

# The Mildmay Gazette

Vol. 7.

MILDMAY, ONT., THURSDAY, JULY 28, 1898

No. 30

## Tried and Proven

To be the best preparation on the market for the cure of all Kidney and Liver troubles, and for the purifying of the Blood, is what hundreds are saying of

### Dr. Bains Buchu Compound.

It is a positive cure for all Kidney and Liver troubles and is unequalled as a blood purifier. Why suffer when you can get a sure cure for your ails at three quarters of a cent per dose. Dr. Bains's Buchu Compound is sold by your druggist at 25c per package. Prepared only by H. E. EWALD, Whitby, Ont.

### E. O. SWARTZ, Barrister, Solicitor, Conveyancer, Etc.

MONEY to Loan. Office: Up-stairs in Montague's Hotel Block, MILDMAY.

### OTTO E. KLEIN, Barrister, Solicitor, Etc.

MONEY to loan at lowest current rates. Accounts collected. Office: Over Merchants' Bank, WALKERTON, ONT.

### A. H. MACKLIN, M.B.

Graduate of the Toronto Medical College, and member of College Physicians and Surgeons, Ontario. Winner Silver Medal and scholarship. Office in rear of the Peoples' Drug Store.

### R. E. CLAPP, M.D.

GRADUATE, Toronto University, and member College Physicians and Surgeons, Ontario. Residence, Adelaide St., nearly opposite the City stable. Office in the Drug Store, next door to Carrick Banking Co., MILDMAY.

### J. A. WILSON, M.D.

HONOR Graduate of Toronto University Medical College. Member of College of Physicians and Surgeons of Ontario. Office—Front rooms over Meyer's Store—Entrance from Main street. Residence—Opposite Swimming tank, MILDMAY.

### DR. J. J. WISSER, DENTIST, WALKERTON.

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

### C. H. LOUNT, L. D. S., D. D. S. SURGEON DENTIST, WALKERTON.

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

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

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

GRADUATE OF ONTARIO VETERINARY REGISTRATION. Member of Ontario Veterinary Association. Also Honorary Fellowship of the Veterinary Medical Society. Calls promptly attended to night or day.

### James Johnston

Issuer of Marriage Licenses.

Conveyancer

MONEY TO LOAN

On Mortgages on Farm Property From 5% up

Insurance Agent.

Township Clerk's Office.

MILDMAY, - ONT.

### The Best Place

FOR

Parlor Suites, Bedroom Suites, Dining Room and Kitchen Furniture, Window Shades and Curtain Poles is at

### A. Murat's

FURNITURE AND UNDERTAKING STORE MILDMAY.

Also a full line of Picture Frames, Express Wagons, Baby Carriages, Cradles and Child's Rockers all at bottom prices to suit the times.

Also one of the best selected stocks of Wall Paper, very cheap.

### Mildmay Market Report.

Carefully corrected every week for the GAZETTE:  
 Fall wheat per bu. 77 standard  
 Oats..... 25 to 25  
 Peas..... 45 to 45  
 Potatoes per bushel..... 50 0/2  
 Smoked meat per lb, sides 10 to 10  
 " " sholders 8 to 8  
 Eggs per doz..... 9 to 9  
 Butter per lb..... 11 to 11  
 Dressed pork.....

### Glebe & Sealing's Market.

Wheat..... \$ 77 bus  
 Peas ..... 45 to 45  
 Oats ..... 25 to 25  
 Flour, Manitoba..... \$2 85 per cwt.  
 Family flour, No. 1.....\$2 40  
 Family flour, No. 2.....\$1 50  
 Low Grade..... 80c  
 Bran..... 50c  
 Shorts..... 75c  
 Screenings..... 65c  
 Chop Feed..... 90 1.00  
 Cracked Wheat..... \$2 50  
 Graham Flour..... \$2 50  
 Ferina..... \$2 80

### The Leading Shoe Store.

is prepared this fall to give special value in Boots, Shoes and Rubbers...

We have bought them right direct from the makers at the lowest prices and are selling them at the

Lowest Cash Price

We never before were able to give better values in all lines. Our experience has taught us the needs of shoe wearers and we have been very careful in selections.

In men's long boots we have just what is wanted for this time of the year. All new, clean stock bought from firms making a specialty of these lines.

Call and be convinced

### John Hunstein,

### L. A. Minsperger.

Wholesale & Retail

### Arnes & Top Works:

Leather fly nets 40c to \$1.00  
 Duster: 30c 40c 50c upwards  
 Best binder whips 40c  
 Axle grease 10c a box  
 Machine oil 1c a bottle  
 Just received several cases Blankets rugs and Robes  
 Blankets 50c upwards  
 Plush rugs all prices  
 Goat robes \$5 upwards  
 Saskatchewan buffola robes \$6, \$7, \$8, \$9  
 Cow hides \$10, \$11 to \$16  
 Come and get Prices. Everything away down. Raw furs, hides, sheepskins as cash.

### School Opening

Our stock of School Books for both

PUBLIC and SEPARATE SCHOOLS

is Complete.

We have also on hand full lines in

School Bags, Scribblers, Inks, Stationery, Etc.,

While we have added the above lines, we do not neglect our stock of

DRUGS AND DRUGGIST SUPPLIES.

Large assortment of Combs, Brushes, Sponges, Etc. Give us a call.

### MILDMAY Drug and Book Store

R. E. CLAPP, Proprietor.

### EAST BRUCE, 1898:

Names of successful candidates arranged in order of merit:

- 1 Bert Halliday, Chesley .....804
- 2 John Steven, .....782
- 3 Laura Holden, Arkwright .....756
- 4 Jennie Grant, Chesley .....756
- 5 Florence McTavish, Chesley .....725
- 6 Annie Elliot .....698
- 7 Annie McEwen, 6 Eld. Sull .....668
- 8 Maggie Robinson, 7 Amabel .....656
- 9 Hannah Bonnar, Chesley .....654
- 10 George Brown .....642
- 11 Hugh McNeill, 1 Brant .....642
- 12 Mabel Malcolm, 12 Brant .....637
- 13 George Oehring, Clepstone .....634
- 14 William Hare, 6 Eld. Sull .....626
- 15 James Paulin, Chesley .....617

With reference to passing, the regulations require a candidate to take 2/3 of the marks in each subject and 2/3 of the total, but the Board is authorized to pass a candidate who has failed in a subject if it is not a bad failure and the aggregate is high above the half required. At the late examination a candidate who had 164 marks more than necessary to pass failed by 4 marks in drawing; another, with a surplus of 127 marks in the total, came behind 4 marks in Physiology, another, with 132 to spare in the total was 2 marks behind in drawing—all such cases were passed by the Board without question.

Under the new regulations appeals must be made to the Board of Examiners, not to the Minister of Education, and Boards are permitted to charge a fee of \$2. All candidates or teachers desiring to appeal against any examination held in East Bruce will send their communication to the Inspector and the Board of Examiners will meet shortly after vacation to consider the same. If the appeal is against the examination in only one subject, or if the Board is asked to consider anything which does not require examination, send 50 cents (in money or stamps); if the appeal is made against 2 or 3 subjects, send \$1, but if against more than 3 subjects send \$2. Any subjects appealed against will be re-examined by at least two examiners. If the appeal is allowed on account of an oversight on the part of any examiner the fee will be returned, but not in cases where examiners may differ in judgment and the candidate is given the benefit of the doubt. The examiners did not reject any candidate this year for a failure in drawing because it is the first year books were not presented.

In the Public School Leaving examination this year 61 candidates wrote, 15 were successful and 29 took Entrance standing on the papers. Either the examination was more difficult than last year or the candidates were not so well prepared. Last year 59 per cent were successful, this year 25 per cent. Last year the average mark of all successful candidates was 710, this year 684.

The Board of Examiners is of opinion the arithmetic paper was unusually difficult and correspondence will be had with the Minister of Education with reference to passing some candidates who have failed to take the required percentages. The terms of appeal are the same as those mentioned above for Entrance. Should any candidate appeal, whom the Board may afterwards pass with the consent of the Minister, the fee of such candidate will be returned and the appeal not be considered.

W. S. CLENDENING, Insp. East Bruce.

Walkerton, July 23, 1898.

A sad drowning accident occurred on Saturday afternoon in the Saugeen River near Port Elgin. Young Edward Shiels, a son of Mr. Andrew Shiels hotelkeeper there, was drowned. The body was recovered Sunday morning after dragging the river.

The bill to legalize in England the marriage of a man in the colonies to his deceased wife's sister has passed its reading in the House of Lords on motion of Lord Strathcona. The Lord Chancellor, Baron Herschell, the Marquis of Salisbury and Duke of Norfolk opposed the bill, while the Prince of Wales, Dukes of Fife, Westminster and Devon and the Marquis of Lansdowne supported it.

### BELMORE

Mrs. Manson and her son, of Gorrie, spent Sunday the guests of W. Chittick.

Miss M. Hagil spent last week in the country visiting friends.

Miss I. Chittick has returned from Hamilton to spend a while among her many friends here.

Rev. Mr. Stewart has returned from spending two weeks among his own friends.

D. Weir has purchased a new "Peerless" separator. Dave says "I think she'll fill the bill," and no doubt it will. Give him your threshing if you want good work.

One man has no more right to violate the laws of our land than another, and why should license holders be allowed to violate by giving drink on Sunday? While I cannot become a member of the R. T. of T., I am in sympathy with the temperance movement and I shall feel it my duty to inform on any license holder giving out drink on Sunday. I don't think license holders are any worse than those who grant them their license, but they should observe the laws of our land, and should I see again what I have seen I shall not let it pass, but will lay information.

T. H.

### Card of Thanks.

I heroby tender my sincere thanks to all the brethren and friends who did practically assist Rev. C. S. Finkbeiner in partly bearing the loss of my horse at the camp grounds.

Sam. L. Braun.

### A Desperate Deed.

Rather than surrender himself to the officers of the law who were seeking to arrest him on a charge of murder, Goon Ny Chung, a Chinaman at Oakland, Cal., blew up the works of the Western Fuse and Explosive Company and killed five deputy sheriffs and constables, who were trying to arrest him, as well as a woman. The Chinaman had fortified himself in the magazine and blew it up when the attempt to arrest him was made.

The Celestial had killed a fellow-countryman in a quarrel over a Chinese lottery ticket. He then defied the officers of the law who went to arrest him.

The murderer fled into the magazine which contained five tons of giant powder, barricaded himself and threatened to blow up the magazine if any one came to arrest him. Deputy Sheriff Charles, White, son of Sheriff White, in charge of a posse, was on the scene of the shooting shortly after the murder and kept guard over the Chinaman within his stronghold. All the officers were armed with rifles. After repeated demands to surrender had been made, to all of which the same reply came: "If you come in here I will blow up the magazine," the officers retired for the night. Next morning at 5 o'clock, Deputy Sheriff White, after a consultation with the others, decided to break down the barricade, not believing the Chinaman would fulfil his promise.

Accordingly, the entire posse headed for the door. True to his word the Chinaman fired the giant powder, and in an instant a terrific explosion occurred, killing the five officers and blowing the Chinaman to atoms, so small that but one piece has been found. White's body was fearfully mangled. It was found nearly 500 yards. Mrs. Hill who lived across the way, was killed by the falling debris. The works are completely wrecked.

During a heavy pull on some logs last Friday morning at Young's Mill, Warton, the doubletrees broke, one piece lifting the teamster John Cordick, over the stomach, killing him instantly. He leaves a wife and nine children. Mr. Cordick was for several years a resident of Chesley. At the time this line of railway was built, he had a contract of grading between the 2nd and 7th concessions of Elderslie,

### COUNTY AND DISTRICT.

Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

Dear Sirs—Enclosed find \$1 for 1/2 doz boxes Dr. Chase's Catarrh Cure. Please send them at once. Every patient using it says "It is an excellent cure, gives relief at once." Jas. Masson Mercht. Danville, P. Q.

John Marshall, North Keppel, made a desperate attempt to commit suicide last Monday morning. He first took laudanum, then shot himself in the ear, and finally threw himself into a pond. When caught he was under the water. Dr. McDonald of Kemble, thinks the man may recover. He has been ill all spring. He used a double-barrel shot gun, put two charges of powder in one barrel and two charges shot in the other. As no shot was found in his head he must have fired off the powder-charge only.

Frank McKnight, son of the registrar for North Grey, who started out for the Klondike gold fields with the last party that left here to look for treasure in the north, returned home yesterday, per steamer Manitoba, having been obliged on reaching Isle La Crosse to abandon the party on account of rheumatism. He reports his comrades as having been in good health and determined to push on when he left them. He himself is thin and worn out by the travel and hardship. He was five weeks returning from Isle La Crosse.

In the neighborhood of Bright there is a young man who is lamenting the loss of \$250. The amount was not stolen from him, nor did he lose it by gambling. Worse still, a woman whom he courted has got the cash, and refuses to give it up. It is alleged that she

was given the money upon promising to marry the donor, and with it she was to furnish a house, and he was side-tracked for another. Now he wants his money and cookstove back, but she will not entertain the demand. He has taken legal action in the matter, and finds, to his sorrow, that the case is only a breach of trust, and he cannot very well do anything.

Prof. Heys, Ont. School of Chemistry and Pharmacy, says: "I have made an examination of Dr. Chase's Catarrh Cure for Cocaine and in all its compounds, from samples purchased in the open market, and find none present." We offer a reward of \$1,000, to be devoted to any charitable institution if any druggist or doctor can find the least trace of that deadly drug Cocaine contained in Dr. Chase's Catarrh Cure." Dr. Chase's Catarrh Cure, recommended by all dealers at 25 cents a box, blower included free.

A gang of swindlers are travelling through the rural districts claiming authority from the state to examine wells. They examine the water through a microscope, and find all kinds of bacteria, cholera and typhoid germs, and permit the farmer and his wife to look through the microscope, where of course they see the menagerie that always will be found in a drop of water. The frightened farmer is advised to use a purifier which the fakirs sell at a high price, which proves to be a little plain soda.

Manager Doig of the Bank of British America, Dawson, has sent word that the exact clean-up of the Klondike for the season will be \$7,000,000, within a few hundred dollars. This report comes from the Inspector of Mines. The clean-up would have been much more had it not been for a food famine at Dawson, not leaving enough men to work the claims. Moose meat is now \$1 a pound; hams, \$3; tinned meat, \$5 a tin; eggs, \$12 a dozen, and whiskey, \$10 a bottle. Wages are \$1.50 an hour, while a rent of \$2,000 was a month asked for a log cabin. The population of Dawson is 30,000. The creeks are reported on as follows: Bohanza, poor; Eldorado, better than expected; bench claims on French Gulch showing up well; Dominion Creek, second in richness to Eldorado. The police have to date collected \$400,000 royalties, and none escape them, as a permit has to be given before miners can wash.



# A MAD FLIGHT.

Day by day I had found myself growing more impatient for the dinner going to sound. Had the braising air of Llandudno put such a ravenous edge on my appetite? It was hardly that, for breakfast and lunch had no corresponding attractions; they were simply scamped through as necessary formalities. Was it, then, that the entrees were so excellent, the wines so choice, the liquors so piquant, the conversation so sparkling?

I asked myself these questions as I stood looking down into the placid waters which softly lapped the tall black pillars of the pier. Then I turned on my heel, and for answer laughed a mocking negative to them all.

"I have seen her at table d'hôte every night for a week," I soliloquized, and I believe I laughed again, and went all hot. Can you guess why? Somehow I fancy you can, and that you are laughing at me.

How lovely, how divine a creature she was, or at any rate, how lovely she seemed to me, I cannot tell you in cold print. I would only be foolish in the attempt. Let me ask you to take her beauty for granted—the rich black hair, the large, lustrous brown eyes, the rose-tint of her cheeks, the glorious—but here I am running into raptures. Let me simply set down once and for all that, as Christina's lover says in Browning.

"She should never have looked at me if she meant I should not love her."

For a week, as I have said, I gazed at her, where she sat—near the corner at the far end of the table. And meanwhile I sipped my wine, and now and then remembered that I might as well eat something.

The buzz of conversation was lost upon me! I took no heed of aught save her fair face. I was as one entranced. If some one asked me to pass the mustard I found myself replying, "No, thank you," or if the waiter murmured, "Claret or 'lock, sir," I absently rejoined: "A few potatoes, please."

It was a bad case—a very bad case—and toward the end of the week I began to realize where I was drifting. So for the first time I deigned to speak to my right-hand neighbor, a spry young fellow who had an air of knowing everybody and everything. I startled him out of his omniscience when I spoke, for I think he had wagered fifty to one that I couldn't utter a dozen words consecutively; but he recovered readily from the shock, and we prattled a while concerning various matters. I didn't want to broach the subject nearest my heart too quickly, and we had got as far as the sweets ere I said: "Who is the lady at the top corner, yonder?"

"The brown-eyes lass with the sheeny locks?" he rejoined.

I could have kicked him for his irreverence.

"Yes."

"Oh, that's Mrs. —, Mrs. Ah, yes, Mrs. Faulkner."

"Oh."

"And the dark, disagreeable looking gentleman who always accompanies her?" I added in a tremor. "He is Mr. —."

"Exactly, Mr. Faulkner, her —. No, champagne, please. Yes, he's her —."

"Oh, thanks, thanks awfully!" I stammered precipitately, and I rose from the table and hurried from the room with a lump in my throat and a mist before my eyes.

I crushed a hat on my head and walked or stumbled somehow out into the street. Anon I was pacing the pier, and right at the end in the darkest, loneliest corner I could find, I sat me down. I smoked four cigars in half an hour, and all I said was —, But I kept repeating it.

It was very late when I returned to the hotel, and in the morning I rose betimes, and was off on my bicycle for a day aweek in the Conway Valley. I am afraid I scorched terribly at times. "I must get this fever out of me somehow," I muttered; and so I rode hard the day through, and toward evening was near Conway on my return, going as keenly as ever. Could it be that I was hurrying to be back in time for that dinner gong?

Suddenly I looked up and saw before me the figure, the face which had haunted me all day. She was standing by the roadside holding her machine. I leapt off mine, discerning her plight.

"Can you oblige me?" she said in a voice that tingled in my ears. "I am so sorry to bother you, but I left my pump behind, very foolishly."

"I am delighted to be of assistance," I replied, starting to repair and inflate the tire. Would only that the other had been punctured! The job was too soon accomplished.

"You are staying at the — Hotel, aren't you?" she queried as she got ready to remount. "I have seen you at dinner. Oh, shall we be in time for dinner do you think?"

I rather liked the "we." It seemed to imply that I need not raise my hat and clear off. So I mounted and rode beside her.

"We can just manage it, ifancy," quoth I, looking at the time, "that is, if you ride a little quicker."

"You pace me," said she, laughing gayly.

And I laughed gayly, too, as if it were a capital joke.

III.

She sat next me at dinner that night and I did not glance at the top far corner once during the whole meal. Mr. Faulkner somehow did not put in an appearance. We chatted merrily and unceasingly, and the dapper youth, still on my right hand, looked at me with more astonishment than ever.

She overflowed with mirth and brightness, and I did too. Only now and again my inner conscience would say: "You are making a fool of yourself, and you will suffer for it. You are losing your heart to one who cannot give you her hand."

But as I looked at her and her eyes fell shyly beneath my ardent gaze, I choked conscience back with a piece of chicken or submerged it in a glass of hock.

"Are you going to the Pavilion concert to-night?" I inquired, handing her a dish of strawberries, which matched her lips to a nicety.

"Yes, are you?" There was a nervous quaver in her voice, I thought.

"Yes, might I—that is—is Mr. Faulkner away?"

"Oh, yes; he has been called to town for a few days."

"Then perhaps I can help you to find the toll gate."

"As Mrs. Malaprop would say, that duty shall revolve upon you, if you will be so kind," was her reply.

It seemed to me this was the most sparkling wit I had ever encountered.

IV.

But, ah! let me draw a veil o'er it all. Why should I recall the bliss of those few days together—on the pier, together in the Happy Valley, together scaling the slopes of the Great Orme? Why, indeed, when the recollection is but pain, and pain how lacerating, how torturing!

I was in love, and madly in love, and happy to be in love—when I was with her. But when I was calmer and she was absent and the truth smote me, I could have fled to the uttermost end of the earth with very wrath, with very shame. I felt I was a villain, and all the deeper dyed because it seemed to me I was not altogether objectionable to her, and that I was becoming less and less so each time we met.

My passion, however, only boiled within me. I took care of that. I let it have no tongue.

Her husband was away longer than she had anticipated, but he returned one afternoon quite unexpectedly. He jumped out of a brougham which had brought him from the station just as she and I were entering the hotel. The heel of one of her shoes had come off, and I had been compelled—upon what delicious compulsion—to give her my arm. He scowled at me darkly as he espied us, and her smile was distinctly abashed. He greeted her with a single snappish word, and went off to his room, not vouchsafing to be introduced.

That look of his pursued me. I could not dismiss it from my mind's eye. It served only too well to call me to my right senses. I saw jealousy and the divorce court and scandal and misery ahead.

So that night I did not appear at dinner. I had summoned up courage to fly. I remembered Colonel Newcome's story of how sometimes the bravest thing to do is to run away, helter-skelter as fast as you can.

And at 9 o'clock I was at Colwyn Bay. Not far off, but far enough.

In the smoking-room of the hotel I encountered the dapper young gentleman of Llandudno.

"Hello!" he cried. "You here. You look glum; what's up?"

"I always regret to leave Llandudno, you know," I muttered.

"Why did you then?"

I changed the subject.

V.

Next day I took a train to London. I deemed it best to get out of the neighborhood. My eyesight was giving way even in one night.

Somewhat to my annoyance the dapper youth came with me. I wanted to be alone—miserable and alone, and to think. He evidently wanted to be lively and to talk. But I kept him tolerably quiet by pretending to fall asleep at frequent intervals.

Near London, however, I gave in to him, and we chatted a little.

"Did you know Mrs. Faulkner well?" I asked after a while. I felt so far away from her now that I thought I dare speak of her. He looked puzzled at my question, "Mrs. Faulkner, you know," I repeated, "who was stopping at Llandudno; the lady with the scowling husband; the dark-whiskered gentleman?"

"Oh! I know who you mean; no, I don't know them well, hardly at all. In fact, never saw them before in my life. But the scowling gentleman was not her husband, but her brother. She is a widow; married a man, curiously enough, of the same name as her own. I thought I told you. Why, what's the matter?"

"Oh, nothing, nothing. I only feared I'd lost my ticket."

In a few hours I eagerly opened a telegram which I had been awaiting in reply to one of my own. It came from the manager of the Llandudno Hotel, and read:

"Mr. Faulkner and sister left here this morning. No address."

PARADOXICAL.

By some freak of fortune,  
I haven't got a cent;  
And the rent in my trousers  
Will not pay the rent.

LOVE IS QUEER.

Jones—I married my wife a month after she accepted me.  
Brown—And I married mine three days after she refused me.

## About the House.

### TO A DAFFODIL.

Long to her bosom prest,  
Smoking at Nature's breast,  
Fed were your lips by her generous food;  
Fresh from a dwelling dark,  
Yet but a golden spark,  
Here have you come as a lamp for the wood.

Daylight's inheritance  
Won by that tender lance,  
Now is your weapon a blossoming rod!  
Fast through the glebe you came,  
Bearing at heart a flame,  
Sent on your lovely adventure by God.

Now with the journey done,  
Quaff a bright fill of sun,  
Feasting with mosses and hyacinths tall;  
While for your minstrelsy,  
Bubbling from bush and tree,  
Birds of the woodland melodiously call.

May my soul's errand be  
Straight on to purity,  
Swift as your passage to beauty hath been!  
So shall I live my lease  
Under the sky of peace,  
Cool as a flower and heavenly clean.

### ABOUT PRUNING ROSES.

A great many persons miss having fine roses in their gardens from not knowing how to prune them. It is often a sorrowful sight to pass a place in which are handsome shrubs and roses and see the ruin and disfigurement caused by lack of knowledge of what pruning is for. It is not always the proprietor who is at fault altogether. It is sometimes the case that one looking for work comes along and professing a knowledge of pruning is set to work to prune the roses and shrubs. It is strange that in nearly every case of this kind the pruner's idea of what is the proper way to prune is that all young shoots of the previous season's growth should be lopped off. This is sometimes done, leaving the shrub ball-shaped, at other times with a flat top. These notes are on the pruning of the rose, but it may be said here that most shrubs must not have the young shoots of last season's making cut away, or there will be no flowers the coming summer.

As to roses, the pruning must depend entirely on what class they belong to. What are known as daily roses, which are those that flower all through the season, and embrace Teas, Bourbons, Chinas and Noisettes, and some hybrids, need close pruning. The flowers come from young shoots of the same season. Cut down almost to the ground, strong shoots will succeed, which will bear flowers on their ends. Not that they need such close cutting down as that, if the branches are cut down to half their length it will be found to answer very well. Few other roses need cutting back as much as these, so that after determining whether a certain bush is an over-blooming one or not, the question of how to prune it can soon be settled. It may be added here that these roses are the least hardy of any.

The next important class consists of what are called Hybrid Perpetuals, or June roses. They are so named because they flower freely in June, but hardly at all after that, excepting a stray bloom or two. The flowering is quite different from that of the other flowering shrubs, producing their blossoms from the shoots made the previous season; therefore these shoots must be well looked after. The character of this rose is to make a few strong shoots, of a length perhaps three to four feet. These shoots should be cut back to leave about two-thirds of what there were. Leave two feet of what was a three-foot shoot. From these pruned stems there should come an abundance of flowers. If cut down as low as the eye-bloomers should be called will be no flowers. What are called climbing roses should be pruned in the same way as June roses. A little cutting back of strong shoots, and a close cutting of weak ones, is the rule. Such old sorts as the Prairie rose and its seedlings, climbing Teas and Noisettes come into this class.

Of late years the Russian roses, known as Rugosa, have become well known. These are very hardy, and have given a desirable lot of seedlings of different colors. They do not need very much pruning, but should have a little. Very often a bush may be unshapely, and a pruning, to give it good shape, may be a great help to it. The old sweetbrier rose and the Austrian brier are valued in every garden. They need little pruning; neither does the beautiful hardy yellow one, called Persian Yellow. There are a few wild roses bearing single flowers, which are often found in gardens, both because of their flowers and their having numerous red berries on in the fall, which last all winter. These, too, need but little pruning.

As a rule, roses are pruned in spring. It is thought that as hard winters are apt to injure the shoots, it is better to wait until freezing weather is over to see what injury, if any, has been done, and then cut away the injured part. In the case of those mentioned as better for a good cutting back of the branches, some practice the pruning back early in the winter, and then cover up completely all that is left of the bush. On the other hand, a rose or any other bush pruned in the fall

pushes into growth earlier than a spring-pruned one, and this early growth is not desirable where late frozings sometimes occur.

### FOUR POTATO DAINTIES.

Champlain Potatoes.—Cut a pint of cold-boiled potatoes in rather thick slices, put in a saucepan a piece of butter half the size of an egg and a small teaspoon of flour, stir till smooth and well mixed, then add one cup of soup stock or gravy. When this boils put in the potatoes and season with a couple of large pinches of salt and three dashes of pepper, and let all stew together a few minutes; take from the fire, and when it stops boiling add the yolk of an egg, beaten up with one teaspoon lemon juice and a little cold water. Stir for a minute in a warm place, then pour into a hot dish.

Potatoes a la Marie.—Peel eight raw potatoes, then cut them around as an apple is peeled; let the paring be as near the same thickness as possible, and the longer they are the better; put them in a frying basket and plunge into boiling lard. When they are a golden brown drain them in front of the fire; dish on a very hot plate, sprinkle with salt and serve immediately.

Potato Balls.—One pint of hot mashed potatoes, seasoned with a half teaspoonful salt, quarter teaspoonful of white pepper, half teaspoonful of celery salt, some chopped parsley and butter; moisten, if needed, with a little hot milk or cream. Beat one egg light and add part of it to the potatoes; shape into smooth round balls, brush over with the remainder of the egg and bake on buttered tins until brown. Be careful to not get them too moist.

Turnips and Potatoes au Gratin.—Mix thoroughly together a pint of hot mashed turnips and an equal amount of mashed potatoes; add two table-spoonfuls of butter, a teaspoonful of salt and teacup of milk. Put into a baking pan; stew with bread crumbs, dot with bits of butter and bake to a delicate brown.

### THE STOCKING BAG.

Below we give directions for making a handy bag to hold the stockings that may need mending. It also provides a place for all the articles necessary to use in the mending:

Get a large horseshoe and draw the outline on thick pasteboard; cut out four and cover with the material you are going to make a bag of; now cut three leaves for the needlebook of any desired material and shade, a half-inch smaller all around than the horseshoes and make a cover of the bag material for the outside of the needlebook, fasten these at the tops of the large horseshoe and put two together; take a piece of the material one yard long and half a yard wide; gather lengthwise on each edge and fasten onto the two horseshoes formed of the four pieces of pasteboard; now you should have a large bag shaped like a pocket.

On the opposite side from the needlebook fasten a little puffy pocket for the yarn. Both this pocket and the cover of the needlebook may have a monogram worked in colors. Now hem the edges of the material between the horseshoes, fasten on eight little rings and run braid through to hang up by. When complete the bag should measure about half a yard across.

### SAVE THE PIECES.

Always save the pieces of good silk, no matter what color, or if new, or provided it is strong. Even a two-inch strip of silk is a boon at times, and larger pieces have many uses, so will never stand by long, in the hands of a thrifty workwoman. When ripping a silk garment, cut out the good pieces sponge out all spots, iron on the wrong side and store for use. The better pieces will sometimes come in for trimming a dress, lining sleeves, etc., and save buying new.

### ROCKING-CHAIR HABIT.

English physicians are emphatic in their condemnation of what they term the American rocking-chair habit. To this, they affirm, are due many of the nervous diseases to which American women are victims. The amount of nervous energy expended in useless and injurious rocking, is they say, incredible.

A woman who usually imagines herself to be resting will exercise as much force of the lower muscles of the back and of the legs as would suffice to run a sewing machine for the same length of time. Not one woman in a dozen sits still in a rocking chair, and very few are content with the gentle swaying motion which is only mildly exhausting and which occasionally compensates for the exertion by sending an old lady comfortably to sleep.

Rockers are rare and unpopular in England, and this is cited as one reason why the health of middle class Englishwomen is so generally superior to that of our own.

### FINGER-NAIL TRIMMING.

The average person trims off the thirty-second part of an inch from each finger nail a week, or about an inch and a half a year. The average human life all over the world is 40 years. There are 1,300,000,000 people in the world, who, therefore, waste, on an average, 28,400 miles of finger nails in a generation.

## FOR THE QUEEN'S NAVER.

How English Boys Are Trained for the Naval Reserve.

One of the strong features of England's naval service is the education of young men for the merchant marine. The government takes this work in charge, turning out a larger number of graduates each year who are placed as midshipmen on merchant vessels, and then work themselves up as officers. This insures to the merchant marine a constant supply of well-educated competent men, and also gives the royal navy a reserve force to draft officers from in time of war.

Two school ships, one of them the famous old Nile, now called the Conway, are employed for this purpose. These are under the immediate control of the Mercantile Marine Association of Liverpool, but the lords of the admiralty exercise close supervision.

The scheme of education carried out on board is general, besides being technical, English grammar, physics, geography, geometry, French, arithmetic and algebra finding a place besides natural astronomy, chart drawing, swimming, boxing, fencing and outclass drill. During nautical instructions, as well as at all times when not in school, the pupils are under the commander and nautical staff, and are exercised in all the duties of a first-class ship, in splicing, reefing, furling, heaving the lead, the management of boats and steam engines, and in

### PRACTICAL SEAMANSHIP

generally. Lectures upon divers interesting subjects are given weekly, besides general instruction in some of the most useful and practical departments of surgery and medicine. That physical training is not neglected can be seen by a glance at the cadets, whose robust and healthy aspect proclaims their good condition. In addition to the vigorous exercise of rowing, two fields have been provided for the practice of cricket, football and other outdoor games, while instruction in swimming is given daily throughout the greater part of the year.

Every year a gold medal is given by the queen to the cadet who, in her opinion, possesses the qualities which will make the finest sailor, and the further interest taken by her in the ship is shown by the fact that she gives a yearly prize of binocular glasses and £35 to the boys who compete for the naval cadetship. Besides these there are many annual prizes. A number of midshipmen in the royal navy reserve are annually granted by the lords of admiralty, and appointments in the Bengal pilot service, in which the emoluments reach to £1,200 per annum in the higher grades are awarded by the secretary of state for India.

Within the last few years a great change has come over the merchant fleet; sailing ships, are rapidly becoming extinct, steamships replacing them everywhere. When one of the former is lost on broken up, she is replaced by a steamship. Of the new tonnage rebuilt during the past year, according to Lloyd's register, no less than 98 per cent. was of steamships, with the results that the number of apprentices carried has diminished from about 18,000 to 2,000. Formerly a boy destined to become an officer in the merchant service had to serve a lengthy term as apprentice on board a sailing ship, where

### A ROUGH LIFE.

of hardships had to be endured, combined with a great amount of personal risk, and the undesirable contact with "pitch." Now thanks to the enterprise and energy of the commander and the committee of the Conway, all this has been changed. Cadets can now pass direct from the schoolship on board many of the principal steamships as midshipmen to train for certification officers in steam without paying premiums. They receive special consideration and treatment on board, and are seldom absent from home more than a couple of months at a time, instead of years as formerly—an inestimable advantage only to be realized by those who have gone through the mill of apprenticeship. The parchment certificate of two years' service on the Conway is reckoned by the board of trade as one year passed at sea out of the four which are necessary to qualify for a second mate's certificate.

Over 200 ex-Conway boys are in the royal navy and the royal navy reserve, fifty others are in the P. and O. line, and no less than seventy have joined the Bengal pilot service, while a very large proportion of officers of the Indian marine owe their success to the schoolship. In all parts of the world old Conway boys have distinguished themselves by acts of bravery; the gallant conduct of Capt. DeBerry and Lieut. Dobbin and Goldsmith on the occasion of the loss of the Aden last summer, which brought them the recognition and thanks of the Indian government, is still fresh in the people's minds.

### A MUSICAL FESTIVAL.

I want a big drum for my wife, a banjo for my daughter, an accordion for my little boy and a coronet for my self.

Gracious! Are you all going on the stage.

No; we are fixing up an orchestra to discourage that man next door who plays the piano 15 hours a day.

### INTERCHANGEABLE.

Where in thunder are all my collars? Why, I'm wearing one and sister has another; Birdie took another and the rest are at the laundry.

But I'll swear there was a clean one in the drawer this noon.

Yes; Bridget borrowed that.



## THE NEWS IN A NUTSHELL.

### THE VERY LATEST FROM ALL THE WORLD OVER.

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

#### CANADA.

Mrs. A. S. Craig, Montreal, took strychnine pills in mistake and died.

President Barker and all the officials of the Hamilton Board of Trade, have been re-elected.

Shovelers employed by the Montreal Transportation Company are on strike for increased wages.

George McVittie is dead at Hamilton from lockjaw. He stepped on a rusty nail last Wednesday.

The body of Fred. Begy of St. Catharines, aged sixteen, was found in the Old Welland Canal.

The Victorian nurses en route to the Klondike, when last heard of, were on the Fenora-Teslin trail.

The water in the St. Lawrence River is two and a half feet higher now than it was at this period two years ago.

Lightning, during a storm at Kelly's Cross, Prince Edward Island, killed Thomas Monaghan and Owen Trainor.

The State Department and Clerk of the Crown in Chancery at Ottawa, are busy preparing for the prohibition plebiscite.

It is announced at Ottawa that all the bye-elections to fill vacancies in the House have been postponed until the fall.

The Clifton House, Niagara Falls is to be rebuilt on the old site. The new structure will be an imposing hotel of modern style.

Another large batch of Galicians were released from quarantine at Winnipeg on Monday. There are still over one hundred detained.

At Guelph Charles Sully was presented with a Humane Society medal for rescuing Charles Clendennan from drowning in the Speed.

Two girls employed in the Bouril factory at Montreal, settled a dispute with knives. One named Rath seriously wounded the other.

The Kingston Y. M. C. A. have received a gift of one hundred dollars from O'Loughlin Brothers, of New York, formerly of Kingston.

Winnipeg's resident population, according to the assessment commissioners' census, is 39,856. The assessment of real property reaches about \$23,000,000.

The apple crop throughout the whole of Western Ontario will be one of the largest for many years, and the quality promises to be equal to the quantity.

A chartered telephone company, in which a number of local capitalists are interested, is likely to secure a foothold in London in rivalry to the Bell concern.

The retirement of C. J. Anderson, head of the savings bank branch of the Finance Department, is announced at Ottawa. Mr. John Fraser will succeed him.

Chief Keeper Hughes and Engineer Derry, officials of the Kingston Penitentiary, have been suspended. They are accused of being too friendly with an ex-convict.

James Allison, who took poison at Ottawa some days ago in an attempt to end his life, has been sentenced to two years' imprisonment in the Kingston penitentiary.

The Canadian Pacific Railway Company have sent an official to Switzerland to engage a number of Alpine guides to act as guides for tourists in the Rocky Mountains.

Miss Florence Shaw, colonial editor of the London Times, passed through Winnipeg on Tuesday, en route to the Yukon, to learn the true facts about this country for her paper.

The Stikine river steamer McConnell has made the run from Fort Wrangell to Glenora and return in 43 hours, lowering the Ogilvie's record by half an hour.

The Brockville Town Council has passed a by-law prohibiting bicyclists carrying children on their wheels and limiting the speed of the wheelmen to eight miles per hour.

Fifteen peleg tramps have been arrested to date in connection with the London murder. They covered a range of territory extending from Montreal on the east to Minnesota in the west.

Capt. Therault, of the 89th Battalion, at Rimouski, is reported at Quebec to have levanted with some \$475, intended for the payment of the battalion. France is said to be his destination.

Brantford ratepayers on July 27th will vote on the question of spending \$50,000 to keep the Grand river within bounds, and upon the proposal to abolish the ward system in electing aldermen, their number to be reduced to 12.

Brantford ratepayers will on July 27th vote on the question of spending \$50,000 to prevent the Grand River flooding the town; also upon the question of reducing the Aldermen to twelve and electing them from the city as a whole.

The body of Wm. Herman, at one time a wealthy merchant of Toronto, was found floating in the canal at Hamilton beach on Tuesday. It is believed that he committed suicide.

Wm. Cotter, Superintendent of the G.T.R. Eastern Division, has been moved from Montreal to Detroit, to assume the Superintendency of the Western Division. James M. Herbert, train master at Belleville, will succeed Mr. Cotter.

**GREAT BRITAIN.**  
It is reported in London, Eng., that

the C.P.R. may take up the fast Atlantic mail service.

It is said that British farmers and dairymen are to-day milking over 4,000,000 cows, and producing in their dairies £32,000,000 worth of milk and butter and cheese.

The British Admiralty has directed Parsons' Marine Turbine Company of Newcastle-on-Tyne to build a torpedo boat destroyer to test the turbine system as applied to warships.

The conditions under which British sailors and soldiers live are far more sanitary now than in the past. In 1865 more than 11 deaths occurred in every 1,000 men afloat, while ten years later the number fell to 6.8, in 1885 to 5.4, and in 1895, 4.4.

Someone has undertaken to show how Ireland might be made to prosper. There are 2,000 parishes, which ought to turn out 50 pigs weekly. This would give a desirable total of 5,200,000 annually, which at a fair average price, would bring in an income of £14,300,000.

Liquor may be sold in the House of Commons without a license, the Police Magistrate having dismissed the summons against its barkeeper. As the Daily News puts it, "If the House of Commons will have liquor, and all the courts in England cannot control the legislative power."

#### UNITED STATES.

The recent census showed 62,000 Protestants among the 31,000,000 of Italy.

By the capsizing of a catboat in the harbor of Portland, Maine, five lives were lost.

Twenty returned miners from the Klondike are at Seattle, Wash., with \$375,000 in gold dust and drafts.

Eleven persons were killed and 75 injured by the tornado which swept over Hampton, N. H., beach on Monday.

The wheat crop throughout the United States promises an increase of from 15 to 25 per cent. over the yield of 1897. The total acreage now growing is 25,651,000 acres.

#### GENERAL.

A whole town of 500 inhabitants near Foo-Chow has adopted Christianity.

More eggs are produced in France than in any country in the world, the number being about 42,000,000 annually.

There is a remarkable society in Leghorn, comprising no fewer than 9,000 members, which succours the sick and buries the dead gratuitously.

Egypt is the only country in the world where there are more men than women. The male sex in the dominions of the Khedive exceeds the female by 160,000.

Congolese rebels have massacred 31 of the 100 men in the Belgian expedition under Lieut. Dubois, who, it is reported, was assassinated by his own men.

At Welbeck, in Germany, a decree has been proclaimed, that a license to marry will not be granted to any individual who has been in the habit of getting drunk.

## SPANIARDS STARVING.

### THE SOLDIERS IN GUANTANAMO HAVE NOTHING TO EAT.

Story of a Deserter—Cubans Show No Mercy—The Long Shot That Wounded Gen. Linares.

A despatch from Playa del Este, Guantanamo Bay, Cuba, says:—A Spanish soldier terribly emaciated and so weak that he could hardly walk, was picked up by men from the United States gunboat Annapolis on Saturday at a point near the entrance of the upper bay. He had no rifle, for he was too weak to carry it. According to his story there are many Spanish soldiers in Guantanamo in the same condition of starvation. He says there is absolutely nothing to eat there, but that the Spaniards are daily told that if they surrender to the Americans they are sure to be murdered.

It is now known that after the fall of El Caney, on July 1, the Spanish soldiers who escaped along the foothills marched into General Garcia's men posted to the north of Santiago. They fought desperately, but were shown no mercy by the Cubans, and were marched to the last man, General Del-ryne, who was in command, was brutally mutilated. The knowledge of this massacre found its way into Santiago, and changed the Spanish resolution to die rather than surrender. After the fall of El Caney the Cubans sacked the town. Information of two outrages were promptly conveyed to General Shafter, who issued orders that any Cuban found rifling the bodies of dead or wounded Spanish men would be promptly dealt with. To prevent the possibility of the Cubans plundering Santiago when it capitulates, it has been decided to forbid the Cubans entering the town.

It was Sergeant McKinney, of Company D, 9th Infantry, who shot and disabled General Linares, the commander of the Spanish forces in Santiago. The Spanish General was hit about an hour after San Juan hill was taken, during the first days' fighting. Sergeant McKinney asked permission to try a shot of Major Pole, who acquiesced, with the injunction that no one else should fire. Sergeant McKinney adjusted the sights for 1,000 yards and fired. It fell short. Then he put in another; raised the sights for another thousand yards, took careful aim and let go. The officer on the white horse threw up his arms and fell forward. "That is for Corporal Joyce," said McKinney, as he saw that his ball had reached the mark. It was afterwards learned that Linares was shot in the left shoulder. He immediately relinquished the command to General Toral

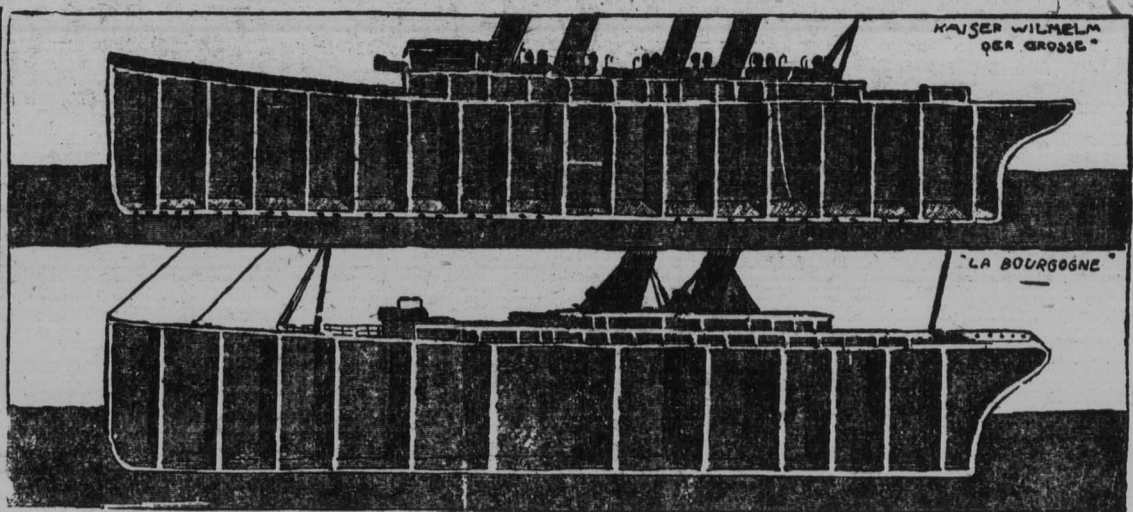


DIAGRAM SHOWING RELATIVE BULKHEAD PROTECTION OF LA BOURGOGNE AND A MODERN SHIP.

The bulkhead construction in La Bourgoigne was of an old and practically obsolete style. The boat was protected from a head-on collision and from being run down from astern, but the three great spaces amidships, which contained her engines and boilers were unprotected from a side blow. From

the accounts of the survivors it appears that the hole cut in the liner's side by the Cromartyshire was large enough to let water into each of these compartments. The added weight seems to have been sufficient to sink the ship. In the Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse, a passenger ship of the latest construction, each of the

four boilers is contained in a separate water-tight compartment. There are also transverse bulkheads in the engine and boiler rooms and twenty-two water-tight compartments in the ship's bottom. Other ships, when properly protected, have survived collisions much worse than that which sank La Bourgoigne.

## AN APPALLING DISASTER.

### FRENCH LINER LA BOURGOGNE SUNK IN A COLLISION.

Over Five Hundred Lives Lost—Terrible Moments After the Vessels Struck—Shocking Charges Against the Crew—Men Fought Like Wild Beasts to Save Their Lives—Only one Woman Saved.

A despatch from Halifax, N. S., says:

The steamer Grecian towed into port at 9:30 o'clock on Wednesday morning the British steamer Cromartyshire, which had been in collision with the big French liner La Bourgoigne, sixty miles south of Sable Island, on the morning of July 4th. La Bourgoigne was sunk, and of the six hundred passengers on board only two hundred were saved to tell the tale of a tragedy of the sea which has not been paralleled since the Thingvall Geyser disaster in 1887.

The catastrophe is appalling. The French liner, running at a terrific rate of speed, crashed into the port bow of the Cromartyshire in a dense fog, and sank almost before those on board knew what had happened. The steamer recoiled from the shock as if struck by a thunderbolt and sank into the foaming deep. There was scarcely an instant given to escape from the fearful vortex which sucked down the trembling souls that managed to gain the deck. But in less time than it takes to tell it all was over. From the waters that closed about the foundering steamer hundreds of souls were hurled to the top of the waves. With wild despairing shrieks and screams they clutched vainly at the life belts to save them from the awful end.

#### CRUEL TORRENT OF WAVES

that poured over them with the force of a hurricane. The only woman saved was Mrs. A. Lacasse, of Plainfield, N. J., and it was mainly through the quick action of her husband, who was also one of the passengers saved, that she is not among the missing. Mrs. Lacasse and her husband have been residing at Plainfield, N. J., about seven years. They were on their way to France to spend a few months with relatives, but Mr. Lacasse says he will give up the trip just now after his recent experience.

Mrs. Lacasse's late experience was indeed a severe one, and she witnessed sights that will never leave her memory. The collision occurred about five o'clock on Monday morning, at which time the lady was in her berth. The first she knew of the danger was when her husband rushed down into the cabin and told her to hasten on deck as the steamer had run into a ship and was damaged. Mrs. Lacasse hastily threw on her dress and without waiting for hat or shoes and leaving all her belongings in her state room, rushed on deck with her husband, where passengers were in terror. It was thick fog at the time and they suddenly felt the steamer take a sort of list.

The Echo, while in conversation with Mr. and Mrs. Lacasse, asked them how the officers and crews of La Bourgoigne acted, after they found she was in danger, but both husband and wife said they had no experience in such matters, and were not prepared to pass an opinion, but they both agreed that the captain of the wrecked steamer

#### ACTED LIKE A HERO

said Mrs. Lacasse: "The poor man did everything he could possibly do up to the very last moment and stayed by his vessel in command as she sank." Mr. and Mrs. Lacasse were saved on a raft. The lady was thrown into the water, but her husband's eyes were on her, and she was near a raft while in the water, and he managed to get on the raft and put her on also. Soon the scene became a terrible one, with hundreds of lives in the balance. The people swam and floated about the surface of the water looking for chances to save themselves, but the majority of them found none, and clinging to

the raft in which were Mr. and Mrs. Lacasse were about eighteen others, and every moment the raft seemed in danger of sinking, so great was the weight. It would have been madness to allow any more weight on it, and succour had to be denied many a poor mortal.

#### STRUGGLING IN THE WATER.

One poor man, who had been vainly trying to save the lives of his wife and two children, was pulled on the raft, and he, with the others, were saved.

Mr. Lacasse said there were three priests on board, and as the ship was settling, he saw them going about the decks giving absolution to the many French and American Catholics who remained on board, and who when they saw hope had almost abandoned them, hurried to the vicinity where the priests were and knelt for absolution. As the ship settled and went down the captain remained gallantly at his post on the bridge accompanied by one of his officers. As the ship sank beneath the surface some minutes after she created a sort of whirlpool, which sucked down everything on the surface within a certain radius. A face within a certain radius. A couple of minutes later, when the suction ceased, those still alive

#### SAW ABOUT 200 BODIES

came up out of the water with a rush, as if the sea were giving up the dead after having swallowed the ship. The scene was a horrible fascinating one for those who witnessed it. The fog was dense when the crash came, and in the darkness of death the drowning men and women could do little to save their lives. The big steamer careened in her mad endeavour to keep afloat, but the water poured into her bulkheads, smashing all before it, and despite all endeavours of the captain and officers, who bravely stood by their ship, nearly 400 souls sank into eternity almost in the twinkling of an eye.

Terrible and appalling, as was the disaster which overtook the French liner, it would have been even more tragic had she struck the Cromartyshire 10 feet farther aft, for then she too, would have sunk. As it was her port bow was completely carried away, but she was in no immediate danger of sinking, and half an hour later received on board the 200 survivors who escaped the awful tragedy that had befallen their fellow-passengers. When the collision occurred two boats were lowered from La Bourgoigne and life rafts were thrown overboard by this means the survivors managed to reach the Cromartyshire.

#### USED KNIVES ON WOMEN.

Scenes enacted on board La Bourgoigne just after the collision were terrible to witness. Men fought for positions in the boats like raving maniacs, women were forced back from boats and trampled down by men who made self-preservation their first object. On board were large numbers of Italians and other foreigners. These men stopped at nothing. In one boat was a party of forty women, but so great was the panic that not a hand was raised to assist in her launching. The occupants, so near saved, were drowned like rats when the ship, with an awful hissing sound, went down. So desperate was the situation that an Italian passenger drew his knife, and made direct at one, who, like himself, was endeavoring to reach the boats. Immediately the action was imitated in every direction. Knives were flourished and used with effect. Women and children were driven back to inevitable death at the point of weapons. The owners of which were experts in their use. According to stories of survivors women were stabbed like so many sheep.

The scene on the water was even worse. Many of the unfortunates who were struggling in the water attempted to draw themselves into the boats and on rafts. These were pushed back into a watery grave. Here, too, knives were used freely. Not all of the dead met death by drowning. Christopher Brunson saw a sailor belonging to the La Bourgoigne strike a passenger over the head with a bar and kill him. The body dropped into the water. The passenger grabbed the boat in which the sailor was and attempted to get on board. There were 714 passengers on board and 163 were saved. With the exception of two passengers, Prof. Lacasse and his wife, all the passengers of the Bourgoigne who were rescued are aboard the steamer Grecian at Cunard's wharf. The crew are also on board the steamer. She is expected to sail for New York this evening. All

the crew are collected by themselves in the forward part of the deck. The officer of the gangway looked at them with a scowl and said if he had his way they would all have been hanged to the yardarm long ago.

#### AN UNLUCKY VESSEL.

Since the Bourgoigne was launched in 1885 she had faced many perils at sea, and had her full share of adventures. Of these the most perilous to her was the running down and sinking of the steamship Aller in the harbour of New York on February 29, 1896. La Bourgoigne was but little injured, and continued her journey. In the same year La Bourgoigne figured in one of the most sensational rescues on record. During a terrific gale on July 23, the lookout sang out, "Sail on the port bow, sir." Through glasses a barque could be seen labouring heavily in the tremendous seas. Only her torn foresail was up and she flew signals of distress. A call for volunteers to man the boat brought the first lieutenant, Amelie Notay, from his sick bed, and with him and two sailors abroad, the launch was lowered. Struck by a huge wave the launch upset, but Notay and his men caught the life rings, and were hauled aboard. Then they tried again and succeeded in getting away. Another boat, under the third lieutenant, George Ainsworth, followed. Owing to the fury of the gale the boats could not go nearer than 100 feet to the sinking barque, which proved to be the Ernst, of Rostock, Germany. The crew of twelve leaped into the sea and were picked up by the two boats. Not a life was lost. The only other danger point in La Bourgoigne's career was caused by a sunken barque, the Andrew Jackson, in Gedney's channel, New York harbor. When La Bourgoigne was coming into this port on June 1, 1896, she narrowly escaped running on a hulk. Mrs. John Jacob Astor was one of her passengers on that trip.

#### MAY ARREST WEYLER.

The Ex-Captain-General of Cuba Greatly Feared in Spain.

A special despatch from Madrid reviewing the situation, says: "All Spain now knows of her defeat, and the people are beginning to realize the magnitude of the disaster. The Conservative press exhorts good citizens to maintain peace. An important circular has been sent to all the Republican organizations signed by the leaders, and bearing the motto, 'Prepare.' In the meanwhile extraordinary military precautions have been taken to quell any internal troubles.

General Correa, the Minister of War, and his Secretaries are working day and night. A second call has been issued for the Canary Island reserves and additional forces of home infantry and cavalry are being raised, while the artillery is being augmented by two pieces to each battery. The Peninsular armies will total up 230,000 men by July 15. The railroads are preparing war trains on all lines, and carriages are in readiness at all the garrison stations. A high authority, however, expresses the opinion that the rank and file of the soldiers are inclined to condemn the war, and feel they are being driven to bloodshed for unjust causes by scheming politicians, and he therefore doubts the army's attitude in the event of civil troubles. The officers, too, while anxious for war, are divided on the question of loyalty to the various claimants to the throne. This question of succession is an important factor in a terribly tense situation. It is believed the Government is anxious to find a pretext to arrest General Weyler, fearing the part he might play in the event of troubles breaking out.

The Chilean Government has given Argentina until August 18th to decide the boundary question.

At Munich there is a hospital which is entirely supported by the sale of old steel pen nibs, collected from all parts of Germany. They are made into watch springs, knives and razors. It has been discovered that Princess Ena of Battenberg, who was born in 1887, is the only royal child born in Scotland for nearly 300 years—that is, since the birth of Charles I. in 1600.

Appalling destruction was caused by a recent snow storm in Caucasia. In addition to the loss of 35 human lives over 9,000 horses, nearly 30,000 cattle and 14,000 sheep, goats, etc., were destroyed.







**LIVE STOCK MARKETS  
TORONTO.**

Trade was slightly quieter at the Western Cattle Yards to-day and prices did not advance for anything but hogs. Good stuff sold readily enough, but the pens held some of the poorer quality cattle until well on into the afternoon. Receipts were 54 carloads, including 480 sheep and lambs and about 950 hogs. Buffalo stocker men were operating only slowly.

Export cattle—There was a quiet demand and prices show no change. Choice cattle sell for from \$4 40 to \$4 70 per cwt, some extra choice touching \$4 75 to \$4 80.

Butchers' cattle—The top prices were from 4c to 4½c per lb, and medium brought from 3½c to 3¾c per lb. Choice cattle find a fair enquiry.

Bulls—For export there were a few picked up at from 4c to 4½c per lb. Feeding bulls fetch 3½c to 3¾c.

Stockers and feeders—There is still an easy feeling in this line. Prices cannot be quoted much above 3½c per lb, and many of the deals were made at figures lower than that. The range is from 3c to 3½c for light stockers. Feeders bring from \$3 40 to \$3 90, with not much inquiry. Drovers are paying too much for their cattle in the country so that some men lost a little money on their deals.

Sheep and lambs—There was a large supply, but the demand was fair and all sold before the close of the market. Choice ewes and wethers sell for from 3½c to 3¾c per lb, and ordinary sheep at 3c to 3½c, and lambs fetch in the vicinity of \$3 to \$4 each.

Calves—Quiet at \$3 to \$9 each. Choice veals would bring slightly more. Too many poor calves coming forward. Some sold as low as \$2.

Milk cows and springers—There is a slightly improved demand. Choice newly-calved milchers bring from \$40 to \$50 each, and early springers are just about as useful. Common cows are not much wanted. Some sell as low as \$20 to \$25 each.

Hogs—In this line there was another perceptible advance for choice pea-fed bacon hogs. These are selling for from \$5 80 to \$5 85 per cwt, weighed off the cars. Corn-fed hogs are not wanted, and they sell fully half a dollar cheaper than pea-fed per cwt. Light fat hogs sell for from \$5 15 to \$5 25, heavy \$5 10 to \$5 15, sows \$3 25 to \$3 50, and stags \$2 to \$2 25 per cwt.



**SUCCESSFUL MEN**

MANY OF THEM ARE HANDICAPPED WITH CATARRHAL DISEASES.

**Dr. A. W. CHASE**

COMES TO THEIR AID.

Success in life is almost impossible for a man with bad breath. Nobody wants to do business with him. Nobody wants to associate with him. He is handicapped everywhere. Offensive breath comes from catarrh; sometimes from catarrh of the stomach, sometimes of the lungs, sometimes of the head, nose, and throat. It is from catarrh somewhere, and catarrh is another name for uncleanness.

Many men understand this, and make every effort to cure it, but it is beyond the reach of ordinary practice.

No self-respecting man can ignore catarrh. If he has it in any form he makes constant effort to be rid of it.

There is something about the manner of life and the climate of Canada that seems to breed diseases of the mucous membrane. Medical science ordinarily doesn't try to cure catarrh; it "relieves" it; but Dr. Chase has been curing catarrh for over thirty years, and his name is blessed by thousands who have shaken off the grasp of this insidious disease.

Sold by all dealers, price 25 cents per box, blower free.

**J. D. MILLER.**

**A. MOYER,**  
MILDMAY

We beg to thank our numerous customers for their patronage in the past and beg to announce that we have made larger preparations than ever before in our history by placing before you the largest and best assortment of . . . . .

Dry Goods, Boots and Shoes

Groceries, Etc.

ever shown in Mildmay.

Our stock is now complete, and our prices are right. A look through our immense stock will convince you that the values we are offering you are genuine.

No Old Goods, but Everything

New and Up-to-date.

Terms Cash or Produce . . .

**A. Moyer,** **E. N. Butchart,**

PROPRIETOR.

MANAGER.

We will not be undersold.

The Gueph Pavement Company will soon be laying 50,000 square feet of pavement in Walkerton.

**FACE  
BLOTCHES**

are particularly disagreeable because they are noticeable and apt to cause comment. Purify the blood with Scott's Sarsaparilla and remove them. All this class of diseases, as well as blood putrefaction and bone decay, are usually of scrofulous origin.

**Scrofula**

and scrofulous complaints of all kinds, blemishes, pimples, blood eruptions, biliousness, dyspepsia, indigestion, heart disease, syphilis, or rheumatic troubles cannot be warded off in the spring if the system is not put in good order.

**A Boy's Life Saved**

"One day my little boy, aged 7, got a fall and hurt his knee. Inflammation of the knee joint set in and the decay of the bone of the leg rapidly followed. Doctors removed over a hundred pieces of decayed bone, but the process of decomposition continued. All attempts to stop it failed. The boy had but a few days' life before him according to all human expectations. Mr. Denham, druggist, Petrolia, advised me to try Scott's Sarsaparilla, I did so, and not only saved but completely cured my boy."—JOSEPH DUNCAN, farmer, Lambton County, Ont.

Doubters may write either Mr. Duncan or Geo. Denham, druggist, Petrolia P.O., for verification of these facts, then they will immediately purchase a bottle of

**SCOTT'S  
SARSAPARILLA**

All dealers. \$1.00 per large bottle. Small teaspoonful a dose. Scott's Skin Soap clears the skin.



# ANTONIO DI CARARA

A PADUAN TALE

He had already given his farewell to the old soldier, and was forcing his way through the snow, when he found himself followed by the contrabandist. This hardy fellow, a native of the Trentino, had waited until he saw the Count's resolution wrought to its height; the solid purse which had been shown during the treaty with the peasants appeared to him a matter which should not be carelessly considered; and, with the intention of sharing in it, amicably in the way of service, or if not in any other way that might be effectual, he now proposed to join the Count as a guide. Carara was glad to find a companion, rough as he might be, and the travellers pushed forward vigorously. Two days' toil at last brought them within sight of the famous pass of the Brenner, and as his guide pointed it out to him in the distance, rising sharp and boldly among a wilderness of precipices that seemed less a part of this world than the works of a former one, he felt a new pulse of hope beat high in his bosom.

Night fell again; and, sleeping on the snow with no other canopy than a shelf of rock, and no other shelter than the stunted foliage of a wild pine, he felt a delight in rest, a keenness of enjoyment even in his couch of snow and his pillow of stone, that he had never experienced in the Carara Palace. Real hunger made the simplest food a banquet, real fatigue made the rudest resting-place a couch of down. He had discovered what the Roman tyrant sought for in vain in all his silken luxury—a new pleasure.

He was on his feet by dawn, and prepared to scale the mountains with a foot as elastic as their own chamois. But the contrabandist hung back. "We had better not be too much in a hurry this morning," said he, pointing to the pass. "For the old brute there is angry. Look how he raises up his bristles like a wild boar, and if we were but a league or two nigher, we should hear him howling and gnashing his teeth. We must stay quiet; we are till the old savage is quiet." The Count's comprehension of this metaphorical displeasure was not aided by any further discussion. The contrabandist either would not, or could not, explain farther than by pointing to the pass, which now certainly appeared to put on some resemblance to the ridgy back of a wild boar, a phenomenon not uncommon in the mountain atmosphere, and which is understood universally to predict a storm. "The weather promises ill, but my business admits of no delay. What is to be done in case of a tempest?" asked the Count. "Return to the caserme—what else could be done?" answered his companion, sullenly. "Another league," said Carara, "and your pay shall be doubled." His guide hesitated, but surveying the Count's face of determination, and seeing him already striding onward through the snow-drifts, he at length made up his mind and followed. As they reached the next ascent, the prospect was still more gloomy; the wind had lulled and except now and then a short sharp gust, there was a death-like stillness. Man, beast, and bird, had equally deserted the region. Above, the sky stooped almost to the rise of the hills as if unable to bear its burthen of snow and tempest. A single vulture, that started from a pile of grey crags far above their heads, and continued sailing and walling over them like an evil omen, made the scene of desolation still more desolate. Sleet began now to cover the few points of the rocks which the gusts had stripped. The air became intensely cold, and the wind rose, and blew in bursts, low and melancholy. The guide again remonstrated. But Carara was not to be deterred by the elements, much less by the selfishness of a hired guide. He still strode onward, leaving the contrabandist to complain to the winds.

The tempest now palpably moved down the huge ravine, and its roar was heard long before its violence was near enough to be felt. The heavens and earth were rapidly darkened by a livid and sepulchral shade as it came. Everything seemed to quiver through the dense air; and the pinnacles, trees, and mountain paths, shifted their places to the eye as if they wavered in the storm. The sleet now thickened into snow, and the air became a freezy cloud, through which it was impossible to see farther than a few yards. Carara felt a strange mixture of despondency and determination filling his mind. How or where to advance he knew not; he was possessed of something approaching to a melancholy conviction that the night and the hour were to be his last; yet the original vigour of his soul was roused, and he resolved never to return but successful, or a corpse. The contrabandist, however thought otherwise. He had formed his determination, too, but it was to return to the caserme, and yet not to return without being a richer man than when he left it. The Count was still within his reach, though wrapped in a snow sheet, that swept round him like a shroud. The contrabandist was not a man to suffer any embarrassment where his object lay straight before him. He had no appetite for the hazard, and was not inclined to use any unnecessary ceremony on the occasion. He struggled forward to where Carara stood gazing through the storm, and demanded the double pay that had been promised.

"Complete the league," was the answer, "or guide me to the summit of the pass, and you shall have every ducat in my possession."

"And that is to be your last speech to me?" interrogated the fellow, with a ferocious look.

"My last and only one," said the

Count, "and now onward." "Your last, then, be it!" exclaimed the ruffian, and, plucking a pistol from his bosom, fired it at Carara's head. The shock stunned him, and he fell. The contrabandist, conceiving that he had effected one part of his purpose, proceeded to accomplish the other without loss of time, and springing forward, began to rifle the supposed corpse. But his victim had fallen on a fragment of one of the rocks disengaged by the whirlwind, the footing was slippery, and while the assassin was engaged in the double operation of steadying his steps and searching the Count's pockets, Carara returned to his senses; his quick apprehension comprehended the whole at once; he started on his feet and flung his entire strength into the blow which he struck his intended murderer. It was given with good intent, and was tremendous. The assassin sprang upward with the pain, reeled a few feet backward to the edge of the precipice, found the ground giving way with him, uttered a roar of despair, and threw himself at his full length grasping the ground. The effort was convulsive but it only prolonged his agony. The snow yielded with every grasp more and more; at every new struggle he approached closer to the dreadful delirium, until a last despairing bound loosened the whole mass, and he went headlong. His yell rang in the air as he shot downwards. All was silence. He was shattered into atoms.

The blood trickling from Carara's forehead recalled him from gazing with horror on the depth where this miscreant had plunged, and told how nearly he had run the chance of lying beside him. But, as if all the evils of the day had passed with the last breath of the treacherous guide, the air began to clear, the storm visibly slackened, and by one of those changes so frequent in the Alpine tracts, the clouds rolled off, and a broad burst of sunshine gladdened earth and heaven. Even the violence of the wind had prepared his route, the road had been partially cleared to the summit of the pass, the wild bare back of the Brenner had no more the appearance of a long line of silver sparkling among its piles of eternal granite, showed where the celebrated cascade of the pass poured down those waters, which so singularly divide themselves to the extremities of Europe, one-half to the stream splitting off to the Adige and the Adriatic, and the other to the Danube and the Euxine.

The pass was reached. Carara stood on the summit of the Brenner, and when his eye glanced back over the frozen region, the kingdom of winter through which he had toiled, the impression on his heart was gratitude and wonder. But here this toil was at an end. The Austrian government had provided for the remainder of the road. Soldiers were stationed from point to point to clear the way for the Imperial couriers, on the occasion of the monarch's projected visit to his Italian states; and in three days he entered the time-worn, and heavily-furnished portals of the "ancient and noble inn of the Swartz Adler," at Innsbruck, which he found crowded with aides-de-camp, dragons, chamberlains and valets enough to have driven silence and sleep from the cavern of Morpheus himself.

Carara threw himself on a couch, which would have defied his most dexterous slumber in other days, but which now was to his wearied limbs a bed worthy of a Sybarite. He slept with the clamor of five hundred voices ringing in his ears; he defied them all, and slept. The sun blazed through his low chamber at last roused him. But where was the clamor of the night before? All was hushed. No rough dragon roared a camp-song over his flag. No rattle of the dice-box in more polished hands was heard. No charger champed and pawed in the courts. The Count rose to investigate the miracle. It was soon developed, to his infinite dismay. The crowd of Imperial attendants were gone, the despatches from France had reached the Emperor but twelve hours before. A council had been instantly held, and the result, was, that the whole establishment was on the road by daybreak. This was a bitter blow, and no man could feel it more keenly than the husband, the father, and the noble, united in the person of the unfortunate Count. He began to think that fortune took a peculiar indulgence in crushing him, that he had better have perished in the Padovine dungeons, or in the Alpine snows.

Another day of despondency succeeded. He wandered through empty streets, which, but the day before, were glittering with the train of a monarch. He gave a look of bitter disappointment, as he passed the proud old council-house, where, but the day before, Francis had given audience to all, and received the petitions of every rank of his subjects, with the fatherly kindness which had already so distinguished the reign of the "good Emperor." Night fell on his contemplations, and he returned to the Swartz Adler with a spirit as dark as that sable emblem of the House of Hapsburg, but as he sat at his solitary meal, a new surprise was prepared for him. A stranger, wrapped in a cloak, whose embroidery showed that its wearer was a man of rank, entered to discharge some of the accounts remaining after the departure of the Emperor. His voice struck Carara's ear. He looked up, and, even under the enormous hat and plume of an officer of the Imperial staff, he recognised the friend whom he had given up for lost in the Tyrolean snows. The Hungarian stood before him.

The enthusiastic and astonished Count instantly rose and threw him-

self into his arms. But the astonished was equally great, if more gravely demonstrated, on the side of the Imperial officer. He gazed on Carara's countenance with a look of fixed incredulity. However, the recognition was at last complete. The friends sat down to table together, and their singular escapes formed, a topic which kept them in conversation for half the night. The sudden departure of the Emperor was now explained. "The Republican French had exhibited symptoms of renewing their attacks on Lombardy, of which the Monarchical French had in every age been so fond. The time pressed; an insurrectionary movement had been organised in the north of Italy, for the open purpose of assisting a new invasion; and the Emperor had gone at full speed to Milan, to smother the conspiracy by the promptest measures in the power of the sword. "But this dress," he added, "may tell you my connection with the Count; you must come with me to Milan; your memorial will be forwarded with increased influence, by being put into the Imperial hands through me; and I shall have the satisfaction of repaying, in the amplest manner, some portion of that debt of hospitality which I owe to the Count Carara." The Hungarian's narrative of himself was succinct. He had been carried down by the avalanche, but had, like his friend, been cast into a cleft of the rock, which preserved him, though actually buried under some fathoms of snow, until the peasantry, in digging away the wreck, had found him still breathing. Carara, an Alpine cottage, and the absence of all doctors, had restored him; and having accomplished all the purposes of his Italian tour, he had returned to his former station of one of the staff and Colonel of the Royal Hungarian Guard. At daybreak the friends were on the road to the famous capital of the Lombards.

If Carara's spirit had not been so deeply absorbed by the momentous nature of his mission, his eye might have revelled long and richly among the landscapes that lay before him as he hurried along the Milanese. The flatness of the territory enfeebled it to the spectator who has but just descended from the grandeur of the Alpine amphitheatre. But the joyous profusion, the exuberance of colour, and produce of harvest, and fruitage, and the vineyard, thousands and tens of thousands crowded every road to the capital, with the produce of one of the most luxuriant harvests ever known even in those fields of plenty. Carara, little accustomed as he was to the language of that magnificent oriental devotion, that high personification of feelings and impressions, which, in Scripture, makes the mountains heave with the dew drop sweetness, and the valleys laugh and sing, yet acknowledged the power of nature over the human heart, and wondered anew at the singular disregard of delight which had made him know the difference of summer and winter only by his lounging on the Corso during the one, and his lounging at the Opera during the other.

As they reached Monza, the road became more crowded still. Couriers in the imperial livery flying in all directions, gave evidence of the active business to which the stagnation of the good Court of Austria had been at length compelled. The march of troops from different points of the plain, all converging towards the city, showed the imperial sense of insecurity; the rattle of baggage-wagons and field-guns, the galloping of aides-de-camp, and the long lines of dust that marked the advance of more baggage-wagons, more guns, and more troops, too distant to be more clearly discerned, told Carara that he was at last come into the centre of the whirlpool of power; the heart of an anxious empire, the depth of the mine, where all was explosive, and which, at a touch might fling its whole fearful charge in fire and bloodshed upon the land.

He had his cares still, but his spirit had gained unconscious vigour from struggling. He felt the force that every mind gains from the new sense of an object worthy to task all its powers. The poorest of women depended on him for protection; the hopes of a noble house depended on him in his child; the revival of a great name rested on his activity and resolution; and last, and not least, the retrieval of his own sense of dignity, the recovery of his self-respect, the atonement for those wasted years, wasted opportunities, and wasted faculties, whose abuse he now looked upon with pain, and astonishment; and which, in his generous remorse, he was determined to compensate, if it could be done by the most unhesitating sacrifice within the means of a human being.

His companion gave him full leisure for those meditations, for fatigue or his own thoughts kept him unusually silent, and during the approach to the city he scarcely spoke. The flourish of the drums and trumpets of a magnificent regiment of cavalry, which had just opened to let their equipage pass, at last roused the Hungarian. It was his own regiment of the Guard doing the honours to their colonel on the march. His eye brightened with the natural gratification of a soldier at the sight. Carara was not less delighted with so fine a martial display. The carriage was instantly surrounded by the officers—compliments and congratulations were offered on all sides, and the meeting ended by the colonel's mounting a charger, and with his friend riding at the head of the regiment into Milan. A supper at their quarters concluded the day. It was of course sumptuous. The profusion of the Imperial Guard was proverbial. The conversation was what might be expected from the elite of camps and courts, easy, various, and animated.

Pleasure, travel, war, were touched on, even politics found their way among the topics, and the Italian, reared in a land of epics, was surprised to find the fearless facility with which matters that would have shaken the souls of an Italian city with terror, were talked of at this brilliant board, within hearing of the whole train of Imperial chamberlains. But among those men of grace and gaiety, their colonel shone conspicuous. He brought his admirable and almost universal knowledge to bear upon the most passing topic, and flashed a new light upon everything. Every great transaction of Europe for the last century seemed to have passed in his presence; every peculiarity of every court of Europe was familiar to his taste for animated anecdote; every casual description was graphic; every accidental trait characteristic; every play of fancy keen, pointed, and luminous. Yet, with that fine tact which marks the highest grade of accomplished society, he repressed no one, he bore down none by excessive display; his chief skill was exerted in drawing out whatever latent animation was to be found in the circle, and enabling every man to shine in turn. The Count's Italian elegance required only this stimulant to show the native lustre of a remarkably sensitive and brilliant mind. He kindled at the Hungarian's flame, until he first equalled and then surpassed it. The conversation at length fell solely into their hands. No graceful condescension to the surrounding board, no dexterous appeal to their opinions or experience, could now draw them into the sphere of this perpetual vivandé. All were converted into listeners, but delighted listeners. The hours flew; all were equally excited, amused, and admiring. The banquet closed at last, with an universal expression that the companionship which had thus gracefully commenced should not terminate with the night. Carara was so deeply absorbed by the momentous nature of his mission, his eye might have revelled long and richly among the landscapes that lay before him as he hurried along the Milanese. The flatness of the territory enfeebled it to the spectator who has but just descended from the grandeur of the Alpine amphitheatre. But the joyous profusion, the exuberance of colour, and produce of harvest, and fruitage, and the vineyard, thousands and tens of thousands crowded every road to the capital, with the produce of one of the most luxuriant harvests ever known even in those fields of plenty. Carara, little accustomed as he was to the language of that magnificent oriental devotion, that high personification of feelings and impressions, which, in Scripture, makes the mountains heave with the dew drop sweetness, and the valleys laugh and sing, yet acknowledged the power of nature over the human heart, and wondered anew at the singular disregard of delight which had made him know the difference of summer and winter only by his lounging on the Corso during the one, and his lounging at the Opera during the other.

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## THE HEIGHT OF SOLDIERS

A Decline in the Average Stature of Fighting Men as European Armies Are Increased.

As the size of modern armies is increased the average height of fighting men is diminished. The Tageblatt of Berlin ascribes the reduction in the average stature of soldiers in modern armies to conscription, and says that in the German army it is now only 60.63 inches. In the British Army the height is 64.69 inches, showing the tallness of the average Englishman and Scotchman. Frenchmen and Spaniards are taken at 1.54 metres, Italians at 1.56 metres, 61 inches, and the same minimum measurement is the rule in Austria. The Russian minimum is 1.54 metres, and in the United States it is 1.519 metres, 63.78 inches. In 1860, before the beginning of the American civil war and before the general arming of Europe, the average height of men serving in the various European armies was as follows, given in inches: Italian, 65; Spaniard, 65.5; French, 66; Hungarian, 66.1; Austrian, 66.5; Belgian, 66.9; Russian, 67; English, 67.5; Irish, 68; Scotch, 68.5, and Norwegian 69.

Although the average height of soldiers has decreased during the last few years considerably in those countries in which conscription is the rule, it is found generally that in countries in which peaceful conditions prevail so great standing army is maintained, the stature of new soldiers is gradually increasing. This is shown conspicuously in the case of Sweden, where the average height of new soldiers between 1840 and 1850 was 66 inches, 66.2 between 1850 and 1860, 66.4 between 1860 and 1870, 66.8, between 1870 and 1880, and 69 between 1880 and 1890. The proportion of rejected soldiers in France has decreased from 37 per cent in the decade beginning 1840, 35 per cent in the decade beginning 1860, and 33 per cent in the decade beginning 1880, to 30 per cent, at present. The number of conscripts now rejected on account of height is less every year, in consequence, perhaps, of the fact that the minimum height limit of the French Army has been steadily decreased. American soldiers have preserved during many years the same height substantially, though the fact is well known that soldiers from the Western and Southwestern States are, as a rule, taller than those from the East and from the Southern Atlantic States.

## A CANVASSER'S EXPERIENCE.

Suffered From Kidney Trouble and Rheumatism—Was Becoming Despondent When Aid Reached Him.

From the Journal St. Catharines.

One of the most recent witnesses about Fonhill and vicinity regarding the virtues of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is John F. Price, who is widely known in the Niagara District as he has been on the road as an advertiser and canvasser for six years, and has thousands of acquaintances. "His complete cure has added fresh lustre to the reputation of this great medicine." Hearing of Mr. Price's sufferings and restoration, a history of his case was requested. His story is:—"I am 26 years of age and have been afflicted with rheumatism for seven years. At times I have been unable to get my clothes on or off without assistance, and have often been compelled to have my food cut for me at table. In the winter of 1897 I was attacked with la grippe which settled in my kidneys. I then became so ill that I was compelled to abandon all employment. At that time my liver and kidneys combined in what seemed to me their last attack. I used several medicines and doctored in Buffalo and St. Catharines without getting any relief, so my confidence in medicine was about gone. I was getting no rest day or night and was becoming despondent finally I was persuaded to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I did so and have used in all eight boxes, and am now able to state that I feel better than in the past ten years. These pills are the nearest to a specific of anything ever used, and they are the cheapest and best medicine I ever tested, having thoroughly reached my case and effected a cure. I feel so gratified for the relief I have obtained that I think it my duty to publicly make this statement. If all who are suffering will give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills an honest trial, I am sure they will be as enthusiastic in their praise as I am."

## THE INCREASE OF NATIONS.

While European Russia will need only forty-five years or so, Germany about sixty-five years, Austria-Hungary, seventy years, England eighty years and Italy 110 years, it will take France over 160 years to double its population. What signifies the loss of Alsace Lorraine's 1,500,000 souls compared with the loss France suffers every day? In the last five years the German population has increased by 3,000,000, who are every one fully German. France meanwhile has increased her people by only 175,000, who are not even of French nationality. The increase of a nation is of the utmost importance to the success of its country. It has meant much in the nineteenth century; it will mean more in the twentieth.

## THOUGHTLESS GIRL.

A most thoughtless girl, said her mother in accents of despair. "What has she done?" asked her father. She sat on the bench this morning so close to the water that the spray from a breaker unexpectedly reached her, exclaimed her mother. And took the curl all out of her hair, I suppose, suggested her father. "Worse than that, answered the mother. It ruined her bathing suit."

## PERFECT TRUTH AT LAST.

With delight will the woman who is far seeing and up to the times go about her task of trunk packing this summer. No longer is she to have visions of possibly crushed gowns at the end of her journey, and of hats "squashed" out of all semblance to the original styles. For there has come a fresh era in trunks and "boxes" and packing will have no more terrors.

The trunk that has been popular for so many years—the "trunk" that was simply a packing case, various in size and shape, with one deep tray divided up into boxes of odd sizes—has this year passed into the realm of departed fashions. In its place there is a new trunk of very different pattern. It is a trunk of trays—four or five trays, and in the case of the largest even six—all fitting snugly into the trunk's framework.

Each of these trays is intended to hold one gown and three small pieces. They are quite as convenient for men's clothing—trousers and coats travelling in them without rumpling or crumpling. In the trunk's very bottom, under the lowest tray, boots, slippers and heavy articles generally may be stowed, held in place by the tray directly over them, the necessity of tightly wedging thus being avoided.

It is not that the average clever woman cannot pack everything and in a space that mathematicians would at once declare entirely too small. The trunks of the past have presented no unsolvable problems when it came to filling them up. But with these new trunks the wear and tear and the worry of packing is all past and gone, and the daintiest dresses can with the greatest expedition be laid in the trays and the covers closed.

To put hats in trunks this year will be no part of the feminine philosophy. The woman who has pretty hats will be foolish to trust them in the recesses of a trunk amid linen, gowns, and the odds and ends of milady's gear. Modern mechanical science has devised a very simple answer to the question, "How can we most safely carry our elaborate summer hats?"

A hat box has been invented, that, though small in compass itself, can hold six hats of the greatest amount of "fuss and feathers." In this, on sides, bottom and top, there are small metallic arms that turn and can be slipped over the brim. The sides carry four hats, the bottom the fifth, the cover the sixth. Firmly held in place in this manner, none of these can interfere with each other. This hat box locks in precisely the same manner as does a trunk. Not only does its cover lift up, but on opening one of the sides falls. Thus any hat can be taken out or put back without disturbing the others.

## A POINT AGAINST HIM.

He's free even from a breath of suspicion, declared she who is his best girl. "Oh, I don't know," replied the jealous friend. He never took me to the theater yet that clothes did not give him a breath of suspicion."

## NEW PIGMENT.

A Scotch artist has discovered that a pigment of great beauty of color can be made from the smut of the oat, the color being a deep, rich amber shade.



## SWARMS OF MAN-EATERS.

### SOME UNPLEASANT EXPERIENCES IN THE CARIBBEAN SEA.

#### Sharks Frown at the Fleets in Southern Waters—Exciting Experiences With the Terrible Fish.

A Key West, Fla., despatch says: Shark hunting has become a favorite sport among the men in the fleet and on the despatch boats. The Southern waters are alive with the ugly monsters, and they are the boldest, hungriest kind of man-eaters. The "sailor man" from the North at first laughs at the shark stories, but he does not cruise in these waters long before he joins in the general stampede to quarters, and gets as much excited as the natives whenever a man-eater comes alongside. And they come frequently and in large numbers.

It would be difficult to imagine a more hideous looking object than a hungry shark of the Caribbean sea, as he comes gliding along through the clear water and pokes his nose against the hull of a ship. When the water is quiet and the sun is shining he can be seen many feet down in the water, and the closer he approaches the more hideous he looks. Few stories told about the greed and villainy of the Southern shark are overdrawn. He is just as black as he has been painted. The thoroughbred sailor hates him as fiercely as he does a Spaniard, and fights him with the same spirit as he would fight a Spaniard. Sharks about the coast of Cuba are unusually bold and ferocious, and the Cubans say it is because they have been so long accustomed to feed on human flesh. Havana harbor is swarming with ravenous sharks, and the Cubans believe that they are lured there by the number of human bodies which have been tossed out to them from Morro Castle.

#### FOLLOWED BY SHARKS.

Here is a little story of an experience the crew of the Associated Press despatch-boat Wanda, had with the man-eaters while drifting with Rear-Admiral Sampson's fleet along the North coast of Cuba last week:

The boat had been drifting for several hours. The sea was as smooth as a millpond, and the water so clear that an object fifty feet down could easily be seen. Three of the sailors had been lowered in one of the small boats, and were at work painting the sides of the ship. A little before noon the members of the crew on deck were started by an outcry from the sailors in the boat, and going to the rail, they saw circling about, not ten yards distant from the small boat, a huge shark, a most uncivil-looking neighbor. Round and round he circled, each time coming a little closer to the small boat, and occasionally lifting his huge head above the surface to snap at a tuft of seaweed or some object that had been thrown overboard from the ship. Gliding along, just above his nose, were three pilot fish, which are always seen swimming close to a shark. They never leave him, and he never makes any effort to disturb them although he is the mortal foe of every fish that swims the salt water.

Sometimes the sprightly little pilot fish will rest upon the shark's ugly nose or snuggle close down upon his back, just behind his fins, as he glides through the water. As the shark circled closer to the small boat the sailors became more frantic with rage and alarm. One of the negro sailors on deck nearly had hysterics. "Bross de Lawd!" he shouted, "dat shark jump in de boat suah. I seen um get right in de boat and eat two Nassau niggards just last year. O de good Lawd! Dem sailors gone suah!" But the sailors were not eaten, although several times the shark came up close to the boat and poked his great nose against the hull.

#### BAITING THE MONSTERS.

Captain Miller, of the Wanda, had been watching the game, and calling to the cook to bring him the carving knife, told the sailors to throw out small bits of biscuit to the shark and keep him close to the boat. The cook soon came running with the knife, and Captain Miller lashed it firmly to the end of a gike pole. Then, getting down into the boat, he waited again until the shark lifted his head above the water near the boat, and lifting the pike pole high above his head, plunged the knife deep into the shark's neck, just back of his head. The great tawny sea brute quickly floundered over upon his back, and for a distance of fifty feet or more could be seen writhing and lashing his tail until he went down to the bottom. The little pilot fish did not leave him. In less than ten minutes another shark, larger than the first, came up, and he received a deep gash from the cook's knife, but he was not killed. The knife, although inflicting a wound fully twelve inches deep, did not strike a vital part, and the shark swam away leaving a trail of blood behind him.

#### SHARK'S BULLET PROOF.

There is little satisfaction in shooting a shark. Three 41-calibre bullets were fired into one from one of the battle-ships, and after the third shot the shark swam back after more refuse meat that had been thrown to him.

Nearly all the battle ships and guns boats are equipped with sharkhooks, but the most original apparatus for killing the ugly creatures is used by one of the gunboats of the mosquito fleet now guarding Havana Harbor. This boat has a small electric battery, with a long wire attached to it, and small dynamite cartridges are attached to the end of the wire. A piece of fresh pork is lashed to the cartridge and thrown overboard to the shark. After he has swallowed the pork and dynamite, the electric current is turned on, exploding the dynamite and blowing the shark to atoms.

## ITEMS OF INTEREST.

### A Few Paragraphs Which Will Prove Worth Reading.

Beggars are seldom seen in Melbourne.

Gloves made from frog skins are popular in Paris.

The most violent thunder storms are experienced in French Guiana.

Flour, pressed into bricks, is in use in the army to facilitate transportation.

In Milwaukee there is a full brass band composed exclusively of policemen.

Eggs command ten cents each in Havana, and the hens are beginning to strut proudly, as if the price would advance to fifteen cents next week.

Only eleven popes have reigned more than twenty years, and the present pope has reigned twenty-one years. Altogether there have been 253 popes.

At the University of Berlin female students are not permitted to wear their hair in braids down the back. Two young ladies who persisted in doing so were dismissed.

A gun which discharges 30,000 bullets a minute has been invented by an English engineer. One minute's work of this gun, under favorable conditions, would mow down a full regiment.

It is a common sight at balls in Cuba to see a negro girl dancing with a white man, or a white girl with a man of tawny complexion, and males and females smoking as they whirl in the mazy waltz.

Miss Eliza E. Smith has presented to the city of Lancaster, Penn., a fine residence valued at \$25,000 for a public library building, and promises to provide for the permanent endowment of the library.

The women of Paris who desire to run horseless carriages are compelled to pass examinations as engineers. Many ladies of the higher class are licensed for this purpose; and among them is the Duchess d'Uzes.

Five pairs of corsets were burned by Philip Stile, of Parkersburg, W. Va., who objected to his wife wearing them. The sixth pair she brought home one day last week and he also burned them. Then he packed his traps, and deserted his home.

The largest check ever drawn on the Bank of England was recently cashed by that institution. It was drawn by China, in favor of Japan, and was in settlement of the Japanese indemnity. The amount was £11,008,857, 16 shillings and 9 pence.

A New Haven photographer took a picture of a young lady. He then, without her knowledge, contrived to so arrange the photograph that she appeared riding on an ostrich. He sold some of these to her acquaintances, and she has begun suit for damages.

The contract for printing United States postage stamps next year includes 2,728,769,525 two-cent stamps, and 1,344,528,650 one-cent stamps. The smallest number of any one variety will be 4,420 fifty-dollar stamps. These are used for postage upon newspapers mailed in bulk.

A theatrical joke was lately perpetrated at a Boston place of amusement. A veiled creature in the audience, wearing a huge hat, declined to remove it. An altercation ensued. An usher forcibly tore off the hat and veil, and exposed a bald headed man connected with the show.

At the opening of the Hofbrauhaus in Munich, on Sunday afternoon, when the bock beer season began, the patrons consumed 10,000 quarts of the foaming beverage. Eight hundred prominent officials, headed by the Governor of Upper Bavaria, had tested the beer on the previous day.

A Texas merchant was tardy in his payments to a Boston house. He sent a letter, pleading hard times in excuse of his tardiness, and closed it thus: "Confirming what I have written above, I enclose a letter from the President of the bank in which for several years I have kept my overdraft."

At the sunset hour, in Seoul, Korea, a town bell proclaims the fact when the sun has vanished beneath the horizon. No man is allowed in the street after that hour, under penalty of flogging; but, strange to say, the women are permitted to go around as usual, visiting their friends or strolling for pleasure.

#### TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E.C.

It is the belief of political economists that the population of a country should not exceed half the number of its cultivated acres. There are, therefore, seven European countries which are overpopulated—Belgium, which has 115 persons to each 100 tilled acres; England, 115; Holland 95; Scotland, 86; Italy, 90; Germany, 89; and Switzerland, 58.

## THE INCREASING

Popularity of **LUDELLA Ceylon Tea**

leaves no doubt that it is well worth your most careful attention. Try it. Lead packages, 25, 40, 50 and 60c.

## "I'm So Tired!"

As tired in the morning, as when I go to bed! Why is it? Simply because your blood is in such a poor, thin, sluggish condition, it does not keep up your strength and you do not get the benefit of your sleep. To feel strong and keep strong just try the tonic and purifying effects of Hood's Sarsaparilla. Our word for it, it will do you good.

## Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is Canada's Greatest Medicine.  
HOOD'S PILLS cure all Liver Ills. 25 cents.

### THE FUNERAL PROCESSION.

Human Nature as Revealed at one Point and another in the Line.

"By looking into any carriage of a funeral procession," says Mr. Staybolt, "it is possible to tell at a glance its relation to the hearse. The one or two carriages in front of the hearse carry the pall bearers, who are sober of demeanor, but not depressed. They are selected because of their station or rank, and a knowledge of this fact gives them dignity of bearing, but they are not cast down by it.

"After the hearse comes the carriage with the chief mourners, whose grief is soothed, or perhaps more, filled with those who mourn deeply, but after them the tinge of sorrow grows rapidly lighter until it wholly disappears. There may be seen in one carriage a child looking out from a window. In some there will be seen friends and neighbors come to do honor to the dead and preserve silence and fixed attitudes.

"Then will come carriages containing those who look from the windows as they pass at objects unfamiliar, and then there are carriages containing people who do not hesitate to talk and smile, and carriages containing those who set back in the comfortable cushions and enjoy the ride."

The trustees of New Hampshire savings banks are required to have the books of all depositors examined and verified every third year. The examinations must be made by some person who is not the treasurer or his clerk.

#### To Cure a Corn.

There is no lack of so-called cures for the common ailment known as corns. The vegetable, animal, and mineral kingdoms have been ransacked for cures without result, for if you will go to any druggist or medicine dealer and buy a bottle of Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor and apply it as directed the thing is done. Get "Putnam's," and no other.

#### HIS SHREWD DIRECT.

Business Man—This is my busy day and—  
Book Agent—Yes, and mine too, sir! You are a busy man, and so am I. If you buy this book I'll let you off profit. Gimme \$1 and I'll let you \$2. Cheaper for you, and takes up less of my valuable time. What do you say?

#### Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that contain Mercury.

As mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is tenfold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury and is taken internally, reaching directly to the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made the same. Sold by Druggists, price 75c, per bottle. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

#### WHY SHE QUIT.

De Style—Ah, Miss Flit, and have you given up your Sunday school class?  
Miss Flit—Yes, indeed; I had to. The boys got to be such big fellows, and asked such embarrassing questions. One of them asked me to marry him.

## ALBERTS' THOMAS PHOSPHATE POWDER

There is a very considerate judge in Lavenworth, Kansas. A juror whispered in Judge Meyer's ear that he would like to go home to welcome a baby who had just arrived in his family. The judge adjourned court for forty-five minutes. In thirty-five minutes the happy father was back, and the court proceedings were resumed.

## LAW

Mills, Mills & Hales, Barristers, etc., removed to Westley Bldg., Richmond St. W., Toronto.

## PAINT SO CHEAP

You can use it on old buildings—Used 22 years. With a good sprayer you can paint a barn in half a day. Write us for circulars and information about painting. The Finch Wood Preservative & Paint Company, 870 Queen West, Toronto.

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bought, sold & exchanged. Terms mailed free. H. M. SIMPSON, Real Estate and Financial Agent, Montreal, Que.

## TORONTO CUTTING SCHOOL

offers special inducements to young men desirous of taking up Cutting. Full particulars on application. 113 YONGE ST., TORONTO.

## SURELY HE WOULDN'T.

If I were only a man, she said, we could—  
Possibly we could, he said, but the chances are we wouldn't. If you were a man I wouldn't be here. I'd be saying nice things to somebody who wasn't a man.  
Sometimes it would be worth while to think of such facts as these.

#### HAPPY.

He is happiest, be he king or peasant, who finds happiness in his home.

W P C 928

## WOOD'S PHOTO-ENGRAVING

J. J. JONES & CO.  
6 & 10 ADELAIDE ST. W. TORONTO

## "Quickcure"

For all pain or soreness, pimples, boils, bunions.

## STAMMERERS.

Only institution in Canada for the cure of every phase of speech defect. Established in Toronto, 1850. Cure guaranteed.

THE TRIUMPH—ADJUSTABLE STOVE PIPES. Easy put up and taken down. Can be cleaned, nested, and put away in a small space. Ask your dealer for them. Manufactured by C. B. BARCLAY, 168 Adelaide St. W., Toronto.

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TORONTO, Ont.

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PAID UP CAPITAL, --- \$30,000.  
Cor. West Market & Colborne St., Toronto.  
Rubber Stamps and Shipping Cards supplied. Correspondence invited.

## Dominion Line Steamships.

Montreal and Quebec to Liverpool in summer. Large and fast twin screw steamships "Labrador," "Yankee," "Dominion," "Scotsman," "Yorkshire." Superior accommodation for First Cabin. Second Cabin and Steerage passengers. Rates of passage—First Cabin, \$62.50; Second Cabin, \$34; Steerage \$22.50 and upwards according to class of steamer and berth. For all information apply to Local Agents, or DAVID TORRANCE & CO., Gen'l Agents, 17 St. Barre, Montreal.

L. COFFEE & CO., GRAIN AND COMMISSION MERCHANTS, Rooms 408-12 Board of Trade Building, TORONTO, ONT.

## For Sale...

Iron Turning Lathe, sixteen inch swing, six foot bed, rod and gear full, counter-shaft complete, good as new, VERY CHEAP. Apply, The WILSON PUBLISHING CO., LIMITED, 73 to 81 Adelaide St. W., Toronto.

THE MONEY MAKER RIBBING MACHINE  
ONLY \$12.00 NET CASH

## KNITTING MACHINES.

OLD AND RELIABLE  
Established 1872

THIS IS FOR YOU—  
Clothe your family from head to foot with our

MONEY MAKER  
Prices only \$15, \$20 \$30.

CREELMAN BROS., Georgetown, Ont.

FOR TYPEWRITERS WRITE US.

What? "AMBERINE"  
CURES DANDRUFF

Over 800 are using it in Hamilton. Over 1000 in Toronto and London.

Removes Dandruff in One Week. Cures Itching of the Scalp. Prevents Breaking of Hair. Stops Falling Out. POSITIVELY GROWS HAIR.

HAIR PRODUCER  
\$1.00 per Bottle from Druggists, or on receipt of price to Job Cook Mfg Co., London, Ont. SURE!

ENDORSED BY GLEBEY TESTIMONY UNDER OATH



**CHURCHES.**

**EVANGELICAL.**—Services 10 a.m. and 7 p.m. Sabbath School at 2 p.m. W. H. Holtmann, Superintendent. Cottage prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 7:30. Young People's meeting Tuesday evening at 7:30. Choir practice Friday evening at 8 o'clock. Rev. Mr. Finkbeiner, Pastor.

**PRESBYTERIAN.**—Services 10:30 a.m. Sabbath School 9:30 a.m. J. H. Moore, Superintendent. Prayer meeting, Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock. Rev. Mr. Davidson, Pastor.

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

**GERMAN LUTHERAN.**—Pastor, P. Moehler, Ph. D. Services: every 2nd, 4th and 5th Sunday of each month 2:30 p.m. Every 3rd Sunday at 10:30 a.m. Sunday School at 1:30 p.m. Every 3rd Sunday at 9:30 p.m.

**METHODIST.**—Services 10:30 a.m. and 7 p.m. Sabbath School 2:30 p.m. G. Curie, Superintendent. Prayer meeting, Thursday 8 p.m. Rev. J. H. McLean, B. A., Pastor.

**SOCIETIES.**

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

**C. O. F.**—Court Mildmay, No. 188, meets in their hall the second and last Thursdays in each month. Visitors always welcome. John McLean, C. R. M. FINSINGER, Secy.

**C. O. C. F., No. 166.**—meets in the Forester's Hall the second and fourth Mondays in each month, at 8 p.m. J. D. MILLER, Coun. F. C. JASPER, Rec.

**A. O. U. W. 416.** meets in the Foresters' Hall, the 1st and 3rd Wednesdays in each month. L. BUHLMAN, M. W. M. JASPER, Rec.

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

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

**Grand Trunk Time Table.**

Trains leave Mildmay station as follows:

GOING SOUTH	GOING NORTH
Mail..... 7:33	Mixed..... 1:55 p.m.
Mixed..... 10 a.m.	Express..... 10:15 p.m.

**LOCAL AFFAIRS.**

—Jos. Kunkel is erecting a new house in the west end of the town.

—John Weiler is having a new veranda erected at his residence.

—Geo. Schwalm is erecting a new kitchen in the rear of his house.

—We are pleased to see Mr. E. Teskey able to be out again.

—Willie Keelan, who had his leg broken is able to move around a little.

—Urban Schmidt shipped a mixed car of live stock to Toronto on Wednesday.

—Mrs. J. G. Herring and daughter Nora, visited with friends in Hanover last week.

—Little Miss Maudie Ersman of Clifford is the guest of Miss Olive Herring.

—Lost—In Mildmay on Wednesday evening, a bunch of shop keys. Finder will please leave same at this office.

—Abram Fink of Woodstock, harness maker, wheeled up on Saturday, and spent a few days with his parents and friends.

—The temperature on Sunday afternoon was the highest on record. About 4 o'clock the thermometer registered 100 in the shade.

—Peter Lenahan accompanied the Formosa Baseball Club to Wingham, and held down 2nd base. Wingham came very near being beaten, the score being 3 to 27 in favor of Wingham.

—Great excitement prevails at Darling's Corners over the mysterious disappearance of the mayor, about a week ago. He had been engaged at Mr. John Darlings and when last seen was driving in company with two girls. Nothing serious is apprehended, but his many friends would like to hear of his whereabouts.

—Last Saturday Master Fred Glebe, happened with a very painful accident. He was in Knechtel's furniture factory at Walkerton, talking to some gentleman, when he happened to throw back his arm, which was caught by a saw that was running just above his head. He had his hand badly cut.

—Miss Doretta Herring, who left for Milwaukee a year and a half ago, returned home on Saturday night and spent a few days here. For the last eleven months she has been teaching school at Feoria, Ill. She will be received into the order of the School Sisters of Notre Dame in August.

—The lawn social this evening (Thursday) in Wm. Berry's grove promises to be a grand affair. A splendid program has been prepared and a great treat is in store for those who attend. At 6 o'clock a baseball match will be played between Mildmay and the Cloverleaves. A good game is expected. Admission 15 cents. Tea will be served from 5 to 7. Refreshments can also be had on the grounds.

—The GAZETTE to the end of this year for 40 cents.

—Mr. and Mrs. Fred Diebel of Chesley are visiting in this vicinity.

—J. D. Miller wants to see you on business. Take a look at his adv.

—Miss Dobbie, who for the past year has had charge of Form II in the public school, has resigned.

—The junior baseball club go to Neustadt on Friday, to play a game with the juniors of that town.

—Mrs. Walter Parsill and daughter, of St. Johns New Brunswick, is visiting old friends and relations here at present.

J. J. Stiegler has an adv. in this issue. He is making a special sale in ready-made clothing for ten days. Call there and be suited.

—John M. Ulrich, who has been teaching in the school on the Formosa road, has been engaged to take charge of the school at Ambleside.

—We would like to see the M. A. A. take a hold and celebrate Labor Day, which comes on September 5th, just five weeks from next Mouday. Arrangements should be commenced at once as there is no time to put off.

—Anthony Schneider is the happy possessor of a mud turtle. It came across the railroad track and was espied by Mr. Schneider and his hired man who after repeated attempts, captured it by turning it over on its back, and carried it home in a barrel.

Arthur Harvey, president of the Toronto Astronomical Society, says that the meteor recently seen above Toronto travelled through the heavens at the rate of 80 miles per second; and its weight probably exceeded one ton, and that it burst forty miles above the earth, between Walkerton and Southampton, and that fragments of it fell in Lake Huron.

—Yesterday morning Henry Hauck's horse, which was left standing untied in the back yard, hitched into a light wagon, took advantage of its position and ran away. It ran south on Main St. and turned at Rome's corner, ran across two blocks and turned north again. When it reached L. A. Hunsperger's harness shop, the vehicle struck John Schmidt buggy, upsetting it and slightly bruising the occupant. The horse then took to Absalom Street and ran to the foundry, where both horse and rig went down the side. Messrs. McGavin and Jasper caught the horse. Neither horse nor rig were badly hurt.

—It is our sad duty to record the death of one of the pioneers of the Township of Carrick. On Friday last Mrs. John Taylor passed away after a short sickness. The deceased with her husband, Mr. John Taylor, settled on lots 17 and 18 on the third concession Carrick, among the first settlers in the township. They succeeded in clearing the farm and putting up comfortable buildings and were highly respected in the community. A few years ago Mr. Taylor sold out his farm and retired from active labor and since has been living near Clifford. The deceased was a clever, capable woman and was of a most kindly disposition. She was the mother of a large family, of whom only two are now living in Carrick, namely, Mrs. Philip Reddon and Mrs. Peter Thompson. The other members of the family are living in the west and all doing well. The funeral took place on Monday to the Clifford cemetery, and was largely attended. We extend to the bereaved husband and family our hearty sympathy in their sad bereavement.

Seventeen years ago Andrew Crabtree, a well-to-do cattle dealer left Toronto for England with a consignment of live stock. The arrival of the vessel was recorded, but that was all Andrew Crabtree himself unaccountably dropped out of sight, like a pebble cast into the middle of Lake Ontario, and for seventeen years was not heard of. Mrs. Crabtree giving her husband up for dead, removed to Mt. Forest with her son, now a boy of eighteen, and engaged in dressmaking. Her father died not long ago and left her a large estate, but she never married again. On Sunday last there walked into the Tremont Hotel, Toronto, a big, well-dressed, ruddy-faced man, with grey beard, who registered as Andrew Crabtree. From friends he ascertained his wife's whereabouts in Mt. Forest, and going tremblingly to the telephone he asked if she would receive him. "It depends upon how you look," came the answer. The traveller at once set off for the town. He has not returned empty handed from abroad and owns a row of buildings on Strachan avenue.

**Mildmay vs Walkerton.**

The game of baseball last Friday afternoon, between Mildmay and Walkerton juniors ended up in a very unsatisfactory manner. Jno. Curie acted as umpire, and his decisions were not disputed until the ninth innings, when some trouble arose about a foul. The game then stood 19 to 16 in favor of Walkerton, Mildmay having an innings to play. The Walkerton boys knew their fate was sealed and did not want to play any longer, and when the umpire changed his decision on the foul, they could not even then be coaxed to play. They are all good-sized fellows and should have had more sense than to act in such a babyish manner. The game was given to Mildmay. Score:—

Mildmay.	Runs
Geo. Rome 2b & p.....	4
Charles Johnston ss.....	1
Richard Schultheis p & 2b.....	1
H. Herring 1b.....	1
F. Herring r. f.....	1
Geo. Hinsberger c. f.....	2
Wm. Clubine l. f.....	1
Nelson Holtzmann 3b.....	2
George Boehmer c.....	3
	16

One innings to finish, with two men on bases and no men out.

Walkerton.	Runs
W. Dixon 3b.....	3
S. Russel ss.....	2
J. Delaney p.....	2
H. Truax c. f.....	3
J. Grainger r. f.....	2
C. O'Malley l. f.....	2
L. Vanhatten 1b.....	1
G. King 2b.....	2
W. Laughton c.....	2
	19

Score by innings.  
Mildmay 0 6 0 4 0 0 2 4 x—16  
Walkerton 3 0 0 5 0 7 4 0 0—19

Base hits.  
Geo. Rome made the largest number of runs for Mildmay.  
Don't jolly the umpire.  
Richard Schultheis and Geo. Boehmer form a splendid battery.  
Fred Herring was the wonder of the day. He never faus.  
Nelson Holtzmann on third, is in the right place.

On Thursday of last week the shareholders of the Palmerston Pork Factory met and elected a board of directors to look after the building of the factory. The excavation for the foundation is already completed, and a large amount of stone has been delivered. The stonework has almost been done. The factory will be 74x124, four stories high, and will be run entirely along co-operative lines. It was decided at the first meeting of the newly-elected board to give the shareholders 15c per 100 lbs, more than those who were not shareholders, and to entitle each one to bring in 1,500 pounds of pork for each \$10 share, at above mentioned figure.

A statistical fiend has been amusing himself with the famous lever of Archimedes. Assuming the earth's mass to be about 6,100,000,000,000,000,000 tons, it is calculated that a 10,000 horse power engine would require 70,000 million years to move our globe a single foot. The water necessary for steam would cover the entire globe with a sea 300 feet deep. To vaporize this water would require 4,000,000,000,000,000 tons of coal, which, using ten-ton cars, thirty feet long, would fill a train reaching 80,000,000 times around the earth. To store this fuel would require a shed a thousand times the area of Europe. Yet this vast amount of energy is trifling compared with that which rotates the earth on its axis, keeps it in its course around the sun, and moves it in space with the solar system, of which the earth is but an infinitesimal part of the universe.

It is not generally known that Great Britain has an outstanding claim of £500,000 against the Philippines for an old war indemnity. In 1792 Manila was stormed by British forces under General Sir William Draper, whose landing was covered by the guns of the British fleet under Admiral Cornish. There was no Spanish fleet to encounter in Manila bay, so the landing was fairly easy. General Draper's secretary who was sent into the town to arrange terms of capitulation, was murdered, and Sir William Draper thereupon assaulted and then began to sack the place. The Spanish Governor fled. The Roman Catholic Archbishop of Manila agreed to ransom the town for £1,000,000, of which half was paid and the other half is still owing. British troops were in occupation for 18 months. If Britain adopted the methods which Russia uses towards Turkey over her old war indemnity the British Government would probably now be pressing Spain for that half a million.

**Great Sale . . .**

**. . . Of**

**READY-MADE CLOTHING**

At J. J. Stiegler's

For 10 Days Only.

25 per cent. discount off Regular Price . . .

Come Early and Secure your Fit . . .



Also a full line of . . .

**= = Overalls**

Of different styles.

The Klondyke And Up-to-date

Will be the leaders . . .

Just the thing for Threshers

**J. J. STEGLER.**

GUELPH, Nov. 23rd, 1897.

The Sloan Medicine Co. Hamilton.

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

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