

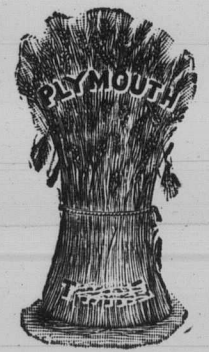
# The Mildmay Gazette

Vol. 16.

MILDMAY, ONT., THURSDAY, AUGUST 1, 1907.

No. 31

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

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

**Fashionable Clothes**  
 I have opened up a tailoring business in H. E. Liesemer's old stand, and am ready for business with a full stock of  
**SUITINGS and PANTING**  
 Only the latest and most fashionable lines carried in stock.  
**TAILORING DEPARTMENT.**  
 We make clothes that fit and the styles are unmistakable.  
 Try us with your next order.  
**Geo. J. Boehmer**  
 MERCHANT TAILOR.

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

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

**Voters' List, 1907.**  
 Township of Carrick, in the County of Bruce.  
 Notice is hereby given that I have transmitted or delivered to the persons mentioned in Sections 8 and 9 of the Ontario Voters' List Act, the copies required by said Sections to be so transmitted or delivered of the list made pursuant to said Act, by all persons appearing by the revised Assessment Roll of the said Municipality to be entitled to vote in the said Municipality at Elections for members of the Legislative Assembly and at Municipal Elections; and that said list was first posted up at my office in Mildmay on the 25th day of July, 1907, and remains there for inspection.  
 Electors are called upon to examine the said list, and if any omissions or other errors are found therein to take immediate proceedings to have the said errors corrected according to law.  
**JOHN A. JOHNSTON**  
 Clerk of the Municipality of Carrick.  
 Dated this 25th day of July, 1907.

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

Vancouver, July 20.—Incensed beyond all endurance at the conduct of her husband, who is an habitual drunkard, and neglects to provide for his family, Mrs. R. Hebblethwaite went to a strange extreme on Thursday night. Her husband came home drunk, and failing to get into the house, went to sleep in the back yard. The woman went out to lecture him, but he was in a stupor, and did not answer. In a rage she then got a can of gasoline and poured it over him and set fire to his clothes. This soon roused him, and his life was barely saved by the aid of neighbors who came and smothered the fire out. He is now in the hospital, and will recover, but his wife is waiting for him with another charge of drunkenness.  
 Because the young eighteen-year-old bride of Fred Bruce of Camden, N. Y., remained out late at night, he shot her dead and then inflicted serious injury on himself.

**Carrick Council.**  
 Town hall, Mildmay, July 29th, 1907. Carrick Council met this day pursuant to adjournment. All the members present. The receive in the chair. The minutes of last meeting were read and adopted.  
**FINANCE REPORT.**  
 The following accounts were referred to the finance Committee and recommended to be paid.  
 A. Durrer, 100 loads gravel..... 6 00  
 J J Schill, repairing culvert, con - 9 8 15  
 Paid 6 55  
 W C Klopfer, 144 yds gravel..... 10 08  
 Philip Strauss, 3 loads gravel..... 18  
 Ernst Stroeder, 200 loads gravel... 12 00  
 A Beingsner, 113 loads gravel... 6 78  
 Chas Wolfe, 67 loads gravel..... 4 02  
 A W Heiwig, 42 loads gravel..... 2 52  
 Peter Kreitz, 24 yds gravel..... 1 68  
 Isaac Bayliss, 75 yds gravel..... 5 25  
 W C Klopfer, 69 yds gravel..... 4 20  
 A McIntosh, 2 hammer handles... 50  
 Louis Braun, inspecting cement culvert, con 2..... 7 65  
 Louis Macke, 109 loads gravel..... 6 54  
 Mich Rettnher, 50 loads gravel... 3 00  
 A Beingsner, 80 loads gravel..... 4 80  
 A Moyer & Co, spikes and cement 3 30  
 David Wildfang, 250 loads gravel 13 20  
 George Witter, attending deviation arbitration ..... 2 00  
 Jos Freeburger, 90 loads gravel... 5 40  
 A W Helwig rep'ring bridge con 8 3 00  
 J A Johnston, reg B M & D..... 22 00  
 Mildmay Gazette, 200 voters list and advertising same ..... 47 50  
 W H Holtzmann gravel to pathmr 45 66  
 Peter Kroetsch, 209 loads gravel... 12 54  
 A Beingsner, 30 yds gravel..... 2 10  
 J A Johnston, postage and stationary to date ..... 4 10  
 Ambrose Zettel, grant to Formosa sidewalk..... 100 00  
 H Eidt, lumber..... 22 84  
 A Meahan, cutting hill 10th sider'd 71 00  
 Frank Oberle, spikes, cement, etc 8 79  
 Ezra Reuber' cleaning ditch con 6 15 00  
 P Lobsinger, 2 wheelbarrows..... 7 00  
 Wm Leaske, bal acc't making tiles 40 00  
 C Liesemer, cement, nails, spikes 335 66  
 N Hunstein, building cement culvert con 2, and filling ..... 129 50  
 Isuah Mawhinney, putting in culvert and rep old culv't con 2... 15 00  
 W J Peterman, half cord wood for engine running grader..... 1 25  
 Wm Loth, cutt'g bush 15th sider'd 6 50  
 Chas Wagner, 92 yds gravel..... 6 44  
 P Kreitz, 58 yds gravel and half share 60 yds on townline..... 6 16  
 John Schmidt, putting in cement tile culvert, Otter Creek..... 4 00  
 Chas Wagner, 122 yds gravel..... 8 54  
 Wm Adamson, 169—7 in tiles..... 6 45  
 H Harper, contract cutting hill... 10th sideroad and grading..... 82 00  
 Fred Biehl, acct salary as caret'r 5 00  
 George Schwalm, lumber..... 13 39  
 M Filsinger, 1 mtg & 34 dys R & B 11 25  
 W J Pomeroy, 1 " " " 11 25  
 C Sieling, 1 " 4 " " 12 50  
 C Waack, 1 " 3 " " 10 00  
 Jac Miller, 1 " 1 1/2 " " 6 25

Thos. Inglis addressed the Council asking for assistance in gravelling Con. B, at Inglis' school, between lots 5 and 6.  
 Filsinger—Waack—That the sum of \$40 be expended in gravelling the B. line between lots 5 and 6—Carried.  
 Wm. Loth and I. Mawhinney, waited on the Council praying for a grant to assist in cutting a hill on 15th sideroad, near con. 4.  
 Waack—Sieling—That the sum of \$40 be expended in cutting hill on 15th sideroad.—Carried.  
 Pomeroy—Miller—That this Council authorize the Reeve and Clerk to issue cheques for the payment of work in connection with the laying of cement sidewalks in Mildmay.—Carried.  
 Pomeroy—Waack—That this Council authorize the Reeve to arrange a settlement with Robertson & McNab, solicitors, in connection with expenses of the appeal from the award of the Arbitration re the Normanby boundary.—Carried.  
 Sieling—Miller—That the resignation of J. S. Schwartz from the office of pathmaster, Division No. 22, be accepted, and that Frederick Weiler be appointed as his successor.—Carried.  
 By-laws 12 & 13 were read a first time.  
 Waack—Miller—That by-laws 12 and 13 be now read a second and third time and finally passed.—Carried.  
 Sieling—Miller—That Messrs. Pomeroy and Waack be appointed to meet the Howick council with regard to cutting hill on the townline, opposite lot 20.—Carried.  
 Pomeroy—Waack—That this Council do now adjourn to meet again on Monday, September 16th, for the transaction of general business.—Carried.

**Clifford.**  
 24 head of cattle were put in pound at John M. Geil's on Tuesday night.  
 The ladies of the Women's Institute picnicked at Pike Lake on Tuesday.  
 Con. Schmidt, the beef ring butcher brought in 4 calves on Monday, which were dandies. One of them, 3 months old, weighed 350 pounds.  
 A family wrangle is this week being aired before the magistrates. So far the father has been fined and a son has been bound over to keep the peace. A further hearing is slated.

**BORN.**  
**STOEFFLER**—In Carrick on July 28th, to Mr. and Mrs. John Steffler, a son.  
**DISCHAW**—In Elmwood, to Mr. and Mrs. Dischaw, a daughter.

**SIGNS OF RAIN.**  
 It is well known that animals and fowls give notice of the approach of rainy weather by their peculiar actions. Dogs and cats are less energetic and show an unusual disposition to sleep. Sheep crowd together in a sheltered place. Horses neigh, cattle low, peacocks scream, guinea fowls squall and ducks and geese are more noisy than usual. All this is due to the decreased supply of oxygen in the air, and to the depressing effect of damp air on their nerves. It gives them some difficulty in breathing, and makes them listless and uneasy.  
 Another sign of rain is seen when a cat rubs her ears and sometimes every part of her coat that she can reach. This is due in part to the dampness of the air, which penetrates the hair and makes the skin itch, but it is perhaps chiefly due to the air being heavily charged with electricity. The hair of the cat becomes heavily charged too, and she rubs it to make it lie smooth and to brush away the peculiar sensation that electricity causes.

Perhaps you you have noticed that the leaves of the dandelion and clover fold up and go to sleep, so to speak, when rain is near. As these plants never open their leaves without the stimulating influence of sunshine, the cloudy sky puts them to sleep. Another reason for the change is the expansion of the air vessels of the plants, due to the damp air, which causes the leaves to contract and close, just as a sheet of paper curls when it is moistened on one side.  
 Boys and girls should make a study of these things. Not only would they find the study full of interest, but it would cultivate their their powers of observation and give them a better knowledge of nature.

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

**PUBLIC MEETING.**  
 A meeting of the members of the Mildmay Athletic Association will be held in the Town Hall, Mildmay, on Monday, the fifth day of August, 1907, at 8 p. m. for the purpose of authorizing the trustees of the said Mildmay Athletic Association to transfer the deed of Mildmay Park to the proposed Mildmay Park and Rink Company. All interested are asked to attend.

Gibraltar is the smallest British possession. It measures less than two square miles. Canada is the biggest with 3,746,000 square miles.  
**NUTSHELL POINTERS.**  
 The object for which we strive tells the story of our lives.  
 There are a hundred successful men for one that is contented.  
 Without economy some can be rich, but with it none can be poor.  
 Better believe yourself a dunce and work away, than a genius and be idle.  
 The moment others see that money-grubbing is your dominant passion, then the bud of your nobility perishes.  
 For one who cannot thoroughly respect himself the high and abiding confidence of others is impossible.



# LONDON A CITY OF CALAMITY

## Terrible Disasters in 1881, 1883, 1898 and Now That of 1907.

### TALES OF THE DISASTER.

Miss Ethel Earle, one of the girls who was caught in the falling ruin of floors and walls in the terrible disaster at London on Tuesday of last week, but who was extricated, is one of the patients in the hospital. In conversation with a reporter she described her experience.

### DEATH OF CLARA MULLIN.

"I was standing near the centre of the Brewster store with Libbie Smith and Mary Hardingham, when, without any warning at all, there was a splitting crash and a roar that sounded like an explosion, and the walls of the building seemed to be sliding westward. I remember crying out, 'Libbie, we will never get out of this alive.' I took about two steps and was then hemmed in by the ruin. Libbie ran to me and we placed our arms around one another, and the debris seemed to surround us in a minute. It was the most frightful experience I ever went through, and I felt you that the ordinary person has no idea of how it feels to be caught in a trap like that. One reads of a tragedy like the San Francisco earthquake, but cannot begin to realize it, unless they have an experience like mine. Poor Clara Mullin was standing near us, and after the walls had fallen I could hear her moaning where she lay. She must have been in great pain, for we heard her sobbing and crying, and yet we could not move to do anything to assist her. Not long after her moans ceased, and instinctively we knew that the poor girl was dead.

"We were hemmed in on all sides. We lay in perfect darkness. We might have been five or fifty feet under head-heavy walls, bricks and beams for all we knew, for we could hear nothing. It seemed like eternity before help came. I wonder my hair is not grey."

Miss Libbie Smith, who is a stenographer, was injured internally, but she worked with the instinct of one to whom life is dear and death is not far distant, to retain her senses after the crash.

### ESCAPED SUFFOCATION.

"If it had not been for the fact that my right arm was free and uninjured, I would, undoubtedly, have choked and suffocated after the accident," she said. "It came without a moment's warning. Ethel Earle and I were not far apart when it seemed to me that the whole building shivered. Then there was a deafening roar and clatter and the building seemed to crumple up. It was a most terrifying moment. The next thing I knew I was swept off my feet and was caught fast in a mass of debris. A dense, choking dust rose from around me and a stream of dust and what seemed like ashes began to rain down around from the ruins above. In a short time this filled my ears and got through my hair. I got my right arm free and I warded off the stuff as it trickled down from entering my mouth and nostrils. Otherwise I should have been suffocated."

### PRAYED TO DIE.

"While my plight seemed most desperate, I shall never forget one terrible part of it. Where I lay I could hear the moans of Frank Smith, manager of the store, who was afterwards taken out dead. The poor fellow was not more than half a dozen feet away, it seemed, and I heard him moan and cry as I never before heard anyone. He prayed repeatedly that he might die and have his terrible sufferings ended. I heard him gasp finally, 'O, my God, let me die.' It seemed more like a prayer of resignation than anything else, although I knew that his injuries must have been terrible from the agony in his voice. I heard no more from him, and he must have died soon after."

### IN A TRAP.

"No words can begin to picture the terror of this time. To be alive, yet hemmed in by solid substances that seemed as if no human force could ever move them, sends the blood to the heart in a sickening feeling of fear. One would do anything, I think, in a time like that, to save his life, but when it is added to that the cries of others badly hurt, it is terrible.

"I wonder my hair is not grey. It is difficult for me here in this cool place, surrounded with attentive doctors and kind, cheery nurses, to realize that I am not still in the wreck. If I go to sleep I awake with a start and a cry. In my fancy the walls have just fallen again."

### FULL INVESTIGATION DEMANDED.

By common consent it is admitted that there must be a thorough investigation into the cause of the disaster and the responsible parties brought to book. What was the immediate cause of the collapse is still a matter of surmise, and the ultimate verdict must be based upon the expert testimony which will be adduced at the inquest. At first the supposition was that the inner portion of the Crystal Hall gave way, carrying with it the outer portion, which crashed into and demolished the Brewster store. Another theory is now advanced that it was the outer portion of the building fronting on the alley which first gave way, and this opinion is firmly held by City Engineer Graydon. Six windows were being inserted in the wall facing

the alley, and the suggestion is made that the supports were altogether inadequate. This, however, is a point which will have to be cleared up in the inquest, and although in certain quarters blame is being attached to certain individuals, the bulk of the citizens are wisely withholding their censure until they have obtained proper grounds upon which to base their verdict.

### PREVIOUS DISASTERS IN LONDON.

London, Ontario, seems to be a city of terrible tragedies. It is only a little over nine years ago since the collapse of a platform at the city hall killed 23 people and injured over one hundred others. A meeting in celebration of a municipal election was in progress, without the slightest warning, the platform and the floor of the hall gave way, precipitating about 150 persons to the floor below. Near the platform stood a large iron safe, which, going down with the floor, added its terrible crushing weight to the falling timbers, and pinned fast the unfortunate victims, who might otherwise have had a chance of escaping. The cave-in occurred immediately over the City Engineer's office, and more than 200 people were precipitated into the funnel-shaped death trap, with the safe and a heavy steam coil falling on top of them. Groans from the dying and agonizing cries from the injured, mingled in an appalling and never to be forgotten chorus. Numerous thrilling escapes were recorded.

### FLOOD CLAIMED 22.

It was the flood that caused the historic disaster preceding that. On May 10 and 11, 1883, the Thames overflowed its banks, and twenty-two people were drowned. They were chiefly residents of the west of London.

### WHOLE FAMILIES WIPED OUT.

But the greatest tragedy of all—a tragedy which it is hoped will never be duplicated—occurred in 1881. It happened in the midst of merriment and thoughtless mirth of the celebration of the Queen's Birthday, May 24. Five hundred excursionists were returning on a steamer "Victoria" on the River Thames. Carrying a load far in excess of her capacity, the steamer collapsed and 187 of the excursionists were drowned in shallow water. Struggling women and helpless children went to watery graves, and whole families were wiped out in that brief but agonizing catastrophe.

### UNDER TERRIBLE SHADOW.

And now comes the great calamity of 1907 with its toll of victims again well up in double figures. No sooner is one tragedy almost forgotten than another occurs. Truly the shadow of calamity seems to perpetually haunt this otherwise beautiful Canadian city.

### WIFE'S PATIENCE GONE.

**Pours Gasoline on Erring Husband and Lights It.**

A despatch from Vancouver says: R. Hebblethwaite, a character well known about town and figuring frequently in the Police Court, was arrested on a charge of drunkenness and failure to provide for his wife and children, and is in the hospital brooding on a foretaste of fiery torment. He came home drunk, and, failing to get into the house, went to sleep in the back yard. His wife heard him, went out and read him a lecture, which he never heard. Becoming incensed at his failure to answer, she poured a can of gasoline over him, set fire to his clothes and left him. Hebblethwaite, waking speedily, ran yelling about the yard until neighbors in night clothes appeared with blankets and smothered the flames. He was badly burned and was removed to the hospital, where he will be confined for some time, but will probably recover. Meanwhile the wife lays another charge of drunkenness, and when he is able to leave the hospital he must go to jail. The Attorney-General's department was notified of the wife's action, but refused to prosecute unless he makes complaint.

### ADRIFT ALL NIGHT.

**Four Port Ryerse Girls Went Out in a Punt.**

A despatch from Simcoe says: Four young girls, Misses Winter, Stickney, Hoyck and her sister, residing near Port Ryerse, went out for a boat ride on Saturday about 5 o'clock in a hunter's punt, with only a pole to guide the punt. The land breeze drove them over to Long Point. Their absence was not noticed until nearly dark, when word was sent to Port Dover, and a general search was organized by the fishing tugs of that place. The search was unsuccessful until about 12 o'clock noon on Sunday, when the young ladies were found near the cottages at Long Point. They were none the worse for their night's experience, except greatly fatigued. They were brought to Port Dover by the tug Angler, and driven to their homes at Port Ryerse.

Spain and Switzerland have signed a treaty of arbitration.

# LEADING MARKETS

## BREADSTUFFS.

Toronto, July 23.—Ontario Wheat—Bull; No. 2 white, 88½c to 89½c. Manitoba Wheat—No. 1 hard, nominal; No. 1 northern, 98c; No. 2 northern, 95½c. Corn—Continues normal; No. 2 yellow, 61½c to 62c. Barley—Nominal. Oats—Ontario—No. 2 white, 44½c to 45c, outside. Manitoba—No. 2 white, 45½c to 46c, on track at elevator. Rye—Nominal. Flour—Ontario—90 per cent. patents, \$3.45 bid, \$3.50 asked; Manitoba first patents, \$4.75 to \$5; seconds, \$4.40 to \$4.50; strong bakers', \$4.20 to \$4.30. Bran—\$17 to \$17.50, outside; shorts, about \$20 outside.

## COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Butter—Creameries are quiet, but dairies are in good demand. Creamery prints ..... 21c to 22c do solids ..... 19c to 20c Dairy prints ..... 18c to 19c do solids ..... 17c to 18c Cheese—12c to 12½c for large and 12½c for twins, in job lots here. Eggs—Prices are firm at 17½c to 18c. Beans—\$1.65 to \$1.70 for hand-picked and \$1.50 to \$1.55 for primes. Potatoes—Dull. Delawares, 90c to \$1, in car lots on track here. Baled Hay—\$14 to \$15 for No. 1 timothy; No. 2, \$12.50. Baled Straw—\$7 to \$7.25 per ton, in car lots on track here.

## PROVISIONS.

Dressed Hogs—\$9.25 for lightweights and \$8.75 to \$9 for heavies. Pork—Short cut, \$22.75 to \$23 per barrel, mess, \$21 to \$21.50. Smoked and Dry Salted Meats—Long clear bacon, 11c to 11½c for tons and cases; hams, medium and light, 15½c to 16c; heavy, 14½c to 15c; backs, 16½c to 17c; shoulders, 10½c to 11c; rolls, 11½c; out of pickle, 1c less than smoked. Lard—Steady; tierces, 12c; tubs, 12½c; pails, 12½c.

## MONTREAL MARKETS.

Montreal, July 23.—Oats remain firm, with small demand. Sales of Manitoba No. 2 white were made at 49c to 49½c; Ontario No. 2, at 48½c to 49c; No. 3, at 47½c to 48c, and No. 4 at 46½c to 47c per bushel, ex-store. Flour—Choice spring wheat patents, \$5.10 to \$5.20; seconds, \$4.50 to \$4.60; winter wheat patents, \$4.85; straight rollers, \$4.10 to \$4.25; do., in bags, \$1.90 to \$2; extras, \$1.60. Millfeed—Manitoba bran, in bags, \$10; shorts, \$23; Ontario bran, in bags, \$18.50 to \$19; shorts, \$22 to \$23; milled mouille, \$24 to \$28 per ton, and straight grain, \$30 to \$32. Rolled Oats—The demand for rolled oats is limited at \$2.25 per bag; cornmeal is unchanged at \$1.45 to \$1.50. Hay—No. 1, \$16 to \$16.50; No. 2, \$15 to \$15.50; clover, \$13.50 to \$14, and clover, mixed, \$12.50 to \$13 per ton in car lots. Butter—Townships, 20½c to 20¾c; Quebec, 20c to 20½c; Ontario, 19¾c; dairy, 17½c to 17¾c. Cheese—Ontario, white, 11½c; colored, 11½c to 11¾c; eastern, 10½c to 10¾c. Eggs—No. 1 candled, at 17c; No. 2 candled, at 14c, and No. 2 straight, at 12½c per dozen. Provisions—Harels short cut mess, \$22 to \$22.50; half barrels, \$11.25 to \$11.75; clear fat back, \$23.50 to \$24.50; long cut heavy mess, \$20.50 to \$21.50; half barrels do., \$10.75 to \$11.50; dry salted long clear bacon, 10½c to 11½c; barrels, plate beef, \$14 to \$16; half barrels do., \$7.50 to \$8.25; barrels heavy mess beef, \$10; half barrels do., 5.50; compound lard, 10½c to 10¾c; pure lard, 12½c to 13½c; kettle rendered, 13c to 13½c; hams, 14c to 16c, according to size; breakfast bacon, 14½c to 15c; Windsor bacon, 15½c to 16c; fresh killed abattoir dressed hogs, \$9.75 to \$10; alive, \$7.25 to \$7.40.

## BUFFALO MARKET.

Buffalo, July 23.—Flour—Steady. Wheat—Spring, easy; No. 1 Northern, \$1.03½; Winter, quiet. Corn—Little demand; No. 2 yellow, 58½c; No. 2 white, 57½c. Oats—Steady; No. 2 white, 49½c; No. 2 mixed, 46c. Barley—Little doing. Rye—Chicago cash, 86c.

## NEW YORK WHEAT MARKET.

New York, July 23.—Wheat—Spot firm; No. 2 red, 97c elevator; No. 2 red, 89½c f.o.b. afloat; No. 1 northern Duluth, \$1.11 f.o.b. afloat; No. 2 hard winter, 100½c f.o.b. afloat.

## CATTLE MARKET.

Toronto, July 23.—Buyers complained about the poor quality of many of the butchers' cattle brought forward. Choice cattle kept up well in values, the range being from \$5 to \$5.25 per cwt. Medium and fair butchers' cattle brought \$4.25 to \$4.75 per cwt. A steady trade obtained in choice cows at \$3.75 to \$4.25 per cwt., but common and rough cows were a little hard to sell at \$2.25 to \$3. Butchers' bulls were quoted at \$3.50 to \$4.25 per cwt. Choice stockers were worth \$3.50 to \$3.75, and common from \$2.50 to \$3 per cwt. Feeders were saleable at \$4.10 to \$4.80 per cwt. Milch cows continued to sell at \$35 to \$55 each for choice, and \$25 to \$30 for common. Veal calves were quoted at 3 to 6

# CRIPPLE PLUNGED TO DEATH

## "Tell My Friends That I Have Gone to Glory."

A despatch from Niagara Falls, N.Y., says: People who had on Thursday evening gathered in Prospect Park and in Victoria Park, were startled at 7.40 o'clock to see the body of a man come dancing down the rapids of the American Falls. As the man came sweeping along with the currents and waves it looked as though he was waving farewell to those on shore, but it is likely that the waves gave the motion they felt was a human effort to say farewell.

This latest suicide is known to have entered the bridge between the mainland and Green Island from the island end. He walked out to the second bay on a crutch and a cane, and there he climbed over the wall of the bridge and dropped into the rapids. He left his

crutch and cane behind, also a note which reads: "Tell my friends that I have gone to glory." This note as well as the crutch, bears the initials "J.D.," and no doubt they will be a great help in identifying the man. Inquiry at the hotels does not reveal that any of the guests are missing, nor do any of them report having a guest who was lame.

The body made the awful plunge over the brink about 20 feet out from Prospect Point, and when it was announced in the park that a human being was plunging down the rapids toward the Falls there was a hurrying of many to this point to witness the terrible plunge to eternity. The rush was impulsive on the part of some, and many were saddened by the sight. Superintendent Perry has the articles left behind.

### SHOT HIS WIFE DEAD.

**North Ontario County Farmer Used Gun With Awful Effect.**

A despatch from Sunderland, Ont., says: Adam Lodwick, of Valentyne, about 4½ miles west of this place, shot and killed his wife at an early hour on Saturday morning. It seems Lodwick had been in a low state of health during the last few months, and while his wife was in bed with a four-weeks-old infant in her arms, he procured a shot gun and placed the muzzle almost close to his wife's face and literally blew off the top of her head. Strange to say, the baby was not injured. T. H. Glendinning, J.P., and County Constable Davidson, of Sunderland, were telephoned for, and on arriving found Lodwick in an unconscious condition, seated in an armchair. Dr. Blanchard was sent for, and after a few hours Lodwick recovered sufficiently to acknowledge taking the entire contents of a bottle, which the doctor found to be a preparation he had left for the man for his nerves, with which he had been troubled. Deceased was a daughter of Mr. Philip St. John, a highly-respected farmer of Valentyne, and leaves a family of five to mourn her terrible death.

### DASHED BABE TO DEATH.

**Terrible Crime of a Drunken Negro in New York.**

A despatch from New York says: In a frenzy, John Hester, a negro who had been drinking, seized the year-and-a-half-old son of Mrs. Samuel Fischer, at Long Branch, N. J., on Wednesday, and swinging him high above his head dashed the child upon the pavement. The baby may die. The Fischer child, who was only able to toddle about, was playing in front of his home when an organ grinder came along. The baby's attempts to dance to the music caught the negro's eye. Hester caught him up and began to whirl around with the boy in his arms. Alarmed, Mrs. Fischer called to him to put the baby down, whereupon he hurled him wrathfully to the stone pavement and ran. The negro was caught.

Nearly two thousand ore dockmen are on strike at Duluth, Superior, and other Lake Superior harbors.

Five persons died in New York yesterday from the extreme heat.

At Utica, N.Y., Charles Stucka fell seven storeys and was instantly killed, and struck a pedestrian who may also die.

### STATESMAN STOLE \$500,000.

**Signor Nasi, Former Minister, Arrested by Order of Italian Senate.**

A despatch from Rome says: General surprise has been caused here by the arrest of Signor Nasi, ex-Minister of Public Instruction, who is charged with having embezzled \$500,000 from the State treasury. His secretary was also arrested. Signor Nasi protested through counsel that his arrest was illegal. The arrests were made at the direction of the Senate, before which the ex-Minister will be tried. He recently took his seat as a member of the Chamber of Deputies.

### JUMPED TO DEATH.

**Chicago Stenographer Leaped From Fifteenth Floor to Pavement.**

A despatch from Chicago says: While talking to friends on the fifteenth floor of the Masonic Temple, on Thursday, Miss Anna Normoyle, a stenographer, deliberately walked to an open court window and without a word of warning threw herself to the stone pavement of the rotunda, 250 feet below. The girl was mutilated almost beyond recognition. No cause is known for the suicide.

### CHILD IMPALED ON HAYFORK.

**Terrible Accident to a Four-year-old Daughter of Southwold Farmer.**

A despatch from St. Thomas says: The four-year-old daughter of James Jones, of Southwold, was terribly injured on Saturday. The child was caught in the hooks of a hayfork. One of the prongs, after entering the back, passed completely through the body. The child is in a critical condition.

Mr. C. E. Deway has been appointed Assistant General Freight Agent of the G. T. R.

Wolves have destroyed a number of horses, valued at 25,000, in the Dunvegan and Fort St. John districts in

# TRAINS COLLIDE, MANY PERISH

## Thirty Persons Killed on the Pere Marquette Railroad.

### A Despatch from Salem, Michigan, says:

Thirty persons are known to be dead and sixty are injured as the result of a wreck on the Pere Marquette Railroad, near this place, shortly before 10 o'clock on Saturday morning. A special train of eleven coaches left Ionia with between 800 and 1,000 of the employees of the Pere Marquette for the annual excursion to Detroit, and about half-way between here and Plymouth the special train had a head-on collision with a west-bound freight train.

The passenger train had been given the right-of-way, but because of some blunder on the part of the crew of the freight train it kept on instead of waiting at Plymouth, which is the despatching headquarters for this division, to let the passenger pass.

The passenger train was just rounding the curve at Washbourne Crossing, when it sighted the freight train. Both engineers apparently saw their danger at the same moment, shut off steam and applied the brakes. With the passenger train travelling at 45 miles an hour the crash was terrific.

stricken passengers, who had been pitched into the middle of the cars, nearly all of them more or less injured and crazed with fright. There was a stampede, the terror-stricken people fighting to get out of the doors and windows, while from the pile of wreckage came the cries of those who were pinned down by the weight, suffering agonies from broken bones and mangled flesh and with no hope of being extricated until a wrecking train arrived from Detroit.

The fear that the pile of wreckage, in which many persons both dead and alive were buried might catch fire, nerved the survivors to the work of rescue, a work in which they were assisted by the farmers in the vicinity. With their bare hands or with improvised tools they set to work to raise the heavy timbers, under which human beings were lying, and one after another was released until when the wrecking train arrived nearly 20 bodies had been extricated. Besides several wounded people, the dead were nearly all crushed beyond recognition, and their clothing was literally torn off them.

Above it rose the screams of panic-



# THE SACRIFICE;

—OR—

FOR HER FAMILY'S SAKE.

## CHAPTER I.

The autumn sun shone merrily into the little guest-chamber of Frau Maria von Tollen; glanced back from the little mirror on the bare wall, and played about the point of an infantry helmet, which, peeping out of the open box, lay, together with all manner of toilet articles, on the old-fashioned table which the room contained. The regulation officer's trunk stood on the floor, half-emptied of various portions of a uniform, which lay about on the bed and chairs. On one of the plain wooden chairs sat a slender young man, easily recognized as the owner of this array. He had a handsome, intelligent face, thick brown hair, and on his upper lip an impertinent little mustache. At this moment he was looking, with an air of vexation, at a very elegant pair of boots.

"Confound it!" he muttered, "my only pair of nice boots—not paid for yet by a long way—and that idiot of a servant-girl has blackened them with common blacking! It is outrageous!"

He flung the boots angrily on the floor, luried his hands deep in his trousers pockets, and, placing himself before the window of the small whitewashed room, gazed down at the oblong strip of ground beneath him which was dignified by the name of garden, and upon whose narrow path the warm autumn wind was blowing down the yellow leaves of the wild linden, its only ornament. A young girl was just throwing a clothes-line round the thick trunk of the old tree. She stepped upon the bench that ran round it, and stood on tip-toe to throw the end of the rope over a branch. It was a charming, slender figure, in a very simple, gray woollen morning-dress. The sleeves, which were turned back, showed a pair of finely modelled arms. Her hair, coiled at the back of the head in thick, heavy braids, shimmered like pale gold from under the simple straw hat.

An elderly woman came across the little grass-plot, painfully dragging along a basket of wet clothes with the help of the servant-maid, a small, red-haired, weakly creature. Her blue linen apron still showed the wet traces of the wash-tub. She set down the basket and nodded to the young girl, who had sprung down off the bench, and now began hastily to hang the pieces on the line.

The young officer's face flushed a deep crimson as he watched this simple scene. Just at that moment the young girl glanced up at his window. She stopped her work and came toward him.

"Are you up already?" she called out gayly. "Only wait a moment, Rudolph, and you shall have your coffee, directly."

She took off her apron, threw it on the ground, and hurried into the house. He turned and left the room. In the little entry he could hear the rattling of cups and plates in the kitchen below.

He went down the narrow, creaking stairs, and was met by his mother at the foot. Her worn face, flushed by her recent efforts, brightened as she saw him.

"Good-morning, Rudi!" she said pleasantly. "You will have to wait a little for your coffee; who could suppose you would be up so early? Did you sleep well, my dear boy?"

She put out her hand, still swollen and wrinkled from washing. "Come into the dining-room," she said, "Lora will soon have the breakfast ready."

He followed in embarrassed silence. His tall form, in elegant uniform, could not enter the low door without stooping. He looked round the small room, whose blue and gray carpet bore traces of long service, with a discontented air, and leaning against the neatly set table, before the sofa, on which his mother had already taken her seat, he said, in a tone of vexation:

"Why do you do the washing yourself, mother?"

"Why, Rudi!" cried the old lady, hastily buttering a roll; "because—well—because—I like to do it, and Lora does, too."

"Queer taste you must have! Can't you afford a washerwoman?"

Frau von Tollen turned crimson. No, they could no longer afford it, since they had lost the income of the little capital which the year before had been sacrificed for Rudi, on a "very urgent occasion"; but she contented herself with a slight shake of the head.

"Don't disturb yourself about that," said the lady, "it is really not so bad. Sit down here. Ah, here comes Lora with the coffee."

The young girl had just set the coffee-pot on the table, and then she seized her brother's curly head in both hands.

"Good-morning!" she cried laughing. "What a face you are making, you cross old bear! How did you sleep?"

"A horrid place, this wretched lodging," he replied, looking rather more pleasantly at the young girl. "This new lodging of yours is a perfect hole. The last one was a little more presentable at any rate, but—"

"But this cost eighty thalers less," cried Lora von Tollen. "Here is your cream and sugar. You had better take a good deal of it, and perhaps it may sweeten your conversation."

Smiling, she pushed the sugar-bowl toward him, and left the room.

"Mamma," she cried, coming back again, "now you must sit quite still here and talk with Rudi; I will see to everything. Papa's cocoa is on the stove, if you should want it."

The mother sat opposite her son and gazed at him with mule admiration. Then, however, began the stream of talk, so long with difficulty restrained. At last she had him alone, and could ask him all the thousand things which her mother's heart longed to know, and for which there had been no time since his arrival last evening.

"Your father is so happy, Rudi," she concluded, at length; "you must tell him everything you can. I am so glad that you have four weeks' leave, on Lora's account, too. The poor girl has no pleasure at all in her young life."

"Yes, in this hole," said the son, as he lighted a cigar; and drawing a few whiffs, he asked: "Does she still keep to that unlucky idea of marrying that poverty-stricken fellow, that Dr. What's-his-name?"

"You ask more than I can answer, Rudi. I do not know. I know that the young people are interested in each other; but Lora has never spoken to me on the subject, and I do not like to say anything myself."

"You have some sense at last," he muttered. "But do you hear?—my father is awake."

Three heavy thumps sounded overhead, as if some one were pounding on the floor with a stick. Frau von Tollen put down her half-empty cup and ran quickly out of the room. Rudi looked after her with an air of vexation. "What's the great hurry?" he said half aloud, and placing himself astride of his chair with his arms on the back, and blowing blue wreaths of smoke into the air, he began meditating as to how he could best make to "the Governor" an extremely unpleasant communication, namely, that he wanted some money to—well, to pay his debts, to be sure.

"Confound it, there will be a pretty howl about it! But it is outrageous to expect a man to get along on such a paltry sum. And when one has such confounded luck besides—"

He stopped in his soliloquy, for his sister came in. Instead of the big working-apron, she had put on a dainty white one, had pulled down her sleeves and sat down at the window, opposite her brother, with a dish of beans to shell.

"There," she said, "now talk to me, too, Rudi; you must have enough to tell, it is so long since we have seen each other."

As she spoke she began with nimble fingers to shell the beans, and did not look into her brother's face for some time, until she perceived that he would not answer. She must have known the significance of the fretful, anxious expression with which he looked at her, for her beautiful brown eyes suddenly opened wide with terror.

"For heaven's sake, Rudi, you haven't got into trouble again?"

"Ah, bah! It is nothing of any consequence—but I wish papa knew about it."

Every trace of color faded from her blooming face, and a painful expression of anxiety was depicted on her soft features.

"Rudolph, if it will trouble papa, I beg of you not to tell him—he is so ill—so easily agitated. Oh, do not tell him!"

He shrugged his shoulders and continued to smoke.

"What is it about?" she asked. "You do not need money, Rudolph?"

"Of course I do! I have lost 'Isidor.' You know I was going to sell him to pay off Lowenthal—and the beast got the cork, and in three hours he was dead."

"Lowenthal? Who is Lowenthal, and what does he want? You never said anything about him last year."

"He wants money," he replied angrily, "and he is a horse-dealer that I borrowed money of—voilà tout!"

The fair young girl bent her head as if she had received a severe blow. She had had a suspicion, when the letter came announcing his visit, that he was coming to bring new cares and anxieties; he would never have come to this "confounded hole," as he was accustomed to speak of it, for nothing; he would never subject himself to the deadly dullness of his home for nothing—and her suspicion was now suddenly verified. There he sat and smoked the cigars that she had provided from her careful savings, and out in the kitchen his mother was toiling over her son's favorite dishes.

For days the devoted mother had spoken of nothing but "when Rudi comes—when Rudi is here."

Lenore von Tollen was not one of those young girls who look out with very bright hopes toward the future; but a little sunshine by the way, she modestly thought, was necessary to existence. Ah, and the sun seldom shone in that young heart; and if once in a while its golden rays did seem to shimmer before her, then there always, always came a dark cloud which hid them from her. She recalled the miserable weeks the year before, which had followed a similar confession of her brother's. The movements of the usually nimble fingers grew slower before the

prospect of another catastrophe: of her mother's tears of anguish, which were scarcely dried; of her sick father's grief and wrath, from which he had by no means recovered; and her hands rested idle in her lap.

"Don't tell him to-day!" she at length managed to say. "Say nothing till after his birthday, at least, Rudolph." And as he made a movement of impatience, she added softly, "He can not help you any more."

"The devil he can!" murmured the lieutenant. "Who else is going to do it? My worthy brother refuses, point-blank. My uncle says he is tired of doing it—"

"You wrote to Victor?" cried the young girl, a burning flush overspreading her face. "Rudolph, how could you do that; how was it possible?"

"I did not write, I went myself," he replied, carelessly brushing the ashes of his cigar from the arm of the chair. "I went to Durkheim, yesterday, and was received very civilly. They had a big dinner party, and invited me to join them. Some of the higher officers, with their families, were there, and some of Frau Clotilda's relations. There were six glasses to every plate; the dinner began with oysters, and at the end champagne flowed in streams. But when I spoke to Victor, after dinner, about my difficulties, he declared roundly, though pleasantly enough, that unfortunately he was not in a position to meet my wishes. It was his firm resolve never to touch a penny of his wife's fortune, either in his own interest or in that of his family, and he himself had nothing but his very modest colonel's pay, and I knew that very well; he was so sorry—so very sorry, etc. We shook hands cordially. I sat for another hour in Frau Clotilda's salon, and then, after receiving all sorts of commissions from her, I said good-bye to the other guests, and tipped the footman in lilac velvet livery, with my last thaler. Happily I had a ticket to Westenberg in my pocket, and, thanks to my sister-in-law's kindness, I had dined so well that I managed to pass the five hours between here and Berlin without being hungry. There is my whole story, my dearest Lora!"

"Thank heaven, you did not—speak to her, at least," said the girl, with pale lips.

"Don't be afraid—say it out plainly—'beg' is the word you want. No, I did not beg from her then, but perhaps I shall write to her."

"Rudolph! The woman who has insulted us all, who offered our sister a position in her house that was below the level of a servant! You would go to her, so that she might complain that her husband's whole family is a burden on her!"

"Ah, bah! Helen exaggerated; she has grown nervous and irritable on account of her everlasting engagement, and she has put on all the airs of an old maid. It is quite time her beloved Franz was taking her to his heart and home," he replied. "Clotilda is not the only one who complained of her," he continued. "My uncle did it, too. The old fool can go to Berne for all I care. I shall never trouble him again. He wrote, in answer to my polite letter, that he was on the point of taking a long journey, and he needed all his money himself, and I had better think seriously about living within my income; every one ought to cut his coat according to his cloth. It is so pleasant when a man can plead poverty—he has such a very good excuse then for not giving away anything. He has a nice little sum laid up in the bank—but he holds onto it tight."

"I beg your pardon, Rudi, but uncle has no means; he has nothing but his pension as lieutenant-general, and he gives away a great deal of that," said Lora. "He pays for Katie's school, and gives Helen and me a little pocket-money, and he sends wine and tobacco to papa, and—"

"Oh, yes; he is liberal enough to you girls, but for me—"

"I should think he had done enough for you," said the young girl, in a low tone.

"Oh, yes; he has been mildly liberal," sneered the young man, as he took out a fresh cigar. "But there is no use talking about it; I must have the money, and that is all there is about it."

"No, no, don't say so to father," cried Lora, springing up, "not to-day at least; and not for a few days. I will talk to mother, and perhaps Franz can suggest something."

"Helen's lover, who has been waiting five years to scrape together enough to get married on? You dear child!" He looked compassionately at her, drew his slender fingers across his forehead, threw away his just-lighted cigar, and stood up.

"We can wait if you like," he said, "we have three weeks yet. What in the world can a man do here all day?" he continued, looking out into the little quiet garden, where the clothes were fluttering gayly in the wind. "In this miserable hole there isn't even a decent café. How they keep up the same old programme here; the afternoon walk, mamma's whist party, and moonlight evenings a meeting of the club, with dancing and mild refreshments?"

The young girl had finished her work, and was gathering up her dishes. She nodded lightly in answer to her brother's ironical questions.

"Next Monday we—and you, too—are invited to a ball at the Bechers'."

"What!" cried the lieutenant, "do you visit them now? How did that come about? Papa swore up and down that he would never have anything to do with those money-bags."

"They called here," explained Lora. "first the son—"

"Adalbert Becher? Oh, I see!"

"And then the mother," continued Lora. "The circle is so small here, and mamma thought we could not hold back alone; every one else visits them, and they are even admitted to the club."

"So Adalbert is posing as a lion in Westenberg society?"

"Yes," cried a fresh voice, "and he is in love with our Lora."

A young girl between sixteen and seventeen had entered the room, threw her arms round her brother's neck, and looking at him, bent her head back till her long dark braids touched the floor.

"Did you bring me the photograph of the emperor, and of Prince William, and Prince Henry? And—"

"Upon my word I forgot it, Pussy," declared her brother, "but next time I come—"

"This is the seventh time that you have said that. If you don't want to, then don't do it," was the answer. She set down at the table, with a pout, and filled her cup.

She was a lithe, slender creature, with a pale face that had something of very strange about it. At times it seemed very plain. The mouth, though small, seemed too full, the short, snub nose too saucy, the brown skin was almost ashy; but she had only to lift her eyes, and all that was forgotten. Those large dark eyes, shaded by long lashes, were really wonderful, as they expressed now a deep, melancholy longing, now mirth and laughter—they were constantly changing. And these eyes gave the expression to the whole face, and were an emblem of her whole nature.

At one time she would be the sunshine of the house, her clear, ringing laugh filled it with merriment; but she could make it dismal also, for she took care to have plenty of occasions for vexation. She was opposition personified to all household order; she would never help, and understood perfectly how to escape from every sort of work, and disappear with a novel into some out-of-the-way corner. In this, the youngest of the family, the feudalism of the whole race of the von Tollens seemed to have been concentrated. Her preference would have been to mount a palfrey, to carry a falcon on her wrist, and as the lady of the castle, to ride through wood and over moor, with a dozen devoted knights in her train. But as matters really stood, unfortunately, she was obliged, instead of a proud castle, to content herself with inhabiting a very modest abode at the end of a quiet street in the good city of Westenberg, and to dream of future glory in the clematis-covered arbor of the little garden.

In the meantime, she eagerly collected coats of arms, the genealogy of all prominent families she knew by heart, and flashed out into fierce anger at the constantly increasing number of mesalliances. When her eldest brother was married, the child, then only eight years old, pretended to have a sore throat, and stayed at home. She couldn't bear to see Victor von Tollen, the stately cuirassier, married to a simple Fraulein Lange, if the money-bags of the little bride had been ten times larger. Katie would rather have lived in the time of the robber-knights, so that Victor might have plundered Counsellor Lange, instead of marrying his daughter.

All this, however, did not in the least prevent her from being enthusiastically devoted to Dr. Schonberg, who took the literature class in the school that Katie attended, with a view to be a governess. She comforted herself for this lapse of principle by making up the most wonderful romances, in which "he" was always "von Schonberg," and had only been obliged to lay aside his nobiliary particle for awhile.

Lora looked reproachfully at her sister. "How late you are again," she said, "and you might have helped us so much, for your school does not begin to-day till ten."

"Kate made a wonderful grimace, put two big lumps of sugar into her coffee, and changed the subject."

"Rudi! Rudi!" called his mother, just then, "your father is asking for you."

Lora's eyes followed her brother with a sad, appealing look as he went out.

(To be Continued.)

## PROGRESS EXPENSIVE.

### Great Sums Being Spent on Public Improvements in India.

In the coming official year £9,041,000 is to be spent on railways in India out of capital, no less than £3,787,300 of it on new rolling stock, for which there is an urgent demand and necessarily, but which ought to be provided for out of revenue and not by permanent additions to the capital account, says the Indian Review.

Nearly £3,000,000 more is to be laid out on open lines for other purposes, so that altogether capital to the extent of about £6,785,000 will be poured into Indian railways already opened for traffic, and only £2,255,000 of the allotted total will remain to be devoted to new construction.

Irrigation works are to have £833,300 spent upon them and £665,400 represents discharge of debt under various heads, which naturally means re-borrowing unless we regard the anticipated surplus revenue of £775,000 as being devoted to this particular object.

Already a loan of £2,000,000, or three crores of rupees, has been issued in India, and the borrowings in England by the Secretary of State and the railway companies are put at £6,697,000. In reality, therefore, about £9,000,000 will be raised in England to keep India steady on the path of progress by usury, since it is from Great Britain and not from India itself that even the rupee loans are chiefly provided.

The net deposits of the savings banks are expected to increase by £685,000 during the year, and the whole of that like-wise will be absorbed in the projected capital expenditure, as well as £113,000 provided by deposits, remittances, etc.

There are made daily in England about 55,000,000 pins, two-thirds of them being manufactured in Birmingham.

## A FEW HINTS ON SHAVING

### HOW TO DO IT COMFORTABLY AND SATISFACTORILY.

It is Essential That Good Tools and a Reliable Soap be Used.

While so many men shave themselves now-a-days, upon hygienic grounds and from considerations of convenience, yet the average shaver regards it as a most irksome task. But shaving is really an easy, and not at all a disagreeable task, if the operation is performed in the proper manner.

In order to obtain a good shave it is essential that good tools be used, and, considering the importance of the operation, it is decided economy to purchase good articles.

A reliable soap must be used. Skins very so remarkably in sensitiveness that the only way to find the best soap is by personal trial of several of the leading makes. Soaps which will suit one man will prove utterly

### UNSUITABLE TO ANOTHER.

The longer the soap is rubbed in, the better and easier the shave; warm water should be used. In the case of a very stiff beard, it is advisable to rub the lather well in with the fingers. The ease of shaving may be increased in such cases by sponging the face after well lathering, and applying fresh lather before shaving.

The object of lathering is to soften the beard so that it may be more easily cut close to the face.

In addition, the lather reduces the friction of the razor on the skin considerably, also it acts as a germicide in destroying the bacteria in the beard, and as an antiseptic in the case of cuts. The softening of the beard is accelerated by washing the face before shaving.

As to brushes, there is no brush to compare with the one of pure badger hair. A badger brush seems to have the properties of working its way round each individual hair, and of working the lather into a big mass. Not only are the ends of the hair softened, but the base is also softened.

### HOW CUTS ARE CAUSED.

Next comes the consideration of razors, of which the hollow-ground now hold the field. When properly used and properly stropped, a razor should never require resetting.

For a stiff beard a narrow razor should be used, as a broad, hollow-ground razor will vibrate, and catch on such a beard. Cuts are usually caused by the blade catching on the hair, and turning downwards. A broad, thin blade is preferable for slighter growths.

Men with strong beards who frequently shave will find it advisable to have more than one razor, as it is an established fact that the razor's edge loses its keenness, or gets "tired" if used too frequently. Safely razors have come greatly into favor, and these can be obtained with additional blades.

Stropping is one of the most important operations necessary to obtain an easy shave. The blade should be stropped both before and after using; it should be dipped into hot water before stropping and using.

The strop should be hung no higher than the elbow. It is a common fault to hang the strop too high, in which case it is almost impossible to avoid producing a rounded edge on the razor. The fastening should be very strong, and the strop should be held perfectly taut; the result of holding the strop slack is bound to be a rounded edge on the razor.

### SHAVE WITH THE MIDDLE.

In the case where a razor requires resetting, it will be found better to entrust the work to a practical man.

Having a keen edge on a razor, the next process is the actual shaving, the face being well lathered. In the act of shaving the skin should be held smooth and taut with the left hand, while the blade is drawn downwards and sideways in the direction of the hair's growth, being kept nearly flat against the face. The razor should be held firmly with the thumb close to the heel of the blade, the little finger under the handle, and the other fingers on the back of the blade and handle.

It is a matter of taste whether a full arm movement be used, or whether the elbow should be rested lightly on the chest, in order to steady the hand. Nearly all the shaving should be done with the middle of the blade, the point being used for such difficult parts of the face as the upper lip.

It is not advisable to shave against the growth of the hairs, as irritation is caused by the pulling. If a very close shave is required, the upward movement against the growth may be used in shaving a second time, though this always has a tendency to cause irritation. In all cases the beard should be cut, and not scraped, and the movement should be slow and firm.

In cases of cuts it is advisable to have a small piece of alum at hand. Application of this to the cut will stop the bleeding and heal the wound at once.

### WORM TURNS.

"Josiah," said Mrs. Chugwater, looking up from the paper she had been reading, "what is an octopus?"

"An octopus," he said, "is a cat with only eight lives. It is so called to distinguish it from the ordinary cat, which has—"

"Josiah Chugwater, I don't believe you know."

The span of life in France is now seven years longer than it used to be sixty years ago.



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

ADVERTISING RATES.

	One Year.	Six months.	Three months.
One column.....	\$30	18	\$12
Half column.....	15	9	6
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Legal notices, 50 per line for first and 40. per line for each subsequent insertion.  
Local business notices 50. per line each insertion. No local less than 25 cents.  
Contract advertising payable quarterly.

COUNTY AND DISTRICT.

Adam Lodwick, of Vallantyne's Corners, near Uxbridge, while in a demented condition of mind, on Saturday last, shot and killed his wife with a few weeks old baby in her arms. The baby, strange to say, was not injured.

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

An agricultural paper says:—"By actual inspection of a big, fat toad's stomach, it was found to contain not less than 50 large grapseworms, 53 potato bugs, 60 sowbugs, 40 angle-worms and 30 cabbage worms, with by way of seasoning, numerous flies and mosquitoes. Now multiply this, and I think you will appreciate the value of an army of toads on your premises, or any number required, according to the services that may reasonably be expected from one toad."

A Cordial Invitation To Disease.—This is an apt description of constipation. It's an unnatural condition to begin with and it's more, because it brings about blood deterioration, interferes with digestion, renders you susceptible to infectious diseases and causes anaemia. Not so much a purgative as a natural stimulant to the bowels is what you need. You get it in Dr. Hamilton's Pills which increase liver activity, restore the bowels to perfect action and positively cure constipation and its attendant evils. Insist on having only Dr. Hamilton's Pills of Mandrake and Butternut, 25c per box at all dealers.

It wasn't a Missouri editor but a printer's devil who was going through his first experience on "making up" forms. The paper was late and the boy got the galleys mixed. The first part of an obituary notice of a pecunious citizen had been dumped in the forms, and the next handful of type came off a galley describing a recent fire. It read like this: "The pall-bearers lowered the body to the grave and it was consigned to the flames, with few if any regrets, for the old wreck had been an eyesore to the town for years. Of course there was individual loss, but that was fully covered by insurance." The widow thinks the editor wrote the obituary that way because the lamented partner of her joys and sorrows owed him five year's "sup-scription."

It Does Cure Womanly Ills.—"I feel it my duty" writes Mrs. S. Mead of Fraser-ville, Ont., "to let you know that sometimes previous to the change of life I suffered more than I could tell. Neighbors told me Ferrozone was the only remedy and their advice was good. Ferrozone put a stop to my pain and sickness, had a direct action on my troubles that relieved from the start. I safely passed the turn, and now enjoy perfect health and rest. No womanly medicine can be better than Ferrozone." Instant relief is found in Ferrozone for female weakness of every kind, 50c per box at all dealers.

Prof. Dean of Guelph Agricultural College, who has just returned from a trip to Winnipeg and the West says with regard to crop prospects that they are not not altogether favorable, in fact, he expressed the opinion that things are beginning to look black. He had traveled some miles out of Winnipeg and saw for himself partly what he had been told, that the crops south of the railroad in some places in Manitoba were practically a failure. To the north of the railroad and in Alberta things are more favorable, but even there the crops are stunted and are badly in need of rain.

A number of clergymen tell in the Church Family Newspaper some of their amusing experiences. The Rev. E. J. Wolfe, rector of Angle, Pembrokeshire, was the clergyman in this incident: At a village church a wedding was fixed for a certain date. The happy morn arrived and in due course a youthful swain and a fair lady presented themselves at the chancel steps. The service proceeded smoothly as far as the question, "Wilt thou have this woman to be thy wedded wife?" whereupon the supposed bridegroom stammered blushing, "Please sir, I'm not the right man." "Not the right man," exclaimed the clergyman aghast, "Then where is the right man?" "He's down at the bottom of the church, sir. He's ashamed to come up."

Cleveland, Ohio, July 29.—John D. Rockefeller told members of the Sunday school of the Euclid-avenue Baptist Church yesterday that the great secret of success is "Get away from the butterfly pursuits of life and devote yourself to doing good to those around you."

An exchange in speaking of a deceased citizen said: "We knew him as old Ten Per Cent—the more he had the less he spent—the more he got the less he lent—he's dead—we don't know where he went—but if his soul to Heaven is sent—he'll own the harps and charge 'em rent."

Stratford Herald:—A rather rare sight was seen on Ontario street this morning. It was that of an old lady, 76 years of age, shingling a roof. It might be well to remark that she is making a very neat job, too.

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

ANNUAL

# Midsummer Sale

AT

## The Corner Store, Mildmay

COMMENCING

Saturday, August 3rd, 1907.

Notwithstanding the advance in prices of nearly all kinds of merchandise, we adhere to our policy not to carry over one season's goods into another, if price reductions will sell them. Our main object, as usual, in holding this sale is to keep our stock fresh and up-to-date. Consequently we have lost sight of the cost of many of these lines and have marked them down to Genuine BARGAIN PRICES. Come and get your share of them.

### 40 to 50c Tweeds, 28c

6 pieces English and Canadian Tweed, suitable for Men's or Boys' Wear, all good patterns, worth from 40 to 50c.

SALE PRICE, 28c YD.

### Suit Lengths for \$4.75

25 Suit Lengths of Fancy Tweeds and Worsteds, 3 1/2 yds double width in each length, and are worth from \$2.00 to \$3.00 yard. Your choice during this sale for \$4.75 SUIT.

### 50 to 60c Dress Goods for 25c.

10 pieces of colored Dress Goods, consisting of Fancy Tweeds, Voiles, Etc. All pure wool and worth from 50 to 60c.

SALE PRICE 25c YD.

### 10c Plaids for 8c.

6 pieces Fancy Plaid Dress Goods, 28 in. wide. These make splendid Children's Dresses, Waists, Etc.

SALE PRICE 8c YD.

### 12 1/2c Ginghams, 7 1/2c.

12 pieces Striped-Ginghams and Chamberlay's choice patterns, and leading colors, good value at 12 1/2c yd.

SALE PRICE 7 1/2c YD.

### 7c and 8c Ginghams, 5c yd.

8 pieces checked Gingham, solid and broken checks, fast colors and good wearing qualities. Regular price 7c and 8c yd.

SALE PRICE 5c YD.

### 12 1/2c and 15c Wash Goods, 7 1/2c.

10 pieces of Fancy Wash Materials, odd pieces of different lines. Good variety of colors grouped together, to sell at one price.

7 1/2c YARD.

### Remnants.

We have gathered all our Remnants together and put them on a table. Every piece measured and marked at almost

HALF PRICE.

### Special Sale of Crockery DURING AUGUST.

#### 1200 pieces of Blue and Green Decorated Dinnerware at less than Manufacturer's Cost.

Decorated Cups & Saucers worth 1.25 for 90c doz  
8 inch Dinner Plates, worth 1.25, for 75c doz.  
8 inch Soup Plates, worth 1.25, for.....75c doz.  
Decorated Tea Plates worth 1.00, for....60c doz.  
Dec. Bread & Butter Plates worth 75c, for 50c.  
Covered Vegetable Dishes worth 75c, for....35c.  
12 & 14 in. Platters, worth 60 & 75c, for.... 35c.  
Decorated Fruit Dishes, worth 50c, for.....35c.  
Decorated Sugar Bowls, worth 25c, for.....15c.  
Decorated Tea Pots, worth 50c, for..... 25c.  
Decorated Bowls, worth 15c, for.....10c.  
Decorated Cream Jugs, worth 20c, for .....10c.

## BARGAINS

IN OUR

### HARDWARE - DEPARTMENT.

Robertson's Paints, regular 40c, for ..... 35c.  
Robertson's Paints, regular 25c, for ..... 20c.  
Robertson's Paints, regular 15c, for ..... 12c.  
20 inch Handsaws worth 50c, for ..... 39c.  
Meat Saws, worth 50c, sale price ..... 38c.  
Handled Axes, regular 1.00, for .....72c.  
Regular 35c Hoes, sale price.....19c.  
Round Pointed Shovels, worth 65c, for.....50c.  
Coffee Mills, good value at 25c, for .....19c.  
Razor Straps, regular 25c, for .....25c.  
Extra Quality Whips, cheap at 40c, for .....19c.  
Granite Tea Kettles, worth 85c, for .....70c.  
Granite Pudding Dishes, worth 18c, for.....12 1/2c.  
Granite Sauce Pans, regular 50c, for.....39c.  
Granite Tea Pots, worth 35c, for.....19c.  
Crumb Trays and Brushes, worth 50c, for .....39c.  
Dish Drainers, regular 15c, for .....10c.  
11 inch Nickel Plated Trays, worth 30c, for.....20c.  
3 dozen Briar Pipes worth 25, for .....15c.  
Parlor Lamps worth \$2.50, for.....\$1.98.  
Parlor Lamps, worth \$2.00, for.....\$1.59.  
Barbed Wire, regular \$3.25, for.....\$2.75  
1 only 13 foot Gate, regular \$5.75, for .....\$4.75.  
1 only 10 foot Gate, regular \$5.25, for.....\$4.50.  
16 Wire Pittsburg Fencing, worth 45c, for .....35c rod.  
1 only Dominion Jewel Range, 6 Hole, 20 inch Oven, worth \$48.00, for .....\$35.00.  
1 only New Century Washing Machine, regular \$7.50, for ...\$6.25.

### 12 1/2c Oxford Shirting, 10c.

150 yards extra quality Oxford Shirting, good patterns and fast colors, should be 15c.

SALE PRICE 10C YD.

### 25c Worsted Hose at 19c pair.

10 doz Women's and Children's Ribbed Worsted Hose, all pure wool, always sold at 25c.

SALE PRICE 19C PAIR.

### 1.25 to 1.50 Lace Curtains, 98c.

25 pairs Lace Curtains 3 1/2 yds long, 54 to 60 in. wide, single and double borders, new patterns worth \$1.25 to \$1.50.

SALE PRICE 98C PAIR.

### 65c and 75c Lawn Waists, 25c.

2 doz White Lawn Shirt Waists, tucked Fronts, Embroidery Trimmed, all sizes, worth 65 to 75c.

SALE PRICE 25C.

### Millinery At Half Price.

The balance of all our Trimmed and Ready-to-wear Hats, this season's newest styles. Will be sold during this sale at

HALF PRICE.

### \$6.50 Raincoats \$3.98

8 only Ladies' Cravenette Rain Proof Coats, Oxford Grey color, full length, correct style. Regular value \$6.50.

SALE PRICE \$3.98.

### Ready-to-Wear Skirts

We have picked out about 2 doz Ladies' Ready-to-wear Skirts, only one or two of a kind. The values are from \$3 to \$5.00. During this sale we will offer them at a discount of

20 per cent.

Farm Produce taken same as Cash.

# A. MOYER & CO.



LIVE STOCK MARKETS.  
TORONTO.

Receipts of live stock at the City Market, as reported by the railway, since last Friday were 54 carloads, composed of 732 cattle, 445 hogs, 612 sheep and lambs and 227 calves.

The quality of fat cattle was the poorest of the season thus far. Trade was dull, and altho receipts were light there was a large number left unsold at the close of the market.

Trade was draggy. A sagging market for cows and heifers at this time of the year is not unusual; in fact, is regular as the seasons come and go.

It is the opinion of most traders here that prices will go still lower. Values of the plainer and grassy cows and heifers will likely seek still lower levels under moderate receipts. Many drovers who have had stock on the market for the last two weeks have been compelled to see their stock go considerably under expectations, and so it is up to them to get their supplies on such a basis as will not admit of losses.

Exporters—There was little doing in export cattle, no good to choice loads being on sale. One load of 1300-lb cattle was reported by Crawford & Hunnissett as being sold at \$4.80. Thomas Cantlin sold one choice quality bull, 2200 lbs., fed by Farmer T. McGillicuddy of Kenilworth, at \$4.90 per cwt.; but few bulls bridg such a price.

Butchers—Best loads of butchers offered sold at \$4.50 to \$4.70; fair quality, \$4.25 to \$4.40; common mixed loads \$3.50 to \$3.75, cows \$2.50 to \$3.50; canners \$1.50 to \$2.25.

Feeders and Stockers.—There is little doing in feeders and stockers, altho there was some inquiry for a few of good quality, but farmers seem to be generally too busy at the present time to pay any attention to the cattle market. Common stockers were quoted at \$2.50 to \$3 per cwt; light feeders of good quality, 800 to 900 lbs. each, \$3.50 to \$3.75 per cwt.

Milch Cows.—Trade in milkers and springers was seemingly a little better, especially for the latter. Between 30 and 40 sold from \$30 to \$60 each, but few reached the latter figure, as will be seen by the quotations of sales given.

Veal Calves.—Prices were about steady for veal calves, selling all the way from \$3 to \$6.25 per cwt.

Sheep and Lambs.—Export ewes sold at \$4.50 per cwt; butcher sheep of choice quality, many of which were yearlings, sold at \$5 per cwt.; lambs sold at \$6.50 to \$7.50 per cwt., or 64c to 74c per lb.

Hogs.—The run of hogs was light. Mr. Harris quotes prices steady at \$6.90 for selects, and \$6.65 for lights and fats.

THE GREEN BUG.

R. H. Pettit, entomologist of Michigan Agricultural College experiment station, says of the green bug:

"From all parts of the state, complaints are coming in with respect to the condition of the oat crop. The last week has seen a notable change in the outlook. The young oats in a large part of the state have suddenly become as if stricken with blight, the outer leaves turning yellow and afterwards reddish, until after a little time the field appears as if badly rusted. A closer examination shows there are few if any rust pustules.

Careful examination with the aid of a powerful lens shows the culprit to be a minute green insect called a thrips, very small and very quick in its movements, jumping like a flea when disturbed, and disappearing completely. These little creatures have narrow wings with fringes of long hairs instead of the ordinary form of wings. They scrape the surface of the oat leaves and cause them to become withered and to turn yellow and die.

Many Children Sick.—Get their feet wet, catch cold or cramps, and give mothers an anxious time. With the first shiver or sneeze rub the little one's chest with Nerviline, gargle the throat and give ten drops in hot water at bedtime. Next morning all is well. No cold, no time lost at school. If Polson's Nerviline isn't in your home get it there at once. Dealers sell it in large 25c bottles.

MAN.

A man's life is full of crosses and temptations.

He comes into this world without his consent, and goes out against his will, and the trip between the two is exceedingly rocky. The run of the contraries in one of the important features of the trip.

When he is little, the big girls kiss him, but when he is grown, the little girls kiss him.

If he needs credit, he can't get it; if he is prosperous, every one wants to do him a favor.

If he's in politics, it's for pie; if he's out of politics, you can't place him, and he's no good for his country.

If he doesn't give to charity, he's a stingy cuss; if he does, it is for show.

If he is actively religious, he is a hypocrite; if he takes no interest in religion he is a hardened sinner.

If he shows affection, he is a soft specimen; if he seems to care for no one, he is cold-blooded.

Western Fair

The Exhibition the People all Like to Attend.

Exhibitors and Visitors Find it Profitable to go.

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

Reduced Rates on all Railroads

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

London, Sept. 6 to 14

AUGUST WEATHER FORECASTS.

A regular storm period will be at its crisis on August the 1st and 2nd. A Mercury period is near its centre at this time and will prolong and intensify storm conditions at this period. Thunder storms, with many stiff, local gusts of wind and rain will centre on and about the 1st and 2nd. Immediately after these storms pass east of any given locality, the wind will shift to westerly, the barometer will rise and change to some cooler will take place.

A reactionary storm period is central on the 5th, 6th and 7th, on and about which days may be expected a return of storm conditions. The warmth will increase, the barometer will fall, and cloudiness will grow into decided areas of storminess and precipitation.

A regular storm period extends from the 10th to the 14th. It is central on the 12th and will come to a crisis, centrally between east and west extremes of the country, on Tuesday and Wednesday, the 13th and 14th. If you are far west you will get your storms a day or two earlier; you who are far to the east will read of the storms before they reach you.

A reactionary storm period is central on the 17th, 18th and 19th. As this period begins it will grow much warmer, first in the west, the barometer will fall and reactionary storms of rain, wind and thunder will pass eastwardly across the country, reaching their culminating stages on and touching the 18th and 19th.

A regular storm period covers in perturbing power the 21st to the 26. During this period the Moon passes perigee on the 21st, full on the 23rd, and the celestial equator on the 26th. The Venus disturbance, which is central in September, will also affect storm and weather conditions at this period.

A reactionary storm period is central on the 29th, 30th and 31st.

It Actually Destroys The Cause.—That's why catarrh is invariably cured by inhaling "Catarrhzone." The healing vapor spreads to every part of breathing organs. Germs infecting the tissues of the nose, throat, and lungs are killed. Nothing is left to cause inflammation. Spots that are sore are healed. Discharge is cleared away and catarrh becomes something of the past. Use "Catarrhzone" and your recovery is guaranteed. Two sizes 25c and \$1.00 at all dealers.

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

Sunday School Teacher—"What does this verse mean where it says: 'And the lot fell upon Jonah?'"

Bright Boy—"I guess it means the whole gang jumped on him."

60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE  
**PATENTS**  
TRADE MARKS  
DESIGNS  
COPYRIGHTS & C.  
Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. **HANDBOOK** on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the **Scientific American**.  
A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year; four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers.  
**MUNN & Co.** 361 Broadway, New York  
Branch Office, 635 F St., Washington, D. C.

FALL TERM OPENS SEPTEMBER 3RD.

**CENTRAL Business College**  
STRATFORD, ONT.

This school, which is an old and well established one, stands to the forefront as the greatest Commercial and Shorthand school in the West. Our teachers are experienced instructors, courses thorough and practical. We assist graduates to positions. Write for our free catalogue.

**Elliott & McLaughlin,**  
PRINCIPALS.

HAIR FALLING OUT.

A Country Subscriber: Your hair may be falling out because the circulation is poor, and the scalp needs stimulating. With a very little olive oil on the tip of the fingers massage the scalp, both scratching the surface lightly, and also moving the scalp on the head and pinching it. In addition, you need a tonic. The following prevents the hair falling out: Sulphate of yuinine or muriate of quinine, 1/2 drachms; tincture of cantharides, 1 drachm; aromatic spirits of ammonia, 1 ounce; castor oil (but omit if hair is oily), 1/2 ounces; alcohol or bay rum, 5/8 ounces; add any perfume desired. There is nothing in this to darken your fair hair.

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

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

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

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

**DR. L. DOERING**  
DENTIST, MILDMAY.

HONOR Graduate of Toronto University Licentiate of Dental Surgery, and Member of Royal College of Dental Surgeons of Ontario. Has opened up Dental Parlors in Curie's Block, 145 Midway, Entrance on Main Street. All the latest methods practiced in dentistry. Visits Aytun every first and third Saturday of each month.

Weak Women

To weak and ailing women, there is at least one way to help. But with that way, two treatments, must be combined. One is local, one is constitutional, but both are important, both essential. Dr. Shoop's Night Cure is the Local. Dr. Shoop's Restorative, the Constitutional. The former—Dr. Shoop's Night Cure—is a topical mucous membrane suppository remedy, while Dr. Shoop's Restorative is wholly an internal treatment. The Restorative reaches throughout the entire system, seeking the repair of all nerve, all tissue, and all blood ailments. The "Night Cure", as its name implies, does its work while you sleep. It soothes sore and inflamed mucous surfaces, heals local weaknesses and discharges, while the Restorative, eases nervous excitement, gives renewed vigor and ambition, builds up wasted tissues, bringing about renewed strength, vigor, and energy. Take Dr. Shoop's Restorative—Tablets or Liquid—also a general tonic to the system. For positive local help, use as well

**Dr. Shoop's Night Cure**

R. J. BARTON.

FALL TERM OPENS SEPTEMBER 3RD.

IT PAYS TO ATTEND THE **Elliott Business College.**

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

W. J. Elliott, — Principal.

The Western Real Estate Exchange.

LIMITED. OF LONDON, ONT. Phone 696.

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

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

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

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

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

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

Money to loan on Real Estate Security.

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

W. M. Bush, General Agent  
Walkerton, Ont.

EACH TO HIS TRADE.

A certain famous pianist was invited to dinner by a wealthy man, who was the owner of a large boot manufactory, and had been a shoemaker in his time. After the repast; the pianist was requested to play something, and he consented.

Not long afterwards he invited the boot manufacturer to his house, and after dinner handed him a pair of old boots.

"What am I to do with these?" inquired the rich man.

With a genial smile the pianist replied:

"Why, the other day after dinner, you asked me to make a little music for you and now I ask you to mend these boots for me. Each to his trade."

WHEN NOT TO EAT.

It is the greatest mistake in the world ever to eat a heavy meal when tired. Indigestion is sure to be set up, and the food never nourishes the body. After a long, fatiguing expedition, or journey, or a day's shopping, a woman should never sit down immediately to a heavy dinner or supper. Let her take a cup of beef-tea or a sandwich, and a glass of milk, and rest. In half an hour or an hour she can then eat the meal she requires with benefit.

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

MOTHERS MUST HAVE ABUNDANT STRENGTH

NO MOTHER CAN REAR A HEALTHY CHILD UNLESS SHE IS STRONG HERSELF. A woman's anxieties multiply ten-fold about the time the new baby is expected. If her strength is exhausted and her blood weak, it goes hard in the hour of trial.

Ferrozone should be used because it makes the blood nutritious and rich. By instilling new strength into every part of the body, it uplifts your spirits at once. Childbirth is certainly made easier by Ferrozone. The following statement expresses the earnest gratitude of Mrs. M. E. Duckworth, of Durham. It is a woman's story,—of her own case—told that other women may profit by her experience:

"Before baby was born I was in a weak miserable, nervous state. I had no reserve strength. I tried to build up, but nothing helped me. I looked upon the coming day with dread, knowing I was unequal to the occasion."

"Ferrozone braced me up at once. It gave me strength and spirits, brought back my nerve and cheerfulness. From my experience with Ferrozone I recommend it to all expectant mothers."

There is more concentrated nourishment in Ferrozone than you can get from anything else. It supplies what weak systems need. Simply take one tablet at meals and you'll feel benefited in a thousand ways.

Ferrozone makes healthy, virile, vigorous women; try it. 50c. per box of fifty tablets, or six for \$2.50, at all dealers.

During the first six months of 1907 there were 29 births, 11 marriages and 35 deaths in the town of Walkerton.

"Do married people live longer than single?" asks the American joker, and the answer comes back quick and pat: "No, it only seems longer." This is not the true answer, and the following may be accepted as the result of serious investigation into the question of longevity. Married people live longer than the unmarried, the temperate and industrious longer than the gluttonous and idle, and civilized nations longer than the uncivilized. Tall persons enjoy a greater longevity than small ones. Women have a more favorable chance of life before reaching their fiftieth year than men, but a less favorable one after that period. The average duration of life is thirty-three years. One-fourth of the population of the earth dies before attaining the seventeenth year. Of a thousand persons only one reaches the age of a hundred years, and not more than six that of 65 years.

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

J. J. WEINERT

NEUSTADT, ONT. Money to loan at the lowest possible interest to farmers. All kinds of conveying promptly, cheaply and correctly done. Any person contemplating having an auction sale should consult him first as he is an experienced auctioneer in the counties of Grey and Bruce, and speaks both the English and German languages.

C. WENDT'S STORE.



Headquarters for WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, SPEC-TACLES, SILVERWARE, Etc.

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

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

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

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

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



## About the House

### RECIPES FOR THE HOME TABLE.

**"Sunday Tea" Eggs.**—Take one-half dozen eggs and boil twenty minutes. Remove and let cool; peel and set in ice box. Saturday night, when ready to serve, drop in thick cream sauce for ten minutes. Before placing on table sprinkle parsley over them.

**Meringues.**—The whites of three eggs, beaten for five minutes; add slowly one cup of granulated sugar. Drop the mixture in little mounds, the size of a small egg, on light brown paper, and put three peanuts broken in halves on the top of each meringue. Bake in slow oven until a delicate brown. These meringues will keep a week in a dry place, and are nice served with ice cream.

**Whipped Cream.**—When cream seems too thin to be whipped place it in a bowl of cold water for a few minutes, then place in a bowl of hot water for a few minutes, and again in a bowl of cold water. It will then whip like magic.

**Steak and Mushrooms.** Prepare mushrooms and place them in a spider with butter enough to cook them, stirring around a little when nearly done. Bake to each side of the skillet and lay in a thick, juicy sirloin steak. Do not season until it has been turned, then add salt and pepper. Take up on a warm platter and place the mushrooms over and around the steak, which will have the delicious flavor of mushrooms.

**Tapioca Pudding.**—Soak one large cup of pearl tapioca in one pint of water over night. Use a quart can of peaches, or fresh fruit if you have it, put a layer of peaches in your pudding dish, then a layer of the tapioca, sprinkling generously with sugar; continue filling your dish in this way till you have used all; bake slowly for two or three hours and serve with cream.

**Mock Maple Syrup.**—Hickory bark, boiled with confectioner's sugar and water, makes delicious maple syrup, superior to the product which comes in cans.

**Luncheon Dish.**—Take one-fourth part pork and three-fourths parts veal and beef. Put through a meat chopper. Mix into it one egg; half a cup bread crumbs or crackers; season with salt and pepper to taste. Take two or three hard-boiled eggs, remove shells, and scatter them whole through the meat loaf, when molding it into shape. Put the loaf in the roasting pan and cook as an ordinary roast.

**Independence Cake.**—Cream two tablespoonfuls of butter, one and one-half cupfuls of sugar, the yolks of two eggs; stir in quickly one cupful of warm water, two and one-half cupfuls of flour. Beat for five minutes. Add two level teaspoonfuls of baking powder. Bake in three layers. Put together with boiled frosting, coloring it with red fruit coloring.

**Banberry Tarts.**—Two cups sugar, one pound of seeded raisins, two lemons, grated rind and juice; four large soda crackers, rolled fine, two eggs, and one cup of English currants. Put the raisins through a chopper and beat eggs well. Mix the raisins, currants, sugar, and eggs. Beat them well, adding cracker, lemon rind and juice. Do not cook this mixture. Make a rich puff paste; take a large saucer or pie plate and cut out the shape. Take a large tablespoonful of this mixture, put on one-half of puff paste, turn over the other half, and press the edges around with a silver fork. Bake fifteen minutes in a hot oven.

**Banana Pie.**—Take two large bananas, peel and run through the colander; one level teaspoon salt, one saltspoon of mace, one teaspoon cinnamon, one beaten egg; mix well and add one cup of boiling milk; beat until perfectly mixed and pour into a rich pie crust and bake; no top crust. Banana pie can be made after any good pumpkin pie recipe, using bananas instead of pumpkin.

**"Left Over" Dish.**—If creamed new potatoes, left over from dinner, are sliced or diced and put in a hot, smooth skillet to brown, then turned with a cake turner and browned on the other side, one may serve a toothsome and attractive dish for luncheon or supper.

**Silver Spring Cake.**—One and one-half cup sugar; one scant half cup butter, whites of six eggs; one-half cup milk; two cups flour; one heaping teaspoon baking powder. Do not beat the whites of eggs.

**Float.**—Four eggs; one teacup granulated sugar; one quart milk. Put milk on stove and let come to boil. Beat yolk of eggs and sugar together, add the scalded milk. Take off and let cool a little, adding beaten white of eggs last. Flavor.

### MANY NEW IDEAS.

Fly Paper.—Coat plain white paper

Disease takes no summer vacation. If you need flesh and strength use

**Scott's Emulsion** summer as in winter.

Send for free sample. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto, Ont., and all druggists.

with turpentine varnish, then oil, to keep it from sticking.

**Fastening Sash Curtains.**—If wire is used to fasten sash curtains, double back the end of the wire two or three inches, and wire will run in smoothly. Picture wire is excellent and curtains will not sag.

**Tie Held in Place.**—To prevent a man's tie from slipping up sew two ordinary dress hooks on the lower edge about two inches each side of the middle and they will hook under the lower edge of the collar.

**Remove a Glass Stopper.**—Place the stopper in the hinged part of a door, holding the bottle in one hand, closing the door till it grasps the stopper; then carefully turn the bottle. The cork is loosened easily with no danger of breaking.

**Screen Door Patch.**—Take a piece of screen the size of patch required, allowing a quarter of an inch for seams, which you fray out. Turn up the points, place the patch on the hole in the door, then press the points down on the inside.

**To Drive Away Flies.**—Have you ever noticed the absence of flies from where you would expect to see them congregate—the soda fountain? The secret is that the druggist scatters about a small quantity of the essence of sassafras. Try this and the flies will not bother you.

**Alcove Curtains.**—Recesses in bedrooms may be utilized by tacking a thin strip of wood at wall, either side. Upon this tack cretonne or harmonizing pattern, not sewing width together. This will avoid trouble in raising curtain, always making it easy to reach any part of recess without lifting the whole curtain.

**While Window Shades.**—These can be made at home, cheaper, more durable, and kept cleaner than those bought ready made, out of Indian Head linen at 10 or 12½ cents a yard. Buy the bars rollers if you have no old ones, tack the material on perfectly straight, hem one end, and insert the stick. You can take them down when they become soiled.

**About Rugs.**—If a rug is inclined to curl at the corners the difficulty may be remedied with a thin piece of lead such as is used at the department stores. Make a small pocket, shaped at the corners, and insert the lead, which will weight the corners sufficiently to keep them in place. Occasionally the whole side of a rug will curl up. In this case a strip long enough to run the entire length should be put in.

A simple and inexpensive shade for the summer porch, or for a window, may be made by using Japanese matting, cut in the required length, and bound at each end with a piece of strong cotton goods. To roll the screen up, take two pieces of heavy string or cord about three times as long as the matting; tack the end of each string about a foot from the edge; let the string come down behind the matting and up in front of it, and draw through an ordinary matting tack placed just beside the first one. This simple device will keep the porch cool, and serve to darken any especially sunny window in the house. Good matting for this purpose may be bought for 10 or 12 cents a yard.

### CHEERFUL MR. SAUGGINTUM.

He Finds This a Very Pleasant World to Live in, Even Without Great Wealth.

"I haven't much money," said Mr. Sauggintum, "but, thank Heaven, I have a cheerful disposition, and I don't know but what I get more fun out of life than I would if I had to hire a man, steady, to keep my coupon shears sharpened."

"As it is I don't have to worry for fear I'm going to lose my wealth, for I haven't any to lose. I don't have to fret and lie awake nights for fear the short crops will cut off railroad freights and depress stocks and reduce dividends, because I haven't any stocks."

"When my house burns down I never am the least bit afraid that I won't get the insurance, because I haven't any house. Banks may burst, but no financial cataclysm upsets me. My automobile never blows up and leaves me stranded on the road; my steam yacht doesn't break down and keep me rolling in a seaway till a clumsy tug comes along to tow me in."

"My valuable horses don't pick up nails, my butler doesn't run away with the silver, and finally I don't have to regulate my life by the lives of others, and I don't know but what that last is the best thing of all."

"I don't have to follow the fastidious and so I don't have to worry myself for fear that I may be a little bit off in some detail, while my friends are putting me to shame by being absolutely correct. And I don't fret because Jones, being richer, has a bigger, finer, more luxuriously furnished house than mine, and so I am not a bit ashamed, as I might be if I pretended to wealth, when our friends came from Jones's house into mine."

"Our crockery may be from Stone-chinville instead of Servas, but we don't worry over that. Which is to say that we don't worry the least little bit because we're not in the procession, but on the contrary we are glad we're not in it."

"We don't have to put on a shining uniform and have it all just so, and then be satisfied with, and see only, just the part we play in it, no. We can stand in the street and see the whole procession go by, see it all, and really I'd rather be spectator than player."

"So we don't worry because we're not rich and in it, not a bit. No sir, I wouldn't want to be dreadful rich, anyway; and I find the world a very pleasant place to live in, even as I'm fixed."

Gossips have no use for people who refuse to supply them with raw material.

## NARROW ESCAPES AT SEA

QUICK WORK THAT SAVED MEN FROM DROWNING.

Thrilling incidents Showing the Dangers of a Life on the Ocean Wave.

Escapes from drowning at sea are not uncommon from the nature of a sea life, but the circumstances attending them differ materially and therein lies the interest of each narrative. I will tell of three instances, writes R. G. F. Candage in the Boston Globe. The first occurred in the Atlantic, east of the Grand Banks, in the month of February, while on the passage from London to New York. The ship was running with square yards before an eastern gale, making 12 knots under double-reefed topsails. The sea was rough, the ship rolled heavily, and I, as officer of the deck that afternoon, ordered the jib to be loosed and set to steady her from rolling.

I sent one of the sailors out to loose the sail and stood just abaft the break of the forecabin watching him. He cast off the gasket and was in the act of making it up, when by a heavy roll of the ship to starboard, the sail slipped from the boom, struck him and knocked him from the forecabin overboard. I saw him fall, heard the cry of "Man overboard" and ran as swiftly as possible aft for the taffrail.

Upon each quarter were kept wheel relieving tackles, and my thought was that if I could reach one of those tackle falls before the ship sailed past the man I might throw it to him.

AND PERHAPS SAVE HIM.

There were four steps of a ladder to ascend in order to reach the poopdeck, and before I could ascend them and reach the tackle the man at the wheel, with the same thought, left his station, took up the tackle fall and luckily threw it over the man's head and shoulders just as the ship was passing him. He seized it with both hands and with his teeth and held on for his life. At that instant I reached the scene, and together the helmsman and I pulled the sailor out of the water.

The rest of the watch was soon on hand, a bowline was slipped under the man's arms, he was pulled on deck and was saved. During that time the ship had kept on her course with no one at the wheel.

The noise and bustle on deck brought up the captain and the passengers from the cabin to ascertain what it meant, and they were astonished when told that a sailor had fallen overboard from the jib-boom and had been rescued in the manner here described.

The sailor was nervous but uninjured; the captain gave him a glass of brandy; he went forward and changed his clothes and came back on deck and stood the rest of his watch. It was a close call and almost a miraculous rescue.

The second occurrence took place in the autumn of the same year as the first, in the Pacific, on the passage from New York to San Francisco upon another ship of which I was chief officer.

The ship was in the southeast trades, running down to the equator, with square yards, studding sails set aloft and aloft, and making five or six knots. All hands were busy reefing ship and in tarring down the rigging, weather fine and ship steady, except a gradual rolling from side to side.

A sailor had been sent aloft to ride down the foremast stay in a boatswain chair and tar the stay, and when he had nearly completed his job he slipped from the chair overboard. The cry of

"A MAN OVERBOARD"

was raised, the wheel was put down, the ship came to the wind and aback without starting tack or sheet and laid quiet. By that time the boy was a mile to the windward, swimming and floating lightly on the water, as could be seen with the spyglass from the poop.

Upon the ship's main hatch a light boat was stowed bottom up, which in a few moments was lifted over the side and lowered to the water, into which two sailors and the writer descended and pulled away to the rescue. The boy had seen that the ship had hove back, was a good swimmer and kept up his courage. We could see him when he and the boat rose upon waves, and we were able to make our way directly to the place where he was.

We rowed up to the spot, pulled him into our boat, still in fresh condition, and started back for the ship. On the way I jokingly said to him, "You young lubber, what were you overboard here for?" He answered meekly and seriously, as though he had committed a crime against the discipline of the ship, "I couldn't help it, sir." I did not think that he could, although he had been more or less careless.

He was taken back to the ship, the boat was hoisted in on deck, the yards were filled away and the ship kept upon her course again as though nothing unusual had taken place. Upon arrival at San Francisco the boy left the ship with the rest of the crew, and I never heard from him or of him thereafter, but that he never forgot the experience of that occasion it is fair to presume.

The third occurrence about to be related happened in the Atlantic in the month of January, on the passage from Mobile to Liverpool upon the last voyage I made at sea. We were between the Grand Banks and Cape Clear when a furious easterly gale was encountered, which backed to north and north-west with

A VERY BAD CROSS-SEA.

Our ship was hove-to on the port tack

and headed well up to the sea, and pitched bows under, carrying away jib-boom, foretopgallant mast, started stem, sprung bowsprit and started bowchocks and loppallant forecabin deck.

Luckily the disaster happened after daylight in the morning, and all hands set to work to clear away the wreckage. The jib-boom, with a tangled mass of rigging and sails, was under the lee bow with officers and crew trying to clear it when by a sudden lurch and pitch of the ship, the first mate was tossed overboard. I was near at hand with a part of the foretopgallant clewline in my grasp, which was thrown to him; he caught it and was hauled in on deck and his life was saved.

The water was icy cold and it was snowing at the time; he had on heavy clothing, and in all probability he would have been drowned had not the rope held in my hand been thrown to him.

He was much frightened, but not otherwise injured, and at Liverpool he left the ship and took passage home by steamer. The fright he received, in my opinion, caused him to do so.

In my sea experience I had seen men washed overboard and fall from aloft overboard to be drowned, fall from aloft to the deck to their death, but the three here mentioned were overboard and in great peril, and yet their lives were saved without injury to themselves in the remarkable manner narrated.

## THE WORLD'S STAMPS.

Over 20,000 Varieties of Stamps Issued in the World.

One of the pastimes very popular with the younger generation at the present day is that of stamp collecting; and in thousands of homes, after school hours, youngsters may be seen pasting the small slips of water-marked paper into albums with solemn care.

This hobby is, at the same time, one which tends to promote a thoughtful turn of mind; and no doubt numbers of juvenile and other philatelic enthusiasts will be interested in the following information on the world's postage stamps.

The total number of all known varieties of postage stamps issued by all the Governments of the world up to the present time is 20,496, of which 6,153 are apportioned to the British Empire, and 14,343 to the rest of the world. Europe has issued 4,361, Asia 3,856, Africa 4,469, America 4,688, the West Indies 1,637, and Oceania 1,485.

These figures comprise only standard varieties of postage-stamps, and do not include postcards, letter-cards, stamped envelopes, or wrappers.

## THE WONDERS OF FARMING BY IRRIGATION.

While Wall Street has been busy watering stocks and breaking its clients, the West has been busy watering land and making farmers rich. Water is a mighty bad thing in stocks, and a mighty good thing in irrigation ditches, ready to turn on and off at will.

The average man who has never studied the subject thinks that the need of irrigation is a misfortune. The fact is, that the country where irrigation is possible is fortunate. Wherever irrigation is possible it is profitable. The Eastern farmer "fertilizes" his land. The Western farmer "irrigates" his. If the Eastern farmer could irrigate he would need to fertilize much less. But irrigation is possible only in a comparatively few favored localities. There are large irrigated tracts in California, Utah, Washington, Colorado and some other States. In Canada irrigation is successfully practiced in the fertile valleys of British Columbia, and over a large area in Southern Alberta, where we have the greatest irrigation proposition of modern times.

The peculiar feature of our Canadian irrigation operations is that the sun furnishes the water. The supply is drawn from the main range of the Rocky Mountains. As the season advances, the snow melts higher and higher up the mountains, and thus a constant, un-failing supply of water is furnished to the rivers which fill the irrigation ditches during the spring and summer seasons, at the very time moisture is needed for the crops. Owing to the inexhaustible supply of water coming from the mountains it is unnecessary to build storage drains or reservoirs. The farmer on irrigated land is thus assured that in the very driest season he will have all the water he cares to use, and as the ground is rich and the climate favorable he has no anxiety about his crops.

Irrigation is most favorable to intensive farming operations—getting the maximum of crops from the minimum of acreage. Although large irrigated farms, from a quarter section upwards, are now the order of the day, the tendency will doubtless be towards more limited holdings. As land becomes more valuable farmers will sell off part of their holdings at good profits and confine their efforts on a more intensified scale to smaller acreage. Such, at any rate, has been the history of irrigated farming in the United States, where there have sprung up closely settled and prosperous dairying, fruit-growing and mixed farming communities. These have become the natural centres for cheese, butter and condensed milk factories, beet sugar factories and other kindred industries, which naturally locate where the population is densest and the productive capacity of the land the greatest.

Mrs. Tinnemoney: "Your new sad die-horse seems to be a lively animal." Mrs. Partington: "Yes; it is so spiritous it always starts off in a decauter."

## TURKISH WOMAN'S DAY

REMOVES HER VEIL IN PUBLIC WHEN SHE WEDS.

Strangers are Admitted to the Ceremonies—After Which Dons Tcharchaf.

In the land of the Sultan many strange customs are to be found, but perhaps none so astonishing to English minds as the manner of celebrating the wedding day.

As is well known, Turkish women live in the greatest possible privacy. Their houses are guarded by stalwart men, lest any undesirables should possibly enter. In the long passages of the house lurk servants or governesses, in whom the owner of the house is able to repose the strictest confidence. Everything is done to prevent anyone in the outside world from seeing or holding intercourse with the ladies of the household.

When paying a visit the Turkish woman is veiled from head to foot, the veil over her face being double, and often three-fold, lest inquisitive eyes should pierce it. She appears a mere silhouette, a black outline. She has "taken the tcharchaf."

WHEN SHE TAKES THE VEIL.

It is at the age of thirteen that she retires into this seclusion, and takes the veil that hides her overmore from the outside world. She herself may see others afterwards. She may go out into the streets in a shuttered carriage, may even go on the water and travel, and so see the life of town and country, but she must remain hidden, a black spectre among other black spectres.

But there is one day on which she emerges from that retirement. On her bridal day, when she is arrayed in the latest Parisian fashion, she goes from her father's house to meet her husband, without the tcharchaf, for once. In her hair she has twined long skeins of gold thread, orange blossom is sewn on her dress, and a young wife chosen from among her friends has placed the diamond tiara on her brow. This is called "crowning the bride with happiness," for the friend is chosen on account of her supposed happiness in her marriage.

The friend recites a short passage from the Koran, the Turkish Sacred Book, and, while expressing her wishes for the bride's happiness, crowns her with the tiara. Then down the long corridor the bride goes to bid farewell to her father.

FIRST SEES HER HUSBAND.

As she passes on to her carriage, servants hold up long strips of cloth so that casual passers-by may not see her. At the bridegroom's house servants again screen her while she passes into the hall, where he awaits her, and conducts her to a dais, on which is placed the bridal throne. Here she sits ready to receive her friends and hear their congratulations, having seen her husband for the first time.

Then follows the strangest part of the proceeding. The doors of the house are thrown open. Any woman who wishes to may enter, and many avail themselves of the privilege. A curious procession passes before the bride. Turkish women of all classes, old and young, rich and poor, come in to look at the girl who, for the first and last time since her thirteenth year, is to be seen by strangers without the tcharchaf.

European ladies come also, eager to see the strange ceremonies of other countries. Musicians play national airs behind thick curtains till the time comes for the wedding supper, when her friends and relatives toast the bride and then depart, leaving her to don the tcharchaf again and look out on the world, through shuttered carriage or latticed windows, but never face to face with humanity at large.

## SUMMER AILMENTS.

Can Best be Banished by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People.

In summer your blood gets thin and watery. You feel simply wretched—tired, worn out, dull, your nerves are irritable, your whole system is out of gear. There is just one medicine can banish this summer feeling. Just one medicine that will give you strength and vim to endure the fag of even the hottest days—Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They have helped thousands. Perhaps your neighbors have already told you they have helped them. They're the medicine that makes that pure, rich, red blood that everyone needs for good health—they never fail to do that. Mrs. F. A. Carriere, the popular stewardess of the Jacques Cartier Club, Montreal, Que., says: "For two years I was a constant sufferer from general debility. The least work fatigued me and sometimes I could not work at all. I could not raise my hand above my head without feeling pains in all my muscles. I was very weak and sometimes became so dizzy that I would fall unless I could lean against something for support. While in this condition I was advised to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I did so and by the time I had taken ten boxes I was in perfect health and am now able to look after all my duties without the least fatigue. When I began taking the Pills I was a great sufferer—to-day I feel as if I never was ill—thanks to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills strike right at the root of anemia, debility, rheumatism, indigestion, the secret ills of women and growing girls, etc., when they make new blood—they do just that one thing, but they do it well—good blood always brings good health. Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50, from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.



## Celluloid Starch

Easier ironing gives better finish on things starched with Celluloid Starch, the only no-boil cold-water starch that can't stick. You will like it best, once you try it. Buy it by name. Any good dealer.

**Saves Labor—Time—Linen, Too**

### WHEN EGGS GET OLD.

Advanced Age Means Much to Them, No Doubt.

When does an egg cease to be an egg—that is a thoroughly quiet and desirable egg? This question seems to be handled with skill by a gentleman in England. His observations will interest Canadians for they have long been students of the evolutionary process of eggs. Mr. Edward Brown, secretary of the National Poultry Organization, was recently talking to a representative of The London Daily News.

"The value of an egg is determined by its age," he continued. "That may be said of the nature of an axiom."

The enunciation of the great truth which lies at the root of the egg industry has been rendered necessary by the proposal to introduce legislation for the stamping of foreign eggs.

"English eggs do not need protection of this kind," continued Mr. Brown. "The demand is enormously in excess of the supply, and the wholesale price for the best quality has advanced by nearly thirty-six cents per great hundred during the last three or four years."

"But if the demand for first-class eggs is to be maintained we must have a large supply of second-class eggs."

"A poor man buys some cheap eggs. He doesn't like them very much, but he buys more because they are cheap and nourishing. He gets the taste for eggs. He buys better eggs to satisfy his better taste, and finally he won't put up with anything less dainty than 'finest new laid.'"

Besides the human nature argument on these lines, Mr. Brown has a whole armory of technical facts to oppose to the suggested legislation. One of the most striking is that the less said—or stamped—about certain English eggs the better. They rub shells in the grocer's shop with that abhorred thing, an egg without an adjective.

"Large quantities of British eggs are three weeks old before they are marketed, owing to bad and out-of-date methods," said the expert. "They cannot possibly compete with French eggs, and are a good deal worse than some Italians and Austrians. Then why brand them as English and thus ruin the reputation of the English egg?"

A further argument is that Australian eggs would have to be marked "Australia," i. e., as being some seven weeks old. The British public would flatly refuse to consume them. Yet by means of careful selection and the most modern method of refrigeration Australian eggs can be placed on the English market in excellent condition.

"In a lesser degree the same argument would apply to the products of our other colonies."

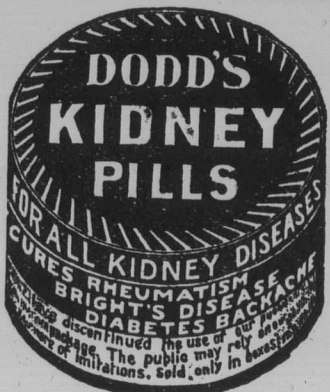
Cholera and all summer complaints are so quick in their action that the cold hand of death is upon the victims before they are aware that danger is near. If attacked do not delay in getting the proper medicine. Try a dose of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial, and you will get immediate relief. It acts with wonderful rapidity and never fails to effect a cure.

Success is nothing but the ability to get to a certain place before the other fellow does.

If your children are troubled with worms, give them Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator; safe, sure and effective. Try it, and mark the improvement in your child.

Of the 2,768,243 acres of woodlands in the United Kingdom, England's share is 1,715,473, and is increasing at the rate of about 4,000 acres a year. This is a good thing, as a timber famine is said to be rapidly approaching.

The number of British horses bred is falling off at the rate of nearly four thousand a year.



ISSUE NO. 30-07.

## GREATEST SHIP IN WORLD

THE LUSITANIA IS A PALACE OF LUXURY.

Monster Camarder Now Being Completed on the Clyde Beats all Others.

four immense funnels, two tall and a great dark hull alive inside, out with men is all that the public has been allowed to see of the great Camarder Lusitania, now receiving finishing touches in the tidal basin, Messrs. John Brown and Company's shipyard on the Clyde.

Astonishing secrecy is being maintained in Glasgow and on the about the interior arrangements of wonderful boat. The secrecy is maintained in part to the fear lest rival companies should learn too much, and to the fact that on the stocks lies the new turbine cruiser, the Baltic.

The new liner is a record-breaker in many respects. She is the longest, broadest, and fastest passenger vessel afloat. She was built to win the Atlantic record back Germany. During her passage to the Clyde the river will be closed navigation. In order to accommodate her, the approach to the Liverpool Docks will have to be deepened.

She has a length of 785 feet, tonnage 32,500, speed 25 knots, on.

The Baltic is 726 feet long, the Kaiser Wilhelm II. 684 feet. The Lusitania was 680 feet, so it is seen that she has lots to spare over her rivals in size.

In addition to the anxiety about the Lusitania to the sea, the engineers and engineers are faced with a problem of great importance in connection with her propulsion. Her experiences with turbine-propelled machinery have led to the belief that the upon the four propellers of the Lusitania will prove a very serious problem when this ship, with its gross tonnage of 32,500, is forced at twenty-five knots an hour through the water. The rotation of the turbines will tend to keep the huge bulk down in the water, preventing pitching, but putting the same time an immense strain on the propellers. To safeguard against this, the latter is now the worry of the engineers. They will overcome it by altering the pitch of the propellers before the ship goes to sea.

For the first-class passenger compartment will be spared. Each gets cent. more room than in the boats. They can choose between a la carte in a lovely white gold Empire salon or table d'hôte in a staid mahogany dining room. The fireplaces will, except in bad weather, be quite open and cheerful. The windows will be shaped to take the passengers from the Lusitania to another.

The passenger will not even be asked to take a lift. He can "Central" on the telephone, switched on to the purser or the waiter, the wine merchant or the paper shop.

For the millionaires the staterooms are to be as beautiful as the work of the first decorators in the world. In the regal rooms they are to be called, there will be bedrooms, a dining room, a study, a room and bathroom, just such as would be found at Claridge's. The rooms are all 10½ feet high and finished in hand fashion. The beds are of brass, without a suggestion of the bunk about them. The bedsteads under the windows will have window seats in Park lane. The are hung with delicate papers, and dressing tables are in Sheraton style.

All washing arrangements are in thirty-six staterooms on the Lusitania are concealed in small dressing rooms opening out of the bedrooms. An electrical device will be found in each room tending to comfort. Electric sheets will be warmed with electric warmers. The bathrooms will have Turkish and vapor baths, needles and several kinds of medicated treatments. There will be a nursery for children, a gymnasium for athletes. The deck will be lined with satinwood. Afloat she will show lights from her windows. At least 5,000 electric lights will light her rooms and corridors. The population will number 3,150, of whom 800 will compose the crew. She will have accommodation for 550 first-class passengers, 500 second-class, and 1,000 third-class.

### WHY WILLIE WENT AWAY

The following excuses were recently brought by two pupils:—"Dear Teacher,—Kindly excuse my absence from school yesterday noon, as he fell in the mud. The same you will greatly excuse my mother."

The other read: "Dear Teacher,—Please excuse Willie's absence yesterday, as he had to go to the doctor after his sore nose."

When a man succeeds at any task, his wife is pretty certain to take credit for it.

Twenty-four tons of steam-diesel engines are built for each ton of steam engine.

About being carried away with enthusiasm, the worst feature is that nearly always have to walk back.

It's useless to try to establish a social peace as long as people are married.

## Teething Babies

are saved suffering—and mothers given rest—when one uses **Nurses' and Mothers' Treasure**. Quickly relieves—regulates the bowels—prevents convulsions. Used 50 years. Absolutely safe. At drug stores, 25¢ a bottle, 50¢ a box. National Drug & Chemical Co., Limited, Sole Proprietors, Montreal. 41

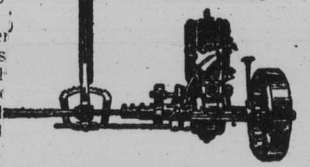
## CREAM OF THE WEST FLOUR

A pure, hard Manitoba flour for bakers and others demanding strength, color and uniformity. **STRONG & WHITE** AT YOUR GROCERS. DEALERS EVERYWHERE SUPPLIED WITH FLOUR AND FEED. WRITE US. WE ALSO MAKE 'QUEEN CITY' A BLENDED FLOUR THAT HAS GAINED GREAT FAVOR AS A GENERAL HOUSEHOLD 'ALL PURPOSES' FLOUR.

THE CAMPBELL MILLING CO. TORONTO JUNCTION ONT.

## IN CANADA

Complete Launches



MOTOR WORKS, Ltd. MILTON, ONT.

## IRRIGATED LANDS IN

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Enter Any  
Time.

NO VACATION.

This management during the past year trained over Two Hundred young ladies and gentlemen as stenographers, bookkeepers and telegraphers, and placed them in excellent situations in leading Canadian and American cities.

Individual instruction.  
Write for catalogue.

Walkerton  
Business College

GEO. SPOTTON, Principal.

CHURCHES.

**E VANGELICAL.**—Services 10 am and 7 pm Sabbath School at 2 p m John D. Miller Superintendent Cottage prayermeeting Wednesday evening at 7:30 Young People's meeting Tuesday evening at 8 Choir practice Friday Evening at 8 o'clock. Rev. Mr. Thomas Pastor.

**PRESBYTERIAN.**— Services on Sunday morning at 11:00. Prayermeeting on Wednesday evening at 7:30. Sunday School at 10 a.m. Rev. J. R. Wilson, Pastor.

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

**GERMAN LUTHERAN** Pastor, P. Pwitmeyer Ph. D. Services: every 2nd, 4th and 6th Sunday of each month 9:30 p.m. Every 3rd Sunday at 10:30 a. m. Sunday School at 1:30 p.m. Every 3rd Sunday at 9:30 p. m.

**METHODIST**— Rev. N. R. Bugg, Pastor. Preaching services at 10:30 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sabbath School at 2:30 p. m. Ed. Berry Superintendent, Epworth League and Prayer Meeting, Tuesday 8 p. m. all cordially invited to these services.

SOCIETIES.

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

**C. O. F.**—Court Mildmay, No. 195, meets in their hall the second and last Thursdays in each Month. Visitors always welcome.

**C. O. C. F.** No. 165—meets in the Forester's Hall the second and fourth Mondays in each Month, at 8 p.m.

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

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

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

Grand Trunk Time Table

Trains leave Mildmay station as follows:

GOING SOUTH		GOING NORTH	
Mail.....	7 11 a.m.	Mixed.....	8 30 a.m.
Mixed.....	9 50 "	Express.....	1 40 p.m.
Express.....	3 12 p.m.	Express.....	5 36 p.m.

# The Leading Store

## MILDMAY.

### Our August Reduction Sale.

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

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

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

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

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

FARM PRODUCE TAKEN SAME AS CASH.

## John Hunstein.

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### Frost Fences Are Strong All Around

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

The stays are No. 7 or this same No. 9 wire. And the two wires are locked with the Frost Locks. That braces the fence in all directions—up down and diagonally.

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

**X. WEBER - Karlsruhe**

## Delightful Warm Weather Menus.

Can be made up from our stock.

A visit to our store might help you to decide "what to get for dinner"—or supper—or lunch—for any occasion.

The nicest table delicacies—the best staple groceries, fruit, vegetables.

Always fresh and reasonably priced,

Here are some things that ought to prove of interest now:

MEATS	FISH
Corned Beef..... 15c	Kipperd Herring..... 15c
Roast Beef..... 15c	Finnan Haddies..... 15c
Lunch Ham..... 20c	Shrimp..... 15c
Lunch Beef..... 15c	Domestic Sardines..... 5c
Lunch Tongue..... 30c	Smoked Sardines..... 15c
Smoked Beef..... 15c	French Sardines..... 15c
Vienna Sausage..... 15c	Empress Salmon..... 15c
Pigs Feet..... 15c	Low, Inlet Salmon..... 17c

Let us send you a quart or so of our Ice Cream for dessert; you will be sure to enjoy it. We pack it in ice so it will keep 4 or 5 hours.

THE STAR GROCERY.

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