

The Mildmay Gazette

Vol. 17.

MILDMAY, ONT., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 22, 1908.

No. 43

THE MERCHANTS BANK OF CANADA.

ESTABLISHED 1864

Capital paid up \$6,000,000

Reserve \$4,267,400.

Chartered by the Dominion Government.

120 Branches throughout the Dominion.

FARMERS' BUSINESS

Given Special Attention. Money to Loan for buying Cattle, Feed Etc.

MONEY ORDERS

Issued at lowest rates payable at par at any point in the world.

SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT.

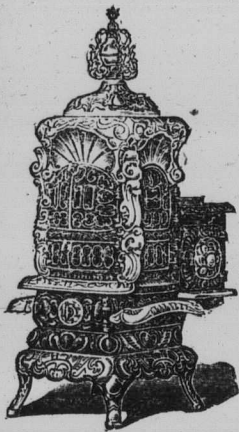
One Dollar opens an Account.

Interest paid Four times a Year.

MILDMAY Branch,

A. A. WERLICH Manager.

THE CHILL OF FALL suggests a HEATER of some description.



A FURNACE

properly installed would heat your house thoroughly, giving you an even summer temperature in the coldest weather. We guarantee Satisfaction.

Let us submit figures.

A large stock of

Base Burners
Oak Heaters
Quebec Heaters
Oil Heaters, at lowest Prices.

C. Liesemer & Co.

Come In And Be Clothed.

You'll look your best after we get through with you. We will put the suit up in good style and guarantee all there is in it:

CLOTH, WORKMANSHIP, STYLE, PRICE, TERMS.

See the good selections of spring suitings and pantings at

R. MACNAMARA,
MERCHANT TAILOR.

MILDMAY DRUG STORE.

Formaldehyde
Fly Paper
Sealer Rings
Insect Powder
Spices for Pickling
Water Glass Egg Preserver.

Jno. Coates, - Druggist
MILDMAY.

TWO FARMS AND SAWMILL PROPERTY FOR SALE.

George Schwalm, Mildmay, offers for sale lot 10, concession 7, Carrick, containing 145 acres, better known as the Culliton farm. Good buildings, drilled well and never failing spring. Handy to village, and in good cultivation. 20 acres hardwood bush. Easy terms of purchase or will rent.

Lot 27, con. 11, Carrick, 100 acres. Splendid buildings, well watered, good soil, and has \$2000 worth of standing timber on it. An excellent orchard, and everything in good shape. Will be sold on terms to suit purchaser.

Also the sawmill property in the Village of Mildmay, with the planing mill in connection. This mill is equipped with all the necessary modern machinery and is doing a large and profitable business. Plant is complete in every detail, and offers a splendid opportunity to right man. Can be bought with or without stock on very reasonable terms. Or will rent to suitable man. Apply to

Geo. Schwalm, Mildmay.

FORMOSA.

Mr. and Mrs. Michael Schiestel of Cumber, Mich., spent a week visiting friends in the village.

Mr. Alfred Goetz, of Buffalo, N. Y., left for his home on Tuesday, after spending his holidays with his parents here, and with his friends in Tara and Arkwright.

Quite a number from here attended the funeral of the late Fred. Ehinger at Mildmay on Monday.

Geo. Zinger's farm was sold by auction on Saturday by auctioneer Weinert of Neustadt, at Opperman's hotel to Andrew Schnurr of Hepworth, for the sum of \$4150.00.

J. D. Schumacher returned to town from Preston last Thursday, where he worked since spring.

J. H. Mosack moved his family into Chas. Uhrich's house last week.

Mr. and Mrs. August Miller and family of West Branch, Mich., are visiting friends in the village.

A movement is taking shape in Southampton to provide a reading and recreation room as there are a great number of sailors and fishermen who spend the winter there, and some such place is much required for them and others.

Port Elgin citizens are indignant at a recent advance in electric light charges and Reeve Hilker has called a public meeting to discuss the question.

The thin, pale man in the large bathing suit, standing knee-deep in the water, sighed. "Why," asked his friend, "are you so sad?" "Alas!" he answered, "the sea is the grave of my first wife." The friend's lips curled superciliously. "But you are married again," he murmured. "Yes," said he, "and my second wife won't go near the water."

The Grand Trunk Company are steadily improving the passenger trains in this northern district, most of the passenger coaches now being up-to-date vestibule coaches. The morning train for the south is now composed entirely of vestibule coaches, two going through to Toronto and one to Hamilton, while the afternoon train south is made up of one vestibule and one smoker.

A case of throwing at a goose and hitting the gander occurred in Mount Forest last week. A youth threw a stone at a bird and put a big hole in one of J. W. Tanner's large plate glass windows. The pane is worth in the neighborhood of \$100 and it will cost somebody pain to make the damage good.

Additional Locals.

—A bunch of keys was left at this office last week. Owner can get same here.

—Mrs. Albert Johnston and Mrs. George Johnston of Fordwich, visited at Dr. Wilson's this week.

—John Inglis, of the 2nd concession, was at Galt last Thursday attending the funeral of a relative.

—We learn that the Young Ladies' Sodality of the Sacred Heart church, intend holding a box social shortly.

—John Coates has moved his stock of drugs and stationary, etc., to his new stand, one door north of the bank.

—J. O. Hymmen has sold out the entire stock and good will of the general dry goods business to Messrs. William and George Helwig, who assume control on November 1st. The purchasers are well known in Mildmay and among the Carrick people, and will undoubtedly keep the Corner Store up to its usual high standard of excellence. All accounts owing at present must be paid to Mr. Hymmen.

—Charles Hopf, of Normanby, met with an accident in his bush last Thursday which resulted in his death. He was engaged in hauling wood out of his bush, when he noticed a heavy limb hanging from a tree, that seemed likely to fall at any time, and he decided to remove the danger. As soon as he touched the hanging limb, it fell to the ground and Mr. Hopf was borne down beneath it. The piece was about twenty feet long, and about one foot thick, and the unfortunate man was so badly injured that his death resulted the following day. He was 55 years of age, and was a cousin to Alex. Hopf of the 12th concession of Carrick.

ABOUT STRAY CATTLE

The laws of Ontario regarding stray cattle are very definite. In cases where cattle are at large and wander onto the premises of one who is not their owner, there are two courses to pursue. Soon as the animal is discovered on a man's premises, he may drive it to the pound and notify the clerk of the municipality, who will attend to its release or disposition, or he may secure it on his own premises and retain it while he is complying with statutory requirements for its disposition, which are these:—He must first publish notice of the presence of such beast on his property in a newspaper issued in his locality and keep the same running for three consecutive weeks. If the owner fails to claim the animal, its custodian must keep it for two months and if its value exceeds twenty dollars it must be sold, and after all expenses of harboring and sale, which must not exceed twenty dollars, have been deducted, the balance must be handed to the treasurer of the municipality, in case the lawful owner of the animal has not yet been found. If the value of the animal is below twenty dollars it becomes the property of the man onto whose premises it has strayed, after he has properly advertised its presence. When an animal is claimed and expenses of pasture or feeding are determined, the law makes provision against exorbitant charges. Any person harboring animals which are not his own and does not advertise their presence is liable to prosecution, when a heavy fine may be imposed by any Justice of Peace.

Farmers say that some more rain would be beneficial in making ploughing easier.

President Roosevelt is a rich man, but he is possessed of democratic ideas, and does not scruple to put them into practice. His sons have been brought up to share their father's views, and striking illustration of the result is seen in the fact that the eldest son, Theodore, jr., has decided to learn the business of carpet and rug manufacturing. With his father's consent he sought and obtained employment as a factory hand in the works of the Hartford Carpet Company, at Thompsonville, Connecticut, wages five dollars a week. He works from 7 o'clock a. m. to 6.15 p. m. with 45 minutes at noon for luncheon. He gets no special favors, but works with the other hands sorting wool, thus beginning at the bottom of the trade, so as to learn it thoroughly in all its branches.

Clifford.

Mr. Robert Greenley, the engineer of Jacob Binkle's threshing outfit, got a foot badly hurt a week ago, and will be laid up for a few weeks.

Quite a number from here attended the Monday evening entertainment in connection with the anniversary services of Mildmay Presbyterian church on Monday evening last. They report a splendid meeting and a beautiful moon-light drive home.

A successful operation was performed on Mrs. H. Wendt at St. Joseph's hospital, Guelph, on Saturday. We are pleased to learn that the patient is progressing favorably, and trust that she may soon be fully restored to good health. Mr. Wendt arrived home on Monday evening, having been at the hospital since Saturday morning.

DEATH OF MRS. STIEGLER

It is our painful duty this week to record the death of Josephine M. Stiegler, the beloved wife of Mr. John J. Stiegler, which occurred at the family residence, Main street, on Monday morning, October 5th, at the age of 34 years, 9 months and 20 days.

Deceased had suffered more or less for several years from lung trouble, and about ten days previous to her demise she was taken seriously ill, and the best efforts of the medical attendants were powerless to combat the ravages of the disease. She became daily weaker, and early Monday morning the soul of a dear mother and a loving wife took its flight heavenwards.

The funeral was held this (Thursday) morning from the family residence to the Catholic church, where mass was held, the service being conducted by Rev. Father Meinrad.

The casket was neatly covered with wreaths, one from Mr. and Mrs. Dr. Neely, one from Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Nauer, Portage la Prairie, and one from the members of the town council, and some very beautiful flowers from Mr. and Mrs. Kepy.

A sorrowing husband and five little children, four girls and one boy, are left to mourn the loss of the departed one. Deceased was of a loving and courageous disposition, honored and loved by all who knew her.

The pall-bearers were: Mrs. Vossberg, Mrs. Heidgerken, Mrs. Dohm, Mrs. Henderson, Mrs. Igel, Mrs. Bartz.

The entire community extends its heartfelt sympathy to the bereaved husband and relatives in their hour of sorrow.—Humbolt Journal, Oct. 8th.

BORN.

SCHUETT—In Mildmay, on Oct. 18th, to Mr. and Mrs. John F. Schuett, a son.

HUBER—In Decemerton, on Oct. 18th, to Mr. and Mrs. Ignatz Huber, a son.

HAINES—In Carrick, on Oct. 14, to Mr. Mrs. George Haines, a son.

SCHNEIDER—In Mildmay, on Oct. 20, to Mr. and Mrs. Gideon Schneider, a son.

Elora has been trying the experiment of having cement walks put down under the direction of the town constable. The cost was six cents per square foot.

If cans of fruit are wrapped after they have cooled from the canning process in old newspapers and placed in a cool dry spot, the printer's ink and paper will prevent their moulding if the paper is paid for.

At two special meetings of the village council—one on Friday evening and one on Tuesday evening, the subject discussed was a request by the W. R. Thompson Co. of a loan of \$5000 from the town to assist in rebuilding the saw mill recently burned down. The outcome of these discussions is the by-law which appears elsewhere in this paper.—Teewater News.

Mother (viciously scrubbing her small boy's face with soap and water)—Johnny, didn't I tell you never to blacken your face with burnt cork again? Here I have been scrubbing half an hour and it won't come off. Boys (between gulps)—I—uch!—ain't your little boy—uch! I's Mose, de colored lady's boy.

EUROPEANS "GO FANTI"

WHITE MEN WHO LIVE WITH COLORED RACES.

Many Instances Where Rich Men Cut Themselves Off From Civilization.

When a European abandons the life to which he has been brought up, and throws in his lot with a colored race, he is said to "Go Fanti." Such lapses from civilization are by no means uncommon in Africa, India, China, Japan, and indeed, in almost every country in which the white man has forced his way with whisky and Bible.

A curious case of cutting oneself off from civilization occurred in Persia some years ago. A rich English traveller was captured by hill-robbers at the edge of the desert, about midway between Ispahan and Yezd. They held him to ransom, which was to be arranged for by a friend of the Englishman, who was staying at Teheran.

Before the release could be effected, the captured man fell deeply in love with the youngest daughter of the chief of the marauders. Despite the entreaties of his friend, he put the old life behind him, married the girl, and became a full-fledged Persian robber. On his father-in-law's death the renegade Englishman succeeded the former as head of

THE ROBBER GANG.

A well-known British war correspondent relates how he was once entertained by a friendly Arab, whose tent was pitched a few miles south of Gurara. During dinner—which was a typical Arab meal—the conversation was carried on by means of the few words of Arabic known to the newspaper man, and, when words failed, signs were used. The inevitable hookah was produced, and the two men puffed away in contemplative silence. At the end of half an hour or so the guest was utterly astounded at hearing his entertainer say in perfect English:

"Hang it all, let's have a decent smoke!"

"What the — Why, you're no Arab!" exclaimed the war correspondent.

The brown-faced, berneuse-clad man smiled grimly as he rummaged out an old well-colored briar pipe and a packet of choice mixture.

"I was once an Englishman," said he, as he passed the tobacco erer, "but, now—" He finished the sentence by a shrug of his shoulders.

They talked of Hyde Park and of Piccadilly; of Hurlingham and of Lord's; of hunting, of shooting, of fishing. The guest felt the delicacy of putting questions; the host volunteered no explanations. He declared that he would never return to the irritating, tightening bonds of civilization.

"THE DESERT HOLDS ME," he said simply, as the other swung himself on to his camel and departed, marvelling at the vagaries of mankind.

A few years ago a captain in a well-known regiment stationed in one of the North-West Provinces of India became infatuated with a handsome hill-girl. The mess soon lost its attraction for him, and the society of the uncivilized maiden became preferable to that of the station ladies, with their latest London and Paris fashions. He eventually married his dusky divinity, and "went under." He is still perfectly happy and contented, and, living a free-and-easy life, has no desire to return to the trammels of society.

In Japan there are many Europeans, who, fascinated by the charms of the East, have put the West for ever behind them. Within a few miles of Tokio there lives a man who was once a familiar figure in St. James' Street and Pall Mall. In the autumn of 1902 he went out to Japan on a yachting cruise with some friends. He became enamoured with a peach-and-cream complexioned native, wooed, and married her, and disappeared from the world that had known him.

A wealthy Frenchman, when on a visit to the Far East, met a charming daughter of Japan. He fell madly in love with her, and asked her to become his wife. This she consented to do on condition that he agreed to live in the land of the Mikado. It was a terrible wrench for him to abandon his beloved Paris, but he felt that it would have been a still greater sacrifice to give up the girl who had won his heart. He now lives in a secluded and beautiful house near Kioto, and Paris is almost

A FORGOTTEN MEMORY.

There are several well-known instances of Europeans going Zulu, one of the most notable being that

of John Dunn, who was known as Cetewayo's White Man. Through his bravery, Dunn soon won the heart of the Zulu King, and he eventually became a chief.

A famous London journalist, who has acted as war correspondent in almost every part of the globe, related the following story: Cetewayo, in the days before the Zulu war, once asked Dunn suddenly what he would do if the Zulus fought against the white men. Dunn at once replied that he would go to the side of his own people, and Cetewayo grimly told him that, had he given any other answer he would have stabbed him, for he would have known him to be a liar. When the war did break out, Dunn kept his word. Always a white man at heart, he took up arms on the side of his own people.

You will find Europeans wedded to Samoan women, with their deep languorous eyes; to women of the Celestial Empire, with almond-eyes and crippled feet; to dusky full-lipped Africans; to North American Indians, with long broad noses and hair as strong as horses'.

All these men have "Gone Fanti."—Pearson's Weekly.

THE GREY NUNS & ZAM-BUK

Leading Institutions Use This Balm Most of the leading institutions throughout Canada have adopted Zam-Buk as a standard preparation without equal for skin diseases and injuries, burns, blood poison, etc.

From the St. Patrick's Asylum, Ottawa, comes the following appreciation of its merits:

"Gentlemen,—In the orphanage department of the Asylum, we have found Zam-Buk very good for healing cuts, sores, and skin injuries generally, and shall continue to use it for such. Yours sincerely, (Signed) GREY NUNS."

When a mother rubs on to the delicate skin of children a salve to heal some cut, bruise, burn, eruption or skin disease, she needs to be as careful as if she were giving the child an internal remedy. Zam-Buk is pure—free from all animal fat and all mineral matter, and may be applied even to the skin of young babies.

Zam-Buk heals sores, cures eczema, skin eruptions, ulcers, ring-worm, itch, barber's rash, blood poisoning, bad leg, salt rheum, abrasions, abscesses, cuts, burns, scalds, and all skin injuries and diseases. Of all stores and druggists at 50 cents, or from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, for price, 3 boxes for \$1.25

TALISMANS IN MALTA.

Odd Shaped Stones to Ward Off Effects of Snake Poison.

There are still to be found in Malta a number of small stones shaped and colored like the eyes, tongues and other parts of serpents.

The superstition among the Maltese connect these with the tradition that St. Paul when shipwrecked was cast on their island, and that it was there that while lighting a bundle of sticks for a fire a viper fastened on the Apostle's hand. St. Paul calmly shook the reptile off into the flames and no harm followed. The natives wear these stones as talismans, in which character they suppose them serviceable in warding off dangers from snake bites and poisons.

They are found in St. Paul's Cave, imbedded in clay, and are set in rings and bracelets, and when found to be in the shape of a tongue or liver or heart are hung around the neck. They are also taken internally, dissolved in wine, which method is attended, according to some people, by more immediate results.

FOR THE SUPERSTITIOUS.

To make tea too strong is a sign of new friends.

If you make it too weak then you will lose friends.

If you sing while making bread you will weep before it is eaten.

To forget to put coffee in the coffee-pot is a sign of a coming gift.

If a cork pops out of a bottle suddenly, beware of an unknown enemy.

A quarrel is coming if you allow a cooking-stove to get red-hot on top.

In washing dishes, if you forget an article, you will soon hear of a wedding.

If a girl who is kneading dough clutches a lad's face, he'll never grow a beard.

When bread, cake, or pie will burn in spite of you, your husband or lover is angry with you.

If, while opening a tin of fruit or anything similar, the juice should happen to spurt up in the operator's face, it is a sign of some coming good.

N.B.—And if you place too much weight in these omens, you are simply looking for trouble.

COMMENDS A GOOD DIET SOME STRANGE OFFERS

SIR JAMES CRICHTON BROWNE DEPRECATES POOR LIVING.

Parsimoniousness in Diet May Lead to Serious Results, He Says.

At the annual congress of the Royal Institute of Public Health, at Exton, England, Sir James Crichton Browne, president of the Preventive Medicine section, delivered an address on parsimony in nutrition, in which he deprecated the present tendency to abstemiousness in diet as an offset to "over feeding," while he uttered a warning to "record-breaking" athletes.

Sir James Crichton Browne pointed out that physiologists and medical men of high authority are preaching not merely simplicity of diet, but a degree of abstemiousness that would hitherto have been regarded as dangerous. Chronic over-feeding or the habitual ingestion of an excessive amount of nutriment was one of the burning questions of the hour.

MEAT EATERS RULE THE WORLD.

The campaign against overfeeding was all very well, but we need not substitute for it, or rashly accept, the new and startling standards prescribed for us.

He proceeded adversely to criticize the declaration of Professor Chittendon that the daily amount of proteid or albuminous food required for the maintenance of health and vigor is not more than one-half that regarded as necessary. Vitality and energy might almost be measured by the degree in which animal flesh entered into diet.

With the departure of the old regime in Japan the prohibition against eating flesh had been swept away, and coincident with the rapid rise of Japan among the nations there had been a vastly increased consumption of animal food by the best people. The Anglican Alliance was now typified by the popularity of beef steak with mustard and Worcester sauce. (Laughter.)

RECORD-BREAKING ATHLETES

The conviction that eating was one of the chief pleasures of life had led to much too close shaving in diet in the application of punitive measures.

Of course, prisoners must be punished, but there is plenty of punishment without inanition, and there was no reason why we should run the risk of permanently damaging our criminals who were in duration vile for a time. It was leveling up outside prison and not leveling down within it that was wanted. (Hear, hear.) Economy not less than humanity and justice demanded that every prisoner shall be placed in sound hygienic conditions and sufficiently fed so that he might do some useful work while in prison, and might not, when set at liberty, swell the great army of degenerates and incapables who have to be maintained out of public funds.

There was a tendency in these experimental days to be a little shortsighted in our physiological views. In every newspaper there was testimony to the beneficial effects of strenuous physical exercise. But how many of these athletes lived to a green old age, and how many who had undergone severe training and made records in one way or another succumbed prematurely to heart troubles. He could not help fearing that the breaking of records might sometimes end in the breaking of hearts. We must not confuse muscular energy with constitutional vigor. (Cheers.)

BABY'S OWN TABLETS WILL CURE YOUR BABY

If your little ones are subject to colic, simple fevers, constipation, indigestion, worms, or the other minor ailments of childhood, give them Baby's Own Tablets. This medicine will give relief right away, making sound, refreshing sleep possible. Better still an occasional dose will keep little ones well. Guaranteed to contain no opiate or poisonous soothing stuff. Good for the new born baby or the well grown child. Mrs. Ronald L. Seafeld, Palmer Rapids, Ont., says:—"Baby's Own Tablets are the most satisfactory medicine I have ever used, and I would not like to be without the Tablets in the house." Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

A woman says that all men may be equal, but none are superior. There are more than 1,500 theatres in Europe.

HUSBAND AS A PRIZE FOR THE MOST COUPONS.

Business Competitions Have Been Run With Spouses as the Premiums.

A Berlin, Germany, tradesman has lately issued a circular promising to bestow a husband, in the person of his son, upon the spinster who shall, within a year's space, collect the most coupons, one of which is given with each purchase to the value of five marks. To the prize husband, as a wedding gift, he has promised to bestow a share of his business, says an English paper.

This singular offer, though, of course, of rare occurrence in the commercial world, is not without precedent. Some years ago a Leeds, England, firm of drapers circulated among its customers penny tokens, whereon was depicted a stylishly dressed young man surrounded by the legend "A Husband for a Guinea," signifying that such an expended that amount on the firm's goods were allowed one chance in a raffle for an eligible young man, the junior partner in the house.

HARD ON THE YOUNG MAN.

A circular which a now defunct tea company distributed among its lady canvassers contained the announcement that "the young lady who procures the best result, compared with the amount of salary received, for not less than six months' service, will receive \$2,500 and be allowed to marry any single young gentleman in the firm. Should the young gentleman refuse to marry her, we will pay the breach of promise damages, \$500 extra, and dismiss the young gentleman from the firm."

In the early days of our late Queen's reign the proprietor of a library at one of the leading Kentish watering-places issued the announcement of a lottery for a husband, who was guaranteed to be in the enjoyment of an annuity of not less than \$1,000 per annum. The event created quite a stir, as the prize was a handsome young fellow, who appeared to be in every way eligible. Great, then, was the dismay created by the arrival, on the very day when the draw was advertised to take place, of a couple of London constables by whom the much-admired Adonis was arrested on a charge of fraud.

CINDERELLA COMPETITION.

Every New Year's Day a large Viennese firm of bootmakers was wont to offer a husband to the lady whose foot was considered to be the smallest and most shapely of the year, guaranteeing at the same time to set the couple up in business should such help be needed. For over twenty years was this practice continued, until the head of the firm, an old widower, fell in love with the Cinderella-footed lady, who, being of an ultra-jealous disposition, sternly vetoed the custom's continuance.

In the late eighties a Brussels tailor took a young man into his employ on the stipulation that he should be allowed to dispose of him in marriage. The agreement signed, the tailor made public announcement that he would bestow a husband upon that spinster or widow who should bring most customers to his establishment within twelve months. After a keen competition the prize was carried off by a buxom widow of 60, who, besides introducing her eight sons to the clothier's notice, was the means of inducing over a score of brothers, cousins and nephews to patronize his shop.

WHY WILLIE FELL.

Before Willie started for Mrs. Smith's house, where he was invited to dinner, his mother gave him some final advice:

"Above all things," cautioned his mother, "do not drink tea from your saucer."

Willie promised. When he got back home his mother inquired how he had enjoyed himself. Willie said he had enjoyed himself immensely.

"I hope you did everything the way I told you to," said his mother.

"Yes'm, I did," answered Willie somewhat hesitatingly.

"And you did not drink your tea from your saucer?"

"Yes, mamma, I did," replied Willie, "but Mrs. Smith drank her tea from her saucer first."

Many a man imagines he's done something for the church when he buys a cushion for his pew.

THE TORTURES OF NERVOUSNESS

The Sufferer Feels That Unless Relief Comes Insanity Will Follow.

There is no torture more intolerable than nervousness. A nervous person is in a state of constant irritation by day and sleeplessness by night. The sufferer starts at every noise, is shaky and depressed. Often although in a completely exhausted state is unable to sit or lie still, or trouble of this kind absolutely the best thing in the world is Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. The nerves are jaded and jangled because they are being starved by poor watery blood. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills make new rich blood which feeds and soothes the irritated nerves. There is absolutely no doubt about this; thousands can testify of the blood-making, nerve-restoring qualities of these Pills, among them is Mrs. Thos. Harpell, Wallace Bridge, N. S., who says:—

"Some years ago I took sick and the doctor pronounced the trouble nervous prostration. To describe the tortures of it is impossible. God and myself only know what I endured. The doctor gave me medicine but it did not seem to help me. Then he ordered me away for a change, but I was afraid to go, as I always seemed to fear some impending calamity, and was afraid to spend the night alone, as I used to think each night that I would die before morning. I tried different kinds of medicines but with no better results, and finally decided I would go to my parents to see if the change would benefit me. I went to their doctor but with no better results. My mother urged me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and got me a box, of course I did not expect a box would help me, but I continued taking them and in about a month began to feel better. From that on there was an improvement in my condition every day, and in the course of about three months I was again enjoying the great blessing of perfect health. I gained about twenty pounds in weight and my friends could hardly believe I was the same person. I believe I would have been in my grave long ago if it had not been for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are good for any disease due to bad blood or weak nerves. That is why they cure such troubles as anaemia, indigestion, rheumatism, neuralgia, St. Vitus' dance, paralysis, and the ailments of girlhood and womanhood. Sold by medicine dealers at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 or may be had by mail from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

White Island, New Zealand, derives its name from the clouds of white steam in which it appears to be continually enveloped. Its area is only 600 acres, and its height about 880 feet above the sea level, says the British Australian.

In form and color it is like a reposing camel, while its interior with its gray, weather beaten, almost perpendicular cliffs, recalls the Coliseum at Rome. Overhanging the southern landing place stands a column of rock closely resembling a sentinel, which has been dedicated to the memory of Capt. Cook. The water of the island is of a pale green hue, and anything dipped into it becomes of a red brick color. The fumes of sulphur are always plainly perceptible.

On a fine moonlight night a wonderful sight is afforded to any one who will sit in an open boat in one of the lakes of the island. Covering an area of fifty acres is an immense caldron hissing and snorting and sending forth volumes of poisonous steam, while all chances of egress appear to be denied by the steep, silent and gloomy cliffs.

WHITE ISLAND.

Always Enveloped in Clouds of Steam—Its Strange Lakes.

On a fine moonlight night a wonderful sight is afforded to any one who will sit in an open boat in one of the lakes of the island. Covering an area of fifty acres is an immense caldron hissing and snorting and sending forth volumes of poisonous steam, while all chances of egress appear to be denied by the steep, silent and gloomy cliffs.

LITERAL.

"Did you take your shoes to that place with the sign, 'Shoes Repaired While You Wait'?"

"Yes. They repaired six while I waited, and told me to call in three days for mine."

In Tasmania no person less than thirteen years of age may smoke in public.

The person who buys any other tea always hopes it will be "as good" as "Salada."

The person who buys any other tea always hopes it will be "as good" as "Salada."

UNCLE DICK;

Or, The Result of Diplomacy and Tact.

CHAPTER I.—(Cont'd).

Observation was a trick of Masters' trade. The practice of it enabled him to paint a picture in a paragraph. What he saw in one glimpse of Miss Mivvins' face was eloquence itself. But of that gentle, outward-going radiance in her eyes the merest layman would have been sentient. It was the kind of which one felt even a blind man must be conscious.

Details appealed to Masters' just then. He happened to be engaged at the moment on the description of a heroine. When he saw Miss Mivvins his difficulty about shaping the book-woman vanished. In flesh and blood she stood before him. All he needed was to describe what he saw; she would fit in all respects. Save her name. He was not particularly struck with that.

CHAPTER II.

Proverbially women love men's approbation. Something of the feeling within him must have evidenced itself to Masters' eyes. His attentive scrutiny—despite all there was of respect in it—did not, apparently, please Miss Mivvins. Possibly, she was inclined to consider his admiration rudeness. Anyway she called—

"Come, Gracie!" Taking the child's little hand in her own neatly gloved one as she spoke, the woman turned, evidently intent on walking back in the direction whence she had come.

That brought Masters to his feet in a moment—cap in hand, and apology in mouth. Full of crudities as was his character, he possessed an instinctive courtesy. In all the arrangements for his breaches of Society's unwritten laws, impoliteness had never figured. He spoke; said—

"Pray do not let me drive you away! Possession may be nine points of the law, but we may consider ourselves beyond the pale of its practise here. If, as I hear—from lips the truth of which it would be absurd to doubt—that this is considered your seat—his smile was not an unpleasing one—"I should never forgive myself if trespass of mine interfered with the owner's use of it."

"Is that pen you are using," inquired Gracie suddenly, a propos of nothing, "one of those you put the ink in at the wrong end, and trickle it out of the other?"

A softness blended with the smile of Masters' face, merged into that kindly expression of the strong for the weak. It was the successful catching of just such tenderness which made Landseer's name figure so prominently in the world of Art. As the author looked down at the mite from his six-foot altitude, the look on his face was an irresistible reminder of a St. Bernard's kindness to a toy terrier.

"You have accurately described it, little woman," he answered. "But it does not always trickle when you want it to—though it generally does when you don't."

The child looked mystified; evidently deemed further explanation necessary. Miss Mivvins was still standing, waiting to go. Masters hesitated; looked from one to the other. Politeness made him say—

"I am leaving—pray be seated."

But the woman saw through that. Would have been very high up the fool grade indeed had she failed to do so. It really was quite too transparent an utterance. When truth is sacrificed on the altar of politeness the ceremony needs skill, otherwise the lie becomes ever more offensive than the act it was to cover.

His little speech induced her to take a step forward; made her say—

"Oh, no! Do not let me drive you away!"

She spoke impulsively; hurriedly. Masters thought with everything in the tone that was desirable in a woman's voice. He smiled as he expostulated—

"But you remember, surely—it is not many moments ago—you were quite willing to allow me to drive you away."

Then she smiled too. Smiles which brought into play mouth and eyes and the dimples in her cheeks. From his own face the gravity—some people called it austerity—had already departed. There was

a peculiarly softening influence about Miss Mivvins. Perhaps his own relaxing was the result of that.

"It is a long seat." He indicated its measurement with a sweep of his hand as he spoke; continued—

"Let its length be our way out of the difficulty—it is a long lane that has no turning. How will it be if we make it large enough for both?"

It was a tentative sort of invitation. An invisible olive branch to which her hand went out. Again she smiled. A moment's hesitation—then seated herself.

From a bag depending by silken cords from her wrist she drew a book. Having given the little girl sundry directions as to the assumption of preternatural virtue, the woman commenced to read.

Masters resumed his place at the other end of the seat. Had book in hand too; manuscript book. He had come out with intent to write; told himself that fulfilment was necessary. But he had Grace to reckon with.

The sharp eyes of that four-year-old little maid were furtively fixed on the magic pen. She was trying hard to fulfil the injunction—to be good—from the adult standpoint. But gradually the admonition was fading from her mind—she was very human.

After a while—a courage-summoning period—the little hands were laced behind her, and boldly facing the owner of the attraction, the little one addressed him, in a kind of I dare you voice—

"I could write with a pen like that!"

For a second time the child's voice brought the man's attention away from his work.

"Could you?" He smiled as he spoke. Looked up from his book as he did so. Then infusing a note of doubt in his voice enquired—

"Are you sure?"

"Y—yes. Quite!"

Then, as an afterthought, possibly by way of redemption of the hesitation, the child continued—

"If I had one!"

Finding her first venture had not roused the lion, but fearing him a little still, she went on defiantly—

"I saw a man fill one once!"

Such a statement as that surely could not fail to crush a mere user of the pen! Seeing that astonishment was expected of him Masters assumed an appropriate look of surprise. His wearing of it pleased her mightily.

"Perhaps," he said, "you would like to make quite sure you could write with one, eh? Would you like to try with this?"

The blue eyes brightened; she was at his side in a moment. Shyness is readily overcome when our summers have not numbered five. Trustfulness at that age has rarely been shocked.

Therein, perhaps, lay the secret of the attraction children had for Masters—the sweetness of their suspicionless existence. Viewed from the standpoint of the after life, when—if we act up to the anxieties of the world we live in—we trust no man, it is apt to brush across us as refreshingly as a gust of country air.

Turning the leaves of his book till he came to a blank page, Masters twisted and rested the cover on his knee. So the open leaf was level with the intending-eyes-sparkling-with-excitement-writer. Then he gave the child his pen.

She drew a capital G—a bright little point of tongue protruding the while. The head, too, seemed to follow the movements of the hand. Her intent was plain—to write her own name.

That was compassed. It took a little time—entailed a huge expenditure of concentrated energy—but she got through with it at last. There figured on the paper the words—

Gracie Seton-Carr.

The child's glance came off the page; she moved away a pace. Looked up into his eyes, her own flashing like diamonds. Such little things please in the time of happiness when we are little ourselves. After drawing a long breath she ejaculated triumphantly—

"There!"

Once more Masters gladdened the

little one, by acting as he was expected to act. No man on that coast could have worn a larger-sized look of astonishment; he cried—

"Won—der—ful!" A clapping of hands in her glee, and the child danced along to the other end of the seat.

"I've written my name with one of those funny squitter pens, Miss Mivvins! What do you think of that?"

"I think you have a funny way of keeping your word, Gracie. You professed anxiety to finish your castle on the sands, yet you are spending your time on the wall!"

"Oh-h-h!"—prolonged and drawn out—"I had forgotten all about it!"

Attention diverted from the pen, the child ran down the steps on to the beach. A few minutes after, Masters, looking up, saw her busily at work with a spade and pail. The implements had evidently been left there in the morning.

That rather proved the excellence of the estimate the author had made of Wivernsea out of the season. Castle builders could leave their tools uncared for and find them when they returned. Not because of a superabundance of honesty around; rather because of the lack of thieves.

The castle creator continued her work; the pail-shaped battlements increased in number. She handled bucket and spade with the same earnestness, eagerness and engrossment with which she had fingered the pen.

Those were methods which appealed to the story-creator. But just now as he was not working with his own accustomed engrossment, eagerness and earnestness. A disturbing element had crept in.

From time to time he glanced towards the other end of the seat. There the disturbing element lay—or rather sat. It seemed that there was something magnetic about that presence there. He experienced a difficulty in keeping his eyes away.

Noting the neatness of the dress worn by the woman, he could not fail to note too its sombre hue—mourning evidently. His lively imagination was busily at work in a moment.

For him to weave a complete story with such material, was an easy task. A pretty girl occupied the stellar part in it. He portrayed her as a motherless girl forced to face a hard, cold world. Depicted her seeking a living in it as a governess.

That imagination of his had a habit of running away with him. Perhaps that was a reason why his fiction had so good a run. His books were mostly all of the many-editions kind. So, neglecting his own story for fiction of another kind, the time came of the going down of the sun.

The tint of the vastly-deep changed; the sea grew greyer. His heroine presumptively closed her book and rose; cried—

"Gracie!"

Seeing that the child's attention had been attracted, she turned, bowing slightly, smilingly wished Masters—

"Good-day!"

From the sands, the little girl waved a vigorous cumbered-with-bucket-and-spade good-bye to him. She evidently preferred jumping the breakwaters on the way home to the more easy path of the sea wall. The two passed altogether from the author's sight. Not altogether from his mind.

Good-day! Yes, he felt it had been—distinctly good. Till he looked at clean pages, where writing should have been. Even then, despite the unfinished chapter, he made no alteration in his verdict.

It had been a good day.

(To be Continued.)

HE KEPT AT IT.

A gentlemanly-looking pedler entered a business man's office and coughed slightly to attract attention. The occupant of the office kept at his work until he reached a convenient stopping-place, and then turned abruptly to his caller.

"Well," he asked, "what can I do for you?"

"I am introducing," the pedler began, "a patent electric hair-brush—"

"What do I want with a hair-brush?" growled the business man. "Can't you see I'm bald?"

"Your lady, perhaps—"

"Bald, too, except when she's dressed up."

"Yes, sir. But you may have at home a little child—"

"We have. It's one month old and quite bald."

"Of course, at that age," said the pedler. "But," he persisted, "may-be you keep a dog?"

"We do," said the business man. "A hairless Chinese dog."

The pedler dived into another pocket.

"Allow me," he said, "to show you the latest thing in fly-paper."

LIONS TURN MAN EATERS

HUNGER MAKES THEM PREY ON AFRICAN NATIVES.

Scourge in British Colony of Nyasaland Due the Scarcity of Game.

A new terror has befallen some of the districts of Nyasaland, the British colony lying along the western shore of Lake Nyasa. In this region game has never been plentiful and the supply has been still further depleted by excessive hunting in the last few years. The result is that the natural food of lions is becoming scarce and they have been driven by hunger to prey upon the natives.

Fortunately lions are not so numerous there as they are in British East Africa. But the natives are in terror, owing to the fact that the animals now look upon them as an excellent source of food supply. The evil at present is greatest in the district which lies between the Government stations of Ngara and Dowa in the high country west of Lake Nyasa.

In this locality during the last year the lions have become a scourge. These natives have surrounded all their villages with stockades at least fifteen feet high, the tops of which are thickly woven with thorns.

These precautions seem to afford no security. Lions have repeatedly climbed over the stockades.

BROKEN INTO THE HUTS,

usually by tearing away the roof thatch, and carried off natives. Even those not attacked are usually too terrorstricken to offer resistance.

A party of whites travelling through this region in May last observed many small villages deserted by their inhabitants, although the huts were still quite new. On asking the reason the answer was invariably the same:

"The people could no longer remain. The lions have become so bad that we are all afraid we will be killed."

At one village three women had been killed and eaten by these animals; at another a man and two girls, and so on.

The lions that are committing these ravages are believed to have been driven to prey upon human beings only by hunger, for man-eating lions have not often terrorized this region. Most lions are not the ferocious beasts they have been thought to be. They run off into the jungle at the sight of a human being and never attack a man unless wounded or hunted. But with the man-eating lion it is different. He lies in hiding all day, and at night fires, guns and noise will not keep him off. He springs into

A GROUP OF NATIVES

and carries one off before the others have time to make resistance.

He enters tents without fear, clawing away the fastenings. When the man eaters attacked the laborers on the Uganda railroad everybody built platforms and slept on them at least twenty feet from the ground.

All that is necessary to turn an ordinary lion into one of the man-eating sort is for him to acquire a taste for human flesh. He may first feed on the remains of a human body that a man eater has left and as soon as he learns that the human kind is easy to kill he is likely to attack men, women or children in preference to any of the game that has been his food. Then he becomes a man eater, a terrible evil.

This is the gravest feature in the present situation in Nyasaland. The lions are being turned into man eaters. Of course this state of affairs has incited the colonial authorities to make every effort to destroy the lions.

RUSSIAN EGGS.

France has always been a great producer of poultry and eggs, but lately millions of eggs have been imported from other countries, especially for consumption in Paris. Of these importations by far the largest proportion comes from Russia. In 1907 about 9,000,000 pounds of Russian eggs were eaten in Paris. Austria-Hungary in the same year furnished only about 1,200,000 pounds, and other countries less. Among these Egypt contributed 250,000 pounds.

UNPROFITABLE.

Kind Old Lady—Why, my dear little boy, what is the use of crying like that?

Little Boy—Taint no use. I've been cryin' like this all mornin' an' nobody ain't give me a cent.

The Farm

SUGGESTION FOR BUTTER-MAKERS.

Butter-making is the important thing in dairying in the United States. While a great deal of attention has been given to this branch of dairying in that country there are many complaints as to the quality of butter produced. Many suggestions for improvement have been made. One of them is that butter-makers should organize and get together more than they do. Mr. C. W. Polton of Wisconsin, writing to the Chicago Dairy Produce, on this point says:

"It is a well known fact that we are not making as good butter as we did ten years ago and who is to blame? I say the buttermakers, why? Because they are not organized. There should be a buttermakers' association in every county that would get together as often as twice a year and make rules and each one positively refuse to take cream more than three days old, winter and summer.

"My rule has been three times a week in summer and twice a week in winter, but my experience has been that I can make better butter from cream delivered twice a week in summer than I can from cream delivered twice a week in winter. In summer the cream is usually cooled in water and kept where the air is fresh; but in winter it is left where it is most likely not to freeze, but if it does freeze it is taken to the kitchen stove and thawed out before being taken to the creamery.

"Four of my patrons quit and took their cream to a neighboring creamery where they could go once a week, but they got dissatisfied and wanted to know if I would take their cream twice a week if they returned. I declined, and they came back bringing their cream three times a week until we had the first cool night and since then I have seen them but twice a week.

"We often hear of certain cows that do not give enough butterfat to pay for their feed and I believe the time will come when butter will be so cheap that the best cows will not pay, and the farmers will be forced out of the dairy business, and the buttermaker looking for a job in some other line of work, unless we get together and correct our faults."

POULTRY NOTES.

Busy hens are not only the best egg producers; but their eggs show the best fertility. In order to keep them at work strow the floor of the pen with hay or straw and scatter the grain in this.

Another word about the chicks in regard to early roosting. Get them to roost as early as possible. Do not make rough roosting poles. The smoother they are the easier it is to keep them free from lice.

Chickens cannot be healthy that are cuddled up in a tiny bit of a brood coop, sweltering in the heat of the atmosphere, as well as that of their own bodies. Nothing will or twice a week, but they get dissatisfied.

Given good care, just sensible care, as common sense will ordinarily dictate poultry will return a good profit on the time and money expended thereon. Neglected, they will produce nothing but loss and disappointment, as they should.

Good layers will always be found among the hustlers. If they are active they are almost invariably healthy. Exercise creates in them an appetite, develops bone and muscle, stimulates healthy circulation and promotes digestion.

Make arrangements for fattening all birds, either cockerels or old hens, before they are marketed. If you have not a feeding crate or two, rig up an old packing box, or better still have a good solid crate which will last you for years.

Give the fowls plenty of fresh water. It is surprising how much fowls will drink if they have it fresh and where they know right where to find it whenever they want it. This is especially true of the laying hens. Eight times out of ten a hen when coming off the nest after laying will go direct to the water and drink long and deep. This thirst is produced by the muscular effort put forth in delivering eggs. During the effort great combustion takes place to produce the energy, thus depleting the tissues of water. So do not neglect the water.

Potatoes, after being soaked in acids and pressed hard, are now being used for the manufacture of billiard-balls.

THE MILD MAY GAZETTE

DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF EAST BRUCE AND EAST HURON.

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

ADVERTISING RATES.

| | One | Six | Three |
|---------------------|------|--------|--------|
| | Year | months | months |
| One column..... | \$20 | 30 | \$15 |
| Half column..... | 10 | 15 | 10 |
| Quarter column..... | 5 | 10 | 5 |
| Eighth column..... | 2 | 5 | 2 |

Legal notices, 50 per line for first and 4c. per line for each subsequent insertion.
Local business notices 25c. per line each insertion. No local less than 25 cents.
Contract advertising payable quarterly.

COUNTY AND DISTRICT.

The Local Option fight is on in Owen Sound. There are 800 appeals to be heard by the County Judge in the voters' list court.

A new insect is said to be at work in the apple orchards of Ontario, and several complaints have been sent to the fruit division at Ottawa regarding it. The injury is described as follows: "A hole is cut through the skin and the tissue is scooped out, usually to the depth of about one-eighth of an inch or less. Quite frequently when the injury is made when the apple is young it heals over, leaving a decided depression in the apple which renders it somewhat unsightly.

Crossley and Hunter, the evangelists, who have been preaching daily in Cobalt, have expressed both from the pulpit and to the press, their astonishment at the high standard of morals they find in this mining town. The co-operation of the people in church work ranks among the highest, they declare, and while they have heard of the existence of "blind pigs" they have not seen half a dozen drunken men in the two weeks they have been there.

A farmer in Iowa once sent his boy to town with a sack of potatoes, and after lingering around town all day he came home without selling them. When asked why he had not sold the potatoes, he answered: "No one asked me what I had in my sack." There are many merchants like that boy. They have plenty of goods to sell, but fail to tell what they have in the sack. If business men expect to make sales in this day and age of the world they must open their sacks and expose their goods to public gaze and be continually shouting their merits.

Some wise guy once said: "Time is Money," and this has been repeated time and time again. There are exceptions, however: Sometimes time is money and sometimes time isn't. If you buy anything on time, time isn't money, and when a culprit is doing time there is not much money in it. We have been waiting a long time for some of our money and still we have more time than money, and so on—time is not money excepting you invest in a gold watch or marble clock, and sometimes not even then.

An Irishman one day went into a barber shop to get shaved. After being properly seated and the lather being about half applied, the barber was called to an adjoining room and was detained for some time. The barber had in his shop as a pet, a monkey, which was continually imitating its master. As soon as the latter left the room the monkey grabbed the brush and proceeded to finish lathering the Irishman's face. After doing this he took a razor from its case and stropped it and then turned to the Irishman to shave him. "Stop that!" said Pat. "Ye can tuck the towel in me neck and put the soap on my face, but begorra yer father's got to shave me."

The main factory of the Morris Piano Co., Listowel, was totally destroyed by fire early Saturday morning. The blaze was discovered by the night watchman in the fourth floor, the origin being a mystery. The building used for the tuning and readjusting departments and general offices was only slightly damaged. The loss will probably amount to \$75,000, and is largely covered by insurance. About 75 men are thrown out of employment, a regrettable thing at this season of the year. The company have not announced their intentions as to rebuilding.

Twenty years ago when Walkerton was being staked out for a city, the late George Gould thought he would beautify that portion of the West Ward where he resided, by planting 21 shade trees. According to an old by-law, which we believe is still in force, he was entitled to 25c. for each tree planted. Being in easy circumstances he never billed the town for the amount. The trees however grew, Mr. Gould died, and the matter was almost lost track of. Fortune was not as kind as formerly to his aged widow, and she felt the need of this uncollected money. She therefor billed the town on Monday night, and although the Statute of Limitations voided her claim, yet the councillors decided not to screen themselves behind the law, and generously paid the account, which amounted to \$5.00.—Bruce Times.

THE GREAT SCHOOL

CENTRAL Business College
STRATFORD, ONT.

Our past record and our present grade of work stamps us as the great practical training school of Western Ontario.

We have three departments:—
COMMERCIAL
SHORTHAND
TELEGRAPHIC

Our graduates are in demand as Business College teachers as well as office assistants. Individual instruction. Enter now. Large catalogue free. Write for it.

Elliott & McLaughlin,
PRINCIPALS.

FARMS FOR SALE

In order to wind up the estate of the late Noah Wenger, of the Village of Ayton, Township of Normanby, County of Grey, the following farm lands are offered at private sale.

Parcel No. 1 consists of parts of lots 14 and 15, Con. 9, and part of lot 14, Con. 10, Township of Normanby, comprising 167½ acres, of which 60 acre is a good hardwood bush. The buildings are a good bank barn, 72 x 82 ft, centre posts 36 ft high. Stone stabling underneath capable to accommodate 50 to 60 head of cattle and 8 to 10 horses. A good frame sheep stable and wagon shed, a good pig stable and a good frame house. A strong spring of fine water near buildings, so that neither pump nor windmill is necessary.

This parcel is bounded on West by G. T. R. and Ayton station in said R. R., and North by Saugeen River and Village of Ayton, on East by Wenger's Mill pond.

Parcel No. 2 consists of East part of Lot 16, Con. 9, Township of Normanby, comprises 50 acres, half of which is bush.

This Parcel is bounded on West by Wenger's mill pond, on North by Village of Ayton, on east by sideroad. No buildings on this parcel, having heretofore been farmed with parcel No. 1. These lands are good warm soil and do not require draining.

There are many advantages with these lands, such as nearness to Station, to mill, to market, to good school and churches, etc., fuller particulars of which and other advantages will be given by letter to intending purchasers on enquiry.

Apply to Aaron Wenger, Ayton P.O., or to
A. G. Campbell, Bar., Harriston } Execu-
H. H. Miller, M. P., Hanover } tors.

Twenty-one persons have lost their lives in forest fires in Michigan.

Conductor Chas. P. Clark was caught while making a coupling at Hanover, and killed.

Fully one-half of the business portion of Stettler, Alberta, was destroyed by fire. Leslie Miller was asleep in one of the stores and lost his life.

The Yankee politicians complain that the baseball situation has absorbed all the enthusiasm of the nation, to the detriment of the Presidential quinquennial blowout. Everybody talks baseball. The Republican fans say it will be "Three strikes and out for Bryan," and the Democrats retort that "Taft will never reach first base," and so it goes on.

An editor died and slowly wended his way to where he thought a warm reception awaited him. The devil saw him and said: "For many years thou hast borne the blame for errors the printers have made in the paper. The paper has gone, alas, for \$1, and the \$1 has often failed to come in. The printers have deviled thee on Saturday night when thou hadst not a cent to thy name. Men have taken the paper without paying for it and then curse thee for not getting out a better one. Thou has been called a dead beat by all passenger conductors when thou hast shown thy annual pass to envious gaze. All these thou hast borne in silence. Thou canst not come in. Heaven is thy home. And besides if we let you come in here you would continually dun delinquent subscribers,—for — is full of them,—and thus create discord in my kingdom.

A farmer in a neighboring county says he has adopted a plan of advertising in the home papers which has saved him much valuable time and brought handsome returns for the money invested. He says: "when I am ready to sell I insert a little advertisement in the local paper telling what I have to sell, and if livestock, how many head of each, and when they will be ready to ship and the result is that the buyers are right after me either personally or by mail; and naturally I always get the highest market. If I wish to buy a horse, a steer, a cow or a dozen of each, I insert a little advertisement which costs may be 50c and instead of travelling around the country inquiring of my neighbors who has this or that for sale, the home newspaper does it for me at small expense, and those who have what I want manage to let me know in some way."

AT THE
CORNER STORE, MILD MAY.



Having sold out my entire business to Helwig Brothers, the store will be closed for stocktaking on

Wednesday, - Thursday

and Friday of next week

the 28th, 29th & 30th of October

Remember the dates and arrange your shopping accordingly.



FARM PRODUCE TAKEN SAME AS CASH.

J. O. HYMMEN

General Merchant.

"How's yer husband after the accident, Mrs. Ginnerty?"

"Faith, sumtoines he's better an' sumtoines he's worse, but frum the way he swears and yills an' takes on whin he's better, Oi think he's better whin he's worse."—Puck.

Mrs. Regan—Shure, a dhrop now an' thin is a comfort; but, Mrs. Hinnessy, ar'n't ye afraid ye'll get th' habit?"

Mrs. Hennessy—Niver a bit. Me ould man's been drinkin' ut stiddy these forty years past, an' he's niver got th' habit.—Puck.

Mr. Jas. Bryan has returned from Vancouver, B. C., and has commenced his duties as Fruit Inspector, having recently been appointed to this position. He speaks in glowing terms of B. C. and is much pleased with his new home and surroundings at Vancouver.



Needless Waste

Of time and energy can be avoided by the use of our Classified Want Ads. Time and energy represent good dollars in this age. Do not exhaust them in an aimless search for good help. Use our Want Ads. and the help will come to you.

PANDORA

RANGE

Train up a girl in the way she should bake, and when she is married she will not depart from it.

"My mother taught me how to bake, and told me why she always used a McClary Range.

"Now I have a 'Pandora', and, as with mother, my troubles are few. After fire is started, I simply bring thermometer to desired heat and leave the oven in charge of the baking. It's built for faithful service.

"While housewives with other ranges are poking fire and changing dampers, I sit and read the 'Joy of Living'."

McClary's

London, Toronto, Montreal, Winnipeg, Vancouver, St. John, N.B., Hamilton, Calgary.

C. LIESEMAR & SON, - MILD MAY

**LIVE STOCK MARKETS.
TORONTO.**

Receipts of live stock at the city market, as reported by the railways, were 89 car loads, composed of 1587 cattle, 1474 hogs, 1238 sheep and lambs, with 72 calves.

The quality of cattle was about on a par with what has been offered on this market for several weeks past.

Trade was dull for the bulk of fat cattle offerings, excepting a very few of the best.

Exporters—There were none on sale, but good to choice export steers are worth as high as \$5, but the bulk being offered are not of that class; bulls, \$3.50 to \$4 per cwt.

Butchers—Few good butchers' were on sale. Choice picked steers and heifers are worth as high as \$4.75; good \$4.25 to \$4.50; medium, \$3.75 to \$4; common, \$3 to \$3.50; canners, \$1 to \$2.

Feeders and Stockers—H. & W. Murby report choice feeders and stockers as being scarce, and all of that quality as being readily picked up. Prices were quoted as follows: Good quality steers, 950 to 1050 lbs., \$3.25 to \$3.60; feeders, 800 to 900 lbs., \$3 to \$3.25; good stockers, \$2.50 to \$2.80; common stockers \$2.

Milkers and Springers—There were about fifty milkers and springers that sold at firm prices, ranging from \$30 to \$65 each.

Veal Calves—The veal calf market was not quite as strong. Prices ranged from \$3 to \$6 per cwt, with an odd lot of the best at a little more money.

Sheep and Lambs—The market remains about steady for sheep and lambs; export ewes sold at \$3.25 to \$3.50 per cwt; rams, \$2.50 to \$3.75; lambs, \$4 to \$4.50 per cwt.

Hogs—Mr. Harris reported selects at \$6.25 fed and watered at the market, and \$6 f. o. b. cars to drovers at country points.

DRINKING WATER FOR SCHOOL CHILDREN

While it is necessary to provide the active growing child with a substantial mid-day lunch it is quite as necessary to see that he has access to plenty of pure drinking water. Without plenty of good drinking water good health cannot long continue. This is one point on which parents of school children cannot be too careful and no mistaken idea of neighborliness should keep them from insisting that the trustees see that the supply of drinking water is sufficient, convenient and safe. In cold weather the children will probably need a little extra admonition to make them drink as much as they ought. Not a little of the sickness among school children in the winter season can be traced to the fact that they do not drink enough water. Waste matter remains in the system and clogs the body machinery unless plenty of water is supplied.

ELECTION LAW

Every one who, directly or indirectly, by himself or by any other person on his behalf, makes use of, or threatens to make use of, violence, or restraint, or inflicts, or threatens the infliction, by himself, or by or through any other person, of any injury, damage, harm or loss, or in any manner practises intimidation upon or against any person, in order to induce or compel such person to vote for any candidate, or to refrain from voting, or on account of such person having voted for any candidate or refrained from voting at an election, or who, by abduction, duress, or any false or fraudulent pretence, device or contrivance, impedes, prevents or otherwise interferes with the free exercise of the franchise of any voter, or thereby compels, or induces, or prevails upon any voter, either to vote for any candidate or to refrain from voting at an election, shall be deemed to have committed the offence of undue influence, and is guilty of an indictable offence, and shall, in addition to any penalty thereby incurred, forfeit the sum of two hundred dollars, to any person who sues therefor, with costs.

2. It shall be deemed a false pretence within the meaning of this section to represent to a voter, directly or indirectly, that the ballot to be used, or the mode of voting at an election, is not secret.

At the outlet to Arran Lake, near the 12th con., Mr. Jerry Porter was unfortunate in losing four cattle by drowning on Sunday last. They were valued at about \$120.

While feeding a corn cutter at Robertson's farm in Ellice, John Ische, of Stratford, had his arm drawn into the machine and chopped off at the elbow. He suffered badly from loss of blood before a doctor arrived, and is in a serious state.

INCREASE YOUR SALARY

Proper preparation does it. Attend



And the time to commence is right now. One hundred and one students from other business colleges have patronized this college within one year. What does this prove? We give the best. Nothing else would satisfy us—nothing else should satisfy you. All graduates readily secure employment. Write for catalogue.

W. J. ELLIOTT - Prin.
Cor. Young and Alexander Sts

FOR SALE OR RENT.

Ignatz Kieffer offers for sale or rent after Nov. 1st, 1908, his property on Ellen Street, at present occupied by August Pross. This place is in good repair, the best location in town, and a desirable place to reside. Apply to Ignatz Kieffer, Formosa.

WORK THAT WEAKENS

Booth's Kidney Pills Have Done Great Service for People Who Work in Mildmay

Many Mildmay people work every day in some strained unnatural position, bending constantly over a desk, riding on jolting wagons or cars, bending over heavy house work, lifting, reaching, pulling, all these strains tend to wear, weaken and injure the kidneys until they fall behind in their work of filtering the poisons from the blood. Booth's Kidney Pills cure sick kidneys, put new strength in bad backs, Mildmay cures prove it.

Mrs. A. J. Weiler of Mildmay says:— "As a cure for backache, pain in my loins, sides and kidney regions, I found that Booth's Kidney Pills procured at the J. Coates Drug Store were a good cure. The trouble had only been of a short duration but I was greatly pleased to obtain relief from it quickly. My endorsement of Booth's Kidney Pills is hereby given for publication. Price 50c."

TOO REALISTIC

A gentleman in the north had in his employ a groom who always wore an air of sadness and dejection. On going around his stables one morning the gentleman was surprised to find his groom dangling in mid-air at the end of a trace, one end of which was tied to a beam in the roof, and the other end buckled around the man's waist.

"What on earth are you up to now?" queried the master.

"I am a-tryin' to hang me-self, sir," said the groom, in a tired of life tone.

"Then why didn't you tie the trace round your neck?" said the employer, thoroughly tired of the man's foolishness.

"I did try it that way once, sir," came the answer in all solemnity "but I couldn't breathe."

Two daring burglaries were perpetrated in Grand Valley one night last week. Late on Wednesday night the post office was broken into, a large number of letters rifled and the contents strewn on the floor. A registered parcel addressed to Mrs. W. J. Taylor was stolen. The burglars also broke into the jewellery store of J. Gilders and carried off a case containing twenty-five gold and silver watches valued at about \$600.

Boys with hats on the back of their heads and smutty words in their mouths are cheaper than worn out horses. Nobody wants them at any price. Men will not employ them; girls will not marry them. They are not worth their keep to anybody, and they will not keep themselves. Any boy who happens to happen to read this description let him take a look at himself and do what his conscience says is best to do.

Pinkerton was visited by a disastrous fire on Thursday last, and the town hall, a blacksmith shop, and a portion of Mr. Geo. Johnston's residence, together with a large number of new cutters, also the property of Mr. Johnston, were consumed.

A SMALL Package of Jell-O makes enough dessert for a LARGE family. At all grocers.

10 CENTS PER PACKAGE

HAZLEWOOD BROS.

CLIFFORD

Have all kinds of Feed on hand and are selling very Cheap.

SHORTHORNS FOR SALE.

A choice lot of young cows, heifers and bull calves by Young Macbeth (imp.) at astonishing low prices.

JAS. THOMSON.

LATH SHINGLES AND WOOD.

A full stock of Shingles and Lath on hand at the

AMBELSIDE SAW MILL.

Shingles are excellent quality, and prices reasonable. Lath are also first-class, and the prices right.

We also deliver mill wood to your order.

We can save you money in these lines.

JOS. L. KROETSCH.

H. L. Kroetsch's old stand.

Very few people are wholly at ease during a violent thunder storm. Lightning generally strikes somewhere, and no one feels absolutely safe from it.

There is a simple way of insuring one's self against danger, however if you put on a pair of rubbers when the lightning begins to flash, and the thunder to roar, and stand on the floor, so that you touch nothing else, you will be safe as if you were sealed in a glass case. Rubber is a non-conductor of electricity, and if the lightning has to go through a sheet of rubber to get at you, it will leave you alone, and take something else. In other words when you have on a pair of rubbers and are not in contact with anything you are perfectly insulated. This is not a theory merely. It is a fact proved by innumerable experiences. A pair of rubbers have saved many a life in a thunder storm. But they must be sound and whole. Do not don an old pair with a crack in the toe, because electricity will get out of a very small hole when it is cornered, and a pair of defective rubbers will do you no good.

A furious fire is raging in the Greenock swamp west of Chepstow, and 600 acres of valuable timber, the property of H. Cargill & Son, is being consumed by the blaze.

PLAYING HAVOC WITH PATENT MEDICINES

An Old-fashioned, Home-Made Mixture which Cures Kidney and Liver Troubles.

A prominent local druggist states that since the celebrated prescription of a distinguished specialist has become more or less known it is interfering with the sale of secret medicines, especially the patent or advertised kidney pills. The prescription, which first appeared in a leading health journal, is reproduced here, just exactly as originally written:—

- Fluid Extract Cascara..... ½ oz.
- Carriana Compound..... 1 oz.
- Syrup Sarsaparilla..... 6 oz.

Directions: One teaspoonful after each meal and at bedtime.

Any good druggist can dispense this, or, even better, a person can buy the items separately and mix them at home by shaking them well together in a bottle. It is stated that the ingredients being vegetable, are harmless and simple. It has a gentle and natural action, and gradually tones up the eliminative tissues, leaving the kidneys in a perfectly healthy condition.

A merchant well known in public affairs states that this recipe cured his rheumatism. Save the prescription.

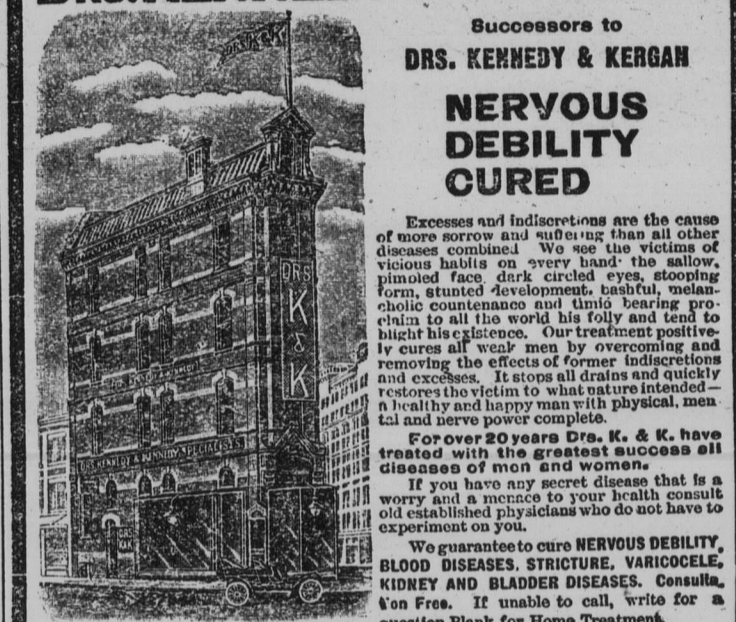
KODAK



A Full Stock of Kodak Supplies on Hand

J. N. SCHEFFTER

DRS. KENNEDY & KENNEDY



Successors to DR. KENNEDY & KERRAN
NERVOUS DEBILITY CURED
Excesses and indiscretions are the cause of more sorrow and suffering than all other diseases combined. We see the victims of vicious habits on every hand: the sallow, pinched face, dark circled eyes, stooping form, stunted development, listless, melancholic countenance and timid bearing proclaim to all the world his folly and tend to blight his existence. Our treatment positively cures all weak men by overcoming and removing the effects of former indiscretions and excesses. It stops all drains and quickly restores the victim to what nature intended—a healthy and happy man with physical, mental and nerve power complete.
For over 20 years Drs. K. & K. have treated with the greatest success all diseases of men and women.
If you have any secret disease that is a worry and a menace to your health consult old established physicians who do not have to experiment on you.
We guarantee to cure NERVOUS DEBILITY, BLOOD DISEASES, STRICTURE, VARICOCELE, KIDNEY AND BLADDER DISEASES. Consultation Free. If unable to call, write for a question blank for Home Treatment.

Located in Our Own Office Building.
DRS. KENNEDY & KENNEDY
Cor. Michigan Ave., and Griswold St., Detroit, Mich.

J. J. WEINERT

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.

SERAPHIN HERRINGER

LICENSED AUCTIONEER FOR THE COUNTY OF BRUCE, MILDMA, ONT.
Is prepared to conduct auction sales in the English and German languages and guarantee satisfaction. Dates may be arranged at the Gazette office.

DR. L. DOERING

DENTIST, MILDMA.
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 Carl's Block, Mildmay. Entrance on Main Street. All the latest methods practiced in dentistry. Visits Aytun every first and third Saturday of each month.

R. E. CLAPP, M. D.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
GRADUATE, Toronto University and member College Physicians and Surgeons, Ontario Residence, Elora St., nearly opposite the Electric Light plant. Office in the Drug Store, next to Merchants' Bank MILDMA.

J. A. WILSON, M. D.

HONOR Graduate of Toronto University by Medical College, Member of College of Physicians and Surgeons of Ontario. Office and Residence—Opposite Skating Rink, MILDMA.

FARM FOR SALE.

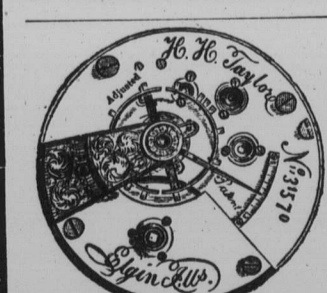
The desirable farm property, lot 31, concession D. Carrick is offered for sale. This is one of the best farms in Carrick, contains 78 acres of excellent land, has good buildings, and is just 1½ miles from Mildmay. Apply for terms to James Kidd, proprietor, Brandon, Man., on to J. A. Johnston, Mildmay, Ont.

FARM FOR SALE.

The best 100 acre farm on the Howie and Carrick townline is offered for sale. Excellent soil, new brick house and new bank barn, with cement stables and pig pen. 8 acres of bush and good orchard. Convenient to church and schools. Apply for terms and particulars at this office.

Lax-ets 5 C Sweet to Eat
A Candy Bowl Laxative.

GO TO
C. WENDT, MILDMA.



—for anything you want—
WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, SILVERWARE, SPEC-TACLES, FANCY CHINA, DECORATED RUBY GLASS-WARE, DOLLS, ALBUMS & SMALL WARES.

25% OFF

the following goods: viz:
PURSES, BILL BOOKS, BRIAR PIPES (in Cases), DRESS-ING COMBS, HAIR BRUSHES, CLOTHES BRUSHES, TOOTH BRUSHES, LADIES' BACK AND SIDE COMBS and other lines of goods till everything is sold out in these lines.

Repairing Done and Satisfac-tion Guaranteed.

CHAS. WENDT.



MRS. JOHN HENDERSON WAS SO RUN DOWN LIFE NOT WORTH LIVING

A Few Bottles of Peruna Restored Me to Health

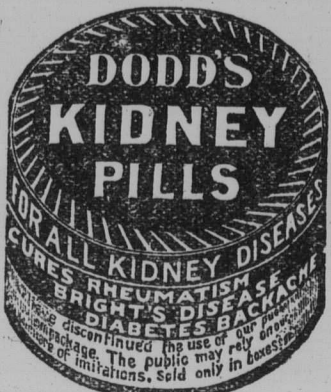
Mrs. John Henderson, 2 Overdale Ave., Montreal, Can., writes: "I was much distressed with neuralgia and was so run down that life was not worth living. I tried a great many remedies, but all to no effect. I met a friend of mine, and told her of my ailment. She advised me to try her remedy, Peruna. Although I had no faith in Peruna, I took her advice, and am pleased to state that the neuralgia has entirely left me, and have gained so in health that I feel just like my old self again. I am enjoying the best of health. We have on file many thousand testimonials like the above. We can give our readers only a slight glimpse of the vast array of unsolicited endorsements Dr. Hartman is receiving.

FROM BONNIE SCOTLAND

NOTES OF INTEREST FROM HER BANKS AND BRAES.

What is Going On in the Highlands and Lowlands of Auld Scotia.

Scarlet fever is again epidemic in Kirkcaldy. A case of spotted fever is reported in Kirkcaldy. The Kirkcaldy linoleum factories may soon be running full time. About 500 tons of coal have been lost by the big fire at Dora Pit, Little Raith Colliery. This has been the poorest summer for herring fishing on the east coast in 30 years. The Aberdeen Steam Navigation Co. have placed an order for a new steamer with D. & W. Henderson, Patrick. The Italian Ambassador to Great Britain was entertained to luncheon by the Italian colony of Edinburgh and Leith. Mr. Duncan Campbell has been appointed chief superintendent of the telegraph branch of Glasgow General Post Office. There is a sad falling off this year in the number of visitors to Burns' Cottage at Alloway. Even the American rush has dropped off greatly. Rapid progress is being made with the erection of the new slaughterhouse for the Aberdeen Flesher Incorporation in Hutcheon street, Aberdeen. Something of a crisis is approaching in Aberdeen, owing to the gloomy outlook for the winter in



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the shipbuilding trade, in which close on 3,000 men are employed.

Berwick Town Council has decided to co-operate with the County Council in providing secondary education for girls. A secondary school is to be erected at an estimated cost of \$40,000.

There is in possession of Mr. Jas. Young, Alderwood, Ayr, a pocket ink bottle which Burns used when he was an exciseman. It is contained in a leather case four inches in length and one inch in breadth.

Kilmarnock folk are determined to assert a right-of-way through Dean Castle grounds. The gate placed across Dean avenue by Lord Howard de Walden's factor was forcibly removed and thrown into the river.

The late Mr. John Munro, merchant, Elgin, in addition to other bequests, has left his dwelling house, The Knolls, to be converted into an incurable hospital, and the rest of his estate as an endowment for the institution.

In the old Kirkyard of Largs is to be found an interesting place of sepulchre, called Skelmorile Aisle. The legend runs that it was erected in 1630 by Sir Robert Montgomery as an act of explanation for a cruel and blood-thirsty act in early life.

The late Mr. Alex. Young, cashier, Dundee Ironworks, Coatbridge, who committed suicide in Edinburgh, was well known and very popular in the town, and his character was above reproach. He was session clerk in the Lundyvan parish church.

BEST IVORY FROM AFRICA.

Ivory comes from hippopotamus teeth, walrus tusks, narwhal horns, whales' teeth and boars' tusks. At present ivory costs about \$7,200 a ton; the price of billiard ball ivory has reached the record figure of \$860 a hundredweight. The best ivory comes from Africa. Mammoth tusks are found in extraordinary abundance in Siberia principally, but they are not very highly esteemed, though they run to an enormous size and indeed hold the record, being sometimes twelve feet long and weighing 200 pounds. The natives of Africa regard ivory as the standard of wealth and store it up in their villages for hundreds of years, constantly adding to their stock, and thus the supply continues and will continue for many years.

Attacks of cholera and dysentery come quickly, there seldom being any warning of the visit. Remedial action must be taken just as quickly if the patient is to be spared great suffering and permanent injury to the lining membranes of the bowels. The readiest preparation for the purpose is Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial. It can be got at small cost at any drug store or general dealer's, and it will afford relief before a doctor can be called.

There are more than 5,000 motor-boats already on the canals of Holland.

After Westing Fevers hasten recovery to health by the use of "Ferrovin." It is the best tonic. It builds, strengthens and gives new vitality. Try it, it will make you feel strong.

A bachelor may be independently rich, but a rich married man is never independent.

They Drive Pimples Away. — A face covered with pimples is unsightly. It tells of internal irregularities which should long since have been corrected. The liver and the kidneys are not performing their functions in the healthy way they should, and these pimples are to let you know that the blood protests. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills will drive them all away, and will leave the skin clear and clean. Try them, and there will be another witness to their excellence.

The growth of the beard is strongest in most men on the right-hand side.

Mother Graves Worm Exterminator does not require the help of any purgative medicine to complete the cure. Give it a trial and be convinced.

PERPETUAL.

Bowser met Jenks the other day, and asked him what he was doing for a living.

"Selling a deodorizing powder." "Last time I saw you you were selling an insect powder to be sprinkled on the floor."

"I know; now I am going round to the same houses selling this disinfectant to get the smell of the insect powder out of the house. Next week I'll sell a mixture to drive away the smell of the disinfectant."

"So! Miss Mary, dey tell me dat you shall tell my garachter by my hand!" "Well, to begin with, you're a German." "Arch! it is wonderful!"

GOLD GUNS MELTED.

Costly Weapons of an Indian Prince Converted Into Bullion.

I learn with profound regret (writes a Westminster Gazette correspondent) that H. H., the Maharajah Gaekwar of Baroda has melted down and converted into bullion the celebrated gold and silver cannon of Baroda. I say "with profound regret" for sentimental reasons.

Of these costly but useless toys, the silver guns were the inspiration of the former Gaekwar. In order to "go one better" than his predecessor, the late Gaekwar (he who was charged in 1875 with the attempted murder of Col. Phayre), had the gold guns cast and mounted at a cost, it is said, of £100,000. They reposed in the state armory and were the wonder and admiration of all visitors to the capital.

On State occasions, however—such as coronations, marriages, etc.—the gold and silver guns were always brought out to take part in the procession. They were "horsed" by teams of magnificent white oxen, which were fittingly caparisoned, i. e., in cloth of gold for the gold guns and cloth of silver for the silver guns.

The native gunners and drivers regarded their charges as sacred and the writer has seen offerings of rice, fruit, fowls, etc., deposited upon the muzzles of these weapons in the Baroda barracks. Such offerings have now "had their day and ceased to be." For the present Maharajah-Baekwar happens to be a man of both practical politics and practised economy, and he would not maintain the "guns" for merely sentimental reasons.

Ladies in Poor Health

Everywhere, especially those discouraged by failure of previous treatment are invited to write for a free trial of my home treatment, with interesting booklet, all post-paid in plain wrappers, with the most reliable references and proofs which will encourage the most disheartened. You can thus quickly satisfy yourself, without cost that this treatment is what you long have sought. I will reply promptly to all who write. Address, MRS. M. SUMMERS, Windsor, Ont.

PROOF.

Sniggins (angrily)—"Do you know that your chickens come over to my yard?" Snooks—"I supposed that they did, for they never come back again."

For Inflammation of the Eyes. — Among the many good qualities which Parmelee's Vegetable Pills possess, besides regulating the digestive organs, is their efficacy in reducing inflammation of the eyes. It has called forth many letters of recommendation from those who were afflicted with this complaint and found a cure in the pills. They affect the nerve centres and the blood in a surprisingly active way, and the result is almost immediately seen.

A DUBIOUS PROPOSITION.

"Is the man you pointed out to him a law-abiding person?" "I don't know that you could call him that, yet he fairly lives in the courts."

It will be noticed in the Singer Sewing Machine Company's advertisement that there are three addresses at the bottom of the announcement. Any one writing will please address them at the nearest one of the three places to his post office.

IT ALL DEPENDS.

Slowboy—"I'm going to try another tailor. Do you think yours would suit me?"

Wisem—"Yes, he'll suit you — if you pay for the suit in advance."

The Good Man—"Do you know where little boys go that throw stones at birds?" The Bad Boy—"Rather. They goes where there is birds. Didn't think they went down to a well, did yer?"

Get acquainted with Black Watch the big black plug chewing tobacco. A tremendous favorite everywhere, because of its richness and pleasing flavor.

Singer Talks

7. Singer First Cost is the Whole Cost

Of course you can buy a sewing machine for less money than you would pay for a Singer—all the world knows that. But consider this: When a Singer is bought and paid for, it is paid for—it lasts a lifetime.

A cheap machine is never paid for. Every cent expended for repairs must be added to the original cost—it's an endless system of instalments. These instalments, added to the first cost of the machine, soon exceed the cost of a Singer, and after each successive repair (if you can get another part) the cheap machine grows more and more second-hand—one step nearer the junk heap.

The time lost, the trouble and the worry outweigh many times over the difference in the cost between the "cheap" machine and the Singer.

There are two kinds of machines—good and bad—and the good kind is the Singer.

Singer Sewing Machine Company TORONTO MONTREAL WINNIPEG 312 Manning Chambers 633 Board of Trade Bldg 364 Main Street

PANGO For Neuralgia, Headache, Rheumatism, Pain, Etc. 50 CENTS, ALL DRUGGISTS, OR THE PANGO COMPANY, TORONTO. Wholesale—Lyman Bros. & Co., Toronto and Montreal; Lyman, Knox & Clarkson, Toronto; National Drug Co., London.

A. J. PATTISON & CO. 33-35 SCOTT STREET, TORONTO, Stock Brokers and Financial Agents COBALT and other stocks bought and sold on commission. Correspondence invited. Orders may be wired at our expense.

THE MOST APPROPRIATE. "How is Nell going to make up that flame-colored dress?" "I guess with a flare skirt."

The never failing medicine, Holcway's Corn Cure, removes all kinds of corns, warts, etc.; even the most difficult to remove cannot withstand this wonderful remedy.

Owner—"What made that horse kick you?" Stableboy—"I may be a fool, guv-nor, but I ain't fool enough to go back and ask him!"

Tiny tubercles on the skin of scrofulous people produce the hideous disease called lupus. Weaver's Ointment, used in time, will save the skin from destruction. Apply to all affected parts. Cleanse the blood with Weaver's Syrup.

"Are you going to settle anything on your daughter?" asked the young man with the cigarette and languid air. "Well, it rather looks, if she marries you, that she is going to settle something on me," replied the parent.

Death Comes to All.—But it need not come prematurely if proper precautions are taken. "An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure," and to have prevention at hand and allow a disease to work its will is wickedness. Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil not only allays pains when applied externally, but will prevent lung troubles resulting from colds and coughs. Try it and be convinced.

"You say she married for love; but I happen to know that the man she married is worth a million." "Of course; the million is what she loves!"

"Can you conceive," asked the professor, "an eternal vacuum, a portion of space unoccupied, an empty void, into which nothing ever enters, from which nothing can ever come, which maintains inviolate and for ever its own eternal emptiness?" "I can," replied the student immediately; "I have a 'fountain' pen."

It's queer how some people imagine they are having a good time when they do things you dislike.

HOMELY, BUT USEFUL. A door mat, you must confess, in looks is hardly neat; But when it comes to usefulness It gets there with both feet.

YOUR OVERCOATS and faded Suits would look better dyed. If no agent at care in your town, write direct Montreal, Box 123 BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO.

The Mild Climate of Virginia offers splendid opportunities for stock raising, fruit growing, dairying and general farming. Winters are short. Climate healthful. Land good and selling below its value, but increasing in value each year. Many Canadians are living in Virginia. Write for information to G. W. KOEHLER, Commissioner of Agriculture, Richmond, Va.

The Bell Piano IS CANADA'S BEST AND IS USED THE WORLD OVER Bell Organs are also world famed Send for Free Catalog No. 75 to The Bell Piano and Organ Co., Ltd., Guelph, Ont

IF Every Farmer Knew how much money he could save by using a Fairbanks-Morse Jack-of-all-Trades Gasoline Engine to saw wood, pump water, grind feed, etc., we would not be able to supply the demand. Cut this ad. out and send to us to-day, and we will send you our free catalogue. Name Address The Canadian Fairbanks Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont Montreal, Winnipeg, Vancouver.

CREW OF 25 MEN DROWNED

French Vessel, Caught by Furious Gales, Sinks Without Warning.

A despatch from North Sydney, N. S., says: The French three-masted schooner Juanita has foundered in the Grand Banks with her crew of 25, the captain only being saved. He spent 36 hours on floating debris and had lost his reason when picked up.

The Juanita was owned in Granville, France, by Yvon Freres, and fitted out for the Banks fishing at St. Pierre early last Spring, and several times during this season came into North Sydney and other Nova Scotia ports for bait. The vessel had had a successful season's fishing, and was on her last trip out from St. Pierre when the disaster occurred. The schooner was riding at anchor when a gale came on, which so strained her that she opened at the bow and before the crew could make an effort to save themselves the vessel had plunged bow first, carrying to death twenty-five of her crew.

Only one man, the captain, was saved. As by a miracle in the confusion and darkness he got aboard of a piece of floating debris and several hours after daylight he was

found clinging to a piece of dory plank. In this position the only survivor remained for 36 hours, when he was rescued by the fishing schooner General Archimare in an exhausted and almost unconscious condition. The terrible ordeal through which he passed bereft him of his reason. Several days after his rescue, during his conscious moments, the captain incoherently told of his sufferings and fight for life while holding on to the frail plank.

To add to the misery and danger, two dogs, which had been on the ship, swam around after the ship went down and when daylight broke they swam to where the sole survivor was clinging on his frail life preserver, and attempted to share it with him by climbing on the plank. Endeavoring to keep the dogs away, which meant his death if they succeeded, the captain grasped with one hand one of the dogs and choked it into insensibility; the other he succeeded in holding long enough under water to drown, and once more the survivor had the plank to himself. In this situation he was found, taken on board and cared for by his rescuers.

MURDERED HIS FATHER.

The Result of a Drinking Bout at Montreal.

A despatch from Montreal says: Two Italians were murdered on Sunday night at 31 St. Hypolite street. One of the dead men was shot by his son. All had been enjoying themselves, and intoxicating drink had been used freely. Once or twice Micheli Calouri, jun., a youth, had been restrained from quarrelling, but he finally broke loose. His first victim was his father, who tried to pacify him. The old man, whose name is Micheli Calouri, after being shot, walked out into the yard, where he died. The crazy youth then shot Francisco Martelli, his host, who had returned with money from the lumber camp. The murderer was arrested. He is thought to have had some kind of grudge that urged him, while drunk, to do the foul deed. A fourth man, who is supposed to have had something to do with the trouble, escaped.

THE BALLOON BURST.

Competitors in International Race Had Close Call.

A despatch from Berlin, Germany says: The international balloon race, which started on Sunday from the suburb of Schmargendorf, was the occasion of a thrilling accident, two American aeronauts having a miraculous escape from death. The American balloon conqueror, the only American-built craft in the contest, having on board A. Holland Forbes and Augustus Post, less than two minutes after the start burst at an altitude of 4,000 feet. For 2,000 feet it shot down like a bullet, and then the silk assumed the shape of a parachute, and the rapidity of the descent was checked. Coming close to the earth, however, the basket smashed into the roof of a house, but the two men escaped with but slight injuries.

BABY ON COW-CATCHER.

Carried Some Distance, But Not Badly Hurt.

A despatch from West Toronto says: While wheeling her eighteen months old baby in a carriage over the Weston road railway crossing on Thursday evening Mrs. J. Os-

borne of McRoberts avenue, in York township, was run down by Grand Trunk Railway train No. 9, which does not stop here. The woman was thrown violently into the ditch, and the baby was carried along some distance on the cow-catcher, but escaped serious injury. Mrs. Osborne had her lower jaw broken, and received other painful injuries. No serious results are anticipated. A double track has recently been placed at this crossing, and it is thought Mrs. Osborne became confused when the train approached.

WITH TEARS IN THEIR EYES.

Strikers Appeal to Mayor Payette to Intercede with C. P. R.

A despatch from Montreal says: A large deputation of C.P.R. strikers called upon Mayor Payette on Wednesday, and told a pitiful tale. They say that, notwithstanding the announcement made in the papers, when they applied for positions on Wednesday morning at the C.P.R. Angus shops for reinstatement, they were told their places were filled. They asked the Mayor to intercede on their behalf with the C.P.R. They said they had been deceived by the labor leaders, who told them that unless they struck their wages would be reduced. They say they are entirely upon their uppers, and that there are hundreds like them, whose families will starve unless they get work at once. Some of the deputation broke into tears, and Ald. J. B. A. Martin was so affected that he broke down himself, and had to leave the Mayor's room.

CUT THROAT WITH PENKNIFE.

Prisoner in London Jail Attempted to End His Life.

A despatch from London says: While suffering from an attack of delirium tremens, Andrew Griffin, aged 35 years, a prisoner, in the county jail, attempted to commit suicide by cutting his throat with a penknife, on Saturday. He had been drinking heavily of late and the magistrate remanded him to sober up. He was discovered in time and will recover.

Rural mail delivery was inaugurated between Hamilton and Ancaster on Saturday.

N. T. R. TENDERS OPENED

Carshops and Roundhouses at Winnipeg Are to be Built.

A despatch from Ottawa says: Tenders were opened by the National Transcontinental Railway Commission on Thursday for the construction of carshops, roundhouses, etc., at the Winnipeg terminals. Four tenders were received for the complete works, with several other tenders for heating plant, etc. The successful tenderer will not be announced for a week or so yet, pending the exam-

ination of each tender by the commission's engineers.

The contractors now at work on the various sections of the road under contract all report good progress made during the past summer. Active construction work will be continued all winter, thus providing employment for thousands of men.

The total amount so far paid out by the commission in connection with the building of the road amounts to over \$40,000,000.

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tubs, 21 to 22c; inferior, 18 to 19c.
Creamery rolls, 25 to 26c, and solids at 24 to 25c.
Eggs—Case lots, 21 to 22c per doz.
Cheese—Large cheese, 13 1/2 to 13 3/4 c per pound, and twins, 13 1/2 c.
HOG PRODUCTS.
Bacon—Long clear, 12 1/2 to 13c per pound in case lots; mess pork, \$19 to \$19.50; short cut, \$23.50.
Hams—Light to medium, 14 1/2 to 15c; do., heavy, 12 1/2 to 13c; rolls, 11 to 11 1/2 c; shoulders, 10 1/2 to 10 3/4 c; backs, 17 1/2 to 18c; breakfast bacon, 15 to 15 1/2 c.
Lard—Tierces, 13 1/2 c; tubs, 13 1/2 c; pails, 14c.
BUSINESS AT MONTREAL.
Montreal, Oct. 13.—Grain—The demand for oats continues to be limited, and the market is quiet, with Manitoba oats weaker. Ontario new crop No. 2 white are quoted at 45 to 45 1/2 c; No. 3 at 44 to 44 1/2 c; No. 4 at 43 1/2 to 44c, with Manitoba old crop No. 2 white at 46 1/2 to 47c; No. 3 at 45 1/2 to 46c; rejected at 44 1/2 to 45c per bushel ex-store. Flour—Manitoba Spring wheat patents, \$6; seconds, \$5.50; Winter wheat patents, \$5 to \$5.10; straight rollers, \$4.50 to \$4.60; do., in bags, \$2.10 to \$2.20; extras, \$1.75 to \$1.85. Feed—Manitoba bran, \$21 to \$22; shorts, \$25; Ontario bran, \$21 to \$22; middlings, \$26 to \$27; shorts, \$26 per ton, including bags; pure grain mouille, \$30 to \$35; milled grades, \$25 to \$28 per ton. Cheese—On this market 12 1/2 to 12 3/4 c is asked for westerns, 12 1/2 to 12 3/4 c for townships, and 12 to 12 1/2 c for easterns. Butter—The Butter Market is steady, and values are firm at 25 1/2 c in a wholesale way and 26 to 26 1/2 c a pound to grocers, though the trade is almost entirely of a local nature.
UNITED STATES MARKETS.
Buffalo, Oct. 13.—Spring wheat higher; No. 1 Northern, carloads store, \$1.05 1/2; Winter higher; No. 2 red, \$1.03 1/2; No. 2 white, \$1.03; No. 2 mixed, \$1.03 1/2. Corn—Stronger; No. 3 yellow, 82 1/2 c; No. 4 yellow, 81 1/2 c; No. 3 corn, 81 1/2 to 82c; No. 4 corn, 80 to 80 1/2 c; No. 3 white, 81c. Oats—Easy; No. 2 white, 52 1/2 to 53 1/2 c; No. 3 white, 52c; No. 4 white, 51c. Barley—Feed to malting, 59 to 60c.
Minneapolis, Dec., \$1.01 1/2; M. No. 1 \$1.03 1/2.
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THE STORE OF
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THE STORE OF
SATISFACTION

The Leading Store

MILDMAY

This is the month of real fall, the month to purchase cold weather Merchandise. Months ago this store began making preparations for the cold season, and we're determined that every shrewd buyer will have all the reasons for buying here strongly in their favor.

Only a few weeks till Thanksgiving. This means to all women who have the New Furs, New Coat, New Millinery upon the want list, no time to lose.

To Mothers it means New Warm Clothing for the boys and girls, and it means to the Men new Colder Weather Wear.

No store is better ready to supply all the wants of its patrons than this—Your Store.

This store offers larger and better choice in all wanted things, and everything has been marked at inviting Prices.

FARM PRODUCE TAKEN SAME AS CASH.

John Hunstein.

FALL MILLINERY

Miss Millie Schurter wishes to intimate to the public that she has opened out a full stock of the most stylish millinery for the fall and winter and cordially invites all the ladies to come and inspect her display.

Miss M. Schurter, Mildmay.

Removal Sale

In two weeks we will be moving to our new quarters across the way.

During these two weeks we want to reduce our stock of.....

Crockery
Chinaware
Glassware
& Fancy Goods.

to about half what it is now, and we will, too, if price is any inducement for you to buy.

A saving of from 25 to 50 cents on every dollar's worth you buy is not to sneezed at; and we promise it to you on every purchase you make in these departments during this sale. This wouldn't amount to much if we restricted you to a measly little assortment to select from; but we don't. Our stock in these lines is by far the largest carried by any merchant in this district.

We're in dead earnest about that saving of from 25 to 50 per cent. as the following prices will show:

| | | | |
|---------------------------------|---------|------------|--------|
| Dinner Sets, regular price | \$15.00 | Sale price | \$7.50 |
| " " " | 13.00 | " " | 8.25 |
| " " " | 10.00 | " " | 6.50 |
| Fancy China Tea Sets, reg price | 7.50 | " " | 4.95 |
| Printed Tea Sets, regular price | 3.50 | " " | 2.39 |
| Chamber Sets, reg price | 6.00 | " " | 4.15 |
| " " " | 5.00 | " " | 3.65 |
| " " " | 2.75 | " " | 1.85 |

Fancy Jardinières, 50c to \$3.50, 25 per cent. off regular price.

See our 10c and 25 cent tables.

All other lines of Crockery, Chinaware and Fancy Goods—25% off reg. prices.

Remember that this sale will only last for two weeks from date for a word to the wise is sufficient.

THE STAR GROCERY

Our terms
are Cash
or Produce

J. N. Schefter.

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