

The Mildmay Gazette

Vol. 16.

MILDMAY, ONT., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 10, 1907.

No. 41

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

The Corner Hardware
 MILDMAY.
THE Pandora Range
 The Stove you have been reading so much about. We have it. Let us show you the many points in which it excels. Take a look through our large stock of
Ranges & Heaters
 Hunting season is now on. Buy your Guns and Ammunition HERE.
C. Liesemer.

New Tailor.
New Suitings.
New Styles
 Doesn't spring give you the feeling that you want to be decked out in a stylish new suit? Of course it does! Give the new tailor an order for your next suit and you will be pleased—there's no doubt about it. A large stock of this season's most fashionable Suiting to select from,—the styles are correct, the prices very reasonable, and we guarantee a right fit. Call and see us.
R. MACNAMARA,
 MERCHANT TAILOR.

MILDMAY'S NEW DRUG STORE
Water Glass Egg Preserver
 The only reliable way to keep eggs. The contents of a 15c. can will preserve 12 dozen eggs. This is no experiment but has been in use for several years in some parts of Ontario.
 Rubber rings for fruit jars and spices for pickling.
 Stationary and School Supplies.
J. COATES
 NEXT DOOR TO POSTOFFICE

COMMUNICATION.
 Dear Sir,—I wonder if you will allow me to give you my impression of the truly good exhibition which was held in the township this fall? I quite agree with all the good things you said of it, but I feel I can say more.
 From my knowledge of fairs in general, I do not hesitate to say Carrick Township fair need take second place to none of them. Not only was the display of fine arts, fruits, vegetables, etc., good, but your stock exhibit was away above the average. It was, in fact, of the best.
 But will you permit me, sir, to ask why this society will continue to ask their patrons to exhibit in such mean quarters. The grounds, well, they are something "fierce." To ask a man to display the good qualities of his horses among such "mounds" as your show ground contains, is unfair. It is more than unfair; it is a shame to the society.
 Then look at the poultry exhibit. I know it was small, but many a good housewife even would not care to see her much loved poultry cooped up as I saw them at your exhibition. What puzzled me was to know how the Judges could judge when all they could see was the head or tail of a cockle or pullet. I am sure the poultry exhibit was not a fair representation of Carrick.
 But I was writing more of the grounds was I not? What I want to impress is this: If you had better grounds you would have a still better fair.
 I dare say if I was to ask the opinion of all the patrons of the township on this question, they would all say "better grounds." Is it possible the committee will not give them better grounds? I don't believe it. If those interested would get together and express their views on this matter, get the Council interested. I am sure good results would be the outcome.
 Why not join hands with the park committee? You would then have at least a quarter-mile track, and as the boys say "a dandy" grand stand—see everything. Why not get good natured with the Athletic Association and who knows they might fit up the new rink for the exhibiting of fruit, vegetables and fancy work. Then you would not only have the best fair in the county, but the best grounds for showing. Oh! there are a whole lot of things that might be done; why not get at it now and do it? Some one speak up and say "their say and don't sit down, but keep on saying until something is done."
 Then will you permit me one thing more. It may only be my own view of the matter, but why do we pay prize money to people who huckster show stuff around from one fair to another? They don't grow it, they never saw it grown. A County fair for the County, but a township fair for the township is what I would vote for, and see that every man shows his own stuff. I know you would have more real interest, because we would have the satisfaction of knowing we were beaten by our own township and not by imported stuff.
 (Signed) Just an Observer.

Clifford.
 The election for the Dominion House to fill the vacancy in North Wellington, will be held on October 29th.
 Mr. John W. Deitz is laying the brick at P. Brown's new house. He has Joe Ziegler for clerk, and is slapping on the bricks in double quick order, and John can do it, too.
 The hotelkeepers here have advanced the price of stable accommodation to hay 15c, hay and oats 25 cents. This is not unreasonable when oats are 50c a bushel and hay \$12 a ton, with no prospects for a decline in the near future.
 Mr. Jacob Maurer returned on Monday noon from delivering the load of horses in the West. He now wants to gather up another load quickly. Those having heavy horses or mares to dispose of will find in Mr. Maurer a ready purchaser.
 Miss Nellie Carter, formerly book-keeper at the hotel, was married on Tuesday morning last, to Mr. John H. Chambers, a farmer on the Elora road, near Harriston. The wedding took place at the residence of the bride's uncle, Mr. Charles Hooper, Howick.

MAN WHOSE MEMORY WAS BAD.
 For more than an hour a witness for the defence had dodged questions. His faulty memory was particularly exasperating to the counsel for the plaintiff, who was seeking to recall to the witness' recollection an event of four or five years previous. Eventually, the man remembered "something about it."
 "Ah," continued the lawyer for the plaintiff, "what did you think of it at that time?"
 "Really," said the witness, speaking before the lawyer for the defence had time to interpose objection, "it was so long ago I can't recall exactly what I thought of it."
 "Well," shouted the cross-examiner, excitedly, "if you can't recall exactly, tell us what you think now you thought then."
JUDICIAL CLEMENCY.
 A Chicago lawyer tells about a case that was tried in a "backwoods" court. One of the lawyers retained was an Eastern man, new to the country.
 "Does your Honor wish to charge the jury?" asked the legal light, when all evidence was in.
 "No, I guess not," replied the judge. "I never charge 'em anything. These fellows don't know much, anyway, an' I let 'em have all they can make."

The Railway track is laid to Priceville, and ballasting has begun at the east end.
 Mr. Henry Thompson, of Kinloss, came nearly losing his life in a tragic manner one day last week. He had gone into a hog pen to take a number of young pigs from an old sow, putting them into a bag, when the old animal attacked him. He was knocked down and badly bitten on the legs and body, besides being bruised by strokes from the animal's snout. Mr. Thompson, who is an old man, could do nothing to defend himself and he thinks he would shortly have been killed had not one of the young pigs, which was entangled in the bag, by squealing, attracted the vicious animal's attention long enough to get up and out of her reach. He is recovering though suffering a good deal from nervous shock, as well as from bites and bruises. The old pig is not usually vicious, but had become excited at the sight of a dog that came up to the pen.

LAKELET.
 Mr. Cantleton of Clinton, and Mr. Pritchard of Harriston, have had buyers out in this district buying all the fall and winter apples available. They pay \$1.25 for fall and \$1.50 for winter, with a probable advance in the price of the winter apple.
 Our tp. clerk tells us that these two years are record breakers in drain making in Howick. In nearly every case farmers cannot come to an amicable agreement, hence the engineer has to be called. This gives the clerk a whole lot of extra work. Last week the farmers interested in what is known as the Rutland drain, got their papers, and some of them are decidedly dissatisfied.
 This Andrew Schmidt of your township has been sweeping everything with his fine span of mares besides taking the lion's share of prizes for his grain and roots.
 William Wallace, of Spring Bank, recently bought a road mare from Mr. Trench of Gorrie, and he has been taking the red ticket with her at most of the shows. At Ayton he got a valuable medal for the best farmer's driver on the ground. He took 2nd at your fair and also 2nd at Harriston, first at Clifford and two firsts and a 2nd at Gorrie.
 Editing the Gazette and clerking for Carrick township at such a magnificent salary, are healthy jobs surely. We met the Ed. at Clifford fair and he looks hearty and healthy. He certainly gives you Carrick people a live weekly paper, and if his subscribers are not many, they certainly should be.
 Messrs. W. J. Pomeroy and Walter Renwick were exhibitors at Gorrie on Saturday and we trust the judges were good to them. Gorrie certainly had a little bit better than either Mildmay or Clifford. Robt. will tell the truth even if it is at the expense of his own town.
 Joseph P. Wood who recently wedded one of your Carrick young women, took 1st and 2nd for a pair of yearling colts, agricultural, at Clifford. At Gorrie on Saturday, the one which was placed first at Clifford got nothing, while the 2nd prize one in Clifford again took 2nd in Gorrie. Judges will differ in awarding prizes.

Bills are out announcing the Auction sale of stock and implements by the executors of the estate of the late Jas. Ritchie, on Friday, Oct. 18th, commencing at 1 o'clock. G. W. Walker of Gorrie will be auctioneer.
 While tearing down a fence in front of his property the other day, Mr. L. Murray found a pickle bottle enclosed in one of the posts, containing a number of papers and a letter written by Mr. W. C. Hazlewood, now of Wroxeter, in the year 1874. The letter gave the names of all the business men of that day, and not one is now in our hamlet. Thirty-three years make a wonderful change in any community and Lakelet is no exception. The Youngs and the Hazlewoods held sway in those days. Even the politics of the people have taken a turn round in that time.
 You farmers in Carrick may be thankful you live in a township where the taxes are so low. There is nearly twice the tax on a hundred acre farm here that there is in Carrick. They will be higher here than last year so we hear.

FARM FOR SALE.
 Lot 12, concession 2, Carrick, containing 100 acres. On the premises are a 10 roomed house, bank barn, 15 acres of good hardwood bush, 12 acres of fall wheat, and a good orchard. Farm is in good state of cultivation, and can be had on easy terms of payment. Apply to
 C. WYNN, Proprietor.
 While coupling cars near Teeswater yesterday, the left knee of William Squires, a C. P. R. brakeman, was badly crushed. A special train brought him to Toronto Hospital.
 Mr. Jesse Harrison, of Gorrie, had his left arm badly crushed in a threshing machine two weeks ago. Unfortunately gangrene set in, and he was removed to the Wingham hospital last Thursday. It was found necessary to amputate the arm below the shoulder. Dr. Kennedy, assisted by Drs. Redmond and Tamlyn, performed the operation. Although in a very weak condition, hopes are entertained of his recovery.

TWO SCHOONERS WRECKED.
 Southampton, Ont., Oct. 8.—Last night's north-west gale was responsible for two wrecks at this port.
 About 9.30 last night the schooner Eric Stuart, light, from Chatham for Parry Sound, while endeavoring to make the harbor, struck the north breakwater on Chantry Island, disabled the North Range light, and sank immediately. The crew had only time to jump to the pier. The vessel is a total loss.
 About 4 o'clock this morning, the schooner Ontario, loaded with camp supplies from Chatham for the north shore, tried to make the Southampton harbor, but owing to the North Range light being disabled, was obliged to try and make the Sauguen River harbor. She struck on the bar at the mouth of the river, an now lies on a rocky bottom, about one hundred yards south of the entrance, and about the same distance from the shore. She is pounding heavy, and will likely be a total loss. The crew are all safe. Some of the cargo can be saved.
BORN.
 Good—In Culross, on Sept. 24, to Mr. and Mrs. Levi Good, a son.
 BRAUN—In Buffalo, on October 4th, to Mr. and Mrs. Michael Braun, twins, boy and girl.

TWO PERISHED IN FLAMES

Steamer Picton Fire-Swept at Her Berth in Toronto Harbor

A despatch from Toronto says: Two lives were lost in a fire which broke out on Saturday afternoon on board of the steamer Picton as she lay at the Scott street slip, and several of the passengers and crew had very narrow escapes. The vessel herself is badly damaged and is now little better than a shell. The two unfortunate persons who lost their lives in the fire are Miss Winnie Hatch aged nineteen, of Montreal, a passenger, and George Kleskie, a fireman, aged about forty.

The outbreak came with such alarming suddenness that many of the passengers were almost overcome by the smoke and fright before they had time to reach the decks, and one man, the night watchman, who was asleep at the time of the alarm, only saved his life by leaping into the bay. The Picton had booked forty passengers for the trip to Hamilton and carries a crew of forty-five. It was not until the fire had been got under control, half an hour after the arrival of the fire brig-

ade, that the woman was missed, and in searching for her the body of the man was observed.

The body of Miss Hatch was found in her cabin rolled in her bedclothes, as if she had thus endeavored to extinguish the flames. She had been seen to enter the cabin five minutes before the fire broke out. Miss Hatch was engaged to be married to James McMillan, the steamer's cook, and was taking the trip on board his boat.

The body of George Kleskie was recovered from the hold. Kleskie is a German, and shipped on board the steamer at Montreal about four months ago. His body was not burned, but he had apparently died from suffocation, though some of the eyewitnesses thought they detected signs of life as his body was brought ashore. A sad feature of Kleskie's death is that he managed to leave a sick bed and escape from the burning vessel when the alarm sounded, but returned to the boat and lost his life in consequence.

TWO YOUTHS MURDERED.

Brothers are Slain While Hunting on New Brunswick Border.

A despatch from Woodstock, N. B., says: A double murder in which two boys were shot by a boy companion while hunting in the woods, took place on Tuesday afternoon in the woods on the Maine border. The boys all live in this vicinity, and are sons of respectable farmers. Guy and Oscar Downing, brothers, were shot by Guy Tardis, who was with his cousin Fred Tardis. As near as can be learned the particulars are as follows:—The two parties met in the woods three or four times, and each time the quarrels between them grew worse. The dispute was as to the right of each party to hunt in the woods near each other's houses. Finally Guy Downing ordered Fred Tardis to do the same. The former then went up to the latter and seized him by the collar. Oscar Downing started toward Guy Tardis, who fired his gun, the bullet piercing Downing's lung and coming out at the shoulder blade. He dropped dead instantly. Guy Downing then ran, when Guy Tardis fired at him, striking him on the top of the head, the bullet plowing its way through his brain and killing him instantly also. The Tardis boys were arrested and will be arraigned before the magistrate here immediately. The boys were all about 17 or 18 years old.

FATAL NEGLECT OF DUTY.

Eleven Persons Killed and Twelve Hurt by Boiler Explosion.

A despatch from Toluca, Mexico, says: Neglect of duty on the part of an employe resulted in the death of 11 persons, probably mortal injury to three, and serious injury to nine others, on Tuesday, through the explosion of a boiler in the Ferrer factory at Aserradero. The authorities after an investigation declared that the explosion was due to the neglect of an employe in allowing surplus steam to escape.

JAP STEAMER BURNED.

Estimated that One Hundred Persons Lost Their Lives.

A despatch from Shanghai says: The Japanese steamer Tafoo Maru has been burned three miles off Ching Kiang, on the right bank of the Yangtse Kiang, forty-five miles from Nanking. It is reported that one hundred lives were lost. The Tafoo Maru, formerly the Tahung Maru, is of 1,750 tons register, was built in Japan, launched in 1900, and belongs to the Osaka Shosen Kabushiki Kaisha (company) of Osaka, Japan. She is 299 feet long, has 40 feet beam and draws 11 1/2 feet of water.

FATHER AND SON DROWNED

Bodies Were Found Clasped in Each Other's Arms.

A despatch from Clarke's Harbor, Nova Scotia, says: One of the saddest accidents in the history of this place occurred after sundown on Wednesday night, when Jason Nickerson and his ten-year-old boy were drowned by the capsizing of a boat in the harbor, not far from their home. Nickerson, who was employed in building a wharf for the Dogfish Reduction Works here, left for home with other hands at 6 o'clock, but went back after supper to the wharf in his skiff to get some log ends. As evening was fine, he took his little boy with him for a row across the har-

INSANE FATHER KILLS CHILD.

He Struck Her on the Head With a Block of Wood.

A despatch from St. John, N. B., says: With the arrival at the asylum here on Wednesday night of Honore Beaulieu, a French-Canadian farmer of Baker Lake, Madawaska County, came the story of a terrible crime. Last Sunday morning, while in a state of frenzy, Beaulieu seized a heavy block of wood and struck his four-year-old daughter a terrific blow on the head, killing her instantly. Beaulieu's wife and two men were present at the time and divined the crazed father's intention, but before they could disarm him the bleeding body of his child was stretched at her feet. Beaulieu, who is a comparatively young man, has been showing symptoms of insanity for some time, and had been kept under a close watch, although he had not given indications of a homicidal tendency previously. The unbalancing of the man's mind is attributed to excessive worry over business troubles.

DRANK STRYCHNINE.

Mistake Cost Two Lives at Great Village, Nova Scotia.

A despatch from Halifax says: At Great Village on Friday occurred an accident which resulted in the death of Dr. Peppard of that place and Samuel Lindsay of Londonderry station. The two men were working at the grain in their fields, and, becoming thirsty, the doctor went into his office for a drink. On a shelf were two bottles, one containing strychnine and the other a drink of some sort. After taking the drink the two went back to the fields. In a few minutes Dr. Peppard fell off the rake. Mrs. Peppard came running out, but before she could assist her husband to the house he was dead. Samuel Lindsay took sick shortly after the doctor fell from the rake, and died the following day at 5 o'clock.

STILL ANOTHER DREADNOUGHT.

Orders for Vessel of 19,300 Tons Received at Portsmouth.

A despatch from Portsmouth, England, says: The plans of the Admiralty for a new and larger vessel of the Dreadnought class have been received at the construction department here, accompanied by orders to commence building the warship immediately. The displacement of the new vessel will be 12,300 tons. The ship here will be launched before the one to be built at Devonport, orders for the construction of which were announced September 16.

bor. As they did not return, some neighbors went to look for them a few hours later and found the boat drifting bottom up, not far from shore, but found no trace of the missing ones. Thursday morning a search was begun by a large number of people, and in a short time both bodies were discovered close to the landing, in about five feet of water. It was an affecting sight when the bodies of father and son were brought to the surface, clasped so tightly in each other's arms that it required an effort to separate them. No other person was within a mile of the spot when the accident happened.

LEADING MARKETS

BREADSTUFFS.

Toronto, Sept. 24.—Wheat—Manitoba—Steady; No. 1 northern, \$1.07; No. 2 northern, \$1.04 1/2.
Corn—No. 3 yellow, 73 1/2c to 74c, to arrive; No. 3 mixed, 72 1/2c; American feed corn, 65c, lake and rail freights.
Barley—No. 2, 57c to 60c; No. 3 extra, 55c to 56c; No. 3, 52c to 53c.
Oats—No. 2 white, 46 1/2c to 47c for Manitoba; No. 2 white, 50c to 51c; No. 3 white, 49c to 50c, lake ports.
Peas—No. 2, 78c to 79c.
Rye—No. 2 nominally 70c to 75c.
Flour—Ontario very strong, 90 per cent. patents in demand at \$3.55; Manitoba, first patents, \$5.25 to \$5.40; seconds, \$4.60 to \$4.80; strong bakers', \$4.60 to \$4.70.
Milled—Bran, \$22 to \$25; shorts, \$22 to \$27, outside.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Butter—The demand continues sufficient to take all the offerings of desirable stock.
Creamery prints 24c to 26c
do solids 22c to 23c
Dairy, print 21c to 22c
do solids 19c to 20c
Cheese—Large quoted at 13c and twins at 13 1/2c, in job lots here.
Poultry—Live chickens are steady at 11c to 12c, and hens from 9c to 10c; ducks, 8c and turkeys 13c per lb.
Potatoes—Market prices continue at 60c to 70c.
Baled Hay—Prices are unchanged at \$14 to \$15, in car lots on track here.

PROVISIONS.

Dressed Hogs—\$9.25 for lightweights and \$8.75 for heavies.
Pork—Short cut, \$22.75 to \$23 for barrels; mess, \$20 to \$21.
Lard—Firm; tierces, 12c; tubs, 12 1/2c; pails, 12 1/2c.
Smoked and Dry Salted Meats—Long clear bacon, 11c to 11 1/2c for tons and casks; hams, medium and light, 15c to 15 1/2c; heavy, 14 1/2c to 15c; backs, 16 1/2c to 17c; shoulders, 10 1/2c to 11c; rolls, 11 1/2c; out of pickle, 1c less than smoked.

MONTREAL MARKETS.

Montreal, Sept. 24.—Choice spring wheat patents, \$5.75; seconds, \$5.15; winter wheat patents, \$4.65 to \$4.75; straight rollers, \$4.25 to \$4.35; do in bags, \$2 to \$2.10; extras, \$1.05 to \$1.75.
Butter—The butter market is very firm on account of the recent sharp advance in the country, and to-day holders are demanding 24c to 25 1/2c, and sales were made at these prices.
Eggs—Sales of selected stocks were made at 22c to 23c; No. 1 at 18c to 19c, seconds at 17c to 18c, and straight gathered at 17c to 18c.
Cheese—Quebec, 12 1/2c to 12 3/4c; low-ships, 12 1/4c to 12 3/4c; Ontario, 12 1/2c to 12 3/4c, with some holders asking a fractional more for colored. The local receipts were 14,976 boxes.

BUFFALO MARKETS.

Buffalo, Sept. 24.—Wheat—Spring, limits on the market; winter, firm; No. 2 red, \$1. Corn—Strong; No. 2 yellow, 69 1/2c; No. 2 white, 66 1/2c. Oats—Firm; No. 2 white, 54 to 54 1/2c; No. 2 mixed, 50c. Barley—Nominal. Rye—North-Western, No. 2 rye, 80c.

NEW YORK WHEAT MARKET.

New York, Sept. 24.—Spot steady; No. 2 red, \$1.03 1/2 elevator; No. 2 red, \$1.04 1/2 l.o.b. afloat; No. 1 northern, Duluth, \$1.18 1/2 l.o.b. afloat; No. 2 hard winter, \$1.04 l.o.b. afloat.

CATTLE MARKET.

Toronto, Sept. 24.—Prices for all classes remain about the same as at last week's markets.
Butchers' Cattle—There is a good demand for all choices, which are light in supply. What came showed up well in comparison with recent offerings.
Exporters—There are no heavy shipments arriving here or passing through, the trade being down at its lowest limit.
Stocks—The market saw a few more to-day owing to the pastures having been improved by the heavy rain of the past week. Shippers say there are not many choices in the country.
Hogs—The market in receipts was comparatively light, with demand equal to all desirable shipments. Prices were a little easier.
Sheep and Lambs—Arrived a little more freely, the shipments being above the average even for Thursday's market.

MR. T. C. PATTERSON DEAD

Was Postmaster of Toronto for Twenty-eight Years.

A despatch from Toronto says: Mr. Thomas C. Patterson, Postmaster of the City of Toronto, who had been ill with pneumonia for several days, died at his residence, 114 Dowling Avenue, at midnight Friday. He was 71 years of age.

NINE MONTHS FOR ENGINEER.

Sent to Jail for Breaking Grand Trunk Trunk Rules.

A despatch from Guelph says: Engineer Mark B. Reid, who was in the collision at Gourack, where three men were killed, was found guilty on the charge of breaking the rules of the G.T.R. and was on Thursday morning sentenced to nine months in prison.

CANADA'S TRADE RETURNS

Increases and Decreases for First Five Months.

A despatch from Ottawa says: The trade figures of the Dominion for the five months of the present fiscal year ending August show a total increase in imports, as compared with the corresponding period of last year, amounting to \$30,738,393. While the exports show a slight decrease of \$127,637, exclusive of coin and bullion, the total trade for five months was \$265,867,631. The imports totalled \$165,723,630 and exports \$100,144,001. Exports of the mine increased about two millions, agriculture six millions and manufactures a little over one hundred thousand. On the other hand, exports of animals and their products decreased nearly seven

millions, forest exports decreased about one million, and fisheries about three hundred and fifty thousand. The returns for the month of August show that the falling off in exports noticeable during the earlier months of the year is being rapidly made up. Exports for the month totalled \$27,652,164, an increase of \$1,934,785 over August last year. Imports for August amounted to \$33,919,629, an increase of \$5,716,829. The customs revenue for five months was \$25,970,071, a gain of \$5,252,777, or over one million per month, as compared with last year. For August the increase was \$1,037,342, the total duty collected being \$5,571,337.

OPERATOR DRUNK ON DUTY.

And Was Sentenced to Six Months in Prison.

A despatch from Ottawa says: A prosecution instituted by Mr. H. B. Spencer, divisional superintendent of the Canadian Pacific Railway, has resulted in A. J. Ryan, an operator at Vankleek Hill, being sent to jail for six months for being under the influence of liquor when on duty. It appears that a couple of nights ago the station agent found the operator drunk, and immediately reported the matter to headquarters. A detective was sent down and Ryan was taken into custody. He was tried on Thursday before a magistrate at Vankleek Hill, when the sentence above mentioned was imposed. The new law is very strict in its provisions against train hands and operators being under the influence of liquor when on duty, and when many lives are practically in their hands, and the company is enforcing it wherever a violation is reported.

FINED FOR SHORT TWINE.

The Dominion Inspector Was Busy in the West.

A despatch from Ottawa says: J. L. Haycock, Dominion Inspector of Binder Twine, states that while in the West he imposed fines amounting to \$3,600 for short twine. One American firm was fined \$1,400, but, as an illustration of the far-reaching results of such a fine, it actually cost the company \$12,000 by being forced to retag what was in the hands of the dealers. Some 250 tons had to be retagged, reducing its value \$40 per ton, making a loss of about \$10,000. There were other cases somewhat similar, but this was the first.

FOURTEEN KILLED IN MINE.

A Cage Full of Men Dropped Down the Shaft.

A despatch from Marquette, Michigan, says: A car filled with men, while being lowered into a mine at Negawee, Mich., fell to the bottom of the shaft on Friday and fourteen men were killed and a number injured. The accident occurred in the rolling mill mine. The steel cable broke and the cage dropped seven hundred feet. The bodies have been taken out and the injured are being cared for.

GREAT FIRES IN RUSSIA.

Insdarries Destroying the Crown Timber Yards.

A despatch from St. Petersburg says: During the past week a number of fires have occurred in the timber yards belonging to the Crown, including the great works in the Busuluk Forest, Province of Samara, two works in the Province of Nijni Novgorod, and the large deposits in the Province of Orel and Olenetz. The fires are reported to have been of incendiary origin, due to dissatisfaction with the intended introduction of reforms in the timber yards, which it has been discovered are gravely mismanaged. It is stated that the facts have so disgusted Prince Vassilichoff, general director of land organization and agriculture, that he intends to resign.

NEW MILK REGULATIONS.

They Will Form Basis for Future Regulations.

A despatch from Toronto says: The work of drafting a set of regulations for the better handling of milk in Ontario has been entrusted to Dr. Sheard as Chairman of the Provincial Board of Health, and Dr. Hodgetts, Secretary of the board. The regulations are being framed with a view of providing a basis for legislation next session. Among the recommendations that have been made are proposals that no cow-house shall be permitted unless proper drainage is provided; no building used for ordinary purposes shall be within 100 yards of marshy or stagnant water; and no chicken coop, hog pen, privy or water closet shall be within 100 feet of a building used for the keeping or handling of milk. Cleanliness and ventilation are also to be insisted upon. Sick cows must be weeded out from the herd, no feed stuffs that are likely to impart a flavor to the milk must be given, cows must not be permitted to drink from stagnant pools, and pure water must be provided for their use. Cleanliness in respect to the utensils used and on the part of those engaged in the dairy business is also to be insisted upon.

WEST NEEDS MORE POLICE.

Not Enough Men to Supply Demand for New Posts.

A despatch from Ottawa says: Lieut.-Col. Fred White, Comptroller of the Royal North-West Mounted Police, has returned from a tour of inspection in the West. Everything is working satisfactorily in the force, Col. White reports, the only difficulty being to furnish the number of men required by the increase of population in the new provinces, where the settlers are continually petitioning for the establishment of police posts.

HEARTLESS MOTORISTS.

They Frightened a Lad's Horse but Gave No Help.

A despatch from London, Ont., says: Frightened by an auto a horse driven by Robbie Henderson, a 14-year-old boy, ran away throwing the lad out and breaking his leg on Wednesday. In falling his feet became entangled in the reins and he was dragged along the road behind the galloping horse for over 100 feet. The motor party wheeled right away, without stopping to help the boy.

BACHELORS, BEWARE!

Thousand Unmarried Women Sail for Canada on Baltic.

A despatch from Liverpool says: The remarkable exodus of marriageable young women from England to the United States and Canada is emphasized by the departure of a thousand unmarried women on the steamer Baltic, while several hundred more were among the total of 5,000 passengers carried on the three steamers which sailed on Thursday.

FOR THE CALEDON WRECK

Conductor and Driver Have Been Arrested Out on Bail.

A despatch from Toronto says: Conductor Matthew Grimes and Engineer George Hodge, held by the Coroner's Jury criminally responsible for the Caledon wreck, were arrested on Wednesday night on warrants issued by Coroner Johnson at the termination of the inquest. It was hardly an arrest, for as soon as the men were notified that they were wanted, they surrendered themselves at the office of Magistrate Ellis.

The charge, which was one of criminal neglect of duty, resulting in the death of Richard Bell, was read. The men were immediately afterwards released on bail. The conductor furnished \$2,000 personal, and \$2,000 additional security was given by his brother, Thomas Grimes. Engineer Hodge also furnished \$2,000 personal, his fiancé being Robert W. Eaton, in \$2,000. Mr. T. C. Robinson appeared for the accused.

THE SACRIFICE;

—OR—

FOR HER FAMILY'S SAKE.

CHAPTER VIII.—(Continued).

Her son turned suddenly and walked toward the door.
"Rudolph!" shrieked his mother, in such accents of terror that he stopped. She sprang up and seized him by the arm, her eyes fastened on his face, which was as pale as death, with an expression of agonized fear. "Rudolph, for Heaven's sake, what are you going to do?" she murmured.

The young officer turned away, as if he could not endure that look or hear those words.

"Why, mamma," he said, "what are you thinking of?"
"Mamma," entreated Lora, clasping her hands as she came toward her, "tell me, only tell me what has happened?"

Frau von Tollen still kept her sons' hands in hers.

"It is Benberg," she said in a whisper, with the same expression in her terrified eyes. "It is Benberg, Lora, who had some money to pay out for Major von Machnitz, while he was away on leave. I believe Machnitz had bought some horses, and told the people to come to Benberg for their pay, and—because Rudi was in difficulties, he offered it to Rudi for a fortnight—offered it to him, you understand—"

"Did Benberg offer it to you, Rudolph?" inquired Lora.

"Yes—at least—I think—I don't really know how it came about," murmured her brother.

Lora said no more; she stood there like an image cut out of stone. Only her lips trembled slightly.

"It was Benberg, Lora," repeated her mother.

"But it was for him, nevertheless, for him!" stammered the young girl.

"And now, what is to be done?"

"The matter is, unfortunately, only too simple. If I do not send the money to the post-office by to-morrow evening, then—she shrugged his shoulders; then he tore open his uniform with so much violence, that the charms on his watch-chain fell to the ground.

"Oh, be quiet," whispered his mother, who, evidently, was hardly conscious of what she did. "Don't let papa hear you; do be quiet."

"Rudolph," said Lora, "what will happen to Benberg?"

"He will be cashiered. But we must not let it come to that—"

"And have you only learned all this to-day, Rudolph?"

"Learned it? What do you mean by learned? I knew the money did not belong to Benberg, but there was absolutely no risk. Machnitz had four weeks' leave, and for me it was a matter of life or death. Do you understand? I gave him my word of honor that in three weeks he should have the money again—when the devil must needs drive Machnitz home a fortnight earlier—voilà tout! This last part I only heard to-day, through one letter and two telegrams, Benberg seems to have lost his head."

"And how much is it?"

"About four thousand marks."

"Good heavens, Rudolph! and you have no idea where you can get it?"

"Not an idea! If I had, do you suppose—You are absurd."

"Becher will lend you the money, Rudolph; go to Becher," said Lora.

"You are good friends now—"

The lieutenant shook his head. "He won't give me a penny, Lora, not to me."

"Shall I ask for you, Rudolph? I will beg him, entreat him, for the sake of our parents, and of Benberg, whom you have made so miserable."

"Thanks, very much; don't trouble yourself. You may, perhaps, find it reasonable that the man whom you repulsed with the greatest rudeness, should not be foolish enough to advance your brother six thousand marks, such magnanimity could hardly be expected from the most foolish person."

"Do you really believe that, Rudolph?"

"I have proof of it. Before the evening of the ball, Becher was ready to lend me what I wanted. But when I went to him the next morning, he could not find it convenient to raise the money; he put me off with hopes for the future. I could not understand him."

Lora drew a long breath. "Indeed," she said slowly, "then I cannot help you."

"Nor do I ask any sacrifice from you," he replied, and left the room.

Frau von Tollen looked after him in silence, and then looked at Lora. It was a melancholy sight; this poor mother, who had been pierced to the heart.

Lora ran to her and threw her arms around her.

"My mother, my poor, dear mother!" she murmured, "do not take it so faithfully to heart; take courage. We must find help somewhere."

"Yes, but where? No matter, Lora, let me go; I must go to your father. I look as though I had been agitated—or it will be better for you to go. Tell him I have one of my headaches, and I am going to lie down. I will say everything, I will go to Aunt Melitta. I must get out."

"I will go with you, mamma."

"No; do you stay here."

Lora stayed. She sat with her fa-

ther, in his smoky room, and played chess with him. The major was in a much better temper than he had been at noon. He made jokes, and was delighted when he at length succeeded in checking his daughter.

Lora could see the street from where she sat, and the opposite houses. Close to the inn in which the Sunday dances take the major so furious there stood a neat, one-story house, with shining window-panes, behind which were snow white curtains. There the Egels lived—an old couple who had the reputation of being very well off. The old lady was the model of a housewife; the old man was a harmless soul. They used to exchange friendly nods with the Tollens when the families, according to Westenberg custom, sat out on the benches in front of the door, on summer evenings.

Frau von Tollen had often said, when she saw the old couple sitting there so happily together, he in his dressing-gown, with his long pipe, his cap on his silver-white hair, and she in her black woollen apron, with her knitting in her unwearied hands, "They look like the very personification of comfort and happiness, Lora." The Tollens had never seen happiness except from a distance.

But what could possess her mother to go into that house? Lora could see her quite plainly—could see the brown door closing behind Frau von Tollen. Good heavens! was she going to try to get the money from the Egels?

Lora's hand shook suddenly; she knocked down several pieces. "I beg your pardon, papa; but it is so close here."

"It is this abominable weather," grumbled the old man. "I have felt it in my leg for three days. Open the window, if you like."

Lora opened the window. Her father was right; it was unnaturally warm outside, and so still—the stillness before the storm. Her eyes were fixed on the house opposite. Was it not wrong of her mother? What if those good people should grant her request, and lend her their hard-earned money? Was it not betraying them? She was a borrower who could offer no security; her mother had not thought of that. She had gone there in her terrible anguish.

She heard the sound of a bell, and saw Frau von Tollen coming out of the Egels' house. Lora thought she had never seen her face so deathly white.

She looked neither to the right nor to the left, but bent her steps toward the church.

"There goes your mother!" cried the major, who had got up and was looking over his daughter's shoulder. "I thought she had a headache. Heaven knows, one is cheated and deceived within one's very walls. If I only knew what you were all about! I say, Lora, I hope you are not getting up any nonsense for my birthday? You know, Lora, I couldn't stand that."

"No, papa, I don't know of anything," replied the young girl. "Mamma often goes into the fresh air when she has a headache."

"The devil she does!" cried the major, half laughing, half in earnest. "She generally sleeps like a dormouse. No matter; shut the window, and come here. You may all go out, for aught I care."

Darkness came on rapidly, and Lora lighted the lamp. The major, tired of chess, read his paper, and Lora first went down to the kitchen to get supper, and then went up to her little room and began to write to Ernest Schonberg. Katie would bring her his address.

She felt that she must write away her vague fears. If he were only here, if she could only tell him all—but she could not do that; she could not tell of her family's disgrace. Was Rudolph less guilty than the man who had committed a crime to help him? She tore up her letter into little pieces. O God! it was so frightful, this position into which one man's folly had plunged them all! If her mother would only come back!

Outside, the storm had already begun; it dashed against the panes of the Mansard window, and howled through the branches of the lindens in the school yard opposite. And through the storm sounded the clock on the tower of St. Mary's.

Seven o'clock! Would no one ever come? Neither Rudolph, nor her mother, nor Katie?

She was just going down to see if the lamp was lighted in the dining-room, when the door opened, and some one crossed the threshold, whom Lora certainly had not expected.

"Good heavens! Aunt Melitta! And how do you look?" she cried.

The old Fraulein had taken her shawl off her gray head, and had dragged off her hat with it; her cork-crowns curls, blown by the wind, hung down round her face, which wore a strange expression of fear and determination.

"Be quiet, Lora, so your father will not hear," she whispered. "Let me sit down, child; I want to talk to you—you know very well what has happened, and that something must be done, and done at once."

"Has my mother been with you, auntie? Did she come home with you?"

"They are all downstairs."

"Katie, too? Why doesn't Katie come up? She'll be downstairs, auntie?"

"Sit still, Lora; I want to talk to you first," said Aunt Melitta. "You see, your mother has been running about to Tom, Dick and Harry, trying to get the money—perfect madness, Lora. Not a soul would lend you a penny, let alone such a sum as that. But the poor woman is nearly beside herself with anxiety. Rudolph borrowed a horse from the Bechers, and rode over to Zeppe, to old Schmellow; but, dear me! he has got three sons in the army himself, and you can't blame him for saying 'No,' and in such a hurry, too. News-days people don't have so much money in the bank. So I went to the Bechers myself."

Fraulein Melitta stopped and wiped her forehead with her handkerchief.

"Aunt!" came anxiously from the lips of the young girl.

"They will lend the money, child," continued the little woman, "if you will only give him a little hope—nothing more at present, I give you my word, Lora."

"Aunt Melitta!" cried the young girl, in horrified tones, "are you mad? How can you say such a thing? Is there no sense of honor in our family?"

"Lora, I beg of you, you don't know what you are talking about. It isn't for the sake of Rudi—the young scoundrel might put a bullet through his head, as he declares he will, for all I should care—but for the other one and his mother, and above all for your own poor mother, who will certainly die of it."

"Aunt Melitta, I would give my life, if it were necessary, but not that!"

"Ah, Lora, it is all very well to talk that sounds like a novel; but that is of no use. You would not be engaged to-day, or to-morrow. You need only give him a little hope."

"But I cannot do that. Have some pity on me! I should be wickered if I did it. I cannot give him the slightest hope, Aunt Melitta."

"It can all be arranged afterward; but for the present you must overcome that feeling, you must, I say. It is your duty to make some sacrifices for the honor of your family—do you hear, Lora? Think it over; think what your parents, what your mother has done for you. Parents and children are obliged to help each other. Lora, I beg of you, don't look at me like that!"

The young girl seemed utterly crushed beneath this storm of entreaties.

"No!" she gasped out. "I will die first."

"Well, then, you will see your brother a convict, or if he is lucky enough to escape to America—you will never see him again, and your father and mother will never see you; and then see how happy you will be!"

The old Fraulein rushed to the door in utter despair.

"Send Katie up to me," entreated Lora.

"Katie! What can Katie do? She has no responsibility. She does not even understand what it is all about—the capricious thing. She came to me to-day, and she did not open her lips, but set like a stock and stone at the window where you always sit. I asked her questions, but I got no answer; she only kept staring at the Schonberg house, as if she had never seen it before. I brought her her favorite book, the 'Almanach de Gotha,' and she said it did not interest her at all to know whether Herr So-and-so married Fraulein So-and-so or not, or how many children they had—it was tiresome, Good Heavens! What is going to become of you spoiled children?"

"Send Katie to me," repeated Lora.

"Do be reasonable, child!"

"Don't torture me to death!" cried the young girl, wildly drawing her hand through her soft, light hair. "I cannot, God knows I cannot, Aunt Melitta."

"You will not?"

"Well, then, let me know what may."

The old Fraulein went away, and Lora was left alone.

It was icy cold in her room, for the little stove was only rarely heated, but her cheeks burned like fire. She looked toward the door and listened. Katie must come. Yes, there she was! Slowly, step by step—what ailed her? At last the young girl came in.

"Ah, Katie; thank God it is you!"

"Yes, it is I—and a nice day we are having to-day," she replied, leaning her back against the door.

"Yes, it is very sad; it is dreadful, Katie, but—"

"Don't be offended, Lora; but when such a choice is put before a girl—"

"What then, Katie?"

"I mean family disgrace, or self sacrifice, one knows very well what has to be done."

"Katie, do you say that? You?"

"And you say it, knowing that I should break my word and destroy my happiness?"

"Yes."

Lora made no answer, and Katie, too, was silent. She did not move from her position, but kept her eyes cast down, and tapped on the floor with her foot.

"Katie," said Lora at length, "you may go."

"Very well. Good-bye."

"Only I should like the address."

"I don't know it."

"Didn't you ask him for it, Katie?"

"No, Good-night!" She turned slowly away. "It is to be hoped that Benberg will not put a bullet through his head," she cried over her shoulder. "I think he will."

The door banged behind her, and Lora felt uncertain whether she were awake or dreaming. She sat down on the chair by the bed and tried to think, but she could not. "Why should I suffer?" she said once aloud, and then relapsed into her apathy.

It must have been late when she started up at last; the lamp was burning low, and she was shivering. Had the others all gone to bed? She looked at the clumsy silver watch, hanging over her bed, which had belonged to her grandfather, and which she had begged of her father, so she should not oversleep. The hands pointed to eleven.

She wondered whether her mother was asleep.

She went out softly, and listened over the baluster. It was all dark and still below; only the wind rattled the blinds. She was just going back, when a groan sounded in her ears. "It is the storm," she murmured, but she dared not move; an indescribable dread took possession of her; all the tales of horror which the country-people here related came into her mind.

In storms like this, when any one has taken his own life, the people say, then his poor soul flies away with the night-raven over the dark land, and must see so through storm and horror, through all eternity, as a punishment for his sins. She suddenly saw Lieutenant Benberg before her with fearful distinctness, as she had seen him yesterday, in the photograph she had found in Rudolph's trunk; a slender man, with his uniform buttoned up to the chin; but the face was pale and grave, frightfully pale, and he lay on a cushion, with his eyes closed. Dead—and through Rudolph's fault; and she she might have saved him!

"Merciful God!" She started violently. Another groan through the wailing of the storm. The next moment she was on the stairs, and was standing in the hall, on the first floor.

"Mamma!" she cried, "for Heaven's sake, where are you?"

It was so dark down here that Lora could not see her hand before her; nevertheless she found her mother at once, and kneeling down, she threw her arms around the figure, which was crouching down at her son's threshold.

"Mamma," sobbed Lora, "my poor, dear mamma!" and she sprang up and raised the trembling woman. "Come, come, you are shivering; come to bed, and I will stay with you."

"Do you think he is asleep, Lora? Do you think he is here?"

"I will see, mamma; but first you must come to your room." She almost carried her mother in, laid her on the bed, and began to rub the cold feet.

"Oh, my heart, Lora, my heart! it feels as if it would stop beating," wailed her mother. Then she lay still again; and her daughter held her hand, sitting beside the bed.

"Go to sleep, mamma, do."

"Ah—sleep!—Lora, I keep thinking of the time when Rudolph fell from his horse, and they brought him home for dead—do you remember?"

"Yes, mamma."

"Good God! why didst Thou not take him to Thyself, then?" murmured the unhappy woman, sitting up in bed, and wringing her hands. "The poor, sick man in the other room," she continued, as if talking to herself; "the day after to-morrow is his birthday; and he sent secretly to Kruger's and ordered tickets for the concert, so you might have a little pleasure on that day. And now, what will be the result? Lora, don't cry; you can't help it. Ah, Lora! my dearest son! he has proclaimed himself a common thief, and I shall never see him again! For God's sake—Lora, he will keep his word, and come to say good-bye to me!"

"Mamma, I do not understand you."

"Lora, he cannot leave Benberg in the lurch! Well, he has written to Machnitz that he stole the money from Benberg—do you understand? Benberg is to act as if he had no suspicion of it—he will get off with a reprimand—and Rudolph will go to America—he is going this very night. But," she whispered with strange, fixed eyes, "she only says that; Lora; he will go to Hamburg, and he will buy him a revolver, and then he will go away into some quiet spot, and the next day they will find him. You see, child, a Tollen cannot live as a thief—never! My brother did it, too—Lora, don't cry so loud; papa sleep so lightly. Ah, I wish I were dead!"

The young girl threw herself down beside the bed and buried her face in the cushions. She thought her mother was dying.

"Mamma—mamma," she murmured, as she raised her head, "mamma—I will do it! And again her head sank back on the cushion. "Go to sleep, and I will come back in a moment," she whispered.

"You will be sure to come back?"

"Yes, mamma."

"Just listen at his door—didn't it open then? He is gone; I am sure of it! Oh, Almighty God, and I did not see him!"

Lora sprang up and ran across the hall to her brother's room. She could hear sleep within; he was awake, he was moving about. She grasped the knob suddenly. "Open the door," she cried in a low voice; "it is I, Lora."

The door opened. Her brother stood before her, in civilian's dress; a small, open portmanteau lying beside him on the floor.

(To be Continued.)

OLD AIRS.

Miss Wagner—I just dote on music, don't you?

Miss Shrupe—Not a bit of it.

Miss Wagner—Don't you like the old airs?

Miss Shrupe—Old millionaires, yes.

ON THE SIDEWALK.

"What is your favorite amusement?" asked the prince Lenzel.

"My favorite amusement," answered the mamma cool, "is tripping the light fantastic toe."

The Farm

VALUE OF FALL CULTIVATION.

In order to get the land into the best mechanical condition for the production of cereal crops and at the same time obtain control of the various weeds which of late years have taken possession of our fields, fall cultivation, with a short rotation of crops is essential.

As soon as possible after haying all clover intended to be followed by corn or roots should be carefully ploughed; the ploughing of each day being harrowed down before night. In about a week or less the weed seeds brought near the surface will have germinated and the tiny plants show green over the field, when this happens go over the land with a broad shared cultivator, cutting not more than about two inches deep, the effect of this will be to destroy weeds of every class before they can become established and at the same time provide a mulch upon the surface sufficient to conserve moisture and promote fermentation. This at the interval of another week should be followed by a lance-toothed cultivator, leaving the work, so as, in fact, to cover the ground twice. By working the land in this way alternately each week with broad-shared and lance-toothed cultivators, slightly deeper each time of going over it, bacterial action will be profited, moisture conserved, and every weed seed near the surface caused to germinate and be therefore destroyed. At the end of September or early in October a suitable implement may be used to rip up the land, making the ridges about sixteen inches apart. If when this is done there are any hollows or even slight depressions in which water can lie, a man with brains should be sent on the field with a narrow round nosed shovel to cut water furrows or channels in such a way as to effectually surface drain the whole. The land can then be laid by for the winter. Under ordinary circumstances fields treated as above may be successfully worked two weeks earlier in the spring than those upon which insufficient cultivation was done in the fall and the resulting crops will be at least fifty per cent. larger. In one case well known to the writer, where this system has been followed for some years, oats or mixed grains have averaged ninety bushels per acre, while clover has never failed and in fact has always yielded fully double the crop produced on adjoining farms where spring cultivation was chiefly practised.

Of course with regard to the use of tools or the exact time for doing each particular item of the work, no cast iron rule can be laid down, for instance, it may happen that under some circumstances it would be best policy to disk a field where the sod was heavy before cultivating it, and in the case of heavy land, particularly when the season is wet, favorable opportunities must be seized for cultivating.

What has here been said with regard to grass or clover land applies with equal if not greater force to stubble fields. In the Province of Ontario it is often the practice to seed down all grain, and farmers object to losing their seed, but if our farms are to be freed from the weed curse and are to be brought up to their highest producing power, fall cultivation must be practised. In our Western provinces this system requires to be carried out rigidly or serious results will follow.

ATTRACTIVE FARM HOMES.

To make the farm home attractive:—

1. Pile wood neatly.

2. Keep the farm clean and neat.

3. Keep walks and paths swept clean.

4. Clean up or fill up small, dirty ponds.

5. Burn as much of the garbage as possible.

6. See that fences are mended and painted.

7. Keep the grass around the house in good condition.

8. Cover the old rain-barrel with a piece of cheese-cloth to keep the insects out.

9. Take off all the rubbish, pick up the papers and dispose of all waste matter.

10. Keep the house in good condition. See that the roof is mended and the house painted.

11. Put screens in neatly and see that the screen doors have locks that are in order.

12. Don't keep garbage or wet material in wooden barrels, because the wood becomes soaked and can't be cleaned.

13. Don't empty dishwasher right outside the kitchen door. It makes a wet slimy place, which is often the source of diseases.

14. Be sure that the fence around the chicken yard is in good shape, so that the chickens won't get into the flower-garden.

15. Dig a deep pit and put all the old tin cans, broken bottles, broken china and rusty pans and kettles into it. Cover with earth.

16. Prune the trees, and don't leave the branches lying under them. Either take them away or use them for a hedge for sweet peas.

17. Do not have too many trees right around the house. A farm-house should be very healthy, but it is often quite the opposite, and we find the rooms damp and the roof and foundation often covered with moss.

18. A miss is far better than a mile. No man would care to miss a mile.

19. Lots of men seem to think the wrong side of a saloon is the outside.

DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF EAST BRUCE AND EAST HUDON.

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

ADVERTISING RATES.

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

Legal notices, 5c per line for first and 4c. per line for each subsequent insertion.
Local business notices 5c. per line each insertion. No local less than 25 cents.
Contract advertising payable quarterly.

COUNTY AND DISTRICT.

The bye-elections in London, North Wellington and East Northumberland will be held on October 29th.

J. P. Newman, of Warton, bought 100 tons of hay near Stratford and will have it shipped north immediately. The hay will cost him \$17 a ton at Warton.

Mr. Alexander Paul and Mrs. Elizabeth Craig, both of Owen Sound, were recently married. He is 83 years old and she is 81.

When Your Back Hurts.—Of course it's hard to work. Stooping over hurts, lifting is tedious, and you wonder what to do. Ever try Nerviline? Nothing like it for weak or lame back. It penetrates to the core of the pain, cures from the first application, brings cure that defies a relapse. No liniment is so clean, so soothing, so certain to kill muscular, rheumatic or sciatic pains. Your dealer sells Poison's Nerviline in large 25c bottles. Why not try it?

Hon. Dr. Pyne, Minister of Education has issued two circulars with a view to developing "elementary agriculture and horticulture and school gardens" in the village and rural schools. It has been decided to grant direct to the rural teacher, who qualifies for the teaching of this branch at the Ontario Agricultural College, and inaugurates the work in the school, a sum of \$30 per annum as long as the work is continued.

Questions as to how the school law respecting salaries now is, are frequently asked. The present arrangement is that each section receive from the township council \$300 annually for salary purposes. Trustees are obliged to pay this \$300 to the teacher, and they may pay any amount they please above that figure. The minimum salary clauses of the School Act, based on the assessment of the section, were repealed at the last session of the Legislature.

No Liniment Can Cure It.—That pain between the eyes isn't neuralgia. Many think so, but it is catarrh, plain ordinary catarrh that needs attention right now. Your proper lead is to use Catarrhazone. Doctors recognize it as a cure that surpasses all others. Sure, because it does not hurt; the trouble, safe, because no drugs to take, you breathe its healing vapor direct to the course of the trouble, and cure is guaranteed. Two sizes, 25c and \$1.00. Sold everywhere.

A petition originating at Warton is being circulated throughout the County of Bruce asking the Minister of Justice to revoke the sentence of eight months handed out by Sir Wm. Mulock at the Fall Assizes to Walter, William and Jno. Lancaster for complicity in the recent raid upon Agnes Thomas' tent. The petitioners do not pretend to encourage raids, riots or other kinds of mob law, but think the Lancaster brothers should not alone pay penance for a crime in which so many were implicated.

Blood, Pure, Rich, Red.—Rosy glow in the face, sparkling eyes, vivacious spirits are all the outcome of good blood. No surer way exists of purifying and enriching the blood than to use Dr. Hamilton's Pills. By their gentle action on the bowels, kidney and liver they filter every impurity from the system, leaving it wholesome and able to do the work necessary for the maintenance of health. To be well, look well, and feel always at your best, use Dr. Hamilton's Pills of Mandrake and Butternut, a truly wonderful medicine for young and old. Price 25c at all dealers.

Mr. A. S. Clarke, barrister, of Mt. Forest, has served the Council of this Township with a notice of an action for damages in the case of Henry and Mary O'Brien, who sustained injuries on the highway while returning from this village on July 1st. At the meeting on Monday the matter was discussed and it was decided to take no action. Mr. Newton of the Alfeldt bridge calamity, also petitioned for further claims, but the Council deemed the amount paid before, in the neighborhood of \$2,000, sufficient.—Aytton Advance.

Pain anywhere, pain in the head, painful periods, Neuralgia, toothache, all pains can be promptly stopped by a thoroughly safe little Pink Candy Tablet, known by Druggists everywhere as Dr. Shoop's Headache Tablets. Pain simply means congestion—undue blood pressure at the point where pain exists. Dr. Shoop's Headache Tablets quickly equalize this unnatural blood pressure, and pain immediately departs. Write Dr. Shoop, Racine, Wis., and get a free trial package. Large box 25 cents at Druggists.

Fashionable Clothes

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

SUITINGS and PANTING

Only the latest and most fashionable lines carried in stock.

TAILORING DEPARTMENT.

We make clothes that flit and the styles are unmistakable. Try us with your next order.

GEO. FLACH
MERCHANT TAILOR.

WE TEACH TELEGRAPHY

CENTRAL Business College
STRATFORD, ONT.

We have three departments: Commercial, Shortland and Telegraphy. We employ the best teachers that money can hire. Our courses are thorough and practical, and we assist worthy students to positions. Those who wish to get a Money-making Education should get the best. Write for our new catalogue and get particulars. This is the best time of year to enter our classes.

Elliott & McLaughlin,
PRINCIPALS.

She was a smart pretty girl. She wrote the advertising for a large dry-goods concern in Owen Sound. Her mind used to run so much upon her business, that one day, when she wrote to her lover to meet her that night at home, she unconsciously added as a postscript: "Come early and avoid the rush!"

A visitor recently told us a story of a canny Scot who believed in getting all that was coming to him. He had invested ten cents in a lottery ticket—and drew a fine horse and carriage. Going to claim his property, he surveyed it critically and slowly, and noticing a lack in the equipment, exclaimed with a sternness in his tone that made the clerk tremble: "Whaur's the whip?"

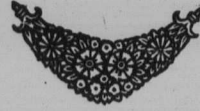
Why Do You Faint?—Sometimes from shock or fright, but usually because the system is weakened and depressed,—it lacks power to react from sudden strain. This condition demands rebuilding, demands nourishment, which is best supplied by Ferrozone. In every form of debility Ferrozone is a specific. It fortifies the digestive and assimilative power of the body, promotes the elimination of waste materials, builds up tissue, gives energy and resistance. To have have rich, red blood, enduring nerves, a strong constitution and last, good health, use Ferrozone. Sold everywhere in 50c boxes or six for \$2.50.

THE JAPANESE DIFFICULTY.

The treaty with Japan, which forms the special difficulty of what is now becoming a most formidable question, was surely a very adventurous proceeding. It might have involved Great Britain and Canada with her, perhaps by some Japanese contrivance, in a war with Russia. It was the outcome of the anti-Russian policy which has been pursued for the last half century, in the unfounded belief that Russia has designs upon British India. Had Russia formed any such design she hardly would have neglected the opportunity given her by the absorption of all the forces of Great Britain in the Boer war. It does not appear that on a measure of such importance to Canada her Government was consulted, or that it even received information of the treaty. So much for Canadian nationality! When shall we learn that it is impossible to be at once a dependency and a nation?

Japan is flushed with victory and her people are almost insanely patriotic. It is difficult to see a solution. But the Japanese Government, being still friendly, and seeing the danger, might perhaps consent, if not to the withdrawal, to a temporary suspension of its immigration privilege, which would give feeling, now so dangerously incited, time to cool. This, as a mere measure of temporary precaution, equally needed by both Governments, Japanese sensibility might bear.—Goldwin Smith.

THE CORNER STORE, MILD MAY.



Fall Underwear.

In medium and heavy weights for MEN, WOMEN & CHILDREN. A full assortment of sizes. ALL SPECIALLY PRICED.

Ready-made Clothing.

We have the largest assortment of Men's and Boys' suits we have ever shown. They are perfectly tailored and fit guaranteed. Take a look at them.

Ladies' Jackets.

We are showing the very newest Styles and Colorings in Fall Jackets. Don't fail to see them before making a decision. The Prices are Reasonable.

DRESS GOODS.

If you are looking for something Stylish in Dress Goods at the right prices, take a glance through our stock. We have all the newest novelties in all the popular shades.



Farm Produce taken same as Cash.

A. MOYER & CO. General Merchants.

CURED PAINFUL IRREGULARITIES.

STRONG TESTIMONY FROM A LADY RESIDENT OF CLARKSBURG, PROVING THAT FERROZONE SURPASSES ALL OTHER REMEDIES.

The health of many women is constantly imperiled through failure of certain organs to work according to nature's requirements. Where this condition occurs there is no safer remedy to employ than Ferrozone, which has a specific action in female troubles. Not only does it act directly on the organs, ensuring regularity and freedom from pain, but by forming rich red blood fortifies the system against weakening drains.

FERROZONE MAKES STRONG WOMEN.

Ferrozone possesses a volume of merit totally absent in the ordinary medicine, and its superiority is proclaimed by thousands of women it has restored to vigorous health. From Mrs. F. G. Caldwell comes the following endorsement, written from her home in Clarksburg: "I went through a most trying experience with what is commonly known as Female trouble. It isn't necessary to state my symptoms, but I suffered a great deal. My health was well nigh ruined, and I got into such a condition that I couldn't even sleep. I was dreadfully nervous, weak and pale. Different prescriptions were recommended and I tried them. But Ferrozone was the first to help. I improved steadily under Ferrozone, and normal conditions were finally established. I gained weight, my color and spirits improved, and my former health was restored. Ferrozone cured me, and with a full heart I recommend this good medicine to all other women." Beware of imitations—don't allow a druggist to palm off anything else for Ferrozone, which costs 50c per box or six boxes for \$2.50 at all dealers.

With nearly 150 acres of wooded lands per head of population, Canada possesses a forest heritage incomparably greater than that of any other nation. According to the dates and figures compiled by the Dominion statistician, Norway comes next to Canada, with a little over 9 acres per capita, Sweden with about the same, the United States with 7 acres, and Russia with about 4 acres.

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This is the place where you get it.

We can supply you with anything in our line, such as
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Or any other Advertising Matter or Office Stationery.

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

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

Our Lost and Found Ads bring results.

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

Stomach troubles, Heart and Kidney ailments, can be quickly corrected with a prescription known to druggists everywhere as Dr. Shoop's Restorative. The prompt and surprising relief which this remedy immediately brings is entirely due to its Restorative action upon the controlling nerves of the stomach, etc. A weak Stomach, causing dyspepsia, a weak Heart with palpitation or intermittent pulse, always means weak Stomach nerves or weak Heart nerves. Strengthen these inside or controlling nerves with Dr. Shoop's Restorative and see how quickly these ailments disappear. Dr. Shoop of Racine, Wis., will mail samples free. Write for them. A test will tell. Your health is certainly worth this simple trial. Sold by J. Coates.

**LIVE STOCK MARKETS.
TORONTO.**

Receipts of live stock at the City Market since Friday last, as reported by the railways, were 68 carloads, composed of 915 cattle, 1061 hogs, 1596 sheep and lambs, with 186 calves. Besides the above, there were 927 hogs shipped direct to the packers, and 30 carloads of United States cattle, 556 in number, that were being fed and watered in transit.

If such could be the case, the quality was worse than last week, and certainly was no better.

Trade was slow all round, with prices lower in nearly every class of live stock.

Exporters—The only export cattle on sale were some few bulls that sold from \$3 to \$4.10 per cwt.

Butchers—The best two cattle on the market sold at \$4.85 per cwt. There were no cattle on the market good enough to bring \$5 per cwt., but had there been there is no doubt it would have been paid.

Geo. Rowntree bought nine loads for the Harris Abattoir Company. The highest prices for loads of steers and heifers, 900 to 1100 lbs., were \$3.85 and \$4.50 per cwt.; best cows, \$3 to \$3.65; mixed; mixed cows, \$2.25 to \$2.85; canners and bulls, \$1 to \$2 per cwt.

Feeders and Stockers—Receipts of feeders and stockers were light, with few of good quality on sale. Steers, 1000 to 1100, sold from \$3.25 to \$3.50; bulls, 1000 to \$1300 lbs., at \$2.25 to \$2.50; stockers, \$1.75 to \$2.75 per cwt.

Milch Cows—The quality of milkers and springers was not generally what could be called good, the bulk being of the medium class. No Montreal men being on the market, trade was dull and prices lower all round. The cow trade was the worst of the season, and unless the Montreal buyers turn up, some of the dealers will be left in the hole. Prices ranged from \$25 to \$43 each.

Veal Calves—Veal calves, considering the quality, sell the best of anything on the market. Big, coarse, hony calves, weighing 500 to 400 pounds each, sell up to 4c per pound, and sometimes more. One drover told The World that calves were the best to sell of anything he had. Prices ranged from \$3 to \$6.50 per cwt., and prime new milk-fed calves are worth \$7 per cwt.

Sheep and Lambs—The quality of the sheep and lambs generally was not good, many of them having little flesh, with the wool full of burrs, carrying with them the characteristics of their late owners as regards farming. Export ewes, \$4.25 to \$4.40; rams and culls, \$3 to \$3.50 per cwt.; lambs sold from \$5 to \$5.50 for butchers' purposes, and culls at \$4 per cwt., some of which were dear at that.

Hogs—Hogs were more plentiful, over 1000 being on the market, and 900 more going to packers direct. Mr. Harris reports prices unchanged at \$6.12 1/2 for select and \$5.87 1/2 for light fats.

OCTOBER.

January hath her New Year's day.
February hath her Valentine's day.
March hath her Patrick's day.
April hath her Fool's day.
May hath her Victoria day.
June hath her Shan Batease day.
July hath her Confederation day.
August hath her civic holiday.
September hath her Labor day.
October hath the best day of all—
Thanksgiving day! And Hallowe'en.

Aak the average man what he is going to give thanks for, and he will say, "I d'no."
He takes it as a matter of course. Thanksgiving day to him is only a holiday, when he goes out to see the soldiers.

I know quite well that you think I'm fooling; but I'm not. What do our holidays mean to us?

Do we use our holidays right? In the old days a holiday meant something besides cessation from work.

What does it mean now? As far as I can see it means only single fare for the round trip on all the railways.

That's all.
It means that I don't get back to work for two days—that is, if there isn't the usual accident and I am the star performer at an inquest.

It means fifteen pop bottles hid in the hay mow, and a half dozen empty ales under the manger—

"Rattle their bones over the stones."
But I have made up my mind that I will go to church on Thanksgiving day—and it's a month away. But I will go. And I will thank God that my picture looks like me.—The Lhan.

As he was about to sink for the third time, he, of course, recalled everything in his past life. His countenance radiated with joy. "Ah!" he exclaimed. "Since I now remember what it was my wife told me to get down town to-day, I have no further occasion to drown." Accordingly he swan ashore.

Hundreds of students of the Popular and Successful
Elliott Business College.

TORONTO, ONTARIO
have secured positions this year. Demand is far greater than the supply. Educate for business positions and you will get them, but the education must be FIRST-CLASS. Students admitted at any time. Write for catalogue.
Corner Young and Alexander Streets.

W. J. Elliott, — Principal.

SAVE THIS ANYWAY.

Here is a simple home-made mixture as given by an eminent authority on Kidney diseases, who makes the statement that it will relieve almost any case of Kidney trouble if taken before the stage of Bright's disease. He states that such frequent desire to urinate, especially at night; painful and discolored urination, are readily overcome. Here is the recipe; try it:

Fluid Extract Dandelion, one-half ounce; Compound Kargon, one ounce; Compound Syrup Sarsaparilla, three ounces. Shake well in a bottle and take a teaspoonful after each meal and at bedtime.

A well-known druggist here in town is authority that these ingredients are all harmless and easily mixed at home by shaking well in a bottle. This mixture has a peculiar healing and soothing effect upon the entire Kidney and Urinary structure, and often overcomes the worst forms of Rheumatism in just a little while. This mixture is said to move all blood disorders and cure the rheumatism by forcing the Kidneys to filter and strain from the blood and system all uric acid and foul, decomposed waste matter, which cause these afflictions. Try it if you aren't well. Save the prescription.

LAKELT.

Intended for last week.
The threshing machines are away from this vicinity now, and the farmers are busy picking apples, plowing, taking up potatoes, etc. Apples are a fairly good crop. Spies do not appear to have the color of past years, but a week's sunny weather may have a reddening effect. Potatoes are not a heavy crop, but are sound and a fair size.

Adam Reidt, the cementer, did up P. Dickett's hog pen last week in one day. He went from there away down below Listowel. How Adam's fame is spreading.

Mr. P. Milligan has the sincere sympathy of his many friends out here in the loss of his wife. Many attended the funeral last Thursday.

Robert Caudle and his assistants are about through putting the wall around Mr. Murray's house. The latter will now have a very comfortable house.

Owing to so many quitting sending cream, the Alsfeldt wagon has ceased its rounds. This cool season will doubtless spoil some of the farmers. There will be an inclination to make the butter at home and quit factories. Such a thing might be disastrous in the long run.

Great credit is due Miss Trench, our teacher for the manner in which she conducts her school. We have noticed a close watch must be kept to know when school is dismissed, the pupils go so quietly home. Some will tell you that "boys will be boys" but I tell you that these boys will, when grown, be "men will be men." What we want in every community are boys and girls who are truthful, who are not afraid to say it was I.

Trial Catarrh treatments are being mailed out free on request, by Dr. Shoop Racine, Wis. These tests are proving to the people—without a penny's cost—the great value of this scientific prescription known to druggists everywhere as Dr. Shoop's Catarrh Remedy. Sold by J. Coates.

The finest quality calfs-foot gelatine and pure fruit flavors—that's
Greig's White Swan Jelly Powder
In 15 delicious flavors—both fruit and wine.
Just add boiling water and leave it in a cool place and you have a delicious, appetite-enticing dessert. Ask your grocer. Price, 10c.
The ROBERT GREIG CO., Limited
Toronto.

PANDORA RANGE

The Pandora oven never smells close and stuffy, as do the majority of range ovens. Food cooked in it is more healthy, as well as more appetizing and satisfying. If your local dealer cannot give you complete information about the Pandora, write direct for free booklet.



Pandora

M'Clary's
LONDON, TORONTO, MONTREAL, WINNIPEG, VANCOUVER, ST. JOHN, HAMILTON

C. Liesemer — Local Agent.

Notice to Creditors.

In the estate of WILLIAM ALBERT SCHOENAU, late of the Village of Midway, in the County of Bruce, Yeoman, deceased.
NOTICE is hereby given pursuant to R. S. O. 1897, chapter 123, section 38 and amendments, that all creditors and others having claims against the estate of William A. Schoenau, late of the village of Midway in the County of Bruce, gent., deceased, who died on or about the 15th day of February, 1907, are required to send by post prepaid or to deliver to the undersigned, their claims and the full particulars of their claims and a statement of their accounts if any, held by them.

And further take notice that after such last mentioned date the executors of said estate will proceed to distribute the assets of the deceased amongst the parties entitled thereto, having then and thereunto no other claims, and that the executors will not be liable for the said assets or any claim thereof to any person or persons of whose claims notice shall not have been received by them at the time of such distribution.
Dated this 10th day of October, A. D. 1907.
SARAH L. SCHOENAU—Executor.

GOOD-BYE.

It is a hard word to speak. Some may laugh that it should be, but let them. Icy hearts are never kind. It is a word that has choked many an utterance and started many a tear. The hand is clasped, the word is spoken, we part, and are out on the ocean of time—we go to meet again, where? God only knows. It may be soon, it may be never. Take care that your good-bye be not a cold one—it may be the last one you can give. Ere you meet again death's cold hand may have closed his eyes and chained his lips forever. Ah! he may have died thinking you loved him not. Again it may be a long separation. Friends crowd on and give you their hands. How do you detect in each good-bye that love that lingers there and how may you bear with you the memory of these parting words many days? We must separate. Tear not yourself away with a careless boldness that defies all love, but make your words linger—give your heart full utterance—and if tears fall, what of it? Tears are not unmanly.—Ex.

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

LEARN DRESSMAKING BY MAIL

In Your Spare Time at Home, Or Take a Personal Course at School.
To enable all to learn, we teach on cash or installment plan. We also teach a personal class at school each month. These lessons teach how to cut, fit and waist suit to the most elaborate dress. The whole year 12-0 dressmakers and guarantee to give \$500 or more. You cannot learn dressmaking as thorough as this course teaches it if you work in shops for years. Beware of imitations, as we employ no one outside the school. This is the only experienced Dress Cutting School in Canada and excelled by none in any other country. Write at once for particulars, as we have cut our rate one-third for a short time. Address
SANDERS PRESS CUTTING SCHOOL
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Headquarters for WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, SPEC-TACLES, SILVERWARE, Etc.

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

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

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

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

CHAS. WENDT'S,
Mildmay.

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PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

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

J. A. WILSON, M. D.
HONOR Graduate of Toronto University Medical College, member of College of Physicians and Surgeons of Ontario. Office and Residence—Opposite Skating Rink. MILDMAI.

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DENTIST, MILDMAI.

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

J. J. WEINERT
NEUSTADT, ONT.

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

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

FRANK SCHMIDT.
—Licensed Auctioneer for the County of Bruce, will conduct sales of all kinds, and guarantees satisfaction. All orders promptly attended to.

To check a cold quickly, get from your druggists some little Candy Cold Tablets called Preventives. Druggists everywhere are now dispensing Preventives, for they are not only safe, but decidedly certain and prompt. Preventives contain no Quinine, no laxative, nothing harsh nor sickening. Taken at the "sneeze stage" Preventives will prevent Pneumonia, Bronchitis, La Grippe, ect. Hence the name, Preventives. Good for feverish children. 48 Preventives, 25c. Trial boxes 5c. Sold by J. Coates.

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

Heart Strength

Heart Strength, or Heart Weakness, means Nerve Strength, or Nerve Weakness—nothing more. Positively, not one weak heart in a hundred is, in itself, actually diseased. It is almost always a hidden tiny little nerve that really is all at fault. This obscure nerve—the Cardiac, or Heart Nerve—simply needs, and must have, more power, more stability, more controlling more governing strength. Without that the Heart must continue to fail, and the stomach and kidneys also have these same controlling nerves.

This clearly explains why, as a medicine, Dr. Shoop's Restorative has in the past done so much for weak and ailing Hearts. Dr. Shoop first sought the cause of all this painful, palpitating, suffocating heart distress. Dr. Shoop's Restorative—this weak and wasting nerve centers. It builds it strengthens; it offers real, genuine heart help. If you would have strong Hearts, strong digestion, strengthen these nerves—re-establish them as needed, with

Dr. Shoop's Restorative
R. J. BARTON.

About the House

TOOTHsome DISHES.

Peanut Pudding.—Shell roasted peanuts till you have one teaspoonful. Lay aside one dozen and put the rest through a food chopper. Out of these sift three heaping tablespoons for meringue. Boil one pint milk with teaspoonful of butter and two tablespoons cornstarch. Beat one whole egg and yolks of two with a pinch of salt, adding five tablespoons sugar and the chopped nuts. Add this mixture to the thickened milk after it is slightly cooled. Bake in buttered pudding dish twenty or thirty minutes. Beat whites of two eggs stiffly, adding two tablespoons sugar and the sifted nuts. Spread over pudding and sprinkle on the twelve nuts halved. Brown delicately.

Berry Griddle Cakes.—Take huckleberries, or raspberries, a half a pint, and one and one-half pints of flour, one teaspoonful of salt, one tablespoonful of brown sugar, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder, two eggs, and one pint of milk. Sift together flour, sugar, salt, and baking powder, add beaten eggs, milk, berries. Mix into a batter. Have the griddle hot enough to form a crust as soon as the batter touches it, in order to confine the juice of the berries. Turn quickly in order to form a crust on the under side. Turn once more on each side to complete the baking.

Elaborate Dutch Salad.—Wash, split, and bone a dozen anchovies and roll each one up. Wash, split, and bone one herring and cut it up into small pieces. Cut up into dice and equal quantity of bologna or smoked ham and sausage, also an equal quantity of the breast of a cold roast fowl or veal. Add likewise, always in the same quantity and cut into dice, beet roots, pickled cucumbers, cold potatoes, cut in larger dice, and in quantity according to taste, but at least three times as much potatoes as anything else. Add a teaspoonful of capers, the yolks and whites of some hard boiled eggs, minced separately, and a dozen stoned olives. Mix all the ingredients well together, leaving the olives and anchovies to ornament the top of the bowl. Beat up together oil and tarragon vinegar with white pepper and French mustard to taste; pour this over the salad and serve.

To Serve Cottage Cheese.—Lay a lettuce leaf on a plate. In the centre place a round pile of salad dressing. If no salad dressing, use the yolk of a hard boiled egg. Then mix cheese with cream soft enough to hold the form of a teaspoon. With the teaspoon lay the white petals around the yellow centre. This forms a dainty daisy design.

Harmless Coloring for Cooks.—To color frosting or candy: Lavender—Two teaspoons of blackberry juice or jelly. Blue lavender—Two teaspoons of blueberry juice. Pink—Beets, cherry, or strawberry juice. Yellow—Orange, lemon, or yolk of egg. Brown—Chocolate, coffee, or tea. Green—Boil spinach or Swiss chard, then squeeze through cheesecloth. All these are harmless, and after a little practice one becomes quite expert and can have many dainty effects.

Fresh Beans in Winter.—Fresh beans in the winter are easily obtainable. After cleaning fresh beans (green or yellow) in the usual way, boil in salt water until they are half done. Then drain them off in a colander. After the water has ceased to drip from the beans, put them into a sieve lined with clean paper and set same in oven with slow fire, thus drying the beans slowly. They will assume a shriveled appearance, and are ready to be stored in paper or cloth bags for further use. When wanted soak them in hot water. They will assume their natural shape and will have lost none of their delicious flavor.

THINGS WORTH KNOWING.

Prevent Grease Spattering.—Have perforated covers for the frying pan, so the grease will not spatter on the stove. The holes allow the steam to escape, and do not prevent the food from browning. Any lid will fit over the pan may be perforated by punching holes in it with a nail or ice pick and hammer.

Easy Way to Clean Pans.—If a granite or enameled pan is burned, don't scrape it. After covering the blackened spots with concentrated lye and dampening with water, let it remain overnight. Then the scorches easily can be wiped off, leaving the pan like new and without the ugly scratches that a knife makes.

Quick Way to Peel Tomatoes.—Have on the stove a vessel three-fourths full of boiling water. Put the tomatoes in a wire basket; immerse them in the boiling water and let them remain three minutes. Take out and they will skin quickly and easily, and leave the tomatoes whole.

To Enlarge Holes of Salt Shaker.—When the holes of a salt shaker are too small take a sharp pointed file and enlarge them. This can be done quickly.

Don't Invite Mice to Your Home.—The housekeeper should keep on hand a good supply of tin cans or glass jars with tight covers, and labelled. As soon as your groceries are delivered, empty each article into its respective can. In this way everything is kept free from dust and retains its flavor, and there is nothing to draw mice into your cupboards or pantry. Nuts, popcorn, and cornmeal always should be kept in tin boxes, as those things draw

mice. Avoid allowing papers to accumulate in your basement and attic. In other words, don't build a home for mice.

Wash Potatoes with Whisk Broom.—Put the potatoes in a large pan, cover them over with water, and brush them quickly with a whisk broom. All dirt will be removed.

Sour Cream for Coffee.—First put the cream and then the sugar in your cup, just as much as you are in the habit of using. Stir it until the sugar is dissolved, pour in the coffee, and keep on stirring until thoroughly mixed. In this way the coffee will not curdle or taste sour.

Make Cover for Irons.—Have the tinner take a piece of sheetiron four inches high and twenty inches long and line with asbestos. Then cut in a circle, leaving a one inch rim at top and a handle. Put over your flatiron when your iron. In this way you can boil your tea kettle or whatever you wish on the burner your irons are on. We also had two tin dishes with handles. They form a circle when on burner, but are cut right in two in centre so two vegetables and irons can be on same burner.

Husbands Won't Scold.—When you are cooking peas or beans and they happen to burn, as they often do, just add vanilla. At dinner you will not hear, "You burned these, didn't you?" but instead, you will hear, "My, but these are good."

Potatoes for Each Day in the Week.—Sunday—Peel, steam, mash; add milk, butter and salt; then beat till they are light. Monday—Baked potatoes in their jackets. Tuesday—Peel and bake with roast of beef. Wednesday—Creamed potatoes. Thursday—Peel, steam, and serve whole. Friday—Peel, cut in thin slices lengthwise, sprinkle with pepper and salt, and fry in butter. Saturday—Potatoes boiled in their jackets.

GREAT PALACES OF PAIN

LONDON PUBLIC MUST CONTRIBUTE \$5,000,000 EVERY YEAR.

Century Old Hospitals Conducted on a Plan Strange to Foreign Observers.

Andrew Carnegie's recent gift of \$500,000 to the hospitals of London has come as a veritable godsend to these vast but needy institutions, which are the biggest and perhaps also the most remarkable of their kind in the world. London's hospitals are entirely "supported by voluntary contributions," and were it not for the donations of private persons the general public, whose pennies even are acceptable, these institutions would have to close up.

It is owing to the fact that "the people" run the great London hospitals that the latter are operated on what must be regarded as rather astonishing lines. In the first place no one but a genuinely poor patient is supposed to have access to any hospital in the metropolis. Of course, this rule is not adhered to rigidly, but exceptions to it are comparatively rare, and are made only after elaborate explanations. The hospitals, in fact, are regarded as strictly charitable institutions, and it is for this reason that they are able to boast among their attending physicians some of the greatest practitioners—medical and surgical—in the world.

DISTINGUISHED PHYSICIANS FREE.

Any poor man, woman, or child can go into a London hospital and be attended by the king's own physicians—Sir Thomas Barlow, Sir Frederick Treves, and others—absolutely free of charge. Operations which in private practice would involve thousands of dollars are performed daily in many London hospitals by physicians who never charge less than \$500 as a private consultation fee. It is owing to the fact that England's finest doctors and surgeons attend these hospitals for nothing that the interests of the poor have to be safeguarded. In order to do this most of the hospitals have adopted the system of requiring letters from every patient who seeks any treatment that is likely to involve serious consequences. Of course, those whose poverty is beyond question find ready and immediate access to any of the hospitals, and their treatment costs nothing. The middle classes, however, and the fairly well to do must be recommended by someone who contributes to the hospital funds before they can receive treatment.

As a general rule outside of every London hospital is posted a conspicuous sign announcing the fact that treatment is for the "poor only," and advising people who can afford to pay to be attended privately. Naturally in some such regulation were not made the rich would flock to the hospitals in order to obtain assistance from the famous doctors who give their service freely in the cause of charity. A man with appendicitis, for instance, who might not have overmuch confidence in his family doctor would not object to going into the East London hospital, in the Whitechapel district, and being treated by Sir Frederick Treves. What would in private practice cost him perhaps \$2,000 or more could be done in a London hospital for nothing.

INDUCEMENTS TO DONORS.

In order to encourage the general public to take an interest in the hospitals, various sums are mentioned in the donation lists which entitle givers to certain privileges. For instance, on payment of \$15,000 to a London hospital the giver is, as a rule, entitled to

have a ward named after him; while a donation of \$5,000 entitles one to endow a cot. Even payment of \$25 allows the donor to name three or four patients for treatment at the particular hospital to which the money has been contributed. The sum of \$150 includes the privilege of being a life governor to a hospital, to attend annual meetings, and to recommend twenty-four out-patients and one in-patient a year.

By this elaborate system of donation the London hospitals are kept going from year to year. Once every year two days are set apart when the whole of London is supposed to contribute something towards the care of the sick. These days are Hospital Sunday and Hospital Saturday. All the churches on the first named day give the major portions of their collections to the hospitals; and on Hospital Saturday collections are made in the streets. Even the pennies of the multitude are eagerly accepted. On Hospital Sunday and Saturday in London the public gives generously to the fund that goes to help the suffering poor. Upwards of \$250,000 has been collected in one year in this manner.

AIDED BY ROYAL FUND.

Another great source of income to the London hospitals, and which also comes under the head of "voluntary contributions," are the sums raised by what is known as King Edward's hospital fund for London. It is to this fund that Carnegie has just given his \$500,000. Last year the total income of this fund was \$554,775.

This fund was founded by King Edward ten years ago, and is one of his Majesty's most creditable hobbies. Every member of the Royal family is supposed to contribute something to this fund, even down to the little princes and princesses. Of royal subscribers, King Edward gives annually \$525; Queen Alexandra, \$125; the prince of Wales, \$1,500; Princess Victoria, \$25; the Prince Edward, \$5.25; while little Prince Albert, Princess Victoria of Wales, Prince Henry and Prince George each gives \$5.25. The total royal donations amount to about \$2,775. Of course, it might have been a trifle more, considering that the royal family of England draws from the British people every year about \$2,500,000, but as the King and the Prince of Wales give their personal service to the fund, the generosity of the subscription itself should not, perhaps, be questioned.

One of the largest sources of wealth of the London hospitals are bequests by will. Recently Mrs. Lewis-Hill, wife of the famous London pawnbroker, died and left \$1,250,000 to the fund; Alfred Beit left \$100,000, while George Herwing, previous to his death, had contributed \$450,000 to King Edward's fund. In his will he left to the hospital fund a large sum of money which he had loaned the Salvation Army and also his splendid house in Park Lane.

DONATIONS BUY HONORS.

To be mentioned as a heavy subscriber to the King Edward fund is considered a great honor in England. The fund undergoes the personal supervision of the king and the prince of Wales, and the names of all donors—even the persons not sending more than \$1.25—are printed in handsome booklets which come under the direct eye of majesty. Nevertheless, despite the temptation to seek personal advertisement by appearing in these gilt-edged lists, some donors are sufficiently self-abnegating not to allow their names to be mentioned. Recently an anonymous contribution of \$50,000 was sent to the King Edward fund, and the name of the donor was known to none connected with the administration of the subscriptions.

Considering the extraordinary manner in which these funds are raised, it is quite a marvel that these great institutions should be able to keep going at all. It is from this fact that London has come to be known as the most charitable city on earth.

Living as the hospitals do on the "voluntary contributions" of the multitude, it is not surprising to see great signs plastered across the buildings appealing for "immediate aid." Nearly all the buildings bear permanently the words, "Supported by voluntary contributions," and each hospital has an elaborate system of appealing, which is in charge of a committee of publicity. Considering that money is always "urgently needed" by each of the great London hospitals, it is a wonder that the public does not weary of subscribing to funds which are practically a perpetual drain on its pockets. Occasionally one sees notices on the outside of certain hospitals that wards have been closed for lack of operating expenses. Appeals of this kind are quickly responded to and wards are not allowed to be closed for any great length of time. If the general public does not come to the rescue, some private individual is found who, by a single check, manages to open up a much needed ward.

GIANT "PALACES OF PAIN."

It is difficult for the reader to conceive of the extent of some of these great London homes of suffering. St. Bartholomew's hospital, for instance, forms almost a small village itself. It is situated in one of the densest portions of London, between the general postoffice and Smithfield market. It was founded as far back as A. D. 1123 by Rayner and refounded by Henry VIII. in 1546. Going back more than 700 years, it may be considered one of the oldest hospitals in the world. St. Bartholomew's accommodates 647 patients, who are attended by 290 nurses. The hospital occupies several blocks, is surrounded by a huge wall, and forms, as it were, almost a town within a town. In order to keep this vast place going it requires \$335,000 a year.

The number of cases treated a year is 156,000.

Another of London's great institutions for the sick, known the world over, is "Guy's," the great hospital for the poor, founded in 1724 by Thomas Guy. The upkeep of Guy's requires \$565,000 a year and the hospital treats annually 132,000 patients.

The London hospital in Whitechapel treats every year 182,000 out patients and about 15,000 in patients, and its ordinary income is \$350,000 a year. To keep Guy's, Bartholomew's, and the London hospital alone going requires \$1,190,000 a year, and as the King Edward fund only supplies \$554,775—distributed among all the London hospitals—it will be seen that the hospitals depend entirely on the public and the bequests left by private individuals.

It has been roughly estimated that London hospitals require an annual fund of something like \$5,000,000 to keep them going and that upwards of 2,500,000 receive the benefit of the treatment they afford.

THE KING'S GRAPE VINE.

His Majesty Interested in the Welfare of the Vine at Windsor.

Although it has been bearing luscious fruit for the Sovereigns of England for nearly 150 years, the great vine near Cumberland Lodge, Windsor, is still putting forth fresh shoots, and looks in better condition at the present time than it has done for many years.

Some of the bunches this year weigh as much as four or five pounds each, and the marked improvement in the strength of the vine is probably due to the fact that a new glasshouse, giving more room and light, has been erected over it by the King's special instructions.

A representative of The Daily Mail who visited the vineyard yesterday learnt many interesting particulars concerning it from the royal gardener, whose sole duty it is to rear grapes for King Edward's table.

Many improvements have been effected in the lighting and heating arrangements, and the huge branches of the vine are now supported by chains attached from the roof to leather loops instead of ropes. The new house is five feet wider than the old one, and instead of a lean-to roof a three-quarter span has been constructed, thus giving the vine a much better chance of throwing out shoots.

The house is 138 feet long and 25 feet wide, and contains about 4,500 square feet of glass. Extra heating pipes now run through the whole length of the house, and a new apparatus for opening and shutting the vineery has been fitted up. The temperature of the vineery is kept at from 65 to 70 degrees.

About 900 bunches of black Hamburg grapes are now hanging from the roof, but in one year, during the reign of the late Queen Victoria, 2,000 bunches were reared. King Edward, however, considers this too many, and the number has since never exceeded 1,000. The vineery, which may be viewed by the public, is a source of great interest to both the King and Queen. Grapes are their Majesties' favorite fruit, and when the Court is at Windsor they may frequently visit to the hollow between the lodge and the royal schools where the great vine is situated.

MY LASS.

No jewelled beauty is my lass,
Yet in her earnest face
There's such a world of tenderness
She needs no other grace.
Her smiles and voice around my life
In light and music twine;
And dear—oh, very dear to me
Is this sweet lass of mine!

O joy! to know there's one fond heart
Beats ever true to me;
It sets mine leaping like a lyre
In sweetest melody.
My soul uprings a dilly,
To hear her voice divine;
And dear—oh, very dear to me
Is this sweet lass of mine!

If ever I have sighed for wealth,
'Twas all for her, I vow.
And if I win fame's victor wreath,
I'll twine it on her brow.
There may be forms more beautiful,
And souls that brighter shine;
But none—oh, none so dear to me
As this sweet lass of mine!

HIS TROUBLE.

Smith—"Do you mean to say you don't have any trouble in keeping your wife dressed in the height of fashion?"
Wedderburn—"That's what I said. My trouble comes when I don't keep her dressed that way."

"When did you first become acquainted with your husband?"
"The first time I asked him for money after we were married."

ART OF TRAINING ELEPHANTS.

Their Intelligence Far Exceeds That of Any Other Animal.

On a number of points all elephant trainers agree. These are:

First, that the tall, fat legged, small-eyed elephant of big girl is not only the handsomest but also the most docile and intelligent of his kind.

Second, that an elephant is fully aware of his prodigious strength compared with man's and that the reason an elephant obeys his master is not because he is afraid of him, but because he has an affection for him.

Third, you may beat a "bad" elephant to death or kill him by ramming red-hot irons down his throat in an effort to press the "squeal or surrender" out of him, but the one and only way to train an elephant to perform tricks is through kindness and patience unending.

Last, but not least, without exception, the intelligence of the elephant far exceeds that of any other animal.

Elephant trainers maintain that training an elephant to perform is like teaching a boy circus riding, only less difficult.

A number of the simpler tricks with which an elephant entertains his audience come as natural to him as the lapping of milk comes to a cat. For instance, the blowing of the mouth harmonica.

Twenty feet to the right or to the left of the candidate to be taught to lie down four heavy stakes are driven into the ground, and from each of these runs a hook and tackle connecting with each leg and manned by ten or a dozen men.

When all is ready the trainer stands in front of the animal, raises his hand and "Down! down!" he orders. The elephant pays no attention. He stands "weaving" his trunk and swaying his body from side to side.

"Down! down!" shouts the trainer again, and upon a signal some forty men begin to heave and tug, the blocks squeak, the ropes creak and while the trainer continues shouting his command the pachyderm's legs begin to be drawn from under him.

With a scalp-raising trumpet the startled creature begins to struggle, tashing with his trunk from side to side and groping with its tip against the floor, frantically seeking for a hold to steady himself. But the relentless ropes continue to draw his legs. The huge beast leans at a forbidding angle, belching like a herd of steers and drowning the "Down! down!" of the trainer.

The great body begins to totter; for an instant it regains its balance, then it falls, crashing with a dull thud on the bed of straw. Trumpeting like the screech out of a cracked steam calliope, the brute tries vainly to struggle to its feet, until at the end of three or four minutes he begins to realize that nothing so very startling has happened and that really he ought to feel very comfortable indeed.

To teach him to stand on his head the trainer again uses the block and tackle. To forestall the effects of a bad fall the floor of the training stable is thickly littered with straw. Then the candidate is harnessed with chains and the belly-band and block and tackle as he was when learning to rear, the difference being that the chains from under the belly lead between the hind instead of between the fore legs, so that the hind quarters instead of the forequarters may be raised.

SENTENCE SERMONS.

Pain is the parent of power.
Self-conceit is the child of self-deceit.
Marking time leaves no marks on time.

The proof of love is loving the unlovely.
Truth never is found by twisting the facts.

We possess no knowledge until we impart it.
Wings come not to those who refuse to walk.

An ideal usually is what we want the other man to be.
There is no righteousness without some self-respect.

You cannot lead men to the divine by crawling in the dust.
The real saints have no time to write their own autobiographies.

When a man boils over quickly you soon find out what is in him.
True piety simply is the prosperity of the eternal things in a man.

The best way to say "don't" to a child is to give him something to do.
You have no business with religion until you have some religion in your business.

Many a man who would make a first-class lighthouse is wasting his life trying to be a foghorn.
When a man thinks of nothing but his sins and failures he will have nothing else to think of.


Lots of people who talk of their lives as blue are only color blind; they either are green or yellow.

The effect of *Scott's Emulsion* on thin, pale children is magical.

It makes them plump, rosy, active, happy.

It contains Cod Liver Oil, Hypophosphites and Glycerine, to make fat, blood and bone, and so put together that it is easily digested by little folk.

ALL DRUGGISTS; 50c. AND \$1.00.



BECAUSE OF CONVENTION

WRITER TELLS OF ORGANIZED STUPIDITY IN ENGLAND.

There Are No Original Ideas in Any Department—Medical Profession Scored.

"Conventionalism is the main cause of our national degeneration, and conventionalism is merely another name for organized stupidity by the repression of originality. It is a sort of red-tapeism which pervades every department of national life."

Such was the pronouncement made to the Daily Mirror by one of London's leading medical men.

"Great Britain has been beaten," he said, "at football, tennis, golf, rowing and shooting by other countries, and in her manners, morality, religion, law, medicine, and dress she is fast dropping behind all other nations."

"Take shooting, for instance. The military authorities have just discovered that a right-handed man is usually left-eyed. Conventionalism says 'shoot from the right shoulder,' common sense says the opposite.

"Look at the telephone companies. They put the receivers on the left-hand side, when most people are right-eared. Conventionalism again. It is done to-day because it is always been done that way.

"Take handwriting. Everybody who writes a free, quick and useful hand holds his pen or pencil quite differently from the conventional style taught in schools.

"But there is no department of national life where conventionalism is so rampant as in the medical profession. I say in all seriousness that the enormous death-rate among children and the unhygienic condition of our people is due to this. Doctors meet to better than I have for some time.

"I feel that Peruna and Manahin cured me and made a different woman of me altogether. I bless the day I picked up the little book and read of your Peruna."

ALL BECAUSE OF CONVENTION. "The traditions of the old mystery-mongering doctor have been kept up too long. And yet a man who displays a little originality is condemned and ostracized because he despises convention. Our teachers are incompetent. The man who lectures on physical degeneration is not strong enough to swing a cat.

"The muscular development expert is a puny four-foot man, with a flat chest and broomstick legs, and the diet specialist looks as though a good square meal would be the salvation of him.

"And all because of convention. America, Germany, and our colonies throw over conventions and beat us all along the line. When are we going to get rid of antiquated ideas?"

BABY'S DANGER.

More little lives are lost during the hot weather months than at any other time of the year. In the summer months little ones are the victims of diarrhoea, cholera, infantum, dysentery and stomach troubles. These come suddenly and without warning, and when a medicine is not at hand to give promptly the short delay may mean death. During the hot weather months Baby's Own Tablets should be kept in every home where there is a young child. An occasional use of the Tablets will prevent stomach and bowel troubles. Or if the troubles come unawares a prompt use of this medicine will bring the child through safely. Mrs. J. Renard, New Glasgow, Que., says: "I cannot speak too highly of Baby's Own Tablets. One of my children had a severe attack of diarrhoea which the Tablets promptly cured." Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

INSANITY IN BRITAIN.

The Lunacy Commissioners' Report Shows Increase.

The annual report of the British Lunacy Commissioners, published recently, shows a disquieting increase in the population of Great Britain's asylums.

At the beginning of this year one out of every 282 persons in England and Wales was reported to be insane. Ten years ago the ratio of insane persons was only one to 314. From 1869 to 1906 the population of England and Wales increased 55 1/2 per cent., while the insane increased 133 per cent.

A significant fact brought to light by the report is the spread of senile dementia, which alone accounted for over 38 per cent. of last year's fresh lunacy cases. Discussing this phase of the situation, one medical authority expressed the belief that we live too long for the kind of work most of us do.

"The advanced medical knowledge of to-day," said the authority referred to, "keeps a multitude of persons alive whose minds are practically worn out. The present age demands more brain work and nerve strain from every one than was demanded only a few years ago. There is less and less demand for people who can only use their hands. The physical wear and tear has increased, while the brain work and the strain on the nervous system have increased.

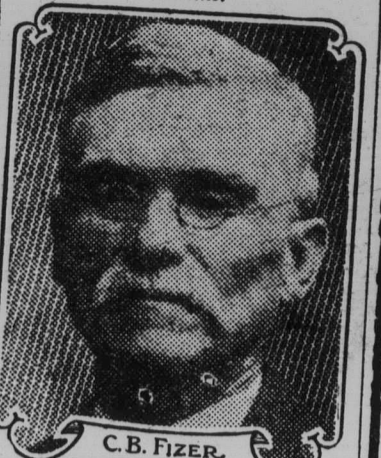
"The result is that the mind dies first and the body is kept alive by medical science, which thus adds to the growing list of senile dementia cases in our asylums."

DARK SECRET.

Does anyone know where the dead are buried?

KIDNEY TROUBLE

Suffered Two Years—Relieved In Three Months.



C. B. FIZER.

M. R. C. B. FIZER, Mt. Sterling, Ky., writes:

"I have suffered with kidney and other trouble for ten years past. Last March I commenced using Peruna and continued for three months. I have not used it since, nor have I felt a pain.

"I believe that I am well and I therefore give my highest commendation to the curative qualities of Peruna.

Per-u-na For Kidney Trouble. Mrs. Geo. H. Simser, Grant, Ontario, Can., writes:

"I had not been well for about four years. I had kidney trouble, and, in fact, felt badly nearly all the time.

"This summer I got so very bad I thought I would try Peruna, so I wrote to you and began at once to take Peruna and Manahin.

"I took only two bottles of Peruna and one of Manahin, and now I feel better than I have for some time.

"I feel that Peruna and Manahin cured me and made a different woman of me altogether. I bless the day I picked up the little book and read of your Peruna."

It is the business of the kidneys to remove from the blood all poisonous materials. They must be active all the time, else the system suffers. There are times when they need a little assistance. Peruna is exactly this sort of a remedy. It has saved many people from disaster by rendering the kidneys service at a time when they were not able to bear their own burdens.

IN MERRY OLD ENGLAND

NEWS BY MAIL ABOUT JOHN BULL AND HIS PEOPLE.

Occurrences in the Land That Reigns Supreme in the Commercial World.

Through treading on a rusty nail some weeks ago, Mrs. E. Fawcett, of Sunderland, has just died from lockjaw.

Lord Aberdeen was at Bow Street Police Court, fined £2 for exceeding the ten mile an hour limit on his motor car in St. James' Park.

The Isle of Man did not become a part of the United Kingdom until 1829, when the sovereign rights of the Deroy family were purchased for £400,000.

The British Government has decided to donate \$730,000 for the rebuilding of Kingston, Jamaica, and the people of England have further subscribed \$243,000.

Mr. Thomas Lister, postman, of Malton, who has retired after forty years' service, was the first postman to wear uniform, as when he joined no uniforms were provided.

Mr. Carnegie's gift of £100,000 to King Edward's Hospital Fund is notable as the first recorded recognition by Mr. Carnegie of the work that is being done by hospitals.

"Keep quiet," said the Marylebone, London, Police Court jailer to an old Scotch woman, accused of begging.

"Ah, yes," replied the lady, "it's a still tongue mak's a wise head."

The decision which the British Board of Trade is said to have reached to stop the duplication of names by the owners of ships is a wise one and aims to lessen a growing evil.

The Rev. Thomas Lord, who is in his 100th year, and is the oldest congregational minister in England, continues to take preaching engagements in different parts of the country.

A remarkable accident occurred at Harlesden, a woman being knocked down and trampled on, and her leg broken, in a rush to be the first at a big draper's sale.

Lord Roseberry inaugurated and presented to the village of Cheddington, Bucks, a complete water system, which has cost £2,000, as a memorial to the late Lady Roseberry.

The report of the Government Inspector of Wight bee disease recommends that the bees should be wintered upon stores containing an admixture of beef extract.

Known as the Cardiff working man's banker, George Matthews, who had conducted the East Splott Financial Association, was at Cardiff Quarter Sessions found guilty of extensive frauds.

In the savings bank established by the North-Eastern Railway Company for their employees, the annual report shows a sum of \$54,062 standing to the credit of the 10,532 depositors, giving an average of £81 each.

An electric tramway car in Birmingham

Nurses' and Mothers' Treasure

—safest regulator for baby. Prevents colic and vomiting—gives healthful rest—cures diarrhoea without the harmful effects of medicines containing opium or other injurious drugs.

Cures Diarrhoea



WILSON'S FLY PADS

Every packet will kill more flies than 300 sheets of sticky paper

—SOLD BY—

DRUGGISTS, GROCERS AND GENERAL STORES

10c. per packet, or 3 packets for 25c. will last a whole season.

ham collided with a wagonette containing ten old women, who were being driven from the Linch's Trust almshouses. All were thrown out, and two, each aged seventy-four, were seriously injured.

An inquest was held recently at Islington on Manning John Lumbers, a policeman, who fell from his bicycle. The pipe which he was smoking was forced through his palate, pierced the base of the skull, and lodged in the brain. A verdict of "accidental death" was returned.

Five people had a remarkable escape from death in a motor smash on the Brighton road. The car dashed through a hedge and dropped into a stone quarry.

Since January 1st the Royal National Lifeboat Institution has voted rewards for saving 844 lives, and the lifeboats have been launched to the aid of vessels in distress on no less than 200 occasions.

It is a Liver Pill.—Many of the ailments that man has to contend with have their origin in a disordered liver, which is a delicate organ, peculiarly susceptible to the disturbances that come from irregular habits or lack of care in eating and drinking. This accounts for the great many liver regulators now pressed on the attention of sufferers. Of these there is none superior to Parmelee's Vegetable Pills. Their operation though gentle is effective, and the most delicate can use them.

She (sternly)—"What was that noise I heard in the hall early this morning when you come in?" He (hastily)—"It must have been the day breaking, my darling."

ITCH, Mange, Prairie Scratches and every form of contagious Itch in human or animals cured in 30 minutes by Wolfford's Sanitary Lotion. It never fails. Sold by all druggists.

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

Nearly all infants are more or less subject to diarrhoea and such complaints while teething and as this period of their lives is the most critical, mothers should not be without a bottle of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial. This medicine is a specific for such complaints and is highly spoken of by those who have used it. The proprietors claim it will cure any case of cholera or summer complaint.

"Well, old man, I haven't seen you for an age," said a man to a friend who had become a Bevedick. "How do you find matrimony suit you?" "It's an expensive thing," was the reply. "If I had only known what I had to pay in milliners' bills."

Physical Pain and mental anguish afflict the victims of skin diseases. Get rid of both by rubbing Werber's Ointment on the heated, itching, diseased face. The relief given is among the wonders of medicine.

Doctor (to patient)—"Your heart is rather irregular. Have you anything that is worrying you?" Patient—"Oh, not particularly! Only that just now when you put your hand in your pocket I thought you were going to give me your bill."

"TRY ONE OF MY BETELS." In Siam they don't offer you a cigarette, but a betel-nut. There everyone carries a supply of them in a neat little ivory box, not unlike the snuff-boxes of our ancestors. The betel-nut is a narcotic, in its effects not unlike tobacco, but it is much more harmful. Those who chew it suffer from inflamed gums, and they generally lose their teeth. The betel is a species of climbing plant, with a leaf not unlike ivy. It yields a crop of nuts, which are ground to a powder; this is mixed with a similar powder derived from the areca-nut, and made into a paste, which is wrapped in pieces of betel-leaf.

"Mr. Deeply," said the hostess, "won't you oblige me with one more song?" "Oh, really," replied the eminent bass, "the hour is so late. I'm afraid my singing will disturb the neighbors."

"Never mind that! They've got a dog whose howling at night disturbs us!"

THOUGHT WAVES.

Men learn to talk; women talk by instinct.

Many a girl supports herself and a large family by marrying.

The man who waits for just the right time to start, never gets anywhere.

A poor man hasn't much to do with lawyers, but some of them have had.

A girl is very, very intellectual if she can't tell you what another girl has on.

Love, says a bachelor, is the thing which makes you believe what you know is not true.

People who boast they never did anything to be ashamed of, are lacking in a sense of shame.

The man who can't afford a motor-car can console himself with the thought that a bomb doesn't cost so much and is almost as dangerous.

SELF-HELP ESSENTIAL.

Experience shows more and more every day that the man who knows most is he who is most in demand, both in the professional and in the commercial world, and in domestic life as well.

The duffer and the simpleton have no chance now, and in their place enters the shrewd, well-mannered, well-informed business man, in the first case, and the agreeable, polished friend and companion in the latter. These qualities can be cultivated in one's spare time, and it is the man who puts his leisure to the best use who gets on in this world.

Pleasant as syrup; nothing equals it as a worm medicine; the name is Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator. The greatest worm destroyer of the age.

Small Boy (in awed tones)—"Pa, do you know, I looked into the parlor just now, and what do you think I saw?" Father—"Can't guess, my boy." Small Boy—"Why, sister Polly was sitting on the piano-stool, and her young man was kneeling in front of her, holding her hands like glue." Father—"Ah! sensible young fellow that. He was holding her hands to prevent her playing the piano."

Give Holloway's Corn Cure a trial. It removed ten corns from one pair of feet without any pain. What it has done once it will do again.

Husband—"Darling, I believe that I am failing." Wife (in alarm)—"Gracious! How often I have warned you, George, against your foolish speculations!" Husband—"I don't mean in business, dear; I mean I'm failing in health."

Wife (relieved)—"Oh, is that all?"

In Fields Far Off.—Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil is known in Australia, South and Central America as well as in Canada and the United States, and its consumption increases each year. It has made its own way, and all that needs to be done is to keep its name before the public. Everyone knows that it is to be had at any store, for all merchants keep it.

Mrs. Jenkins—"My little boy's got the measles." Mrs. Tompkins—"So has mine; he got it from the grocer's children." Mrs. Jenkins (disdainfully)—"Oh, my little boy got it from the clergyman's children."

If you are out of sorts get a bottle of 'Ferrovin' the best tonic, and you will be surprised how quickly that tired feeling will wear off. \$1.00 bottles. All dealers in medicine.

"I am thirty-five years old," announced a woman of fifty-six at a tea last week. "And I am twenty-six," said the woman of forty-five. Then, turning to a girl of seventeen who stood near by, she asked: "How old are you, Ethel?" "Oh," replied Ethel, "according to present reckoning, I'm not born yet."

Tasted by Time.—In his justly-celebrated Pills Dr. Parmelee has given to the world one of the most unique medicines offered to the public in late years. Prepared to meet the want for a pill which could be taken without nausea, and that would purge without pain, it has met all requirements in that direction, and it is in general use not only because of these two qualities but because it is known to possess alternative and curative powers which place it in the front rank of medicines.

"My friend," said the solemn man, "have you ever done ought to make the community in which you reside the better for your living in it?" "I have done much," replied the other, humbly, "to purify the homes of my fellow-beings." "Ah," continued the solemn man, with a pleased look, "you distribute tracts?" "No; I clean carpets."

A boy never so thoroughly realizes that quarrelling is sinful as when he is getting licked in a fight.



Nothing you can wear costs you so little in real comfort, real service and real satisfaction as

Pen-Angle Guaranteed Underwear

Wanted to you by the dealer, by the maker to him. Form-fitted for comfort's sake; won't stretch, won't shrink. Made in many fabrics and styles, at various prices, in form-fitting sizes for women, men and children. Trade-marked in red as above.

Few men know their own minds—and those who do, wish they didn't. The shortest life is sufficiently long to feel regret in.

King Edward now wears braids on his trousers—for which nobody can upbraid him.



THE PEDLAR PEOPLE

Steel Side-Walls for Modern Homes

Fast supposes wood, plaster or paper in beauty—makes the rooms REALLY sanitary—any color scheme—against fire—these are some of the reasons why YOUR home—why any modern building anywhere should have

PEDLAR SIDE WALLS

Call for—let indefinitely. Let us send you the whole tale in print and pictures. The book is free.

The PEDLAR People

MACHINERY FOR SALE.

DYNAMO

300 lights, first-class order. Will be sold cheap and must be gotten out of the way owing to 600-light machine taking its place. S. Frank Wilson, 73 Adelaide Street West, Toronto.

FAN BLOWER

Buffalo make, number four, 9-inch vertical discharge, 24 inches high; perfect condition. Superintendent, Truth Building, 73 Adelaide St. West, Toronto.

CLEANING LADIES'

Can be done perfectly by our French Process. Try it. BRITISH AMERICAN DYING CO.

MONTREAL, TORONTO, OTTAWA & QUEBEC

Every Woman

is interested and should know about the wonderful MARVEL Whirling Spray. The new Vaginal Sprayer. Best—most convenient. It cleanses instantly.

Get your druggist for it. If he cannot supply the other, but we'll stamp for illustrated book—sealed. It gives full particulars and directions invaluable to all. WINDSOR SUPPLY CO., Windsor, Ont. General Agents for Canada.

NEWHOUSE TRAP.

It can't get away. Newhouse Trap will catch and hold the mouse, rat, cat, dog, squirrel, chipmunk, weasel, skunk, muskrat, mink, fox, badger, marten, fisher, and all other mammals. It is the most powerful animal trap ever made. It is made of wire, and is completely safe for the animal. It is made of wire, and is completely safe for the animal. It is made of wire, and is completely safe for the animal.

QUEBEC STEAMSHIP COMPANY LIMITED.

River and Gulf of St. Lawrence

Summer Cruises in Cool Latitudes

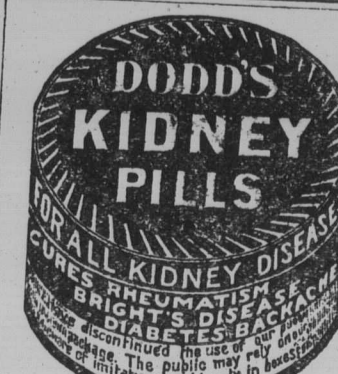
Twin Screw Iron SS. "Campana," with electric lights, electric bells and all modern comforts.

SAILED FROM MONTREAL ON MONDAYS at 4 p.m., 22nd September, 7th and 21st October, and fortnightly thereafter for Pictou, N. S., calling at Quebec, Gaspe, Mat Bay, Percé, Grand River, Summerside, P.E.I., and Charlottetown, P.E.I.

BERMUDA

Summer Excursions, \$3, by the new Twin Screw SS. "Bermudian," 5,500 tons. Sailed 15th September, 6th, 20th and 25th October, 6th, 10th and 27th November. Temperature cooled by sea breezes seldom rises above 81 degrees. The finest trips of the season for health and comfort.

ARTHUR AHERN, Secretary, Quebec, A. E. OUTERBRIDGE & CO., Agents, 29 Broadway, New York.



ISSUE NO. 39-07.

Millinery Openings

MISS MILLIE SCHURTER

Announces her first display of

New and Up-to-date Millinery

on Monday and Tuesday

September 23rd and 24th, 1907

And following days.

Extending to all a cordial invitation to call.

Walkerton Business College

Educates to meet the living demands of a progressive age. Most exacting modern city offices delighted with our graduates. Our management trains more young people annually than any other in Western Ontario. We have incorporated the counsels of our **TEN TEACHERS** into one grand unexcelled whole. Both courses for price of one. Day students may attend night classes free.

FALL TERM from Sept. 2nd.

Enter any time. Individual instruction.

Write for handsome catalogue.

GEO. SPOTTON, Principal.

CHURCHES.

EVANGELICAL.—Services at 10 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sabbath School at 11 a. m. John D. Miller Superintendent. Young People's Alliance each Tuesday evening, Senior at 8 Junior at 7. Cottage Praying meeting Wednesday evening at 7:30 o'clock. Rev. E. B. Meyer, Pastor.

PRESBYTERIAN.—Services on Sunday morning at 11:00. Praying meeting on Wednesday at 8 p. m. Sunday School at 10 a. m. Rev. J. R. Wilson, Pastor.

R. C. CHURCH, Sacred Heart of Jesus.—Rev. Father Lehmann. Services every Sunday, alternately at 8:30 a. m. and 10 a. m. Vespers every other Sunday at 3 p. m. Sunday School at 2:30 p. m. every other Sunday.

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

METHODIST.—Rev. M. J. Wilson, of Teeswater, Pastor. Service each Sunday at 3:00 p. m. Sabbath School at 1:45 p. m. F. H. Elliott Superintendent. Epworth League and Prayer Meeting, Tuesday 8 p. m., all cordially invited to these services.

SOCIETIES.

C. M. P. A., No. 70.—meets in their hall on the evening of the second and fourth Thursday in each month.

C. O. F.—Court Mildmay, No. 185, meets in their hall the second and last Thursdays in each month. Visitors always welcome.

C. O. C. F. No. 166.—meets in the Forester's Hall the second and fourth Mondays in each month, at 8 p. m.

A. O. U. W. 416.—meets in the Foresters' Hall, the 1st and 3rd Wednesdays in each month.

I. O. O. F.—Meets on the last Wednesday of each month.

K. O. T. M.—Unity Tent No. 101, meets in Foresters' Hall, on the 1st and 3rd Tuesdays of each month.

Grand Trunk Time Table

Trains leave Mildmay station as follows:

GOING SOUTH		GOING NORTH	
Express.....	7:11 a. m.	Express.....	10 a. m.
Express.....	11:37 a. m.	Express.....	3:40 p. m.
Express.....	3:12 p. m.	Express.....	8:36 p. m.

The 7:11 a. m. and 1:40 p. m. trains carry mail.

LOCAL & PERSONAL

—A. P. Wyman, from Friendship N. Y., is visiting J. R. Wilson this week.

—Mrs. J. Bielsch and daughter, of New Hamburg, are visiting at H. W. Pletsch's.

—Urban Schmidt shipped a carload of lambs from this station yesterday. The price paid was \$5 per cwt.

STRAY CALVES.—Left lot 25, Con. 7, Carrick, on Sept. 21st, four spring calves. Brown in color, one with white face. Finder will kindly send information to Rudy Kaufmann, Mildmay.

—A Convention of the Liberals of South Bruce, will be held at Walkerton on Thursday, Oct. 24, for the purpose of nominating a candidate to contest the Riding at the approaching elections for the Legislature. Hon. A. G. McKay of Owen Sound, will deliver an address.

—Herbert Stumpf is learning the harness making at H. W. Pletsch's.

—The Carrick tax collectors expect to start on their rounds next week.

—Miss Clara Schill of Buffalo is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Schill.

—Peaches at a dollar and Grapes at Twenty-five cents a basket at the Star Grocery.

—Mr. Joseph Walter of West Branch, Michigan, is moving this week to the Moyer residence on Ignatz street.

—An Uncle Tom's Cabin Company will give an entertainment in the town hall on Friday evening of this week.

—We learn that Mr. George M. Lobsinger, north of Mildmay, intends giving up farming, and will probably move to Berlin this fall.

—The passenger train one day last week ran over Mrs. J. Stewart's dog at the crossing north of the town. It made very short work of the dog.

STRAY SHEEP.—One Leicester ewe with long tail, came to the premises of W. Kupferschmidt, lot 22, con. 8, Carrick, on or about Sept. 1st. Owner can have same by paying expenses.

SMOKERS! ATTENTION!—To introduce San Toy and Abeline—two of the best 10c cigars on the market—we will sell them Friday and Saturday at 4 for a quarter. The Star Grocery.

—The engagement of Miss Flora Nixon of Teeswater to Mr. W. Curran of Owen Sound is announced. Miss Nixon was formerly milliner at John Hunstein's store.

—Beaver Hay wanted at the Hanel factory, Mildmay. Also flax straw for which the highest market prices will be paid. A number of factory hands are also wanted.

—Miss Ethel Lena McCulloch, eldest daughter of Mr. George McCulloch, of Carrick, was married recently to Mr. Robert Sockett of Normanby. Rev. S. Young, of Clifford, tied the nuptial knot.

—W. Rockmaker has started up in the junk business in Mildmay, and is prepared to pay the highest prices for iron, rags, bones, rubbers, etc. Mr. Rockmaker, who is well known here, has purchased houses and wagons, and is ready for the road. Mr. Rockmaker is a good, straightforward fellow and deserves success.

The superintendent of streets in Cleveland recently summoned to his presence an Irish officer, to whom he said: "It is reported to me that there is a dead dog in Horner Street. I want you to see to its disposition." "Yis, sorr," said the subordinate. In half an hour the Irishman telephoned his chief as follows: "I have made inquiries about the dog's disposition, and I find that it was a savage one."

—The work on the new rink is now making satisfactory progress. All the timbers are on the ground and are being prepared by John G. Weber, who has the contract for this part of the work. The levelling has been about completed, and the frame work will be rushed through, in order to have the building completed by the first of December.

On Saturday morning last, a rather serious runaway occurred near the G. T. R. station. Mr. Geo. Bryce of Turnberry was driving into town with his friend, Mr. V. Ritinger, of near Formosa, when the horse took fright at an umbrella in use by a passer-by. The horse became unmanageable, and soon a shaft was broken; the animal then began to kick, and ran away, throwing Mr. Bryce and his friend out. The latter was considerably cut and bruised about the face, necessitating the services of a physician to attend to the wounds. Mr. Bryce was more fortunate, but the buggy was badly damaged.—Wingham Advance.

—Miss G. Taylor, of Clifford, spent a few days this week with friends here.

—Good horse, harness and delivery wagon for sale on reasonable terms. Apply to R. Keir, baker, Mildmay.

—Herrgott Bros. have commenced making cider and applebutter and their cider mill will be in operation every day until the end of the season.

—Mr. Joseph Reay, music teacher of Walkerton, is organizing a class here for musical instruction. He has had twenty years experience and is a thoroughly capable man.

—Forty-hour devotion services were observed in the Sacred Heart church this week. Rev. R. C. Lehman was assisted by Rev. Father Lenhart of Carlsruhe.

—Municipal matters will soon be the leading topic of discussion, in fact we hear already of a number of new men who intend coming out at the approaching election.

STRAY DOG.—Black hound, with white spot on breast, answers to the name of "Sport." Finder will be rewarded by returning dog to the Merchants Bank, Mildmay.

—Mrs. Genevieve Burger, a widow, of Formosa, died yesterday after a year's illness with cancer of the stomach. She was 40 years of age, and leaves a large family in somewhat destitute circumstances.

—Bernard Goetz last week sold his 100 acre farm, lot 16, concession 13, Carrick, to Mr. Fred Russwurm for \$7500. This is a big price to pay for 100 acres of land, but it is probably the best farm in the township. Mr. Goetz intends buying another farm in Carrick.

—The Anniversary services in the Presbyterian church on Sunday, were a decided success. Two soul stirring sermons were delivered by the able preacher, Rev. Mr. Little. The attendance at both services was large, the decorations beautiful and the singing good.

STRAY CATTLE.—Seven yearling cattle, 3 grey, 3 red and 1 black, strayed away from the premises of the undersigned on or about Sept. 20. One of the cattle has a bell on. Anyone giving information as to their whereabouts will be suitably rewarded. Geo. Reinhart, Con. 9, Carrick.

—The Toronto World says that the local option by-law will be submitted to the electors of Carrick at the approaching municipal election. When the Referendum vote was taken this township voted against prohibition by 486 to 204, and it is pretty evident that a local option by-law would be snowed under in Carrick.

—The weather conditions were not favorable for the Southland Sextette on Monday night, yet a good gathering of our "lovers of song" turned out to hear this famous group. The rendering of every number was perfect and those who were fortunate enough to hear the Sextette, heard one of the finest programs of song ever put on the boards here.

—On Wednesday Mr. F. X. Hahn, the local manager of the Merchants Bank, received word of his temporary removal to Meaford to be followed in a few weeks by his promotion to Montreal. Mr. Hahn was popular in Tara, and on Thursday evening a number his friends gathered in the bank building and presented him with a pretty gold watch fob. Mr. Hahn left on the late train Thursday evening for Meaford.—Tara Leader.

A Toronto paper says that apples are going up in price, and that on account of the apple crop being a failure in the Southern and Western States this year, the demand for the Ontario fruit is great. Already there are numbers of American buyers in the Province buying up all the available fruit at an average of \$3 per barrel, in spite of the duty of seventy-five cents. There is also a great demand from England and Manitoba for Ontario apples, and buyers from there are paying from \$2.50 to \$3.50 per barrel at the point of shipment. This news probably comes a little late, for most of the apples in this part of the country have already been sold.

—The death of Miss Mary Weber, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John G. Weber of Mildmay, took place on Saturday afternoon in the hospital at Buffalo, after a long and exceedingly painful illness. Two years ago deceased took ill with a cancer, and a year later she underwent an operation for the same. This however, did not prove successful and on Good Friday, of this year, another operation was performed, since which time she has been unable to leave the hospital. Miss Weber was 30 years of age, and was highly esteemed by all who knew her. The remains were brought to Mildmay on Monday evening, and the funeral took place on Wednesday morning to the Mildmay R. C. cemetery. The sorrowing family have the sympathy of the whole community.

The Leading Store

MILDMAY.

Grand Millinery Opening

TUESDAY, SEPT. 24TH.

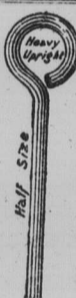
This season's selections of Millinery is superb. Our milliners have returned from their purchasing trip, having visited the leading fashion centres. You will be surprised and delighted by the vastness of choice and the beauty of the styles displayed in our show rooms.

This store has always been foremost in Millinery ideas, in the past and this season's showing will surpass anything we ever attempted, which is a guarantee to our patrons that the very latest designs, and the most up-to-date millinery goods will be found at Hunsteins.

We cordially invite you to our Millinery Show Rooms.

FARM PRODUCE-TAKEN SAME AS CASH.

John Hunstein.



Heavy Lateral Half Size Wire

Frost Fences Are Strong All Around

The Internals of a Frost Fence are High Carbon No. 9 Hard Steel Coiled Wire, thoroughly galvanized—that can't be broken until the strain reaches from 1900 to 2200 pounds.

The stays are No. 7 or this same No. 9 wire.

And the two wires are locked with the Frost Locks.

That braces the fence in all directions—up down and diagonally.

We are so sure that Frost Fences are the strongest and best that we guarantee to repair, free of charge, any fence that goes wrong. That's fair, isn't it? Frost Wire Fences are for sale by



X. WEBER - Carlsruhe

We Are Always Ready To Buy Produce.

Ready to pay all that we can afford for Butter and Eggs and other things that a Grocery store usually gets from a farmer.

It should all be of the first quality, then it will bring the top prices.

People who would like cash can get it. Those who would just as soon take trade can exchange what they bring for the

HIGHEST GRADE OF GROCERY GOODNESS.

This store deals as liberally as possible, whether buying or selling.

It pays the highest price, it sells for the lowest.

To-day we are paying:

nor Butter	-	20c per lb.
For Eggs	-	20c per doz.
For Dried Apples	-	6c per lb.

THE STAR GROCERY.

Highest Price allowed for Farm Produce

J. N. Scheffer