes have been added to the list.

—It is with sorrow we chronicle the death of Hartmann Jacobi, who died at the residence of his son-in-law, Frederick Rubach, at the advanced age of 75 years. Deceased had been ailing for some and death came to his relief on Monday, 23rd inst. The funeral took place from his late residence on Wednesday, when the remains were interred in the Lutheran Cemetery, 2nd Con. The family have the sympathy of all in their bereavement.

—There died in Palmerston on Thursday, September 19th, Melinda Rosetta, beloved daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Nicholas Schwalm, aged 9 years, 1 month and 2 days. The funeral left her parents' residence at 2 p.m. Friday and proceeded to the G. T. R. station and thence to Mildmay. There was a large concourse of people at the station awaiting the arrival of the train, the little girls schoolmates being prominent. As the remains were being brought out of the station, the children sang very sweetly "Shall We Gather at the River." The interment was made in the Evangelical Cemetery, after which an appropriate sermon was delivered in the church. The sorrowing friends have sympathy of our people in their bereavement.

—J. H. Moore received a car of tile this week.

—J. Towner is the agent receiving Mr. J. H. Moore.

—A first-class cook stove for sale. Apply at this office.

—W. Q. Messner left Monday for Gold Hill, Oregon.

—Rosenow & Voigt shipped a car of flax seed to Baden.

—Joe. Kunkel has his patent cart at the Wingham fair this week.

—Any person who wishes to procure cheap grapes should call on A. Murat.

—Weiler & Son, of Formosa, are shipping six car loads of lumber to Syracuse, N.Y.

—Andrew Rome has not been feeling himself these days. Keep a stiff upper lip Andy and you will pull through.

—\$20,000 private funds to loan at low rate of interest. Apply to S.H. McKay, Barrister, Griffith's Block, Walkerton, if

—J. P. Johnston returned from Dakota this week. Jimmie look hule and hearty and is well pleased with his trip.

—Knechtel Furniture Co. shipped two car-loads of lumber from here to Hanover, and two carloads to the American market.

—George Rome is busily engaged unloading the at the station these days. He has a good assistant in George Gray. They are both lustlers.

—Lying on our desk is a copy of The Journal, Wingham's new paper, published by Mr. A. E. Simmons. We wish him success in his new venture.

—Alois Murat left with us a sample of his clover which measured 3 feet 8 inches. This is the fourth crop gathered off the same field. A fifth crop is hardly expected this year as winter is rather close.

—Any person purchasing \$1 worth of goods for cash has a chance of winning a beautiful silver tea service, valued at \$12. Second prize, portrait and frame, worth \$3.50. These articles are now on exhibition at our store. Herringer & Schaeffer.

—The merry-go-round arrived in town on Saturday and was erected on the show grounds, where a large number enjoyed themselves on show day. They left Wednesday for Harriston. The manager says Mildmay is one of the best towns they have struck.

—If you have a brother or a sister or relatives at a distance who used to live in this town and vicinity, why not make them a present of the GAZETTE. They will like it better than any letter you can send. For one dollar, cash, to new subscribers we will send the above paper until the 1st of January, 1897. Just think of it, 15 months for \$1.

—The residence of Frederick Eifert was the scene of a very pretty wedding, Tuesday afternoon, when his daughter Tena was married to Mr. John Braun. The ceremony was performed by Rev. G. H. Haist. The bride was assisted by Miss Ida Braun, sister of the groom, while John Eifert, brother of the bride, did similar duty for the groom. The young couple were the recipients of many costly presents. The GAZETTE joins in with the happy couples many friends in wishing them all the felicities of a long and prosperous wedded life.

—Wednesday morning our reporter took a trip around to the different millinery openings held in town on show day. The ladies who had charge of the several millinery departments in town, vied with each other in their endeavor to satiate the taste of the fastidious people who visited their establishments. The show rooms were handsomely decorated with silks, ribbons, flowers, etc. The latest styles in hats and bonnets, tastily trimmed were to be seen all around the room. If any of our lady readers are desirous of procuring a new head dress, it will be to their advantage to call on our milliners.

—There are a large number of people who owe us money. Now we do not want to be continually dunning people for these small amounts, and more so we do not intend to. After the first of the year we will give our readers one month in which to pay up their arrearages and if not paid within that time the paper will be stopped and the account put in other hands for collection. We are going to do a cash business. We find that this is the only proper way to do business. By commencing the cash system our patrons will not have to pay delinquent subscribers arrearages. Every person will be used alike. Favors shown to none. Now we ask those who owe us to kindly call in and pay up, as we are in need of the money.

—Miss Eva Chubb, of Clifford, is visiting with Mrs. L. A. Findlay this week.

—Prof. Wiggins' great storm did not materialize as predicted. It is about time this gentleman quit prophesying or people will think his head is not level.

—His many friends will be pleased to learn that Louis J. Liesemer has decided to start in business for himself in Detroit where he has been following his trade as a jeweller. All your friends wish you success Lou.

—Wednesday evening last week Wm. McGaan left his horse tied in the Royal hotel sheds while he went to transact some business. While Mr. McGaan was away something startled his horse, and backing, breaking the tie strap, started for home at a brisk rate, but in front of the hotel the rig came in contact with a post smashing the cart all to pieces. The horse escaped uninjured.

—These chilly nights put us in mind that winter is fast approaching and that Mildmay has not a skating and curling rink. Now if some of our moneyed men would get to work and erect a covered rink they would be well patronized. There are a large number of skaters who go to Walkerton each winter to the rink there when they would spend their money at home if we had such an institution in town. The outlay would not amount to much and the facilities for flooding it are excellent, there being any amount of water handy. Let some of our people get together and talk this matter up.

—There died at the General Hospital in Guelph on Monday 25th inst., John Herringer, aged 48 years 8 months and 22 days. Deceased had been ailing for a long time and as a last resource decided to try the skill of the Hospital doctors but of no avail. The funeral left his late residence in Mount Forest on Wednesday at 9 a.m. and proceeded to the R. C. church Mildmay, from thence to cemetery where the interment was made. He leaves a wife and family of 11—7 girls and 4 boys—to mourn his demise. Mr. Herringer was in Mildmay last spring for a couple of months, but the change of air did not do him much good. The sorrowing friends have much sympathy in their sad bereavement. He was a member of the A. O. U. W. As soon as word was received of his death the brethren of the above order took charge of the funeral, bearing all expense.

FALL SHOW.

Carrick Branch Agricultural Society's annual Fall Show is past and over. Tuesday morning bright and early the stock commenced to come in and before noon every available stall on the show grounds were occupied. There was the finest exhibit of stock on the grounds that has been shown in any fair held in this or surrounding counties this year. In the hall the display of roots, grain, fruit, dairy products, etc, was exceptionally fine. Each line with the exception of apples, etc., was well represented. Field roots were far ahead of what was expected in the early part of the summer. In the ladies' department there was one of the grandest displays of fancy work that has ever been shown in Mildmay. In fact the judges had a rather hard time to decide which was worthy of first prize. The attendance was the largest that has been since the show was instituted, there being over 1000 people on the grounds. There was about 1900 entries of exhibits made that day.

The popularity of the Mildmay show and the fairness with which the articles are judged has gone abroad and before another year the directors will have to procure other grounds for the accommodation of the people and stock. One great annoyance was the amount of dust that was flying. The grounds should have been sprinkled before the judging of the animal took place.

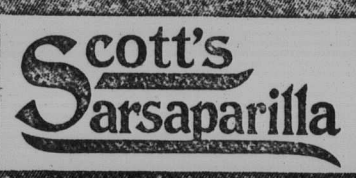
The full list of prize winners will be in next issue. No prizes will be paid until after the directors' meeting on Saturday.

The Neustadt band was engaged for the day and were not a bit stingy with their music, playing a large number of tunes for the edification of the assembled throng.

There have been eighteen weddings in Goderich since spring, and it is said that the people are tired of receiving invitations.

On Monday afternoon the safety valve blew off the boiler of Williams' Excelsior factory, Gorrie, and the noise of the escaping steam caused quite a sensation for a time.

THE WORLD'S GREATEST BLOOD PURIFIER



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For sale at the People's Drug store by J. A. Wilson.

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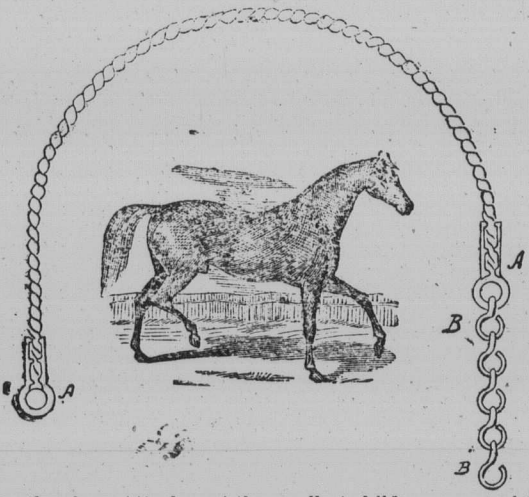
10 cent package for 8 cents,
Two 10 cent packages for 15 cents,
Four 10 cent packages for 25 cents.

COMPLETE STOCK OF PURE DRUGS AND PATENT MEDICINES

Druggists' Sundries, Etc.
R. E. CLAPP, Proprietor

Berry's Patent Horse Controller!

For use on all Horses that have any bad habits, such as



Running away, Shying, Kicking, Etc.

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.

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First-class stock of Medicinal Liquors and Sacramental Wines kept constantly on hand
criptions accurately compounded.

Night calls promptly attended to.

J. A. WILSON, M. D.

CURRENT NOTES.

Spain will during the present month add 30,000 to the 54,000 troops assembled in Cuba, and should the exigencies of the situation demand it, will, in October, send out another army of 40,000 men. The expense of maintaining such a force will prove a tremendous strain on her finances, and the drafting of reserves is already creating serious discontent in some of her provinces, but the government is plainly determined to make any sacrifice rather than lose its hold on its last great transatlantic possession. The insurgents are, however, equally determined, and as they have the secret sympathy, where they have not the open support, of almost the entire Cuban population, white and black, the task of suppressing them is one of exceeding difficulty. Although Spain has pitted against them her most competent general, and the struggle has now been in progress for months, the rebel leader Gomez has steadily outmaneuvered his antagonist, and the revolt so far from showing signs of collapse, is constantly increasing in strength. The active force in the field is now said to number 16,000, fully two-thirds more than the largest force assembled during the ten years' rebellion; and as the rebels know the country, are thoroughly acclimated, and wage a guerilla war, the Spanish military problem is a difficult one. The solution attempted by General Campos was to confine the rebels to the province of Santiago de Cuba, in which it first broke out, and his initial operations were directed to that end; but Gomez, realizing that success depended on carrying on the war from many widely separated centres, broke through the Spanish cordon, and stirred up disaffection in the central provinces. The result is that the Spanish troops are forced to divide into small bodies, marched rapidly from place to place, that they are harried and attacked by the insurgents, are weakened by disease, and are at no time able to grapple with the rebels in such force as to deal them a crushing blow.

Apparently, the only hope of Spanish success lies in capturing the leading insurgent chiefs, or in such a vigorous blockade of the island as will deprive the rebels, who must import all their stores, of ammunition, a matter which, owing to the long coast line and the vicinity of neutral ports, will be hard to accomplish. But even should the revolt be put down, the dissatisfaction of the Cubans will not be removed without a radical change of the system on which the island is administered, a system intended to benefit Spain without much regard to the hardships it may impose on the Cubans and the evils of which have of late years been greatly augmented by economic depression. Indeed, it is doubtful whether the mass of the Cuban people would now accept any reforms at the hands of Spain in return or continued allegiance, though there is an important party on the island which would prefer the Spanish connection to independence, could a full measure of local self government be secured. The Autonomists believe that the Cubans are not yet sufficiently advanced for a republican form of government, and fear that the demand of the negroes, who constitute the majority of the population, for equal rights with the whites, would render orderly administration impossible. However this may be, it is evident that a continuance of the present system can only end in chronic insurrection, and that if the island is to be worth keeping at all, some concessions must be made to moderate demands for a change.

Live Stock Trade.

The reports of this season's live stock trade are very satisfactory. From the Department of Agriculture it is learned that at the port of Montreal 29,449 sheep were exported during August, making a total for the season of 72,341. For the corresponding period last year the shipments aggregated 60,977. In 1893 we exported only 712 sheep up to the corresponding date. In the cattle trade a similar improvement presents itself. In August last 15,589 head of cattle were shipped, making a total for the season of 60,216, as against a total up to the corresponding date in 1894 of 55,332. Of horses 1,639 were shipped during the month of August, making 3,281 for the season, whereas up to the same date last year we had exported only 3,174.

Pure Philanthropy.

Weary Business Man (hanging to strap)—Why in creation don't you run more cars? Street-Car President—My dear sir, it would pain me exceedingly to deprive courteous gentlemen like yourself of the privilege of giving up a seat to a lady.

D'Auber's Effort.

First Artist—How is D'Auber's exhibition picture this year? Second Artist—Out of sight. You don't say so! Top row.

Luck at Last.

Pater Familias—Hurray! I've fallen heir to a million. Mater Familias—Isn't that grand? Now we can begin to take ice.

The world condemns a man for adhering stubbornly to his opinion, and begins to doubt his sincerity as soon as he changes it.

THE PASTOR'S WIFE.

An Interesting Interview With Mrs. (Rev.) F. B. Stratton.

Threatened With Paralysis—Weak, Emaciated and Unable to Stand Fatigue—Pink Pills Restore Her Health.

From the Napanee Beaver.

The Rev. F. B. Stratton, of Selby, is one of the best known ministers in Bay of Quinte conference, of which body he is the President. During the two years Mr. Stratton has been stationed at Selby, both he and Mrs. Stratton have won hosts of friends among all classes for their unassuming and sincere Christian work. Some time ago Mrs. Stratton was attacked with partial paralysis, and her restoration having been attributed to the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, a reporter of the Beaver was sent to interview her. In reply to the reporter's question Mrs. Stratton said that she had been greatly benefited by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and was perfectly willing to give her experience that those similarly afflicted might be benefited. Mrs. Stratton said that before moving to Selby she had been greatly troubled by a numbness coming over her sides and arms (partial paralysis) which, when she moved, felt as though hundreds of needles were sticking in the flesh. For over a year she had been troubled in this way, with occasionally a dizzy spell. She was becoming emaciated and easily fatigued and was unable to get sleep from this cause. The trouble seemed to be worse at night time. Mr. Stratton had become greatly alarmed at her bad state of health, and it was feared that complete paralysis would ensue as Mrs. Stratton's mother, the late Mrs. Weaver, of Ingersoll, had been similarly stricken, at about the same age. Knowing a young lady in Trenton, where Mr. Stratton had been previously stationed, who had been cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, it was determined to give them a fair trial. When Mrs. Stratton began using the Pink Pills she was very thin and her system badly run down, but after taking the pills for a time, all symptoms of paralysis disappeared, and she found her health and strength renewed and her weight increased. Mrs. Stratton is about fifty years of age, and a more healthy, robust, and younger looking lady is seldom seen at that age.

In reply to the reporter's inquiry as to what Pink Pills had done for his wife, Mr. Stratton said, "Look at her, look at her, doesn't she show it," and the reporter could not but admit the truth of the statement.

These pills are a positive cure for all troubles arising from a vitiated condition of the blood or a shattered nervous system. Sold by all dealers or by mail from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont., or Schenectady, N. Y., at 50 cents a box, or 6 boxes for \$2.50. There are numerous imitations and substitutes against which the public is cautioned.

"Beware the pine tree's withered branch, Beware the awful avalanche!" was the peasant's warning to the aspiring Alpine youth. Dangers greater than these lurk in the pathway of the young man or the young woman of the present as they journey up the rugged side of Time. But they may all be met and overcome by a judicious and timely use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, the celebrated cure for colds, coughs, catarrh, and consumption. Better than hypophosphite or cod liver oil; unrivalled and unapproachable in all diseases arising from a scrofulous or feeble condition of the system. Send for a freebook. Address World's Dispensary Medical Association, No. 663 Main Street Buffalo, N. Y.

Hernia, or Rupture, permanently cured or no pay. For treatise, testimonials, and numerous references, address World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

Prayer has a right to the word "ineffable." It is an hour of outpourings which words can not express—of that interior speech which we do not articulate, even when we employ it.—Mme. Swetchine.

TERRIBLE RHEUMATIC PAINS.

Lose Their Sway After Using South American Rheumatic Cure.

The pain and suffering caused by rheumatism is indescribable in language. The bent back, the crippled limbs, the intense neuralgia pains that are caused by this trouble almost drive the victims to despair. The blessing comes to those who have learned of South American Rheumatic Cure which is simply marvellous in its effects, curing desperate cases in from one to three days. About some things there is no certainty, but of the certain cure that comes from South American Rheumatic Cure there is no doubt. Sold by local druggists.

Privileges Limited.

Sharp tongue—I am surprised to find you riding in a parlor car. Graball (railway hog)—Huh! I'd like to know why? Sharp tongue—No matter how hard you try, you can't occupy but one seat.

NO EQUAL IN THE WORLD.

Rev. W. H. Withrow, D.D., now touring Europe with a Canadian Party, is one of Many to Talk Favorably of Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder.

There are few more noted travellers than the Rev. W. H. Withrow, D.D., editor of the Canadian Methodist Magazine, and of other publications of the great Methodist church of this country. He is a wide traveller, and enjoys the opportunities that travel gives of judging broadly of the merits of any article. He has expressed the written opinion that Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder is a most excellent remedy for cold in the head and various catarrhal troubles. One short puff of the breath through the Blower, supplied with each bottle of Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder, diffuses the powder over the surface of the nasal passages. Painless and delightful to use, it relieves instantly, and permanently cures Catarrh, Hay Fevers, Colds, Headache, Sore Throat, Tonsillitis and Deafness. 60 cents. Sample bottle and Blower sent on receipt of two three-cent stamps. S. G. Detchon, 44 Church street, Toronto.

PROPPED UP BY PILLOWS FOR EIGHTEEN MONTHS.

A Terrible Experience With Heart Disease Yet Cured by Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart.

Do not our largest sympathies well out to those who suffer from heart disease? It comes so suddenly, and its symptoms are usually so distressing that the direct agony is experienced by the patient. The case of Mr. L. W. Law, of Toronto Junction, Ont., who unable to lie down in bed for eighteen months owing to smothering spells and palpitation, is by no means exceptional. We would have thought the case could be cured, and yet one bottle of Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart removed trouble in this case. It gives such speedy relief, that even where the symptoms are less dangerous, it ought at once to be taken as a means of driving this terrible disease from the system.—Sold by local druggists.

When Should a Man Swear?

Man is not only a reasoning but a swearing animal. Sometimes his feelings are expressed audibly and at others they are so deep down in his nature that nothing less than a volcano would thrust them to the surface. If man should swear at all, when should that time be? The church is silent on this important matter and the law gives no sanction to curs words. Stovepipes are provocative of feeling, but curs are far worse. Wives should see that their husband's curs are kept down. This may be done quite easily, painlessly, and with absolute certainty by Putnam's Corn Extractor. Beware of flesh-eating substitutes offered for Putnam's Corn Extractor.

The plainest case in many words entangling.—Joanna Baillie.

Failure Impossible

When Nervilene—nerve pain cure—is applied. It matters not of how long standing its penetrating and pain subduing power is such that relief is almost instantaneous. Nervilene is a nerve pain cure. This statement expresses all. Try it and be convinced.

The world cures alike the optimist and the misanthrope.—Balwer.

Catarrh Relieved in 10 to 60 Minutes.

One short puff of the breath through the Blower, supplied with each bottle of Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder, diffuses this powder over the surface of the nasal passages. Painless and delightful to use, it relieves instantly, and permanently cures Catarrh, Hay Fever, Colds, Headache, Sore Throat, Tonsillitis and Deafness. 60 cents. Sold by local druggist.

The great art of life is to play for much and stake little.—Johnson.

Results of Gross Mismanagement.

Disease and perhaps death are sure to result from using our present water supply. Every tap in Toronto is supplying citizens with positive filth. Be warned in time and provide yourself with a liberal supply of St. Leon Mineral Water, whose purity is beyond question. A carload just to hand, more on the way and can be purchased from nearly every dealer in the city. Order quick.

Head office 101 1/2 King St. W. Tel. 1321.

It Is Not What We Say But What Hood's Sarsaparilla Does

That Tells the Story. Its record is unequalled in the history of medicine. Even when other preparation fail, Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

Hood's Pills are purely vegetable. 25c. FARMERS here is a snap for you. Harris has sample cloth pieces for quilts. Send \$1 for trial lot, good value. 37, 39, 31 William St., Toronto.

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GIANT CHAIN. A MOST SATISFACTORY AND DURABLE CHAIN FOR LOG JACKS, REFUSE CONVEYORS, ETC., ETC. LARGE QUANTITY OF THIS AND OTHER STYLES IN STOCK FOR ELEVATING AND CONVEYING ALL KINDS OF MATERIAL. POWER TRANSMISSION MACHINERY. SHAFTING, PULLEYS, GRIP PULLEYS, GANDY WATERPROOF BELTING. GET OUR QUOTATIONS AND NEW LINK-BELT CATALOGUE. WATEROUS, BRANTFORD, CANADA.

Dread Kidney Disease Quickly Removed.

To even banch the many words of praise written of South American Kidney Cure would consume large newspaper space. But take a random a few: Adam Soper, Burk's Falls, Ont.: "One bottle of South American Kidney Cure convinced me of its great worth." Michael McMullen, Chesley, Ont.: "I procured one bottle of South American Kidney Cure, and taking it according to directions got immediate relief." D. J. Locke, Sherbrooke, Que.: "I spent over \$100 for treatment, but never received marked relief until I began the use of South American Kidney Cure." Rev. James Murdock, St. John, N. B.: "I have received one hundred dollars worth of good from one bottle of South American Kidney Cure." Sold by local druggists.

Catarrh—Use Nasal Balm. Quick, positive cure. Soothing, cleansing, healing. A. P. 780.

My Baby

was a living skeleton; the doctor said he was dying of Marasmus and Indigestion. At 13 months he weighed only seven pounds. Nothing strengthened or fattened him. I began using Scott's Emulsion of Cod-liver Oil with Hypophosphites, feeding it to him and rubbing it into his body. He began to fatten and is now a beautiful dimpled boy. The Emulsion seemed to supply the one thing needed.

Mrs. KENYON WILLIAMS, May 21, 1894. Cave Springs, Ga. Similar letters from other mothers. Don't be persuaded to accept a substitute! Scott & Bowne, Belleville, 50c. and \$1.

\$150.00 FOR AN OLD CANADIAN STAMP used between 1851 and 1858. LOOK UP YOUR OLD LETTERS and old collections of stamps and get the highest cash price for them from C. A. NEEDHAM, 121 Main St. E. Hamilton, Ont.

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For Rheumatism, Dyspepsia, Inflammation of the Lungs, &c., &c. See the testimonials published daily. "ALEXANDRE," Specialist from Paris. 1694 Notre Dame St. Montreal

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EBY'S ELECTRIC SALVE. Cures Salt Rheum, Old Sores, Sore Eyes, Piles, Boils, Sore Nipples, Burns, Scalds, etc.

THE MONEY-MAKER KNITTING MACHINE. ONLY \$10. ASK YOUR SEWING MACHINE AGENT FOR IT, OR SEND A 3 CENT STAMP FOR PARTICULARS, PRICE LIST, SAMPLES, COTTON YARN, &c. THIS IS GOOD FOR \$25. SEND TO CREELMAN BROS. MFGS. GEORGETOWN, ONT.

FOR TWENTY-FIVE YEARS DUNN'S BAKING POWDER THE COOK'S BEST FRIEND LARGEST SALE IN CANADA. PRACTICAL TALKS... On Important Themes. BY REV. H. T. CROSSLEY. Cloth, \$1.00.

Those who know Mr. Crossley and who does not!—need not be told that his book is terse, practical and spiritual in tone. It contains 61 talks on living questions, such as: Bunnders About "Providence," "Fasting," "The Lord's Supper," "Music," "Reading," "Health," "Temptation," "The Unpardonable Sin," etc. In the book will be found a full and full discussion of "The Parlor Dance," "The Theatre," "Cards," "The Weed," "Liquor," etc. In the last thirty-one addresses important counsel is given to young converts and others in the Christian life. The volume contains 40 pages, is neatly bound, with a handsome design in gold showing portraits of Crossley and Hunter on the cover, and is really a marvel of cheapness at one dollar. It is bound to have a wide circulation. Ministers and Christian workers should get it and recommend it to others. WILLIAM BRIGGS, Publisher, 29-33 Richmond St. West Toronto

BAREFOOT IN FIERY LAVA

THE HORRIBLE SUFFERINGS OF HINDOO FANATICS.

Walking on a Bed of Live Coals—Men, Women and Children. Even. Treat the Fire, Walk to Music and Frenzied Songs and Supplications—The Government Should Interfere.

Blasts of trumpets, ringing of bells, the sounding of innumerable tom-toms, ecstatic ravings from ten thousand throats, all simultaneously and executed with all possible fervor—these are the preliminaries of the gruesome spectacle known as the fire-walk of the Hindus, which took place at Mauritius, in the Indian Ocean, recently described by Eugene Wolf in a foreign periodical.

"I had stayed expressly to see it," he writes, "being persuaded to do so by the glaring advertisements of the railroad companies that ran special excursions to Pitrebooth Mountain, at the southern slope of which the lava was to be spread. It's a humbug, of course, I said to myself. The genuine fire-walk has long been abandoned. They will give us a fake show with the aid of Chinese fire. These clever Hindus and the English company which presented them with steam cars, as usual, will reap the benefit.

"But thoughts of the unreality of the thing vanished quickly as I neared the roped arena of fanaticism. The race-course strewn with live coals and separated from the highway by stout ropes is twenty-one feet broad from the entrance to the embankment of the rivulet where the priests are stationed, with their pots of ointment and healing salves. As I approached the tribune, the caretakers had just finished the work of spreading the red glowing charcoals over every inch of the allotted ground, for in order that the sacrifice be complete there must be no break in the chain of self-inflicted horrors.

"The charcoal had been obtained by charring an immense pile of wood and distributing its contents, while yet ablaze, over the track on the mountainside, the firemen being Hindu priests and adepts. Now they drew up in front of the scaffold, where I, with others, was putting civilization to shame, and viewed their work. The imaginary road to heaven they had built was one mass of red fire, that swayed to and fro with the vibration of its own heat. The priests contemplated the horizontal pyre with satisfied looks, paying no attention to the burns received in the work. Three or four of the old men had lost their sandals in preparing the lava bed. The hairy eyebrows and beards of all were singed or partially burned off.

TERRIBLE LAVA HEAT.
"The heat of the atmosphere was terrible and, combined with that emanating from the fiery road, almost unbearable. I wore an Indian tunic consisting of two thick felt hats, one spread over the other, and in addition guarded my eyes by a sunshade doubly lined, but notwithstanding, my head burned as with fever, while tears rolled from my eyes incessantly. There I sat a prisoner, not two feet from the lava bed, held captive on the other side by a surging mass of 10,000 sightseers, who grew more excited every second while, at the same time, their ranks were swelled by newcomers on ox carts, mules, on foot and by rail.

"Aside from myself and two other Europeans no one in the vast crowd seemed to mind the poisonous vapors arising over the lava; they got into my lungs and soon caused nose-bleeding and intense pain in the head and eyes. Yet I had to sit still and await the horrible ceremonies which the railroads had advertised circus fashion and which, for that very reason, I had thought to be a chimera of the past brought back to unreal life for money-getting purposes.

FESTIVE MUSIC AND DANCES.
"Alas, there is the procession formed before my eyes by subjects of Her British Majesty. First a gang of a half hundred urchins of both sexes, naked but for the flowers in their hair. They sing and dance, filling the air with exclamations of joy and agile arms and legs. Then follow the music, kettle drums, gongs, clappers and castanets, the orchestra dividing upon arriving at the show place and taking positions on both sides of the lava bed, half a dozen of them being kind enough to place themselves between me and the fiery oven.
"Surprise upon surprise! The white helmet of a dozen police officers under a lieutenant appear marching at the head of the natives. Two are left to guard the tribune for distinguished foreigners, the rest from a cordon alongside the lava bed, 'to maintain discipline,' as the lieutenant expressed it.

WALKING ON THE FIRE.
"The Hindus! One hundred men wearing only a thin linen cloth about their loins, the long, black hair loosened and falling upon the shoulders, garlands of flowers and greens around the forehead, neck and breast. In both hands they carried large flowers pieces, holding them aloft as offerings to Heaven. Their eyes are fixed upon the sinking sun, they walked slowly and deliberately in single file, one after the other, paying no attention to their surroundings.
"Now the first enters upon the fire walk without altering his gait in the least, moving tardily, mechanically; he is followed by others in the same manner; the glowing charcoal severs skin and flesh from the bones of their naked feet, singes their locks, brows and eyes-lashes.
"A horrible spectacle! The eyes of the poor, deluded fanatics protrude from their sockets, the muscles of the face contract, they lock their teeth, their bodies sway in painful convulsions. Twelve, fifteen times they must sink their feet in the bed of fire, then to fall into the arms of the priests standing ready to receive them at the rivulet.

"If my eyes have not betrayed me the majority of the fire walkers were half unconscious with pain upon reaching the embankment. They had to be dragged down into the slimy water, where their feet were bathed and treated to a coat of ointment. After a little while they seemed to have momentarily recovered, only to become subject to another fit of religious delirium.
"Nirvana they call it, a condition which, according to the Buddhist doctrine, presupposes the total extinction of desire, passion and unrest, a state to which the professors of Buddhism aspire as the highest aim of life.
"Nirvana, they cry, 'Nirvana,' and, though hardly able to use their feet, these unfortunates drag themselves back to the entrance of the lava bed singing and shouting. Their appearance is sickening. From their bleeding feet and ankles hangs the flesh in shreds; their bodies are covered with blotches and dust. The mass of sightseers, however, feels no mercy; all these people adhere to the Nirvana theory, and though most of them are too cowardly to undergo the tortures themselves, their religious spirits rise at seeing others do so.
"They applaud wildly, encourage the musicians to new exertions, and bring their children and women to beg the fire walkers to make another trial for their sake. The men readily respond, for while they suffer physical pain their imagination leads them to believe they are in paradise. Twice, three times some brave the flames, two of the latter fall on their knees after walking half the distance, and for a moment I think they will roast to death. But the fanatic shouting of the onlookers makes the Hindu get up and complete the terrible task with a bound or two.

WOMEN AND CHILDREN TOO.
"Alas! poor creatures; this last performance, more horrible than the others, will not help them to achieve Nirvana. The Hindu must walk slowly and deliberately through the fire, says the book of Buddha.
"The mob grows more furious with passion; frenzied prayers are heard on all sides; the number of voluntary fire walkers has tripled. 'Women, children,' is the cry now.
"I see several Hindus ready to enter upon the walk and place babies on their bare shoulders. 'Lieutenant,' I shout, 'unless you hinder this sacrifice I will report you to the Governor.'
"The official and his eleven men—twelve men against 10,000—run to the entrance, and, taking each other by the hands, form a ring round the natives with the children. The mob advanced upon the group threateningly; a moment later and triumphant cries announce that the police have been pushed aside, that they have ceased to offer even a shadow of protection.
"Meanwhile the lava has cooled off somewhat; the coals, in spots, present a blackened appearance; white caps show here and there that the cinders have burned out. 'Women and children prepare for heaven!' shout the priests.
"Beautiful girls, mothers and crones, the lower part of their bodies naked, with bare breasts and flowers in hair and hands, now seek the doleful path, preceded by their fathers and brothers, carrying the children, a homogenous host of frenzied, jubilant, hopeful. After their wounds have been dressed by the priests all throng into the temple to prostrate themselves before the All-Sacred.
"This is the Tinnery festival as it was celebrated in the year of our Lord 1895 on the Christian island of Mauritius, sometimes called the Isle of France, the scene of 'Paul and Virginia.' The island has belonged to the British Empire since 1814, and before that was under French rule for some two hundred years. The British Governor is powerless to prevent such scenes of native fanaticism, having only a few hundred policemen and one battalion of the Scotch Black Watch at his disposal.
"Before I came to Mauritius I stayed a few weeks in Benares, where I witnessed hundreds of cremations of victims of typhus, cholera and consumption at the embankments of the holy river. The nude bodies were placed on a small pile of wood and the latter fired, a horrible spectacle to contemplate, horrible for all but the crocodiles waiting for the bones. But the Benares performance paled into insignificance by the side of the fire walk on the island of Mauritius.
"I travel to learn and see, but I wish to God I had never read the circus advertisements of the railroad company that caused me to witness the Tinnery festival."

DO HORSES WEEP?
A Story of a Cavalry Horse That Would Indicate They Do.

Do horses weep? is a question discussed by our contemporary, the Admiralty and Horse Guards Gazette. It tells us that there is a well authenticated case of a horse weeping during the Crimean War. On the advance to the Heights of Alma a battery of artillery became exposed to the fire of a concealed Russian battery, and in the course of a few minutes it was nearly destroyed, men and horses killed and wounded, guns dismantled and limbers broken; a solitary horse, which had apparently soaked unharmed, was observed standing with fixed gaze upon an object close beside him; this turned out to be his late master, quite dead.
The poor animal, when a trooper was dispatched to recover him, was found with copious tears flowing from his eyes; and it was only by main force that he could be dragged away from the spot, and his unearthly cries to get back to his master were heartrending. Apropos of the intense love that cavalry horses have for music, a correspondent of the Gazette writes that when the Sixth Dragoons recently changed their quarters a mare belonging to one of the troopers was taken so ill as to be unable to proceed on the journey the following morning. Two days later another detachment of the same regiment, accompanied by the band, arrived. The sick mare was in a loose box, but, hearing the martial strains, kicked a hole through the side of her box, and, making her way through the shop of a tradesman, took her place in the troop before she was secured and brought back to the stable. But the excitement had proved too great, and the subsequent exhaustion proved fatal.

Man is the balance-wheel of woman.

FALL FUN.

Next door neighbor—"My new organ has twenty stops." The sufferer—"Why don't you use 'em once in awhile?"
Friend—"Your son, I understand, has literary aspirations. Does he write for money?"—Father (feelingly)—"Unceasingly."

"Three minutes for dinner!" yelled the railroad porter. "Good!" exclaimed the editor. "The last time it was \$3."
"Some of the world's finest literature is out of print," remarked the bibliophile. "That's right," replied the poet, "I can't get an editor to touch my productions."

She (to waiter)—"Let me see. Have you ice cream?" Waiter—"Yes'm. How would you like a plate?" She—"Very full, thank you."

He—"I believe I will propose to her by telephone. Do you think she will accept me?" She—"She ought to if you ring her up properly."

The worst example of the "bicycle face" is that of the man who does not own a wheel himself, but keeps coming around to borrow yours.
"You say it was a runaway match?" "Partly. He tried to run away, but she brought him to time by threats of a breach of promise suit."

The wife—"Yourare a fool!" The husband—"I know it." Anybody but a fool would have known enough to accept your first rejection of my proposal as final!"

Waiter—"Will you have spinach today, sir?" (Guest—"Yes, but I don't want it so spunky as it was yesterday. Bring me some with no sand in it.")

Small Margery had just been stung by a wasp. "I wouldn't a-minded it walking all over my hand," she said, between her sobs, "if it hadn't sat down so hard."
"What became of that trifling fellow, Tweedles?" "Oh, he went west and opened a store." "Doing well?" "No; doing time. He was caught in the act."

Editor's wife—"Who wrote this beautiful article on 'How to Manage a Wife?'" Editor—"Young Quiller." Editor's wife—"Why, I didn't know he was married." Editor—"He isn't."

I press my suit to call on her
My trousers are in creases;
I call on her to press my suit
And find her scorn increases

"Are you very busy?" "No, sir. What can we do for you?" "I notice that the advertisement in the window says you have 10,000 overcoats for sale. Can I try them on?"

College freshman—"Don't you enjoy the study of astronomy?" High school girl—"Oh, it's delightful! And I do think the constellation of O'Brien is just too lovely for anything; don't you?"

Biggs—"I see Jiggs has been married. Suppose congratulations are in order?" Miggs—"Well, I don't know his bride, so I can't congratulate him, and I do know him, so I can't congratulate her."

Horse dealer—"You had better buy the horse, colonel. You will never find a healthier animal." Colonel Jones—"I believe it. If he hadn't been healthy all his life he never would have lived so long."

Little Ethel (horrified)—"We've invited too many children to our tea party. There isn't enough for them to get more than a bite each." Little Dot (resignedly)—"That's good. We'll have to call it a reception."

"You know that although a wealthy man, I never drink, smoke, gamble or swear—that I am perfectly exemplary. Then why do you refuse me?" "You certainly could not ask me to become the manager of a freak!"

"I wonder why Cupid is always represented as a little boy. A boy couldn't be such an unerring shot as Cu"—"Couldn't he? Say, did you ever have a small boy and a catapult get a spite against one of your windows?"

"I wish we were rich, John, and could do something for the world," Mrs. B. remarked half devoutly, half impatiently. "But, my dear," he replied, "we can do good in a quiet way now." "Yes; but no one will ever hear of it."

"I have been almost a hermit," sighed the successful man. "Now that my fortune is made, and I have a little time of my own, I find it impossible to get in touch with the world." "You ought to get a bicycle," suggested his friend.

He—"This is the last season I shall own a yacht." The Unaffected One—"Why, Mr. Saylor, I thought you were perfectly in love with sailing." "So I am, but it's too much work to get my friends to go with me. They say they have to give up too much in order to do it."

Miss Coygirl—"Jack Softleigh told me last night that I ought to accept him because he was willing to prove his love for me." Her friend—"What did you say?" "I said I couldn't see it in that light." "Then what did he say?" "Nothing. He just turned the light out."

Crispi's Body Guard.

An Italian newspaper has recently published in detail the daily expense incurred by the Government in guarding King Humbert's Minister of State, which is probably the first time that unpopularity has been measured by a pecuniary standard. According to this paper Crispi's person is watched over by two commissaries of police at \$1.80 a day, twenty-two "agents" or detectives, at a little over 90 cents a day for each and two vice-brigadiers at 80 cents each (one would suppose from their titles that vice-brigadiers would cost more). A carriage at \$2.50 also figures in the bill. The total, reduced to American money, is \$26.10 per day, or \$9,526.50 per year. This, however, is only during the time when the Prime Minister is in Rome. When he travels the expenses are three or four times as great, which bring the annual amount up to about \$12,000.

Not a Bombardment.

Kissam—Has her papa ever fired you?
Higgins—He has never resorted to bombardment. His tactics are more in the nature of a passive blockade.
How is that?
When I call to see his daughter, he remains in the parlor during the whole of the interview.

HOUSEHOLD.

Bags of All Kinds.

Clothes pin bags! Nearly everybody has one. Made out of ticking of course. A piece three-quarters of a yard long and ten inches wide doubled for twelve inches to form a sack and with strings to tie round the waist. It is much improved in looks, in case there is no place to hang it save where it will be seen, by cutting the ticking, arranging it so that only the right side shows, and working the white stripes with feather stitching in turkey red, outlining cotton.
One more. A novelty this time. We read somewhere, the other day, that a small piece of ice would keep a weak if confined in a woolen bag, enclosed within a second woolen bag a good two inches larger, the space between them being evenly filled with feathers. Such a bag would be worth having in case of sickness.
Having given so much space to the purely useful and well known members of the family I will have to limit my introductions among the ornamental as well as useful whose name is legion. Light green or blue satin combined with pink silk makes a pretty fancy-work bag. A round piece of card-board covered one side pink and one green forms the bottom. A perfectly straight piece of the satin lined with the silk gathered very full on one edge, which should be felled to the bottom and prettily shirred with a ribbon draw string at the other completes the bag. Smaller ones of the same pattern are found on gentleman's bureaus for soiled collars and cuffs, the gift of some lady friend.
A handy bag for soiled handkerchiefs is also found in a convenient place in his room. It is made of a brilliant Turkish towel sewn into a sack, the fringes pulled up through an embroidery hoop, turned down over it nearly half way, and securely fastened. Three gay bows decorate it, two where the ribbon loop, by which it is hung, are sewn to the hoop and one directly over the nail from which it hangs.
Others are only protected and ornamented at the bottom with vandykes of the crocheted rings pointing upward. If an all black hand-bag too sombre, delicate rose-color or lavender silk gleaming through the circles of the black rings are elegant and beautiful.

Ways of Serving Peaches.

When simply sliced, to be eaten with sugar and cream, peaches should be set on ice for a short time, but never sweetened beforehand, as standing in sugar destroys their delicate flavor.
Baked peaches are nice, and this is an excellent way to use those that are not quite ripe. Pare and halve the fruit. Remove the stones and in each cavity left put a piece of butter and cover generously with sugar. Set each half peach on a round of buttered toast, sprinkle with more sugar, lemon juice and a very little nutmeg. Bake in the oven for 20 minutes and serve hot, with cream.
Peach trifle is a dainty dessert, concocted of nicely peeled and sliced peaches, 2 cups of milk, 4 tablespoonfuls of sugar, 3 eggs and a small stale sponge cake. Make a boiled custard of the milk, the yolks of the eggs and half the sugar. Slice the cake, lay it in the bottom of a glass dish and cover with the peaches well sweetened. Beat the whites of the eggs, with the remaining 2 spoonfuls of sugar, to a stiff meringue and heap lightly on top. All the ingredients should be very cold before they are mixed, and the custard is poured over the "trifle" when served.
Peach roll has a rather rich suet crust rolled out in a long sheet. Cut up the peaches rather fine and spread thickly on the paste, sprinkling liberally with sugar. Roll up and fold the ends over. Then wrap in a strong cloth, tie closely and steam for two hours in a steamer. It is eaten with either a hard or soft sauce.
Cut-up peaches are a delicious addition to hard pudding sauce of butter and sugar creamed together, and transform even a plain batter pudding into a royal viand.
Peach potpie is merely a plain pie-crust filled with a deep layer of sliced peaches, then a layer of sugar and nutmeg. Cover with a crust and bake slowly for two or three hours. For preserving the best quality of peaches should be selected and they should never be either over or under-ripe. White freestones are the best. Like other large fruits, too, they should always be peeled with a silver knife and thrown immediately into cold water to prevent discoloring. When this is done divide each peach and remove the stone. In a porcelain kettle, make a syrup of 1 lb of sugar and 1 pint of water for every pound of fruit. Drop in the halves and let them boil for 20 minutes. Then dip out and lay on a large dish. Boil down the syrup until it is quite thick, when return the peaches to it and cook gently until they appear transparent. Put up in glass jars and screw on the covers securely.

Hints for Housewives.

The lighter the color on the walls of the room, the less artificial light will be required.
For greasing pans for bread and cake baking, tie a piece of muslin on the end of a stick.
When flat irons become rusty, black them with stove polish, and rub well with a dry brush.
Steel knives and forks not in daily use may be preserved from rust by keeping them in a bag of flannel or flannelette made like a glove, with a separate compartment for each knife.
Water Jugs and decanters may be cleaned by filling about two-thirds full of hot but not boiling water, in which is a number of pieces of brown paper. After letting stand for a few hours, shake well

IMPROVING FRUITS.

The Development Which Has Taken Place in the Quality of the Common Fruits.

If there be a timely thought for the hot season it is surely that in which one recalls the almost complete revolution which the fruit trade has undergone in the last few decades. Half a century ago these succulent products of garden and orchard were almost inaccessible to the poor; to day—thanks to swift railroad transportation and the development of canning industry—they are received everywhere in abundance, and can be sold at prices low enough to meet the needs of the humblest purses.
Not less remarkable than their increase in quantity has been the improvement which has taken place in the quality of the common fruits, though this amelioration, as the naturalists tell us, is one that has been going on ever since the age in which vegetable-eating animals first appeared upon our planet.

Somewhere in what is known as the tertiary period, fruits were first developed as a means of distributing the seeds of a variety of plants. Owing to the deposit of sugary matter in the tissues, birds were led to prefer certain seeds to others; such chosen seeds were widely dispersed, and had the best chance of surviving.
The most attractive of the survivors were again eaten to the rejection of the rest, and by a continuation of the same process the earliest fruits underwent
GRADUAL IMPROVEMENT.
The edible portion of the plant which we now call fruit was developed from different parts of the floral envelopes or of the ovary of the plant, the calyx becoming enlarged and fleshy, as in the apple and pear; the receptacle itself swelling to form the strawberry; the integuments of the ovary increasing in bulk, as in the case of the plum, the peach, and the grape. In other plants compound fruits arose, in a variety of ways, from a mass of flowers, as in the case of the mulberry, the pineapple and the fig.
The first of the fruits were thus brought into existence through the agency of the lower animals by what is called natural selection. But when man came he began to select and improve fruits for himself. The most primitive tribes must have exercised, in some form or other, this new kind of selection.
The progress made within historic times in the character of certain apples and pears has been remarkable, not to say extraordinary. The apple of the age of the lake-dwellings of Switzerland, for example, hardly equalled our crab-apple; while the luscious peach of to-day is believed by expert naturalists to have had at one time the low estate of a mere almond.
A purely modern feature of these improvements has been the success achieved by the fruit raiser in producing seedless varieties.

THE ABSENCE OF SEEDS

is asserted to have a double advantage, since the nutriment originally needed to develop the seed goes to increasing the supply for the fruit.
At present, the fruits in common use that have few or no seeds include bananas, pine-apples, and a certain kind of oranges, together with some other tropical fruits that do not reach the great markets of the world in large quantities. Yet cultivators do not greatly despair of adding to this list—of eliminating the small and hard seeds of the strawberry, the raspberry, the blackberry, and the currant, and of providing for the market that "long-felt want"—the seedless grape. Nor do they altogether frown on the enthusiastic fruit consumer who looks forward to a future of coreless apples and pears, of stoneless cherries and plums.
In the meantime, cultivators of fruit are much more anxious still further to improve means of transportation that to provide more luscious fruit. Should they succeed, it may prove possible even in our own time, with the help of more scientific methods of transportation, to draw to our northern markets some of those edibles that now make the sultry tropics almost a regret to the untraveled—even such delicacies as the avocado pear, the custard-apple, the cherimoyer, the sweet-cup, the sweet-sop, the durian, the papaw, the rambutan, the mango, and the mangosteen.

Complete, Electrically.

A beautiful house just completed in New York is an example of the present uses of electricity. In the basement is installed a double engine, such as are found in ocean-going steamers. This will generate electricity, which will be used for heating and illuminating the house. Electricity will do the cooking in the kitchen, which is at the top of the house. The kitchen is equipped with aluminum utensils. The engine will also operate a refrigerating or cold-air system which, in summer, will extend all over the house. Electric bells, electric dumb waiters, and electric passenger elevator and electric ventilating fans are among the novelties. The roof of the house will be arranged as a summer garden, and will be illuminated during the season.

Up-to-Date Siamese.

Every year a number of boys are sent from Siam by the King to England to learn different things. One learns upholstery, one learns typewriting, one learns languages, one learns science, and so on. When they return to Siam each takes with him some different information to impart to others.

A Morning Walk.

Stranger—Phew! what's that smell?
Citizen (of average city ruled by average politicians)—Come away, quick! We are getting too near the reservoir.

A Grand Display at

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AND FOLLOWING DAYS.

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Shiloh's Cure, the great Cough and Croup Cure is in great demand. Pocket size contains twenty-five, only 25c. Children love it. Sold at Peoples' Drug Store, Mildmay, by J. A. Wilson.

Mrs. T. S. Hawkins, Chattanooga, Tenn. says, "Shiloh's Vitalizer Saved My Life. I consider it the best remedy for a debilitated system I ever used." For Dyspepsia, Liver or Kidney trouble it excels. Price 75 cts. For sale at the People's Drug Store, Mildmay, by J. A. Wilson.

Captain Sweeney, San Diego, Col. says: Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy is the first medicine I have ever found that would do me any good. Price 50c. Sold at Peoples' drug store, Mildmay, by J. A. Wilson.

The committee for the new bridge on the 9th con. Arran, known as Kennedys bridge found the tenders for an iron bridge so high that they now call for tender for a wooden bridge.

RELIEF IN SIX HOURS.—Distressing Kidney and Bladder diseases relieved in six hours by the Great South American Kidney Cure. You cannot afford to pass this magic relief and cure. Sold at Mildmay Drug Store.

Karl's Clover Root, the great Blood purifier gives freshness and clearness to the Complexion and cures Constipation, 25 cts, 50 cts, \$1.00. For sale at the People's Drug store, Mildmay, by J. A. Wilson.

HEART DISEASE RELIEVED IN 30 MINUTES.—Dr. Agnew's cure for the heart gives perfect relief in all cases of Organic or sympathetic heart disease in 30 minutes, and speedily effects a cure. It is a peerless remedy for palpitation, shortness of breath, smothering spells, Pain in left side and all symptoms of a diseased heart. One dose convinces. Sold at Mildmay Drug Store.



An Agreeable Laxative and NERVE TONIC.
Sold by Druggists or sent by Mail, 25c., 50c., and \$1.00 per package. Samples free.
KO NO The Favorite TOOTH POWDER for the Teeth and Breath, 25c.
For sale at the People's Drug Store
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When our prices are known, even the meanest burglar would be ashamed to try and get goods for less than we offer them at. When people are victimized in the day time it is no wonder some to get even during the night. We do not mark some goods away down below cost and tuck it on to others. Everything is marked down to the lowest notch.

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Special attention given to exchanging of grists and chopping. Hoping to receive a share of the patronage of the surrounding country.

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