

# The Mildmay Gazette

Vol. 17.

MILDMAY, ONT., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 12, 1908.

No. 46

## THE MERCHANTS BANK OF CANADA.

ESTABLISHED 1864  
 Capital paid up \$6,000,000  
 Chartered by the Dominion Government.  
**FARMERS' BUSINESS**  
 Given Special Attention. Money to Loan  
 for buying Cattle, Feed Etc.  
**SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT.**  
 One Dollar opens an Account.  
**MILDMAY Branch.**  
 Reserves \$4,267,400.  
 120 Branches throughout the Dominion.  
**MONEY ORDERS**  
 Issued at lowest rates payable at par at  
 any point in the world.  
 Interest paid Four times a Year.  
**A. A. WERLICH Manager.**

THE CHILL OF FALL suggests  
 a HEATER of some description.



### A FURNACE

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

Let us submit figures.

A large stock of

Base Burners  
 Oak Heaters  
 Quebec Heaters  
 Oil Heaters, at lowest Prices.

**C. Liesemer & Co.**

## Come In And Be Clothed.

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

**CLOTH, WORKMANSHIP, STYLE,  
 PRICE, TERMS.**

See the good selections of spring suitings and  
 pantings at

**R. MACNAMARA,  
 MERCHANT TAILOR.**

## MILDMAY DRUG STORE.

Formaldehyde  
 Fly Paper  
 Sealer Rings  
 Insect Powder  
 Spices for Pickling  
 Water Glass Egg Preserver.

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

### TWO FARMS AND SAWMILL PRO- PERTY FOR SALE.

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

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

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

GEO. SCHWALM, MILDMAY.

### BORN.

KLAGES—In Carrick, on Nov. 7th, to  
 Mr. and Mrs. Fred Klages, a daugh-  
 ter.

REUBER—In Carrick, on Nov. 6, to Mr.  
 and Mrs. Ezra Reuber, a daughter.

### Additional Locals.

—Mrs. John Coates visited Strathroy  
 friends over Thanksgiving.

—J. J. Donnelly has sent in his resig-  
 nation as clerk of the township of Green-  
 rock.

—George Schwalm and Miss Annie  
 Schwalm were in Toronto on Thank-  
 giving Day.

—Mrs. Fred Filsinger spent the  
 Thanksgiving holidays with Port Elgin  
 friends.

—Mrs. John Coutts of the 8th conces-  
 sion is laid up with an attack of inflam-  
 mation of the bowels.

—Anthony Berberich, jr., went to  
 Fergus hospital this morning to undergo  
 an operation for appendicitis.

—Miss Millie Schurter is giving great  
 bargains in millinery during the remain-  
 der of the season.

—Miss Strauss has leased the rooms  
 over J. H. Schnurr's shoe store, and  
 will start dressmaking in town again.

—David Fortney's son-in-law, Mr.  
 Bert Stephenson of Welland, was here  
 this week on a visit to relatives and  
 friends.

—Geo. S. Herringer of West Lorne,  
 Wilfrid Herringer of Toronto, and Miss  
 Laetitia Herringer of Stratford, spent  
 the Thanksgiving holidays under the  
 parental roof.

—There was a good attendance at the  
 box social in Roswell's school on Mon-  
 day evening. W. H. Brockelbank of  
 Walkerton auctioned off the boxes,  
 the proceeds of which amounted to \$25.  
 The teacher at this school is Michael  
 Jagelewski of Maple Hill.

—Mrs. David Fortney this week re-  
 ceived word of the death of her youngest  
 sister, Mrs. John Kossel of Ruth, Mich.  
 Deceased was also a sister of Nicholas  
 Schwartz of Carrick.

The town of Kincaidine has been pre-  
 sented with an hospital, endowed to the  
 extent of \$25,000, by Mrs. Gualco, a  
 wealthy Polish lady, who makes  
 her summer home there.

—John Hunziger, a painter of Chep-  
 stow, died last week with Bright's dis-  
 ease. He leaves a widow and two small  
 children. He learned the painting trade  
 at Schuett's.

### PUBLIC NOTICE

TO THE RESIDENTS OF CARRICK  
 The attention of the residents of Car-  
 rick is called to the fact that Smallpox  
 has again broken out in this Municipali-  
 ty. Fortunately only a few cases thus  
 far have been reported. It is the in-  
 tention of the Board of Health to rig-  
 orously stamp the disease out, and the  
 co-operation of the public is requested  
 toward that end. The difficulty in the  
 past has been that families having the  
 disease have not reported the matter,  
 thus escaping quarantine, and spreading  
 the disease by mingling with the public.  
 The attention of the public is called to  
 Sec. 86 of the Public Health Act:

"Whenever any household knows  
 that any person within his family or  
 household has the small-pox, diphtheria,  
 scarlet fever, cholera, or typhoid fever,  
 he shall (subject on conviction for re-  
 fusal or neglect to a fine of not more  
 than Twenty Dollars) within twenty-four  
 hours give notice thereof to the local  
 Board of Health, or to the medical  
 health officer of the district in which he resides  
 and such notices shall be given either at  
 the office of the medical health officer, or  
 by a communication addressed to him  
 and mailed within the time above speci-  
 fied, and in case there is no medical  
 health officer then to the secretary of  
 the local board of health either at his  
 office or by communication as aforesaid.  
 R. S. O. 1897."

This regulation will be strictly en-  
 forced in this township.

The Board also strongly urges that  
 the family physician be immediately  
 consulted where any case of a doubtful  
 character makes its appearance.

By Order of the Carrick Board of Health,  
 J. A. JOHNSTON, Secretary.

### Clifford.

The new town scales have arrived, and  
 work has commenced in putting up a  
 wall and building for them at the rail-  
 way stock yards. These scales will be  
 found a great convenience to live stock  
 producers and shippers.

Master Sanford Ellis, of Drew Sta-  
 tion, son of Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Ellis,  
 was operated on a second time as  
 the first operation failed to entirely re-  
 move the trouble. We are pleased to  
 hear that he is again recovering.

By the death of Mr. John McJannet,  
 of the Elora road (Minto), on Monday  
 morning last, one of the very earliest  
 settlers of this vicinity has passed away.  
 Mr. McJannet has had successive seiz-  
 ures of apoplexy for over a year, and the  
 last attack was about three weeks ago,  
 from which he did not recover.

Mr. Wallace, one of the candidates in  
 the late election who opposed Clifford  
 Sifton in Brandon constituency, is well  
 known to many around here. He former-  
 ly lived in Howick, near Newbridge,  
 and was the introducer of the honey-  
 suckle hedge, of which there is so much  
 growing in Howick. It is said of him in  
 his boyhood days that he always had an  
 ambition to be an orator, and is known  
 to have made speeches in the barn to  
 sheaves of grain, which he had set up  
 for an audience.

### THE REV. IRL R. HICKS ALMANAC

For 1909, ready Nov. 15, 1908, best  
 ever sent out, beautiful covers in colors,  
 fine portrait of Prof. Hicks in colors, all  
 the old features and several new ones in  
 the book. The best astronomical year-  
 book and the only one containing the  
 original "Hicks Weather Forecasts." By  
 mail 35c, on news stands 30c. One copy  
 free with WORD AND WORKS, the best  
 \$1 Monthly in America. Discounts on  
 almanacs in quantities. Agents wanted.  
 Word and Works Pub. Co., 2201 Locust  
 Street, St. Louis, Mo. Every citizen  
 owes it to himself, to his fellows and to  
 Prof. Hicks to possess the "Hicks" fore-  
 casts,—the only reliable.

To make a broom last longer, dip it  
 frequently in hot water, shake well and  
 hang up to dry. A broom should never  
 be kept standing on the brush. It  
 should be suspended by a string, or place  
 brush upright, with the handle only rest-  
 ing upon the floor.

Milverton village streets are lighted  
 by seventeen gas lamps, and last year  
 the whole service cost only \$78. It is  
 claimed that eight are electric lamps  
 would be required to give the same  
 amount of light, which would cost from  
 \$400 to \$500 a year.

### FORMOSA.

Mr. C. Weiler hrs bought a number  
 of maple trees from John Lambertus at  
 Johnston's Corners.

On Sunday afternoon the remains of  
 the infant son of N. P. Hiehn were in-  
 terred at the R. C. cemetery here. The  
 child was 7 months and 10 days old.

On Monday, Nov. 9th, the death of  
 Philip Scheffer took place at the home  
 of his son-in-law, Jacob Lehman. De-  
 ceased was in his 84th year, and was  
 buried at the Formosa cemetery on  
 Wednesday.

The cider mill will be closed for the  
 season on Saturday.

Mrs. (Dr.) McCue spent Thanksgiving  
 day at her former home in Dufferin  
 county.

Rev. J. J. Gehl spent a few days at  
 Mt. Clemens, Mich., last week.

Jos. Hauk jr. returned from the  
 West last week. He went out with the  
 Harvesters' excursions.

Amprose Dentinger is working for  
 Tony Rettinger in the blacksmith shop.

### Six Bears Chased a Bruce Farmer

Southampton, Nov. 2.—David Robert-  
 son and E. Hart have returned after a  
 week's driving up on the peninsula. Mr.  
 Robertson says that the bush fires are  
 much worse up there than the most of  
 us have any idea of and that the loss in  
 timber alone will run between \$10,000  
 and \$25,000. He says many small  
 bridges have been burned and travelling  
 up there is very difficult at the present  
 time. The fires have covered almost  
 the entire area, and much game has  
 been destroyed and the bears have been  
 driven out into the open and seem plen-  
 tiful. Mr. Wm. Lynche, of McVicar's  
 found no less than six at his sheep and  
 while trying to drive them away they  
 turned on him and he was forced to take  
 refuge in a tree, but before he got up  
 one of the bears took a nip out of the  
 calf of his leg. After being in the tree  
 for some time a neighbor came to his  
 assistance, and shot three of the bears,  
 the others getting away.

### TAKE THE HINT AND ACT NOW

A new series of short stories is about  
 to commence in The Family Herald and  
 Weekly Star of Montreal that are said  
 to be the best ever offered to newspaper  
 readers. A complete story will appear  
 each week. The series alone is worth  
 more than the whole year's subscription  
 price, one dollar, and when one thinks  
 of all the other good things that appear  
 in that great weekly he can readily under-  
 stand why the publishers so earnestly  
 urge present subscribers to renew early  
 and give them a chance to enter the  
 thousands of new applicants in Decem-  
 ber and January. It is safe to say that  
 no person remitting a dollar for the  
 Family Herald and Weekly Star for 1909  
 will regret it. Any farmer, particularly  
 who is not a regular reader, is missing  
 something he cannot afford to.

### WHOLESOME ADVICE FOR BOYS

Now, you lads who want to leave  
 school, don't be in such a hurry to be  
 earning something. Think of the future  
 prospects rather than the present ad-  
 vantage. The man who can do some-  
 thing really well, whether it be the mak-  
 ing of a fable, the building of a house or  
 the writing of a book, will very seldom  
 be unemployed. It is the boys in a hur-  
 ry who are "little millionaires" on 8 shil-  
 lings a week at fourteen and "big loafers"  
 on nothing at eighteen, with no trade  
 in their fingers and no prospect but the  
 life of a day laborer. Go slowly, boys—  
 you'll go further. Hurry is a dog that  
 often goes off on a wrong scent. Pat-  
 ience and foresight are two dogs which  
 hunt together. They are slow at "find-  
 ing," but they are always "in at the  
 death."

Solomon Lucsing, an employee of the  
 Knechtel Furniture Co. of Hanover, had  
 his right hand badly crushed in the em-  
 bossing machine on Wednesday of last  
 week.

King Edward was 67 years old on  
 Monday.

As we go to press a big snowstorm is  
 in progress. Several inches of snow has  
 fallen.

# HAYS SAYS THREE YEARS

## Time of the Completion of the Grand Trunk Pacific Railway.

A despatch from Montreal says: In an interview on Friday night, Mr. Chas. M. Hays, who has just returned from a trip over the G. T. P., said that he did not expect any conditions would arise to prevent the G. T. P. being finished by December, 1911. He stated that trains would be running from Port Arthur to Edmonton next spring. Another hundred miles will shortly be given out east of the present 110 miles on the coast section and 200 miles more west of Wolf Creek, leaving only 400 miles of a gap yet to be contracted for.

Speaking of Prince Rupert, Mr. Hays said he had just arranged with the British Columbia Government to spend \$200,000 at that place. Mr. Hays denied any possible friction between the Grand Trunk and the G. T. P. He said the Grand Trunk could not back out of their agreement with the G. T. P. and would not if they could. Speaking of branch lines, he said the G. T. P. would be built to both Vancouver in the west and to Montreal in the east, as it was impossible to ignore them in any scheme of railroad building.

### MUST LEARN RULES.

#### Railway Trainmen to be Examined Every Three Months.

A despatch from Toronto says: The managers of the Canadian railways have issued a special order to their train employes regarding the rules for running trains. "For some time past," said an official, "there have been many accidents which have been attributed to the neglect of trainmen. When these men are brought up for investigation by a superintendent they invariably plead that they have not time to study the rules. They will have this excuse no longer, because we intend that they shall be examined every three months while in the company's service. We will give every man a fair chance to become familiar with the laws and if they fail to pass the examination they will be dismissed."

### MANSLAUGHTER CHARGED.

#### Fourteen-year-old Boy Shot a Companion Accidentally.

A despatch from Fredericton, N. B., says: A fourteen-year-old boy named Chester Urquhart of Covered Bridge, parish of Stanley, is in jail here, charged with causing the death of another boy named Geo. Clary at that place on Oct. 16. The two boys were out shooting together and the rifle which Urquhart was carrying was discharged, the bullet striking Clary in the neck, inflicting a wound, from the effects of which he died in twenty minutes. Coroner Wainwright of Stanley held an inquest, and the jury after hearing the evidence declared that Clary's death was due to culpable negligence in the part of Urquhart. Urquhart claims that the shooting was accidental.

### LAD SHOT BY COMPANION.

#### The Latter Tripped and Rifle was Discharged.

A despatch from Guelph says: An accident occurred at 3.30 on Friday afternoon, a short distance from the city, which resulted in the almost instant death of James Conolly, aged 18, an employe of Taylor-Forbes Co. The young man, with two younger companions, were out for an afternoon's shooting and when near Trainor's Cut, the scene of several railroad accidents, they decided to take a short cut. Conolly went up the embankment and sat down, and one of the boys, named Scarlett, went towards

him, but in doing so tripped. In falling the rifle was discharged and the 22-bullet lodged in Conolly's head, going in just over the right eye. One of the boys ran for help to a nearby farmer, but before anyone else could reach him Conolly was dead. Conolly's parents recently retired from farming to live in Guelph.

### ASSAULTED A TEACHER.

#### Mr. Johnston, of Guelph, Struck by Pupil's Brother.

A despatch from Guelph says: As the result of a note regarding the attendance of his daughter, Dan Thompson and his son, William, on Thursday afternoon went to St. George's ward school and after the teacher, Mr. Johnston, had been summoned from the room, a scuffle commenced and the master was struck heavily in the face by young Thompson. An attack upon a teacher in this way is a serious offence and Thompson will have to face the Magistrate.

### MAIL BAGS AND DRIVER GONE.

#### Mysterious Disappearance in Montreal.

A despatch from Montreal says: Mail bags containing some \$1,500 have disappeared. Driver Lecavallier is also missing. He was employed by W. Heelan, the mail contractor, driving a mail wagon from the post-office to the railway stations. On Friday night he was at work as usual, but he has disappeared. The mail wagon was found at a street corner.

### BY FIRE AND WATER.

#### George Corley Meets Shocking Death Near Winnipeg.

A despatch from Winnipeg says: George Corley, employed as stationary engineer on the National Transcontinental work east of here, met a horrible death on Friday morning. He was at work in the water tank when his clothes caught fire from gasoline, and he evidently jumped into the water in an effort to extinguish the flames, and was drowned.

Two Hamilton hotelmen were fined \$60 each for selling liquor on election day. Those who bought were fined \$10 each.

Mrs. Miller of West London had her thumb so injured while leading a calf by a rope, the animal running away, that she had to have the member amputated.

# THREE MEN WERE RUN DOWN

## Passing Freight Train Prevented Them Hearing Electric Car Coming Behind.

A despatch from Windsor says: Three lives were blotted out in an instant when one of the big suburban cars on the W. E. & L. S. Electric Railway ran down three men walking on the tracks near Pelton station shortly before midnight on Friday. The dead are: Walter Gilhula, James Battersby and Francis Battersby. The night was dark and the noise of an approaching car was drowned out by the heavy freight train passing on the Michigan Central tracks close by.

The three men had been attending a Hallowe'en dance given by William C. Donaldson. James Battersby was keeper of a tower at the point where the Pere Marquette Railroad tracks and the Michigan Central intersect, and was trying to reach his tower in time to let down the gates for an approaching

train, the rumble of which drowned the noise of the electric train coming behind the men, and without knowing that the car was bearing down on them the two Battersbys and Gilhula were struck.

The motorman discerned the men ahead for about forty yards before they were struck. He rang his gong and sounded the pneumatic whistle in the usual manner, but the signals apparently were unheard and in a moment the swiftly moving car had overtaken the little party and ground out their lives beneath the wheels. The head of Gilhula was severed from the body. No blame is attached to the crew of the suburban car. The three victims of the accident were all well-known young men residing in Sandwich West. The Battersby boys were cousins. All were unmarried.

# LEADING MARKETS

Toronto, Nov. 3.—Flour—Ontario wheat, 90 per cent. patents, quoted at \$3.55 in buyers' sacks outside for export. Manitoba flour, first patents, \$5.80, on track, Toronto; second patents, \$5.30, and strong bakers', \$5.10.

Wheat—Manitoba wheat \$1.03½ for No. 1 Northern, and at \$1.00½ for No. 2 Northern, Georgian Bay ports.

Ontario Wheat—No. 2 white, 90c outside; No. 2 red Winter, 90c, and No. 2 mixed, 89½ to 90c outside.

Oats—Ontario No. 2 white, 38 to 38½c outside, and at 41c on track, Toronto; No. 2 Western Canada oats quoted at 42c, Goderich.

Rye—No. 2 quoted at 78c outside.

Buckwheat—57 to 58c outside.

Peas—No. 2 quoted at 85 to 86c outside.

Corn—No. 2 American yellow nominal at 85½c on track, Toronto, and No. 3 at 85c.

Barley—No. 2 barley quoted at 56 to 57c, and No. 3 extra at 55 to 55½c outside.

Bran—Cars are quoted at \$19 in bulk outside. Shorts quoted at \$22 to \$22.50 in bulk outside.

### COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Apples—Winter stock \$2 to \$2.50 per barrel for the best, and at \$1.25 to \$1.75 for cooking apples.

Beans—Prime, \$1.80 to \$1.85, and hand-picked, \$1.90 to \$1.95 per bushel.

Honey—Combs, \$2.25 to \$2.75 per dozen, and strained, 10 to 10½c per pound.

Hay—No. 1 timothy quoted at \$11 to \$11.50 a ton on track here, and No. 2 at \$7 to \$8.

Straw—\$6 to \$7 on track.

Potatoes—55 to 57c per bag, Delaware are 70 to 75c per bag on track.

Poultry—Chickens, spring, dressed, 10 to 11c per pound; fowl, 7 to 8c; ducks, 9c per pound; young turkeys, 14 to 15c per pound.

### THE DAIRY MARKETS.

Butter—Pound prints, 23 to 24c; tubs, 22 to 23c; inferior, 19 to 20c. Creamery rolls, 26 to 26½c, and solids, 24½ to 25c.

Eggs—Case lots of fresh, 22 to 23c per dozen, while new laid are quoted at 25 to 26c per dozen.

Cheese—Large, 13c per pound, and twins, 13½c.

### HOG PRODUCTS.

Bacon—Long clear, 12¼ to 12½c per pound in case lots; mess pork, \$19 to \$19.50; short cut, \$23.50.

Hams—Light to medium, 14 to 14½c; do., heavy, 12 to 13c; rolls, 11 to 11½c; shoulders, 10 to 10½c; backs, 16½ to 17c; breakfast bacon, 15 to 16½c.

Lard—Tierces, 13c; tubs, 13½c; pails, 13½c.

### BUSINESS AT MONTREAL.

Montreal, Nov. 3.—Grain—Ontario No. 2 white oats was quoted at 43½ to 44c; No. 3 at 42½ to 43c; No. 4 at 42 to 42½c; Manitoba No. 2 white at 45 to 45½c; No. 3 at 44 to 44½c, and rejected at 43 to 43½c per bushel, ex store. Flour—Manitoba Spring wheat patents, firsts, \$6; seconds at \$5.50; Winter wheat patents, \$5 to \$5.25; straight rollers, \$4.50 to \$4.60; do in bags, \$2.10 to \$2.20; extras, \$1.75 to \$1.85. Feed—Manitoba bran, \$21 to \$22; shorts, \$25; Ontario bran, \$21.50 to \$22; middlings, \$26 to \$27; shorts, \$5 to \$5.50 per ton, including bags; pure grain mouille, \$30 to \$35; milled grades, \$25 to \$28 per ton. Cheese—The market is steady, with Westerns quoted at 12½c for white and 12½c for colored, and Easterns at 11½ to 11¾c. Butter—The market is steady; finest creamery quoted 25½c in round lots, and 26 to 26½c in a jobbing way. Eggs—Demand continues to be fairly good and the undertone to the market remains about steady; sales of new laid were made at 27c; selected stock at 24½ to 25½c; No. 1 at 20c, and No. 2 at 17½c per dozen.

### UNITED STATES MARKETS.

Milwaukee, Nov. 3.—Wheat—No. 1 Northern, \$1.06 to \$1.06½; No. 2 Northern, \$1.04 to \$1.05; Dec., 99½c to \$1. Rye—No. 1, 74½c. Barley—Standard, 64½c; sample, 52 to 64½c; No. 3, 53 to 60c; No. 4, 52 to 53c. Corn—Dec., 63½ to 63¾c.

Detroit, Nov. 3.—Wheat—No. 1 white, cash, \$1.00½; No. 2 red, cash, \$1.02; December, \$1.03½; May, \$1.06½.

### LIVE STOCK MARKET.

Toronto, Nov. 3.—Butcher Cattle—Market steady. There is a steady demand for good feeders and stockers. Distillery cattle wanted. Sheep—Ewes steady at late decline. Lambs—Market steady; decline. Hogs—Market weak. Harris quotes select hogs at \$5.75 f.o.b., and \$6 fed and watered. Feeders—The market steady for

# ITALIAN MURDERS FRIE

## The Men Had Been Playing a Game in Railway Yards.

A despatch from Ingersoll, Ont., says: A quarrel between two Italian navvies in the employ of the C. P. R. led to murder on Sunday afternoon. During the excitement which followed the crime the murderer made his escape. The tragedy occurred shortly after four o'clock, in the C. P. R. yards, where a number of Italians had assembled, and were amusing themselves by playing some game, similar to "duck on the rock," for money. The victim of the tragedy is Pardy Constantine, a married man, 28 years old, who had intended leaving in the course of a week to join his family in Italy. It is alleged that M. Ponzi was his assailant, and Ponzi's fight is taken as evi-

dence of his guilt.

The other Italians have shown little or no disposition to aid the police, the bulk of the information obtained coming from a twin brother of the murdered man, and three local boys who witnessed the killing. Constantine was struck over the left temple with a huge stone, and he dropped in his tracks, dying before a doctor arrived. As soon as Constantine fell Ponzi rushed to the car he had been occupying, snatched his coat, and made his escape. Ponzi is described as being 28 or 30 years of age, 5 feet 11 inches in height, and wearing a dark brown or black coat, blue overalls, faded, and a soft felt hat.

good feeders. Export market steady around \$4.75 to \$5 for choice quality. Choice butcher cattle steady around \$4.40 to \$4.50; fair to good butcher, \$3.75 to \$4.25.

### WARRANTS FOR VOLUNTEERS.

#### Land Certificates and Cash Bounties are Being Issued.

A despatch from Ottawa says: The Interior Department is now rapidly issuing warrants for land grants to South African veterans as applications come in. On Wednesday morning 250 warrants were made out, and so far over 600 of the veterans have applied for, and received their warrants. As yet no one has applied for scrip, instead of land. As soon as the department receives application for either land or scrip a warrant is issued. For information of the veterans entitled to receive grants under the bounty act, it may be stated that application must first go to the Militia Department. A certificate is then issued by that department, and the Interior Department is notified that the volunteer is entitled to the bounty. The latter department then, on notification from the volunteer as to whether scrip or land is desired, issues a warrant for the land or pays over \$160 in cash scrip, as the applicant desires. In making application for land the location must, of course, be stated.

### FELL FROM BRIDGE.

#### Terrible Fate of Herbert Knight, a Brantford Youth.

A despatch from Brantford says: Herbert Knight, aged fifteen, son of John Knight, Eagle avenue, was killed on Wednesday morning by falling from a T. H. & B. Railway bridge over the Grand River. The youth was proceeding to the Brantford Screw Works, where he was employed, and in going over the bridge accidentally tripped over the rail in stepping to one side and fell over the structure. He struck on the stone abutment ten feet below, and then fell to the river twenty-five feet lower. The water was very shallow, and he was dashed to death on the rock bottom, his skull being fractured and neck broken. There will be no inquest.

### GIRL'S PITIFUL DEATH.

#### Afraid of Being Sent Away, She Goes to the Fields to Die.

A despatch from Belleville says: A girl named Edith Nicholls, who had been brought to this country by a girl's home, has been living near Madoc with a farmer named Willard Rupert and his family. The family told the girl they were going to send her back to the home,

and she became despondent. She left the house and was not seen again till, a few days later, her dead body was found in one of the fields. The jury brought in a verdict of death from exposure. No blame was attached to anybody.

### HON. MR. GREENWAY DEAD.

#### Appointed to Railway Commission Six Weeks Ago.

A despatch from Ottawa says: Hon. Thomas Greenway, ex-Premier of Manitoba, and member for Lisgar in the last House, died on Friday morning at the Windsor Hotel here. Hon. Mr. Greenway six weeks ago was appointed a railway commissioner for Canada. He arrived at Ottawa on Oct. 9, but never sat on the board, a severe attack of asthma confining him to his room since then. Asthma and heart trouble led to his final collapse on Friday morning. His remains were sent West for interment in Crystal City, Manitoba.

### IMMIGRANTS DEPORTED.

#### Government Careful About Admitting People Now.

A despatch from Ottawa says: During the first nine months of this year the immigration department has deported 1,011 immigrants as being undesirable citizens. During the same period 1,266 people have been refused entry from the United States. These figures indicate the close supervision now being exercised by the department over the new arrivals in the country, and it is said that no country has ever received a better class of immigrants than the 120,000 who settled in Canada this year. Immigration for the year has now practically stopped.

### ONEIDA FARMER'S LOSS.

#### Mr. Patrick Fagan's Barns Burned in Oneida.

A despatch from Cayuga says: The barns and outbuildings of Patrick Fagan, a farmer in the township of Oneida, were destroyed by fire on Wednesday morning. Everything was lost, but no horse or cattle had been stabled. The fire is supposed to be of incendiary origin, and a warrant has been issued for the arrest of Bruce Lonsdale, who has been recently employed by Mr. Fagan, but it is said they had some quarrel and Lonsdale left. It is said that he has been recently seen in the neighborhood. Lonsdale is a young man, 23 years of age, one eye gone, height about 5 feet 7 inches and one low shoulder.

Dr. Rachel S. Skidelsky of Philadelphia advises women to smoke for five minutes after meals.

# TYPHOID FEVER APPALLING

## Health Department Reports 100 Cases in Kenora Hospital.

A despatch from Toronto says: Outbreaks of typhoid are once more reported from the lumber camps, where the lack of sanitary facilities and the lack of protection of water supplies, makes the disease almost inevitable.

Dr. Bell of the provincial health department reports 100 cases in Kenora hospitals, and the contractors' hospitals in connection with railway construction camps are filled up. He describes the condi-

tions as appalling in the Rainy River District, though there are nine hospitals in 200 miles with doctors and nurses.

The men, generally foreigners, refuse to go to hospital when taken sick, and after sleeping out in an attempt to get to civilization, usually become hopeless cases.

The carelessness about the protection of water supply from sewage and poisonous garbage Dr. Bell considers the main cause of the prevalence of the disease.

# UNCLE DICK;

Or, The Result of Diplomacy and Tact.

## CHAPTER VI.

As a weather prophet Masters proved more reliable than those who fill a like mission on the daily papers.

It rained heavily all the afternoon. His landlady when she brought in his tea remarked that it was pouring cats and dogs—the latter, presumably, of the Skye terrier breed.

A temporary clearance of the weather came about in the evening. Masters was glad; he went to Ivy Cottage. The bungalow-like building was curiously situated in its own square piece of grass land, fronting the sea. The back of the house looked on to the road leading to the railway station a little distance away. Admission to the cottage was gained by doors at back and front of it.

The house agent entrusted with the letting of the place had described it as possessed of advantages not to be passed over lightly. There was one—an unsurpassed convenience in the matter of not missing a train—that certainly was undeniable and evident.

So close was the back of the house to the railway that from the windows an approaching train could be seen in time enough to allow of easy walking to catch it. Masters walked up the gravel path to the front door. Touched the push of the bell. A trim maid-servant responded. He enquired—“Miss Mivvins—is she within?” The girl started. Hesitated as she looked at him closely—doubtfully—for a moment. Then opened a side door in the hall, requesting him to enter and be seated.

It was a charmingly arranged room to which he was thus introduced. Evidenced woman in every insignificant little detail; her gentle touch was visible in all things. He thought of the touch of one woman in particular.

Miss Mivvins' spirit seemed to have impressed itself in every fold of the curtains; in all the quiet harmony of coloring; in the inexpensive simplicity of the whole—as distinct from cheapness.

Expensive simplicity often stamps the quality of a room; it was not to be seen here. There was nothing cheap about the furnishing; nothing meretricious; nothing to catch the eye. Nothing of the enamel paint and varnish description; all in that apartment was plain and simply what it represented itself to be; its keynote, truth.

Masters was astonished, because he had had no idea that such signs of refinement existed in Wivernsea. But then he knew its lodging houses only, where the great god is Aspinall and an uneasy chair the only attempt at comfort.

He sat some moments waiting. Whilst doing so he thought again of the curious way in which the maid had looked at him. Perhaps Miss Mivvins was in a less comfortable place than he had thought. He had judged by the freedom she enjoyed, that no possible harm could result from his visit to her. Was he wrong?

Perhaps that accounted for her hesitation, when he had suggested calling with the books. What a fool he had been, not to think of that! Perhaps she would get into trouble by reason of his visit to her employer's house.

The more he thought of this the more uncomfortable he became. As a result of his deliberations determined that he would make his stay a short and formal one. There could surely be no harm accrue to her from that.

The rustle of a woman's dress warned him of her approach. Presently she entered. The moment his eyes rested on her he was amazed; she was dressed so perfectly. No scrap of color; no scintillation of a jewel.

He had a mere man's eye for woman's dress—sensible of the tout ensemble, not of detail—but he did not despise it. It seemed fitting to him that graceful women should be gracefully attired.

All harmony was grateful to his soul; it did not seem unnatural for Miss Mivvins to be gowned in accordance with her beauty. Still he experienced astonishment, grave astonishment, when she entered.

For the life of him he could not

have defined the impression which took hold of him. But he knew that her gown was of some soft, rich, silken, costly texture. Resultant upon that was the belief that her place must be an easier one than he had begun to think it.

The extension of her hand to him, once more with it in his own, he felt thrilled. That feeling and his previous resolve to hurry away did not blend well. The thrill remained; the resolve faded.

He produced the books he had promised to bring with him. On the fly-leaf of each he had written her name; beneath it had appended his signature. So many people bothered him for autograph copies of his books, that it was a pardonable vanity if he had begun to think there was something around his signature which enhanced the value of his works. So he had penned the words—With kindest regards, from the Author between her name and his own.

At sight of what he had written she laughed. At first, gently; a gentleness which passed into real hearty mirth. Then, catching sight of his face, she laughed died away ashamedly! Had she whipped him he could not have looked more hurt. His hyper-sensitive nature was suffering.

That laughter acted on Masters as if the ceiling had opened and a shower of cold water had fallen—his face showed it. To be the subject of mirth was a novelty to him. He was glad that that was so. Felt that it was not a pleasant sensation to experience. That a very little of it went an extremely long way.

She flushed with annoyance at her own rudeness, with shame for having wounded the feelings of her visitor. He had not the faintest idea why she laughed, of course; want of knowledge so often leads to misunderstanding. She said hurriedly—

“I hope you do not—oh, how can I explain what I was laughing at? Mr. Masters, don't, pray don't—I beg of you—think I was rude—intended to be rude—or that I was laughing at anything even remotely connected with these books which, believe me, I shall always value, always prize.”

That earnest humble little speech of hers did not sponge away the look from his face. In her eagerness to acquit herself she placed her hand on his arm—it was for the second time that day. It was a habit of hers when moved. Was quite an innocent gesture; but there was—in his estimation, anyway—a distinct piquancy about its naturalness.

“Oh—Mr. Masters!” She got as far as that. Then stood at a loss for words. She had spoken in such dead earnest tones that it would have been absurd to think her lying. Finding her tongue again, she continued—

“Pray, pray believe me! I was stupid, I know, but don't be so hard as to think me capable of insulting you. Don't! Please, don't!”

His forgiveness was hers that moment. The wonder remained—what she could have laughed at—but all else was forgotten. She had looked into his eyes; a pretty woman's trick; mostly always successful. When performed with such eyes as Miss Mivvins' failure was absolutely impossible.

“I don't think you rude. Don't think you insulting. I could not think any ill thing of you if I tried.”

She had badly wanted to hear some just such thing. But there was that in the tone in which he spoke it that made her flush again. She drew in her breath; drew back a little.

“I am so glad!”

Miss Mivvins spoke impetuously—nervously. She to be nervous! And that, too, in speaking to such a boyish, ingenious individual as was Masters! It was quite too absurd! She continued—

“I—I should not like you to think badly of me.”

She was obviously ill at ease—the obviousness was the worst part of it. She knew that herself; knew quite well. It was because he believed in her! Because he trusted her so implicitly; had an almost childlike faith in her.

With all the other men she had known, on whom she had exerted

the power of his fascination, her woman's ways and wiles had seemed fair and fitting. They were but part of the game and understood by both sides of it. The men had been men of the world—her world—armed and armoured against her coquetry and charm.

Flirtation in those instances had been carried to the point of a fine art—it was part of the life she lived. But it had been flirtation, pure and simple. Though it was amusing enough, while it lasted, it had been fencing with blunt points.

No one had any wounds—not a scratch. Experience had taught them all to play the game skilfully. No one had been deceived into taking things seriously. No soul was a scrap the worse.

But Masters was of another world than hers. Superficiality seemed unknown to him; he put his heart into what he said and did. Playing with life was evidently a thing unknown to him, he was in earnest; always would be; that was his temperament. Honest himself, he believed her to be likewise.

“What a character! Of course it appealed to her—she would not have been a woman if it had not. He would face her woman's weapons—even her most innocent little deceptions—unsuspecting; unarmed. To shower on him the full force of her artillery would be grossly unfair.

She was constrained to throw off the conventional. To don the mantle of guilelessness—such as he wore himself. He made it impossible for her to act otherwise. But the experience was quite a new one to her; it was the novelty that made her nervous. To be trusted—implicitly—was delightfully disconcerting.

Her manner filled Masters with wonder. The key to the mysterious nervousness was not in his possession. Again there flitted across his mind the idea that it arose from his visit to her employer's house.

His resolution to stay but a little time occurred to him. It would be best to go. Yet he abhorred the idea of so speedy a parting; if only he could—He paused. Thought a moment. Risked it; said—tentatively—

“The rain has ceased. It is damp below but bright above.”

A pause. His reference to the weather seemed out of place. She did not know the difficulty he was experiencing in screwing his courage to the sticking place. He continued—

“I am walking to the end of the parade and back.”

Having voiced as much, his talking works seemed to run down. He somehow hoped that she would suggest joining him in his walk. That his ignorance of women was of vast magnitude was evidenced by the nature of that hope.

He was very transparent—so much so that there was no difficulty in guessing his thoughts; she smiled. Ingenuousness was scarcely the word for him! He should have known the impossibility of her offering to accompany him—however much she might desire to do so. As she did not speak he went even further, saying, with nervous awkwardness—

“It is a warm evening—will you walk with me?”

The smile left her face and her eyes opened wide. She was startled at the suddenness of his request. Still more at the nature of it. Then remembered the nature of the man. Felt, too, that there was owing to him something for that unkind laugh of hers. Then there was the trend of her own feelings! After a moment she tossed discretion to the winds; said—

“I shall be glad to—if you wish it.”

The words spoken, she was amazed at their utterance. Her ready acquiescence pleased him. It voiced that honesty he thought so precious in her, which was so sadly lacking in other women. He suspected that another member of her sex would have raised scruples, merely that he had overcome them.

The absence of such coquetry in Miss Mivvins was refreshing—refreshing as the rays of the sun after electric light; so he liked her womanhood to other women's. He little knew what a white sepulchre she felt herself to be. His admiration of what she did not possess positively hurt her.

Leaving the room for outdoor covering she presently returned with a long warm cloak and her hat. Had got them from the hall; came back with them over her arm. Having assented she lost no time.

He assisted her to put on her cloak—an expensive, fur-lined wrap. He could not but notice that, as, with trembling fingers—a nervousness born of his touch of her—he helped to button the garment down the front.

Microbes multiply in darkness; sunlight kills them. Her natural

manner, open as day, crushed the germ of suspicion. They left the house and walked along the parade; in the direction of the seat at the end of it.

(To be Continued.)

## COSTLY SHOOTING.

Expense of Entertaining the King is \$50,000 a Week.

Shooting, while a capital sport in England, is not recommended for those whose purses are limited, especially if they have ambitions to be the hosts of royalty. That season just now in swing has cost several notable families in English society at least \$50,000 apiece for the privilege of entertaining his majesty for a week with the guns. The majority of these families, however, consider the honor cheap at the price, and many of them are justified in doing so, for they owe to the King their social position in England.

Of course, the \$50,000, which is the lowest estimate of the cost of entertaining his majesty is not all spent in the week when he is on the ground. As a matter of fact, the preliminaries account for the better part of the amount. Something like \$25,000 is paid as rent for the moors and coverts and at least \$5,000 for the mansion called the shooting-box. The moors generally extend to at least 50,000 acres and the modern hosts of English royalty would hardly dare to invite King Edward to anything smaller. Such an enormous piece of ground requires a dozen keepers costing \$5,000 a year and the preservation of game, food, repairs and incidentals will account for another \$5,000. For the keep of the mansion itself an enormous figure is required, especially as a little army of servants is needed, frequently numbering as many as 35.

Then there is the question of the fellow-guests. The King is invariably consulted in this respect and in almost every case a full dozen are invited to meet and amuse his majesty. These dukes and lords and generals arrive in their motor-cars each with his own chauffeur, footman and valet, while each lady brings her own maid and private secretary, and many of them their own private hairdresser. The King and some of the dukes go so far as to bring with them their own favorite gun-leaders and royalty is always accompanied by its private butler. It is not overestimating to say that each guest averages five servants, and the host of a shooting party of a dozen guns would, therefore, not have to provide for twelve, but for 72 persons.

When the enormous cost of one of these royal shooting parties is taken into account, it is not surprising that the hosts of his majesty calculate that each brace of birds will cost him something like \$50 and that to get the cost as low as that, the moors will have to be plentifully stocked and his guests crock shots.

## LORD KITCHENER.

An Incident Which Shows the Character of the Man.

Lord Kitchener is one of Britain's greatest generals; but he is respected, rather than loved by those serving under him. Stern and reserved in his manner, he is, however, very just. Rank does not influence him. The bluest-blooded subaltern is treated as impartially as an ordinary “Tommy.”

During the South African campaign, a private of exemplary character reported himself as unfit for duty. The doctor, however, thought otherwise, and ordered the man back to work. Later on the soldier found himself growing much weaker, and spoke to the sergeant.

“Why not tell Lord Kitchener?” was the reply. “He's in his office.”

This the soldier feared to do, but the sergeant went straight in and laid the case before Kitchener.

“Send the man here, and fetch Drs. A. and B.,” commanded “K. of K.,” without looking up from his work.

The two doctors examined the patient in the presence of his lordship, and pronounced him to be suffering from typhoid fever.

“Now send for Dr. C.” This was the doctor who had practically accused the patient of malingering. He, too, examined the patient, and then said nervously:

“Sir, I fear I have made a mistake. This man is suffering from typhoid in an early stage.”

“Remove him at once to the hospital,” was Kitchener's reply. “And you, Dr. C., apply to the adjutant for your papers, and return to England at your earliest convenience.”

## CEYLON COMBS.

Men Wear Them But the Women are Innocent of the Adornment.

Perhaps there is nothing in Cingalese customs, writes H. W. Cave in “The Book of Ceylon,” that strikes the stranger from the West as so extraordinary as the custom which requires the male population of the low country to wear long hair twisted into a coil at the back of the head and a horseshoe-shaped tortoise-shell comb at the top, while the women remain innocent of the form of adornment. One of the great ambitions of the men of humble position is to possess and wear a huge comb of the finest lustre and most perfect manufacture; and many mark their higher social position with an additional comb, which rises to a considerable height above their glossy coil.

The custom supports a large number of manufactures. The artist in tortoise-shell obtains his raw material from the hawkbill turtle. His methods of detaching the scales were once so barbarous and cruel that a special law had to be passed forbidding them.

The poor creatures used to be captured and suspended over a fire till the heat made the scales drop off, and then the turtles were released to grow more.

The practise arose from the circumstance that if the shell were taken from the animal after death the color became cloudy and milky. This, however, can be obviated by killing the turtle and immediately immersing the carcass in boiling water.

The plates, when separated from the bony part of the animal, are very irregular in form. They are flattened by heat and pressure. Being very brittle, they require careful manipulation, especially as a high temperature, which would soften them, tends to darken and cloud the shell. They are therefore treated at as low a heat as is possible for the work. Thickness is obtained by softening several plates and then applying pressure, when a union of the surface takes place. Under heat the shell is also molded into various artificial forms.

## CRUEL HUSBANDS.

Men Who Have Imprisoned Their Wives for Years.

The Lisbon papers have been devoting columns of space to the misdeeds of Count Margalho, one of King Manoel's Lords-in-Waiting, who, inflamed by jealousy, is alleged to have imprisoned his young wife in an upper turret room of his chateau of Alemjeto, whence she was released by the police in a condition bordering on idiocy.

Such high-minded proceedings as these read curiously now-a-days. Yet a few generations back, apparently, such an incident would have passed almost unnoticed.

No one, for example, thought anything the worse of our own King George I. for condemning his wife, the beautiful and talented Princess Sophia, to lifelong imprisonment, because of her alleged intrigue with Count Konigsmark.

Then, too, there was the case of the Earl of Belvedere, who shut up his young Countess in Gaultstown Castle, Westmeath, and kept her there a close captive for two-and-thirty years. Once she escaped, and fled to her father in Dublin. But such were the exaggerated notions held at that time regarding a husband's authority over his wife, that he handed his daughter back unpretendingly to the earl, who had her immured more closely than ever. His death brought her release at last, but the erstwhile lovely, light-hearted girl had been transformed by then into a decrepit, white-haired old woman.

More shocking still was the fate of Harriet Staunton, whose husband imprisoned her in the windowless attic of a lonely Kentish farmhouse, where she presently succumbed to starvation and ill-usage. This abominable crime, however, did not go unavenged, no fewer than four persons being placed upon their trial, and condemned to death, and, although the capital sentences were afterwards commuted, two of the culprits, at all events, died in gaol.

## OBLIGED AT ONCE.

The proprietor of a hotel, hearing of the whereabouts of a guest who had decamped from his establishment without going through the formality of paying his bill, sent him a note:

“Dear Sir, — Will you send amount of your bill, and oblige.”

To which the delinquent replied: “The amount is \$38.75. — Yours respectfully.”

The great difference between men is more likely to be in perspiration than in inspiration.

DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF EAST BRUCE AND EAST HURON.

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

ADVERTISING RATES.

	One Year.	Six months.	Three months.
One column.....	\$50	30	\$18
Half column.....	25	15	10
Quarter column.....	15	10	6
Eighth column.....	10	6	4

Legal notices, 50 per line for first and 40. per line for each subsequent insertion.  
Local business notices 50. per line each insertion. No local less than 25 cents.  
Contract advertising payable quarterly.

COUNTY AND DISTRICT.

Rural mail delivery will have one good indirect result. The names of the owners are to be painted on the front of the boxes. This will be a great convenience to many besides the courier, who travel through the rural districts.

Taft's first act on receiving the news of his election was to kiss his wife who stood in a group of newspaper men. She blushed and exclaimed, "Oh, William!" Her embarrassment might readily be pardoned upon her receiving her first kiss from the President of the United States.

The new Parliament will meet early in January, probably on Wednesday, the 5th, or Wednesday the 12th. Mr. Chas. Marcell, M. P. for Bonaventure, will be Speaker, and Mr. McIntyre, M. P. for South Perth, is spoken of as Deputy Speaker.

It is understood that Sir Wilfrid Laurier will elect to sit for Quebec East, but it will not be possible for him, under the constitution, to make his choice until Parliament has met. The same rule applies to Mr. Borden, who will, it is presumed, sit for Halifax. The law of Parliament is that a member returned for two constituencies must make his election for which of the places he will serve by formally resigning one seat when the House is in session.

As life is ordered at present of course most of us have to begin our tasks not very late in the day. And some rise earlier than they need because they enjoy doing so. I have no wish to rob them of so innocent a pleasure. What one does resent is that a man who works, perhaps, eight hours in twenty-four, effects a moral superiority over his neighbor, who works just the same number of hours, merely because the latter plans the division of his day differently.

The extraordinary course followed by a pin embedded in a man's body was described at a Paddington inquest, says the Standard of Empire. A man named Cooper was getting into bed, when a hatpin, which was lying on the mattress, stuck in his left thigh. He pulled at the pin, and broke it off, a fragment remaining in the muscle of the leg. Cooper left the pin there, and paid no attention to it. In the course of some weeks the pin shifted its position and traveled point foremost up the thigh, and right across the body in a diagonal direction. It eventually lodged against the right lung, which the point perforated, setting up blood poisoning, from which Cooper died.

An otherwise normal boy baby, with six perfectly formed fingers on each hand, and six perfectly formed toes on each foot, was born a few days ago in Toronto. The baby, which was fully developed, weighed from ten to twelve pounds at birth. The father of the child has an extra finger on one hand, which, doctors say, is not very unusual, but for a youngster to come into the world with an extra finger on each hand and an extra toe on each foot, all properly formed, is a rarity. The case has aroused great interest in local medical circles.

The New Vital Statistics Act contains many changes in the matter of registration of births, deaths and marriages, and incidentally involves a big increase in the work. Formerly the undertaker could procure a burial permit, on presenting to the Clerk a duly executed statement regarding the deceased, and signed by the attendant physician. According to the new Act a second elaborate form must be filled out by a relative or intimate acquaintance of deceased before the clerk may issue the permit. The new birth forms also go into more searching detail regarding the parentage of the child than formerly. The date and place of birth must be accurately given, as well as the names of the child's grandparents and a detailed statement of whether the mother is married, widow or divorced. Under the new Act it will be obligatory on the part of the registrar if he knows of any births, deaths and marriages which have not been duly registered within thirty days of their occurrence, to report them to the inspector of vital statistics, who will write a peremptory note to the delinquents. If such a notice is ignored, summonses will be in order.

THE GREAT SCHOOL

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Our past record and our present grade of work stamps us as the great practical training school of Western Ontario.

We have three departments:—

COMMERCIAL SHORTHAND TELEGRAPHIC

Our graduates are in demand as Business College teachers as well as office assistants. Individual instruction. Enter now. Large catalogue free. Write for it.

Elliott & McLaughlin, PRINCIPALS.

FARMS FOR SALE

In order to wind up the estate of the late Noah Wenger, of the Village of Ayton, Township of Normanby, County of Grey, the following farm lands are offered at private sale.

Parcel No. 1 consists of parts of lots 14 and 15, Con. 9, and part of lot 14, Con. 10, Township of Normanby, comprising 167½ acres, of which 60 acres is a good hardwood bush. The buildings are a good bank barn, 72 x 82 ft, centreposts 36 ft high. Stone stabling underneath capable to accommodate 50 to 60 head of cattle and 8 to 10 horses. A good frame sheep stable and wagon shed, a good pig stable and a good frame house. A strong spring of fine water near buildings, so that neither pump nor windmill is necessary.

This parcel is bounded on West by G. T. R. and Ayton station in said R. R., and North by Saugeen River and Village of Ayton, on East by Wenger's Mill pond.

Parcel No. 2 consists of East part of Lot 16, Con. 9, Township of Normanby, comprises 50 acres, half of which is bush.

This Parcel is bounded on West by Wenger's mill pond, on North by Village of Ayton, on east by sideroad. No buildings on this parcel, having heretofore been farmed with parcel No. 1. These lands are good warm soil and do not require draining.

There are many advantages with these lands, such as nearness to Station, to mill, to market, to good school and churches, etc., fuller particulars of which and other advantages will be given by letter to intending purchasers on enquiry.

Apply to Aaron Wenger, Ayton P.O., or to A. G. Campbell, Bar., (Harrison) Executors. H. H. Miller, M. P., Hanover.

THE MIGHTY POWER OF MI-O-NA

Mi-o-na, that extraordinary and perfect stomach tonic, will relieve dyspepsia in twenty four hours.

It will cure and is guaranteed by J. Coates to the readers of the Gazette to cure the most pitiful cases of dyspepsia, but all stomach disturbances, such as vomiting of pregnancy, sea or car sickness, and the stomach sickness after excessive indulgence.

Mi-o-na cures by strengthening and invigorating the flabby stomach walls and after a course of Mi-o-na treatment, constipation, if there is any, will entirely disappear.

Mrs. S. Keast, of Clarksburg, Ont., says: "A bad stomach trouble that had bothered me for years, baffled and puzzled skilled physicians, was nicely relieved by my using Mi-o-na. My trouble was on account of food not digesting but fermenting in my stomach, forming a gas that gave me untold suffering and pain and also made me weak, nervous, irritable and unable to rest. Since using Mi-o-na I can go to bed at night and sleep and wake up in the morning refreshed. I cannot speak too highly of Mi-o-na."

Mi-o-na is a most economical treatment, a large box of tablets only costs 50c at J. Coates, and the dyspeptic, nervous or otherwise, who does not give them a trial is losing an opportunity to regain health.

At \$2 a piece 10,730 deer licenses have been issued by the game and fisheries department this year, being 1000 more than last season. There have been 1325 moose licenses issued, the latter at \$50 each for big game and \$25 for small game.

Fred Weidendorf, who is employed on the Portland Cement Co. railroad at Hanover, struck the index finger of his right hand a crushing blow recently with a huge hammer while driving spikes, with the result that part of it had to be amputated.

The Holstein Leader has changed hands. The new proprietor, Mr. George Hudson, formerly of Walkerton, left his school room near Hespeler, throwing down the birch and taking up the editorial quill.

A business man stated the other day that times are going to be better this year than last. Money is easier and the recent fires will necessitate extensive operations in the woods, consequently he thinks the outlook this winter is good.

Iron rust spots can be removed by covering the spots with lemon and salt, moistening the mixture with a little water, then placing it in the sun. Redampen the spots until they disappear, which will sometimes be several days.

THE CORNER STORE, MILDWAY.

Watch This Space Next Week.



Headquarters for Dry Goods, Groceries. Millinery, Boots and Shoes.

HELWIG BROS. General Merchants.

—When Barney Weber went into Shaw's barn about 9 o'clock on Friday night to feed the horse, he instinctively picked up a pitchfork to shove down some hay, and he has been offering up a silent prayer that he did. For laying in the barn were three big husky hobos, and at the sight of Barney they started as from a bad dream. But the man of

toil held the pitchfork and this had a quieting effect upon the sons of rest. Beneath the harvest moon and single-handed Barney drove the three tramps out into the night air. It was a feat that many a bold man would have shrunk from, for a surprised tramp and a wild cat have been known to do nasty things when cornered.—Bruce Times.

Mr. W. A. Boys' two-year-old son ate some bread covered with strychnine put out kill rats at Barrie, and died from the poison.

Because the young woman's parents objected to their marriage Chester Johnson of Hamilton fired five shots into Miss Rose Oumet's body and then shot himself. Both are dead.

PANDORA RANGE



"We Want Them!"

"The biscuits which please us must be brown and crisp and firm and dainty, with a well-raised, evenly-baked crust.

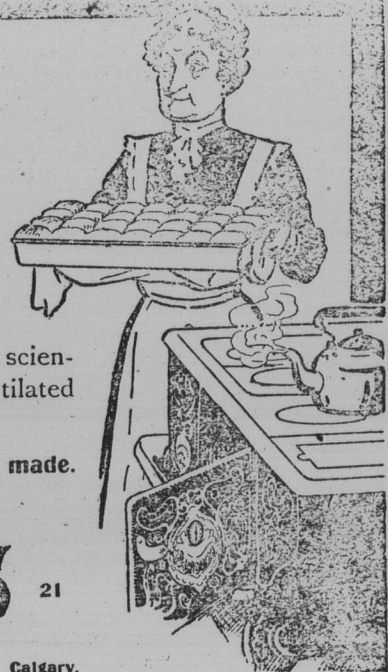
"Mother says such buns require a steel oven, scientifically constructed, uniformly heated, perfectly ventilated—'PANDORA' OVEN EXACTLY."

When you see a "Pandora" Range the sale is made.

McClary's

London, Toronto, Montreal, Winnipeg, Vancouver, St. John, N.B., Hamilton, Calgary.

C. LIESEMER & CO., Local Agents.



**STOCK MARKETS.**  
**TORONTO.**  
 The stock market, as reported by the city yards, were 102,000 head of 1563 cattle, 713 sheep and lambs and 90 hogs.

Cattle were on sale, the market of common to medium quality was good, with prices firm, especially for those of good quality.

Exporters—A few medium weight steers were reported as being picked from amongst the many loads of butchers, weighing from 1200 to 1250 lbs, at about \$5 per cwt; bulls at \$3.50 to \$4.25 per cwt.

Butchers—The best loads of butchers sold at \$4 to \$4.25; common, \$3.50 to \$3.75; cows, \$2.50 to \$3.75 per cwt. canners, \$1 to \$2.

Feeders and Stockers—Messrs. Harry and W. Murby reported a good demand for all feeders and stockers of good quality at following quotations: Best feeders, 950 to 1050 lbs each, at \$3.60 to \$4; best feeders, 850 to 950 lbs each, at \$3.40 to \$3.75; best stockers, 650 to 800 lbs each, at \$3 to \$3.40; common and medium stockers, \$2 to \$2.75.

Milkers and Springers—A moderate supply of milkers and springers sold readily at firm prices, ranging from \$30 to \$70 each, the average price of the best being about \$53.

Veal Calves—About 100 veal calves sold at from \$3 to \$6.25 per cwt.

Sheep and Lambs—Receipts were large, especially lambs. Trade was dull and prices easy. Export ewes, \$3.25 to \$3.40; rams, \$2.25 to \$2.50; lambs, \$4 to \$4.60.

Hogs—Receipts light; prices steady. Messrs. Harris reported selects at \$6 and lights at \$5.75 per cwt.

**EMBARRASING**

A rather pompous looking deacon in a certain city church was asked to take charge of a class of boys during the absence of the regular teacher. While endeavoring to impress upon their young minds the importance of living a Christian life the following question was propounded:

"Why do people call me a Christian, children?" the worthy dignitary asked, standing very erect and smiling down upon them.

"Because they don't know you," was the ready answer of a bright-eyed little boy, responding to the ingratiating smile with one equally guileless and winning.

**BREEDERS' HORSE SHOW.**

The next Horse Show, under the auspices of the Ontario Horse Breeders' Association, will be held at the Union Stock Yards, West Toronto (Toronto Junction), on Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, January 13th, 14th and 15th, 1909.

During the time of the show a good street car service will be given from the City of Toronto to the Union Stock Yards.

The building in which the show will be held will be specially fitted with a show ring and will be well lighted and heated. All the horses on exhibition be stabled at the Stock Yards and every opportunity will be given visitors to view the exhibits. Both the C. P. R. and G. T. R. have sidings in the Yards and there is every convenience for the easy loading and unloading of the horses.

The different classes of the Show with the prize money offered for each are as follows: Clydesdales, \$820; Canadian Bred Clydesdales and Shires, \$440; Shires, \$305; Hackneys, \$120; Standard Breds, \$275; Thoroughbreds, \$275; Ponies, \$130; Heavy Draught Horses, \$305; Championships, \$245. Total prize money, \$3215.

The list of prizes offered is practically the same as at the last show; copies may be procured on application to the Secretary, Ontario Horse Breeders' Exhibition, Parliament Buildings, Toronto.

A Nebraska farmer has a barn which is growing rapidly. The structure which is a capacious affair, was built several years ago. Green willows for the upright posts and stanchions were used, on the corners, ends, and along the sides. Being fresh cut, all the posts and stanchions took root, and shortly afterwards shoots were sprouting out of them. It was not long before the entire structure flourished like a green bay tree. It ascended ten feet in the first two years, and the farmer was compelled to lay a second floor, using the first, for the time being, as a loft. This second floor in course of time also went upwards out of reach, so that it became necessary to use a step-ladder in order to enter, but soon a third floor had to be laid beneath the other two. This is a tall barn, but the account comes from a tall country of tall talk.

**INCREASE YOUR SALARY**

Proper preparation does it. Attend



And the time to commence is right now. One hundred and one students from other business colleges have patronized this college within one year. What does this prove? We give the best. Nothing else would satisfy us—nothing else should satisfy you. All graduates readily secure employment. Write for catalogue.

W. J. ELLIOTT - Prin.  
 Cor. Young and Alexander Sts

**FOR SALE OR RENT.**

Ignatz Kieffer offers for sale or rent after Nov. 1st, 1908, his property on Ellen Street, at present occupied by August Pross. This place is in good repair, the best location in town, and a desirable place to reside. Apply to Ignatz Kieffer, Formosa.

**FARM FOR SALE.**

The best 100 acre farm on the Howick and Carrick townline is offered for sale. Excellent soil, new brick house and new bank barn, with cement stables and pig pen. 8 acres of bush and good orchard. Convenient to church and schools. Apply for terms and particulars at this office.

**TOWN PROPERTY FOR SALE.**

Frederick Scheifle offers for sale on reasonable terms, his fine property, lot 72, Louisa street, Mildmay. On the property is a fine frame house, well finished and in excellent shape. Splendid location, and one of the most desirable residences in the village.

—STRAY STEER—Came to the premises of John Lerch, lot 20, con. 12, about Sept. 16, a steer rising 2 years. Owner can have same by proving property and paying expenses.

**STRAY RAM.**

Came to the premises of Raymond Schill, lot 3, con. 10, Carrick, on or about Nov. 7th, a Southdown ram. The owner can have same by paying expenses.

**SHORTHORNS FOR SALE.**

A choice lot of young cows, heifers and bull calves by Young Macbeth (imp.) at astonishing low prices.  
 JAS. THOMSON.

"That was a dreadful tough steak you sent me yesterday, Mr. Beeffleigh."  
 "Was it, ma'am? You should have sent it back." Yes, I meant to, but my husband was too quick for me. Before I knew what he was going to do he cut it up into strips, and used it for hinges on the henhouse door."

Southampton, Ont., Nov. 8.—While a dance was being held on Friday night at the hotel at the Lakeside Home, some party, as yet unknown, fired a revolver at one of two young men seated in one of the rooms. The ball went through the window and embedded itself in the back of the chair on which M. Matheson sat. Had it been a half an inch in either direction it would have gone through his body. The local police are busy trying to discover the perpetrator, who evidently had designs on the life of the young man.

The Provincial Government intends to see that laws regarding deer hunting are obeyed this fall. A hunting inspector has been appointed for each district, and he intends to see that the regulations are conformed with. For instance two deer may be shot by any one man, but only one doe. In fact, this year's hunting is wanted as a standard, so far as deer shooting is concerned. The department is taking many other precautions to see that the law is obeyed.



**HAZLEWOOD BROS.**

**CLIFFORD**  
 Have all kinds of Feed on hand and are selling very Cheap.

**LATH SHINGLES AND WOOD.**

A full stock of Shingles and Lath on hand at the **AMBELSIDE SAW MILL.**

Shingles are excellent quality, and prices reasonable. Lath are also first-class, and the prices right.

We also deliver mill wood to your order.

We can save you money in these lines.

**JOS. L. KROETSCH.**

H. L. Ktoetsch's old stand.

**J. J. WEINERT**  
 NEUSTADT, ONT.

Money to loan at the lowest possible interest to farmers. All kinds of conveying promptly, cheaply and correctly done.

Any person contemplating having an auction sale should consult him first as he is an experienced auctioneer in the counties of Grey and Bruce, and speaks both the English and German languages.

**SERAPHIN HERRINGER**

LICENSED AUCTIONEER FOR THE COUNTY OF BRUCE, MILDMAI, ONT.

Is prepared to conduct auction sales in the English and German languages and guarantee satisfaction. Dates may be arranged at the Gazette office.

The fine new steel bridge at Denny's is about finished and will be ready for traffic in a few days. The cement floor was completed last week. This is said to be the finest and most up-to-date bridge in the County of Bruce.

The value of our Northwest is as yet only partially known. The Toronto News gives two instances of recent occurrence. At Whitfish Lake, Athabasca, missionaries report that they had onions, carrots and lettuce for their tables in June, and new potatoes on July 23rd. Every day brings forth additional proofs of the wealth of Canada's north land. At Claresholm, ranchers used to say it was too dry to grow wheat, but crops of forty-four and forty-eight bushels per acre were reaped there this year, and one farmer has sold out for \$40 per acre.

**MADE-AT-HOME RHEUMATIC TREATMENT**

Some Simple Precautions Which Will Prevent a Recurrence of Attacks.

A prominent citizen, who had for years suffered from rheumatism and rheumatic gout, has been giving his friends the benefit of his experience, and incidentally a copy of the prescription which was of material assistance in effecting a cure.

In the first place, he found that every time he partook freely of acid fruits his old trouble returned; and, secondly, he learned that it was absolutely essential to keep the kidneys active. To do this it was necessary to drink plenty of water. Occasionally he would dissolve a lithia tablet in the water to assist its action on the kidneys.

The treatment is as follows: Procure from your druggist:—

- Fluid Extract Cascara..... 1/2 oz.
- Syrup Rhubarb..... 1 oz.
- Carriana Compound..... 1 oz.
- Compound Syrup Sarsaparilla 5 oz.

Take one teaspoonful after each meal and at bedtime.

This is valuable information. This can be mixed at home. Save the prescription.

To get the full values from your negatives print them, or have them printed, on

**VELOX**

Velox is made especially for use with negatives that have been exposed under the harsh conditions of light that the amateur invariably encounters—no other paper, therefore, so well fits his requirements. Velox is simple to handle, prints in any light, requires no dark-room for development and permits the amateur to utilize the evening hour for print making.

There are grades and surfaces to suit all negatives and all tastes. If you do your own printing, use the paper that is made to meet your specific needs—Velox. If you have your printing done by another, insist on the use of the paper that is made to suit your negatives, the paper that is right—Velox.

"Velox Booklet" free.

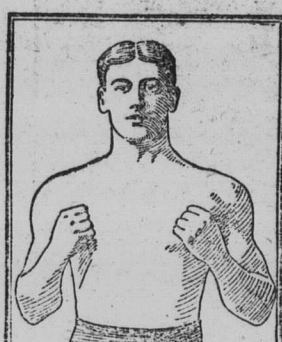
**J. N. SCHEFFTER**

**Nervous, Diseased Men**

DRS. K. & K. ESTABLISHED 20 YEARS



Consultation FREE. Question Blank for Home Treatment sent FREE. Reasonable Fees for Treatment



We guarantee to cure all Curable Cases of Stricture, Varicocele, Nervous Debility, Blood Poison, Vital Weaknesses, Kidney, Bladder and Urinary Diseases, and all Diseases Popular to Men and Women.

Don't waste your time and money on cheap, dangerous, experimental treatment. Don't increase at your own cost your sufferings by being experimented on with remedies which they claim to have just discovered. Let them use us in consultation. We will treat you completely, honestly and with care, and restore you to health in the shortest possible time with the least medicine, and with no expense probable. Each case is treated as the symptoms indicate. Our New Method is original and has stood the test for twenty years.

**DR. KENNEDY & KENNEDY**  
 1000 St. Louis, Mich.

**DR. L. DOERING**  
 DENTIST, MILDMAI.

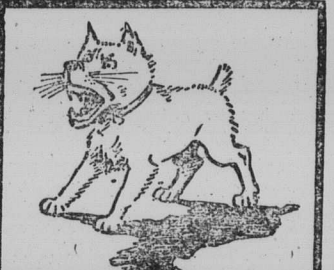
HONOR Graduate of Toronto University Licentiate of Dental Surgery, and Member of Royal College of Dental Surgeons of Ontario Has opened up Dental Parlors in Carle's Block, Mildmay. Entrance on Main Street. All the latest methods practiced in dentistry. Visits Aytou every first and third Saturday of each month.

**R. E. GLAPP, M. D.**  
 PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

GRADUATE, Toronto University and member College Physicians and Surgeons, Ontario. Residence, Elora St., nearly opposite the Electric light plant. Office in the Drug Store, next to Merchants' Bank. MILDMAI.

**J. A. WILSON, M. D.**

HONOR Graduate of Toronto University Medical College. Member of College of Physicians and Surgeons of Ontario. Office and Residence—Opposite Skating rink. MILDMAI.



**SHORT and SNAPPY**

The secret of the success of our Want Ads. is that they are short and snappy. People like a plain business story told in a few words and if they want anything they refer to the place where they will find it with the least trouble, viz., the Classified Want Ads. Is your business represented there.

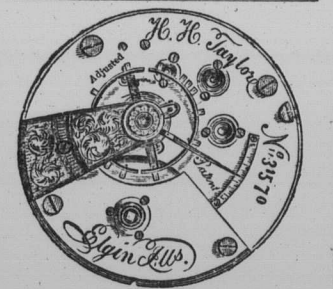
**FARM FOR SALE.**

The desirable farm property, lot 31, concession D. Carrick is offered for sale. This is one of the best farms in Carrick, contains 78 acres of excellent land, has good buildings, and is just 1 1/2 miles from Mildmay. Apply for terms to James Kidd, proprietor, Brandon, Man., on to J. A. Johnston, Mildmay, Ont.

Alfred Bruce of Owen Sound, a Bell Telephone lineman, was electrocuted by coming in contact with a live wire on Saturday morning. A fellow workman, Wm. Meyers, was severely burned.

James Smith, aged 66 years, died in the House of Refuge on Saturday last, from heart failure.

**GO TO C. WENDT, MILDMAI.**



—for anything you want in— WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, SILVERWARE, SPEC-TACLES, FANCY CHINA, DECORATED RUBY GLASS, WARE, DOLLS, ALBUMS & SMALL WARES.

**25% OFF**

the following goods: viz: PURSES, BILLS, BOOKS, BRIAR PIPES (in Cases), DRESSING COMBS, HAIR BRUSHES, CLOTHES BRUSHES, TOOTH BRUSHES, LADIES' BACK AND SIDE COMBS and other lines of goods till everything is sold out in these lines.

Repairing Done and Satisfaction Guaranteed.

**CHAS. WENDT.**



DOCTORS SAID CUT OFF!

Zam-Buk Saved Odd Fellow's Finger

"The only thing I can do now is to take the finger completely off. It cannot otherwise be cured." So said one of the leading doctors of Toronto to Mr. W. C. Edwards, P.D.C.R.A.O.F., P.G.M.I.O.O.F., the well-known Friendly Society leader, of Peter Street, Toronto. Zam-Buk proved otherwise. Mr. Edwards cut his finger badly and blood poisoning followed. He says: "The blood poisoning spread up my hand and arm and caused me terrible agony. After two months' treatment the doctor said there was no cure, and amputation would have to take place if I intended to save the arm. My hand at that time was all swollen up and discolored, and I had to carry it in a sling. I left that doctor and consulted another. After a few weeks' treatment he also told me that operation would be necessary. That night I bathed the wound and put on some Zam-Buk. I got a little sleep for the first time for many nights. In the morning the wound began to bleed instead of the foul discharging as in the past. This was a healthy sign so I went on with the Zam-Buk. Well, to cut a long story short, in a few days I put away the sling and in a few weeks the finger was healed completely. To-day that finger is as sound as a bell and I owe it to Zam-Buk. I spent over \$20 in doctor's fees and yet Zam-Buk, at such a trifling cost, saved me from amputation." Zam-Buk cures eczema, ulcers, cold sores, chapped places, cuts, burns, bruises and all skin injuries and diseases. Also cures piles. All druggists and stores for a box, or post free Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, for price.



PHILOSOPHY.

She—Frankly, now if you had to choose between me and a million what would you do? He—I'd take the million. Then, you would be easy.

You can make richer, more fragrant, more delicious tea if you use "Salada." One teaspoonful makes two cups. Sleep five minutes.

HE FIXED HIM. Mrs. McGrath—Sure, it wor a painless dentist Oi thought we wint to. Mr. McGrath—He moight hov bin a painless dintist whin Oi wint, but he worn't whin Oi lift him.

The Nurse—"Yes, we kept you alive for three weeks on milk punches and brandy." The Patient—"Just my luck; and I was unconscious all that time."

Manitoba, although the smallest and most thickly populated of the prairie provinces of Canada, has still large areas of vacant land for settlement.

Johnny, aged four, went into a tear-by grocer's shop and asked for a box of canary seed. "Is it for your mother?" asked the grocer. "No, of course not," replied the little fellow; "it's for the bird."

Preacher—"When you're tempted to drink, think of your wife at home." Henpeck—"I do—and that's what drives me to drink."

Black Watch Chewing Tobacco Rich and satisfying. The big black plug. 2288

SPRIT OF PHOTOGRAPHS.

Rector of Stockton, Warwickshire, Exhibits Them.

Archdeacon Colley, rector of Stockton, Warwickshire, England, at the close of a sermon on spiritualism at Manchester the other night exhibited a series of what he called spirit photographs.

One of them taken in March last outside his residence, showed the archdeacon's mother, who died fifty years ago, and his father, who died in 1891, aged 81. The mother was never photographed during life, but her likeness had been recognized by hundreds in Leamington.

In the second photograph, taken half a minute afterward, the father and mother had changed places, and the archdeacon deduces from this a double parental blessing on what he calls his anti-Saducee work.

"Seventeen years in the higher life," said the archdeacon, "appear to work for making my father in the spirit photograph look somewhat younger than in the negative I took of him three years before he departed this life."

Another print shown looked, as the archdeacon said, like a psychic fog, but in the midst of the black blotch could be clearly deciphered some archaic Greek characters, and around them in ten concentric lines some microscopical writing which, the archdeacon said, contained a message from a friend who had been dead for twenty-five years. The Greek characters, interpreted recently by Sir Oliver Lodge, were a quotation from St. Luke, chapter 17, 4th and 5th verses, but seven words were missing.

"This photograph, or rather, psychograph, was taken," said the archdeacon, "without a camera. I went to a friend's house and took out three plates and put them into envelopes. I initialed them, sealed them, and retained possession of them in my hands, and no soul touched them. I took one plate between the palms of my hands, my friend clasped my hands and a lady placed her hands above and below his. My friend then went into a trance. In a short time he said: 'They are writing.'"

MONETARY.

If all men could make money as easily as they can lie, almshouses would soon belong to the has-been class.

As only a little over one acre in a hundred of Ireland is under timber, great results are expected from the afforestation movement now in progress.

The Most Popular Pill.—The pill is the most popular of all forms of medicine, and of pills the most popular are Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, because they do what it is asserted they can do, and are not put forward on any fictitious claims to excellence. They are compact and portable, they are easily taken, they do not nauseate nor gripe, and they give relief in the most stubborn cases.

It's a gay old world when you are gay and a sad old world when you are sad. It all depends upon the point of view.

THE JAPS did it. They supplied the Menthol found in the "D & L" Menthol Plaster, which relieves instantly backache, headache, neuralgia, rheumatism and sciatica.

New Zealand has been called by its inhabitants, "The Fortunate Isles," "The Star of the South," and "The Wonderland of the Pacific."

Do not let a cold settle on your lungs. Resort to Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup at the first intimation of irritation in the throat and prevent disease from lodging in the pulmonary organs. Neglected colds are the cause of untold suffering throughout the country, all of which could have been prevented by the application of this simple but powerful medicine. The price, 25 cents, brings it within the reach of all.

THE PERISCOPE.

Under this name Commandant Soulie de Cenac of the French Legion of Honor has designed a pince-nez, or eye-glass, which enables the wearer to see at the same time on all sides, and even behind. This is ingeniously effected by means of reflections. At the same time the glasses are so constructed as to correct myopia, and other errors of vision. A use for the instrument that the inventor did not think of has been revealed to him by deaf persons employing it. They say that it increases their safety by enabling them to perceive the approach of dangers of which their ears give them no warning.

The Turks have a theory that coffee makes muscle, and are, therefore, great coffee drinkers.

THROW AWAY ALL YOUR FEARS

BACKACHE, GRAVEL AND RHEUMATISM VANISH BEFORE DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

Proved Once Again in the Case of Mrs. Fred. Krieger, Who Suffered From the Worst Form of Kidney Disease.

Palmer Rapids, Ont., Nov. 2. (Special).—The thousands of Canadians who live in daily terror of those terrible forms of Kidney Disease known as Backache, Gravel and Rheumatism, will be deeply interested in the story of Mrs. Fred. Krieger, of this place.

"I was for years a great sufferer from Kidney Disease, Gravel, Rheumatism and Backache," Mrs. Krieger states. "It all started through a cold, but I got so my head ached, I was nervous, my limbs were heavy, I had a dragging sensation across my loins, and I was totally unfit to do anything."

"Reading about wonderful cures by Dodd's Kidney Pills led me to buy some. After using a few I found they were doing me good and this encouraged me to continue their use. Eight boxes made me well."

"I have been able to do my own work ever since and to-day I am completely cured. Dodd's Kidney Pills gave me health and I feel like a new woman."

If you keep your Kidneys strong and healthy you can never have Backache, Rheumatism or Gravel. Dodd's Kidney Pills never fail to make the Kidneys strong and well.

Among the factories in the Wandsworth district of London is one devoted exclusively to the making of dolls' clothes.

Signals of Danger.—Have you lost your appetite? Have you a coated tongue? Have you an unpleasant taste in the mouth? Does your head ache and have you dizziness? If so, your stomach is out of order and you need medicine. But you do not like medicine. He that prefers sickness to medicine must suffer, but under the circumstances the wise man would procure a box of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills and speedily get himself in health, and strive to keep so.

It has been estimated that less exertion is necessary to ride fifteen miles on a bicycle than to walk three miles.

DO NOT ALLOW yourself to become alarmed because you have lost your appetite and are losing flesh, but commence taking "Ferrovin" the best tonic. It will build you up quickly.

"There's only one thing the Armless Wonder can't do with his feet," said the showman. "What's that?" asked a spectator. "Put on his gloves," answered the showman.

Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator has the largest sale of any similar preparation sold in Canada. It always gives satisfaction by restoring health to the little folks.

The man who cannot go to church without sleeping has a remarkable power of keeping his eyes open at a political meeting.

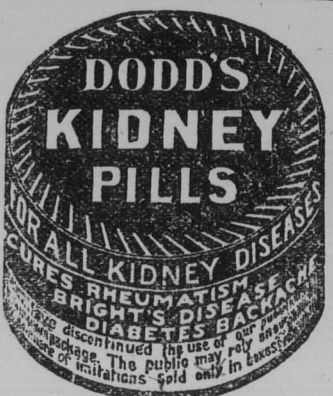
DO NOT ALLOW yourself to become alarmed because you have lost your appetite and are losing flesh, but commence taking "Ferrovin" the best tonic. It will build you up quickly.

LOOKED THAT WAY.

"S-s-s-sus-say, Ma," stammered Bobby through the suds as his mother scrubbed and scrubbed him. "I guess you want to get rid o' me, don't you?"

"Why, no, Bobby dear," replied his mother. "What ever put such an idea as that into your mind?" "Oh, nothin'," said Bobby. "Only it seems to me you're tryin' to rub me out."

Nuts form the principal diet of the Somali soldier.



ISSUE NO 45-03

A FISH STORY.

An old fisherman, while fishing one day, was surprised at hearing a voice, and on looking up he saw that his visitor was a stranger, and this was the conversation:

Stranger—How's luck, old man? Fisherman—Well, pretty fair; I caught 47 yesterday and seventeen to-day so far.

Stranger—Do you know who I am? Fisherman—Don't believe I do.

Stranger—Well, I am the game warden. Fisherman—Mr. Game Warden, do you know who I am? Game Warden—No.

Fisherman—Well, I am the biggest liar in the country.

MOTHERS!

Give the Children a Chance.

Spanking does not cure children of bed-wetting. There is a constitutional cause for this trouble. Mrs. M. Summers, Box 103, Windsor, Ont., will send free to any mother her successful home treatment, with full instructions. Send no money, but write her to-day if your children trouble you in this way. Don't blame the child, the chances are it can't help it. This treatment also cures adults and aged people troubled with uric acid difficulties by day or night.

THE VARRA PEST!

Piper—The varra pest music I ever heard whatever was down at Jamie MacLauchlan's. There was fifteen o' us pipers in the wee back parlor, all playin' different chunes. I thoct I was floatin' in heaven!

It Lays a Stilling Hand on Pain.—For pains in the points and limbs and for rheumatic pains, neuralgia and lumbago, Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil is without a peer. Well rubbed in, the skin absorbs it and it quickly and permanently relieves the affected part. Its value lies in its magic property of removing pain from the body, and for that good quality it is prized.

HE WAST SOT.

Tom—I ate some of the cake she made just to make myself solid. Dick—Did you succeed? Tom—I couldn't feel any more solid if I had eaten concrete or building stone.

MONTH AFTER MONTH a cold sticks, and seems to tear holes in your throat. Are you aware that even a stubborn and long-neglected cold is cured with Allen's Lung Balm? Cough and worry no longer.

EXACTLY SO.

"Oh, yes, he's been in jail half a dozen times and he doesn't hesitate to admit it." "Yes? Has the courage of his convictions, eh?"

A. J. PATTISON & CO. 33-35, SCOTT ST., TORONTO, Stock Brokers and Financial Agents COBALT and other stocks bought and sold on commission. Correspondence invited. Orders may be wired at our expense.

MANUFACTURERS INTENDING TO LOCATE IN TORONTO WILL FIND Ideal Manufacturing Premises IN TRUTH BUILDING Flats 2,000 to 10,000 Square Feet Each LOWEST RENTALS, INCLUDING Steam Power, Heat, Electric Light Fire Sprinkler System, Lowest Insurance, Most Central Location, Four Large Freight Elevators. S. Frank Wilson & Sons, 73-81 Adelaide St., West

PRINTERS A CAMPBELL PRESS TWO REVOLUTION 43x56 inch bed, cost \$2,500, Will be Sold for \$400 Cash In order to make room for larger and faster machines. It is in good running order, as it has just been thoroughly overhauled by a competent machinist. The Wilson Publishing Co., Limited 73 Adelaide St. West, Toronto.

BIG MONEY for agents selling our toilet Lots making \$5.00 a day. Write once for full particulars to the SOAP SUPPLY CO., Box 332, Toronto.

WE ARE LOOKING For a representative in your town to handle a new idea in publishing a magazine. If interested at all write for particulars. Supplement Pub. Co., 75 York St., Toronto.

HAD HER DOUBTS. Hairdresser (while giving lady a vigorous shampoo)—Will you have anything on your head when I have finished, madam? Madam—I'm sure I don't know. I was in hopes you would leave enough hair to pin my hat to.

It is only necessary to read the testimonials to be convinced that Holloway's Corn Cure is unequalled for the removal of corns, warts, etc. It is a complete extinguisher.

Dyeing! Cleaning! For the very best send your work to the BRITISH AMERICAN DYING CO. Cash for agent in your town, or send direct. Montreal, Toronto, Ottawa, Quebec.

1,000,000 RAW FURS WANTED SKINS Highest prices paid. Write for price list. Address: William McShaw, Deep Brook, Annapolis Co., N.S.

ARE YOU SICK? Ask for particulars about my natural remedy. Sure cure in every case. 20 years' experience in Germany, England and Canada. The Excelsior Chemical Works, 125 Beaton Street, Berlin, Ontario.

MEN WANTED in every locality in Canada and the United States to advertise my goods, task up to \$25 per month and expenses \$2 per day. Commission or salary the year round; entirely new plan; no experience required. Write for particulars. W.M. R. WARNER MED. CO., London, Ont., Canada.

Bell PIANOS ARE CANADA'S BEST AND EVERYBODY KNOWS IT! BUY THE BEST Send for our Free Catalogue No. 75. The Bell Piano & Organ Co., Ltd., Guelph, Ont. Makers of Bell Pianos, Bell Organs and Antonia Prayer Pianos.

THE "OLD  
SOMERSET" DEAL

At the back of Pitt Street, in Sydney, New South Wales, there once stood a large block of business offices, which for these purposes we will call Grenville House, though that is not the correct name. A few years back they were demolished in the course of some public improvements.

One doorway in Grenville House was completely surrounded by brass plates containing such legends as "The Blue Point Diamond Co., Ltd."; "The Never Never Concessions, Ltd."; "The Tintaroo Exploration Co., Ltd." Altogether there must have been nearly twenty of these brass plates, and in a corner of each were the words, "Sydney Agent—Mr. B. Wenter."

To put it plainly, Mr. B. Wenter was the spider and these brass plates were portions of his web. This gentleman managed to make an excellent income by fraud and trickery, and yet always to evade the clutches of the law. His favorite occupation was to get hold of miners just down for a spree from "up country," with their pockets full of gold, and show them how to enjoy themselves. Much of their wealth was transferred to the pockets of their astute guide, and amongst those miners who knew him he possessed a gaudy name.

In those days the gold fever was at its height, and raw hands flocked into the Colony thinking that all they had to do was to buy a shovel and scoop up gold into heaps. These gentlemen were the joy of Mr. Wenter's heart; they were so trusting and so eager to make money that on Mr. Wenter's advice they spent it like water—water that flowed like a waterfall into Mr. Wenter's banking account.

Now it chanced one morning that an elderly man, who looked very ill at ease in a frock-coat suit, and who had plainly stamped on him that he was from up country—it chanced that this gentleman paused outside Grenville House, and began to study the names of the various business men who rented offices therein.

He meandered slowly along until he came to Mr. Wenter's door. He read through all the names on the brass plates with a certain amount of trouble, and appeared to be profoundly impressed. From a corner of his office, like the spider in a corner of his web, Mr. Wenter lurked, and surveyed his prospective victim with approval.

For some moments the new-comer hesitated, and then pushed open the office door. By now Mr. Wenter was at his table, scribbling away for dear life.

"Good morning, sir," said the client.

Mr. Wenter continued to write—evidently he was so engrossed that he did not hear the salutation.

"Good morning, sir," repeated the stranger, this time in a louder key. "I hope I am not troubling you." He made as though to withdraw, which brought Mr. Wenter very quickly to his feet.

"Good morning, good morning!" he cried. "Have you been waiting? I am exceedingly sorry, but I have got a big Government contract in hand, and it has kept me very busy."

"I've got a little property for sale," said Mr. Wenter's client. "It's a mine up beyond Limbula Creek. I've stuck at it for many years and saved a few thousand, and now I want to go to the old country to spend them. There's plenty of gold up at Old Somerset—that's the name of the mine, but it wants new machinery and capital, and I don't feel equal to the strain either on myself or my pocket. My name is Gregory—John Gregory. Here's the title-deeds and a map of the country." He pushed over a roll of papers to Wenter.

"H'm!" remarked Mr. Wenter. "I dare say I can find you a customer if the mine is worth anything—I must see it first, of course. My terms would be 2½ per cent. commission on the sale, and expenses. Have you any figure in mind?"

"I reckon the mine is worth twenty thousand," replied Mr. Gregory. "When it is worked properly it will be worth five times that sum."

"Well, I'll see what I can do, Mr. Gregory. But, as I said, I must go and see the mine."

"I am at your service any time this week," replied the mine-owner. "Shall we say the day after tomorrow, then?"

"That will suit me," said Mr. Gregory. "There's a train to Limbula at nine o'clock. We shall get to the mine then at about twelve. Will that suit you?"

"Yes, I think I can manage," replied Wenter, thoughtfully though he knew he had no other engagement.

"Then I'll meet you under station clock at ten minutes nine," remarked Mr. Gregory, took his leave.

"I wonder if there's anything to be made out of the deal?" muttered Wenter. "Anyway, I shall lose anything by a trip to Limbula even if I do nothing."

So at the appointed hour he Mr. Gregory, and the two travelled to Limbula. Here Gregory hired a rough cart and drove across to the Old Somerset Mine.

"Come along," he said, leading Wenter to the shaft.

"Lower away, Lily," he remarked to a black boy in charge of the windlass.

"Yes, boss," answered the boy, and presently the two men were down in the bowels of the mine.

Mr. Gregory led Wenter through various galleries, and the latter speedily saw that, as his client said, the mine was full of valuable ore. He broke off lumps here and there, going well in, in order to see whether the ground had been worked. But it was very evident that the gold was in true vein and there was nothing whatever suspicious about it.

"What does it pan out to be, Mr. Gregory?" he asked.

"Roughly speaking, an ounce and a half to two ounces a ton, so it is a good paying mine. Even now I've gone so far!" Mr. Gregory paused and looked thoughtfully—"even now I'm inclined to buy the machinery to work the mine for another year."

"I wish I had your chance," Wenter said.

"You'd work it, would you?" "Not me. If I had the money this will sell for I'd go straight across to the old country and enjoy myself for the rest of my life."

"Perhaps you're right," Mr. Gregory said. "I've roughed it considerably all my life so far, and about time I had a little of it. Shall we go up now, or would you like to go round again?"

"No, thanks," Wenter said. "I am quite satisfied. I'll best to make a deal for you."

"Right; I hope you will," Mr. Gregory remarked. Then he led up the shaft, "Hoist up."

"You seem to have a good hands on your mine," Mr. Wenter remarked, as they drove.

"Oh, bless you, they're mine. There isn't enough here to keep many," Mr. Wenter answered.

When Wenter arrived at his office again he pondered considerably over the matter in question. It was a mine teeming with gold which only required capital to buy it at a good figure. It was every prospect of his a heavy profit over the transaction.

"Let me see," he muttered. "Gregory wants twenty thousand for it. Supposing I get it for it. I'll offer twenty-five or thirty thousand for it, and then tell him I can't find a customer, but I'm willing to buy it myself. I'll hold it until I can sell it at a profit. I dare say he would take a thousand if I offered to work it on commission and expense."

"By gum!" he rubbed his hands. "That would be ten thousand pounds or more in my pocket for less than ten hours of my time."

He picked up the morning paper and saw that the next morning he was due to arrive three days later.

"Good!" he muttered. He drew up a catchy advertisement.

He proceeded to write a paragraph pointing out the desirability of all people anxious to purchase mining properties coming to the old country. Then he strolled down to the paper office and made arrangements for it to appear for the first time of the week.

On Thursday the liner came, and on Friday a gentleman called on Mr. Wenter. He was an aristocratic-looking man, fairly dressed in the latest London fashion.

"Aw—I saw your advertisement," he said, speaking in that peculiar drawl which is associated with blue blood. "My name is Craven. I came over on the high Castle. I—aw—want to buy one of these mines."

Handed Mr. Wenter a card. "Yes, sir," said the agent.

"I dare say I can fit you up with a number of desirable mining properties on hand." As a matter of fact he had only got the Old Somerset Mine.

"You see—aw—I don't want to make a beastly splash. My money is—aw—somewhat limited, I know. Now just trot out some of these chaps. First of all, I don't—aw—want to be far from Sydney. Not—aw—more than a hundred miles."

"Ah, that limits me," said

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THE STORE OF  
VALUES

THE STORE  
SATISFAC

# The Leading Store

## MILDMAY

This is the month of real fall, the month to purchase cold weather Merchandise. Months ago this store began making preparations for the cold season, and we're determined that every shrewd buyer will have all the reasons for buying here strongly in their favor.

Only a few weeks till Thanksgiving. This means to all women who have the New Furs, New Coat, New Millinery upon the want list, no time to lose.

To Mothers it means New Warm Clothing for the boys and girls, and it means to the Men new Colder Weather Wear.

No store is better ready to supply all the wants of its patrons than this—Your Store.

This store offers larger and better choice in all wanted things, and everything has been marked at inviting Prices.

FARM PRODUCE TAKEN SAME AS CASH.

### John Hunstein.

Here's an Opportunity

### To Save Money.

Miss Millie Schurter is giving a big discount of all Millinery during the balance of the season. Call and inspect her stock.

Miss M. Schurter, Mildmay.

## Come and See Us

In our new premises. We are moving this week to our new store, one door South of the Post Office, and are too busy to write an advertisement.

Drop in and see us in our new stand.



THE STAR GROCERY.

Our terms  
are Cash  
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### J. N. Scheffer

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