

The Mildmay Gazette

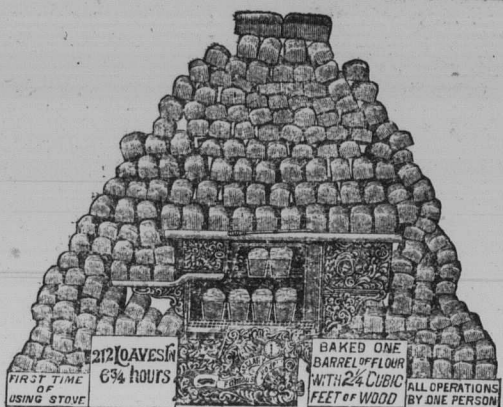
Vol. 8.

MILDMAY, ONT., THURSDAY OCTOBER 19, 1899

No. 40

STOVES! STOVES!

Hardware and Tinware.



Stoves and Sewing Machines

Come in and examine our large and grand assortment of

Best Cooking and Fuel-Saving Stoves

from the best foundries in Ontario, or if you want a Sewing Machine, or any hardware we will be pleased to show you through our stock.

C. Liesemer.

PAID UP CAPITAL \$6,000,000. RESERVE FUND \$2,600,000.

Merchants - Bank OF CANADA

Has established a Branch at MILDMAY, ONTARIO, Open on Tuesday's and Friday's Weekly, from 10 a.m. to 2 p.m.

Drafts Issued on all points in Canada. Savings Bank Department. Interest Allowed on Deposits.

W. E. BUTLER, Mgr.

HENRY TORRANCE, CLIFFORD, ONTARIO Licensed Auctioneer for Wellington, Bruce and Huron, is prepared to sell all Sales entrusted to him. Terms moderate. Orders left here will receive prompt attention.

OTTO E. KLEIN, Barrister, Solicitor etc.

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

A. H. MACKLIN, M.B.

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

R. E. CLAPP, M.D. Physician and Surgeon.

GRADUATE, Toronto University and member of College Physicians and Surgeons, Ontario. Residence, Flora St., nearly opposite the Electric Light plant. Office in the Drug Store, next to Merchants' Bank. MILDMAY.

J. A. WILSON, M.D.

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

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

HONOR Graduate Department of Dentistry, Toronto University; Graduate Royal College of Dental Surgeons of Ontario, and Licentiate of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons of Ontario. Office: Main Street, opposite the Peoples' Drug Store.

C. B. LOUNT, L.D.S., D.D.S., DENTIST, WALKERTON.

Will continue to conduct the practice of the Dental Profession at his office, always occupied by himself.

Special attention will be given to Gold Filling and the use of the Natural Teeth. Nitrogen gas used in all operations. For the latest information apply to the office.

TRADE MARKS, DESIGNS, PATENTS, COPYRIGHTS &c.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain free, whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Office: Agency for securing patents in America. We have a Washington office. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice in the

SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN

beautifully illustrated, largest circulation of any scientific journal, weekly, terms \$3.00 a year, five six months. Specimen copies and HAND BOOK ON PATENTS sent free. Address

MUNN & CO. 361 Broadway, New York.

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.

Mildmay Market Report.

Carefully corrected every week for the GAZETTE:
Fall wheat per bu..... 64 to 66
Oats..... 21 to 24
Peas..... 58 to 59
Barley..... 32 to 32
Potatoes per bushel..... 50 to 60
Smoked meat per lb, sides 9 to 9
" " " shoulders 8 to 8
" " " hams 16 to 10
Eggs per doz..... 14 to 14
Butter per lb..... 16 to 16
Dried apples 5 cents per lb.

Glebe & Seiling's Market.

Wheat..... 64 66 bus
Peas..... 58 to 59
Oats..... 24 to 24
Flour, Manitoba..... \$2 20 per cwt
Family flour, No. 1..... \$1 85
Family flour, No. 2..... \$1 25
Low Grade..... 90
Bran..... 70c
Shorts..... 80c
Screenings..... 70c
Oat Chop..... 95 to \$1.00
Corn chop..... 80 to 85
Pea Chop..... \$1.00 to 1.00
Cracked Wheat..... \$1 80
Graham Flour..... \$1 80
Perina..... \$2 00

How is Your Watch?

Does it stop occasionally, or is it always going but not to be relied on for correct time? Watch Repairing is a prime feature with us. The work is well done and the charges are moderate.

We keep in stock a fine assortment of Handkerchiefs, Handkerchiefs, Waltham, Elgin and Swiss Ladies' & Gents' Watches. Also a fine selection of Jewelry, Ladies' Blouse Sets, Bangles Pins, Hair Pins, Belt Buckles, Cuff and Collar Buttons, Rings, R. P. Chains etc.

Also a new lot of Vases, China Cake Plates, Water Sets, Photo Holders, Rubber Balls, Base Balls, Combs, Purses, Pipes, Mouth Organs, Silverware, Spectacles Etc.

C. WENDT...

Mildmay and Wroxeter.

CARRICK COUNCIL.

Town hall Mildmay, Oct. 16th, 1899. Council met pursuant to adjournment. All the members present. Minutes of last meeting were read and adopted. By-Law No. 12 to provide polling plans and to appoint Deputy Returning officers was read a first time. Moved by Schuett and Hill that By-Law No. 12 be now read a second and third time and finally passed—Carried.

The following accounts being duly certified, were recommended to be paid:
Tp Brant, cost of gravel on T L Brant and Carrick..... \$ 80
Tp Howick, contract on Townline use of grader; building culvert and 80 yds gravel..... 38 95
Jos Kloepfer, gravel..... 6 30
Peter Kreitz, gravel..... 3 60
D Steele, 1 day road grader and returning same..... 3 50
Jas Johnston, services re Court Revision and postage to date... 5 23
Chris Becker, gravel..... 4 00
Chas Wicke, repairing roof of the Towhall..... 2 72
David Vogan, building culvert & making ditch..... 15 00
J A Johnston, printing..... 6 00
G A Lobsinger, attending judges' Court of Revision..... 2 00
Selectors of Jurors each \$3.00; R F Clapp, Jas Johnston, Geo A Lobsinger..... 9 00
F Oberle, spikes for pathmasters, supplies to Mrs Linean..... 11 14
Hy Diehman, lumber for bridge 3 00
Geo Weiler, repairing bridge..... 1 25
Carrick Agricultural Society, annual grant..... 50 00
Spahr Bros, supplies..... 49
Wm Harrison, gravel..... 9 85
L Diemer, building culvert..... 5 00
John Bieman, building culvert... 13 00
Ant. Fabrer, building culvert at Formosa, Carrick's share..... 10 00

Hill—Filsinger—That the Reeve assist the treasurer to prepare Financial Statement to be submitted at next meeting of council—Carried.
Filsinger—Schuett—That the Clerk examine the Engineer's award in reference to Township's liability for keeping ditch open to carry water from drains on farm of Jacob Eckel and that Conrad Hill see that said ditch be cleaned out in accordance with requirements of said award—Carried.

Schuett—Filsinger—That the collector for Div No. 1 be credited of taxes for current year on Linean property, Formosa—Carried.

Lints—Schuett—That John O. Miller be paid for work done on Bismark street when work is certified by Reeve—Carried.

Mr. Lints was instructed to attend to covering two broken culverts on concessions 1 and 2.

Application of J. D. McNabb for the office of Tp. Engineer was filed.

Filsinger—Hill—That this council do now adjourn to meet again on Friday, Dec. 15.

SHOOTING MATCH.

The annual Huntingfield shooting match was held last Friday, and as a result many a sparrow bit the dust. The sides were captained by Messrs. Jas. Burns and Robt. Wynn, the latter being successful by 8275 points. Mr. Wm. Wynn had the honor of making the highest number of points, with Jos. Vogan a close second. Wm. Johnston, buttermaker of Belmore, was appointed referee. After the decision was announced, a splendid supper was partaken of. The rest of the evening was pleasantly spent in music, dancing, etc. A couple of gentlemen whose names does not appear on this list, and who hailed from Belmore, were also chosen, but as neither succeeded in making a score, their names are omitted. The following is the score:

SHOOTERS	Points	SHOOTERS	Points
J Burns Capt.	2550	R. Wynn Capt.	3350
Geo. Pomeroy	600	Wm. Wynn	3800
Jno. Waack	1400	Fred Johnston	1250
H. Johnston	600	Wes. Haskins	1000
D. Haskins	600	Fred Wilke	900
Wm. Wright	1250	Rich. Murray	2050
Jno. Bell	375	M. Haskins	150
N. Pomeroy	600	Wm. Hall	650
W. H. Wright	600	Jos. Vogan	3700
	8575		168 50
		Difference	—8275.

LAKELET.

There were some of Bob Wynn's men in here on Friday last trying to do some shooting. One of them shot at about two dozen of crows in a tree on Mr. Allans hush and ne'er a one fell. Either of these young men will never be called on to go to the Transvaal. The Boers would have it all their own way if they did. Bob's side won with a great big majority, so some of the crowd must have done better shooting than "Wes." at the crows in the tree.

Robt. Caudle has taken the contract of deepening the outlet from the lake here to the 15th con. He is getting one hundred dollars for the job, and when completed Myles Scott thinks he can run his chopper with water power.

Mrs. A. Dulmage, who visited relatives in Chicago and New York during the past three weeks, returned to her home here on Saturday night.

Those who attended the Gorrie fair say it was without exception the best ever held in this township, and eclipsed any of the local fairs in the community. The weather was very fine and the crowd was stupendous.

Mrs. Shera of our hamlet spent a week with her mother, Mrs. Hooley, of your town recently.

Messrs. Shera and Gowdy, blacksmiths of our burg, have been notified to attend a meeting of the blacksmiths of the county to be held in Clinton on Thanksgiving Day. Blacksmiths' supplies appear to have gone up and the smiths are holding a meeting, no doubt to arrange prices accordingly. The smiths have been making so much in bygone years, though, that now perhaps they are going to work cheaper. We have no authority for stating this.

Quite a number of the farmers went out on Wednesday with hogs to Clifford, bought by Mr. Lines. They are getting about \$3.90 per cwt. for them, a price altogether too low.

Richard Hamilton resumed his work in the High School this week.

An effort is being put forth to raise money enough to buy a new organ for the church here. Quite a sum has been raised.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Nay, Mrs. Isaac Gowdy and Mrs. J. Darroch visited friends south of Harrison on Monday.

WHAT THE WAR IS ABOUT.

New York Tribune: Old Kaspar, in Southey's poem, could not tell what the battle of Blenheim was about nor what god came of it. That we are to reckon as an indication not of the uselessness of the battle but of the crass ignorance of Old Kaspar. What Little Peterkins there may hereafter be to ask like questions about Great Britain's war with the Transvaal we know not.

But assuredly there can be no need for even the stupidest Old Kaspar to plead ignorance of its cause, nor will there be, we fancy, any doubt as to the good that will ultimately come of it. We need not trouble ourselves with its immediate provocation. It is the Transvaal that has declared war. The Boers say the British have forced them to do so. Of that no convincing evidence is apparent. But back of such technicalities stand the great general principles, the development and maintenance of which have led to this final crisis. It is by them that merits are to be estimated and responsibilities fixed. What are the Boers fighting for? They say for their independence. But is it not for their independence of treaty obligations and international law? Almost the last word spoken by Great Britain in this unhappy quarrel was a solemn renunciation and denial of all intent to infringe upon the domestic autonomy of the Transvaal and the declaration of willingness to stand upon the conventions of 1881 and 1884. That is the offer that the Boers have refused. They are fighting for an abrogation of a solemn agreement, and for the right to conduct their government in respect to alien settlers without regard to the commonly accepted principles of justice among civilized races. They are fighting to deny to the Outlanders the protection of the courts and the right of

citizenship. They are fighting to keep the American and British settlers in the Transvaal forever subject to that very "taxation without representation" against which our forefathers revolted in 1776. They ignore the fact that domestic self-government was granted in 1881, not to the Doppers, not to the burghers, not to the Boers, but to the "inhabitants" of the Transvaal, and they insist upon irrogating to a minority the powers and privileges which justly belong to all, and upon treating the majority, composed of British and American settlers, as—in their presidents own phrase—"white niggers." It is to maintain their "independence" upon such unjust and barbaric ground that the Boers have gone to war.

And it is against such an intolerable state of affairs that the British Government has set itself, even to the extent of accepting war. We do not suppose any rational man seriously believes in the "Naboth's vineyard" talk that has recently been current, to wit, that Great Britain simply covets the Transvaal land and gold, and has made up her mind to seize them. That was a good enough campaign cry for perfervid Anglophobe orators; but it was too contrary to known facts and too repugnant to common sense to stand as a serious indictment. Neither is there reason to believe Great Britain sought to meddle with the domestic affairs of the Transvaal beyond her right under the conventions of 1881 and 1884, seeing that from first to last she has based her whole case upon those conventions. No; but the British object is what was stated the other day with admirable lucidity by Lord Rosebery—that whom England contains no truer Liberal and no one who is less a jingo—as that of "rescuing our fellow-countrymen in the Transvaal from intolerable conditions of subjection and injustice, and for securing equal rights for the white races in South Africa." So Great Britain will enter this war on the ground that of protecting her own subjects wherever they may be. A nation that does not do that is unworthy to exist. If the Transvaal Government had fulfilled its obligations under the conventions this difficulty would not have arisen. Then the Outlanders would have had representation in that Government, and would have been able to take care of themselves and secure their own rights; they would have become citizens of the Transvaal and the British Government would have left them to work out their own salvation. But by denying them citizenship and representation and the power of self-help, the Transvaal has compelled them to look to Great Britain for aid and redress, and has justified Great Britain in intervening in their behalf.

Suppose that British subjects settle in France or Germany, and elect not to become naturalized, but to remain British subjects, and that the Government of France or Germany ill-treat them and oppress them. Is there any sane man who will deny the right of the British Government to intervene for their protection, and to require, even at peril of war, that they shall be treated with the common justice which the treaties guarantee them? Well, this Transvaal case is like that, excepting that the Outlanders have been kept out of citizenship, not through choice but through compulsion. Are we to say that Great Britain must submit to conduct on the part of the Transvaal which she would not and should not tolerate from France or Germany? Are we to concede to the Transvaal of all countries in the world exemption from the obligations and operation of international law?

This war then is about the rights of man; the Transvaal beginning it for the denial and suppression of those rights, and Great Britain accepting the challenge for the maintenance and vindication of them. And the good that will come of it at last will be the unquestioned and perpetual establishment of those rights in all South Africa for Breton, for Yankee and for Boer alike.

Too Much in Love

No one was ever so charming as Lucinda, except Lucasta. Lucasta had no possible rival but Lucinda. I could have been happy with either, if I hadn't fallen in love with both.

Lucinda was blonde. I prefer blonde—when I see Lucinda. Lucasta was brunette. I adore brunette—when I am with Lucasta. When I am away from either I have no preference in the matter.

Lucinda was sedate and Lucasta was lively. I am a fair average between the two.

Lucinda sang a trifle flat and thumped the piano—after all it is an instrument which deserves punishment—but her painting was superb. Lucasta had no eye for color and her water-colors were always drawn awry, but she played and sang like an angel. It was a little unfortunate that Lucinda preferred to sing and Lucasta to paint.

Lucinda could cook, but was no housewife. Lucasta abhorred the kitchen, but for sewing on buttons she had no equal. When my landlady's steaks were tough I preferred an evening at Lucinda's. When my gloves were out of repair I found more pleasure in the society of Lucasta. There were evenings when I went to see both.

Lucinda biked and Lucasta golfed; Lucinda drove and Lucasta rode; Lucinda played tennis and Lucasta croquet; Lucinda skated and Lucasta fished. I bike, golf, drive, ride, play tennis or croquet, skate and fish—I really do not mind which. If this were an enlightened Mormon country my duty would have been clear. As it isn't, I could only toss up. To be exact, I tossed up many times. Whenever it came down "head"—"head" was Lucinda—I wished it had been "tail." Whenever it came down "tail" I found that I had hoped for "head." So I continued to admire both, and left the solution to Providence. Unfortunately Providence was a little too hasty when it took the matter in hand.

It was a fine Tuesday evening in June when Providence intervened. I was seeing Lucinda home from tennis and we said good-bye at her gate. I couldn't go in because I was due at Lucasta's to arrange about Thursday's croquet. I didn't mention this point of fact I said I was attending a base-ball meeting. A fellow has to be careful about such things. Girls are so touchy.

"At any rate," she said, "you must wait while I go in and get my little book."

"Book?" I inquired.

"Confession book, you know; for you to write in."

"Umph!" said I. "Oh—er—certainly." I didn't want to write in a confession book. No one does. But what could I do?

So she fetched the book and I put it carefully in my pocket.

"If I fill it up very nicely," I said, "may I hope for a reward?"

"I don't know what you mean," she said.

"Just one?"

"Well—perhaps—I'll think of it."

"I shan't unless you promise."

"Oh, bother! Well if I must—"

"You promise?"

"Yes, yes! You are a tease."

"Payment in advance?"

"I couldn't think of being so—unbusinesslike!"

I tried to take an instalment, but she ran away and laughed at me from the doorway. So I had to go.

"I think," I murmured to myself, "I prefer Lucinda."

Lucasta was particularly bewitching that evening. I do not think I ever heard her sing better, and twice she let me squeeze her hand under the table. When I was going she also produced a book—the duplicate of Lucinda's! They must have bought them at the same shop. There is in fact, only one decent stationer in the place.

"You are to take it home, and write your confession in it," she announced, nodding her head emphatically.

"Oh—er—delighted!" I said, feebly. I wasn't!

"If you do it really well, I shall be almost pleased with you," she said, archly.

"If I do, will you promise—"

"No!" she said, promptly.

"You didn't wait to hear what I was going to say."

"As if I didn't know!"

"If I write something particularly good?"

"Well, I'll think it over."

"I won't confess a thing unless you promise."

She laughed.

"Well, if you insist—I must, I suppose."

"Just one now."

"The idea!"

She let me squeeze her hand for the third time—a nice, long squeeze—but that was not what I meant. I stowed the book in my other pocket and retired to my lodgings. Upon the whole I fancied that I preferred Lucasta.

When I had put on my slippers, and started a cigar, I thought that I might as well execute my commissions forthwith. I took a clean pen, some fresh ink, and a new piece of blotting paper, and laid the books side by side.

It would be an economy of labor, I decided, to answer the corresponding questions at the same time. I am always practical.

Here are the questions and the pairs of answers. You will not, I fancy, have any difficulty in guessing which were addressed to which.

What is your favorite name?
Lucinda.
Lucasta.

What art attracts you most?
Painting—as you paint.
Music—when you sing.

What quality do you most admire in a woman?
The gentle balm of restful calm.
To laugh and smile and care beguile.

What is your idea of beauty?
A maiden slight and fair—
Blue eyes and golden hair—
The dark-haired queen of night
With brown eyes beaming bright.
The alliteration was rather good, I thought.

What accomplishment do you most admire in a woman?
The art where none but you can vie—
To roast a joint and make the pie.
The art a none like you are knowing—
The gentle female art of sewing.
What are your favorite recreations?
Bicycling, driving, tennis and skating—
Golf, riding, croquet and fishing.
If not yours, who would you bestow?
Behold, my choice! I would bestow
Who to Lucasta were most dear—
In his blest shape I would appear.
What is your dearest wish?
May nothing ever come to hinder
Our friendship's course, most sweet
Lucinda!

May friendship never cease to cast
her

Entrancing spell on us, Lucasta!
There was a good deal more that I can't remember. I flatter myself that I have put down enough to show that I dealt with the subject—I mean subjects—in an elegant and ingenious manner. When I had finished I was a little sleepy. I wrapped the books up in brown paper, however, ready for posting in the morning, and then I went smilingly to bed. I was glad all next day to think that I had been able to give so much pleasure to both the dear girls, and I started off half an hour earlier than usual in the evening to receive their thanks. As Lucinda's house was nearest, I went there first.

Lucinda was reclining on the garden bench. She received me with even more than her usual sedateness. Possibly, it occurred to me, she felt a little shy about her promised reward. Her coyness made me like her all the better.

"I have come—," I began, in my best manner.

"For the last time," she said firmly. My hair stood on end. I could feel it lifting my cap.

"Really," I protested, "Lucinda—"

"Miss Smith, if you please." I twirled my stick uncomfortably.

"Er—didn't you get the book?" I asked.

"I did." She seemed to put unnecessary emphasis into the simple statement.

"It was sincere," I assured her. "Every word I said."

"It bore the evident impression of sincerity," she replied with conviction.

"Then," I protested, "really I don't understand why—"

"I have no intention of enlightening you," she informed me. "Good-evening." Before I could collect myself she was tripping up the back steps. I whistled softly for a few seconds. Then I went down the path and out the gate. They have rather a nasty dog, and I thought I heard him barking.

"What a lucky escape!" I reflected.

"To think that I should ever have compared her with Lucasta. Dear little Lucasta! She will receive me very differently!"

She did. She was in an armchair reading a novel, when I arrived. As soon as I entered she jumped up and stamped her foot. If she were a man, she said, she would "box my ears!" I dropped my hat and stuck in astonishment. She looked so angry that I nearly dropped them again when I had picked them up.

"Upon my word," I said, "Lucasta—"

"Miss Brown is my name."

"Miss is no part of anybody's name, you know, but I didn't contradict."

"If you were annoyed at what I wrote—"

"Annoyed!" She tossed her head. "It is a matter of absolute indifference to me what you write or think." I could almost fancy that I saw sparks coming out of her eyes—sparks of indifference presumably.

"The words of mine," I said solemnly, "which are in your book—"

"Excuse me," she corrected, politely. "They are in the kitchen ash-pan, except a small portion of a leaf. That went up the chimney, I think."

"Really," I protested, more in sorrow than in anger, "if I know how to please you—"

"Would you do it?"

"Most certainly!"

"Then," said she, "Go!" She pointed to the door.

It has occurred to me since that I may have written the confessions in the wrong books!

HOUSEHOLD.

DOMESTIC RECIPES.

Sweet Pickled Peaches.—Pare firm, white peaches, weigh, and to each pound of fruit, allow half a pound of sugar. To each six pounds of fruit allow a pint of vinegar. To this add a tablespoonful each of ground cinnamon, mace and cloves, dividing into three portions and tying each in a bit of thin muslin. Lay the fruit and sugar in a preserving kettle in alternate layers, put in the vinegar and spices, and let come slowly to the boiling point. When the fruit is sufficiently tender skim it out into a platter, boil the syrup until it is thick, return the fruit, and let it heat again, then put into cans and seal. Peaches may be pickled by this rule.

Sweet Pickled Peaches, Whole.—To eight pounds of fruit allow four pounds of sugar, a quart of vinegar and two ounces each of stick cinnamon, and whole cloves. Rub the fruit with a soft cloth to remove the fuzz and stick a clove in each. Or pare the fruit if you prefer. Heat the vinegar with the spices, put in what fruit you can cook conveniently, let boil until it can be pierced easily with a fork, skim out into a jar, and put in more until all have been cooked. Boil the syrup down till it is thick, and there is about half as much as at first, and pour over the fruit.

Ripe Cucumber Sweet Pickles.—Pare twelve large, ripe cucumbers, and take out the seeds and soft pulp. Cut in strips two inches wide and three or four inches long. Then take two pounds of sugar, a pint of vinegar, an ounce of cinnamon and half an ounce of cloves. Let boil up, skim, then put in the cucumbers. Cook till tender, then boil the syrup till it is thick, pour it over the cucumbers and seal up. These make a very acceptable sweet pickle, if one has not much fruit to put up.

WATERING FLOWERS.

One great cause of failure to secure blossoms is injudicious watering—deluging at one time and withholding at another and paying no attention to the needs of different varieties. The appetites and needs of plants are as various as those of people and their temperaments differ, too; there are the sanguine, the sensitive, the phlegmatic—each requiring being dealt with accordingly. While one plant will thrive, notwithstanding the utmost neglect and subsist on almost nothing, another must have nourishing food and warm drink. It is a good plan to adapt the water to the temperature of the room, never using cold water and always being sure that the drainage is good. Once a plant will droop and look sickly without any apparent cause, when, if the matter is looked into, it will be found that water stands in the bottom of the jar. A bent wire is always useful in this case, for by penetrating the holes at the base of the pot and stirring the earth, passages will be made for the escape of the water and gas. Then water freely, being sure that the water runs through quickly; drain all off, loosen the soil at the top of the jar and withhold moisture until the plant is again healthy. The calla, as is well known, requires plenty of water and that which is quite warm; when in flower and moisture is necessary to the Chinese primrose. The majority of plants, requires a weekly bath; in fact, nothing invigorates them as a shower bath of tepid water. Those which cannot be removed readily for the showering, may have their leaves sponged. The ivies should be sponged frequently, while primroses and ornamental leaf begonias should have their foliage wet, but is well watered at the roots.

SUGGESTIONS TO HOUSEKEEPERS.

Southerners dry tomatoes instead of canning them. They take fine ripe ones, scald them to remove the skins, cook them with no water and with only a little salt until quite thick; spread on plates and dry. Pack in paper bags and keep in a dry place.

The suggestion is oft repeated in our domestic exchanges, that in making fruit pies the sugar be put upon the lower crust and the fruit on top to prevent "spitting out." This almost always results in making a lower crust that is "paved" with partially dissolved sugar and which is totally indigestible. Make your pies rather, by mixing sugar with about one-third flour, and sprinkling it on top of the fruit. With good-sized apertures for the escape of steam—and a not too hot oven—there will be no trouble. Fruit pies should be baked slowly in a moderate oven.

Why not keep some clusters of grapes for the Thanksgiving dinner? Choose Catawbas, Isabellas or Vergennes, and take those that are perfectly ripe and sound. With a scissors carefully cut out every crushed or imperfect grape. Lay on trays, cover with paper, and keep where they will be both cold and dry. By taking the late grapes, and managing this way, the grape season can be prolonged. An eye should be kept on them, and if any begin to decay use them at once. Alternate warmth and cold will soon make them decay; so will moisture.

LIQUID AIR IN SURGERY.

As in the case of the X-rays, it is possible that one of the earliest practical uses of liquid air will be in surgery. Already experiments have indicated that a spray of liquid air can be applied as a local anaesthetic, but the application should never be made except by an experienced operator. In a minute a small part of the body can be frozen as hard as ice, and surgical operations conducted with the aid of liquid air are attended with no hemorrhage. In the Medical Record Dr. A. C. White describes various experiments with liquid air, including the successful treatment of such diseases as sciatitis, neuralgia and ivy-poisoning. Boils and carbuncles can be aborted with liquid air, and it is useful in the treatment of ulcers.

BUYING STRENGTH SAVERS.

It is usually poor business to do any

HOUSEHOLD.

HOW TO DRY WET SHOES.

When without overshoes, you have been caught in a heavy rain storm, perhaps you have known already what to do with your best kid boots, which have been thoroughly wet through, and which if left to dry in the ordinary way, will be stiff, brittle, and unsightly. If not, you will be glad to learn what I heard only recently; from one whose experience is of value.

First, wipe off gently with a soft cloth all surface water and mud; then, while still wet, rub well with kerosene oil, using for the purpose the furred side of Canton flannel. Set them aside till partially dry, when a second treatment of oil is advisable. They may then be deposited in a convenient warm place, where they will dry gradually and thoroughly. Before applying French kid dressing give them a final rubbing with the flannel, still slightly dampened with kerosene, and your boots will be soft and flexible as new kid, and be very little affected by their bath in the rain.

PANSIES.

When pansies are firmly established one, will be surprised at the growth that they will make. They are gross feeders and require frequent stimulants; liquid manure carefully applied at the roots increases the size of the blossom. Once a week is not too often to apply this fertilizer and they must be constantly supplied with water. Cut every flower as soon as withered, pick off the dead leaves, peg down the straggling branches and you will have a pansy bed of marvelous beauty. In midsummer it is a good plan to cut back the plants that came from the fall sowing and that blossomed all spring and summer, and let them gather strength for plentiful and fine autumn blooming. Remember that the necessary elements of a success are: rich soil, a shaded situation and careful watering.

THE MODERN GRANDMOTHER.

Where is she—this dear, departed grandmother of our youth? Who does not remember the hallowed, saintly woman, seated at the fireside, her Bible and her knitting alternately occupying her attention. At this shrine all our childish foibles were confessed and forgiven. Her silvery hair, neatly parted, her placid face, her gentle presence, commanded our confidence and adoration. We see her no more; she has vanished from our midst.

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Grandmother understands hygiene; she has made a study of it—as is shown by her tresses, as abundant as any maiden's; her eyes as bright, her teeth as brilliant. This wonderful grandmother holds her court in the ball-room, undaunted by youthful advantages of her grandchildren; tact and experience count for much. Her companions are her confidential her diamonds, serving to enhance her beauty, not detract from it.

However, perhaps when the dignity of great grandmother is conferred with teeth as brilliant. This wonderful energy, she finds the fountain of perpetual youth, she will return to her place at the fireside and resume her Bible and knitting; thus our dear forgotten grandmother with her quiet gowns and dainty laces may be restored to us.

GOLD USED BY DENTISTS.

On the authority of the greatest manufacturer of dental supplies there are over 40,000 ounces of pure gold worked up annually for dentists' use for material in filling teeth, in plates and solders, the value of this gold approximating \$1,000,000.

SEEING THE DARK SIDE.

Have you among your acquaintances a woman who is everlastingly calling to mind unpleasant reminiscences? A woman who delights to tell you how she had typhoid fever and pneumonia and nervous prostration, and measles and scarlet fever and chicken pox—and so on away back to childhood—when it is to be supposed, from her statements, that she appropriated Pandora's legendary box and made its direful contents all her own. She will put on a face as long as a broom handle when you ask her how she is, and you had better not risk asking her.

Oh, she is miserable, miserable, miserable! Didn't sleep any last night—never sleeps any any time, oh, no! Everybody else is in bed, enjoying themselves, and she is just tossing and turning, and feeling as if she should die any minute! Ah—er! and she sighs dolefully.

Headache? Humph! She is never free from headache, never! Nobody knows anything about it; no indeed! She doesn't say much; ah, no—she doesn't want to make folks uncomfortable. Backache? Yes, all the living time, with cold chills running up her spine, and her face covered with cold sweat. Neuralgia? Bless your soul! She is never without that. If she should be she should think she was about through. Yes, indeed, Dr. C., he called it heart disease, and said she was liable to go off like the snuffing out of a candle any time; and Dr. B., he said it was asthma, and likely to go to her lungs, and carry her off before any of her family could get to her bedside; and then there was old Dr. A., he said it was nervous debility and nothing on earth could save her! And he said that her cough—she speaks of it as if she had caught it and was sole proprietor of it—her cough is a consumptive cough—fast enough. Her father and her grandfather, and her great grandfather, all had it—just that very neck. In the family away back.

The weather? Yes, it's awful weather for malaria, and most everybody is having it this year. She wants to know if you've had it yet, and assures you that if you haven't you probably will before long. Scarlet fever, she tells you, is over to Bunker's, and they expect Bigbee's folks will all have it. Schools stopped on account of it, or will be right off.

Heard about the burglary over to the Ridge? Jones' folks like to have been murdered in their beds! And Thompson's folks think that the burglars tried to get into their house, but the dog scared them away.

And then she waxes reminiscent, and tells you in detail how her stepfather's fourth wife's brother got his head cut open by a burglar when he was young, and the doctor had to take seven stitches in it, and he never got over it, but was out of his head always afterward.

She likes to prognosticate evil. If you are riding a wheel, she will tell you how she saw in the paper about a man that fell off from his wheel and died before any one could get to him. Yes, broke his neck short off, and didn't know what had struck him. Ah—er! Worse than being killed by lightning. And then she will tell you that it is never safe for a woman to ride off by herself. She is liable to be seized and dragged into the woods and murdered for her watch and bosom pin, just as a poor girl she read about in the paper was!

She refuses to see the bright side of anything. Speak about the sunshine, she will remark that it rained yesterday, and is going to storm to-morrow. Allude to the flowers which perhaps bloom in her window, and she will deliver a dismal dissertation on the red spider on their foliage, and the worms in the pots. Tell her how well she is looking, and she will assure you it is "bloat." Say that her house is pleasant, and she will give you the gruesome statistics of the deaths which have occurred there. Praise the dog, and she will entertain you with recollections of "a man that was bit, and had hydrophobia."

Stroke the cat, and she will warn you that you are liable to get fleas. Speak about the rank her grandson holds in school, and she will shake her head dolefully and remind you that these bright children never live to grow up.

Her whole life is spent in seeing how wretched she can make herself and those around her. She wouldn't smile if she could. The very muscles of her face are fixed in dolorous lines. She wouldn't let anything make her happy if she could by any possibility prevent it.

She is generally a pious woman, and alludes to all the disagreeable things of life as "dispensations" of an all-wise and mysterious Providence. She takes comfort in the idea that everything that happens to her is sent as a "judgment." She poses as a martyr, and her family would be much more comfortable if some charitably disposed person would burn her at the stake.

She is a blight on her household, and a mildew on the lives on her family, if she has one. If you have such an acquaintance shun her. Let her mould and rust out if she likes, for she is a black blotch on this life which God has given us that we might be cheerful and hopeful and courageous overcoming evil with good, and carrying ever with us that sunny spirit which lifts up the fallen and leads men on to that better and purer life which by and by shall be merged in the life which is immortal.—Kate Thorne.

HOW TO DRY WET SHOES.

When without overshoes, you have been caught in a heavy rain storm, perhaps you have known already what to do with your best kid boots, which have been thoroughly wet through, and which if left to dry in the ordinary way, will be stiff, brittle, and unsightly. If not, you will be glad to learn what I heard only recently; from one whose experience is of value.

First, wipe off gently with a soft cloth all surface water and mud; then, while still wet, rub well with kerosene oil, using for the purpose the furred side of Canton flannel. Set them aside till partially dry, when a second treatment of oil is advisable. They may then be deposited in a convenient warm place, where they will dry gradually and thoroughly. Before applying French kid dressing give them a final rubbing with the flannel, still slightly dampened with kerosene, and your boots will be soft and flexible as new kid, and be very little affected by their bath in the rain.

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ARISTOCRATIC FORGERS.

ENGAGING THE ATTENTION OF ENGLISH AUTHORITIES.

Many Crimes Committed by the Members of Titled Aristocracy of Foreign Nations.

Not one, but several cases of forgery in which people belonging to the British aristocracy are implicated are engaging the attention of English police authorities.

Warrants have been issued for the arrest of a daughter of a British Ambassador representing his sovereign at a foreign court and for the capture of at least three sons of peers of the realm.

The habit of writing somebody else's name has become prevalent among the upper classes owing to the inability of the old families to keep abreast of the pace set by the new rich. The very number of titled people exposed to charges of forgery has apparently rendered this crime fashionable.

The Ambassador's daughter for whom a warrant has been issued is Mrs. Kingscote, who a year ago was doing the honors of her father's embassy at Madrid, where he was representing both England and the United States. Among her victims are Lord Byron and Lord Burton, the latter proprietor of the great Bass brewery. She has been already treated publicly by Sir George Lewis, Lord Burton's lawyer, with having made a fraudulent use of his client's name.

A COUPLE OF YEARS AGO

The son of Lord Haldon, destined to occupy his father's seat in the House of Lords, confessed during a civil suit that he had forged the name of his wealthy mother to a promissory note. The money-lender who had discounted it brought suit against Lady Haldon for the amount—namely, \$7,500—and she refused to pay on the ground that the signature was not hers.

In her defense, she cited her son, who admitted on oath that his mother was right, and that he had forged her signature on which extraordinary evidence judgment was given in favor of Lady Haldon, who thus escaped having to pay at the expense of her son's good name.

If the young nobleman avoided criminal proceedings, it was because Lady Haldon's lawyer was able to convince the authorities that the money-lender had been aware of the spurious indorsement when he discounted the bill at 40 per cent, and that he did so to be placed in a position to exercise pressure upon the wealthy relatives of the forger.

Lord William Nevil, son of the Marquis of Abergavenny, is undergoing a five-years' term of penal servitude for having forged the name of his friend, Capt. Clay to a promissory note. Only four years ago, Dr. Collins, medical officer of the Horse Guards, and the most fashionable ladies' physician in London, was tried for forging the name of a comrade, the rich Capt. Selwyn.

Capt Selwyn and the friends in whose hands he placed himself—Lord Walsingham and Sir Nigel Kingscote, Equerry of the Prince of Wales—undertook to withhold proceedings against Dr. Collins and to retain his position in society and his membership of the clubs on the understanding that he would leave England at the end of six months. When he declined to fulfil this agreement

they caused his arrest. Another well-born officer of the Guards, Capt. Scott-Sanders, is now doing time for forging the name of Lord Vandeborough.

A year ago, the London usurer, Jay, brought suit against Sir Tatton Sykes, for payment of promissory notes indorsed with his name. Sir Tatton refused to pay, stating that his signature had been forged. The jury and the court accepted Sir Tatton's views. Yet in spite of this charge hanging over the head of Lady Sykes, she remains in England unmolested, and even retains her position in fashionable society.

Lady Gunning, after confessing in court that she had forged the name of her father and of other relatives, was sentenced to several years' imprisonment, with hard labor. She is a member of the house of Churchill, of which the Duke of Marlborough is the head, and the widow of the late Sir Henry Gunning.

On the Continent forgery among the titled is more prevalent than in England. The fashion was set by a royal princess, Princess Louise of Coburg, daughter of the King of Belgium, who only escaped the penal consequences of forging the name of her younger sister, the widowed Crown Princess of Austria, by getting herself placed under nominal restraint in a lunatic asylum as mentally irresponsible.

WEIGHT AND THOUGHT.

The weights of classes of students before and after examination have been made the subject of recent investigation. In high classes, where naturally the examination was most felt, several pounds were lost, showing how the mental strain was felt. In lower classes the loss was not so great.

NO WONDER.

Belle—There's no flies on Charley. Bertha—Naturally. There's nothing sweet about Charley's disposition.



\$3.95 Cut this out and return to us, with name of your nearest express office and we will send this watch there for you to examine. It is an open-face gold-plated, dust proof case, hand engraved, fine steel movement, jeweled with American model 7 jewels, stem wind and set movement, lady's or gentleman's. It is a good time piece, equal in appearance to a \$25.00 watch and is just the thing for trading purposes. It, on careful examination you are convinced this watch is worth far more than we ask. pay the express agent \$3.95 and receive the watch in 10 days. **Terry Watch Co., Box 2, Toronto, Can.**

ATTACKED THE WRONG CIVILIAN.

The Ordinary Insolence of Young German Army Officers Properly Resented.

It is to be hoped that an incident which has just occurred at Komorn, in Hungary, may at length lead to the adoption by the authorities of some adequate measure for the protection of civilians from dangerous manifestations of that over-weening arrogance which is but too frequent a characteristic of young officers in this country as well as in Germany. As the latest victim is a man of title and a son of a Hungarian state official of high rank, Baron Fiath, the Obergespan or lord lieutenant of the Stuhlweissenburg Comitatus, it is not improbable that, at least in this particular instance, the result of the inquiry by the military authorities may be somewhat more satisfactory than it has been in previous cases, when only members of the middle and lower classes were concerned.

While on his way to Vienna with his father Baron Nicholas Fiath, a young man of 20, took advantage of the few minutes stay by the train at Komorn to go into the restaurant to buy cigarettes. There an officer, one of two who sat at a table with a number of women, said to him: "Remove your hat, or I will knock it off your head." Baron Fiath replied that he was in a public place, in which it was not customary to uncover. The officer then carried out his threat, and the Baron retorted by administering a vigorous cuff on the ear, which made his assailant stagger. Thereupon the second officer drew his sword and attacked Baron Fiath. The latter, more fortunate than other civilians in similar circumstances, succeeded in defending himself with a chair, and made his way back to the railway carriage. He afterward returned to the restaurant, accompanied by his father, when cards were exchanged as a preliminary to two duels, which were fought in the evening with sabres. It is a source of legitimate satisfaction to know that Baron Fiath escaped unhurt, while one of his aggressors was rather severely wounded. Perhaps the most extraordinary feature of these encounters is that, as in the present instance, an officer should consider it consistent with his honor as a soldier to draw his sword upon an unarmed civilian.

STANDING THE TESTS.

Typewritten Matter Proved to Be More Durable Than Any Other.

Now the typewriter has almost superseded the pen in commercial life the question of the permanency of the writing done by the machine is one of considerable importance. Recent tests show that the impressions made by a typewriter are more lasting than the ordinary pen-and-ink writing.

The writing of a typewriter has been submitted for seven days to the action of the following reagents: Petroleum ether, alcohol, water, strong chlorine water, a mixture of ether and alcohol, 3 per cent oxalic acid, 10 per cent citric acid, 10 per cent hydrochloric acid, 10 per cent tartaric acid and 4 per cent sodium hydrate.

As to the result of this severe test, there was no visible action, except that in the case of the chlorine water and sodium hydrate, the writing was turned brown in consequence of the destruction of the methylene blue and a part of the Prussian blue. In spite of partial bleaching the writing was still very distinct and readily legible.

Another test was of the relative permanency of good fluid ink and of the ink used upon the typewriter upon plain white paper with the pen and the machine. (Thirty-one hours after the one had been made on the typewriter, the sheet was immersed for five minutes in a strong solution of hydrogen dioxide.

Five times the volume of distilled water was added, and the sheet was completely covered with the solution, and allowed to remain in the sunlight 84 hours. On being removed, washed, and dried it was found that, while the inscription with the ordinary ink was scarcely discernible, that made by the typewriter was clear and distinct.

O'SHEA'S EASY JOB.

Teacher—What does your father work at, Johnny?
Johnny O'Shea—He don't work at nuttin'; he's a policeman.

"The best value for the least money" is the motto of Blue Ribbon Ceylon Tea.

THE OLDEST THRONE.

What is probably the most venerable piece of furniture in existence is now in the British Museum. It is the throne of Queen Hatsu, who reigned in the Nile Valley some 1,600 years before Christ.

CONTAGION BY RATS.

In view of the existence of the bubonic plague in Portugal, the French Public Health Committee reports that great danger of contagion exists from rats and mice getting on board vessels.

When Should a Man Swear?

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

ORIGIN OF HERALDRY.

The use of coat-of-arms as badges for different families did not come into practice till the twelfth century. The Germans are said to have originated it, while the French developed the science.

LUBY'S

Gives new life to the hair. It makes it grow and restores the color. Sold by all druggists. 50c. a bottle.

SEEKING INFORMATION.

How did Mrs. Nibber happen to call? She said she saw some one on our porch whom she didn't know, and so she came over to find out who it was.

O'KEEFE'S MALT

Invigorates and Strengthens. LLOYD WOOD, Toronto, GENERAL AGENT.

FLEEING FROM ELECTRICITY.

The rapid spread of electric tramways and electric light systems is driving magnetic observatories from the neighborhood of large towns and cities. The delicate instruments employed in such observatories lose their usefulness when extensive electric plants are in operation near them. One of the latest instances is that of the magnetic observatory of Vienna, which has been abandoned. The Austrian government has been asked to provide a new observatory situated at a distance from the capital.

SHEWED ADVICE.

The virtues of a keen business man are often negative rather than positive. It is said that a great broker once told his son that only two things were necessary to make a great financier.

And what are those, papa? the son asked.

Honesty and sagacity. But what do you consider the mark of honesty to be?

Always to keep your word. And the mark of sagacity?

Never to give your word!

"Pharaoh 10c." Payne, of Granby, Que.

Qiger Manufacturer.

PLENTY OF THAT KIND.

There are very few women orators, aren't there?

Why, I don't know. I had the impression that the majority of women were great talkers.

POR OVER FIFTY YEARS.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by mothers for their children's teething. It soothes the gums, relieves pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. 25c. a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup."

PIGEON LAYS TWO EGGS.

Before beginning to hatch a pigeon lays two eggs, and they invariably produce a male and a female. Experiments have demonstrated that the egg first laid produces a male.

Deafness Cannot be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

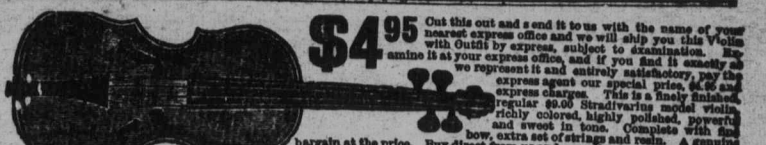
ISN'T IT?

It is funny what small respect married men sometimes have for each other's judgment, when you remember that each is supposed to have picked out a perfect mate.

It's Economy—Nearly everyone is on the lookout for a good thing. Everybody is on the lookout for a good tea—

LUDELLA Ceylon Tea

Lead Packages. 25, 30, 40, 50 & 60c.



\$4.95 Cut this out and send it to us with the name of your nearest express office and we will ship you this tin with 100 lbs. of our finest Ceylon Tea, subject to examination. We guarantee that your express office and you have it in safety as we represent it and entirely satisfactory. We express agents our special price, 40c. and 50c. per lb. regular \$6.00. Straggling model. Richly colored, nicely packed, preserved and sweet in taste. Complete with the extra set of tins and tins. Guaranteed to be the best. Buy direct from us and save the dealer's profit. **Johnston & McFarlane, Box 'Z', Toronto, Ont.**

A QUEER ODOR.

Mr. Grumppes—What's that queer odor? Smells like burning lye. Mrs. Grumppes—Don't know. I haven't put anything in the fire, except some of your old love letters.

La Toscana, 10c. RELIANCE CIGAR FACTORY, Montreal.

AN ARMLESS BRIDE.

A woman without arms has been married at Christ Church, New Zealand. The ring was placed upon the fourth toe of her left foot. A similar marriage to this was performed at St. James Church in 1832.

MONTREAL HOTEL DIRECTORY.

The "Balmoral," Free Bus \$1.50 & up. Hotel Carlelake, European Plan. Rooms from \$1 a day up. Opp. G.T.R. Station, Montreal. Geo. Carlelake & Co., Prop'rs.

AVENUE HOUSE, McGill-College Avenue. Family Hotel rates \$1.50 per day.

ST. JAMES' HOTEL, Opposite G.T.R. Depot. Two blocks from C.P. Railway. First-class Commercial House. Modern improvements—Rates moderate.

A MAN'S WAY.

Tidy Housekeeper—This is sweeping day, my dear, but you are at home, and I don't like to disturb you. Husband—No, need to. Just hang the rugs outside for an hour or two, and the neighbors will think you've swept.

W P C 991

CALVERT'S

Carbolic Disinfectants, Soaps, Gintars, Tooth Powders, etc., have been awarded 100 medals and diplomas for superior excellence. Their regular use prevent infectious diseases. Ask your dealer to obtain a supply. Lists mailed free on application.

F. C. CALVERT & CO., MANCHESTER, ENGLAND.

Brass Band

Instruments, Drums, Uniforms, etc. Every town can have a band. Lowest prices ever quoted. Fine catalogue, 50c. illustrations, mailed free. Write us for anything in Music or Musical Instruments.

WHALEY ROYCE & CO., Toronto, Can.

Solid Gold...\$2.85 Best Gold Fill 1.50 5 yrs Gold Fill 1.00 Best Glasses... 1.00

GLOBE OPTICAL CO., 93 Yonge Street, Toronto.

ONE NIGHT

"BEAVER BRAND" Mackintosh never wears & is guaranteed. Water-proof. Ask for it, take no other. Beaver Rubber Clothing Co., Montreal.

LAW

Mills, Mills & Maloe Barristers, etc., removed to Wesley Bldg., Richmond St. W., Toronto.

Catarrh; Indian Catarrh Cure.

Sold by all reliable Druggists. Especially those who have failed to be cured, please write to Dr. Arnott, Berlin who will convince you he can cure you.

Stammerers

Saveau Casings—English finest. English Hog Casings—reliable goods at right prices. PARK, BLACKWELL & CO., Toronto.

THE DAWSON COMMISSION CO., Limited.

Cor. West-Beckett & Colborne St., Toronto. Can get you best prices for your Apples, Butter, Eggs, Potatoes, and other produce, if you ship it to them.

PATENTS

Procured in all countries. Designs, Trade Marks registered, Copyrights, Creations procured. Write for information. EOBERTY, E. CASE, Registered Solicitor of Patents, Notary Public, Temple Building, Toronto, Ont.

Dyeing! Cleaning!

For the very best send your work to the "BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO." Look for agent in your town, or send direct. Montreal, Toronto, Ottawa, Quebec.

WOOD & PHOTO ENGRAVING

J. L. JONES ENG. CO. 6-8-10 ADELAIDE ST. W. TORONTO.

WHITE'S PHOSPHO SODA

An Effervescent Phosphate, excellent cleanser for liver, kidney and stomach, takes the place of coal tar preparations in case of headache, its effect is immediate. Sold by all druggists, in 10c, 25c, 50c and \$1.00 packages. Queen City Drug Co., 271 Wellington St. E., Toronto.

HARRIS BROS. LEAD, COPPER, BRASS.

Wholesale only. Long Distance Telephone 172. WILLIAM ST., TORONTO.

WANTED—IN EVERY VILLAGE—BOYS AND GIRLS

under seventeen, for easy work in spare time; big pay apply, in own handwriting, The Enterprise Company, 3 Yonge Street, Toronto.

COMMON SENSE KILLS ROACHES, BED BUGS, RATS AND MICE.

Sold by all Druggists, or 281 Queen W., Toronto.

Catholic Prayer

Books, Rosaries, Crucifixes, Scapulars, Religious Pictures, Statuary, and Church Ornaments. Educational Works. Mail orders receive prompt attention. B. & J. SADDLER & CO., Montreal.

36 PER CENT PROFITS

FOR THE MONTH OF AUGUST. This Company, after paying the 4 per cent. monthly Coupons maturing September 1st, have remaining a surplus of 32 per cent. After deducting expenses, and the amount carried to the reserve fund, there remains to the credit of the investors a surplus of 28 per cent. Any amount from \$50 upwards received in investment. Book free, giving full particulars.

The Dominion Investment Co. of Toronto

Canada Permanent Chambers, 18 Toronto St.

CARD INDEX...

The only perfect system for keeping names and addresses. Sample tray outfit. \$3. The Office Specialty Mfg. Co., Limited, 123 and 124 Bay St., TORONTO. Factory Newark.

Dominion Line ROYAL MAIL STEAMSHIP

Montreal and Quebec to Liverpool. Large and fast Steamers Vancouver, Dominion, Scotsman, Cambrian.

Rates of passage—First Cabin, \$50 upwards; Second Cabin, \$35; Steerage, \$25.50 and \$20. For further information apply to local agents or DAVID TORRANCE CO., General Agents, 17 St. Jacques St., Montreal.

AGENTS WANTED to sell the Acme Pot and Kettle Strainer in every County and Township in Canada.

The device is invaluable for straining the water from boiling vegetables without scalding the hands or spilling the contents of the pot. Exclusive territory given to first-class agents. For particulars apply to the Acme Pot & Kettle Strainer Co., HAMILTON, ONT.

SHOW CASES. WALL CASES

Office and Bank Fixtures, Modern Store Fronts, Mirrors and Plate Glass. For low prices write

TORONTO SHOW CASE CO., 92 ADELAIDE W., TORONTO, CAN.

Michigan Land for Sale.

8,000 ACRES GOOD FARMING LANDS—ARENAC, Iosco, Ogemaw and Crawford Counties. The best of Michigan Central, Detroit & Mackinac Island Lake Railroad, at prices ranging from \$2 to \$5 per acre. These Lands are close to Interurbans, New T. run, Churches, Schools, etc., and will be sold on most reasonable terms. Apply to

R. M. PIERCE, Agent, West Bay City, Mich. Or J. W. CURTIS, Whitmore, Mich.

KISSING BUGS.....

Boys—Do you want to give the girls a genuine surprise? Girls—You can have oceans of fun with this novelty. The making of life size Kissing Bugs, and live for years longer. Sent post-paid with our list of novelties, for 10c. in stamps or silver.

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HARDWARE, DRUG AND GENERAL STORES

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BECAUSE IT'S THE VERY BEST OIL THEY CAN GET.

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without medicine, food, or expense to the patient. Disordered Stomach, Lungs, Nerves, Liver, Blood, Kidneys, Brain and Breasts by

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which gives Invigoration and Children, and also Reverses the effects of all other treatments. It digests when all other food is rejected, saves 50 cents in medicine.

50 Years' Invariable Success.

Annual Cures of Constipation, Flatulency, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Diarrhoea, Bronchitis, Influenza, Oedema, Catarrh, Phlegm, Diarrhoea, Nervous Debility, Sleeplessness, Dependancy.

Du Barry & Co., (Limited), 77 Queen Street, London, W., also in Paris, 14 Rue de Castillon, and in all Grocers, Chemists, and Stores everywhere, in this and all other countries. Also Du Barry's Revalenta Biscuits in tins, 3s. 6d. and 6d. Agents for Canada: The T. Eaton Co., Limited, Toronto.

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Esplanade, Toronto

Opp. Sherbourne St., Toronto

High Glass Water Tube Steam Boilers, for All Pressures, Duties and Fuel.

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References: Toronto Electric Light Co., Limited. The T. Eaton Co., Limited. The Messrs. Harris Co., Limited. The Quetta Perth Rubber & Mfg. Co. The Wilson Publishing Co., Limited. (All of Toronto, where boilers may be seen working.)

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MAY HURON.
Terms:—\$1 per year in advance;
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ADVERTISING RATES.

	One Year.	Six months.	Three months.
One column.....	\$40	30	\$18
Half column.....	20	15	10
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Small notices, 50c. per line for first and 4c. per line for each subsequent insertion.			
Local business notices 5c. per line each inser- tion. No local less than 25 cents.			
Contract advertising payable quarterly.			

EDITORIAL NOTES.

There is quite a tempest in the teapot as to what shape the volunteers from Canada shall take in making up a Canadian contingent to take part in the Transvaal war. The opposition seem to think that all the loyalty and wisdom is on the Conservative side of politics, and seem to be afraid to trust the Government to manage the sending of 500 or 1,000 men to Africa. The men will go all right and no doubt will give a good account of themselves on the battle field.

The United States will in a short time have an army of 70,000 men in the Philippines and a more vigorous prosecution of the war may be expected. There is said to be a want of harmony among the natives there. A spirit of rivalry has arisen between the Visayans and Tagalos, the latter are crowding out the former from the best positions in the administration of the Filipino affairs, and the Visayans are on the point of rebellion. At Santa Barbara the natives have 1,200 men and three or four thousand rifles and plan to attack Iloilo and slaughter the Americans.

Masked robbers held up the fast transcontinental train of the North-western Railroad on Friday night about 50 miles west of Chicago between Maple Park and Dekalb. At Elkburn the engineers noticed something wrong with the signal and brought the train to a standstill. He was at once shot at by two of the robbers who boarded the engine crying hands up. The engine was then detached from the train and taken two miles up the track. In the meantime four robbers had attacked the crew of the train and secured an entrance into the express car. They then blew the safe open with dynamite and grabbed all the money and express packages they could find and fled, carrying with them about \$25,000. The operator at Elkburn had been bound and gagged by the robbers and the signals changed to stop the train.

Kalamazoo, Mich., October 10. — A peculiar snake story, the truth of which is vouched for by half a dozen people, is reported. Mrs. Alfred Fisher of 402 Rochester avenue, has been a sufferer for years and shrunk from a strong robust woman to a skeleton on the verge of insanity. She was treated by different physicians. Finally Dr. M. W. Sears began treating her for what the woman believed to be a snake in her stomach, and yesterday coughed up a reptile, a water snake two feet long, which was killed and is now preserved in alcohol. The woman fainted from exhaustion after the snake nearly choked her. She is better to-day. She swallowed the snake eighteen months ago she thinks.

The school regulations of 1898, which did away with the primary certificates, has already had its effect on county model schools. In the three model schools of Simcoe County, there are only 20 teachers in training. The cost to the county of keeping up 3 Model schools for 20 candidates is receiving very much unfavorable comment in the Simcoe County papers.

Alf. Bolstrage of Chesley was arrested Saturday week by Constable Follis for assaulting Fred Harman, hostler at the McDonald house. Harman had his lip cut and was otherwise badly bruised by Bolstrage, who was put in the lock-up Saturday night and remained there till Monday when he was brought before Magistrate Halliday. The Magistrate recognized Alf. an old offender, and after ordering him to pay \$5 and costs, amounting in all to \$11, warned Bolstrage that if he were brought before him again, it would cost the quick tempered slugger from Dobbinton, a term in Walkerton jail. Bolstrage was given till Saturday to pay the fine.

The Windsor Record, in discussing the London street railway strike, says: No such unfortunate conditions should have been allowed to continue, and would not have continued had common sense been given an opportunity to operate, but the moment the men went on strike certain newspapers and citizens, took sides. The men were clapped on the back and encouraged to stand for their rights, and this action of the citizens apparently determined the company to fight back. Had the corporation of London taken a proper course at the first indication of friction between the company and the men, and had the men been encouraged to act reasonably, the whole miserable business might have been avoided. As it is there has been loss of money and loss of temper all round, and a bitterness of spirit has been engendered that will remain for some time.

DR. A. W. CHASE'S CATARRH CURE . . . 25c.

Is sent direct to the diseased parts by the Improved Blower. Heals the ulcers, clears the air passages, stops droppings in the throat, and permanently cures Catarrh and Hay Fever. Blower free. All dealers, or Dr. A. W. Chase Medicine Co., Toronto and Buffalo.

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Write for our interesting books "Inventor's Help" and "How you are swindled." Send us a rough sketch or model of your invention or improvement and we will tell you free our opinion as to whether it is probably patentable. We make a specialty of applications rejected in other hands. Highest references furnished.

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IT'S TOO RISKY

To undergo an operation for itching Piles when Dr. A. W. Chase's Ointment is a surer, cheaper, easier way to cure.

Cruel, barbarous methods belong to the dark ages of the past. There was a time when a surgical operation was considered the only possible cure for piles. Not so now. Occasionally there is still found a physician who adheres to this dangerous and expensive method, but to every one who still believes in using the knife, ninety and nine recommend the use of Dr. Chase's Ointment.

Dr. C. M. Harlan, writing in The American Journal of Health, said: "We know that 'Dr. Chase's Ointment' meets all the requisitions of the highest standard of worth, that it will be held in high esteem wherever it is used, and consequently we endorse it to every reader."

By force of merit alone Dr. Chase's Ointment has won its way into this wide, wide world, until it has made the name of Dr. Chase familiar in almost every home, and won for the venerable discoverer the title of "America's Greatest Physician."

Dr. Chase's Ointment has never been known to fail as a cure for piles. It matters not whether blind, itching, bleeding or protruding, Dr. Chase's Ointment is an absolute and perfect cure.

Dr. A. W. Chase's Ointment is the discovery of the author of Dr. Chase's Balm for Eczema, whose portrait and signature is on every box of the genuine. All dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

GOOD HEALTH FOR WOMEN

Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Food Restores Weak, Sickly Women to Robust Health.

Any irregularities in the monthly uterine action is sufficient cause for women to be alarmed about their health. Whether painful, suppressed or profuse menstruation, the cause can be traced to some derangement of the nerves.

A few boxes of Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Food will completely build up the exhausted nerves and restore the regular monthly action which removes from the body the clogged matter that would otherwise cause pain and serious disease.

It is as a restorative for pale, weak women that Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Food has been singularly successful. It counteracts the debilitating diseases peculiar to women by feeding the nerves and creating new nerve fluid, the vital force of the human body.

Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Food has restored scores of hundreds of weak, sickly women to robust health. 50c. a box at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

Dr. Chase's new illustrated book "The Ills of Life and How to Cure Them," sent free to your address.

Dissolution of Partnership.

NOTICE is hereby given that the partnership heretofore subsisting between us, the undersigned, as general blacksmiths, has this day been dissolved by mutual consent.

Dated at Mildmay this 2nd day of October, 1899.

Witness
GEO. E. LIESEMEYER
PETER LOBSINGEE.

SOON . . .
You will need Boots and Shoes for the Fall and Winter and

YOU'LL BE SORRY

If you buy before seeing what we offer in . . .

School Shoes for Boys and Girls, Children's Shoes, Women's Shoes, Misses' Shoes, Men's and Boy's Long Boots, Waterproof. Men's, Women's & Children's Rubbers. Anything in the shoe line at Popular Prices.

Call and be convinced. Custom work and repairing Butter and Eggs taken as cash.

J. H. Schnurr

WOOL WANTED

HIGHEST MARKET PRICE PAID.

Wool being low this season, our prices are superior to all other wool dealers...

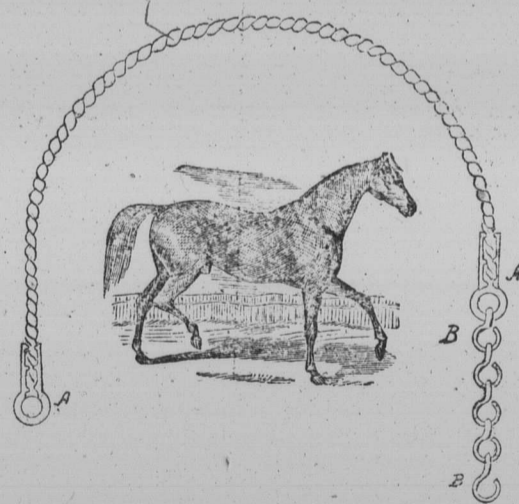
Our stock of Woollens and different lines of Dry Goods now are complete, which we will trade for wool at small or no profits.

Call and see for yourself...

Butter and Eggs taken in exchange.

McKELVIE & HEMPHILL

Berry's Patent Horse Controller.



For use on all horses that have any bad habits, such as Running Away, Kicking, Shying, Lugging on the Bit, Etc. . . .

By using this attachment the small child can control the most vicious horse with perfect ease. Parties wishing to procure one of these attachments can do so by sending 50 cents. Upon receipt of this amount, the attachment will be sent to their address by return mail.

Price 50 Cents.

Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Pamphlets of instructions as to use goes with article.

Richard Berry, Patentee - Mildmay, Ont.

FOR SALE.

Only 25 Cents

For The Gazette To Jan 1900

Witness
GEO. E. LIESEMEYER
PETER LOBSINGEE.

A valuable property, 3/4 of a mile from Mildmay, containing 36 acres of cleared land and 80 acres of hardwood bush. Good buildings, the best of water, good bearing orchard, 150 trees. Will be sold cheap on easy terms. Apply to W. A. Schoenau, Mildmay.

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Grand Trunk Railway System

Hunter's Excursions

MUSKOKA LAKES MOON RIVER DISTRICT
PENETANG BALA REDWOOD MIDLAND
BEAUMARIS PORT COCKBURN HUNTSVILLE
FOOT'S BAY MAGANETAWAN RIVER LAKE
OF BAYS HAMIL'S POINT ROSSEAU LAKE
FIELD BLACKSTONE.

Argyle to Cobocook inclusive. Lindsay to Haliburton, inclusive. Oct. 25th to November 1st, inclusive, valid for return from destination not later than Dec. 18th, 1899, (or earlier from points on Muskoka Lakes, or Lake of Bays, if navigation closes before December 13th, 1899.

Return tickets at First-Class Single Fare

except on business passing through Toronto, will be issued Oct. 25th to November 1st, inclusive, valid for return from destination not later than Dec. 18th, 1899, (or earlier from points on Muskoka Lakes, or Lake of Bays, if navigation closes before December 13th, 1899.

Full particulars from Agents Grand Trunk Railway System.

J. H. Moore - Depot Agent.

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RHEUMATISM CURED WITHOUT MEDICINE

RUSTIC RHEUMATIC INSOLES

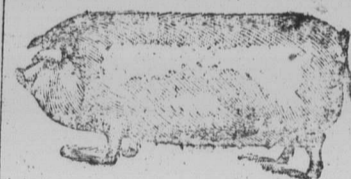
WILL BRING COMFORT TO ALL

THERE IS NO CASE OF RHEUMATISM BUT CAN BE CURED FOR 50C
RUSTIC RHEUMATIC INSOLES
Effect a permanent cure where all other remedies fail to afford the slightest relief.

They make the old folks young again
And make the cripples leap;
And give you comfort while awake
And comfort while you sleep.

Rustic Rheumatic Insoles are made to fit all sizes of shoes and will be sent by mail to any address on receipt of price, 50c. A positive cure guaranteed in every case of rheumatism or money refunded. Advice furnished free on application. General agents wanted everywhere. Do not suffer any more but send at once for a pair of Rustic Rheumatic Insoles that will give you everlasting relief and happiness. Address, THE DR. WARSCHAND CHEMICAL CO., Detroit, Mich. Windsor, Ont.

Snow Ball, No. 1077.



Imported Chester White Swine purchased from the prize winning stock of Ontario. Stock for sale at all times reasonable prices. Visitors welcome.
H. P. DOUGLAS
Huntingfield P. O. Ontario.

B. RULAND . . .

Licensed Auctioneer

FOR THE COUNTY OF BRUCE.

Is prepared to conduct sales of Farm Stock, Real Estate, Etc. to the satisfaction of his patrons. Orders left at this office will be promptly attended.

Terms Moderate.

Conveyancer, Real Estate Agent.

Money to loan at 4 1/2 per cent.

DEEMERTON, P. O.

For Sale.

A valuable farm of 100 acres in the Township of Culross. Large bank barn and good frame house on the premises. Well watered and in good locality. Terms easy. Apply to JAMES JOHNSTON, Mildmay.

**LIVE STOCK MARKETS
TORONTO**

Receipts of live stock were again light—81 cars, composed of 700 cattle, 1700 hogs, 900 sheep and lambs, together with 24 calves.

The quality of fat cattle was, with a few exceptions, poor.

Trade good for the best qualities of exporters and butchers, while the poorer grades were slower sale. Owing to the light run, the market would be cleaned up of all kinds of fat cattle, which it has not been for the past two weeks. More than half of the cattle on the market were stockers and feeders.

Export cattle—Choice lots of export cattle sold at \$4.80 to \$5 per cwt., while light were selling at \$4.25 to \$4.60 per cwt.

The bulk of exporters sold at \$4.40 to \$4.70 per cwt.

Butchers' cattle—Choice picked lots of butchers' cattle, equal in quality to the best exporters, weighing 1000 to 1100 lbs., each, sold at \$4.12½ to \$4.35.

Loads of good butchers' cattle sold at \$3.65 to \$4, and medium butchers' mixed cows, heifers and steers, \$3.40 to \$3.65 per cwt.

Common butchers' cattle sold at \$3.12½ to \$3.37½, while inferior sold at \$2.90 to \$3.20.

Bulls—Heavy export sold at \$4.12½ to \$4.40 per cwt., while light export bulls sold at \$3.40 to \$3.65 per cwt.

Loads of good butchers' and exporters, mixed, sold at \$4.12½ to \$4.35 per cwt.

Stockers—The market for Buffalo stockers, was not nearly so strong, and prices were easier at \$3 to \$3.15 per cwt., for the bulk of the best red and roan steers, with a few picked lots at \$3.25, while inferior black and white steers, with heifers, sold at \$2.12½ to \$2.50 per cwt. Stock bulls, \$2.12½ per cwt.

Feeding bulls—Bulls for the byres sold at \$2.75 to \$3 per cwt.

Feeders—Light feeders, weighing from 800 to 1000 lbs each, sold at \$3.40 to \$3.50 per cwt.

Feeders, heavy—Choice light-grade steers in good condition, weighing from 1100 to 1200 lbs., for farmers' purposes, sold at \$3.60 to \$4 per cwt., while rough steers of the same weights, suitable for the byres, sold at \$3.00 to \$3.75 per cwt., the bulk going at \$3.60.

Milk cows—About 10 milk cows, generally of inferior quality, sold \$25 to \$40 each, only two reaching the latter price.

Calves—About 24 calves sold at \$4 to \$10 each.

Sheep—Prices uncleaned at \$3.25 to \$3.50 for ewes, and bucks \$2.50 to \$2.75 per cwt. Butchers' sheep \$3 per cwt.

Lambs—Prices for good lambs were firm at \$3.75 to \$4 per cwt., but the general run to-day were not of good quality.

Hogs—Receipts were large, 1700— with prices easy at \$4.02½ for best buck hogs of good quality, not less than 160 lbs nor more than 200 lbs each (60 cars) net and unwatered, and thick fats and light \$4.12½ per cwt. Unculled car lots sold at about \$3.50 per cwt. for the bulk.

Essex and Kent corned hogs are worth about \$4.12½ to \$4.25 per cwt.

The bulk of the hogs sold at \$4.50 for uncleaned car lots.

William Levaek bought 100 cattle mixed butchers' and exporters, \$3.50 to \$4.25 for butchers' and \$4.25 to \$5.12½ per cwt. for exporters.

A Free Trip to Paris!

Reliable persons of a mechanical or inventive mind desiring a trip to the Paris Exposition, with good salary and expenses paid, should write THE PATENT RECORD, Baltimore, Md.

The mammoth white ox, Ferguson, that was the centre of so much interest at Toronto exhibition, was recently sold to an Ottawa man for \$400.

Physic should be thrown to the dogs, but there are certain "household remedies" and "first aids to the injured" that should always be ready for use. Marion Harland explains just what they are in the first of the four volumes "Health Topics" presented to each subscriber who takes advantage of the clubbing offer for 1900 of The Weekly Globe, which has been for over 55 years, and is now Canada's leading family newspaper, from now to January 1, 1901, for one dollar, and Marion Harland's latest booff "Bits of Common Sense," four volumes. Sent free; postage prepaid.

COUNTY AND DISTRICT.

Startling confessions show that 25 per cent. of men and women suffer the tortures of itching piles. Investigation proves that Dr. A. W. Chase's Ointment had never yet failed to cure itching piles, and all of these men and women could end their sufferings at once by using it. Scores of thousands have been cured by this treatment. Everybody can be cured in the same way.

Owen Sound Board of Education had a hot debate on whether, or not, to give a half holiday to the school children to attend the afternoon concert given by Dan Godfrey's band. The vote stood six for the half holiday and six against. Judge Creasor broke the tie by voting for the half holiday.

Nature means every woman to be plump, rosy and well developed, and if she has become pale, weak and nervous, Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Food will restore and revitalize the wasted nerve cells, make the blood rich and pure and give new vigor and elasticity to the whole body. For ills peculiar to women there is no remedy so successful as this great food cure of Dr. A. W. Chase. At all dealers.

THE MODERN LAUNDRY.

GREAT ADVANTAGE AND CONVENIENCE OF THE INSTITUTION.

Prompt, Clean and Stylish Work Which Gentlemen Appreciate.

The demand for prompt work, thoroughly done and stylish in effect, created the modern steam laundry. It is absolutely impossible to launder shirts, collars and cuffs at home in a manner to satisfy the tastes of well-dressed gentlemen. The adapting of machinery and the economy of labor has caused this to be effected. Our well-dressed young men can now have their laundry work done to suit them and done promptly on time, at less expense all around than if done at home, not to speak of the worry and irritation which are saved.

The Parisian Steam Laundry of Ontario, Limited, Toronto, Hamilton, and London, offers this very necessary finishing to all who would appear well dressed. By leaving their orders at the agency in this town, our young men can be certain of having them executed in quick time and in the very best manner. The far-famed "Parisian" is an old-established laundry, and it has the most complete machinery in America. It is conducted by people who have made the business a life-study, and who seize upon every new improvement and turn it to the benefit of their customers. This abundant capital of the concern always enables it to do. Shirts, collars, and cuffs from the Parisian Laundry retain their shape and cleanliness twice as long as when laundered in inferior places.

The "Parisian" guarantees the best work to be had anywhere in the world, and at prices which defy competition. There is no reason why this should not be so, when we consider the extensive facilities and long experience it has enlisted in the business. We do not deem it necessary to advise the young men and older men of our town who wish always to appear well-dressed to "get the best" in laundry work when the best costs no more than what is far inferior. So that it will not be required to urge them to send their work to the Parisian Laundry. The foregoing facts are enough to convince all interested that it is their best policy to do so.

MONEY To PATENT Good Ideas may be secured by our aid. Address, THE PATENT RECORD, Baltimore, Md.

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Write for our interesting books "Inventor's Help" and "How you are swindled." Send us a rough sketch or model of your invention or improvement and we will tell you free our opinion as to whether it is probably patentable. We make a specialty of applications rejected in other hands. Highest references furnished.

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NOTICE

Our Millinery Opening on Show Day September 26th, was a complete success and are able now to satisfy all.

CALL AND SEE

We have engaged MISS WEIR to take charge of our Millinery Department for the fall, so this will be the place for new and fashionable millinery

We also carry a full stock of Tweeds. Suits made to order.

Our stock all through is complete and we guarantee price and quality with all.

All farm produce taken in exchange.

SPAHR BROS.

Opening at the Corner Store, Mildmay

On Tuesday, September 26th

AND FOLLOWING DAYS OF

Millinery, Ladies' Mantles, Dress Goods,

We have the largest assortment of the above ever shown in Mildmay.

Black & colored Dress Goods a Specialty

Miss Harris will have charge of the Millinery Department. . . .

Terms Cash or Produce.

Fresh groceries always on hand.

Our Motto :--- We will not be Undersold.

A. MOYER,

Proprietor.

E. N. BUTCHART,

Manager.

PONTON IS NOT GUILTY.

ROACH GETS THREE YEARS, HOLDEN FOUR, ROACH GOES FREE.

Head of the Great Napanee Bank Robbery Case—The Jury Out One Hour and Re-opens With a Verdict of Innocence—Strange Leniency to the Chief and Subsequent Criminal.

A despatch from Cobourg says:—After the address by the Crown Counsel, Mr. Osler Holden was called to the stand.

Holden described in detail his scheme to hold up Ledger-keeper Durand and get his combination from him. The ropes and gags that Carter Lafferty found were to have been used for this purpose. Other schemes were also proposed and fell through. Pare gave Ponton many instructions and suggestions about the combinations, and frequently talked to him in his room. Ponton could make nothing of them.

IN PONTON'S ROOMS.

Here Holden gave some circumstantial detail about the furnishings of Ponton's rooms, intended to show the jury that he knew the place intimately. The affair dragged on until Pare informed him that manager Baines had gone away and that the combination was available. Two or three attempts miscarried because people were in the vicinity of the bank, and finally Pare got into the bank, got the combination and found everything left in shape for him by Ponton. On this occasion Pare took away a few cartridges of coppers. They were arrested next day by the Napanee Chief of Police, and the coppers were found on Pare. They were kept in jail a few days and then let go with a caution to get out of town.

THE KEYS IN THE JAIL.

While in jail Pare had two keys in his possession, a combination key and the key to Manager Baines' compartments in the safe. This was shortly before the robbery.

Pare informed the witness that Ponton had told him that among other things in the vault were \$10,000 in bonds and \$2,000 in gold in Manager Baines' compartment.

THE ROBBERY.

Holden then told the jury how the vault was cracked. It was on the night of August 27th that he, Mackie and Pare went to Ponton's room. They waited there from 9.30 p.m., to midnight, and then entered the bank through the rear. Ponton remained in his room while Pare and Holden cracked the safe and stowed away the swag. Mackie stood outside with a telegraph string to warn them of danger. Holden incidentally took the wax out of the old hole in the vault and tightened it up to make it look decent. Pare twisted the lock on Ponton's compartment to make it look as if it had been forced. They all went back to Ponton's room and divided the swag.

PONTON'S SHARE.

A bundle of \$5,000 was set aside for Ponton and a supplementary bundle of \$5,000 in unsigned notes. Holden advised Ponton to plant his money, so that when searched it would not be found on him, or in his apartments. That very night he and Pare buried Ponton's swag at the Napanee station, and in the fence they carved the initials G.T.R., so he could find it when the swag was divided among Robert Mackie, Pare and Holden, \$1,100 being kept out for "Whale" Mackie and \$2 for the board bill of John Mackie. Roach, who was not there, got \$1,100. He had not done any of this work.

DIGGING IT UP.

Holden and Pare got back to Napanee in April, 1898, and having got Robert Mackie they went out to where Ponton's swag was buried, and resurrected it. They gave Ponton all his money, with the exception of the unsigned notes, which Ponton said he would have nothing to do with. The unsigned bills were damp from being in the ground, although they were enclosed in a tin box and a bag. Holden kept the unsigned notes, and it was this money that Mrs. Holden tried to throw in the fire when the detectives arrested her husband.

STAINED BILLS FROM PONTON'S FRIENDS.

A. F. Wartelle, teller of the Merchants' Bank at Belleville, testified that he had received about 50 stained Dominion Bank notes from Mr. Hope McGinnis. They were badly dried up, very brittle, hard to handle, and had a rank, musty odor. They were all fives, and had been deposited during a period ranging from Dec. 18, 1898, to about a month ago. Most of the deposits were made by McGinnis, although some of the notes were handed in by a hotelkeeper named Beaton. Acting under instructions from the Dominion Bank, Wartelle had set all these suspicious notes aside. McGinnis, it may be explained, was a friend of Ponton's, and his brother was one of the prisoner's bondsmen.

ROACH'S EVIDENCE.

Then the Crown played its latest card, and John T. Roach, the mysterious fourth man, took the stand. His statement, he said, was made voluntarily, without promise of reward. Roach began by telling how in 1897, while in Montreal Holden told him about an affair up west, where a man was willing that a bank should be robbed with his help. He was asked to go up to Napanee and after talking

it all over he decided to go. With Holden he went to the Dominion Hotel in Belleville, the proprietor of which was Mr. Mackie. Holden and he went upstairs to a room and there met Robert Mackie and "Whale" Mackie. They talked over plans to rob the Dominion Bank at Napanee by drilling a hole through the safe door. It was understood that the vault door was to be open.

A KEY FROM PONTON.

With Holden and Mackie, Roach went to Napanee and met Ponton, who gave them a key to the side door of the bank. They went into the bank, but could not get the cap off the vault door, and went out again. They went to the Paisley House, where Mackie had a talk with Ponton. A second journey was made to the bank, Ponton going in first. He reported everything "all right," and the crooks followed him in and tried to drill a hole in the safe, but could not. They then went back to Belleville on a freight train.

COULDN'T GET IN THE SAFE.

The next day they found Mackie had had his feet frozen. That night Holden and Roach went again to Napanee, and after having trouble, as described by Holden, with the dog, started again to drill the safe, failing again. Then other schemes were thought of, among them the capture of Durand and forcing the combination from him. A decoy letter was written, purporting to be from a girl, to lure Durand to a lonely spot, but before it could be used Mackie found that the Belleville police were suspicious of Holden, and the latter, with Roach, went back to Montreal.

PARE BROUGHT IN.

Roach spent several weeks in Montreal and then letters from Robert Mackie began to arrive, asking him to come up and to bring Pare with him. "I knew Pare," said Roach, "that is, I had met him, and I went to his sister's house several times, but he was out of town. Finally I found him and told him about the bank, and we decided to go up. At Belleville they came to a quarrel. Pare wanted to see Ponton, and Holden did not want it. He carried messages from Pare to Ponton—messages that told Ponton what to do to gain information of the safe combination. It was finally left to a vote as to whether Pare should see Ponton, and the vote decided that the two men should meet. Roach told of Ponton bringing some wax to Pare and the latter making an impression therefrom.

DIFFICULTY WITH THE SAFE.

Ponton found it impossible to master the combination, and told the gang during one of his visits to the camp outside the town that he would have to wait till Mr. Baines went fishing. Another attempt was made to get into the bank at night, in which Roach and Mackie were instructed to decoy Constable Perry by acting suspiciously so that he would follow them away off on another street, but they failed in this. They Roach got sick of the job and left. The young crook wound up his story by describing Ponton's room. He told of having written to Ponton demanding a share of money if the bank was robbed. He never got anything of the \$1,000 which Pare left for him.

THE DEFENCE.

The first few witnesses for the defence were uneventful. C. D. MacAuley, a Napanee barrister, testified that Ponton spent the evening of April 24, 1898, from 7.30 until 10 o'clock at Mr. Davey's house. This is the night on which Holden declares they talked about resurrecting Ponton's buried treasure, and sent John Mackie to fetch Ponton from the party.

LADIES TESTIFY TO ALIBI.

Mrs. MacAuley corroborated her husband. This lady keeps a dairy, and her husband's movements for that evening—and perhaps for many other evenings—were accurately tabulated. Miss Lulu Davey also had this particular Sunday evening firmly lodged in her mind. She knew that Mr. Ponton left with Miss Newbury at 10 o'clock sharp. That was closing hour at the Davey House, and Miss Newbury always stayed the limit. This witness was very positive.

PONTON'S GOOD REPUTATION.

Mr. Porter then shifted his case from alibi to character evidence. Mr. J. P. Thompson, City Treasurer of Belleville, said that he had known Ponton from childhood, and that he was frugal and industrious. J. F. Milburn, head master of the Belleville High School, had observed Ponton as a student, and he had a high idea of his character. He was "eminently truthful, conscientious, frank and straightforward."

Rev. Monsignor Farrelly, who has charge of the Belleville parish, testified that Ponton was "a nice boy, gentlemanly, beautifully trained, and as incapable of robbing a bank as I am myself."

ACTING SHERIFF JOHN TAYLOR, ALSO OF BELLEVILLE, HAD AN EXCELLENT OPINION OF THE PRISONER.

A FELLOW CLERK'S EVIDENCE.

Walter H. Green, a junior at the Napanee bank at the time of the burglary with Ponton. He thought that Mr. Durand and Mr. Baines were the only ones who had the combination of the safe. He and Mr. Ponton knew the combination of the vault. On the night of the burglary witness had locked the vault, and he and Mr. Baines were the last to leave the bank. With reference to the book entry of Government securities, Green said that everyone in the bank could know of it, as all had access to the books.

TO MR. OSLER, THE WITNESS ADMITTED THAT THERE WERE POKER GAMES IN THE BANK PREMISES AT NIGHT.

Ponton always sat in, and the rest of the game was recruited from outside. He himself did not play the game. It was one-cent ante.

THE SAFE EXPERT.

Mr. Arthur Gravelle, the amateur safe expert, who has won a deal of notoriety in connection with the case,

was the next witness. He was armed with a four-wheel Sargent and Greenleaf combination lock, whose mechanism he explained to the court and jury. Mr. Gravelle gave the sign that Chancellor Boyd is interested in. Osler's objection to practical demonstration.

"The safe," said Mr. Porter, "was set on the combination 39, 66, 80, 43. How is that combination?"

"It's an easy one," said Mr. Gravelle.

"Are there any numbers on which the lock can be opened?"

"Do it," said Mr. Porter, and the breathless audience watched the operation.

Mr. Gravelle set his lock on the Napanee bank combination, and proceeded to open it by his own set of numbers. "To the right, 24," called off Mr. Porter. "To the left, 20; to the right, 80; to the left, 43," and the lock is open.

So it was, but the second set of numbers, 40, 72, 80, 43, Mr. Gravelle failed three times, and finally had to give it up although the wheels were in line, the lever would not drop, and the lock remained engaged.

"Is there another set of numbers that will do it?"

"Yes," said Mr. Gravelle. "Take the set 39, 94, 80, 43."

"All right," said Mr. Porter. "Do it."

A MASTER OF THE ART.

Again Mr. Gravelle's thin right hand twisted the knob to and fro, and as the last number was called off, Presto! the thing was unlocked. Having remarked that there were thousands of sets of four numbers that would unlock the combination, Mr. Gravelle went on to demonstrate that he could do the trick with three numbers. He took the set 20, 81 and 44, and in a minute the thing was done.

This was the end of the object lesson. Undoubtedly it had an immense impression on the jury, although the value of the evidence is not direct.

PONTON'S COUNSEL SPEAKS.

Mr. Porter's speech for Ponton was much briefer than his oration at Napanee. It was also entirely free from appeals to sentiment, and although the prisoner's mother was present in the court it was somewhat unique that no allusion was made to the fact. Mr. Porter devoted himself entirely to pointing out what, from the defence standpoint, are the weak points in the Crown's case. Though combatting the theory that inside assistance was necessary with the evidence of his safe experts, he practically admitted its possibility in considering their branches of the evidence. He argued that it had not been proven that Ponton was the traitor in question, there being three other members of the staff to choose from. As a rule, he pitted Ponton's general denial against all the allegations of the Crown. The defence tenor, the prisoner being by all odds the most important witness in his own behalf. The defence decided not to call on Pare on the court, ruling that they must take the responsibility for his evidence. Mr. Porter also refrained from calling Hope McGinnis, who, according to the argument of the Crown, handled some of the buried bills which Holden alleged were received by Ponton. McGinnis states that he demanded the right to give testimony and clear himself, and that it was refused him.

MR. OSLER'S ADDRESS.

Mr. Osler asked the jury to give weight to the outside testimony which fitted into the story they told. Mrs. Hannah McGinnis' story as to the noises she heard on the night of the burglary was the starting point in the Crown's theory. What were these noises? Of shuffling and walking about, that continued from midnight until 3 o'clock in the morning. What was the significance of the expression, "Oh dear! Oh, dear!" which she heard repeated? Was it the

VOICE OF CONSCIENCE.

at the parting of the ways? Mrs. McGinnis' testimony as to the time the noises were heard and the defence's evidence as to the time Ponton was in or out of his room were not conflicting at all. He disproved nothing the Crown wanted to establish.

THE KEY INCIDENT.

Another consideration, Mr. Osler continued, was that no breath of suspicion was ever raised against any official of the bank other than Ponton. The possession of Mr. Baine's key by Ponton was conceded. It was also apparent that Pare had made a key from the impression found in Ponton's room, or from one similar. The key was found in Pare's cell and it fitted exactly with the impression previously found in Ponton's room. This key, according to Pare, was dropped down the crack in his cell when he was placed in jail a week before the burglary, because he and Holden were discovered with cartridges of coppers on their person. The key, made from an impression, was dropped by Pare in his cell a month before. Detectives Wilkes and Dougherty appeared on the scene.

THE ROBBERS WERE POSTED.

What evidence is there apart from that of the burglars themselves to indicate that there must have been help from within? A hole was found bored in the side of the safe. That hole indicated that the people who bored it had no knowledge of combinations, or else they would have used it. Subsequently those who bored the hole in the safe got through the combination of the vault, a combination which the prisoner had. They got through the premises of the bank and negotiated a Yale lock in the outer door in getting in. The location of the hole, directly over the bolt, shows manifestly that somebody had told the operator where to bore.

THEORIES ON THE LOCKS.

Coming to the combination locks, one on the vault, one on the safe and a Yale lock on Mr. Baine's private

compartment, Mr. Osler theorized at some length. Mr. Baine's compartment in the safe was forced. It had been proved by defence witnesses that Pare could not make a key from a hasty impression which could fit the lock. Indeed, Pare had not made one, and that was his reason for using the jimmy. Considering the lack of indications of violence on the outside of the vault and the safe, was it not reasonable to suppose, as the burglars said, that they had got into the vault afterwards to dispel the idea of inside help?

TOO ABSTRUSE FOR BURGLARS.

Mr. Gravelle's system he dismissed in a few words. It was too abstruse for an ordinary burglar, and he reminded the jury that Mr. Gravelle's ability to open a four-wheel or three-wheel lock by a set of numbers other than the combination was not the same thing as opening a safe or vault without a knowledge of the combination. In all these instances Mr. Gravelle knew the combination, and as a matter of fact, Gravelle had opened only one safe in his life, according to his own story.

WHAT HOLDEN KNEW OF PONTON.

Mr. Osler laid special stress on those points in Holden's story which were corroborated by outside testimony. If Ponton and Holden were not closely connected, how could Holden know that Ponton was \$100 short in his cash balance, a fact which was proven by Manager Baine's? How did Holden know that Cheesemaker Fraser would take a bundle of money home on a certain day, a fact which the cheesemaker had announced to Ponton, and which was sworn to by Fraser in the witness box?

PONTON'S HABITS.

The next point that Mr. Osler took up was Ponton's sporting habits, habits which required considerable expenditure of money, and he analyzed the teller's earnings and spending along the line already indicated by the evidence. He emphasized the fact that Ponton kept in his pocket for so long a time the \$80, which accounts for the discrepancy between his resources and his expenditures about the time of the burglary. Why did he borrow money and buy a bicycle on the instalment plan, and keep the knowledge of his nest egg even from his mother, if he had this money on other way, that he paid his bills in September and squared his account by means of stolen money.

THE MCGINNIS MONEY.

Finally, Mr. Osler turned to the evidence of Holden and Roach, and drew those inferences which are already familiar to the public from the previous trial. With reference to the evidence presented by the Crown, the dusty bills that came in through various banks, Mr. Osler pointed out that, although it was not vital, it was a strong contributory circumstance that a big bundle of it was passed by a strong friend of the prisoner, namely, Mr. Hope McGinnis.

SIR JOHN BOYD'S ADDRESS.

The Judge's charge began by saying that Holden was undoubtedly connected with the crime, a part of the stolen money having been found on some alibi witnesses, he advised the jury to use this test. There were twenty-seven witnesses at the trial. The jurors would doubtless remember the salient points of the evidence in each, but they would differ in particulars.

HELP FROM THE INSIDE.

His Lordship here reviewed the evidence in the question, how was the burglary effected—outside burglars, or inside help? He thought that the evidence showed inside help and that it pointed only to Ponton, that is, if Holden's story was credible. No evidence had been produced to show that anyone else had given the information.

The Judge took occasion to give the jury a few pointers in the evidence of accomplices, and said that such evidence was valuable in proportion as it was corroborated by outside testimony. He then gave a themological account of the crime, beginning with the inception of the plot in January, 1897, and ending with the burglary, and the subsequent developments.

UNFAVORABLE TO PONTON.

The Judge's themological account was interlarded with a running comment, and some emphasis was laid on those points in which the burglars' story was confirmed by disinterested people. The cheesemaker's story, and the fact that Ponton was short \$100 in his cash, came in for some elaboration.

THE BURGLARS ARRAIGNED.

The three burglars, Pare, Holden and Roach were brought in. Holden and Roach were placed in the dock together. The clerk read the charge, and asked the usual question, Holden promptly pleaded guilty, but Pare gave a new turn to affairs.

"What do you say, George Edward Pare?" asked the clerk. "Guilty, or not guilty?"

"That depends," said Pare, coolly, "pretty much on whether or not the Crown takes into consideration the terms on which I have been a Crown witness. If I don't get the consideration of the court, I plead not guilty."

"Not to-day, but Monday, if the Crown will allow me a lawyer. I have no money and no friends."

This was an awkward dilemma, and Detective Greer, after consulting with the prisoner, held a consultation with Mr. Osler. The result of this was that F. M. Field of Cobourg, was named as counsel for the prisoner.

JURY SAYS "NOT GUILTY."

While this was going on a sensation happened. Beyond expectation, the jury came in, after being only an hour out. Ponton came in hurriedly. "Gentlemen of the jury, have you agreed upon your verdict?"

"We have," said Foreman Warner. "It is 'Not guilty.'"

THE JUDGE TO THE PRISONER.

Before leaving the dock he was asked to stand up by the judge, who said to him: "William Hamilton Ponton, it is my duty to inform you that the jury, by its decision, has acquitted you of this charge, and the law has no further claim on you. I do not regret that my connection with this case ends in this pleasant manner, by ordering your discharge."

LIGHT SENTENCE.

Pare gets three years; Holden four years.

Roach gets off on his own recognition to appear when called on, practically a discharge.

MARKETS OF THE WORLD

Prices of Grain, Cattle, Cheeses, &c in the Leading Markets.

Toronto, Sept. 26.—For an off-day we had a heavy run of stuff in, as 71 loads came to hand, including 1,500 hogs, and a large supply of lambs and sheep.

There was a fair amount of trade, but as far as cattle were concerned the market was featureless and unchanged, with a downward tendency in the prices paid for inferior cattle.

Shipping cattle are quoted at from \$4.25 to \$5 per cwt., with a fraction more for choice selections.

The best butcher cattle sold at from \$3.75 to \$4, and \$4.12-1-2 per cwt., but trade was slow for medium and inferior grades, of which we had no undue proportion.

There is no quotable change in stockers, feeders, and export bulls.

Too many lambs and sheep were here to-day, especially lambs, and prices were quite a quarter per cwt. lower. There is a demand for a few choice milkers, and some good veal calves, but rough and large calves are a slow sale.

Hogs are unchanged. The price to-day was 4-5-8c per lb. for choice hogs, scaling from 160 to 200 lbs., and 4-1-8c per lb. for light and fat hogs.

Following is the range of current quotations:

Cattle.	
Shippers, per cwt.	\$ 4.25
Butcher, choice, do.	3.75
Butcher, med. to good 3.25	4.12 1-4
Butcher, inferior.	3.00
Stockers, per cwt.	3.00
Sheep and Lambs.	
Ewes, per cwt.	3.50
Spring lambs, each.	2.50
Bucks, per cwt.	2.75
Milkers and Calves.	
Cows, each.	25.00
Calves, each.	2.00

Hogs.	
Choice hogs, per cwt.	4.25
Light hogs, per cwt.	4.00
Heavy hogs, per cwt.	4.00

Buffalo, Sept. 26.—Spring wheat—Dull but strong; No. 1 Northern, spot, old, 76 1-8c; new, 75 7-8c; No. 2 Northern, 74 1-8c; No. 1 white, 71 1-2c; Corn—Steady; No. 2 yellow, 89c; No. 3 yellow, 88 3-4c; No. 2 corn, 88 to 88 1-4c; No. 3 corn, 87 3-4c. Oats—Good demand; firm; No. 2 white, 27 1-4c; No. 3 white, 26 1-2c; No. 4 white, 26c; No. 2 mixed, 25 1-2c; No. 3 mixed, 25c. Rye—Dull; No. 2 on track, quoted at 62c. Canal freights—Boatmen holding out for 3c on wheat, flour—Firm.

Chicago, Sept. 26.—Flour—Closing—Cash, North-West, \$1.13; South-West, \$1.12; September, \$1.13; October and December, \$1.10 1-2; Duluth, cash, \$1.12 1-4; bid to arrive, \$1.11 1-4; September, \$1.12 1-4; October, \$1.10 1-4. Detroit, Sept. 26.—Wheat—Closing—No. 1 white, cash, 70 1-2c; No. 2 red, cash and September, 71 3-4c; December, 74c.

Toledo, Sept. 26.—No. 2, cash and September, 70 1-2c; December, 78 1-2c bid. Corn—No. 2 mixed, 34 1-2c. Oats—No. 2 mixed, 22 1-2c. Rye—No. 2, cash, 58 1-2c. Cloverseed—Prime, cash, \$5.05; October, \$5.15 bid. Oil—Unchanged.

Duluth, Sept. 22.—Wheat—No. 1, hard, cash, 71 7-8c; September, 71 7-8c; No. 1 Northern, cash, 69 to 69 3-8c; September, 69 3-8c; December, 69 1-4c; October, 69 1-8c; May, 72 3-8c; No. 2 Northern, 67 7-8c; No. 3 spring, 63 3-8c.

Milwaukee, Sept. 26.—Wheat—High—No. 1 Northern, 71 1-2 to 72c; No. 2 Northern, 69 to 69 1-2c. Rye—High—No. 1, 53 to 58 1-2c. Barley—Low—No. 2, 45 1-2 to 46c; sample, 41 to 43 1-2c.

SYMPATHIES WITH CANADA.

Mr. Chamberlain's Attitude Towards the Alaska Boundary Dispute.

A despatch from London says:—Sir Louis Davies is closely engaged in consultation at the Colonial Office on the Alaskan boundary dispute. He resolutely refuses to make any public statement to his numberless journalistic callers, but it is understood that Mr. Chamberlain's attitude towards the Canadian case is most sympathetic. There is certainly no ground for supposing that the British Government has been prejudiced by the persistent misrepresentations of the Washington and New York correspondents that Canada was acting as an obstructionist. On the contrary, full knowledge of the facts convinces official circles here that Canada has gone to the fullest lengths of concession in the interests of peace, and the general Imperial desire for Anglo-American co-operation.

A WONDERFUL OPAL.

The finding of an extraordinary large opal is reported from Winton, Queensland. The value of the opal is between \$35,000 and \$50,000.

STORY OF THE WEDDING RING.

By BERTHA M. CLAY,

Author of "A Queen Among Women," "How Will it End," "The Burden of a Secret," Etc.

CHAPTER IV.

Another month passed; the beauty of the summer deepened, the corn was growing ripe in the fields, the crimson roses contrasted with the cool, white lilies, the fruit hung rich and mellow on the trees, while Ismay Waldron still looked with longing eyes toward the world which she wished to enter. She still gave every thought to the one master passion of her nature. In vain the ring doves cooed, and the lark soared high with its triumphant song; in vain the flowers bloomed, and her pretty child stretched out his little hands to her. She was always thinking, always dreaming, of that possible future wherein Paul might grow rich and every desire of her heart be gratified.

She had ceased to wonder about her mother; all her romantic visions that she had once woven faded into obscurity; her life, seemed planned and arranged; nothing could alter it. She was Paul Waldron's wife, and she loved him. She wished no greater love than his; but if Paul could give her wealth, if he could surround her with the luxury she loved—ah, then, all would be well!

Once—and Ismay never forgot it—she went to the Manor House; there was a grand fete to be given to the tenants, and Paul for the occasion had bought his beautiful young wife a dress of white muslin with bright ribbons. When she had put it on, with a flower in her hair, she looked so lovely that he was startled at her beauty. She read his admiration in his eyes. "You will own," she said, "that dress makes some little difference. Ah, Paul, if I had but jewels and rich dresses, such as ladies wear!"

"You would not look more beautiful, Ismay. Now you gladden my heart, then you would gladden other eyes, and I should not be so happy, love."

Ismay never forgot that day. She looked round the magnificent rooms—the pictures, the statues, the superb hangings, the furniture, the rare flowers—and her whole heart ached with longing. She looked on the faces of the ladies—some of them country leaders of fashion—and she saw none that could be compared with her own. She watched the hundred evidences of wealth and her very soul seemed on fire with the eagerness of her wishes.

"Why is there naught for me?" she said to herself. "Why should other have money, luxury and splendor, while I, who am fairer than they, must pass my life in a lonely cottage counting each shilling as I spend it?"

She saw the glances of admiration cast upon her, she heard one ask another: "Who is that beautiful girl?" and her vanity was flattered. If, so plainly attired, she could produce this marked sensation what would she not do when magnificently dressed?

In the midst of her excitement and pleasure she could not refrain from noticing one thing—among all the crowd of men there was not one who surpassed in appearance her husband Paul. It was the first time she had mixed in society, or had seen what is commonly called the world. She had imagined all those who bore noble names would carry the impress of those names on face and figure. Here were lords, baronets, and squires, but she saw among them no face more noble than Paul's, no figure more manly; she heard no voice with so true a ring, she saw no smile so luminous and frank.

"He is one of nature's noblemen," said the young wife to herself, and her heart grew warm as she looked at him. She had thought that among people so greatly above him in position he would perhaps show some mauve-hued hints—some shy embarrassment or confusion; but on his frank, noble face there was no trace of either.

"There's somewhat in this world amiss shall be unriddled by-and-by," said Ismay to herself, as she watched him. "If it were not so, Paul would occupy one of the grand places these men cannot fill so worthily as he."

She saw gentlemen of position talking to him, seemingly deeply interested in his conversation. She noticed another thing—his love was like a watchful presence round her; he never forgot her; he seemed to be always thinking of her comfort, of what she would like, and again the young wife said to herself:

"No one could ever love me as Paul does."

There came over her a vague kind of wonder as to what she would do without his love. She might as well be without food to eat, fresh air to breathe. Life without Paul's love! She smiled to herself at the idea, and he, watching her from a distance, came to ask her why she smiled. She looked with frank, sweet eyes into his face.

"I was thinking what the world would be like to me without you," she replied, "and I cannot realize it."

"Heaven grant that you never may, sweet! I shall never know what the world is without you, for I could not live if I lost you."

The time came when they both remembered those words.

So the struggle went on in her mind—the passionate longing, the eager wishes, the thirst for pleasure, the craving for wealth, doing battle always with the love of husband and child and the spirit of content.

She had longed for fortune, and it was coming to her; she longed for power and position, it was to be hers; but she was unconscious of it, and said to herself at times that her life would be spent in dreams.

One morning she was in the garden making a faint pretense at work, but the needle had fallen and the white bands lay listless and still. She sat under the shade of a large elm tree, and the sunbeams falling through

green leaves were like a halo around her, heightening her marvelous beauty. She was engrossed in her day dream of that golden future, when the little maid servant came to tell her that a gentleman wished to see her.

She rose hastily, a crimson flush on her fair face. A gentleman to see her! Who could it be?

Before she had time to ask the question she saw a gentleman entering through the garden gate. He advanced toward her and bowed.

"Have I the pleasure of addressing Mrs. Waldron?" he asked.

He was so different from the people she had passed her life among that she blushed and hesitated. She could not help noticing that the stranger was watching her intently, and that his eyes lingered on her face with an interest that was not curiosity; he was studying every feature, and when she spoke he listened eagerly to every word.

"I must apologize," he said, for intruding, but the garden gate was open, and I saw you here. Time is very precious with me. I thought you would pardon me if I followed the maid."

She looked at him as though she would fain ask him who he was, but at that moment the stranger's gaze fell on the lovely little boy who was playing on the grass. Suddenly a change came over his face; he made a hurried step, and then stood still.

"Is that your child—your son—Mrs. Waldron?" he asked eagerly.

"Yes," she replied, "that is my baby boy."

"I am very fond of children," said the stranger, "will you let me nurse him?"

He took the child in his arms, and looked just as intently in his face.

"He is a noble boy," he said, "a princely child. What is his name, Mrs. Waldron?"

"His name is Lionel," she replied; "we call him Leo. His father wished him to take my name, but I would not consent."

"Your name must be a peculiar one if you could give it to a boy," he said and if Mrs. Waldron had looked more intently at him she would have seen that the subject was one of great moment to him.

"My name is Ismay," she said, and at the word a strange flash of delight came over the visitor's face, and then Mrs. Waldron seemed to remember that she had not yet heard the reason of his visit.

"Do you wish to see my husband?" she asked.

"No," he replied, slowly. "My object in waiting upon you is to ask your permission to make a sketch of this charming little cottage."

Ismay looked up in delight.

"A picture of my home," she said. "I think there can be no objection. Are you an artist?"

The visitor smiled a strange, peculiar smile.

"Not by profession; but I am fond of drawing."

Then slowly, and with great art, he drew her into conversation. He told her that he had heard her history and sympathized with her. He asked her if she remembered anything of her site before she came to Ashburnham.

"I could not possibly remember," she replied—"I was but three years old. The only childish memory I have is, strange to say, of my mother's hair—beautiful, brown, waving hair—with which I used to play; her face comes dimly before me at times. I remember nothing more."

"You were three years old," he said, "how do you know that?"

"I have heard Mrs. Hope say so," she answered. "When will you begin the sketch?"

Here it suddenly struck Ismay that perhaps Paul would not be pleased if he knew how long this stranger had been in the garden.

A shrewd woman would have divined at once that he had gone there for an object and that the object was attained.

"With your permission, Mrs. Waldron, I will call again and then we can arrange about the sketch."

After a few more complimentary words, the stranger, withdrew, leaving Ismay flattered, yet puzzled. What an interest he had taken in her! How engrossed he had been in her story, and how pleased he had been with Leo!

He sat dreaming under the elm tree, thinking of everything that had been said, until the maid came again to interrupt her; and then she grew ashamed of herself.

"How much thought I am giving to a stranger!" she said. "It must be because I so seldom see one."

CHAPTER V.

Bertram Lord Carlswood, had the reputation of being the proudest man in England. He was proud of his name, of his race, of his pedigree—proud of his unstained honor, of his large fortune, of his gentle wife, of his fair children—proud of the repute in which he was held, of his high standing in the country. As a river gathers force and strength from every tributary stream, so he made every gift Heaven had bestowed upon him tributary to his pride.

People in speaking of him said he was just and generous, but very proud. This pride was not shown in patronage of his equals, but in the most rigid observances of class distinction. He never pardoned any disregard of those distinctions; he was punctilious in the extreme; he gave to all persons the honor due to them, and he expected the same in return; he addressed each one by his rightful title, and insisted,

on being so addressed himself. He considered the Carlswoods of Bralyn among the leading spirits of the country; they had few equals, no superiors.

"Had the Carlswoods been kings they would have known how to reign," he was wont to say.

Another of his most frequent sayings was:

"The Carlswoods were an old family when William the Norman took possession of our fair Saxon lands; but study their records, and you will see that no Carlswood was ever dishonored. There has never been a fortune hunter, or traitor, or renegade among us; and—thank Heaven!—no Carlswood ever made a low marriage."

There was those who said that pride of such a kind must have a fall—that it could not remain so arrogant; but the stately head had not yet bent in humility or sorrow—there was no stooping of the erect figure, no softening of the haughty face.

Lord Carlswood married the daughter of the Duchess of Middleham, a gentle, high-bred, elegant woman. They had four children—three sons and one daughter. The father's face would glow with pride as he looked round on the young faces of his children.

"There is no fear of the old race dying out yet," he would say.

He loved his wife, he was proud of his sons; but the great delight of his heart—the very light and brightness of his home—was his daughter, Katrine, a beautiful, gay, high-spirited girl, who had all the Carlswood spirit, with its attendant pride. Her father literally worshipped her. He watched her beauty as it developed day by day; he pleased himself by imaging what her future would be. What position could be too exalted for his daughter?

When Katrine reached her tenth year, Lady Carlswood died. Her husband did not marry again.

"The Carlswoods never marry twice," he said, grandly, and he was true to the traditions of his race.

It was not a matter of great moment to the boys. Little of their time was spent at Bralyn; they went to Eton, and thence to Oxford; they were left principally in the charge of tutors. Lord Carlswood was careful to impress upon them the nobility of their race and the obligation they were under to keep the glory of their name unstained and their honor unstained; he left the rest to their teachers.

But for Katrine Carlswood, her mother's death was a far more serious matter. Her father was unwilling to send her to school; he did not wish her out of his sight. He had governesses and masters for her; he did his best for her, but it was lamentably done. He drew up a code of rules and regulations which were to be rigidly adhered to; he made no allowance for girlish gnyety or exuberance of spirits, and the result was that Katrine grew to look upon her home as a prison. She loved her father because she had sufficient intelligence to appreciate his higher qualities, but she considered him to be something like a jailer, and gloried in evading his rules. The method of his training was bad; yet he would never receive advice on the subject. Experience, matrons would tell him that change and relaxation were needful for the girl; he would draw himself up proudly and say:

"The ladies of the house of Carlswood are not to be treated after the fashion of ordinary school girls."

When the catastrophe came, no one was surprised.

Lord Carlswood had decided that his daughter should make her debut when she had reached her nineteenth year; until then she was to study hard and perfect herself in all useful accomplishments by the help of masters. He frowned contemptuously when his friends told him that it was unfair to treat a girl of eighteen like a child; none knew him in the after years he repeated of not having followed that advice.

There was a church at Lynn, and before her death Lady Carlswood had presented the rector with a very fine organ; moreover, she had asked her husband to set aside a certain sum to pay for an organist, which he had cheerfully consented to do. The first organist employed was an elderly man who had a wife and family to support. A more remunerative engagement presented itself, and he threw up his post. He was succeeded by a young and very handsome man—Thornton Cameron, a musician of no mean skill.

Lord Carlswood never saw him; he considered that his interest in the matter ended when the yearly stipend was paid. He was in London when Katrine wrote to ask him if he would allow her to learn the organ—to take some lessons from the organist at St. Luke's—Mr. Cameron.

"He is considered very clever," she wrote, "and it would be a great pleasure to me to learn upon an organ that was the gift of my dear mother."

Lord Carlswood had no dream of danger; to his haughty mind then it would have seemed as probable that his daughter would fall in love with one of his grooms as with her teacher; not even the faintest suspicion occurred to him, and Miss Carlswood's governess, who did feel some scruples, was silenced by being told that "Lord Carlswood wished it."

The handsome young organist thought he was making a grand future for himself when he saw a chance of wooing Miss Carlswood. He was very handsome, light of heart, and pleasant of speech, gay with the gaiety of youth, gifted with a fatal, specious eloquence, and Katrine thought the world had never seen his peer. They could not converse freely in the quiet seclusion of the old church, when the light streamed through the stained windows and the governess stood by; but before long Katrine's kindness had encouraged him to write little notes, and he replied to them.

He grew bolder, and asked her to steal from beneath her father's roof to meet him. She foolishly consented; and when the infatuated young man told her how dearly he loved her she owned that she loved him.

Was it love, or was it an ambitious desire to raise himself far above his station, which actuated him? No one ever knew, and Thornton Cameron kept his secret. It was a base betrayal of trust, a cruel fraud—it was an unpardonable deception, a most dishonorable deed—but he succeeded in winning what the poor girl thought was her love, and, after great persuasion, she consented to elope with him.

She had been so badly trained, was so young, so wild in the flush of girlish spirits, that she thought little of the consequences. The sensation that must follow amused her. She enjoyed thinking of the fright, the search, and the emotion of her stately father when he should hear that she was married.

"It will be stealing a march upon papa," she said, with a gay, ringing laugh that should have smote her companion like a sharp sword. "He was so particular that I should not make my debut until I was nineteen; what will he say when he hears that I am married?"

There was no excuse to be made for her save that she was charmed with her lover's handsome face, with his musical voice, his eloquent words, his passionate pleading and prayers. She was charmed to be the heroine of a quasi-romance; it would be so amusing to appear in London as Mrs. Cameron, instead of Miss Carlswood. The whole matter seemed to her simply a delightful adventure; she never dreamed but that her father, after perhaps reproaching her in a stately fashion, would again receive her with open arms.

"No Carlswood ever made a low marriage"—she had heard that expression often enough, but it never entered her mind that hers was what would be called a "low marriage." Thornton Cameron was handsomer than, and quite as polished in manner as, the gentlemen who had visited Bralyn. There was nothing about him that could be called vulgar, much less low, and Katrine, although clever beyond her years, did not know (much of the world. She would have considered herself making a low marriage if she had promised to run away with a footman or groom; but an artist was to her a gentleman. How could a man who created such grand harmonies, who gave his whole time and attention to the cultivation of the purest taste—how could such a man be low? She considered him a genius, and genius she said to herself, levels all ranks. She had read somewhere of a king who stooped to pick up the brush of a painter. Was a painter better than a musician? She had read of such great honors being paid to them—of kings and queens who had done homage to their genius, and revered their names.

Still, it seemed strange that a girl, reared in the very atmosphere of pride, should have forgotten the lessons of her life; but such was the case when one fine autumn evening she stole from the time-honored walls of Bralyn and eloped with the handsome young organist of Lynn.

To Be Continued.

BETROTHAL AND MARRIAGE.

A Japanese courtship and wedding are both very curious ceremonies, and still somewhat savor of barbarism.

When a young man has fixed his affections upon a maiden of suitable standing he declares his love by fastening a branch of a certain shrub to the house of the damsel's parents. If the branch be neglected the suit is rejected; if it be accepted, so is the suit.

At the time of the marriage the bridegroom sends presents to his bride as costly as his means will allow, which she immediately offers to her parents in acknowledgment of their kindness in infancy and of the pains bestowed upon her education.

The wedding takes place in the evening. The bride is dressed in a long, white silk "kimono" and white veil, and she and her future husband sit facing each other on the floor.

Two tables are placed close by; on the one is a kettle with two spouts, a bottle of sake and sups; on the other table a miniature fir tree—signifying the strength of the bridegroom; a plum tree—signifying the beauty of the bride; and, lastly, a stork standing on a tortoise—representing long life and happiness, desired by both of them.

At the marriage feast, each guest in turn drinks three cups of the sake, and the two-spouted kettle, also containing sake, is put to the mouths of the bride and bridegroom, alternately by two attendants, signifying that they are to share together joys and sorrows. The bride keeps her veil all her life, and at her death it is buried with her as her shroud.

The chief duty of a Japanese woman all her life is obedience—while unmarried to her parents; when married, to her husband and his parents; when widowed, to her son.

SHE DIDN'T NEED TO.

Do you dance on your toes, Miss Quickwit?

Never, Mr. Clumsey. Other people do it for me.

And he didn't know just what she meant until he tried to get another dance with her.

NOT A HAND-ME-DOWN.

Grubbs—Perkins seems to be a self-made man.

Stubbs—Well, if you ever saw him when his wife was around you would think he was made to order.

NOT THE RIGHT SORT.

Visitor—How do you like your new minister?

Mrs. Muggs—He won't last very long. His wife is too worldly minded. Really?

Yes. It's perfectly scandalous. All her dresses fit her.

A FARMER'S VICTORY.

Rheumatism Had Fastened Its Fangs Upon Him for Years and Caused Him Endless Misery—Tells How He Found a Cure.

From the Acadian, Wolfville, N. S.

Among the many in this vicinity who firmly believe in the efficacy of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills as a cure for rheumatism is Mr. John Stewart, of Hortonville. To a representative of the Acadian who recently interviewed him, Mr. Stewart said he had been a victim to the pangs of rheumatism for upwards of twenty years. Two years ago Mr. Stewart was thrown from a load of hay and injured so severely that he was obliged to take to his bed. While in this condition his old enemy—rheumatism—again fastened itself upon him, the pains radiating to almost every joint in his body, making life almost a burden. He had read frequently in the Acadian of the cures effected through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and decided to give them a trial. After the use of a few boxes the pains began to diminish, and his general health began to improve. Mr. Stewart continued taking the pills until he had used eight boxes, when the pains had entirely disappeared and another victory over disease had been won by this peerless medicine.

The Acadian can add that Mr. Stewart is worthy of every credence, as he is a man of intelligence and sterling qualities, whose word is unhesitatingly accepted by all who know him.

The public is cautioned against numerous pink colored imitations of these famous pills. The genuine are sold only in boxes, the wrapper around which bears the words "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People." If your dealer does not have them they will be sent postpaid at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

ABOUT TABLE LINENS.

The woman who takes a genuine pride and interest in her home always takes special delight in her linen closet. The "closet" may be merely a couple of drawers in the sideboard or in a cupboard, but if they are well supplied with napkins and tablecloths, with a fair sprinkling of the dainty centerpieces and doyleys that are her special treasures she is conscious of the "pride of possession," and will be alert to increase her store at every opportunity.

It is true economy to have plenty of napkins and tablecloths, so that they are not in the tub constantly. Too frequent washings wear them thin. Neither should be allowed to get badly soiled, so that hard rubbing is required.

So too, it is economy to buy a good article. Cheap linen is not all linen and neither looks or wears as well as the pure linen, nor will it keep white. It is not essential to purchase the finest, but a good quality is a better investment than that offered at a temptingly low figure. A dollar or a dollar and a quarter a yard buys a cloth that wears and washes well, and does up nicely, not requiring starch to give it body. What is called the half-bleach linen is really superior to the full bleach, if economy is a consideration. It has at first a yellowish tint, but within a few washings bleaches out perfectly white and stays white, not going yellow with time, as the full bleach will, no matter how good it is.

Tablecloths and napkins should have body enough not to require starching. A starched napkin is an abomination and a starched cloth is only a bigger one. Sometimes a very thin old cloth is the better for a little starch, but it should never be made stiff at all. Linen, to be lustrous and to bring out the pattern, and also to make it sufficiently stiff, should be ironed while very damp, with irons as hot as can be used without scorching. It will then be just right as to stiffness. It must be ironed till perfectly dry. Otherwise it is neither lustrous or stiff, nor is the pattern brought out. The same is, of course, true of napkins.

If borax is used in the water in which linen is washed it aids greatly in cleansing and saves the rubbing that wears it out faster than use.

Save the ravelings when making up new linen to use in darning the old. And whenever you find a break or a thin place, darn it neatly, over and under. It will show very little after it is done up, and will postpone the coming of rents. One of the "old-fashioned" girl's accomplishments was mending linen and lace "so as not to show," but in this age of cheap things soon worn out, I fear, it is a lost art.

The new patterns in table linen have no determinate borders. The pattern merges by insensible gradations from the edge to the plainer part in the center. They are very pretty.

CARMEN SYLVA.

When the Queen of Roumania makes a stay at the seaside she delights to sit on a campstool in the middle of the sand, gather around her the children and tell them fairy tales of her own composition. Most of the fairy tales of Carmen Sylva have received the approbation of a large circle of children before publication.

AGREED.

She—He's such a quiet and unobtrusive person that no one would take him to be an actor.

The Critic—That is just what I have always pointed out.

Special Prices.

Special prices this week on Lamp Goods, Table and Pocket Cutlery, & Granite Ware.

We have the largest stock of Heating and Cooking Stoves ever shown in Mildmay at...

VERY LOW PRICES.

Second-hand platform scale will be sold at a bargain.

GEORGE CURLE, CENTRAL HARDWARE

CHURCHES.

EVANGELICAL.—Services 10 a.m. and 7 p.m. Sabbath School at 2 p.m. John D. Miller 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. Moyer 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. Mrs. Scott, Pastor.

R.C. CHURCH, Sacred Heart of Jesus.—Rev. Father Helm, Services every Sunday, alternatively at 8:30 a.m. and 10 a.m. Vespers every other Sunday at 3 p.m. Sunday School at 9:30 p.m. every other Sunday.

GERMAN LUTHERAN Pastor, P. P. Wittmeyer 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. Curle, Superintendent. Prayer meeting, Thursday 8 p.m. Rev. R. KEEPER, Pastor.

SOCIETIES.

C.M.B.A., No. 70—meets in their hall on the evening of the second and fourth Thursdays in each month. A. BROHMANN, Pres. J. J. STIEGLER, Sec.

C.O.F.—Court Mildmay, No. 136, meets in their hall the second and last Thursdays in each month. Visitors always welcome. John McGinn C. R. M. Filsinger, Secy.

C.O.F.F. No. 166—meets in the Foresters' Hall the second and fourth Mondays in each month, at 8 p.m. Jno. 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. JOHN MCGAVIN M. W. J. N. SCHEFTER Rec.

I.O.F.—Meets on the last Wednesday of each month. J. W. WARD, C. R. Wm. 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. McCULLOCK Com. M. JASPER, R.K.

Grand Trunk Time Table.

Trains leave Mildmay station as follows:

GOING SOUTH	GOING NORTH
Mail..... 7:33 "	Mixed..... 1:50 p.m.
Mixed..... 10 a.m.	Express..... 10:15 p.m.

Local Affairs

—The funeral of the late Matilda Maier took place on Monday.

—Many of our citizens are engaged in making apple butter at present.

—Wm. Damm of Alsfeldt is learning the fruit-butching trade at C. Liesemer's.

—Miss Lizzie Gerbig of Shakespeare is spending this week with her friends, Mr. and Mrs. Ferdinand Voigt.

—Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Helwig went to Hensall yesterday morning to visit their daughter, Mrs. John Krueger.

—Urban Schmidt shipped a carload of hogs to Toronto yesterday. The hog market is not so brisk as it has been.

—Be sure and attend Bullman's shooting match on Thursday. This promises to be rare sport and those who are looking for fun on Thanksgiving day can have it there.

—Some ill-disposed person broke the lock on E. Goldberg's storehouse one night last week and entered the building. It is hardly known what articles were taken.

—Urban Schmidt is getting a hay press and will have a man out among the farmers shortly, buying and pressing hay. There seems to be a good demand for hay to ship to different parts of the province.

—Capt. Henderson of Walkerton was in town yesterday on business.

—Mrs. Philip Reddon and children are spending Thanksgiving at Galt.

—Mr. and Mrs. John Week of Chesley are visiting friends here this week.

—T. P. Smith of Elora was in town on Tuesday and many called upon him to have their eyes tested and secure glasses.

—Dr. Wisser, dentist, has returned from his trip and will hereafter be found at the Commercial Hotel every Thursday afternoon.

—A union Thanksgiving service will be held in the Methodist church this morning at 10 o'clock. Rev. Mr. Brown of Toronto will conduct the service.

—The office of the Warton Canadian was burned out last week, and an adjoining store was also consumed. We extend sympathy to the Canadian.

—Messrs. B. Goldberg, A. Kramer and Chas. Buhlman are getting a hay press and intend shipping pressed hay to parts of the province where the past season has been unfavorable to the hay crop.

—Mr. Wm. Butchart of Duluth is visiting friends and relatives here. He was formerly a resident of Carrick and is well known by many of the old settlers. He thinks the U.S. is a better place to live in than Canada.

—The Separate School was closed on Tuesday on account of so many of the pupils being sick. This step had to be taken in order to prevent the sickness from spreading. The school will probably be closed for a couple of weeks.

—Richard Berry's sale last Thursday was fairly well attended and most of the articles sold brought good prices. It was a very large sale and owing to the lateness of the hour the town property was not offered for sale.

—The pulpit in the Methodist church was occupied by Mr. Thos. Hickling on Sunday morning and A. W. Robb of Walkerton in the evening. Mr. Robb gave an excellent address on the Twentieth Century Thanksgiving fund. We are sorry to report the illness of Rev. R. Keeler, who happened with an accident lately. We hope to hear of his early recovery.

—The Spring Valley beef ring had their winding up meeting last Friday evening and the affairs of the ring were shown to be in very satisfactory shape. The officers for next year are:—Pres. Jos. Lewis, Secy, M. Filsinger, Judges, A. Schneider, Geo. Lohsinger. The average weight of dressed beef this year was 167. Jos. Fabel killed one which dressed over 500. Mr. Geo. Weiler is the butcher and his work has given excellent satisfaction.

—Mr. Charles Baker and John Gress, both live in Carrick, on the road between John Hamdt's and Carlsruhe. On October 6th Haker was going to Jacob Pilger's with a cow and on the way he met Gress. There seems there has been a bad feeling between them for some time and is alleged when they met on this occasion Gress had a pitch fork in his hand, and said to Haker "now I got you." In the scarp that followed he jabbed the fork into the cheek just below the eye. Mr. Gress denies the story, but did not give his evidence and there was nothing for Magistrate Robb to do but send him up for trial. Bail in \$400 was accepted.

—The number who went from here to hear Laurier at Paisley was not large, as the date was not suitable to many.

—Mrs. Chris. Eckel of Pembroke is visiting friends and relatives here. She was formerly a resident of Mildmay.

—There are a good many cases of scarlet fever reported in the village just now, and measles also are quite fashionable.

—Robert Edmunson, jr., was at Formosa on Tuesday attending the wedding of a friend from Riversdale to Miss Zinger of Ambleside.

—Mrs. W. Reid and family of Hamilton are visiting with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Schneider. They intend to remain here for the winter.

—Mr. Brohman had his foot hurt on Monday while he was engaged hauling sand. He was laid off for a day but is able to be around to his work again.

—The proprietors of the woollen mill are preparing for the fall weather by strengthening the mill pond. Several teams were engaged in hauling gravel.

—Mr. and Mrs. John F. Schuett returned on Tuesday evening from their wedding trip and will shortly take up residence in Richard Berry's house.

—Public school closed last evening and there will probably be a few holidays. The measles have been playing havoc among the scholars. The trustees will probably have the school closed for a short time.

—Dennis Culliton has sold the house lately vacated by Wm. Ballagh to Mr. P. Lenahan, who will move in this winter. Mr. Lenahan purposes holding a sale shortly, to sell his farm stock and implements.

—Sir Wilfrid Laurier and his quartette passed through Mildmay on Tuesday night. They remained at Walkerton over night, where a reception was tendered the Premier and his friends. He went up to Paisley yesterday where he presented an address to an immense gathering.

—We received this week a branch of a raspberry vine bearing a good number of ripe berries, which are of fair size, and would probably have been bigger had the weather been favorable. It was sent by Mr. Haskins of Huntingfield and was picked on Sunday, Oct. 15th. Of all the strange things which were grown this year, this is probably the greatest curiosity.

Paisley, Oct. 17.—Yesterday afternoon, while three children, one an only son of Mrs. Grant, were playing under a hayrack, which was leaning against a fence at the home of Mr. McCartney, about four miles from here, the rack slid and fell on the back of the neck of a little boy four years old. His two companions removed the rack and he crawled from under, but only to gasp a few times, and then life passed away. Great sympathy is felt for the parents, whose home is in Manitoba, but the mother and boy were visiting friends here.

Thanksgiving Day.

—The MILD MAY GAZETTE to the end of the century for \$1.00.

—David Schweitzer now holds down a position as clerk in A. Moyer's store.

—We have had a taste of fall weather this week. Muddy roads will soon be in order.

—Miss Lizzie Gerbig of Shakespeare is spending this week with her friends, Mr. and Mrs. Ferd. Voigt.

—There will be a big shooting match at Deemerton to-day. A good number geese and ducks will be competed for.

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EVERY DAY

.. IS ..

Bargain Day

.. AT ..

J. J. Stiegler's

Now Ready for the Fall Season

We invite you to inspect our stock of Footwear, particularly our French Kip and Grain Boots, also Seamless Kip shoes, manufactured by Sterling Bros

We want you to see our goods whether you want to buy or not and also consider it a special privilege to have the opportunity of showing you our goods. Particularly do we invite close buyers to call and see our stock and get our prices.

A full and up-to-date stock of Rubbers to select from. Everything goes at the lowest Cash Price. Repairing done with neatness and despatch at the...

Central Shoe Store **J. V. BERSCHT**

JUST ARRIVED AT ... The Star Grocery...

Cape Cod Cranberries
Spanish Onions
Fresh Oysters
Labrador Herring
Limberger Cheese
Gold seal Ginger Wafers

Butter and Eggs, Wood, Poultry, Etc. taken in Exchange.

J. N. SCHEFTER.