

The Mildmay Gazette

Vol. 4.

MILDMAY, ONT., THURSDAY, JULY 11, 1895.

No. 27

CHURCH DIRECTORY.

ENGLISH.—Services at Fordwich, 10:29 a. m., at Green's 2:30 p. m., at V. Lockett, 2:30 p. m. Rev. Mr. Brownlee, incumbent. Sunday School, one hour and a quarter before each service.

METHODIST.—Services at 10:50 a. m., and 2:30 p. m. Orange Hill, at 2:30 p. m. Rev. Mr. Brownlee, pastor. Sabbath School at 2:30 p. m. W. S. Bean Superintendent.

PRESBYTERIAN.—Services at Fordwich at 11 a. m., at Green's 2:30 p. m. 20th Kings St. at Fordwich in the evening. Sabbath School, one hour and a quarter before each service. Jas. MacLennan, Superintendent.

METHODIST.—Services in the Fordwich Methodist Church, 10:30 a. m., and 7 p. m. Sabbath School at 2:30 p. m. 11th St. meeting on Thursday evenings at 131. Rev. Mr. Edmunds, pastor.

E. O. SWARTZ,
Barrister, Solicitor,
Conveyancer, Etc.

MONEY TO LEND
Office: Up stairs in Montreal Hotel, block, Mildmay.

R. E. CLAPP, M.D.,
Physician and Surgeon.
GRADUATE, Toronto University and a member of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Ontario. Residence, Adelaide St., west of the present post office. Office in the Drug Store, next door to Clarke Bank, Co. Mildmay.

J. A. WILSON, M.D.,

HONOR. Graduate of Toronto University Medical College. Member of College of Physicians and Surgeons of Ontario. Office—Apsalton street, in rear of Drug Store, Mildmay.

DR. WISSER, Dentist,
Walkerton.

HONOR. Graduate Department of Dentistry, Toronto University; Graduate Royal College of Dental Surgeons of Ontario. AT COMMERCIAL HOTEL, MILDMAY, EVERY Thursday. Prices moderate, and all work guaranteed satisfactory.

J. J. WISSER, D.D.S., L.D.S.

W. H. HUCK, V. S.
MILDMAY, ONT.

GRADUATE OF ONTARIO REGISTERED Member of Ontario Medical Association. Also Honorary Fellowship of the Veterinary Medical Society. Calls promptly attended to night or day.

JAMES ARMSTRONG,
Veterinary Surgeon

GRADUATE of Ontario Veterinary College and registered member of Ontario Veterinary Association.
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Next to Methodist Parsonage,
ALBERT STREET, GORRIE, ONT.

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Of Pure Bred Stock.

Brown Leghorns, 50c per 10.

Large Black Ducks, White Breasted, 75 cents for 10.

White Turkeys, \$1.50 for 10.

Gambay Hens, 40c per 10.

Also pure bred Poland China Swine for sale, also Boar for Service.

Christ. Weiler,
Formosa, P. O.

BARGAINS

Bargains in Watches, Clocks, and Jewellery, on the 24th of May

Don't miss this chance if you wish to save money at

C. WENDT'S,
Mildmay

Blacksmithing.

For a First class Cart or Buggy call on

Jos. Kunkel,

GENERAL BLACKSMITH,
Mildmay.

Repairing and Horseshoeing a Specialty.

Prices Guaranteed Right.

C. H. LOUNT, L. D. S., D. C. S.

SURGEON DENTIST, WALKERTON.
Will continue to conduct the practice of the firm of Haynes & Lount, at the office always occupied by them in Walkerton.

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

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TAILORING**

We take special pride in recommending our stock of clothes for

**Gentlemen's
Suitings**

We had very little of last season's goods left over, which gave us an opportunity to buy an almost entirely new stock, bound to please any and everybody.

Garments made in the latest styles, good fit and workmanship guaranteed.

Black Worsted suits to order \$11 to \$18

Fancy " " " " 10 to 16

Blue and Black Serge " " 8 to 14

Tweed suits " " 7 to 12

Great Bargains in fancy and black pants.

Butt, Butter, Eggs, Pork and other produce taken in exchange.

H. E. Liesemer,

MERCHANT TAILOR.

This Spot

BELONGS TO

A. Murat

MILDMAY.

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

REMEMBER

A. Murat Sells Cheap

Mildmay Market Report.

Carefully corrected every week for the GAZETTE:

Fall wheat per bu..... \$ 80 to \$ 85

Spring " " " " 80 to 85

Oats..... 33 to 34

Pears..... 58 to 60

Barley..... 40 to 45

Potatoes..... 30 to 35

Cashed meat per lb..... 7 to 9

Dues per doz..... 8 to 10

Bacon per lb..... 14 to 15

Dressed pork..... 4 25 to 4 75

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MONSOON

TEA

THE FINEST TEA IN THE WORLD

FROM THE TEA PLANT TO THE TEA CUP

IN ITS NATIVE PURITY.

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ALL GOOD GROCERS KEEP IT.

If your grocer does not keep it, tell him to write to

STEELE, HAYTER & CO.
11 and 13 Front Street East, Toronto.

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

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

Save your Ammonia Soap wrappers When you have 25 Ammonia or 10 Blue an Soap wrappers, send them to us and a 3 cent stamp for postage and we will mail you free a handsome picture for framing. A set of 12 pictures around each bar. Ammonia Soap is unequalled—we recommend it. Write your name plainly on the outside of the wrapper and address W. A. Bradshaw & Co., 48 & 50 Lombard St., Toronto, Ont. Sold by all general merchants and grocers. Give it a trial.

Clifford.

Miss Lottie Ross is visiting friends in Teeswater this week.

George Torrance was visiting friends in Harriston on Sunday last.

H. Wendt, jeweller, visited his brother in Mildmay on Sunday.

Miss Annie Beck, of Wingham, is visiting friends in town this week.

Farmers around this district report hay crops very slim this season.

Mr. and Mrs. Howntree, Mrs. Crandell, and Mrs. Rolston left last week to take in the Mackinac trip.

A number of stores and dwellings in town have been much improved lately with a new coat of paint.

Quite a number from here intend taking in the grand Orange celebration to be held in Harriston on the 12th.

A load of Canadian Order of Chosen Friends drove to Mildmay to pay their brethren a fraternal visit on Monday last.

Messrs. S. Merner, H. Wendt, W. Dewar, W. H. Scott and J. Heimbecher took in the C W A meet at Waterloo on the 1st.

Mrs. W. Brown, formerly of Paisley, who has been visiting her mother, Mrs. Daly, left on Tuesday last for her home in Petrolia.

Mrs. McEachern, Miss Effie, Master Elden and Miss Winnie Hillhouse left last Saturday for Southampton, where they will spend a few weeks at the lake.

Christian Endeavor.

The Christian Endeavor society met in the Methodist church Tuesday evening, the president in the chair. The attendance was good and seated well in front of the church and the result as predicted, was good. Mr. McNamara, the appointed leader, was unavoidably absent and the president took his place as leader. The topic for the evening was, "For Christ and the church" Matt. 16:13-20. The topic being the motto of the Christian Endeavor society, it was discussed, freely and fully by a large number of the members. The promoters of the society recognizing the importance of united action among all christians, especially the young ones, of all evangelical denominations, organized the Christian Endeavor society with a view to cultivate their gifts and graces and to do aggressive work for Christ and the church. The progress of the society has been marvellous, and has evoked the enthusiasm of the young people wherever started. The results have been splendid. Young christians become bible students and better fitted for doing the work of the Master. While they remain loyal to their own denomination they can work heartily hand in hand with each other in earnest work for Christ and the church.

The new pastor in the Methodist church was present Tuesday evening and expressed himself in hearty sympathy with the society and promised his friendly co-operation in the good work. The topic for next meeting will be "A Clean Life," Ps. 119:9-16. Mrs. Teskey to lead.

PRESS COM.

Huntingfield.

Fred Johnston is putting a new fence in front of his house.

Mrs. John Duffy is visiting with her father, John Haskins.

People who are interested in the 12th of July are going to Harriston, wet or dry on Friday.

Mrs. John Renwick, who has been laid up from a fall she received, is able to be about again.

D. A. Harkness has the cage nearly completed. Next in order comes the capturing of the bird.

N. Harris, who has been laid up with sciatica for a long time, seems to improve but slowly.

Mrs. John Vogan, who has been confined to her room with inflammation, is improving nicely these days.

Haskin Bros. have made a clean sweep

of the willow swamp on the farm they bought. It looks 50 % better.

Mr. Vance has started to make some extensive improvement on the model farm in the way of new fences. John is a hustler.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Vogan paid their sister in Alma a visit last week. Sam says the crops look better in that locality than they do here.

One of our young ladies attended a barn raising in this section recently, and while there lost her parasol. It had gold ribs and a black tassel. She would be much obliged to the party who has it if they would return same.

The many friends of Robert Harkness are glad to see him and his family here once more. For the last seven years they have been doing missionary work in China. They all look as though the eastern climate agreed with them.

Paisley.

One of the most daring robberies ever perpetrated in this neighborhood was committed Friday morning at one o'clock.

Three masked men entered the residence of Mr. David Black, an old unmarried man living a short distance from town.

Mr. Black was awakened by the robbers, who were in the act of tying his hands, and although he struggled hard, was soon bound, hands and feet, and his head covered with a quilt.

Five hundred dollars was all the burglars wanted, and on being told it was not in the house threatened to pour coal oil on the victim's feet and set fire to them unless he told where the money was.

After searching the house and ransacking his papers, they slightly loosened the cord on one of his wrists and made good their escape.

All the reward they received for their trouble was something over \$3 and two pairs of wearing shoes, the money they were after having been safely banked the day previous.

COUNTY AND DISTRICT.

The first new hay of the season sold at Galt last week for \$12 a ton.

The Grey county council defeated a poor house scheme by a vote of 31 to 19.

Eighty-two pupils wrote at the Entrance Examination in Walkerton last week.

The Drew and Clifford football teams are billed to play a match at Harriston on July 12.

Two children named Smith strayed into the river at Paisley and were drowned last Thursday.

A couple of young ladies in the township of Sydenham saw a sea serpent in Georgian Bay last week.

The Foresters of this district will unite to hold their 1st of July celebration next year in Port Elgin.

Geo. Stumpf, a member of the Elmwood foot ball team had a leg fractured while playing a match on Dominion Day.

The nine year-old son of John McCombs of the 8th of Wallace, got his jaw-bone broken by a kick from a horse last Thursday.

Two huge cannons loaned the town of Waterloo by the Dominion Government will be placed in position in West Side park in that town.

The Elmira cheese factory shipped their first lot of cheese last week. During the week previous 76,000 lbs. of milk were delivered at the factory.

John Forbes, the representative of the Grand Trunk at Harriston has been promoted to the important position of agent of the company at Berlin.

John Ercyath, one of Teeswater's enterprising citizens for some years past, left there on Thursday for St. Thomas, where he will in future reside.

A calf on the farm of Mr. James Rogers, South Norwich, swallowed a silver watch belonging to Frank Rogers

A calf like that needs watching.

Durham gave prizes to the extent of \$960 for horse racing.

The Local Government will offer several lots for sale by tender in the Greenock swamp on July 20th.

Mr. M. S. Hodder, the popular accountant of the Merchants' Bank, Walkerton, has been appointed manager of the Owen Sound branch.

Clara Ford of Toronto, who was advertised to lecture in Walkerton on the 1st, but whose engagement was cancelled, held forth to the people of Warton on that day.

It is said that T. R. Mayberry of Woodstock has decided to accept the Patron-Prohibition nomination for South Oxford. A ratification meeting is to be held.

An Indian named Man-Afraid-of-Nothing married a white woman in Montana recently, and in one week after his wedding he applied to his tribe to have his name changed.

The Springbank cheese factory sold the first half of June make of cheese the other day at 8c per lb. This is quite an advance upon the first sales made this season and is an evidence that cheese is on the rise.

A memorial window has been placed in St. Paul's church, Wingham, to the memory of the late Rev. Wm. Davis, who labored in that parish for several years. The window was placed there by the sons of the deceased clergyman.

The Unions of Wroxeter and Gorrie defeated the Pastimes of London in Wroxeter on the first by the score of 17 to 23 and an innings. The Unions had a picnic, but should always do their best. The Palmerston Aberdeens defeated Mt. Forest the same day at Mt. Forest by 19 to 9.

Mr. Alex. Strong, of the South Line, who absented himself from home a few weeks ago, met with a bad accident last week while doing road work. His foot was caught between the wheel and waggon box and badly crushed. He is confined to his bed and will be for some time.

A crowd of excursionists from Barrie visited the Model Farm, Guelph, one day last week. Among the number was a sixteen year old boy who the Herald says, stood six feet nine inches in height and weighed one hundred and eighty pounds. At this rate of growing the Herald thinks he will make a first-class observatory when he is twenty-one.

Thos. Whitten, con. 12, Minto, owns a cow that gave birth to a calf the other day without a tail, or any apparent place to hang it to. The calf is perfect in every other way but peculiarly spotted and of a strange color; its eyes are more like those of a fox. The calf is said to be a perfect beauty and Mr. Whitten thinks he will have a curiosity worth money if he can raise it.—Harriston Tribune.

The following are the amounts to be levied this year, for county rates, cents being dropped in each case. Albemarle \$422, Amabel \$1175, Arran \$2207, Brant \$3,046, Bruce \$2,483, Carriack \$2,732, Culross \$2,122, Eastnor \$458, Elferslie \$2225, Greenock \$2074, Huron \$2703, Kincardine \$2548, Kinloss \$1725, Lindsay and St. Edmunds \$195, Sauguen \$1297, Chesley \$301, Lucknow \$262, Paisley \$335, Port Elgin \$359, Southampton \$223, Tara \$215 Teeswater \$225, Tiverton \$112, Warton \$323, Kincardine town \$673, Walkerton \$739.

A fire that is not without its suspicious side occurred in the shoe shop of Mr. Leubke, Walkerton, about one o'clock on Tuesday morning. Both front and back doors of the shop were securely locked and the back door had to be burst open to reach the fire which was working in the partition between the shop and work room. The proprietor reports about \$12 worth of rubbers burnt, several pairs of shoes missing, and the side—a new combination one—valued at \$110 in cash. He believes the safe was locked when he left it the day before and can give no explanation of how thing happened. The fire was discovered by special night watchman Russell.

HEART TO HEART;

OR, LOVE'S UNERRING CHOICE.

CHAPTER I.—(CONTINUED.)

By the time Hilda had finished her sad story the cab stopped at a shabby six-roomed house in one of those dismal streets that abound in the immediate neighborhood of the palaces of the "upper ten." The door of the house stood ajar, and Hilda sprang in, and darted up the dirty, rickety staircase, lit by a flaming jet of gas. The door of the second-floor-back was open, and the child entered, closely followed by Deloraine. The interior of the room was close and ill-ventilated, a smoky fire burned in the rusty grate; a small deal table, a couple of broken cane-seated chairs, and a wretched iron bedstead were the entire furniture it contained. The room was feebly lighted by a flickering tallow candle, set in a medicine bottle in lieu of a candlestick. Upon the miserable flock bed, covered with a tattered shawl which had once been woven in India's priceless looms, lay a woman, whose long raven hair, thickly streaked with silver, streamed over the pillow; her arm, worn almost to a skeleton, was flung over her face, and the deep-drawn laboring breath plainly bespoke her sufferings. As the child entered and stole round to the side of the bed, softly kissing the frail hand, the mother moved, and unclosing her eyes, held out her arms to the little creature, her last tie to life, who clung fondly to that dying mother with all the force and passion of her nature.

Deloraine, who had paused a moment on the threshold to request the landlady, who had joined him, to send immediately for a doctor, now entered. When his eyes fell upon the poor woman and her child, he uttered a cry of anguish, exclaiming, in tones of horror:

"Great Heaven, it is Katie!"

Roused by his voice, the sufferer turned round, and in broken, husky tones said: "And so we meet once more, Mark?" "Oh, my poor Katie," said Deloraine, flinging himself upon his knees by that wretched couch, and clasping the feeble hand which Katie extended to him. "My poor girl, why did you ever leave me, and for this?" looking round at the sordid room as he spoke.

"I thought," said the dying woman "that you had ceased to love me, and wanted neither me nor our child. I have been true to you, Mark," she said eagerly, "true to my vows. I worked for our child as long as I could, and then—I lay down to die. Now all is well, you will care for her, for the sake of our early love, our happy youth."

"My poor Katie, my little wife," he said fondly, "I never loved any woman upon this earth as I have loved you. Ah, why did you not trust me?"

"Because I was always a jealous fool," gasped Katie; "but all will be well now I have seen you again, and you will take care of Hilda," looking tenderly down, as she spoke, at her child, who, wearing out, had fallen asleep, her head, with its tawny gleaming tresses, pillowed upon her mother's bosom. "Perhaps 'tis better as it is; I was never half good or clever enough for you, Mark—I am very tired now—I could sleep I think"—then, after a pause, came in broken words, faintly uttered in the listener's ears, "I am glad, so glad, Mark, that you never loved Lady Grace, never cared for her as you did for your little Katie;" and then Deloraine, bending over her, drew the slender form into his arms, and thus again, after long, weary years, she slept with her head pillowed on the bosom where it had so often lain.

A step upon the creaking stairs, a rustle at the door, and the landlady, followed by the hastily summoned doctor, entered the room. He looked keenly at Deloraine, whose stately form, clothed in faultless evening dress, with diamond studs and fading Stephanotis in buttonhole, looked so entirely out of place in the mean room with its sordid surroundings. After a brief examination of the patient, who seemed in a sort of stupor, he raised his head, and said to Deloraine:

"Not a chance of saving her—vital power completely exhausted; she cannot possibly last long"—then, as Mark tried to ask the nature of her illness, he added, "consumption of long standing, accelerated by want; no power on earth can save her, she will probably pass away during sleep."

"You will not leave me," asked Deloraine hurriedly, "any remuneration I shall be most happy to—"

"Very well," returned the other; "I will stay till the end," and going to the other side of the bed, he gently drew the sleeping child from the arms of her dying mother.

Together, through the long hours of that sad night, Deloraine and the medical man watched beside that dying bed; and when the first faint rays of dawn were stealing in through the unshuttered window, Katie opened those exquisite blue eyes, which still retained their former beauty, and said, faintly, "Lift me up, Mark," and, as he raised her up, she put her wasted arms round his neck and said: "Kiss me once more, darling; take care of Hilda."

Pressing his lips passionately to hers, which were growing cold, he exclaimed: "Forgive me, my poor, dear Katie, for all I have made you suffer."

A smile peaceful and pure, flickered over the dying face; the clasping arms relaxed their hold; the white lids closed over the lovely eyes, and with one faint sigh, her spirit winged its way to "where, beyond these voices, there is peace!"

CHAPTER II.

"AFTER LONG YEARS."

Set in the midst of spreading lawns and fertile meadows, upon the banks of the

silver-winding Thames, half-way between Windsor and Henly, stands Marham Abbey, which has been for the past hundred years in the possession of the Deloraine family; Mark Deloraine's great uncle, General Deloraine, having bought the Abbey, and its rich lands from the widow of Sir John Herbert, whose ancestors had received it from Edward VI., it having been seized by the rapacious bands of bluff King Hal at the dissolution of monasteries for his own use and benefit. Tradition affirmed that since this act of sacrilege, the broad lands of Marham Abbey had never descended in a direct line from father to son. An Elizabethan dwelling-house had been built round the remains of the old Abbey, which had often been honored by the presence of the "Virgin Queen" herself. The drawing-room was still called Queen Elizabeth's council chamber, and in one of the mossy glades of the park rises a crystal stream of water named "the Queen's spring," where there is still remaining the marble walls of the bath which Her Majesty said to have used. The magnificent hall, larger than the nave of a church, was hung round with shields of the proud race to whom it had belonged. Exquisite gardens, thickets of azaleas and rhododendrons, wide-spreading lawns, ornamented with rare and costly American forest trees, girdled the old stone Abbey, which, standing in the midst of the fascinating scenery—for which this neighborhood is celebrated—was the home of Hilda Deloraine.

Ever since the day when Mark Deloraine had taken Hilda from the side of her dying mother, her life had passed like a happy dream. Deloraine seemed as if he could never do enough for the child whose early childhood had been so sorrowful. It was impossible for him to atone to poor Katie for all she had suffered, but their child was left to him, and upon her he poured out all the love and devotion of his nature. And Hilda, on her part, absolutely adored her father, who never left one wish of the idolized daughter ungratified. A kind and elderly governess was engaged to superintend her education, but for study Hilda had little love. To ride to hounds with her father, to sit beside him in his mail phaeton behind the two thorough-bred horses which he drove so recklessly up and down the hills of that lovely county, to pull her light skiff upon the gleaming river, to play lawn tennis; ay, even to accompany Deloraine and the keeper as they beat the covers for pheasants, or tramped for long hours through the turpins for partridges—these were Hilda's favorite pursuits, and she yawned dolefully over German exercises, and considered the hours spent in her pleasant study a terrible nuisance, and when, at nineteen, her kind governess left her, Hilda had, it is to be feared, profited but little by her instructions. She could sing beautifully and play her own accompaniments, sketch dogs and horses, waltz to perfection, but of real solid attainments Hilda possessed but few. She had a noble, unselfish disposition, was truthful and upright, a firm friend and proud, almost to a fault of her noble name and unstained lineage. Her father occasionally took her to London for a week or two, but they were both far happier in their lovely country home, among all the old friends whom Hilda had known ever since Deloraine had brought her to the Abbey on her mother's death, which occurred when she was ten years old.

Let us resume our acquaintance with Hilda, as she sits surrounded by some of these old friends upon the lawn one sunny afternoon in June, busily engaged in making tea. The gown of India muslin, richly trimmed with costly lace and ornamented with knots of roselined ribbon, suited her peerless beauty and tall and stately form to perfection. The wavy tresses of her tawny, gleaming hair were wound round her graceful head; dainty features, a pure, creamy skin, with magnificent eyes, blue as violets, completed her claims to admiration, and, indeed, in all the fair county of Berks, Hilda Deloraine had long borne off the palm for beauty. Sitting on a low wicker chair, close by the tea table, was the tall figure of a young man. Roger Montacute stood six feet two in his shooting boots, and was the beau ideal of an English country gentleman. His close-cropped hair was of light brown, so were also the bold, keen eyes; his complexion was tanned by exposure to wind and weather; his kindly, genial mouth, unshaded by a mustache, had ever a frank smile for all around him. He was Hilda's greatest friend and firm ally. He was the nephew and reputed heir of Mrs. Palmer, a widow lady, whose estate stretched far away upon the opposite bank of the river, and who was the Deloraine's nearest neighbor, though her beautiful house, the Temple stood in the adjoining county. Roger was the only child of Mrs. Palmer's dead sister, who had greatly offended her family by her clandestine marriage with a young officer whose glittering uniform had captivated her fancy at a ball at Windsor. The spoiled and petted girl had paid dearly for her disobedience, her father crossed her name from his will and forbade her to be mentioned in his presence. She did not long survive her young husband who fell in the Crimea, and Mrs. Palmer, who was many years older than that once idolized sister, sought out the little orphan and brought him home to the Temple. Proud and cold though she was, she loved Roger with a depth of affection of which he was quite unconscious. He had been educated at Eton and Oxford, where he had gained much notoriety as "stroke in the university eight" and other feats of prowess, but "the schools" knew him not, and his education completed, he returned to the Temple to fill the post for which he was so well fitted—namely, to hunt, to shoot, to row and to be, in all but name, master of the broad acres and fertile lands belonging to Mrs. Palmer, all share in which his mother had forfeited when she renounced all for love and considered "the world well lost."

Seated upon a tiger skin rug upon the mossy turf, busily engaged in demolishing a plateful of strawberries and cream, was a young lady, slight, graceful, and pretty, with brilliant dark eyes, rose-leaf complexion, a tiny impertinent little nose, laughing lips and dimpled chin. A very short skirt of white serge permitted a view of the most exquisite feet and ankles in the world, clothed in scarlet hose and square-toed Cromwell shoes. The tight sleeves of her scarlet and white striped Jersey showed the beauty of her arms to advantage. Altogether, Maria Healthote, the only daughter of the Vicar of Marham, and Hilda's most particular friend, was a little damsel calculated to turn the heads of most of the male population of that neighborhood nor was she ignorant of the fact. She was dividing her attention between the strawberries on her lap and a gentleman who stood by her, and, it truth must be spoken, the little coquette was rather indignant at the scant measure of notice he was according to her lively sallies. But the attention of Nigel Wentworth was differently engaged. While he stood by the side of Miss Healthote and listened to her gay remarks, his deep gray eyes were watching Hilda and Roger, and a bitter feeling of hatred for the young man possessed his soul as he noted Hilda's downcast looks and lovely blushes. What would the calm, worldly lawyer have given if he had had power to move her thus? Unfortunately for himself if there was one person in all the world whom Hilda instinctively disliked it was the cold, worldly man in whom her father put such abundant trust. And yet Nigel Wentworth was a man whom many women admired and some had dearly loved. He was a man of excellent family, some private fortune, and the head of a firm of London solicitors whose business was a large and flourishing one. For the rest, he was tall and of a stately presence, with deep-set gray eyes, haughty features and close-cut dark hair and whiskers. He had long been an intimate friend of Mark Deloraine, though so many years his junior, and Mark admired and trusted him more than any one else in the world.

"And do you really mean to say, Mr. Wentworth, that you have never heard of the Abbey ghost so intimate as you are, too, with the Squire?" Maria was asking, in her gay young voice.

"Hilda, love, here is Mr. Wentworth, who has positively never heard of your haunted room."

"Well, tell him the story, dear," rejoined her friend, "but I can easily understand why Mr. Wentworth has never heard of it for papa hates to hear it mentioned. They say that the appearance of Lady Frances always bodes woe to our family."

"Really, Hilda, that seems hard lines," here put in Roger Montacute. The horrid creature has no business to disturb innocent people like you and the Squire."

"But pray what did this ancestress of yours do, Miss Deloraine?" asked Wentworth, in his gravely satirical voice.

"And Hilda replied: "She was the widow of an ambassador who died in France in 1566, leaving her the sole guardian of her only son; she must have been an awfully severe and cruel woman, for the story goes that she beat the poor little creature to death for refusing, or perhaps being unable, to learn to write; they say she still haunts the chamber where she killed her son, and when any will is about to happen to one of the inhabitants of the Abbey, she may be seen, dressed in her weeds, and wimple, endeavoring to wash her hands in a self-supporting basin. The legend adds that her ghost will not be laid until the blotted copy book is found—but hush! here comes papa."

"Well, dear" springing to her feet and greeting her father affectionately, "you come to have some tea? It is almost cold, I fear."

"No, dear, I do not want any tea. Parkes brought some into my study."

"What is the matter, papa, dear? You look so worried," asks Hilda, as she laid her hand tenderly on her father's arm.

"Nothing, Hilda; I am rather vexed, that is all, child. I have had a letter from your Uncle Reginald to say he cannot come to your birthday festivities next week."

"Oh, papa, dear, I am sorry; I know you will be disappointed, you have not seen Uncle Reginald for so long."

"Twenty years, Hilda," said her father sorrowfully; "he came to see me just before he started for India; you were a baby then." Then, as the dressing-bell pealed out through the still air, and the ladies rose to go indoors, Deloraine turned to Nigel Wentworth and said: "Come into the library after dinner, there's a good fellow: I want to ask your advice upon a matter of some importance."

Wentworth, looking at his friend, was surprised to see that he was looking very pale and seemed greatly disturbed. He took no notice of this, however, and, saying, "Very well, Deloraine, I will be there," followed his host into the hall.

CHAPTER III.

"SIGNED, SEALED AND DELIVERED."

"Thank Heaven! that's off my mind," exclaimed Mark Deloraine, as he contemplated his signature which, followed by those of three witnesses, he had just affixed to the parchment deed which lay open before him on his study table.

"Yes," replied Nigel Wentworth, drily, "it's quite as well that you were disturbed by the tone of Colonel Deloraine's letter, if you wanted any incentive before executing that"—pointing to the parchment. "I cannot think why it was not done years ago."

"I could not bear—I did not wish it," replied Mark, hesitating strangely as he spoke. "Hang it all, man, it's done now, never mind inquiring into the why and wherefore of its remaining so long unattended to; there was no great hurry, after all, I am still in the prime of life, and—"

"That is very true," replied his friend, gravely, "still, life is so uncertain, and this was so obviously your duty; had I known all the circumstances I should have given you no peace, I can assure you, Deloraine."

"I can well believe that," replied the other, with a short laugh. "Well, I will put this away now," unlocking, as he spoke a fire-proof chest that was fitted into the wall by the side of a huge carved mantelpiece. "You will know where to find it, Wentworth; in case it is needed," he added, handing the will to his solicitor and giving him the key of the safe.

Wentworth had already prepared a parcel to resemble the will. He quietly and quickly substituted one for the other and concealed the true will in the breast of his frock coat.

"I must be off now, Deloraine; my train leaves at half-past four. I shall be down again next week to pay my respects to Miss Deloraine on her coming of age."

Mark looked sharply at his friend. Was

it a fancy, or did a sneer curve Wentworth's lips as he spoke?

The lawyer mused long and deeply as the express train to town bore him through the pleasant landscape, and the result of his meditations was satisfactory, to judge from the expression of his face, as he looked out of the carriage window on the lovely landscape before him.

"Ah, my peerless Hilda! I think I have you in my power now," he muttered to himself with a smile. He little knew what that day would bring forth.

A truck on the line was not sufficiently quickly shunted to escape contact with the express train which carried the lawyer, and a smash ensued, though without much damage to the travellers.

Wentworth received a severe fracture of the ankle, and so severe was the pain that he was carried out of the carriage in a dead faint.

Among the people crowding round and looking on were, as usual, several roughs. At the feet of one of these fellows fell the will from Wentworth's coat.

Quick at seeing a chance of making something out of the document, the finder quickly concealed and made off with it, and no one was better able to appreciate the value of the "find." He was an attorney's clerk, dismissed for speculation and selling information out of his employer's office. He took a good mental photograph of the injured man before he left the scene.

It was not until Wentworth had been twenty-four hours at home that he thought of the will, intending to destroy it. When he discovered its absence he became almost dazed with disappointment and fear. Had he left it behind him, or dropped it en route to the railroad?

One thing was certain—it was gone and now was in somebody's possession. He was confined to his chambers and unable to take any active steps for its recovery. He felt utterly helpless. Well, it could not be helped, and he must trust to chance.

In a week he recovered from his sprain and spent hours in useless reflection as to the measures he should adopt, and in this dilemma we must leave him at present.

The sun had sunk to rest, leaving a glow of rosy light behind. The sky was a faint sea green, melting into the twilight gray; a faint star floated here and there in the darkening sky as Hilda Deloraine took her way across the park, after strolling as far as the vicarage with her friend Maria, who had been helping her over the numerous arrangements for the gay doings on the morrow, when the coming of age of the petted young heiress was to be celebrated on a somewhat magnificent scale. The villagers were to be feasted in one marquee upon the lawn, the servants in another, while "the county" were to be entertained in the grand old hall, under the drooping banners of that proud race whose very name was almost forgotten now. Hilda walked slowly along till she reached the Queen's spring musing dreamily over other things than the coming gaieties. The evening was delicious; the air, perfumed with the scent of a thousand blossoms, fanned the girl's fair cheek and ruffled the golden masses of her gleaming hair. She sat down to rest upon the moss-grown steps that led to the marble basin, and dipped her hand in the cold, pellucid water. She made a fair picture in her white gown, leaning back against the broken marble balustrade of the bath, with the masses of tangled foliage around her, the glittering sky above, and the gleaming water, half hidden by water lilies, at her feet.

And so thought Roger Montacute, as he crossed the park and saw her sitting there, so still that in the gloaming she might have been taken for a wood nymph.

Lifting her eyes, as she heard his footfall upon the mossy turf, a lovely color flooded her cheeks, and as he eagerly clasped the hand she extended to him, her eyes fell beneath the ardent glances of his.

"You look like a dried, sitting here in the dark, Hilda," said the young man. "What brings you so far from home?"

"I have been home with Maria, Roger," she replied. "Papa is gone to town, and we have been so busy preparing for tomorrow; I am tired," she added.

"Busy!" laughed the young man. "Now, confess, you and Maria have been getting in everybody's way all day, and that has been your share of the work."

"Indeed, Roger," said Hilda, earnestly, "we have been working quite hard. I cannot tell you how many basketsful of roses we have made into wreaths to decorate the ballroom."

"I know you will be 'Queen rose of the roses,'" said the young man tenderly. Then, as he took her hand in his, he said, very low, and in a voice shaken by intense feeling: "Hilda, I have loved you for years, darling. Do you think you could be happy with a stupid fellow like myself, whose only merit in your eyes would consist in the passionate love he feels for you?"

And as Hilda raised her eyes to his, he read his answer in their clear depths, and, taking her in his arms, kissed her, oh, so tenderly; and then, drawing her hand through his arm, they walked together through the glades of the park, as bonnie a pair of lovers as was to be met with in all that fair county of Berkshire that night. That the course of their true love would run smooth might be easily prophesied, and earth and sky alike seemed to smile upon the youthful pair as they lingered in the dewy flower-perfumed garden under the light of the gleaming stars.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

A Criticism.

It's terrible, said Plodding Pete, de way folks wastes time. It hurts me feelin's ter see it goin' on.

G'wan! replied Meandering Mike; ye ain't goin' back on yer perfession an' wantin' work, are ye?

Nope. What I has reference to is de way folks loses precious hours workin' w'en dey might ez well be puttin' in good chunks o' time doin' nothin'.

That Will Give Him Exercise.

Man on horseback—Hello! old man; given up riding.

Man on foot—Well, the fact is, my doctor says that I am getting too fat, and advises me to take short, quick runs during the day. But I want some object to run for.

Man on horseback—Buy a straw hat.

PURELY CANADIAN NEWS.

INTERESTING ITEMS ABOUT OUR OWN COUNTRY.

Gathered from Various Points from the Atlantic to the Pacific.

The Ontario hay crop will be light.

Leamington's assessment is \$393,613.

Kingston wants to have a dog show.

The Halifax drill shed will cost \$200,000.

The Texan horn fly is abroad in Ontario.

G. T. R. earnings show weekly increases.

A shoe factory is to be opened at Oshawa.

Manitoulin Island wants a Patron organizer.

In May 768 immigrants arrived at Winnipeg.

Middlesex county must raise \$71,000 this year.

A cannery for vegetables is to be built at Winnipeg.

A steamer runs between Port Stanley and Cleveland.

A large pulp mill is being erected at Chatham, N. B.

The Cuenong branch of the G. T. R. is open for traffic.

Lane's bakery, Welland, has been destroyed by fire.

The T. O. & B. Railroad is within ten miles of Bancroft.

One Winnipeg agent recently sold 100 lots in the suburbs.

A number of land buyers are in the Manitoulin district.

Listowel will have its fall show September 19 and 20.

The Public school building at Merriekville is to be enlarged.

A new sash and door factory will be established at Pembroke.

A woolen mill and bobbin factory will be erected at Sundridge.

Buchanan is the name of a new post-office in Renfrew county.

It cost Middlesex county \$470 for one case of small-pox, at Lobo.

The Wallaceburg glass works will not be opened until September.

Leonard's foundry, London, has increased its wages five per cent.

There are 25 new cheese factories in Western Ontario this season.

Litigation about the big lumber trust, Rat Portage, is not yet ended.

More than \$6,000 worth of bicycles have gone into Kingston this season.

The Catholic Order of Foresters has formed a provincial organization.

Rev. Mr. Godden has been inducted into the parish of Acton and Rockwood.

The wheat area of Manitoba has been increased 130,000 acres this year.

Woodstock's telegraphic companies have abandoned the local call-box system.

Killaloe village offer \$1,500 to any one who will build a rolling mill there.

Truro, N. S., has now two condensed milk and general canning companies.

A Toronto tenderer will re-build the Port Hope Church School for \$14,350.

The late Robert Jahn, Hamilton, left a \$30,000 collection of postage stamps.

Last week New Westminster shipped 15,000,000 feet of lumber to California.

An offer for 110 for city debentures is before the city of New Westminster, B. C.

A Woodstock apiarist has an English order on hand for 4,000 pounds of honey.

Stringent laws are being passed in various towns of Ontario regulating bicycle traffic.

The Oxford County Council will take a plebiscite as to the abolition of statute labor.

Rev. E. P. Hannington, of Johnston, has been called to the English church at Norton, N. B.

Mosquitoes and black flies are unusually numerous throughout the country in the north.

James Aylsworth, Tamworth, has been appointed Police Magistrate for Addington county.

Port Hope is agitating a by-law to prevent any one from voting who has not paid his taxes.

A French syndicate has just bought 320 acres of valuable mining land in Cariboo county.

A young woman of Kingston dresses in men's clothes and thus masquerades about the town.

A large summer hotel is to be built at Erieau, terminus of the Erie and Huron Railway.

The sinking fund of St. John, N. B., is \$298,415, and the debentures outstanding are \$3,616,640.

The fourth annual meeting of the Union Choirs of western Ontario will be held at London, July 10th.

The Texas Lake Ice Company has put up cold storage works at New Westminster, B. C., costing \$30,000.

A fire at Dartmouth, N. S., destroyed the residence of R. Russell, Q. C., and badly damaged his \$4,000 library.

The duty collected at Westminster and Vancouver in May is \$15,000 more than collected in May last year.

Hon. J. C. Aikins, ex-Lieutenant-Governor of Manitoba, and Mrs. Aikins have just celebrated their golden wedding.

Great quantities of grain come from Chicago via Midland, and go to the Maritime provinces and the New England states.

A business house of Nelson, B. C., last week took in a ten dollar bill of the Imperial Bank of Canada. On its back the following words were written in ink: "Beware of fast women and strong drink. This is the last of a large fortune."

Hard Rhyme.

Huh! sniffed the boarder, "can you Give me a word to rhyme with hush? The landlady smilingly answered him: Suppose, sir, you try cash."

THE HOME.

A Table for Boarders.

The week's bill of fare which follows has been arranged by an expert and experienced cook for the benefit of farmers' wives who take summer boarders and desire to give their patrons a good variety of wholesome country fare and to make a reasonable profit after charging about five dollars a week for the board and lodging. For those who do not care to follow this program closely, it will be helpful as offering suggestions for variety and quality and it furnishes a good idea of the range and kind of food which summer boarders like.

The menu has been arranged with special reference to a small country town, and although at first glance it may seem more elaborate than can be easily managed, it will not be found so after a little study. The Coburg pudding is simply a variation of creamed rice. The soufflé, croquettes and beef rolls are to be made from the bits left from the first service of the fowl and roast beef; bean soup from the remnants of baked beans. Judge Peters' pudding is simply a form of lemon jelly containing layers of walnut meats and served with soft custard. Squash pie is of course made from the canned squash. The cottage pie on Friday can be made from the remnants of cold beef à la mode. For the vegetable salad, save a few of the best from the greens to give color.

It has been taken for granted that eggs and cream, together with a garden well filled with young vegetables, are part of the outfit of the house. As the season advances give an abundance of vegetables, but do not give many at one time; vary from day to day the fresh fruit in every way, and cream as commonly as you can. People desire daintily served, well-prepared food in variety.

SUNDAY.

Breakfast: Wheatlet, baked beans, fish balls, radishes, brown bread, coffee.

Dinner: Potato soup, broiled steak, roast fowl, mashed potato, creamed asparagus, rhubarb pie, blueberry pie, caramel ice cream.

Supper: Potato salad, sandwiches, wafers.

MONDAY.

Breakfast: Rolled oats, meat hash, scrambled egg on toast, rye muffins, coffee.

Dinner: Roast beef, creamed potato, canned corn, lemon shortcake, Coburg pudding.

Supper: Chicken soufflé, bread, preserves, gingerbread, cake.

TUESDAY.

Breakfast: Gerned wheat, minced meat on toast, ham with poached eggs, Lyonnaise potato, raised biscuit.

Dinner: Baked bean soup, chicken croquettes, beef rolls, potato puffs, macaroni and cheese, mock mince pie, Judge Peters' pudding.

Supper: Egg salad, rolls, preserves, ginger snaps, chocolate cake.

WEDNESDAY.

Breakfast: Cracked wheat, liver and bacon, creamed cod, hashed brown potato, baking powder biscuit.

Dinner: Ragout of veal, beef à la mode, stewed potato, scalloped tomato, custard pie, apple pie, lemon jelly.

Supper: Veal and potato salad, bread, rhubarb sauce, roll jelly cake.

THURSDAY.

Breakfast: Rolled venison, broiled mackerel, fried french, french potatoes, graham muffins.

Dinner: Tomato soup, roast lamb, mashed potatoes, green peas, squash pie, blanc-mange.

Supper: Cheese fondue, bread, strawberries, gingerbread, cocoa, vanilla wafers.

FRIDAY.

Breakfast: Gerned, cottage pie, bread omelet, toast, coffee, griddle cakes.

Dinner: Baked bluefish, fish turbans, scalloped potato, asparagus on toast, strawberry shortcake, caramel custard.

Supper: Scalloped fish: brown bread, sponge cake, jelly, cocoa.

SATURDAY.

Breakfast: Fish soufflé, creamed lamb, creamed potato, raised biscuit (entire wheat), doughnuts, coffee.

Dinner: Beef patties, beef stew, beet greens, jellied bananas, whipped cream, tapioca cream.

Supper: Vegetable salad, rolls, strawberries, spice cake, chocolate.

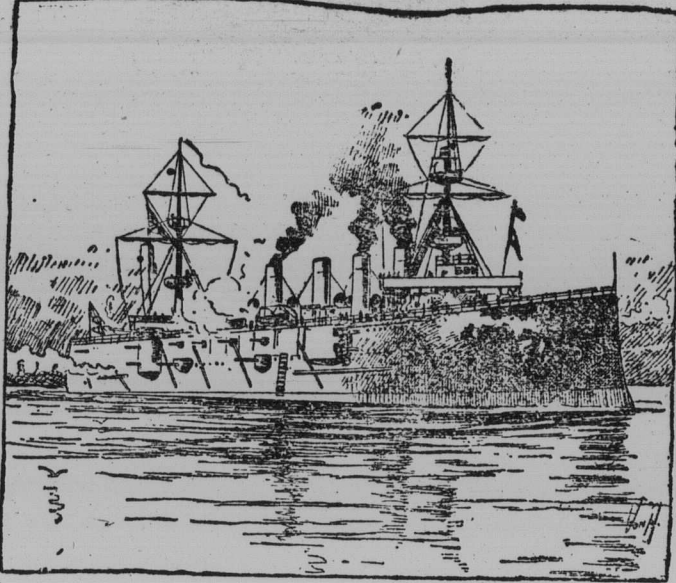
Hot Weather Keelers.

Iced tea is one of the necessities of comfortable summer life, and here is a delicious recipe which was tried recently with great success. In the first place, do not use any left-over tea that has been standing for hours on the leaves. Be careful to make fresh tea after breakfast with freshly boiled water. When it has steeped long enough to be strong pour off the liquid into a large pitcher and set in a cool place. When ready to be served put numerous pieces of ice in a goblet with a little powdered sugar and two thin slices of lemon, over which pour the tea. For luncheon or seven o'clock supper there is nothing more refreshing than to have a glass filled with iced tea at each cover.

To Cook Bananas—Bananas are being more and more used in cookery and make delicious sweets. An excellent recipe for a compote of bananas is to peel and slice the fruit and lay it in a dish; have ready a thin syrup, made by boiling half a pound of loaf sugar with a gill of water, flavoring this to suit taste with liquor, wine, rum, lemon or orange juice; pour this syrup while quite hot on the fruit, and stand the latter aside until cold; then leave it on ice till nearly frozen, and serve plain or with whipped cream.

Green Salad.—Get the best head of lettuce you can, properly headed and white with as few green leaves as possible. Wash it, pull it entirely apart, and then place in a large bowl of ice water. Put this in an

Largest Cruiser in the World.



H. M. S. Terrible, the latest addition to the British navy, which was launched at Messrs. J. & G. Thompson's yard at Glasgow recently, is the largest and most powerful cruiser yet built. She has a length between perpendiculars of 500 ft., or 538 feet over all, is 71 feet broad, and 43 feet 4 inches in depth to the upper deck. Her displacement at the load draft of 27 feet is 14,250 tons. The cruiser has a very large coal capacity, having space for about 3,000 tons of coal. The total displacement of officers and men will be about 900. The armament will consist of two 92-in. twenty-two ton guns, twelve 6-in. quick-firing guns, and a number of smaller quick-firing machine guns, besides four torpedo tubes. The collective horse-power of the two engines is intended to be 25,000, which, it is expected, will give the vessel a speed of twenty knots continuously. The boilers will be of the Belleville type, forty-eight in number.

extremely cold place for at least four hours before serving. When needed shake off every particle of water and put in your salad bowl. A French dressing should be used for it, with the salt, vinegar, pepper and oil regulated by the size of your head of lettuce. Do all this properly and no other salad will ever suit you for hot weather.

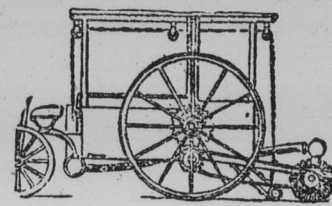
Flowers in the Shade.

It often happens that there is a spot in the yard so shaded that many varieties of flowers will not do well. The pansy is a lover of shade, and like the iris, it takes on a depth of richness and color that one would hardly think it possible to obtain without the assistance of sunshine. In a shady place the flowers will not only be much larger than those grown under full exposure in the sun, but they will last longer. But do not make the mistake of planting this flower in a place where the air is not free to come and go at will. In such a place, especially if there is much shade, the plants often fail to do well. The pansy will stand severely cold weather quite satisfactorily, but a close covering of litter, or snow, will do it great injury, and quite often kill it. It smothered if it cannot have all the fresh air it wants in winter, and it will not do well in summer unless it has a free sweep of air about the bed in which it grows.

A NOVEL STREET SWEEPER.

A Machine Which Carries Its Own Sprinkler and Saves Work.

A new and novel street sweeping machine was put into actual work on Philadelphia streets the other night. It is called the Philadelphia sweeper. The decided novelty of the machine are that it carries its own sprinkler—the rear part of the tank holding the water—that, instead of sprinkling the street to keep the dust down, the revolving brush is kept dampened all



the time, thus avoiding the mud and water on the streets necessary in the old methods; and the most important of all that the dirt taken up is thrown directly upon the endless carrier which takes it up and empties it into the tank composing the front of the machine. The tank is removable and when filled is lifted out and an empty one substituted, while the filled one is carted away, dispensing with all shovelling and dust. The machine weighs but 1,300 pounds, and in its trials has demonstrated its merits in a way very gratifying to those interested.

Lord Frederick Roberts, V. C.



COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF OF THE BRITISH ARMY IN INDIA RECENTLY RAISED BY THE QUEEN TO THE RANK OF FIELD-MARSHAL.

Citticus—"I wonder how it is that so few women stutter when they talk?" Witticus—"They haven't time."

SLIDING AFTER A SNOW-SHOE.

The Remarkable Ride of a Young Englishman in Colorado.

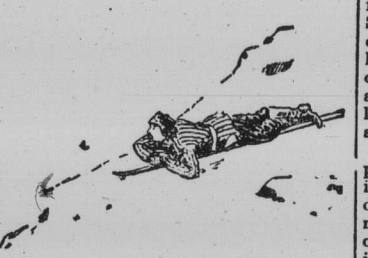
John Gladwyn Jebb, known by his friends as Jack, was a young Englishman who had lost his patrimony and had gone to Colorado to seek his fortune in mining. Winter had set in, and he was living in a log cabin, from which, on snow-shoes, he went alone to visit the three mines of which he had the charge. He usually travelled at night, partly to get an extra day at the mine, and partly because the snow was then in a better condition, with fewer chances of an avalanche above timberline. One of the liveliest of the three solitary adventures is thus described by his biographer:

Jack started at one o'clock in the morning, and blessed with a good moon made capital time, so that he reached the crest of the range by daylight. The snow was in excellent condition, just soft enough to make his twelve-foot Norwegian shoes bite well. All the lower branches of the pines were covered, and in the gulches the snow must have been twenty feet deep.

On the crest the wind had swept the ridges clear, and Jack had to carry his shoes for half a mile or so, till he came to a long valley. Here he fastened them on again, and started downward; slowly at first, then faster and faster as the grade grew steeper.

Suddenly, at the top of his speed, he found himself in the air, and came down with a force that nearly stunned him. He had struck a sheet of ice, his shoes had lost their hold, and down he had gone on his back.

Both shoes came off. He clutched at them instinctively, but caught only one. The other was instantly beyond reach, sliding down the mountain-side. As Jack watched it disappear he felt sick. If the shoe was gone, he might reckon on his fingers the number of hours he had to live. There were four or five miles of snow, from ten to thirty feet thick, between him and his destination. To wade through it was impossible.



Before him were twenty miles of mountain and valley to the nearest camp. To stay where he was meant to be frozen to death in a few hours. He must recover that shoe or he was lost. It would of course slide down the steepest grade, and would pass into the lower valley by the way of a rocky gorge, which Jack could see from where he stood, and which was a breakneck place, with mountains of snow in and around it, whence it would be impossible to climb, should the search be unsuccessful.

Any chance was worth trying in so desperate a case, and Jack thought that, as the shoe he still had would naturally follow its mate if placed on the same grade, his best plan was to lie down upon it, start sliding, and trust to its being stopped by whatever had arrested its fellow.

Of course, the odds were that the first shoe had gone over a precipice, or splintered on a point of rock, and that the same fate would overtake the second together with its burden; but if a man must die, a quick death is better than slow torture, and Jack decided to risk his fate. He found the spot where the accident had happened, put the remaining shoe on the track, lay down along it, rounding his chest as much as possible, and steering with his elbows. Down they went, sometimes sliding along smoothly, sometimes plowing through the soft drift, and on, and on, it seemed to the anxious traveller, interminably. He kept a sharp lookout for any trace of the lost shoe, and also for any ghastly header that might be in front of him.

At last he came to a turn in the gully, and could scarcely believe his eyes. There was the lost shoe sticking out of a drift in front! Slowly and anxiously he extricated it, fearing to find that the toe had struck a rock and splintered. No, it was all right; and in a moment more he was safe, and sweeping down into the timber.

A Power Loom Run Electrically.

The running of textile machines by electricity is gradually, but certainly superseding the old, costly and troublesome shafting, pulleys, etc. A German firm has put upon the market a power loom actuated entirely by electricity. The loom is of the "Bradford" form, which is much used in Europe for light woolen and cotton weaves, and has a six-drop box motion on one side. The medium size has a breadth of reed of 64, and makes in the neighborhood of 145 picks per minute, using something like one-third of a horsepower. The electrical connections are so made that the stopping and starting of the loom are regulated automatically, and should the filling break or the spool become empty, the loom ceases work in the usual manner. There is by this arrangement a great saving of labor, and the weaver can superintend a large number of looms.

Fishing at the Dinner Table.

The summer home of Prof. Bell, the telephone inventor and millionaire, is on an estate of 15,000 acres in Cape Breton, on the Bras D'Or. The professor seems to have all the instincts of the true fisherman. On one of the neighboring lakes he has a houseboat, propelled by a steam launch, with a trap-door cut in the floor of his dining room so that he can fish, if the fancy strikes him while at table.

Losses from Lightning.

A report just issued by the United States Weather Bureau brings the statistics of the question of losses from lightning up to the end of 1894. In that year 336 persons were killed by lightning in the United States and 351 severely injured. In the few years covered by the bureau's reports the fatalities have been increasing. In 1893 the number of deaths from lightning was 209; in 1892, 251; in 1891, 204; and about 120 in 1890. In 1894, 263 barns, fifty-five churches and 261 dwellings and a number of oil tanks, elevators, etc., were struck by lightning and damaged or destroyed. It appears that the risk is about five times greater in the country than in the city. Ordinary dwelling houses in the cities need little protection, but the bureau's experts are of the opinion that all barns and exposed buildings should have lightning rods. Sheets of iron are as good or better for this purpose than rods of iron or copper. It appears that the Southeastern or Southern States are the most frequently visited by thunder storms, the area of maximum frequency being about Louisiana; while the area of least frequency is on the New England coast. The most dangerous places for persons during a storm are stated by reports to be under trees, in the doorways of barns, close to cattle and horses, and by chimneys and fireplaces. Any one who keeps note of the location of people killed by lightning will have observed that the places named above are the most dangerous and will embrace probably three-fourths of the fatalities. As an agency of destruction the statistics show that lightning is not so seriously to be considered as it is; but the dread of it is nevertheless so general and acute among mankind as to make a study of the ways to avoid danger by electricians of some importance.

AN AFRICAN RAILWAY.

Abandoned By the East African Company, Now to Be Built By the British Government.

The Central African railway from Mombasa to Lake Victoria, which the British East African Company began and dropped, has been taken up by the British Government and sanctioned by the Imperial Parliament as a public undertaking. It is five hundred miles as the crow flies from Mombasa to Lake Victoria, and the route is a very difficult one from an engineering point of view. The railway seems necessary, however, if the British are to be in a position to hold the Nile Valley against the French and Belgians, who are trying to establish themselves in it. With a railway to Lake Victoria it would be comparatively easy for Great Britain to gradually extend her power down to Khartoum and Berber by way of the Nile. There is clear navigation in high water from Gondokoro, in the equatorial province of Khartoum and even Berber, and with a railway between the east coast and Lake Victoria it would be comparatively easy to build, equip and man gunboats on the Nile which would convey barges with forces to which no effective resistance could be offered. The effect upon central Africa of such a railway can hardly be estimated. The people of Uganda are among the strongest and most intelligent of all the African races; what the Japanese are to the Chinese, Mr. Stanley says the Waganda are to the other peoples of central Africa. Railway transportation would go far to abolish the slave trade between the great lakes and the east coast, for the slave traders rest primarily upon the need for transportation.

Heading Him Off.

Gusset—By Jove, I've eaten such a hearty dinner that I guess I'll have to go upstairs and sleep it off.

Hotel Clerk—In that case we'll have to charge you with a meal taken to your room.

Particular.

He—Does your mother ever let you go to the theatre by yourself?

She—Dear me no; not unless I have a young man with me.

ABOUT THE FIJI ISLANDS.

REMARKABLE CHANGE FROM CANNIBALISM TO CIVILIZATION.

The Present State of the One-Time Most Savage of the South Sea Island Groups—What Gov. Thurston Has Accomplished.

The sudden and remarkable transformation in national life and manners which has caused Japan to cast aside its traditional inertness and conventionalism, and assume a high place among the leading Powers of the East, has been paralleled, in a minor degree, in Fiji, where the cannibalistic propensities of a past generation have become replaced by tastes and habits more in harmony with the principles of modern civilization, although traces of the old savage times yet linger in the more secluded portions of the Fijian archipelago; for Fiji is not a single island, but a group of about 150, of which about eighty are inhabited, many of the others being mere rocks. Suva, the seat of Government, is on Na Viti Levu (Great Fiji), the largest of the islands, embracing an area of about eighty-seven miles in length by fifty-four in breadth. Levuka, the former capital, is on Ovalau, one of the smaller islands, being only eight miles in length by seven in width. On these two islands the white population is concentrated and the progress of industrial arts most apparent.

The material progress of Fiji dates from the time that it became a colony

UNDER THE BRITISH FLAG.

In September, 1874, little more than twenty years ago. One of those largely instrumental in affecting this change, which transferred the supreme power from an ex-cannibal monarch to a British official representing her Majesty's Government, was Mr. (afterward Sir) John Bates Thurston, at present Governor of Fiji and High Commissioner for the Western Pacific. Mr. Thurston, who is the eldest son of the late John Noel Thurston, of Bath, and belongs to one of the oldest families in the United Kingdom, was born January 31, 1836, and in early life went to sea, reaching Australia in 1853, when he was 17 years of age. In Sydney, young Thurston heard a great deal concerning the romantic and then little known Pacific islands, the scenes of some of Louis Hecke's most fascinating narratives and the future destinies of which were so largely affected by Mr. Thurston's action and policy.

In 1863 Mr. Thurston arranged an exploring expedition to several groups of islands, but in 1864 his vessel was wrecked during a hurricane off the coast of Rotuma, now a British crown colony, and the whole of his botanical collections, photographs, journals, etc., lost. After a delay of several months, no vessel being procurable, Mr. Thurston reached Fiji, where he was invited by the British Consul, Capt. Henry M. Jones, V. C., to join the consular staff, with a view to becoming acting Consul. In 1867 Lord Stanley appointed Mr. Thurston British Consul in Fiji. It was about this time that British settlers, attracted by the high prices obtained for Fijian cotton, began flocking into Fiji, where they endeavored to set up a law for themselves. For about four years the time of Mr. Thurston was fully occupied in maintaining order in a land where there were no laws and no law courts. He accompanied Cakauabau—the name is variously spelt—when the latter, then the most powerful chief in Fiji, with a strong force invaded Na Viti Levu for the purpose of

PUNISHING THE MURDERERS

of a missionary, the Rev. Thomas Baker, and his native followers.

In 1871, during the absence of Mr. Thurston, who had relinquished his consular duties in order to become a cotton-planter, Cakauabau was induced by a number of white settlers to proclaim himself King of Fiji, and establish a government. This step, however, instead of securing law and order, resulted in riot and confusion, during which it was threatened to burn Levuka, which had become the Fijian capital. Mr. Thurston lost no time in returning to Fiji, where he was invited to take charge of the native administration, the next greatest chief in Fiji promising to join Cakauabau in supporting him. But it was found impossible to control the white population, eager to gain possession of the soil and reduce the natives to a state of slavery; and, finally, he made such strong representations to the British Government that Fiji, with the full consent of the leading chiefs, was made a crown colony. Since then, the history of Mr. Thurston (who was made a K. C. M. G. in 1887) has been that of Fiji. He was several times entrusted with the Government of Fiji before being appointed Governor, which office he now holds, with that of High Commissioner and Consul General for the Western Pacific, his appointment dating from 1887. Lady Thurston is the daughter of a leading New South Wales colonist, and has come on a visit to England with her husband.

A Fair Inference.

It is undeniable that actions often speak louder than words. An usurious money-lender, who had for some time collected an extortionate interest from a debtor, sent his collector to the man as usual one day. The collector returned and reported to his employer that he could not collect the money.

Do you mean to say that the man declared to you that he wouldn't pay the interest? the usurer demanded, furiously.

He didn't declare so in so many words, but he gave me to understand so.

How did he give you to understand so?

He kicked me down three flights of stairs!

His Disposition.

Brown—Old Miserleigh tried to pass a counterfeit dollar this morning.

Jones—I'll bet he didn't succeed.

Brown—No, but how did you know anything about it?

Jones—I know Miserleigh. He couldn't pass a cent without breaking a blood vessel trying to take it along with him.

Additional Locals.

—Wm. Armour was in Toronto this week.
 —Miss J. Johnston is visited friends in Mt. Forest.
 —See A. J. Sarjeant's change of adv. in this issue.
 —Miss Lulu Huck is visiting friends in Paisley this week.
 —To-morrow (Friday) is the anniversary of the Battle of the Boyne.
 —The GAZETTE for the balance of the year to new subscribers for 40 cents cash.
 —Miss Tena Guitard left for Toronto Tuesday, where she will remain for a few weeks.
 —This hot weather makes lots of work for our blacksmiths, they having a large number of tires to set.
 —The building occupied by John Hunstein as shoe store, has had its exterior brightened by a coat of new paint.
 —Harriston baseball club plays two matches on the 12th in Harriston, one against the Shamrocks of Cargill, at 9:30 a. m.; and the other against the Haymakers of Arthur at 3 p. m.
 —If you need bill heads, letter heads note heads, circulars, envelopes, or anything in the printing line done. Give the GAZETTE a chance. We do all kinds of work in German or English.
 —Remember the GAZETTE will be sent to new subscribers till the end of 1895 for the small sum of 40 cents cash.
 —A person is hardly able to pick up a daily paper nowadays without seeing some large scare heading announcing some atrocious murder or frightful accident. The impetus that crime has taken during the past few years is appalling. Accidents are occurring daily which can be traced to carelessness on the part of the people who sustain them. Familiarity with machinery breeds contempt, thereby occasioning many fatal accidents.

Sale Register.

THURSDAY, AUG. 1.—Auction sale of stock, implements, household furniture, etc. at lot 18, con. 8, Culross, the property of Jos. L. Schall. Sale at one o'clock, p. m. sharp. No reserve. Terms:—\$5 and under, cash, over that amount 6 months credit. F. Hinsperger, auctioneer.

GENERAL ITEMS.

The overdue steamer Red River is reported at West Selkirk.
 Master John Gleason, seven years old was drowned at Brockville.
 Napoleon Demers was arrested for the murder of his wife at St. Henri.
 Hamilton dry goods merchants are discussing early closing on Saturday.
 L. W. Shannon has sold The Kingston News to Messrs Oram & Moore.
 The Elder-Dempster S. S. Merrimac, with a cargo of live stock, is aground near Montreal.
 Coal prices will remain unchanged this month.
 An Italian squadron of nine warships arrived at Spithead.
 Frank Wharton, an eight-year-old boy, was killed by a train at London.
 The Beaver Lacrosse club of Saginaw defeated the Tecumseh of Toronto by 4 games to 1.
 Mr. James Davidson of North Monaghan fell off a load of hay, was run over and killed.
 James Wall of Hamilton was remanded for a week on the charge of shooting James Nealon.
 Mr. Chris Greaves, a well known hotel man of Montreal, shot himself dead with a revolver.
 Mrs. Tobias Prins of Anenstev was found dying on the roadside a short distance from home.
 Mr. William Barnes of Woodstock, died from the effects of chloroform during an operation.
 A crowd of tramps at New Hamburg were arrested for trying to take forcible possession of G. T. R. trains.
 Dr. F. L. Boyd of London Township died from injuries received in a collision with a trolley car.
 Michael Cleary, the man who burned his wife as a witch, was convicted of manslaughter in Dublin.
 The annual games of the Hamilton Police Amateur Athletic Association will be held on August 23.
 Miss Faulkner has left Belleville to assume the position of lady superintendent of the hospital at Woodstock.

The Kingston Statute of Sir John A. Macdonald is ready for shipment and will probably be unveiled on Labor Day.
 The medalists in the second-class professional examinations at Toronto and Ottawa Normal schools are both ladies.
 A subscription in aid of Irish Home Rule has been started in Montreal.
 Allan Bond, Inverary, Ont., died last week, aged 76. He had spent his life in that section.
 The newly established Mail at Frankfurt-on-the-Main is the only English newspaper in Germany.
 Grand Rapids has the prestige of having had the first meeting of the world's fastest bicycle riders for cash prizes in the United States.
 In Logan county, Kansas, the farmers have what they call "thistle bees," at which time all hands turn out and fight the Russian thistle.
 The Japanese have learned the art of making lucifer matches, and have taken away the vast trade of India in this article from Europe.
 The New England Magazine thinks that Boston ought to have a monument to either Cromwell or Calvin to represent the spirit of Puritanism.
 Various charges against the Chief and all the old members of the Brockville police force are now being investigated.

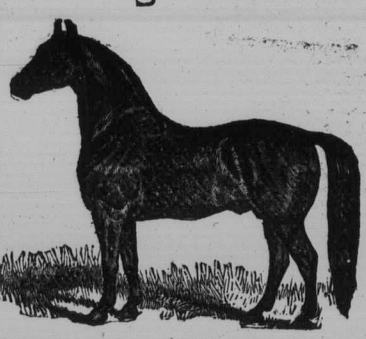
A farmer near Sandwich, Ill., ploughing the other day in a field, unearthed a deer's rib. An Indian's arrow-head was fastened in the rib so tight that it could not be removed.
 CATARRH RELIEVED IN 10 TO 30 MINUTES.—One short puff of the breath through the Blower, supplied with each bottle of Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder, diffuses this Powder over the surface of the nasal passages. Painless and delightful to use, it relieves instantly, and permanently cures catarrh, hay fever, colds, headache, sore throat, tonsillitis and deafness. 60 cents. At Mildmay drug store.
 Shiloh's Cure, the great Cough and Croup Cure is in great demand. Pocket-size contains twenty-five, only 2c. Children love it. Sold at Peoples' Drug Store, Mildmay, by J. A. Wilson.
 Karl's Clover Root, the great Blood purifier gives freshness and clearness to the complexion and cures Constipation, 25 cts., 50 cts., \$1.00. For sale at the Peoples' Drug store, Mildmay, by J. A. Wilson.
 Shiloh's Cure is sold on a guarantee. It cures Incipient Consumption. It is the best Cough Cure. Only one cent a dose, 25 cts., 50 cts., and \$1.00. For sale at the Peoples' Drug Store, Mildmay, by J. A. Wilson.
 RELIEF IN SIX HOURS.—Distressing Kidney and Bladder diseases relieved in six hours by the Great South American Kidney Cure. You cannot afford to pass this magic relief and cure. Sold at Mildmay Drug Store.
 HEART DISEASE RELIEVED IN 30 MINUTES.—Dr. Agnew's cure for the heart gives perfect relief in all cases of Organic or sympathetic heart disease in 30 minutes, and speedily effects a cure. It is a peerless remedy for palpitation, shortness of breath, smothering spells, Pain in left side and all symptoms of a diseased heart. One dose convinces. Sold at Mildmay Drug Store.
 Mrs. T. S. Hawkins, Chattanooga, Tenn. says, "Shiloh's Vitalizer Saved My Life. I consider it the best remedy for a debilitated system I ever used." For Dyspepsia, Liver or Kidney trouble it excels. Price 75 cts. For sale at the Peoples' Drug Store, Mildmay, by J. A. Wilson.

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

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

KARL'S CLOVER ROOT PURELY VEGETABLE BLOOD PURIFIER.
 CURES CONSTIPATION, INDIGESTION, BILIOUSNESS, HEADACHE, RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, BRUISES, COMPLEXION.
 An Agreeable Laxative and NERVE TONIC. Sold by Druggists or sent by Mail, 25c., 50c., and \$1.00 per package. Samples free.
 The Favorite TOOTH POWDER for the Teeth and Breath, 25c.
 For sale at the Peoples' Drug Store, Mildmay.

Carriage Stallion



BLACK LAURIER!
 16½ Hands High.
 Will stand for Mares at Lot 5, con. 6, for the season of 1895.
 TERMS:—Single Leap, \$3, to insure a foal \$5, two for \$9. Payable February 1st, 1896. Insured mares must be returned regularly. Parties disposing of their mares before foaling time, will be charged whether in foal or not. All accidents at owner's risk.
 J. D. Kinzie, Prop

Scientific American Agency for PATENTS.
 CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS, DESIGN PATENTS, COPYRIGHTS, etc.
 For information and free Handbook write to MUNN & CO., 361 BROADWAY, NEW YORK. Oldest bureau for securing patents in America. Every patent taken out by us is brought before the public by a notice given free of charge in the Scientific American.
 Largest circulation of any scientific paper in the world. Splendidly illustrated. No intelligent man should be without it. Weekly, \$5.00 a year; \$1.50 six months. Address MUNN & CO., PUBLISHERS, 361 Broadway, New York City.

Shoes! Shoes!
 I have just received a stock of Shoes, and as you are all aware that Leather is increasing in price. It will pay you to come and examine my goods.
 Now shoes have raised from 20 to 25% and I bought this lot at the old price and I will run them off at a low figure.
 Come and examine goods and be convinced. No trouble to show goods. Here are a few lines which I will sell at at bargain:
 Wes' Oxford Ties, \$1 10, now 80c
 Wes' Tan Oxford Ties \$1 40, now \$1 00
 Wes' Dong Shoes, \$1 80, now \$1 50
 Men's Fine Shoes, \$1 50, now 90c
 " Dong Cong, latest toe, \$2 00
 Also a large stock of children's Tan Oxfords, which I will sell at a bargain. Custom Work a Specialty. Repairing neatly and promptly done. Highest price paid for farmers produce.
John Hunstein.

DOMINION Organs and Pianos are the best.
G. RIFE & SON
 Durham st.,
 WALKERTON
 have them for sale.

MILDMAY Planing & Mills.
 —AND—
 Furniture Warerooms
G. & N. Schwalm.
 Manufacturers of and Dealers in Sash, Doors, Lumber and all kinds of Building Material.
 Planing and Sawing done to order. Cash paid for all kinds of saw logs.
 CONTRACTS for Buildings taken. Plans, Specifications, and estimates furnished on application.
 A large and well assorted stock of FURNITURE consisting of
 Parlor Suites,
 Bedroom Suites,
 Hall,
 Dining room and Kitchen Furniture,
 Office Furniture of all kinds,
 Easy chairs, etc. etc.
 Prices Away Down.
 worth your while to give us a call.
G. & N. Schwalm.

Central Hardware
 Paint your floors with Weather and Waterproof paint. Buggy top Dressing we keep the best. Fence cheapest none better. Binder twine down to 5c pound. Hay fork rope, pure Manilla. Scythes, forks, cradles, Fare Paris Green, Bug Destroyer, Cheap.
 We have a large stock of repairs for Massey Harris, Brantford, Patterson and Noxon machines.
 Stoves and Tinware. Prices right.
 Mexican Fly Exterminator for cattle
GEORGE CURLE

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

J. D. McDONALD,
 HORSESHOER AND GENERAL BLACKSMITH,
 Shop opposite the Bank, mildmay, Ont.
 Having had a long experience both in Canada and the United States, I am confident I can give satisfaction in every line of my trade. My most careful attention given to shoeing especially to horses with bad feet.
 I also have a process and the tools for welding new steel plates on the cultivator teeth of Seed Drills, or I can sharpen the old ones (if they are not worn back too far) without drawing out the iron part, which leaves a solid steel point, the same as when new.
 Charges low. Give me a call and be convinced.
J. D. McDONALD.

PRINTING
 Plain or Fancy Of Every Description
 Bill Heads Posters Business Cards
 Note Heads Dodgers calling cards
 Letter Heads Pamphlets concert Tickets
 Envelopes Sale Bills Invitations
 Receipts Financial Reports Programs
 Order Blanks School Reports Etc., etc.
 Neat, Clean Work. Prices Modest
The Gazette
 MILDMAY, ONT.

CHURCHES.

EVANGELICAL. Services 10 a.m. and 7 p.m. Sunday School at 2 p.m. C. Liesemer, pastor. Castage prayer meeting Wednesday at 7:30. Young People's meeting Thursday at 7:30. Their practice Friday evening at 8 o'clock. Rev. Mr. Hilt, pastor.

PRESBYTERIAN. Services 10 a.m. Sabbath School at 11 a.m. J. H. Moore, superintendent. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock. Rev. Mr. THOMAS, pastor.

R.C. CHURCH. Sacred Heart of Jesus. Rev. Father Way P. P. Services every Sunday, alternate days at 8:30 a.m. and 10 a.m. Vespers every other Sunday at 8 p.m. Sunday School at 9:30 p.m. every other Sunday.

LUTHERAN. Rev. Mr. WELCH, pastor. Sabbath School at 10:30 a.m. Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Superintendent, H. S. Johnson, at 10:30 a.m. Superintendent, H. S. Johnson, at 10:30 a.m.

METHODIST. Services 10 a.m. and 7 p.m. Sabbath School at 11 a.m. Superintendent, H. S. Johnson, at 10:30 a.m. Superintendent, H. S. Johnson, at 10:30 a.m.

SOCIETIES.

C.M.B.A. No. 78—meets in their hall on the second and fourth Thursdays in each month. A. GORTZ, Pres.

C.O.F. Court No. 156, meets in their hall on the second and fourth Thursdays in each month. Visitors always welcome. E. N. BUTCHART, C. R. A. CAMERON, Secy.

C.O.F. No. 109—meets in the Forster's Hall on the second and fourth Mondays in each month, at 8 p.m. E. N. BUTCHART, Coun. E. C. JASPER, Mod.

K.O.T.M. Unity Tent No. 1—meets in Forster's Hall, on the 1st and 3rd Tuesdays of each month. H. REIDMAN, Com. F. N. SCHERTZ, R.K.

THE MILD MAY GAZETTE, DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF EAST BRUCE AND EAST BRUCE.

Table with 2 columns: GOING SOUTH and GOING NORTH. Lists train routes and times for Mildmay station.

LOCAL AFFAIRS.

If you have lost or found anything advertise it in the GAZETTE. Herrgott & Co. shipped one of their horsepowers and two separators this week.

Miss Rose Gorth of Galt, is visiting here with her sister, Mrs. G. E. Liesemer. Messrs. Schmidt shipped two carloads of export cattle to Montreal on Thursday.

The Star football team of Mildmay go to Ayton on Friday, to try conclusions with the Ayton boys. If you want your business to flourish use the GAZETTE columns. Printer's ink will never fail in its mission.

A. J. Sarjeant & Co. have had a large new refrigerator placed in their store. E. N. Butchart was the contractor. The directors of the different fall fairs throughout the province are making arrangements for their annual exhibition.

On Monday as a load of bricks were being drawn down the hill to the north of the village, the axle of the wagon broke, necessitating the unloading of the brick into another rig. The annual meeting of the Bruce county Veterinary Medical Association will be held in the town hall, Paisley, on Thursday afternoon, 18th inst., for the election of officers and transaction of general business.

At the last meeting of the Mildmay C. O. F., the following officers were elected for the ensuing term:—G. E. Liesemer, C. R.; John Haines, V. R.; Covendale Haines, Chap.; A. Cameron, Rec-Sec; W. H. Huck, F. S.; F. Voigt, Treas.; F. Kamrath, S. W.; J. P. Johnston, J. W.; J. A. McGana, S. B.; M. Jasper, J. B.; Dr. Wilson, Physician.

The anniversary sermons of Court Ayton, No. 155, C. O. F. will be held in the German Methodist church, Ayton, on Sunday, July 14th, when the Rev. Mr. Noble of Greenock will preach at 2 p.m. The brethren will meet at the C. O. F. hall and march in a body to the church. Neighboring courts are cordially invited. After the service a free lunch will be tendered the visiting brethren.

The district meeting of the C. O. F. was held in Walkerton on the afternoon of the first of July, when the following officers were elected:—Dr. Elliott, Post; Edlin, chairman; Dr. Morrison, Pinner; Edlin, Vice-President; Dr. McAuley, Harrison, Sec-Treas.; Rev. J. J. Noble, Greenock, Chaplain. The meeting was held in Rothwell's hall. W. H. Huck represented Mildmay court.

Bro. Chester of the Clifford Express was in town on Monday evening. On a division taken in the House on Monday, the Government majority fell to five.

Mrs. Peter Butchart of Calgary, N. W. T., is visiting with her brother-in-law, E. N. Butchart. John Hessonauer disposed of his farm, lot 28, con. 7, Carriek, last week, to Fred Wilkie for a good round sum.

The young people of the Mildmay Methodist church purpose holding a garden party on Friday evening, July 19th. For particulars watch for next week's issue.

On Thursday, August 1st, 1895, Jos. L. Schall of lot 18, con. 8, Culross, advertises a sale of his entire stock, composed of horses, cows, implements, household furniture. No reserve. For terms and other particulars, see the bills.

During the recent cool wave some of our people have been discussing the advisability of erecting a skating rink. Such in our opinion would be a good paying investment for some of our moneyed men. This is only the middle of summer, but it is a good time to commence to build.

This week we have made a change from the usual state of things, whereby our readers will be able to know when their subscriptions expire. We earnestly request all who are in arrears to call and pay up as we need the cash to do business with. We pay cash for our stock, so therefore require cash for our work. It may seem a small amount to you but to us it means a great deal, when we have some three or four hundred dollars out in small accounts. Our friends, grant us our request and we will be ever grateful.

Now that the quiet season is on, the merchants and others who are doing business with the public, should stir up the quiet waters with new advertisements, etc. The GAZETTE office turns out the neatest and most artistic work of any office in the county and guarantee satisfaction in every line. If you need anything in the printing line, give us a call. Whenever we print bills of sales, or entertainments, a local is placed in our columns free, which is equal to the cost of the bills.

Frequently of late we have received cards from postmasters stating that the paper has been refused by the parties to whom they were addressed and invariably these parties have been a year or two in arrears. Possibly these persons are not aware that such is the case, but nevertheless such is the fact. We do not wish to be harsh but if people who persistently do this after being notified of the amount they are in arrears, read the law on this question will see that we have the whole case in our own hands and it will save them expense to remit by return mail, as we are going to place a number of such accounts into the hands of our solicitor, who will push the matter as far as possible.

What will become of our farmers and their stock this winter will be hard to say, if we do not have rain, although we in this district are far better off than those who live farther east. We will have to keep believing and leave our future in the hands of the All-wise dispenser of the universe to do what he thinks is best. A good heavy rain for about forty-eight hours would create a great change in the appearance of things in this township. Reports from east of Kingston state that the frosts in the spring did no damage there whatever, and that they have been visited by copious showers all along, while this part of the province is in a deplorable condition for want of rain. Tarrips and other roots will not amount to much this season.

Abraham Mielhauer, of the 12th, con., drove into town Wednesday morning and tied his three-old colt in the Commercial sheds, while he did some business in town. While the driver was away, his horseship got the bridle off his head and decided to see the sights of the town. After backing out the shed it noticed a young man oiling a buggy and went to see how it was done, but when Will went to catch the animal it turned around and started for home by way of Absalom street east. John Blackwell hitched up his driver and took after the runaway which was overtaken at Holtzhauser's corner, tying on its back with the buggy upside down. Mr. Blackwell brought the animal and buggy back to town, each none the worse for the run and tumble. How the animal got the bridle off is a mystery.

See Geo. Carle's change of adv. in this issue. Herrgott & Co. are getting in a large stock of material for next year's trade. Monday evening in Palmerston a fine shower of rain fell, while we are still having dry weather.

Rev. Mr. McBain preached his initiatory sermons to large congregations in the Methodist church on Sunday. Mart. Hayes, who edited the defunct Ayton Independent has established a paper in Elora, called "The Elora Post."

A load of Chosen Friends from Clifford gave the brethren of the Mildmay lodge a fraternal visit on Monday evening. Mrs. L. A. Findlay and child, who have been with friends down east for the past month, returned home on Monday.

The cricket match between Durham and Walkerton on Saturday resulted in a victory for the Durham club by two runs. Mrs. E. Gray and two grandchildren, of Stratford, spent Tuesday here with her son George, while enroute to Southampton.

The baseball match advertised between Otter Creek and Mildmay ball clubs at Otter Creek did not materialize last Friday evening. Rev. Jacob Holtzman and family of Lee, Ill., who have been visiting with friends here for the past month, returned home on Tuesday.

Bills are out announcing the sale of J. L. Titmus' stock of groceries and confectionery by auction on Monday, July 15th. For particulars see bills. We are pleased to state that Charlie Wegmiller, who was so seriously injured in a runaway accident last week, is improving nicely and is able to be around.

The Canadian Sweepers and Cow-boys ball clubs played a game of ball on Harrison's park on Friday evening. The result of the game was 24 runs to 2 in favor of the Sweepers. The glorious 12th of July will be celebrated in Harrison on Friday. The Orange lodges in this district will be well represented there on that day. Excursions will be run on all railroads.

A noxious weed has made its appearance in Kent county. It is known as prickly lettuce and has stalks so tough as to spoil the knives of reaping machines in cutting a very small quantity of grain which it grows. The price of cheese is advancing in Ontario, and buyers now have to pay more money for the article owing to the talk of drouth and the poor condition of the pastures, which, it is expected will make a material difference to the flow of milk.

Sunday and Monday were the hottest days we have had this summer, but Tuesday morning a very great change in the weather took place, it being so cool that people are glad to shut their doors and have a small fire going to take off the chill.

The drought is so bad in Bentinck township that the farmers are cutting down trees in the bush for the cattle to feed on the leaves. In fact one farmer turned his cattle into his grain fields until everything was gone and then shipped them to his son in Manitoba.

The Inspector for the Underwriters' Association caught our firemen napping on Friday morning. About 10:45 a. m. the fire alarm rang and our people hustled to the hall to ascertain where the fire was. Owing to the absence of the engineer the fire was not started until after the engine got down to the water, which caused a delay in throwing the streams. After everything was in working order there was a large quantity of water distributed about the road.

According to Tuesday's dailies excitement over the Manitoba school question is running high in Ottawa. Rumor has it that three ministers of the Cabinet have resigned because of their dissatisfaction at the stand taken by the Government. The Dominion Government has decided to give the Manitoba government another chance to agree to the proposals of the minority and will hold a special session next January, but this proposal does not suit the French members. How the present government will solve this problem yet remains a mystery. The Government has given their promise if Manitoba does not agree to the Remedial bill passed last March before the special session to be held in January, they will endeavor to coerce the Manitobians into accepting their proposals.

Binder Twine

Church's Potato Bug Finish. Strictly Pure Paris Green. Hay Fork Ropes. Patent Window Blinds. Hardware, Paints and Oils, all at Rock Bottom Prices. AT CONRAD LIESEMER'S. The Corner Hardware.

MILDMAY DRUG STORE

DIAMOND AND TURKISH DYES AT CUT PRICES 10 cent package for 8 cents, Two 10 cent packages for 15 cents, Four 10 cent packages for 25 cents. COMPLETE STOCK OF PURE DRUGS AND PATENT MEDICINES. Druggists' Sundries, Etc. R. E. CLAPP, Proprietor

Wool Wanted!

100,000 Lbs, OF WOOL WANTED!

At the Wroxeter Woollen Mills, FOR WHICH The Highest Price Will be paid.

S. B. MCKELVIE. The above Mr. McKelvie was formerly proprietor of the Mildmay Woollen Mill.

NEW DRUG STORE

Next Door West of J. D. Miller's MILD MAY BY J. A. WILSON, M. D.

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

Kickapoo Indian Medicines FIELD AND GARDEN SEEDS in stock, also the purest of PARIS GREEN.

STATIONERY DEPARTMENT This department is replete with the latest fads in writing paper, envelopes, etc. Prescriptions accurately compounded. Night calls promptly attended to.

LADY AYLMER

CHAPTER XIII. HOME.

By dint of hard travelling night and day Dick accomplished his journey home from India in fifteen days—a short time in which to traverse such a distance; but oh, how long it seemed to Dick's anxious heart and feverish imagination! The fast P. and O. boat seemed to be standing still, the passage through the Suez Canal was maddening, although they went straight through, which was as lucky as unusual. Then there was the seemingly endless delays in getting off the steamer and into the train at Brindisi, and when at last they were fairly off, the train seemed to crawl along no faster than the boat. Yet, in spite of all this impatient and vexatious anxiety, Dick made an unusually quick journey home, and in fifteen days from touching at Bombay, he found himself walking along the platform of the Victoria Station.

It was hard on the time of Christmas—crowds of people were hurrying to and fro, most of them with the busy and impatient look upon their faces which even the dullest persons generally assume at the approach of the festive season. But Dick did not trouble himself much about them. He had very little luggage to impede him, all his heavy baggage having been left in the steamer to come by sea—in fact, he had only his ordinary portmanteau and his hat-box, a couple of rugs and stick, all these he had with him in the carriage, so that he was almost the first passenger to get his luggage passed.

"Dick, Dick, is it you?" she cried, starting at him. Dick put out his hands to her. "Yes, Lady Aylmer," he said; "I've come back. I'm in trouble—horrid trouble." "My dear boy, how?" she cried. Dick looked about him, he was anxious not to waste a moment in getting to Palace Mansions. "You are going away," he said, uneasily. "I am keeping you. It is a long story, and I am anxious to get home to my wife."

"Your wife, Dick!" cried Lady Aylmer opening her eyes wider than ever. "Why—there I won't keep you. Come with me, I have the brougham here, I've been seeing Constance Seymour off—she has been staying a few days with me. I will drive you where you like, the cab can bring your luggage."

"That is awfully good of you," said Dick. "I can tell you the whole story as we go along. But first tell me where he is."

"My Lord? In town?" with a significant nod. "There is somebody, and I don't think he has been successful this time. Something is going on, and his temper is fiendish, and I am afraid, my dear Dick, he will take your return badly."

"I don't think, Lady Aylmer," answered Dick steadily, "that he will find himself in a position to make any remarks on the subject. Then you don't know what he is after just now?"

"Not in the least. And I don't choose to ask the servants, though I dare say they know all about it," she answered. "Then," Dick said, "I will tell you. May I close the window? I feel the change of climate a little. Thanks. Well, Lady Aylmer, I have been married more than a year, and he saw my wife, and—did he honor to admire her. He sent me out of the way to India, and look at this," opening his pocketbook and showing her a scrap of newspaper. "I have not heard from my wife for more than three months, and then I found this—a pitiful message from her to me. I have written, telegraphed, eaten my very heart out, and he has stopped all communication between us. She is breaking her heart believing that I am false to her—I who live only for her."

"And when you meet my lord—there will be a reckoning?" Lady Aylmer said, inquiringly. "Yes," answered Dick, grimly; "there will be a reckoning, and I don't think Lord Aylmer will venture to question me about my return home."

Lady Aylmer drew a long breath. "As to that, my dear boy, time will show. Lord Aylmer is very fertile in excuses and in audacity. He very possibly may coolly turn the tables on you, act the virtuous uncle, and get the better of you. Be prepared for anything."

"He cannot explain intercepted letters and telegrams," cried Dick.

"Lord Aylmer is capable of explaining anything," Lady Aylmer answered with conviction. They very soon reached the road in which Palace Mansions may be found, and as the brougham drew up at the entrance to the building, Lady Aylmer uttered an exclamation of surprise. "My dear boy, you will catch him in the act—that is our carriage."

The servants were huddled up in furs over their gorgeous liveries, but Dick knew them instantly. They, too, recognized Lady Aylmer, and touched their hats.

"Go straight in," she said. "Which are the windows?" "To the right of the door," Dick answered.

They were scarcely an instant, and Dick felt in his pocket. I took my latch-key by accident," he whispered. "I little thought I should find it so useful."

The next moment he had opened the door, when Amelia Harris, hearing him, came quickly out from the kitchen, and

tell back aghast to see her ladyship and my lord's heir, Mr. Aylmer. "You here," said Dick, in disgust. "Not one word—at your peril." "Mr. Aylmer—my lady," she began, when Lady Aylmer stopped her by a wave of her hand. "Go back to your kitchen, woman," she said, coldly. "Dick, is there any other entrance to this house? No? Then look that door. We shall require that woman later, probably."

She pointed imperiously to the door out of which Amelia had just come, and there was no choice but obedience. All this had passed in a whisper, and Lady Aylmer said in the same tone to Dick, "Which is the drawing-room?" "That—the door is not closed." "Is there a screen?" "Yes."

"Push it open," she said. And even as Dick cautiously did so, they heard Lord Aylmer's voice speaking to some one within. "But, Dorothy, my darling, my dear little love, do not refuse me? Is there nothing I can do to propitiate you?"

"Nothing," Dorothy's sad, soft voice replied. "I wish you would go away—I have mistaken you all along. I thought you were so kind and good and fatherly; but I see my mistake now. I suppose I ought to be angry with you, only it seems ridiculous to be angry in that way with an old gentleman like you."

"I am not old, Dorothy. I should always be young if you cared for me," he replied. "Oh, I dare say," answered Dorothy, indifferently; "but I am married, and I am very miserable."

"Let me make you happy?" he urged. "Could you give me the moon if I cried for it?" she asked, with a soft scorn. "Do not talk nonsense, Lord Aylmer. Go home and try to realize that you have mistaken a good woman and a faithful wife for something else; and try to remember, too, that if you persist in your useless attentions, you become my persecutor."

"I shall never give you up," he cried. "No," said Dorothy, wearily, "because you cannot—you cannot give up what you have never had. I am nothing, and have never been anything but a wish to you. I never shall be—never," with a sudden gust of passion. "Not if you stayed on your knees from now till crack of doom."

"And you think I shall take this answer?" he cried, furiously. "I am sure of it," said Dorothy, quietly. "You cannot help yourself, I have no other to give you."

"You think I will leave you—to go dreaming on about the fellow who betrayed you and deserted you, who has left you for months without sign or word, who never even told you his real name, who—'Married me,' cried Dorothy, goaded into betraying her secret at last. "I am Dick's wife—I shall be Lady Aylmer some day."

"Damnation!" cried the old savage in a fury. "My boy is your heir, my lord," she cried triumphantly, "so you see how likely, how very likely the other arrangement is."

Then she broke down and began to cry piteously. Dick went a step further into the room. "Dorothy," said the old lord, "I beg of you not to cry like that. I will do anything, everything to make you happy. I will settle five thousand a year on you," at which Lady Aylmer spread out her hands expressively to Dick, for the old lord had "cried poor" for many and many a year. "What! Still no? Dorothy, be reasonable, think! I have compromised myself with me—I have been here continually—my carriage stands at your door for hours. Dick will never come back, never—I know him so well; and even if he did, he would never believe you against all the evidence which could be brought against you. Why think of your position now—you are alone in the house with me, except for a woman who is my servant—my tool. Your cousin has gone away for two days, your old servant is away, too. At this moment you are absolutely at my mercy."

"Oh no, no!" Dorothy cried, as if struggling against him. "At my mercy," went on the wicked, sneering voice, "and I have no mercy!" "Nor I!" thundered Dick, dashing the screen aside. He had his uncle by the throat, e Dorothy, in her surprise, could gasp out his name. "You scoundrel! you villain! I cried, and shook him as a terrier shakes a rat, flinging him backward on to a lounge.

"My love! my sweetheart!" he cried, tenderly, turning to Dorothy. "I got your poor little pitiful message at last. My poor little love dear little wife, there has been nothing worse between us than that wicked old sinner there."

"Dick! Dick!" was all she could say. During this, Lord Aylmer had very carefully and tenderly gathered himself together and got on to his feet, when he cautiously made his way in a blind sort of fashion toward the door. "Not so quickly, my lord," said a voice to that he knew well, "you have to reckon with me, now. I want to know the meaning of the extraordinary proposals which you made just now to your nephew's wife! If you can settle five thousand a year upon Mrs. Harris, you can settle it with equal ease upon Mrs. Aylmer, and if you wish to keep this morning's surprise a secret, with all its pleasant little additions of evidence, suppressed letters, intercepted telegrams, lies and dishonor, that is the price which you will pay for the privilege."

She stood looking at him, a commanding inflexible, haughty presence, secure in her own rectitude and in her marriage settlements; and for the first time in his life the savage old lord quailed before her. "I—I—you've done me, all of you," he muttered indistinctly; "that little jade the cleverest of all. But five thousand a year! 'I'll be'—there was a long dreadful silence; he caught at his throat with palsied fingers, started blindly round, and fell backward on the lounge again.

open. "Charles," she called, "tell Jones to go for the nearest doctor at once, and you come in here. Your lord is in a fit." "Yes, my lady," said Charles; then added to Barker, "Old dodger in a fit. I thought there'd be a pretty shine-up between my lady and Mrs. Harris, to say nothing of Grosmont road."

"Ah!" said Barker, wisely; "it was time my lady knew what was a-going on." Dr. Franklin was soon on the spot, but he only shook his head and said Lord Aylmer had better be got into bed at once. "Very serious. We will try all remedies possible; but I must tell you frankly it is a very grave case."

"Yes, we understand," said Lady Aylmer, calmly. "Perhaps for general satisfaction we had better send off our own doctor; but you will stay and meet him, of course."

"Certainly, Lady Aylmer. I shall be most happy to do so," he replied. So Jones was sent off for Sir Fergus Telf, lady, and Lady Aylmer rang the bell which was answered by Amelia Harris who looked frightened out of her senses. "Oh, Dresser," said Lady Aylmer, speaking to her by her real name, "I want you. Come here."

"Yes, my lady." "I always knew that you were a thoroughly unprincipled woman, said the lady, coldly, "but I did not think you would descend to stealing letters."

"My lady?" "Not one word! Lord Aylmer, you see, has had a fit and they are going to get him into bed. If you value your liberty, significantly, "you will do what you can to make yourself useful."

"Yes, my lady," meekly, and with an awful fear knocking at her heart that, if he was lucky enough to keep out of prison, Lord Aylmer would die and she would never get a farthing of the money for which she had risked her liberty—money by this time swollen to a thousand pounds.

Truly, a more miserable woman than Amelia Dresser, otherwise Harris, did not live in London town that day. "Dick," said Lady Aylmer, walking into the little dining-room, while the doctor, Charles and Dresser were carrying the unconscious old lord into Dorothy's bed-room; "your wife cannot in any case stop here. Oh! it is that the baby? What a joke! But tell me, would it not be best for her to take the child to Belgrave square? I suppose you have a nurse, my dear?"

"Oh, yes. Esther would make me have a nurse," Dorothy answered. "Then just take what you are likely to want for the night and let the nurse pack up a few things for the child, and take her now, Dick. The carriage is still here. Tell them who she is, of course; and see that they make her comfortable. It is better for her to be out of the way of this."

"I would rather stop, Lady Aylmer," cried Dorothy. "Don't part me from Dick so soon, for he would have to come back here. I will stay in this room. I will keep quiet out of the way, indeed I will."

"Very well—very well," said my lady, smiling. She was very considerate and tender with Dorothy, yet her heart was heavy at the disclosure of the past hour. It was a terrible end even to an unhappy marriage, and Lady Aylmer, remember, had been married for love.

Well, that exciting day dragged itself away. Dorothy would have Dick send off a telegram to Esther and Barbara, announcing his return home. For Barbara had recovered very slowly from her accident, and having taken a chill which was followed by an attack of bronchitis, had been peremptorily ordered off to Bournemouth, whither Esther had taken her.

There was so much to tell Dick, so much for Dick to tell her, and they sat almost all the afternoon by the fire talking. And Lady Aylmer kept watch by the bed of him who had lived so wicked a life, and prayed with heart and soul for that mercy which he had never troubled to ask for himself, and could not ask, now that it was too late.

For it was late! Lord Aylmer never opened his eyes consciously on this world again! For several hours he lay breathing hard, and unconscious of all the remedies applied to him, and of the means by which the doctors tried to arouse him from his stupor. All in vain! The life which might have been a noble one, but which had been given over to all manner of evil, slipped away, and about 6 o'clock, while Dick and his wife were still sitting by the fire talking with the lights turned low, Lady Aylmer came gently in. Dick knew in a moment from her manner what had happened.

"Lady Aylmer, is it—"
And, in answer, Lady Aylmer took Dorothy in her arms and kissed her. "My dear," she said, "you are Lady Aylmer now!"

[THE END.]
A Tattooed Snake.
The sailors of the Gulf of Mexico and the equatorial regions of the Atlantic Ocean amuse themselves, and also turn an occasional honest penny, by capturing both large and small snakes of the variety known as the lemon baa and covering their bodies with tattooed letters and designs. One of these living manuscripts was recently exhibited at Egyptian Hall, London, which had the whole of the third chapter of Genesis and some pieces from Punch tattooed upon his back in indelible letters of various colors. Thousands of these tattooed snakes are annually disposed of at Rio de Janeiro. The buyers generally kill these snakes and either skin them or preserve the entire reptile in alcohol. Such specimens are highly prized by both European and North American collectors of curiosities.

Energy of a Train.
To-day the trains weighing 400 tons thunder by at 75 miles an hour and we hardly note their passage. We take their safety as a matter of course, and seldom think of the tremendous possibilities of destruction stored up in them. But 75 miles an hour is 110 feet a second, and the energy of 400 tons, moving at that rate is nearly twice as great as that of a 2,000-pound shot fired from a 100-ton Armstrong gun. This is the extreme weight and speed now reached in passenger service, and, indeed, is very rarely attained, and then but for short distances; but 60 miles is a common speed, and a rate of 40 or 50 miles is attained daily on almost every railway in the country.

THE FARM.

Bright Side of Farm Life

There is a disposition in some quarters to look only at the dark side of farm life, forgetting there is hard work in almost any situation in life and that many of the ordinary blessings enjoyed on the farm would be very much missed. Therefore, it is pleasant to read this tribute written by a lady correspondent:

It seems almost impossible to think of anything on the farm but what is bright and beautiful. To me, farming seems the brightest, happiest and most healthful occupation of mankind. Who can help seeing brightness in fields of waving corn, with now and then a gleam from a golden pumpkin scattered through the field; or in the billowy oceans of wheat and oats waiting for the reaper's scythe?

There is not a fruit or vegetable grown but that has some beauty and brightness. Even the homely brown potato sends forth its rich foliage and beautiful waxen blossom. What flowers have we that would not look pale and faded beside the rich blossom of the pumpkin or squash? What can make brighter spots than heaps of red and golden apples, barrels of pink-cheeked peaches and luscious pears?

In all parts of the day from morning until evening there are some spots of brightness if we will but see them. What is more beautiful to the farmer, though he is weary from his day's labor, than his herds of sleek cattle coming one by one into the barnyard for their food and drink; the flocks of bleating sheep, and even the calls of the homely pigs and the cluck of the mother hen. All these remind him that in the cold winter months he will not want and his table will be bountifully supplied with the fruits of his summer labor.

Who can find a place where the brightness and beauty of the spring are seen so abundantly as on a farm? What can be more beautiful than the broad, green pastures dotted with cattle and sheep and the orchards with their loaded branches sending forth the richest of perfumes and promising abundant harvest? With the summer comes the cluck of the busy mower and the smell of the new mown hay. I do not think that our city friends enjoy their rides in their shady parks as much as some of the farmers' wives and daughters do on the horse rake or mowing machine. They may well envy the farmer's wife her gorgeous flower beds, running vines and beautiful shrubs; no farm is complete without them and nothing adds so much to its beauty.

What a glorious picture the harvest time makes with all its grains and fruits, when everything seems to be dressed in red and gold. As last comes the winter, with its mantle of snow; then what home can compare in brightness with that of the farmer's with its gatherings and holiday feasts? Taking the life of the farmer from January to December, it would be impossible to find an occupation that would compare with it in beauty, freedom and brightness.

The Swine Industry.
Hogs are always good property if kept healthy, when ordinarily fat cattle sell at five dollars per hundred gross. Beef is likely to be still higher within the next twelve months. With the advance in the bovine products pork is sure to be in sympathy. Not every month affords the desirable prices for swine, but scarcely three months go by in the average year in which the price for good fat hogs is not remunerative.

Good quality of stock, in fact, the best to be obtained, is required for uniform success in meat production. Breeding and feeding, when conducted intelligently, are prime factors in good results. There is always a defect in the one or other or both, if good quality is not realized. In machinery, often a single "nut" lacking renders powerless the whole effort of the craft and crew. With live stock a single point lacking in the proper make-up of the sire in a herd, may mean the loss of all profit on a herd for the season, and even more than this.

Defective form in the pigs is, however, not a complete bar to average success if one is master of the feeder's art. During the next six months the question of profit and loss hinges on feeding and management. Having secured all the seemingly important articles of food, without the important small quantity of flax seed products (or an equivalent—difficult to name) the element of profit is liable to be lacking in the returns when the logs are marketed. Without a factor to regulate and invigorate the digestion, waste often attends feeding without it.

It is often true that simply a lack of pure clean water causes loss, varying in degree from loss of one animal to that of the plague and annihilation of a herd. Pure, clean water for drinking, in the hog yards, into which the pigs, even cannot wallow, and which flows cool and fresh from spring or fountain, at a temperature which the animal relishes the soothing draught during the hot and dusty weather of a good share of the year, has value incalculable.

There are half a dozen and more other little (?) things which are not to be omitted if a good profitable lot of pork is to be marketed.

The Duck and the Hen.
The question is repeatedly asked, "which is the more profitable, the duck or the hen?" in order to decide this matter, an enterprising poultryman made a test. The result is reported as follows:

At a week old the duckling weighed four ounces, while the chick only reached two ounces. At two weeks old the duckling reached nine ounces, and the chick got up to four ounces. At three weeks duckling one pound; chick, six and a quarter ounces. At four weeks, duckling, one pound and nine ounces; chick, ten ounces. At five weeks, duckling, two pounds and two ounces; chick, fourteen ounces. At six weeks old, duckling, two pounds and eleven ounces; chick, one pound and two and a half ounces. At seven weeks old, duckling, three pounds and five ounces; chick, one pound and seven and a half ounces. At eight weeks

old, duckling, four pounds; chick, one pound and twelve ounces. At nine weeks old, duckling, four pounds and eight ounces; chick, two pounds.

So it can be seen that in the same time the weight of the chick was doubled by that of the duck. The prices for dressed carcasses run very close to each other, so that the increased price per pound makes the profits on the duck greater, although it takes about twice the amount of food to grow them.

GIANT WRESTLERS OF JAPAN.

One of the Most Interesting Sports of a Most Interesting Country.

The wrestlers of Japan are a race almost distinct from the ordinary men of that country. The average Jap, judged by our standard of height, is a little man with a long body and short legs. The wrestlers are very much taller and heavier men. Frequently enough they stand over 6ft., and they are inordinately fat, some of them turning the scale at 300 pounds. They differ from the rest of the people again in the matter of food. They consume vast quantities of beef and drink soup, beer, and other liquids by the gallon, while the remainder of their countrymen live on vegetables, rice, and fish. In features they may be said to be identical with their fellow countrymen, though their heads are, with the greater size of their bodies, much larger and suggestive of live cannon balls. They wrestle almost stark naked, and the only hair to be seen on their bodies is that put up in the old Japanese style on the top of their heads. They shave their heads from the forehead to crown, leaving that over the ears and at the back to grow long, and trying it up on the top of the head in a queue like a door-knocker.

A wrestling contest is one of the most interesting sights one of the most interesting countries of the globe. Conceive

AN ENORMOUS CIRCUS TENT

spread out upon a network of bamboo poles, and spacious enough to accommodate 10,000 people, some sitting on the ground, some in boxes, and some again on platforms built up 10ft. above the ground, all smoking small-bowed long-stemmed metal pipes, and all with tobacco-boxes in front of them, from which to replenish the pipes when empty. In the centre of this huge tent is a pavilion about 20ft. square, supported by four posts as thick as telegraph poles. The pavilion is trimmed with red and the posts are wrapped with red cloth. Over the top is a canopy of blue. It has a raised foundation, perhaps two feet high, and a ring of rice bags runs around the floor, enclosing a circle of 12ft. in diameter, which is floored with black earth. This is the wrestling ring. The giants struggle inside the rice-bags, and if one can throw the other over his arm or fling him to the earth, he is proclaimed the victor. In the ring, against each of the red posts, sits a sober, dark-faced, heavy-browed Japanese, dressed in a black kimono. These are the four judges, who decide in the event of a dispute against the decision of the umpire, who stands in the centre of the ring, wearing the old brocade costume of the Daimyo. He shrieks out his voice as though he had the colic, and was screaming with pain, but his shrill cries penetrate to every part of the circus. The wrestlers squat in groups on the floor, and round the ring, until their turn comes to enter the arena. Their dress consists simply of a band of blue silk four inches wide, which is tied at the back. It is interesting to see two or three champions approach each other, and to observe their conduct prior to closing. One represents the east and the other the west. First of all they step up to a couple of buckets of water which stand just inside the bags of rice, and take copious draughts. Next they fill their mouths and

SQUIRT THE WATER INTO THE AIR,

so that it falls back in spray on their own bodies. This is to make them brisk, and they work themselves up into warmth and rage by wiping the water off with pieces of paper. After this they stride around and show off their muscles, pump their chests, and slap their brawny thighs, while howls of encouragement go up from the throats of the onlookers. They conclude this pantomime by raising their legs as high as their shoulders—they are all-round athletes, and can do some surprising tricks—and bring their feet down on to the stage with a force that makes it tremble. They bow to the umpire and the judges, and seat themselves in the centre of the ring, leaning forward, and resting their fists on the floor, while awaiting for the signal to begin business. When he sees them breathe together, the umpire gives the signal, and they spring like wild cats into one another's arms. The yell that goes up from the people when one man has been flung over the rice bags is something to be heard if one would have any notion of its quality. The vanquished one gathers himself up and walks away with his head down. The victor receives his gold embroidered silk apron from the umpire, and goes off a proud man, with his seconds around him, and gives place to the next couple. Some of the contests last only a minute, some again are not decided in a quarter of an hour. The rules are very rigid, and any serious contravention disqualifies. The slightest mismovement is noticed by the umpire, and is penalised. There are no fewer than 48 differ-

Famous Chestnut Trees.

It is said that the largest chestnut tree known in the world is at Mt. Etna, in Sicily, but one of the oldest and most remarkable trees in Great Britain is a chestnut at Torworth, the residence of the Earl of Duncie, near Bristol. In the reign of Stephen, who ascended the throne in 1135, it was, according to the Naturalists' Journal, deemed so remarkable for its size that, as appears upon record, it was well known as a signal boundary to the Manor of Torworth. It seems probable that this tree is 1,000 years old at least. It is still in very fair vigor, and last year produced a large crop of nuts. It measures nearly 50 feet in circumference; the body is stout—only about 10 feet in height—and it then divides into three huge trunks, one of which measures nearly 30 feet in girth.

BEAUTIFUL BELLEVILLE.

INTERESTING ACCOUNT OF ONE OF OUR EASTERN TOWNS.

A Manufacturers Utopia and a Mechanics Paradise—Railway Facilities Unsurpassed—A Beautiful Summer Resort—A History of a Few of the Leading Industries.

Belleville, Ontario, is pre-eminently an ideal location for manufacturing concerns of almost every kind that the raw material produced in Canada will warrant. Excellent water power, unrivalled railway connections and transportation facilities, cheap living, excellent schools and a low rate of taxation make Belleville of all places in Ontario the manufacturer's Utopia and the mechanic's paradise. From every point of view from which the astute capitalist can view the situation of Belleville as a desirable manufacturing location, that city presents an array of inducements that are equalled nowhere else in this fair province. Belleville's reputation as a place of residence has long been established owing to the hundreds of visitors who have from time to time been entertained within her borders and by her enterprising citizens. That it is also a good manufacturing centre is amply attested by the large number of manufactories that have been established here for years, and have to-day large and lucrative connections with the world's markets. Belleville's retail establishments are, both in number and quality, sufficient to supply the needs of a city very much larger than the one in which they are located, but there is not a more desirable location in all Canada for manufacturing concerns.

W. W. Chown & Co., proprietors of the Canadian Tin and Stamping Works, are known throughout the province as one of the largest manufacturers of dairy supplies in the Dominion. They make lanterns, stamped and pieced tinware, the celebrated patent Empire State milk cans, cheese hoops, presses, vats, etc. Their trade in manufactured tin extends from coast to coast, and is constantly growing under a careful and enterprising management.

K. J. Graham is one of the largest produce exporters in Canada. He exports to the English and Continental markets cheese, butter, eggs, green apples in barrels, farmers' dried apples, and evaporated apples, waste and chops. He is at all times ready to buy these articles or consign them, giving the seller his option in the matter. He represents the best houses in London, Bristol, Liverpool, Glasgow, Hamburg, Bremen, Rotterdam, Copenhagen, Amsterdam, Bordeaux and Havre, and he has good business connections throughout Canada and the United States.

The firm of L. W. Yeomans & Co. has been established in the wholesale and retail drug business in Belleville for over a quarter of a century. They are also proprietors of the Dominion Herb Co. and the Kennedy Medical Discovery, and are also the sole manufacturers in Canada of Scott's Emulsion of Codliver Oil.

In this city is located the famous Ontario Business College, now in its 27th year. The following is the opinion expressed of the O. B. C. by the Premier of Canada, the Hon. Sir Mackenzie Bowell, in a letter dated at Ottawa, Feb'y 22, 1895:—

PRIVY COUNCIL OFFICE, OTTAWA, OTTAWA, Feb'y, 22nd, 1895.

The Ontario Business College, of Belleville, has achieved and holds a distinguished position in the field of commercial education. The books written and published by its principals have become so popular on account of their standard qualities, that the College is recognized as a representative Canadian institution, meriting the fullest public confidence. I speak from a personal knowledge of the Institution since its establishment in the year 1868 up to the present time.

The men who are now its Principals, Messrs. W. B. Robinson and John Wesley Johnson, have been known to me for thirty years. Their success has been achieved by skill, ability and practical experience and personal training of their students, who come to them from all sections of the continent and the West Indies.

(Signed), MACKENZIE BOWELL.

Belleville would be famous if it were for no other reason than that in it was manufactured one of the largest vehicle bridges in the world, the famous Quinte bridge, and that by a local firm, the G. & J. Brown Mfg. Co., which was established nearly half a century ago.

Mr. H. Caniff is the proprietor of the Ashley Carriage Works, which were established in 1873, being then known as the Ashley Carriage Company. The present management manufactures all kinds of carriages and vehicles. They own two very valuable patents, which have found a prominent position in the market for their intrinsic merit. The first is the tubular axle which combines added strength with decreased weight. The other patent is the low down wagon especially adapted for delivery purposes. Their goods find a ready market in all parts of the Dominion, and are exported largely to foreign countries.

The Belleville Box and Basket Company is a new industry lately established in that

For 20 Years
the formula for making Scott's Emulsion has been endorsed by physicians of the whole world. No secret about it. This is one of its strongest endorsements. But the strongest endorsement possible is in the vital strength it gives.

Scott's Emulsion

nourishes. It does more for weak Babies and Growing Children than any other kind of nourishment. It strengthens Weak Mothers and restores health to all suffering from Emaciation and General Debility. For Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Weak Lungs, Consumption, Blood Diseases and Loss of Flesh.

Scott & Bowne, Belleville. All Druggists. 50c. & \$1.

city, but its growth has been phenomenal. They manufacture all kinds of split baskets, boxes for butter, lard, axle-grease, berries, plants, vegetables, etc. The name and fame of the firm of S. A. Lazier & Sons extends throughout the Dominion. This firm manufactures paper, the Norwich Patent Folded Paper Carpet Lining, stair pads, floor cleansers, bottle packers, etc. Their mills are situated upon the Moira River, the water of which is peculiarly adapted to the manufacture of paper. The firm buys and exports and imports grain, timber, coal.

Mr. Henry Corby, M. P., is so well known as a distiller and miller throughout Canada and United States that only a mention of his name is sufficient to bring to mind the products of his manufactory at Corbyville, where he has an immense capital invested in one of the most completely equipped distilleries in Canada. He also owns the beautiful and far-famed Massasaga Hotel and park, one of the best known and most beautiful summer resorts in Canada.

The Mac Machine Company is one of the best equipped plants in Canada, and they manufacture rock drills, air compressors, hoisting and stationary engines, ore drills, slag pots, and chutes, floor plates, crusher castings, in fact everything necessary for the carrying out of successful mining and quarrying operations. The accompanying cut is an illustration of their famous "Peerless" rock drill, admittedly the strongest, lightest and most simple working machine of its kind on the market. It has the prime requisite of a successful drill, namely a perfect working valve, and it is operated either by steam or compressed air.

The business of Hart, Brox & Lazier has been established close to half a century. They manufacture all kinds of stoneware, water filters, chemical jars of all sorts, butter pots, churns, flower pots, all of which they make from the best imported clay, upon which only an acid proof glaze is obtainable. The firm also deals extensively in fire brick, fire clay, etc. Their trade extends from one end of the Dominion to the other. The glaze mentioned is proof against all acid except those which affect glass, and the firm guarantees its goods to keep its contents as perfect as glass so that no person need fear of fruit or other contents becoming poisoned by the glaze of the vessel dissolving. The manufacture is carried on scientifically, Mr. C. A. Hart, the manager, being thoroughly conversant with the details of the work, and giving it his personal supervision.

Mr. J. E. Wainwright, Mayor of the city of Belleville, conducts a large and well stocked wholesale grocery establishment. He enjoys a large patronage from the retail merchants of the entire Midland district. Messrs. St. Charles & Pringle are probably the best known omnibus and street car builders in Canada, the senior member of the firm having built the first omnibus in this country. The firm manufactures electric street cars upon the latest and most improved designs, horse cars, horse wagons, phaetons, buggies, democrats, and in fact anything to ride in that runs on wheels drawn by a horse. Vehicles having their name plate can be found in every section of Canada, a sufficient evidence of the volume of the trade they do.

G. S. Tickell & Sons' business has been established over half a century, and they manufacture all kinds of furniture for the trade. Their goods are the very best that modern machinery and skilled labor can make.

For twenty-one years M. Frost & Co. have carried on an extensive business in the manufacture of high grade show-cases, bank and office fittings, mantels and in fact anything made from wood by machinery and skilled labor. Their show-case trade is one of the largest in Canada, and they cheerfully furnish catalogues of their goods upon application.

The firm of Harris and Walton has been established some sixteen years, and enjoys a wide reputation as the manufacturers of sashes, doors, blinds, builders' supplies, etc. They make a specialty of fittings intended for a special purpose such as churches, offices, hotels, etc., for the manufacture of which they receive orders from all parts of the province. James Wallace & Co. carry on a very large wholesale and manufacturing confectionery concern, and do a very large business throughout Eastern Ontario. The firm of D. Pitcaithly & Co. does a very large wholesale grocery trade, and carries a finely assorted stock of groceries, liquors and imported goods. No "drummer" on the road is better known than the genial Mr. S. R. Gorman who hails from the City on the Bay. He represents the Harvey & Van Norman Shoe Company of Toronto, and the Rubber Shoe Company of Toronto. S. S. Potter owns a large canning business, his factory having a capacity of 3,500 cans per day. He grows his own fruits and vegetables, so that his goods are always reliable.

All of the manufacturing establishments of Belleville are doing well, and they are founded upon a solid basis. Their combined prosperity is evidence of itself that the city of Belleville is a good point at which to establish an industry. The citizens of the place are energetic and enterprising, and always willing to lend aid to any worthy project. The chairman of the industrial committee of the city council, Mr. Frank Wills, will cheerfully furnish all desired information to those who are seeking a new field for operations.

CONTINUOUS SUFFERING UNNECESSARY.

One or Two Doses of South American Kidney Cure will Give Relief in the Most Distressing Cases of Kidney Trouble.

It is a fallacy to argue one's self into the belief that suffering when it comes upon us must be patiently endured. Usually suffering can be removed, if one knows of the means and way. Much suffering is borne by those who are troubled with kidney disease. The distressing times is keen. But in South American Kidney Cure, medicine that is a kidney specific and nothing more though nothing less, a sure, safe, and speedy remedy is to be found. Relief is sure in less than six hours.

GAINED A POUND A DAY.

A Lanark County Farmer's Remarkable Cure.

Taken with Bilious Fever the After Effects of Which Brought Him Almost to the Grave—He Gladly Speaks for the Benefit of Other Sufferers. Smith's Falls Record.

Mr. Joseph N. Barton, who lives about a mile from the village of Merrickville, is one of the best known farmers in the township of Montague. Up to the spring of 1894 Mr. Barton had always enjoyed the best of health. At that time, however, he was taken with a bilious fever, the effects of which left him in a terribly weakened condition. When the time came around to begin spring operations on the farm he found himself too weak to take any part in the work, and notwithstanding that he was treated by an excellent physician, he was constantly growing weaker and his condition not only greatly alarmed himself but his friends. Having read so much concerning Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, he determined to give them a trial, and without consulting his physician he began their use. He only used one box, and, not feeling better, he discontinued the use of the pills. This was where he now admits he made a serious mistake as he not only fell back to his former weakness, but became worse than before. He could now do no work of any kind, and the least exertion left him almost helpless. Life was a misery to him



I GAINED A POUND A DAY.

and he was on the point of giving his case up as hopeless when a friend strongly urged him to again begin the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. He agreed to do so, and by the time he had used three boxes there was a marvelous change in his appearance, and he felt like a new man. He still continued to use this life-saving medicine, with astonishing results. During his illness he had fallen in weight to 135 pounds, but he soon increased to 180 pounds. In fact, as he says, the increase averaged about a pound a day while he was taking the pills. He is now able to do any kind of work on his farm, and it is needless to say that he is not only a firm believer in the efficacy of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, but loses no opportunity to sound abroad their praise, with the result that others in his locality have benefited by his experience and advice.

To those who are weak, easily tired, nervous, or whose blood is out of condition, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills came as a veritable boon, restoring those who give them a fair trial to a full measure of health and strength. They will be found an absolute cure for St. Vitus' dance, locomotor ataxia, rheumatism, paralysis, sciatica, the after effects of lagrippe, loss of appetite, headache, dizziness, chronic erysipelas, scrofula, etc. They are also a specific for the troubles peculiar to the female system, correcting irregularities, suppressions and all forms of female weakness. In the case of men they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, overwork, or excesses of any nature. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold only in boxes bearing the firm's trade mark and wrapper (printed in red ink), and may be had of all druggists or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont., or Schenectady, N. Y., at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50.

"I Took One-Half Bottle of South American Rheumatic Cure and Obtained Perfect Relief—This Remedy Gives Relief in a Few Hours, and Usually Cures in One to Three Days."

J. H. Garrett, a prominent politician of Liverpool, N. S., makes, for the benefit of the public, the following statement: "I was greatly troubled with rheumatic pains for a number of years. On several occasions I could not walk, nor even put my feet to the floor. I tried everything and all local physicians, but my suffering continued. At last I was prevailed upon to try South American Rheumatic Cure. I obtained perfect relief before I had taken half a bottle of the remedy, and to-day regard it as the only radical cure for rheumatism."

Denver and Return.

The Wabash Railroad is the direct line to the Great Annual meeting of the National Educational Association at Denver, Col. Tickets on sale July 31, 4th, 5th, good until September 1st. The rate will be the lowest ever made to the public. The Wabash is the only line that can take delegates via St. Louis and Kansas city and return them via Chicago, or (vice versa.) Take this route and pass through seven States of the Union in the finest equipped trains in America. All particulars from any Railroad agent or J. A. Richardson, Canadian Passenger Agent, northeast corner King & Yonge streets, Toronto.

"Grin Like a Cheshire Cat."

"Well, well I didn't ever hear of a 'grin like a Cheshire cat?' Why, you see a man down in Cheshire had a cat which grinned and grinned until there was nothing left of the cat but the grin. Just as some scrofulous people, who don't know of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, get a cough, and then cough and cough until there is nothing left of them to erect a monument to but the cough."

The "Golden Medical Discovery" is the most effective, anti-bilious, anti-dyspeptic, strength-giving remedy extant. For weak lungs, lingering coughs, spitting of blood, scrofula, sores, pimples and ulcers, it is a wonderful and efficacious remedy. Send 6 cents in stamps for a Book (160 pages) on these diseases and their cure. Address World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets cure constipation, piles, sick headache, and indigestion, or dyspepsia.

BANK OF TORONTO.

The thirty-ninth annual meeting of the stockholders of the Bank of Toronto was held on 19th inst.

By request of the Chairman the Secretary read the following

REPORT.
The directors of the Bank of Toronto beg to present to the stockholders the thirty-ninth annual report, accompanied by a statement of the affairs of the bank.
The following is a summary of the result of the year's business:—
The net profits for the year, after making full provision for all losses and deducting expenses, interest accrued on deposits and rebate on current discounts, amounted to the sum of \$304,325 5s. Add balance from last year..... 71,168 76 \$375,494 30
This sum has been appropriated as follows:
Dividend No. 77, 5 per cent..... \$100,000 00
Dividend No. 78, 5 per cent..... 100,000 00
Carried forward to next year..... \$275,494 30

The General Manager and other officers of the bank have performed their duties to the satisfaction of the board.
The whole respectfully submitted.
(Signed) GEORGE GOODERHAM, President.
General Statement, 31st May, 1895.

LIABILITIES.

Notes in circulation.....	\$ 1,242,786 00
Deposits bearing interest.....	\$7,880,607 05
Deposit not bearing interest.....	1,840,109 75
9,973,716 80	
Balance due to other banks.....	106,307 73
Bank in Great Britain.....	16,821 83
Unclaimed dividends.....	1,015 00
Half-yearly dividend, payable last June, 1895.....	100,000 00
101,015 00	
Total liabilities to the public.....	\$11,187,907 85
Capital paid up.....	\$ 2,000,000 00
Reserve.....	1,800,000 00
Interest accrued on deposits.....	51,932 00
Rebate on notes discounted.....	93,178 00
Balance of profits and loss account carried forward.....	75,492 30
\$5,208,402 30	

ASSETS.

Gold and silver coin on hand.....	\$ 624,861 00
Dominion notes on hand.....	1,165,672 00
Notes and checks of other banks.....	261,505 49
Balance due from other banks in Canada.....	29,736 36
Balance due from agent of the bank in the United States.....	443,110 06
Deposit with Dominion Government for security of note circulation.....	76,046 81
Municipal and other debentures.....	229,310 98
\$2,830,222 80	
Loans and bills discounted.....	\$12,171,050 37
Overdue debts (estimated less provision for losses.....	6,894 57
Real estate other than bank premises.....	231 91
Bank premises.....	12,173,176 85
200,000 00	
\$15,082,409 65	

(Signed) D. COULSON, General Manager.
The report was adopted, and the thanks of the stockholders were tendered to the President, Vice-President and Directors for their careful attention to the interests of the bank during the year.

The following named gentlemen were elected Directors:—
George Gooderham, Henry Cawthra, Robert Reford, Wm. H. Beatty, Wm. George Gooderham, George J. Cook, Charles Stuart.
At the meeting of the new board George Gooderham, Esq., was unanimously elected President, and Wm. H. Beatty, Esq., Vice-President.

Death Seemed Preferable to the Agonizing Pain.
Mrs. Rodhouse, of Williscroft P. O., Ont., writes: "I have used Dr. Agnew's cure for the heart since last fall, having taken in all nine bottles, and I now feel entirely like another woman. I am 54 years old, and have been troubled with heart disease for more than twenty years; sometimes for than five hours at a time suffering such agony that death seemed preferable to the pain. The cold sweat would stand out in great beads upon my face. The Heart Cure gave me relief from almost the first dose and has proved a great blessing. You are at liberty to publish this letter if you think by so doing any good may be accomplished."

Glenboro, Manitoba, will have a new Presbyterian church this summer.
The Trust After No-To-Bac.
Chicago Special.—Reported here to-day that a large sum of money had been offered for the famous tobacco habit cure called No-To-Bac, by a syndicate who want to take it off the market. Inquiry at the general offices revealed the fact that No-To-Bac was not for sale to the trust at any price. No-To-Bac's success is marvelous. Almost every Druggist in America sells No-To-Bac under guarantee to cure tobacco habit or refund money.
It is predicted that Winnipeg's population will be 50,000 in one or two years.
West Shore Through Sleeping Car to New York.

One of the handsomest sleeping cars that has ever been turned out of the factory is now running from Toronto to New York without change via the popular West Shore route. It is a buffet car, and refreshments can be obtained on route, if desired. This car leaves Union Station, Toronto, every day except Sunday, at 4.55 p. m. reaching New York next morning at 10.10 a. m. On Sundays the sleeper runs from Hamilton only, connecting with the through train from Toronto. Call at any Grand Trunk office in Toronto for information or space in this sleeping car. Reservations can be made in advance if desired.

ROGERS' MEXICAN HORN FLY SALVE

The most successful remedy against the ravages of this pest. Cheap, safe to use, sure and quick, and the fly goes. Hardware and general stores all sell it.
SAMUEL ROGERS & CO., Toronto
30 Front St. East, Toronto
G. DUTHIE & SONS
Slate, Sheet-Metal, Tile & Gravel Roofers
Sheet Metal Ceilings, Terra Cotta Tile, Red, Black and Green Roofing Slate, Metal Corbels, Pits, Tar, Roofing Pitch, Etc. Gutters, Downpipes, &c. supplied the trade.
Telephone 1933. Adelaide & Wilton Sts. TORONTO

GRANBY RUBBERS
Better this season than ever. Everybody wants them. Every dealer sells them. They wear like Iron.

WALTER BAKER & CO.

The Largest Manufacturers of PURE, HIGH GRADE COCOAS and CHOCOLATES On this Continent, have received HIGHEST AWARDS from the great Industrial and Food EXPOSITIONS IN EUROPE AND AMERICA.
Caution: In view of the many imitations of the labels and wrappers on our goods, consumers should make sure that our place of manufacture, namely, Dorchester, Massachusetts, is printed on each package.
SOLD BY GROCERS EVERYWHERE.
WALTER BAKER & CO., DORCHESTER, MASS.

Alma Ladies' College.

Alma College, St. Thomas, Ont., has five departments:—Literature, Music, Fine Art; Elouot on the Commercial Science. The faculty numbers twenty thoroughly qualified teachers. Rates run from \$40 to \$46 per term for board, furnished room, light, laundry and tuition in all literary subjects including the classics and the modern languages.
\$190.00 paid in advance secures all the above advantages together with instruction in drawing and piano by the regular teachers for one year. For Announcement address Principal Austin B. D.

The Port Hope Gas Company has reduced the price of its gas.

A Matter Now Beyond Dispute.

The fact that St. Leon Mineral Water is the only recognized perfect medicinal water on the continent is now beyond dispute. That it cures Indigestion, Rheumatism, Biliousness and Kidney troubles is proven by the numerous instances in which it has cured where other remedies failed.
Our leading physicians recommend it for these diseases, and, besides, the proprietors guarantee it. Sold by all reputable dealers.

Catarrh—Use Nasal Balm. Quick, positive cure. Soothing, cleansing, healing.
A. P. 769.

Rob Roy Cigar

it's no because I'm Scotch but you can smoke a better Cigar than "ROB ROY,"
They cost 5c. but I get six of them for a quarter.

EMPIRE TOBACCO CO., MONTREAL

FISHING TACKLE, Sporting Goods, Guns, Ammunition, Etc., very large stock. Send for list. Correspondence solicited.
T. COSTER & CO., 1696 Notre Dame St., Montreal

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

FARMERS here is a snap for you. Harris has sample cloth pieces for quilts. Send 25c. for trial lot, good value.
27, 29, 31 William St., Toronto.

STAMMERING Permanently cured by a strictly Educational System. No advance fees. Write for circular. THE ONTARIO INSTITUTE, 65 Bazaar St., Toronto.

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

\$150.00 FOR AN OLD CANADIAN STAMP used between 1831 and 1866. LOOK UP YOUR OLD LETTERS and old collections of stamps and get the highest cash price for them from C. A. NEEDHAM, 244 Main St. E., Hamilton, Ont.

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

WANTED HELP—Reliable men in every locality (local or travelling) to introduce a new discovery and keep our show cars stacked up on trees, fences and bridges throughout town and country. Steady employment. Commission or salary \$65 per month and expenses, and money deposited in any bank when started. For particulars write The World Med. Electric Co., P.O. Box 221, London, Ont., Can.

Live Stock Markets.

Toronto, July 5.—In addition to 4 loads yesterday we had 66 loads of fresh offering this morning, comprising 900 sheep and lambs, 600 hogs, about 80 calves, and a few milkers. Trade was slow and the market was in poor shape, except for hogs and a little choice butchers' cattle all buying was slow, and prices were weaker. In fact the market was one of little consequence, and the sales almost entirely consisted of mixed and broken lots, and were of no quotable value.

Shipping cattle—Weak cables from Britain and general poor quality kept things very dull as far as export cattle were concerned. It was rather difficult to exactly arrive at values, but the range was as near as possible from 4 to 54c per lb; and it had to be uncommon good stuff to fetch the latter figure. Mr. James Eakins was doing a good deal of buying, but many of the regular shippers were not in trade this morning. Most of the cattle were purchased at so many dollars a head, as it being a sultry dry morning, and the cattle were thirsty, and buyers said they did not care to buy water by the pound, hence very few cattle were weighed. By noon only a few lots had changed hands, and apparently much stuff would remain unsold. Complaint as to the quality of most of the export cattle was general.

Butchers' cattle—In a few instances as much as 4 1/4 and 4 1/2 was paid for the best butchers' cattle, but most of the ordinary stuff sold round 3 1/2 with 3 1/4 for very good meat. For anything not really good prices were weak and hard to ascertain. One drover remarked:—"There are no quotations to-day; we can have what they choose to offer or take our cattle back." Very fair grasses did not fetch more than 3c and 3 1/2c, and poor stuff considerably less. A lot of 45, ranging from 900 to 1,000 pounds, sold at from 3 to 3 1/2c; a small lot, averaging 1,020 lbs, at 3 1/2c per lb; seven cows, averaging 1,250 sold at \$36 each; six heifers, averaging 980 lbs, sold at 3 1/2 per lb; and numerous small lots sold in the neighborhood of 3c and a fraction lower.

A good portion of the offerings were unsold.

Milkers were not wanted and quite nominal; stockers were in the same position, and the stockers that were here this morning had all been contracted for three weeks ago.

Sheep and lambs—Export sheep were selling at 3 1/2c as the top figure, and may be called wanted at the present prices of from 3 1/4 to 3 1/2c per lb; butchers sheep are worth from \$2.50 to \$3 each. Lambs are in fair demand at from \$2.50 to \$3.50 each for choice.

Calves are wanted at from \$4 to \$6 each for choice; common calves are a slow sale.

Hogs were firmer, and to-day Mr. Harris paid as much as \$4.70 and \$4.75 for very choice, weighed off ears; light and thick fat, \$4.30 to \$4.40, but stores are not wanted at \$4. The above prices will rule next week.

East Buffalo, July 5.—Cattle—Receipts light; market steady to stronger for good fat butchers' stock and handy steers; fair supply veals on sale; market demoralized and lower; good to prime sold at \$4.75 to \$5; a few fancy at \$5.10 to \$5.25.

Hogs—Receipts 25 cars; fairly good demand, and prices for good weight and quality hogs were higher, but none too high as compared with the western markets; yorkers, light to good corned, \$5.25 to \$5.30; good mediums, \$5.30 to \$5.35; common to good heavy ends, \$4.70 to \$5; pigs, \$5.15 to \$5.30; sows, \$3.25 to \$4.

Sheep and lambs—Fifteen loads on sale; market slow and demoralized for lambs, with little enquiry for these grades. Sheep also dull, but with moderate supply on sale ruled about steady for good to choice, and fairly steady for export grades; export sheep \$3.50 to \$4; fair to good mixed, \$2.50 to \$3.40; culls, \$1 to \$2; fair to choice yearlings, \$1 to \$4.25; fair to good yearlings, \$3.25 to \$3.50; spring lambs \$3 to \$5.

Owen Sound defeated Warton lacrosse club on Friday.

Relief in Six Hours.—Distressing bladder diseases relieved in six hours by Dr. Great South American Kidney Cure. This new remedy is a great success and delight on account of its exciting promptness in relieving pain in the bladder, kidney, back and every part of the urinary passages in male or female. It relieves retention of water and pain in passing it almost immediately. If you want quick relief and cure this is your remedy. Sold by Millway Drug Store.

Corner store's Adv.

If you want choice fresh butter, visit our refrigerator.

We open to-day 6 cases of prunes to be sold cheap.

Great Reductions in Millinery and all summer goods.

Just in, special line of Tweed pants, worth \$2, selling at \$1.35.

See our boys' suits, sizes 22 to 30, at \$2.00 each.

Butter and Eggs are higher, but prices are lower than ever at The Corner Store.

Sargeant & Co.

GIVING UP BUSINESS

The undersigned has determined to give up business and from this date will sell his goods at cost or under in order to clear out the stock. This will be a GENUINE SALE and every one will be used alike while stock lasts.

I will keep a full stock of Staples while running off other stock and will sell at cost.

Come and see for yourselves. You will find something different from our usual Selling Out Sales. Terms: Cash. Produce taken at cash price.

JAMES JOHNSTON

May 21st, 1895

JOB PRINTING

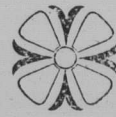
All kinds of Plain and Fancy work done on short notice at the GAZETTE OFFICE.



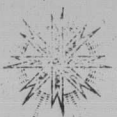
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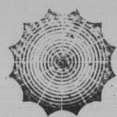
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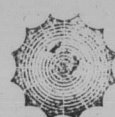
for the balance of 1895 for



Fifty



Cents,



Cash

