

STORIES OF ADVENTURE.

HOW THE BRIGADIER SLEW THE BROTHER OF AJACCIO.

When I told you some little time ago how it was that I won the special medal for valour, I finished, as you will doubtless remember, by repeating the saying of the Emperor that I had the stoutest heart in all his armies. In making that remark Napoleon was showing the insight for which he was so famous. He disfigured his sentence, however, by adding something about the thickness of my head. We will pass that over. It is ungenerous to dwell upon the weaker moments of a great man. I will only say this, that when the Emperor needed an agent he was always very ready to do me the honour of recalling the name of Etienne Gerard, though it occasionally escaped him when rewards were to be distributed. Still, I was a colonel at twenty-eight, and the chief of a brigade at thirty-one, so that I have no reason to be dissatisfied with my career. Had the wars lasted another two or three years I might have grasped my baton, and the man who had his hand upon that was only one stride from a throne. Murat had changed his hussar's cap for a crown, and another light cavalry man might have done as much. However, all those dreams were driven away by Waterloo, and, although I was not able to write my name upon history, it is sufficiently well known by all who served with me in the great wars of the Empire.

What I want to tell you to-night is about the very singular affair which first started me upon my rapid upward course, and which had the effect of establishing a secret bond between the Emperor and myself. There is just one little word of warning which I must give you before I begin. When you hear me speak, you must always bear in mind that you are listening to one who has seen history from the inside. I am talking about what my ears have heard and my eyes have seen, so you must not try to confuse me by quoting the opinions of some student or man of the pen, who has written a book of history or memoirs. There is much which is unknown by such people, and much which never will be known by the world. For my own part, I could tell you some very surprising things were it discreet to do so. The facts which I am about to relate to you to-night were kept secret by me during the Emperor's lifetime, because I gave him my promise that it should be so, but I do not think that there can be any harm now in my telling the remarkable part which I played.

You must know, then, that at the time of the Treaty of Tilsit I was a simple lieutenant in the 10th Hussars, without money or interest. It is true that my appearance and my gallantry were in my favour, and that I had already won a reputation as being one of the best swordsmen in the army; but among the host of brave men who surrounded the Emperor it needed more than this to insure a rapid career. I was confident, however, that my chance would come though I never dreamed that it would take so remarkable a form.

When the Emperor returned to Paris, after the declaration of peace in the year 1807, he spent much of his time with the Empress and the Court at Fontainebleau. It was the time when he was at the pinnacle of his career. He had in three successive campaigns humbled Austria, crushed Prussia, and made the Russians very glad to get upon the right side of the Niemen. The old Bulldog over the Channel was still growling, but he could not get very far from his kennel. If we could have made a perpetual peace at that moment, France would have taken a higher place than any nation since the days of the Romans. So I have heard the wise folk say, though for my part I had other things to think of. All the girls were glad to see the army back after its long absence, and you may be sure that I had my share of any favours that were going. You may judge how far I was a favorite in those days when I say that even now, in my sixtieth year—but why should I dwell upon that which is already sufficiently well known?

Our regiment of hussars was quartered with the horse chassours of the guard at Fontainebleau. It is, as you know, but a little place, buried in the heart of the forest, and it was wonderful at this time to see it crowded with Grand Dukes and Electors and Princes, who thronged round Napoleon like puppies round their master, each hoping that some bonemight be thrown to him. There were more Germans than French to be heard in the street, for those who had helped us in the late war had come to beg for a reward, and those who had opposed us had come to try to escape punishment. And all the time our little man, with his pale face and his cold, grey eyes, was riding to the hunt every morning silent and brooding, all of them following in his train, in the hope that some word would escape him. And then when the humours seized him, he would throw a hundred square miles to that man, or tear as much off the other, round off one kingdom by a river, or cut off another by a chain of mountains. That was how he used to do business, this little artilleryman, whom we had raised so high with our sabres and our bayonets. He was very civil to us always, for he knew where his power came from. We knew also, and showed it by the way in which we carried ourselves. We were agreed, you understand, that he was the finest leader in the world, but we did not forget that he had the finest men to lead.

Well, one day I was seated in my quarters playing cards with young Morat, of the horse chassours when the door opened and in walked Lasalle, who was our Colonel. You know what a fine, swaggering fellow he was, and the sky-blue uniform of the Lenth suited him to a marvel. My faith, we youngsters were so taken by him that we all swore and died and drank and played the deuce whether we liked it or no, just that we

might resemble our Colonel! We forgot that it was not because he drank or gambled that the Emperor was going to make him the head of the light cavalry, but because he had the surest eye for the nature of a position or for the strength of a column, and the best judgment as to when infantry could be broken or whether guns were exposed, of any man in the army. We were too young to understand all that, however, so we waxed our moustaches and clinked our spurs and let the ferrules of our scabbards wear out by trailing them along the pavement in the hope that we should all become Lasalles. When he came clanking into my quarters, both Morat and I sprang to our feet.

"My boy," said he, clapping me on the shoulder, "the Emperor wants to see you at four o'clock."

The room whirled round me at the words, and I had to lean my hands upon the edge of the card-table.

"What?" I cried. "The Emperor?"

"Precisely," said he, smiling at my astonishment.

"But the Emperor does not know of my existence, Colonel," I protested. "Why should he care for me?"

"Well, that's just what puzzles me," cried Lasalle, twirling his moustache. "If he wanted the help of a good sabre, why should he descend to one of my lieutenants when he might have found all that he needed at the head of the regiment? However," he added, clapping me upon the shoulder again in his hearty fashion, "every man has his chance. I have had mine, otherwise I should not be Colonel of the Tenth. I must not grudge you yours. Forwards, my boy, and may it be the first step towards changing your busy for a cocked hat."

It was but two o'clock, so he left me, promising to come back and to accompany me to the palace. My faith, what a time I passed, and how many conjectures did I make as to what it was that the Emperor could want of me! I paced up and down in a fever of anticipation. Sometimes I thought that perhaps he had heard of the guns which we had taken at Austerlitz; but then there were so many who had taken guns at Austerlitz, and two years had passed since the battle. Or it might be that he wished to reward me for my affair with the aide-de-camp of the Russian Emperor. But then a cold fit would seize me, and I would fancy that he had sent for me to reprimand me. There were a few duels which he might have taken in ill part, and there were one or two little jokes in Paris since the peace.

But, no! I considered the words of Lasalle. "If he had need of a brave man," said Lasalle. "It was obvious that my Colonel had some idea of what was in the wind. If he had not known that it was to my advantage, he would not have been so cruel as to congratulate me. My heart glowed with joy as this conviction grew upon me; and I sat down to write to my mother and to tell her that the Emperor was waiting, at that very moment, to have my opinion upon a matter of importance. It made me smile as I wrote it to think that wonderful as it appeared to me, it would probably only confirm my mother in her opinion of the Emperor's good sense.

At half past three I heard a sabre come clanking against every step of my wooden stair. It was Lasalle, and with him was a little gentleman, very neatly dressed in black with dapper ruffles and cuffs. We did not know many civilians, we of the army, but my word, this was one whom we could not afford to ignore! I had only to glance at those twinkling eyes, the comical upturned nose, and the straight, precise mouth, to know that I was in the presence of the one man in France whom even the Emperor had to consider.

"This is Monsieur Etienne Gerard, Monsieur de Talleyrand," said Lasalle.

I saluted, and the statesman took me in from the top of my panache to the rowel of my spur, with a glance that played over me like a rapier point.

"Have you explained to the Lieutenant the circumstances under which he is summoned to the Emperor's presence?" he asked in his dry, creaking voice.

They were such a contrast, these two men, that I could not help glancing from one to the other of them; the little, black, sly politician, and the big, sky-blue hussar, with one fist on his hip and the other on the hilt of his sabre. They both took their seats as I looked, Talleyrand without a sound, and Lasalle with a clash and jingle like a prancing charger.

"It's this way, youngster," said he, in his brusque fashion; "I was with the Emperor in his private cabinet this morning when a note was brought to him. He opened it, and as he did so he gave such a start that it fluttered down onto the floor. I handed it up to him again, but he was staring at the wall in front of him as if he had seen a ghost. 'Frattelli dell' Ajaccio,' he muttered; and then again, 'Frattelli dell' Ajaccio.' I don't pretend to know more Italian than a man can pick up in two campaigns, and I could make nothing of this. It seemed to me that he had gone out of his mind; and you would have said so also, Monsieur de Talleyrand, if you had seen the look in his eyes. He read the note, and then he sat for half an hour or more without moving."

"And you?" asked Talleyrand.

"Why, I stood there not knowing what I ought to do. Presently he seemed to come back to his senses."

"I suppose, Lasalle," said he, that you have some gallant young officers in the Tenth?"

"They are all that, sire," I answered.

"If you had to pick one who was to be depended upon for action, but who could not think too much—do you understand me, Lasalle—which would you select?" he asked.

"I saw that he needed an agent who would not penetrate too deeply into his plans."

"I have one," said I, "who is all spurs and moustaches, with never a thought beyond women and horses."

"That is the man I want," said Napoleon. "Bring him to my private cabinet at four o'clock."

"So, youngster I came straight away to you at once, and mind that you do credit to the 10th Hussars."

I was by no means flattered by the reasons which had led to my Colonel's choice, and I must have shown as much in my face, for he roared with laughter and Talleyrand gave a dry chuckle also.

"Just one word of advice before you go, Monsieur Gerard," said he: "you are now coming into troubled waters, and you might find a worse pilot than myself. We have none of us any ideas as to what this little affair means, and between ourselves, it is very important for us, who have the destinies of France upon our shoulders, to keep ourselves in touch with all that goes on. You understand me, Monsieur Gerard?"

I had not the least idea what he was driving at, but I bowed and tried to look as if it was clear to me.

"Act very guardedly, then, and say nothing to anybody," said Talleyrand. "Colonel de Lasalle and I will not show ourselves in public with you, but we will await you here, and we will give you our advice when you have told us what has passed between the Emperor and yourself. It is time that you started now, for the Emperor never forgives unpunctuality."

Off I went on foot to the palace, which was only a hundred paces off. I made my way to the antechamber, where Duroc, with his grand new scarlet and gold coat, was fusing about among the crowd of people who were waiting. I heard him whisper to Monsieur de Caulaincourt that half of them were German Dukes who expected to be made Kings, and the other half German Duke who expected to be made paupers. Duroc, when he heard my name, showed me straight in, and I found myself in the Emperor's presence.

I had, of course, seen him in camp a hundred times, but I had never been face to face with him before. I have no doubt that if you had met him without knowing in the least who he was, you would simply have said that he was a tall little fellow with a good forehead and fairly well-torned calves. His tight white cashmere breeches and white stockings showed off his legs to advantage. But even a stranger must have been struck by the singular look of his eyes which could harden into an expression which would frighten a grenadier. It is said that even Angereau, who was a man who had never known what fear was, quailed before Napoleon's gaze, at a time, too, when the Emperor was but an unknown soldier. He looked mildly enough at me, however, and motioned me to remain by the door. De Meneval was writing to his dictation, looking up at him between each sentence with his spaniel eyes.

"That will do. You can go," said the Emperor, abruptly. Then, when the secretary had left the room, he strode across with his hands behind his back, and he looked me up and down without a word. Though he was a small man himself, he was very fond of having fine-looking fellows about him, and so I think that my appearance gave him pleasure. For my own part, I raised one hand to the salute and held the other upon the hilt of my sabre, looking straight ahead of me, as a good soldier should.

"Well, Monsieur Gerard," said he, at last, tapping his forefinger upon one of the brandebourgs of gold braid upon the front of my pelisse, "I am informed that you are a very deserving young officer. Your colonel gives me an excellent account of you."

I wished to make a brilliant reply, but I could think of nothing save Lasalle's phrase that I was all spurs and moustaches, so it ended in my saying nothing at all. The Emperor watched the struggle which must have shown itself upon my features, and when, finally, no answer came he did not appear to be displeased.

"I believe that you are the very man that I want," said he. "Brave and clever man with his hands upon every side. But a brave man who—do not finish his sentence, and for my own part I could not understand what he was driving at. I contented myself with assuring him that he could count upon me to the death."

"You are, as I understand a good swordsman," said he.

"Tolerable, sire," I answered.

"You were chosen by your regiment to fight the champion of the Hussars of Chambrant?" said he.

"I was not sorry to find that he knew so much of my exploits."

"My comrades, sire, did me that honor," said I.

"And for the sake of practice you insulted six fencing masters in the week before your duel?"

"I had the privilege of being out seven times in as many days, sire," said I.

"And escaped without a scratch?"

"The fencing master of the 23rd Light Infantry touched me on the left elbow, sire."

"Let us have no more child's play of the sort, monsieur," he cried, turning suddenly to that cold rage of his which was so appalling. "Do you imagine that I place veteran soldiers in these positions that you may practice quarte and tierce upon them? How am I to face Europe if my soldiers turn their points upon each other? Another word of your duelling, and I break you between these fingers."

I saw his plump white hands flash before my eyes as he spoke, and his voice had turned to the most discordant hissing and growling. My word, my skin pringed all over as I listened to him, and I would gladly have changed my position for that of the first man in the steepest and narrowest breach that ever swallowed up a storming party. He turned to the table, drank off a cup of coffee, and then when he faced me again every trace of this storm had vanished, and he wore that singular smile which came from his lips but never from his eyes.

"I have need of your services, Monsieur Gerard," said he. "I may be safer with a good sword at my side, and there are reasons why yours should be the one which I select. But first of all I must bind you to secrecy. Whilst I live what passes between us to-day must be known to none but ourselves."

I thought of Talleyrand and of Lasalle, but I promised.

"In the next place, I do not want your opinions or conjectures, and I wish you to do exactly what you are told."

I bowed.

"It is your sword that I need, and not your brains. I will do the thinking. Is that clear to you?"

"Yes, sire."

"You know the Chancellor's Grove, in the forest?"

I bowed.

"You know also the large double fir-tree where the hounds assembled on Tuesday?"

Had he known that I met a girl under it three times a week, he would not have asked me. I bowed once more without remark.

"Very good. You will meet me there at ten o'clock to-night."

I had got past being surprised at anything which might happen. If he had asked me to take his place upon the Imperial throne I could only have nodded my bushy.

"We shall then proceed into the wood together," said the Emperor. "You will be armed with a sword, but not with pistols. You must address no remark to me, and I shall say nothing to you. We will advance in silence. You understand?"

"I understand, sire."

"After a time we shall see a man, or more probably two men, under a certain tree. We shall approach them together. If I signal to you to defend me, you will have your sword ready. If, on the other hand, I speak to these men, you will wait and see what happens. If you are called upon to draw, you must see that neither of them, in the event of there being two, escapes from us. I shall myself assist you."

"But, sire," I cried, "I have no doubt that two would not be too many for my sword; but would it not be better that I should bring a comrade than that you should be forced to join in such a struggle?"

"Ta, ta, ta," said he. "I was a soldier before I was an Emperor. Do you think, then, that artillery men have not swords as well as the hussars? But I ordered you not to argue with me. You will do exactly what I tell you. If swords are once out, neither of these men is to get away alive."

"They shall not, sire," said I.

"Very good. I have no more instructions for you. You can go."

I turned to the door, and then an idea occurred to me I turned.

"I have been thinking, sire—" said I.

He sprang at me with the ferocity of a wild beast. I really thought he would have struck me.

"Thinking!" he cried. "You, you! Do you imagine I chose you out because you could think? Let me hear of your doing such a thing again! You, the one man—but, there! You meet me at the fir-tree at ten o'clock."

My faith, I was right glad to get out of the room. If I have a good horse under me, and a sword clanking against my stirrup-iron, I know where I am. And in all that relates to green fodder or dry, barley and oats and rye, and the handling of squadrons upon the march, there is no one who can teach me very much. But when I meet a Chamberlain and a Marshal of the Palace, and have to pick my words with an Emperor, and find that everybody hints instead of talking straight out, I feel like a troop-horse who has been put in a lady's calèche. It is not my trade, all this mincing and pretending. I have learned the manners of a gentleman, but never those of a courtier. I was right glad then to get into the fresh air again, and I ran away up to my quarters like a schoolboy who has just escaped from the seminary master.

But as I opened the door, the very first thing that my eye rested upon was a long pair of sky-blue legs with hussar boots, and a short pair of black ones with knee-breeches and buckles. They both sprang up together to greet me.

"Well, what news?" they cried, the two of them.

"None," I answered.

"The Emperor refused to see you?"

"No, I have seen him."

"And what did he say?"

"Monsieur de Talleyrand," I answered, "I regret to say that it is quite impossible for me to tell you anything about it. I have promised the Emperor."

"Pooh, pooh, my dear young man," said he, sidling up to me, as a cat does when it is about to rub itself against you. "This is all among friends, you understand, and goes no farther than these four walls. Besides, the Emperor never meant to include me in this promise."

"It is but a minute's walk to the palace, Monsieur de Talleyrand," I answered; "if it would not be troubling you too much to ask you to step up to it and bring back the Emperor's written statement that he did not mean to include you in this promise, I shall be happy to tell you every word that passed."

He showed his teeth at me then like the old fox that he was.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

WATCH ADJUSTERS.

Men Who Study Timepieces as Physicians Study Their Old Patients.

Perhaps the most lightly skilled and best paid men in the watchmaking business are the watch adjusters. One adjuster in a great factory used to receive \$10,000 a year.

The adjuster's work is one of the important elements of cost in the making of a fine watch, and a \$10,000 adjuster should be competent to perfect any watch, whatever its delicacy and cost. It is the business of the adjuster to take a new watch and carefully go over all its parts, fitting them together so that the watch may be regulated to keep time accurately to the fraction of a minute a month. Regulating is a very different process from adjusting and much simpler. A watch that cannot be regulated so as to keep accurate time may be the hand of the adjuster, and if it is valuable, the owner will be advised to have it adjusted. There are watch adjusters in large cities, working on their own account and earning very comfortable incomes.

To the adjuster every watch that comes under his hands gets to have a character of its own. He knows every wheel and screw and spindle that help to constitute the watch. He knows its constitution as a physician knows that of an old patient. He can say what the watch needs after an accident, and can advise as to whether it is worth adjusting.

No new watch can be depended upon until it has passed through the hands of the adjuster for however admirable the individual parts of the works, their perfect balance is to be obtained only by such study and experiment as it is the business of the adjuster to make. The adjuster is a highly skilled mechanic, with wide knowledge of his trade, and the utmost deftness in its prosecution.

Willing to Give Him His Choice.

Mudge—See here, what do you mean by saying I met half-witted?

Yablesy—What shall I say? That you are half-witted?

ABOUT THE HOUSE.

Dried Fruits Wholesome and Palatable.

Apples, peaches, prunes, prunelles, raspberries and blueberries are used commonly in the dried form. All of them are inexpensive, and when rightly prepared, wholesome and palatable. Of course much time is needed to prepare them so that they will tempt both eye and palate, but the result usually amply repays one for the labor.

The apples and prunes require the addition of lemon juice to give the needed acid. All of these fruits require long soaking and slow cooking, with the addition of sugar when nearly done if you wish to have them in perfection. Many, almost endless in fact are, the ways in which you can use these fruits, either alone or in combination; pies, puddings, cakes and sauces are made from them. Hygienically, of course you should serve all fruit in the simplest possible way, but simple combinations may be used which are extremely wholesome and will tempt oftentimes an appetite which otherwise would take nothing. Many housekeepers still dry the windfall apples, sweet and sour, and thus have their own supply ready for spring. Blueberries are also prepared in the same way, although now the majority can them, a method, it seems to me, far preferable to the first.

Dates and figs are usually classed under the dried fruits and they are by far the most important so far as the amount of nourishment is concerned. The ordinary fruits furnish us with a certain flavor and some laxative properties which render them very important. In the figs and dates, however, we find a large amount of real nourishment, and they furnish in their simplest form one of our most wholesome desserts. To those who do not care for the pressed fig, there is the pulled fig which can be steamed and served with cream and sugar.

If people who must economize closely would make use of the inexpensive dried fruits and use them for their desserts the greater part of the year, I believe their health would be much better than it is at present, and the cost of living would be reduced in a perceptible degree.

Drying is very simple. The fruit is simply pared, cored and sliced, then spread on boards or cloths in the sun, being taken in at night and turned from day to day until perfectly dry. The prepared product is then placed in a moderate oven and thoroughly heated; care must be taken that it does not scorch or brown. It is then, while hot, turned into bags and closely tied. Late in the fall some farmers place immense racks high over the kitchen stove and continue the drying far into the winter. Evaporators are sometimes fitted up in the house, but many do not like the result so well as the simpler "dried apple." The flavor is not so natural. Pumpkin or squash, stewed until very dry, is sometimes spread thinly on tins and placed in a moderate oven until perfectly dry. It will then keep for any length of time. Great care must be taken in drying it that it does not brown, otherwise it will have a bitter taste.

Fruits.

Plums.—To every pound of fruit allow three quarters of a pound of sugar. Prick the fruit with a fine fork to prevent their bursting. Let them simmer in this syrup for five minutes. Put plums in jars and pour over them the hot syrup.

Spiced Grapes.—Five pounds of grapes, three of sugar, two teaspoonfuls each of cinnamon, allspice, half a teaspoonful cloves; pulp grapes, boil skins until tender, cook pulps and strain through a sieve, add it to the skins, put in sugar and vinegar to taste, add spices; boil thoroughly.

Pears.—For ten pounds of fruit take five pounds of sugar. Peel, halve, and core the pears, add a little water to the sugar to make the syrup, and add one sliced lemon; skim, add the pears and simmer until they begin to change color, then can and seal hot.

Pear Marmalade.—Boil the fruit to a pulp, weigh it and take half the weight of sugar. Put the sugar with as little water as possible to boil and skim while boiling. When boiled to a crack add the pulp and boil. To every half dozen pears add two drops or so of essence of cloves.

Plum Jelly.—Take blue or white plums, put in a little kettle with a little water; let boil till soft and the skins crack, then strain through a jelly bag, measure it and return to the kettle and let boil fifteen minutes; add a pint of sugar to every pint of juice, and boil twenty-five minutes, or until it begins to jelly from the spoon.

Rhubarb Jam.—To every pound of rhubarb allow a pound of sugar and two ounces of candied lemon peel. Cut up the rhubarb, add the sugar to it, and let it stand for twenty-four hours, or until all the sugar is dissolved. Pour off the syrup, and boil it for three quarters of an hour; then add the rhubarb and the lemon peel cut fine; and boil the whole for at least an hour.

Sweet Pickled Pears.—Take one quart of good cider vinegar, put it into a porcelain kettle and add to it four pounds of sugar, and when it has come to a boil, skim and add two ounces of stick cinnamon, one ounce of whole cloves, and one ounce whole allspice. Put the spices into a muslin bag, and when the vinegar is spiced to taste, remove and put into the syrup a few pears at a time, and when they can easily be pierced with a fork, put them in a stone jar, after sticking a couple of cloves into each pear. Then add more to the vinegar until all are used. Then skim the syrup again and pour over the pears. Seal when cold.

Apple Butter.—One-half a bushel of Peppin apples and one gallon of fresh sweet cider. Cook thoroughly and put through a colander; then place on the fire and add six pounds granulated sugar. Stir constantly to prevent burning, and cook until quite thick, say two or three hours. Try a little in a dish and if it looks watery cook longer. When cold put in stone jars and cover closely. Do not boil in brass or metal kettle.

Reports from the continent indicate that the Unionist triumph in the general elections in the United Kingdom is viewed with satisfaction in Germany, Austria and Italy, but with not a little misgiving in France. No doubt the growing change of English public opinion in favor of joining the Triple Alliance, in order to neutralize the persistent unfriendliness of France, and the fact that the Conservative party has inclined most to that policy, accounts for much of the French apprehension. But there is good reason to believe that, apart from the fear lest British influence may be thrown on the side of the Triple Alliance, the French dread a demand for the settlement of a part at least of the long list of diplomatic injuries inflicted upon Great Britain. Confirmation of this belief, it is claimed, has been given in the meagre publicity accorded by the French press and government to the formal opening a few weeks ago of the great military port and naval arsenal constructed by France at Bizerta, in Tunis, though its importance to the republic is scarcely less than that of the Kiel Canal to Germany. For by cutting a canal from the sea to Lake Bizerta, the French have secured an inland harbor capable of holding their entire fleet, and as absolutely protected from attack by a hostile squadron as the German fleet would be if massed in the middle reaches of the Kiel waterway.

Moreover, a naval base at Bizerta more than doubles the strength of France in the Mediterranean, giving her, with Toulon, a great naval stronghold on either side of sea, thus enabling her to safely divide her fleet and to harass an enemy on both flanks. Yet the only celebration of the opening of this great port was a parade of the French Mediterranean fleet, conducted so quietly that it was hardly known outside of France, and due, no doubt, to the fact that in opening it at all, the republic violated a direct promise made to Great Britain. For in the correspondence between the two governments which accompanied the French occupation of Tunis in 1881, France not only repeatedly promised not to permanently occupy the country, but at England's request, gave special assurances that Bizerta would not be converted into a military and naval port. In view of these pledges, it is not unnatural that the Paris government should carefully refrain from advertising the completion of the port, and dread the return to power of a British premier likely to demand compensation for the injury done to British interests in the construction of a naval stronghold on the British route to India, and if refused, to add it to the list of injuries for which payment will some day be exacted. It is true, of course, that the breaches of faith are by no means all on the French side, but it is, unfortunately, equally true that England can show the longer list of diplomatic grievances, and so is in better position to demand an accounting.

HOW TO TEST A THERMOMETER.

Turn it on End, and if the Mercury Still Fills the Tube You Can Bet It's a Good One.

To tell whether a thermometer accurately does its work invert the instrument. If the mercury does not fall to the end, or if it breaks into several small columns, the thermometer contains air, and is inaccurate. If perfectly made, the slender thread should fill the tube, or should break off at the bulb and fall to the end of the tube.

There is another interesting fact about thermometers. Nine persons out of ten think the mercurial column round, but that is not the case. The thread of mercury in thermometers is flat. If it were round, the column could hardly be seen, for the opening of the tube is as fine as the finest thread. Some eight or ten years ago a manufacturer introduced the scheme of coating the back of the tube with white sizing. That makes the column of mercury stand out plain and distinct.

Thermometers are cheaper and better than ever before. You can now buy a heat marker for twenty-five cents, but a first-class instrument will cost you \$2. A cheap instrument is like a cheap watch—it is unreliable. The reason for this is that a perfect thermometer has a scale of its own. The cheap thermometer is made on guess-work. Hence, you see a difference of two, three or five degrees between thermometers in the same locality on the same day.

The most sensitive heat marker is the radiometer. It consists of four arms suspended on a steel pivot, rotating like a miniature wind-gauge, and the whole affair enclosed in a glass tube from which the air has been exhausted. The light of a candle one or two feet away causes the arms to rotate. Quite as sensitive is the thermopile, which is used to detect the faint rays of heat transmitted from the moon and stars to this cold world.

Eye for Style.

Tramp (interviewing Herr Gutherz at the front door)—Excuse me—yesterday you gave me this hat and light top coat I am now wearing; couldn't you let me have a walking stick to match?

Satisfied With Horrors.

Mabel—I am beginning to have a horror of man.
Estelle (sighing)—Indeed? I should be grateful for even a chance to work up a good substantial horror just now.

HAS EARNED HIS SPURS.
LORD WOLSELEY TAKES CHARGE OF THE BRITISH ARMY.

The Appointment Causes Great Satisfaction in England—He is a Renowned Fighter—While of Irish Birth, He Has no Sympathy With the Present Leader—Some of His Battles.

The announcement that General Lord Wolseley has been chosen to succeed the Duke of Cambridge as commander-in-chief of the British army causes the greatest possible gratification among the government's friends and supporters, says a London letter. For many years Wolseley has been to many minds the ideal soldier—the greatest living master of the art of war. General Lord Roberts, for many years commander-in-chief of the forces in India, and who for the past two years has been in Great Britain receiving the administration to which his prowess in Asia entitled him, is his only rival, but he has never filled the public mind as has the man who boldly sat in judgment on the deeds of Wellington and Bonaparte and on the campaigns of General Ulysses S. Grant.

His popularity is due almost entirely to his military prowess. There is nothing imposing or magnetic about his appearance. He has not the fine physique of Lord "Bobs." Slim, small statured, with a ruddy face, firmly lined, searching blue eyes and a drooping mustache, his general bearing is by no means that of the typical soldier of romance. Although 62 years of age, he looks at least a decade younger, and his Irish birth shows itself in a marked brogue, which he would be glad to remove from his voice, as he has no sympathy whatever with the cause of Parnell, Redmond and McCarthy. The Irishman in

assistant general at the war office in 1871. When the Ashantee war began in August, 1873, he was chosen to command the British troops, with the local rank of major general. The African campaign was a brilliant one, the natives being defeated every turn. General Wolseley entering Coomassie on Feb. 5, 1874, and receiving the submission of the king. His return to England was a great popular triumph. Like a second Scipio Africanus, he was the hero of the day. Parliament passed a resolution thanking him for his services to the British crown and granting him \$125,000 as a partial reward for his "courage, energy and perseverance." The Queen made him a Knight Commander of the Bath, while the City of London, not to be outdone in favoring the popular hero, presented him with the freedom of the city and a splendid sword valued at 100 guineas. He was shortly afterward made commander of the auxiliary forces, but it being felt that his services were needed in Africa, where success had previously met him at every turn, he was dispatched to Natal to act as governor of that colony, to advise the colonial office of the best form of government for the natives, and to arrange for suitable military organization and defenses in the event of another outbreak.

HONORS CAME VERY FAST.

Upon his return to London he was again made commander of the auxiliary forces, and then a member of the council for India. His next appointment was as Governor of Cyprus, and commander in chief of the army, in that newly acquired important military point. African warfare again demanded his services in June, 1879, and he was made governor and high commissioner of Natal, the whole of the Zulu war being left in his hands. In this venture he was successful, as always, succeeding in destroying the strongholds of Sikukuni. At the close of the campaign he held successively the offices of quartermaster general and adjutant general of the army, but when the expeditionary force was sent to Egypt, in 1882, he was chosen as its leader. His services there gained him again the thanks of Parliament, as well as the title of Baron Wolseley of Cairo, and of Wolseley in the County of Stafford. He also obtained the rank of full general, while both



THE FAMOUS SOLDIER WHO HAS BEEN CHOSEN TO SUCCEED THE DUKE OF CAMBRIDGE AS COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF OF BRITAIN'S ARMIES.

his constitution also shows itself in a suave manner and a not altogether suppressed tendency to blarney his friends, although during the last score years of his life he has succeeded in getting rid of that Irish trait. His boast is that he always says exactly what he thinks of friend or foe and to their faces. Often he excoiates his contemporaries in quite unprofessional style in the magazines and reviews, paying no more respect to living generals such as Lord Roberts than he does to Napoleon, Wellington, Grant, Caesar or Hannibal.

IS AN ACTUAL FIGHTER.

It must not be supposed, however, that Lord Wolseley is one of those soldiers who do most of their fighting with pen and ink. He has had many more than his share of hard campaigns since he entered the army as ensign in March, 1852. From that time he has been in the most notable battles in which the British army has been engaged. He was an ensign during the second Burmese war. At the siege of Sebastopol he was a lieutenant, and rose on that field to the rank of captain in the first month of 1855. On his way to China in 1857 he endured the hardships of the sea, being wrecked near Singapore. He took part in the suppression of the Indian mutiny in that year, receiving a commission as major in March, 1858, and the next year gaining a lieutenant colonelcy at the age of 26 years. In 1860 he served on the staff of the quartermaster general throughout the Chinese campaign, for which he received the honor of a medal with two clasps. He was appointed deputy quartermaster general in Canada in October, 1867, and commanded the expedition to the Red River. His gallantry on the field and his services as an executive officer won him a nomination as Knight Commander of the Order of S. S. Michael and George in 1870, and upon his return to England he was

the great English universities conferred upon him their highest degrees. Almost before he had thoroughly rested himself from the Egyptian campaign he was sent back to that country to the relief of General Gordon. This was the only failure in his career, and even for this only his enemies hold him accountable. Through a combination of circumstances his steamer arrived at Khartoum forty-eight hours too late, rendering the expedition abortive. To console him for his disappointment, the popular hero was thanked for his services by both houses of parliament, and was made Viscount Wolseley. In 1890 he retired from being adjutant general to the forces and became commander in chief of the forces in Ireland, which position he has since held, his conduct winning the approval of the English Tories and the nature of the Irish, who would almost as soon see further honors heaped upon the Duke of Cambridge himself as upon their enemy. This, of course, is another thing which gives the conservatives great satisfaction.

COVERED WITH SCARS.

Wounds as well as honors have been Lord Wolseley's lot since he first donned a red uniform. In leading a storming party while ensign during England's war with Burmah in 1854 both he and his brother officer were shot down as they entered the enemy's works. The other bled to death in five minutes and it was only as if by a miracle and after intense suffering that the life of the future commander-in-chief of the British army was saved. During the siege of Sebastopol he was wounded three times and on one occasion while working in the trenches he was bowled over by a solid shot striking him. He was picked up for dead hardly recognizable from the number of wounds on his face. The surgeons declared that there was no possibility of his recovery but he took a different view of the matter and lived to see all of them in their graves, although

for a long time he was compelled to live in a dark room, total blindness being threatened.

While not engaged in fighting with the sword, Lord Wolseley has been wielding the pen with almost as good effect. In his essays he has not hesitated to criticize almost every great general of ancient and modern times. To complete the picture of the English hero there is need only to add that he is a confirmed prohibitionist and an inveterate smoker. He has an only daughter of marriageable age, who will inherit his viscounty.

SOMEWHAT CURIOUS.

There are 13,000 distinct varieties of postage stamps.

A French railroad company has ordered clocks placed on the outside of every locomotive.

The native dog of Australia, the Egyptian dog and the Persian desert dog never bark. May their tribe increase.

The German army is to spend 100,000 marks for bicycles. Two wheels are assigned to each battalion for work formerly done by mounted orderlies.

A snake fourteen feet long has, according to report, been stealing ducks, geese, chickens, peacocks and other delicacies from a farm at Cold Spring Harbor, L. I.

It was stated some time ago by one of the heads of departments of the London and Northwestern Railway that that company issues yearly five tons of railway tickets.

A contested claim to a yearling calf caused Joseph Hamilton and Clarence Chapman, of Lonoke Co., Ark., to kill each other in a duel. It wasn't the calf so much as it was the principle of the thing and somehow the law can't settle that.

The perpendicularity of a monument is visibly affected by the rays of the sun. On every sunny day a tall monument has a regular lean from the sun. This phenomenon is due to the greatest expansion of the side on which the rays of the sun fall.

Bucharest is known to-day as the greatest den of swindlers in the world. Even the great American crime centers cannot hold a candle to Bucharest. It is the exit, so to speak, the initiative station for the criminals of the Balkan states, whence they travel westward to Vienna, Berlin, Paris, London, Rome and New York.

In the manufacture of watch glasses balls are usually blown to a size of about two feet in diameter, and at the exhibition of 1839 there was shown a ball of considerably over a yard in diameter, arrived at by a system in which compressed air is employed. No less than 3,000 watch glasses were obtained from this bubble.

Boy battalions have sprung up all over Spain since the little king has begun to grow up. They drill after school hours, and try to imitate their elders in all things. At Grenada the school battalion mutinied recently because it did not receive its pay, went in a body to the newspaper offices and proclaimed its grievance, then marched through the city streets smashing all the lanterns.

A Heavy Burden.

The history of labor strikes, if fully written, would contain some odd incidents. None could be more so, perhaps, than the story of a recent strike in Omaha among the brewery workmen.

An agreement had been made between the brewers and their employes which was acceptable in every point but one, and upon this one point they held out. It had been provided that beer should be furnished the workmen to drink without charge at nine, eleven, two, three, four and six o'clock, but the men insisted upon having it free at every hour of the day! Here is oppression of labor by capital with a vengeance!

In point of fact, there are no two things more at odds than efficient labor and excessive drinking. About a thousand million dollars a year are spent in the United States for liquors, wines and ales. The proportion of this enormous sum that comes from the pockets of the working people of small means is quite out of proportion to their number.

The loss is not only direct, but indirect. Indolence and incapacity always follow in the train of excess. A manufacturer has lately been quoted as saying that he had many men in his employ to whom he used to pay five dollars a day, but who could now with difficulty earn a dollar and a quarter; and that solely because they would drink. And the circumstance is not exceptional, but typical.

Waste and idleness are of the nearest kin to vice and excess.

Health on a Mountain-Top.

A striking indication of the comparative freedom of the higher regions of the atmosphere from floating germs has been noticed in Scotland. During the past twelve years a meteorological observatory has been maintained on the summit of Ben Nevis. Members of the observatory staff who have resided on the mountain-top have been remarkably free from sickness, although they are exposed to very inclement weather.

In particular, it has been noted that they do not suffer from catarrh, and other affections of the mucous membrane and air-passages, as long as they remain on the mountain; but when they return to live at a low level they are especially subject to attacks of influenza catarrh.

The explanation offered is that the freedom from disease during residence on the mountain is due to the comparative absence of deleterious organisms in the air there, while the liability to influenza affections on descending into the lowlands arises from the peculiar susceptibility of the mucous surfaces—so long accustomed to pure air—to the attacks of the germs that swarm at the bottom of the atmospheric ocean.

Ben Nevis is only forty-four hundred feet in height, but in the rigorous climate of Scotland this elevation is sufficient to bring about a sharp distinction in the condition of the air between the mountain-top and the valleys.

Where there is no hope there can be no endeavor.—Johnson.

PURELY CANADIAN NEWS

INTERESTING ITEMS ABOUT OUR OWN COUNTRY.

Gathered from Various Points from the Atlantic to the Pacific.

Quebec is talking of a winter carnival. Typhoid fever is prevalent in London. The Oddfellows of Ayr have a new hall.

Sneak thieves pillaged Ridgetown gardens. An Aldborough man has a pair of tame eagles.

This season 1,000 persons settled in Algoma.

The C. M. B. A. will have a branch at Upergrove. Kent county has a fine barley crop this season.

Port Rowan has stock company boring for gas. Robert Steed, of Sarnia, has arrived at South Africa.

Meaford's water power throws a stream 150 feet high.

Some farmers are refusing \$20 a ton for their hay.

The M. C. R. impounds all cattle found on its property. In ten minutes Barry Lynn, of Lebe killed 63 snakes.

A convent is to be built at Montreal costing \$60,000.

Hamilton bicyclists are obliged to carry bell and lamps.

Woodstock will spend \$16,000 on its schools this year.

The bloomer craze has invested the Maritime Provinces.

Chatham has assumed control of its water-works system.

In June 2,328 cars of stock passed through St. Thomas.

Chatham's assessment has been reduced \$64,000 by appeals.

Some Sarnia citizens allow their horses to wander at night.

Midland will soon vote on a \$4,000 by-law to improve itself.

A fine Indian axe was recently dug up in Enniskillen township.

A new German Lutheran church has been opened at Lisbon.

Byron Burk was fatally hurt by falling from a barn at Rondeau.

It is proposed to teach German in the Public schools of Crediton.

Orillia promptly fines any one using profane language on the streets.

Rev. Dr. Jeffers, Belleville, recently celebrated his 81st birthday.

The late Joseph Hoodless, of Hamilton, left an estate worth \$76,000.

Stratford has a midget, weighing 45 pounds, who is 24 years old.

Knox church, London, will spend \$3,500 for enlarging the building.

The Indians of Walpole Island will have a Christian Endeavour Society.

Louis Foster, of Zurich, nearly asphyxiated himself in a London hotel.

The St. Thomas radial railway will be amalgamated with the city road.

A fine hotel is to arise from the ruins of the Mansion House at Simcoe.

The Oxford Mining Company, Norwich, is declared exempt from taxation.

A London thief was sent to the penitentiary four years for stealing \$10.

Two London boys, aged only 12 and 13, were found drunk the other day.

The creditors of the Manitoba Commercial Bank will get 37 per cent.

The M. C. R. will illuminate Niagara Falls with two powerful search lights.

A church is being built on the Mucoey Reserve for the Bear Creek Indians.

Alex. Wilson, arrested for robbery at Chatham, has been found to be insane.

A fine crystallized limestone quarry has been discovered near Sprucedale station.

San Francisco capitalists are trying to lease the Revelstoke smelting works.

An almanac 101 years old, the oldest in Canada, is owned by a Biddulph man.

The cornerstones of the new Methodist church at Westmount has just been laid.

Three hundred varieties of Canadian weeds will be exhibited at the Stratford Fair.

Six Brockville hotel men were recently summoned for selling liquor during the prescribed hours.

Three boys, aged 8, 11 and 13 recently committed robberies in Ingersoll on Sunday afternoon.

The tower of Sudbury's new Catholic church is being raised, and a new bell will be hung in it.

It is proposed to introduce singing and the kindergarten system into the Public schools of Woodstock.

Little Irene Towers, of Hamilton, contracted scarlet fever from a stray kitten and she died of it.

A large live tarantula was found by a Stratford merchant in some fruit he received from San Francisco.

Peter McArthur, a former student of the Strathroy Collegiate, has been appointed editor of the New York Truth.

A. Wherry, formerly principal of the Forest Public school, has been appointed inspector of the Peterboro' Public schools.

Mr. William Brick, principal of St. Mary's school, Kingston, has been appointed to a position in the Ottawa Normal School.

Two huge sticks of timber, 70 feet long and 3 feet square, reached Kingston last week from Hastings, B. C. The freight was \$88.

The T., H. and B. railway paid \$1,000 to the family of Thomas Davis, Hamilton, who was killed by an explosion while working on the road.

The ministers of Regina severely criticized the fair directors for keeping the exhibition open on Sunday.

A Shoal Lake hotelkeeper was recently fined \$175 and costs, at Portage la Prairie, for selling liquor without a license.

Live Stock Markets.

Toronto, Sept. 6. — We had a heavy run of stuff on hand this morning, as actually about ninety loads were in the yards. The market was scarcely changed. Buyers were here from Montreal, London, Galt, and one or two other points, but trade was slow; drovers complained that no fair price was offered for their cattle, while buyers equally emphatically declared that there was little cattle worth buying at any price. The shipping trade was dull, the demand was light, and the Manitoba cattle now being sent through is filling much of the space on the boats. Shipping cattle ranged from 3½ to 4½ usually, but for a few choice lots 4½ and even 4¾ was paid, but of course the latter figure is by no means a representative one. Mr. James Eakins purchased half a dozen loads of export cattle at from 4 to 4½ with an occasional deal at a shade better prices. Butchers' cattle were slow and a considerable quantity of very good stuff sold at around 3c; a bunch of five steers averaging 1,050 lbs, sold at 3½c per lb; a lot of 10, averaging 1,000 lbs, sold at \$33.25 each; a load averaging 1,000 lbs, sold at \$33 each; 18 averaging 980 lbs, sold at \$28 each; 4 averaging 925 lbs, sold at 3½c per lb; 12 averaging 1,020 lbs, sold at \$3.65 per cwt; 12 averaging 840 lbs, sold at 2½c per lb; six cows averaging 1,075 lbs, sold at \$28 each; and a load of 23 averaging 970 lbs, sold at 2½c per lb. Really good butchers' cattle sold at from 3½c to 3¾c; extra choice, 3¾c to 3½c; and choice picked lots now and then a shade over these quotations, but scarcely often enough to warrant us quoting them. Generally the market was a poor one, sales dragged, and quality was off. Much stuff was left over.

The receipts included 2,500 lambs and sheep, 900 hogs, 60 calves and 15 milkers.

There was a fair quantity of stockers on hand, which sold at from 2½ to 2¾c; a few were reported to have fetched 3c; and some lots of light 800-pounders sold as low as 2c. Good stockers are wanted at from 2½ to 2¾c, and over, if of choice quality.

Milkers were steady and unchanged at from \$22 to \$40, with only a light enquiry.

Sheep and lambs—Export sheep sold well at 3½ to 3¾c and are wanted at these prices; bucks are bringing from 2½ to 3c, and cannot be called wanted. We had enough lambs, but they all sold at from \$2 to \$3 each, or 3 to 3½c per lb. Lambs will sell.

Calves were in easy demand and prices weakened.

Hogs—Choice off cars, fetched from \$4.60 to \$4.75 per cwt, and were weak at these figures; light and thick fat were not worth more than \$4.25, and stores are not wanted at \$4 per cwt. The tendency is downward.

Perry Clute of Paisley, fell from a tree into which he had climbed on or Thursday, and broke his arm at the wrist.

Mr. Englebert Widmeyer has been elected Reeve of Normandy to fill the unexpired term of the late Mr. John Blyths.

The Lucknow football team played a match with the Wingham boys on Saturday. The score stood 4 to 0 in favor of Wingham.

The late train on Saturday night elevated a cow up the line below Paisley near McArthur's wood yard. When she struck terra firma again she was severely defunct. An owner has not been found.

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

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

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

Autumn Goods

NEW

Millinery, Mantles,
Dress Goods, Cloakings,
Hosiery, Underwear and Gloves.
To Hand at the Corner Store.

A. J. Sarjeant & Co.

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

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

WOOD'S PHOSPHODINE. The Great English Remedy.

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

Notice to Creditors

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

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

Dated at Mildmay this 29th day of August, 1895
B. WALTER,
G. WITTER, Executors.

JNO. BRETHOUR, FIRE AND STOCK Insurance Agent WROXETER.

REPRESENTS:
Wellington Mutual Fire Insurance Co.
Waterloo Mutual Fire Insurance Co.
Fernih Mutual Fire Insurance Co.
Economic Mutual Fire Insurance Co.
Mercantile Insurance Co.
Etna Insurance Co.

Give John A Call.

PETER HEPINSTALL, Fordwich. General Insurance Agency.

Call and get your Will made.
Or call and get Dr. Wilford Hall's Hygienic pamphlet: "Nervous Triumph Over Disease Without Medicine," at half former cost.
Or ANY INSURANCE, either on village or farm property.
Or any writing you require.
Or a loan on real estate at the lowest rates.
CALL AT— P. HEPINSTALL.

B. S. COOK,

Real Estate & Loan AGENT, FORDWICH, ONT.

Money to Loan on Farm Security at the Lowest Rate of Interest.

Good Notes discounted.

Special Attention given to CONVEYANCING

B. S. COOK,

North of the Post Office, FORDWICH

Dulmage

WHAT YOU DON'T SEE, ASK FOR;

- Carpets, Stair Carpet, Window Carpet, Window Holland, Lace Curtains, 40c to \$5 per set.
- Art. Muslin, bleached and colored.
- Tableing, Cretonnes, Salisbury Cloth, Verona Cord, Printed Challies, Wool Delaines, Pink and cream Cashmere and every other shade Nunt Vellings, Net Vellings, Navy and Blk Dress Serges, Lawn Victorias, Lawn checks, House stripes, Flannellets—17 patterns, Shakor Flannels, Carpet warp, Weaving warp, Black Dress Silk, Black Satens, Valises and Finishes, Brown Holland, Vellies, Lunch Baskets, Churns, Butter Trays and Ladies' Washtubs, Crockery, Glassware, Hardware, Patent Medicines, Top Ovens, Potato Ovens, Dutch sets, Garden Seeds, Brushes, all kinds, Washing Soda, Whiting, Raw Oil, Lye, Turpentine, Castor Oil, by the lb, Stone Crocks, Earthenware Crocks, Milk Pans, Milk Pails, Wash Bolders, Tea Kettles, Marbles, do copper, Dish Pans, Felt Hats, just to hand, Straw Hats for 500 heads, Lace Pullings, Ties and Collars, Top Shirts, Dress Shirts, Scissors, Knives and Forks, Spoons, Trays, Canned Goods, Plow Lines, Bed Covers, Marbles, Wire Clotheslines, Baby Carriages, Croquet, Spices.

Lakelet.

All-a-Samee Cheroots 4 FOR 10c

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

Blacksmithing.

For a First class Cart or Buggy call on

Jos. Kunkel,

GENERAL BLACKSMITH, Mildmay. Repairing and Horseshoeing a Specialty. Prices Guaranteed Right.

This Spot BELONGS TO A. Murat MILDMAV.

It will pay you to keep posted on the well assorted stock of FURNITURE and his full line of UNDERTAKING he continually has for sale.

REMEMBER A. Murat Sells Cheap

PRINTING

Plain or Fancy Of Every Description

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

Neat, Clean Work Prices Moderate

The Gazette

MILDMAV, ONT

In staple Dry Goods our Stock is the Best. Dried Apples Wanted, also Tallow and Dry Pork. Produce of all kinds taken.

WE KEEP EVERYTHING, AND SELL CHEAP.

CHURCHES.

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

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

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

LUTHERAN.—Rev. Dr. Miller, pastor. Services the last three Sunday of every month at 2:30 p.m. Sunday School at 1:30 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. J. H. McBain, B. A., Pastor.

SOCIETIES.

C. M. B. A., No. 70—meets in their hall on the evening of the second and fourth Thursday in each month. A. Goetz, Pres. K. Weiler, Sec.

C. O. F.—Court Midway, No. 186, meets in their hall the second and fourth Thursdays in each month. Visitors always welcome. G. H. Liesemer, C. R. A. Cameron, Secy.

C. O. C. F., No. 186—meets in the Forester's Hall the second and fourth Mondays in each month at 8 p.m. R. N. Bechtart, Com. F. C. Jasper, Rec.

K. O. T. M., Unity Tent No. —, meets in Foresters Hall, on the 1st and 3rd Tuesdays of each month. J. McLean, Com. F. X. Scheffer, R. K.

THE MILDWAY GAZETTE,

DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF EAST BRUCE AND EAST HURON.

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

ADVERTISING RATES.

	One	Six	Three
	Year	mo.	mo.
1/2 column.....	\$50	\$20	\$10
1/4 column.....	30	12	6
Quarter column.....	18	7	4
Eighth column.....	10	4	2

Legal notices, 8c. per line for first and 4c. per line for each subsequent insertion. Local business notices, 5c. per line each insertion. No local less than 25 cents. Contract advertising payable quarterly.

L. A. FINDLAY.

Grand Trunk Time Table.

Trains leave Mildmay station as follows:

GOING SOUTH.		GOING NORTH.	
Express.....	7:01 a.m.	Mixed.....	10:55 a.m.
Mail.....	11:15 a.m.	Mail.....	2:5 p.m.
Mixed.....	5:23 p.m.	Express.....	9:35 p.m.

LOCAL AFFAIRS.

—Leo Huffner is having his house repainted this week.

—The Methodist people are having the roof of their church repainted this week.

—Frank and Joseph Scheffer spent a few days with friends in Hespler this week.

—Mrs. James Johnston and son Charles are visiting friends in Toronto these days.

—Mrs. Klair accompanied by her father and daughter, left Tuesday morning for a visit to friends in Michigan.

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

—Rev. M. C. Cameron, B. A., of Harrison, will occupy the Presbyterian pulpit next Sabbath, and conduct communion service.

—Mr. Seagraves, travelling passenger agent of the G. T. R. and J. H. Duthie travelling passenger agent of the Dominion Steamship Co. were in town on Wednesday.

—We would once more urge upon our readers who are indebted to us to pay up as we are in need of the money. We have to pay our accounts the same as other business men.

—The Wroxeter Advocate has closed its doors and quit business, and opened up in Fordwich under the name of the Telephone. We wish Bro. Saunders success in this venture.

—Last week the Niagara Falls News ceased publication. This paper was published by Mr. D. H. Waltho. We are sorry to lose such a fluent writer as Dave from the ranks of local journalists.

—Some low lived villain one night last week placed six or seven poles across the road at the railway crossing just west of the village. Who did the deed or who it was meant for is not known, but if repeated efforts will be put forth to find out who the parties were who did the deed. If found out they will be prosecuted. In the above case it was almost the cause of an accident.

—It is our sad duty to chronicle the death of Louis Scherter, who died at his residence in Neckerville Wednesday morning at the age of 52 years. Deceased was confined to the house three days when the dread reaper cut the life line. Inflammation was the cause of death. The funeral will leave his late residence Friday morning at 9 o'clock and proceed to the R. C. Church for service, thence to the cemetery for interment. He leaves a wife and eleven children to mourn his demise. The bereaved family have the sympathy of the entire neighborhood.

—Carrick Fall Show is on the 24th inst. Don't forget it.

—Mr. George Atchison has given up business owing to ill health.

—Messrs. Schmidt shipped a carload of lambs to the Buffalo market this week.

—Harry Robinson, of Woodstock, visited over Sunday with his uncle, George Gray.

—The GAZETTE prints all kinds of heads—note, bill, letter, memo.—in tip top style.

—There were some twenty tickets sold at this station for Toronto Tuesday morning.

—Rev. Mr. McNamara attended a meeting of the Presbytery held at Harrison on Tuesday.

—Mr. Peter Arkell, of Teeswater, shipped five lambs from this station for Grand Blanc, Mich.

—Mrs. Hemmer and Mrs. Eckel spent a few days in Bruce township this week, visiting the latter's parents.

—Next Sunday morning consecration will be held at the Young People's meeting in connection with the Methodist church.

—The GAZETTE will be sent to new subscribers throughout the Dominion of Canada and the United States for \$1.25 cash, until Dec. 31st, 1895.

—Our friends are welcome to come in and read our exchanges, but they would greatly oblige us if they would place them where got them instead of throwing them all over our desk.

—For the past week a merry-go-round has been located in the rear of Muter's blacksmith shop, and nightly the youth and beauty of Mildmay may be seen disporting themselves thereon.

—Schweitzer Bros. swamp is on fire, but at time of writing is not burning as fiercely as it was on Sunday. It will be hard work to estimate the loss as a large amount of good cedar was burned.

—The Mildmay baseball club journeyed to Cargill on Monday and succeeded in getting the worst drubbing that they have received this season. The score at the close of the game stood 24 to 8 in favor of Cargill.

—Nat. Hallman, who has been engaged with Schutt Bros., as painter, has severed his connections with that firm and returned to his home in Hanover. Nat. was a great favorite with the boys, and was an enthusiastic baseballist.

—What is the matter with Mildmay having a band? Nothing! It is a shame that we haven't had one ere this. If Pinkerton, a village not quarter the size of Mildmay can support a band, surely we ought to be able to. We have the material and the talent for a first-class band. Let some of our musical people take this matter in hand and bring it to a successful issue.

—Friday word was received by Mr. Moore that his brother-in-law, Mr. W. Hyndman had met with an accident whereby he lost his left hand the night before. He was an engine driver on the C. P. R. running between Smith Falls and Montreal. While screwing the tops on the oil cups while the engine was in motion the drive wheels slipped and caught his arm severing it about three inches below the elbow. There were two tramps standing by who witnessed the accident and as Mr. Hyndman fell senseless to the ground, grabbed him and pulled him from under the wheels thereby saving him from in all probability being killed. Under a rough exterior there is often an ind heart. As soon as these gentlemen witnessed what had happened one of them took off his shirt tearing it into shreds, bandaged up the wounded limb. Between them they conveyed him to his home.

—Frank Rossa, a jewellery pedler, who makes periodical call here, during the year, had been in Mildmay for a few days left Tuesday morning for Formosa. When he had arrived within about half a mile of that burg, one of a gang of four toughs stopped him under pretense of trading watches. While standing conversing with the ruffian in reference to the exchange, the villain suddenly struck him in the forehead rendering him unconscious. After having done this he called upon his companions to assist him in carrying his victim into the woods where they stripped, gagged and bound him to three rail. After having completed this part of their nefarious work, they then went through his pack taking eight watches besides all his money and then decamped leaving him to be found by some of the good natured people of Formosa. At last reports the police were in hot pursuit.

—Take a look at the following change of adyts.: Sarjeant & Co's, Jas. Johnston's and John Hunstein.

—Rev. J. H. McBain and Mr. A. Moyer attended the district meeting of Methodist church held at Port Huron on Tuesday.

—As Mr. J. W. Green intends leaving Mildmay shortly, he wishes to dispose of a cook stove, which has only been in use four years, a good parlor or hall stove, also drum and stove pipes. Will sell them very reasonable.

—In Dakota the other day a Mr. Chas. Korn to Miss Magge Wheat were united in marriage. After the event was concluded the organist very appropriately played, "What shall the harvest be?" Someone suggestively adds that it will undoubtedly be cradled and thrashed.—Express.

—Mildmay is growing very rapidly and ere long will vie with Walkerton as being the most prosperous business place in the county. During the past summer there have been some half dozen new houses erected in town with more to follow, yet there is not to our knowledge a vacant house to rent in the village. If a person is a tenant and contemplates building a home for himself his house is spoken for months ahead. It is a pity that some of our moneyed men do not build a row of tenement houses.

—A hymeneal event which has elicited considerable interest in Stratford society for some time transpired this afternoon in the marriage of Miss Belle McKnight, daughter of Col. R. S. McKnight of this city and Rev. J. H. McBain of Mildmay, Ont. The ceremony was performed at the comfortable residence of the bride's father on Grange street. The parlors were beautifully decorated for the occasion. The bay window in the recesses of which the ceremony was performed, was banked with flowers and vines, while suspended from the archway connecting the room was a handsome basket of white flowers. Little Mary Wilson of Toronto, cousin of the bride, acted as maid of honor and ushered in the bridal party. She carried a basket of pink roses and was tastefully attired in a pink gown trimmed with valenciennes lace, and pink slippers and stockings to match, and a very pretty little usher she made. The bride followed, leaning on the arm of her father. She carried a bouquet of cream roses and was attired in a cream bridal gown, trimmed with silk lace and ribbon, and looked most charming. The groom dispensed with the customary best man. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. C. F. Salton, pastor of the Central Methodist church, assisted by the Rev. J. S. Fischer of Gorrie, and Rev. James Livingstone of Kincardine. After the ceremony a sumptuous repast was served. The happy couple left on this evening train for Mildmay, where they will reside. The bride is one of Stratford's best known and most popular young ladies. She was formerly a teacher in the Romeo ward public school and as such was esteemed by both children and fellow teachers. The teachers of this school presented her with a beautiful secretary of quartered oak. The groom is well known in this vicinity, being a son of Mr. J. W. McBain, one of the most respected residents of Atwood. He has been in the Methodist ministry for only a short time and is a recent graduate of Victoria University. He was stationed at Guelph last year and is now located at Mildmay, Bruce County. The best wishes of many friends in Stratford and vicinity accompany the young couple to their future home.—Stratford Beacon.

Sale Register.

SEPT. 19th—Executors' sale of farm stock, implements, etc., at lot 15, con. A, Carrick (near Ambelside hotel) the property of the late John Doerr. Sale at 1 o'clock p.m. 12 months credit. For list see bills. F. Hinsperger, auctioneer.

There were 56 delegates present at the annual meeting of the Bruce county W. C. T. U. convention at Lucknow last week.

Last Thursday afternoon a young man named John Taylor, of the township of Bentinck, near Moorsburg, accidentally shot himself, dying from his injuries the next morning. Taylor with some friends, was out gunning in his own woods, and was lighting his pipe, when the gun slipped out of his hands and went off, the charge entering his chest.

Binder Twine

Church's Potato Bug Finish.

Strictly Pure Paris Green.

Hay Fork Ropes.

Patent Window Blinds.

Hardware, Paints and Oils, all at Rock Bottom Prices.

AT CONRAD LIESEMER'S.

The Corner Hardware.

MILDMAY * DRUG * STORE

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AT CUT PRICES

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

COMPLETE STOCK OF PURE DRUGS

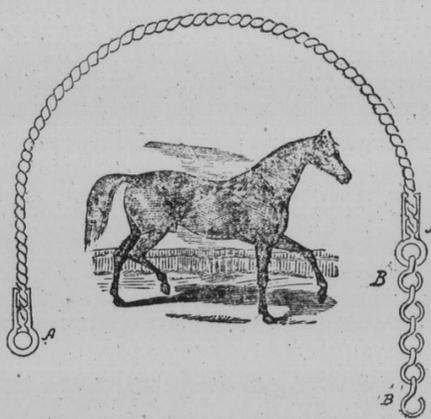
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R. E. CLAPP, Proprietor

Berry's Patent Horse Controller!

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



Running away, Shying, Kicking, Etc.

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

Price, 50 cents.

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

Richard Berry, Patentee,
Mildmay, Ont.

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Next Door West of J. D. Miller's

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Full line of Pure Fresh Drugs, Patent Medicines, Trusses, Toilet Articles, also a full line of Wrisley's Toilet Soap.

We have a full supply of the famous

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FIELD AND GARDEN SEEDS in stock,
also the purest of **PARIS GREEN.**

STATIONERY DEPARTMENT

This department is replete with the latest fads in writing paper, envelopes, etc. Prescriptions accurately compounded.

Night calls promptly attended to.

THE SIX RICHEST MEN.

HERE THEY ARE, AND HOW THEY MADE THEIR FORTUNES.

Li Hung Chang Owns Pawn-Shops and Rice Fields and Has \$500,000,000—John D. Rockefeller's in Oil, the Duke of Westminster's in Real Estate, Col. North's in Nitrate, Woh Qua's in Tea—The Richest Vanderbilt.

Who are the richest men in the world? It is doubtful whether one person in a hundred could answer this question off-hand. Certainly few would put at the top the name of Li Hung Chang, the great Chancellor of the Chinese Empire, yet that is where he belongs. After careful search and investigation, the following list may be accepted as authentic:

Li Hung Chang.....	\$500,000,000
John D. Rockefeller.....	180,000,000
The Duke of Westminster.....	100,000,000
Col. North.....	100,000,000
Cornelius Vanderbilt.....	100,000,000
Woh Qua.....	100,000,000
	\$1,080,000,000

Think of it! Over a billion dollars. Yet it is doubtful if any of these modern Croesus gets any more pleasure out of life than does the average man, who works hard for six days, and sleeps and eats well, and rests on the seventh. No nightmares or great hoards of gold, and lying awake to checkmate the schemes of other millionaires.

A man can only eat so much, whether he's a prince or a pauper. In fact, the latter's appetite is ordinarily far and away ahead of the former. Then the pleasure of sleeping in a solid gold bed, certainly after one's eyes are closed is in no way superior to dozing on a \$2 cot.

LI HUNG CHANG'S MILLIONS.

But two of these multi-millionaires inherited their fortunes. One is the Duke of Westminster, the other is Cornelius Vanderbilt. Li Hung Chang alone is in danger of losing his, but then his head might go, too, and a person without that necessary ornament wouldn't enjoy even a cracker.

As Viceroy of the Chinese Empire he was for years in a position to accumulate wealth of every sort. With his five hundred millions he is the owner of great rice fields and innumerable pawn-shops, which are most profitable. In the districts where he resides he is looked upon as a veritable god. Hundreds of slaves and servants wait upon him, and except when he is called to court to visit his employer, the Emperor, he passes his time studying. Everybody knows that the Chinaman has to earn his spurs by brainwork.

In China any young man who attends strictly to business has no horror of losing his place. He has to pass examination, but they decide simply whether or not he is to climb the ladder or stay where he is. Li Hung Chang is a self-made man and climbed that ladder himself. The wealth he has accumulated is the reward of his industry. Rumor says that a large part of his money is invested in English consols and American railway securities.

Of course the last war with Japan put him in a queer position. Undoubtedly he will stop where he is if he can. In any event were he to go away he could land on several continents and still find wealth enough there awaiting him. While the money Li Hung Chang possesses has strings on it, so to speak, it is in his own name and is increasing, so reputable authorities say, at the rate of over \$50,000 a day.

THE NITRATE KING.

Col. North is an Englishman. He is not a man of great refinement. When he is fourteen years old he could not read or write. Like many of his sort he knocked about the world, serving sometimes as a common sailor aboard ships which carried material from the old country to the new. He is a Yorkshire man and arrived in Chili when he was but twenty-three years old. Originally a boiler riveter he found employment in the town of Huasco. At this time the nitrate fields of Peru were beginning to be talked of as fields for speculation. He had a talent for mechanics, and mastered every detail of the business. After he had seen the fortune in the stuff, he raised capital, invested it and founded the fortune which is to-day rated at a hundred millions.

He secured control of the nitrate beds and arranged for a water supply in that region. He needed ships and railways for transporting the stuff, and also arranged for the capital necessary to build them.

Seeing the vast fortune which was to be his, he availed himself of his opportunities, and when the war between Chili and Peru broke out found an opening for accumulating more wealth. He got control of the railway, water and gas works and other corporations, which he managed most successfully and made paying properties. After the vast flow of wealth which tumbled into his pockets he returned to England, leaving his business interests in good hands, and then proceeded to enjoy himself.

Although he is a chief figure at the racetracks now, he is too busy a man to simply sit down and look on. He is interested in many new schemes, most of which have proved more than profitable. His recent defeat for election to Parliament he takes calmly. He scatters money lavishly. The Prince of Wales has become his intimate friend. His racing stables are among the best in England. His country house is in Marvel.

THE DUKE OF WESTMINSTER.

The Duke of Westminster, who has enormous interests in London property, is not only the richest of Great Britain's peers but also one of the best liked men in England. His popularity with all classes has been gained not altogether in politics or in the tangled webs of diplomacy, but in the hunting fields. He would as soon race with his tenants as with a lot of princelings. Once he was master of the "Glorious Cheshire Hounds," and once won the blue ribbon of the day. No other living man is a better judge of horses.

Grosvonor is his family name, and his descent is traced to an illustrious house which flourished in the times of the Norman conquests. He is over seventy years old, but is as young, apparently, as a spring chicken. His father was a Marquis, and he himself was created Duke in 1874. His income is variously estimated at from five to seven hundred thousand pounds a year. If even the smaller figure is accepted, it means that two millions and a half of dollars is his annual income. He owns the land on which many of the principal markets in London are situated. His ancestral seats are many and his hospitality unbounded.

Some years ago he inherited an additional fortune of \$300,000 a year from his mother, who was ninety years old when she died. The heir to his wealth is a grandson, a boy of eighteen, who is now at Cambridge. The vast property he owns in London was bought by one of his ancestors in the sixteenth century, when it was only an outlying farm of London. It was Gladstone who made him a Duke, but since then he and the Grand Old Man have differed and are not friends politically.

ROCKEFELLER, THE OIL MAGNATE.

John D. Rockefeller made his vast fortune, which is estimated at over \$180,000,000, out of oil as easily as the farmer's wife gets pin money from her chickens. His gold eggs were laid by obliging refiners, who had to do as he said or go to smash. Originally four brothers came from Germany in the middle of the last century and settled in New Jersey. They formed quite a settlement in Plainfield, but towards the close of the last century they began to separate. John D. Rockefeller and his brothers came from the New England branch. The New York Rockefeller is poor. There are lots of Rockefeller in New Jersey, but they have not yet acquired wealth. One great-grandson of one of the four brothers is still living in Plainfield. He is almost a hundred years old. Godfried Rockefeller, who travelled by wagon with his family to Shamokin, Pa., died in 1815 in ignorance of the black oil treasure under his farm.

After knocking about, John D. Rockefeller, whose father was a physician, started a commission business. He was then twenty-two years old. Oil was the principal article in which he dealt. He started a refinery in Cleveland, O., and organized a company which is now the Standard Oil Company. From this beginning he has achieved immense power and wealth. He is a strict Baptist, and has given two millions to the Chicago University. With his family he lives quietly in New York, a most unassuming man.

In spite of Rockefeller's enormous wealth, his charities are large, and his wife and two charming daughters as well give away many thousands each year to persons who they think deserving of more than aims. An instance occurred some weeks ago, where the four children of a former schoolmate of Mrs. Rockefeller were sent to one of the best boarding-schools in Ohio. Many struggling churches, and not all of them Baptist either, have been not only put on their metaphorical feet, but kept standing by Rockefeller money.

Mr. Rockefeller's family is very musical, and there is a home quartet, consisting of father, mother and daughters, and four stringed instruments, and the works of Brahms, Chopin and Saint-Saens are interpreted by them in a manner that would be creditable to many symphony clubs.

THE RICHEST VANDERBILT.

Cornelius Vanderbilt is probably the thriftiest of the sons of William H., and has actually more money than he knows what to do with. His magnificent house facing Central Park is eagerly sought by almost every visitor to this city. His daughter Gertrude is, after Miss Rockefeller, the greatest heiress in the country. In spite of the newspaper stories about her wonderful beauty, she is really a plain-looking girl, but she has been educated abroad, and has an undefinable charm. This perhaps comes from her common sense as much as anything else.

The Vanderbilt money as inherited, and the system bearing the name, is supposed to be worth near three hundred millions of which this favored son owns a third. While he is somewhat of a society man Cornelius Vanderbilt does not care for that kind of life, except for the pleasure it gives his family. He finds most pleasure in the quiet of his library. He wants to be left severely alone. He enjoys particularly a month's walk in the Swiss Tyrol, or a vacation in the wildernesses of the Norwegian forests.

The wealth of Cornelius Vanderbilt is estimated by those who know him intimately as eighty millions. While he apparently realizes the responsibility of the control of this vast sum of money, he knows, too, that its possession carries with it the possibility of great good, and his quiet charities and real kindness of heart are known to the thousands.

WOH QUA, TEA CROESUS.

Woh Qua, the great Canton tea merchant, has a fortune estimated at a hundred millions. For years the trade in tea has been centered in him. From the smallest settlement to the largest capital of Europe, tea is everywhere a daily beverage. Whether it comes by caravan across Siberia or by boat around the Horn and the Cape of Good Hope, it is as much a necessity as bread. Years ago Woh Qua, who had worked himself up in the firm with which he was connected, looked ahead fifty years and saw the vast possibilities of the business. Every Canton and district were mapped out in his mind as accurately as ever was the field where on hostile armies were to meet.

He knew not only the state of the crops, but how they could be transported to the different markets. He was an invaluable man. From a junior partner he assumed control. He was shrewd, and soon found himself in possession and control of the business, which for years was unrivaled anywhere.

Every agent paid him a commission. Every pound of tea grown in the Celestial Empire had sooner or later to come to him or his agents. It was a wonderful scheme. Incidentally he started a banking business in connection with his different agencies.

English merchants offered him a gorgeous time if he would come to the Continent. But he steadfastly refused all these offers. The next Paris Exposition may cause him to change his mind. In any event, he is one of the richest men in the world, and does not care who knows it. He lives in a magnificent villa on the edge of Canton and entertains persons of all nationalities. If an Englishman is his guest he will be

made to feel at home by getting as fine a roast of beef as the English club ever furnished. A cellar of European wines is part of his commissariat department.

A good share of his money, like part of the fortune of Li Hung Chang, is invested abroad. His vessels are numbered by the thousand, and as a matter of fact he commands more ships than the Admiral of any principality. His children have had their education finished in Europe, and are more than half civilized—or rather modernized.

There are, of course, other great individual fortunes, such as those of Baron Hirsch, the Astors and the Rothschilds. The two latter, however, are jointly owned by half a dozen members of the family, and while the sum itself is great, it would not make each member as rich as either of the six men mentioned above if it were to be apportioned among them. Anybody can be wealthy who chooses to save his money, but the kind assistance of fickle fortune is often a great aid. With the exception of the Duke of Westminster and possibly Li Hung Chang, the other nabobs are comparatively young men.

How much will they be worth when they die?

OUR EXPORT APPLE TRADE.

A Valuable Suggestion to the Canadian Farmer and Fruit Grower.

In the Glasgow Evening Citizen of a recent date there is a letter which contains a suggestion concerning the apple trade which ought not to be lost on the Canadian farmer and fruit grower. The writer, Mr. John Maclean, is evidently a very clear-headed and experienced business man. His suggestion is that the barrel be discarded as an apple-package, and replaced by three square wicker baskets, or crates, whose joint capacity is equal to that of one barrel. His reasons for this change are weighty, and are drawn from experience. The prime one is that the barrel is altogether too large for family trade. Containing from 120 to 140 pounds, only a limited number of households will buy so large parcels, whereas packages of 40 or 45 pounds would come within the scope of the means and consumption of the majority of families. The result, Mr. Maclean predicts, would be a great extension of the demand for Canadian apples. Further, he considers the change is called for, not merely for the extension of the trade, but also for the very preservation of it. Leaveness is not the only fault of the barrel-package. It is the means of conveying a lot of

RUBBISHY FRUIT

on the market as first-class stuff. In such cases of fraud the top and bottom respectively contain a few layers of choice fruit, while the centre is filled with all sorts. There are other barrels with over-ripe fruit in the centre, which soon damages all the rest. An examination of the contents of a barrel is, the writer says, an interminable job, and cannot be made without bruising the fruit. Hence, dealers have to buy with their eyes shut. The losses they have suffered in consequence have become a serious menace to the Canadian apple business in Glasgow. These losses take one of two forms. They are either direct, the dealer having to cull and reject the unsound and inferior fruit and realize only on the remainder; or they are indirect, the customer returning the package or disputing the account. The loss, however, falls on the trader, and tends to prejudice him against Canadian apples. In fact this dishonest faking of poor fruit is as great a check to the buying of apples by the barrel as is the size of that package. The basket, Mr. Maclean represents, can be easily examined by the dealer. In it he can see what he is buying, and knows what he is selling to his customer. It is not so good a cover to frauds as the barrel. It is the right size.

FOR FAMILY TRADE.

Apples cannot heat in it as they do in such bulky packages as barrels. The freight would be no greater, the handling would be easier. In short, the crate seems to be what is needed for multiplying the Canadian apple trade many fold, and to save it from decay. The matter is worthy of the attention of our farmers and fruit-growers. In this country we are coming to a due sense of the value of first-class quality and strict honesty in our goods and dealings. The first word that shippers or makers were getting lax about the quality of our cheese brought the matter before Parliament. The country is being educated and encouraged to make first-class butter for the British market. Precautions have been taken to keep up the grading of our finest wheat. Strict measures are enforced to keep our cattle healthy. It is on all accounts most important that our apple-growers and shippers should study and carefully conform to the tastes and requirements of the British trade. Above all, they owe it to their country to be scrupulously honest. There are vast possibilities in our export fruit trade, if it is well handled. This idea of a basket or crate seems to be a good one.

Twenty Years to go an Errand.

Charles H. Wright, who was sent on an errand by his stepmother twenty years ago, and who had not been heard of from that day, returned the other day to his father's home, bringing with him the article he had been sent to get, together with a wife and four children. When the boy went away the Wright family was living at Fox Lake, Wis. Charles was ordered by his stepmother to go to the store and get a clothes line. The boy was displeased, and instead of doing the errand left the town. A few years later Mr. and Mrs. Wright removed to Wilmet, S. D., where they own a large farm. They have looked upon Charles as dead. In the meantime, the boy had gone to Monticello, Minn., where he, in the course of time, married and raised a family. A few days ago he learned that his father was living at Wilmet, S. D., and went on a visit. Before going to the house he went to the store and purchased a clothes line, and, armed with this, and followed by his family, marched in on the old people and dropped the line at their feet.

THE FARM.

A Bank Fruit and Vegetable House.

Where rough rocks or cobble-stone are abundant, a fruit and vegetable house may be very advantageously built into a bank, as shown in the illustration. The front wall of the house is carried to the right and left a little way, to serve as a retaining



wall for the earth of the bank. The back and sides are laid up in stone to the top of the ground. The rest of the building is wood. A wide door permits a team to be driven, or rather backed, into the building to unload or to load. When laying up the wall at the sides and rear it will be well to lay a line of drain tile outside the stones, to lead away any water that may soak down from the hill above. Half lime and half cement, with sharp sand, makes a good mortar for such stone work.

Dairy Hygiene.

Dr. Lee of the Pennsylvania State Board of Health fully appreciates the necessity of perfect purity and cleanliness in the dairy. His instructions are positive, clear, and explicit. After enforcing the absolute requirement of pure water in abundance; sufficient exercise, warm, dry, light, well ventilated stables, kept scrupulously clean and purified by frequent whitewashings, etc.; quiet, gentle treatment, regular milking, etc., he says:

The udder should be carefully cleaned before milking, and, if necessary, it should be washed in warm water and carefully dried. If not soiled, it should be brushed clean with a soft brush. For washing the udder, nothing is nicer than a large, coarse carriage sponge. The sponge is recommended because it is easier handled than a cloth, but the dairyman must remember that it will be liable to become very foul in the interior, and hence it will need to be scalded every day along with the other dairy utensils. A filthy sponge used to wash the udder would do much more harm than good. As a disinfectant, strong cider vinegar may be added to the water in which the cow's udders are washed. This should be removed by water before milking.

A bucket of warm water, with towels, should always be taken to the stable by the milker. The milker's hands should be carefully washed before milking, and, if they become soiled, after milking each cow. The milking should be done with dry hands; milking with wet hands is too filthy to be tolerated. Cows should always be milked entirely clean, as the "strippings" are the richest portion of the milk.

No milker suffering from any contagious disease, and, if possible, no one constantly about a person suffering from a contagious disease, should be admitted to the stables. When scarlet fever, typhoid fever, diphtheria or dysentery prevail in any family which manages a dairy, extraordinary care should be taken, because it is now well known that the germs of these diseases are readily absorbed by milk, and may be transmitted by those who use the same. On this point too much care cannot be taken.

The milk house should be entirely separate from the dwelling house. No family should live in or over a milk house, spring house, creamery or buttery. Cement floors are better than those of wood, stone or brick, for this material contains no crevices in which milk can accumulate to decay and make foul the whole building.

The milk house should be kept scrupulously clean, inside and out. Soap and whitewash must be daily used, and the air maintained perfectly pure. The windows should be protected by wire gauze to keep out flies and small animals. There should be means to ventilate in cold weather. It should be abundantly supplied with pure water and ice. There should also be convenient means for heating water, as boiling hot water is needed in large quantities.

The milk house should not do service as wash house or laundry. No barnyard, pig pens, or privies or other outdoor buildings containing any filth whatever should be located near the milk house. The milk house should be on some elevation sufficient to secure complete and quick drainage. No milk house has ever been kept too clean. Spring houses located on low and swampy grounds, liable to overflow in case of high water, will need special care. After every such overflow the walls will need to be scrubbed and whitewashed, and the whole premises most thoroughly cleaned and renovated.

Wooden vessels are not to be used at all, because difficult to keep clean. Tin is the best material for buckets, pans, etc., because it is so readily cleaned; but when the milk is to stand a long time stoneware or glass vessels are preferable and should be employed for family use. Tin vessels should have as few seams as possible, as these hold dirt. Vessels for containing milk ought to be as free from crevices as possible, and from places difficult to clean. The milk cans used for shipping milk to cities should have large mouths. To facilitate cleansing, the mouth of the can should be of nearly the same diameter as the body of the can.

All milk vessels must be kept scrupulously clean. They should first be rinsed in cold water, then washed in tepid water, next thoroughly scalded or steamed, and then inverted and exposed to sun and air until next needed. They should not be rinsed in cold water before using, for this water may not be pure, and some of it remaining in the vessel may contaminate the milk. The serious difficulty of keeping clean the milk cans used in shipping milk to our large cities might be largely over-

come if the city dealers would cleanse them before returning them to the farmer. In hot weather, these cans often come to the farmer, after an absence of a week or more, with all the seams cased with foul and putrid milk, and in such a condition that it is almost impossible to make them pure and wholesome. If, however, the city dealers would scald or steam the cans out on emptying the milk, this whole difficulty would be overcome. Soap is undesirable about dairy utensils, because if a trace of it is left on the vessel, it may injure the taste of the milk. Soda and lye may be used, and are preferable to soap, but each must be thoroughly rinsed off before the vessel is again used. Water, rightly used, is better than any chemicals for cleansing purposes in the dairy.

At once after the milk is removed from the cow it should be strained through double strainers, then cooled, removing the animal heat as soon as possible. Many creameries require in their contracts that the milk which they purchase be cooled to 58 degrees F. inside of 45 minutes, and that it be delivered at the creamery at a temperature of not above 60 degrees F. This cooling should be done in pure air, by immersing the can in cold spring or ice water, and then stirring the milk, or by running the milk in a thin film over some metallic surface, as in the patented coolers, which should be kept cool by ice or cold running water. Milk may also be aerated by passing air into it from a specially constructed bellows. Some of the most careful students in dairying hold that very much may be accomplished in purifying milk and removing bad odors and tastes through aeration. A perfectly clean room and time are the elements needed in this work. Aerated milk will keep longer than milk not so treated.

Milk should be kept in a cool place, but should never be allowed to freeze. In transportation the milk should be kept cool by being covered with a blanket. Tight covers should never be placed on milk vessels in the milk house. After milk has been cooled it should be poured from the vessel as little as possible. In transporting to creamery or to railroad the wagon should always have springs to prevent jarring the milk. Milk should be kept free from every odor, both at the stable and in the milk house.

Remarkable Field Glass.

Very strong commendation is made of the new or Souchard field glass recently added to the equipments of the French army, being a powerful binocular glass for determining the exact distance of an object from the observer. The description shows that when the glass is in focus, there are interposed by means of the fingers, between the eye and the object, two prisms of Iceland spar, then there are immediately brought into the field of vision two images, one of real object, and the other a smoky fac-simile directly in a line with and at the rear of it, the second image being more elevated, since the distance is greater. The object that serves for the adjustment of the glass, as used in the French army, is either a soldier of ordinary stature or one on horseback; if the head of the real image reaches the shoulder of the fac-simile, he is distant just 300 meters, 600 meters if to the waist of the image, and 1,000 meters if to the knees or, if the feet of the image rest apparently upon the head of the soldier, the distance is exactly 1,400 meters. The precision of the instrument is said to be perfect.

Honesty the Poorest Policy.

Business Man—Now that you have secured a position in a bank, you must remember, my son, that honesty is a very bad policy.

Son—Eh?
Business Man—Be prompt, industrious, shrewd, broad-minded, but don't be too honest, you know.
Son—I don't quite understand.
Business Man—If you prove a good worker, you will be advanced, and some day you may be cashier, or president.

Son—Certainly.
Business Man—Show yourself shrewd, observing, quick to see an advantage, and these high positions will be given to you; but remember this: Don't let the stockholders get an idea that you are naturally honest, honest from principle, and wouldn't touch a penny under any circumstances; for if you do, they will put you on a beggarly salary, and never raise it a cent.

Man's Brutality.

Chattie—I hear that old De Cash is dead.

Chinnie—Yes, died yesterday, and his widow has retained me to contest his will.

Chattie—Eh? I always understood he intended to leave his young wife his entire fortune.

Chinnie—So he did; but it was on condition that she should not marry again.

Knew He Smoked.

First stranger—(during long wait at railway station)—Um—I heard a gentleman call you doctor. Are you a doctor of divinity?

Second stranger—No, I am a doctor of medicine.

First stranger—Ah! then permit me to offer you a cigar.

German Wife Beaters.

Germany has solved the problem of how to treat wife-beaters in a far wiser way than in many other countries, for there the brutal husband must work all through the week, then turn over his wages to his wife on pay day; and go to jail on Saturday night and Sunday. About two weeks of this sort of experience has a most salutary effect upon the savage wife-beater.

Needle Points on Advertising.

Legitimate advertising is merely business news.

The better a thing is the better it pays to advertise it.

The temple of success is reared on newspaper columns.

Big words look better in the dictionary than they do in advertisements.

STOMACH NEURALGIA.

Interesting Facts About This Peculiar Trouble.

A Pembroke Lady Who Suffered for Eight Years Gives The Particulars of Her Illness, and Tells How She Obtained Relief.

From Pembroke Standard.

The grateful thanks of thousands in all parts of the Dominion who have been made well is the best evidence of the sterling merit of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. We suppose there is not a city, town or village in Canada in which the good record of this health giving medicine is not known, and Pembroke is no exception to the rule. Among those who speak of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills in terms of the highest praise is Mrs. Fournier, wife of Mr. Peter Fournier both of whom are held in high esteem by those who know them. To a reporter who recently visited their home Mrs. Fournier gave a plain, unvarnished statement of her illness and cure. "It is now about eight years," she said, "since I began to grow ill with a pain in my back, stomach and side, and the amount of suffering which it caused me can scarcely be realized. As the days and months passed by I began to grow weaker, and I was seldom free from the intense pains. At last I grew so weak that I was obliged to take to my bed, and even then I suffered from the pains which were making my life so miserable. My appetite failed me and I feared that I was doomed to be an invalid. During those days I was under the care of a skillful physician, but his medicines did me no good. He said that my trouble was neuralgia or rheumatism of the stomach. It was during those dark days, as I lay almost helpless invalid, that a friend strongly urged me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Although I had little faith in their efficacy at the time, I consented to try them. After using a few boxes I began to feel myself growing stronger and the pain leaving me. I continued using them until I had used a dozen boxes, and now you can see for yourself whether I look like a sick person or not. The pains in my stomach, side and back, have ceased to trouble me and I have not been as well in eight years as I feel now. My appetite which was as poor at one time is now fully restored, and I am confident that not only have Pink Pills cured me but they have saved me from misery and pain I would have otherwise still been enduring." Mr. Fournier, who was present at the interview, fully endorsed all his wife had said.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills make pure, rich blood, thus reaching the root of disease and driving it out of the system, curing when other medicines fail. Most of the ailments afflicting mankind are due to an impoverished condition of the blood, or weak or shattered nerves, and for all these Pink Pills are a specific which speedily restore the sufferer to health. These pills are never sold in any form except in the company's boxes, the wrapper round which bears the full name "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People." All others are counterfeits and should always be refused. Get the genuine and be made well.

A PRIMITIVE INCUBATOR.

Here is a Queer Australian Bird That Builds a Mound in Which to Hatch Its Young.

An Australian traveller has recently brought to light a rather remarkable fact which seems to explain the invention of the incubator. The story is nothing more nor less than that of an extremely primitive incubator that several species of Australian birds known as "mound builders" construct for the purpose of hatching their young. The most artistic of these "mound builders" is the brush turkey or *Tallegalla lathamii*, which is called the Weelan by the natives.

The mounds these strange birds build are conical and sometimes rise to the height of nearly ten feet. In building them the birds first draw a large circle with their claws and march around it, throwing clumps of sticks and rubbish in the centre. When a sufficient quantity of material is gathered it is then piled up symmetrically and tightly.

On the accomplishment of this the hen flies up on the summit, and scooping away a cavity two feet or more in depth, deposits the eggs in a circle, with the large end upwards, carefully covering them. The fermentation of the mass of vegetable matter and the heat of the sun hatch them.

When the young birds come out of the egg they stay in the mound for at least twelve hours. On the second day they fight their way out with both wings and legs fairly developed. Late in the afternoon these fledglings are put back in the mound again by their parents, but at a diminished depth, and they are only lightly covered. Twenty-four hours later they are strong and well equipped for flight and running.

The Australian jungle fowl, megapodius, is an even greater mound builder, the mounds it raises sometimes rising to a height of nearly sixteen feet. It is the Australian tradition that these birds were originally ten feet high, and when haunted by the natives in the early days of the earth threw up the mountain ranges of the country while endeavoring to escape.

Marvelous Lightning Stroke.

Twelve years ago Hiram Hornbeck, then 17 years of age, residing in the town of Neversink, Sullivan County, N. Y., quarreled with his parents. He left home and went West, declaring his intention of becoming a miner. Nothing was heard of him until last Tuesday, when he straggled into his home ragged, penniless and penitent. The parents gave him a cordial greeting and the meeting after his long absence was a happy one. Shortly after Hiram's arrival a terrific thunder storm passed over the farm, and lightning struck and killed a calf in the barn yard. From there the same bolt entered an open window of the house, hit the family Bible lying on the parlor center table and opened it at the fifteenth chapter of St. Luke, leaving a black mark opposite the twenty-third verse which reads: "And bring hither the fatted calf and kill it; and let us eat and be merry."

The Russian Thistle.

The Russian thistle, or "tumble weed," has just been discovered growing in Lake County, Indiana. Only about a year ago it made its first appearance in Dakota and the western states, and to find the pernicious weed under great headway in Indiana has surprised the farmers. It was first discovered along the Chicago and Erie and Panhandle railways, and now it can be found in all the farms in great patches all over Lake County. Samples of the weed from Dakota have been sent to exhibit to the farmers, and the weed found is a perfect fac-simile of the Dakota production. It is thought that the railways carrying grain through to the east from the western states have scattered the seed far and wide. When the weed gets ripe it breaks off at the ground and rolls over the country, dropping the seed as it rolls. Experts say that if it ever gets on a farm it can never be gotten out, and will ruin crops as quick as bugs and insects do in the west. The thistles grow as large as hogheads, and when rolling across the country they look like huge clouds passing along near the earth. Those found in Lake County are about half grown, and have not turned to seed yet. A big fight by all the farmers will be made to keep them from spreading over the entire state. Much of the weed is also being found in Porter and Laporte counties along the Lake Shore and Michigan Southern Railway. Another new and pernicious weed is found in Indiana for the first time this year, and is called wild lettuce.

THE PAIN LEFT QUICKLY.

Rheumatism of Seven Years' Standing Cured in a Few Days.

I have been a victim of rheumatism for seven years, being confined to bed for months at a time, unable to turn myself. I have been treated by many physicians in this part of the country, none of whom benefited me. I had no faith in rheumatic cures advertised, but my wife induced me to get a bottle of South American Rheumatic Cure from Mr. Taylor, druggist, Owen Sound. At the time I was suffering a very bad pain, but inside of twelve hours after I took the first dose the pain left me. I continued until I took three bottles, and I consider I am completely cured. (Signed) J. D. McLEOD, Leith P. O., Ont.

A Woodstock woman pulled a revolver on a man who spoke to her on the street.

Can Rheumatism be Cured?

The application of Nerviline—a nerve pain cure—which possesses such marvellous power over all nerve pain, goes greatly to prove that it can. Nerviline acts on the nerves, soothes them, drives pain out, and in this way gives relief. Try it and be convinced.

The Waterloo House of Refuge is so full of inmates that no more can be received.

WORK OF A SINGLE DAY.

Some Startling Facts Concerning the Action of the Heart.

Do people recognize the immense work transacted by the heart in a single day? It equals that of lifting one hundred and fifty pounds to a height of thirty-three hundred feet. And yet, knowingly, or through ignorance, nine out of ten people abuse this hardest worked organ of the body. There is nothing remarkable in the fact that heart failure and apoplexy are among the most prevalent diseases of the day. Happily a remedy is found in Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart, which gives relief instantly. This medicine should be kept in every house, so that on the slightest indication of heart trouble it may be taken. It has saved, by its prompt and efficient work, the lives of thousands of Canadians.

G. K. Mills, of Toronto University, is the new science master at the Goderich High school.

KIDNEY TROUBLE.

The Bane of Millions of Lives, Can be Cured.

The diseases that we so dread do not come upon us at one step. They are a matter of growth. The sad news is only too common of friends who have died of Bright's disease, diabetes and kindred complaints. It is known that in the system of thousands exist the seeds that in a short time will develop into these dread maladies. Disease of the kidneys in its mildest form never stands still. The warning is worth heeding that efforts should be promptly taken to eradicate the slightest symptoms of kidney disease, and in the South American Kidney Cure is found a safe and safe remedy for every form of kidney trouble. Whether chronic, incipient or in some of the distressing phases so well known, it proves an effective, and what is pleasing to know, a ready and quick Cure.

After the Grip

I was in a dreadful state, weak and miserable.

Doctor said I had Bright's disease. My kidneys were in dreadful condition. I read about Hood's Sarsaparilla and decided to give it a trial, thinking at the time it was not much use as nothing helped me before. But, thank God, I got relief after the first bottle. I kept on taking it and used five bottles; and now I am cured; never felt better. I owe my life to Hood's Sarsaparilla. JOSHUA SMITH, 201 Market Street, Brantford, Ontario.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures
Hood's Pills cure nausea and biliousness.

Three Wants.

"Reason's whole pleasures, all the joys of sense, Live in three words, health, peace and competence." So says the poet. Competence counts for little when one is sick, and peace is disturbed when health is upset, so that the poet rightly places health first. To have good health you must have pure blood. From the blood the system receives all its material of growth and repair. The best blood purifier is Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, which is world-famed and sold everywhere. It is a sovereign remedy for all diseases due to impoverished or impure blood, as consumption, bronchitis, weak lungs, scrofula, old sores, skin diseases, and kindred ailments.

Delicate diseases of either sex, however induced, promptly, thoroughly and permanently cured. Send 10 cents in stamps for large illustrated treatise, sent securely sealed in plain envelope. Address, World's Dispensary Medical Association, 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

Paying Position.

Hoax—There goes a fellow whose position pays thousands of dollars a day.
Hoax—Come off! Who is he?
Hoax—Paying teller in a bank.

Catarrh and Hay Fever Felleved in Ten to Sixty Minutes.

One short puff of the breath through the blower, supplied with each bottle of Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder, diffuses this powder over the surface of the nasal passages. Painless and delightful to use, it relieves instantly and permanently, cures catarrh, hay fever, colds, headache, sore throat, tonsillitis and deafness. 69 cents. Sold by druggists. Sample bottle and blower sent on receipt of two three-cent stamps. S. G. Detchon, 44 Church St., Toronto.

Is not light grander than fire? It is the same element in a state of purity.—Carlyle.

The Sting Within.

It is said there is a rankling thorn in every heart, and yet that none would exchange their own for that of another. Be that as it may, the sting arising from the heart of a corn is real enough, and in this land of tight boots a very common complaint also. Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor is a never failing remedy for this kind of heartache, as you can easily prove if afflicted. Cheap, sure, painless. Try the genuine and use no other.

We have more indolence in the mind than in the body.—Rochefoucauld.

Be sure and see Anderson's celebrated Force pumps, Toronto Exhibition, near the windmills exhibit.—Catalogue free. J. W. ANDERSON, Aylmer, Ont.

Catarrh—Use Nasal Balm. Quick, positive cure. Soothing, cleansing, healing. A. P. 778.

Walter Baker & Co. Limited,

The Largest Manufacturers of PURE, HIGH GRADE COCOAS and CHOCOLATES

On this Continent, have received HIGHEST AWARDS from the great Industrial and Food EXPOSITIONS IN EUROPE AND AMERICA.

Caution: In view of the many imitations of the labels and wrappers on our goods, consumers should make sure that our place of manufacture, Family Biscuits, Boston, Mass., is printed on each package.

SOLD BY GROCERS EVERYWHERE.

WALTER BAKER & CO. LTD. DORCHESTER, MASS.

DOUGLAS BROS. Slate, Gravel and metal roofers, metallic ceilings, skylights, sheet metal workers, 124 Adelaide W., Toronto.

SPORTING GOODS—All kinds Guns, Rifles, Ammunition and Fishing Tackle, Agents for Blue Rock Clay Pigeons and Traps. T. COSTEN & CO., 1696 Notre Dame St., Montreal.

FARMERS here is a snap for you, Harris has sample cloth pieces for quilts. Send \$1 for trial lot, good value. 27, 29, 31 William St., Toronto.

AGENTS WANTED for the Farmers Friend and Account Book, highly recommended by the several Ministers of Agriculture for Canada. Prices low. Terms liberal. Send for circulars. WILLIAM BRIGGS, Toronto, Ont.

STAMMERING Permanently Cured by a strictly Educational System. No advance fees. Write for circular. THE ONTARIO INSTITUTE, 68 Shuter St. Toronto.

BUSINESS CHANCES. If you want to buy or sell stock or business of any description write me. I have had large experience in the wholesale. Am selling business continually. Correspondence confidential. No charge to buyers. JOHN NEW, 21 Adelaide East, Toronto.

TORONTO CUTTING SCHOOL offers special advantages to young men desirous of acquiring the art of cutting and fitting gentlemen's garments. No better trade, a rare chance. Write for particulars, 113 Yonge St. Also agents for McDowell's Garment Drafting Machine for Ladies.

\$150.00 FOR AN OLD CANADIAN STAMP used between 1851 and 1853. LOOK UP YOUR OLD LETTERS and old collections of stamps and get the highest cash price for them from C. A. NEEDHAM, 224 Main St. E., Hamilton, Ont.

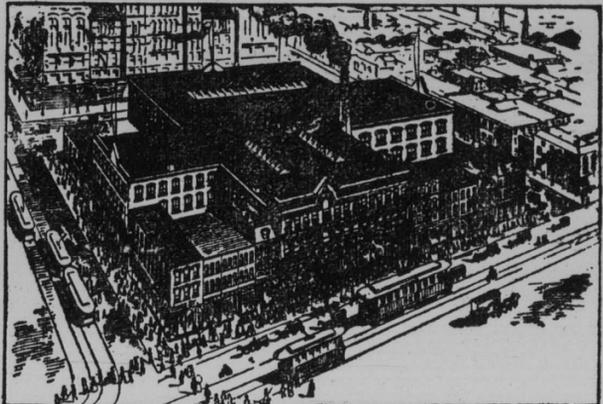
The Leading Canadian College for YOUNG WOMEN Literature and Science, Music, Fine Art, Commercial. Address: PRESIDENT AUSTIN, B.A., St. Thomas, Ontario.

\$500,000.

PRIVATE FUNDS FOR INVESTMENT on Mortgage of Real Estate. Interest at lowest rates. Special arrangements made for Charab Loans. Apply to Beatty, Blackstock, Nesbitt, Chadwick & Riddle, Bank of Toronto Offices, Church Street, Toronto.

T. EATON CO. LIMITED

190 Yonge St., Canada's Greatest Store. Toronto.



These are inauguration days in all the stocks. Every day adds something new, and goods now being opened are of the most original and novel design. It would take columns to report in detail the arrivals from home and foreign markets, including many novelties to be seen nowhere else.

The scene is changing. While you're enjoying the comforts of summer life we're working like Trojans, anticipating your fall needs and getting together as never before the cream of the world's merchandise. Many things are ready now, including:—

- NEW DRESS GOODS
- NEW DRESS SILKS
- NEW CAPES
- NEW JACKETS
- NEW CARPETS
- NEW UPHOLSTERIES
- NEW DRY GOODS
- NEW COSTUMES
- NEW MILLINERY
- NEW FURNISHINGS

You'll find here goods that appeal to the eye, to the taste through the eye, and that answer every demand of fashion. The choicest novelties go first as a matter of course, and it's necessary to buy distinguished things early.

Vastly more to see here than you think for. A trip through the store covers the ground of a day's journey. Nearly five acres of selling space, half a hundred different stocks, and over a thousand employes. We shall be pleased to know you and have you know us.

SEND FOR FALL CATALOGUE—JUST OUT!

T. EATON CO. LIMITED

190 YONGE ST., TORONTO.

Karl's Clover Root TEA FOR CONSTIPATION.

GIANT CHAIN
DETACHABLE
4 SIZES

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

LOG TOOTH, ON 600, 1200 AND 1075.

WATEROUS, BRANTFORD, CANADA.

DR. H. W. LEAVITT'S Latest Dehorning Clipper
Pat. Feb. 12th, 1895.
This is without doubt the best Clipper made. For prices, testimonials, &c., address S. S. KIMBALL, 577 Craig St., Montreal.

\$15.00 PER WEEK and steady employ. ment, you work in the locality where you live. Send us your address and we will explain the business. Write to day. The Queen Silverware Co., Montreal.

WANTED HELP.—Reliable men in every locality (local or travelling) to introduce a new discovery and keep our show cards tacked up on trees, fences and bridges throughout town and country. Steady employment. Commission or salary \$66 per month and expenses, and money deposited in any bank when started. For particulars write The World Electric Co., P.O. Box 221, London, Ont., Can.

COLIGNY COLLEGE

OTTAWA, ONT. For the board and education of young ladies. Session opens 12th September, 1895. Ten resident teachers, including English, Mathematical, Classical, Modern Languages, Music and Fine Art. Fees moderate. The number of boarders is strictly limited, so that special individual attention may be given to each, and adequate provision made for their physical, mental and moral development. Grounds extensive. Buildings have latest sanitary improvements and are heated by hot water. Hot and cold baths. Cheerful home life. Unsurpassed anywhere. For circulars address, REV. DR. WAREEN, Box 1199, Post Office, Montreal.

TEXTILE MILL SUPPLIES
Cotton and Woolen. Best English Card Clothing. Aniline Dyes. High grade Log wood Chips. Write for quotations. ROBERT & CO., 14 St. Michael St., Montreal.

CENTRAL Business College

COR. YONGE & CERRARD STS., TORONTO, ONT. CANADA'S Greatest Commercial School. Advantages best in the Dominion; students assisted to positions every week; moderate rates; everything first-class. Catalogues and specimens of penmanship free. SHAW & ELLIOTT, Principals.

MONTREAL EXPOSITION COY

GRAND PROVINCIAL EXHIBITION 12th to 21st September, 1895

Great Show of Live Stock. POULTRY, BENCH SHOW OF DOGS. INDUSTRIES. MACHINERY. MANUFACTURES. GORGEOUS HORTICULTURAL DISPLAY. PRODUCTS: AGRICULTURAL, Ladies Art Work, Children's Work, Dairy, Natural History, Honey. Historical Museum. Novel and New Attractions. Reduced fares on all Railways. H. M. WARREN in Harbor. S. C. STEVENSON, Manager and Secy. Send for particulars to St. Gabriel St., Montreal.

The Great Clearing Sale!

Still going on at J. D. MILLER'S.

Still more goods that must be sold. We will therefore continue our Great Sale for 30 days longer and guarantee greater bargains than ever, especially in Remnants.

Note the following prices.

Come with the crowd and secure Great Bargains.

Lace Curtains

Still 50 pair of our special \$1.25 curtains, at 75c
1000 yds Frilling at 1c a frill
50 doz. Handkerchiefs at 1c each
10 doz Ladies' Gloves, regular 35c now 10c pair
1000 yds silk ribbon " 5 & 8c now 2c yd
500 " " " 25 & 30c, now 10c

Flannelette

5 pieces pink flannelette " 12 1/2c, now 8c yd
5 " heavy Empress flannelette, regular 15c now 10c yd
5 " flannelette " 5c
100 pair grey blankets, special at 95c pair
25 white bed spreads, regular price \$1.50, at 98c each
10 " " " \$2.00, at \$1.48 each

Another drop in Hosiery

10 doz children's hose, regular price 10 & 15, now 4c pair
25 doz ladies' " " 15 & 20, now 7c
25 pieces table oil cloths at 20c yd for 10 days only.
100 yds table linen " 15c " "
10 doz Ladies' Vests, special line, regular 25c, now 19c
10 " " " " 40c, " 25
10 doz men's all wool socks, cheap at 25c 10c pair
5 doz " flannelett shirts " 30 19c
2 doz men's colored front shirts, regular price \$1.00, now 50c
3 doz children's shoes, No. 4 " 50c, now 25c
Special sale in crockery for 10 days only.
100 Scolley bowls, regular price, 15c now 10c
100 plain " " 20 14
24 doz dinner plates " \$1.00 59c
6 doz 1/2 gal pitchers " 50 29

Our Motto: We always lead, we never follow.

J. D. MILLER

Shiloh's Cure, the great Cough and Croup Cure is in great demand. Pocket size contains twenty-five, only 2c. Children love it. Sold at Peoples' Drug Store, Mildmay, by J. A. Wilson.

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

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

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

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

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

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

CURE THAT TAKE THE BEST
COUGH WITH SHILOH'S CURE
25 cts., 50 cts., and \$1.00 Bottle. One cent a dose.
It is sold on a guarantee by all druggists. It cures Incipient Consumption and is the best Cough and Croup Cure.
Get side at Peoples' Drug Store, Mildmay.

BURGLARS!

Some of our stores seem to be a prey to the burgling fraternity. If such storekeepers would follow the example of the Johnston store and sell at right prices, then no one would be tempted to burglarize and there would be an end of alarming reports.

When our prices are known, even the meanest burglar would be ashamed to try and get goods for less than we offer them at. When people are victimized in the day time it is no wonder some to get even during the night. We do not mark some goods away down below cost and tuck it on to others. Everything is marked down to the lowest notch.

JAMES JOHNSTON

Big Profits — ON — Small Investments

Returning prosperity will make many rich, but nowhere can they make so much within a short time as by successful Speculation in Grain, Provisions and Stock.

\$10.00 FOR EACH DOLLAR INVESTED can be made by our Systematic Plan of Speculation.

originated by us. All successful speculators operate on a regular system.

It is a well known fact that there are thousands of men in all parts of the United States, who by a systematic trading through Chicago brokers, make large amounts every year, ranging from a few thousand dollars for the man who invests a hundred or two hundred dollars up to \$50,000 to \$100,000 or more by those who invest a few thousand.

It is also a fact that those who make the largest profits from comparatively small investments on this plan are persons who live away from Chicago and invest through brokers who thoroughly understand systematic trading.

Our plan does not risk the whole amount invested on any trade, but covers both sides, so that whether the market rises or falls it brings a steady profit that piles up enormously in a short time.

WRITE FOR CONVINCING PROOFS, also our Manual on successful speculation and our Daily Market Report, full of money making pointers. ALL FREE. Our Manual explains margin trading fully. Highest references in regard to our standing and success.

For further information address

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