

# The Mildmay Gazette

Vol. 16.

MILDMAY, ONT., THURSDAY, AUGUST 15, 1907.

No. 33

**THE MERCHANTS BANK OF CANADA.**  
 ESTABLISHED 1864  
 HEAD OFFICE MONTREAL.  
 Capital paid up \$6,000,000 Reserve fund and undivided profits \$4,000,000.  
 PRESIDENT, SIR H. MONTAGU ALLAN KT. VICE PRESIDENT, JONATHAN HODGSON, ESQ.  
 E. F. HEBDEN, GENERAL MANAGER.  
**SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT.**  
 Interest Paid Quarterly or Compounded.—End of February, May, August and November—on all Deposits of One Dollar and Upwards.  
 OFFICE HOURS:—From 9 a. m. to 3 p. m. Saturday from 9 a. m. to 1 p. m.  
**MILDMAY Branch, A. A. WERLICH Manager.**

**The Corner Hardware**  
 MILDMAY.  
**Headquarters For**  
 Binder Twine  
 Hay Fork Rope  
 Harvest Tools  
 Grain Cradles  
 National Portland Cement  
 Graniteware  
 Builder's Hardware  
 Paris Green  
 Lawn Mowers  
 Etc., etc.



**C. Liesemer.**

**MISS J. J. ALLAN**  
 EYE-SIGHT SPECIALIST  
 AND  
 REFRACTORY OPTICIAN  
 will be at the  
**COMMERCIAL HOTEL**  
 on  
 Wednesday, August 21st.  
 No charge for Consultation.

**READERS ONLY CUT IN PRICE.**

Hon. Dr. Pync, minister of education, announces that owing to the report of the text book commission having been only recently received, and the fact that several text books on one subject are on the authorized list, the difficulties consequently connected with agreements and copyrights, and the necessity for giving due notice to the trade, the department has not yet been able to secure what it would consider sufficiently adequate reductions in the prices of the books now authorized for the high schools and public schools, except, as has been announced, in the case of the Ontario readers. These are now obtainable at the new prices, as follows:  
 First Reader, Part I., five cents.  
 First Reader, Part II., seven cents.  
 Second Reader, nine cents.  
 Third Reader, thirteen cents.  
 Fourth Reader, fifteen cents.  
 The publisher selling to any purchaser for use in Ontario shall allow the following discounts:  
 (a) On one or more copies of any book, 25 per cent. off the prescribed retail price.  
 (b) On quantities of the value of \$250 and upwards at retail prices (the said purchase being made of any quantity of any or all of the said books, and in any proportion the purchaser may desire), 25 per cent. off the prescribed retail price, and an extra ten per cent. thereafter.  
 Early in October next, the contents and prices of the list of books now in use in the schools will be revised, and arrangements made for the publication of such text books as may be required.

The Queen's Hotel at Port Elgin has been sold to Henry Lang of Warton, the price being \$33,000.  
 A special to the Globe Monday says that there will be another session of Parliament this fall.  
 Montreal Aug. 13.—To harvest the northwest crop Manitoba requires 11,000 farm hands, Saskatchewan 7,000, and Alberta 3000. The first contingent is required to reach Winnipeg by Aug. 25, and the others as soon after as possible. The Canadian Pacific Railway is preparing to run a series of farm laborers' excursions, and announcement of the date leaving the various sections will be made in a day or two.  
 —Many teachers throughout the Province will hear with the profoundest regret of the death of Dr. J. A. McLellan of Toronto. It has been the writer's privilege many times to sit under the spell of his matchless oratory. His addresses always sparkled with the cream of wit, and yet we believe him to have been perhaps the most masterly debater in Canada on subjects pertaining to educational work. He was frequently spoken of as one of the best all-round educated men on the American continent.—Ed.

**New Tailor.**  
**New Suitings.**  
**New Styles**  
 Doesn't spring give you the feeling that you want to be decked out in a stylish new suit? Of course it does! Give the new tailor an order for your next suit and you will be pleased—there's not a doubt about it. A large stock of this season's most fashionable Suiting to select from,—the styles are correct, the prices very reasonable, and we guarantee a right fit. Call and see us.  
**R. MACNAMARA,**  
 MERCHANT TAILOR.

**MILDMAY'S NEW DRUG STORE**  
 J. Coates having bought out R. J. Barton's drug stock is now prepared to supply the people of Mildmay and surrounding country with everything necessary in the way of  
**Drugs, Stationery, Etc.**  
 New goods arriving daily.  
**J. COATES**  
 NEXT DOOR TO POSTOFFICE

**FRUIT REPORTS.**

**PEACHES.**  
 There will be a fair crop of peaches in the Niagara district, but many correspondents report that peaches are dropping, evidently through being insufficiently fertilized.  
 The peach crop in the counties bordering on Lake Erie is almost a complete failure. This is particularly noticeable in the late varieties.

**PLUMS.**  
 The outlook on the whole is far less encouraging than last month. A heavy drop is reported and the crop in the commercial plum sections is deteriorating rapidly. Plum rot is noted occasionally, and the curculio is very bad this year. These pests, combined with the effects of the late frost, are in a large measure accountable for the decided reduction in the crop prospects.

European varieties vary from light to medium, and American varieties from medium to full crop.  
 In the Niagara district Lombards and Guis promise to be a good crop; German Prune, Grand Duke and Monarch, fair; Abundance and Burbank, very light.

**GRAPES.**  
 There has been no marked change in the prospect for grapes since last month. So far the vineyards seem unusually free from mildew and rot; but the rose beetle has done considerable injury, especially on sandy soils.  
 The general outlook is for a medium to full crop of grapes in commercial vineyards. Outside of southern Ontario and British Columbia it is quite probable that owing to the late season the crop will ripen imperfectly.

**APPLES.**  
 Mr. P. J. Carey, Dominion Fruit Inspector, reports the apple crop generally good and says fruit is of exceptionally good quality as far as present indications show. Mr. Carey reports a general improvement all along the line in the care of orchards.

**HINTS FOR THE HOME.**

When cutting bread and butter specially thin, occasionally dip the knife in hot water, and never draw the knife twice over the same place.  
 To test ground coffee, place a tea-spoonful of the coffee in a wine-glass containing water. If a part floats and a part sinks it is undoubtedly adulterated.  
 When frying fish of any sort a little salt should be sprinkled on the base of the pan when it is hot and the fat is boiling. The fish can then be easily turned without being broken.  
 When cooking chops and steaks in a frying-pan or gridiron, never thrust a fork into them to turn them. If you do the juice will run out and the steak or chop will be hard or dry.

**LIST OF FALL FAIRS.**

- Hanover—Sept. 26 & 27.
- Neustadt—Sept. 17 & 18.
- Owen Sound—Sept. 13 & 14.
- Walkerton—Sept. 19 & 20.
- Paisley—Sept. 24 & 25.
- Mildmay—Sept. 23 & 24.
- Durham—Sept. 24 & 25.
- Port Elgin—Sept. 26 & 27.
- Tara—Oct. 1 & 2.
- Ayton—Sept. 25 & 26.

Miss E. Virginia Grant, of Plainfield, N. J., has been engaged to take charge of the Shorthand Department of the Wingham Business College. Miss Grant is a graduate of the Gregg Shorthand School, Chicago, of which John R. Gregg, the author, is Principal. She has had six years teaching experience in leading commercial schools of United States, and is highly recommended by Mr. Gregg. Mr. Spotton seems determined to put the W. B. C. to the very forefront. We understand that she will be the second teacher in Canada who was trained by the author. Wingham Business College enjoys an enviable reputation.—Wingham Times.

**DIED.**

**JOHN KASTNER**—In Karlsruhe, on August 7th, aged 58 years.  
**EARNEST CHARLES SCHEFTER**—In Formosa, on August 11th, aged 1 month and 7 days.

**Carnegie's Early Business Career.**

While in a reminiscent mood, Andrew Carnegie recently told how he started in his business career and how he found that wealth really added but little to his happiness. His words are worth the thoughtful consideration of all young men who are now starting on their business careers. Said Mr. Carnegie:  
 "I never cared so much for salary as for position. I remember when I was a boy, one Saturday, when we went for our pay, all the other boys got theirs and I was passed over. I was nearly heart-broken. I thought I was discharged. Then I was told: You're worth more than the other boys. You're to get \$13.50 instead of \$11.25." Talk of your millions?

"I ran all the way home. I told my brother, and no one else. I gave my mother the \$11.25, and then on Sunday I said: 'Mother, I have got something more.'  
 "I am glad I was born to poverty. I would not exchange it to be the son of the richest millionaire on earth. What does he know of his father and mother? How is he off beside the boy who has in his mother his nurse, his teacher his cook, his seamstress, his angel, his saint? There are no servants between them. His father is his guide, philosopher and friend.  
 "I speak honestly. I have lived both lives. People say that the life of poverty is dreadful and the life of riches corrupting. What do they know about it? They only know one side of the shield. I have lived both lives. I know how little there is in riches to increase happiness. I think it decreases it. As I have said before, billionaires who laugh are rare."

**SENTENCE SERMONS.**

There is no loyalty without love.  
 To defer a right determination is to make a wrong one.  
 The acid of envy eats out all happiness from the heart.  
 You cannot get high moral tone out of loose muscular wires.  
 If you do not know how to let up, you do not know how to live.  
 You can do little for inhumanity without the saving salt of humor.  
 There is no complete understanding of duty until it is completed.  
 The man who borrows trouble is no than better the one who makes it.  
 No learning can make up for the lack of that which the home can give.  
 The greatest sins are the ones committed against the least of the children.  
 When the wage is the end the work loses much, but the worker loses more.  
 Many a man thinks he is a great force because he creates so much friction.  
 Every time you depend on a bracer you knock out your own underpinning.  
 When we confess to our own faults usually we are thinking of our neighbor's.  
 Every man may have a right to his own grouch, but he has a duty to keep it to himself.  
 If you are afraid of being misunderstood you are not likely to do much worth understanding.  
 It makes all the difference whether you want to be known as good or want to know the good.  
 It is possible to take the right way in life and yet to take like in such a way as to lead others wrong.  
 It seems to be as easy to think our cheerfulness to ourselves as it is to think our troubles out loud.  
 It is strange that when some folks talk about lifting up their hearts they are sure to pull down their faces.

**STRAY SHEEP.**

Came to the premises of the undersigned, Lot 12, Con. 1, Carrick, nine lambs, eight ewes, and 2 rams. Owner can have same by paying expenses and proving property.  
 Robt. Wynn.

"How do you manage here without a doctor within ten miles? Suppose somebody is taken ill?"  
 "Sure, we'd just give him a glass of whiskey, sor!"  
 "And if that did no good?"  
 "Then we'd give him another!"  
 "But suppose that had no result?"  
 "Bedad, then, we'd know he wasn't worth troublin' about."

# DYNAMITE CAR EXPLODES

## Death and Havoc in the Town of Essex Centre.

St. Thomas, Aug. 13.—Two killed outright, one dead from shock, six seriously injured, one fatally, and thirty-three others with minor injuries, several cars and many buildings completely demolished and fully 75 per cent. of the houses in town damaged, causing monetary loss of at least \$200,000. Such is the result of the explosion of a car of nitro-glycerine in front of the M. C. B. depot at Essex Centre at 9.40 on Saturday morning. The car of dynamite had reached Essex Centre on Friday night, and was placed on a side track to be taken to Amherstburg by a plug train in the morning. This train in charge of Conductor Tom Barry, Engineer David Cottrell, Fireman James Madigan, and brakeman George Conlon and Joseph McNarry, had picked up the car, and was backing to the depot to await the arrival of the mail train from St. Thomas. Conductor Barry noticed that the nitro-glycerine was leaking from the car, and as the drops fell on the rails they popped. Barry drew the attention of Depot Agent Stimers to the condition of affairs, and these two, with brakeman and others, went into the car and readjusted the boxes to try and stop the leakage. Half an hour later the explosion occurred. McNarry and Conlon were helping to make up the train. The former was on the ground giving the engine crew the signal to slack up as they backed up to the passenger coach, which constitutes part of their train, while Conlon was hanging on the rear end of the dynamite car. Mr. Stimers, station agent, was standing near the engine, evidently watching to see how much dynamite the car was leaking.

**DESTRUCTION NEAR AND FAR.**  
When the dumfounded townspeople came to their senses and realized that the place had not been visited by an earthquake a rush was made to the depot. There the car of dynamite had disappeared, and in its place was a hole fully six feet deep and ten feet in diameter, two cars adjoining were reduced to debris, the passenger coach was shattered, the engine was a heap of twisted iron and steel, and the once handsome stone depot was knocked out of shape. Search was made for the bodies of the dead and injured. Barry, Stimers, Cottrell and Madigan were found along the track near the ruins of the depot, and all were living, but unconscious. The bodies of McNarry and Conlon could not be found for some time,

### WEDDING BY BULLETIN.

**An Unusual Law Complied With in Winnipeg.**  
A despatch from Winnipeg says: The following notice is to be found on the bulletin board in the City Clerk's office. "Take notice that the marriage is intended to be solemnized in the English Church Cathedral, at Shanghai, in China, on or about the 8th or 9th day of October, 1907, on arrival of the steamship Minnesota, sailing from Seattle on September 10 next, between George Herbert Cole of Tientsin, North China, missionary, and Jessie Winnifred Singleton of the city of Winnipeg, in the Province of Manitoba, spinster. Dated this 7th day of August, 1907."  
This is the first time that the City Clerk has been called on to post such a notice, and it is being done as a result of advice from the British Consulate in China. The notice will remain posted for two weeks, when the bride to be will secure a certificate from the City Clerk to the effect that the notice was posted, and that she has been for two weeks a resident in Winnipeg.

### CATCHING MANY WHALES.

**Quebec Company is Having a Successful Season.**  
A despatch from Ottawa says, Mr. T. J. Godt, accountant of the Department of Trade and Commerce, returned on Wednesday from a visit to the principal points along the North Shore, which are touched at by the steamer Restigouche. Three days were spent at Seven Islands, where the Quebec Steam Whaling Co. has its principal plant. Two whales had just been brought in, the larger of which weighed over one hundred tons. The catch of the company up to a week ago was 37 whales for this season. A total of 66 was obtained for the whole last season.

### MONTREAL SHORT OF WATER.

**One of the Big Pumps Has Broken Down.**  
A despatch from Montreal says: Another of the big Worthington pumps, at the wheel house in Point St. Charles, is broken down, and the greatest difficulty is being experienced in trying to keep sufficient water in the reservoirs on the mountain. It is admitted in the Water Department that there may be something of a water famine again, and that the water pressure may be very poor in some districts of the city.

but they were located after a long search. The former's charred body was underneath a pile of burning coal, and one hand was completely gone. Brakeman Conlon was blown to pieces, and sections of his body were gathered up in different places. Portions of the head were picked up about two hundred yards away. The concussion caused by the explosion wrought great havoc for a considerable distance on either side of the track and the rails were torn up for a hundred feet or more. Pieces of track and car wheels were blown distances as far as five blocks.

### THE DEAD.

**GEO. CONLON**, brakeman, Amherstburg train; leaves wife and child in St. Thomas.  
**JOSEPH McNARRY**, Amherstburg, brakeman; leaves wife and child.  
**Dr. JAMES BRIEN**, aged resident of Essex, lying near point of death at home, passed away from shock of explosion.

### SERIOUSLY INJURED.

**A. O. STIMERS**, station agent, in neighborhood of two hundred cuts from flying glass on right side of body; recovery will be slow. He is totally deaf from explosion.  
**DAVID COTRELL**, engineer, St. Thomas, cuts and bruises, rib broken and kidney punctured; recovery doubtful.  
**JAMES MADIGAN**, fireman, St. Thomas, cuts on forehead and right side, and arm badly injured; recovery will be slow.  
**THOS. BARRY**, conductor, of Amherstburg, cuts on head and body.  
**JAMES BROWN**, Amherstburg, grain merchant, struck by portions of depot; internal injuries.

### INJURED.

**J. A. ABBOTT**, telegraph operator, shock.  
**DAVID HESS**, fourteen cuts.  
**MICHAEL FARRAUGH**, mill hand, cut on head.  
**BERT ESSELINE**, mill hand, cut on head and body.  
**MRS. JOSEPH BAILEY**, cuts on head.  
**MRS. MARTIN**, of Ypsilanti, Michigan, cuts.  
**J. R. CLEEVES**, operator, cuts.  
**MISS MARY COCKBURN**, telephone operator, suffering from shock.  
**MRS. A. O. STIMERS**, cut by collapsing of her home.  
**JAMES FOSTER**, baggage man, rendered partially deaf.  
About a score of others cut by falling glass and timbers.

### ARE FOND OF CIGARETTES.

**Canadians Smoked Over Three Hundred Million.**  
A despatch from Ottawa says: The Inland Revenue returns for the twelve months ending June 30 last show that the consumption of cigarettes in Canada is growing at an alarming rate. For the twelve months the total number entered for consumption was 331,972,137, as compared with 269,334,937 for the corresponding period of 1905-06, an increase of nearly one-third. In 1906 the number of cigarettes entered for consumption was 250,860,387, and ten years ago it was only 93,798,000.  
The consumption of cigars for the twelve months ending June 30 last was 193,816,575, practically the same as for the preceding twelve months. Cigars made from Canadian tobacco numbered 2,826,721, as compared with 3,172,466 for the fiscal year 1905-06. The total consumption of tobacco of all kinds for the twelve months is estimated at 2,953 pounds per head of the population, the largest on record.  
In regard to spirituous liquor, the consumption of beer shows the largest increase. For the twelve months, it was 5,585 gallons per head, as compared with 5,255 gallons per head in 1905-06. The consumption of spirits was 947 gallons per capita, and of wines 1,022 gallons per head, both practically the same as for the previous year.

### NORTHWEST WANTS WOOD.

**Fuel Famine May be Much More Serious than Expected.**  
A despatch from Winnipeg says: The expected fuel famine in the northwest next winter may be made much more serious by a shortage of wood. A lot of the coal produced in western Canada cannot be stored and it is doubtful if the hundred thousand tons which will be available along the line of the C. P. R. when winter sets in will be sufficient for all needs. Along the Canadian Northern line little or no coal is being accumulated.  
During the winter Winnipeg burns a thousand cords of wood per day. There are only 41,550 tons altogether in sight. It is explained that last year the deep snow greatly hampered the wood-cutters in the bush. At the same time there is wood along the line of the C. N. R. for Winnipeg dealers, but they complain that there are no cars to move it.

# LEADING MARKETS

## BREADSTUFFS.

Toronto, Aug. 13.—Ontario Wheat—Nominal; No. 2 white, 87c to 87½c. New wheat, about 83c to 84c.  
Manitoba Wheat—Easy; No. 1 northern, 96c; No. 2 northern, 93c.  
Corn—Steady; No. 2 yellow, 63c to 63½c, Toronto.  
Barley—Nominal at 54c for No. 2.  
Oats—Ontario, dull; No. 2 white, 43½c outside; new oats, 39c, Chatham freights, September shipment, Manitoba—No. 2 white, 43½c to 44c on track at elevator.  
Peas—Nominal at 79c for No. 2.  
Rye—54c to 65c.  
Flour—Ontario—90 per cent. patents, \$4.35 bid, \$3.40 asked; Manitoba first patents, \$5 to \$5.20; seconds, \$4.40 to \$4.50; strong bakers', \$4.20 to \$4.30.  
Bran—\$16 to \$17, bulk outside; shorts, in demand, about \$19 to \$20, outside.

## COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Butter—Market continues steady, with little change in prices.  
Creamery prints . . . . . 21c to 23c  
do solids . . . . . 19c to 21c  
Dairy prints . . . . . 17c to 19c  
do solids . . . . . 17c to 18c  
Cheese—Quiet and unchanged at 12c to 12½c for large and 12½c for twins, in job lots here.  
Eggs—Firm at 18c to 18½c; selects quoted from 19c to 19½c.  
Beans—\$1.65 to \$1.70 for hand-picked and \$1.50 to \$1.55 for primes.  
Potatoes—Eastern, dull at 80c to 90c per bag; new potatoes, firm at \$3.25 to \$3.50 per barrel, in car lots on track.  
Baled Hay—Quiet at \$13.50 to \$14.50 for No. 1 timothy. New hay, \$12.50, in car lots on track here.  
Baled Straw—\$7.25 to \$7.50 per ton, in car lots on track here.

## PROVISIONS.

Dressed Hogs—\$9.75 for lightweights and \$9.25 for heavies.  
Pork—Short cut, \$22.75 to \$23 per barrel; mess, \$20 to \$21.  
Smoked and Dry Salted Meats—Long clear bacon, 11c to 11½c for tons and cases; hams, medium and light, 15½c to 16c; heavy, 14½c to 15c; backs, 16½c to 17c; shoulders, 10½c to 11c; rolls, 11½c; out of pickle, 1c less than smoked.  
Lard—Steady, tierces, 12c; tubs, 12½c; pails, 12½c.

## MONTREAL MARKETS.

Montreal, Aug. 13.—Oats continue firm, and sales of round lots of Manitoba No. 2 white were made at 48½c, and car-lots at 49c per bushel, ex-store.  
The tone of the flour market is strong. Choice spring wheat patents, fair tone, \$4.10 to \$5.20; seconds, \$4.50 to \$4.60; winter wheat patents, \$4.65 to \$4.75; straight rollers, \$4.25 to \$4.35; do., in bags, \$1.95 to \$2.10; extras, \$1.65 to \$1.75.  
Rolled oats are still quiet at \$1.25 per bag. Cornmeal is steady at \$1.45 to \$1.50.  
Manitoba bran in bags, \$20; shorts, \$23 to \$25 per ton; Ontario bran in bags, \$19 to \$19.50; shorts, \$22.50 to \$23; milled mouille, \$24 to \$28 per ton; straight grain, \$30 to \$32.  
Baled hay remains steady, with fairly active demand. No. 1, \$16 to \$16.50; No. 2, \$15 to \$15.50; clover, \$13.50 to \$14, and clover mixed, \$12.50 to \$13 per ton in car lots.  
Butter is firmer at higher prices. Townships were quoted at 21½c to 23c, Quebec at 21½c to 21¾c. Receipts today were 3,181 packages.  
Cheese shows no change. Ontario, 11½c to 11¾c; easterns, 11c to 11½c.  
Eggs were firm. Sales of selected in single cases were made at 20c, and round lots of straight receipts at 16c; No. 1 candled at 17c, No. 2 candled at 14c, and No. 2 straight at 12½c per dozen.

## BUFFALO MARKETS.

Buffalo, Aug. 13.—Flour—Quiet. Wheat—Spring quiet; No. 1 Northern, \$1.00½; winter easier; No. 2 red, 91c. Corn—Easier; No. 2 yellow, 61c; No. 2 white, 59c. Oats—Quiet; No. 2 white, 55½c; No. 3 white, 52½c. Canal freights—Unchanged.

## NEW YORK WHEAT MARKET.

New York, Aug. 13.—Wheat—No. 2 red 93½c elevator; No. 2 red, 95c f.o.b. ship; No. 1 Northern Duluth, \$1.06½ f.o.b. afloat; No. 2 hard winter, 95½c.

## LIVE STOCK MARKET.

Toronto, Aug. 13.—Little business was transacted in exporters' cattle. The quotations ranged from \$5.15 to \$5.50 per cwt. for fair to good, and \$4.90 to \$5.10 for medium exporters.  
Butchers' cattle, choice, equal in quality to exporters' cattle, \$4.80 to \$5 per cwt.; mixed butchers' cattle, \$3.40 to \$4.25; common cows, \$2.50 to \$3; good cows, \$3.40 to \$3.60.  
Good stockers sold at \$2.75 to \$3.25. Heavier stockers were worth \$3.25 to \$3.50 per cwt. Good feeders, 1,050 to

# BIG WATER TOWER FELL

## Caused About \$50,000 Damage in Montreal Warehouse.

A despatch from Montreal says: A peculiar accident, resulting in heavy damage, occurred early on Thursday morning, when a huge water tower at the back of the building occupied by Messrs. Hermann Wolff & Co., general importers, 170 McGill Street, fell with a terrific crash. Fortunately few people were about and no one was in the vicinity at the time. There was practically no warning that anything untoward was likely to occur, for after a few seconds of grinding noises, the crash told of an accident. As the tower fell to the westward the large supply pipe was severed at the top of the building, and in a few minutes the water had burst through on the five storeys like a broken dam, and every room was soon flooded.  
As the tower fell across the narrow lane at the back of the building it struck the opposite building, 18 St.

Maurice Street, occupied by the Tamilkande Tea Co., with great force, the iron pillars and supports crashing through the roof and smashing it like so much matchwood. The crash was so severe that all the people in the neighboring buildings ran out into the street. Much of the water from the tank fell in through the broken roof and very many chests of tea were ruined. Bounding off the Tamilkande Company's building, the debris of the wrecked tower fell into the lane beneath, breaking windows and woodwork in its descent, another loud crash being heard as it reached the ground.  
The force of the fall is shown in the twisted and bent ironwork of the supports and the triangular base on which the tower rested. Most of the woodwork that fell was splintered into kindling wood. The damage is estimated at \$50,000.

## OPTIMISTIC CROP OUTLOOK.

**The Weather is Favorable and No Damage Done.**  
A despatch from Winnipeg says: The most optimistic crop report for several weeks was handed out by the C. P. R. on Thursday—"Weather favorable; crops doing fine, no damage," is reported all along the line this week, only one or two places reporting any damage. The rain which has fallen in such generous quantities has been of great benefit, and as a consequence the grain is filling out nicely. The report from Brandon section is encouraging, although in the immediate vicinity of Chater the crops are suffering on account of lack of rain. In the Emerson section there has been some slight damage from hail, but not much.  
Farmers in Manitoba are finding it a difficult task in securing farm help, and now harvesting time is so close the situation is becoming somewhat serious. Farm laborers seem very scarce this year, notwithstanding the stream of immigrants that have been pouring into the West from all parts of the world. The scarcity is a difficult matter to explain, as within the last few years wages have almost doubled and the average wage now paid by farmers is about \$35 to \$45 per month.

## FORTY YEARS IN PRISON.

**Heavy Sentence for the Leader of a Bad Gang.**  
A despatch from New York says: August Van Fahrig, the convicted leader of a gang of burglars, who terrorized Nassau county residents for nearly six months, was on Wednesday sent to Sing Sing Prison for a term of forty years at hard labor, by County Judge Jackson at Mineola, Long Island. Christian Schlang, another member of the gang, who turned State evidence, was sent to Sing Sing for twenty-five years, and his mother, Mrs. Alma Schlang, who pleaded guilty of receiving stolen goods, was sent to Auburn Prison for five years. Christian Schlang is only nineteen years old. Ingrid Willemus, twenty years of age, the sweetheart of young Schlang, who was also arrested, and who gave valuable information convicting the robbers, will be given her liberty. She says she will return to her home in Virginia, and begin life anew.

## SCOURGE OF WOLVES.

**Woman and Children Dragged Out and Eaten.**  
A despatch from Winnipeg says: Word received from Fort Chippewyan, under date of July 1, indicates that wolves are becoming a positive scourge in the far north. An Indian woman and two children had been dragged out of their tepee and devoured. Deer and other animals are being depleted by the packs. The Indians refuse to kill them, even under the inducement of the \$10 bounty, owing to superstition and a belief in the transmigration of souls.  
The same despatch says that the police are close on the trail of Fischry, the half-breed swindler, wanted on a charge of forgery and embezzling \$25,000.

## ELEVEN KILLED IN WRECK.

**Three Passenger Cars Demolished on German Railway.**  
A despatch from Berlin says: A passenger train was derailed on Tuesday night between Posen and Thorn. The two engines were overturned and three cars were demolished. The official report says that eleven persons were killed and ten injured. Among the dead are Prince Alexander Begoloff, two sons of Count Keyserling of Miuau, Russia, and a Russian captain who was accompanying them.

# ARSENIC IN THE PORRIDGE

## Many Guests of Regina Restaurant Are Poisoned

A despatch from Regina says: A sensation was caused in the city on Friday by the news that a number of boarders at Steele's restaurant on Lorne Street had been poisoned by a solution of arsenic in the porridge partaken of by them at breakfast. It appears that the proprietors of the restaurant lent a quantity of oatmeal on Thursday to the Chinese proprietor of the adjacent eating house. The oatmeal was duly returned and Steele used some of it to cook the morning meal. Mrs. Steele and eight or nine guests ate of the porridge and almost immediately afterwards were seized with severe internal pains accompanied by vomiting. Doctors Thompson and Meek were summoned and by natural means and stomach pumps the greater part of the food was ejected.

Three of the sufferers, Harry Stewart, Cyrus Winters and John Fortune, were conveyed to Victoria Hospital, where their condition aroused grave anxiety. There is, however, some ground for hoping that all those attacked will recover.  
The unused oatmeal was confiscated and a portion of it submitted to Dr. Charlton, Provincial Bacteriologist, who certified to the presence of arsenic. The Chinaman who returned the oatmeal, and generally known here as Mac, has been arrested. A fact which, unless disproved, appears to weigh against him is that an invoice shows that he purchased two weeks ago a quantity of oatmeal, all of which had not been used. What valid reason he had to borrow oatmeal with a stock already in his possession remains a mystery.

# THE SACRIFICE;

—OR—  
FOR HER FAMILY'S SAKE.

## CHAPTER III.—(Continued.)

He opened the umbrella again, and under this respectable old family hearse they walked through the dark, lonely paths; he felt the violent trembling of her hand, and pressed her arm closer to him.

"When can I see you again, Lora?" he inquired.

"I don't know," she replied.

"You don't know, Lora? But you ought to know. Up to this time I have been to see you only rarely, and for a moment; but after this I will not leave it any longer. Listen to me; I am not fond of secrecy, it is unworthy of us both; we love each other, and why should not all the world know it? Once again, Lora, I beg you to let me speak to your father to-morrow."

"No, no," she said firmly; "it is impossible."

"Then how long must I wait?"

"Till I will—let you know."

"Lora," he began, "if you only knew how so deeply I never think of anything but you, now. To-day I was thinking of the time I first saw you in church, at your school-mate's wedding; you stood so plainly before my eyes in your white dress, with the violet wreath in your golden hair. Lora, there is nothing in the world to compare with you."

They had stopped again, and holding the huge umbrella in one hand, he put his arm round her, and his eyes gazed into hers.

"And my little love is so true and so frank," he continued, while she listened with drooping head; "not once did you try to deceive me and play with me, as girls do—I was so sure of your love, though we had hardly spoken a word about it. I only needed to look into your eyes, and then I knew, 'She loves you, the proud, beautiful Lora von Tollen loves you.'"

"Yes," she said aloud, "I love you. He kissed her again, and then went on in silence.

"But when shall I see you again?" he asked again, after awhile.

"When you have spoken to my father and mother," she replied, "and from the window, as usual."

"Oh, Lora!" he said reproachfully. "Sooner if you will—at the Bechers' ball. Ah, come, do come. It would be so delightful!"

"No," he said shortly, without hesitation. "And I beg of you to stay at home, too."

"I cannot, mamma has already accepted."

"Then write and decline—stay at home, and—think of me."

"Then I should have to invent some excuse, and I do not like to do that for such a trifle as this ball is. Do come, Ernest, it would be so pleasant to me."

"No," he said as decidedly as before; "I will not go to the Bechers' house—and you ought not to, either, for that reason."

"But I must do as my parents wish for the present," she replied shortly; "but I will think of you there."

He seemed vexed for a moment. Then he said playfully, "Go, then, my darling; it is true you are now the daughter of the house. I know that some day you will be all my own, and then one of us cannot do anything without the other. Lora, is it not wonderful, when you think of it?"

Now they were walking fast, beside the river; they passed the dark archway of the old, gray stone gate, and Lora turned into a street that led behind the houses to her own garden. A light from her father's sick-room shone out through the linden trees, across the old city wall.

"Good-night," said the beautiful girl, at the little gate in the wall, taking the key from her work-bag and unlocking it as she spoke. And now she offered him her lips for a kiss.

"I am so afraid," she murmured.

"For you and me? But what could happen to us? Do you mean that I should not be welcome to your parents?" he added proudly.

"No, oh, no! You are my comfort in all my misery. Good-bye, Ernest, until you come—but have patience."

She disappeared suddenly through the garden door. He stood still for awhile as if in a dream, as if he would try to look through the wall; then he turned slowly away. But as he did so the gate creaked on its hinges, and she stood before him again, and caught both his hands in hers.

"I must say it to you, Ernest, I must say it," she said tenderly, "that my heart is full of joy, of the sweetest happiness. As I stood alone there in the garden-path, it suddenly came over me with such force. Tell me, is it true—or have I dreamed that you love me, Ernest?"

He caught her to his breast and kissed her again and again. "Lora, my Lora!" he whispered.

A few minutes after she entered the dining-room, where her parents and her sister were sitting at tea, with such a look of radiant happiness in her face that her father forgot his reproaches for her long stay, and gazed at her in amazement.

"You stayed out so long, Lora," said

her mother wearily. "Has Rudi gone upstairs?"

Not till then did she come to herself. "Rudi?" she said, as she took off her hat. "He did not come with me, he is—oh, yes, he went away somewhere with Herr Becher." As she spoke she looked at her mother with wistful eyes, and bent down over her.

"Don't be vexed, I was gone a good while—but I will tell you about it by-and-by."

"I need not have taken so much trouble about the supper for Rudi," said Frau von Tollen, trying to speak playfully. "But you can eat something, Lora?"

"Thanks, mamma, I am not hungry; but I will help you now."

"Where is the rascal gone, confound him!" cried the old major. "Off the very first evening! He has no consideration."

"I don't know, papa."

Katie, who had taken her tea in silence, now exclaimed:

"But I know. They have gone to the summer theatre. Adalbert Becher is studying his part under the old director—well, Lora, you will be glad of it when you come to play with him."

"Oh, I have already refused," was the careless answer.

The major growled out something in his beard, whether approval or disapproval no one could tell. Her mother looked at Lora in surprise.

"I will change my dress in a minute, mamma," whispered the young girl. "I please come up, if you have a moment's time."

She went upstairs to her room, and seated herself, in her damp clothes, on a chair beside the bed. She was nearly beside herself with her happiness and her trouble; if she could only get rid of this burden which seemed to overwhelm her! If her mother would only come!

She lighted the lamp and took her sister's letter out of her pocket; and as she read the first lines over again, it seemed to her as if the clear-ray which had just shone into her life grew fainter and fainter, as if this horror which was standing on the threshold was so merciless and so terrible, that it must destroy her youthful happiness. She heard her mother's step on the stairs, and it sounded so weary. She tried to go to meet her, but her feet seemed rooted to the floor. She looked searchingly at her face as she entered, and she saw only worn features, and an expression of disappointed expectation in her eyes.

"Are you still in your wet clothes, Lora? Hurry now, for I want to go to bed early; I feel so tired to-night."

The young girl drew up a chair and put a shawl around her mother's shoulders.

"What is it you want, Lora?" asked the mother kindly.

"I—ah, nothing in particular, mamma. I wanted—I only wanted to see you—the girl was standing before the bureau, with her back to her mother, putting away her hat and veil.

"And Aunt Melitta? Why did she keep you there all the afternoon?"

Then the young girl turned. She saw that she must speak; she, alone, could do nothing.

Frau von Tollen waited for an answer and straightened out the folds of the white bed-curtains, which had got twisted a little. But as Lora did not speak, she looked up at length.

"Lora!" she cried then, "Lora, something has happened—for Heaven's sake, Helen is not ill!"

"No, mamma, no." The young girl knelt down before her mother, and tenderly stroked her face. "No one is ill; no, it is not that; it is only a little embarrassment, a little difficulty that Rudi has got into, you see. Helen wrote to me, she heard of it through her betrothed. My mamma!" she cried aloud, Her mother's face had changed frightfully, and her eye seemed fixed and glassy.

"Debts," she murmured, "more debts!"

"But mamma, it is not so very dreadful," cried Lora, in terror. "Be calm; he is not dead—"

"Show me the letter," demanded her mother.

"No, mamma, I wish I had not told you anything about it."

"I must know everything, Lora. Give it to me."

She caught the letter out of the young girl's hand, and read it by the light of the one poor candle. She groaned heavily once or twice, and then she sat back in her chair in silence and folded her hands in her lap.

"Mamma," said Lora, imploringly, "dear mamma!"

"I know of no way, none," said the unhappy woman.

"Victor must help us, mamma."

"My God!—Victor!"

"Have we then nothing more, mamma, nothing at all? We must help him, mamma; we must."

"Nothing except the trifle that papa has saved up for you children—two thousand thalers; and what is that?"

"Take it, nevertheless, mamma; it is not only Rudolph—"

"And what will become of you and Katie?"

A radiant look came into Lora's pale face.

"Take it, mamma," she whispered.

She wanted to add, "as for me I shall be taken care of—don't be anxious about me, mamma."

The certainty that a strong arm and a true heart belonged to her, came over her again with overpowering force; but she did not make her confession; she would not speak of her own happiness at this moment.

"I will take care of Katie," she stammered.

Frau von Tollen did not hear what Lora said; she was unconscious of her surroundings.

"So much misery, so much misery," she whispered. "Oh my God, what a life I have had! Nothing but care, nothing but toil and struggle for this weary existence! How hard it has been; and what thanks have I had for it?"

"Mamma!" shrieked Lora. She had never heard the patient woman speak as before, and it hurt her deeply.

"Mamma, don't talk so. I will do everything for you—you should not say such things. I love you so—"

"Yes, you, you! But what is to become of you? I cannot sleep at night for anxiety at the thought of what will happen when your father dies. O God! your father will not survive it, Lora; he must not know it."

At this moment the house door-bell rang below and a merry whistle sounded on the stairs, and then Katie's voice:

"Well, Rudi, how did you enjoy the summer theatre?"

"Run down," said Frau von Tollen, "and tell Rudi to come up to me before he goes to papa."

The young girl obeyed. Her brother was teasing his little sister in the dining-room. He had taken both her slender hands in his. "Kneel down," he said playfully.

"But I will not!" screamed Katie.

"Let me go, Rudi; you have made friends with Adalbert Becher, and so I can't bear you any more—"

"You are a goose," he said; "Adalbert Becher is not so bad."

"Rudolph, mamma wants to speak to you before you go to papa," interrupted Lora, in a hoarse voice. She stood in the door like a statue.

"What's up?" he yawned, wrinkling up his forehead.

"Helen's betrothed has written all about it," she said.

"He gave a low whistle. "Ah! Does papa know?"

"Oh, no," replied Lora bitterly. "Where is mamma?"

"In my room."

"Forward, then, with courage!" he said ironically, going toward the door.

"What is the matter?" inquired Katie.

"Nothing," replied Lora.

"Dr. Schonberg grew quite enthusiastic over your favorite poet in the literature class to-day, Lora. You know him. He read us something from his new book. He reads splendidly; you ought to have heard how delightful it sounded from his lips:

"A little boat floated down the stream,  
A bride and bridegroom sat therein."

"A bride and bridegroom," repeated Lora, going from the window to the big porcelain stove, in the opening of which a tea-kettle was hissing.

"How red you are, Lora!"

"Am I? Didn't papa call? I wish you would see."

"See yourself," pouted Katie. "Papa is so very cross, and I have had quite enough of it already to-day."

Just then Rudolph appeared; he looked vexed, and demanded his cap, which he could not find.

"Are you going out?" asked Lora.

"I have made an appointment with Becher."

"I think papa hoped you would stay with him to-day, at least."

He made no reply, but left the room, still looking for his hat; he seemed to have found it in the hall, for he left the house immediately.

"Lora," said Katie, "you know they are going to have a supper with the actresses."

"Be silent," replied Lora.

"I heard it from old Diecks, who carried the invitations and got the champagne ready; that little blonde lives with her."

"Be silent," repeated Lora, blushing deeply, "that is not a thing to interest us."

"Not me, perhaps, but—you."

"For shame, Katie!"

"But why shouldn't Rudi amuse himself?"

"Katie, how can you talk so?"

"It is so horribly dull here, Lora. I don't blame him if—he only wouldn't go with Adalbert Becher—"

"For the last time I ask you, what can it be to us, Katie?" exclaimed Lora indignantly.

"Perhaps it may be something to us, nevertheless, Lora."

The girl crossed the room and stood in front of her beautiful young sister.

"Lora," she said, with sparkling eyes, "if he should ever dare, give him a box on the ear."

"Who? What?"

"If Adalbert Becher should want to marry you, the horrid—"

Lora smiled suddenly.

"You may be quite easy, Katie."

"I am anxious about you, Lora; he is so persistent, and—he is in love with you—desperately in love."

"For pity's sake, Katie, do be quiet. Will you please go to papa for me, little one? I must speak to mamma."

Katie ran out of the room, this time really obedient. Lora slowly followed. Then she heard the major's voice, upstairs.

"Will none of you look after your mother?"

Lora flew upstairs. "What is the matter with mamma?" she cried anxiously.

"What is it?" thundered the major. "She is ill; she has one of her old nervous attacks. May the devil fly away with the whole of you!"

Bang went the door, while the daughters flew to their mother's little bed-

room and bustled themselves about the sick woman, who, cold as ice lay shivering on the bed, making slight moans.

"Don't be frightened," she whispered, her teeth chattering as she spoke, "don't be frightened, children; it will soon pass off."

But Lora spent the whole night by her bed, rubbing the hands of the sufferer; she knew very well the cause of the illness.

Toward morning she started out of a light slumber. She heard steps on the stairs—uncertain, heavy steps. She got up softly and opened the door a little—she recognized her brother in the gray morning light; his cap was put on awry, and he looked strangely pale, and as he crossed the threshold of his room he staggered, and had to support himself by the door-post.

"Lora turned back into the sick-room with an expression of disgust on her face. Shivering, she wrapped herself in a shawl, and sitting down on a little stool at the foot of the bed, she laid her head on her mother's cushions. She did not awake until a hot hand was laid on her cheek.

"You must look after the house, Lorchen," said the weary voice; "if I feel better at noon I will get up. Poor child, you must be very tired!"

(To be Continued.)

## PERSONAL POINTERS.

### Notes of Interest About Some Prominent People.

M. Jean de Reske is said to be the only professional singer who has ever sat at the Czar of Russia's dinner-table.

The King of the Belgians is one of the largest landed proprietors in the world. In addition to his thousands of acres in Africa and in Belgium, he owns two estates of considerable extent in France.

A resident Irish landlord, with an estate of 30,000 or 40,000 acres, many quaint stories are told of Lord Antrim's devotion to his own affairs. Someone in great trepidation once told him that somebody else had seen the Earl driving three cows along the road, and he asked Lord Antrim's authority to contradict a story so derogatory to his dignity. "The man was under a misapprehension," replied Lord Antrim; "it was not three cows, but two cows and a bull."

Only one lady in England can boast that she has twice married a duke. That lady is the present Duchess of Devonshire, whose first husband was the late Duke of Manchester, and who, on his death, was fortunate enough to be offered another—and even greater—Duchy as her portion by the well-known head of the Cavendishes, who had long admired and recognized her talents and beauty. By her acceptance of the hand of the Duke of Devonshire the Duchess gained an honor almost unique in modern history.

The German Emperor is the subject of an anecdote which is certainly sufficiently characteristic to appear true. During one of his forest excursions, on the occasion of the visit of the Czar of Russia, William II. was about to light his cigar, but found he had forgotten the knife that he used to cut off the end. The Czar was no better provided, so one of the forest keepers stepped forward and proffered his own. The Emperor used it and then returned it, saying, impressively: "Take back your knife. It is now an historical relic."

Here is a story of Princess Metternich, who was recently invited to dinner at the Hofburg, the Austrian Emperor's ways dine at 5.30, and the Princess found herself without an appetite at such an early hour. Her Imperial host, noticing that his fair guest was eating nothing, solicitously inquired if the Princess were ill. Receiving a negative answer, the Emperor insisted on knowing the cause of the Princess's abstinence, and to the consternation of all present received the following reply: "It is only because I am not accustomed to eat between meals."

The Duke of Beaufort maintains the largest hunting establishment in the kingdom. He is a typical M.F.H. of the best sort, immensely keen to show sport, thoroughly conversant with everything pertaining to hounds and foxes, and highly popular with the farmers and other landowners. All this is shown by the fact that the Duke is able to hunt a country of nearly 800 square miles six days a week without a hitch of any kind. Hounds have been kept at Badminton from time immemorial, and a Duke of Beaufort has always been in the mastership.

The consolidation of Messrs. Powers and Weightman and Messrs. Rosengarten and Sons, the biggest chemical firms in the United States, and hitherto the keenest rivals, has been effected by Mrs. Walker, Mr. Weightman's daughter, who practically conducted the business. When Mr. Weightman died he left \$100,000,000, and the business to Mrs. Walker, who became the richest woman in the United States. Mrs. Walker has two hobbies, the collecting of lace and Napoleonic relics. The consolidation effects a practical monopoly in the United States of sulphate of quinine and morphia.

"Don't you remember me? I was in your class at school!" said the enthusiastic girl, meeting an old friend while shopping. "Oh, yes," said the haughty one, adjusting her lorgnette; "but that's a long time ago; you're in a different class now."

Judge: "You must not be so frivolous and facetious while giving your evidence. It is altogether unsuitable."

Witness (sighs): "I'm very sorry, my lord, but I can't help it; it's hereditary; my father was a judge."

Mother: "Your schoolmaster can't be such a mean man as you make out. I notice his son has all the toys he can possibly want. Why, these are what his father takes away from the other boys."

## THE TRAGEDY OF A QUEEN

### THE LADY MIN AND PRINCE PARENT FEUD IN KOREA.

#### Prince Won and Caused Assassination of the Woman He Had Raised to the Throne.

Kingly marriage in Korea is neither more nor less of a lottery than it is elsewhere, only the method of challenging fate is different. All the eligible maidens of the kingdom were bidden to the palace, and then happy Prince Charming made his choice of course. No! That is the way it is in the fairy tales, but not in real life, not even in Korea, which in former days, at least so closely bordered on fairy lands. All the maidens selected by the Provincial Governors of the kingdoms assembled in the tea pavilion outside the palace by the lotus pond. They stood attentive to please, as the unwed King, followed by the court, walked in and out inspecting the bevy of beauty who appeared, according to the ancient Korean custom, with bare breasts.

#### NO METHOD OF CHOICE.

Suddenly, at a signal from the Court Chamberlain, all the aspirant brides sat down, or more exactly speaking, squatted upon embroidered cushions, which had been carefully arranged in circles for this crucial moment. All the maidens squatted gracefully, of course, it goes without saying, because they were all highly bred maidens worthy of a King's hand and couch, but a second later one of them, for the moment happiest among women, sprang in the air, as though stung by an adder. No, that could not be, as her face was suffused with smiles, and a joy which even Oriental etiquette could not suppress reddened her cheeks.

A moment later this maiden of the Min family had aloft in her golden hand, with triumphant gesture a rigid goblet, placed by fate, as some said, by the Prince Parent, as all knew, in the cushion on which she sat. Twenty years later the Queen of the Mins was murdered and her mangled remains drenched with kerosene were burned not 100 yards from the palace pavilion, where, by the ordeal of the goblet, directed by the Prince Parent, she had been proclaimed Queen. While the hand that struck down the defenceless woman was that of a Japanese hireling, there never has been any doubt in the minds of those whose knowledge of crime and death in the Korean Court that in each instance, at the marriage and at the midnight murder, the guiding spirit and the directing hand was that of the ruthless Prince Parent.

#### THE REAL RULER.

The story of Korea during the twenty years between the Queen's marriage and her murder is simply the story of the feud to the death, and after, between the Prince Parent and the Lady Min, whose strong will, much to the dismay of the Prince Parent, asserted itself well before the remains of the marriage feast were cleared away. It has been said that Korea never had a King, but that the Min family ruled through the Queen, who was devoted to their interests. In the course of the Queen's reign then, as we may properly call it, the life and the death of politics was the feud between her and the Prince Parent. That he survived to die in his bed a few years ago shows that an adroit old fox the National Grand Duke really was. In the skirmishes of assassination which took place between him and the reigning lady, determined to rule, her father and two brothers were killed, and her nephew, though cut to pieces by a hundred swords, survived.

#### THE BOMB IN COREA.

Nor is it to be supposed that the National Grand Duke escaped quite scathless. On one occasion a bomb placed under his sleeping stove blew him high in the air. The bones in both his legs were broken by the explosion or the fall and he was never so spry as he had been before. Mentally, however, his murderous temper remained to his dying day. After this failure to convert the Prince Parent into an ancestral tablet, and give him a Seoul name, the Mins, and perhaps it is fair to say, the Queen, tired of mere lethal weapons which had proved so ineffectual, and resorted to strategy and spoils.

#### DIED TO SAVE HER BOY.

What happened on that fateful night of October 8, 1895, has been related many times and in many ways. The essential facts are that Japanese troops surrounded the palace grounds and held the populace and the loyal troops in check, that Korean troops trained and offered by Japanese broke down the gates, and that a horde of Japanese soldiers, together with a number of Soshi, or unattached adventurers, rushed in, and under the guidance of men attached to the Japanese Legion, made their way to the pavilion where the Queen slept. Her Majesty, aroused by the tumult in the city, had apparently a fair opportunity to escape. Indeed, it is reported that she had already found a safe refuge in the vast park, when her maternal instinct, her idolatry for the imbecile boy whom the Japanese would not proclaim Emperor, brought her back to the palace, where she met her death.

Mrs. McDuff: "This paper says that mice are attracted by music, but I don't believe it." Mr. McDuff: "Why not?" Mrs. McDuff: "Because I never see any mice around when I play the piano." Mr. McDuff: "Well, that's no reason for doubting the paper's statement."

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Local business notices 5c. per line each insertion. No local less than 25 cents.

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COUNTY AND DISTRICT.

It is not necessary to go to the sixth the tenth or any other distant point to catch large fish. Mr. Thomas R. Young was trolling back of the egg emporium on Monday and caught a fine pike that would weigh about seven pounds. About the same time Mr. Wingfelder pulled out a five pound fish.—Bruce Herald.

The drillers are making rapid progress and are now down over 300 feet. They have been working day and night for the last few days, and they apparently know their business well. As the Trenton rock is very deep here the well will likely be about 1400 feet deep. We are informed that where the oil is found at shallow depths the pockets are small, while at greater depths the supply when struck will likely be in tremendous reservoirs. As the oil is found below the Trenton rock we may expect to find a large supply, as the steady flow of gas for years would also indicate.—Hepworth Journal.

Diet Not the Whole Thing—Your table is loaded with food—digestible and wholesome, yet you never gain strength. What's the trouble? Look within and what do you find? A lazy liver, stomach overloaded with work—useless work because the bowels and liver are not sufficiently active. Relief is quickly supplied by Dr. Hamilton's Pills. They make weak folks strong by removing the cause of the weakness. Digestion improves, constipation leaves, liver takes new life, kidneys wake up,—the whole system is enlivened by Dr. Hamilton's Pills. No better medicine for the sick or well, 25c at all dealers.

Our town now has but one licensed hotel, the license having been taken away from the Gofton House. Mr. Currie, the proprietor still has possession and is running a temperance house and seems to be holding his travelling trade. We understand the house will be run the same as usual only for the sale of liquors.—Gorrie Vidette.

The smallpox situation at Eastwood remains unchanged. The young patient Fred, Nesbitt, is progressing satisfactorily and no new cases have developed. Strict quarantine is maintained.

Geo. Berscht, of Walkerton, arrived here this week with a carload of settlers effects. Mr. Berscht is settling out at Kansas.—Didsbury Pioneer.

Hay Fever Germs Are Now Floating About—They are in the air everywhere, too minute to see, but just waiting for a chance to get into your lungs. They will play havoc with your breathing apparatus and you'll wonder what to do. The doctor will say you had better inhale Catarrhazone for it kills Hay Fever germs and moreover is dead certain to reach them. Catarrhazone cures every time, and absolutely prevents the disease from returning. You inhale Catarrhazone with the air breathed; it goes directly to the source of the trouble and cures it by removing the cause. At druggists or sent with guarantee of cure, to any address for \$1.00 forwarded to Polson & Co., Kingston, Ont.

What might have turned out to be a more or less serious fire was averted by the pluck of a number of women this past week. In some unaccountable manner a fire got started in Mr. Mackie's field at Campbell's corners, and running along the stubble, soon ignited the fences. There was no men around at the time, but the women pitched in and saved the property. Several sustained severe burns in doing so, and had their clothes badly burned.—Hanover Post.

Paisley, Ont., Aug. 8.—In no other part of Ontario has the "western fever" a greater hold upon the people than throughout the counties of Bruce and Grey. Especially noticeable are its ravages in the township of Elderslie. During the last fifteen years this municipality has lost nearly half of its population and the loss has been caused almost entirely by the sale of farms that the old residents might go "west." This would mean little to Bruce if the farms were purchased by new families who would move to the old place. But this is not what is happening in Elderslie. The early settlers were poor and content with a one hundred or a one hundred and fifty acre farm. To-day one desires two or three hundred acres of a holding, as methods of farming have so altered. Lo when a place is for sale now the probability is that it will be purchased by some near neighbor who will manage it from his former home. As a result one can find almost anywhere in the township many comfortable houses, where once lived happy and prosperous families, going to complete wreck and ruin.

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Having bought a stock of suitings and pantings, I am now prepared to give bargains in all lines during the next two months.

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Elliott & McLaughlin,  
PRINCIPALS.

The C. P. R. is changing their route into Hanover, and will reach that place by backing in. Twenty thousand dollars worth of work already finished will be abandoned and a new route chosen.

Miss M. C. MacVannel, B. A. of St. Mary's has been appointed second assistant teacher in Port Elgin to succeed Miss Ferguson.

Winnipeg, Aug. 8.—The great harvest has commenced in Manitoba, and the yield will be very satisfactory. In Alberta the wheat yield is in excess of previous years, with an increased acreage of twenty per cent. Railroad freight and passenger traffic through the Canadian West is enormous. Foreign crossing the border are held against all comers by Canadian roads, as the demand is too heavy to permit of any returns before fall.

Why is it that no one wants to live in the country any more? Cities are full of people who live from "hand to mouth," and whose total wealth is represented by the clothing they have on. Years go by and these persons never have a home. They lose that independence that the proud owner of the farm has. If there is one needed reform it is to keep people on the farms and away from the cities.

The newest thing in agriculture is the stalkless potato which spends all its time growing the tuber and wastes no time on the useless stalk. The many advantages are obvious. It would need no cultivation. There would be nothing for the early frosts to injure and the potato bug would be fooled out of existence.

At the town of Essex on Saturday a carload of nitro-glycerine, exploded, killed three men, seriously injuring several others, and causing damage to the town amounting to \$250,000. It tore a hole in the ground 6 feet deep and 10 feet in diameter. A woman had a baby blown out of her arms, although she, herself, was not much injured. The baby landed 50 feet away. In one way or another 75 per cent of the houses in town were more or less damaged.

Farmers are becoming alarmed over the feed situation. Already the pasture fields are so dried up that the cattle can get a little or nothing of them. As one farmer put it on Saturday—"There is neither filling nor substance" on the fields at present, and the conditions are becoming worse every day. Some farmers are already feeding some of their cattle hay, but the trouble is that the hay crop itself was a little shy, and if the cattle have to be given hay in the summer, there will not be much left for the winter. This hot, dry weather will likely knock the roots out pretty badly. The only kind of feed that is really showing much promise is the corn.

THE CORNER STORE, MILD MAY.

Attractive Prices  
During our

AUGUST SALE

Special Reductions on  
Dress Goods Wash Goods  
Tweeds Lace Curtains, etc.

Farm Produce taken same as Cash.

A. MOYER & CO. General Merchants.

WIT AND HUMOR.

"Have you lived all your life in this town, my boy?"

"No, sir, not yet!"

"Now, wouldn't it be funny," said Hopley, playfully, "if I were to become a little boy again?"

"Mebbe it wouldn't be so funny for you, pa," replied the bright young son. "If you was to be littler'n me, pa, I think I'd square up a few things."

A young teacher whose efforts to inculcate elementary anatomy had been unusually discouraging at last asked in despair:—

"Well, I wonder if any boy here can tell me what the spinal cord really is?"

She was met by a row of blank and irresponsible faces, till finally one small voice piped up in great excitement:—

"The spinal cord is what runs through you. Your headsits on one end and you sit on the other."

Two ladies were being shown through a hospital for the insane. As they entered a ward, one turned to the other and said, "I wonder if that clock is right?"

An inmate standing near overheard her and instantly replied: "Great Scott, no! It wouldn't be here if it was!"

My wife and I at the window one day

Stood watching the organ man's monkey,

When a cart came along in which a boy

Sat driving a long-eared donkey.

Said I to my wife by way of a joke:

"There's your relatives in that carriage."

She glanced at the monkey and made reply:

"Ah, yes—we're related by marriage."

Western Fair

The Exhibition the People all Like to Attend.

Exhibitors and Visitors Find it Profitable to go.

KNABENSHUE'S AIRSHIP daily, and a full list of Attractions, with plenty of Music. Fireworks after programme each evening, concluding with that grand display, "THE SIEGE OF GIBRALTER."

Reduced Rates on all Railroads

Send to the Secretary for Prize Lists, Programmes and all information. W. J. REID, President, A. M. HUNT, Secretary.

London, Sept. 6 to 14

Piles get quick and certain relief from Dr. Shoop's Magic Ointment. Please note it is made alone for Piles, and its action is positive and certain. Itching, painful, protruding or blind piles disappear like magic by its use. Large nickel-capped glass jars 50 cents. Sold by R. J. Barton.

WHEN ILLNESS COMES—Have you near at hand a remedy that will alleviate pain and help till the doctor comes? A wise thing is to have right in your home a bottle of "Nerviline" which gives instant relief, and prevents disease from spreading. Nothing known for the stomach and bowels that compares with Nerviline. For cramps, indigestion, heartburn and headache, it's indispensable. For fifty years Polson's Nerviline in 25c bottles has been a family stand-by. Get it to-day.

FALL TERM OPENS SEPTEMBER 3RD.

IT PAYS TO ATTEND THE Elliott Business College.

Corner Young and Alexander Streets. The school that ranks first in thoroughness, popularity and genuine merit. Our attendance is greater, more students were placed in positions and at better salaries than in any previous year. Write to-day for handsome catalogue.

W. J. Elliott, — Principal.

**LIVE STOCK MARKETS.  
TORONTO.**

Receipts of live stock at the City Market were 75 carloads, composed of 963 cattle, 709 hogs, 1063 sheep and lambs, 171 calves and 11 horses.

Few good cattle were on sale, more of which would have sold, and too many common cattle, some of which were not sold at the close of the market. Trade was good for a few of the best cattle, but very dull for the medium to common grades, with prices for the latter lower than at the Junction on Monday.

Exporters—A few exporters were offered and quoted as sold at \$5 to \$5.35 per cwt. Export bulls \$4 to \$4.50 per cwt.

Butchers—The best butchers were quoted at \$4.60 to \$4.80; medium at \$4.25 to \$4.50; common mixed at \$3.50 to \$3.75; cows at \$2.50 to \$3.30; canners, \$2 to \$2.25 per cwt.

Feeders and Stockers—Few feeders and stockers were on sale. Common stockers, 400 to 700 lbs. each, sold as low as \$2.30 per cwt; light feeders, 950 lbs. each, sold at \$3.50 per cwt.

Milk Cows—Trade in milkers and springers was dull, the demand having fallen off on account of farmers being afraid to buy, pastures having failed. Prices ranged from \$25 to \$50, the bulk selling around \$35 to \$45.

Veal Calves—There was a good demand for good calves as usual, and all classes sold. Prices ranged from \$3 to \$6.50 per cwt, the bulk going at \$5 to \$5.50 per cwt.

Sheep and Lambs—Export sheep sold at \$4.50 to \$4.85 per cwt.; rams at \$3.50 to \$4 per cwt.; lambs at \$5.50 to \$6.25 per cwt.

Hogs—The run of hogs was light. Mr. Harris quoted prices unchanged at \$6.75 for selects and \$6.50 for lights and fats, with market easy.

Ayton Aug. 8.—A disastrous fire occurred at Hampden, near Ayton, this afternoon, when the extensive sawmill, shingle mill and lathmill owned and operated by the Miller and Seim firm was wiped out by fire. Their entire stock of this season's cutting of lumber, lath and shingles are completely gone, including the three mills and machinery, with total loss of \$7000. The fire originated by a spark from the shingle mill. Every effort was made to prevent its spreading but owing to the extremely dry season the fire spread and consumed the entire plant. The high wind blowing carried the fire into the fields and quickly consumed the dry crops, and the farmers in the vicinity had hard work in saving their barns and houses. The loss is covered by insurance. Miller and Seim intend rebuilding at once.

I'll stop your pain free. To show you first—before you spend a penny—what my Pink Pain Tablets can do, I will mail you free, a Trial Package of them—Dr. Shoop's Headache Tablets. Neuralgia, Headache, Toothache, Period pains, etc. are due alone to blood congestion. Dr. Shoop's Headache Tablets simply kill pain by coaxing away the unnatural blood pressure. That is all. Address Dr. Shoop, Racine, Wis. Sold by R. J. Barton.

**HOW SHE FIXED HIM.**

"Will you do something to oblige me?" shyly asked a beautiful young woman of a timid young gentleman whose acquaintance she had just made at a small gathering in St. Vincent.

"Anything that I can in honor, miss," he replied, blushing.

Well, she said, "come into the back parlor, where it is dark, and sit on the sofa with me, and let me rest my head on your shoulder, and you pretend to whisper in my ear—only don't blow, because that tickles, and I can't laugh, for this new dress is very tight—and when anybody looks, you can draw your arm away—I forgot to say I wanted you to put it round my waist—and I'll pretend to blush."

"But my gracious; honored miss!" stammered the young man, after hastily dividing four into 1907 and finding that it wasn't leap year, my goodness before all these people—and I'm engaged—and your father must weigh—"

"Hush, I know what I'm up to," replied the artless girl. "I'm engaged, too, to that young man talking to the waxen faced thing with somebody's hair over there. I want to stir him up—bring him down to business—make him come up to his milk, that's all."

The young man said that a load had been lifted from his bosom, and aided her to the best of his ability—so well, indeed, that in three quarters of an hour the true betrothed got his girl into the library, demanded an explanation of her shameless conduct, was softened by her tears, called himself a brute, asked if she could ever forgive him, and promised to behave better in the future.

**PANDORA RANGE  
HOLDS FIRE ALL NIGHT**

The good housewife always feels like bestowing upon the Pandora a cheerful "good morning."

Why? Because the Pandora always has a nice bed of hot coals as a reward for checking off the dampers closely before retiring to rest.

In five minutes after turning on the drafts she will have a good, strong fire.

Should she sleep two or three hours longer than usual there will still be a fire ready for her.

The fire-box, flues and dampers are so scientifically arranged that the Pandora can be

regulated to hold a fire from 24 to 36 hours.

Pandora owners never have their sleep disturbed with dreams of making a new fire in the morning.

If your local dealer does not handle this most perfect of all ranges, write direct to us for **Free Booklet.**

**McClary's**

London, Toronto, Montreal, Winnipeg, Vancouver, St. John, Hamilton

**C. Liesemer - Local Agent**

**BABY'S BIRTH  
A TRYING TIME.**

MADE EASY IF THE MOTHER PREPARES HER SYSTEM WITH A BRACING TREATMENT OF FERROZONE.

Women immediately experience a real gain in power and strength from using Ferrozone.

It is a true nerve and blood tonic and effects permanent cures unparalleled in the history of medicine. Ferrozone supplies the essentials of life that are exhausted by overwork, worry, indigestion or high living. It contains just what every run-down woman and girl requires.

By instilling new strength into the blood, Ferrozone benefits the whole body.

Digestion improves, the eyes sparkle, the cheeks glow with girlish beauty. Normal powers are restored to the recharged with energy, proving that direct benefit is resulting from Ferrozone.

There is no greater boon to suffering women than Ferrozone. It fills the system with the snap and fire of youth, builds up firm tissue, rounds out the form until perfect womanhood and vigorous health is attained.

Ferrozone is the one safe tonic for ladies to use, because it contains no alcohol or dangerous drugs. Growing girls, young women, expectant mothers—every female will derive unquestionable benefit from this grand restorative.

Prepared only in tablet form, 50c. for a box of fifty tablets, or six boxes for \$2.50, at all dealers.

Toll roads in western Ontario are a thing of the past. There are said to be only about a dozen toll roads in the whole Province, and these are located in eastern Ontario. The vested interests in all the toll roads have been wiped out by purchase. In some instances the Government came to the assistance of the local municipalities, but in other cases the municipalities had to find all the money. They seem to have been a great nuisance, and to those who had to use them it must be a great relief to be rid of them.

**60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE**

**PATENTS**

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**R. E. CLAPP, M. D.**  
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

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

**J. A. WILSON, M. D.**

HONOR Graduate of Toronto University Medical College. Member of College of Physicians and Surgeons of Ontario. Office and Residence—Opposite Stating Bank. MILDMAV.

**DR. L. DOERING**  
DENTIST, MILDMAV.

HONOR Graduate of Toronto University. Licentiate of Dental Surgery, and Member of Royal College of Dental Surgeons of Ontario. Has opened up Dental Parlors in Curlew's Block, Mildmay. Entrance on Main Street. All the latest methods practiced in dentistry. Visits Ayton every first and third Saturday of each month.

**PAIN**

Pain in the head—pain anywhere, has its cause Pain in congestion, pain is blood pressure—nothing else usually. At least, so says Dr. Shoop, and to prove it he has created a little pink tablet. That tablet—called Dr. Shoop's Headache Tablets—coaxes blood pressure away from pain centers. Its effect is charming, pleasingly delightful. Gently, though safely, it surely equalizes the blood circulation.

If you have a headache, it's blood pressure. If it's painful periods with women, same cause. If you are sleepless, restless, nervous, it's blood congestion—blood pressure. That surely is a certainty, for Dr. Shoop's Headache Tablets stop it in 20 minutes, and the tablets simply distribute the unnatural blood pressure.

Bruise your finger, and doesn't it get red, and swell, and pain you? Of course it does. It's congestion, blood pressure. You'll find it where pain is—always. It's simply Common Sense.

We sell at 25 cents, and cheerfully recommend

**Dr. Shoop's Headache Tablets**  
R. J. BARTON:

**Neat Printing**  
This is the place where you get it.

We can supply you with anything in our line, such as  
Sale Bills  
Posters  
Dodgers  
Bill Heads  
Note Heads  
Letter Heads  
Or any other Advertising Matter or Office Stationery.

Have you a boy or girl away from home? If so, let us send the Gazette to them. It is like a letter from home.

It pays to Advertise in the Mildmay Gazette as it reaches through all the surrounding country.

Our Lost and Found Ads bring results.

**MILDMAV GAZETTE**

**The Western Real Estate Exchange.**

LIMITED.  
OF LONDON, ONT.

Phone 696.  
Sell and exchange farm, town, and all kinds of properties, all over Ontario. If you wish to dispose of your property quickly, don't fail to see or write us or our agents. No charge unless property is sold.

A Brick house and lot with stable, in Mildmay, good location, everything in good repair.

Farm of 170 acres, 12 acres bush, 2 story brick house, bank barn, orchard, wind mill, and well fenced and watered. 1/2 cash, balance to suit the purchaser.

Brick house with 13 acres, barn, orchard, well fenced, watered by spring, 1/2 mile from Mildmay, can be bought right.

304 acres on the 4th con. Elderslie Tp. 4 miles from Paisley, 6 miles from Chesley. About 200 acres in grass and hay, 2 bank barns, 2 silos in same, 2 good brick houses, good orchard, windmill, well fenced and everything in good shape for only \$14000. Easy terms. These farms will be sold separately if denied.

300 acres in Greenock Tp., five miles west of Cargill, first-class bank barn and frame house, good orchard, windmill, and plenty of water, well fenced. This is a first-class stock and grain farm, only \$9000, easy terms.

Money to loan on Real Estate Security.

For other farms and properties surrounding Mildmay, or any part of Bruce or Ontario, see or write

W. M. Bush  
General Agent  
or Geo. Rosewell Walkerton, Ont.  
Mildmay, Ont.

It is not improbable that the financial embarrassments of the Southampton Furniture Company will result in a reorganization of the enterprise. A meeting of the creditors will be held in the office of the assignee, Mr. E. R. C. Clarkson, on August 15 at 3 o'clock. The liabilities are \$100,000 and the assets about \$150,000. The business is being continued in the meantime by the assignee. Mr. C. M. Bowman, M. P. for North Bruce, is interesting himself in the reorganization movement, and the probabilities are that additional capital will be put into the company.

Rheumatism Almost Killed Her—For years Mrs. S. Stanscheidt of Humberstone, Ont., was a martyr to rheumatism. "I was so stiff and lame I could scarcely walk" she writes. "An attack striking my limbs made walking impossible. Friends and doctors gave prescriptions but I only got relief from Ferrozone. I took twelve boxes and gained from the first. Today I am well, feel stronger, weigh heavier and look the picture of health." Whether muscular or inflammatory, chronic or otherwise, Ferrozone duds cure rheumatism and sciatica, 50c per box at all dealers.

Let me mail you free, to prove merit, samples of my Dr. Shoop's Restorative, and my Book on either Dyspepsia, The Heart or The Kidneys. Address me, Dr. Shoop, Racine, Wis. Troubles of the Stomach, Heart or Kidneys, are merely symptoms of a deeper ailment. Don't make the common error of treating symptoms only. Symptom treatment is treating the result of your ailment, and not the cause. Weak Stomach nerves—the inside nerves—means stomach weakness, always. And the Heart and the Kidneys as well, have their controlling or inside nerves. Weak these nerves, and you inevitably have weak vital organs. Here is where Dr. Shoop's Restorative has made its fame. No other remedy even claims to treat the "inside nerves." Also for bloating, biliousness, bad breath or complexion, use Dr. Shoop's Restorative. Write for my free Book now. Dr. Shoop's Restorative sold by R. J. Barton.

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Write for our interesting books "Inventor's Help" and "How you are swindled." Send us a rough sketch or model of your invention or improvement and we will tell you free our opinion as to whether it is probably patentable. Rejected applications have often been successfully prosecuted by us. We conduct fully equipped offices in Montreal and Washington; this qualifies us to promptly dispatch work and quickly secure Patents as broad as the invention. Highest references furnished.

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NEUSTADT, ONT.

Money to loan at the lowest possible interest to farmers. All kinds of conveyancing promptly, cheaply and correctly done.

Any person contemplating having an auction sale should consult him first as he is an experienced auctioneer in the counties of Grey and Bruce, and speaks both the English and German languages.

**FRANK SCHMIDT.**

Licensed Auctioneer for the County of Bruce, will conduct sales of all kinds, and guarantees satisfaction. All orders left with B. Ruland, Decemerton, will be promptly attended to.

Let me send you free of charge, just to prove merit, a trial size box of Dr. Shoop's Catarrh Remedy. It is a snow white, creamy, healing antiseptic balm. Containing such healing ingredients as Oil Eucalyptus, Thymol, Menthol, etc., it gives instant and lasting relief to Catarrh of the nose and throat. Make the free test and see for yourself what this preparation can and will accomplish. Address Dr. Shoop, Racine, Wis. Large jars 50 cents. Sold by R. J. Barton.

**C. WENDT'S STORE.**



Headquarters for WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, SPECIALLY SILVERWARE, ETC.

A new shipment of Japanese China, CAKE PLATES, SALAD DISHES, JARDINIERES, 3 PIECE TABLE SETS, VASES and a lot of other Novelties.

Also another lot of Picture Post Cards, STEREOSCOPE VIEWS P. CARD ALBUMS, PEARL BEADS, ETC.

25 per cent. off the regular Price of PURSES, PIPES, MOUTH ORGANS, HAIR, TOOTH and CLOTHES BRUSHES, as long as the lots last.

Come and see the goods and save money. Repairing done and Satisfaction Guaranteed.

**CHAS. WENDT'S,**  
Mildmay.

## About the House

### HOME COOKING RECIPES.

**Lemon Cream Pie.**—Two lemons, one cup of sugar, two cups of cold water; add one and one-half tablespoons cornstarch, boil together until thick and smooth. Take from fire and cool for a minute, adding the well beaten yolks of three eggs, beat all together well. Have the pie crust baked, add the mixture, then the well beaten whites of three eggs, with a little sugar and set in the oven to brown.

**Chocolate Fudge.**—Two cups sugar, one cup milk, one-fourth bar chocolate; mix together and cook until a spoonful dropped into cold water can be rolled into a soft ball. Take from the stove and put aside to cool. When cold, beat with a spoon until it becomes thick; turn out on a molding board and knead like dough until soft and creamy. Cut into squares.

**Supper Dish of Chicken.**—Pick from the bones every little scrap of meat that has been left over. Make a cream dressing of sweet milk, butter, and thicken with flour and water, mixed to a smooth paste. Pour over the chicken.

**Hop Yeast.**—Boil two medium potatoes and mash; use water to scald three tablespoons of flour, boil two tablespoons of dry hops in two cups of water; strain. Mix with potato and four two tablespoons of salt, two tablespoons of sugar; let stand until cool. Soak one cake of yeast in half-cup of water and mix altogether. Seal in fruit jar and keep in a cool place; three-fourths cup of yeast will make four medium sized loaves of bread.

**English Rhubarb.**—Line a deep buttered pudding dish with slices of bread or pie paste rolled thin. Cover with a layer of chopped rhubarb and spread thickly with sugar. Make a custard of one pint of milk, yolks of two eggs, a little salt and half a cupful of granulated sugar. Pour it over the rhubarb. Bake in a moderate oven until the custard is set; then spread the top with a meringue made of the whites of two eggs and half a cupful of sugar. Brown delicately.

**Cocoanut Pie.**—One cup sweet milk, two tablespoons cornstarch, one-half cup sugar, one-half teaspoon lemon extract, whites of four eggs. Put milk into double boiler and when boiling add one box shredded cocoanut and the cornstarch next with a little milk. Stir until well cooked. Add half the beaten whites, taking off the stove. Have shell baked, fill and add the remainder of the whites and return to stove to brown.

**Beet Relish.**—One quart of cooked, chopped beets; one quart of raw, chopped cabbage; one-half teacupful of horseradish; two teacupfuls of sugar; one teacupful of salt; vinegar to moisten thoroughly.

**Golden Fruit Cake.**—Three pounds seedless raisins, two pounds cleaned currants, one pound citron, one pound butter, one-half pound sugar, one pound flour, one teacupful brandy, one-half teacupful soda, twelve eggs beaten separately, one teacupful each of cloves, nutmeg, allspice, and cinnamon; one-half pound each of English walnuts, almonds, figs, and dates. Make ten pound cake and bake in moderate oven four hours.

**Sliced Tomato Salad.**—Take a tomato, not overly ripe, and cut it in thin slices, as you would a cucumber. Take a small onion; cut it up fine as you can; sprinkle it over the tomato, add salt, pepper, and vinegar at discretion, and you will have a relish.

**Refreshing Tea Dish.**—On a fine grid-iron, or one made of wire net used for screens, place some slices of salt pork, cut thin as possible. On each slice lay two good sized oysters; broil and serve hot. This with coffee, crisp toast, and cold slaw makes an almost ideal tea dish.

**Poor Man's Pie.**—Bake the crust first; use one cup of water, one heaping tablespoonful of cornstarch, two-thirds of a cup of sugar, spoonful of butter, three eggs; take the whites of two of them for frosting; use lemon or any kind of extract to suit the taste. Boil all together and put in the crust. Put on the frosting and set in the oven till brown.

**Beef Omelet.**—One and one-half pounds of round steak ground; two eggs; one-fourth cup milk; two slices of bread crumbled; salt and pepper to taste.

**Devil's Food Cake.**—Two cups sugar, add four egg yolks, one-half cup of shortening, one-half lard; three tablespoons of melted chocolate, stirred up with five tablespoons of boiling water, one teacupful of salt, one teacupful vanilla, one and two-thirds cup flour, one rounding tablespoonful of baking powder, two-thirds cup tepid water; lastly, the whites of the eggs, beaten stiff. Bake in a moderate oven; and when cool frost with either white or chocolate frosting.

We like best to call  
**SCOTT'S EMULSION**  
a food because it stands so emphatically for perfect nutrition. And yet in the matter of restoring appetite, of giving new strength to the tissues, especially to the nerves, its action is that of a medicine.

Send for free sample.  
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists,  
Toronto, Ont.,  
50c. and \$1.00; all druggists.

**Cream Puffs.**—Boil together one cup of water, one-half cup butter; while boiling, add one cupful of flour, and stir until smooth. Let cool; add three eggs, not beaten, and stir until smooth. Drop on greased pans and bake thirty minutes. When cold, split open with a sharp knife and put a tablespoonful of cream in each puff. Cream—One-half cup sugar, one egg well beaten; two heaping tablespoonfuls of flour. Pour this in a half cup of boiling milk; flavor with vanilla; let boil until thick, stirring all the time; let it get cold before filling the puffs.

**Mocha Cake.**—One cup sugar; add one-half cups flour and one egg; one tablespoonful butter; one and one-half teacupfuls baking powder; one-half cup milk; vanilla to flavor; make two layers. Filling—Use piece of butter the size of an egg; two large spoonfuls of cocoa; one and one-half cups of powdered sugar; cold coffee enough to make a smooth icing.

### USEFUL HINTS.

**Linen Closet from Old Table.**—Take an old kitchen table and nail boards across the sides. The front may have doors or a drapey tacked with brass nails. Set in shelves, which rest on a thin strip of wood, nailed on each side. Paint any desired color.

**To Clean Glass Bottles.**—To clean glass bottles or vases, put vinegar in soap suds and wash thoroughly.

**Wings of Fowls.**—The wings of turkeys and geese should never be thrown away, but should be used to dust furniture, to clean the stove or hearth. There is nothing better to spread on the paste when papering walls.

**Fly Brush from Shades.**—Take some old window shades. Fold one in the middle lengthwise and cut in two inch wide strips to within six inches of centre fold. Tack to stick from the shade, first wrapping middle fold around stick.

**To Clean Straw Hats.**—Take a dry brush and dip the straw hat into dry sulphur. Brush hat thoroughly until all soil disappears. Dust hat with whisk broom and retrim.

**Pillow Fillings.**—Take all of your old clothes that are too old to be made over. Tear them in strips as you would carpet rags. When you get enough you will find that they make good filling for a sofa cushion.

**To Clean Black Goods.**—Sponge with one pint warm water and one teacupful of ammonia. Press with hot iron on the wrong side.

**Save Soap Scraps.**—Save all the scraps of soap. When a tumblerful has accumulated boil the scraps until they melt and start to thicken, adding just enough water to prevent burning. Pour into the tops of coffee cans or any other convenient mold and set away to harden. Remove from cover when hardened and you have a new bar of soap.

**Home Made Shoe Trees.**—Take old darned stockings that no longer are comfortable, cut and shape them the size of the shoes and in height to come to the shoe top. Work them into the shoes smoothly; fill them with bran, packing it in tight and then, as in stuffing a pin cushion, when within two inches of the top tie them tight with ribbon or cord.

**Sew Broken Shoestring.**—When your shoe string breaks and a new one is not available, sew it together instead of tying in a knot.

**Paint Old Carpets.**—Patch the torn places of old carpets, then spread on the floor or grass and give two good coats of paint, a dark green or maroon is pretty. It will outwear linoleum, and when care is taken in the painting it will look the same. This makes a pretty, cool covering for your kitchen, and it can be scrubbed as often as liked without injuring it.

**To Make Gloves Wear Longer.**—When the thumb of the glove begins to show wear, turn it inside out and draw on over the thumb. Paste court plaster over the tip, being careful to give a good shape to it. When dry, turn the thumb of the glove back to the right side. If careful in adjusting the court plaster, the slight stiffness of the point never will be detected, and the thumb of the glove will wear twice as long.

**To Obtain More Closet Room.**—Fasten one or more screw eyes in the ceiling of the closet and run a stout cord through them. To one end fasten a coat hanger. Hang on a coat and vest or ladies fancy skirt or shirt waist, draw up, out of the way; tie loop in the other end, and fasten to a nail or hook driven in any convenient place.

**When you want a waist you will find it nice and free from wrinkles, which cannot be avoided when they are folded or hung in a crowded closet.**

**Roof Won't Look Patched.**—When you are having your roof shingled save some of the shingles. Leave them exposed to the action of the air and water; then when you need to repair any part of the roof it will not have that patched look.

**To Prevent Wrinkled Clothes.**—Take a dozen large, stout safety pins and pin the clothes on to the curtains of the berth. Besides keeping the clothes looking nice and clean, one has the freedom of the whole bed.

**To Bring Help, Yell "Fire."**—When in trouble never scream for help, but call "Fire! Fire!" You will have not only the police, but the whole neighborhood to your assistance, whereas a call for help usually has the opposite effect.

**Keep Beds Clean.**—Cover the mattresses with a case of unbleached muslin, like a pillow case, and close the hemmed ends by basting together, buttons or strings will not answer. This protects the mattress from dust and covers seams and corners where stray lugs might nest. When soiled it is removed easily to be laundered. If you have brass, or iron beds, with open wire springs, there is little to fear from lugs with the mattress thus protected. If you have wooden beds an occasional washing with gasoline applied with a

paint brush renders good service. The gasoline enters the grain of the wood and all cracks, cleansing, at the same time destroying all bugs that may be out of sight. A repetition of the fluid may be necessary if the bugs have gotten a start. Stop up every chink, crack, or rough place in the wood, especially underneath, where you cannot look every day; with common laundry soap. Do not use the gasoline where there is a light or fire.

### HOW TO GET MORE SUNLIGHT.

**Englishman Wants Clock Hands Pushed Forward in Summer.**

An interesting discussion has arisen in the English and French press as to how a man can make more use than now of the available hours of daylight. William Willett has just published a pamphlet on the subject. He writes:

"For nearly half a year the sun shines for several hours each day while we are asleep and is rapidly nearing the horizon when we reach home after the work of the day is over. Under the most favorable circumstances there then remains only a brief spell of declining daylight in which to spend the short leisure at our disposal.

"Now if some of the hours of wasted sunlight could be withdrawn from the beginning and added to the end of the day how many advantages would be gained by all, and particularly by those who spend in the open air, when the light permits them to do so, whatever time they have after the duties of the day have been discharged.

"By a simple expedient these advantages can be secured. We can have eight minutes more daylight after 6 p.m. every day during May, June, July and August, and an average of forty-five minutes more every day during April and September. The expedient which I propose is that at 2 a.m. on each of the four Sunday mornings in April the standard time shall advance twenty minutes, and on each of the four Sundays in September shall recede twenty minutes.

"Another means of arriving approximately at the same end would be to alter the clock thirty minutes on six Sundays, the last three in April and the first three in September. We lose nothing and gain most substantially. Having made up our minds to be satisfied on four occasions with a Sunday of twenty-three hours and forty minutes long, or twenty-three hours and thirty minutes long on three occasions, the advantages aimed at will follow automatically without any trouble whatever. Everything will go on just as it does now, except that as the later hours of the day come around they will bring more light with them."

Mr. Willett calculates that on an average 210 hours of daylight are wasted every year by every person. The expense of the artificial light used in this time will be saved bodily. A man who left work at 5 p.m. would have as much daylight before him as a man who leaves now at 3.40. Saturday if he left at 12 o'clock it would be equal to stopping under present conditions at 10.40 a.m.

### MOTHER'S ANXIETY.

The summer months are a time of anxiety for mothers, because they are the most dangerous months in the year for babies and young children. Stomach and bowel troubles come quickly during the hot weather and almost before the mother realizes that there is danger the little one may be beyond aid. Baby's Own Tablets will prevent summer complaints if given occasionally because they keep the stomach and bowels free from offending matter. And the Tablets will cure these troubles if they come suddenly. The wise mother should keep these Tablets always at hand and give them occasionally to her children. The Tablets can be given with equal success to the new born babe or the well grown child. They always do good—they cannot possibly do harm—and the mother has the guarantee of a Government analyst that this medicine does not contain one particle of opiate or harmful drug. Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

### WIFE OR CHILD—WHICH?

Some time ago George was bragging about never having told a lie, and he said he never would. An Irishman, hearing the assertion, made a wager with George that he could make him tell a lie in two minutes.

So Pat began: "Supposing you and your little child and her friend were out in a boat for a row; the boat suddenly capsized, and you were all thrown into the water. Now, which child would you save?" asked Pat.

"Well," answered George, "under the circumstances I should save my own in preference to anyone else's child."

"Very good," answered Pat. "Now, suppose you and your wife and child were out for a row, and the boat again capsized, now which of them would you save, your wife or your child?"

After a thoughtful pause, George answered that he would save his wife.

"There you are," cried Pat. "You said at first that you would rather save your child in preference to anyone else's; but now you say that you would save your wife, who is somebody else's child."

Little Tommy is very talkative, and on going out to tea with his father and mother the other night he was told that he mustn't speak until somebody asked him a question. After he had sat silent for half an hour he could not stand it any longer, and he said, "I say, papa, when are they going to begin asking me questions?"

## WINE DOCTOR'S TRICKS

HE CAN TURN OUT WITH EASE ANY DESIRED BRAND.

What His Laboratory Contains—Some Surprising Feats With a Bottle.

Some people call him a wine forger and treat him accordingly. In Narbonne, France, at this moment his life would not be worth a bunch of sour grapes. But I prefer to regard him as an entertaining juggler, writes Armiger Barclay in the London Daily Mail, who does surprising feats with a magic bottle.

His apparatus, arranged on a narrow shelf, consists of a dozen or so of small glass stoppered bottles of various colored liquids, a big jar of caramel and another silent spirit. There are other things, such as an aerated water plant, but it is openly displayed downstairs. For the aeration of table waters is the wine doctor's ostensible calling.

"Fact is, there's too much wine made already," he says. "Real wine, I mean, it's not wanted. It keeps down the price. Besides, it's wasting good land to plant it with grapes just to keep up the old myth that they're necessary for wine making. I don't wonder at the disturbance in France, and I wouldn't mind betting that the regiments that have mutinied were driven to it by swallowing too much of the wine of the country."

He draws my attention to his row of bottles with a comprehensive wave of the hand.

"See those? Wine in embryo. Tone of it! Give me good water"—he indicates an innocent looking tap in the corner—"and I'll turn you out a bottle of anything you like to name—while you wait!"

That is what I have come for. I ought perhaps to explain that I originally met the doctor in a distant colony, where men talk more openly than they do here, and—well, he knows that what I may set down in print about him will convey

### NO CLUE TO HIS IDENTITY.

"Mind you," he goes on, "I don't object to real wine in moderation. My own best qualities have a base of sound sherry or Burgundy. Take claret, for instance. Why send to Bordeaux when, with a gill of Australian Burgundy or Spanish Rioja, water—watch while I do it—a few drops of French vinegar and 25 per cent. of potato spirit that's colorless and odorless and only costs a few pence per gallon, I can give you chemically the same thing with more alcoholic strength?"

Presto! It is done. He pours some of the result into a wineglass and hands it to me. It has the look, smell and taste of the wine for which I pay one and sixpence a bottle.

"Total cost a fraction over three pence, bottle and label included," he exults. "Hocks and Sauternes the same. A little real sherry for the base, sufficient acidity, say citric—an astringent like tannic acid to dry them, spirit and water in proportion, and there you are! Leave out the tannic and use white sugar syrup instead, and you have Chablis."

A dispensing druggist in a hurry could not make up a prescription more quickly than he manufactures wine before my eyes. I taste a "Niersteiner."

"Light elegant dinner wine with good body, from the Hogen-Hocheimer district," he remarks in the tone of one quoting from a wine circular. "Now try the 'Graves.' Dry and flavory, eh? The 'Chablis' soft and round, isn't it? You quite recognize the vintages you've had to pay respectable prices for?"

Is it so? Or has he the power of suggestion, like a prestidigitator, who can make you believe that you hear your 18 carat gold hunter ticking?

### INSIDE A BOILED EGG?

"These, of course, are new wines," he explains. "The addition of a teacupful of sterilized glycerine ages them at once. You might remember that when you've got a new whiskey, it's worth knowing."

I know some whiskeys that would need a pint of glycerine to the bottle at least to make them palatable, and I begin for the first time to suspect their source!

"A whiskey or brandy properly made ought not to want glycerine, though," he observes, as if he had read my thoughts. "Here's a brandy that I made yesterday from silent spirit and enanthic ether, colored and sweetened with caramel, that hardly differs from well matured, natural cognac. That's because it's been heated to 140 degrees Fahrenheit."

My palate may be getting corrupted. I do not know; but in spite of natural suspicions the brandy seems above reproach. So does the champagne, which is his next dexterous concoction. "As far as I can see it consists merely of a mixture of 'Chablis' and 'Hock' with which a little aerated water is required." He calls it Cuvee Reserve, Extra Dry. I admit that is what I should have thought it under the disguise of tinfoil and a label!

The doctor shrugs his shoulders. "Anybody can print labels and brand corks," he declares contemptuously. "Labels! The average man will drink anything and enjoy it so long as it's labelled with one of the few names he's acquainted with. 'Beaune' or 'Rudesheimer' for instance. He imagines these are vintages, but they're only districts and don't mean more than the collective expressions beer or whiskey. The thing is to adapt the liquor to the label. If you want an illustration of what I mean, here's one."

## HEALTH NOTES FOR AUGUST.



August is the month of internal catarrh. The mucous membranes, especially of the bowels, are very liable to congestion, causing summer complaint, and catarrh of the bowels and other internal organs. Pe-ru-na is an excellent remedy for all these conditions.

From the bottles on the shelf he takes benzoic acid, benzoic ether, acetic acid and ether, enanthic ether and glycerine—a drop or two of each—and fills up the glass with the ever

### INDISPENSABLE ALCOHOL.

I raise the colorless mixture to my lips and behold! it is Maraschino!

"No troublesome or expensive processes for me!" he protests. "There you have about a pennyworth of different essences that you'd pay sixpence for in a restaurant. I add cochineal to it, and its Kirschwasser—vanilla, and it's whatever you like to call or label it! You're astonished?"

"If you were to tell a wine merchant what I've told and shown you he'd pretend astonishment; and if you printed it some of them—the ones the cap files—would write to the papers for the sake of advertisement and call you names!"

"What about yourself, though?" I ask with polite anxiety.

"Oh, I'm all right," he declares. "In the first place I'm of a retiring nature. I'm doing a respectable trade in 'minerals,' and only deal with reliable people! Besides, I take precautions—protect myself. You've got to with a Government like ours. I buy an occasional cask of real stuff from a good wine district—with labels for bottling. Yes, it lasts me a good while. A few thousand bottles to the cask, in fact!" He allows himself a wise little smile.

"But that's not what I wanted to talk to you about, I've been thinking. You can see for yourself what a lot of money there is in my business. About 200 per cent. profit, roughly. Now, can't we deal? If you were to stand in with me—put in a bit so as to enable me to increase my turnover—your name needn't appear, you know—we might do big things. You see, my wines—"

It sounds tempting. I almost yield to it.

"Do you drink them yourself?" I ask cautiously.

"Not me!" disclaims the wine doctor. That settles it. I believe he's a fraud after all. Anyhow, I've never yet sent "conscience money" to the Chancellor of the Exchequer, and I never will.

### TOO LOW SHE BUILDS.

"A woman who tries to look like a man is a fool," announced Mr. Javaback.

"I should say she is," said Mrs. J., looking him over carefully.

### DARNING NEEDLES.

"Rent collectors," is a term applied to needles by a wag who refers to locomotives as "professional place hunters and underlined articles."

NOT FULLY PARDONED.

"And you will give us your parental blessing?" asked the chipping bride, returning to the parental roof.

"Freely," replied the old man; "no trouble about the blessing, but board and lodging will be at regular rates."

Italians, Canadians and Americans have fewer cripples and infirm persons than any other nationalities.

**Nurses' & Mothers' Treasure**  
 —most reliable medicine for baby—  
 Used over 50 years. First compounded  
 by Dr. P. E. Picault in 1856.  
**Makes Baby Strong**  
 Restores the little organs to perfect  
 health. Gives sound sleep, without  
 resort to opium or other injurious drugs.  
 At druggists', 25c. 6 bottles \$1.25.  
 National Drug & Chemical Co. Ltd., Montreal



**WILSON'S  
 FLY  
 PADS**  
 Every packet  
 will kill  
 more flies than  
 800 sheets  
 of sticky paper

—SOLD BY—  
 DRUGGISTS, GROCERS AND GENERAL STORES  
 10c. per packet, or 3 packets for 25c.  
 will last a whole season.

**QUEBEC STEAMSHIP COMPANY  
 LIMITED.**

**River and Gulf of St. Lawrence**

**Summer Cruises in Cool Latitudes**  
 Twin Screw Iron SS. "Campana," with electric  
 lights, electric bells and all modern comforts.

**BERMUDA**  
 Summer Excursions, \$24, by the new Twin  
 Screw SS. "Bermuda," 1,500 tons. Sailing 8th  
 and 19th June, 3rd, 17th and 31st July, 14th and  
 28th August, 4th, 16th and 28th September, 6th  
 14th and 26th October, 8th, 16th and 27th Novem-  
 ber. Temperature cooled by sea breezes seldom  
 rises above 80 degrees.  
 The finest trips of the season for health and  
 comfort.  
 ARTHUR AHERN, Secretary, Quebec  
 A. E. OUTERBRIDGE & CO., Agents,  
 80 Broadway, New York.

**POLITENESS THEIR RUIN**

**MANNERS SOMETIMES CAUSE MAN'S  
 DOWNFALL.**

**Picking up a Few Apples for a Poor  
 Fruit Vendor Cost a Man  
 His Life.**

There is a widow living in great poverty in London to-day, who might be far otherwise but for an ill-timed act of courtesy on the part of him who was once her bread-winner.

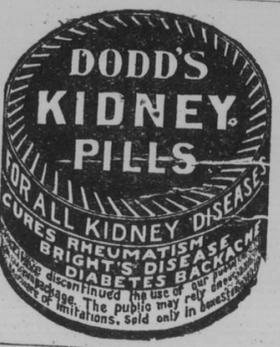
It was the afternoon of Tuesday, September 3rd, 1878, and the pier at Sheerness was crowded with boisterous excursionists. Through them threaded a man in question with his wife, very soon to be husbandless. An old apple-woman's stall was knocked down. The man stopped to render assistance, bidding his wife hurry on to the boat to convey them to London. He would follow.

He did follow. But, too late. The vessel had gone; bearing his wife with it. The next boat was the Princess Alice, which he caught, only to be drowned in the Thames, off Woolwich, with some 700 other unfortunates. And all through staying to gather up a few apples for a poor fruit vendor.

**WHY THE TAY BRIDGE FELL.**

Sir Thomas Bouch, the eminent engineer, was one of the most courteous and considerate of men; and to these traits in his character was distinctly traceable the awful tragedy that terminated alike his professional career and his life.

He had to grapple with vital problems connected with the stability of the first Tay Bridge, and at the same time keep in order an army of subordinates, some of whom were efficient and honest, and some of whom were not. The two duties clashed, and neither was performed properly. Moreover, it became known about the works that Sir Thomas was too good-natured to dismiss an incompetent man, while his native politeness shrank from administering reproof even.



**DODD'S  
 KIDNEY  
 PILLS**  
 CURES ALL KIDNEY DISEASE  
 RHEUMATISM  
 BRIGHT'S DISEASE  
 DIABETES  
 BACKACHE

As a consequence the bridge was constructed as well as badly, and in about a year and a half being first opened for traffic it collapsed while a North British mail train travelling over it.

Between eighty and ninety lost their lives, and with the apportionment of the blame, the happy engineer had to bear the burden of this, and it proved too heavy for him. Within four months of the verdict of the Board of Trade inquiry he was dead—a broken man. One would imagine that a shock could hardly be too polite. But there is one looking for this present moment who knows his cost. To this last place lady customer,

**YOUNG AND PRETTY.**

She bought freely, too, of furs, and other easily negotiable goods. Again and again she came, with a bow and a smile to the shopwalker. And he, not content with merely showing to the department she wished to purchase, piloted her all over the place.

Nor were his suspicions even when she showed an unusual curiosity regarding bolts and the various ways of ingress and egress from the premises. On a later day, a gang of burglars broke in and stole some \$60,000 worth of goods. He realized how their feminine associate had profited by his politeness. Similarly, the unlucky sufferer in the recent notorious jewel robbery, Kenwell, owed his misfortune to a trait in his character. The officers, who afterwards murdered and robbed him, sent a message to him, reminding him of the purchase of a gold watch and a pendant out of business hours.

**MUSCOVITE HISTORY.**  
 In the early Spring of 1717, Bekovitch Cherski led an expedition consisting of 4,000 infantry and 2,000 cavalry into the then almost unknown interior of the South-Asia. His ostensible object was to establish commercial relations with the Khan of Khiva and of Bokhara. He was one, to see if it were possible to trade from the north.

The Prince, with whom were officers of the Imperial Bodyguard, a brilliant company, marched his army across the arid steppes with difficulty and on August 15th halted some miles from the city of Khiva.

The Khivans, ignoring his professed friendship, attacked the force and were easily defeated by the better and better disciplined soldiers of the Czar. Their Khan, thereupon fled to diplomacy. He visited the Russian camp in state. Explained that the attack delivered by his people was a mistake. And invited Prince Bekovitch and his principal officers, to visit him at his capital as his guests.

Two days later, at a grand entertainment, the Khan toasted his "friends the Russians," and vowed eternal friendship. He also took the opportunity of requesting Prince Bekovitch to divide his army into small detachments for entertainment in the surrounding villages, regretting the inability of his camp to entertain so many guests. The Russian commander politely agreed to the politely preferred request, the Russian force was broken up, and the Prince laughed sardonically.

**HIS TURN HAD COME.**

Early next day he killed Bekovitch and forwarded his head as a gift to the Khan of Bokhara. Then he annihilated the Russian army.

**A Matter of Importance to all those who are run down and debilitated is the fact that "Perov's" is the best tonic ever composed. It gives strength and builds up the system.**

He yelled at the top of his voice for two hours and then stopped. He said his mother, "are you going to be good? Have you finished your work?" "No," said Tommy, "I have not finished my only resting."

**Known to Thousands.**—Parve's Vegetable Pills regulate the action of the secretions, purify the blood, keep the stomach and bowels free from deleterious matter. Taken according to direction they will overcome dyspepsia, eradicate biliousness, and leave the digestive organs healthy and strong to perform their functions. They are well-known to thousands who have experienced how beneficial they are in giving tone to the system.

**COLOSSAL IDOL.**

Two miles from Kamakura, and 20 from Yokohama, in Japan, on a race near the temple, sits the gigantic idol in the world. It is a brazen image of a deity, and dates from the reign of the Emperor Sho mu, who died A. D. 748. The dimensions of the idol are colossal. His height, from the base of the lotus-throne upon which he sits to the top of his head, is 63 feet. The face is 16 feet in length and 10 feet wide, the eyes are 3 feet 9 inches from corner to corner, the ears are 5½ feet, and the ears 8½ feet. The chest is 20 feet in depth, and the right hand is exactly five feet long. The leaves of the lotus throne are 6 feet long and six feet wide.

The Duke of Richmond had a portrait of a man who had been in the service of the family for 82 years.

MOST OF THIS PAGE IS MISSING

# The Leading Store

MILDMAY.

## Our August Reduction Sale.

Quality is the fundamental principle in good storekeeping. It costs no more in the transportation, handling, storing, insurance, display and advertising good qualities than for poor.

Dealing may safely be closer in good quality stuffs, quantities may safely be larger, satisfaction and good will will assuredly be greater.

Most stores prefer the cheaper quality and larger profits, or big profits on high qualities.

We can afford smaller profits. There is more money to be made on 100 yds selling with 5 cents per yd profit than on 30 yds bearing 10c. profit—that's the way we're situated. We work on the 100 yd selling basis with the smaller profit.

Quality is our watchword. Our August Reduction Sale presents many mighty values. There are big reductions in all Departments. Every Bargain is a genuine Bargain, backed up by our Reputable guarantee of Satisfaction.

FARM PRODUCE TAKEN SAME AS CASH.

**John Hunstein.**

MOST OF THIS PAGE IS MISSING

**FROST LOCKS**  
Make a Fence of Strength

The heaviest, strongest wires made can't make a strong fence unless the locks are as strong as the wires. A fence, like a chain, is only as strong as its weakest spot.

The New Frost Lock and Frost Wedge Lock are the most unyielding parts of a Frost Fence. They make the whole fence as strong as the strongest wire.

We guarantee to repair—free of charge—any Frost Fence that goes wrong.

**X. WEBER - Karlsruhe**

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SOMETIMES YOU DON'T  
NEED ENOUGH

From the "Grocery" to make a respectable delivery—so you don't order at all.

Don't hesitate to send the smallest order here.

The satisfaction derived from small purchases made here is what has built up this business; we give them such careful attention.

Need any of the following to-day?

A box of Starch or a package of Blueing; Some Laundry Soap or a Scrubbing Brush; A can of Baking Powder or a bottle of Pickles. No matter what it is, if it is in our line, we have it, and will be only too glad to send it to your home.

=====

THE STAR GROCERY.

Highest Price allowed for Farm Produce **J. N. Schefter**

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