

The Mildmay Gazette

Vol. 8.

MILDMAY, ONT., THURSDAY SEPTEMBER 28, 1899

No. 37

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Stoves and Sewing Machines

Come in and examine our large and grand assortment of

Best Cooking and Fuel-Saving Stoves

from the best foundries in Ontario, or if you want a Sewing Machine, or any hardware we will be pleased to show you through our stock,

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A. H. MAC KLIN, M.B.

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

R. E. CLAPP, M.D. Physician and Surgeon.

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

J. A. WILSON, M.D.

HONOR Graduate of Toronto University Medical College. Member of College of Physicians and Surgeons of Ontario. Office: Front rooms over Moyer's Store. Entrance from Main Street. Residence: Opposite Skating Rink. MILDMAY.

DR. J. J. WISSER, DENTIST, WALKERTON.

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

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

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

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CARRICK SHOW.

The Carrick Agricultural Society have always been favoured with good weather for the annual fall shows, and this year was no exception to the rule, only that it was a little too cool for many and no doubt many were detained from being present on this account.

However the show was up to its usual high standard and the society have made a neat addition to their cash on hand. One noticeable feature of the exhibition was the pleased expression on the faces of the exhibitors, which showed that they were treated in a fair and impartial manner. The exhibits in the hall this year were ahead of last year in quality and every available space was taken up except on the tables prepared for the fruit.

John V. Berscht had a neat exhibit in the town hall and received many compliments from members of the fair sex on the beautiful line of goods which he showed.

The competition in swine was very keen this year and we heard many say that they never saw such fine hogs as were exhibited here.

In cattle Messrs. Jacob and Moses Pilger were successful in securing the most prizes. These gentlemen are up-to-date stockmen, and have taken prizes wherever their stock was shown.

The number of horses shown this year was larger than it has been for some time, and the judges were several times puzzled as to what animals should be awarded the prizes. We notice that Chas. Dickson almost made a clean sweep in the carriage class, carrying off six first-prizes out of the seven awarded in that class.

The Neustadt Brass band was present, assisted by a few musicians from Harriston, and enlivened the proceedings with their music.

The potatoes shown this year are large and clean and the turnips were of immense size.

We were pleased to notice that there was almost a total absence of drunks on the ground, and altogether it was a very orderly crowd.

We publish below part of the Prize List, and the remainder will be published next week.

PRIZE LIST.

Draught Horses—Span draught horses—And. Schnurr, John Pilger. Brood mare—A. Schnurr, John Pilger. Gelding or filly, 3 years—Jas. McEwan, Wm. Armstrong. Do. 2 years old—Jas. Barnett, W. J. Pomeroy. Do. 1 year old—Felix Borho, Wm. Armstrong. Spring foal—Simon Brieg, A. Schnurr.

Agricultural Horses—Span Agricultural horses—Wm. Armstrong. Brood mare—S. Breig, A. Schnurr. Gelding or filly 3 years—Robert McCulloch. Do. 2 years old—Jas. McEwan, S. Breig. Do. 1 year old. Jas. McEwan, Thos. Inglis. Spring foal—Jacob Pilger, Jas. McEwan.

Roadster Horses—Span roadsters, under 16 hands—Geo. Riley, Chas. Edgar.

Brood Mare—Jos. Schuett. Single roadster under 16 hands—R. H. Fortune, W. H. Huck. Gelding or filly, 3 years old—Wes. Haskins, W. E. Lucas. Do. 2 years old—A. Murat, Geo. Russel. Do. 1 year old—A. Murat. Spring foal—Jos. Schuett, A. Schmidt.

Carriage Horses—Span carriage horses over 16 hands—Jas. Hillis. Brood mare—Chas. Dickson. Single carriage horse—C. Dickson, Chas. Edgar. Gelding or filly 3 years old—Chas. Dickson, Hy. Schnurr. Do. 2 years old—C. Dickson. Do. 1 year old—C. Dickson, Chas. Yandt. Spring foal—C. Dickson, Louis Reuber.

Special by Levi Good—Spring foal from Lord Derby—S. Breig, A. Schnurr.

Agricultural class—Spring foal, from Lord Derby—A. Schnurr, R. McCulloch. Durham cattle with pedigree—Bull 2 years old—Jacob Pilger, Mrs. J. Schmidt. Bull, 1 year old—J. M. Fischer. Bull calf—A. McKague, J. M. Fischer. Cow having raised calf this year—Mose Pilger, A. McKague. Heifer, 2 years

old—Jacob Pilger. Heifer calf since last show—Moses Pilger, Mrs. Jos. Schmidt. Best bull any age or breed—Jacob Pilger.

Grade cattle—Yoke steers, two years old—J. M. Fischer, And. Schmidt. Do. 1 year old—And. Schmidt, Jacob Pilger. Cow having raised calf since last show—Jacob Pilger, M. Pilger. Cow 3 years old having raised calf—Louis Reuber. Best fat steer—Jacob Pilger. Best town cow, calved since last show—G. A. Beirnes, E. N. Butchart. Heifer two years old—Jacob Pilger, Louis Reuber. Heifer, one year—M. Pilger, Louis Reuber. Heifer calf since last show—Jacob Pilger, M. Pilger. Best fat heifer—Jacob Pilger.

Hereford cattle, with pedigree—Best bull, 2 years and upwards—Andrew Schnurr.

Jersey Cattle—Best bull, 2 years old with pedigree—Jos. Hoffarth. Bull, 1 year and under with pedigree—M. Filsinger, Jos. Hoffarth. Best cow, any age, with pedigree—Jos. Hoffarth, 1st and 2nd. Best heifer, 1 year old, with pedigree—Jos. Hoffarth. Grade Jersey cow, having calved this year—Rev. F. Meyer, W. H. Huck. Grade heifer, 1 year old—G. A. Beirnes, W. H. Huck.

Poultry—Game chickens—G. A. Beirnes. Handen hens—Chas. Weber. Brahma fowl (light) G. A. Beirnes. Cochins, any kind or color—G. A. Beirnes, 1st and 2nd. Black Spanish—Chas. Yandt, G. A. Beirnes. Hamburgs—G. A. Beirnes, 1st and 2nd. Leghorns, white—Rev. F. Meyer, F. X. Beingsesser. Leghorns, brown—G. A. Beirnes, Rev. F. Meyer. Wyandottes—Geo. Curle, G. A. Beirnes. Plymouth Rocks—Geo. Curle, F. X. Beingsesser. Turkeys—F. X. Beingsesser. Geese—E. Siegner, Chas. Weber. Ducks—G. A. Beirnes, Chas. Yandt. Bantams, any kind—Mrs. J. Schmidt, Fred Klagus. Black Minorcas—Geo. Curle, 1st and 2nd. Golden Polish—G. A. Beirnes.

Berkshire swine with pedigree—Boar over 1 year—Jas. Dickson, Val Rittinger. Boar under 1 year—Val Rittinger. Sow over 1 year—Val Rittinger. Sow under 1 year—Chas. Dickson, 1st and 2nd. Spring pigs, any age or breed—W. J. Pomeroy.

Chester White—Boar over 1 year—H. P. Douglas. Boar under 1 year—F. X. Beingsesser. Sow over 1 year—H. P. Douglas, F. X. Beingsesser. Sow under 1 year—H. P. Douglas, 1st and 2nd.

Yorkshire, with pedigree—Boar over 1 year—Hy. Schnurr. Boar under 1 year—W. J. Pomeroy, Hy. Schnurr. Sow over 1 year—Hy. Schnurr. Sow under 1 year—W. J. Pomeroy 1st and 2nd.

Tanworth, with pedigree—Boar over 1 year—A. Steffler, John Renwick. Boar under 1 year—Jos. Hoffarth, A. Steffler. Sow over 1 year—Jos. Hoffarth, A. Steffler. Sow under 1 year—Jos. Hoffarth, A. Steffler.

Oxford down sheep—Ram, aged—Geo. Weber, C. Dickson. Ram, shearing—And. Schnurr. Ram Lamb—Geo. Weber 1st and 2nd. Pair ewes, aged—Geo. Weber, A. Schnurr. Pair ewes, shearing—Geo. Weber. Pair ewe lambs—A. A. Schnurr, Geo. Weber.

Liechester sheep—Ram, aged—Wm. Brown, G. B. Armstrong. Ram, shearing—Jas. Sanderson, G. B. Armstrong. Ram lamb—G. B. Armstrong, J. Sanderson. Pair ewes, aged—Jas. Sanderson, G. B. Armstrong. Pair ewes, shearing—Jas. Sanderson, G. B. Armstrong. Pair ewe lambs—Jas. Sanderson, Wm. Brown.

Shropshire sheep—Ram aged—W. H. Webber. Ram shearing—W. H. Webber. Ram Lamb—G. B. Armstrong, Jas. Sanderson. Pair ewes, aged—W. H. Webber, 1st and 2nd. Pair ewes, shearing—W. H. Webber, F. X. Beingsesser. Pair ewe lambs—W. H. Webber, 1st and 2nd. Best fat sheep, any age or breed—J. S. Sanderson, W. H. Webber.

Flesherton owns a small fire engine which, until lately, was thought to be useless, but it was fixed up and last week saved the town thousands of dollars worth of property. Despire not the day of small things.

COUNTY AND DISTRICT.

One day last week Neil Shaw of Caledon drove into Orangeville and put his team in the Paisley horse sheds. Shortly after 6 o'clock a young man who had been soliciting orders for enlarging pictures was seen to drive off with the team. Constable Marshall was put on the trail and traced the thief to Mona Mills and thence to Rosemont, but the thief was not overtaken.

Last week a former Guelphite, Herman Hochne, was arrested at Hespeler for mailing obscene photos. The government officials got on his track and after laying a clever trap for him, nabbed their man. Canada's name for purity is to be preserved in the future as in the past. Hochne gets one year behind the bars.

McWhirrell, the young Englishman who was sentenced to be hanged for the murder of the old Williams couple near Oakville four or five years ago, but whose sentence was commuted to life imprisonment, died of consumption in the Kingston penitentiary a few days ago. It was pretty generally understood that this was not his real name, and that he was the scrapp-Grace son of an English nobleman but he appears to have died without either making a confession to the crime or of revealing his identity.

A pitch-in occurred on the C. P. R. at Galt on Sunday morning last, a special and a regular freight, both eastward bound, telescoping at the west end of railway bridge. The special was about to cross and was either stationary or going very slowly when the regular crashed into it, derailing and damaging several cars loaded with lumber, salt and oats. There is a curve at this point and the regular did not see the other until within a hundred yards of it. The engineer reversed his engine and put on the air brakes, but the air was about exhausted, and seeing that a collision was inevitable, both fire man and driver jumped for their lives. They rolled down the steep embankment and escaped with a few bruises. The caboose of the special train was smashed into kindling wood and the shock was so great that a car of salt was lifted from its trucks and carried across two lumber cars, sweeping the boards off on either side, and finally resting on the second flat car.

Owen Sound, Sept. 17.—P. C. Herron left last night for Gorrie to bring back John D. McNab, a provincial land surveyor, who is charged with the abduction of a married woman, the wife of George Perkins, a carpenter of Owen Sound. McNab and the woman left here about four months ago and it is supposed that they have spent the intervening time on the Manitoulin Island, though no trace of them could be found until quite recently when they were located at Belmore and McNab was arrested on a warrant sworn out by the husband of the missing woman. McNab had only completed a five years' sentence in Kingston penitentiary for defrauding a young woman out of considerable property. The Perkins woman left a family of four children. McNab got a preliminary hearing on Tuesday morning.

The C. P. R. truckers at Owen Sound one hundred and fifty in number, made quite a bold and determined strike for an increase in wages last week. The time was opportune as five steamships carrying about 10,000 tons of freight were lined up by the dock to be unloaded. The company brought men from along their lines to take the place of the strikers. Some of these refused to work on learning of why they were called, while those willing to take a hand in, were prevented from doing so by the strikers. The local police were called out to keep order, one arrest was made and a heavy blow delivered to one of the strikers above the eye. The Riot Act was read by P. M. Spencer. The disturbance was brought to a sudden stop by the men agreeing to go back to work for fifteen days and if at the end of that time their demands were not recognized by the company they would again interfere with the work.

James Johnston

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

MILDMAY, - ONT.

Mildmay Market Report.

Carefully corrected every week for the GAZETTE:

Fall wheat per bu.	64 to 66
Oats.....	24 to 24
Peas.....	58 to 59
Barley.....	32 to 32
Potatoes per bushel.....	50 to 60
Smoked meat per lb, sides	9 to 9
" " " shoulders	8 to 8
" " " hams	16 to 10
Eggs per doz.....	14 to 14
Butter per lb.....	16 to 16
Dried apples.....	5 cents per lb.

Glebe & Seiling's Market.

Wheat.....	64 to 66	bush
Peas.....	58 to 59	"
Oats.....	24 to 24	"
Flour, Manitoba.....	\$2 26	per cwt
Family flour, No. 1.....	\$1 85	"
Family flour, No. 2.....	\$1 25	"
Low Grade.....	90	"
Bran.....	70c	"
Shorts.....	80c	"
Screenings.....	70c	"
Oat Chop.....	95 to \$1.00	"
Corn chop.....	80 to 85	"
Pea Chop.....	\$1.00 to 1.00	"
Cracked Wheat.....	\$1 80	"
Graham Flour.....	\$1 80	"
Ferina.....	\$2 00	"

How is Your Watch?

Does it stop occasionally, or is it always going but not to be relied on for correct time? Watch Repairing is a prime feature with us. The work is well done and the Charges are moderate.

We keep in stock a fine assortment of Hampden, Columbus, Waltham, Elgin and Swiss Ladies' & Gents' Watches. Also a fine selection of Jewelry, Ladies' Blouse Sets, Bangle Pins, Hair Pins, Belt Buckles, Cuff and Collar Buttons, Rings, R. P. Chains etc.

Also a new lot of Vases, China Cake Plates, Water Sets, Photo Holders, Rubber Balls, Base Balls, Combs, Purses, Pipes, Mouth Organs, Silverware, Spectacles Etc.

C. WENDT....

Mildmay and Wroxeter.

News Summary.

Recent Happenings Briefly Told.

CANADA.

Senator Price is dead.
Lady Melville Parker died at Cooksville.

Three Gallions were killed by lightning near Sifton, Man.

Rev. D. Hutchinson, of Brantford, has declined the call to Moncton.

The crops of British Columbia have been injured by cold and rainy weather.

The Allan Line steamship Parisian struck bottom and sprung a slight leak as she was leaving Montreal.

The patients who were bitten by the mad dog at Thamesford have gone to the Pasteur Institute, New York.

The Government has advanced the salary of Mr. Wm. Ogilvie, Yukon Commissioner, from \$5,000 to \$6,000.

The members of the Winnipeg Board of Trade are discussing the advisability of Government grades for flax.

The London Street Railway Company is prosecuting the drivers of union busses for neglecting to take out licenses.

A Northern Pacific express train was derailed near Winnipeg, and Geo. Johnson, express messenger, of St. Paul, killed.

Rev. Richard Edmonds Jones, of Oundle school, England, has been appointed principal of Trinity College School, Port Hope.

J. E. Taylor, manager of the St. Thomas street railway, has resigned and is succeeded by J. H. Still, president of the company.

The Irish International Rugby Football Club is about to take a tour through Canada, arriving in Canada about September 25th.

V. W. Powell, chief of the Grand Trunk Statistical Department at Montreal, has resigned to accept a position in the Western States.

A rich find of galena has been reported to have been discovered at the mines of the Calumet Mining Company on Galumet Island.

Bert Scott, owner of a rich claim in the Yukon, was drowned in the Klondike river. Relatives offer \$10,000 for the recovery of his body.

The body of J. H. Gilchrist, missing at Victoria, B. C., has been found off Macaulay Point there with a bag of stones tied about his neck.

Police Constable Thomas Howie, of London, is charged with maliciously assaulting Bert Devine while the latter was working the work of replacing a derailed street car.

The new building for the militia stores in Ottawa will be located in the rear of the armory in Cartier square, but the \$60,000 voted by Parliament will not suffice.

It is reported that the directors of La Banque du Peuple will shortly be in a position to pay the depositors the 45 per cent. of the balance still due for their claims.

The Department of Militia and Defence at Ottawa has decided to allow members of the Canadian militia who are possessors of Royal Humane Society medals to wear them with their uniforms.

The difficulties between the boot and shoe manufacturers and the lasters of Quebec have apparently come to an end. A modified scale of prices has been submitted to the men, which they have accepted.

The London, Ont., papers are discussing the purchase of the street railway property and its operations by the city as the best means of putting an end to the present unfortunate condition of affairs.

The Ontario Government has passed an order in Council appointing Prof. Day, at present lecturer on agriculture at the Guelph College, to the position of Farm Superintendent, which has just been vacated by Mr. William Rennie.

A representative of a large United States milk condensing firm has been in Woodstock for some days looking over the ground with a view of establishing a branch either in Ingersoll or Woodstock. About seventy hands would be employed, half of them girls.

The United States Consul at Ottawa makes a report showing an enormous increase in the value of exports from the Ottawa district. Up to June 30 the total value of the exports for 1899 has been \$2,338,291.35, as compared with \$1,965,800.11 in 1898. The increase is, therefore, \$372,491.24.

A man named Bergeron makes affidavit to the effect that he borrowed \$300 at the instance of Lieutenant Fortin of the Montreal Police Force to pay for his appointment to the force, deposited the money in the Banque Ville Marie and the bank suspended. He lost his money, and Fortin refused to help him.

The Cataract Power Company syndicate has taken possession of the Hamilton Street Railway, Hamilton Radial Electric Railway, and Hamilton & Dundas Railway, the business of the street railway passing into the hands of the syndicate on payment of about \$125,000 or \$130,000 for the controlling interest in the stock.

The new Westinghouse quick-acting brake for use on passenger trains was given a trial on a Canadian Atlantic Railway train, and proved very satisfactory. The brake is designed particularly for quick action in time of impending accidents. The train on which it was tested was run at between 67 and 65 miles an hour, and in every instance when tried the brake worked well. The Canada Atlantic Railway authorities have decided to adopt it on their system.

GREAT BRITAIN.
Rain in England has ended a three-weeks' drought.

Edmund Rutledge, the noted London publisher, is dead.

Wellman, the Arctic traveller, has arrived at Hull, Eng.

The Lord Mayor of Dublin has been invited to New York in connection with the movement to erect a statue to Charles Stewart Parnell.

UNITED STATES.

Mr. John R. McLean of Cincinnati is the Democratic nominee for Governor of Ohio.

There were 175 business failures in the United States last week, against 172 a year ago.

The transport Sherman has arrived at San Francisco with the California regiment from Manila.

The transport Grant, from Manila, landed at San Francisco 1,019 officers and enlisted men from the Philippines.

Over \$2,526,000 of the \$3,000,000 appropriated to pay Cuban soldiers who surrendered to the Americans, has been distributed.

Lumber shipments out of Duluth for August are estimated at 22,000,000 to 23,000,000 ft. This is the banner month for that port.

Duluth coal heavers have received an advance of 10 cents per hour, and are now getting 60c. The wages of day laborers on the docks have been advanced from \$2 to 2.25 per day.

The United States contingent of the Canadian High Joint Commission will hold a meeting at an early date, to prepare a report to Congress upon the state of the negotiations undertaken by the Commission.

The American Bicycle Company has completed its permanent organization. For the purchase of the various plants, which include the oldest and most prominent bicycle concerns in the United States, there will be issued \$40,000,000 stock.

GENERAL.

Rome will have a universal exhibition in 1901.

The Orange Free State is reported to be arming.

Spain may sell her African possessions to Germany.

Two fresh cases of bubonic plague have occurred at Oporto.

The Cologne Zeitung, in an inspired article, virtually abandons the cause of the Boers.

The recent hurricane in the Bahamas caused the loss of 200 lives and wrecked 80 vessels.

The Sultan of Morocco had a narrow escape from death by lightning during a recent thunderstorm.

The Japanese Government is said to be intending to effect a suspension of sales of camphor grown in Formosa.

Maurus Jokai, the Hungarian novelist 74 years old, is to wed the Hungarian actress, Arabella Nagy, aged 18.

The Netherlands Woman's Disarmament League has petitioned Queen Victoria to avoid war with the Boers.

An Englishman named Hill and three Alpine guides have been killed while mountain climbing near Zermatt, Switzerland.

General Ludlow, military Governor of Havana, has official information of thirteen cases of yellow fever in the department.

A second conference between Sir Alfred Milner and President Kruger is talked of, this time within the boundaries of Cape Colony.

Wang-Eui-Loo, one of the Korean Royal Family, an exile, returned to Seoul, and tried to seize the throne, but was arrested and decapitated.

Anarchists in Rio de Janeiro have sent a girl Anarchist to Paris to dynamite buildings of the Paris Exposition. Several of the conspirators have been arrested.

Frautien Johannasteln, a teacher, started to climb the Planica, in the Julian Alps, without a guide, and her mutilated body was found at the foot of a rock 200 metres high.

The New Zealand House of Representatives in committee has agreed to the resolutions authorizing the Government to join in derrying the cost of the proposed Pacific cable.

A Johannesburg paper describes the Boer women as very warlike. They are forming rifle clubs in many districts, and petitioning the Transvaal Government against granting the franchise to the Uitlanders.

MAHDI'S SON SLAIN.

Gen. Kitchener Reports More Fighting in the Soudan.

A despatch from London says:—The Sirdar, General Lord Kitchener, of Khartoum, has cabled the Foreign Office that the Mahdi's two sons have been killed by British troops while resisting arrest at the village of Shukaba.

A force of British troops had been despatched there in consequence of a reported Mahdist insurrection on the Blue Nile, instigated by Khalifa Cherif and the Mahdi's sons. The latter had been living under supervision at Shukaba. On the arrival of the troops the dervishes met them with a warm fire. During the fight the Cherif and the Mahdi's sons were killed and the village was burned.

A CLEVELAND CAR BLOWN UP.

Six Passengers, and Five Have Broken Legs.

A despatch from Cleveland, O., says:—A combination car on the Wilson avenue line was blown up by a powerful explosion between Sooville and Quincy streets last night at 9.30. There were six passengers on board, five of whom sustained broken legs.

TRIAL OF CAPT. DREYFUS.

THE EVIDENCE SEEMS TO FAVOR THE NOTED PRISONER.

Intelligence Department Official Tells an Interesting Inside Story—M. de Freycinet, Former Premier of France, Testifies Before the Court Martial.

A despatch from Rennes, says:—Col. Codiere, deputy chief of the intelligence department under Lieut.-Col. Henry, who, since his previous appearance in court, had been released by the Minister of War, General de Marquis de Gallifet, from his oath of professional secrecy, was the first witness called on Tuesday. He testified to the effect that the late Col. Sandherr, and not Henry, received the famous bordereau. The colonel declared that his belief in the guilt of Dreyfus was first shaken when the date of the bordereau was given as May, and, later, the witness declared stoutly that he was now convinced that Dreyfus was innocent.

A WORD FOR COL. PICOQUART.

Col. Codiere then spoke up strongly for Col. Picoquart, as a conscientious soldier and an honorable man, and threw light upon the situation which existed in the offices of the intelligence department of the War Office. He explained that Henry was jealous of Picoquart because the latter was given charge of the statistical section, which Henry had hoped to get for himself. Codiere expressed the belief that it was because of Picoquart that Henry committed his forgery.

Dreyfus spoke a few words at the conclusion of Col. Codiere's statements. He said the scene which preceded his arrest was so fantastic that it had completely bewildered him, and merely left a blunted impression on his memory.

The prisoner is now accustomed to his surroundings, and has apparently recovered his self-confidence, as he speaks readily and clearly and follows the witnesses closely, taking notes of various points of their depositions.

SURPRISE FOR MAJOR LAUTH.

Major Lauth first confronted Col. Codiere, and tried to score against him by pointing out that Col. Codiere was incorrect in saying there were anti-Semites on the general staff, since Codiere himself was one. The colonel retorted, turning the tables on the Major, as raising his hands, he cried:—"Quite true. I am an anti-Semite; but I never bore false witness against the Jew. I am an honest man." The audience applauded these remarks.

Col. Codiere then administered a well-deserved snub to Major Lauth, by remarking that he, the Colonel, might be allowed to know more than Major Lauth with reference to the work of the intelligence department, since he, Colonel Codiere, replaced Col. Sandherr as chief of the department whenever Sandherr was absent; while Major Lauth, the witness concluded, "was merely my assistant. My assistant, mark you."

Major Lauth did not enjoy this little scene at all.

General Roget next confronted Colonel Codiere. The General assumed the usual supercilious air which characterized him when he appeared at the witness bar, stating about the stage in disdainful attitudes. His evidence, however, was not very striking, nor was that of Col. Flour, or M. Gribelin, archivist, who also contested minor points of Col. Codiere's deposition.

Finally, General Mercier, who evidently confronted the witness in order to demonstrate the baselessness of the stories of his intentions to fly, and to show his determination to fight to the last, confronted Col. Codiere. The General's remarks were of small importance, the most interesting being his repetition of Col. Sandherr's opinion of Mathieu Dreyfus, when the prisoner's brother went to see the colonel, to ask for justice in behalf of Captain Dreyfus, Mercier admitted Sandherr said:—"Mathieu Dreyfus impresses me as an honest man, who was prepared to make any sacrifice to save his brother."

M. DE FREYCINET'S EVIDENCE.

M. de Freycinet, the former Minister of War, former Minister of Foreign Affairs, and Premier, followed Col. Codiere on the witness stand. The court room was packed to its utmost capacity, as the distinguished French statesman began his deposition. The former minister is a venerable-looking man, with scanty snow-white hair and moustache, and was dressed in a blue serge suit. M. de Freycinet began by expressing the pain which he experienced at the trouble his country was undergoing, and, later, he said he remembered a conversation with General Jamont, at which there was a reference to money coming from abroad in support of the Dreyfus agitation, "which, while disinterested in France, might not be so abroad." The statesman, however, did not remember the details of the conversation, nor could he say if an amount was mentioned. M. de Freycinet then alluded to his fears that "attacks on the chiefs of the army might be prejudicial to discipline," adding, "Might not these attacks lead to the disappearance of discipline, and what would be the result if we found ourselves in difficulties with another country?" In short, M. de Freycinet delivered a patriotic speech, rather than a deposition, concluding with the words: "All the world will accept your verdict, which will open an era of reconciliation."

Col. Jouaust declined to put to the witness some questions put by M. Labori, declaring that they had no direct bearing on the case.

IN FAVOR OF DREYFUS.

The evidence of the MM. Meyer, Molinier, and Glery, all of whom are handwriting experts of the first rank,

was a strong point for Dreyfus. They were most emphatic in declaring the bordereau was written by Esterhazy, and created a better impression than M. Bertillon, by not introducing the fantastic diagrams which the latter deemed necessary.

The action of Gen. Mercier in asking to be allowed to reply to M. Molinier, and then getting up and confirming the professor's statement that

ESTERHAZY CHANGED HIS HAND-WRITING.

since 1894 puzzled the audience. That Esterhazy should have deemed it advisable to change his handwriting since the date of the bordereau appears, at first sight, to indicate that he wrote it, and that Mercier should support Prof. Molinier aroused discussion as to the General's reasons for this uncalculated intervention. There are some people who see in Mercier's unsolicited testimony yesterday in support of the honorable nature of M. Mathieu Dreyfus' visit to Col. Sandherr in 1894, in behalf of his brother, and the General's move to-day, an indication of some

CHANGE OF ATTITUDE.

perhaps a prelude to a candid avowal of his mistakes of 1894. On the other hand, many persons think Gen. Mercier, fearing that Saturday's exposure will discredit him altogether with the judges, has concerted the idea of giving way on certain points, which, moreover, are almost incontestable, and thus to some extent reinstate himself by an affectation of impartiality.

M. Picoet related an interesting conversation which he had with the Austro-Hungarian military attaché, Col. Schneider, mention of whose name evoked a prompt protest from Major Carriere in the name of the Government and State. Col. Schneider, according to this witness, admitted that Esterhazy acted as a spy, and wrote the bordereau.

ROGET'S BID FOR POPULARITY.

Gen. Roget, with his usual shrewdness, seized upon M. Picoet's statement that Col. Schneider expressed astonishment that French officers should have the bad taste to question the word of foreign officers, to mount the platform and make a short speech in defence of the attitude of the French officers, concluding with the remark: "I intervened because, when French officers are attacked, they have the right to defend themselves."

These words will be published all over France, and will tend to make Gen. Roget more popular with the army.

Gen. Deloye repeated his testimony before the Court of Cassation, relating to the 120 short cannon hydro-pneumatic brake and the Robin shell.

Dreyfus, in reply, made a really clear statement, explaining that he saw the hydro-pneumatic brake once at Bourges, once at the School of War, and that he never saw it used, because while on the general staff, he was never present at firing practice.

LIKE AN INNOCENT MAN.

Major Forzinetti, who was Governor of the Cherche Midi prison while Dreyfus was confined there, followed. He testified that while in prison Dreyfus always seemed to have the bearing of an innocent man, and always asserted his innocence. Witness added that he told Gen. de Bolsedoffe that he believed Dreyfus was innocent. Continuing, Major Forzinetti said that he was intimate with Capt. Lebrun-Renault and Capt. d'Attell, but neither of them ever mentioned to the witness the alleged confession of Dreyfus.

Replying to M. Demange, the major said that Col. Du Paty de Clam asked him to surprise Dreyfus in his sleep in order to disturb and catch him off his guard by throwing the light of a bright lamp in the prisoner's face. The witness also recalled the despair of Dreyfus after his conviction and the regrets the prisoner expressed at not having resigned. Dreyfus, the major also said, talked of committing suicide.

When Dreyfus rose to reply, he admitted that after his degradation he intended to commit suicide, but he added that if he succeeded in enduring the torture inflicted it was owing to his wife, who made him understand his duty. (Commotion.)

Major Forzinetti corroborated this. He said Dreyfus' statement was quite correct.

Capt. Lebrun-Renault, recalled by Col. Jouaust, said he did not tell Major Forzinetti of Dreyfus' confession because Gen. Risbourg, his commanding officer, had told him to hold his tongue.

Gen. Roget then advanced and denied that Major Forzinetti was on terms of intimacy with Capt. d'Attell.

Gen. de Bolsedoffe also asserted that they were inaccuracies in Major Forzinetti's evidence. The general denied that he believed Dreyfus was innocent.

Replying to M. Demange, Major Forzinetti said he adhered to all the evidence he had given before the Court of Cassation.

TROLLEY AND HOSE WAGON.

Street Car Dashed Into and Overturned the Fire-Wagon.

A despatch from Brantford, Ont., says:—A serious collision occurred on Wednesday morning between an electric street car and hose wagon No. 2 of the fire department. The hose wagon was running to a fire when, at the corner of Alfred and Dalhousie, while crossing the street car track, a car crashed into the wagon, turning it completely upside down. Fireman Thomas Potts, who was driving, was thrown from the seat, his head cut, and body severely bruised. Chief Liners, who was also on the wagon, was thrown and slightly hurt, while Fireman Fitzgerald, on the footboard behind, jumped and escaped. The front of the street car was smashed in, and Motorman Beal thrown back in the car. A number of lady passengers were frightened, but not hurt.

MARKETS OF THE WORLD.

Prices of Grain, Cattle, Cheese, &c in the Leading Ports.

Toronto, September 5.—Wheat—The Western wheat markets were very strong to-day, and Ontarios were easy, owing to the gravitation toward an export basis. New No. 2 red sold at 68c; Manitobas were rather firmer. No. 1 hard sold at 62c, Toronto and west; and at 79 1-2c, g.i.t. Trade to-day was light.

Flour—Quiet. Export agents bid \$2.65 per bbl, for straight roller, in buyers' bags, liddle freights; and holders ask \$2.75; same, in wood, for local use, \$3 to \$3.10.

Milled—Soares. Bran \$11.50, and shorts \$14, at Western mills.

Peas—Steady. Car lots, immediate shipment, sold at 55c, north and west, October shipment, 53c.

Oats—Lower, under free offerings. New white oats, north and west, sold to-day at 24c.

Corn—Slow. Car lots of No. 2 yellow, American, track, Toronto, 41 1-2c.

Rye—Easy. Car lots, east, 51c, and west, 49 1-2c.

Barley—Feed barley, north and west, is selling at 32 to 33 1-2c.

PRODUCE.

Eggs—Market steady to firm. Receipts free. The best stock is bringing from 13 to 14c.

Potatoes—Fair supply coming in, and prices easy. Choice Canadian offer at 30 to 32c per bushel, in farmers' loads, on the street; and out of store at 60c per bag. Car lots, on track, are bringing about 50c per bag.

Beans—Choice hand-picked beans sell at \$1.10, and common at 75 to 80c per bush.

Dried apples—Dealers pay 4 1-2c for dried stock, delivered here, and in small lots resell at 5 to 5 1-2c; evaporated, 8 to 8 1-2c, in small lots.

Honey—Round lots of honey, delivered here, will bring about 6 to 6 1-2c; dealers quote from 6 1-2 to 7 1-2 per lb for 10 to 60-lb tins; in comb, around \$1.25 to \$1.40 per dozen sections.

Baled hay—Unchanged. New brings \$8, car lots, delivered here. Car lots of old, on track, choice, \$8 to \$8.50; No. 2, \$7. Dealers sell to the local trade at \$8.50 to \$9 for choice, \$7.50 for No. 2, and new at \$8.50.

Straw—Nominal. Car lots are quoted at \$4 to \$5, on track.

Hops—Dull. Dealers here sell at about 18 to 20c in the ordinary way, and are paying outside holders from 16 to 18c.

DRESSED HOGS AND PROVISIONS.

Firm market and good active demand for provisions. Dressed hogs unchanged. Choice butchers' weights bring about \$6.50 to \$6.75, farmers' loads, on the street.

Quotations for provisions are as follows:—Dry salted shoulders, 6 3-4 to 7c; long clear bacon, car lots, 7 3-4c; ton lots, 8c; case lots, 8 1-4c; and backs 8 3-4c.

Smoked meats—Hams heavy, 12c; medium, 13c; light, 13c; breakfast bacon, 12 to 13 1-2c; picnic hams, 8 1-2 to 8 3-4c; roll bacon, 8 1-2 to 8c; smoked backs, 11 1-2c. All meats out of pickle 1c less than prices quoted for smoked meats.

Lard—Tierces, 6 3-4c; tubs, 7c; pails, 7c; compound, 5 1-2 to 5 3-4c.

DAIRY PRODUCE.

Butter—There is a firm market and a good steady demand. Quotations are:—Dairy, tubs, poor to medium, 14 to 15c; strictly choice, 17 to 18c; small dairy, lb. boxes, about 18c; creamery, tubs and boxes, 21c; pounds, 22c to 23c.

Cheese—Firm, and selling well at 11 1-4 to 11 1-2c.

Buffalo, Sept. 5.—Spring wheat—Strong; No. 1 Northern, old, 75 3-4c; No. 2 Northern, 72 1-2c. Winter wheat—Strongly held; No. 1 white and No. 2 red, 71c bid. Corn—Quiet; easier; No. 2 yellow, 37c; No. 3 yellow, 36 1-2c; No. 2 corn, 36 1-4c; No. 3 corn, 36c. Oats—Firm; demand improving; No. 2 white, 25c; No. 3 white, 24 1-4 to 24 1-2c; No. 4 white, 23 1-2c; No. 2 mixed, 23 1-2c; No. 3 mixed, 23c. Rye—No. 1 in store, offered at 60c. Canal freights—Unsettled; barley, 2 5-8 to 2 3-4c; oats, 1 1-2c; wheat, 2 1-8 to 2 1-4c; New York. Flour—Quiet and only steady.

Detroit, Sept. 5.—Wheat—Closed—No. 1, white, cash, 71c; No. 2 red, cash, 70c; September 72c; December, 75c.

Milwaukee, Wis., Sept. 5.—Wheat—Quiet; No. 1 Northern, 73 1-4c; No. 1 Northern, 69 1-2 to 70 1-2c. Rye—Quiet; No. 2, 42c; sample, 36 1-2 to 41c.

Toledo, Sept. 5.—Wheat—No. 2, cash, 70 1-4c bid; December, 74 3-8c. Corn—No. 2 mixed, 58 1-2c. Oats—No. 2 mixed, 21c. Rye—Neglected. Clover—Prime, cash, \$4.55; October, \$4.60 bid. Oil—Unchanged.

Duluth, Sept. 5.—Wheat—No. 1 hard cash, 71 3-8c; September, 71 1-8c; December, 71 1-2c; No. 1 Northern, cash 68 7-8c; September, 68 5-8c; December, 69 1-2c; May, 72 5-8c; No. 2 Northern 66 1-8c; No. 3 spring, 62 7-8c.

TURNED THE WRONG SWITCH.

Montreal Electrician Receives a Shock of 10,000 Volts and is Alive.

A despatch from Montreal says:—Thos. Vaughn, a young man employed in the Royal electric works, came very near being killed on Wednesday night. He was working at one of the dynamos and turned the wrong switch, with the result that he received a current of 10,000 volts. Vaughn fell unconscious but when taken to the hospital revived, and it is hoped he may recover.

HOW HE WON HIS WIFE.

My friend, Professor James Rodman, is a member—active or associate—of a score or more of scientific societies, and is constantly making trips to out-of-the-way parts of the globe to study the characteristics of reptiles and collect fresh specimens of rare species.

About a year ago I parted with him on the wharf as he was sailing for La Guaira, Venezuela.

He was bound on a long trip through the almost impenetrable jungles that line both banks of the Aranca River—one of the western tributaries of the mighty Orinoco—and I received only one letter from him, announcing his safe arrival in La Guaira.

Yesterday, however, when I sauntered into my club for lunch, the porter handed me a note, which he said had been left by a gentleman the night before.

It read as follows, and was signed "James Rodman."

"My Dear Colonel—Arrived home from South America yesterday, and came here at once to hunt you up. Had a very exciting and eventful trip. Drop in when you get this and break food with us. We are stopping at the Metropole, and dine at five.

"P.S.—Mrs. Rodman is very anxious to meet you."

The postscript nearly took my breath away. My friend Professor Rodman married? It could not be possible, and I rubbed my eyes and read the line announcing the fact that there was a Mrs. Rodman two or three times.

Ordinarily the marriage of one of my bachelor friends does not surprise me, but the professor was such an ardent woman-hater—he had had an unfortunate love experience early in life—that I would have staked a generous slice of my modest fortune on his living and dying a single man.

I looked at my watch, found I had barely time to dress, and hurried home with all speed.

I lacked ten minutes of five o'clock when the cab I had engaged set me down at the door of the Metropole.

I sent up my card, and was immediately shown to the professor's apartments.

Our greeting was of the most cordial character, and, in a hasty glance about the room, I noticed abundant evidence of the presence of one of the fairer sex.

"My wife is dressing," said the professor—and I noticed that he blushed when he uttered that endearing title. "I'm sure you'll like her, for she's the most sensible little woman I ever met. But for her bravery, I would not be here talking to you now."

Instantly I scented a romantic story, and was about to put a leading question when the door opened and one of the most entrancing visions of female loveliness that my eyes had ever beheld stepped into the room.

"Paquita," said the professor, when she halted just over the threshold, a trifle embarrassed at sight of a stranger, "let me present my oldest and dearest friend, Colonel Taylor."

Instantly her face lighted up, and she came toward me with outstretched hands.

"I am delighted to meet you, colonel," she said, with the most charming accent imaginable. "We have talked about you so much—so very much—that it really seems like meeting an old friend."

I murmured my pleasure at thus being complimented, and we were chatting together when a servant announced dinner.

It was a splendid meal—the Metropole is noted for its cuisine—and I did it ample justice, for the table is my weak spot, and a good meal, well served, always puts me in the best of humor.

I am rather an abstemious man in the matter of wine, being somewhat of a sufferer from gout, and the professor is a total abstainer.

He and I did not linger long, therefore, after the table was cleared, but joined Mrs. Rodman in the drawing-room.

She was very young—not more than eighteen, I should judge—and it looked to me like a genuine love-match.

"Here are some fine native cigars, colonel," said the professor, "Paquita does not object to smoking."

When I lighted a cigar and leaned back in my chair, Mrs. Rodman drew an ottoman up to her husband, and seated herself at his knee in such a position that she could look up into his face, and at the same time give her guest courteous attention.

The professor glanced down into her upturned face, gently patted her hair, and said:

"I told you before dinner that but for Paquita's bravery I would not be here to-day. With her permission I will tell you why."

She laughed, her face flushed, and she said:

"You have my permission, if you will confine yourself to the facts. My connection with the adventure was a very trivial one, for I was badly frightened, and really would have been able to do anything but for the help of the fire ants."

"That's all nonsense, Paquita," contradicted her husband, good-naturedly. "But the colonel shall judge for himself what measure of credit is your due. I am only sorry that the monster who might have been my death has not yet passed the customs authorities. You shall see him as soon as I get him out and have him properly set up."

Thereupon my friend told me the adventure to which he had reference, and when he had finished I declared that Mrs. Rodman was a together too modest in making light of the great service she had rendered a man whom you will be forced to acknowledge was in as unpleasant and perilous a predicament as can be imagined.

Upon his arrival in La Guaira the year previous, Professor Rodman had at once chartered a small launch, with the necessary crew and attendants, and shipped to Urbana, on the Orinoco River, at its confluence with the Aranca River.

At this point he outfitted his little craft with provisions and other necessary supplies, and early one morning started on his long journey into a country but little traversed by civilized man.

To enter into the details of his voyage, or to briefly catalogue his many scientific discoveries would only weary the reader.

He was much surprised one day, after having for several weeks steamed through a primeval wilderness, to suddenly come upon an extensive clearing on the right bank of the river.

The well-built house and other out-buildings, and the carefully cultivated fields surrounding it, were a handsome sight to the professor, and he made a landing.

Great was his surprise to be received at the little wharf fronting the huddle of buildings by a fair-skinned man, who addressed him in English and bade him welcome.

It was the owner of the estate, Absolom Gano, who had emigrated to this wild country.

He had married, in Urbana, the daughter of a wealthy Venezuelan, and his household was now managed by his only daughter, Paquita, his wife having died about three years previous.

A king visiting a brother monarch could not have been more hospitably received and entertained than was Professor Rodman by Planter Gano.

The planter was something of a scientist himself, and told his guest many stories concerning the habits of the countless horde of reptiles that swarmed through that tropical country.

He had a great deal to say about a particularly large and ferocious boa constrictor which infested a deep jungle in the rear of his plantation.

"I've seen him twice," he said, "and he's the biggest snake I ever dreamed of. Once I wounded him, but he escaped. He's a wily old beggar, and all our efforts to trap him have been so far unsuccessful."

The glowing description he gave of the great serpent fired the professor's scientific ardor, and he determined to effect the capture of the monster.

For this purpose he made several trips into the jungle, generally being accompanied by the planter and his daughter, and assisted in his search by a small army of servants who vainly beat the bush in a search for the colossal boa.

They had selected as their base of operations a little, cleared spot in the midst of the jungle, where a gaudy tent was erected, and hammocks were swung between the great trees that walled in the oasis.

One day, with the beaters busy exploring the thicket, the professor's attention was attracted to a new and particularly lively species of lizards.

Seizing a small hand-net, he rushed toward the bright-headed fellow, but it nimbly escaped him, darting down one of the numerous paths that had been cleared through the jungle.

Hatless, and without firearms of any sort, the scientist dashed after the lizard, and the planter, fearing that the unprotected nature of his friend's head and violent exertion might produce sunstroke, called to Paquita to follow the professor and take him a hat.

She laughingly complied with the request, and hurried down the jungle path in the direction taken by the scientist.

He was nowhere in sight, and the girl walked briskly, coming at last to the end of the path.

A wall of thorny undergrowth confronted her, but, undismayed, she pushed her way through the brambles, calling the professor by name.

No answer came back to her, and, halting, she listened for some sound that might guide her to him.

At first she heard nothing, but presently there came to her ears a faint, muffled cry for help and the sound of crashing branches.

"Professor, where are you?" she shouted, and pushed her way through the dense tangle of creeping vines, not minding the wounds inflicted by the sharp thorns.

"Help! help!" was the faint cry that she heard.

And presently, parting, the vines, she saw her father's guest struggling in the coils of a gigantic serpent.

The big reptile was wound about the scientist's body like a cable and was fast crushing him to death.

His face was turned toward her, and she saw with horror that it was purple, and that the imprisoned man's eyes were starting from their sockets.

She realized his awful peril, and knew that unless he was instantly released his life would soon be crushed out.

Pale and trembling, and wringing her bleeding hands despairingly, she looked about for some weapon to give the monster combat.

Hidden among the undergrowth was a tree limb of generous size. Seizing this, she crept cautiously toward the serpent, which, with blazing eyes, was tightening its coils and hissing loudly.

She had to be careful lest a blow intended for the snake should strike the professor, and in moving about for a point of vantage, her foot was plunged to the ankle in a mound of soft earth.

Almost instantly her lower limbs began to smart and sting, as though red-hot needles were being thrust into the flesh.

She realized that she had disturbed a nest of fire ants, and knowing the pugnacious character of these pestiferous insects, she determined to make them her ally in rescuing the professor.

With this idea, she bent forward and struck the snake a sharp blow with the tree limb she had picked up.

With an angry hiss, the serpent darted toward her, dragging the body of its victim, who had relapsed into unconsciousness.

The writhings of the serpent further

disturbed and enraged the ants, and they began to swarm over its scaly body, sinking their fiery mandibles into its flesh.

This was a foe that the snake had not bargained to meet. Stung to madness by the ants, the monster began to relax its coils about Professor Rodman's body, and thrash about to rid itself of the swarm of ants.

Although suffering excruciating pains from their fiery stings, Paquita bravely seized the professor by the shoulders, and, exerting all her strength, dragged him to a place of safety.

Then, with a wild cry for help, she fainted dead away.

"If so happened," said the professor, in conclusion, "that several of the bush beaters heard her cry and rushed to the spot. While two or three of them attended to Paquita and myself, the others made haste to noose the struggling serpent. Their shouts and cries brought host Gano and a dozen of his servants to the spot. They carried my brave rescuer and myself to the little tent, and we were brought back to consciousness. Except the bites of the ants, which were very painful, and a few scratches, Paquita had suffered no damage. I was less fortunate, the terrible hugging I had received had so bruised my body that for several weeks I was confined to my bed. Paquita was my nurse, and—"

"She fell in love with you," interposed Mrs. Rodman, "and is to-day the happiest woman in the world."

The following week I had an opportunity of viewing the big boa. It was certainly an ugly-looking monster. I could not help shuddering when I thought of my friend being crushed to death by the great serpent's muscular constrictions.

ORDEAL OF WALKING ON FIRE.

How Our Ancestors Practiced the Great Ordeal.

Faith-urists and others have of late been reviving the old belief that physical forces can be controlled by a direct appeal to Heaven, and much has been written on the subject. This belief was at its height in the Middle Ages. The most famous instance is the ordeal of Barthelemy, which is thus described:

A huge pile of fagots was collected in the middle of the plain. Through the midst was left a path fourteen feet long and barely two feet wide. On each side the wood rose nearly to the height of a man's shoulders. When the mass was fired the flames mounted up in a wavering pyramid thirty feet high, uniting over the passage in a sort of Gothic arch. Around it were assembled more than 40,000 men in a wide circle, for the heat was like that from Nebuchadnezzar's furnace.

Then Barthelemy advanced, barefoot and lightly clad. In his hand he bore the sacred lance, decked with streamers and pointed heavenward. As he paused a high official of the Church proclaimed the ordeal in these words:

"If this man has seen Jesus Christ face to face, and if the Apostle Andrew did reveal the divine lance to him, may he pass safe and sound through the flames; but if he is guilty of falsehood may he be burned in this fire, together with the lance which he bears in his hands."

And all the multitude bowed their heads and cried,

"MAY GOD'S WILL BE DONE!"

For Barthelemy, guilty or innocent, what a moment! He fell on his knees and implored Heaven to bear witness to the truth. Then, springing to his feet, he rushed against the blinding heat, plunged under the vault of flames and was lost from sight.

A shout went up from the army, half grief, half exclamation. It was thought that he had been utterly consumed. But a moment later he appeared on the further side, still holding the lance. Both friends and acquirers thronged toward him with congratulations. The crush was like the tug of battle. Then it was seen that he had fallen prone upon the ground.

He was hurt to the death. In fact the flesh was almost falling from his body. Some claim that he was trampled upon by the mob; others that the fire had done its work. There may be truth in both statements, but the fire was enough. The victim perished and the miracle was discredited. Few will question the justice of the verdict, however, cruel and senseless the manner of obtaining it.

Such was the ordeal by fire as practised by our ancestors. There was no humbug about this. Every detail was carried out with Western thoroughness and honesty, and beside it the Benares performance, though undoubtedly very mysterious, seems a trifle tame. And when we remember that crowds of well-meaning men have been known to testify that they saw witches riding overhead on broomsticks, we feel justified in receiving such reports with a grain of allowance, all these doctors, lawyers and professors to the contrary notwithstanding.

FIJI WEDDING DOWRY.

Whales' teeth form the coinage of the Fiji Islands. They are painted white and red, the red teeth being worth about 20 times as much as the white. The native carries his wealth around his neck, the red and white of his coinage forming a brilliant contrast to his black skin. A common and curious sight in the Fiji Islands is a newly married wife presenting her husband with a dowry of whales' teeth.

HOUSEHOLD.

GLADIOLUS.

The gladiolus is most effective when planted in clumps. Planted singly, it does not furnish body enough to appear to the best advantage, as each bulb will grow up only two or three flower-stalks. But in groups of a dozen there will be stalks enough to give a strong effect and the mass of color furnished will be all that could be desired.

The flower-stalks will need some kind of support, or they will be broken down by sudden or strong winds. One of the best supports we have ever tried is made by setting four posts in the ground about each clump of plants, about a foot or eighteen inches in height, and nailing strips about them. Across these strips fasten wire or stout strings in such a manner as to make a sort of lattice, with meshes two or three inches square. Through these meshes the stalks will thrust themselves, and get from them all the support they need. This method will be found an easy one to provide, and much more satisfactory than tying each stalk to a stake. This gives the plant a formal primness which robs it of all natural grace, and necessitates a great deal more labor than the method advised.

The gladiolus is one of our best flowers for cutting, as it lasts well if the water in which it is placed is changed daily. It is admirably suited to use in large deep vases for the corners or other prominent places in a room.

EXTERMINATING WEEDS.

Women fond of pretty door yards have observed that when a good, healthy burdock, nettle, teasel, ragweed or pigweed springs up beside a poppy or marigold the weed seemingly thrives just as well, while the desirable plant becomes decidedly "out of place." A vigorous use of the hoe at once upon the appearance of the little weed seedlings, where a hoe can be used, is the quickest and most effective way to dispose of them; but if they are allowed to grow for a few days they may be easily pulled up root and branch. If a weed has attained any size never cut it off with the hoe, but pull it up, or generally new shoots will quickly come up from the old crown. Whatever the way or means, keep the weeds down entirely at all hazards, for they rob the soil and render otherwise fertile places decidedly objectionable. A wise gardener is he who never allows a weed of any kind to go to seed about his place for a considerable distance about the outskirts, thereby saving himself many a backache the following season. When large weeds about to seed are pulled up they should be burned as they might germinate.

DOMESTIC USES OF CORN.

Green Corn in the Ear.—Corn should be cooked as quickly as possible after being picked. It may be either boiled, steamed or roasted. How many times when a child we have roasted it on the stone hearth, thinking all the while we were eating it what good taste the Indians had, and almost wishing we were an Indian or gypsy so we could have it every day. It may be left in the husks and roasted in an open fire outdoors.

Green corn should be thrown into boiling water and need boil only five minutes when the starch will be sufficiently cooked to be digestible. Of course, it remains in the water about twenty minutes, as it takes some time to reach the boiling point after the cold corn is put in. The inner husk may be left on if desirable; many people think it prevents the sweetness of the corn from being boiled out into the water.

Corn Fritters.—To one dozen ears of corn, use one-half pint of milk, one-half teaspoonful of salt, two eggs, one-half pound of flour, one teaspoonful of baking powder and a sprinkle of pepper. Score the corn down the centre of each row of grains, then with a blunt knife press out the pulp, leaving the hull on the cob. Never grate corn, as in that way you get all the hull mixed with the pulp. To this pulp add the milk, salt, pepper, yolks of the eggs and the flour. Beat well. Beat the whites of the eggs to a stiff froth, add them to the baking powder, stir carefully until thoroughly mixed. Have ready a pan of deep lard, drop the mixture by spoonfuls into the boiling fat; brown on one side, then turn and brown on the other. Remove each one with a skimmer, drain on brown paper. Serve very hot. Do not pierce the fritters with a fork, as it allows the steam to escape and makes the fritters heavy, canned corn may be used, allowing one pint finely chopped.

Stewed Corn with Tomatoes.—Scald and peel six good-sized tomatoes, cut them in pieces, put them in a porcelain-lined kettle with a tablespoonful of butter and a slice of onion; stew slowly thirty minutes. Husk one dozen ears of corn, score down the centre of each row of grains, press out the pulp, add it to the tomatoes, cook ten minutes. Add another tablespoonful of butter and a palatable seasoning of salt and pepper. After adding the corn, watch carefully or the corn will settle to the bottom of the pan and scorch. Serve very hot.

Scalloped Corn.—Husk one dozen ears of corn, score and press out the

pulp as previously directed. Scald, pare and cut fine six good-sized ripe tomatoes. Measure a half pint of stale bread crumbs. Put a layer of corn in the bottom of a baking dish, then a layer of tomatoes, then a sprinkling of bread crumbs, dust with salt and pepper; another layer of corn then the tomatoes, bread crumbs, and so continue until all the ingredients are used, having the last layer bread crumbs. Put bits of butter over the top and bake in a moderate oven a half hour.

To Hull Corn.—Put one pint of clear, hard wood ashes in two quarts of cold soft water; boil fifteen minutes, stand aside until the water is perfectly clear then drain it off carefully. Dip your finger in the water, rub it against your thumb, and if it feels slippery, add as much cold water as will cover two quarts of white corn. Return the corn and the lye to the porcelain kettle, boil gently until the hulls begin to start; then with a skimmer dip out the corn and throw it into a pan of clear, cold water. When you have it all out rub thoroughly with the hands to remove the hulls and also to cleanse the corn of the lye. It may be necessary to rub it through three or four fresh waters, but this washing must continue until the corn is perfectly free from the taste of lye. Then put it into clear water and boil until tender, about three or four hours. Drain, add a quarter of a pound of butter and a palatable seasoning of salt and pepper. A half pint of cream may also be added, if liked. This corn having been soaked in an alkali, to remove the hull, has, of course, lost a quantity of corn oil, and therefore makes a good summer food.

Corn Griddle Cakes.—For these use one quart of scraped corn, one-half pint of milk, four eggs, one-half pint flour, one tablespoonful melted butter, one-half teaspoonful salt. Scrape the corn and press out as previously directed for corn fritters; add the yolks of the eggs, milk, salt, melted butter and flour. Beat well, then strain carefully the stiffly beaten whites of the eggs and bake at once on a hot griddle. Do not add baking powder or extra flour, if you can possibly handle them.

Salted Corn.—Cut the corn from the cob uncooked. Put a layer in the bottom of a cask, then a layer of salt, another layer of corn, another layer of salt and so continue until the cask is full. Place a board on top of the corn, on which put a heavy stone and keep it below the brine. This cask may be filled at intervals by lifting the board, adding more corn and replacing it. After packing the corn, if you find in two or three days that there is not sufficient moisture to moisten the salt, add about one pint of water. Then as the juice comes from the corn there will be sufficient brine to cover it thoroughly. When the cask is filled, put a few horse-radish tops underneath the board; this will prevent souring and molding. Cover the cask with a cloth, tucking it in closely around the edges. Then put the board over the whole, if properly packed, corn has been known to keep perfectly for two years. In the winter this may be cooked and served the same as fresh corn. Of course it must be soaked over night in water to remove the salt. This is by far a more wholesome way of preserving corn than canning.

Canned Corn and Tomatoes.—By mixing tomatoes with corn very little difficulty will be found in keeping. While corn ferments quickly alone, the acid of the tomatoes seems to assist in its preservation. Stew the tomatoes until a proper thickness, then add a sufficient quantity of corn, boil slowly about half an hour. Fill the jars to overflowing and seal.

HER DRESSMAKERS.

Few persons who have seen the German Empress would believe that she spends money extravagantly on her dress, yet she is said to keep 12 women constantly employed on her wardrobe, under the supervision of a maid of honor. When about to take a journey that involves some special ceremony, she employs 40 dressmakers, and when she attends a wedding the Empress requires 15 new gowns. For state occasions court gowns are made in Vienna. These are so long that the trains have to be carried to enable the Empress to walk, and are frequently studded with jewels. The rule at the German court makes it impossible for the Empress to appear twice at the state functions in the same costume, and much of the work done by the 12 dressmakers is in making alterations so that the rule may not be broken and the dresses may have a different look, even though they are in reality the same. The Empress, when in full dress, wears many jewels. Some of these are the property of the crown. But she has some beautiful gems, given to her by the Emperor at their marriage, and a beautiful collection of pearls left to her by the late Empress Augusta. Empress Friedrich is most economical in matters of dress, and so are the majority of women who come to the German events. At the so-called "schleppe cour," or "train court," which corresponds to a presentation in England, the costumes are not brilliant. The most necessary thing is a train of satin of a certain length. Some of these trains appear to have been in use for years, and they are fastened on to various dresses, which do duty from time to time at the drawing rooms of the Empress.

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

ADVERTISING RATES.

	One Year.	Six Months.	Three Months.
One column.....	\$40	30	\$15
Half column.....	20	15	10
Quarter column.....	10	7	5
Eighth column.....	5	4	3

Legal notices, 50c per line for first and 4c. per line for each subsequent insertion.
 Local business notices 5c. per line each insertion. No local less than 25 cents.
 Contract advertising payable quarterly.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

The Ponton trial ended last Saturday and the jury retired for an hour only before deciding on their verdict which was "not guilty." The Judge in discharging Ponton said it was a pleasant duty. It seems that only one of the jurymen was in favor of bringing in a verdict of guilty. Pare was sentenced to three years in the penitentiary. Holden got four years and Roach was discharged on suspended sentence. The friends of Mackie are moving to get his sentence of ten years shortened.

The Transvaal affairs are still trembling in uncertainty. Some say that diplomacy will yet settle all differences, others say that war is inevitable. One thing is certain that preparations for war is going on diligently on both sides. The greatest trouble seems to be outside the Transvaal. The Orange Free State may take a hand in the fray and the Dutch settlers in South Africa generally may show their sympathy by taking up arms to assist the Boers in the Transvaal. There is great distress in Johannesburg at present. Poverty is common on account of the stagnation of business caused by the war scare. It has been the boast of Johannesburg that there was no poverty in the city, but that cannot be said at present, as many are dependent upon charity.

Major-General Hutton has refused his consent to the 48th Highlanders attending the Dewey demonstration at New York to welcome the Admiral home. What is all this fuss about Admiral Dewey anyway? He was fortunate enough to be in command of the United States fleet at the destruction of the Spanish fleet at Manila. If he had not been successful under the circumstances he would have been drummed out of the service. There was little merit in destroying the Spanish fleet at Manila. Admiral Dewey may be a great man but his work at Manila did not make him great. He only did what hundreds of others could have done as well.

Rev. Wm. Hay and his brother Robert, sons of the late R. M. Hay, have purchased the Chesley Enterprise plan and intend to publish a second newspaper in Paisley. The "Advocate" has had a long and creditable career and thus far has met all requirements. It is doubtful that sufficient patronage can be secured to support two papers. Paisley is too small a town for such a luxury.

When Mrs. Daniel Wheeler of Hillsburg presented her husband with a pair of twins, a son and a daughter, on the 12th of August last, Dan was so overjoyed that he at once sat down and wrote to his brother William in Michigan telling him of the event and rather crowing over it. When William received the letter he replied that Dan was no further ahead in raising a family than himself, as two days before the presentation to Dan, he, William had become the happy father of twins also. It singularly happens that the fathers, Dan and William, are themselves twins.

A reward of 1,000 marks is offered for the capture of a murderer named Goenczi, who murdered a widow and her step-daughter in Germany two years ago. He is wanted, not merely for the punishment, but in order that he may give information as to which woman he killed first. Each had made a will leaving everything she owned to the other, and it turns out that the property is worth more than one million marks and should go to one of two unrelated sets of heirs. The German courts are unwilling to solve the puzzle by any presumptions of law, when the real facts may be ascertained at any time by the capture of the murderer, and are holding the money, a proceeding whose legality seems to be considered doubtful.

THE MODERN LAUNDRY.

GREAT ADVANTAGE AND CONVENIENCE OF THE INSTITUTION.

Prompt, Clean and Stylish Work Which Gentlemen Appreciate.

The demand for prompt work, thoroughly done and stylish in effect, created the modern steam laundry. It is absolutely impossible to launder shirts, collars and cuffs at home in a manner to satisfy the tastes of well-dressed gentlemen. The adapting of machinery and the economy of labor has caused this to be effected. Our well-dressed young men can now have their laundry work done to suit them and done promptly on time, at less expense all around than if done at home, not to speak of the worry and irritation which are saved.

The Parisian Steam Laundry of Ontario, Limited, Toronto, Hamilton and London, offers this very necessary, unshining to all who would appear well dressed. By leaving their orders at the agency in this town, our young men can be certain of having them executed in quick time and in the very best manner. The far-famed "Parisian" is an old-established laundry, and it has the most complete machinery in America. It is conducted by people who have made the business a life-study, and who seize upon every new improvement and turn it to the benefit of their customers. This the abundant capital of the concern always enables it to do. Shirts, collars, and cuffs from the Parisian Laundry retain their shape and cleanliness twice as long as when laundered in inferior places.

The "Parisian" guarantees the best work to be had anywhere in the world, and at prices which defy competition. There is no reason why this should not be so, when we consider the extensive facilities and long experience it has enlisted in the business. We do not deem it necessary to advise the young men and older men of our town who wish always to appear well-dressed to "get the best" in laundry work when the best costs no more than what is far inferior. So that it will not be required to urge them to send their work to the Parisian Laundry. The foregoing facts are enough to convince all interested that it is their best policy to do so.

Only 25 Cents For The Gazette To Jan 1900

Nerves...

Wasted and Shattered by Worry or Overwork are Revitalized by Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Food

"Nerves"—what a world of meaning this word has to scores of thousands of women who, through the strains of social life and the worry of home cares, are fast approaching the grave. Nervous headaches, dyspepsia, irritability by day, restlessness and sleeplessness by night, pains and aches in the body, derangements of the organs peculiarly feminine, loss of energy and ambition, despondency and despair.

These are some of the symptoms known to the woman of exhausted nerves. These are symptoms which entirely disappear when Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Food is used.

By creating new, rich blood and nerve tissue this great food cure of Dr. A. W. Chase restores and revitalizes the wasted nerve cells, puts new vigor and vitality into the system and frees woman of many ills which are due to exhausted nerves.

Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Food cures by the building-up process, which makes the body round and plump, and restores the glow of health to the pale, sallow cheek.

Dr. A. W. CHASE Triumphs over the Worst Forms of KIDNEY... DISEASE

The wonderful success of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills adds to the fame of the great doctor whose name is familiar in almost every home as the author of the world famous Recipe Book.

Scores and thousands of grateful men and women have been rescued from the miseries and dangers of kidney disease by this greatest of all kidney cures.

Mr. D. C. Simmons, Mabec, Ont., writes: "My kidneys and back were so bad I was unable to work or sleep. My urine had sediment like brick dust, I was compelled to get up four or five times during the night. I saw Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills advertised and concluded to give them a trial. I have only used one box and am completely cured. I was a great sufferer for 18 years, but my kidneys do not bother me now. I enjoy good rest and sleep and consider Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills a boon to suffering humanity."

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, one pill a dose, etc. a box, at all dealers, or Edmondson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

SOON...

You will need Boots and Shoes for the Fall and Winter and

YOU'LL BE SORRY

If you buy before seeing what we offer in...

School Shoes for Boys and Girls, Children's Shoes, Women's Shoes, Misses' Shoes, Men's and Boy's Long Boots, Waterproof. Men's, Women's & Children's Rubbers. Anything in the shoe line at Popular Prices.

Call and be convinced. Custom work and repairing Butter and Eggs taken as cash.

J. H. Schnurr

PURE SPICES...

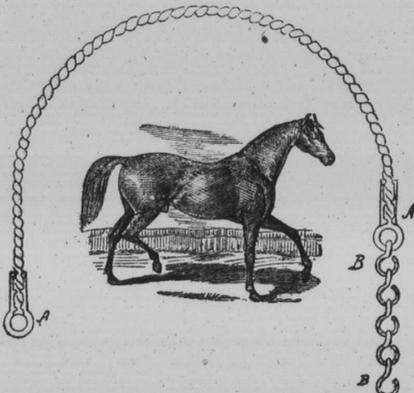
and VINEGAR

R. J. BARTON, PHM. B.

Druggist and Optician.

MILDMAZ.

Berry's Patent Horse Controller.



For use on all horses that have any bad habits, such as Running Away, Kicking, Shying, Lugging on the Bit, Etc.

By using this attachment the small child can control the most vicious horse with perfect ease. Parties wishing to procure one of these attachments can do so by sending 50 cents. Upon receipt of this amount, the attachment will be sent to their address by return mail.

Price 50 Cents. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Pamphlets of instructions as to use goes with article.

Richard Berry, Patentee - Mildmay, Ont.

The Western Fair, London

SEPTEMBER 7th to 16th, 1899.

Entries close September 6th. Space allotted on receipt of entry. Exhibits will be unsurpassed, attractions better than ever. Hippodrome, Chariot Races, Champion Sword Contests, Imperial Japs, Famous Lady Riders, World Renowned Gymnasts and Aerial Artists galore. Fireworks each evening. "The British and Americans in Somca," and all ring and platform attractions.

Special excursion trains will leave London each evening after the fire-works. Grounds will be beautifully illuminated.

Send for Prize Lists and Programmes.

LT.-COL. W. M. GARTSHORE, President. J. A. NELLES, Secretary.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

ANNUAL Western Excursions...

TO... Port Huron, Detroit, Grand Rapids, Bay City, Saginaw, Cleveland, Columbus, Cincinnati, Chicago, St. Paul, Minneapolis and return.

THURSDAY, FRIDAY, SATURDAY September 28, 29, 30

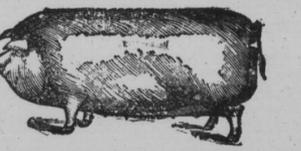
Good to return leaving destination until Monday, Oct. 16, 1899. Full particulars as to rates from Agents G. T. R. system J. H. Moore - Depot Agent.

M. C. DICKSON Dist. Pass. Agt., TORONTO

A NEW INVENTION RHEUMATISM CURED WITHOUT MEDICINE RUSTIC RHEUMATIC INSOLES

WILL BRING COMFORT TO ALL THERE IS NO CASE OF RHEUMATISM BUT CAN BE CURED FOR 50c RUSTIC RHEUMATIC INSOLES Effect a permanent cure where all other remedies fail to afford the slightest relief. They make the old folks young again And make the cripples leap; And give you comfort while awake And comfort while you sleep. Rustic Rheumatic Insoles are made to fit all sizes of shoes and will be sent by mail to any address on receipt of price, 50c. A positive cure guaranteed in every case of rheumatism or money refunded. Advice furnished free on application. General agents wanted everywhere. Do not suffer any more but send at once for a pair of Rustic Rheumatic Insoles that will give you everlasting relief and happiness. Address: THE DR. MARSHAND CHEMICAL CO. Detroit, Mich. Windsor, Ont.

Snow Ball, No. 1077.



Imported Chester White Swine purchased from the prize winning stock of Ontario. Stock for sale at all times reasonable prices. Visitors welcome. H. P. DOUGLAS Huntingfield P. O. Ontario.

Of all the schemes for doing up the farmer the following is the latest and it is up-to-date. Two seedy-looking individuals drove into town on Tuesday with several bags of oats piled up on their wagon, the result of a couple of days' work. Their plan of operation is to call on a farmer and to plead poverty and request a feed of oats for their horses, which is rarely refused. When the donation is safely stowed away on their wagon another farmer is called on and the old story is told. When several bags are secured the artists drive to the nearest village and sell out. After loading up their stomachs with liquid lightning they start out on the hunt for fresh victims.

B. RULAND...

Licensed Auctioneer 102 THE COUNTY OF BRUCE.

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

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

DEEMERTON, P. O.

WOOL WANTED

HIGHEST MARKET PRICE PAID.

Wool being low this season, our prices are superior to all other wool dealers...

Our stock of Woollens and different lines of Dry Goods now are complete, which we will trade for wool at small or no profits.

Call and see for yourself...

Butter and Eggs taken in exchange.

McKELVIE & HEMPHILL

LIVE STOCK MARKETS TORONTO

The run of live stock at the cattle market to-day was not as large as usual, 53 car-loads, composed of 800 cattle, 1000 sheep and lambs, 900 hogs and 35 calves.

There was a demand for good cattle, but those on the market were mostly common.

On account of the wet weather trade was slow, with prices running easier.

The bulk of exporters sold at \$4 25 to \$4 85 per cwt. but better cattle would command higher prices.

Export Cattle—Choice loads of export cattle sold at \$4 40 to \$5 10 per cwt., while light were selling at \$4 25 to \$4 60 per cwt.

Butchers' cattle—Choice picked lots of butchers' cattle, equal in quality to best exporters, weighing 1000 to 1100 lbs each, sold at \$4 40 to \$4 50.

Loads of good butchers' cattle sold at \$3 40 to \$3 45, and medium butchers' mixed cows, heifers and steers, \$3 50 to \$3 85 per cwt.

Common butchers' cattle sold at \$3 40 to \$3 50, while inferior sold at \$3 12 1/2 to \$3 30 per cwt.

Bulls—Heavy export sold at \$4 12 1/2 to \$4 40 per cwt., while light export bulls sell at \$3 40 to \$3 65 per cwt.

Loads of good butchers' and exporters, mixed, sold at \$4 25 to \$4 35, per cwt.

Stockers—Buffalo stockers sold at \$3 to \$3 40 for medium to good red and roan steers, while inferior black and white steers and heifers sold at \$2 25 to \$2 50 per cwt. Stock bulls \$2 25 per cwt.

Feeding bulls—Bulls for the byres sold at \$2 75 to \$3 per cwt.

Feeders—Light feeders, weighing from 900 to 1000 each sell at \$3 65 to \$3 75 per cwt.

Heavy feeders—As there were a large number of heavy feeders offered prices were easier, and well-bred sters weighing from 1100 to 1200 lbs each sold at \$3 80 to \$4 00 per cwt.

Milch cows—About 10 cows at \$25 to \$50 each.

Calves—About 25 calves sold at \$4 to \$8 each, or \$4 75 to \$5 per cwt.

Sheep—Deliveries were again heavy, export ewes sold at \$3 50 to \$3 75 per cwt., and bucks at \$2 50 to \$2 75; butcher sheep sold at about \$3 00 per cwt.

Lambs—Deliveries were very large, and prices declined still lower at \$3 40 to \$3 60, with market dull at these prices. About 500 lambs remained unsold at the close of the market. Several of the drovers refused to sell lambs and shipped them to Buffalo.

Hogs—Receipts were fair, 1700 with prices easy at \$4 52 1/2 for best bacon hogs of good quality, not less than 160 lbs., nor more than 200 lbs each (off cars), unfed and unwatered, and thick fats and lights \$4 12 1/2 per cwt. Unculled car lots sold at about \$3 50 per cwt., for the bulk.

Essex and Kent corn fed hogs were worth about \$4 12 1/2 to \$4 25 per cwt. The prospects are that lower prices will prevail.

MONEY TO PATENT Good Ideas may be secured by our aid. Address, THE PATENT RECORD, Baltimore, Md.

FOR SALE.

A valuable property, 1/4 of a mile from Mildmay, containing 36 acres of cleared land and 80 acres of hardwood bush. Good buildings, the best of water, good bearing orchard, 150 trees. Will be sold cheap on easy terms. Apply to
W. A. SCHOENAU,
Mildmay.

For Sale.

A valuable farm of 100 acres in the Township of Colross. Large bank barn and good frame house on the premises. Well watered and in good locality. Terms easy. Apply to
JAMES JOHNSTON,
Mildmay.

HOTEL TRANSFER.

Take notice that an application has been made to the License Inspector and thereafter to the License Commissioners for South Bruce for a transfer of the tavern license of the premises in the village of Mildmay, known as the Commercial Hotel, from W. W. Beitz, the present holder, to Oscar Grimm, of the town of Listowel, pursuant to the provisions of chapter 194, R. S. O., 1887 and amendments thereto.
Lucknow, Sept. 18, 1899. JAMES BRYAN,
Inspector

Read

Great Offer

The London Free Press.

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

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

\$3.00 FOR \$2.00

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

Free Press Printing Co.,
London, Ont.

NOTICE . . .

Our Millinery Opening on Show Day September 26th, was a complete success and are able now to satisfy all.

CALL AND SEE

We have engaged MISS WEIR to take charge of our Millinery Department for the fall, so this will be the place for new and fashionable millinery

We also carry a full stock of Tweeds. Suits made to order.

Our stock all through is complete and we guarantee price and quality with all.

All farm produce taken in exchange.

SPAHR BROS.

Opening at the
Corner Store, Mildmay

On Tuesday, September 26th

AND FOLLOWING DAYS OF

Millinery, Ladies' Mantles, Dress Goods,

We have the largest assortment of the above ever shown in Mildmay.

Black & colored Dress Goods a Specialty

Miss Harris will have charge of the Millinery Department. . . .

Terms Cash or Produce.

Fresh groceries always on hand.

Our Motto :--- We will not be Undersold.

A. MOYER,
Proprietor.

E. N. BUTCHART,
Manager.

THE SMUGGLER'S LEAP.

As before mentioned, Dora rode a little in front, with Ashley beside her, pointing out the beauties of the wild scenery through which we passed, and occasionally laying a hand upon her bride to guide the mule over some unusually rugged portion of the almost trackless mountain. M'Dermot and I were walking behind, a little puffed by the steepness of the ascent; our guide, whose name was Cadet, a name answered to by every second man one meets in that part of France, strode along beside us, like a pair of compasses with leathern lungs. Presently the last-named individual turned to me—

"Ces messieurs veulent-ils voir le Saut de l'ou Contrabandiste?" said he, in the barbarous dialect of the district, half French, half patois, with a small dash of Spanish.

"Le Saut du Contrabandier, the Smuggler's Leap—what is that?" asked Dora, who had overheard the question, turning round her graceful head, and dazing us—me at least—by a sudden view of her lovely face, now glowing with exercise and the mountain air.

The smuggler's leap, so Cadet informed us, was a narrow cleft in the rock of vast depth, and extending for a considerable distance across a flank of the mountain. It owed its name to the following incident:—Some five years previously, a smuggler, known by the name of Juan le Negre, or Black Juan, had, for a considerable period, set the custom-house officers at defiance, and brought great discredit on them by his success in passing contraband goods from Spain. In vain did they lie in ambush and set snares for him; they could never come near him, or if they did it was when he was backed by such a force of the hardy desperadoes carrying on the same lawless traffic, that the douaniers were either forced to beat a retreat, or got fearfully mauled in the contest that ensued. One day, however, three of these green-coated guardians of the French revenue caught a sight of Juan alone and unarmed. They pursued him, and a rare race he led them over cliff and crag, across rock and ravine, until at last they saw with exultation that he made right for the chasm in question, and there they made sure of securing him. It seemed as if he had forgotten the position of the cleft, and only remembered it when he got within a hundred yards or thereabouts, for then he slackened his pace. The douaniers gained on him, and expected him to desist from his flight, and surrender. What was their surprise and consternation when they saw him, on reaching the edge of the chasm, spring from the ground with lizard-like agility, and by one bold leap clear the yawning abyss. The douaniers uttered a shout of rage and disappointment, and two of them ceased running; but the third, a man of great activity and courage, and who had frequently sworn to earn the reward set on the head of Juan, dared the perilous jump. He fell short; his head was dashed against the opposite rock, and his horror-struck companions, gazing down into the dark depth beneath, saw his body strike against the crags on its way to the bottom of the abyss. The smuggler escaped, and the spot where the tragical incident occurred was thenceforward known as "Le Saut du Contrabandier."

Before our guide had finished his narrative, we were unanimous in our wish to visit its scene, which we reached by the time he had brought the tale to a conclusion. It was certainly a most remarkable chasm, whose existence was only to be accounted for by reference to the volcanic agency of which abundant traces exist in Southern France. The whole side of the mountain was cracked and rent asunder, forming a narrow ravine of vast depth, in the manner of the famous Mexican barrancas. In some places might be traced a sort of correspondence on the opposite sides; a recess on one side into which a projection on the other, would have nearly fitted, could some Antaeus have closed the fissure. This, however, was only here and there; generally speaking, the rocky brink was worn by the action of time and water, and the rock composing it sloped slightly downwards. The chasm was of various width, but was narrowest at the spot at which we reached it, and really did not appear so very terrible a leap as Cadet made it out to be. On looking down, a confusion of bush-covered crags was visible; and now that the sun was high, a narrow stream was to be seen, flowing, like a line of silver, at the bottom—the ripple and rush of the water, repeated by the echoes of the ravine, ascending to our ears with a noise like that of a cataract. On a large fragment of rock, a few yards from the brink, was rudely carved a date, and below it two letters. They were the initials, so our guide informed us, of the unfortunate douanier who had there met his death.

We had remained for half a minute or so gazing down into the ravine, when Ashley, who was on the right of the party, broke silence.

"Eshaw!" said he, stepping back from the edge, "that's no leap. Why, I'll jump across it myself!"

"For heaven's sake!" cried Dora.

"Ashley!" I exclaimed, "don't be a fool!"

But it was too late. What mad impulse possessed him I cannot say; but certain I am, from my knowledge of his character, that it was no foolish bravado or schoolboy desire to show off, that seduced him to so wild a freak. The fact was, but for the depth below, the leap did not look at all formidable, not above four or five feet, but in reality it was a deal wider. It was probably this deceitful appearance, and perhaps the feeling which Englishmen are apt to entertain, that for feats of strength and agility, no men surpass them, that convinced Walter of the ease with which he could jump across. Before we could stop him, he took a

short run, and jumped.

A scream from Dora was echoed by an exclamation of horror from M'Dermot and myself. Ashley had cleared the chasm and alighted on the opposite edge, but it was shelving and slippery, and his feet slipped from under him. For one moment it appeared as if he would instantly be dashed to pieces, but in falling he managed to catch the edge of the rock, which at that place formed an angle. There he hung by his hands, his whole body in the air, without a possibility of raising himself; for below the edge the rock was smooth and receding, and even could he have reached it, he would have found no foot-hold. One desperate effort he made to grasp a stunted and leafless sapling that grew in a crevice at not more than a foot from the edge, but it failed, and nearly caused his instant destruction. Desisting further effort, he hung motionless, his hands convulsively cramped to the edge of rock, which afforded so slippery and difficult a hold, that his sustaining himself by it at all seemed a miracle, and could only be the result of uncommon muscular power. It was evident that no human strength could possibly maintain him for more than a minute or two in that position; below was an abyss, a hundred or more feet deep—to all appearance his last hour was come.

M'Dermot and I stood aghast and helpless, gazing with open mouth and strained eyeballs at our unhappy friend. What could we do? Were we to dare the leap, which our far more active and vigorous than ourselves had unsuccessfully attempted? It would have been courting destruction, without a chance of saving Ashley. But Dora put us to shame. One scream, and only one, she uttered, and then, gathering up her habit, she sprang unaided from her mule. Her cheek was pale as the whitest marble, but her presence of mind was unimpaired, and she seemed to gain courage and decision in the moment of peril.

"Your cravat, your handkerchiefs!" cried she, unfastening, as she spoke, her long cashmere scarf. Mechanically, M'Dermot and myself obeyed. With the speed of light and a woman's dexterity, she knitted together her scarf, a long silk cravat which I gave her, M'Dermot's handkerchief and mine, and securing—how, I know not—a stone at either extremity of the rope thus formed, she threw one end of it, with sure aim and steady hand, across the ravine and round the sapling already referred to. Then leaning forward till I feared she would fall into the chasm, and sprang forward to hold her back, she let go the other end. Ashley's hold was already giving; feeble, his fingers were torn by the rock, the blood started from under his nails, and he turned his face toward us with a mute prayer for succour. At that moment the two ends of the shawl fell against him, and he instinctively grasped them. It was a moment of fearful suspense, as he would know so hastily made resist the tension of his weight! They did so; he raised himself by strength of wrist. The sapling bent and bowed, but his hand was now close to it. He grasped it; another powerful effort, the last effort of despair, and he lay exhausted and almost senseless upon the rocky brink. At the same moment, with a cry of joy, Dora fell fainting into her brother's arms.

Of that day's adventures little remains to tell. A walk of a mile brought Ashley to a place where a bridge, thrown over the ravine, enabled him to cross it. I omit his thanks to Dora, his apologies for the alarm he had caused her, and his admiring eulogy of her presence of mind. Her manner of receiving them, and the look she gave him when, on rejoining us, he took her hand, and with a natural and grateful courtesy that prevented the action from appearing theatrical or unusual, pressed it to his lips, were anything but gratifying to me, whatever they may have been to him. She seemed no way displeased at the freedom. I was most confoundedly, but that Walter did not seem to observe.

The incident that had occurred, and Dora's request, brought our excursion to an abrupt termination, and we returned homeward. It appeared as if we were doomed to be a day of disagreeables. On reaching the inn, I found a letter which, thanks to my frequent change of place, and to the dilatoriness of continental post-offices, had been chasing me from town to town during the previous three weeks. It was from a lawyer, informing me of the death of a relative, and compelling me instantly to return to England to arrange some important business concerning a disputed will. The sum at stake was too considerable for me to neglect the summons, and with the worst possible grace I prepared to depart. I made some violent attempts to induce Ashley to accompany me, talked myself hoarse about fox-hunting and pleasant-shooting, and other delights of the approaching season; but all in vain. His passion for field-sport seemed entirely cooled; he sneered at foxes, treated pheasants with contempt, and professed to be as much in love with the Pyrenees as I began to fear he was with Dora. There was nothing for it but to set out alone, which I accordingly did, having previously obtained from M'Dermot the plan of their route, and the name of the place where he and his sister thought of wintering. I was determined, so soon as I had settled my affairs, to return to the continent and propose for Dora.

Man proposes and God disposes, says the proverb. In my case, I am prepared to prove that the former part of the proverb lied abominably. Instead of a fortnight in London being, as I had too sanguinely hoped, sufficient for the settlement of the business that took me thither, I was detained several months, and compelled to make sundry journeys to the north of England,

I wrote several times to M'Dermot, and had one letter from him, but no more. Jack was a notoriously bad correspondent, and I scarcely wondered at his silence.

Summer came—my lawsuit was decided, and sick to death of briefs and barristers, parchments and attorneys, I once more found myself my own master. An application to M'Dermot's London banker procured me his address. He was then in Switzerland, and was expected down the Rhine, and letters to Wiesbaden would find him. That was enough for me; my head and heart were still full of Dora M'Dermot; and two days after I had obtained information, the "Antwerpen" steamer deposited me on Belgian ground.

"Mr. M'Dermot is stopping here!" I inquired of, or rather affirmed to, the head waiter at the Four Seasons hotel at Wiesbaden. If the fellow had told me he was not, I believe I should have knocked him down.

"He is in. You will find him in the Cursaal gardens with Madame's sear."

Off I started to the gardens. They were in full bloom and beauty, crowded with flowers and frauleins and foreigners of all nations. The little lake sparkled in the sunshine, and the waterfowl skimmed over it in all directions. But it's little I cared for such matters. I was looking for Dora, sweet Dora—Dora M'Dermot.

At the corner of a walk I met her brother.

"Jack!" I exclaimed, grasping his hand with the most vehement affection, "I'm delighted to see you."

"And I'm glad to see you, my boy," was the rejoinder. "I was wondering you did not answer my last letter, but I suppose you thought to join us sooner."

"Your last letter!" I exclaimed, "I have written three times since I heard from you."

"The devil you have!" cried Jack. "Do you mean to say you did not get the letter I wrote you from Paris a month ago, announcing—"

I did not hear another word, for just then, round a corner of the shrubbery, came Dora herself, more charming than ever, all grace and smiles and beauty. But I saw neither beauty nor smiles nor grace; all I saw was, that she was leaning on the arm of that provokingly handsome dog, Walter Ashley. For a moment I stood petrified, and then extending my hand, "Miss M'Dermot!" I exclaimed.

She drew back a little, with a smile and a blush. Her companion stepped forward.

"My dear fellow," said he, "there is no such person. Allow me to introduce you to Mrs. Ashley."

If any of my friends wish to be presented to pretty girls with twenty thousand pounds, they had better apply elsewhere than to me.—Since that day I have foresworn the practice.

MADE THEMSELVES CHIMNEYS.

Famous Smoking Contests in Which Many Cigars Were Consumed.

Smoking is the temperate as well as the contemplative man's recreation and great smokers are loath to exhibit their tobacco-consuming abilities by engaging in smoking contests. Still, however, there have been some curious tobacco races. In 1723 there was a great smoking contest at Oxford, England, a scaffold being erected in front of an inn for the accommodation of the competitors. The conditions were that anyone, man or woman, who could smoke three ounces of tobacco first, without drinking or leaving the stage, should have a prize of twelve shillings.

"Many tried," said Hearne, "and 'twas thought that a journeyman tailor of St. Peters in the east would have been the victor, he smoking faster than and being many pipes before the rest, but at last he was so sick 'twas thought he would have died and an old man that had been a builder and smoking gently came off the conqueror, smoking the three ounces quite out, and he told me that after that he smoked three or four pipes the same evening."

About forty years ago a gentleman agreed to smoke a pound weight of strong cigars in twelve hours. The 100 cigars making up the pound were all to be smoked down to one-inch butts. The match was decided on a Thames steamer, plying between London and Chelsea, and by taking up his position well forward the smoker had the full benefit of the wind. The contest began at 10 a.m., and in the first hour the smoker consumed sixteen cigars. After nine hours smoking eighty-six had been disposed of, and with three hours to go and only fourteen to smoke the baker of time gave in. The winner declared that he felt no discomfort during the contest and finished off the 100 cigars that evening. More recently a solid cigar case and 200 cigars were offered to the smoker who consumed most cigars in two hours. Food, drink, and medicine were forbidden. There were seventeen entries. After the first hour ten competitors retired. The winner, who smoked without pause from start to finish, reduced ten large cigars to ashes in the two hours, while his nearest competitor only finished seven. The people of Lille are inveterate smokers, and to decide the championship of the town a smoking contest was held. Each competitor was provided with a pipe, fifty grammes, about an ounce and three-quarters, of tobacco and a pot of beer. The one who smoked the tobacco first was to be the winner. At the signal the air was filled with clouds of smoke. In thirteen minutes a workman 45 years of age had reduced his weed to ashes, while seven minutes later the second man finished his little smoker. After such herculean smoking matches it is scarcely necessary to mention the American contest, in which the winner smoked 100 cigarettes in six hours and thirty-five minutes.

Young Folks.

"PROMISE NOT TO TELL."

"But you must promise never to tell a single, solitary soul," said Kitty impressively.

"Deed an' double deed I won't," cried Etta, with equal solemnity.

"Well, I don't think we ought ever to speak any more to Edith Blye, the new girl at school, for her father was a murderer and I guess he was hung for he killed her mother. I heard my mamma an' sister Nelly talking about it, when I came in yesterday, an' they shut right up; you know how funny grown ups acts when we young ones are about. So mean!"

"Oh, my goodness me! oh, how awful how dreadful how!"—but Etta's adjectives gave out and she could only stare at the narrator of this terrible tale.

"Yes," reiterated Kitty, proud of the interest she had excited, "ain't it shocking—but you must not tell, promise me."

"No, 'course I won't, an' I won't speak to Edith ever any more. I don't want to be 'quainted with any little girls whose father kills people."

"But you promise you won't tell." Again Etta promised and the little friends soon forgot, at least for the time being the story so glibly told and so eagerly believed in the more exciting amusement of pasting monograms upon their new fans.

About a month after this thrilling history, Mrs. Lennox came in with a very grave expression, and holding in her hand a letter, called Kitty to her.

"My dear," she said, "I have heard today a most astounding story of scandal and falsehood which is supposed to have started with you, or at all events from the girls at your school."

Oh, mamma," cried Kitty, "what is it, I never tell falsehoods, an' I don't exactly know what scandal is."

Mrs. Lennox drew Kitty to her side on the sofa, and replied, "Do you know that Mr. Blye has returned from abroad and has indignantly taken Edith from school on account of the cruel way the children have treated her, and the remarkable stories they have spread about him?"

"Mr. Blye," exclaimed Kitty, in surprise, "why I thought he was hung dead for killing Edith's mamma."

"Just as I feared," sighed Mrs. Lennox, "my darling, this is the story with more or less additions told all over the village, which started in school and has been traced to you, and now alas, your sister and I are involved and I have just heard from Mr. Blye's lawyer, calling me to account and demanding an explanation of the report."

Kitty colored guiltily. "It's all Etta's fault. She promised not to tell an' she went right off to May, an' May told Jeannie, an' Jeannie, Nannie, an'—"

"But," interrupted Mrs. Lennox indignantly, "how could you tell Etta any such tale and say that your mother or sister knew it?"

Kitty hung her head.

"I must have a full explanation. The thing is most serious, to say nothing of the unkindness and cruelty to poor little motherless Edith, and the sinful gossip. Nelly and I are placed in a most unenviable position. I certainly never told you or any one that Mr. Blye was hung, or that he had killed his wife. Now think, my dear child, just what you said."

Kitty now remembered only too well, and with sobs related how she had overheard her mother and sister talking, and had understood her mother to say that Mr. Blye had killed his wife.

"Then" answered her mother, aghast, "from a partly overheard conversation and a thoroughly misunderstood one, this miserable gossip is spread abroad. Now listen to me, Kitty, and I hope you will fully see the sin and danger of such careless talk. Mr. Blye was nearly drowned in a sailing party, about two years ago, and Edith's mother who was very delicate, was made so ill, first by the anxiety, and then by the shock of seeing him brought home unconsciousness, that she died very suddenly, and that I suppose is what Nelly and I were speaking about when you came in."

"But you stopped when you saw me," murmured Kitty, trying to excuse herself.

"And upon such a slight foundation all this trouble has been caused; poor Edith made miserable for a month, and her father and ourselves put in this most embarrassing, mortifying position." "Still," added Mrs. Lennox more kindly, as she saw that Kitty had at last realized what she had done, "if it will be a lesson in the future, that you must never repeat an overheard conversation, or indulge in unkind gossip, the experience will be well worth it, dearly as it has been bought."

TRUTHS FOR GIRLS.

Never mind about the dimples if there's sunshine in your smile.

At least one little act of kindness a day and an easy pillow at night.

Vacation planning is all right, but don't let the summer dreams interfere with school duties.

Neatness of dress first, and style may come as an afterthought.

One frown a day when she's in her teens will wrinkle a girl's forehead like a crane by the time she is 20.

Try to make yourself as agreeable to your brother as if he were some other girl's brother. It will pay to win his boyish confidence.

KILL YOUR FISH.

Always kill fish as soon as they are taken from the water by a shasty blow with a baton or stick on the back of the head.

"They keep better, eat better, and are in all respects better than those that suffer just before dying."

The best fishermen in Europe and America know this—the suffering of any animal just before dying always tends to make the meat unwholesome and sometimes poisonous.

The writer recalls well when he was a boy a Welshman and his family in the same village piled fishing as his business. He and his boys each carried a wooden mallet, and as fast as fish were drawn in, each was killed at once. Another fisherman asked why he did it. He answered, "Would you eat a cow's meat that died a natural death?"

"Of course not."

"Neither would I eat a fish's meat that died a natural death."

THIMBLE BEES.

Thimble bees are a form of entertainment which bid fair to be popular during the summer months. At these affairs each girl brings her fancy work and sews diligently for a couple of hours, while one of the number reads aloud or tells some interesting story. Tea is served at 5 o'clock and the afternoon ends with pleasant chat.

Weak and Nervous.

THE CONDITION OF A YOUNG LADY OF WELLAND.

Subject to Frequent Headaches, Was Pale and Emaciated and Grew so Ill She Could Barely Walk.

From the Tribune, Welland, Ont.

Miss Hattie Archer, of Welland, an estimable young lady, whose acquaintance extended among a large number of citizens of the town, has the following to say regarding the virtues of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People:—

In the fall of 1897 I was taken very ill, I was nervous, weak and debilitated. At this time the least exertion caused great fatigue. My appetite was poor and I was attacked with frequent sick headaches. I gradually grew worse until I was so weak I could barely walk through the house. I was very pale and emaciated and finally became entirely incapacitated. Various medicines were resorted to but gave no relief. Later I was treated by two of the best physicians of the town. One said my blood was poor and watery. I followed his advice for some time but did not improve. Then the second doctor was called and he said he could help me, but after thoroughly testing his medicines without benefit, I gave it up, and despaired of ever getting well. My grandmother had been reading at that time much about Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and persuaded me to try them. That was about January, 1898. From the first the results were really marvelous, being far beyond my friends' expectations. After taking five boxes I can stand more fatigue than I could for two years. I have gained weight splendidly; can take my food with a delightful relish, and again feel cheerful, healthy and strong. I would further say that the change is wholly due to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I hope that my testimony will prove beneficial to other girls similarly afflicted.

The experience of years has proved that there is absolutely no disease due to a vitiated condition of the blood or shattered nerves, that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will not promptly cure, and those who are suffering from such troubles would avoid much misery and save money by promptly resorting to this treatment. Get the genuine Pink Pills every time and do not be persuaded to take an imitation, or some other remedy from a dealer, who for the sake of extra profit to himself, may say is "just as good." Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure when other medicines fail.

GOLD IN A MATTRESS.

Hoarded His Savings for Years—A Part Workingman Nearly Lost Them in the End.

A Paris workman, living in the Rue Perceval, has been the victim of a disagreeable misadventure. Unknown to his wife, he had economized, after ten years of saving, nearly £600. To put this sum, as he thought, in safety he had sewn it up in a cloth bag, and then hidden the bag in a mattress.

His wife, who was unaware of the existence of the hoard, decided that the mattress needed cleaning, and to this end undid it at both ends, preparatory to taking out the stuffing. She hung the mattress thus opened, out of the window, with the result that the precious bag fell into the street. It was picked up by a little girl, who ignorant of the value of its contents, was induced to part with it to two young rogues to whom she had confided her find.

For three days the boys were busy spending the unexpected windfall as fast as they could, but the workman, who had at last learned what had happened, told the police of his loss, and the two lads were arrested.

WIND VS. WIND.

Wattles—I was in a hurricane once. Miss Caustique—I suppose you talked it into a zephyr.

Big Reduction Sale...

Our big reduction sale is still going on.

Second-hand platform scale will be sold at a bargain.



ALL PARTIES indebted to us will please call and settle at once....

GEORGE CURLE, CENTRAL HARDWARE

CHURCHES.

EVANGELICAL—Services 10 a.m. and 7 p.m. Sabbath School at 3 p.m. John D. Miller Superintendent. Cottage prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 7:30. Young People's meeting Tuesday evening at 7:30. Choir practice Friday evening at 8 o'clock. Rev. Mr. Meyer Pastor.

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

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

GERMAN LUTHERAN Pastor, P. Wittmeyer Ph. L. 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—Services 10:30 a.m. and 7 p.m. Sabbath School 2:30 p.m. G. Curle, Superintendent. Prayer meeting, Thursday 8 p.m. Rev. R. KEEFER, Pastor.

SOCIETIES.

C. M. B. A., No. 70—meets in their hall on the evening of the second and fourth Thursday in each month. J. J. STIEGLER, Sec. A. BROHMANN, Pres.

C. O. F.—Court Mildmay, No. 186, meets in their hall the second and last Thursdays in each month. Visitors always welcome. John McEwan C. R. M. Filsinger, Secy.

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

A. O. U. W. 416, meets in the Forrester's Hall, the 1st and 3rd Wednesday in each month. JOHN McGAVIN M. W. J. N. SCHEFTER Rec.

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

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

Grand Trunk Time Table.

Trains leave Mildmay station as follows:

GOING SOUTH	GOING NORTH
Mail..... 7:33 "	Mixed..... 1:59 p.m.
Mixed..... 10 a.m.	Express..... 10:15 p.m.

Local Affairs

—The Clifford fall show will be held next Wednesday and Thursday, Oct. 4th and 5th.

—Judging from the immense loads of apples coming to town every day our farmers have had an abundant crop.

—W. H. Huck went to Paisley yesterday to the fall show. He will exhibit his black pacer in the roadster class. He took second here.

—Dr. Macklin is moving his office this week to the house on Peter street, lately purchased from Jos. Schnitzler, next door to the Evangelical church.

—Mr. A. Murat picked up a curiosity in his garden last week, in the shape of a raspberry vine, bearing a good number of berries. They were the same size as the first crop, and contained the same richness. This is a rarity at this season of the year.

—The Attorney General's department is trying to rid Ontario of the tramp nuisance and Inspector Rogers captured 22 of them last week. Now mark this: A Palmerston man, who gave a tramp breakfast 5 years ago, had 3 lbs. of beef steak sent to him lately, which the grateful tramp ordered and paid for. Mildmay, we're glad to say, sees comparatively few of these gentry, good or bad.

—Mrs. W. Wagner of Preston is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. Biehl.

—Miss Mulholland of Cleveland, Ohio is visiting with her brother, J. E. Mulholland.

—Andrew Rome found an umbrella about two weeks ago. Owner can have same by proving ownership.

—George Schaab has secured a situation in Krug's furniture factory in Chesley. He expects to move there shortly.

—The number of deaths from all causes, in Ontario during July was 1,643. Of this number 178 deaths were caused by consumption.

—T. P. Smith, eye specialist of Elora will be at the Commercial Hotel, Mildmay, on Tuesday, October, 17th. One day only. Eyes tested free.

—The merchants held their millinery openings on Show day and all seem pleased with the number of orders received. The stores were fitted up for the occasion, and the windows were all tastefully dressed.

—At the Walkerton show last week Messrs. Jos. Schuett and L. A. Hininger secured nearly all the prizes in the classes in which they exhibited. Mr. Schuett also secured first-prize for his spring colt.

—A quiet wedding took place at the Collison House, Harriston, on Tuesday, Sept. 19th, when Mr. Wm. Dickison was united in wedlock to Miss Kate Larch, both of Carrick. The ceremony was performed by Rev. M. C. Cameron of Harriston. We join with their many friends in wishing them happiness.

—One of our business men is having a cellar dug out this week. A contractor offered to do the work for \$10, but the business man thought he could do it himself for that price. After he started the job, he offered the contractor \$15 to finish it, but he in turn would not accept the offer, and the stalwart merchant was compelled to complete the work himself.

—H. P. O'Connor's son, Stewart, fell from a tree last week and received a terrible gash by falling on a stick. The wound was bandaged up, but the patient suffered so intensely, that a specialist from Toronto was summoned. On opening up the wound he found a splinter about five inches in length. Blood poison set in and the boy died on Saturday. The funeral took place on Tuesday afternoon.

—Our readers will remember that on the 27th of June last an excursion was run to the Model Farm, Guelph, under the auspices of the South, Centre and West Bruce Farmers' Institutes. From the statistics below we should judge that the directors of these institutes ought to be well satisfied with the results. To all appearances the excursion was an unqualified success. 3150 tickets were sold, 1750 at the stations between Southampton and Palmerston and 1394 at the stations on the Kincardine branch. The railway company earned \$3236.85 and the rebate to the four institutes was \$575.35, or \$143.83 for each. 307 were sold at Walkerton, 306 at Mildmay, 289 at Brussels, 264 at Paisley, 220 at Wingham, 189 at Lucknow and 189 at Ripley. The South Bruce Institute must now have a nice little bank account as they had a very good surplus in the treasury at the last annual meeting some time ago.

—Henry Cargill, M. P., was in town on Tuesday attending the fall show.

—Mr. Wendell Beitz took possession of the Walker House at Walkerton on Monday.

—John Schuett has rented Richard Berry's property on Peter street and will take up residence shortly.

—John Boehmer is making apple barrels at Glebe & Seiling's factory. There is a big demand for apple barrels this year.

—Mr. McLean, a brother of Donald McLean, of McGregor, Manitoba, a former merchant here, is selling hay presses around here at present.

—Mr. Wm. Ballagh has accepted a position as miller in Thompson's grist mill in Teeswater and will move his family there next week.

—Peter Hofeldt of Ohio is visiting with his cousin, Conrad Hasfeldt of Carrick, at present. He is accompanied by his son David.

—Miss Bertie Campbell is suffering from inflammation of the bowels. She has been visiting friends in Chesley where she was taken ill, and was not able to return.

—The 32nd Bat. band serenaded the new proprietor of the Walker House, Mr. Wendell Beitz, on Tuesday night. They were courteously received and all sat down to a sumptuous repast.

—About a dozen from Mildmay drove to Palmerston on Sunday to attend the funeral of the late Wm. Scheiffe, who died on Friday last. Deceased was born in Mildmay twenty-five years ago. His death was due to consumption.

—Richard Berry will offer for sale by public auction, on Thursday, Oct. 12th, all his household furniture, blacksmith tools and other articles. His property in Mildmay and his farm will also be offered for sale. Mr. Berry intends leaving Mildmay.

—It is reported that Henry Eckel's brother, Ezra, who left for the Klondike lately, was robbed of \$600 in Victoria, B. C. He left his wallet on a chair in his bedroom and went to breakfast, and when he returned it was gone. Whether this story is correct or not is hard to say, as no word has been received here to that effect.

—Dr. Holmes of Walkerton was up before Magistrate Ritchie last Friday afternoon, charged with having obtained payment of an account from Mrs. Walter's of Carrick, by threatening to have her arrested. The doctor was committed for trial before the Judge. The magistrate also refused bail and Dr. Holmes was put behind the bars where he remained until a written order was obtained from Judge Barrett ordering his release.

We understand that there is a probability that Sir Wilfrid Laurier and Hon. D. C. Fraser, of Nova Scotia, may visit West Bruce at an early date.

After a five days' trial of the North Waterloo election case the court has adjourned for two weeks. It is questionable if Bossard can be held to be an agent for Mr. Breithaupt.

Mr. Chas. Zimmers from near Riversdale killed a young wildcat during the latter part of last week in a swamp near that place. He brought him into the village and showed him to several parties. He was somewhat larger than an ordinary cat, had very long teeth, a short tail and was of a brindle color.

Thos. Foster, one of the inmates of the House of Refuge undertook to doctor up a corn on one of his toes with carbolic acid, but the experiment did not prove a success. Gangrene set in, and on Sunday Dr. Dickison had to amputate the toe. Even a corn is not safe to monkey with.

The returns of deaths for the month of August are being received at the Provincial Health Office. Typhoid fever during the past month has been unusually prevalent. From Elizabethtown township, Leeds and Grenville, eight deaths are reported as the result of a serious outbreak. Never before in the history of the department have so many deaths been reported from the same disease in a single township. In the month of July there were only 18 deaths from typhoid fever, while there was only 13 in May. In August of last year 34 deaths were reported. This record has been surpassed already this month, 40 deaths being caused by typhoid in the province. The additional returns which are to come in will, it is estimated, bring the number of deaths to 50. The effect of the dry weather on the wells is given as the reason of the increase.

FALL Millinery Opening

SEPT. 26, 1899.

MISS SURBEY has been attending the Millinery Openings at Toronto during fair time, and was most successful in securing some of the newest and choicest things in Ladies' Headgear. All are invited to attend the Opening and see the pretty styles in trimmed hats, Sailors, Feathers, Wings, Buckles, Pins, Ribbons, Silks, Silk Velveteens, etc.

The Newest Cloak Styles Await You Now!

As the stock is at its best and ready with a completeness seldom seen even in larger towns than Mildmay. We expect Fair Day will be a busy day in jackets, intending buyers should try and come in early so as to choose with greater comfort and those who are not quite ready to buy are invited to come and see the right styles for fall. Just as welcome even though you do not care to buy.

This will be a Great Season for Furs!

And we have been very careful in getting Fashionable and Sensible lines in Ladies' Jackets, Capes, Capereens, Collars and Muffs, Ruffs, Gauntlets and Children's Collarottes, and in Men's Caps. We handle the Electric Seal, Persian Lamb and Beaver. Also a large variety of Cloth Caps.

Underclothing.

We have several lines of Men's Underclothing which are selling so readily that we were compelled to purchase another large stock of them. The color, quality and especially the low price is what's causing the great havoc.

Other Special Bargains...

We are giving special values in shoes. We have greatly reduced the price of Ready-made Clothing. We have the Best range of Carrots. We carry the largest assortment of Ladies' and Children's Hosiery. We have prepared ourselves with Flannels, Flannellettes, Shirtings, Toweling, Cottonades, Wrappettes, Cottons and other staples for the Fall. We received a shipment of New Valencia Raisins. We claim the best Japan Tea in town, the "Sailor Boy."

Overcoats...

In Boys', Youths' and Men's Overcoats we have a good supply, ranging in price from \$3 to \$8. They are well made and come in splendid colors.

What We Want...

We want first-class Tub Butter. We want choice Roll Butter. We want good fresh Eggs. We want nice quarter cut Dried Apples. We want good clean Geese Feathers.

You run no chance of disappointment when you visit us during the Great Fair, September 26th, 1899.

J. J. Stiegler.

When we went into the Shoe Business

we did it with all our strength. We based our claim to your patronage on two things, Superiority of stock and Lowness of Price. Never did we demonstrate it better than in the following bargains:— Two weeks only.

- Men's Dongola Congress worth \$2.25, for.....\$1.75
- “ “ Bals. “ \$2.25, for.....\$1.60
- “ Heavy gaiters “ 1.50, for..... 1.10
- Womens' Fine Lace Shoes worth 1.60, for..... 1.15
- “ Toe slippers, worth 1.15, for 65c
- Girls' “ “ 1.00, for 65c
- “ Fine Oxfords “ 1.75, for 75c
- Child's choc toe slippers worth .85c, for.....50c
- British Navy Shoe Blacking, 3 boxes for 10 cents

These Reductions are made in order to reduce our stock to make room for my Fall Stock. Don't miss this opportunity for these bargains won't last long, as they are moving very rapidly.

Central Shoe Store **J. V. BERSCHIT**

The Star Grocery...

GRAPES! GRAPES!

Now is the time to buy Grapes and the Star Grocery is the right place to get them. Buying in large quantities direct from the vineyard, we are in a position to give the best value to be had in town.

A full line of Crockery and Fresh Groceries always on hand. . . .

Butter and Eggs Taken.

J. N. SCHEFTER.