

# The Mildmay Gazette

Vol. 8.

MILDMAY, ONT., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 9, 1899

No. 6

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

## Merchants' Bank OF CANADA

Has established a Branch at MILDMAY, ONTARIO, Open on Tuesday's and Friday's Weekly, from 10 a.m. to 2 p.m. Drafts Issued on all points in Canada. Savings Bank Department. Interest Allowed on Deposits.

W. E. BUTLER, Mgr.

HENRY TORRANCE, CLIFFORD, ONTARIO Licensed Auctioneer for W. H. Hutton, Bruce and Huron, is prepared to conduct all sales entrusted to him. Terms moderate. Orders left here will receive prompt attention.

OTTO E. KLEIN, Barrister, Solicitor etc. MONEY to loan at lowest current rates. Accounts collected. Office: Over Merchants' Bank WALKERTON ONT.

A. H. MACKLIN, M.B.

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

R. E. CLAPP, M.D. Physician and Surgeon. GRADUATE, Toronto University and member of College Physicians and Surgeons, Ontario. Residence, Flora St., nearly opposite the Electric light plant. Office in the Drug Store, next to Merchants' Bank. MILDMAY.

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

DR. J. J. WISSER, DENTIST, WALKERTON. HONOR Graduate Department of Dentistry, Toronto University; Graduate Royal College of Dental Surgeons of Ontario, will be at the Commercial Hotel, Mildmay, every Thursday. Prices moderate, and all work guaranteed satisfactory.

C. LOUNT, L. D. S., D. D. S. SURGEON DENTIST, WALKERTON. Will continue to conduct the practice of the firm of Hughes & Lount, at the office always occupied by them in Walkerton.

W. H. HUCK, V. S. MILDMAY, ONT. GRADUATE OF ONTARIO VETERINARY COLLEGE. REGISTERED Member of Ontario Medical Association. Also Honorary Fellowship of the Veterinary Medicine Society. Calls promptly attended to night or day.

## James Johnston

Issuer of Marriage Licenses, Conveyancer. MONEY TO LOAN On Mortgages on Farm Property From 5% up. Insurance Agent. Township Clerk's Office.

MILDMAY, - ONT.

## The Best Place

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

## A. Murat's

FURNITURE AND UNDERTAKING STORE MILDMAY.

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

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

## Mildmay Market Report.

Carefully corrected every week for the GAZETTE:  
Fall wheat per bu..... 63 standard  
Oats..... 28 to 28  
Peas..... 64 to 68  
Barley..... 40 to 40  
Potatoes per bushel..... 50 to 60  
Smoked meat per lb, sides 10 to 11  
" " sholders 8 to 9  
Eggs per doz..... 14 to 14  
Butter per lb..... 14 to 14  
Dressed pork.....  
Dried apples 5 cents per lb.

## Glebe & Seiling's Market.

Wheat..... \$ 68 bu  
Peas..... 64 to 64  
Oats..... 28 to 28  
Flour, Manitoba..... \$2 25 per cw  
Family flour, No. 1..... \$1 90  
Family flour, No. 2..... \$1 80  
Low Grade..... 80c  
Bran..... 70c  
Shorts..... 80c  
Screenings..... 70c  
Chop Feed..... 85 1.10  
Cracked Wheat..... \$2 10  
Graham Flour..... \$2 10  
Ferina..... \$2 25

## C. WENDT... Mildmay and Wroxeter.

I have replenished my stock and you will find a fine assortment of

GOLD FILLED & SILVER WATCHES CLOCKS, FINE GOLD WEDDING RING, R. P. CHAINS, BANGLE PINS Brooches, Cuff Links, Collar Buttons, Thimbles, Silverware, Studs, G. Filled Spectacles &c. Every article will be sold at Rock Bottom Prices.

## Fancy Goods, Chinaware &c.

Large stock, good assortment in Albums, Photo holders, Ladies belts and Pins, Shell Hair Pins, Dressing Combs, Side Combs, Purses, Bill Books, Pipes, Crochet Hooks, Tailor Needles, Mouth Organs, Violins and Strings, Autoharps, A cordeons

Vases, China Cups and Saucers, Water Sets, Fruit Sets, Cake plates and Hundreds of other novelties. Take a look through. There are Bargains for you. Many articles at less than cost.

## C. WENDT.

## THE GLOBE,

TORONTO, CANADA.

The Leading Newspaper of the Dominion.

## THE DAILY....

Has over 12,000 MORE regular circulation EVERY DAY than it had in 1897, and nearly 4,000 more than one year ago.

IT GROWS BECAUSE IT PLEASES. IT HAS ALL THE NEWS EVERY DAY.

## The Saturday Illustrated....

With its 24 or 28 pages every Saturday, its illustrated supplement, its many special features—Short Stories and Sketchy Articles—besides having the current news of the day, has become a strong rival to the best monthly magazines.

It is Canada's Greatest Newspaper.

You can have THE GLOBE every day and the SATURDAY ILLUSTRATED for about the same price as you have to pay for many of the smaller dailies.

## The WEEKLY GLOBE.

Has had several new features added, has all the news of the week in concise form, and keeps its readers in close touch with every part of the world, and more especially our own country.

Subscription rates and full particulars can be had at the office of this paper, any newsdealer or postmaster, or send direct to THE GLOBE, Toronto, Canada.

## BORN.

LOBSINGER—In Mildmay, on Monday, February 6th, the wife of Joseph Lobsinger, of a son.

ZETTEL—In Mildmay, on Tuesday, Jan. 31, the wife of Andrew Zettel of a son.

## Huntingfield

John Gowdy has purchased the 100 acre farm of Vance Dane of the B Line for the sum of \$4,000.

Thos. Douglass has purchased the farm of John Gowdy containing 100 acres, on the 17th.

There are different kinds of grippe going the rounds this year, but the grippe is taking hold of nearly every person here. John Haskins' family are leaving their time with it. Mr. Haskins and Wesley and Miss Martha Haskins have been confined to their beds for the past week and are under the doctor's care.

William Wallace's family are all down with the grippe, but are now improving nicely.

William Pomeroy has been laid off work for the past week with it. Gaus says that it grips pretty light.

Mr. Thomas Hamilton has succumbed to that dread disease, consumption. His death took place on Sunday evening and the funeral was held on Wednesday afternoon at the McIntosh cemetery.

Mr. and Mrs. McCulloch leave here on Friday for their new home in the West. Mr. McCulloch will be greatly missed in this part, as she was a great favorite with every person here. Our best wishes go with them for a pleasant trip and a happy sail down the stream of life.

Owing to the cold stormy weather and the grip, our teacher has not many scholars. Sometimes two, sometimes none.

Mr. John J. Vogan spent Sunday with Mrs. McCulloch at her mother's residence, Mrs. Pomeroy.

## Agricultural Notes.

The cultivation of mushrooms in disused railway tunnels is carried on profitably in Edinburgh. In the old tunnel of the North British Railway Company 1,000 tons of manure and 1,000 baskets of spawn are used annually, and the crop has been as large as 5,000 lbs of mushrooms a month.

A peculiar disease resembling hog cholera has broken out among the swine in the vicinity of Merrickville, Ont. Many farmers are reported to have lost whole herds of swine by the malady. Dr. James, Dominion Government Inspector, who has investigated the disease, states that he does not know what it is, and has submitted several cases of diseased meat to Professor Adami, of McGill College, Montreal, for bacteriological examination.

Sheep raisers in Washington State are troubled very much with a wild animal known as the coyote destroying their flocks. The remedy adopted is to place the poisoned carcass of the coyote or Indian pony in the field, using about a half ounce of strychnine and about an ounce of arsenic to each horse. Why would not some similar plan do for the dog nuisance in this country? A great many sheep are destroyed every year by dog worrying. The dogs that do this worrying are not worth keeping.

The Ontario Legislature is hard at work in Toronto. The Opposition is trying to fasten the charge of the most systematic electoral corruption of modern times on the Government, but so far nothing specific has been proved. The appointment of Deputy Returning Officers who lived outside of the constituency of West Elgin for the purpose of electing McNish, the Liberal candidate, is one of the charges, and until the answer come from the Government or elsewhere, no progress can be made in the enquiry asked by the Opposition. If it is true that the Returning Officer employed Deputy Returning Officers who did not reside in the Riding there should be a good reason given to excuse such an irregular proceeding. Until some definite information is given, it is no use censuring the Government, as Returning Officer is responsible for the appointment of his deputies and not the Government. The Provincial Treasurer has promised to make his budget speech on Thursday, 9th inst.

## Council Minutes.

Town Hall Mildmay, Feb. 6th 1899.

Council met pursuant to adjournment. The Reeve in the chair. Members present, R. E. Clapp, M. Filsinger, C. Hill and J. Lints. The minutes of last meeting were read and adopted.

The following accounts were recommended to be paid:

Municipal Ward, Assessment and Collectors Roll and subscription \$5 20

James Johnston postage 35c, horse and rig delivering ballot box 75c 1 10

Glebe & Seiling 200 lbs flour for Mrs. Engel and Mrs. Ecken ... 4 00

J. J. Stiegler, clothes for Lorenz Frank re County By-Law House of Refuge..... 11 00

R. E. Clapp \$400, M. Filsinger, \$4.00; C. Hill, \$4.00; J. Lints \$4.00 for service at 2 meetings of council..... 16 00

E. O. Swartz and B. Ruland seven dollars each, salary as Auditors 14 00

Petition of Welland Farmers' Institute re-market fees was read and ordered to be filed.

Hill—Lints—That petition of Chas. Titmus and Louis Braun for change of school section boundaries be dealt with at next meeting of council and that the clerk notify all parties interested to that effect.—Carried

Filsinger—Hill—That the unexpended grant of \$15.00 made in 1893 to gravel Howick and Carrick townline near Belmore be continued this year and that the Howick council be notified. Carried.

Application for the office of Assessor for 1899 were received from Geo. A. Lobsinger, Alex. Kramer, Louis Braun, Joseph J. Emel and B. Ruland.

For collector Div. No. 1, August Weiler and John A. Haines and for Div. No. 2, from Simon Goetz.

Lints—That August Weiler be Collector for Div. No. 1.

Filsinger—Hill—In amendment, that John A. Haines be Collector for Div. No. 1.

Amendment carried on vote of mover and seconder.

Hill—Filsinger—That Simon Goetz be collector for Div. No. 2.—Carried.

Filsinger—That A. Kramer be Assessor.

Hill—Lints in amendment—That Geo. A. Lobsinger be Assessor.

Amendment carried on vote of mover and seconder.

By-Law No. 6 fixing scale of Statute Labor for 1899 was read a first time.

Filsinger—Hill—That By-Law No. 6 be now read a 2nd and 3rd time and finally passed.—Carried.

Auditors' Report on Tp., Treasurer's accounts for 1898 was read and on motion of Lints and Filsinger, was adopted and clerk instructed to order 200 copies to be printed in pamphlet form.—Carried.

Hill—Lints—That the "MILDMAY GAZETTE" be given the printing for 1899 at the same rate as in 1898.—Carried.

Hill—Filsinger—That tenders be received for plank, scantling and timber for Tp. purposes in 1899 up to March 20th.—Carried.

Filsinger—Hill—That the Council do now adjourn to meet again on Monday the 20th of March for the purposes of appointing pound keepers fence viewers and pathmasters, also to dispose of petitions for change in School Section boundaries and for the transaction of general business.—Carried.

James Johnston, Tp., Clerk.

Sixty-three students wrote on the Christmas examinations at the Ontario Agricultural College. Forty-three of those wrote on the examinations of the first year and twenty of those of the second year. The attendance at the college this year is larger than it has ever been.

Farmers in the vicinity of Kincardine are agitating the erection of an elevator and are organizing a company for its erection. The object is to buy and ship all farmers produce in the most economical way and receive the highest price therefor. Subscription books are now opened and, as shares are only \$5 each, it should not be difficult to accomplish the raising of the required amount viz. \$3000.

## The Farmers' Institutes.

Some idea of the excellent work that is being done by the Farmers' Institutes for the improvement of agricultural condition by promoting the interchange of ideas among its members and placing at their disposal the result of the latest scientific research and practical experiments in connection with the leading branches of farm industry, may be gained from the report of the Superintendent of Farmers' Institutes for 1897-1898. This volume, comprising 500 pages, in addition to giving many details as to growth and progress of the organization, contains selections from the 3,270 addresses given at the meetings held during the season, covering a great variety of subjects in connection with agriculture, live stock raising, dairying, horticulture, poultry raising, beekeeping, etc. These papers embody the experience of the leading practical farmers and others engaged in kindred pursuits, and the results of tests and experiments made by professional instructors and scientists on the more advanced lines. The list is such an extensive one that it would be impossible to mention any considerable proportion of the contributors whose addresses have been embodied in the volume, but among the most valuable and interesting are papers by C. G. James on the relation of agriculture to our school system; C. A. Zavitz on seed selections; W. T. Macoun on cross breeding and hybridizing of plants; Prof. I. P. Roberts, on the farm as a source of income; G. E. Day, on making plant food available; Dr. W. Brodie on the introduction of economic plants; E. W. Rathoun, on improved agriculture; L. C. Palma, on tobacco culture, Mrs. E. M. Jones, on the cow and her care; D. McCrae, on tuberculosis; Prof. John A. Craig, on sheep judging; John John C. Nichol, on swine breeding; Prof. H. H. Dean, on dairy education; T. G. Rogers on dairy utensils; J. Edwin Orr, on spraying an apple orchard; W. R. Graham, on raising poultry artificially; and Charles W. Nash, on the birds of Ontario in relation to agriculture, the latter paper being profusely illustrated. There are many others equally worthy of notice, but these few references may give some impressions as to the scope of the work and the useful and practical nature of its contents.

The appreciation of the Farmers' Institute as a means of social and material improvement is shown by the continued increase of membership which has grown from 15,707 in December 1897 to 16,351 in July 1898. There were 658 meetings held during the year which were attended by 126,094 persons. A noteworthy feature is the organization of a Woman's Institute on practically similar lines to the Farmers' Institute; the pioneer movement in that direction having been inaugurated in Saltfleet Township, Wentworth County, where the first Women's Institute has attained a membership of 86 and has done excellent work. Some of the admirable papers contributed at its meetings on domestic science and household economy are reproduced.

The British Parliament opened on the 7th inst. Sir Henry Campbell Bannerman, the new Liberal leader, was well received. He made a most effective speech and was warmly congratulated by both sides of the House. In the House of Lords, Lord Salisbury referred to the position of Britain in the Soudan. He said that Britain held dominion there by the title that the Soudan formed part of the territory of Egypt and also by the well recognized title of conquest. All other claims had been swept away by this well-earned title.

A few days ago, a Greenock farmer came to Walkerton with a load of logs. He sold them all right, got the money, and before leaving for home took a horn or two too much. After starting for home he fell asleep. A chain trailed behind the sleigh, and in crossing the railway track near Johnston's Corners, the hook caught on one of the rails and the horses came to a halt. A few moments after the train came along, snipped off the chain, and the horses started on again. Meanwhile the farmer slept, all unconscious of his narrow escape.



## Diamond Cut Diamond

OR,  
THE ROUT OF THE ENEMY.

### CHAPTER XII.—Continued.

The dark eyes seemed to pierce him through and through, so intense and burning was their scrutiny. A stronger-nerved man than was our friend Albert might have flinched a little under such an examination. He hesitated a little.

"Every soul was killed—not one survived!" he cried with a sort of desperation. "You saw yourself the reports in the papers—the butchery was wholesale—no one could be identified. You will excuse me, sir, but the recollection of that ghastly scene of mutilated and unrecognisable human forms always upsets me to this very day—it was horrible! But you know that I did what I could—that I searched in vain for the pocket-book amongst the debris of the train, and that I did succeed in recovering one packet, at least, of valuable bonds, and that I then hurried straight back to England to tell you what had taken place. You do not, surely, doubt my story now, after all these years, Mr. Dane?"

The great man had removed his eyes, probably out of a sentiment of pity, from the face of his clerk. He smiled slightly at the distress in his last words.

"No, I do not doubt you at all, Trichet," he said, not unkindly. "Be easy—I trust you, and I am grateful to you, the proof of it being that I am about to trust you again;" then, with a sudden, swift glance at him, "You are quite certain then that Leon de Brefour is dead?"

"Absolutely certain."

"Ah, then, I am not, at all. I believe him to be alive!"

"Sir?"

Mr. Dane pressed a call-bell upon his table, and the errand boy entered.

"Tell Mr. Trichet what you did this morning, Tom."

"I followed a lady as you bid me, sir—she didn't take a cab, but walked out into Cheapside, and down till she got into the Strand, and there she went into a bookseller's shop, and stopped a long time."

"Did she bring out any parcel?"

"No, but she bought something, because I saw her through the window."

"That will do, Tom, you may go, and the boy left."

"Now, Trichet, you will go to that shop, and you will find out where that parcel has been sent—do you understand? That lady was Madame de Brefour—if her husband is alive still, she will occasionally see him—if he is dead, I shall be glad to know it for certain. I need say no more to you, you must be quite aware of what I want to know. Death is not always able to balk the ends of Justice with such beautiful facility as it is sometimes supposed. Your business is very plain and simple for the present. Find Madame de Brefour."

### CHAPTER XIII.

A smart suburban villa, with a square garden at the back. There are hundreds of thousands of them within thirty miles of London. The villa is gabled, red-bricked, and pretentious, smiling at the road over a narrow strip of neatly mown turf, across a low iron railing, like a vulgar country-town beauty anxious to show off her charms. Close muslin draperies have been lately arranged before all the windows, but that does not alter the ineradicable pertness of striped red and white sun blinds, nor the smug self-assertion of the French window frames, and the brass-knocker front door.

There are a whole row of these villas down Longway Road, as like one another as peas in a pod. And yet, in one respect, this particular villa differs widely from its fellows. Every one of them possesses at the back a small garden, empty of beauty, bare of trees enclosed by a low modern wall planted with a fringe of evergreens. But the garden behind No. 10 is of a totally different character. To begin with, it is four times the size of any of the others, it is surrounded by a very high brick wall, it is well shaded by trees—and oh, best charm of all, it is old!

What a magic in the very words! An old garden! Trim flower borders, wherein the columbines and lavender, the blue lupus and the yellow snap dragon of our grandmothers' days, bloom year after year in a fragrant and luxuriant wilderness—shaded shrubbery paths, moss-grown beneath the feet of a dead generation. A mulberry tree, old and crippled, resting its gnarled limbs upon artificial props, like an aged pensioner on crutches, and in the centre of the grass plot a broken sundial, overgrown with gold and brown lichens, and little soft velvet-like tufts, green as my lady's farthingale, as she leant against it, when she and it were young, a hundred years ago.

What breath, from a higher realm than had ever yet inspired his low-born nature, prompted the excellent man who built Longway Villas, to spare that old garden, and to adapt it to the needs of No. 10, rather than to follow the instincts of his race, and to sweep its tender beauties, for ever, off the face of the earth? Was it, perchance, some memory, far and faint, of his mother's cottage amongst the green Kentish lanes—or some vague, reverent homage for a dear girl, who was laid, years ago, in a flower-encircled grave, in the home of his youth? Impossible to say! And yet there are gleams of poetry, sometimes, in the coarsest soul—green spots upon the most barren soil. Be this as it may, the old garden was spared. The house that had stood within it was pulled down; and, perhaps, as it was rat-eaten and no longer weather-tight, one must take no umbrage at our friend,

the builder, for destroying it. Then the green acres on either side—once known as "The Paddock,"—were laid out into trim and even-sized building plots. The villas arose simultaneously from the bosom of the earth, and No. 10 with them, with an additional £12 10s. per annum tacked on to its rent, in consideration of the high-walled garden to which it was annexed.

One peculiarity yet remains to be mentioned. At the further end, perched on the top of the wall, is a small, round summer-house, like a dove-cot—to which a flight of rusty iron steps spirally ascends from the path below. The railings are hidden from sight, beneath a wealth of honeysuckle and ivy; and when you have climbed up them, you find yourself in a little round chamber, from which, through a gap between the unlovely backs of tall, modern houses, just one straight slice was to be seen of the shining, moving waters of the Thames, as they flowed, ever silently, onwards, London-wards, and Sea-wards. Such a slice, it was, too! Greenest beauty from bank to bank. A tangle of wild flowers, for a foreground, along the edge of the towing-path—purple spikes of loose-strife, great yellow tufts of ragwort, star-like ox-eyed daisies, and long, waving grasses, of countless form and number. Then that strip of water—cool, and ever-moving—sometimes silvery grey as the winter skies, sometimes green as the summer woods—with always and ever flowing on, with the ever-varying human burden upon its tide. Then the further bank, wooded to the water's edge, with the great climbing woods, up the steep hill-side—such woods as only the banks of the Thames can show. Even so small a section of so lovely a thing, as was to be seen from the little round turret on the top of the old garden-wall, was a possession of priceless value to the dwellers of No. 10.

Here it was that, in that same summer in which Angel and Dulcie Halliday were tasting the sweets of London life to the full, a very beautiful woman was in the habit of sitting, hour after hour, during the long, hot July days.

She would sit just within the little summer-house door, on a low basket-chair, with her face to the river. Sometimes her eyes would fasten upon the book on her knee, and she would be so absolutely motionless that, but for the occasional flutter of the page as she turned it over, she might have been some beautiful old-world picture, framed into the open arch of the summer-house door.

At such times the birds would come, fluttering fearlessly about her, perch upon the back of her chair, or even the folds of her dress; or, feasting with happy confidence, upon the lush honeysuckle berries, within a few inches of her shoulder. Tiny spiders, too, would weave their threads backwards and forwards about her, using the brim of her hat, or the lace upon her sunshade, as objects for their architectural designs; whilst a bright-winged butterfly would now and again poise his crimson and yellow wings almost upon her neck; or a sleepy-voiced bumble-bee, boom stumbly, by knocking himself clumsily against the knot of her bronze hair, as it gleamed in his path, in the flickering light.

But she was not always so still. Often the book failed to enthrall her; often other thoughts—against which she vainly struggled—came betwixt her soul and the once dearly loved pages of her Montaigne, or her Bacon; and her eyes, half impatient at herself, half weary with the eternal struggle, would wander restlessly away to that glimpse of the great world, upon the bosom of the river, a couple of hundred yards away. Here she would watch the gay boat-loads of men and maidens flash suddenly into the picture, and then as suddenly vanish out of it. Between one ugly straight wall and the other the revolution came—the tiny prow would shoot swiftly into sight, then the whole boat and its occupants—three or four strokes of the flashing oars, then all would be over, and the boat have vanished away from her sight for ever. Sometimes it would be a steam-launch, puffing itself, noisily, into the panorama, with gay striped awnings, and a crowd of noisy, happy people on board. Sometimes a couple of lovers, floating slowly down stream. Sometimes a tiny outrigger shot swiftly through, with one silent man pulling long, swinging strokes, that carried him out of her picture with a lightning-like rapidity. And sometimes, again, it would be a vision of another sort; a rough barge, dirty, and smoke-grimed, slowly and laboriously dragged along by the man on the towing-path—whilst a pale, hungry-looking woman, clasping a crying infant on her shoulder, stood, looking wistfully out at the cabin-door, with a couple of ragged urchins tumbling about at her feet.

"It is like life!" Rose de Brefour would say to herself; and on those days when the river's endless story fascinated her, her book always failed to claim her mind to its pages.

She could see the faces, too, as they passed by; hear their laughter, catch the ring of their voices—the confused babel of their merry cries. Often there would be singing; the twang of the guitar, or the jingle of silver bells; but they none of them glanced her way, or caught a sight of the sad-eyed woman—with her beautiful, sorrowful face—who watched them from her lonely look-out on the old garden wall.

She did not spend her whole existence in these sad musings. Often she paced the old walks below, backwards and forwards, with the small white terrier following close at her skirts—

or, oftener still, she sat within, in the crippled old man's chair, in the smart villa drawing-room—that she had softened and subdued, in a measure, to her own quiet coloring, with her shelves full of books, and her draperies of sober hue.

The old man had stood the move badly. He was more feeble since the journey up from the Hidden House—now two months ago. With a pang, she owned to herself, that he had never rallied from it. He was more silent than before; less inclined to gentle rallings of his beautiful daughter-in-law—more given to prayer, and to frequent interviews with the Priest, who came to see him.

A terrible self-reproach would come upon her, at times, when she realized all this. He was all she had to live for she would say to herself, in bitterness. Her one duty, her one trust—and in that trust, perhaps, been unfaithful.

"I will never move him again!" she would say to her heart. "I will so live that it need never be gone through again. I will watch my every action—so that the danger may never arise again—and will never leave him till he dies, never for one hour."

So she parted with her little brongham, and her horse—as a self-indulgence unworthy of the life of sacrifice she had laid down for herself—so that she could devote herself more entirely to the old man.

"I have always my books!" she told herself; "they should be sufficient for me."

Other occupations, too, had been added to her simple and uneventful life. She was now within reach of London—and often, deeply veiled, she would go up by train, and spend a few hours in adding to her store of beloved volumes. Some rare old edition, or some improved new one, advertised in the papers, would catch her eye, and she would go up to an old book shop well known to her in the Strand, and purchase the treasure, bringing it home with her, herself, so that she need leave no address behind her. And once or twice, whilst there, she had ordered some pleasant old standard work which she loved, and knew well, to be sent to a direction in London, which was still written faintly, in pencil, upon her ivory tablets.

It was on one of these occasional visits to London that, instigated thereto by the prayers and entreaties of the old man, she had presented herself at the offices of Dane and Trichet; and, sending in her card, had requested an interview with the head of the firm.

It was not without great reluctance that she had consented to humor her father-in-law in this.

"There will be danger in it; I might betray myself, and there is nothing to be gained by it," she had urged.

"Ah, mon Dieu, it is so many years ago! He cannot be made of stone, this man! Surely he will have forgiven and forgotten, and then the truth might be known, and his terror of discovery be removed from us."

She shook her head sadly.

"I know him better," she said, "he will never forgive either the living or the dead. No good will come of it."

But she went, all the same, just to satisfy him.

No good did come of it. Only, had she known it, the seeds of unmix'd evil to come.

For, a week later, she was attracted once more up to the old bookseller's in the Strand, by one of those tempting little notices that used to prove so irresistible to her: "A bargain—Rare and unique copy of Montesquieu's works, very little damaged, in the original French, earliest edition known. No reasonable offer refused." So ran the notice in the Book Lovers' Gazette. And Rose de Brefour found her way that very afternoon to the friendly bookseller in the Strand, with whom she had had many dealings already.

"You must make an offer for that for me, Mr. Poyntz," she said, holding out the paper to him. "What will it go for, do you suppose?"

He was a grey, bent old man, who must have spent his life in poring over the volumes in his long, low-ceilinged shop, so intimate was his knowledge of them all. He was quite used to the sight of the beautiful woman who was so fond of dusty old books; he used to say to his wife, who was a dull, commonplace old lady enough, that she made a radiance in the place when she came in, with her beauty and her sweetness. Mr. Poyntz would have smiled at her from sheer pleasure at the sight of her, only that he was a prim old man who seldom gave way to his feelings, and that, as he would have put it, he knew his place too well to unbend to his customers. So he only gravely put up his double glasses at the paper she held out to him, and shrugged his shoulders.

"There's no demand for that class of literature now, ma'am! it will go for a mere song. It is in bad condition, too. I have been to see it. I half expected," he added, with something like a sly smile hovering at the corners of his thin lip, "that you would be coming up about it. Can I send it to you?"

"No, I will call again next week for it." And just at that very minute a young man sauntered into the low doorway, and stood by the counter turning over the books that lay in dusty piles upon it, with an aimless air of not exactly knowing what he wanted.

Rose was just taking her leave; she glanced carelessly at the man who had just entered, she could not see his face, but it seemed to her that he turned his back to her with a somewhat curious persistency. She had no desire to look at him, she only noticed him because he studiously avoided looking at her. As Mr. Poyntz followed her up to the door, he added:

"By the way, ma'am, that copy of Congreve you wish'd me to have bound in calf will come back to-night. Am I to send it?"

"Please, Mr. Poyntz."

"To the address you gave me the other day, I suppose? G. Dane, Esq., Avenue Chambers."

She nodded assent, and was gone. The young man by the counter turned round sharply.

"That lady's name is de Brefour, isn't it?"

Mr. Poyntz gave a shrewd look at the questioner from under his grey brows, with a little wrinkle of enquiry at the bridge of his nose, as of one who would say, "And pray what business is it of yours, young man?" He did not, on principle, like customers who asked questions about each other. He rubbed his hands softly one over the other, and bowed.

"Did you wish to speak to the lady, sir?"

"Oh, no," with a slight embarrassment that was not lost upon the bookseller. "I only thought I knew her. Her name is de Brefour, is it not?"

Mr. Poyntz could not deny it. He quickly changed the subject by enquiring what he could do for the gentleman. The gentleman mentioned a book, a new and extremely frivolous volume of social sketches lately published. Mr. Poyntz mentally became as buckram. Such works were not in his line of business, he replied, and there was an unmitigated contempt in his mind for the rash youth who had ventured to mention the book in question within the sacred and austere learned precincts of his shop.

"Ah, I forgot! Nothing modern, of course, you only smell of mustiness, here!" replied his visitor, with careless insolence as he took up his silver-mounted cane from the counter.

Mr. Poyntz literally shook with rage.

It is an odour, let me tell you, sir, that is not unpleasant to great students and learned men all over the world," he replied with heat.

The offending young gentleman laughed, and tilted his hat down over his eyes.

"Oh, indeed! Madame de Brefour likes the smell, I suppose? And Mr. Geoffrey Dane? Does he like it, too? Ah! love lurks under strange bindings occasionally."

"Mr. Geoffrey Dane is not a customer of mine, sir," replied the old man angrily. "I do not even know him, save by name. But as I do not care for your remarks, young man, I'll trouble you to walk out of my shop."

"All right, I'm off. Tata, old cock."

In the whole course of a long and honourable career, Mr. Poyntz had never been called "old cock" before! He gasped and fell back with closed eyes, clutching at the back of a chair. For a few moments it seemed as though he was about to have an apoplectic seizure, so fearful was the effect upon him of those terrible words.

As to Albert Trichet, he went down the street, twirling his stick round and round in a state of uncontrollable ecstasy. He drew long breaths of delight, he laughed for joy.

"My eye! What a piece of news for the Governor!" he cried to himself in his glee. "That's his little game is it! What a kettle of fish! I think I've got you now, my young friend, and your little fish will soon be settled. Oh law! what a rage the Gov' will be in! I wouldn't be in your shoes, friend Geoffrey, for a good bit. Sends him books, does she! This is real jam, and no mistake! What a precious young fellow! Now's my time and if I don't make something out of this my name's not Albert Trichet!"

And he snapped his fingers so merrily, and tripped along with so gay and jaunty a step, to the tune of such little guffaws of laughter and delight, that more than one passer-by turned in amazement to look after him, muttering, "mad, or drunk!" as they went by.

Madame de Brefour had forgotten him. She went back to Longway Road, a little fresher up and strengthened for her lonely life, by her short visit to the shadowy old shop, with its

low ceiling, and with that musty odour of ancient calf-bindings, which Albert Trichet had derided, and which is as dear to every true book lover as is the fragrance of myrtle and orange-blossoms to a maiden—and no disturbing memories of the strange young man by Mr. Poyntz's book-stall, who had not looked up at her as she went by, troubled her peace, as she ministered as usual to her father-in-law, chatted to old Martine, gave a few directions concerning her garden to Jacques, and then took her way, with Montaigne as a companion, to the little summer-house on the top of the wall.

(To be continued.)

### INCREASE OF CANCER.

Too Much Meat Said to be Especially Harmful.

In England four and a half times as many people die now from cancer as half a century ago, and no other disease can show anything like such an immense increase, W. Roger Williams says in the *Lancet*. "Probably no single factor is more potent in determining the outbreak of cancer in the predisposed than high feeding. There can be no doubt that the greed for food manifested by modern communities is altogether out of proportion to their present requirements. Many indications point to the gluttonous consumption of meat, which is such a characteristic feature of this age, as likely to be especially harmful in this respect. Statistics show that the consumption of meat has for many years been increasing by leaps and bounds, till it now has reached the amazing total of 131 pounds per head per year, which is more than double what it was half a century ago, when the conditions of life were more compatible with high feeding. When excessive quantities of such highly stimulating forms of nutriment are ingested by persons whose cellular metabolism is defective, it seems probable that there may thus be excited in those parts of the body where vital processes are still active such excessive and disorderly cellular proliferation as may eventuate in cancer. No doubt other factors co-operate, and among these I should be especially inclined to name deficient exercise and probably also deficiency in fresh vegetable food."

### THE LOCAL PAPER'S HOLD.

The attachment of subscribers to a well-conducted newspaper is fully confirmed by publishers. So long as a paper pursues a just, honorable and judicious course, says the *Springfield, Vt., Reporter*, meeting the wants of its customers in all respects, the ties of friendship between the subscriber and the paper are as hard to break up by an outside third party as the links which bind old friends in business or social life. Occasional defects and errors in a newspaper are overlooked by those who have become attached through its perusal for years. They sometimes become displeased with it on account of something which has slipped into its columns, and may stop taking it, but absence of the familiar sheet at their homes or offices for a few weeks becomes a privation, and they conclude to take it again. No friend-ship on earth is more constant than that contracted by a reader of a journal that makes an honest and earnest effort to merit continued support.

## Grippe Epidemic

### Again Sweeping Over Canada With Unusual Virulence.

The most Violent Attack Since 1890, Leaving Behind a Host of After Effects that Make Life Miserable.—Prompt and Effective means should be Taken to Strengthen the System.

La grippe, now sweeping over this country in one of its periodic epidemics, is one of the most treacherous and difficult diseases with which medical science has to cope. It is in its after effects that it is particularly disastrous, and these assume many forms, prominent among which may be mentioned heart weakness, bronchial and lung troubles, nervous prostration, alternate chills and fever, a feeling of constant lassitude and an indisposition to either mental or physical exertion. Often the sufferer does not recover from the after effects of the grippe for months, and in cases of previously enfeebled constitutions and among those of advanced age, the number of cases terminating fatally is appalling.

Even after a mild attack of la grippe it is imperative that the system should be thoroughly toned up, the nerves strengthened and the blood enriched. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is the only medicine that can be depended upon for promptness and thoroughness in this emergency. These pills are a true blood feeder, bringing to the vital fluid the constituents that give it richness, reiness and strength, thus driving out disease and acting as a tonic and brace to the whole system.

Mr. Harry Dagg, a well known farmer living near Ninga, bears testimony to the great value of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills in removing the after effects of a grippe. The disease left him a victim to cold chills, violent headaches, dizziness and severe palpitation of the heart. Mr. Dagg says:—"I finally went to Boissevain and consulted a doctor, who stated that the trouble was likely to develop into consumption. I was under his care for about three months but was gradually growing weaker and unable to do any work. At this stage one of my neighbors advised me to give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a trial, and as my case was critical, I determined to give them a fair trial and purchased a dozen boxes. Before the third was used there was good evidence that they were helping me, and before the dozen boxes were used I was as strong and vigorous as I had ever been, and I can heartily recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for the mischief that follows an attack of la grippe."

If you have suffered from an attack of la grippe procure a supply of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills at once, and they will put you right. Insist upon getting the genuine, as imitations never cured anyone. If your dealer does not keep them, send direct to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., and they will be mailed post paid, at 50c. a box or six boxes for \$2.50.







DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF EAST BRUCE AND EAST HURON.  
 Terms:—\$1 per year in advance; Otherwise \$1.25.

ADVERTISING RATES.

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

Legal notices, 5c. 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.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

Still another plenipotentiary from a foreign land is in Canada looking out for a location for his people. If Canadians do not look out for themselves all the available lands for settlement will soon be taken up, and our native-born sons and daughters will have to content to be the hirelings of the foreigners. At all events, following up the Donkubors or Hungarian named Herr Toltan Von Rajis is in Ottawa after having made a tour of the Northwest in search of a suitable place for the settlement of some of his people. He finds the climate and conditions exactly suit the requirements of those he represents. They must be hard to please if it were not so. We may look out for some more immigrants with an unpronounceable name.

James Benedict, son of a prominent farmer living south of Woodstock, was stabbed just over the heart by his younger brother during a quarrel one night the past week. It is not known whether the blow was inflicted with intent or accidentally. The boys were quarrelling after supper and James was endeavoring to put his younger brother out of the room. The boy had an open knife in his hand, and in the scuffle the small blade entered James' side just over the heart. Medical aid was summoned from Woodstock, and it is thought the young man will recover. It is hardly likely that there will be any investigation over the matter, as the friends of the boys say it was done accidentally. Had the wound been half an inch lower, young Benedict would have been stabbed to death.

A New Departure.

Dr. Marschand, the celebrated French physician, has at last opened his magnificent equipped laboratory in Windsor, Ont. There is a large staff of chemists and physicians at his command, and the men and women of Canada may now procure the advice of this famous specialist free of charge.

Dr. Marschand has a world-wide reputation for successfully treating all nervous diseases of men and women and you have but to write the doctor to be convinced that your answer, when received, is from a man who is entitled to the high position he holds in the medical fraternity.

Why suffer in silence when you can secure the advice of this eminent physician free of charge. All confidence is strictly confidential and names are held as sacred. Answers to correspondents are mailed in plain envelopes.

You are not asked to pay any exorbitant price for medicines, in fact it rarely happens that a patient has expended over 50 cents to one dollar before he or she becomes a firm friend and admirer of the doctor.

A special staff of lady physicians assist Dr. Marschand in his treatment of female cases. Always enclose three-cent stamp when you write and address The Dr. Marschand Chemical Co., Detroit, Mich., U. S. A. Mention this paper.

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**GAZETTE**

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

Terms Moderate.  
 Conveyancer, Real Estate Agent.  
 Money to loan at 4 1/2 per cent.

**DEEMERTON, P. O.**

# Stick Out YOUR TONGUE!

What for? Because it may save your life! How? It is the barometer that indicates the state of your health by its shape, coatings and colors. For example? Well, a pointed tongue indicates irritation and disorder in the stomach and bowels. The full broad tongue shows want of proper digestive action. The dry, pinched tongue is the tongue of acute disease. The fissure tongue proves inflammatory action of the kidneys. A dry tongue is evidence that the stomach and intestines cannot do much digestive work. Coating of the tongue is the result of imtemperate eating and drinking. The Liver is deranged. The broad, pallid tongue shows a want of alkaline elements in the blood. It is a danger signal. The deep red tongue, generally dry, shows acid. Dryness always indicates nervousness, and diseases of the nerve centres. Extreme moisture shows the reverse.

Be your own doctor. Examine your tongue. It will show you whether or not you are in condition to stand spring weather changes. If you are not almost any disease may strike you down. Get in condition at once by using the latest and best spring medicine

## SCOTT'S SARSAPARILLA.

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

Subscribe for...

## THE GAZETTE.



DR. CHASE VISITING THE SICK.

### Raised from a Bed of Sickness.

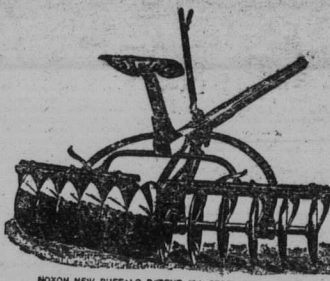
Dr. Chase's Catarrh Cure and Kidney-Liver Pills Combined for Perfect Health—An Interesting Cure After Long Suffering.

Simcoe, Jan. 18th, 1897.

Messrs. Edmanson, Bates, and Co., Toronto, Ont.:

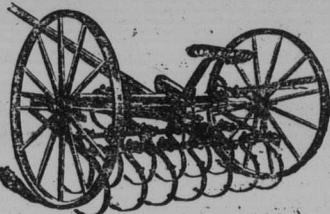
Gentlemen,—For over five months I was confined to my bed, not being able to move. The best medical skill was called in, all treating me for catarrh of the stomach, but to no avail. I could not eat the most simple food without being in dreadful misery, and found no relief until same was vomited up. After spending a large sum in medical advice, I was advised to try a box of Dr. Chase's Catarrh Cure. I said it was no use, for I considered mine a hopeless case from which I could not recover. At length I purchased a box from J. Austin and Company, Simcoe, and to my surprise found great relief. Not being able to eat I tried a box of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills; the pains left me the third day. My appetite has been fully restored. I consider myself perfectly cured, and feel as well as when a young woman, although I am 65 years old at present. I was almost a shadow, now I am as fleshy as before my sickness. Have used only three boxes of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, and only two boxes of Dr. Chase's Catarrh Cure. I can do my house work as usual. I am positive that my marvellous cure (which I think it is) is due purely to Dr. Chase's remedies, which I have used. I can honestly recommend the same to any persons suffering from symptoms similar to mine. Wishing you every success.

Yours, truly,  
**MRS. ANN CHURCHILL, Sr.**



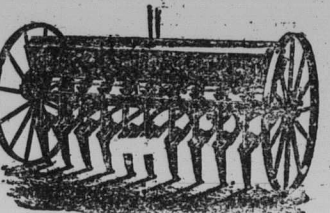
### Buffalo All-Steel Disc Harrow

This is the only Disc Harrow made or sold in Canada, having independent, adjustable spring pressure upon the inner ends of the gang discs. Following any amount of pressure to be thrown upon the inner ends of the gangs, by the foot of the operator. By this means a perfectly flexible action is secured and the ground can be worked to a uniform depth. Examine this Machine carefully and compare with others.



### The No. 12 Cultivator

IS A MARVEL OF SUCCESS. The only Cultivator made that both lines of teeth will cut an even depth in the ground. Examine it and you will see why. The only Cultivator with a moveable tooth set so that the angle of the teeth can be regulated to suit any condition of soil. Pressure can be regulated to act differently on every section requiring it. The teeth are carried between the wheels instead of trailing behind, as in other machines, thus securing lighter draft. This machine is furnished with grain and grass seed box when required. It has reversible diamond steel points for the teeth, also, extra wide chisel-cutting points can be furnished. Examine it and you will buy no other.



### The Best Drill Made

The Hoosier Needs No Introduction

Over 40,000 Drills and Seeders of our main factory in use in Canada. The only Drill made with lever for instant and perfect regulation of depth of hoe in all kinds of soil, while team is in motion. Sows absolutely correct to scale; saves seed, as every kernel is deposited at a proper depth to grow. Purchase only the best and you will be satisfied. We also manufacture Binders, Reapers, Mowers, Rakes, Cultivators and Pulpers as good as the best. Send for illustrative catalogue.

Noxon Bros. Mfg. Co.  
 INGERSOLL, Ont., (Limited).

Thos. Woodcock Agt., Mildmay.

## MILDMAY SHOE STORE

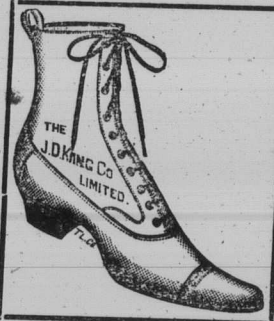
Has changed hands and in addition to the already large and well assorted stock of boots & shoes I have added an entirely new stock of summer foot wear of all kinds.

Being a practical shoemaker and with long experience in the business enables me to select only the best stock on the market which I will sell at ROCK BOTTOM prices.

Butter and eggs taken in exchange for goods.

Custom work and repairing neatly and promptly done.

Remember the Place—Funstein's Old Stand....



Give me a call.

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## RIPANS TABULES

You can buy them in the paper 5-cent cartons  
 Ten Tabules for Five Cents.

This sort is put up cheaply to gratify the universal present demand for a low price.

If you don't find this sort of

## Ripans Tabules At the Druggist's



Send Five Cents to THE RIPANS CHEMICAL COMPANY, No. 10 Spruce St., New York, and they will be sent to you by mail; or 12 cartons will be mailed for 45 cents. The chances are ten to one that Ripans Tabules are the very medicine you need.

## GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

### THE GREAT Transcontinental Route.

Chicago, St. Louis, Omaha, Denver, Los Angeles, San Diego, San Francisco.

and other points in California, Arizona, New Mexico, Colorado, and other Pacific Coast Points. If you are contemplating a for HEALTH, PLEASURE, or Business From a Canadian winter to the land of SUNSHINE, FRUITS, and FL. WERS THROUGH TICKETS TO ALL FOREIGN PORTS.

For descriptive guides, time tables etc., apply to Agents G. T. R. system, C. P. and T. A. J. H. Moore, Depot Agt. **M. C. DICKSON** Dist. Pass. Agt., TORONTO.

## FACE BLOTCHES

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

### Scrofula

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

### A Boy's Life Saved

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

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

## SCOTT'S SARSAPARILLA

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

## Read THE

### Great Offer

## The London Free Press.

The Free Press, desiring to greatly increase its subscription list, makes the following great offer to the farmers and stockmen of Canada whereby subscribers to Weekly Free Press will get

One Year's Paper Free.

The Free Press has made arrangements with the Veterinary Publishing Co. for a number of copies of their book, "The Veterinary Science," the price of which is \$2.00. This book treats fully and in plain language the Anatomy, Diseases and Treatment of Domestic Animals and Poultry, also containing a full description of Medicine and Receipts, so that every farmer can be his own veterinary.

**\$3.00 FOR \$2.00**

The Weekly Free Press and Farm and Home for one year (price \$1.00) and a copy of the Veterinary Science (price \$2.00). Both will be mailed to any address upon the receipt of Two Dollars. Do not miss this chance. We cannot afford to continue this offer indefinitely. Our object in making it now is to secure an immediate response which a less liberal offer might fail to attract. Be a member, by sending \$2.00 for the book you get the Weekly Free Press and Farm and Home ONE YEAR FREE. Agents wanted everywhere. Address all communications to the

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Drugs  
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LIVE STOCK MARKETS  
TORONTO

The receipts at the Western Cattle Market to-day were again exceptionally heavy, there being 78 carloads, including 660 sheep and lambs, 3,080 hogs, and the usual number of calves and milch cows. Trade in general was very brisk there being but a comparatively small supply of choice cattle left in the pens at noon. The general tone of the market ruled steady to firm. The prices for cattle held up to the level of last week, with the exception of export cattle, which were a little easier. The offerings included a number of young cattle, which easily found ready sale at steady prices.

Export cattle—Cables from Great Britain show a little decline in the export line. The offerings were very heavy and the demand was good. Heavy exporters were quoted at 2c per cwt lower or \$4 25 to \$4 75 per cwt.

Butchers' cattle—The offerings were about equal to the demand and the prices remained unchanged from Friday. Choice were quoted at \$3 25 to \$4 and \$4 10 per cwt for choice selections. Common were in moderate supply and brought steady prices or \$3 25 to \$3 50 per cwt.

Bulls—There was a very good trade done in this line, the offerings being a little heavier than usual. The prices remained firm, heavy being quoted at \$3 50 to \$4 per cwt. Light stock bulls were in ample supply and the demand was fairly good. The price were a little easier, heavy stockers being quoted 5c per cwt lower or \$3 25 to \$3 65 per cwt. There were only a few light stockers offered, which were easily disposed of at steady prices. What few feeders offered brought steady prices, \$3 50 to \$3 75 per cwt.

Milch cows—Choice were in light supply, firm and in good demand. Choice cows brought \$30 to \$40 each.

Calves—The offerings were a little heavier than usual and the demand was good. Choice veals weighing over 160 lbs, fetched steady prices, \$3 to \$6 per head.

Sheep and lambs—The run in this line was much heavier than expected, but met with good demand. The prices remained unchanged from Friday. Sheep for export and butchers' use fetched \$3 to \$3 25 per cwt. Lambs were in moderate supply and brought steady prices, \$4 25 to \$4 35 per cwt. Bucks were quiet at \$2 50 to \$2 75 per cwt.

Hogs—There was an active trade done. The demand was good and the pens were all cleared out early. The prices were a little firmer, choice being quoted 12c per cwt higher and thick fat 8c per cwt higher. Choice fetched \$4 50; light were steady at \$4 25. Thick fat were in moderate supply at \$3 78 per cwt. Sows were quiet at \$3 per cwt. Stags brought \$2 per cwt.

Col. Robt. Ingersoll was billed to lecture in a certain Opera House last week and just before he appeared, his manager informed him that the manager of the Opera House had disappeared with all the receipts, except those from the box office and reserved seats sale. The colonel proceeded with his lecture, but remarked: "If there is no hell, there should be one."

A HEAVY MORTGAGE.

How a prominent farmer quickly lifted it.

A mortgage has been described as an incentive to industry, a heavy mortgage, as a sure sign of ruin. The last is particularly true, for if a mortgage is allowed to run it will eat up the farm. In this connection Mr. Henry Fowler, of Huron writes: "From my boyhood, scrofula had marked me for a victim and it seemed as if it had a life mortgage on my blood. I suffered fearfully with sores, and knowing my condition I have remained a single man. Doctor after doctor prescribed for me, and finally a Toronto specialist told me bluntly that my complaint was a deep-seated, incurable, blood disease. Sarsaparilla I knew was a good blood medicine, and I sent for a bottle of the best. Mr. Todd, the druggist, sent me Scott's Sarsaparilla, and I have stuck to it. It has lifted my mortgage, for to-day I am free from those horrible sores, my eyesight is not blurred, my tongue is not furry, and I have no irritation. I look upon Scott's Sarsaparilla as a marvellous medicine when it will cure a life long disease in so short a time."

Scrofula, pimples, running sores, rheumatism and all diseases generated by poisonous humors in the blood are cured by Scott's Sarsaparilla. The kind that cures. Sold only in concentrated form at \$1 per bottle by your druggist. Dose from half to one teaspoonful.

A NEW INVENTION  
RHEUMATISM CURED WITHOUT MEDICINE  
RUSTIC RHEUMATIC INSOLES

WILL BRING COMFORT TO ALL

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

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

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

FOR SALE.

That house and one and a half acres of land on Absalom street, Mildmay, opposite the foundry. Good stable. Good orchard, all kinds of fruit. Hard and soft water. Workshop thereon. For further particulars apply at this office, or to  
James Johnston  
Mildmay.

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Our Stock of

Shirtings, Cottonades, Gingham

And TICKINGS for the Spring trade is now complete and at prices that will induce you to buy. Also our

Tweeds and Dress Goods

Will be to hand in the course of a week, so this is the place to get your Prints and Dress Goods, as there is no old stock to pick from, but all the latest designs.

Tweeds at all prices. Also Ready-Made Clothing.

\*\*\*\*\*

Wood and all kinds of farm produce taken at the highest market prices.

CASH OR PRODUCE . . .

SPAHR BROS.

The balance of our Winter Goods at a Bargains.

The Corner Store...

MILDMAY

Stock-Taking Completed

And results satisfactory. We wish to take this opportunity of thanking our many customers for their patronage during the past year, and would ask for a continuance of the same.

We are in a better position than ever to give you goods at the best possible price. We buy for CASH and in the best markets, and give our customers the benefit of our close buying.

We keep the largest and best assorted stock in town . . .

Call and give us a trial.

Wishing you all a prosperous Year . . .

A. MOYER, E. N. BUTCHART

Proprietor.

Manager.



# WHAT UNCLE SAM IS AT.

## TERMS OF INTEREST ABOUT THE BUSY YANKEE.

Neighborhood Interest in His Doings—Matters of Moment and Worth Gathered from His Daily Record.

Concord, N.H., has a cotton mill owned by negroes.

New York's Chinatown elects a mayor yearly. His salary is \$1,000.

This year's output of flour by Minneapolis mills is beyond all records.

Five new Presbyterian churches were erected in the Adirondacks last year. The Chicago council has forbidden the use of the rod in the House of Correction.

Sixty-five Denver hunters recently brought in for 4,328 rabbits for the poor of that city.

In three years Rudyard Kipling has received a dozen offers for his Vermont residence.

The 1,316 clerks in the Chicago post office are to be uniformed, probably in dark navy blue.

Capt. Thomas Nicholson, Bucksport, Me., cleared \$20,000 out of his fishing fleet this season.

Half a million dollars worth of opium reached San Francisco from China the other day.

Hope Cody, chairman of Chicago's Board of Election Commissioners, is only 28 years of age.

At a rough estimate there are 15,000,000 pairs of gloves imported into this country each year.

It is estimated that the next census of the United States will show the population to be 90,000,000.

There are 45 colleges and 17 State Christian Associations among the colored men of North Carolina.

The United States is now producing more pig iron than at any time during the history of the country.

A resident of Swainsboro, Ga., celebrated his 85th birthday recently by hearing his pastor preach his funeral sermon.

By the will of James L. Bugh, of Philadelphia, the Masonic Home of Pennsylvania will receive between \$50,000 and \$75,000.

The sum involved in the deal by which the street car lines of Baltimore have been combined is in the neighborhood of \$28,000,000.

C. Vanderbilt, jr., pays the highest house rent in New York \$2,000 a month, and a man named Hennessey the lowest, 83 cents per month.

When Paul Newman, ex-Attorney-General of Hawaii, was the other day admitted to practice before the United States Supreme Court, he registered from "the territory of Hawaii."

New York papers are delivered at the Grand Central depot, three miles from the office of publication, ten minutes after having been printed. The use of the pneumatic mail tubes is the cause of the rapid delivery.

David M. Wilson, who died in Philadelphia recently, followed the curious fad of shaking hands with every Mayor of the city on the day of his inauguration, a practice which he indulged for almost seventy years without break.

Gen. Merritt, it is said, was tendered the position of the first Governor-General of Cuba, but declined it on the ground that the first six months' occupation was sure to result in little except trouble for the commanding officer.

The day President and Mrs. McKinley were in Atlanta, Ga., an old colored lady placed a hot brick in the Presidential carriage for Mrs. McKinley's comfort, as the day was cold. The old lady has the refusal of a position at the White House now.

An absolute monarch came to New York very quietly one day last week. His name is George Clunies-Ross, and he is king of the Keeling-Cocos Islands a small group near the Island of Java. He is a Scotchman and claims sovereignty on the grounds of his grandfather's discovery of the Islands.

The Carnegie Steel Company have purchased 35 acres of land on the banks of the Monongahela river, west of Homestead, on which large shops will be built to make steel cars, with a capacity of forty each day. An axle-forging shop will also be erected. The plant will employ about 2,000 workmen.

Miss Florence Caldwell, a daughter of United States Judge Caldwell, of Cleveland, was graduated as a civil engineer last June from the Colorado State School of Mines at Golden. She will not practice her profession, however, as she is about to marry another civil engineer, whom she met in Colorado.

Edward J. Breck is the man who acted as spy during the United States in Spain during the war. Representing himself as a German scientist, he secured letters from General Weyler that gave him access to the fortifications at Barcelona, Cadiz and Ferrol, and secured him entertainment as the guest of Admiral Cervera on board his flagship.

In the \$5,000 accident damage suit brought by Mrs. Marie Rouillon against R. T. Wilson, father-in-law of young Cornelius Vanderbilt, the jury returned a verdict for the plaintiff for \$5,000 and costs. She said her business of dressmaking was almost ruined on account of being laid up by injuries received by slipping on the roof of a house owned by Mr. Wilson.

Frank Gould, saw George Killian, of 330 East Eighteenth street, New York, giving his two rough-coated St. Bernard dogs an airing on Fifth avenue. Prato, the male, carried a whip in his mouth, Laura Jean, his companion, trotted after him. The dogs struck Gould's fancy. He wanted them and did not long dicker about the price. He paid \$5,000 for the animals.

Thomas H. Watson of San Francisco, and his wife, who was Emma Sprackels, daughter of the sugar king, are completing arrangements for an extended tour of the world: While their trip will be one of pleasure and business combined, the chief object Mr. Watson has in view is the acquisition of property valued at \$9,000,000. He has in his possession papers which he claims show him to be entitled to about one-half of the town of Carlisle, England.

## THE ROSSLAND OUTPUT.

Last Year's Work Shows a Big Increase Over 1897.

The value of ore produced by the Rossland mines during the year 1898, says a Rossland despatch, reached the enormous aggregate total of \$2,804,758.12. The shipments were 116,697 tons; for the year ending December 31, 1897, the shipments were 68,000 tons and the value of the ore mined was \$2,100,000. In a single year the shipments from the mines were almost doubled, while the value of the output increased \$700,000 or 33 per cent.

The year has been remarkable for the immense influx of foreign capital, which absorbed some of the better Rossland properties. First in size comes the British American Corporation, with investments of nearly \$5,000,000 in the north belt. Close after it came the purchase of Gooderham-Blackstock syndicate of the Centre Star, for \$2,000,000 cash.

Ore shipments from the mines of the Rossland camp, for the year ending December 31, 1898, were as follows: Le Roi, 66,000; War Eagle, 42,799; Iron Mask, 3500; Centre Star, 2907; Poorman, 453; Monto Christo, 416; Velvet, 350; Cliff, 140; Giant, 114; Sunset, No. 2, 32; Deer Park, 6; total, 116,697.

Conservative brokers estimate that the volume of business for the year in Rossland stocks reached the enormous sum of ten million dollars. The greatest stimulus was given the market during the time the British American Corporation was acquiring its twenty odd mining properties in this camp, and the activity thus started has never been stopped to any great extent. The standard stocks are today selling for higher figures than ever before.

It is reported that a Montreal syndicate has purchased the British Columbia mine in Summit Camp, near Greenwood, and close to the Great Oro Denoro Copper Mine, at a price of between three and four hundred thousand dollars.

## SPARE THE ROD.

It is no mere sickly sentimentality that would banish corporal punishment from the class-room. Under more humane management the standards of the school have risen and the humanizing influences have become greater. We do not need to turn to the historic past to know that harshness begets harshness, hardness and cruelty. The world reflects the spirit in which we meet it; and this is nowhere more evident than in the class-room. A harsh word, a sneering remark, the cynicism of the teacher, are reflected by sensitive children; while undue severity and corporal punishment make impossible a spirit of harmony and interest and the feeling of mutual co-operation, which should be called forth in the ideal relations of pupil and teacher. On the contrary, a firm, consistent and generous treatment of a young child, as of an older person, has an appealing and controlling force. This is preeminently true of the normal child, of a child in which the sense-impressions have been on the whole favorable to happy social relations; where the "sense-means of cultivating virtue" have been present in early childhood in the home, where the child has gained, from the action of those by whom he is surrounded and in the satisfaction of his physical needs, an impulse which awakened love and gratitude to those who satisfied these needs, and trust in those who protected him in danger; where those who have directed him have been as flexible as nature toward his irregular desires; where he has been accustomed to yield his wishes to circumstances, to a consideration of others, or to the direction of parents.

With such environment, patience, obedience, gratitude, trust, and love have begun to unfold before the child enters the school. He has already recognized that all that exists in the world is not for his own sake only; and he has begun to respond in self-development and self-control. In the companionship of those who love him, of those who in the daily relations of home show him that justice, mercy, purity, love, generosity, firmness, courage, are controlling elements in social life, he has already obtained a preparatory discipline, which makes him amenable to the discipline of the school.

## THOSE GIRLS.

Kitty says she cried for help when he kissed her. She didn't do any such thing; she cried for joy.

# Young Folks.

## GIFT FOR A GIRL FRIEND.

A dainty device, for a girl's room, which should be made in a color that matches or harmonizes with the hue of its hangings and furniture coverings, has been recently invented, and can be used either for autographs or monograms—if one is an inveterate collector of the latter, and has wearied of using them to decorate fans. Take a square of white card-board or heavy water-color paper three and a half inches long and three inches wide, cut it into the shape of a heart, and leaving a border an inch in width outline lightly with a pencil a second heart, which must be cut out with a very sharp pair of small scissors. Paint on the heart tiny pink rosebuds and leaves, sprays of forget-me-nots, buttercups, maiden-hair ferns, or violets; cut three pieces of satin ribbon three-quarters of an inch or an inch and a half wide—pink, blue, yellow or violet, according to the flowers painted, and half a yard long. Fringe or point one end of each, fasten with photographer's paste on the back of the heart, one at the bottom and one on each end. Cut pieces of card-board one inch long and two and a half inches wide—the easiest way, if one intends to make several, is to cut up blank cards—and fasten them with the paste across the strips of ribbon, slanting them a little that the effect may not be too stiff. The heart can be suspended by a loop finished with bow and ends of baby-ribbon matching the color of the flowers, or it may be hung, by means of its open centre, or two small tacks.

## NAN'S SOUVENIR.

Nan was going to have a birthday party out at grandma's house. Ten little girls were coming to spend the afternoon and stay to supper. There was only one thing that troubled Nan, and she went out into the kitchen where grandma was frosting cakes the afternoon before the party, to talk about it. The cakes looked so good that Nan never could have stood it if grandma had not baked her tasters, in patty pans, of every single kind of cake.

"Everything is too good for anything!" said Nan, leaning her elbows on the table. "Except I wish I did have silverware for the party."

"Goodness, me!" said grandma. "What's that?"

"Things for them to take away to 'member my party with, for always," answered Nan. "Silverware is the best part of a party, I think, grandma."

"Oh, yes, souvenirs—yes, I see. Well, we must see about them, then. Didn't you tell me there were twelve kittens down at the barn?"

"Yessum," said Nan. "And, O grandma you said they'd have to go, some of them, anyway, 'cause the farm was getting overrun with cats. But grandma, you wouldn't say so if you could see them once; they are the sweetest, cunningest, dearest—"

"Yes," said grandma, calmly; "they always are. But why not give them to the party for souvenirs?" You always think of the perfectest things! Of course, there'll be one apiece and two for me; and you don't mind the two for me, do you grandma?"

"Oh, of course, grandma said she didn't mind."

So the next day, when the ten little guests went away, after having the most charming time, they each took with them a kitten in a box with slats fixed so that it could breathe. And, after they were all gone, Nan went down to the barn. When she came back, she looked very sober.

"I wouldn't have thought," she remarked, "that I could have felt so lonely without those ten kittens. I hope I'm not getting selfish."

And grandma smiled. The next day grandma was upstairs when she heard Nan calling. And then, running up the stairs, accompanied by a chorus of meowing, she burst into the room, her cheeks very red and her eyes very bright, with ten boxes piled up in her arms.

"O grandma," she cried, "the party all came back and brought their silverware! They said their mamas said they were just as much obliged, but they had so many kittens now they do not really need any more; and say—O grandma, don't you think we can keep them now?"

And, of course, grandma, when she got through laughing said, "Yes."

## GIRLS AND SENTIMENTALITY.

It is man, according to George Meredith, who has made woman sentimental, and given her that "over-fatted heart" which proves so cumbersome an organ to possess in the great battle of life. It is good, therefore, to find one of the foremost of our women thinkers and writers, a writer like Flora Annie Steel, doing battle with the "Giant of Sentimentality," which still falsifies our wholesome human life, and teaching our girls that there is something nobler than mawkish romance, and a higher ideal than to espouse their possibly foolish fancy of the moment.

## THE STRAIGHT-HAIRED GIRL.

Some one of the oracles whose mission is to advise young women how to select a husband, and to warn young men against feminine wiles, has recently set up a new guide post for masculine wayfarers on the road to matrimony.

"Marry a girl with straight hair," says the oracle. "The chances are that her ways are as straight as her locks, while the heart of the curly headed girl is as full of twists and quirks-as her hair."

The theory is expounded at some length. If all men will but be guided by this sibylline voice, the day of the straight-haired girl is close at hand. She needs compensation. For years she has fought an unequal fight against her sister of the curly locks, and her temper has been worn threadbare, all on account of her hair. What chance has a straight-haired girl on a windy day. Her hair is straggling in frantic wisps over her collar and her ears. She looks untidy, disagreeable; and all the time the curly-haired girl is becoming more and more bewitching. Her stray locks crisp and curl and flutter fluffily round her face, and she smiles in serene consciousness that the wind is quite powerless against her. When rainy days come the straight-haired girl sighs dolefully, and looks limp and dejected, in spite of swell clothes. Hot days have the same depressing effect upon her hair and spirits. Sea bathing has no charms for her. Even golf can't be to her what it is to the champion with curly hair. But, if straight hair is to be a certificate of eligibility for matrimony, there will be balm for all these wounds.

## FREAKS OF FASHION.

The Romans depict the Britons as almost naked, but modern opinion inclines to the belief that they were at times clad in skins.

The conquest at Hastings meant also a victory of the long coats and short coats and long cloaks of the English. The Norman dandy curled his hair with irons, parted it in the middle, and bound it with ribbons. The Normans were also responsible for the introduction of the barbarous custom of tight-lacing, a small waist being much admired.

Great attention seems to have been given to sleeves which fell over the hands. Ladies' sleeves grew to such an extravagant length that they hung down from the wrists to the ground and had to be tied in knots to keep them out of the way when walking.

A peculiar feature in Plantagenet times were the Crackowes, boots with toes so long that galleons of the day fastened the points of their toes to their knees with gold and silver chains. During the thirteenth century the head-dress of the ladies began to be assertive, and at length developed into the horned head-dress. This was a frame with two unsightly protuberances, called rams' horns, all of which was covered with some fine material. It was thundered at from the pulpit, but feminine vanity was proof against the most formidable opposition. The climax was reached by the arrival of the "steeples" in the fifteenth century. This atrocious, as its name implies, was a very formidable structure. The modern matinee hat pales into insignificance in comparison. The "steeples" were made of rolls upon rolls of linen, and rose to a point, two feet above the head.

In the reign of Edward III. an act was passed against the adoption of garments unsuited to the degree or purse of the wearer. The dress of the dead was not even exempt from legal interference. As an incentive to the woolen industry, it was enacted that no corpse should be swathed in anything but wool.

Elizabeth's reign was marked by the advent of the farthingale—the progenitor of the crinolines. It consisted of a circular petticoat made of cloth stiffened with whalebone. Its dimensions were enormous.

James I. forbade the farthingale at the masques at Whitehall, from the fact that four or five ladies got wedged in a passage on one occasion. The great feature of the eighteenth century was the wig, which underwent many changes. Dandies combed their wigs in theatres and such places before an admiring crowd. Ladies were proud of the hoop, which enjoyed a popularity as great as its size, which is saying a great deal. Muffs at this time were always carried by men of fashion.

The crinoline abomination began its reign of terror in England in 1854. Mrs. Ann Bloomer rendered herself immortal in 1849 by introducing the Bloomer costume into America, and the costume was adopted by some strong-minded ladies in the west of London as early as 1851.

## PARADISE FOR ACTORS.

The Japanese Infatuated With the Theatre—Large Salaries Received.

Danjuro, the Japanese Irving, is the idol of Tokio theatre-goers. He gets prices that even European actors might envy, and which, in a country of low wages like Japan, are absolutely enormous. Thus, for a run of 40 days in Osaka, he stipulated for 50,000 yen, £5,000, or rather more. Just lately he was asked 12,000 yen, over £1,200, for one act of a play—a Japanese play takes all day—put on the stage on a Tokio theatre. It is interesting to note that the salaries of the Cabinet Ministers are less than £1,000, that judges occupying a position equivalent to that of county clerk judges at home get 100 to 150 yen a month, that the highest officials in the Japan Railway Company receive £300 per annum, that the average Government school teacher's salary is 10 yen, £1, a month, and that some of the latter earn as little as 3 yen, 60c., a month.

# HEALTH.

## DON'T COUGH.

A physician who is connected with an institution in which there are many children says: "There is nothing more irritable to a cough than coughing. For some time I have been so fully assured of this that I determined for one minute at least to lessen the number of coughs heard in a certain ward of a hospital of the institution. By the promise of rewards and punishments I succeeded in inducing them simply to hold their breaths when tempted to cough, and in a little while I was myself surprised to see how some of the children entirely recovered from the disease."

"Constant coughing is precisely like scratching a wound on the outside of the body; so long as it is done the wound will not heal. Let a person when tempted to cough draw a long breath and hold it until it warms and soothes every air cell, and some benefit will be derived from this process. The nitrogen which is thus refined acts as an anodyne to the mucous membrane—alleviating the desire to cough, and giving the throat and lungs a chance to heal. At the same time a suitable medicine will aid nature in her effort to recuperate."

## BUTTERMILK AS A MEDICINE.

Long experience has demonstrated buttermilk to be an agent of superior digestibility. It is indeed, a true milk peptone; that is, milk already partially digested, the coagulation of the coagulable portion being loose and flaky, and not of that firm, indigestible nature which is the result of the action of the gastric juice upon sweet cow's milk. It is a decided laxative, a fact which must be borne in mind in the treatment of typhoid fever, and which may be turned to advantage in the treatment of habitual constipation. It is a diuretic, and may be used to advantage in some kidney troubles. It resembles koumiss in its nature, and, with the exception of that article, it is the most grateful, refreshing and digestible of the products of milk. It is invaluable in the treatment of diabetes either exclusively or alternating with skim milk. In some cases of gastric ulcer and cancer of the stomach, it is the only food that can be retained. —Elgin Dairy Report.

## REMEDY FOR CROUP.

What a dread disease this is, coming as it does upon one unawares in the night, and many a home has been left desolate by its ravages.

But with onions in the house one is well fortified against this trouble. Peel the onions and roast them in the oven; then press out the juice which the child must be made to drink.

The pulp while hot is bound on the soles of the feet, palms of the hands and on the chest. This always gives relief and recovery is prompt.

## THE CARE OF THE HANDS.

In frosty weather, particularly if dark clothes are worn, the hands very soon become soiled, and require frequent washing. They should be washed in warm water, not hot water, and, if possible in soft water. After washing they should be dried very thoroughly in bran or oatmeal, and great care taken that the nails are most thoroughly dry; in the drying the cuticle can be pushed back sufficiently to show the half-moon at the base of the nail. Nail-scissors, not used for any other purpose, should be used to cut off any hangnails; but it is better to use a file to keep the nails short, and for this purpose there should be three or four files of varying sizes. To give the lustrous desired there is a new kind of wash that makes the nails pink, not deep red, and also gives a gloss and finish. After this is put on the hands should be washed, but sufficient of the polish will remain.

After the hands are washed the second time to remove the polish the nails should be rubbed riskily, either with a piece of chamois, a nail-polisher, or by rubbing them again with the palm of the hand. This last method is perhaps the best of all, for it polishes just enough without giving too exaggerated a finish in appearance.

Rings are so much the fashion that the hands must of necessity be well kept, but it is a mistake to wear too many rings, particularly with a plain gown; it is to be hoped that it will soon go out of fashion to wear them with anything but evening dress.

## A GREAT MINE.

The Rand has at last reached and surpassed the marvelous output of 400,000 ounces of gold as the production for a single month of 28 working days. Every 24 hours, then, witness the recovery of 14,250 ounces of gold, worth rather over £50,000, \$243,325. The Rand total comprises only the output of mines along a stretch of some 30 miles of country. With this statement for the month of October the gold winnings of the whole republic for the 10 months of 1898 amount to 3,700,908 ounces. The value of the October 423,000 ounces is 1,500,000, \$7,299,750, which may be compared with £11,653,725, 56,162,743; the value for all in 1897, and £12,208,411, \$59,412,232, the value of the gold production of the United States in the same year.



# The Arab's Race for Life.

is the story of a horse—not a man. So astonishing is the incident that we hasten to give the name and address of the narrator, Miss Catharine M. E. Twynam, of Rose Bank, Paignton. Here is the story in Miss Twynam's own words:—

At the termination of the Persian War in 1857, my father, the late Captain T. S. H. Twynam, being then a lieutenant in the Indian Navy, was employed in transport duty on the River Tigris, and he commanded the river steamer Assyria. One day in looking over some of my father's old journals I came across the following entry:—

May 20th, 1857.—Took on board Lord Kerr's two horses.

"May 28th.—Lost Lord Kerr's bay horse; picked up on river bank some time afterwards, after a lion had chased him; very exciting."

This seemed to me to be a very interesting and curious story, and I made it my business to look up the details, partly from other papers and partly from the narrative of an eyewitness. It seems that the valuable horse referred to in the latter part of my father's note was a thoroughbred Arab, much prized by his noble owner. On the above date, the horse was being sent up the River Tigris from Mohumrah to Baghdad, under the charge of two grooms. Of course, he was taken on board with very great care, and every precaution was taken for his safety. The grooms almost lived at the side of the beautiful creature, because they were by no means sure how he would take his confinement. At first, however, the horse was perfectly quiet, and as the hours wore on the grooms naturally began to find things very dull, and in due time they considered they were justified in leaving the horse together and beguile the time in their own way. That very evening an extraordinary thing happened. Twilight was coming down upon the famous river, and everyone on board the steamer was quite unsuspecting of anything, when without a moment's warning a tremendous splash burst upon the soft evening air. Everyone rushed to the side of the Assyria, and you can judge for yourself of the general amazement that possessed everyone when Lord Kerr's matchless Arab bay was seen swimming vigorously towards the river bank. How he had unfastened his halter and made a dash for the side, without being heard, not a man on board was able to answer. There was the erect and shapely head gliding swiftly through the smooth water towards the rich and picturesque shore. The captain at once ordered his engineer to slacken speed, in order that he might watch what the animal would do. At this time the ship was gliding past the beautiful grassy plain, with dense jungle immediately at the back of it. Presently the Arab struggled up the bank, and it was then noticed that his nosebag was still attached to his head. Suddenly he stood still and commenced to shake his head violently, evidently in the hope of getting rid of his disagreeable incubus. Of course, he could not get rid of it altogether, but at length his series of wild tosses succeeded in so loosening the bag, that it slid off his head and hung about his graceful neck. Thus released he gave a loud neigh, and then after a preliminary canter, sufficient to make him realize his absolute freedom, he stopped to enjoy the tender grass at his leisure, oblivious of the commotion caused by his extraordinary escape.

On board the steamer the captain and his officers were communing together, to decide what should be done to recapture the horse. There was no time to be lost, for night was fast coming on, and indications were already visible of the rise of a glorious tropical moon. As the great white disc rose over the jungle a terrific and unmistakable roar seemed to shake the very heavens. Everyone, startled by the sound, turned towards the spot, and there, in the brilliant moonlight, was seen an enormous lion, with his head thrown back and his fore-paws stretched resolutely out.

Amazing to relate, the beautiful Arab stood still, in no wise discomposed, but went on calmly eating his supper. The lion quickly changed his posture, stretched himself out almost upon his belly, and commenced to creep with a curious writhing motion towards the horse. As the brute crept on in this manner, one of the men on board the Assyria asked to be allowed to try a shot, but before he could get his rifle the lion's tactics had changed again, and he made a series of great bounds forward until within a few yards of his prey. Every detail of the extraordinary spectacle that ensued was distinctly visible to all on board the steamer. The Tigris here is not very broad, and the moonlight was perfectly dazzling in its intensity. Suddenly the Arab realized his danger. He seemed to stiffen his limbs and prick up his small ears. Next moment he sprang forward like an arrow closely pursued by the lion, who though he growled horribly at first, presently became absolutely silent. Then began one of the most astonishing races ever recorded, the competitors being two of the most beautiful

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ful creatures in creation. Pursuer and pursued raced along the plain by the side of the river, and just as the surprising chase commenced the steamer, too, surged forward, to keep up with the race on shore. The captain now resolved not to lose a moment in shooting the lion. He would, of course, have allowed this before, but events occurred with such surprising rapidity that all ordinary action was out of the question. Every moment the lion seemed to gain on the horse, and although at first he seemed to fly like the wind, he was obviously hampered by the irregularities of the ground. By this time the steamer, too, was plunging through the water at racing speed. Nearer and nearer came the lion, and just when he was about to drag down his prey a shot rang out from the steamer, and the lion fell back badly wounded. The brute at once retreated into the long grass behind, leaving the horse in possession of the field. Not for long, however. It soon appeared that the lion had not been so badly hit as was at first supposed, at any rate, he crept out of the jungle a few minutes later, and recommenced the pursuit. Once more both horse and lion galloped over the plain, and again the lion seemed to gain at every stride. It was noticed that the Arab had a curious, anxious method of feeling with his feet over the rough ground, and this, of course, considerably reduced his speed. It goes without saying, that under ordinary circumstances, and over an even track, the horse could easily have out-distanced his voracious pursuer. The lion was again almost upon his prey, when a perfectly astonishing thing happened. The Arab was fairly stretched out in his long stride, when he suddenly pulled up like lightning and kicked behind him with tremendous force. He caught the lion fairly under the jaw and rolled him backwards. No sooner had the slender and shapely legs flashed out than the horse flew on again, with his mane streaming in the air. For the second time the lion crept crestfallen into the jungle. Presently the horse stood still and actually commenced grazing, as if under the most ordinary circumstances. In about seven minutes' time the lion emerged once more from the jungle and crept swiftly and resolutely towards the horse. With a toss of his head and a sharp neigh, the Arab again prepared for flight. The captain of the steamer ordered full speed ahead to watch the race, which recommenced with astounding vigor in the brilliant moonlight. By this time the excitement of those on board had fairly reached fever heat, as it seemed absolutely impossible that the Arab could escape the third time.

As everyone watched the horse and lion, not a sound was heard save the ring of the horse's hoofs and the thud of the steamer's paddles. Which will win? The Arab is by this time showing signs of undoubted fatigue, whilst the lion seems none the worse for the chase. The end must come soon, for the poor horse reels slightly in his gait. The lion seems to know that the moment of his triumph is at hand, and he commences to growl and rumble in a very curious manner. Suddenly a second shot startles the night air, and almost simultaneously with it comes a mighty roar as the lion leaps into the air, then falls to the ground dead.

But now, what is to be done to get the horse on board? Orders are given to steam slowly close in shore, and to keep the animal in view for the remainder of the short night. This is accordingly done.

Next morning at daybreak the Arab was seen rather nearer to the bank of the river and quietly grazing. One of the grooms leant over the side of the steamer and called his name softly. At the sound of the familiar voice the horse walked quickly in the direction of the steamer. The captain now gave the order that the steamer was to be brought still closer to the bank of the river. A few moments after this the horse trotted down to the water's edge. The ship was stopped, a plank was let down, and the Arab walked steadily up it on to the deck of the Assyria, to the great relief of the captain, and the joy and surprise of everyone on board.

*"Comparisons are odious"*  
*This fact is emphasized when you try to drink other Teas after having once used Blue Ribbon.*

# ROBBER INSURANCE.

Quite a Business is Done in China by Brigand Insurance Companies.

One of the flourishing businesses of Northern China is that of brigand insurance companies. These organizations, for a specified fee, undertake to protect the traveller from robbers; being starting on a journey arrangements are made with one of these concerns, and they send an escort of one or two so-called riflemen. Each company has a distinguishing flag, which is put in some conspicuous place, either on the cart or boat, as the case may be. Now in meeting a band of brigands the convoy goes on ahead and holds a parley, informing them that he represents such and such an insurance company, and if they recognize him as a friend all well and good, if not, the matter has to be fought out, which usually results in the riflemen running away.

It is very evident to any one that these guarantee companies are merely agents for the brigands, and as long as this system is permitted to flourish so long will Northern China be a robbers' den.

The truth of the matter is that the brigands in Manchuria are nothing more than soldiers who were disbanded after the late Japanese war and who carried their rifles and ammunition with them.

They are, however, a cowardly lot, only making attacks between sunset and sunrise. Some of them are decidedly rebels, and notwithstanding the heavy sacrifice of human lives their numbers increase, to the fear of both government and people.

# COINCIDENCE.

Somehow I am awfully stupid tonight, remained young Borum, languidly, the other evening.

Indeed you are, retorted Miss Cutting, somewhat impulsively.

Do you really mean that I asked the young man in surprise.

I merely indorsed your remark. Didn't you just now assert that you were stupid? she queried.

Yes, he responded, but I only said so without thinking.

And up to the time you spoke of it, she replied, I only thought so without saying so.

# Some Plain Questions.

Have you catarrh? Have you offensive breath? Have you bronchitis? Have you slight symptoms of consumption? Then send for a free sample of Catarrhzone. What is catarrhzone? Not a sniff, wash, nor ointment, but an odorous gas, which is carried by air directly to the diseased parts. It penetrates wherever air can go, and never fails to cure. We do not ask you to believe this until you have tested it for yourself. Send for a trial bottle gratis to N. C. Polson & Co., Kingston, Ont.

# THE ROSES WERE DRUGGED.

A tough steak may be made tender if rubbed over night or for a few hours with baking soda (bicarbonate). Wash very quickly and dry well before putting in a very hot frying pan. This is sometimes more convenient than broiling, and if the pan is properly hot and turning duty attended to, the result will be very similar.

# THINKS THOMAS-PHOSPHATE BEST

David Poplewell in "The Chamber of Agriculture," says:—I read your paper this week with much pleasure. "Residual Value of Phosphates" is most interesting. In my opinion both superphosphate and Thomas-Phosphate are valuable manures—Thomas-Phosphate much the more valuable as producing food of a much superior quality, and being a first-rate turnip manure, when properly used, producing a sound healthy turnip. On the contrary, superphosphate is the great encourager of finger and toe, and should never go into the turnip field; consequently turnips being a principal farm crop, Thomas-Phosphate is the much superior manure, and, where judiciously used, decidedly the most economical and profitable of all manures at present in the market. As a pasture improving manure it has no equal. On some soil potash may be required. If Dr. W. Somerville eradicates charlock without injury to the grain crop, he will deserve the thanks of the country.

Old North Church, Boston, is falling into decay, and the vestry has made an appeal to the public to assist in its preservation. Money is needed to paint the building and to repair the old steeple, from which was hung the light which started Paul Revere on his famous ride. The church was built in 1729, and is, therefore, even older than the Old South Church.



*"Comparisons are odious"*  
*This fact is emphasized when you try to drink other Teas after having once used Blue Ribbon.*

# STANDARD OF PURITY

# LUDELLA

LUDELLA has no equal—Healthful, Economical—Lead packages—25, 30, 40, 50 and 60c.

# BUSY YOUNG MAN.

Claudia, is the young man industrious to whom you are engaged? Industrious! Why, papa, he said he intended to propose to me a month ago, but was too busy.

# Deafness Cannot be Cured

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

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars free.

J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.  
Sold by Druggists, 76c.  
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

# THE RIGHT LEWIS.

Principal—Well, did you get that money owing by Lewis? Collector—I am sorry to say I did not. There are a number of Lewises at that address, all of whom denied being your creditor. One of them even threw me out.

Principal—That's the one. Call on him again.

W P C 956

# CALVERT'S

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

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

# MONTRIAL

# The "Balmoral," Free Bus Am. Plan, \$1.50 & up.

# CUTTING SCHOOL—Tailors and Dress makers, send for catalogue.

# SAUSAGE CASINGS—New importations finest English Sheep and American Hog Casings—reliable goods at right prices. FARE, BLACKWELL & CO., Toronto.

# Stammerers

Every stammerer mean and will talk if they will come and see my office. I have spent 40 years' study on this distressing habit. Come and satisfy yourself. No risk. W. K. BATE, Specialist, 352 College St., Toronto.

# Bookbinding

Send your magazines, have them nicely printed, bound, Bill Heads, Statements, Letter Aout. Books, 25c and receive post-paid counter daybook \$1.14, 150 pages ruled, G. H. Langdon, 72 King St. Hamilton

# LAW

Miss Mills & Males, Barristers, etc., removed to West Hill, Richmond St. W., Toronto.

# Stammerers

Especially those who have failed to be cured elsewhere, write to Dr. Arnold, Berlin, who will convince you he can cure you

# IF YOU HAVE ANY APPLES, BUTTER, EGGS, POULTRY TO SHIP, SHIP THEM TO

# The Dawson Commission Co., Limited, Toronto.

# WOOD & PHOTO ENGRAVING

J. L. JONES ENGRAVING CO. 66 & 68 ADELAIDE ST. W. TORONTO

# STAMMERERS.

Only institution in Canada for the cure of every phase of speech defect. Established in Toronto, 1864. Cures guaranteed. GURDUR'S AUTO VOICE INSTITUTE, 9 Pembroke St., Toronto, Canada

# Metallic Telephone Tablet

Always Ready. "Job" \$1.50. The OFFICE SPECIALTY MFG. CO., LIMITED, Toronto and Newmarket, Ont.

# W.G. HARRIS, Toronto

Pays the Best Price for SCRAP, LEAD.

# L. COFFEE & CO.,

Established 1845. GRAIN AND COMMISSION MERCHANTS, Rooms 408-12 Board of Trade Building, TORONTO, ONT.

# THE MOST NUTRITIOUS.

# EPPS'S

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING. COCOA. BREAKFAST—SUPPER.

# FREE BOOKLET, GUIDE TO HEALTH.

Pamphlets and Samples of Material of our Steel Frame Niagara Vapor Bath sent to any address on receipt of stamp.

Thermometer Attachment and Vaporizer Complete. Agents Wanted for Best Selling Bath in America. The Niagara Vapor Bath Co., 37 Yonge St., Toronto.

# TORONTO CUTTING SCHOOL

Write for special terms during January and February, 5, CORRIGAN, 113 Yonge St.

# ROOFING and Sheet Metal Works

Est. at Green St. BLACKBURN (We supply Public and High Schools, Toronto) Roofing, Flashing, Gutters, etc. done by our firm. Metal Buildings, Cornices, etc. Estimates furnished for work complete or materials shipped to any part of the country. Phone 1838. BUTRICK & SONS, Adelaide & Dundas Sts., Toronto.

# Dominion Line STEAMSHIPS

St. John, N. B., and Halifax, to Liverpool, calling at London, Lundy, and fast twin screw steamship "LABRADOR," Vancouver, Victoria, Seattle, N. Superior accommodation for First Cabin. Second Cabin and Steerage passengers. Rates of passage—First Cabin, \$55.00; Second Cabin, \$35.00; Steerage \$25.00 and upward according to steamer and berth. For all information apply to Local Agents, or DAVID THOMSON & CO., Gen'l Agents, 17 St. James St., Montreal.

# BOLD'S

50 BLOOD BROTHER BUILDERS.

Cleanse & Fortify the entire SYSTEM.

The Hon. Jos. Chamberlain's recent appeal to the British public to investigate the increased development of infectious disease in the Colonies, has led to the marketing of BOLD'S CELEBRATED PRESCRIPTION, the now recognized germ destroyer and preventative against Typhoid and Ague. Pamphlets and medicine mailed from the Canadian Agency.

The BOLD PHARMACAL CO., Toronto.

# CATARRH

and HAY FEVER Permanently Cured by Medicated Vapor Inhalation—a miracle of success. 10 Days Trial Free. Send for prospectus on card. Dr. Ray's Successful Remedy Co., Toronto, Ont. Dr. Ray's Anti-Constipation Pills always cure. London, Eng. Melbourne, Aus. Toronto, Can.

# HEALTH RESTORED

without medicine or expense to the most diseased Stomach, Lungs, Nerves, Liver, Blood, Bowels, Kidneys, Brain and Breasts.

# Du Barry's Revalenta

which saves Invalids and Children, and also Restores successful Infants whose Appetite and Digestion have failed all other treatments. It digests when all other food is rejected, saves 50 times its cost in medicine.

# 50 Years

Annual Cures of Constipation, Flatulency, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Consumption, Diabetes, Rheumatism, Influenza, Cough, Asthma, Catarrh, Phlegm, Headache, Nervous Debility, Sleeplessness, Neuritis.

# Du Barry & Co.,

(Limited), 110 St. Paul St., Toronto. Branch Office: 110 St. Paul St., Toronto. Branch Office: 110 St. Paul St., Toronto. Branch Office: 110 St. Paul St., Toronto.

# CANADA PERMANENT

Loan and Savings Company. INCORPORATED 1855.

Paid-up Capital.....\$2,500,000 Reserve Fund.....1,150,000

Head Office—Toronto St., Toronto. Branch Office—Winnipeg, Man., Vancouver, B.C.

DEBENTURES issued in Currency or Sterling with interest coupons attached, payable in Canada or in England. Executors and Trustees authorized by law to invest in the Debentures of this Company.

MONEY ADVANCED on Real Estate security at current rates and on favorable conditions as to repayment.

Mortgages and Municipal Debentures purchased. J. HERBERT MASON, Managing Director.

# DARN A HOLE IN Three Minutes.

IT CAN EASILY BE DONE WITH THE Swiss Darner... Price 25c.

After a little practice we pay ladies \$10 a week salary who have learned to become sufficiently proficient with THE SWISS DARNER to act as our agents and to instruct others in their locality. We require thousands of simple darning for our business, and girls and women who have THE SWISS DARNER can easily earn from \$10 to \$25 weekly in darning for us. The Swiss Darner will put a fresh heel or toe in a stocking in two minutes. It mends table cloths, curtains, underwear and all fabrics with equal nicety and speed, and should be kept in every home. The SWISS DARNER, neatly boxed, complete with full instructions, testimonials, etc., sent to any address on receipt of Price, 25 cents. Sample darning, five cents additional. The Swiss Darner Co., 73 Adelaide St. W., Toronto.

# THE ODORLESS GREGATORY CLOSET.

Hundreds of these closets are in use, giving entire satisfaction. Parties using them would not be without them for twice their cost. They are placed in Cellar, Attic or Bath Room, or in any place where there is a flu or cholera.

Fire required only once in two weeks. For circular and price write THE ODORLESS GREGATORY CLOSET CO., Hamilton, Ont.





**CHURCHES.**

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

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

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

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

**METHODIST**—Services 10:30 a.m. and 7 p.m. Sabbath School 9:30 p.m. G. Curle, Superintendent. Prayer meeting, Thursday 8 p.m. Rev. Rev. R. KEEFER, B. A., Pastor.

**SOCIETIES.**

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

**C.O.F.**—Court Mildmay, No. 185, meets in their hall the second and last Thursdays in each month. Visitors always welcome. John McGavin C. R. M. Filsinger, Secy.

**C.O.C.F.** No. 165—meets in the Forester's Hall the second and fourth Mondays in each month, at 8 p.m. Jno. D. MILLER, Coun. F. C. JASPER, Rec.

**A.O.U.W.** 416, meets in the Foresters' Hall, the 1st and 3rd Wednesdays in each month. JOHN MCGAVIN M. W. J. N. SCHEFTER Rec.

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

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

**Grand Trunk Time Table.**

Trains leave Mildmay station as follows:  
GOING SOUTH: Mail, 7:33 a.m.; Mixed, 10 a.m.  
GOING NORTH: Mixed, 1:55 p.m.; Express, 10:15 p.m.

**LOCAL AFFAIRS.**

—Look at Spahr's advertisement.

—George Peiker had the misfortune to lose a valuable cow on Monday from milk fever.

—Charles Yandt left on Monday morning for Minnesota where he will work with his brother George.

—W. Scheffe has sold the Palmerston Spectator to Harkness & Bro. Mr. Scheffe has made a success of the business and is retiring on account of poor health.

—The Merchants' Bank has purchased the private banking business of McNally & Adams in Hanover, and have opened out a branch there, with Mr. Adams as manager.

**FOR SALE**—That desirable property on Absalom Street, known as the Murray estate, opposite the foundry. For further particulars apply to the proprietor, Wm. McGavin, Mildmay.

—The management of the Spring Show will hold their annual meeting at Buhlman's hotel on Monday February 18th, at 7 o'clock p. m. Every person interested are invited to be present. L. A. Hinsperger, Secy.

—Lawrence Frank, the old man from Formosa who was taken to the House of Refuge last week, has left his comfortable place of abode, and we have not yet heard of his whereabouts. The place was too clean for his notion.

—W. W. Beitz's next monthly horse fair will be held next Thursday, Feb. 16th. A carload of horses are wanted for Manitoba and farmers who intend selling horses will do well to bring them in, as good prices will be paid.

—The death of Casper Kuhl of the 4th concession of Carrick took place last Thursday, February 2nd, at the age of 70 years. He was confined to his bed about a month with the grip and kidney affliction, which carried him off. He was a Lutheran and was born in Germany.

**Auction Sale**—Of farm stock, implements, etc., on the premises of Geo. A. Lobsinger, lot 28, con. 13, Carrick, on Tuesday, February 21, at 1 o'clock p. m. Mr. Lobsinger wishes to state that he is proprietor of everything that is mentioned on the bills. J. J. Weinert, Auctioneer.

—We regret to chronicle the death of Thomas Baird Hamilton, of con. B. Carrick, which sad event took place on Sunday, February 5th. Deceased has been engaged in teaching school for the past number of years, but owing to failing health, he was forced to retire from active life. He took a severe attack of grip and phthisis and after two weeks illness, death came to his relief. He was 29 years of age, a member of the Presbyterian church, and a man highly respected. The bereaved family have the sympathy of the entire community.

See J. H. Schnurr's change of advt on another page.

—Sunday school and church services will be held in the Presbyterian church on Sunday morning.

—The members of the Methodist Sunday School are making arrangements to hold a concert on Feb. 28th.

—Owing to a severe attack of the grip, Martin Schnett was unable to attend the council meeting on Monday.

—**WOOD WANTED**—200 cords of green or dry wood for which the highest cash price will be paid at the electric light station.

—Geo. A. Lobsinger has again received the appointment of assessor for the township of Carrick for 1899. Jno. Haines and Simon Goetz were appointed tax collectors.

—Rev. R. Keefer is in Flesherton this week visiting his father who is dangerously ill. In his absence J. W. Ward occupied the pulpit in the morning and Thos. Hickling in the evening.

—In Battle Creek, Mich., the other night a thief entered the house of C. D. Locke, just deceased, stole his funeral clothes and even took the sheets off the dead man's bed.

—Jno. Schneider, who has been in the livery business here for a number of years past, has sold out to Mr. Lynch of Ayton. Mr. Schneider did a good business here and we wish his successor prosperity.

—**Auction Sale**—Of live stock, implements, etc., on the premises of R. J. Morrison, Elora Road, on Tuesday, Feb. 14th. Sale to commence at one o'clock sharp. Jacob J. Weinert, auctioneer.

—We are glad to learn that Henry Eckel, who had an operation performed on him at the General Hospital, Guelph came through the ordeal safe and sound and we expect to see him home here shortly.

—Martin Schnett has purchased a windmill from a Toronto firm, for which Thos. Woodcock is agent, and has had it erected on his farm. The machine is giving splendid satisfaction, and on Saturday last, with a moderate breeze, they chopped 640 lbs. of grain in half an hour.

—The death of Mrs. Krueger, who lived about two miles north of Mildmay took place on Tuesday, Feb. 7th. She was visiting with her son in Walkerton, and was taken ill with dropsy, from the effects of which disease she died. Her husband preceded her about two years ago. She was 64 years of age, and a Lutheran.

—A quiet wedding took place in the R. C. church Mildmay, on Tuesday morning, February 9th, when Mr. Joseph St. Marie was united in the holy bonds of matrimony to Miss Emma, daughter of John G. Weber of Mildmay. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Father Halm, in the presence of a good number of their friends. We wish the young couple an endless amount of happiness and prosperity.

—We had a visit on Monday evening from the Clifford curling club, who came up to play a game with our sports. A very friendly game was played and at the end of the match Mildmay came out victorious by seven shots. Clifford curlers are a gentlemanly crowd, and the game was greatly enjoyed throughout. Messrs. Dr. Wilson and John Schweitzer acted as skips for Mildmay and Messrs. Lever and McIntosh for Clifford. The following is the score by ends:

Wilson 0 0 0 2 0 0 3 1 0 2 1—9  
McIntosh 2 2 0 3 0 4 1 0 0 2 0—14  
Schweitzer 2 0 0 2 0 2 2 1 0 4 0 4—17  
Lever 0 1 1 0 1 0 0 0 1 0 1 0—5

The return match will be played shortly.

—Last weeks Walkerton Telescope under the heading of local and general news, says the Mildmay Public Library has collapsed. We understand our librarian notified the Telescope that as the reading room here had been closed, the subscription for Telescope would cease. We think Brother Robb is much too modest a man to conclude that the absence of the Telescope would cause the collapse of the Library, and that the reference to the library having collapsed is merely a mistake on his part. We wish the reading public to clearly understand that the Mildmay Public Library is a live institution, with a good collection of readable books and a fair prospect of increasing the number of volumes this season. The treasurer reports that there are no accounts against the library unpaid, and that there is a balance on hand in cash, and that prospects are good for the library.

—Tuesday, Feb. 14th is St. Valentine's Day.

—Word has been received of the death of Mrs. A. Ross, relict of the late Professor Ross, formerly of Mildmay, which event took place last week.

—Tuesday morning the temperature was the lowest experienced in this part for years. The thermometer stood 22 degrees below zero. The old adage that if the sun shines on the 2nd of February, there will be six weeks of cold weather, is evidently correct.

—Mr. A. Stewart has sold the Teeswater News to Mr. A. Butchart of Walkerton who will shortly take possession. As Mr. Stewart has conducted the News for some years, the probability is that he will either buy out the bank or open a new one on his own account. We don't want him to leave Bruce with his nether pocket bulging out with crisp bank notes.

**News from Manilla.**

Last Saturday the Americans and Filipinos commenced hostilities at Manilla and a fierce battle was fought. The Americans lost 40 men killed and about 150 wounded, and returns are not yet completed. The Filipinos are said to have lost 2000 killed, 3,500 wounded and 6,000 prisoners.

The battle was begun by two Filipinos attempting to pass an American sentry in spite of his ordering them to halt. The sentry fired at the Filipinos and his firing was the signal for the beginning of what turned out to be a serious battle and very disastrous to the Insurgents. On Sunday morning, as soon as it was light enough, the fleet took a hand at firing on the Insurgents, with terrible execution. The Insurgents had evidently been preparing themselves for some time before, as they fought in trenches that had been dug shortly before. They had also secured improved firearms and plenty of ammunition. A German vessel has been seized with a cargo of munitions of war for the insurgents. Apparently this battle is only the beginning of a protracted struggle for the supremacy of the Philippines. The Americans have extended their lines to a radius of nine miles from Manilla and this extension means an urgent necessity of more troops to carry on the war of conquest beyond these lines. It is likely that no decisive battle will be fought now, until the American army of occupation is heavily reinforced. General Otis, the commander of the American army, has been given a free hand to deal with the insurgents, and crush the power of Aquinaldo.

Dr. Chase's Catarrh Cure, blower included, 25c., acts magically and cures quickly. One application allays pains, clears the passage, reduces inflammation and gives comfort. Cures cold in the head, hay fever, rose fever, catarrhal deafness and all head and throat afflictions which if not taken in time will lead to chronic catarrh and later consumption. It is sure, pure and harmless, easily applied.

M. McCartney, Lombard Street Fire Hall, Toronto, dated March 4th, 1897, states:—"Am subject to very painful conditions of costiveness and other troubles resulting therefrom, but I am glad to say that I have found a perfect remedy in Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. I trust this may be of benefit to others."

La grippe is still doing business at the old stand, and that seems to be about everywhere that it can find an opening. And it is the same old kind too; it does not seem to weaken from one year to the other. How it just burns your forehead with a very fetching burn, while a chill gets in its work at the back of your neck. And your back! It feels as if you had just finished a contract with a big pile of wood and a bucksaw. And the aches that are everywhere and nowhere; the shivers that play tag along your spinal column; the goneness of the gladness that used to be with you; and the wish that the germ had selected some one else less precious and tender than you; all these things are with you and many more as well. Oh, yes! la grippe is a splendid thing—not to have. And gentle reader when you see a man who looks as though he was yanked through a knot hole; don't go up to him and sandily ask him if he has got it; he has got trouble enough. And don't tell about a sure cure; no doubt he has tried them all from quinine and Scotch whiskey almost to prussic acid and dynamite. We not talking of what we have heard not much.

**Overcoats  
Underwear  
Long Boots**



**Lumbermen's Rubbers**

And all

MEAVY

GOODS

Must now go at . . .

ALMOST ANY

PRICE . .

**J. J. STIEGLER**

**Woollen Mill Store**

The undersigned beg to announce to the public that they have opened a complete stock of . . .

Tweeds, Blankets, Yarns,  
Underwear, Flannels, Cottons,  
Flannelettes, Hosiery, Etc., Etc.

First-class Tailor shop  
in connection . . .

In charge of J. H. Biehl. Call here if you  
want a good suit well made

500 cords of Wood Wanted,  
Butter and Eggs taken in exchange.

**McKELVIE & HEMPHILL**

Main St., North.

**Bear In Mind . . .**

The fact that you can always exchange for other goods, or have your money back, if you are not satisfied with any purchases made at the STAR GROCERY. It's to the interest of every one to buy where they can get the best value for their money.

We claim our prices will average lower, quality considered, than you can get elsewhere. If you have never done business with us, try us now.

**Cauh or  
Produce**

Happy Home Soap.....8 bars for 25c.  
Pork and Beans..... 5c per tin.  
Canned Mackerel..... 10c per tin.  
Fresh Herring ..... 10c per tin.  
Mixed Pickles.....20c per quart  
Blue Ribbon Tea.....25 & 40c per lb.

The Star  
Grocery.

J. N. SCHEFTER.