

The Mildmay Gazette

Vol. 17.

MILDMAY, ONT., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 6, 1908.

No. 6

THE MERCHANTS BANK OF CANADA.

ESTABLISHED 1864
 Capital paid up \$6,000,000 Reserve \$4,267,400.
 Chartered by the Dominion Government. 120 Branches throughout the Dominion.
FARMERS' BUSINESS
 Given Special Attention. Money to Loan for buying Cattle, Feed Etc.
MONEY ORDERS
 Issued at lowest rates payable at par at any point in the world.
SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT.
 One Dollar opens an Account.
MILDMAY Branch, Interest paid Four times a Year.
A. A. WERLICH Manager.

Saws and Axes.

Our Leader, the celebrated "BUFFALO BILL" cross cut saws. Hundreds in use throughout the township. Every saw fully guaranteed.



AXES.

We have a large assortment of Axes: Weights 3 1-2 to 5 lbs., at prices 75 cts to \$1.25.

Take a look through our stock. We are sure to please you.

C. Liesemer, - Corner Hardware

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 DRUG STORE.

CHRISTMAS PRESENTS.

Fine stationery in boxes, writing pads and envelopes, Fountain Pens, Christmas Cards and booklets, Hand Mirrors, Hair brushes and combs, cloth and tooth brushes, hand bags and purses, Perfumes in all sizes and in bulk. Elegant jewelry in brooches, rings, charms, locket, crosses, vest chains, fobs, collar and cuff buttons, neck chains, cuff and scarf pins.

Jno. Coates, - Druggist
 MILDMAY.

MILDMAY'S SADDLER

Now is your time to buy
ROBES & BLANKETS.

BARGAINS
 FROM NOW UNTIL CHRISTMAS.

A full line of Dr. Hess's Stock Food on hand. No trouble to show goods.

H. W. PLETSCHE

Shop old stand next door to Commercial Hotel.

Additional Locals.

—Miss Mary Hay of Minto is spending this week with friends here.

A few years ago Columbus Schnitzler lost a valuable team of horses through fire and his neighbors in the bigness of their hearts passed around the hat to reimburse him in his loss. Now while the hat was still being passed one evil person is alleged to have suggested that Columbus was wealthy and in no direct need of financial aid. Whether Columbus had money or not the fact is on record that he stuck out his hand and drew in the alms. John Addis, who lives near Schnitzler, probably had this in mind when he burned the effigy of a beggar in sight of his neighbor's one night recently. Not only did he burn the effigy, but he sang the "Beggar Song" in a loud and powerful voice, the strains of which would seem to have reached the ears of the natives and set all Carrick laughing. Addis is also said to have used blasphemous language towards Schnitzler the latter of whom felt the taunt and invoked the law, and on Thursday Addis was before the local police courts to answer to the charge of insulting his neighbor. Mr. Schnitzler maintained that he was the man referred to as the beggar. That he had been burned in effigy and ridiculed in song. Insult would seem to have been added to injury by singing the song in the native German tongue, thereby heightening the effect and bringing into bold relief the pathos of the case and the need of the beggar. After hearing the evidence the magistrate assessed Addis \$5.00 and costs for his share in the diversion.—Bruce Times.

Separate School Report.

Sr. III.—Marie Buhlmann, Lillian Kunkel, Georgine Schnurr, Clarissa Schmidt, Seraphine Illig.

Jr. III.—Mary Buhlmann, Christine Herrgott, Juliette Brohmann.

Form II.—Margaret Mahoney, Marie Weiler, Rose Kunkel, Alphonse Ruetz, Petronilla Schurter, Eulalia Herrgott, Alex Sauer.

Sr. I.—Fred Buhlmann, Irene Herrgott, Henriette Keir, William Kunkel.

Jr. I.—Madeline Schuett, Rosa Ryan, Arthur Godfrey.

BORN.

HINSPIERGER—In Mildmay, on February 1st, to Mr. and Mrs. Louis Hinspienger, a son.

GUTSCHER—In Formosa, on January 22nd, to Mr. and Mrs. Felix Gutscher, son.

County Council Notes.

The statutory meeting of the County Council of the County of Bruce for 1908 opened at Walkerton on Tuesday the 28th of January at 7.30 p. m.

The following are the committees for the year:

FINANCE—Messrs. Anderson, Shoemaker, Alex. McKinnon, Dobson, John McDonald, Dealy, Campbell, Barber, McDougald, Brown, Weir, Moshier and Pomeroy.

ROAD AND BRIDGE—Messrs. Allan McKinnon, Filsinger, W. R. McDonald, Evans Brink, Jacques, Parke, McKee, D. A. McDonald, Hunter, McDougald, Fook, and McIlivray.

PETITIONS AND BY-LAWS—Messrs. W. R. McDonald, Gillies, Noble, Crow, Donaldson, Moshier, Lippert, McKay and Brown.

HOUSE OF REFUGE—Messrs. McDougald, McKee and Pomeroy.

EQUALIZATION AND SALARIES—Messrs. Brink, Anderson, Campbell, Allan McKinnon, Evans, D. A. McDonald, McKay, Donaldson and Dobson.

PROPERTY—Messrs. Filsinger, Fook, Parke, Lippert and John McDonald.

EDUCATION AND PRINTING—Messrs. Crow, Shoemaker, Gillies, McGillivray, Barber, Alex. McKinnon, Dealy, Brink and Hunter.

WARDEN'S COMMITTEE—Messrs. Shoemaker, Jacques, Noble, Weir, Hunter, Allan McKinnon, Parke, Evans, McDougald, Crow and Anderson.

A grant of \$15 was made to each Public Library in the County having under 1500 volumes and \$20 to each Library having over that number. The usual grants of \$75 to each Agricultural Society and \$25 to each Farmer's Institute and each Women's Institute were made.

A motion was passed that grants to Agricultural Societies, Libraries, Farmers' and Women's Institutes, and all such grants must be applied for by each society or library asking for by each society or library asking for the grant. The application must be signed by the Reeve of the municipality certifying that the society of library is in active existence and no application for the grant must be made in the year in which the grant is made otherwise it will not be paid. The attention of secretaries and presidents of these societies, &c., is especially called to these provisions.

The usual grant of 25c. per day was made to the 32nd Bruce Regiment while at camp.

Grants were made to the Salvation Army Rescue Work \$25, and the Sick Children's Hospital \$20.

Mr. McDougald thought that owing to the increased number of bridges to be built and the increased cost thereof the Ontario Government should be asked for assistance in building them, such assistance to be given out of the Roads Improvement Fund. A committee was appointed to consider the question.

The report of the Government Inspector of Houses of Refuge was read. The report concludes by saying that there is no better House of Refuge and none more satisfactorily and efficiently carried on than the Bruce House.

The salaries of all officials of the County were filed at the same amounts as last year.

A long discussion took place regarding the scheme of the Ontario Government as to good roads and it was the opinion of the Council that an effort should be made to secure for this county part of the \$1,000,000 set apart for this purpose. In order to find out the full particulars of the scheme and how it is working out in actual practice a committee was appointed to attend the convention of the Good Roads Association to be held at Toronto, get all information they could and report at the June meeting.

A motion was carried to petition the Legislature to amend the law so that it would not be necessary to have to hold a special session of Council to pass a by-law borrowing money on debentures. The Council thought there was no necessity for going to the expense of calling such a special session but so long as the law remains as it is there is nothing else to be done, a special session must be called.

A grant of \$250 was to the Tps. of Lindsay and St. Edmunds to assist them with road building.

Council adjourned to hold its next meeting at Warton commencing Monday June 22nd, a close vote giving the preference to Warton over Walkerton.

BELMORE.

We are sorry to report that Mr. S. Marshall is very low with pneumonia. We wish him a speedy recovery.

Last Friday evening the Presbyterian choir met at Mr. William McKee's to hold their practice. After the practice Mr. Hackney, the presenter of the church, presented Miss Mabel McKee, the organist, in behalf of the congregation, with a well filled purse of money, after which Miss McKee gave a brief address thanking them for their unexpected gift.

A Literary Society has been formed on the 2nd concession of Carrick, Mr. Lucas being president and Mr. Jack Inglis Vice-President. The first meeting was held last Monday night at Inglis' school house, consisting of solos, duets, readings and spelling match. We wish this society every success.

Clifford.

The periodical train wreck on the Grand Trunk Railway at Merriton occurred at a spot known as McKenzie's Crossing last Tuesday night whereby Walter Campbell, who lived in Stratford, lost his life, and two freight trains were badly damaged. Mr. Campbell was known in this neighborhood. He was a visitor at Mr. W. D. Ellis's and was to have been married to Miss Penock.

Unusually sad was the death of Mrs. Richard Bowes, at the home in Newbridge, on Thursday morning last, at the early age of 31 years and 17 days. Mrs. Bowes acquired the dread disease, the white plague, about ten months ago. Everything was then done to check the disease, but the germs of consumption were too firmly settled upon her.

Mr. B. Spahr intends to build a handsome residence for himself on William Street, in the rear of Mansion House sheds.

We regret to hear of the serious illness of E. Tolton, Esq., with a severe attack of gripe. Hope to see his genial smile on the streets soon.

Public School Report.

Vth. Class.—Zella Kidd 79, Emerson Berry 72.

Sr. IV.—Chester Gowdy, 81, Tyrwhitt Kidd 73, W. H. Miller 59, Pauline Clapp 55, Nellie Wickie 53, Charlie Wendt 51, Willie Wendt 50, Ephriam Schwalm 46, Erma Morrison 45, Doretta Wickie 45, Clarence Jasper 43 Charles Pletsch 40.

Jr. IV.—Henry Murat 79, George Titmus 72, Wellington Murat 62, Alvin Miller 57, Emma Diebel 40, Myrtle Vollick 27.

Sr. III.—Adella Holtzmann 75, Minnie Miller 69, Sammie Miller 65, Pearl Hamel 60, John Heberle 58, Oliver Liesemer 50, Roy schnurr 50, Adella Schnurr 48, Bert Titmus 43 Elmo Schnurr 40.

Jr. III.—Emma Eckel 50, Maggie Stewart 40, Clara Schwalm 47, Harold Titmus 38, Floyd Fink 36, Gertie Richards 36, Clara Hamel 32, Esther Hahn 31, Harry Vogt 10.

ROOM I.

1st. Class (a). H. Holtzmann, E. Schnurr, V. Elliott.

1st. Class (b). E. Pross, E. Miller, S. Thompson, L. Doering, E. Vost, M. Filsinger.

1st. Class (c). M. Yost, R. Hahn, A. Becker, G. Perry, J. R. Richards.

Pt. II.—S. Elliott 95, L. Hahn 87, L. Schnurr 53.

Jr. II.—M. Miller 75, C. Sieling 68, L. Becker 59, A. Miller (absent).

Sr. II.—P. Fink 92, G. Pross 88, H. Gowdy 87, M. Lambert 86, M. Schwalm 80, J. Schnurr 75, L. Rubach 70, O. Becker 57, R. Wilson 37. L. G. Fair.

In the beginning God created the earth and all things therein. He then created man and woman, and left the loafers on the corners, and in due time they multiplied and then spread into offices and depots and the stores. In these places they sit and explain state and national problems that have vexed great minds. While he is thus engaged his wife is probably out washing for her neighbors, and the poor helpless children are left at home taking care of themselves as best they can. There is nothing more noticeable, than a loafer.

THE NEW INSURANCE BILL

Mr. Fielding Drops Sections of Fraternal Insurance.

A despatch from Ottawa says: In the Commons on Thursday afternoon Hon. Mr. Fielding, on motion for the second reading of the insurance bill, reiterated his suggestion, made when the measure was introduced, that it be formally read a second time, then referred to the Banking and Commerce Committee on the understanding that it would be a matter for full discussion in the House when it came back from the committee. Proceeding, he said that among other important matters the bill proposed to deal with the question of assessment or fraternal insurance. In regard to that urgent representation had been made to the Government, including those of a deputation representing the great fraternal order of the Independent Order of Foresters. While only that body was represented on the occasion referred to, he had no doubt they expressed views that would generally be agreed to by fraternal or-

ders. The leaders of that very influential order had quite frankly acknowledged that their system was undergoing consideration. While they had ample reserves for present obligations and for the early future, they felt that the time had arrived when some steps should be taken to put it on a still more solid and permanent basis. For that purpose the Supreme Court had been summoned to meet in June next, one year earlier than usual, to consider some steps. Other bodies will likewise meet during the year, and it seemed but right that their officials should have an opportunity to consult with the same end in view. Hon. Mr. Fielding therefore proposed to strike from the measure all the clauses dealing with the assessment and fraternal insurance, which if necessary, might become the subject of a second bill at another session. Mr. Borden concurred, and the bill was read a second time.

LEADING MARKETS

BREADSTUFFS.

Toronto, Jan. 28.—Manitoba Wheat—No. 1 northern, \$1.21; No. 2 northern, \$1.16; feed wheat, 69c; No. 2 feed, 64c, all rail.
Ontario Wheat—No. 2 white, 99c; No. 2 red, 98c to 98½c; No. 2 mixed, 98c.
Barley—No. 2, 76c to 78c outside; No. 3 extra, 75c to 76c.
Flour—Winter wheat patents, for export, selling at \$3.75; Manitoba patents, special brand, \$5.80 to \$6; seconds, \$5.20 to \$5.40; strong bakers', \$5.10 to \$5.30.
Peas—8½c to 8c outside.
Rye—No. 2, 81c.
Corn—No. 2 yellow American, 64c to 64½c, Toronto freights. Quotations on Canadian corn about nominal at 57c.
Oats—No. 2 white, 49½c to 50c outside, 53c track, Toronto; No. 2 mixed, 47c to 48c outside.
Buckwheat—No. 2, 66c outside.
Bran—\$22 outside; shorts, \$24. Bran sold at \$24 Toronto, to arrive.
Call board quotations:—
Bran—Sold at \$24 track, Toronto, to arrive, bags included. Sold at \$24 March shipment. Same price bid for more.
Winter Wheat—Ontario, No. 2 mixed, 98c asked, outside.
Manitoba Wheat—No. 2 northern, \$1.15 asked, track, Midland; No. 3 northern, \$1.15 asked, en route to North Bay, \$1.15 bid spot North Bay.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Poultry—There is an easier tone to prices, 15c per pound being the top price obtainable.
Young turkeys, extra choice, 13c to 15c do choice, 11c to 13c
Young geese, 9c to 11c
Young ducks, 9c to 11c
Chickens, choice, 9c to 11c
Old fowl, 6c to 8c
Inferior chicks and fowls, 5c to 7c
Butter—Market holds steady. Receipts are moderate and the demand steady.
Creamery prints, 28c to 30c do solids, 27c to 28c
Dairy prints, 24c to 26c do solids, 22c to 23c
Inferior, 20c to 21c
Cheese—13½c for large and 13½c for twins, in job lots here.
Eggs—Storage, 21c to 22c per dozen in case lots; select, 25c to 26c.
Honey—Strained steady at 11c to 12c per pound for 60-pound pails, and 12c to 13c for 5 to 10-pound pails. Combs at \$1.75 to \$2.50 per dozen.
Beans—\$1.70 to \$1.75 for primes and \$1.80 to \$1.85 for hand-picked.
Potatoes—70c to 75c per bag in car lots on tracks here.
Baled Straw—\$9.50 to \$10.50 per ton on track here.
Baled Hay—Timothy is quoted at \$16.50 to \$17.50 in car lots on track here.

DECEMBER WAS BIG MONTH

Gain of Nearly Seven Million Dollars in Foreign Trade.

A despatch from Ottawa says: The total trade of the Dominion for the calendar year 1907 was \$658,599,974, as compared with \$594,319,289 for 1906, an increase of \$64,280,685. Total imports last year were \$385,275,360, an increase of \$60,433,675; total exports were \$273,324,614, an increase of \$3,847,010. Total exports of domestic produce last year were \$228,015,557, a decrease of \$730,765. Total exports of foreign produce amounted to \$35,309,057, an increase of \$4,577,775. The statement of imports and exports for the last month shows a very considerable betterment over the cor-

responding month of 1906. The falling off in both imports and exports noted in the figures for the preceding month is replaced by large increases in the figures for the last month. Total imports for the month were \$24,097,968, an increase of \$4,582,822 over December, 1906; total exports of domestic products were \$21,479,667, an increase of \$248,851, and exports of foreign products totalled \$3,040,544, an increase of \$1,879,169, making a total gain of \$2,127,830 in exports. Taking both imports and exports, exclusive of coin and bullion, the gain for the month was \$6,710,642.

bulls were selling at \$4.10 to \$4.40 per cwt.

The following were the quotations: Choice load, \$4.25 to \$4.60; select steers, \$4.75 to \$4.85; medium to good steers, \$3.75 to \$4.75; choice cows, \$3.40 to \$3.75; medium to fair cows, \$3 to \$3.25; rough cows, \$1.50 to \$2.60; canners, 75c to \$1.40 per cwt.

Light to medium stockers were worth \$2.75 to \$3.25; and feeders, medium, \$3.40 to \$3.75 per cwt.

Choice milk cows were lower at \$40 to \$45 each.

Choice calves were worth 5½ to 6½ cents per pound. Heavier ones were worth \$3 to \$3.40 per cwt.

Export ewes \$4.25 to \$4.50; bucks and culs, \$3 to \$3.75; grain-fed lambs, \$5.75 to \$6.25; ordinary lambs, \$4.50 to \$5.50 per cwt.

Hogs were weak at \$5.50 for selects, and \$5.25 per cwt. for lights and fats.

DRUGS IN FOODSTUFFS.

Said to Shorten Lives of People in America.

A despatch from Washington says: Dr. H. W. Wiley, chief of the bureau of chemistry of the Department of Agriculture, reported on Friday to the House Committee on Agriculture the results of exhaustive experiments to determine the poisonous effects on the human system of such drugs as borax, benzoic acid, benzoate of soda, sulphate of copper, sulphur dioxide, formaldehyde and salicylic acid when contained in foodstuffs. Dr. Wiley said that the expulsion of those and kindred drugs from the body is performed almost entirely by the kidneys, and that he is satisfied the term of American life would be lengthened if the use of such drugs in foods were wholly discontinued. He said he was convinced that kidney disease, so prevalent in America, is partly the result of the constant introduction into the system of such preservative substances as benzoate of soda carried in foods.

Dr. Wiley has a plan to teach the farmers of the country to make denatured alcohol, which, he says, can be cheaply manufactured from damaged fruit and vegetables and other farm waste.

FIREMEN PERISH IN BLAZE.

Three Lose Their Lives at a Fire in Baltimore.

A despatch from Baltimore, Md., says: Fire early on Friday took heavy tolls of the members of the fire department of this city, three being dead and sixteen others more or less seriously injured, including George Hoston, chief of the fire department. The financial damage is estimated at \$400,000. The blaze, which is the worst that has occurred in this city since the calamity of 1904, started on the third floor of the building on the southeast corner of Holiday and Saratoga streets. In an incredibly short time after the blaze broke out on the Saratoga street side of the Register Building, and without warning, a large section of the north wall of the building fell. It was this that scattered death and injuries among the firemen. While responding to the alarm, a hose carriage and fire engine collided, and five of the men on the engine were injured, one of them seriously.

LIEUT. BROWNE'S SUICIDE.

Well-Known Young Montreal Man Shoots Himself.

A despatch from Montreal says: A sensation was caused on Thursday when the news spread that Lieutenant H. Gordon Browne had committed suicide. He was an officer in the Victoria Rifles and confidential secretary to Lieut.-Col. Whitehead. Lieut. Browne had been chatting and smoking with two friends. He passed a casual remark and rose from the easy chair in which he was sitting and walked upstairs. Nobody suspected that anything was wrong until a muffled report was heard coming from the direction of the top story. His friends immediately made a dash for the stairway and up to Browne's room. There they found Lieut. Browne lying on his face, his arms outstretched, shot in the head, and the revolver lying close to his right hand. He had evidently died instantly. Lieut. Browne had been in poor health for some time.

CITY HALL BURNED.

Fire in Portland, Maine, Does \$1,000,000 Damage.

A despatch from Portland, Me., says: A fire which caused a property damage of \$1,000,000 early on Friday destroyed the City Hall and police buildings and endangered the lives of more than 700 persons. The fire was the worst in the State since the great conflagration in Portland in 1866. Death was absent from the fire, a fact considered very remarkable, as there were more than 700 members of the Western Maine Knights of Pythias' Jubilee gathered in the auditorium of the City Hall when the flames were discovered. Only a few persons were hurt. The financial loss is estimated at \$1,000,000, but this sum will not cover the loss of the papers and documents in the registry of deeds, where everything was destroyed. Other city departments were swept clear of everything by the flames, with the exception of the city clerk's and the city treasurer's offices.

The refusal of Chancellor Von Buelow to discuss the Prussian suffrage question in the Reichstag led to violent speeches on the part of Socialist Deputies.

BUSINESS WILL SOON BOOM

The Views of Sir William Van Horne Are Optimistic.

A despatch from New York says: Sir William C. VanHorne, chairman of the Canadian Pacific, who arrived here from Cuba on Tuesday, is optimistic on the business outlook. He expressed the belief that the wheels of business would soon revolve at their normal speed. "This has been a very severe depression," he said, "and in my judgment the rebound will be speedy. One can see why steel and copper industries have been paralyzed, so that not 50

per cent. of the normal production of manufacture is the case. Large corporations could not get money because they could not sell their securities except at ruinous prices—now money is becoming easy. The securities market, especially in bonds, is better, and soon corporations will be able to sell their securities again. When securities are being sold one will find an immediate response in industrial circles. Business will immediately improve."

KITCHEN WAS WRECKED.

Three Persons Injured by Explosion of Natural Gas.

A despatch from Blenheim says: Three persons were injured and a house badly wrecked by an explosion of natural gas at the residence of Mrs. Thos. Coatsworth, two miles east of here, at 10 o'clock on Sunday morning. The injured were: Mrs. Coatsworth, her son, Mr. Herb Lot, and a young man named David Hamilton, all of whom were badly burned. Mr. Lot some time previous to the explosion had disconnected the pipes in order to remove water from them, and in doing so quite a quantity of gas was allowed to escape. When the fire was lighted in the kitchen range it was followed by a terrific explosion, which blew out two of the outside walls of the kitchen and caved in the roof. All three of the injured persons were in the kitchen at the time of the explosion.

A LIVING PENSION.

Canadian Pacific Raises Minimum Retiring Allowance.

A despatch from Montreal says: The Canadian Pacific Railway Company has raised the minimum retiring allowance to employees entitled by length of service to a pension so that no one shall have less than twenty dollars per month on leaving the company's service to participate in the pension fund. President Sir Thomas Shaughnessy has just issued a circular to the employees intimating that the regulations governing pensions have been revised, as it had been found that in some cases the amount of pension was not sufficient to support the recipient in his declining years.

TWO MEN BURNED TO DEATH.

J. Stevenson, Shoemaker, and James McKinnon, Tailor, of Fort Frances.

A despatch from Fort Frances says: Fire was discovered on Sunday morning at 2 o'clock in a small building used as a shoemaker's shop on Church street, opposite the postoffice. Inside half an hour the fire was subdued, and the firemen were horrified to find on the floor the remains of two men. They were J. Stevenson, owner of the shop, and a tailor by the name of James McKinnon, who was employed by W. A. Baker. McKinnon had evidently tried to reach the rear door, but fell, overcome by the smoke, with his head within a foot of a window. Both legs were burned off, and he was otherwise badly burned. Stevenson had tried to get out by the front part.

Gunn-Noot, who shot two men in July, in Northern British Columbia, has been tracked unsuccessfully. The pursuit has cost over \$30,000.

The C. P. R. steamer Montrose arrived at St. John on Sunday with three hundred immigrants who were on board the Mount Royal when she was compelled to return to Queenstown.

REVENUES STILL INCREASE.

Temiskaming Railway a Money-maker for Province of Ontario.

A despatch from Toronto says: For sensation was caused on Thursday and Northern Ontario Railway amounted to \$65,496 and the disbursements to \$54,326. The province thus obtained from its own railway a net revenue of \$11,170, as against \$10,519 in the same month of 1906. For the eleven months ending November 30 the receipts of the Temiskaming and Northern Ontario Railway were \$778,478, and the expenditures were \$586,098, leaving a balance of \$192,380. In addition to this, the commission in charge of the road collected \$128,005 in royalties on ore produced on properties leased to different concerns. The total net revenue of the road was, therefore, \$220,385 for eleven months.

MUST BE TEETOTALERS.

No More Drinking by Employees of Baltimore & Ohio Railroad.

A despatch from Baltimore, Md., says: It is officially announced that hereafter employees of the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad having anything to do with the direction or running of trains will not be permitted to use intoxicants at any time, either when on or off duty, and no person using such beverage will be employed. This action has been taken by the officials of the railroad in an effort to reduce the number of accidents.

SEED GRAIN FOR SETTLERS.

Arrangements for Advancing Loans to Those Who are in Need.

A despatch from Ottawa says: The arrangements for advancing money by way of loan to settlers in the Northwest whose crops failed last season, for the purpose of enabling them to purchase seed grain, will be completed this week. It is said that the sum required may run as high as three million dollars. Seed oats will likely be purchased in Britain, and probably in Norway and Sweden, so as to introduce diversified cereal crops in the Western provinces.

THE UNEMPLOYED FLED.

Were Chased by the Police Through Chicago Streets.

A despatch from Chicago says: An attempt of the Socialists to bring about a "march of the unemployed" through the downtown streets on Thursday to the City Hall resulted in two sharp fights with the police, in which the would-be marchers were routed after a number of men had been clubbed. Dr. Benjamin Reitman, the originator of the plan to march through the streets, and two of his followers were arrested.

Dr. Sprague, a well-known physician of Belleville, dropped dead on Saturday.

THE WORLD'S SHIPBUILDING

Statistics for 1907 Show That Britain Builds Half.

A despatch from London says: The statistics of the world's shipbuilding in 1907, just issued by Lloyds register, shows a total output of mercantile tonnage by the United Kingdom of 1,742,265, being a decrease of 220,200 tons, as compared with 1906, which was the highest on record. The foreign output in 1907 increased by nearly 80,000 tons.

Great Britain, however, still builds more than one-half the mercantile shipping of the globe, which last year showed a net increase of 1,984,800 tons, as compared with an increase of 2,158,600 in 1906. The world's fleet of sailing ships was reduced during the year by 180,000 tons and the steam tonnage was increased by 2,164,800. The United

States built, in 1907, 450,000 tons, which was a slight increase.

Germany shows rather a serious decline. Last year she built 275,000 tons, as compared with 318,000 in 1906, while at the same time she purchased less from Great Britain.

Great Britain is still a large purchaser of vessels built abroad. Another matter of great discontent in this country is the largest percentage of foreigners employed as seamen on the British mercantile marine, numbering a total of 40,000, with an annual wage list of \$10,000,000. While the question of the unemployed is pressing heavily ashore, this is considered unfortunate, and the British Naval League is taking active steps to agitate the utilization of the unemployed to take the place of aliens on the ships.

THE SACRIFICE;

OR
FOR HER FAMILY'S SAKE.

CHAPTER XIX.—(Continued.)

Frau von Tollen had just been speaking, and a man's voice was replying. Katie sank down involuntarily on the threshold, and remained there on her knees, leaning her aching head on the stone door-post. He, too, Boia of them! Good God—What did it mean? Her head felt frightfully confused. A horrible dread seemed to paralyze her; for the first time there came over her a feeling of bitter shame of her wrongdoing, a deadly fear of what might be the result of passions that she had so carelessly called into play.

The gentlemen were now speaking exclusively. The voice of the one and of the other alternated in her ears—once even she heard her own name. "Where is Fraulein Katie?"

"It was Wegstedt who spoke."

"I think she must be with my mother," replied Ernest.

"I imagine she is sitting with Fraulein Gussie, talking about horses," said Wegstedt. "By the way, this is the night for the bowling club. Why are you not there, Herr Doctor?"

"And why are you not, Herr Lieutenant?"

"I think it is not too pleasant to go and smell kerosene and cigar-smoke at that close place, and it isn't any great fun, either."

"That was exactly my opinion," remarked the doctor.

"Curious," replied Wegstedt carelessly; "and yet you are one of the best players."

Frau von Tollen's low voice was now heard joining in the conversation, and Helen asked if it were not too cool for her mother.

Then Wegstedt spoke again. "Auntie Tollen, I am going to write to mamma to-night. Have you any message? I have promised Fraulein Katie a side-saddle."

"But that is nonsense, Hans," said Frau von Tollen, in a tone of vexation. "It is not nonsense at all—I beg your pardon. Why should you think so?" This was said very impatiently. "If you could have seen her on horseback, I wish she would come in, so she—"

He broke off suddenly.

"I don't believe she will come home before ten o'clock," said Helen.

"And does she come home so late alone?" asked the young officer. "Auntie, you ought not to allow that." He got up suddenly as he spoke. "Perhaps I may go to the club after all."

Katie started up and fled upstairs. She sat down on the top step. She could hear his spurs clinking as he walked across the hall, and then he was gone. "Thank Heaven, he will not see mamma to-night. But Ernest—"

She went back and crouched down again at her post of listener.

She was right. Ernest was speaking. It would be better, he thought, under the existing circumstances, that the engagement should be made public. "I came here to say this, Frau von Tollen, but I could not speak while Hans von Wegstedt was here. I will not keep you for long, for it is getting damp; but I must entreat you to consider what I have said."

"My dear Ernest, I will think about it. You may be right," was the sorrowful reply.

"Indeed, mamma, it would be the best thing for Katie," said Helen; "it is the only right thing to do. She is getting obstinate and perverse under the constraint of this secrecy. She is very fond of the doctor; and you know, mamma, when we Tollen girls like any one we like him very much, even though we have to wait ten years for him." So do put the poor child out of misery."

For the second time Katie took flight. The doctor's pleasant "Good-night," to her mother and sister, reached her ears. This time she fled into the garden and took refuge among the raspberry bushes. She did not come out till they had all left the garden, and then she sat down again on the threshold. She would wait for Hans Wegstedt. God grant that he should come before ten o'clock, for he must not speak to mamma to-morrow. The other one must hear first, must hear first—she clasped her hands tight together—she thought she had made a mistake when she thought she loved him; that she had only learned now what real love was. And she waited there in the soft fragrant night, almost desperate with fear, and yet blissful in her conquest of Hans Wegstedt's heart; revelling in the brilliant future that was opening before her, and with it all in a feverish and half-unconscious condition. The clock in the academy struck ten; she counted the strokes in a low voice. "Only a quarter of an hour more to wait," she said. It was strange how chilly she felt all at once, in spite of the heat; her teeth chattered, and her forehead was damp.

There was a movement in the old kitchen, which was now a servant's room. The young soldier went whistling across the hall to light the lamp in the lieutenant's room. Then he came back with a carafe of water, passed

close by Katie, and disappeared in the dark garden. Katie could hear the pump going, and the soldier whistling: "Poses are blooming in the vale. Soldiers are marching to the field."

The conversation yesterday about this song came back to her, and she felt as if her heart would stand still for fear. At this moment a window was opened upstairs.

"Katie, are you there?" cried her sister's voice.

She went into the house and ran upstairs. She felt as if she had leaden weights on her feet; it was so hard to climb the few steps, and she was obliged to stop half way up, for the shivering fit came over her again, and her head began to ache horribly.

"Good gracious, where have you been?" asked Helen. "You know mamma is always anxious about you when you do not come home in good season. Have you been with the Frau Pastorin?"

"No, at Aunt Melitta's. Good-night."

She sat up for an hour writing. Occasionally she would cry, and then a proud smile would flit over her face. Sometimes she was obliged to stop, for she felt so utterly wretched, and her head ached so. At last she got it done. She wound it up with "Keep a kind thought for your Katie von Tollen." She could not bring herself to read it through again, this stammering entreaty for pardon, and confession of guilt.

She put the closely-written pages into an envelope and addressed it. When she was about to seal the letter with green wax, and drew off the seal-ring with her coat of arms, a confirmation gift from her parents for that purpose, she happened to look up, and caught sight of herself in the little glass that hung over the table. A pale, startled face looked out at her with a pair of hidden under a mass of tangled hair. It was a startling picture. And there, in the corner of the glass, stood out the Tollen arms, beneath which she had painted "Faithful and True." She stared at the glass as though under a spell, and a feeling of horror came over her. It seemed as if she saw her father's face over her shoulder, angry and threatening.

"What have you done, Katie?" a voice seemed to say. "You have stepped aside from the honorable path of the Tollens. You are a traitor!"

She sprang up like one demented, and hid the letter in her pocket, and then hurried into bed and drew the clothes over her. Again she was shaken by that deadly chill, which was followed by a burning heat.

"Oh, God, help me this once!" she prayed. She thought she was sitting on the horse, and it ran round and round with her in a circle till she grew dizzy, and everything whirled round with her. Then she caught herself speaking, and that frightened her. How happened it that she called Lora? Lora was not here; Lora was in the hospital at Berlin, and her calm face was, perhaps, bending over some dying patient.

"Stay with me, Lora," she said, for she could see her sister distinctly before her. "Stay with me. I will be different, Lora; I will be reasonable; I will tell Ernest anything you want me to—only don't be angry and leave me, Hans. Oh, my head, my head!" And she stretched her arms toward the door and sat up in bed, overcome by deadly fear. "I will not die now. I will make up for what I did; only don't sing that horrible song any more." And as she fell back among the pillows, she whispered: "It's a rare fine thing, a rare fine thing, Gussie, but he must not shoot him."

CHAPTER XX.

In the meantime Wegstedt and the doctor had met in the street. The little officer had gone in all haste to his colonel's house, and had found out that Katie was not there, and now he was on his way home in a state of indignation. Why in the world was Katie forever going to see that doctor's mother? And just this evening, too. Then suddenly the two gentlemen met in the dark, badly-lighted space of the sidewalk, which was too narrow for more than one person.

The officer was about to pass with a hasty bow when the other spoke: "How did the bowling go this evening, Herr Wegstedt?"

"Don't know," growled the other.

"Oh! I beg your pardon, I thought you were—by the way, Herr Lieutenant, allow me to ask a favor of you—no, I will not keep you, I will walk back a little way with you." And the doctor took his hat off on account of the heat, and holding it in his hand, walked along the bridge with Wegstedt.

"I dare say you will think it strange," he continued, "but I want to ask you not to encourage Fraulein von Tollen in riding horseback."

Wegstedt stopped.

"What is it to you?" was the haughty reply.

"It does concern me, Herr von Weg-

stedt, you may rely upon that. How? In what way? That I cannot tell you now, but I hope to do so very soon, but—"

"I ask what are Fraulein von Tollen's likes or dislikes to you?" reiterated Wegstedt, still more angrily.

"Well, Herr Lieutenant, I could put the same question to you. Will you have the kindness to wait a little? I am not in a position to-day to prove to you that Fraulein von Tollen's likes and dislikes certainly do concern me."

"Sir, you are a miserable boaster," shruted the little officer.

"Herr von Wegstedt!" was the reply in a threatening tone.

"Sir, you lie if you say that you have the slightest connection with this family."

"And you, sir, are not at present in a condition to listen to reason. I will therefore send you a reply to-morrow."

"I shall be glad to receive it."

The doctor turned instantly, and Wegstedt clattered away.

"Confound it!" he muttered to himself; "such a damned—"

He banged the door behind him with a crash that startled Frau von Tollen out of her first sleep. The lamp was burning in his room. The blinds were closed. He threw his cap on the table and his gloves on top of it, and he leaned his sword up in the corner so carelessly that it toppled over and fell clanging along the wall to the floor.

Confound it! Every one knew he was not arrogant; he was not a haughty aristocrat; he respected every one who did his duty, no matter what his position was; but that this schoolmaster should dare to raise a thought to her whom he, Levin Hans von Wegstedt, intended to make his wife, that was too much, confound it!

While he was thus thinking half aloud, he had been walking rapidly up and down the room, and at length with a countenance full of disgust and indignation, he threw himself into one of Frau von Tollen's red plush arm-chairs. He was really madly in love with this slender creature, with her piquant face and her magnificent eyes. And he was so grateful to her for liking him, little Hans von Wegstedt; he could have had his choice of many girls, but what were they all when compared to this girl? For weeks he had not been able to think of his home without picturing her moving about in the stately rooms. Confounded nonsense. The fellow must be crazy.

Then he sat down and wrote to his mother, who had been his friend all his life, and begged her to invite Katie von Tollen to visit her. "In a miserable place like Westenberg, dearest mamma, society is too mixed; and as the Tollens have always been in strained circumstances, the consequence is that the so-called upper ten of the middle class look on them as belonging to their set, and my Katie is subjected to the serious attentions of a young doctor in the gymnasium here, otherwise a very charming man. I am not charmed with this, even though there is not the least danger. Pray come yourself, if you can, and carry off your future daughter-in-law. Break it to my father."

He did not mention the quarrel in which he was involved; that sort of thing is not to be written about; that would take care of itself. The doctor would, of course, choose swords. By the way, he was an officer in the reserve corps. Wegstedt got out the Army List. Right. Well, so much the better.

At last he threw himself down on the bed with a book and a lamp, and drank off the contents of the carafe, but his fevered blood would not be calmed, and he did not close his eyes.

The next morning there was a heavy thunder-shower, after which the skies did not clear, but continued to send down a gentle rain on the thirsty earth, which returned its thanks to the beneficent clouds in the form of wonderful fragrance.

It pattered and dripped in all the spouts and gutters, and in all the houses the doors and windows were spread wide open to let in the much-desired coolness.

Hans von Wegstedt came back from the morning's exercise wet through, and hardly took time to change his clothes before admitting the young referendary, who had already been waiting for him a quarter of an hour. Of course he knew what he had come for.

The referendary was standing before the splendid collection of arms, when Hans entered his sitting-room and came up to him.

"I have come on behalf of Doctor Schonberg, Wegstedt."

"Sit down, Roder; I have been expecting this."

The gentleman sat down.

"Schonberg expects satisfaction from you; he says he will be satisfied if you will express your regret in my presence and in that of one of your comrades, for having used such—such offensive expressions, last evening. You were probably out of temper, Wegstedt, or you did not take in the full significance of Schonberg's words."

"I am very sorry, but I cannot take back a single word I said. I think now just as I thought last night," replied Wegstedt coldly.

"Then I am authorized to deliver a challenge to you."

"I accept it readily. Pistols, of course," said Wegstedt, rising. "My second will be with you in an hour."

"Good-morning, Wegstedt."

"Good-morning," said the latter, ringing the bell. He was obliged to ring twice before the servant appeared.

"Confound it! where have you been?"

He cried, when the poor fellow appeared quite out of breath. "You are as wet as a drowned rat, still."

"Yes, I went for the doctor for the gracious lady upstairs."

"What?"

"The young lady was taken very ill last night." Hans Wegstedt was very pale. He dashed upstairs without a moment's delay.

Helen was standing in the hall with a face of dismay.

"Fraulein Helen—she is not very ill!" he asked.

"The doctor says he cannot tell what is the matter, but she is certainly very ill. We found her senseless on her bed this morning, still in the clothes she had on yesterday."

He stood for awhile as if stunned, and then went slowly downstairs. In half an hour he thought himself that he had important business, dressed and went to a restaurant, where he asked a comrade to act as his second in the meeting with Doctor Schonberg.

In the deepest anxiety about Katie's illness he drank his beer, and went home again to inquire once more how Katie was. Then he sat in his room the whole day, writing and burning papers, going upstairs every little while to inquire, and every time coming back more unhappy, for Katie was, indeed, very ill.

Ernest Schonberg came, too. He, too, saw Helen. "Tell me, for Heaven's sake, Fraulein Helen," he said, when he had expressed his sorrow, "has Katie ever given Lieutenant von Wegstedt reason to think she liked him particularly?"

"Why, doctor, you really are jealous without any cause," replied the sister, with tears in her eyes. "She has played with him as she would with a brother."

"Are you sure?"

"For shame, Schonberg! She cannot defend herself now, poor thing."

He went away again. There was absolutely nothing to be done as matters stood. Even if Katie were well, if he could show the announcement of betrothal printed in black and white to Wegstedt, who was undeniably over head and ears in love with Katie, the duel could not now be avoided.

That evening all Westenberg knew that Katie von Tollen was very ill. Aunt Melitta sat in the parlor like the unaccountable of the Parca, and shook her head over the new misfortune that had fallen upon the family. Frau von Tollen was at her daughter's bedside about which always centres round a sick-bed. Helen was receiving the Frau Pastorin in her little room, and a few minutes after Gussie came in.

"What can be the cause of it?" said Frau Schonberg. "She probably got too much heated in riding. Why should she go riding about on a horse like a man?"

Gussie drew down her lips. "If there is anything good for the health, it is riding," she replied, and soon took leave, with a promise to come again to inquire the next morning.

The pastorin, too, went away, with an anxious look, under her immense umbrella, which had once been spread over a couple of happy mortals. How much had happened since that time!

The Frau Pastorin felt oppressed with a curious restlessness. "Something is going to happen, something is going to happen," she said to herself. "I had a bad dream, I saw so much water—yellow, muddy water."

She met her son on the way. They stopped and spoke a few words together.

"The doctor says it is inflammation of the brain," his mother told him. "It looks badly, my dear boy, but keep up your courage."

He nodded gravely and went on.

The old lady looked after him, as he walked away so quickly and firmly. Goodness knows she was not proud, but truth was truth, and every one knew he was the handsomest man in all Westenberg, and he was everything to her. God preserve him from all harm!

And at that moment a soldier went past her who was carrying an elegant case containing a pair of pistols, which Wegstedt's second had borrowed from an officer for the next morning.

And the old lady never dreamed what significance this soldier with the pistols could have for her; she only felt vexed that the great hulking fellow had shut out her view of her son for a moment with his broad back.

And as she tripped on through the wet street in her black hat, whose white transparent tulle ruche made a frame for her nice old face, with the three-cornered black shawl which she had worn since her husband's death, and her umbrella on which the rain pattered, there went through her mind an old verse, which she had often repeated at sick-beds, when her husband was ill, and the people sent word. "If the Herr Pastor hasn't time, ask his wife to come."

"In pain and grief and sad unrest. The Great Physician is the best."

Just as she had finished it she stood before her own door.

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"In pain and grief and sad unrest. The Great Physician is the best."

Just as she had finished it she stood before her own door.

(To be Continued.)

THE DIFFERENCE.

A teacher in a certain school said to a dull pupil:

"When I was your age I could answer any question in arithmetic."

"Yes," said the small child, "but you forget that you had a different teacher to what I have."

The Farm

FARM HINTS.

The stables are filled with animals dependent on the caretakers now for daily subsistence and comfort, and the wise farmer has been preparing during the busy growing season for these long winter months. Everything is, or should be, in comfortable condition, and the daily task of caring for the animals made as convenient as possible.

The up-to-date farmer, the one who has his own real interests at stake, will not contrive how little work he can get along with, but rather how much it will pay him to do and do it well. The animals will be well fed and cared for in every respect and their thrifty appearance and good looks will add to their value and give satisfaction in return that will be difficult to estimate in dollars and cents. With such methods steadily followed, there will be compensating gains during the winter and increased usefulness another season.

WHEN, HOW AND WHAT TO FEED.

First there should be method. Have some definite plan—a good one—and then follow it up persistently and faithfully.

A considerable portion of the farmers feed only twice a day, morning and evening. This will answer very well if it is properly done. But instead of giving all of the morning's meal at one time it may be divided into two feeds. In this case the fodder will be eaten up cleaner, and more time occupied. If possible, have at least two kinds of fodder, both morning and evening.

If the cows are not giving milk, alternate the poorer kinds of fodder with the good. The poor kinds should not be fed altogether unless sufficient grain is added to make a fair nutritive ratio. Some will feed three times a day and use the straw or poor hay at noon. Enough fodder and grain should be given to keep the cows from losing in condition and the younger animals thrifty and growing. Too much straw or poor hay should not be fed. Where much grain is raised it is a good plan to make a portion into hay when it will answer a good purpose. And it will pay on all farms to use considerable of the straw for bedding.

KEEP THE MANURE WELL DRAWN OUT.

Where manure is kept in the stable, as is so largely the case, it should be often drawn out. In more modern barn construction there are generally receptacles outside of the stables, but under cover, for the manure. This is the better way where it can be done. The practice of winter drawing and spreading continues to be largely followed. This allows the work being done at a good time of year and saves just so much work in the spring besides the winter application appears to produce better results than that of spring. Where the manure is very coarse, containing much bedding, it should be plowed under or put in piles to decay.

GETTING THE YEAR'S SUPPLY OF FUEL.

When the ground becomes frozen and there is sufficient snow for sledging then is the best time to attend to this work. As the wood and timber supply is becoming scarcer each year it follows that proper care should be exercised in its preservation. With a fair sized wood lot there is usually enough trees that are commencing to die out or have attained their best growth and care should be taken to select these and remove them.

This will require care so as not to injure the young growing trees that should be saved. In this way, rightly managed, the wood lot may be kept in good domestic use. Sometimes it may be best to cut off clean an old growth and allow another to take its place. In such cases the land should be fenced from stock. If a farmer has a growth of timber trees of both hard and soft varieties it will be well to keep enough sawed into different kinds of lumber that may be wanted for use about the building or upon the farm. A supply of fuel for sugar-houses should not be neglected as this is one of the necessities where sugar orchards have a place upon many farms.

SUM IT ALL UP.

This is the time of year to take account of stock. It takes but a few moments of time each night to keep all straight and the knowledge gained by this authentic accounting for everything is worth much to refer to. It will often surprise one when the account is balanced at end of the year to end of the year to see the difference between the actual figures and what one had guessed at in former years. It is one of the greatest mistakes or omissions made by farmers that so few of them keep accounts. Keep a dairy account, a poultry account, a potato field account, a garden account. If one has a good garden, the profit side of this is often surprising. Keep a general expense account. These things are educative and very interesting also.

THE MILDWAY GAZETTE

DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF EAST BRUCE AND EAST BRUCE.

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

ADVERTISING RATES.

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

Legal notices, 8c per line for first and 4c. per line for each subsequent insertion.
Local business notices 5c. per line each insertion. No local less than 25 cents.
Contract advertising payable quarterly.

COUNTY AND DISTRICT.

Over 500 veterinary surgeons have signed a paper condemning tight check reins, as painful to horses and productive of disease, causing distortion of the wind-pipe to such a degree as to impede respiration. They mention paralysis of the muscles of the face, megrims, apoplexy, coma and inflammation as some of the results of its use.

A New York woman recently gave a party in honor of her Teddy Bear. No wonder all sensible people are disgusted with many of the so-called upper crust in the society of American cities when they exalt the poodle dog, pet cat and teddy bear above the baby. Canadian women still enthrone the baby in the seat of their affections, though a few simple-minded and peculiar ladies have followed the dog and bear fad.

To Cure Toothache—Search over the whole globe and you'll not find the equal of Nerviline. An aching tooth it relieves at once. Fill the cavity with batting dipped in Nerviline and rub the gums with Nerviline also. If the face is sore and swollen bathe with Nerviline and then bind on a hot flannel. This can't fail because Nerviline kills the pain outright. Just as good for earache, neuralgia or stiff neck. A 25c. bottle of Nerviline cures the aches of the whole family. Try it.

It appears to be settled that by the redistribution of seats for provincial elections to be made at the approaching session of the Ontario Legislature, Centre Bruce will be done away with. The county will then consist of North and South Bruce in provincial as well as dominion elections. The division is likely to be made by taking all the municipalities south of Bruce and Elderslie—that is, Kincardine, Greenock, Brant, Huron, Kinloss, Culross and Carrick for the south, and all north of that for the north riding. This will be a sensible division and will have no appearance of a gerrymander. The south riding would have a population of 31,250 and the north north one 27,770.

The Ailments of Woman—If the girls and women who suffer with what they think is "Female trouble" would look to their kidneys, they'll soon find the source of their ill-health. The kidneys are closely allied with the female organs, and if the vitality of the kidneys is interfered with, great suffering occurs. There is no better medicine than Dr. Hamilton's Pills—they stimulate and strengthen the kidneys, assist other organs to do Nature's work, cleanse the system and thereby maintain perfect health. Great benefit and certain cure is guaranteed for all women who use Dr. Hamilton's Pills.

Berlin, Feb. 2.—After Monday noon Berlin will be without a Mayor and Council. As a result of Allen Huber's application for an order to invalidate the last municipal election, owing to carelessness and irregularities on the part of deputy returning officers. The Mayor, Reeves and alderman will all disclaim their seats to-morrow noon. The business now in hand will be cleared up to-morrow forenoon, and then the sheriff will be asked to run the town until a new election can be held. The Light and Water Commissioners, who were also protested, have not yet resigned. Mayor Uttley and the defeated candidate, Huber, will both be candidates again.

You Feel Blue as Indigo—You are sleepless—no energy—bad digestion—irritable nerves—everything seems wrong. You're getting worse. Stop it to-day, end your misery by building up with Ferrozone. It's a food tonic—supplies nutrition and building material—give weak organs and exhausted nerves the strength they require. With Ferrozone you eat more, digest more, get fatter. Vitality courses through your veins the feeling of youth predominates, vim, strength and health return for good. Nothing rejuvenate and restores so quickly and permanently as Ferrozone. You'll try today, 50c. at all dealers.

The remark of the late Mr. Tarte that "elections are not won by prayers," reminds the Regina Standard of the anecdote of the Scotch elder who visited Sir John A. McDonald, promising to pray for him, but utterly refusing to support him in the then pending election. "Vote for me, Sandy," pleaded Sir John, and "pray for the other fellows."

The management of the Baltimore and Ohio Railway has officially announced that hereafter no man that uses intoxicating beverages when either on or off duty will be permitted to have anything to do with the direction or running of trains on their road. This action is taken by the officials in an effort to reduce the number of accidents.

INVESTIGATE
Into the merits of the

CENTRAL Business College
STRATFORD, ONT.

It is the most successful business training school in Western Ontario. Our Commercial, Shorthand and Telegraphic Departments are in the charge of able instructors of experience. All our courses are thorough, up-to-date and practical. We have become one of the largest business training schools in the province. Get our free catalogue and learn what we are doing. Commercial schools as well as business men employ our graduates. Students are entering each week. Enter Now.

Elliott & McLaughlin,
PRINCIPALS.

LEAP YEAR RIGHTS.

"If every year were leap-year and women could be brought to avail themselves of the time-honored privilege of proposing to the men of their choice, instead of waiting for men to propose to them, we should be far along the road toward regenerating society."

Dr. Denslow Lewis, president of the Medico-Legal society of America, chairman of the hygienic section of the American Medical Association, author and sociologist, made the above statement.

"There is no doubt that the selection of a husband should really rest with the woman," said Dr. Lewis.

"Only in the human race is the right of selection arbitrarily given to the male. Taking the divorce records of this country for the last twelve months as a guide we can hardly believe that he has made a brilliant success of it.

"Left to herself and with no hampering conventions to interfere, woman would be a most discriminating chooser.

"Women love physical perfection. With her right to select unquestioned, the American woman would pick out a man of her own physical ideal, woo him with all the varied arts and fascinations at her disposal, and, nine times out of ten, get him.

The three Lancaster's were pardoned on Friday after having served four months and a few days of an eight months sentence for having taken part in the riot at Warton when the home of Agnes Thomas was wrecked and Philip Gilbert shot by the Thomas woman. The Sheriff received the order by mail on Friday afternoon and in a few minutes the boys had regained their liberty. They stayed in Walkerton until Saturday when they went to their homes in Warton.

Makes a Saint Swear—To have his favorite corn stepped on. Don't have corns—cure them with Putman's Corn Extractor. Takes 24 hours—no pain—costs a quarter. Try "Putman's"

The proposal of Toronto's new council to reduce the number of licenses in that city is meeting with considerable opposition. Many meetings have been held and resolutions passed condemning the movement.

Stop that tickling Cough! Dr. Shoop's Cough Cure will surely stop it, and with perfect safety. It is so thoroughly harmless, that Dr. Shoop tells mothers to use nothing else even with very young babies. The wholesome green leaves and tender stems of a lung healing mountainous shrub furnish the curative properties to Dr. Shoop's Cough Cure. It calms the cough, and heals the sensitive bronchial membranes. No opium, no chloroform, nothing harsh used to injure or suppress. Demand Dr. Shoop's Take no other. J. Coates.

Proved Beyond Doubt—The disappointed victims of poor Catarrh remedies should read the statement of J. R. Smith, of Lake Stream, N. B. In Catarrh he found an absolute cure and he says: "Last winter my little girl of eight caught cold which lodged in her ears in the form of Catarrh. She became sick and deaf and nothing helped. By inhaling Catarrh she got relief and gradually the discharge went away. She was cured perfectly of Catarrh. Personally I can recommend Catarrh for coughs and throat irritation, its a wonderful medicine." Sold everywhere, 25c. and \$1.00.

A stranger, says a contemporary, addressed the farmer's boy across the fence:

"Young man, your corn looks kind o' yellow."

"Yes, that's the kind we planted."

"Don't look as if you would get more than half a crop."

"We don't expect to. The landlord gets the other half."

Then after a short time the man said: "Boy, there isn't much difference between you and a fool."

"Nope," replied the boy, "only the fence."

THE CORNER STORE, MILDWAY.

THE 15 DAYS

Dissolution Sale
IS NOW GOING ON.

\$5000 worth of

Dry Goods, Shoes, Millinery, Hardware, etc., are being Sacrificed.

Don't fail to secure some of these BARGAINS.

TERMS—CASH OR FARM PRODUCE.

J. O. HYMMEN

General Merchant.

THE WAY IT READ.

The editor of a little paper was in the habit of cheering up his subscribers daily with a column of short pertinent comments on their town, their habits and themselves. The department was the most popular thing in the paper.

The editor, as he saw it grow in favor, gradually allowed himself a wider latitude in his remarks until the town passed much of its time conjecturing "what he'd das't to say next."

On a hot day when the simoon whistled gayly up the street of the town, depositing everywhere its burden of sand, the editor brought forward this gem of thought:

"All the windows along Front street need washing badly."

The next morning he was waited on by a platoon of indignant citizens, who confronted him with the paragraph in question fresh from the hands of the compositor and informed him fiercely that he had gone too far. After a hasty and horrified glance he admitted that he had. It read:

"All the widows along Front street need washing badly."

A man in a neighboring Township, who took a city paper in preference to a local paper because he got more paper for the money, was attracted by the advertisement of a fire escape which would be forwarded on receipt of \$2. He sent the cash and in a few days received a copy of the New Testament.

Grippe is sweeping the country. Stop it with Preventics before it gets deeply seated. To check early colds with these little Candy Cold Cure Tablets is surely sensible and safe. Preventics contain no Quinine, no laxative, nothing harsh or sickening. Pneumonia would never appear if early colds were promptly broken. Also good for feverish children. Large box, 48 tablets, 25 cents. Vest pocket boxes 5 cents. Sold by J. Coates.

PALE, TIRED WOMEN.

REGAIN STRENGTH AND FRESHEN QUICKLY WITH FERROZONE.

Nothing is more certain than the direct action Ferrozone exerts in female complaints.

It is the best medicine for restoring virility and strength.

By instilling new life into the blood, every organ in the body is better nourished, and in consequence takes on strength.

Ferrozone's record is marvelous.

It makes you feel strong and sturdy. Nourishes the weak, rebuilds and restores those in search of better health. For girls and women, both old and young, Ferrozone can work wonders, as it did for Mrs. Mary Melong, of Harbor Bouche, N. S., who writes:

"Ferrozone built me up.

"Before using it I scarcely knew what good health meant.

"I was just as miserable and weak as any woman could be.

"Tired from morning to night, bothered by trifles, unceasingly nervous.

"The first box of Ferrozone improved my blood, gave me appetite. In a short time I was like a new person. Now I re-joice in abundant good health."

Try Ferrozone. It will make an unexpected improvement in your looks, your feeling, your health.

Whether anaemic, nervous or suffering from secret disorders,—if you want a cure, use Ferrozone. Price 50c. per box, or six boxes for \$2.50, at all dealers.

SPEND IT AT HOME.

Mr. Brown keeps a boarding house. Around the table sat his wife, Mrs. Brown; the village milliner, Mrs. Andrews; Mr. Black, the baker; Mr. Jordan a carpenter, and Mr. Heady, flour, feed and lumber merchant. Mr. Brown took ten dollars out of his pocket, and handed it to Mrs. Brown with the remark that there was \$10 toward the \$20 he promised her. Mrs. Brown handed the bill to Mrs. Andrews the Milliner, saying "That pays for my new bonnet." Mrs. Andrews in her turn passed to Mr. Jordan, remarking that it would pay for the carpenter work he had done for her. Mr. Jordan handed it to Mr. Heady, requesting his receipted bill for flour. Mr. Heady gave the bill back to Mr. Brown, saying, "That pays \$10 on my board."

Mr. Brown again passed it to Mrs. Brown, remarking that he had now paid her the \$20 in full. She in turn paid Mr. Black to settle her bread and pastry account. Mr. Black handed it to Mr. Heady, asking credit for the amount on his flour bill. Mr. Heady again returned it to Mr. Brown, with the remark that it settled for one month's board, whereupon Mr. Brown put it back in his pocket, observing that he had not supposed that a greenback would go so far.

But suppose Mrs. Brown had sent to a mail order house for her bonnet, then the \$20 would have gone out of town, never to come back.

The moral: Spend your money at home.

FOR SALE.

Furniture store and dwelling. Size of building 48 x 40, two storeys high and basement. 32 x 40 is a fine store room and the remainder 16 x 40 a well finished dwelling. The lot is 66 ft on Absalom Street by 80 ft on Adam Street. Price only \$1050.00. Would sell with or without stock. Apply to C. Schurter or to the proprietor, N. Schwalm.

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 newscasters.

MUNN & Co., 361 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

LIVE STOCK MARKETS.
TORONTO.

Receipts of live stock at the Union Stock Yards were 43 carloads, composed of 730 cattle, 322 hogs, 30 sheep and one calf, as well as 70 horses.

The storm hindered many consignments of cattle from reaching the market as well as five carloads of horses.

The quality of fat cattle generally was not good, only a very few loads being at all finished.

Owing to a light delivery, prices for cattle were firmer all round.

Trade was fair, but not as brisk for the unfinished lots as might have been expected, seeing that there was a light delivery.

Exporters—Prices ranged at from \$4.90 to \$2.40, but only one load at latter price, which was sold by Maybee, Wilson and Hall, who topped the market for export steers; export bulls, \$4 to \$4.50 per cwt.

Butchers—Choice picked lots of butchers, \$4.75 to \$5.10; loads of good \$4.25 to \$4.60; medium \$3.90 to \$5.15; common, \$3.60 to \$3.90; cows \$2.65 to \$4.

Feeders and Stockers—None offered but there is a fair demand for steers, 800 to 1000 lbs. each.

Milkers and Springers—Prices were quoted at \$30 to \$55 each.

Veal Calves—Prices unchanged at \$4 to \$6.50 per cwt.

Sheep and Lambs—Export ewes, \$4 to \$4.50; lambs, \$5.50 to \$6.50 per cwt.

Hogs—Guns, Limited, quoted selects at \$5.15, fed and watered at the market, and \$4.90 to drovers, f. o. b. cars at country points.

The high price quoted for the best load of exporters is no criterion for drovers to be governed by, as they were bought by a dealer who had space to fill. This same dealer was afraid to place his order in Chicago on account of the stormy weather, fearing he might not get them to the boat in time.

Drovers must go easy, or they will be caught, should there be a heavy delivery of cattle.

THE BOOZE FIEND.

The booze fiend you have all met. Although given to late hours he is generally an early riser, unless located where he can ring the bell. This malady rapidly grows malignant when it is overworked and the victim soon sees nothing but beer, glasses and corks cleaving the ozone. To him in the morning John Collins is a godsugar, gin and soda, while in the evening he bows in willing submission to the glory of old rye whiskey, and as the yellow spirit prospects his gullet it lights a spark in his upper workings, throws a roseate halo over his gray matter, and for a breath or two the universe becomes a flower garden, the saloon a scene in Paradise, and the bartender an earthly divinity. But Oh! the morning. There's the pull. The fiend sinks to rest boots outside, feeling like a man who has just found a million dollars, and wedded the sweetest lily in the feminine world. As the gray dawn slowly pushes darkness off the formation the fiend awakens and does a stunt at the water pitcher. Then he lies down and the minutes become years, while perhaps a menagerie camps on the floor and fairies mock him as they flit to and fro like fireflies in the night. He feels a great truth and realizes that hades is not located in a foreign land. After what seems like a century in the stoke-hole of darkness he arises and fumbles his way to the street, only to find that it is too early for even the bars to open, and that he must pass another century in the Gehenna of misery before the divinity of the previous night will arrive and mix him a life-saver. To stand by a saloon door when it is locked in the dry ages of the early morning is to the booze fiend the acme of human sorrow, and crux of terror. It were better to be a third class hobo and live upon a brake-beam than own a thirst that constantly prods you in the nerves and tells you to "buck up" and take something.

GOOD JUDGE OF MUTTON.

Hon. A. G. Mackay is noted for his witticism and he succeeded in getting off a good one in Warton last week while examining a witness in a division Court. Mr. Mackay was defending a farmer whose dog was alleged to have killed three sheep, the property of a neighbor.

"And you say the dog killed your sheep?" questioned the lawyer.

"Yes, sir; three of the best," replied the plaintiff.

"Three of the best, eh? And how many were there in the flock?"

"Twenty-one," promptly replied the witness.

"Well," said Mr. Mackay, with a twinkle in his eye, "that dog must have been an extraordinary good judge of Eutton."

HAZLEWOOD
BROS.

are distributing one
Thousand Calen-
ders free of charge

AT THE
CLIFFORD
FLOUR MILLS.

EASY TO MIX.

What will appear very interesting to many people here is the article taken from a New York daily paper, giving a simple prescription, as formulated by a noted authority, who claims that he has found a positive remedy to cure almost any case of backache or kidney or bladder derangement, in the following simple prescription, if taken before the stage of Bright's disease:

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

A well-known druggist here at home, when asked regarding this prescription, stated that the ingredients are all harmless, and can be obtained at a small cost from any good prescription pharmacy, or the mixture would be put up if asked to do so. He further stated that while this prescription is often prescribed in rheumatic affections with splendid results, he could see no reason why it would not be a splendid remedy for urinary and kidney troubles and backache, as it has a peculiar action upon the kidney structure, cleansing these most important organs and helping them to sift and filter from the blood the foul acids and waste matter which cause sickness and suffering. Those of our readers who suffer can make no mistake in giving it a trial.

Notice to Creditors.

In the Estate of JOHN YOST SCHMIDT, late of the Township of Carrick in the County of Bruce, Yeoman, deceased.

NOTICE is hereby given pursuant to the Revised Statutes of Ontario 1897, Chapter 129, that all creditors and others having claims against the estate of the said John Yost Schmidt, who died on or about the 2nd day of January, 1908, are required on or about the 5th day of March, 1908, to send by post prepaid to or deliver to Moses Bilger, Walkerton P. O., Ont., and to William Hacker, Deemerton P. O., Ont., one of the Executors of the last Will and Testament of the said deceased, their christian and summaries, addresses and descriptions, the full particulars of their claims and a statement of their accounts and the nature of securities, if any, held by them.

And further Take Notice that after such last mentioned date the said Executors will proceed to distribute the assets of the deceased amongst the parties entitled thereto having regard only to the claims of which they shall then have had notice and that the said Executors will not be liable for the said assets or any part thereof to any person or persons of whose claim notice shall not have been received by him at the time of such distribution.

MOSES BILGER
WILLIAM HACKER, Executors
Per Robertson & McNab, their solicitors.
Dated at Walkerton this 24th day of Feb. 1908.

The clerk of Scaforth receives a salary of \$350 per annum; the town scavenger, \$700; treasurer, \$150; waterworks engineer, \$360; chief of police, tax collector and assistant chief of fire brigade, \$500; assessor \$90; and auditors each, \$12.

A handle factory is about to be started in the village of Holstein.

Mr. Murphy, of Markdale, owner of the Middaugh House in Durham, has demanded a recount in the recent local option vote in the latter town.

Bruce County Hospital sold their hogs last week at a profit of \$23.65. The Hospital should go more extensively into the hog business.

Our method of roasting our perfect blend of Mocha and Java coffees, develops and preserves the rich essential oil of the berries—brings out the fulness and richness of the flavor. That's why

**GREIG'S
White Swan
COFFEE**

has such a delicious, appetizing aroma—helps digestion—satisfies. White Swan Coffee is first sealed in parchment, then placed in tins, preserving its full flavor and freshness.

The Robert Greig Co.
Limited, Toronto

VILLAGE PROPERTY FOR SALE.

That desirable property, lot 10, on the north side of Absalom street, in the Village of Mildmay, is offered for sale on reasonable terms. On the premises are a good brick house and frame kitchen and good garden. Everything in good repair. Better known as the H. E. Licemer property. Apply for particulars to B. RULAND, Deemerton.

SHORTHORNS FOR SALE.

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

JAS. THOMSON.

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.

FRANK SCHMIDT.

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

SATAN TERRIFIED.

These is as great genius displayed in advertising as in higher branches of literature. No problem daunts the modern advertising man.

In a window of a little book store in Eighth Avenue, New York, was recently heaped a great pile of Bibles, marked very low—never before were Bibles offered at such a bargain; and above them all in big letters, was the inscription; "Satan trembles when he sees Bibles sold as low as these."

If you have Catarrh, rid yourself of this repulsive disease. Ask Dr. Shoop of Racine, Wis., to mail you free, a trial box of his Dr. Shoop's Catarrh Remedy. A simple, single test, will surely tell you a Catarrh truth well worth your knowing. Write to-day. Don't suffer longer. J. Coates.

An arrangement has been entered into between the Dominion Government and the Governments of Saskatchewan and Alberta by which the Dominion will assist the Provinces in raising money with which to supply seed grain to settlers who lost their crops last year. Settlers find it impossible to get money at the banks and many, if not assisted, would be unable to proceed with farming operations in the spring.

We find it stated that there is only one sudden death among women to every eight among men. These probably all result from seeing a mouse or being proposed to.

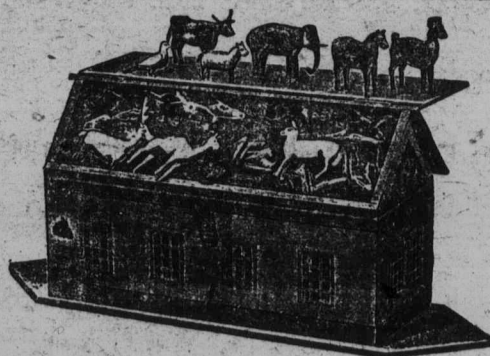
I wish that I might talk with all sick ones about the actual cause of Stomach, Heart and Kidney ailments. To explain in person how weak Stomach nerves leads to Stomach weakness, I am sure would interest all. And it is the same with weak Hearts or weak Kidneys. This is why my prescription—Dr. Shoop's Restorative—so promptly reaches ailments of the Stomach, Heart, and Kidneys. It is wrong to drug the stomach or stimulate the Heart or Kidneys. These weak inside nerves simply need more strength. My Restorative is the only prescription made expressly for these nerves. Next to seeing you personally, will be to mail you free, my new booklet entitled, "What To Do." I will also send samples of my Restorative as well. Write for the book to-day. It will surely interest you. Address, Dr. Shoop, Box 8, Racine, Wis. Sold by J. Coates.

LEARN DRESSMAKING
BY MAIL

In Your Spare Time at Home, Or Take a Personal Course at School. To enable all to learn, we teach on cash or installment plan. We also teach a personal class at school once a month—class commencing last Tuesday of each month. These lessons teach how to cut, fit and put together any garment, from the plainest shirt suit to the most elaborate dress. The whole you can learn from one course. We have taught 737,000 dressmakers and guarantee to give \$500 to anyone who cannot learn between the ages of 14 and 40. You cannot learn dressmaking as thorough as this course teaches it if you work in shops for years. Beware of imitations, as we employ no one outside this school. This is the only experienced Dress Cutting School in Canada, and excelled by one in any other country. Write at once for particulars, as we have cut our rate one-third for a short time. Address

SANDERS DRESS CUTTING SCHOOL
31 Erie Street, Stratford Ont., Canada.
WANTED AT ONCE—We have decided to instruct and employ a number of smart young ladies to teach our course in Dressmaking, having one teacher for the six nearest where they live—age 20 to 35. Those who have worked at dressmaking, or likes drawing preferred. Please do not apply unless you can devote your whole time. Address—THE SCHOOL.

Santa Claus Headquarters.



Our fine display of holiday goods is opened and ready, the newest Novelties, the best selections. The most appropriate prices for one and all and at fairest prices.

Do not fail to come in and see our Xmas attractions in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Silverware, Toilet and Jewel Cases, Japanese China, Fancy Glassware, Albums, Photo Frames, Toys, Dolls, Picture Books, etc.

Whatever your wants may be we can meet them with beautiful and appropriate selections at lowest prices.

CHAS. WENDT, - Jeweler,
MILDMAY.
A MERRY CHRISTMAS TO ALL.

BELL
PIANOS

—AND—

ORGANS

Are the Best to Buy.



They have a beautiful tone. They are a work of art. Built to last a life time. Therefore the best to buy.

THOS. YOUNG, - Sole Agent
WALKERTON.

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. 1/2 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.
304 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 same, 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
or Geo. Rosewell Walkerton, Ont.
Mildmay, Ont.

FARM FOR SALE.

The desirable farm property, lot 31, concession D, Carrick is offered for sale. This is one of the best farms in Carrick, contains 78 acres of excellent land, has good buildings, and is just 1 1/2 miles from Mildmay. Apply for terms to James Kidd, proprietor, Brandon, Man., on 10 J. A. Johnston, Mildmay, Ont.

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

GRADUATE, Toronto University and member College Physicians and Surgeons of 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 Carlo's Block, Mildmay. Entrance on Main Street. All the latest methods practiced in dentistry. Visits Ayton every first and third Saturday of each month.

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

Rheumatism

I have found a tried and tested cure for Rheumatism! Not a remedy that will straighten the distorted limbs of chronic cripples, nor turn bony growths back to flesh again. That is impossible. But I can now surely kill the pains and paings of this deplorable disease.
In Germany—with a Chemist in the City of Darmstadt—I found the last ingredient with which Dr. Shoop's Rheumatic Remedy was made a perfected, dependable prescription. Without that last ingredient, I successfully treated many, many cases of Rheumatism; but now, at last, it uniformly cures all curable cases of this heretofore much dreaded disease. Those sand-like granular wastes, found in Rheumatic Blood, seem to dissolve and pass away under the action of this remedy as freely as does sugar when added to pure water. And then, when dissolved, these poisonous wastes freely pass from the system, and the cause of Rheumatism is gone forever. There is now no real need—no actual excuse to suffer longer with out help. We sell, and in confidence recommend

Dr. Shoop's
Rheumatic Remedy
J. COATES.

A Great Doctor Speaks of a Great Remedy

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Strongly Endorsed by One of the World's
Greatest Doctors—Hope for the Sick.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People is the only advertised medicine in the world that has had the public endorsement of a doctor of world-wide reputation. Such an endorsement stamps this medicine as being worthy of the confidence of every person who is sick or ailing. A great doctor would not risk his reputation unless he was absolutely confident, through a personal knowledge, that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will do what is claimed for them. Dr. Giuseppe Lapponi, one of the greatest physicians of modern times, for years the trusted medical adviser of the Pope, writes the following strong letter in favor of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills:

"I certify that I have tried Dr. Williams' Pink Pills in four cases of the simple anaemia of development. After a few weeks of treatment, the result came fully up to my expectations. For that reason I shall not fail in the future to extend the use of this laudable preparation, not only in the treatment of other morbid forms of the category

of anaemia or chlorosis, but also in cases of neurasthenia and the like." (Signed) DR. GIUSEPPE LAPPONI, Via dei Gracchi 332, Rome.

The "simple anaemia of development" referred to by Dr. Lapponi is, of course, that tired, languid condition of young girls whose development to womanhood is tardy, and whose health, at the period of that development, is so often imperilled. His opinion of the value of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills at that time is of the highest scientific authority, and it confirms the many published cases in which anaemia and other diseases of the blood, as well as nervous diseases, have been cured by these pills, which, it need hardly be mentioned, owe their efficacy to their power of making new blood, and thus acting directly upon the digestive and nervous system. In all cases of anaemia, decline, indigestion, and all troubles due to bad blood, and all affections of the nerves, as St. Vitus' dance, paralysis and locomotor ataxia, they are commended to the public with all the greater confidence because they have the strong endorsement of this great physician.

HOPE ON, HOPE EVER.

A Word to Those Who May Be Down
In the Dumps.

If in the outset of life things do not go so smoothly, don't be discouraged. It seldom happens that the hopes we cherish for the future are realized. The path of life in prospect appears smooth and level, but when we travel it we find it mostly uphill and generally rough enough. Occasionally we slip down by the way, and our neighbor treads on us; but what is the use of being discouraged? We must keep on; it is only cowards who fall by the wayside, and who won't get up again.

We are all deceived in the people we meet in the world, but we can only learn by experience, and it is only by experience we find out our real friends and our false ones. There is hardly a man or woman who walks this earth who has not at some time or other been unexpectedly deceived—and often by those whom he or she has looked upon as a real friend. Do not be discouraged at such failures of friendship. It is natural to feel sore under such deception, but, in any circumstances, we must not let it destroy our faith in mankind. Always look for and believe the best that is in everyone. To trust more cautiously and to examine character more closely only comes with experience, and experience is the hard and bitter lesson we must all learn before we die.

Failure may come to all, and accident will happen. But remember that fortune is like the skies in April—sometimes clear and favorable, at others dark and lowering; and, as it would be folly to despair of seeing the sun again because the day is stormy, so it is unwise to sink into despondency when Fortune frowns, since in the common course of things she may be expected surely to smile again. It is a hard and difficult thing to stand firm against the world's rebuffs, to rise up smiling and try again when we have been knocked down, but we must do it.

The great men of this world have no place for the word "discourage" in their dictionary; it is ten chances to one that they have all learnt its meaning some time or other, but, like all who will and must succeed, they have banished it entirely. Think of some of our greatest poets and painters, who sold their best works for a mere song, and who were not discouraged, even although they knew their marvellous talent was bringing them barely the necessities of life! Success often comes too late, it is true, and it is poor consolation to preach of the glories that may come after we are dead or when they are too late to do us any real good; but there is always the

satisfaction of feeling and knowing we have done our best. There is generally someone to come after us whom our good work may benefit; and lastly, there is One Who, if all the world fails us, will say, "Well done, thou good and faithful servant."

There is a pleasure in the uphill fight that most of us can feel—the pleasure of overcoming difficulties that seem insurmountable until they are faced. Misfortune is a coward who turns and flees from the man who will fight her boldly. Stagnation is only for the backwaters of life. Do not be discouraged, in any circumstances. It is better to consult our own conscience than the opinions of men; though the latter are not to be disregarded. To be industrious, honest, kindly and fair in our dealing with all who come in our way may not, perhaps, bring us fame and prosperity, but it will at least ensure our happiness both in this world and hereafter.—Pearson's Weekly.

LOOK UP.

This world's a pretty good old world,
In spite of all you hear
Of aches, and pains, and turmoil,
And hours dark and drear.

So what's the use of sighing,
And counting up our woes,
Or talking of our mishap,
Till everybody knows.

Just how much trouble we have had,
How many are our ills;
How much we've paid the doctor;
How bitter were his pills.

Nor yet how much we've worried,
Or how new clothes we need;
Or e'en of all we've had to lose
Because of others' greed.

Just lift your eyes up higher,
Away from greed and woe,
Behold all nature's beauty,
Wherever you may go.

List to the birds a-singing,
And note the flowers gay,
Or watch the little children
So happy at their play.

A multitude of blessings
Attend us from above,
And nature all about us,
Proclaims our Father's love.

Ah, yes, let's stop our sighing,
"Twere better far to sing—
And mayhap to some brother
A ray of hope will bring.

Nursing baby?

It's a heavy strain on mother.

Her system is called upon to supply
nourishment for two.

Some form of nourishment that will
be easily taken up by mother's system
is needed.

Scott's Emulsion contains the
greatest possible amount of nourish-
ment in easily digested form.

Mother and baby are wonderfully
helped by its use.

ALL DRUGGISTS: 50c. AND \$1.00



A Wise Horse

BOTH Mr. White and Mr. Green owned horses that were very intelligent and well trained. Mr. Green's horse, however, could do many tricks and had other accom-



COULD DO MANY TRICKS

plishments which the other horse lacked.

The two men heard that there was in a town some miles away a circus man who wished to buy a trick horse. So they traveled together to that town. On the way there they spent the night at a hotel. That evening Mr. White stole silently to the stable. Then, while no one was looking, he painted his black horse all white and painted Mr. Green's white horse entirely black. For he knew that the circus man would surely choose Mr. Green's horse as the better animal.

Mr. Green suspected nothing, of course. So next day they appeared before the buyer and asked him to judge their horses.

Mr. White was very much annoyed to find that the "black" horse, which was ordinarily so gentle, now plunged and reared and would not keep still. Finally, in anger, he cut it with a lash, when, lo! right across the back of the horse there was left a white streak, where the black paint had come off under the whip. And there, upon the restiveness of the "black" horse passed away immediately; he now seemed satisfied that Mr. White's villainy would be discovered. And you may be sure that it was. The horses were washed completely of their paint, and Mr. White stunk away, leaving Mr. Green in complete possession of the field.

Chewing Her Cud.

Round the Zoo the teacher was leading her pupils. For the most part the little folks gazed at the wonderful animals in open-eyed wonder, but every now and then one of them would ask a question, and in return the teacher would occasionally ask them a question. When she came in view of several deer the teacher asked:

"Does anybody know what a ruminating animal is?"

"Oh, yes'm," eagerly replied a little boy; "it's one that chews her cub!"

SLEEPLESS BABIES ARE SICKLY BABIES.

Well babies sleep soundly and wake up brightly. When little ones are restless, sleepless and cross it is the surest sign that they are not well. Probably the stomach or bowels is out of order, or it may be teething troubles. Give Baby's Own Tablets and see how quickly the child grows well and happy and sleeps soundly and naturally. Not the drugged sleep of "soothing" medicines, but the natural sleep of health. You have the guarantee of a government analyst that this medicine contains no poisonous opiate or narcotic, and you can give the Tablets just as safely to a new born babe as to the well grown child. Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

BEAUTIFUL NIHILIST'S SUICIDE.

Girl Whose Passion Was to Take Human Life.

An astounding discovery has been made in connection with the young Russian pianist, Catherine Mill, who committed suicide in Paris recently.

Catherine Mill was not her real name. It was Rachel Lourtiz, and she belonged to an extremely wealthy Moscow family. She was a very beautiful girl only twenty-three years of age, and received £50 a month from her family.

Of this she only used £2 10s. a month for her personal expenses, living with the utmost frugality. She distributed the rest of her money among the Russian students and Nihilists in Paris. This beautiful young Russian was an ardent Terrorist.

She wrote a number of letters in the course of the last few weeks, begging the Terrorist Committee, of which she was a member, to give her some mission of peril. The committee refused, and ordered her to remain quietly in Paris until further orders.

The day before she committed suicide Rachel Lourtiz distributed all her money down to the last penny, lay down on her bed, and then shot herself through the head.

She left a letter for the friend who has given the above information, in which she says that she is taking her life because the Terrorists will not let her make use of it to destroy others.

THE REAL NEED.

Brown—There are plenty of books telling how to save life while waiting for the doctor.

Smith—Yes. What we need is one telling the young doctor how to save his life while waiting for the patient.

Book Agent—"I have a little book here on 'Things You Ought to Know.' Subbubs—"Then you ought to know that I don't want one."

DIABOLO Roller Skates



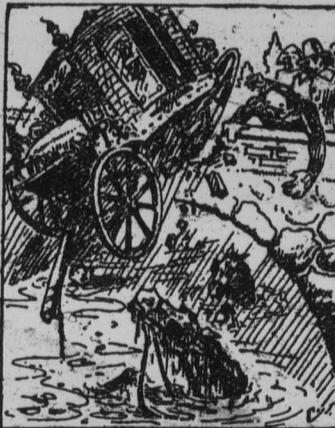
This picture shows the most recent evolution of diabolo, the game which has been the rage in Europe, and is now invading America. Most people find diabolo difficult enough as generally played. But in a recent performance at the Crystal Palace, in London, two French contestants performed some amazing feats on roller skates. The child's performances were particularly sensational, as he showed as much proficiency as a grown person.

Neully Bridge

THE two villages of Neully-sur-Seine and Courbevoie, in France, are built upon opposite banks of the river Seine. At the time our story begins—about 1600—one journeyed from one town to the other on a flatboat, suspended overhead by a cable and poled across the stream by ferrymen. The king, Henry IV, was petitioned by the villagers for a bridge. But the king replied that it would cost too much, and besides, it was not really needed.

Two years later the king, with Queen Mary, had occasion to cross the Seine at this point. The royal coach was placed upon the boat. In the middle of the stream, however, the horses took fright and jumped into the river, carrying the king and queen along with them. There was great excitement until the king was rescued.

Next day the king declared it was absolutely necessary to have a bridge at



WENT OVER THE BRIDGE

Neully, and said it was extraordinary the state had not attended to it before! But not enough money was furnished for the building of the bridge, and by the time all was spent it still lacked a parapet on each side. In this state, of course, it was very dangerous for travelers, and several persons fell over the unprotected sides and were drowned in the river below.

Thirty years afterward, during the reign of Louis XIII, the citizens of the two towns sent another delegation of citizens to court to ask that the bridge be made safe. The king replied, through a favorite duke, that the bridge was all right as it was and that a parapet was useless.

Some days later the duke was obliged to travel that way. Before he reached the bridge the horses took the bits in their teeth and bolted. In dashing over the bridge one of the horses swerved from his course, went over the edge and dragged the other horse and the coach with him. The poor duke and his daughter, who accompanied him, were nearly drowned.

No sooner was he assisted out of the water than he commanded that a parapet be placed immediately upon each side of the dangerous bridge. He couldn't understand why no one had had this done long ago!

At last Neully had its bridge completed, after many years of patient waiting! Over the bridge passed the armies of Louis XIV, the soldiers of the First Republic and the legions of Napoleon.

Best Definition.

"I say, Bill, do you know what a mollycoddle is?"

"Certainly, Joe. It's the new word they use to start a fight with."

Never do any worrying to-day that can be put off till to-morrow.

HARD TIMES FOR DOCTORS.

British Medical Journal Makes Dismal
Prophecy.

Dealing with the prospects of the medical profession, the "British Medical Journal" says it would be well if the students at our medical schools could realize that in a few years' time they, "if with practically no capital available, will be seeking in vain for an opportunity of earning a livelihood."

"Go where you will you find the men on the spot racking their brains how to cut down expenses to meet their insufficient incomes," the article continues; and the writer mentions, in this connection, an inquiry from a qualified man as to a means to bleach corks so that they might be used more than once.

Crabbe—"To-day, for the first time, I was really delighted to hear my neighbor's piano going." Friend—"Something worth listening to, I suppose?" Crabbe—"I should say so. I heard the hire-purchase men taking it away." Mrs. Unhappy (after the quarrel)—"When we were married you said you'd be willing to follow me to the end of the world, and now—" Mr. Happy—"Now I desire to call your attention to the fact that the world has no end. It is round."

PILES

8 Years Torture
Ended by Zam-Buk

Mr. George Lee, 35 Steiner St., Toronto, says: "For 8 years I suffered torture from blind, itching piles. During that time I believe almost everything in the line of ointments and salves was used, but in vain. The very first application of Zam-Buk gave me relief from that terrible itching, and a little perseverance with the balm brought about a complete cure. I have not been troubled again and it is now over six months since Zam-Buk was used. If this statement can be used for the benefit of other sufferers from this trouble, you are at liberty to publish it."



Zam-Buk

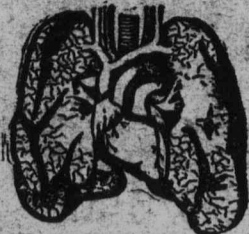
Is especially recommended for all kinds of skin diseases, eczema, bad legs, piles, ulcers, boils, chapped hands, barbers' rash, festering sores, poisoned wounds, cuts, bruises, burns, sprains etc. Of all druggists and stores, 50c. box or from the Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, post-paid, 3 boxes \$1.25.

FREE

A sample box will be mailed you free if you cut out this coupon and send it with 1c. stamp to the Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, O. K. 4

ZAM-BUK

YOUR LUNGS



ARE THEY WEAK OR PAINFUL?

Do you spit yellow and black matter?
Are you continually coughing and hawking?
Do you have night sweats?
Do your lungs ever bleed?
Have you pains in chest and sides?
Do you have pains under your shoulder blades?

THESE ARE RECORDED SYMPTOMS OF LUNG TROUBLE AND

Consumption

You should take immediate steps to check the progress of these symptoms. The longer you allow them to advance and develop, the more deep-seated and serious your condition becomes.

We stand to prove to you absolutely, that Lung-Germine, the German Treatment, has cured completely and permanently case after case of advanced Consumption (Tuberculosis), Chronic Bronchitis, Catarrh of the Lungs, Catarrh of the Bronchial Tubes and other Lung Troubles. Many sufferers who have lost all hope and who had been given up by physicians have been permanently cured by Lung-Germine.

It is not only a cure for Consumption but a preventative. If your lungs are merely weak and the disease has not yet manifested itself, you can prevent its development, you can build up your lungs and system to their normal strength and capacity.

Lung-Germine has cured advanced Consumption, in many cases over four years ago, and the patients remain strong and in splendid health to-day.

Here is evidence from one case
Under date of March 11, 1907, William Schmidt, 1904 Coleman street, St. Louis Mo., writes:—"It is now nearly four years since my cure of Consumption was made complete by your Lung-Germine, and I am happy to say that I remain as well and strong to-day as the day I was cured. I am healthy and able to work every day."

We will gladly send you further proof of many other remarkable cures, also a FREE TRIAL of Lung-Germine, together with our new book on the treatment and care of Consumption and Lung Trouble.

Lung Germine Co., 5 Rae Bldg., Jackson, Mich.

You Pay No Duty.

Lung Germine Co., 59 Rae Bldg., Jackson, Mich.

KIDNAPPED IN DAYLIGHT

WHEN WANDERERS HAVE MYSTERIOUSLY "VANISHED."

It Is Said There Is Nothing Easier Than to Kidnap a Person in the Heart of London.

Wild as the theory may seem, it is by no means improbable that individuals who have incurred the ban of foreign Governments or secret organizations who have sought shelter in the metropolis have been kidnapped practically in open daylight in London and "suitably dealt with," says London Answers.

Only a few years ago Dr. Sun-Yet-Sen, a prominent member of the now powerful "Young China" party, was seized in broad daylight in Portland Place by two of his compatriots and hustled into the Chinese Embassy. He had incurred the enmity of the Empress. He had been kidnapped according to her instructions and conveyed to the Embassy, with the ultimate intention of placing him on board a ship in the Thames and transporting him to China, where he would inevitably have been beheaded, had he not, after some day's incarceration, been successful in throwing a letter out of a window which caused the British authorities to

DEMAND HIS RELEASE.

The numerous Russian refugees—many of whom are famous in science and literature—who have made London their home, live in constant dread of being drugged by emissaries of the Tsar and smuggled back to the solitudes of Siberia. To this day the compatriots of Sergius Stepniak, the Russian author, smile at the coroner's jury who returned a verdict of "Accidental death" when Stepniak's mangled body was found on a level crossing on the railway line. They argue that a Power like Russia can find emissaries who will do strange deeds for gold, even in the heart of London.

Take the case of the distinguished scientist Prince Peter Kropotkin, for instance. After his escape from the prison fortress of St. Peter and Paul, he settled in England, but frequently had to visit the Continent, where he was employed as correspondent for The Times. While in Geneva a highly-placed official warned Kropotkin—who, by the way is first cousin to the present Tsar—that he was shadowed, with a view to being surreptitiously seized and

CONVEYED TO ST. PETERSBURG.

Kropotkin's promptness saved his lib-

Black Watch

Chewing Tobacco
Rich and satisfying.
The big black plug.

2268

erty. He published particulars of the plot in The Times, and returned to this country, where, however, the enmity of his persecutors did not cease.

Soon afterwards he published a book, titled "In French and Russian Prisons," but every copy of the first edition was bought up by agents of the Russian Government.

A second edition was at once ordered, but before it could be printed a mysterious burglary occurred at Messrs. Ward & Downey's, the publishers. Nothing was stolen but the stereo plates were destroyed, and the MS., which was kept in the office safe, was burnt. This book has since, however, been reprinted from an advance copy which had been sent to a library in Boston.

Just before the Turko-Græco War broke out a Greek subject of the Sublime Porte, named Michaelis, who had interested himself greatly in Turkish politics, disappeared in

A MYSTERIOUS FASHION

from the refreshment-room at Charing Cross Station, where he had entered to have a drink with a friend. From that day nothing has been heard of him, but both the police and the Custom House officials agree that, granted money, there is nothing easier than to kidnap a person in the heart of London.

All that is necessary to is to inveigle him to partake of a drink or a cup of coffee in the most crowded resort. The drink is dexterously drugged, and the waiter is coolly told to call a cab, as the gentleman is overcome with liquor, and his friends will see him home. He is driven to a house kept by some foreigner in the pay of the Government he has offended. His clothes are changed for those of a sailor, and another cab conveys him to the docks, whence he is smuggled out of the country.

GOT HIS OMELET.

"I've never tried to be funny with a waiter," the returned traveller was saying, "since the time when I had a little experience with one in California. It was several years ago, and I was rather 'fresh.' I stepped into a restaurant one morning and ordered an omelet.

"What kind" asked the waiter.
"Why, are there more kinds than one?" I said.

"Oh, yes, sir," he answered me, "there are several."

"Well, bring me an ostrich-egg omelet."

"All right, sir," he said, "but you'll have to wait quite a while. It takes a long time to make an ostrich-egg omelet."

"I told him I had plenty of time. He went away, and was gone fully an hour. Then he came back with a big covered dish.

"There you are, sir," he said, placing it before me and uncovering it.

"Well, it was an omelet, all right, and big enough for half a dozen men. Whether there was an ostrich-farm in the neighborhood, and he got a real ostrich egg, or whether he made it from a couple of dozen hens' eggs, I don't know, but I distinctly remember it cost me two dollars—and I learned a valuable lesson."

"Oh, slip on any old thing," said the midnight caller. So the doctor slipped on the top step, but he did not lose any time, as he slipped on "The D & L" Menthol Plaster and all was right in a jiffy.

She: "Some people profit by the mistakes of others." He: "Yes, like the minister who got five dollars for marrying us."

Do Not Delay.—Do not let a cold or cough fasten upon you as it will if neglected. Dr. Thomas' Euclectric Oil will break up a cold and cure a cough, and should be resorted to at once when the first symptoms appear. It can be disguised so that any unpleasant taste it may have will be imperceptible to the delicate. Try it and be convinced.

Life Insurance Doctor: "Do you contemplate any enterprise involving great personal risk or danger?" Applicant: "Yes; I am going to discharge our cook to-night."

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

Mother: "If you marry Robert, I swear that I'll never set foot in your house!" Daughter: "Please put that down in writing. I'd like to give that promise to Robert for a wedding present!"

If You are Nervous and irritable, take "Ferrovin," the greatest nerve and blood tonic; you will be a new person by the time you have used a bottle. \$1.00 bottles. All dealers.

SAYINGS OF GREAT MEN.

Let us have faith that right makes might, and in that faith let us dare to do our duty as we understand it.—Lincoln.

A worldly man makes of himself but a cock, sent for a while on the world's heap to scratch and peck.—George MacDonald.

Who is a true man? He who does the truth, and never holds a principle on which he is not prepared in any hour to act, and in any hour to risk the consequences of holding it.—Thomas Carlyle.

Half the world is on the wrong scent in the pursuit of happiness. They think it consists in having and getting and in being served by others. It consists in giving and serving others.—Henry Drummond.

A man of eminence in any line is exposed to a thousand eyes which men not so celebrated are safe from; and, in consequence, right conduct is much more essential to his happiness than to those who are less watched.

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The Leading Store

MILDMAY.

The Store
of Quality.



New Fall
Shipments.

The Great Showing of Fall
and Winter Goods
Now Ready.

Already we've had a hint of colder
days. They have a way of coming,
so it's well to be prepared.

This store is in splendid readiness
to meet your needs.

In every section the fall merchandise is at its
best. A magnificent showing, more complete
and attractive than ever before. New importa-
tions of Dress Goods, Furs, Gloves, Hosiery,
Underwear, new fall patterns in Flannelettes,
Wrapperettes, Suitings, and Mantles, Men's and
Boys' Overcoats and Suits. A full line of Groc-
eries always in stock.

Butter, Eggs and Dried Apples
Wanted.

John Hunstein.



It's easy to buy FROST FENCES

Our prices for Frost Fence are only as much as the
best fence in the world is honestly worth. And we
make the terms so easy that every farmer and stock-
man can take advantage of them.

Here's the way we will let you buy all the Frost
Fence you need:—One third cash on delivery. One
third by note, due Oct. 1st, '06. One third by note, due
March 1st, '07.

Five per cent. discount for cash if paid within 60
days from date of invoice.



And remember—should FROST FENCES go wrong, from
mechanical defects or workmanship in building,
they are repaired, free of charge.



X. WEBER - Karlsruhe

The Importance of Purity

In Canned Goods cannot be over-estimated.
Nothing is more annoying to a housekeeper than to
discover that a can or part of a can of vegetables
she has bought, are unfit to eat.

Every such occurrence is a knock at the mer-
chant's reputation as a dealer in pure groceries.

To guard against anything of the kind happen-
ing to us we stock only the purest brand of canned
goods. Dozens of our customers who use

MAPLE LEAF BRAND

Declare that it is the brand of perfect purity which
never disappoints. A trial order will convince you
that such is not an exaggerated opinion.

- Maple Leaf Canned Corn, a can 10c.
- Maple Leaf Canned Peas, a can 10c.
- Maple Leaf Canned Beans, a can 10c.
- Maple Leaf Canned Tomatoes, a can 13c.
- Alymer Pork and Beans with Chili Sauce, a can... 10c.

THE STAR GROCERY.

Highest Price
allowed for
Farm Produce

J. N. Schefter