

The Mildmay Gazette

Vol. 4.

MILDMAY, ONT., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 12, 1895.

No. 49

CHURCH DIRECTORY.

ENGLISH.—Services at Fordwich, 10:30 a. m.; at Gorrie, 2:30 p. m.; at Wroxeter, 4:30 p. m. Rev. Mr. Brodale, Incumbent. Sunday School, one hour and a quarter before each service.

METHODIST.—Services at 10:30 a. m. and 6:30 p. m. Orange Hill, at 2:30 p. m. Rev. Mr. Grosse, pastor. Sabbath School at 5:30 p. m. W. S. Bean Superintendent.

PREBYTERIAN.—Services at Fordwich at 11 a. m.; at Gorrie, 2:30 p. m. Bible Class at Fordwich in the evening. Sabbath School at Gorrie at 11 p. m. Jan. McLaughlin, Superintendent.

METHODIST.—Services in the Fordwich Methodist Church at 10:30 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sabbath School at 2:30 p. m. Prayer meeting on Thursday evenings at 7:30. Rev. Mr. Edmunds, Pastor.

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Conveyancer, Etc.

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

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H. E. Liesemer,

MERCHANT TAILOR.

Mildmay Market Report.

Carefully corrected every week for the GAZETTE:
Fall wheat per bu. \$ 65 to \$ 67
Spring " " " 65 to 67
Oats " " " 24 to 25
Peas " " " 50 to 52
Barley " " " 35 to 40
Potatoes " " " 30 to 35
Smoked meat per lb. 7 to 9
Eggs per doz. 15 to 17
Butter per lb. 15 to 15
Dressed pork " " \$4 25 to 4 70

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THE FINEST TEA IN THE WORLD

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"Monsoon" Tea is put up by the Indian Tea growers as a sample of the best qualities of Indian Teas. Therefore they use the greatest care in the selection of the Tea and its blend, that is why they put it up themselves and sell it only in the original packages, thereby securing its purity and excellence. Put up in 1/2 lb., 1 lb., and 5 lb. packages, and never sold in bulk.

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Long Boots!

I have just received 150 pair of long boots and will sell them off at small profits. Twelve different styles to select from and quality guaranteed. These were all bought before the advance price. I have an Oil Grain hand made boot which I make a specialty of. 25 cases Rubbers just received and as fall is here you cannot do without them and this is the spot for bargains. I have six different styles of Ladies' Rubbers to select from. A Juliet Rubber which you should not fail to see before buying elsewhere. Be sure and examine our Hair lined boots and shoes. They will be all the go for the winter. Every pair guaranteed. Also a large stock of Rubber boots on hand which we are bound to sell. We invite you to call and examine goods and you will find prices right.

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The Bicycle Champion.

A dandy schoolteacher as prim as a preacher, He rides a steel horse like the wind he has flew A mile in a minute, he always has won it, He'd distant John Gilpin the best he could do.

CHORUS:

For this neat little fellow he is a good scholar, He understands euclid both cubic and square root, He teaches the boys for to make a big noise, And to chase out the rabbits for him for to shoot. With his dandy steel horse and his two legs across, Without saddle or bridle he is shure to go through, Through mud and through mire, through water and fire. He'd ride like a squire at old Waterloo

He rides down to Gorrie and back in a hurry, He sits down to rest in the schoolmasters chair Then away to hunt rabbits one of his bad habits For school and for scholars the lad does not care. But now the trustees may go down on their knees, And be thankful they have not to keep him to long, For he'd run through the bushes through willow and rushes, And shoot all the rabbits that is named in the song.

Now the time is nigh that we bid him good-bye He is so neat and spry and an excellent shot, And for him we'll not cry for our eyes are so dry, And the hunting the rabbits will go to the pot. This fine little codger he'd make a good soldier, He'd fight for the Queen and the red white and blue, It would make your heart glad for to see this young lad, He can handle a gun with a great many few. P. S. The tune of the above piece is Moll Flackerties drake. From a ratepayer, Howick. December 9th, 1886.

Howick Council.

The council met to-day in the township hall, Gorrie, pursuant to adjournment; members all present; the reeve in the chair; minutes of last meeting read and approved.

A communication of Mr. W. G. Strong being read as to culvert opposite his house the matter was referred to Mr. Doig.

A communication from Mr. Wm. Fraser as to Jacob Fry's roadwork received.

Moved by Messrs Graham and Sotheran that a debenture be issued to Jacob Fry for \$6.00 there being a mistake in the road list.—Carried.

Moved by Messrs Gregg and Doig that three debentures be issued for \$1 each to A. Burnett, R. Butchart and T. J. Wallace as a refund of dog taxes.—Carried.

A communication of Peter McLaren, Treasurer of the Tp. of Turnberry as to the cost of putting drain on boundary between Howick and Turnberry side being read.

Moved by Messrs Graham and Doig that the matter be left over for further consideration.—Carried.

Moved by Messrs Gregg and Sotheran that the sum of \$2.00 be refunded Mrs. James for the road work for the present year.—Carried.

Moved by Messrs Sotheran and Graham that the sum of \$10 be granted Miss Denny as charity she being ill and without means and the said sum to be placed in the hands of Mr. B. S. Cook for her use.—Carried.

Moved by Messrs Doig and Gregg that the following taxes be refunded, Charles Hewitt and W. F. Brownlee dog tax, S. Geller tax on personal property and \$2.00 for Mrs. Smith's road work.—Carried.

Accounts passed:—Isaac Wilson \$16 for ditch s1 5 and 6 con. 17; Thos. Walker, \$5 tax remitted on peoples cheese factory; W. H. Gregg for repairing culvert s1 5 and 6 con. 7; R. Caudle 50c for repairing culvert s1 25 con. 12; L. Murray \$7 for culvert s1 10 and 11 con. 18; T. Shearer \$5.10 for gravel; H. Patrick \$1.80 for gravel; Paul Doig \$18 for gravel; E. L. Dickson for advice on Gorrie Sectional bonus, by-law and Board of Health; Mrs. Angst \$12 charity; W. H. Newton \$1 for repairing approach Fordwich bridge; C. Rung \$14.50 for ditching Howick and Wallace boundary; A. Orth \$3 for gravel; Wm. Hayden \$1 for repairing culvert s1 15 con. 1; B. S. Cook Reeve \$22 for sending J. Saunders and Harvey to House of Refuge also clothing for J. Saunders; J. Waldon \$3 for keep of J. Saunders; Mrs. Dane \$5.40 for Day train, selecting jurors and Express; Reeve and Asses-

sor \$9 for selecting jurors for 1894 and 1895; E. Cooper \$6.80 for gravel; J. Perkins \$11.00 for clothing for F. Birch indigent; R. Ross \$9.52 for tax remitted as follows: C. Hewitt \$1 dog tax; W. L. Brownlee \$1.00 dog tax; S. Geller \$1.57 personal property tax; Mrs. Smith \$2 statute labor tax; this tax uncollected.

Moved by Messrs Doig and Graham that the council do now adjourn to meet in the Arlington House, Fordwich, on the third Wednesday in December.—Carried.

Lakelet.

The Lakelet stone chopping mill will run the last four days of each week at 8c. per bag. People from the east turn at the Hotel corner and those from the west at Dulmage's Store.

A. W. Halladay.

Huntingfield.

Mrs. McIntosh is very poorly these days. Old age is the cause.

Why what is the cause of so many smiles, Bob? It is a brand new boy.

Mr. Stewart of Belmore and Mr. Young of Clifford exchanged pulpits on Sunday.

Our postmaster goes around with a sore foot caused by a pot of hot water falling upon it.

John Wynn had some turnips and Oats stolen one night last week. The track is known, look out boys.

Quite a few from here attended the social at the Manse in Belmore last week and had a good time. The amount realized was \$19.

The house warming at Mr. J. Johnstons, jr., on Friday evening last was a grand success, there being about 84 couples present. We were pleased to see Mr. and Mrs. Findlay, of the Mildmay Gazette. He should be able to add some new names to his list.

Christian Endeavor.

The Christian Endeavor society met in the Methodist church on Tuesday night the Pres. Mr. McBain in the chair The topic for the evening was "What is true friendship?" The leader, Miss Berry read a well prepared paper on the subject and read it well. The qualities necessary to true friendship were well brought out. Examples of true friendship were given such as Damon and Pythias and David and Jonathan, but high above all was Jesus Christ, the friend that sticketh closer than a brother. The measure or limit of earthly friendship is given by Jesus, "Greater love hath no man than this that a man lay down his life for his friends" but God commandeth his love towards us in that while we were yet sinners Christ died for us." The importance of having such a friend as Jesus was earnestly brought before the young members of the society by the president. The topic for next week will be "The good tidings of Christianity." Isa. 52; 7-15. Miss L. Huck, leader.

Visit to Manitoba.

Continued.

Leaving my nephew on Oct. 1st, we took the train at Lander and arrived at Holland at 12 o'clock noon. We met an old friend Isaiah Mawhinney, ex-M. P. P., and I need not say we were glad to meet again after an absence of several years. We stayed with Mr. Mawhinney one week. He is living privately in a beautiful residence with 5 acres of land attached to it. He and I were on the road every day hunting and visiting sons and son-in-laws, and were at one 85 miles away from home 5 miles west of Glenboro where we saw Henry Trimble, Hugh Croultus, Wm. Lambie, a brother of John in Belmore, Wm. Foster and a number of others from Ontario. I might say it is a very beautiful country where all these people live that I have mentioned. All seemed to have a heavy crop in that section of country, but their wheat was more or less damaged by frost. These men also went out with very little

means and all seem to have done well. This also speaks good for Manitoba.

Mrs. Mawhinney and Mrs. Lucas was also visiting with a horse and buggy for themselves.

On the Monday before leaving we went to see a farm just at the edge of Treherne belonging to Mr. Mawhinney of 320 acres, all under a state of cultivation and has it rented for 6 years. We shot at prairie chickens, we also saw a wolf but could not get a shot at him.

Around Holland seems to be a rolling country but had great crops this year. There was no frost to hurt that I saw during my stay there and plenty of wood near by. I was down at the elevators nearly every day and saw any amount of wheat come in and all the wheat I saw was splendid and sold for 47c per bus and some as high as 51c Mr. Mawhinney in all has 960 acres of land.

We left at 12 o'clock on Oct. 8th and had a very hard time to part with brother and sister Mawhinney at the station, after spending one of the happiest weeks in my experience.

We then started for Winnipeg and arrived there at 6 p. m. and stopped at the Manor House. After tea we took a walk through the city. It was beautifully lit up with gas lights and the electric street cars were running in every direction through the city. The next morning we took in the city and saw all the principal parts. I never thought it as fine a city as it is, with as beautiful buildings as I ever saw. It has three lovely parks and as beautiful wide blocked streets as I ever saw.

I think it will be one of the finest cities in the Dominion in the near future. I saw a foundation built with stone, covering about two acres, built at the time of the boom and never finished, the stone work standing good yet.

We started for home at 12.45. We viewed the scenery much more coming home than we did going, in order to see the rock that was perpendicular. I had to stand on the platform. I wondered how that art of man ever put a road through it. I thought of what David said, that man was fearfully and wonderfully made. Passing around what they called the horse shoe curve, the white fish lake and around head of Lake Superior I thought it was worth the whole expanse for the beautiful scenery I saw between Winnipeg and North Bay.

The C. P. R. is a first class road and all the trussel work filled up with clay so that it makes the road solid. We arrived at North Bay and was three hours late and got to Toronto at 8 o'clock, leaving Toronto at 8.20 for Mildmay and got there at 3 o'clock. With thanks to Mr. Moore for his instructions to me in regard to my ticket, as I had no difficulty at all as I saw may that had quite a bit of trouble.

Deemerton.

At the regular meeting of Branch No 69, of the C. M. B. A. held on Dec. 7th, the following officers were elected for the year 1896; Pres. G. N. Schmidt; 1st vice pres. Philip Jung; 2nd vice-pres. Philip Diemert; Rec-Sec. John Lobsinger; A. S. Rec-Sec., B. Walter; Fin-Sec. Peter LaFrance; Treas., Jos Schwartz; Mar. Ig Hiasperger; Guar Jos Hoelle; Trustees, Jos. S Schwartz and George A. Lobsinger.

The Walkerton Mechanic's Institute has added about 150 new books to its shelves.

Mr. J. J. Creighton has entered into partnership with John Carey in the Saugeen Mineral Magnetic Water business in Southampton.

Golden Diana, the Neustadt beverage has been analyzed and found to contain 12 per cent. of alcohol. This is three times the amount found in ordinary lager beer.

This is the time when colds are in the fashion—every body who is anybody has one, if not himself there's one in the family. For no complaint under the sun are there more remedies than for a cold in the head, but of the thousands Chase's Catarrh Cure is the best. "In twelve hours I was cured of a bad cold in the head by Chase's Cure," writes Miss Dwyer, Alliston, Ont. 25c. of all drug-gists, with blower free.

THE VICAR'S GOVERNESS.

"Were you raking your walks?" asks Clarissa, idly, leaning on the gate, and gazing down the trim gravelled path that leads to the ivy-clad cottage beyond. "Nobody's walks are ever as clean as yours, I think. And your roses are something too delicious, far better than our outdoor flowers at Gowran. And so late in the season, too!"

"May I give you one?" says Ruth, dimpling prettily at her praise.

"Thank you. How sweet they are! No, no, Horace, that is altogether too large for your coat. Ruth, will you give Mr. Branscombe a tiny bud? That one over there, for instance."

"I don't think I see it," says Ruth quietly. She has grown pale again, and her lips have lost a little of the childish petulant pout that characterizes them.

"Just over there. Don't you see? Why, you are almost looking at it, you stupid child."

"I am stupid, I am afraid,"—with a faint smile. "Come in, Miss Peyton, and gather it yourself." She opens the gate, with a sort of determination in her manner, and Clarissa, going up to the rose-tree, plucks the delicate blossom in dispute. Horace has followed her inside the gate, but, turning rather more to the left, falls apparently in love with an artless white rosebud that waves gently to and fro upon its stem, as though eager to attract and rivet admiration.

"I think I prefer this flower, after all," he says, lightly. "May I ask you to give it to me, Ruth?" His manner is quite easy, very nearly indifferent, and his back is turned to Clarissa. But his eyes are on Ruth; and the girl, though with open reluctance and ill-repressed defiance, is compelled to pick the white rose and give it to him.

"Well, I really don't think you have shown very good taste," says Clarissa, examining the two flowers. "Mine is the most perfect. Nevertheless, willful man must have his way. Let me settle it in your coat for you."

Almost as she speaks the flower drops accidentally from her fingers; and, both she and Horace making a step forward to recover it, by some awkward chance they tread on it, and crush the poor, frail little thing out of shape. It lies upon the gravel broken and disfigured, yet very sweet in death.

"You trod on it," says Horace, rather quickly, to Clarissa.

"No, dear; I really think—indeed, I am sure—it was your foot," returns she, calmly, but with conviction.

"It doesn't matter; it was hardly worth a discussion," says Ruth, with an odd laugh. "See how poor a thing it looks now; and, yet, a moment since it was happy on its tree."

"Never mind, Horace; this is really a charming little bud," says Clarissa, gaily, holding out the rose of her own choosing; "at least you must try to be content with it. Good-by, Ruth; come up to Gowran some day soon, and take those books you asked for the other day."

"Thank you, Miss Peyton. I shall come soon."

"Good-by," says Horace.

"Good-by," returns she. But it is to Clarissa, not to him, she addresses the word of farewell.

When the mill has been left some distance behind them, and Ruth's slight figure, clad in its white gown, had ceased to be a fleck of coloring in the landscape, Clarissa says, thoughtfully,

"What a pretty girl that is, and how refined! Quite a little lady in manner; so calm, and so collected,—cold, almost. I know many girls, irreproachably born, not to be compared with her, in my opinion. You agree with me?"

"Birth is not always to be depended upon nowadays."

"She is so quiet, too, and so retiring. She would not even shake hands with you, when we met her, though you wanted her to. Did you remark that?"

"Sometimes, I am dull about trifles, such as that."

"Yes. By the bye, she did not seem surprised at seeing you here to-day, although she thought you safe in town, as we all did,—you deceitful boy."

"Did she not?"

"No. But then, of course, it was a matter of indifference to her."

"Of course."

"They have reached the entrance to the vicarage by this time, and are pausing to say farewell for a few hours."

"I shall come up to Gowran tomorrow morning first thing, and speak to your father; is that what you wish me to do?" asks Horace, her hand in his.

"Yes. But, Horace, looking at him earnestly, "I think I should like to tell it all to papa myself first, this evening."

"Very well, dearest. Do whatever makes you happiest," returns he, secretly pleased that the ice will be broken for him before he prepares for his mauvais quart d'heure in the library. "And if he should refuse his consent, Clarissa, what then? You know you might make so much a better marriage."

"Might I?"—tenderly. "I don't think so; and papa would not make me unhappy."

CHAPTER IX.

"A generous friendship no cold medium shows." Pope.

Mrs. Redmond is sitting on a center ottoman, darnning stockings. This is her favorite pastime, and never fails her. When she isn't darnning stockings she is always scolding the cook, and as her voice, when raised, is not mellifluous, her family, in a body, regard the work-basket with reverential affection, and present it to her notice when there comes the crash of broken china from the lower regions, or when the cold meat has been unfairly dealt with.

She is of the lean cadaverous order of womankind, and is bony to the last degree. Her nose is aquiline, and, as a rule, pale blue. As this last color also describes her eyes, there is a depressing want of contrast about her face. Her lips are thin and querulous, and her hair—well, she hasn't any hair, but her wig is flaxen.

As Clarissa enters, she hastily draws the stocking from her hand, and rises to greet her. A faint blush mantles in her cheek, making one at once understand that in bygone days she had probably been considered pretty.

"So unexpected, my dear Clarissa," she says, with a pleased smile as the poor thing ever conjures up, and a little weakness at the knees, meant for a courtesy. "So very glad to see you,"—as, indeed, she is.

In her earlier days she had been called a belle,—by her own people,—and had been expected, accordingly, to draw a prize in the marriage-market. But Penelope Proud had failed them, and by so doing, had brought down eternal condemnation on her head. In her second season she had fallen foolishly but honestly in love with a well-born but impecunious curate, and had married him in spite of threats and withering sneers. With one consent her family cast her off and consigned her to her fate, declaring themselves incapable of dealing with a woman who could willfully marry a man possessed of nothing. They always put a capital N to this last word, and perhaps they were right, as at that time all Charlie Redmond could call his own was seven younger brothers and a tenor voice of the very purest.

As years rolled on, though Mrs. Redmond never, perhaps, regretted her marriage, she nevertheless secretly acknowledged to herself a hankering after the old life, a longing for the grandeur and riches that accrued to it (the Pruderes for generations had been born and bred among the nobles of the good line), and hugged the demoralizing thought to her bosom that a little more trade and a little less blue blood would have made her husband a degree more perfect.

It pleased her when the county families invited the youthful Cissy to their balls, and it warmed her heart and caused her to forget the daily shifts and worries of life when the duchess sent her fruit and game, accompanied by kind little notes. It above all things reconciled her to her lot, when the heirs of Gowran Grange pulled up their heels and came to the door, and running in made much of her and her children and listened attentively to her grievances, as only a sympathetic nature can.

To-day, Clarissa's visit, being early, and therefore unconventional, and for that reason the more friendly, sweetened all her sorrows, and she might have put in an appearance twice in the day later on, yet her visits would not have been viewed with such favor as this maternal call.

"Cissy is out; she has gone to the village," says Mrs. Redmond, scarcely thinking Clarissa has come all the way from Gowran, to spend an hour alone with her.

"I am sorry; but it is you I most particularly wanted to see. What a delicious day it is! I walked all the way from Gowran, and the sun was rather too much for me; but how cool it always is in the vicarage! My feet seem stuffy or overheated, as other rooms do."

"It is a wretched place, quite wretched," says Mrs. Redmond, with a deprecating glance directed at a distant sofa that might indeed be termed patriarchal in its appearance.

"What are you doing?" asks Clarissa, promptly, feeling she cannot with any dignity defend the sofa. "Darning? Why can't I help you?—I am sure I could darn. Oh, what a quantity of socks! Are they all broken?" looking with awe upon the overflowing basket that lies close to Mrs. Redmond's feet.

"Every one of them," replies that matron, with unctious. "I can't think how they do it, but I assure you they never come out of the wash without innumerable tears. Whether she is alighting, in her graceful fashion, to her children or their socks, seems at present doubtful. "I sometimes fancy they must take their boots off and dance on the sharp pebbles to bring them to such a pass; but they say they don't. Yet how to account for this?" She holds up one bony hand, decorated with a faded sock, in a somewhat triumphant fashion, and lets her emancipated fingers start to life through the toe of it.

"Do let me help you," says Clarissa, with entreaty, and, stooping to the basket, she rummaged there until she produces a needle, and thimble, and some thread. "I dare say I shall get on splendidly, if you will just give me a hint now and then and tell me when I am stitching them up too tightly."

This hardly sounds promising, but Mrs. Redmond heeds her not.

"My dear, do not trouble yourself with such uninteresting work," she says, hastily. "It really makes me unhappy to see you so employed; and that sock of all others,—it is Bobby's, and I'm sure there must be something wrong with his heels. If you insist on helping me, do try another."

"No, I shall stitch up Bobby, or die in the attempt," says Miss Peyton, valiantly. "It is quite nice work, I should think, and so easy. I dare say after a time I should love it."

"Should you?" says Mrs. Redmond. "Well, perhaps; but for myself, I assure you, though no one will believe it, I abhor the occupation. There are moments when it almost overcomes me,—the perpetual in and out of the needle, you will understand,—it seems so endless. Dear, dear, there was a time when I was never obliged to do such menial service, when I had numerous dependents to wait on me to do my bidding. But then,—with a deep sigh that sounds like a blast from Boreas—"I married the vicar."

"And quite right," says Clarissa with a cheerful little nod seeing Mrs. Redmond has mounted her high horse and intends riding him to death. "If I myself shouldn't hesitate about it, if I only got the chance. And indeed where could any one get a more charming husband than the dear vicar?"

"Well, well, it was a foolish match notwithstanding," says Mrs. Redmond, with a smile and was sort of blush; "though certainly at that time I don't deny he was very fascinating. Such a voice, my dear, and then his eyes were remarkably fine."

"Were—are, you mean," says the crafty Clarissa, knowing that praise of her husband is sweet to the soul of the faded Penelope, and that the surest

means of reducing her to a pliant mood is to permit her to maugher on unintermittently about past glories and dead hours rendered bright by age. To have her in her kindest humor, before mentioning the real object of her visit, must be managed at all risks. "Yours was a love-match, wasn't it?" she says, coaxingly. "Do tell me all about it." (She had listened patiently to every word of it about a hundred times before.) "I do so like a real love-affair."

"There isn't much to tell," says Mrs. Redmond, who is quite delighted, and actually foregoes the charm of darning, that she may the more correctly remember each interesting detail in her own "old story"; "but it was all very sudden,—very like a tornado, or a whirlwind, or those things in the desert that cover one up in a moment. First we met at two croquet parties,—yes, two,—and then at dinner at Ramsays', and it was at the dinner at the Ramsays' that he first pressed my hand. I thought, my dear, I should have dropped it, but I was so nervous, not to be got-over sort of squeeze. Dear me, I can almost feel it now," says Mrs. Redmond, who is blushing like a girl.

"Yes, do go on," says Clarissa, who in reality, is enjoying herself intensely.

"Well, then, two days afterward, to my surprise, he called on me, and then my mamma being of a suspicious turn; but he was young in those days, my dear, and well favored, no doubt. So we got married."

"That is the proper ending to all pretty stories. But is it true," says Clarissa, with a will, "that just at that time you refused a splendid offer, all for the vicar's sake?"

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"But the salary?" says Mrs. Redmond, with some hesitation. "The salary is the thing. I hear of no one now who will come for less than sixty pounds a year, and she is young, and with Henry at school, and Rupert's college expenses, forty pounds is as much as we can afford to give."

"Miss Broughton will, I think, be quite content with that; she only wants to be happy, and at rest, and she will be all that with you and Cissy and Mr. Redmond. She is young, and it is her first trial, but she is very clever; she has a really lovely voice, and paints excessively well. Ethel has rather a taste for painting, has she not?"

"A decided talent for it. All my family were remarkable for their artistic talents, so she, doubtless, inherits it; and—yes, of course, it would be a great thing for her to have some one on the spot to develop this talent, and train it. Your friend, you say, is well connected?"

"Very highly connected on her mother's side. Her father was a lieutenant in the navy, and very respectable too, I believe; though I know nothing of him."

"That she should be a lady is, of course, indispensable," says Mrs. Redmond, with all the pride that ought to belong to soft-goods people. "I need hardly say that, I think. But why does she not appeal for help to her mother's relations?"

"Because she prefers honest work to begging from those who up to this have taken no notice of her."

"I admire her," says Mrs. Redmond, warmly. "If you think she will be satisfied with forty pounds, I should like to try what she could do with the children."

"I am very glad you have so decided. I know of no place in which I would rather see a friend of mine than here."

"Thank you, my dear. Then will you write to her, or shall I?"

"Let me write to her first, if you don't mind; I think I can settle everything."

"Mind?—no, indeed; it is only too good of you to take so much trouble about me."

"Do not put it in that light; there is no pleasure so keen as that of being able to help one's friends."

"Then she rises, and, having left behind her three socks that no earthly power can ever again draw upon a child's foot, so hopelessly has she brought heel and sole together, she says good-by to Mrs. Redmond, and leaves the room."

Outside on the avenue she encounters the vicar, hurrying home.

"Turn with me," she says, putting her hand through his arm. "I have something to say to you."

"Going to be married?" asks he, gaily.

"Nonsense!—bl

THE LOST ART OF FARMING

MACHINERY HAS TAKEN ALL THE POETRY OUT OF IT.

Contents With The Scythe Were as Spirited As Those With The Sward—The Old Field Days of Harvest Time are Gone Forever—The Cavalry at the "Ree."

The great glory of our nineteenth century is its invention. So marvellous have been its conquests that we look along the line of its possibilities with a reverent faith that neither discovers nor seeks to discover any limitations. Any attempt to oppose the new methods and processes for doing the work of the world, which it has so lavishly brought into service, would now be as hopeless as that of Mrs. Partington to keep back the Atlantic with her broom, and much less heroic. But the pleasing consciousness of an undoubted and phenomenal gain is faintly shadowed by a sense of loss. The dynamic tendency of our time has swept us away from such experiences that linger agreeably in memory, and while we would not bring back the past, its charm whispers gentle regrets in the hour of our exultation.

Agricultural interests were among the last to be drawn into the transition from individual effort to individual effort working through more powerfully and economically organized force. There were at least two reasons for this. One was the unresponsiveness of the surface of the soil to the early overtures of the labor savers, and the other was the conservatism of the farmer himself.

THE HAY FIELD

was the great campaign ground in the farmer's annual plan. There he made his largest successes and established his records. It was there that his final measure was taken by his neighbors and fellow-workers. The contests with the scythe were as spirited as those with the sword, and much more innocent and beneficent. What pleasanter spectacle was ever born of toil than that of a stalwart team of mowers bearing down upon the rich burden before them with steady and equal swish and swing, their broad backs at the same angle, with every stroke a responsibility for which an account would be exacted, throwing up with each forward swing of the blade fresh spoil from its dewy bottom, and adding it with workmanlike precision to the fast lengthening swath. Many a man that the world knows of to-day has cut such a swath in his youth, and when the grass was cleared away he found that he had conformed with special credit to all the canons of the craft, has experienced a deeper satisfaction than he has been able to derive since from his largest successes in the pulpit, at the bar, or in the counting room. The musical "ting-a-tang" of the whetstone applied to the scythe will still sometimes float through the chambers of his soul to the exclusion of more pretentious sounds. Even the birds would acknowledge the gentle challenge. The wood thrush and its hermit cousin would respond with their most inspired efforts, and sometimes a belated bob-link would rise from his dewy ambush and pour forth his glorious treasures of song in token of appreciation and good fellowship.

The valuable lesson of doing one's best was there taught and learned. He was a sorry fellow indeed, who would not catch the spirit of emulation or yield to the influences of his environment, and his confessed lack of self-respect marked him for avoidance. There were thoroughness and precision in the work, and even grace was not lacking. The strokes had to be as true as those of

A UNIVERSITY CREW.

with this difference to be borne in mind, that if they failed to come up to the established standard, the raked-off field disclosed the disgraceful record to the observation and criticism of the whole community. With such discipline behind them, is it any wonder that so large a proportion of the country boys made successful men, freshening and strengthening every service in life with ability and steadfastness, and occupying with credit and distinction those broader fields not bounded by woodland and stream.

Then, too, there were the field days. Sickness or other misfortune might befall some husbandman of the community. The long, sunny days would go by and his crops would be ungathered. Then neighborly kindness saw its welcome opportunity and a "bee" would follow. Perhaps something besides pure philanthropy entered into this free tender of helpful service. Challenges previously exchanged over the dividing fences had there a chance of settlement under the most favorable conditions. However, the side motive was not an unworthy one, and assisted rather than impaired the interests of the beneficiary. It seems almost incredible that these pictures, so unfamiliar to the younger generation, belong to a period of only thirty years ago. But they are as irrevocable as though they had belonged to the Bucolics of Virgil. The young farmer of to-day has no comprehension of what the scythe's noble office had been. He understands it as an implement to pick around fences and corners, slaughter weeds, and perhaps cut brush in the fall. He cannot realize the pride with which his ancestors regarded it. He little dreams how many local reputations have been won by it, nor for how many lives it had helped to carve a strong and

DURABLE CHARACTER.

He drives a span of horses and rides a clamorous little gig, which lays the grass low much more rapidly than it fell when men mowed it. Back and forth around and around, he goes with wearisome monotony, and when the last snear falls his treadmill service is over. If the work is not well done, it is the fault of the juggernaut; there is no evidence that can be appealed to that will fasten any responsibility upon him.

The rattle and drive of the mowing machine, the tireless and soulful little kicks of the tedder, the greedy gatherings of the wheel rake, forcibly

illustrate the operation of that energizing principle which has entered so largely into every industry, and is even now in its most active stages of development. Along the lines of energy and economy of force it must be admitted that great progress has been made and is making, but at a considerable sacrifice of moral and aesthetic considerations. Imagine a genre painter attempting to draw inspiration from the performances of a mowing machine. He might get a headache, but he would hardly come any nearer his purpose. And the hopelessness of constructing pastorals with tedders and wheel rakes. No Maud Muller's rake the meadows sweet with hay any more. There is no temptation now for errant judges to half by the wayside and admire the Trilby feet of the fair haymakers. No more dreaming of maid or man. This is an age of hustle and push. We have left lotus land for behind us, and Maud can now wash dishes, in which employment she is not likely to get in the way of susceptible jurists. But we are as much interested in trying to penetrate the clouds that veil the future as in looking back through the yellow haze that idealizes the past, and, perhaps, when at last the stone shall be rolled away, we may find a perfect union of sentiment and utility, beauty, and power.

A SUCCESSFUL FARMER.

Lord Aberdeen's Experience as a Farmer in British Columbia.

Lord Aberdeen's Coldstream rancho, situated in the White Valley, four miles east of Vernon, British Columbia, includes an area of 15,000 acres or over twenty-three square miles, all fenced, and of this some 10,000 acres are serviceable only for stock grazing. The remainder is good plough land. The Governor-General's total expenditure on the estate in purchase money, improvements and management to date, is understood to approach \$350,000, and at first, at the hands of inefficient managers, His Excellency made some costly failures. Good results are, however, now gradually accruing, and Lord Aberdeen confidently expects in the early future a profitable return on his large investment. Rather more than seven hundred acres are already under cultivation, and of these five hundred are devoted to cereals, wheat and barley being largely grown. One hundred acres are in fruit, 27 in English hops, of the London Cluster variety, whilst the remaining cultivated acreage is in roots and garden produce, etc.

There are six hundred head of cattle on the rancho, one hundred horses and some sheep. The estate produced this year 120 tons of wheat and 40 tons of barley, 21 of which have been shipped to England experimentally. The cattle sold were 250 head, all disposed of within the province. Small fruits yielded five tons, and hops 25 tons, at the rate of about 1,750 pounds per acre. The large fruit trees are, however, yet too young to bear save to a very limited extent. Lord Aberdeen's Coldstream estate, with its produce and continuous experimenting, largely serves the purpose of an experimental farm for the whole surrounding district, and His Excellency consequently thus renders very considerable service to the agriculture of a most promising district of the British Columbia upper country, in which the expected early development of gold and copper mining should afford exceptionally good opportunities for profitable general farming and fruit growing.

Eaten by an Alligator.

A young Jamaican met a horrible death in Port Limon, Costa Rica, on Sunday, Oct. 6, in the river Banana, having been caught and eaten by an alligator. Sinclair, with several other companions, had gone to bathe in the river, and while in the water the alligator appeared, when they all made for land.

After getting out it was discovered that Sinclair was missing. His friends, however, hopeful of recovering the whole or part of his body, went away, but returned to the river an hour later with dynamite and rifles just in time to see the alligator on the surface of the water with Sinclair in his mouth, whom he held by his left side, but as soon as the alligator spied them he went below with his victim and never came to the surface again, despite all the dynamite and shots which were discharged in the river all that day until night.

On the 10th inst. J. Kaempfer shot an alligator, and on opening it found in the stomach of the rapacious reptile different parts of a human being—a hand minus the arm and another hand with the arm, the flesh being still on it. A lot of bones were also found. It is believed that these were parts of the unfortunate Sinclair. The alligator was ten feet long.

Strength of the British Army.

The annual return of the British army, issued recently, contains some very interesting figures. On June 1 last there were 222,151 men and officers in the regular army—that number being the highest reached during the twenty years for which statistics are available. The army reserve numbered 82,674, being slightly in excess of the previous year; the militia (enrolled), 121,667; yeomanry, 10,014, and volunteers, 231,328 enrolled, or 224,525 efficient, the latter figure being 5,414 above that of 1893, and the highest yet reached. In the event of a great national emergency we could raise the regulars to 300,000 men, and have besides over 600,000 militia and volunteers.

Insurance Pointer.

Insurance Superintendent (suspiciously)—How did your husband happen to die so soon after getting insured for a large amount?

Widow—He worked himself to death trying to pay the premiums.

Tables Turned.

Hicks—What have you lost, my love? Mrs. Hicks—I've been touched for 30 cents; have you been through my bloomers again?

PRACTICAL FARMING.

Selection of Apple Trees.

Prof. Taft says that the success or failure of the orchard will depend largely upon the varieties and the character of the trees purchased.

While many experienced orchardists wisely prefer a strong one-year tree to anything that is older, as it enables them to form the head at the height and the manner they prefer, for the ordinary planter a somewhat larger size is to be commenced. As a rule the two-year, medium, four to five feet, five eighths to three-quarters inch trees will do as well, or better, than those of a larger size, and the cost and expense for boxing, freight, and planting will be materially less than for the three or four-year-old trees that some planters insist upon having. The No. 1 two-year trees, graded as live to seven feet, three-quarter inch and upward, are as a rule not objectionable. While it is desirable to obtain trees at a reasonable price, cheapness should not be the only consideration. When buying trees of the above-mentioned sizes, care should be taken that the nurseryman does not work off cull trees that are three or four years old. By supplying such trees, and even worse, if he is unscrupulous, substituting worthless varieties, a nurseryman or tree dealer is often able to make a low price that will tempt the purchaser, who in the end will find that the trees would have been dear as a gift. The fact that a healthy tree of a good variety may, in good seasons, return a crop worth from ten to twenty or more dollars, while the crop from a poor tree, even if it lives to come to maturity, may not be worth gathering, should show every one that too great care cannot be taken in selecting the varieties and trees when planting an orchard.

In the present days of low prices, trees for an orchard can be obtained for a comparatively small sum. If only a few trees are needed, it may be profitable to secure them from a local agent, whose stock came from a responsible nursery, as the cost for packing and express upon a small bundle might be more than his commission, but if from 100 to 500 trees are needed, it will be better to get them direct from a nursery.

As a rule, the trees should be brought from the nearest reliable nursery, when good trees of the kinds wanted can be obtained at a reasonable price. If they have to be shipped in the cars, however, it will make but little difference whether they are sent fifty or 150 miles, as far as distance is concerned. In selecting a nursery, however, it is well to choose one with the soil and climate as much like those where the orchard is located as is possible, but from the fact that some sections do not have nurseries or they are not reliable, it is often necessary to go some distance for the trees. If the trees needed cannot be found in some local nursery, it will be well to send a list of the numbers and varieties required to several reliable firms, and obtain estimates as to the cost. For not less than 500 trees of standard varieties, medium size two-year, the cost should not be more than 6 or 7 cents each, and the first-class trees should not be more than 8 cents. When smaller numbers are wanted, the price will range from 8 to 15 cents, according to size of trees and number of standard varieties.

These prices are the highest that should be paid, as many reliable nurseries quote prices by the thousand considerably less than those given. It must not be forgotten, however, that these prices are for trees at the nursery, and for nearly 1 cent per tree for small lots, for boxing and packing, and perhaps as much more for freight.

Dressing Furs at Home.

If the skins are dry, soak in perfectly cool water 24 hours. Do not put too many together, as the temperature of the water will be raised, which may cause the hair to come off. When quite soft, take out and drain. Make a fleshing board of 1 or 1 1/2-inch material rounded on the edges. On this stretch the skin, and with a large knife or drawing knife remove all the flesh and grease from the skin side. If cannot be cut off but may be removed by pushing. This is accomplished by holding the narrow width of the knife perpendicularly. For a skin the size of a dog skin, bring two gallons of soft water to a boil and add a bar of good hard soap, a lump of borax half the size of an egg and the same amount of washing soda. In this wash the skin, keeping the liquid as hot as the hand can bear it, until all the grease has been removed. Wring dry. While still warm rub into the flesh side a mixture composed of one teaspoonful salt, 1/2 teaspoonful alum and a tablespoonful of saltpeter. Then fold the skin closely together, flesh side in, and hang in a cool place away from the fire or sun. Turn over daily for four or five days, after which open out and pull a few minutes each day until it is dry. When fully dry sand-paper the flesh side. This makes a fine finish.

Starting Lambs on Grain.

"Habit is stronger with the lamb than with any animal that we try to feed. The digestive powers are also more delicate. It is a saying among lamb feeders that 'two grains of corn will kill a lamb.' I am not sure but it is true. Two grains of undigested corn might set up a disturbance in the alimentary canal that would result in the dreaded inflammation of the bowels, and death sure as strychnine," says J.E. Wing. "Getting lambs to eat grain is of necessity a slow gradual process. It is well to put out the troughs in the pasture and merely put salt in them a few times until the lambs all learn to run to them when they are called. Then a little bran scattered along in the troughs for a few times will teach them to eat there. Do not give more than a taste of grain until you are sure that

they have nearly all learned to eat it, and to come quickly when called. I have tried starting on corn, wheat, rye and oats. I very much prefer the oats. I think that the danger of getting lambs fondered, or off their feed is much less with the oats. After they have all learned to come quickly when called, and to eat readily, is the time to begin increasing their ration. Let the increase be very gradual. It should be at least thirty days before they are given all that they will eat up clean, which is very regular and punctual in the times of feeding as well as in quantity. One careless feeding may cost you very dear. I know a case in point. A man who farms and feeds by proxy went to look at his lambs. Not thinking that they were looking well, he asked what grain they were getting. He was told that they received sixteen bushels of corn per day. "Oh, give them more than that," he replied, "double that would not hurt them." The increase was made suddenly as suggested. In two days they would eat four bushels, and quite a number of them died. It took a long time to get the survivors back to their feed.

"When lambs are used to one kind of grain, and it is wished to change to another kind, it is a help that they are used to the one kind; yet the other cannot be suddenly substituted. The change must be made gradually. I like to feed the lambs in the fall on pasture. I am sure that it pays to begin the day that they are weaned. I believe that it ought to begin much earlier even than that."

SWEEP BY A TIDAL WAVE.

A Wall of Water That Covered a Steamship Six Feet Deep on Her Upper Decks.

The steamer *Progreso*, one of the great vessels chartered by the Panama Railroad Company, returned to San Francisco the other day with the news of an encounter in the open ocean with the terrible tidal wave and cyclone that later destroyed La Paz and Culiacan. It was supposed that the great storm passed over the ocean off the Gulf of Mexico, following a track that took it safe past all the large steamers. The *Progreso*, however, was in the very heart of it, and the news is just reaching her agents because no telegraphic report was made while the steamer was at Panama.

The *Progreso* left San Francisco for Panama on Sept. 24, and had a quiet run down the coast for the first four days and part of the fifth. The first warning came in strange barometric changes, followed by a gale, which was a forerunner of the cyclone proper, which burst upon the steamer from a southeasterly direction, and veered in the course of a brief space of time half around the compass. The *Progreso* was not able to make out the sea, and brought his vessel head on to the storm. The steamer was picked up and tossed about by giant waves like a white-hull in a bay gale. All hands were called on deck, and the Captain and mate were together on the bridge. The waves got higher and higher, and the dreadful swirling wind fairly cut the faces of the men on the steamer. Powerful as were the *Progreso's* engines, it seemed barely possible to keep her out of the trough of the sea.

Although the sky was nearly as black as night, there was yet light enough for the officers to make out the shape of a monster wave, higher and more fierce than any of the others, which came upon the steamer like a race horse. Fortunately the *Progreso* was bow on to this great tide, and it swept completely over her, fore and aft. The *Progreso* was going to Panama rather high, and was consequently high up out of the water. Such was the height of this wave, though, that the water passed over the bridge and deep over the tops of the midships' house. It passed clear over the whole steamer aft. The wreck on the deck of the big steamer was as complete as was ever seen on the deck of any deep water ship. The *Progreso* had a wooden and steel bridge extending for 100 feet or less from the midships to the aft house. This bridge was probably six feet above the main deck and supported on steel pillars two inches thick. The force of the great wave completely destroyed the bridge, bending and twisting the pillars as if they were mere wires. The steam winch was twisted and broken so that the men had to work for half a day fixing it at Panama.

The behavior of the *Progreso* in the critical moment was superb. She came up out of the water as serenely as a duck and went plunging on into the seas that followed the giant wave.

BULL FIGHT ACCIDENTS.

A Regular Epidemic of Them This Fall. Many recent bull fights in Spain have terminated very unluckily. In Barcelona, Guerrita, the most famous toreador, was badly hurt. He entered the arena on horseback, but the bull, which he wanted to incite to fury by pricking him with a sharp-pointed dagger, gored his horse, and at the same time tore the right leg of Guerrita up to the hip. He was hardly able to reach the entrance from loss of blood, and had to be carried away. In spite of his dangerous condition he insisted upon being sent home to Cordova.

Another accident occurred at a bull fight in Cuenca; there the grandstand fell in and a number of people were hurt. During the excitement of the crash the picadores in the arena turned to see what was the matter, forgetting all about the mad bull in the ring, who bore down upon them, and before they had time to escape one was gored to death by the infuriated beast. At a bull fight in Bejar two toreadors, Cacheta and Termino, were badly used up. At Bizza the bull fighter, Ortega, came into collision with the bull's horns; now he occupies a cot in the hospital, where his life is despaired of. Reverte, also a famous bull fighter, received an apparently light wound at a bull fight in Albacete on September 10; his condition since then has been gradually getting worse, and if, as the physicians fear, gangrene sets in, it will be the last of the celebrated toreador.

IT IS A CITY OF SALOONS.

NEW YORK HAS MORE THAN ANY OTHER UNITED STATES CENTRE.

Chicago is a Class Second Both in Number and Proportion to Population—Boston and Philadelphia a Poor Third and Fourth.

A statement by Mayor Strong of New York that the number of saloons in that city ought to be cut down one-half, makes interesting the following comparison:

Cities.	Number of Saloons.	Ratio to Population.
New York.....	7,300	1 to every 224.
Chicago.....	7,000	1 to every 243.
Boston.....	1,080	1 to every 500.
Philadelphia.....	1,350	1 to every 841.

Mayor Warwick, of Philadelphia, writes:—There are 1,855 retail liquor licenses in Philadelphia, a decrease of 3,000 since the high license law has been in operation: The sum of \$1,000 is paid for each license. The Saloon Keepers' Association does not take any part whatever in politics. It is purely a social organization. High license, in so far as I have been able to judge, is the best system that has ever been obtained in this city, and I think that much of the good resulting from the system is due to the fact that the issuance of the licenses is under the control and direction exclusively of the judges of our courts.

The despatch from Chicago says:—There are 7,000 saloons in Chicago, and each pays \$500 a year license. The majority of these saloons are open on Sunday. The only saloons closed are located in the districts where there is no Sunday business. Not only are side doors open, but front doors as well, but the blinds are drawn on Sunday. The restrictions to a wide open Sunday liquor business in Chicago are a State law and city ordinance. Neither were ever enforced. There is also an ordinance requiring saloons to close at 12 o'clock at night. The enforcement of this ordinance is left to the police on the beat. The result is corruption and non-enforcement of the law. There is a Saloon Keepers' Association here, and it is active in politics. The most potent power in local politics is the Brewers' Association. This Association probably owns one-half, and controls all, the saloons in the city. Its members hold some of the responsible city offices, and it exercises influence through countless channels. The City Council is the slave of the saloon element of Chicago.

The report from Boston is as follows: Under the old system Boston was allowed 980 liquor licenses, but the new figures, just issued by the Census Commissioners, will entitle it to nearly 100 more. The basis upon which the appointment is made is license to every 500 of people. The rate for licenses is \$900 to \$1,500, the latter being for first-class retail bars, and \$1,000 for wholesalers. That the law is rigidly enforced, and well obeyed, is evident by the few violations reported, and this is accounted for by the fact that a license is considered valuable property in Boston, and the demand is always greater than the supply. The prominent dealers, therefore, are interested in having the law enforced to the letter. A violation is liable to cause the offender's license to be taken away. Bars are not open Sunday. Hotels are permitted to sell to guests on that day. Saloon-keepers, as a body, do not enter into politics, but individual bar-owners frequently appear as candidates for the City Council.

THE BITER BIT.

How a Young Man Mistook Quinine and Iron for Whiskey.

In a Pullman car on the Manchester, Sheffield and Lincolnshire Railway the other week a young traveller noticed an old, white-bearded gentleman trying to get into a light dust-coat. The young man rushed to his assistance, and in helping him with the garment noticed a good-sized whiskey flask protruding from one of the pockets. Being of a waggish nature, he appropriated the bottle, helped the stranger on with his coat, and then pulling out the flask said, "Will you take a drink?"

The old man did not recognize the bottle, and drawing himself up remarked rather severely: "No, sir, I never drink!" "It won't hurt you," insisted the wag; "it's the best."

"Young man," said the old gentleman, speaking loud enough for all in the carriage to hear, "if you persist in drinking whiskey you will be a ruined man at forty. It is the curse of the land! When I was a boy my mother died, and the last thing she did was to call me to her bedside and say: 'John, promise me that you will never touch a drop of liquor.' 'Oh, well in that case,' said the joker, 'I must drink it myself,' whereupon, suiting the action to the words, he pulled the cork out and took a good drink.

A moment later he dropped the bottle with an exclamation which certainly didn't sound like a blessing, and yelled out: "Ugh! ugh! my mouth's all raw!"

Then it was the old gentleman discovered his loss to the amusement of the other passengers, said: "Ah, young man, you will be careful in future before you take other people's property. I am Dr. Whiskey, you will be a ruined man at forty, and that bottle contained some quinine and iron for one of my patients."

A Necessity.

It was in a German household, according to a Berlin paper, that a mother said to her small boy: "Johnny, go down to the grocer's and get a pound of black tea."

But, mother—

What?

You know father won't drink black tea.

That makes no difference. This family is in mourning now, and it has got to drink black tea!

Live Stock Markets.

This was another poor market. Butchers' cattle remain low in price, chiefly because the offerings are of undesirable quality. Receipts were also heavier to-day, which had an additional effect of depression. There were 55 loads of stuff in, which included 1,128 sheep and lambs, 2,200 hogs, 18 calves and about 20 milch cows and springers. One or two carloads of cattle were picked up for Montreal.

Butchers' cattle—It is the same old story about this market—there are too many poor cattle offering and hardly any good ones. Sales to-day were slow and much stuff was left in the pens at the close of the day. Only one or two head of what may be called good cattle offered. Very seldom did figures go above 8c per lb, and in the majority of cases they were below that. They ruled about as follows—Inferior to common 1 1/2c to 2c per lb; medium to good 2 1/2c to 3c per lb. Sales are so poor that it is not a proper criterion to quote them. If the right kind of cattle were offered there would be a considerable change in prices.

Bulls—One or two bunches were bought for export and some stock bulls but trade is slow in sympathy with other lines. One bull, about 1560 lb weight, sold for 2c per lb. Those of somewhat better quality sold for 2 1/2c per lb. Good fat bulls for export would bring 3c per lb.

Stockers—Odd lots are being picked up for farmers at from 2 1/2c to 2 3/4c per lb. There were quite a few deals at as low as 2c. Not many are wanted.

Lambs—There was a weaker feeling in this line. There were sales to-day at from \$2 75 to \$3 per cwt, the latter for choice.

Calves—Trade was steady. Good veals are wanted, but there is no demand for poor calves. Prices rule from \$4 to \$7 per head, according to quality.

Milch cows and springers—Only about 20 head offered to-day, and they sold rather slowly. Prices ranged from \$15 to \$35 per head, the latter for choice. Only choice ones are wanted.

Hogs—Heavy offering kept the market depressed, there being all told over 2,200 head on the boards. About the top price paid for hogs was \$3 60 per cwt, weighed off the cars. One or two contracted lots brought \$3 70. The ruling figures were from \$3 50 to \$3 60 per cwt, according to quality. Stock hogs are not wanted at all. Thick fat hogs are not quotable, there being enough of these picked up mixed in with the others. Sows fetch 3c per lb and stags go at 2c to 2 1/2c per lb. Rough hogs are not wanted. There were a lot of lights in to-day, which sold at from \$3 40 to \$3 50 per cwt, weighed off the cars.

East Buffalo, Dec. 6.—Cattle—Receipts, 96 cars through, 4 cars sale; market lower for all but prime handy butchers' stock; plain 1,200 lb steers, \$3 70; mixed butchers' lots \$3 to \$3 45; light stockers \$2 40 to \$2 75; veals strong \$6 75; extra \$7 75; light to good \$4 55 to \$6 50. Hogs—Receipts 17 cars through, 100 cars sale; market dull and tending lower; sales slow; Yorkers good to choice \$3 65 to \$3 70; pigs and light lots \$3 70 to \$3 75; good mixed packers \$3 6 1/2 to \$3 75; medium and heavy \$3 6 1/2 to \$3 70; pigs \$3 75 to \$3 80; roughs \$3 to \$3 20; stags, \$2 75 to \$3. Sheep and lambs—Receipts 7 cars through, 71 cars sale; market firm for good fat grades of both, but very dull for common and barnyard lots; good to choice western lambs \$4 to \$4 25; extra prime \$4 35 to \$4 40; light to fair lots \$3 45 to \$3 55; mixed sheep good to choice \$2 45 to \$2 85; light to fair \$2 to \$2 40; culls and common \$1 25 to \$1 85; barnyard and straw stack lambs vary at \$2 75 to \$3 25; export sheep \$3 25 to \$3 60; few fancy Canadas \$3 75 to \$4. Cattle closed dull but about all sold. Hogs closed weak, with late sales mostly at \$3 95. Sheep and lambs closed easy, with a number of late arrivals unsold.

Beattie Bros. of Wingham have sold to Mr. King of Montreal, the famous mare, Wanda, for \$2700. The mare has a record of 2.17 1/2 and in a private trial is said to have covered a mile 2.14 1/2.

Detective Thomas Wasson of the college of Physicians and Surgeons of Ontario, who has lately appointed as assistant examiner for the civil service at Toronto, has been appointed and sworn in as constable and detective for the Dominion of Canada, giving him full power to arrest and transact police work in any part of Canada. This does not interfere with his work of the medical Council.

—Miss Bruce of Walkerton, was the guest of Miss Wees on Saturday.

—Miss Huffner of Walkerton spent a few days with her parents in town.

—Bear in mind that nothing but first class work is turned out at the Gazette office

—The last meeting of the Carrick council for this year will be held on Monday next at 10 a. m. All parties interested should bear this in mind.

—We understand that a couple of young fellows tried to steal a ride on the down mixed on Saturday evening, but were fired off by Conductor Footes.

—Miss B. Curle has been engaged as milliner for the next season by A. J. Sarjeant & Co. and will have charge of the special sale of millinery now going on.

—The municipal arena is rather quiet just at present, but rumor has it that Messrs. Murat and Darling are to contest for the reeveship, while the rest of the members will move up a notch.

—According to the Ayton Advance we see that Mildmay has a cattle fair very Wednesday before Guelph. For the information of Bro. Flynn we might state that Mildmay has not had a cattle fair for the past year.

—Will not some person start up some kind of an industry in the butter factory. It is too bad to see such a good building going to waste for want of occupation. There is water power handy and the building could be utilized as a manufactory or some other paying industry.


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

S. S. RYCKMAN, M. P., Dear Sir—My health was run down; had running sore on my hand for years. My hand is completely cured, and, talk of the new woman! Kootenay Cure has made one of me. I cannot recommend the medicine to highly. Mrs. Ross, House of Refuge, Hamilton.

The Ladies' Home Journal announces that it has secured the exclusive rights to republish Albert Lynch's famous painting, "The Godmother," over which the French art critics raved when it was exhibited. The picture is said to more clearly present Mr. Lynch's typical woman—a dainty, spirituelle beauty—than anything he has yet offered the public. The original is owned by Mrs. Alfred O Harrison, who purchased the painting in Paris last year at an unusually large figure.

R-I-P-A-N-S

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



ONE GIVES RELIEF.

\$500 FIVE HUNDRED DOLLARS will be given to the charitable institution first named by the mayor of any city in Canada if any ingredient is found in the new medicine,

... KOOTENAY

that is injurious to the system. Read what it does:

1. Besides curing chronic rheumatism and blood diseases it has a wonderful effect upon fever and malaria if taken in time, and we challenge the production of a case of long standing sore, or hemorrhage of the kidneys Kootenay will not cure.
2. It is a splendid tonic and makes you eat and sleep. It cures indigestion.
3. It is a microbe killer and when used for the effects following the use of morphia preparations removes every trace of the poison from the system, as also mercurial deposits and the results of nicotine from the cigarette habit.
4. Mr. Chas. McCracken, 184 Adelaide Street West, former night clerk at the Palmer House, Toronto, says that he was greatly troubled with eruptions on his face, in fact his skin was literally covered with pimples and blotches, which was attributed to cigarette smoking. Ordinary medicine did no good. One bottle of Kootenay left his skin entirely free from every trace of them. Write the S. S. RYCKMAN MEDICINE CO., Hamilton, for pamphlet of startling cures.

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

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

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

Save your Ammonia Soap wrappers. When you have 25 Ammonia or 10 Pearl Soap wrappers, send them to us with 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 V. A. BRADSHAW & Co., 48 & 50 Lombard St., Toronto, Ont. Sold by all general merchants and grocers.

Cook's Cotton Root COMPOUND.



A recent discovery by an old physician. Successfully used monthly by thousands of Ladies. Is the only perfectly safe and reliable medicine discovered. Beware of unprincipled druggists who offer inferior medicines in place of this. Ask for Cook's Cotton Root Compound, take no substitute, or inclose \$1 and 6 cents in postage in letter and we will send, sealed, by return mail. Full sized particulars in plain envelope, to ladies only, 2 stamps. Address **The Cook Company, Windsor, Ont., Canada.**

Sold at Mildmay and everywhere by druggists.

Strayed!
CAME to the premises of the undersigned, lot 31, con. D. Carrick, on or about Nov. 18, 1895, a Heifer. Owner can have same by proving property and paying expenses.
ARCH REDDON, Mildmay.
47-49

Boar for Service!
THOROUGHbred Berkshire Boar, registered pedigree hog, will be kept for service on lot 3, con. 18, Howick. Terms \$1 00, payable at time of service with privilege of returning if necessary.
S. VOGAN & SON, Proprietors
October 8, 1895.

Wanted RELIABLE MEN to sell our IMPROVED FARM SEEDS! Paying side line. HIGHEST SALARY OR COMMISSION PAID WEEKLY. (Outfit free). Can be carried in the pocket. Experience not necessary. Big pay assured workers. Write at once and secure exclusive and choice territory to
Farmers Seed Co.
(Incorporated)
ROCHESTER, N. Y.

THE LONDON
WEEKLY FREE PRESS
—AND—
FARM AND HOME

Sixteen Pages, 96 Columns, of Attractive Family Reading Every Week.

BOTH PAPERS To 31st December 1896 FOR \$1

The WEEKLY FREE PRESS and FARM AND HOME, combined in one issue, uniform in size and appearance, is offered to subscribers from now until the 31st December, 1896, for

ONE DOLLAR!

The FREE PRESS is the Leading Liberal-Conservative Journal of Western Ontario. It contains each week a complete summary of the news and comment of the times. The Commercial pages of the WEEKLY FREE PRESS are up to date, and ample for the country merchant, farmer and dairyman.

The FARM AND HOME contains each week able articles on Agricultural subjects and Live Stock. The farmer and cattle and horse breeder will find in its pages abundant topics of special interest.

A Serial Tale of absorbing interest will be an interesting feature of the WEEKLY FREE PRESS.

Both Papers Combined for \$1 from Now Until December 31st, 1896.

Agents wanted everywhere. Address all communications to the

FREE PRESS PRINTING CO., LONDON - ONTARIO.

The Mildmay Gazette

until January 1st 1897,

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MILDMAY, ONT.

CHURCHES.

EVANGELICAL.—Services 10 a.m. and 7 p.m. Sabbath School at 3 p.m. C. Liesemer Superintendent. Cottage prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 7:30. Young People's meeting Tuesday evening at 7:30. Choir practice Friday evening at 8 o'clock. Rev. Mr. Haist, Pastor.

DRESDEN.—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. Yroman, Pastor.

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

LUTHERAN.—Rev. Dr. Miller, pastor. Services the last three Sundays 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.

M.R.A. No. 90—meets in their hall on the evening of the second and fourth Thursday in each month. A. GOETZ, Pres. K. WILSON, Sec.

C.O.F.—Court Mildmay No. 186, meets in their hall the second and last Thursdays in each month. Visitors always welcome. G. H. LIESEMER, C. R. A. CAMERON, Secy.

C.O.C.F. No. 166—meets in the Forster's Hall the second and fourth Mondays in each month, at 8 p.m. E. N. BUTCHART, Coun. F. C. JASPER, Rec.

K.O.T.M. Unity Tent No. — meets in Forster's Hall, on the 1st and 3rd Tuesdays of each month. J. MCGAAN, Coun. F. X. SCHEFFER, R.R.

THE MILD MAY GAZETTE,

DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF EAST BRUCE AND EAST HURON.

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

ADVERTISING RATES.

One column	One week	Six months	Three months
Half column	One week	One year	One year
Quarter column	One week	One year	One year
Legal notices	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 7:04 a.m.	Mixed 10:55 a.m.
Mail 11:55 a.m.	Mail 2:55 p.m.
Mixed 5:20 p.m.	Express 9:35 p.m.

LOCAL AFFAIRS.

—See J. A. Wilson's change of ad.

—J. N. Scheffer has his window neatly dressed for the Holiday season.

—The election for West Huron takes place on Thursday, Jan. 9th, 1896.

—If you have a farm for sale or rent or a house and lot for sale, advertise it in the GAZETTE.

—The heartrending squeal of the porker can be heard daily these days as the glittering knife passed through his throat.

—Fred. Bootger of the 10th con. received his stones on Tuesday and will soon have everything in shape for grinding grists.

—The Dominion Parliament is to be convened on the 2nd of January, when the Manitoba School Question will be the leading question of debate.

—Here are a few lines which may be of interest to several of our young men: A man who goes to see a girl twice a week and takes her to an occasional entertainment, is legally engaged to her, according to a recent court decision. Look out, boys.

—The G. T. R. will run cheap excursion for the holidays at the following low rate: Single first class fare from Dec. 24th and 25th good till Dec. 26th. Single First Class Fare and one third from Dec. 21st to 25th inclusive, good until January 7th 1896.

—The skating rink is fast nearing completion. Saturday night saw the rafters all in place and at present part of the sheeting and shingles are on. It is a good sized rink measuring 142 feet by 82 feet. Curling and skating will be the order of the day.

—The members of the Presbyterian Sabbath School purpose holding a concert in the church on the evening of Friday, Dec. 20th, 1895. A choice program is being prepared to consist of readings, recitations, vocal and instrumental music as well as magic lantern views. Mr. Hastie will give a running commentary upon each view as exhibited. Admission 15c. Children 10c.

—A meeting was held in the GAZETTE office the other evening when a curling club was organized with the following officers:—Patron and patrons, Mr. and Mrs. Cargill; President, Mr. Truax; 1st Vice-president, Mr. A. Gillie; 2nd Vice-pres, L. A. Findlay; Chap. Rev. J. H. McBain; Sec. Treas. A. J. Sarjeant; Representatives, J. A. Wilson and W. H. Huck. There was a good attendance present and much enthusiasm prevailed. If there is any club that has curling stones to dispose of, they should communicate with the secretary.

—County Council is being convened in Walkerton this week.

—Don't forget the I. O. G. T. concert in Lakelet Friday evening.

—Miss Rose Herringer is visiting this week with friends in Walkerton.

—A children service will be held in the Methodist church next Sabbath.

—Isaiah Kinzie has moved into town and now occupies August Pruss' new house.

—Don't go past C. Wendt's if you want suitable holiday presents for your friends.

—Geo. E. Liesemer was in Walkerton last week acting as one of the learned jurors in the sessions.

—Two weeks from yesterday is Christmas and many a festive fowl is bemoaning their sad fate.

—Came to the premises of Geo. Lambert, on or about the 18th inst., a collie dog. Owner can have same by proving property and paying expenses.

—For neat bill heads call at the GAZETTE office and get up-to-date styles. See our samples and be convinced that our work is superior to any office in the county.

—Cheap cutters and sleighs! Jos. Schuett has the largest assortment of cutters and sleighs in the county to select from which he sells at cost. All work warranted.

—Mr. Cameron, principal of the public school, has secured the principalship of the Woodstock Model school. We are pleased to hear that he has received the appointment as he is an efficient teacher.

—Archie Reddon sold his well bred colt to Jas. Kidd of Listowel. Following is its Pedigree, got by Oliver Wilkes by Beaten Girl, by Eaden Gold, by Gold Dust, by Con Cracker, by Whistle Jack, by Billy B. by Clear Grit.

—Any person purchasing \$1 worth of goods for cash has a chance of winning a beautiful silver tea service, valued at \$13. Second prize, portrait and frame, worth \$3.50. These articles are now on exhibition at our store. Herringer & Scheffer.

—We are pleased to chronicle the fact that another benedict has been added to the list of newspapermen. On Thursday last F. N. Leavens, of the Bolton Enterprise, was united in the holy bonds of wedlock to Miss A. Snider, of Nobleton. We wish Bro. Leavens and his fair partner a long and prosperous life.

—The choir of the R. C. church intend to hold their annual concert in the separate school on Friday evening, Dec. 27th. A choice program of songs, duets instrumental music and a drama, besides the champion sword dancer of America, and the Little Wonder in the skirt dance. Keep your eye on the date.

—Gravenhurst has passed a \$10,000 by-law for the erection of the National Consumptive Sanitarium in that town with 97 per cent. of a majority over all votes cast. This institution has been agitated for a considerable length of time and Messrs. Gage and Massey of Toronto, are the fathers of the idea. Each of these gentlemen have made a considerable grant towards the said institution.

—The following query is heard almost daily: When are the electric lights going to be started once more? It is now about two weeks since the luminaries shone, and the people are wondering why Mr. McIntyre does not bestir himself and get the machine in working order. Now is the time when we need the lights, not in the middle of the summer when it is daylight until about 9.30. If we are to have lights and Mr. McIntyre wishes to make his venture pay, he wants to get a double shuffle on.

—We wish to have it thoroughly impressed upon our readers that on and after the 1st of Feb., 1896 the GAZETTE will be payable strictly in advance. We have found that we have been in error in giving a year in which to pay it. We have to pay cash in advance for our stock, therefore it is reasonable to expect our readers to do likewise. Previous to this year the names were written upon papers and the readers were unable to tell when their papers were expired. This is done away with now, as the date upon which the subscription expires is upon the label, all you have to do is to look at it and ascertain when your paper is to be paid. Those who are now in arrears are requested to pay up. After 1st of Feb. all papers in arrears will be put into other hands for collection and costs added thereto. You can save yourself expense by paying up at once.

—The latest in Xmas and New Year cards cheap at C. Wendt's.

—Miss Burnett, of Lakelet, called upon Mrs. L. A. Findlay Tuesday.

—All kinds of engraving done at moderate prices at C. Wendt's, Mildmay.

—The Methodist people are having the basement of floored and refitted this week.

—Geo. Muder has moved into the house recently occupied by Geo. H. Liesemer.

—Suitable Xmas gifts for old and young and toys of every description cheap at C. Wendt's.

—Miss Clara Pietsch, who has been in Acton for the past few months, returned home last week.

—Miss Buschlen, late milliner at A. J. Sarjeant & Co's, left Monday for her home in Port Elgin. Somebody will be sorry.

—Solomon Miller and David Pruss returned from North Dakota on Thursday. We are pleased to see the boys and hear they are doing well in their adopted country.

—The Mildmay Street Railway Company started the first car over the route on Wednesday with Mike Brown as motorman, Philip Lobsinger as conductor and Joe Illerbrunn as manager.

—Go to C. Liesemer for your hardware, stoves and tinware. Have on hand 3 or 4 second hand cook stoves, also box stoves which will be sold very cheap. Give us a call.

—A number from here spent an enjoyable evening at the residence of J. Johnston, on the Carrick and Howick townline. The light fantastic was tripped until the wee sma' hours.

—NOTICE!—I will not be responsible for any debts contracted, nor will I accept any cattle or stock purchased by Jacob Schmidt. I have nothing whatever to do with him. URBAN SCHMIDT, Mildmay.

—Wanted by Feb. 1st 1896, \$300. As there are quite a number of our readers who are in arrears for their subscription we would be greatly obliged if they would call in and pay up. We need money and must have it.

—There will be offered for sale by public auction at the village of Mildmay on Friday, Dec. 18th, 1895, at 2 p.m., the Wagner block, immediately south of the Royal Hotel. Terms made known on day of sale.

—Parties who are contemplating getting married should bear in mind that the GAZETTE office is the place to secure invitations cards. Call and see our samples and be satisfied that we turn out the finest work in the county.

—On Friday 20th inst. the village schools will close for the year. On the afternoon of that day according to school law, the various departments will be open to the public. All parents and those interested in school work are cordially invited to be present to inspect the various classes. Let there be a big turn out.

—Thursday evening a large crowd assembled at the residence of Mr. Geo. Curle on the occasion of a grand sociable. The evening passed off pleasantly and all kinds of parlor games were indulged in. About 9.30 refreshments were served in the dining room where about 100 persons satiated their appetite. The proceeds will be devoted to church improvements.

—Now that the monthly cattle fair has become a thing of the past, a live weekly market should be started. Why should not Mildmay have a market square and have buyers come here and purchase the produce that would be placed thereon. Almost every town of less importance than Mildmay have their markets, why should not we? This is something that ought to be. Next in order will come a Board of Trade.

—Chas. Bradford, an old man who lives in Culross, had a narrow escape from death on Monday afternoon. He started for home about three o'clock and got as far as the railway crossing, to the north of the village, when the up express ran into his conveyance, knocking the horse out of the shafts and killed it almost instantly. This is a very dangerous crossing and the G. T. R. should see that it is remedied at once. It is a wonder that more accidents have not occurred heretofore as a person cannot see a train coming from the south, no matter from which direction you are driving. Monday's accident was partly due to the fact that Mr. Bradford is hard of hearing but from reports going around the engineer did not whistle until the crossing was reached.

Cheap Groceries and Dry Goods!

A full stock of nice fresh Groceries now on hand to be sold at lowest prices.

Splendid value in Teas, Sugars, Figs, Prunes New Raisins, and Canned Goods of all kinds,

DRY-GOODS at COST and under. Must be sold. Men's Under and Overshirts, Tweed and Worsted Suitings, Overcoats and Ready-made Clothing.

All Cheap for Cash or Farm Produce at **Johnston's Cheap Cash Store.**

MILDMAY * DRUG * STORE

DIAMOND AND TURKISH DYES

AT CUT PRICES

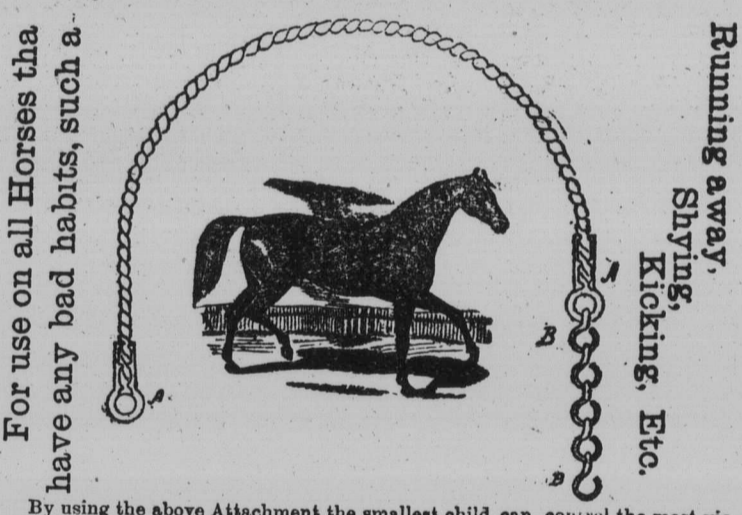
10 cent package for 8 cents,
Two 10 cent packages for 15 cents,
Four 10 cent packages for 25 cents.

COMPLETE STOCK OF PURE DRUGS AND PATENT MEDICINES

Druggists' Sundries, Etc.

R. E. CLAPP, Proprietor

Berry's Patent Horse Controller



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

Price, 25 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.

NEW * DRUG * STORE

Next Door West of J. D. Miller's

MILDMAY

XMAS PRESENTS.

HOLIDAY GOODS

Condition Powders, Perfumes, No-To-Bac, Cigar Cases, Pipes, Stereoscopes and Views, All kinds of Seasonings on hand, as well as a full line of the purest of Drugs.

The following new goods have just come to hand at

THE PEOPLE'S DRUGSTORE.

THE HOME.

Thrifty Housewives.

There is every commendation in the world for an economical woman, but a stingy one has no one's sympathy. Economy is a virtue when not ridden as a hobby. When all the waste that exists is taken into consideration, it seems strange that housekeepers and mothers do not, or will not, exercise their ingenuity to prevent it, or rather, make all things go as far as possible, and thus save the surplus and assist those in need. One housekeeper we have in mind, keeps house for five persons on less than any one we know of. There is not a sign of stinginess in anything about her work, and her table is always laden with good things. It is true it does not show the best the market produces, but the way she cooks and takes care of what she has is the only secret. We have never known her to throw away or burn anything that could be utilized again.

Many housewives do not care to take the trouble of saving or fixing over things, especially where the table is concerned. The waste in some homes is simply deplorable. We have seen a friend of ours when clearing up the remains of a meal, take two or three potatoes, meat, bread—food which had never been removed from the dishes on which they were brought to the table—and burn. If remonstrated with she would answer, "Oh, pshaw, that would be too much trouble." She is one of the most generous souls who ever lived, but is improvident and lavish where her table is concerned. She must be either very indifferent or lazy, and as a consequence the waste in her house would positively make an economical person angry.

So-called economy may be carried to such an extreme as to amount to stinginess, and is sometimes ludicrous. One woman was so remarkably careful that over her new carpet she first tacked a muslin cover and then placed newspapers wherever she thought it would have the hardest wear. Again many people want to be so economical that company is altogether out of the question with them. They never can afford to give a beggar a bit to eat when he comes to their door. They cannot go here nor there because it may cost something. They shut themselves out from so much of the pleasant and beautiful in the world that life to them must be a burden. A writer not long since said of the thrifty housewife:

She takes note of the kitchen fire and closes up the dampers when she is not using it, and makes one fire do all the work it will at once. She saves her nice "drippings" and makes them serve in cooking instead of butter. She saves all the odds and ends of bread and meat left over from meals and works them up into appetizing and nutritious dishes, instead of throwing them away. Her clothing she keeps clean by the use of aprons; she has suits of clothes suitable for dirty work. She "turns" her sheets when they grow thin in the middle. Her worn tablecloths are cut up into napkins for every-day use. She keeps rugs spread over places in the carpet that are subjected to the hardest wear. She carefully dries her tinware so it will not rust. She keeps old brooms for rough use, and so prolongs the term of service of her best broom. She uses up her worn garments in making quilts and comforts or in rugs and rag carpets, and so in a thousand ways she saves what is wasted would be pure loss, and do nobody any good.

"Thank You."

Just a simple little "thank you," but how cheerful and light a duty may be made to appear or how pleasant an act of kindness or chivalry will seem if only rewarded by a gracious "I thank you." Politeness is never beyond the reach of anyone, and it is the truest sign of good breeding. It is not more than right, and it should be expected of everyone to thank people for any kindness they might show us, whether it may be their duty or not. How much more willing we are to do for one when we know that our work will be appreciated by a grateful thank you! If a friend takes the trouble to send any little token of love, no matter what, common sense, if not decency, should dictate that an acknowledgment, either verbal or written, is expected.

Suppose, for instance, you would wish to surprise a friend. You buy some exquisite roses and smile in anticipation of the pleasure they will afford. You give them to her and expatiate on their beauty and fragrance and all that. What would be more discouraging and painful than have her receive them with no thought of thanks, or answer you with an uninteresting "Yes, they are nice." We are afraid it would be long before you would take her roses again.

Do we ever think of thanking those about us for services they perform for us? We become so accustomed to have this and that done for us that we look for it as our due. We never think of thanking the little ones whose tiny feet run so many errands. "O," you say, "they have nothing else to do." Perhaps not, but surprise them once with a "thank you dear," and the effect is magical. No doubt they are willing enough now to do for you, but politeness is cheap, and, like charity, it should commence at home. It is sad to see how impolitely members of a family treat each other. One takes from the other ever so many kindnesses without even a thought of thanks. Be profuse in your thanks rather than not say enough, but be sincere.

Useful Recipes.

Oyster Sauce.—Thoroughly drain the juice from a dozen large oysters. Butter the shallow cutlet dish and when very hot lay the oysters in, in single layers. When brown on one side, turn and fry the other, and while cooking keep adding a little butter. This with the juice of the oysters forms a brown skin that should be served with the smoking hot shell-fish. Season with pepper and salt.

Roast Mutton Chaffle.—This is the nicest way of using up cold lamb or mutton. Cut the meat in small slices about half an inch thick. Put a tablespoonful of butter in the chaffing dish and when melted add 3 tablespoonfuls of currant jelly, a dash of cayenne pepper and a little salt. Then lay in the slices of mutton, heat through and serve hot. It will taste very much like venison.

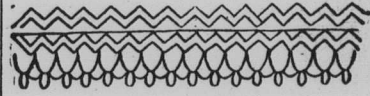
Meat Croquettes.—Chop any cold cooked meat very fine, add a third as much cold mashed potato, a raw egg and a tablespoonful of melted butter to 4 cups of material. Pepper and salt to taste. When thoroughly mixed flour the hands and form into round flat cakes. Keep in a cool place until needed. Then melt a little dripping or lard in the chaffing dish, lay the croquettes and fry a fine crisp brown.

Cheese Fondue.—This requires 1 tablespoonful of butter, 1 cup fresh milk, 1 cup fine bread crumbs, 2 cups grated cheese, 2 eggs, a salt spoonful of mustard and a very little pepper. When the butter is melted in the cutlet dish over the lamp, put in quickly the milk, bread crumbs, cheese and mustard, seasoned with a little pepper. Stir constantly and just before serving add the 2 eggs, beaten very light.

Chicken or Veal Fritters.—Beat 2 eggs to a light froth, add 1-2 cup milk and pour the mixture over 1 cup of flour into which a teaspoonful of baking powder has been well sifted. Beat thoroughly. Cut cold chicken or veal into thin slices and season with salt and pepper. Dip them in the batter and fry in the chaffing dish.

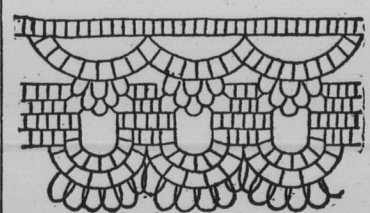
Useful and Ornamental.

No. 1 shows edging suitable for trimming many articles of the wardrobe and is especially suitable for children's



No. 1.

dresses, as it is very durable, being composed of fancy braid and crochet. Take a piece of wavy braid double the length required; double the braid, making points meet, and with No. 40 thread, sew the points together, passing the thread down the middle line. Use No. 16 crochet cotton. Make a chain of 9; loop into the point of braid and continue to end. Second row, chain 6, loop into center of the last row, then chain



No. 2.

4; loop in again onto the same, and continue thus to the end. By using one row of braid and repeating crochet to correspond with the other side, makes a nice insertion, and thus a pretty edging and insertion can be made to accompany each other. No. 2 is very simple and needs no explanation.

MOST REMARKABLE OF ALL TREES.

Has No Trunk, Enormous Spreading Branches, and Probably a Relative of the Giant Hoabab.

What is probably the most remarkable tree on earth was lately discovered on the promontory of Kinsembo, south of the mouth of the Congo. It has not even the vestige of a trunk, but spreads its immense branches directly on the ground. Naturalists say that this curio from nature's workshop is a relative of the hoabab, the well-known giant tree growing on the prairies in many portions of the Dark Continent, which has a trunk measuring sometimes nearly fifty feet in diameter, while the branches often extend seventy-five feet and more, their ends touching the ground, so that the tree forms a huge skeleton tent.

For a short time every year the hoabab shows a scant display of meagre leaves, but generally the tree is bare except for the large melon-shaped fruit. The shell of the fruit incloses a dry, white substance which can readily be reduced to a powder and in that form serves as a specific against fever. In some districts the negroes eat the leaves. The trunk of the common hoabab is often hollow; such hollow trees are used as the burial places for the "sorcerers" of some tribes, that the earth may not be polluted by their evil remains.

Adamson pretends to know that one of these trees, which he had seen himself, shows evidence of being 5,150 years old, while the untutored savages still look upon the hoabab as a puzzle old and big enough for worship.

Lively Fishing in Australia.

Fishing in Moreton Bay, Queensland, is scarcely sport; it is a piscatorial battle. You are hauling up from the bottom, fathoms down, a burden which taxes all the strength and makes the perspiration ooze from every pore; yet it is grand fun for awhile. The fish bite fast and furious. As your line after yielding its captive is recast, it throws out conceptions of silver in its rapid descent. Soon your eye discerns, fathoms deep, an almost impalpable flashing to and fro, as if a burished platter were gyrating in an eddy; it assumes a lovely pink hue as you bring it nearer the surface, and then in a twinkling a burly snapper of seven or eight pounds is flapping vigorously and noisily on deck. Sometimes it is a fish at every haul, and under these circumstances not the least amusing part of the sport is the spectacle of a score of excited men jumping round a score of big fish, which are doing their best to convey their amazement and indignation to an unfeeling world.

SOME CURIOUS THINGS.

FEATURES OF ACTUAL LIFE THAT HAVE LATELY OCCURRED.

A Girl Suddenly Stricken Speechless.—Longevity of a Turtle.—Weighing Common Air—Experiments in Beard Growth, etc., etc.

A GIRL STRICKEN SPEECHLESS.

Miss Agnes Eck, the eighteen-year-old daughter of Willoughby Eck, of Topton, is in a trance. Two weeks ago last Friday she was apparently as well as ever in her life, and she was a healthy girl. Suddenly she said to her mother: "My tongue is growing stiff and I cannot talk." A few minutes later she was speechless. She has not spoken a word since. On Thursday last she was found on the floor unconscious, and she still remains in that condition. The doctors say she is suffering from catalepsy.

LONGEVITY OF A TURTLE.

When Mauritius was ceded to the British, in the year 1810, one of the soldiers, who had a liking for natural history, discovered a turtle in the military barracks which competent authorities said was then over 200 years old. The repulsive-looking old reptile is still alive and healthy, and bids fair to live to the end of this or probably the next century. He has enormous strength, and can with apparent ease carry two large men on his back.

A MULBERRY'S GROWTH.

In the year 1834, 61 years ago this last spring, Captain A.S. Allen, then a boy on his father's farm near Zebulon, Ga., stuck a mulberry sprout in the ground. At that time the sprout was not larger than a lead pencil, and had been used by the boy as an ox "gad." To-day it is a tree almost nineteen feet in circumference at a distance of two feet from the ground, and is said to be the largest mulberry tree in Georgia.

THE HAIRY BOY OF VINDIEQ.

The greatest curiosity of Western France is a modern Esau, in the person of Leon Fernerod, the nine-year-old son of well-to-do parents, living in the little village of Vindieq. The boy was born in May, 1886, and from the day of his birth has been covered with a heavy growth of curly, straw-colored hair. Several attempts have been made to remove this queer hirsute growth, but so far all attempts have been in vain. The boy dislikes very much to be called "the hairy boy," and even his parents are said to be very sensitive on the subject.

THE MOST CURIOUS ANIMAL.

The most peculiar and remarkable animal in the world is the ornithorynchus paradoxus, the famed egg-laying mammal of Australia. It is shaped like an otter, has fur like a beaver, is web-footed like a swan, has a bill like a duck and a tail like that of a fox. It is the only known fur-covered creature that lays eggs. A corresponding oddity among feathered bipeds would be a bird that brought forth its young alive.

WONDERFUL EYES OF INSECTS.

The "facets" of the eye-masses of some species of insects are exceedingly numerous; in some cases, in fact, the number is entirely beyond belief. Each of these separate "facets" is a perfect eye, and they are so arranged as to give their insect owner a commanding view of all the cardinal points and every conceivable intermediate direction at one and the same time. In the ant, the little creature which we have had so many "curious notes" concerning, there is not to exceed 50 facets in the great compound eye. It has been argued that this is nature's provision, because the ant spends so much of its time under ground. This may be true, but what is the naturalist going to do about Blaps mucronata, the most sluggish of the European beetles? This last named creature spends 99-100 of its time in the dark, yet has 250 eye facets. Mele, another insect of similar habits, has over 500 facets in each eye-mass. In certain varieties of the dragon flies the aggregate of facets in the compound eye often exceeds 12,000. It appears to be a general rule, notwithstanding the exception cited above, that the swiftest insects have the greatest number of eye facets. The swift-winged butterflies have from 10,000 to 17,000 in each eye-mass, and the Mordella, the swiftest and the most active known beetle (a resident of Britain), has no fewer than 25,000 facets in each of his enormous compound eyes.

WEIGHING COMMON AIR.

The weight of air has often been tested by compressing it in receptacles by the air pump. That it really has weight when so compressed is shown by the fact that the weight of the vessels is increased slightly by filling them with compressed air, and that such vessels become specifically "lighter" as soon as the air contained in them is exhausted. Many elaborate experiments on the weight of air have proven that one cubic foot weighs 536 grains, or something less than 1 lb. 4 ounces. The above experiment on the weight of air is supposed to be made at the surface of the earth with the temperature at 50 degrees Fahrenheit. Heated air, or air at high elevations, is much lighter.

PERPETUAL MOTION.

One hundred and twenty years ago, in 1775, the Paris Academy of Sciences withdrew its standing reward of 500,000 francs which had been offered for a "perpetual motion machine." It was plainly stipulated in the offer that the machine should "be self-active; so much so, at least, that when once set in motion it shall continue to move without the aid of external forces, and without loss of momentum, until its parts are worn out." During the year that the above reward was the standing offer, thousands of men became insane over the problem. At last, at the time of the date given in the opening, the impossibility of constructing such a machine having been demonstrated, the offer was formally withdrawn. No Government or society of

standing now offers a reward for such a machine.

BEARD GROWTH.

Who knows what finally became of Chas. Peterman, the bearded freak of Jackson County, Missouri? Eight or ten years ago he was the proud possessor of a crop of whiskers which extended far below his knees, and of a mustache which could be thrown back over the shoulders and used as a cloak. Prior to the period of which we speak, Peterman had allowed his beard to grow to a length of over four feet, but such growth being very inconvenient he finally had it shaved off. The below-the-knees growth alluded to above was one of only seven years' duration and it was Peterman's boast that he proposed to keep his hirsute appendages in good growing condition until they broke the long-beard record of the world.

MICE THAT DANCED TO MUSIC.

A nice little animal story is given in this month's Nature's Notes, which raises the interesting question whether mice have a fondness for music. It is contributed by a musician, who says:—"One evening I was somewhat startled at hearing my piano suddenly giving forth sweet sounds, apparently of its own accord. A mouse, so it proved, had got inside the instrument and was making music on the wires. Whether this was intentional on mouse's part or not I can not say; perhaps he was trying to make a nest for himself there. Some years ago, however, while the piano was being played in the dining room of my old home, several mice came out upon the hearth rug and began to jump about, apparently with delight at the sound of the music, and one was either so absorbed or overcome by it that he allowed himself to be carried away in a tongs by the housemaid."

WORSHIP OF RANK.

The Extent to Which It is Carried by Some People in England.

Idolatrious worship of rank is one of the foibles of English character. The Duke of Edinburgh, when he was an admiral in command of a fleet, landed in naval uniform one day at a British port from a steam-launch, and was surrounded by a crowd of awe-struck admirers. He sent an attendant to fetch a carriage, and gazed at the throng with undisguised amusement. An energetic newsboy, who did not allow the dignity of the royal presence to interfere with opportunities for trade, boldly approached the prince and asked him what paper he wanted.

The prince smiled and taking a paper from the newsboy tossed him a three-penny piece, waving him off when two pennies were offered in return. The prince then strode off in the direction of his carriage.

Some of the spectators expressed astonishment at the liberty the newsboy had taken in selling the paper to a member of the royal family with as little ceremony as though he had been a costermonger. The boy was roughly admonished that he ought to have more sense and better manners. One indignant person expressed the opinion that the police did not do their duty in not preventing such an outrage.

Another bystander, a well-dressed woman, followed the boy a few yards from the landing pier, and then touched him on the shoulder.

"I want the coin," she said, with eager interest, "which his royal highness has given you for the paper."

"I would rather keep it myself," answered the boy.

"But I am willing to pay you well for it," said the excited woman.

"Well, you will have to bid high for it in order to get it."

"Here is a half-sovereign. Take it and give me the prince's coin."

It was a good bargain, and the newsboy promptly handed her the coveted three penny piece, remarking that he had received a good deal of money for a penny paper.

The excited woman gazed at the coin as though it was a pearl of great price. It had touched the hand of a member of the Queen's family, and was associated with the royal presence!

This is an extreme example of the deference paid to royal rank by English people. Probably there are few subjects of the Queen so foolish as to exchange a half-sovereign for three-penny simply because the smaller coin had been handled by royalty. The obsequious devotion to the great personages of the court is carried to lengths which are often incompatible with self-respect.

A story of an opposite character in which a lack of even civil deference is rudely shown, is told of a famous master of Balliol College, Oxford. He was out for a long walk, and came to a turnpike gate where toll was demanded. Putting his hand into his pocket he found that he had left his money at home.

"My good man," he said to the gatekeeper, "it will be all right. I am the master of Balliol College."

"I don't care what you are master of," said the gatekeeper, inexorably. "If you are not the master of twopenny, you don't go through this gate."

Rents in London and Paris.

Some interesting figures concerning house rents in London and Paris have recently been published in the Journal des Debats. It appears that in Paris its population of 2,250,000 pays nearly as much rent as London, with twice the number of inhabitants. The 2,250,000 Parisians have only 83,000 dwellings to live in, while the number of houses that the 5,000,000 Londoners occupy is nearly ten times as many. In Paris, where the people live in flats, there are on an average over 270 persons residing in each house. In London the average is only seven persons to a house. Yet for much less comfort and space the Parisians have to pay little short of double the rent paid by Londoners. The total annual rent of Paris, says the Debats, is now 775,000,000 francs, or \$155,000,000, while Londoners who are twice the number of Parisians, only pay \$185,000,000 for far more comfortable dwelling accommodations. The average rent paid by Londoners is between \$35 and \$40, while in Paris it is nearly \$70.

ABOUT THE CINQUE PORTS

BRIEF SKETCH OF THEIR PAST AND PRESENT POSITION.

Lord Salisbury is Now Warden of the Cinque Ports—His Duties and Privileges—The Cinque Ports are Five in Number—The Office is One of Importance.

Sullen and silent and like couchant lions; Their cannon through the night, Holding their breath, had watched in grim defiance The sea sang opposite.

The sea longfellow in October, 1853, in his poem, "The Warden of the Cinque Ports," which office had in the previous month been vacated by the death of the Duke of Wellington. This post has now been accepted by Lord Salisbury. The governorship of Dover Castle is annexed to the wardenship. It is also the warden's duty and privilege to preside at the Courts of Brotherhood, and Brotherhood and Greeting, local tribunals still held at Shepway, near Hythe. As admiral of the ports he exercises maritime jurisdiction over the southern coast, from Seaford, in Sussex, to Burlington, in Kent; this district being included in the liberties of the ports. The warden has also the appointment of justices of the peace in every place in which his authority is recognized. The Cinque Ports originally were five in number (as the name implies), viz., Hastings, Hythe, Romney, Dover and Sandwich. Jeakes mentions these five in his "Charter of the Cinque Ports," and states that they were enfranchised in the reign of Edward the Confessor.

THE OLDEST CHARTER

now on record, dealing with the liberties of the ports is dated the sixth year of Edward the First. It refers to the older charters of William the Conqueror, and Edward the Confessor. The five original ports were incorporated for the defence of the south coast, in default of a permanent naval force. This defence of the coast was undertaken by them even before the Conquest, and it is to be noted that the first resistance made to William's invasion was at Romney previous to the battle of Senlac (Hastings). Going thither in person, after that memorable 14th of October, he in the words of the Saxon Chronicle "took what vengeance he would, for the slaughter of his men."

Up to the time of Henry VII. the Cinque Ports furnished nearly all the ships and sailors for the English navy. Even subsequent to the establishment of a permanent fleet they made heavy contributions to the naval force. In return for this they were allowed in ancient times to hold a local parliament at Shepway. This assembly had power to regulate the Yarmouth fishery; had appellate jurisdiction over the local courts, and was empowered to decide cases of treason, sedition, false coining, etc. To the original five ports were afterwards added Rye, Winchelsea, and other places, and the liberties were so widely extended as to cover in some cases places many miles away. In instance, Pevensy, a place nine miles distant, is included within the liberties of Hastings.

THE ANCIENT PRIVILEGES

of the Cinque Ports were eleven in number, viz., 1, Exemption from "tax" (the regal) and "tallage"; 2, "Soc and Sac," or criminal and civil jurisdiction; 3, "Toll and Team," or right in levying toll and holding serfs; 4, "Blood-with and Fledwith," or the right of punishing murderers and fugitives from flight to use these instruments of punishment; 5, "Infangtheof and Outfangtheof," being the power to imprison, and execute felons; 7, "Mundrieck," or right to erect dykes and sea walls on any man's land; 8, "Waives and Strays," or right to seize all cattle, and lost property, not claimed within a year; 9, Right of "flotsam, jetsam, and witsom," or ownership of whatever is cast ashore by the sea; 10, The right to impose taxes; 11, Right of assembling in "Portmote," or Port Parliament. The members of the Cinque Ports form a considerable contingent of the House of Commons; and formerly had the right to the title of "Baron" while sitting in parliament. But in 1606 the use of this term, in a message from the Lower to the Upper House, drew from the Lords this protest, "that they would never acknowledge any man that sitteth in the Lower House to the right of the title of Baron in parliament." Thenceforth this title of courtesy was dropped. In these days the burdens imposed upon the Cinque Ports having become less onerous, their privileges have suffered a corresponding curtailment. Yet the office of warden is still one of importance, he having entrusted to him the defence of the southern coast of England, that coast on which the French guns once roared so mightily and then, as Fuller quaintly remarks, "forever after lost their voice."

They Were Both There.

If a man is going to play the bully, he ought to have good muscle or a clever wit. A little adventure into which one such braggart stumbled is thus narrated by an exchange. He was a "smallish man with a large voice."

He and a companion, who, he it said to his credit, seemed ashamed of the company he was in, stood in the hotel rounda on Saturday night. The little fellow was talking about Ireland and he said many hard things concerning the country and the people.

A big man stood by listening to the little fellow's vapourings. He merely smiled, until the little fellow said, in a very loud tone, "Show me an Irishman, and I'll show you a coward."

Then the big fellow slipped up, and touching the little fellow on the shoulder, said, in a heavy, bass voice, "What's that you said?"

"I said show me an Irishman, and I'll show you a coward," said the little fellow, whose knees were shaking under him.

"Well, I'm an Irishman," said the big fellow.

"You are an Irishman? Well," and a smile of joy flitted over the little fellow's countenance as he saw a hole through which he could crawl "I'm a coward."

FRIENDLY ADVICE

's the Means of Renewed Health to a Sufferer.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Succeed Where Doctors Had Failed for Thirty Years—The Sufferer One of Northumberland Co.'s Best Known Men.

From the Trenton Advocate.

Mr. John Frost's case is a most remarkable one. He is one of the best known residents in the county of Northumberland, being a retired farmer of most ample means, and having financial dealings with hundreds throughout the townships. We have known him intimately for over ten years. From him we gleaned the following facts in February last:—I was born in England and at twelve years of age arrived in Canada with my parents, who settled in Prince Edward county and remained there for three years. We then moved to Rawdon township in the neighborhood county of Hastings. For thirty years I was a resident of Rawdon, three years I resided in Seymour township and I am at present and have been for the past ten years, a resident of Murray township. For thirty years I have been a martyr to rheumatism. During that time I have been treated by scores of doctors and found partial relief from but one, I have during the same per-



Getting Into My Rig Was Agonizing.

lod tried innumerable remedies, but all failed to cure me. Scarcely a month passes that I am not laid up, and frequently I am confined to bed six or eight weeks, unable to move hand or foot, and suffering untold agonies. Two well known doctors told me one time that I would have to have an arm taken off to save my life. I tell you I have been a great sufferer in my time and I would give anything to find relief. My business causes me a great deal of driving and getting in and out of my rig is agony.

Knowing his story to be true and anxious that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills should have a severe test, we prevailed on Mr. Frost, much against his will, to give them a trial. He got six boxes and commenced to use them. At the start he smiled at our confidence in the pills. We saw him after he had used the first box and he admitted some relief and said he believed there was something in the remedy. He continued their use and by the time he had finished the six boxes he was as sound and proud a man as could be found in five counties. A couple of months have passed since the cure was effected and we deferred giving a history of the case in order that we could see for a certainty that the cure was permanent. We see him several times a week actively attending to his business and at all times loud in his praise of Pink Pills. All who know Mr. Frost know that his word is as good as his bond. Yesterday we said to him, "Now, Mr. Frost, do you really feel that you are cured of rheumatism? Do you feel any twinges of the old trouble?" He replied, "I am cured. The Pink Pills have thoroughly routed the disease out of my system and I feel a new man. The use of the pills has given me new life and I am telling everyone I meet about the cure." Such is the case, and having known Mr. Frost for years the sufferer he was, and seeing him now active, and almost youthful again, the rapid change from suffering to health seems almost a miracle. However, we are not at all surprised, for on all sides we hear of cures effected by the use of Pink Pills. The druggists remark their rapid sale and the satisfaction they give their customers.

How She Knew.

Mrs. Dix—What makes you think your husband will bring you an expensive present?
Mrs. Hicks—We had an awful row at breakfast and he slammed the door when he started.

AMONG THE GERMANS.

Isaac E. Bowman, M. P. for Waterloo, Praises Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder, the Remedy Which Relieves in ten Minutes.

Our Teutonic friends are not rash in anything they do, and none are quicker to appreciate a good thing. They soon prick the bubble of unreliability. The testimony of Isaac E. Bowman, M. P. for Waterloo, is that he found Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder accomplished just what it claims to accomplish—sure, pleasant and certain specific in the case of catarrhal trouble in the head or throat. But what Mr. Bowman says of it is what everybody is saying of this great medicine. Reject worthless imitations. Take only Dr. Agnew's if you wish instant relief and a permanent cure. Sample bottle and blower sent by S. G. Detchon, 44 Church St., Toronto, on receipt of ten cents in silver or stamps. Sold by druggists.

An Accommodating Husband.

Bickers—My wife told me last night she was going to elope with Trotter to-day.
Trivet—Wasn't it very singular that she should tell you?
Bickers—Oh, not at all. She wanted a hundred dollars for traveling expenses and I gave her the money.

Thousands of cases of Consumption, Asthma, Coughs, Colds and Croup are cured every day by Shiloh's Cure.

Good taste is the flower of good sense.—Poincelot.

Consumption, LaGrippe, Pneumonia, and all Throat and Lung diseases are cured by Shiloh's Cure.

BIBLE PROBLEMS.

Give chapter and verse of the first case of medical treatment mentioned in the Bible, where a plaster of figs was recommended as a cure for boils.

The LADIES' JOURNAL is offering the following series of valuable articles to those who answer this problem correctly:—

FIRST REWARDS.

- To the first person sending a correct answer will be given a Fine-toned Rosewood Piano, by one of our best Canadian makers, valued at four hundred dollars.
- 1 to 5—Five Handsome Gold Watches (lady or gentleman's size, as preferred).
- 1 to 15—Ten Silver Watches, lady or gent's.
- 17 to 35—Twenty Open Face Solid Nickel, Heavy Bevelled Crystal Watches.
- 37 to 66—Thirty half-dozen Triple-Plated Tea Spoons.
- 67 to 105—Forty dozen Nickel Tea Spoons.
- 107 to 160—Forty-four Handsome Gem Rings.

MIDDLE REWARDS.

To the person sending the middle correct answer in the whole competition will be given number one of the following list of prizes:

- 1—A Handsome Piano, valued at four hundred dollars.
- 2—One Silver Tea Set (4 pieces) Quadruple plate.
- 3—One complete Set Dickens (15 vols.) 4 to 11—Eight beautifully bound books (History of the Bible).
- 12 to 25—Fourteen Handsome Gold Thimbles.
- 26 to 32—Sixty-seven Testaments, handsomely bound.
- 33 to 125—Thirty-three Solid Silver Thimbles.
- 126 to 140—Fifteen dozen Dinner Knives (quadruple plate).
- 141 to 160—Twenty Handsome Silver-plated Cake Baskets.
- 161 to 180—Twenty half-dozen Table Spoons (extra quality).
- 181 to 195—Fifteen Silver Tete-a-Tete Sets (quadruple plate).
- 196 to 200—Five Silver Tea Services (4 pieces) quadruple plate.

CONSOLATION REWARDS.

The last one hundred persons sending correct answers will be awarded prizes as follows:—

- 1 to 10—Ten half-dozen Tea Spoons (Triple Silver Plated).
- 11 to 20—Ten Open Face Solid Nickel Watches.
- 21 to 40—Twenty Silver Thimbles.
- 41 to 60—Twenty half-dozen Table Spoons (Solid Silver Plated).
- 61 to 90—Thirty Testaments (Morocco Bound).
- 91 to 97—Seven Pair Silver Sugar Tongs.
- 98—One Complete Set Cook (16 vols.).
- 99—One Black Silk Dress.
- 100 (or last)—Fine Toned Rosewood Piano, valued at four hundred dollars.

Each person competing must be or become an actual subscriber to the LADIES' JOURNAL. Present subscribers competing will have their term extended one year for the eighty cents sent. If you send one dollar it will pay for fourteen months subscription.

The regular subscription price is one dollar per year, but during the term of this competition, which remains open only until the 16th of December, inclusive, subscriptions will be received at the rate of eighty cents per year, or two for one dollar and fifty cents.

The JOURNAL has been established for fifteen years, and is thoroughly reliable in every respect, and is cheap at one dollar per year.

Every person who competes cannot get a prize, but those who do not will get good value for their eighty cent investment, and all the above articles, as far as they go, will be given to those whose answers are correct. No charges will be exacted, beyond the subscription price named, from those who succeed in obtaining rewards.

The list of successful competitors will be published in the issue of the JOURNAL following the close of the competition.

Ten days after the date of closing of the competition will be given for letters to reach the LADIES' JOURNAL office from distant points, but they must all be post-marked not later than the 16th of December.

This competition is revived, after about five years' silence, only at the solicitation of the many subscribers and friends of the LADIES' JOURNAL. These prizes have heretofore been given to agents for getting up clubs, but they (the prizes) are now offered direct to the public, and we know that the winners will be well pleased with the articles offered.

Of the thousands of persons who gained rewards in previous competitions, word is yet to be received from a dissatisfied competitor. Address: The LADIES' JOURNAL, 73 Adelaide St. W., Toronto, Canada.

A. P. 791.



Weak and Nervous

Whenever the body has been weakened by disease, it should be built up by Hood's Sarsaparilla. Read this: "About two years ago I suffered with a very severe attack of inflammation of the bowels. When I began to recover I was in a very weak and nervous condition, and suffered intensely with neuralgia pains in my head, which caused loss of sleep, and having no appetite, I

Became Very Thin

and weak. Fortunately a friend who had used Hood's Sarsaparilla with great benefit, kindly recommended me to try it. I did so and a perfect cure has been effected. I am now as well as I ever was, and I would not be without Hood's Sarsaparilla in my house for anything." Mrs. G. KERN, 245 Manning Ave., Toronto, Ont.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the Only

True Blood Purifier

Prominently in the public eye today.

Hood's Pills easy to buy, easy to take, easy in effect. 30c.

PEARLS OF TRUTH.

Whatever is pure is also simple.—Willmot.

Good company and good discourse are the very sinews of virtue.—Isaac Walton.

A wise neuter joins with neither, but uses both as his honest interest leads him.—Penn.

The sun does not shine for a few trees and flowers, but for the wide world's joys.—Simms.

No persons are more frequently wrong than those who will not admit they are wrong.—Rochefoucauld.

There is nothing so agonizing to the fine skin of vanity as the application of a rough truth.—Bulwer.

The excesses of our youth are drafts upon our old age, payable with interest about thirty years after date.—Colton.

Brave conquerors! for so you are, that war against your own affections and the huge army of the world's desires.—Shakespeare.

Fiction allures to the severe task by a gayer pretence. Embellished truths are the illuminated alphabet of larger children.—Willmot.

Sensibility would be a good fortress, if she hand but one hand; with her right she opens the door to pleasure, but with her left to pain.—Colton.

Not Prepared to Try It.

She—No, Ned, it wouldn't be judicious for us to marry until after you have had your salary increased.

He (pleadingly)—But two can live cheaper than one, you know, Nellie.

She—Yes, I know, that's what people say. As a matter of fact they have to.

Children Who Suffer

from scrofulous, skin or scalp diseases, ought to be given Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, for purifying the blood. For children who are puny, pale or weak, the "Discovery" is a tonic which builds up both flesh and strength. What is said of it for children applies equally to adults. As an appetizing, restorative tonic, it sets at work all the processes of digestion and nutrition, rouses every organ into natural action, and brings back health and strength. In recovering from "grippe," or in convalescence from pneumonia, fevers, and other pleading diseases, it speedily and surely invigorates and builds up the whole system.

For all diseases caused by a torpid liver or impure blood, as Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Blisters and Eruptions, it gives most perfect satisfaction.

Danger.

First Tramp—It makes me nervous to sleep in one of these lodgin' houses. Supposin' a fire was to break out in de night?
Second Tramp—Dat's so. Dem firemen would turn a hose on yer in a minute.

GREATER THAN PASTEUR.

A Remedy for Heart Disease Greater in its Results Than the Great Discoveries of Louis Pasteur.

All honour to that great Frenchman, Louis Pasteur, whose famous hydrophobia cure and other scientific discoveries have made him famous. Peace to his ashes now that he has left this world. But it is a problem, measured by actual results, whether he has done more for the world than the discoverer of Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart. We speak of heart disease as incurable, and yet here is a remedy that has practically grasped thousands from the hands of death. In cases where it seemed that every breath taken would be the last, in half an hour's time patients have been brought around, and a little perseverance in its use removes the disease, even when of a thoroughly chronic character.

Great men undertake great things because they are great; fools because they think them easy.—Vauvenargues.

Karl's Clover Root Tea purifies the blood and gives a clear and beautiful complexion.

It is easy for a man to write and talk like philosophers, but to act with wisdom, there is the rub.—Rivarol.

Cold in the head—Nasal Balm gives instant relief, speedily cures. Never fails.

Our distinctions do not lie in the places we occupy, but in the grace and dignity with which we fill them.—Simms.

Karl's Clover Root Tea is a sure cure for Headache and Nervous Diseases. Nothing relieves so quickly.

Strange, but True

The child that cannot digest milk can digest Cod-liver Oil as it is prepared in Scott's Emulsion. Careful scientific tests have proven it to be more easily digested than milk, butter, or any other fat. That is the reason why puny, sickly children, and thin, emaciated and anæmic persons grow fleshy so rapidly on Scott's Emulsion of Cod-liver Oil and Hypophosphites when their ordinary food does not nourish them.

Don't be persuaded to accept a substitute! Scott & Bowne, Belleville, 50c. and \$1.

DR. MURRAY MACFARLANE, Specialist—Eye, Ear and Throat, 33 Carlton St., Toronto.

BICYCLES—"THE SUN," A Strictly High Grade Wheel, at a Moderate Price. Send for catalogue. G. T. PENDRITH, Manufacturer, 73 to 81 Adelaide St. W., Toronto.

Timely Warning.



The great success of the chocolate preparations of the house of Walter Baker & Co. (established in 1780) has led to the placing on the market many misleading and unscrupulous imitations of their name, labels, and wrappers. Walter Baker & Co. are the oldest and largest manufacturers of pure and high-grade Cocos and Chocolates on this continent. No chemicals are used in their manufactures.

Consumers should ask for, and be sure that they get, the genuine Walter Baker & Co.'s goods.

WALTER BAKER & CO., Limited,
DORCHESTER, MASS.

We are always open to buy or sell May, Straw, Grain, or Potatoes, in car lots. W. M. HANNAH & CO. Toronto.

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Machinery of all Kinds, from Windmills, Fire Department Supplies and Waterworks Plants down to Engine Packing of the best kind. J. E. NAUD, Manufacturers' Agent, 2577 Notre Dame St., Montreal.

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TWO SCHOOLS UNDER ONE MANAGEMENT Business Colleges TORONTO AND STRATFORD, ONT.

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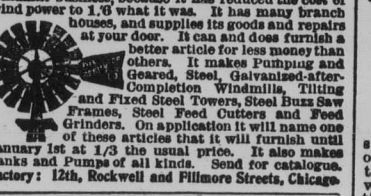
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AND BE CURED OF THE COUGH. Sold by Druggists At 25 and 50 cents.

THE AEROMOTOR CO. does half the world's windmill business, because it has reduced the cost of wind power to 1/10 what it was. It has many branch houses, and supplies its goods and repairs at your door. It can and does furnish a better article for less money than any other. It makes Pumps and Geared, Steel, Gear-driven-after-Completion Windmills, Tilling and Firing Steel Towers, Steel Buzz Saw Frames, Steel Feed Cutters and Feed Grinders. On application it will name one of these articles that it will furnish until January 1st at 1/3 the usual price. It also makes Tanks and Pumps of all kinds. Send for catalogue. Factory: 12th, Rockwell and Fillmore Streets, Chicago.



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

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We want every MUSIC TEACHER to have a copy of our NEW (286 pages) CATALOGUE JUST ISSUED. It is one of the LARGEST GENERAL MUSIC and MUSIC BOOK Catalogues ever issued. Containing a TEACHER'S GUIDE for the selection of Music. NO MUSIC TEACHER can AFFORD TO BE WITHOUT THIS WORK. We also carry EVERYTHING PERTAINING TO MUSIC and MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS. WHALEY, ROYCE & Co., 188 Yonge St., TORONTO, CANADA.

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EVERY DISHONEST ACT
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10c. \$1.00.

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PRESS OPINIONS. Montreal Gazette: "Mr. Thomson has included with equal success the French settlers on the banks of the Ottawa or its tributaries, the transplanted Highlanders, the veterans who have carried across the ocean all the traditions of European battlefields, the Nor'wester who has become the ancestor of half-breeds and is still a true son of Auld Scotia, the voyageur and shanty man, the hunter and trapper, and even the stranger that is within our gates."

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Stop Naturally! You Don't Have to Swear off!

SCOTT'S EMULSION

makes the nerves strong, and brings back the feelings of youth to the prematurely old man. It restores lost vigor. You may gain ten pounds in ten days.

GUARANTEED TOBACCO HABIT CURE.

Go buy and try a box to-day. It costs only \$1. Your own druggist will guarantee a cure or money refunded. Booklet, written guarantee of cure and sample free. Address nearest office.

CHICAGO. THE STERLING REMEDY CO., MONTREAL, CAN. NEW YORK.

CASCARETS candy cathartic cure constipation. Purely vegetable, smooth and easy, sold by druggists everywhere, guaranteed to cure. Only 10c.

Catch On To The Best Opportunity !!

Of a life time for buying cheap.

It's a quick turn on very close margin to satisfy a lively demand.

JUST TO HAND

- 10 doz pairs ladies' black, all wool cashmere gloves, sizes, 6½, 7, 7½, and 8, at 10c pair, sold at 20c anywhere else
- Ladies' white wool Ringwood gloves at 25c pair.
- Ladies' black wool cashmere mitts at 25c pair
- Ladies' black wool knitted gloves at 25c pair
- 60 doz fancy belt pins in black silver and gilt regularly sold at 5c, our price 1c each
- 5 doz fancy silk handkerchiefs, large size, 20c
- Another line " " 50c, extra value
- 32 inch standard flannelett, full line of patterns, 7c
- Full range of colors, ¼ inch, all wool Henrietta, 38c per yard, regular price
- Men's fine Scotch knitted underwear 85c suit
- Men's wool knitted top shirts, 39c each
- " " sox, 3 pair for 25c
- Only 25 pair gray blankets left at 69c pair.
- 10 pieces home made flannel, all wool, at 19c yd

No sale is expected unless we prove this.

We are anxious to show you our goods, but we ask for your patronage, only when they give complete satisfaction.

J. D. MILLER,

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

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

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 Peoples' 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.

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

TAKE THE BEST
CURE THAT
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 Inflammation, Consumption and is the best Cough and Croup Cure.

For sale at the Peoples' Drug Store, Mildmay.

It is said that the position of light house keeper at Tobermory will be given to Mr. Davis, son of the old occupant.

John Lamont of Saugeen township, has entered suit against his neighbor, Jas Bolton, for the sum of \$180 for damages sustained by him through Bolton setting out fires. The case will be tried in Walkerton.

"I was so much run down I had to give up work, and I felt as if life was not worth living," writes Wm. W. Thompson, Zephyr, Ont. "I took Scott's Sarsaparilla and am now feeling as I did years ago." Scott's Sarsaparilla tones up the entire system, purifies the blood, and eradicates rheumatic and scrofulous poisons. Ask for Scott's and get it.

On Thursday of last week, Miss Lillie Haas, youngest daughter of Mr. Alex. Haas of Walkerton, was married in Toronto, to Mr. A. V. Lang of the firm of Lang Bros., of Neustadt. The marriage was a very quiet one, only immediate relatives being present. Mr. August Weiner support the groom while the bride was attended by her sister Miss Haas. The happy couple arrived in Walkerton by the evening train, and after a visit to friends in town, moved to their future home in Neustadt.

Laid Low by Indigestion.
I was so run down I had to give up work.
Scott's Sarsaparilla the kind that cures.

Indigestion or dyspepsia is the bane of thousands, and is one of the most depressing of afflictions. It arises from an impure or impoverished condition of the blood, which weakens the digestive and assimilative organs, rendering them incapable of performing their natural functions, and if neglected, the sufferer loses flesh, complains of exhaustion after slight exertion, and becomes rapidly debilitated. Mr. Wm. W. Thompson, a prominent resident of Zephyr, Ont., in a letter dated Aug 12th, 1895, says: "It gives me great pleasure to testify to the fact that Scott's Sarsaparilla has caused a most remarkable change in my condition. I was so much run down I had to give up work and felt as if life were not worth living. Mr. DeLoe induced me to try Scott's Sarsaparilla, and after taking four bottles I am now feeling as I formerly did years ago, and I want to say for the benefit of those suffering from indigestion and feeling, to use slang phrase, 'completely knocked out,' don't despair until you give Scott's Sarsaparilla a fair trial."

Scott's Sarsaparilla is a blood food, it stimulates all vital organs to healthy normal action, enabling them to throw off all poisonous and debilitating humors. Sold by druggists at 81c, but there is only one Scott's. The kind that cures.

For sale at the Peoples' Drug store, by J. A. Wilson.

ART AND LITERATURE IN CANADA.

There are cynics who say that there is no public opinion in Canada, no literature. At a dinner given recently by the publishers of Toronto to Mr. Hall Caine, the great novelist, this question was discussed, and a leading publisher remarked that literature would never make rapid advance in this country because it is difficult to induce Canadians to read the works of a Canadian author. This statement, however, is not true with regard to *Toronto Saturday Night*, which has as large a circulation as any newspaper of its class in America. Its Christmas Number, which will be issued Dec. 1, is the eighth in a series of art numbers. It will be accompanied this year by five splendid colored supplements; the largest, a reproduction of a painting by a Canadian artist, done specially for *Saturday Night*, is 24 x 33 inches in size. Its title is "Champlain the Explorer," and depicts him and a flotilla of war canoes entering the mouth of a river on Lake Huron. The picture has been praised by the Historical Association as the most interesting and artistic attempt ever made to carry us back to the old days when Canada was little more than a geographical term. The other four pictures are done in sixteen colors, and the book itself, consisting of over forty pages, contains the four prize stories in the *Saturday Night* competition. Following is a list of contents:

- 1st prize, "A Reconnaissance at Fort Ellice," by William Biesadell Cameron. Illustrations by J. C. Innes.
- 2nd prize, "Bob Shew's Ruby," by W. A. Fraser. Illustrations from photographs.
- 3rd prize, "A Matter of Necessity," by John McCas. Illustrations by F. M. Bell-Smith, R.C.A.
- 4th prize, "Widow Molony," by J. C. Innes. Illustrations by the author.
- "Jim Lamooy's Pass," by E. E. Sheppard. Illustrated.
- "From the Sublime," by Warren H. Warren. Illustrations by G. A. Reid, R.C.A.
- "Henderson of Strathgannon," by Joe Clark. Illustrations by Carl Ahrens, A.R.C.A., and Beatrice Sullivan.
- "Soul Song," an etching by "Den."
- "David's Dream," (poem) by Alexander MacLachlan.
- "The Love of the World Detected," (poem) by William Cowper. Illustrations by J. W. Bengough.
- "Life of Champlain," by George Stewart, M.A., D.C.L.
- "As a Little Child," (poem) by Evelyn Durand.
- "A Song," (poem), by Gertrude Barlett.

The price of the number, postpaid to any address, in a pasteboard tube to protect it from damage in the mails, is 50 cents, and in point of literary excellence and the quantity and quality of the supplements it far exceeds anything offered by foreign holiday publications. Mr. James L. Hughes, Inspector of Schools for Toronto, has said that the Champlain picture should be framed and hung in "every schoolroom in Canada," and schoolteachers everywhere should take an interest in bringing it before the public. Teachers and young people can do a good work by sending for a Christmas Number of *Saturday Night*, and a better work by acting as agent for it as well. A liberal commission is allowed. Address the Sheppard Publishing Company, Limited, Adelaide Street west, Toronto. The price of the regular edition of *Saturday Night*, which undoubtedly stands alone as Canada's most interesting and thoroughly high-class illustrated weekly, is \$2 per year.

The G. T. R. paid \$5000 as taxes to the Treasurer of Stratford the other day.

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.

The trustees of S. S. No. 5, Saugeen have engaged Mr. Neil D. Bell as teacher for 1896.

Alfred Everson, an old resident of Harriston, who has been in the General Hospital, Guelph, for some months, died quite suddenly on Monday last. The remains were brought up and interred in the Harriston cemetery on Wednesday (yesterday).

BABY'S BURNING SKIN.
Skin Peeling Off, Skin Literally Afire, Cooled and Soothed by Chase's.

The great nature of Chase's Ointment—Almost instantly it touches itching, burning, eczematous skin, relieving the pain—is a boon to mothers whose children are sufferers—There is nothing uncertain about it or this way of speaking about it:

"My six-year-old daughter, Bella, was afflicted with eczema for 24 months, the principal seat of eruption being behind the ears. I tried almost every remedy I saw advertised, bought innumerable medicines and soaps and took the child to medical specialists in skin diseases, but without result. Finally, a week ago, I purchased a box of Dr. Chase's Ointment, and the first application showed the curative effect of the remedy. We have used only one-sixth of the box, but the change is very marked, the eruption has all disappeared and I can confidently say my child is cured. (Signed) MAXWELL JOHNSTON, 112 Ann Street, Toronto.

A face that was a scab from forehead to chin cured in 10 days.

On behalf of the Fred Victor Mission Bible Class I wish to express our gratitude to you for the box of Chase's Ointment which you supplied in aid of our charitable work to the infant child of Mrs. Brownrig, 22 River street. Ten days ago the child was awfully afflicted with scab head, the face being literally one scab from forehead to chin, and in that brief time a complete cure has been effected. Surely your gift was worth more than its weight in gold. EDMUND YEIGH, 264 Sherbourne Street, Toronto.

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

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MILDMAY.

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