

The Mildmay Gazette

Devoted to the Interests of East Huron and East Bruce.

Vol. 4.

MILDMAY, ONT., THURSDAY, APRIL 25, 1895.

No. 17

CHURCH DIRECTORY.

ANGLO-CATHOLIC—Services at Fordwich, 10:30 a. m.; at Gorrie, 2:30 p. m.; at Wrexeter, 4:30 p. m. Rev. Mr. Dr. Walker, Incumbent. Sunday School, one hour and a quarter before each service.

METHODIST—Services at 10:30 a. m. and 4:30 p. m. at Gorrie, 2:30 p. m. Bible Class a Fordwich in the evening. Sabbath School a Gorrie 1:15 p. m. Jas. McLaughlin, Superintendent.

PREBYTERIAN—Services at Fordwich at 11 a. m.; at Gorrie, 2:30 p. m. Bible Class a Fordwich in the evening. Sabbath School a Gorrie 1:15 p. m. Jas. McLaughlin, Superintendent.

METHODIST—Services in the Fordwich Methodist Church, at 10:30 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sabbath School at 2:30 p. m. Pray & meeting on Thursday evening at 7:30. Rev. Mr. Edmunds pastor.

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

MONEY TO LOAN.
Office: Up stairs in Montague's Hotel Block, MILDMAY.

R. E. CLAPP, M.D.
Physician and Surgeon.
GRADUATE, Toronto University and member College Physicians and Surgeons, Ontario. Residence, Absalom St., nearly opposite the Livery stable. Office in the Drug Store, next door to Carrick Banking Co. MILDMAY.

J. A. WILSON, M.D.
HONOR Graduate of Toronto University Medical College. Member of College of Physicians and Surgeons of Ontario. Office—Absalom street, in rear of Drug Store. MILDMAY.

DR. WISSER, Dentist.
Walkerton.

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

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

W. H. HUCK, V. S.
MILDMAY, ONT.
GRADUATE OF ONTARIO VET IN (L)
REGISTERED Member of Ontario Medical Association. Also Honorary Fellowship of the Veterinary Medical Society.
Calls promptly attended to night or day.

JAMES ARMSTRONG,
Veterinary Surgeon

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

Hang On
To Your Dollar
UNTIL YOU SEE

C. WENDT'S NEW STOCK
Of Holiday Attractions.

Late in style, sound in quality, and sold strictly on their merits.

Every one is sure of a splendid, square and certain bargain at the low prices we put on all our goods this season, consisting of

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Silverware, Musical Instruments, Brush and Celluloid Cases, Albums, Dolls and Toys of every description.

C. WENDT, Mildmay
NEW
Harness
Shop
In Mildmay.

Full Stock of Harness Goods of all kinds.
First Class Leather.
First-Class Workmanship.
Prices Low.

CHAS. BUHLMAN
Opp. Post Office, MILDMAY

JOS. KUNDEL,
GENERAL
BLACKSMITH.

Just north of the Commercial hotel,
ELORA ST., MILDMAY.

SPECIAL attention given to shoeing. A lot of first class work done and repairing done to order. First class work done at low price and quick work. This is the motto of this shop.

Your Patronage Solicited.
JOS. KUNDEL.

MISS MARY SCHURTER,

PREPARED to give Lessons on the Organ or Piano.
For terms and particulars apply at her residence, Elora St., Mildmay.

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

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

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

UP TO DATE TAILORING

We take special pride in recommending our stock of clothes for

Gentlemen's Suitings

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

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

Black Worsted suits to order \$11 to \$18
Fancy 10 to 16
Blue and Black Serge 7 50 to 16
Tweed suits 7 00 to 13
Great bargains in fancy and black panting. Butter, Eggs, Pork and other produce taken in exchange.

H. E. Liesemer,

MERCHANT TAILOR.
This Spot
BELONGS TO
A. Murat
MILDMAY.

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

REMEMBER A. Murat Sells Cheap

General Grocery Flour & Feed Store.

If you are in need of Fresh Groceries, Flour and Feed, call on

J. L. TITMUS

Elora street.
Fresh Lemons, Oranges, Oysters and Fruits of all kinds in season.
Special prize with our Maly's Baking Powder One pound powder and a large baking pan for 50 cents

A PERFECT TEA MONSOON TEA

THE FINEST TEA IN THE WORLD
FROM THE TEA PLANT TO THE TEA CUP
IN ITS NATIVE PURITY.

"Monsoon" Tea is put up by the Indian Tea growers as a sample of the best qualities of Indian Teas. Therefore they use the greatest care in the selection of the Tea and its blend, that is why they put it up themselves and sell it only in the original packages, thereby securing its purity and excellence. Put up in 1/2 lb., 1 lb., and 5 lb. packages, and never sold in bulk.

ALL GOOD GROCERS KEEP IT.
If your grocer does not keep it, tell him to write to
O STEEL, HAYTER & CO.
11 and 13 Front Street East, Toronto.

Mildmay Market Report.
Carefully corrected every week for the GAZETTE:

Fall wheat per bu.....	\$ 64 to \$ 65
Spring ".....	64 to 65
Oats.....	32 to 33
Powder.....	56 to 57
Barley.....	40 to 45
Potatoes.....	30 to 35
Smoked meat per lb.....	7 to 9
Eggs per doz.....	8 to 9
Butter per lb.....	10 to 12
Dressed pork.....	\$ 4 25 to 4 70

BIRTHS.

JASPER—In Mildmay, April 20, the wife of Manuel Jasper, of a son.

SCHMIDT—In Carrick, April 23, the wife of Andrew Schmidt, of a daughter.

LIESEMER—In Mildmay, April 23, the wife of Conrad Liesemer, of a son.

WEIR—In Formosa, April 10, the wife of Michael Weir, of a son.

KRAMER—In Formosa, April 15, the wife of Michael Kramer, of a daughter.

HERMAN—In Formosa, April 17, the wife of John Herman, of a daughter.

SCHLITT—In Formosa, April 21, the wife of Andrew Schlitt, of a daughter.

Unwarrantable Arrest.

Last week two young men from Mildmay, Ontario, Canada, R. R. and H. R. Whiting, canvassed Lincoln for stereoscopic views, boarding with Mrs. McKennan on Broadway. On Saturday they desired to leave and settled with their landlady as gentlemen should. They could not make the change and Mrs. McKennan being unwilling to take Canadian money, the eldest brother, for such they were, R. R. Whiting, tendered a check for \$4 on the First National bank of Lincoln, which was accepted by Mrs. McKennan and when presented at the bank was thrown out with the explanation that he had no funds.

Mrs. McKennan was subsequently advised to file complaint and ask for a warrant, which was issued by Justice Rudolph. Chief of Police Mitchell, armed with the warrant, went to Mason City, where he had previously located the young men and ordered their arrest. He refused to listen to explanations, as an officer always does in such instances. They protested their innocence and one even showed a bank book which proved he had deposited \$200 in the First National on April 10, subject to check, but they were dragged back to Lincoln and held at the police station until a late hour Saturday night, when an employe of the bank discovered, upon investigation, that their claims of having money in the bank were correct, consequently they were released.

On Sunday Chief of Police Linnegar and Constable W. Lesourd, both of Mason City, arrived here to ascertain what became of the case, for when arrested the young men had \$57 23 and a watch each and they (the officers) say they did not approve of the treatment of the prisoners, but found the young men at liberty and the proper reparation made by the local officers.

The case is an aggravating misunderstanding all around. The bank had no intention of doing anyone a wrong. The account being a new one and having been opened on a different ledger to what such accounts usually are, was forgotten and overlooked in the hurry of business such a day as Saturday.

Chief of Police Mitchell acted the part of the agent of justice and is in no way to blame, except he mistreated his prisoners at Mason City, as claimed by the young gentlemen and the Mason City officers.

Mrs. McKennan swore out the warrant on the best knowledge and belief and is now regretting her haste.

The firm of Beach & Hodnett has been retained by the young men to represent them and obtain a suitable apology and amends for the trouble and degradation caused them when they were perfectly innocent of any wrong doing.

RELIEF IN SIX HOURS.—Distressing Kidney and Bladder diseases relieved in six hours by the Great South American Kidney Cure. You cannot afford to pass this magic relief and cure. Sold at Mildmay Drug Store.

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

HEART DISEASE RELIEVED IN 30 MINUTES.—Dr. Agnew's cure for the Heart gives perfect relief in all cases of Organic or sympathetic heart disease in 30 minutes, and speedily effects a cure. It is a peerless remedy for palpitation, shortness of breath, smothering spells, Pain in left side and all symptoms of a diseased heart. One dose convinces. Sold at Mildmay Drug Store.

An Egg Joke.

A good story is being told at the expense of Mr. H. J. P. Good, editor of the Canadian Sporting News, or more properly speaking, at the expense of Mr. Jim Douglas of the Aquatic saloon. It is said that the sporting editor met the well known backer of Canadian scoulers and was asked if he cared for fowl. It was about dinner time and Mr. Good said he was quite ready to deal with a roast duck or anything of that kind.

"Well, I haven't any duck," said Mr. Douglas, "but if you'll step into my place I'll give you half a dozen eggs—Cochin China eggs—just got a dozen. Came to-day.

"Say, old man, this is good of you," exclaimed Mr. Good as the eggs were carefully handed out.

Two days later they met again. "I must thank you once more for those eggs," said Mr. Good. "They were fine. I did enjoy them. You know I'm great on omelet, and those eggs made the finest omelet I've eaten for years.

Mr. Douglas jumped high into the air. "Omelet!" he cried. "Did you make an omelet of them? Man alive, didn't I tell you they were Cochin China eggs for fancy breeding? I imported those eggs—paid one dollar apiece for them twelve dollars for the dozen."

Mr. Good will not raise fancy fowl this spring, but among the items in his sporting knowledge he knows who holds the Canadian record for eating the most expensive omelet.

A Pitiful Story.

Charlie Gloyer, the fourteen-year-old boy, who is now lying in St. Michael's Hospital at the point of death in consequence of long continued ill-usage, is in the same condition as he has been for the past three days, but his case, the doctors say, is a hopeless one. The story in connection with the boys presence here and the terrible state of his injuries is a most deplorable one. His father was Capt. Russell of St. John, N. B., who died when the boy was very young. His mother subsequently married Mr. Wm. Glover of Campbellton, N. B., whose name the boy assumed. Five years ago the mother deserted Mr. Glover, leaving the boy with him. Mr. Glover kept the boy, cared for him and treated him as he would have done his own child. Last June Charlie was kidnapped by two tramps, one of whom is supposed to be Peter McDermid, a man who is accused of having taken part in the murder at Monic of Constable Steadman. These men took the boy to Montreal, and subsequently to this city, making him beg for them wherever they went and treating him in the most barbarous and brutal manner. Some weeks ago he was taken to St. Michael's Hospital, and it was found that owing to horrible bruises, the results of kicks and blows, one of his legs was in a state of decomposition. About a week and a half ago the boy, told his story to Dr. Dwyer, who immediately notified the police, and wrote to Mr. Glover at Campbellford. Miss Sarah Glover, sister of the boy's step-father, has since arrived and has identified the boy. The police are making strenuous efforts to locate McDermid. County Crown Attorney Carry will probably take the boy's ante-mortem statement to day.

Shiloh's Cure, the great Cough and Croup Cure is in great demand. Pocket size contains twenty-five, only 2c. Children love it. Sold at Peoples' Drug Store, Mildmay, by J. A. Wilson.

Save your Ammonia Soap wrappers. When you have 25 Ammonia or 10 Puritan Soap wrappers, send them to us and a 3 cent stamp for postage and we will mail you free a handsome picture for framing. A list of Pictures around each bar. Ammonia Soap has no equal—we recommend it. Write your name plainly on front of one of the wrapper and address W. A. BROWN & CO., 18 & 50 Lombard St., Toronto, Ont. Sold by all general merchants and druggists. Give it a trial.

There promises to be a good market for Canadian horses in England. On Thursday sixteen Canadian horses sold from one hundred and twenty to two hundred dollars each.

COUNTY AND DISTRICT.

Chesley Fire Brigade will celebrate May 24th.

Paisley has a tent of the Knights of the Maccabees.

The Chesley market shed has been sold to be used as a cooper shop.

The general store of Moore & Vandusen, Lion's Head, was burned on Tuesday night. Nothing was saved.

Kincardine has passed the \$2,500 by-law to improve the waterworks system and meet other liabilities.

Mr. W. Graham of the Southampton Beacon has taken in a partner in the person of Mr. T. H. Burns of Ingersoll.

Mr. Wm. Dane of Gorrie, is getting in shape to rebuild his dam and will probably have the mill running again in a few weeks.

It is proposed to submit a \$10,000 by-law to provide funds for the erection of a town hall to the ratepayers of Walkerton.

Fred Hillgartner of Hanover lost the index finger of his right hand while at work at a sandpapering machine in the Kuechtel Furniture Co.'s factory Wednesday.

Mr. W. H. Gordon of Warton, who defended the Hendersons in the child beating case denies through the Warton Echo that he is any relation to Mrs. Henderson.

The jury in the case of Mr. John Flynn, who was found dying at Shallow Lake the other day, returned a verdict that the fatal wounds were inflicted by persons unknown.

Mrs. Richard Graham, just north of Gorrie, has a goose which a short time ago laid an egg measuring 6 1/2 inches in length. From that day she has laid two good sized eggs every time she had gone to her nest.

Mrs. Hamilton of Clark street, Clifford, is quite a bird fancier and during the year raises a large number of canaries. Recently one of her birds hatched four birds out of three eggs. We understand that such a thing is of rare occurrence.

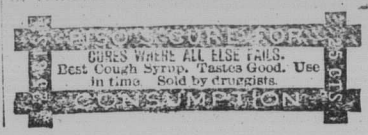
Mr. R. A. Stark, saw miller, one of the pioneers of Grey county, died last Friday night. He was reeve of the township of Derby for several years, and had lately resigned the candidature of the Patrons and prohibitionists for the House of Commons, on account of failing health.

A fatal disease has broken out among the hogs in Bruce and Saugeen One farmer was able to count up the losses in his district till the number reached nearly 200 young pigs. Among the heavy losers are Cavin Bros., J. H. Seiffert, Geo. Webb, Jas. Clark, A. McGillivray, D. Baker, Arch. Rankin and many others.

The Harriston Cricket Club has been reorganized, and these officers elected:—Hon. President, Dr. McCullough; President, O. L. Schmidt; Vice-President, Rev. Mr. Vasey; Secretary, W. F. Brislin; Treasurer, N. Stephens; Captain, O. L. Schmidt. Several good working committees have been elected and practise will be instituted almost immediately.

A former pastor of the Methodist church in Paisley tells the following good thing:—During his pastorate a brother minister was occupying the pulpit and declared very vigorously against the doctrine of annihilation, concluding by the statement that "he would rather go to hell than see annihilation." The pastor shortly afterwards calling on one of the members, an old Irishman, who is still to the fore, found him in high dudgeon against the preacher, and determined to leave the church. Upon cross examination he discovered to his infinite astonishment, and amusement, that the old man, whose hearing is a little faulty, had misunderstood him to say that "he would rather go to hell than be an annihilationist."

There promises to be a good market for Canadian horses in England. On Thursday sixteen Canadian horses sold from one hundred and twenty to two hundred dollars each.



A DOCTOR OF THE OLD SCHOOL

II.
THROUGH THE FLOOD.

Dr. MacLure did not lead a solemn procession from the sick bed to the dining-room, and give his opinion from the hearth-rug with an air of wisdom bordering on the supernatural, because neither the Drumtochty houses nor his manners were on that scale. He was accustomed to deliver himself in the yard, and to conclude his lectures with one foot in the stirrup; but when he left the room where the life of Annie Mitchell was ebbing slowly away, our doctor said not one word, and at the sight of his face her husband's heart was troubled.

He was a dull man, Tammas, who could not read the meaning of a sign, and labored under a perpetual disability of speech; but love was eyes to him that day, and a mouth.

"Is't as bad as yir lookin', doctor? tell'r the truth; wull Annie no come through?" and Tammas looked MacLure straight in the face, who never flinched his duty or said smooth things.

"A' wud gie anything tae say Annie has a chance, but a' daurna; a' doot yir gaein' tae lose her, Tammas."

MacLure was in the saddle, and as he gave his judgment, he laid his hand on Tammas's shoulder with one of the rare caresses that pass between men.

"It's a sair business, but ye 'ill play the man and no vex Annie; she 'ill dae her best, a' warrant."

"An' a' dae mine," and Tammas gave MacLure's hand a grip that would have crushed the bones of a weakling. Drumtochty felt in such moments the brotherliness of this rough-looking man, and loved him.

Tammas hid his face in Jess's mane, who looked round with sorrow in her beautiful eyes, for she had seen many tragedies, and this silent sympathy the stricken man took to his cup, drop by drop.

"A' wenna prepared for this, for a' ye thoct she wud live the longest. . . . She's younger than me by ten years, and never was ill. . . . We've been married twal year last Martinmas, but it's just like a year the day. . . . A' was never worthy o' her, the bonniest, snoddest (neatest), kindest lass in the Glen. . . . A' never cud mak oot hoo she ever lookit at me, at heena had se word tae say about her till it's over late. . . . She didna cuist (cast) up tae me that a' wenna worthy o' her, no her, but aye she said, 'Yir ma ain gudeman, and nae cud be kinder tae me.' . . . An' a' was minded tae be kind, but a' see noo mony little trokes a' might hae done 'or her and noo the time is bye. . . . Naebody kens hoo patient she was wi' me, and aye made the best o' me, an' never pit me tae shame afore the folk. . . . An' we never had ae cross word, no aye in twal year. . . . We were mair nor man and wife, we were sweetherts a' the time. . . . Oh, ma bonnie lass, what 'ill the bairnies an' me dae without ye, Annie?"

The winter night was falling fast, the snow lay deep upon the ground, and the merciful north wind moaned through the close as Tammas wrestled with his sorrow dry-eyed, for tears were denied Drumtochty men. Neither the doctor nor Jess moved hand or foot, but their hearts were with their fellow creature, and at length the doctor made a sign to Margot Howe, who had come out in search of Tammas, and now stood by his side.

"Dinna mourn tae the brakin' o' yir hert, Tammas," she said, "as if Annie an' ye had never loved. Neither death nor time can part them that love; there's naethin' in a' the world sae strong as love. If Annie gae frae the sicht o' yir een she 'ill come the nearer tae yir hert. She wants tae see ye, and tae hear ye say that ye 'ill never forget her nicht nor day till ye meet in the land where there's nae pairtin'. Oh, a ken what a' m' sayin', for its five year noo sin George gied awa, an' he's mair wi' me noo than when he was in Edinboro' and I was in Drumtochty."

"Thank ye kindly, Margot; these are gude words and true, an' ye hev the richt tae say them; but a' canna dae without seein' Annie comin' tae meet me in the gloamin' an' gaein' in an' oot the hoose, an' hearin' her say me by ma name, an' a' 'ill no can tell her that a' luv her when there's nae Annie in the hoose."

"Can naethin' be done, doctor? Ye savit Flora Cammil, and young Burabrae, an' yir shepherds' wife Dunleith wi' an' we were a' sae proud o' ye, an' pleased tae think that ye had kept deith frae anither hame. Can ye no think o' somethin' tae help Annie, and gie her back tae her man and bairnies?" and Tammas searched the doctor's face in the cold wierd light.

"There's nae poer in heaven or airth like love," Margot said to me afterwards; "it makes the weak strong and the dumb tae speak. Oor herts were as water afore Tammas's words, an' a' saw the doctor shake in his saddle. A' never kent till that meent hoo he hed a share in a body's grief, an' carried the heaviest wecht o' a' the Glen. A' peeted him wi' Tammas lookin' at him sae wietfully, as if he hed the keys o' life and deith in his hands. But he was honest, and wudna hold oot a false houp tae deceive a sore hert or win escape for himself."

"Ye wenna plead wi' me, Tammas, tae dae the best a' can for yir wife. Man, a' kent her lang afore ye ever luvd her; a' brocht her intae the world, and a' saw her through the fever when she was a bit lassie; a' closed her mither's een, and it was me hed tae tell her she was an orphan, an' nae man was better pleased when she got a gude husband, and a' helpit her wi' her bower brains. A' ve naitter wife nor brains o'na own, an' a' coot a' the folk o' the Glen ma family. Div ye think a' wudna save Annie if I cud? If there was a man in Muirtown 'at cud dae mair for her, a' d' hae him this verra nicht, but a' the doctors in Perthshire are helpless for this tribble."

"Tammas, ma pair fallow, if it could avail, a' tell ye a' wud lay down this auld

worn-oot ruckle o' a body o' mine juist tae see ye baith sittin' at the fireside, an' the beirns round ye, coothly an' cauty again; but it's no tae be, Tammas, it's no tae be."

"When a' lookit at the doctor's face," Margot said, "a' thoct him the wisestest man ta' ever saw. He was transfugured that nicht, for a' m' judging there's nae transfuguration like love."

"It's God's wull an' maun be borne, but it's a sair wull for me, an' a' m' no ungratefu' tae ye, doctor, for a' ye've done and what ye said the nicht," and Tammas went back to sit with Annie for the last time.

Jess picked her way through the deep snow to the main road, with a skill that came of long experience, and the doctor held converse with her according to his wont.

"Eh, Jess, wumman, ye was the hardest wark a' hae tae face, an' a' wud rather hae ta'en ma chance o' anither row in a Glen Urtach drift than tell Tammas Mitchell his wife was deatin'."

"A' said she cudna be cured, and it was true, for there's juist ae man in the land fit for't, and they might as weel try tae get the mune oot o' heaven. Sae a' said naethin' tae vex Tammas's hert, for it's heavy enouch without regrets."

"But it's hard, Jess, that money wud buy life after a', an' if Annie was a duchess her man wudna lose her; but being only a pair cottar's wife, she maun dee afore the week's oot."

"Gin we hed him the morn there's little doot she wud be saved, for he heena lost mair than five per cent. o' his cases, and they 'ill be pair toon's craters, no strap-pin' women like Annie."

"It's oot o' the question, Jess, sae hurry up, lass, for we've hed a heavy day. . . . But it wud be the grandest thing that was ever done in the Glen in oor time if it could be managed by hook or crook."

"We 'ill gang and see Drumshough, Jess; he's anither man sin' Geordie Hoo's deith, and he was aye kinder than fook ken't," and the doctor passed at a gallop through the village, whose lights shone across the white frost-bound road.

"Come in by, doctor; a' heard ye on the road; ye 'ill hae been at Tammas Mitchell's; hoo's the gudewife? a' doot she's sober."

"Annie's deatin', Drumshough, an' Tammas is like tae brak his hert."

"That's no licht-cme, doctor, no licht-some ava (at all), for a' dinna ken ony man in Drumtochty sae buid up in his wife as Tammas, and there's no a bonnier wumman o' her age crosses oor kirk door than Annie, nor a cleverer at her wark. Man, ye 'ill need tae pit yir brains in steep. Is she clean beyond ye?"

"Beyond me and every ither in the land but aye, and it wud cost a hundred guineas tae bring him tae Drumtochty."

"Certes, he's no blate (backward); it's a fell charge for a short day's wark; but hundred or no hundred we 'ill hae him, an' no let Annie gang, and her no half her years."

"Are ye meainin' it, Drumshough?" and MacLure turned white like the tan.

"William MacLure," said Drumshough, in one of the few confidences that ever broke the Drumtochty reserve, "a' m' a lonely man, wi' naebody o' ma ain blude tae care for me livin', or tae lift me intae ma coffin when a' m' deid."

"A' lecht awa at Muirtown market for an extra pund on a beast, or a shillin' on the quarter o' barley, an' what's the gude o' it? Burabrae gae aff tae get a goon for his wife or a buke for his college laddie, an' Lachlan Campbell 'ill no leave the place noo without a ribbon for Flora."

"Ika man in the Kidrummie train has some bit fairin' in his pouch for the fook at hame that he's bocht wi' the siller he won."

"But there's naebody tae be lookin' oot for me, an' comin' doon the road tae meet me, and dauffin' (joking) wi' me about their fairin', or feeling ma pockets. Oo ay, a' ve seen it a' at ither hooses, though they tried tae hide it frae me for fear a' wud lauch at them. Me lauch, wi' ma cauld, empty hame!"

"Yir the only man kens, Weelum, that I aince luvd the nobl' at wumman in the Glen or onywhere, an' a' luv her still, but wi' anither luv noo."

"She hed given her heart tae anither, or a' ve thoct a' might hae won her, though nae man be worthy o' sic a gift. Ma hert turned tae bitterness, but that passed awa i e t e the brier bush wiar George Hoo lay on sad simmer time. Some day a' 'ill tell ye ma story, Weelum, for ye an' me are auld freends, and will be till we dee."

MacLure felt beneath the table for Drumshough's hand, but ither man looked at the other.

"Weel, a' we can dae noo, Weelum, gin we haena mickle brightness in oor ain hames, is tae keep the licht frae gaein' oot in anither hoose. Write the telegram man and Sandy 'ill send it aff i e Kidrummie this verra nicht, and ye 'ill hae yir man the morn'."

"Yir the man a' coonted ye, Drumshough, but ye 'ill grant me ae favor. Ye 'ill lae me pay the half, bit by bit—a ken yir wullin' tae dae, a'—but a' haena mony plicures, an' a' a' wud like tae hae ma ain share in savin' Annie's life."

Next morning a figure received Sir George on the Kidrummie platform whom that famous surgeon took for a gillie, but who introduced himself as "MacLure of Drumtochty." It seemed as if the East had come to meet the West when these two stood together, the one in travelling furs, handsome and distinguished, with his strong, cultured face and carriage of authority, a characteristic type of his profession; and the other more marvellously dressed than ever, for Drumshough's top-coat had been forced upon him for the occasion, his face and neck one redness with the bitter cold; rough and ungainly, yet not without some signs of power in his eye and voice, the most heroic type of his noble profession, MacLure compassed the precious arrival with observations till he was securely seated in Drumshough's dog-cart—a vehicle that lent itself to history—with two full-sized plaids added to his equipment—Drumshough and Hillocks had both been requisitioned—and MacLure wrapped another plaid round a leather case, which was placed below the seat with such reverence as might be given to the Queen's regalia. Peter attended their departure full of interest, and as soon as they were in the fir woods MacLure explained that it would be an eventful journey.

"It's a richt in here, for the wind dinna get at the snaw, but the drifts, are deep in the Glen, and th'ill be some engineerin' afore we get tae oor destination."

Four times they left the road and took

their way over the fields, twice they forced a passage through a slip in a dyke, thrice they used gaps in the paling which MacLure had made on his downward journey.

"A' seleckit the road this mornin'; an' a' ken the depth tae an inch; we 'ill get through this steadin' here tae the main road, but oor worst job 'ill be crossin' the Tochtly."

"Ye see the bridge has been shaken wi' this winter's flood, and we daurna venture on it, sae we hev tae ford, and the snaws' been melting up Urtach way. There's nae doot the water's gey big, on it's threatenin' tae rise, but we 'ill win through wi' a warstle."

It might be safer tae lift the instruments oot o' reach o' the water; wud ye mind haddin' (holding) them on yir knee till we're over? an' keep firm in yir seat in case we come on a stane in the bed o' the river."

By this time they had come to the edge, and it was not a cheering sight. The Tochtly had spread out over the meadows, and while they waited they could see it cover another two inches of the trunk of a tree. There are summer floods, when the water is brown and flecked with foam but this was a winter flood, which is black and sullen, and runs in the centre with a strong, fierce, silent current. Upon the opposite side Hillocks stood to give directions by word and hand, as the ford was on his land, and none knew the Tochtly better in all its ways.

They passed through the shallow water without mishap, save when the wheel struck a hidden stone or fell suddenly into a rut; but when they neared the body of the river MacLure halted, to give Jess a minute's breathing.

"It 'ill tak ye a' yir time, lass, an' a' wud rather be on yir back; but ye never failed me yet, and a wumman's life is hangin' on the crossin'."

With the first plunge into the bed of the stream the water rose to the axles, and then it crept up to the shafts, so that the surgeon could feel it lapping in about his face, while the dogcart began to quiver, and it seemed as if it were to be carried away. Sir George was as brave as most men, but he had never forced a Highland river in flood, and the mass of black water racing past beneath, before, behind him, affected his imagination and shook his nerves. He rose from his seat and ordered MacLure to turn back, declaring that he would be condemned utterly and eternally if he allowed himself to be drowned for any person.

"Sit doon," thundered MacLure; "condemned ye will be suner or later gin ye shirk yir duty, but through the water ye gang the day."

Both men spoke much more strongly and shortly, but this is what they intended to say, and it was MacLure that prevailed.

Jess trailed her feet along the ground with cunning art, and held her shoulder against the stream; MacLure leant forward in his seat, a rein in each hand, and his eyes fixed on Hillocks, who was now standing up to the waist in the water, shouting directions and cheering on horse and driver.

"Haud tae the richt, doctor; there's a hole yonder. Keep oot for ony sake. That's it; yir daein' fine. Steady, man, steady. Yir at the deepest; sit heavy in yir seat. Up the channel noo, an' ye 'll be oot o' the swirl. Weel done, Jess, weel done, auld mare! Mak straight for me, doctor, an' 'ill gie ye the road oot. Ma word, ye've done yir best, baith o' ye this mornin'," cried Hillocks, splashing up to the dogcart, now in the shallows.

"Sail, it was titch an' go for a meenut in the middle; a Hielan' ford is a kittle (hazardous) road in the snaw time, but ye're safe noo."

"Gude luck tae ye at Westerton, sir; nae but a richt-hearted man wud hae riskit the Tochtly in flood. Ye're boond tae succeed aifter sic a grand beginnin'," for it had spread already that a famous surgeon had come to do his best for Annie, Tammas Mitchell's wife.

Two hours later MacLure came out from Annie's room and laid hold of Tammas, a heap of speechless misery by the kitchen fire, and carried him off to the barn, and spread some corn on the thrashing floor and thrust a flail into his hands.

"Noo we've tae begin, an' we 'ill no be done for an oor, and ye've tae lay on without stoppin' till a' come for ye, an' all shut the door tae haud in the noise, an' keep yir dog beside ye, for there maunna be a cheep aboot the hoose for Annie's sake."

"A' dae onything ye want me, but if—"

"A' come for ye, Tammas, gin there be danger; but what are ye feared for with the Queen's ain surgeon here?"

Fifty minutes did the flail rise and fall, save twice, when Tammas crept to the door and listened, the dog lifting his head and whining.

It seemed twelve hours instead of one when the door swung back, and MacLure tilted the doorway, preceded by a great burst of light, for the sun had arisen on the snow.

His face was as tidings of great joy, and Eispeth told me that there was nothing like it to be seen that afternoon for glory, save the sun itself in the heavens.

"A' never saw the marrow o't, Tammas, an' a' 'ill never see the like again; it's a' ower man, without a hitch frae beginnin' tae end, and she's fa'in' asleep as fine as ye like."

"Dis he think Annie . . . 'ill live?" "Of coorse he dis, and he 'obt the hoose inside a month; that's the gude o' bein' a clean-bluided, weel-livin'."

"Preserve ye, man, what's wrang wi' ye? it's a mercy a' kepptit ye, or we wud hev hed anither job for Sir George."

"Ye're a richt noo; sit doon on the strae. A' come back in a while, an' ye 'ill see Annie juist for a meenut, but ye maunna say a word."

Margot took him and let him kneel by Annie's bedside.

He said nothing then or afterwards, for speech came only once in his lifetime to Tammas, but Annie whispered, "Ma ain dear man."

When the Doctor placed the precious bag beside Sir George in our solitary first next morning, he laid a check beside it and was about to leave.

"No, no," said the great man. "Mrs. MacLure and I were on the gossip last night, and I know the whole story about ye and yir friend."

"Ye have some right to call me a coward, but I'll never let ye call me a mean, miserly rascal," and the cheque with Drumshough's painful writing fell in fifty pieces on the floor.

As the train began to move, a voice from the first called so that all in the station heard:

"Give's another snake of your hand, MacLure; I'm proud to have met you; you are an honour to oor profession. Mind the antiseptic dressings."

It was market day, but only Jamie Soutar and Hillocks had ventured down.

"Did ye hear ye, Hillocks? Hoo dae ye feel? A' ll no deny a' m' lifted."

Halfway to the Junction Hillocks had recovered, and began to grasp the situation.

"Tell'r what he said. A' wud like to hae it exact for Drumshough."

"That's the sedentical words, an' they're true; there's no a man in Drumtochty disna ken that, except aye."

"An' wha's that, Jamie?" "It's Weelum MacLure himsel, Man, a' ve often ginned that he sud fecht awa for us a', and maybe dee before he kent that he had githered mair luv than ony man in the Glen."

"A' m' proud tae tae me, says Sir George, an' him the greatest doctor in the land. 'Yir an honour tae oor profession.' 'Hillocks, a' v' ina hae missed it for twenty notes," said James Soutar, cynic-in-ordinary to the parish of Drumtochty.

[THE END.]

EARTHQUAKES IN THE OCEAN.

Shocks Felt at Sea are Mostly Imparted From the Land.

The report brought early in the month by several vessels to San Francisco that the sequelae of an earthquake had been experienced in the middle of the Pacific is at least quite credible. Professor John Milne, of the Imperial College of Engineering, Tokio, who is considered one of the greatest living authorities on earthquakes and kindred phenomena and has devoted special attention to those of Japan and the Pacific ocean, gives a number of examples of earthquakes felt on board ship. Since his residence in Japan he has, indeed, made a point of questioning sea captains and others who have traversed the Pacific as to their experience in this respect, and has thus been able to collect important data. Sometimes the sensation recorded has resulted from an earthquake on land, the motion of which has been imparted to the adjacent waters and thus spread over the ocean. At other times the movement has been in the earth beneath the ocean's depths. This last phenomenon was evidently that which the narrators at San Francisco had observed. They all felt convinced that the earthquake was in the bed of the ocean. "The disturbance was accompanied by a loud roar, coming apparently from the sea, which became covered with a mass of white foam and subsequently rose in numerous geyser-like columns." Mr. Milne gives several instances of this kind of commotion, though the shocks felt at sea are mostly imparted from the land. As our readers are aware, the submarine earthquake is one of the enemies that those who lay cables have to provide against, and in view of our interest in the cable system soon, it is hoped, to be established in the Pacific, the item of news recently published has a more than passing interest for us.

"In mid ocean," says a recent authority, "sunk to a depth of sometimes two thousand fathoms, the cable has little to fear unless from the not impossible contingency of earthquake."

Tobacco Poison.

In referring to the poisonous principle in tobacco, a writer in the British Medical Journal makes a statement that contradicts a view commonly held by smokers, namely, that nicotine is the most harmful property of tobacco and that a pipe is less harmful than a cigar or cigarette. He says:—"Nicotine is not, as used to be supposed, the most dangerous principle of tobacco, but pyridin and colloidin. Nicotin is the product of the cigar and cigarette; pyridin, which is three or four times more poisonous, comes out of the pipe. It would be well both for the devotees of tobacco and their neighbors if they took care always to have the smoke filtered through cotton wool or other absorbent material before it is allowed to pass the barrier of the teeth. Smokers might also take a lesson from the unspokeable Turk, who never smokes a cigarette to the end, but usually throws it away when little more than half is finished. If these precautions were more generally observed, we should hear much less of the evil effects of smoking on the nerves and heart, and on the tongue itself." Good advice is not often cheerfully followed, and it is highly probable that this advice will not be followed at all.

Circumstances Alter Cases.

Maud—Ye Mr. Metton s'ill paying attention to yir daughter? Mr. Goldberg—Why, good gracious, no! He's not paying her any attention at all now. They're married.

Protected. Wife—My first husband was a martyr to indigestion. Second husband—Well, your second won't be. He has money enough to hire a cook.

Protected. Maud—Ye Mr. Metton s'ill paying attention to yir daughter? Mr. Goldberg—Why, good gracious, no! He's not paying her any attention at all now. They're married.

Protected. Wife—My first husband was a martyr to indigestion. Second husband—Well, your second won't be. He has money enough to hire a cook.

Protected. Maud—Ye Mr. Metton s'ill paying attention to yir daughter? Mr. Goldberg—Why, good gracious, no! He's not paying her any attention at all now. They're married.

Protected. Wife—My first husband was a martyr to indigestion. Second husband—Well, your second won't be. He has money enough to hire a cook.

Protected. Maud—Ye Mr. Metton s'ill paying attention to yir daughter? Mr. Goldberg—Why, good gracious, no! He's not paying her any attention at all now. They're married.

Protected. Wife—My first husband was a martyr to indigestion. Second husband—Well, your second won't be. He has money enough to hire a cook.

Protected. Maud—Ye Mr. Metton s'ill paying attention to yir daughter? Mr. Goldberg—Why, good gracious, no! He's not paying her any attention at all now. They're married.

WHAT UNCLE SAM IS AT

ITEMS OF INTEREST ABOUT THE BUSY YANKEE.

Neighborly Interest in His Doings—Matters of Moment and Birth Gathered from His Daily Record.

A new post office established near Columbus, O., has been named Tribby.

A petrified hog, a compound of pork and rock, has been dug up at Granby, Mo.

The Connecticut House has passed the bill prohibiting the docking of horses' tails.

The report that the peach crop of New Jersey has been ruined by the cold weather is denied.

An eagle with seven feet spread of wings was caught in a wolf trap near Brady Island, Neb., recently.

Mrs. Nellie Grant-Sartoris has decided not to go abroad this summer, but will spend the season in Canada instead.

The Prohibition town of Portland, Me., used \$15,000 worth of liquor every year for "medicinal and mechanical purposes."

The New York Central has made a success of lighting its cars by electricity generated by the revolutions of the axles.

The Maine senate has adopted a resolution asking that Congress make February 12, Lincoln's birthday, a national holiday.

The headless body of Benjamin Callender, recently stolen from a Hebrew cemetery in Indianapolis, was left at an undertaker's door.

The Supreme Court of California has decided that the holder of a through railroad ticket has a right to stop-over privileges.

W. J. Perry, a well-known gambler and a wealthy citizen of Houston, Tex., was killed by Joseph H. Stahl, a building contractor.

The longest distance a letter can be carried within the limits of the United States is from Key West, Fla., to Ounalsaka, 6,271 miles.

Horace Parker shot J. H. Jennings, a Chicago bucket shop proprietor, because he was not satisfied with the result of an investment.

George W. Burton, who, helpless from paralysis, was frozen to death in a cabin near Dubuque, Iowa, left a pathetic record of his sufferings.

Every baggage car on the Atlanta and West contains a box of surgeon's instruments and emergency appliances to be used in case of accidents.

Mary Pearol of Grove City, Pa., died in agony from the effects of a solution of corrosive sublimate and alcohol that she had used to remove freckles.

Mrs. Blake Snow, of Somerville, Mass., who was stopped by a highwayman, gave him a blow on the chin which knocked him breathless and she escaped.

A contract for 19,000,000 gallons of wine and the lease of six of the largest wineries in the state has been made by the associated wine dealers of San Francisco.

Harold O. Henderson, of Mason, Mich., who suffered imprisonment for burglary in preference to bringing dishonor on a woman, has been pardoned by the Governor.

News comes from Sitka, Alaska, that diamonds of splendid brilliancy have been found in the lava beds on the sides of Mount Edgecombe, near the Alaska capital.

John J. Small, who was born a prisoner of war, and was said to be the last surviving prisoner of the War of 1812, died the other day in Newark, N. J. He was 81 years old.

Major J. J. Daly, of Rahway, N. J., has issued a proclamation that all tramps arrested in the town will be compelled to work for twenty-four hours on the streets in a chain gang.

Mrs. M. C. Taylor, a dressmaker, blew off the head of William H. Harrison with a shotgun at Guthrie, O. T. She had applied for a divorce and claims her husband hired Harrison to shadow her.

The House of representatives of the Oklahoma Legislature passed a bill prohibiting the manufacture or giving away of cigarettes or cigarette paper in the territory under penalty of a \$500 fine.

Bar Ferree, the architectural writer and critic, who has just been elected an honorary corresponding member of the Royal Institute of British Architects, is the first American writer who has been so honored.

The report of the Pennsylvania railroad ending for 1894, shows the gross earnings for all its lines east and west of Pittsburgh were \$122,003,000.07; operating expenses, \$85,142,174.53, and net earnings, \$36,860,825.54.

It is reported that there are now nearly 10,000 men at work in the iron mines in the Lake Superior range. The Marquette and Menominee ranges employ 4,500 men, Gogebic 2,300, the Vermillion 1,500, and the Mesabi 1,500.

Gen. Booth, of the Salvation Army, reports that on his visit to the United States he heard nobody swear, saw nobody drunk, and found family prayers universal. John Burns, on the other hand, described Chicago as a pocket edition of hell.

Two friends ran for sheriff in Wolfe County, Ky., and each received the same number of votes. They agreed to draw lots for the office. The Republican won, and the Democrat has been appointed his deputy. They share equally the receipts from their respective positions.

Mayor Strong, of New York, announced that he would appoint no clergymen to the board of education because the other members of the board had told him that because of the peculiar ideas that the clergymen might hold it would be impossible to work harmoniously with them.

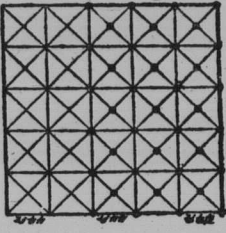
Dr. Helen Webster, of Wellesley College, is the only woman who ever earned the title of doctor of philosophy. She went to Germany and literally won it by hard, unremitting labor. She is a calm-mannered woman with iron-grey hair and a face full of strength and determination.

Frances Bailey, 28 years old, of Allegan, Mich., was found dead in her room in Chicago. She had eloped with a traveling salesman, who afterwards deserted her. She had two sisters, who eloped with a roller skater and an actor respectively, and were deserted in like manner, and who killed themselves.

AGRICULTURAL.

How to Plant Apple Trees.

In order to make an orchard profitable, it is necessary to have more trees on a given amount of land than when placed 35 to 45 ft apart, writes C. P. Polk. If we can do this and not injure the land, trees or fruit, I think we have made a fair start toward profitable commercial orcharding. While a tree is young we get the best crops. The



fruits larger, more perfect, and less liable to rot. In this locality a tree begins to fruit at the age of five or six years from planting. The next 10 or 12 years the orchard is in its prime, and if during this time we can get one-third more trees and have one-third more fruit to market we are just that much better off. The accompanying plan shows my method of setting an orchard which will increase the number of trees one-third and still give ample room for hauling and gathering until the orchard is 17 or 18 years old. If they then interplant, remove every other one and you will still have as many as by planting 45 apart in squares, and besides you will have had 12 years' use of the trees removed. I have given much observation to and had some experience in this matter, so it is to be planted as above outlined. My advice to every young man is, plant in this manner, cultivate well for five or six years, branch the trees low, give them an annual topdressing and the orchard will pay, other things being equal.

Provide For the Drouth.

Every year we have had dry weather during July, August and September, when the pastures become brown and seared and cows go travelling about in search of something to eat, and they suffer from the hot weather, flies and short pastures. This results in a serious falling off in the milk supply, and when a cow has been allowed to partly dry up she can't again be brought back to the full flow; she may freshen up again when good feed comes in abundance and do very well for a time, but she will not fully recover, and the dairyman can not recover the profit he has allowed to slip through his fingers by forcing his cows to wander over dry fields in search of enough feed to sustain life. It takes more feed during hot weather and fly time to keep up the flow of milk than is required at any other time in the year, unless when cows are allowed to suffer from cold, extreme heat and cold, as well as hunger. Flies are a severe tax on cow energy, and whenever this energy that is supplied at the expense of feed is allowed to go to waste, the profits are materially lessened.

It would be poor economy to allow a threshing machine to run for a few hours at only half its capacity, because the engineer only supplied forty pounds of steam where eighty was necessary. It would mean a loss of time, and be expensive to the farmer who had to pay and board a crowd of men; besides there would be unnecessary wear of machinery and the work would not be so well done. We should look at the cow as a machine that converts feed into milk and not run her at half her capacity, but keep her full of good feed, summer and winter, and all of the time she is in milk. Every dairy man should provide some special crops to carry the cows and other stock over the time of short pastures, and during such time it will pay to keep the cows in a darkened stable through the heat of the day and feed them there, then after they are milked at night turn them out to pasture.

Oats and peas make one of the best soiling crops we have ever tried. As soon as the ground can be worked in spring, make two inches at the top rather fine so that the peas when plowed under will lie in fine soil and not among lumps. Sow one and a half bushels of Canadian field peas to the acre, broadcast, and plow them under four inches deep; then sow one and a half bushels of oats on the surface and harrow them in. When in bloom begin to cut and feed green. When they become too ripe cut off the balance, if there is any, thresh and grind. Oat and pea meal is very rich in protein and the very best kind of meal we ever fed a dairy cow.

There should be a piece of clover somewhere near the barn from which to feed early in June, if needed; this will be ready to feed early and will last until the first sowing of oats and peas are ready, and by the way, it is best to have two sowings of oats apart. By doing this the crop will last until the sweet corn is ready.

But little land and not much extra labor is required to have an abundance of good feed for the cows when they are in such need of it. It is always best of course to feed these soiling crops in the stables where each cow will get her share and it can be fed with a minimum of waste, but if it must be fed outside, feed in racks and not on the ground to be trampled on and wasted.

Stock Notes.

Good stock and low prices will give better results than poor stock and good prices. Now is the time to buy good breeding stock at reasonable rates, and we should lose no opportunity for improvement if we are to stay in the business at all.

In addition to other thoughtful things done for the hogs and their comfort, give them sheds which are high and capable of admitting plenty of fresh air. It is essential to the best thrift. All living,

growing things do best under best conditions.

Cattle may grow as fat on one kind of food as on another, but clean, sweet grain will produce the best meat. It requires good food to make good beef or good pork, and then a varied ration will do better in this respect than any one grain only.

It is easy to ruin digestion and health by a little carelessness in over-feeding young animals, and yet full nourishment for them, in order to get them well started, is necessary, but avoid the one extreme as carefully as you would the other.

Live stock of some sort will add to the profit of every farm, however small it may be. If nothing more, try one dairy cow as an experiment, and remember that one well kept will yield a profit, when a half dozen indifferently cared for will not.

Ten acres of ensilage corn will, if cut at the right time and put into a good silo, help you to solve the problem as to how stock may be kept profitably. Though all the land be turned to pasture and ensilage and be fed to stock, it is no unwise proceeding.

If pure bred cattle-breeders will make steers of their bulls, they will easily sell them for beef for \$75; then there will be no complaints of the cattle not paying. It is cheaper to sell steers at \$75 than bulls at \$100, and while we need more pure bred bulls, if the bulls do not pay the pure bred steers will.

FACTS IN FEW WORDS.

Calico was made in Calicut, India, as early as 1498.

One-eighth of the population of Great Britain is in London.

Broadcloth, so called from its width, was first made in England.

The number of hairs on an adult's head usually ranges from 128,000 to 150,000.

Mail bags can now be taken on and delivered from trains running 60 miles an hour.

The wars of the last seventy years have cost Russia \$1,775,000,000, and the lives of 664,000 men.

The only European country that has suffered from depopulation in the present century is Ireland.

The two longest words in the Century dictionary are "palatopharyngolaryngeal" and "transubstantiationist."

The emigration from Ireland last year is the lowest recorded since the collection of returns commenced in 1851.

The cost of an Armstrong steel gun is estimated at \$500 for each ton of weight; of a Krupp gun, \$900; of a Whitworth gun, \$925.

The court records of Stafford county, Va., date back to 1899. The writing of the oldest document is as distinct as the day it was traced.

There is a monster tree growing near Santa Marie de Tule, Mexico, which is less than 100 feet in height, but more than fifty feet in diameter.

High-grade microscopes are said to make the human skin appear like a section from a fish—showing thousands of minute scales, each overlapping the others.

A recent advertisement in a country paper reads thus: "For sale—A bull-terrier dog, 2 years old, will eat anything, very fond of children. Apply at this office."

The largest department store in the world is to be built in New York with Chicago capital. The site alone for this store cost about \$7,000,000, and it will occupy parts of three blocks.

England, according to the navy estimates, intends to build next year ten first-class battle ships, six first-class, thirteen second and thirty class cruisers, and from forty-five to fifty torpedo-boat destroyers.

Ladies who kiss their pet dogs are warned by no less an authority than Dr. Megnin, of the Paris Academy of Science, that the little beasts are one of the great agencies in spreading disease, especially consumption.

A contract has been made for the construction of the railroad from Kenah to Assouan in Egypt, to be completed by the end of 1897. There will then be a continuous line from Alexandria to the First Cataract.

Recent statistics as to the public libraries of the United States show that Massachusetts ranks first with 212 free public libraries, with a total of 2,760,000 volumes, or 1,223 volumes to every 1,000 of the state's population.

In the forthcoming Austrian north pole expedition, undertaken by the artist and explorer, Julius Payer, a woman has volunteered and has been accepted as one of the crew. She will travel incognito until the pole is reached.

The oldest living subject of Queen Victoria is said to be a Mrs. McLaughlin, of Limavaddy, Ireland, the home of Thackeray's famous "Peg." She is said to be in her 111th year and to be in full possession of all her faculties.

Joshua H. Stover, of Staunton, Va., has been sentenced to the penitentiary for life for stealing three and a half pounds of bacon worth thirty-seven and one-half cents. Stover is a white man, a carpenter and a confirmed thief.

Nothing to Live For.

Friend—I hear that Mr. Boaster, the oldest inhabitant, is sick.

Doctor—He is, and I fear that I can do nothing for him. He cannot remember a winter to match this one, and he seems to have lost all interest in life.

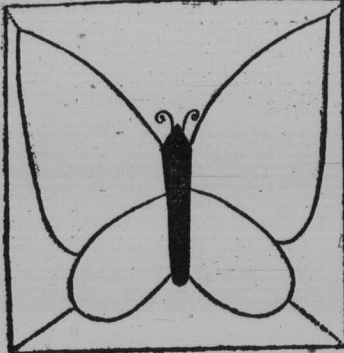
A lapidary in London found a tiny amethyst imbedded in the very centre of a nine karat diamond which he had been employed to cut. There is no record of any such thing having previously happened in the history of diamond cutting.

Count Schouvaloff, the new viceroy of Poland, has issued an order allowing Poles to send telegraphic dispatches in their own language. During the regime of Gen. Gourko the vernacular was forbidden as a telegraphic medium, and the majority of the Poles were ignorant of Russian as a written language.

THE HOME.

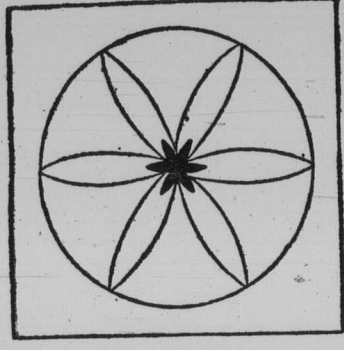
Two Pretty Quilt Blocks.

This calico butterfly should be of dark material inserted in a light background, or light in a dark background. In the other



A BUTTERFLY IN CALICO.

design, three different materials should be used, the star at the centre being embroidered with needle and thread. In the block



A SILK PATTERN.

from which this picture is taken, the square block or frame is of black silk, the circle striped (the stripes radiating from the centre) and the remaining portion green, the central embroidery being in orange-colored silk.

Overshoes and Darning.

"Oh, how muddy my rubbers are," exclaimed Mrs. Price, as he pulled off the offending articles before entering the door Mrs. Peters held invitingly open.

"I washed them off only this morning," she continued, "but it does little good this weather."

"I find it is a great mistake to wash good rubbers," remarked Mrs. Peters as they sat down. "I used to do it, but I have found a better way."

"Do let me have the benefit of your experience," exclaimed Mrs. Price. "I have sometimes thought soap injured the rubbers, but I felt obliged to use it."

"The best way is to allow the overshoes to become thoroughly dry. Then brush free from dust and mud and rub over with vaseline. This cleans them and also makes the surface more impervious to water."

"What you are going to ask your employer for his daughter's hand? Suppose he should kick you out?" "Oh, I have already secured another place."

"Mrs. Talker is a very obedient woman." "All I ever noticed about her is that she is an awful gossip." "That's why. What you tell her goes."

Pertly—"There is one thing which I have to say in favor of the wind when it whistles." "Dullhead—'What's that?' Pertly—"It never whistles popular airs."

Mrs. Strongmind—"If women would only stand shoulder to shoulder, they would soon win the suffrage." Dr. Gully—"But, madam, that is something they can't do with the present style in sleeves."

Jack—"Madge has beautiful hair, hasn't she?" Nell—"Yes; she gets that from her mother." Jack—"I didn't know her mother had hair of that color." Nell—"Oh, yes! She has all kinds in her store."

Bjones (very parsimoniously)—"It is a great comfort to me to reflect that time is money." Brown—"Why?" "Whenever I want to be particularly liberal to my friends I go out and spend some time with them."

Weary Walker—"Say, mister, gimme a dime." Dignified Wagoner—"Give you a dime! I think you are more in need of manners than money." Weary Walker—"Well, I struck yer fer what I thought ye had most uv."

SPRING SMILES.

"Does this roof leak always?" Agent—"Oh, no, ma'am; only when it rains."

"Yes," said the tree, "I suppose I'm ready, so far as my trunk goes; but I've decided not to leave until spring."

Borrowwell—"What would you do if you were me?" Buggins—"Pay myself the \$10 you owe me."

Customer—"Why do you call this electric cake?" Baker's boy—"I 'spose becuz it has currants in it."

Echel—"Have you any very expensive tastes, Charlie?" Charlie—"Well, I don't know—I'm very fond of you."

Miss Old—"I would never get married if I had to ask the man." Miss Peart—"Maybe you wouldn't then."

Bell—"Was George very much cast down after he spoke to your father?" Nell—"Yes; three flights of stairs."

"Can this person's word be depended upon?" "Heavens, yes! You can bank on it that he'll never tell the truth."

Butler—"I may be poor, but there was a time when I rode in a carriage." Cook—"Yes, and your mother pushed it."

"What the new woman wants to learn," says the Manayunk philosopher, "is to buy a larger shoe and a smaller hat."

Lady (artist)—"Have you noticed the new art movement in show bills?" Philistine—"Yes, but if that is art, I am a fool." Lady—"It is art."

Burglar (just acquitted, to his counsel)—"I will shortly call and see you at your office, sir." "Very good; but in the daytime please."

"Here is Col. Jinks. He wants you to explain the financial question to him!" "Certainly, colonel. Can you lend me \$10?"

Hiland—"My horse is the most intelligent animal I know." Harket—"Go on!" Hiland—"He's away up in gee."

Spoons—"And will my ducky trust me in everything when we are married?" She—"Everything, Algy, provided you don't ask for a night key."

Mrs. Poore—"Jabez, why do they say hush money?" Mr. Poore—"I don't know Marindy, unless it is that money talks."

"Soaggs is getting fat," said Willoughby. "He's developed a double chin." "Well, he needed it," said Parsons. "His original chin was overworked."

Aunt Rosa—"Well Juanito, what would you like to be when you are grown up?" Juanito (whose parents are very strict)—"I'd like to be an orphan."

Mrs. Mealer—"I am sorry to say, the tea is all exhausted." Crusty Boarder—"I am not surprised. It has been very weak for some time."

My landlady's daughter has a wheel, and down the street she flies; Gives us pneumatic pies.

Maud—"And Mr. Meanitall really said that I was better looking than ever?" Marie (wickedly)—"No, dear. He simply said you were looking better."

"What you are going to ask your employer for his daughter's hand? Suppose he should kick you out?" "Oh, I have already secured another place."

"Mrs. Talker is a very obedient woman." "All I ever noticed about her is that she is an awful gossip." "That's why. What you tell her goes."

Pertly—"There is one thing which I have to say in favor of the wind when it whistles." "Dullhead—'What's that?' Pertly—"It never whistles popular airs."

Mrs. Strongmind—"If women would only stand shoulder to shoulder, they would soon win the suffrage." Dr. Gully—"But, madam, that is something they can't do with the present style in sleeves."

Jack—"Madge has beautiful hair, hasn't she?" Nell—"Yes; she gets that from her mother." Jack—"I didn't know her mother had hair of that color." Nell—"Oh, yes! She has all kinds in her store."

Bjones (very parsimoniously)—"It is a great comfort to me to reflect that time is money." Brown—"Why?" "Whenever I want to be particularly liberal to my friends I go out and spend some time with them."

Weary Walker—"Say, mister, gimme a dime." Dignified Wagoner—"Give you a dime! I think you are more in need of manners than money." Weary Walker—"Well, I struck yer fer what I thought ye had most uv."

ONE HARMONY.

Half the world is laughing; While the other half is in tears; But at least we sneeze together When the jocular spring appears.

"Please, ma'am," said the cook, "I'd like to give you a week's notice." "Why, Mary, this is a great surprise. Do you hope to better yourself?" "Well, no, not exactly that," answered Mary, with a blush. "I'm going to get married."

Mrs. Peck—"This paper says that a sea captain says that in times of great disaster women are more cool than men." "Mr. N. Peck—"I have seen instances of it." "You? I'd like to know when." "When they were getting married."

He bangs the door to show his spite, The hateful man, he does not care, And she, to make things even quite, Goes right upstairs and bangs her hair.

"What are they going to call your new brother, Jack?" "Oh, I don't know—Jack, I guess." "But that's your name." "That doesn't make any difference. It was papa's before I had it. Pa and ma have a way of makin' us boys use up old things."

"But," objected her father, "you are financially worthless, while my daughter—" "The way to fix that," interrupted the suitor, "is to arrange a bi-metallic conference, and devise some way to put me on a financial parity as a circulating medium."

"Hypnotism," said the professor, "in our present state of knowledge, may be defined as the power exerted by one person over the mind of another." "Why," giggled the fluffy girl, "that is just the same as falling in love." "I said 'mind,' my dear young lady," retorted the professor.

YOUNG FOLKS.

The Reason.

Grandma Graft said a curious thing: "Boys may whistle, but girls must sing." That's the very thing I heard her say To Kate, no longer than yesterday.

"Boys may whistle." Of course they may, If they pucker their lips the proper way; But for the life of me I can't see Why Kate can't whistle as well as me.

"Boys may whistle, but girls must sing." Now I call that a curious thing. If boys can whistle, why can't girls, too? It's the easiest thing in the world to do.

So if the boys can whistle and do it well, Why cannot girls—will somebody tell? Why can't they do what a boy can do? That is the thing I should like to know.

I went to father and asked him why Girls couldn't whistle as well as he? And he said, "The reason that girls must sing is because a girl's a sing-ular thing."

And grandma laughed till I knew she'd ache When I said I thought it all a mistake. "Never mind, little man," I heard her say, "They will make you whistle enough some day."

Flowers for the Dead.

"Jennie, did you go in to see Clara Stone to-day?" asked Mrs. Case, as she and her daughter sat by the fire one evening at the close of what had been a dreary day in November.

"Dear, no," was the reply; "I forgot all about it. I met Stacy Moore down town, and she had so much to tell me about the new society the young people of their church were going to have this winter, that Clara Stone never entered my mind."

"I'm very sorry," said her mother. "You have always been such good friends; it seems too bad now that she is unable to go out, and has been since last winter, that she should be so neglected by so called friends."

"Now really, mother, do you think she is as badly off as she pretends?" "Pretends!" exclaimed Mrs. Case. "Do you mean to say that you think Clara is pretending to be sick? Then I should think that one look at her sunken eyes and hollow cheeks would be answer enough."

"Well, I suppose," said Jennie, "that I ought to go in, but I never have any time."

"Why, Jennie," said her mother, "you have all these is, and you find time to attend almost every meeting of the different societies to which you belong, and I can't help, but think you ought to go to see her."

A week passed by, and nothing more was said on the subject, until one evening Jennie's brother came to the sitting room door with a paper in his hand and said: "What was Clara Stone's father's name?"

"John," said Jennie.

"Then Clara's dead," he replied.

"I don't believe it," cried Jennie. "Give me that paper." And taking the paper from his hand she read the notice of her friend's death. She looked sober as she returned to her seat and tears filled her eyes.

After a moment's silence, she said: "It does not seem possible that it can be Clara. I should have thought they would have sent me word."

"I do not know why they should," said her mother, "you have not been to see her in nearly two months, and every time I have been in there she has looked up with an expectant air and said: 'I surely thought Jennie would come to-day,' and she has made excuses for you. They, and she have lain all the long weary days, and the most of her young friends have proven themselves to be those of the Levite, have passed by on the other side."

Jennie made no reply, but soon after said "good night" to her mother and went to her own room. The next morning at the breakfast table Jennie said: "I must go down to the florist's and order some flowers for Clara's funeral."

In a low tone her brother said: "Neglect for the living and flowers for the dead."

That night as Jennie sat in her room after she had seen all that was mortal of her friend Clara, put from her sight forever, her mother came in and sitting down by her said: "Let this be a lesson to you, Jennie, and learn to do unto others as you would have them do to you. This is not the first time I have seen the same thing done, and by people older than you, too. They have been so intimate with others in the time of health and strength and when they were overtaken with sickness, and not able to mingle with them in all their amusements, they have been left alone. Only those who have tried it know how monotonous life within four walls can be, especially if one is well enough to talk with friends, if they would only come, and it adds to the burden of sickness, however slight, to feel that you are not necessary to your friends' happiness. Jennie, remember that 'flowers after death' will not bring smiles to cold lips, nor cheer hearts that have stopped beating, and if ever again you are tempted to neglect your friends in the time of trouble remember this little verse:

... 'Tis easy to be gentle when Death's silence fames our clamor, And easy to discern the best Through memory's mystic glamor; But wise it were for thee and me, Ere love is past forgiving, To take the tender lesson home— Be kinder to the living."

Couldn't Tell Her All.

Harold, she said, the letter you wrote me while you were out of the city was beautiful. I was proud to receive it.

Were you, he responded, his eyes glowing with pleasure. Yes, and yet—I could not help feeling that it was not yourself.

Didn't you recognize the handwriting? Yes, but I felt that you were not speaking to me just as you felt—that there were things in your mind which you did not say.

Oh—er—of course. It was certainly clever of you to discover that. You see, I couldn't tell you all that was in my mind. I wrote that letter with a fountain pen.

GENERAL ITEMS.

All barrooms in North Oxford will be closed at 9.30 p. m. hereafter.

Muzzles are used on refractory women in the Provincial penitentiary at Cologee.

The steamer, Grand Lake, which sailed from St. John's, Nfld., Tuesday, took three hundred emigrants to the United States.

The Bank of Montreal delivered Tuesday \$200,000 in gold at the sub-treasury in New York, on account of Government bond purchases.

The City council of St. Thomas, Ont., last night fixed the rate of taxation at 16 mills on the dollar, the lowest rate for some years.

The North Shore Navigation Company's fine new steamer, the City of Toronto, was successfully launched on Saturday at Owen Sound.

Thomas McGreevy has been given the seat for the Commons in Quebec West on a recount before Judge Andrews with a majority of seven votes.

The Canadian Horse Show, held in Toronto, was brought to a close on Saturday, and has proved a financial success, the receipts considerably exceeding the expenditure.

The Canadian General Electric Co. has been awarded the contract for the motors and all electrical apparatus in the Hespeler extension of the Galt, Preston & Hespeler Electric Railway.

Dr. Montague returned to Ottawa on Tuesday, and was introduced in the House by Mr. J. C. Patterson and Dr. Roome. He was received with hearty Conservative cheers.

The Dominion Government has decided not to adhere to the order passed recently reducing the space for cattle on the spar deck of vessels from 2 feet 8 inches to 2 feet six inches.

The Board of Underwriters of Winnipeg have made a formal complaint against the chief of the fire brigade, and state that the brigade is inefficient. The chief has applied to the Council for an investigation.

In the Dominion Parliament Tuesday the Manitoba school question was the principal subject of debate. Dalton McCarthy and Mr. Costigan were the two leading speakers. The debate on the address from the throne was carried.

The Majestic, said to be one of the finest steamers ever constructed for traffic on fresh water, was successfully launched at Collingwood Tuesday afternoon. The majestic is the last addition to the Great Northern Transit Company's line.

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

John Forster, dairyman, 283 Gerard street east, Toronto, was found dead in his milk delivery wagon, at King and Sackville streets, by P. C. Featherston, shortly after noon Tuesday. The horse had been standing for some time, and the constable, thinking all was not right, looked into the wagon to find Forster dead. Dr. Pickering was notified, and after making full inquiries decided that death was due to heart disease. Forster was a married man, with a small family.

WOOD'S PHOSPHODINE.
The Great English Remedy.
Six Packages Guaranteed to promptly and permanently cure all forms of Nervous Weakness, Emissions, Spermatorrhea, Impotency and all effects of Abuse or Excesses, Mental Worry, excessive use of Tobacco, Opium or Stimulants, which soon lead to Insanity, Consumption and an early grave. Has been prescribed over 35 years in thousands of cases; is the only Reliable and Honest Medicine known. Ask druggist for Wood's Phosphodine; if he offers some worthless medicine in place of this, inclose price in letter, and we will send by return mail. Price, one package, \$1; six, \$5. One will please, six will cure. Pamphlets free to any address.
The Wood Company,
Windsor, Ont., Canada.

Sold at Mildmay and everywhere by druggists.

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

Sold in Mildmay and everywhere by all druggists.

Card of Thanks!

In retiring from active business, for a season at least, I beg to thank my many friends for their general support during the past 11 years, and while still retaining a half interest in the business, I would ask all my old friends to stand by the new firm, and give my successor, Mr. A. J. Sarjeant, who is a thorough business man with large experience, an undivided and liberal support. You will find him worthy of your fullest confidence, and rest assured that by continuing your connection with the new firm, your highest interests will be protected and promoted, and your mutual relations will be agreeable and satisfactory. The New Firm will sell all goods, except New Spring Goods, at **COST PRICE**, and have just bought about \$1500 worth of New Spring Goods, at Rock Bottom Prices, for Prompt Cash, embracing Men's and Boys' Ready Made Suits at from \$3.00 to \$5.50, the best value ever laid down in Mildmay. These are no cheap trash, but really good tweed suits, guaranteed to wear well. Call and see them. 20 pieces of Beautiful Crepons and Satens at 50 per cent. below last year's prices. Prints, Shirtings, Gingham, Cottonades, Tweeds, etc., etc. in great variety, at prices that will please. \$100 00 worth of Boots and Shoes, splendid value, never so cheap.

Our Success in **MILLINERY** this season so far, is simply phenomenal. We always occupied the front, but this year it is actually booming. Orders are pouring in as never before. Another car of Sugar on the way. Now is the time to lay in your supply for the summer. Once more I beg to ask you to stay with the new firm. You will buy cheaper than ever, you will be used well. Mr. Ed. N. Butchart will be here to introduce you to Mr. Sarjeant. Good sized, sound Potatoes wanted. Also all other good produce taken as before.

MILDMAY, APRIL 22, 1895.

A. MOYER.

PRINTING

Plain or Fancy
Of Every Description

Bill Heads
Note Heads
Letter Heads
Envelopes
Receipts
Order Blanks

Posters
Dodgers
Pamphlets
Sale Bills
Financial Reports
School Reports

Business Cards
calling cards
concert Tickets
Invitations
Programs
Etc., etc.

Neat, Clean Work. Prices Moderate

The Gazette

MILDMAY, ONT

DOMINION
Organs and Pianos
are the best.

G. RIFE & SON
Durham st.,
WALKERTON
have them for sale.

GEO. E. LIESEMER
The Leading Blacksmith.

As the Winter is near over and Cutters and Sleighs are all off my hands for this season I will call the attention of my friends to Buggies, Carts, and wagons, which I am busy making up this spring. All are made from the best material in the market and away down in price to suit the times.
Horse shoeing and general jobbing done with the greatest care. I have also in my shop an axle cutter with which I can cut the worst worn axle and make it run like a new one at small cost. Call and see it and get prices.
GEO. E. LIESEMER

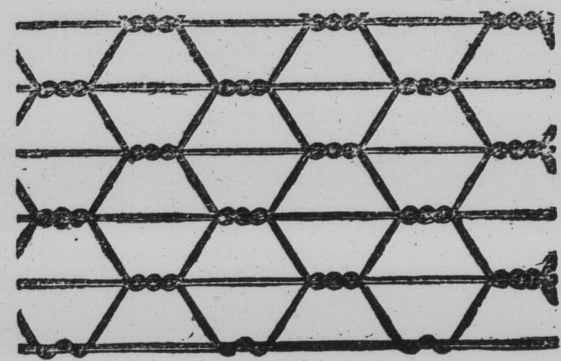
MILDMAY
Planing & Mills.
—AND—
Furniture Warerooms
G. & N. Schwalm.

Manufacturers of and Dealers in
Sash, Doors, Lumber
and all kinds of
Building Material
Planing and Sawing done to order. CASH paid for all kinds of saw logs.
CONTRACTS for Buildings taken. Plans, Specifications, and estimates furnished on application.
A large and well assorted stock of

FURNITURE
consisting of
Parlor Suites,
Bedroom Suites,
Hall,
Dining room
and Kitchen
Furniture,
Office Furniture
of all kinds,
Fancy chairs, etc. etc.
Prices Away Down.
worth your while to give us a call.
G. & N. Schwalm

Weather Waterproof Ready Mixed Paint

held under patent, has qualities not possessed by other mixed paints. Ask for it. Our buggy top dressing is the best that can be had. Can be put on by any person.



Orders taken for **WOVEN WIRE FENCING**
We weave it on your farm Strong, durable See our new line of Shovels, Spades, Garden Tools A few bargains in cock stoves Manure Forks 50c up, Whips 10c up A fine line of Cutlery at cost We have the best Canadian Wringers made Every one warranted Try one

GEORGE CURLE

J. HERGOTT & CO.

Foundry and Machine Works,
Mildmay.

Manufacturers of **THRESHING MACHINES, ENGINES NEW MODEL MOWERS, GRAIN CRUSHERS, STRAW CUTTERS, ETC.**
Repairing of Threshing machines a Specialty. All kinds of Plow points kept constantly on hand.

Castings made to order.

We have the Finest Machinery and Most Skillful Workmen are prepared to give the best of satisfaction to our customer

All-a-Samee

Cheroots 4 FOR 10c

All Imported Tobacco. Better than most 5 Cent Cigars.

As good as the ordinary 10 Cent Cigar. It is the manufacturer's profit that has to be cut down when hard times come. Every smoker should try these Cheroots. Assorted colors. For sale by tobacco dealers everywhere.
Creme de la Creme Cigar Co., Montreal.

J. D. McDONALD,

HORSESHOER AND GENERAL BLACKSMITH,
Shop opposite the Bank, Mildmay, Ont.

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

J. D. McDONALD.

CHURCHES.
EVANGELICAL.—Services 10 a.m. and 7 p.m. School at 2 p.m. C. Liesemer, Superintendent. Cottage prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 7:30. Young People's meeting Tuesday evening at 7:30. Choir practice Friday evening at 8 o'clock. Rev. Mr. Haist, Pastor.
PRESBYTERIAN.—Services 10:30 a.m. Sabbath School 9:30 a.m. J. H. Moore, Superintendent. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock. Rev. Mr. Yeoman, Pastor.
R. C. CHURCH. Sacred Heart of Jesus.—Rev. Father Wey, P. P. Services every Sunday, alternatively at 8:30 a.m. and 10 a.m. Vespers every other Sunday at 3 p.m. Sunday School at 2:30 p.m. every other Sunday.
LUTHERAN.—Rev. Dr. Miller, pastor. Services the last three Sundays of every month at 2:30 p.m. Sunday School at 1:30 p.m.
METHODIST.—Services 10:30 a.m. and 7 p.m. Sabbath School 2:30 p.m. G. Curie, Superintendent. Prayer meeting, Thursday 8 p.m. Rev. A. Scratch, Pastor.

SOCIETIES.
C.M.P.A., No. 70—meets in their hall on the evening of the second and fourth Thursdays in each month. A. GOSKE, Pres. K. WELLS, Sec.
C.O.F.—Court Mildmay, No. 186, meets in their hall the second and last Thursdays in each month. Visitors always welcome. E. N. BUTCHART, C. R. A. CAMERON, Secy.
C.O.C.F., No. 166—meets in the Forester's Hall the second and fourth Mondays in each month, at 8 p.m. E. N. BUTCHART, Coun. F. C. JASPER, Rec.
N.O.T.M., Unity Tent No. —, meets in Forester's Hall, on the 1st and 3rd Tuesdays of each month. H. KEELAN, Coun. F. X. SCHEFFER, R.K.

THE MILD MAY GAZETTE,
DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF EAST BRUCE AND EAST HURON.
TERMS:—\$1 per year in advance; Otherwise \$1.25.
ADVERTISING RATES.

	One	Six	Three
	Year.	Months.	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.
L. A. FINDLAY.


Grand Trunk Time Table.
Trains leave Mildmay station as follows:

GOING SOUTH.	GOING NORTH.
Express..... 7:15 a.m.	Mixed..... 10:55 a.m.
Mail..... 11:55 "	Mail..... 2:5 p.m.
Mixed..... 5:20 p.m.	Express..... 9:35 p.m.

LOCAL AFFAIRS.
—Hilton Harper has received a situation on a farm near the blind line.
—Mr. M. Jasper goes around with a broad smile on his face this week. It's a boy.
—Business is rather at a stand still this week, the farmers being very busy seeding.
—In another column will be found the full particulars of Ross and Herb Whiting's arrest.
—J. & U. Schmit shipped a carload of cattle and hogs to Toronto Monday for Tuesday's market.
—Remember the GAZETTE office will hereafter be found opposite Kunkel's blacksmith shop.
—G. Herring has had the low part of his lot on Absalom st. filled up during the past week.
—You will save money by going to Cryderman's, Walkerton, to get estimates, for papering your house.
—W. H. Holtzman moved his household effects into his new premises on Elora st. south on Tuesday.
—Bro. Chester, the gentleman you referred to last week is a spring robin, and a very up-to-date bird he is.
—Peter Pletsch has engaged with L. A. Hinsperger for the summer to work in his harness and carriage top factory.
—Monday afternoon this district was visited by a very fine rain, but Tuesday morning we were treated to a miniature snow storm.
—We are requested to inform the ratepayers of the township that there is a Savings bank in connection with the post office.
—Horsemen bring along your bills and get a first-class job. The GAZETTE office is the best place to get your printing done.
—Jas. Butler has finished the excavation of U. Schmidt's cellar, and everything is in readiness for the erection of the foundation and building.
—Will Whiting and his friend Mr. Root left Monday morning for Uncle Sam's domains, where they will join their companions in business.
—The official returns of the vote in the bye-election in Haldimand last Wednesday gave Dr. Montague, the Secretary of the State, a majority of 586 over his opponent, Mr. Jeffrey McCarthy.
—To Horsemen—As the season is drawing near for you to commence your routes, you will find the GAZETTE office the proper place to get your bills and cards. If we print the bills a route register will be continued in the paper until the season is over. Come friends, give us a chance, we guarantee good work and give satisfaction.

Cryderman of Walkerton sells wall paper from 5c to \$1 per roll.
—Mr. Jas. Johnston has had a neat new awning placed in front of his store.
—We noticed Mrs. Walter Chubb and a lady friend, of Clifford, in town on Tuesday.
—Joseph Schuett has had a row of maple trees planted in front of his residence on Peter st.
—John Hunst-in is having the kitchen attached to his residence on Elora st. repaired this week.
—Baseball is all the go the e days. The boys are practising every night for the match on the 24th.
—Ed. McIrtree has severed his connections with the Commercial hotel, and Uncle may now be seen dispensing the shining liquid over the bar.
—The directors of the M. A. A. have all contracts signed and returned and everything is promising for one of the grandest days sports has ever been held in Mildmay on May 24th.
—If you need bill heads, letter heads note heads, circulars, envelopes, or anything in the printing line done. Give the GAZETTE a chance. We do all kinds of work in German or English.
—The musical strains of the Canadian frog are to be heard these fine nights, but spring is not yet, as these musical fellows have to be frozen up three times before we can call it spring.
—Mr. J. P. Johnston, who has been in Toronto for the past two months, came home on Friday evening last. Jimmie doesn't look any the worse for the wear and tear he received while in the Queen City.
—Arrangements have been to have a ball club for May 24th. This will be the most exciting and amusing baseball match between the married and single men of the Mildmay base-match of the three.
—The Mildmay Creamery property is offered for sale on easy terms. On the premises are a large brick dwelling house, good orchard, a good frame building suitable for a manufactory of any kind, also good water power and twelve acres of land.
—The GAZETTE will be found after this week located one door north of W. Armour's produce exchange, the editor having purchased that property from Mr. W. Holtzman. Mr. Holtzman has purchased Henry Ritter's property on Elora st. south and has already taken possession.
—This week the farmers are very busy preparing the ground for putting in the seed. The weather is very fine and none better weather could be wished for. If we had a little rain it would improve the appearance of the country a great deal and make the grass grow much faster.
—Fine printing and stationery always creates a favorable impression in advance. Live business men make this a part of their business. The place to get attractive printing on good paper is at the GAZETTE office. Our display type is of the latest and neatest design. Prices to suit the times. We excel at poster printing.
—The following is the program so far completed for the 24th of May demonstration. Baseball, Alphas of Galt vs. Unions of Gorrie and Wroxeter, two matches, one in forenoon and one in afternoon; Lacrosse -- Wingham vs. Walkerton, in afternoon; also a performance of about an hour on high wire by Prof. Van Every of Galt. The Citizens band of Walkerton has been engaged to discourse sweet music for the occasion.
—Monday afternoon the residence of G. A. Lobsinger, councillor, of the 12th con. of Carrick, near Carlsruhe, was destroyed by fire. The origin of the fire is a mystery. About 2:30 p. m., smoke was seen issuing from the roof by Mr. Lobsinger, who was working in the field near the house. The house-effects that were in the lower part of the building were saved, but those in the upper part were destroyed. Loss about \$800, insurance about \$400.
—There not being a proper ground for the boys to practice any games upon, they take the four corners of the street for that purpose, and every day a contingent may be seen practising football or baseball thereon. An athletic grounds is what Mildmay needs and if the Athletic Association receives the support it deserves we will not be long without one. Remember the 24th of May is for that purpose. Everybody put their shoulder to the wheel and help the directors and members along with their project.

—Miss Croll leaves for Clinton on Friday, taking her niece, Norma Green, with her.
—Mrs. A. Miller of Bay City, Mich., is visiting with her sister, Mrs. Pair, in this village.
—The GAZETTE for the balance of the year to new subscribers for 60 cents cash. Now is the time to subscribe.
—For Sale—Two very desirable building lots on Elora street opposite the British Hotel. Apply to W. H. Holtzman. 17-22.
—Miss Katie Pletsch and Mr. Doe-bacher of Ayton, visited the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. Pletsch, this week.
—G. H. Hopkirk, postoffice inspector, of Stratford, was in town on Wednesday inspecting our P. O. and found everything correct.
—The Misses Beechey wish to notify the ladies of Mildmay and vicinity that they are prepared to do all kinds of dress and mantle making. Rooms—over J. J. Stiegler's store. Apprentices wanted. 16. 4 ins.
—This morning F. C. Jasper's trotter took a notion to go for a drive by itself. Frank left the animal standing in the town hall yard where the boys were at work levelling the baseball grounds when something frightened the horse and it started for home on the gallop. No damage was done whatever.
—Mildmay is one of the prettiest towns, or rather will be, to be seen in this part of the country, when the rubbish, logs, etc. are removed from the streets. As it is the merchants have begun clearing up the refuse from the front of their respective shops. The citizens generally take pride in keeping the streets in front of the residences in first-class shape, and in less than a couple of weeks the town will be known for cleanliness. Mildmay is in the front rank.
—Another real estate deal took place this week, F. X. Scheffer having purchased the residence occupied by Chas. Buhlman from Messrs. Adams and Miller of Hanover. Property is increasing in value in Mildmay. There is only one or two houses that can be had to rent. Why don't some of our moneyed men build a couple of tenement houses so that if a person wishes to reside with us for a year or so, he does not need to purchase before he can reside in the town.
—A. Lavenly, deaf and dumb mute, gave an exhibition of slack wire walking, club swinging, juggling, etc. in front of the Commercial hotel Wednesday evening to a large crowd of citizens. His performance is well worth seeing. As a slack rope walker he is hard to beat, while at club swinging, etc. we have seen none better. He is also a good contortionist. Tonight (Thursday) he will give another exhibition in the same place at 7 o'clock.
—It is our sad duty this week to report the death of Mr. R. B. Hughes, of Walkerton. Deceased located in that town about twenty-two years ago, and has resided there ever since. He was a victim of that dread disease consumption. Mr. Hughes was well known about Mildmay, having conducted a branch office here for a number of years. The funeral took place from his late residence in Walkerton on Sunday and was conducted by the Masons and Oddfellows, of which societies he was an active member. The cortege was one of the largest that has been in Walkerton for years. Deceased leaves a widow and four small children to mourn his loss.
—Mr. Goldwin Smith has advised the University Commission that in his opinion the control of the university should be completely severed from the Provincial Government, and should be vested in the Senate, subject to ratification of legislative enactments by the Lieutenant-Governor.
—The Board of Trade of British Columbia has forwarded to the Dominion Government a resolution asking that the sum of \$425,000, the amount of damages claimed by the British Columbia sealers from the United States, be placed in the estimates, should the Imperial Government not advance that amount.
—Some excitement was created in Montreal Tuesday by the arrest of Dr. Chas. E. Cameron, a leading young doctor, on a warrant issued at the instance of Edward Nelson, a sleight-of-hand performer, who accuses him of stealing a collection of stamps valued at three thousand dollars.

HARDWARE
at prices to suit the times.
The Nathaway Patent Fence Wire
Pat. Nov. 13, 1899.

Above Cut is One-half Actual Size.
The Strongest, the Handsomest, the most Visible, the most Harmless, in fact the cheapest fence in the market, suitable for Field, Garden or Lawn work.
Barbed, Oiled, Annealed and Plain Twist Wires
Daisy Churne, American and Canadian Coal Oils, Paint and machine oils, Axle Grease, Patent Window Blinds, Etc.
Builders Supplies a Specialty. Also agent for all leading Bicycles.
CONRAD LIESEMER.
Jack Screws to rent at moderate terms.

MILD MAY DRUG STORE
PURE DRUGS AND A COMPLETE STOCK OF PATENT MEDICINES
Always on Hand
THYME, SAGE, SUMMER SAVORY, SWEET MARJORAM, ETC. FOR SEASONINGS.
PURE SPICES
CURRY POWDER, TURMERIC, ETC.
Sponges, Combs, Brushes, and a Full Line of Druggists' Sundries
Turkish and Diamond Dyes
Perfumes and Sachet Powders
We Carry an Immense Stock of Trusses.
R. E. CLAPP, Proprietor

JOHNSTON'S CASH AND PRODUCE STORE
A Full Stock of.....
Nice Fresh Groceries....
Splendid Lot of Select VALENCIA RAISINS cheap.—new crop. A full range of the Best Quality of SPICES.
New Teas, Prices Right.
Dry Goods Department
Tweeds, Worsteds, Cottonades, Shirtings, Ladies Wear, Men's furnishing, Linens, Honey Comb Quilts, Satin Quilts, Lace Curtains, Flannelettes, Prints and Gingham.
I have to pay cash for my goods, like other merchants, and can sell as cheap as any of them, as my expenses are low. Paying cash, I get every advantage and am prepared to share the benefits with my customers.
Butter and Eggs Taken in Exchange
Call and See Goods and Prices
JAMES JOHNSTON.
Issuer of Marriage Licenses.

NEW DRUG STORE
Next Door South of Schneider & Miller's
MILD MAY
The Store was erected specially for this business. The stock is all new and fresh, selected from the best wholesale houses, and care has been taken to secure none but the purest goods. Full lines of
DRUGS, CHEMICALS, PATENT MEDICINES....
SIS, SURGICAL APPLIANCES....
TILET ARTICLES AND DRUGGISTS' SUNDRIES....
and everything to be found in a first-class Pharmacy.
Also a complete stock of STATIONERY, WRITING MATERIALS, SCHOOL BOOKS AND SUPPLIES, etc.
It will be a pleasure to have you call and inspect any of the goods.
The People's Drug Store
J. A. WILSON.
Family Recipes and Prescriptions carefully compound d...
Night Calls promptly attended..

UNDER A CLOUD

THRILLING TALE OF HUMAN LIFE

CHAPTER XLIX.

A PLACE OF REST.

"Well, if ever two strange gentlemen did live in inns it's Mr. Stratton and Mr. Brettison," said Mrs. Brado as she reluctantly went back to her lodge. "Nice state their rooms must be in; and him once so civil and polite as awkward and gruff as you please."

She had some cause for complaint, Brettison having dismissed her with a request not to talk quite so much.

In spite of the woman's declaration of Stratton's absence, the old man felt that he must be there; and after knocking twice, each time with his heart sinking more and more with dread, he applied his lips to the letter box after forcing open the spring flap.

"Stratton, if you are there, for Heaven's sake open at once!" he whispered loudly.

There was a rustling sound directly, the bolt was shot back, and Stratton admitted him, afterward taking a letter from the box, glancing at it, and thrusting it into his pocket.

"That woman said you had gone out," said Brettison eagerly. "I was alarmed. I thought—how is he?"

Stratton pointed to the chair where the man lay as if asleep.

"Why, how haggard you look," said Brettison excitedly. "Has there been anything the matter?"

"Nothing much; only I have had a struggle with a madman who tried to murder me."

"My dear boy!"

"It's a fact," said Stratton. "I found him with that piece of rock in his hand, and about to strike me down."

He pointed to the massive stone lying on the table, and then said, smiling:

"I was just in time to save myself."

"Good Heavens! Was he dangerous for long?"

"For long enough. We had a short struggle, and he went down with a crash. One moment he was tremendously strong; the next helpless as a child, and he has been like that ever since. Our plans must be altered."

"No, not now," said Brettison decisively. "The man has been over excited to-day. Your presence seems to have roused up feelings that have been asleep. I ought not to have left you alone with him. Come, it is getting late. We have very few minutes to spare."

"Then you mean to go?"

"Yes, I mean to go. You shall see us to the station. I have no fear of him; he will be calm enough with me."

"Very well," said Stratton, "anything to get him away from here. If he keeps on turning violent he must be placed under restraint." Stratton opened the door, placed his traveling bag outside, and came back.

"What does that mean?" said Brettison, pointing to the bag.

"Mine. You do not suppose I shall let you go alone."

"You cannot go now. I have managed him so long and I can manage him still."

"We shall miss the train," said Stratton quietly; and taking the man's arm he drew it quickly through his, and after pausing to secure the door, walked with him down to the cab, Brettison following with the little valise.

They reached the station within five minutes of the time, and soon after were rattling down to Southampton, Stratton throwing himself back in a corner to draw a deep breath of relief as they left the busy town behind, and taking out his letter, but only to glance at the handwriting, and thrust it back.

Their prisoner sank back to sleep heavily, and he was still in a drowsy state as they went on board, lying down quietly enough in his berth, where they left him and went on deck as soon as they were well out of the dock.

"Safe!" said Stratton exultingly. "Now, Brettison, that man must never see England again."

They reached Jersey in due time, and next morning were in St. Malo, where they stayed two days, making inquiries which resulted in their taking a boat and being landed twenty miles along the coast at a picturesque—old-world fishing village—St. Garven's—where lodgings being found, they both drew breath more freely, feeling at ease now—their companion having settled down into a calm, apathetic state, apparently oblivious of all that went on around him.

It was hard to believe that the dull vacant-looking man was the same being as the one with whom Stratton had had his late terrible encounter; for in spite of the light, indifferent way in which he had treated it to his friend, none knew better than he that he had been within an inch of losing his life. It was hard even to Stratton, and as the days glided by in the peaceful calm of the tiny bay, with its groups of fishermen and women on the soft white sands, or wading into the clear blue water to reach their boats, the surroundings made the place a pleasant oasis in the desert of his life. The rest was sweet and languorous, and he passed his time now strolling out on the dry, warm sands, thinking, now high up on the grassy top of the cliff, where he could look down on people enjoying their seaside life.

At times he would go out with some of the fishermen, who readily welcomed the English stranger, and talked to him in a formal, grave way, and in French, that he found it hard to follow.

Meanwhile Brettison had hunted out a brawny pleasant-faced fisherman's wife, who had been pointed out to him as an able nurse, and placed their charge in her care—the ex-convict obeying her lightest sign at giving little trouble, suffering himself

to be led to some nook or other at the foot of the high cliffs, where he would sit down, watched by his attendant—the Breton woman—while Brettison busied himself on the cliffs collecting.

There was no trouble; the man grew more apathetic day by day, and Brettison took care that his companion should not come in contact with him, for fear of reviving some memory of the past and causing a scene.

"And he is so good and patient, m'sieu," the nurse would say, looking up from the knitting over which she was busy; "and he is growing well and strong, oh, so fast. It is our beautiful bay, monsieur. Yes, everyone grows strong and well here."

She nodded as if there was no contradicting this, and Brettison went in search of Stratton with a bunch of plants in his hand, and curiously puzzled look in his eyes.

"Suppose he does get well and strong," he thought to himself. "I ought to be glad, but am not."

He found Stratton sitting back, with his shoulders against the cliff, dreaming of the future, more at rest than he had been for months, and as Brettison drew near he brightened a little, and smiled. For the nurse's words applied to his friend as well, and he was certainly growing stronger and better. A healthy brown was coming into his face, and in spite of the dreary reverie into which he plunged, a more even balance was coming to his mind.

"One must reckon one against the other," Brettison said to himself.

As the days glided by, and they gained confidence from their charge's dull, dreamy condition, Brettison proposed, and Stratton readily agreed, to make little excursions with him inland, or along the coast to some of the quaint villages, or antique—so-called Druidical—remains; and after each trip they returned to find nurse and patient just as they had left them. The confidence increased, and it became evident that Stratton had only to keep away for their charge to go on his old vacant manner from day to day. His habits were simple and full of self-indulgence, if there could be any enjoyment to a mind so blank. He rose late, and went to bed soon after sundown, and the evenings were looked forward to by Stratton and Brettison for their quiet dinner at the little inn where Stratton stayed.

Here, as they sat over their wines and had cigars, watching the evening skies and the glorious star-studded sea, a feeling of restfulness came over them, and they leaned back with the feeling of convalescents whose wounds were healing fast after they had been very nearly to the gates of death.

It was a marvel to Stratton as he recalled the past, and as he sat gazing from the open window or strolled out upon the dusty sands, he wondered that he could feel so well. In fact a sensation of annoyance attacked him, for he felt guilty and faithless, a traitor to the past, and strove to resume his old cloak of sadness, but it would not come.

"Malcolm, my lad," said Brettison one evening as he leaned forward and laid his hand upon the young man's arm, "we are going to have rest and peace again. Thank Heaven, you are growing like your old self."

"Rest and peace with that man yonder," said Stratton bitterly.

"Hah! That will not do. Now you're gone back to the old style. Let that be, and wait for the future to unfold itself. The man does not trouble us, and seems hardly likely to, and we have the satisfaction of knowing that we are working for someone else's peace of mind. You must not destroy what it is that has given you the rest you enjoy."

Stratton was silent for a few moments, and sat gazing out to sea, where the lanterns of the passing boat and yacht sively rose and fell on the gently heaving sea.

"And who could help feeling restless in such a place as this? Even I, old and worn out as I am, enjoy the calm, languorous, peaceful sensation which steals over me. Very disloyal, my dear boy—un-English to a degree—but there is something in these places that one cannot get at home."

"Yes, I own to it," said Stratton after a pause; "one feels safe ashore after the perils of a mental wreck; but there are moments, old fellow, when I shrink and shiver, for it is as if a wave were noiselessly approaching to curl over and sweep one back into the dark waters."

"Stuff! that's all past," said Brettison, lighting a fresh cigar. "Here we are in a lovely place, and with only one care—which we devote to a nurse. Let's eat and drink our fill of the peace that has come to us."

"But it cannot go on, Brettison," said Stratton solemnly. "It must have an end."

"Yes; an end comes to all things, boy. I shall die before long, but why should I sit and brood upon that? Let's thankfully accept the good with the ill—no, not the ill," he said solemnly; "death is not an evil. It is only made so by man."

"But we cannot go on staying here, said Stratton with energy.

"Why not?"

"Oh, there are a dozen reasons. My work, for one."

"Nonsense! Sink your pride and grow strong and well. I have pity for both of us, my boy."

"And do you think I shall settle down to such a life as that, Brettison? No; you know me better."

The old man was silent for a few minutes.

"Yes," he said at last; "I expected you to speak like this, but it is only absurd pride."

"I have not much left me in life," said Stratton quietly as he rose from the seat he had occupied. "Let me enjoy that."

Brettison made no reply. He was pained and yet pleased as he sat back and saw through the smoke of his cigar the dim figure of his companion pass and go down toward the sea, gradually growing more indistinct, till the darkness swallowed him.

CHAPTER L.

A NIGHT ALARM.

There was a feeling in the air along that dark shore which accorded well with

Stratton's sensations. The solemn melancholy of the place was calming; and as he watched the sheet of spangled gold before him softly heaving and appearing to send the star reflections sweeping at last in a golden stream upon the sands, life seemed; after all, worth living, and his cares and sufferings petty and contemptible.

He wandered on close by the sea, where it broke gently in phosphorescent spray, till he was abreast of the cottage under the cliff where Brettison lodged with their charge. There was a feeble light burning, and it shed out its glow through the open door, while lamps glistened from higher up the cliff, where three or four miniature chateaux, the property of Parisians—let to visitors to the lovely little fishing village—were snugly ensconced in the sheltering rocks.

There were voices just above the cottage, and a woman's speaking volubly, and he fancied he recognized that of the nurse, but felt that she would hardly have left her patient, though there was no reason why she should not, for Barron would have been in bed an hour or two, and it was absurd to expect her to be always on the watch.

Stratton felt a strong desire, almost irresistible, as he gazed at the light from the cottage door, to go up, enter, and gaze at the man who had come between him and happiness. He took a few steps forward under the influence upon him, but only to stop and think, as the voluble voice above still went on in its peculiar French.

"It would not be safe," he thought, with a shudder. His presence had influenced the man imperceptibly when waking, might it not also as he slept?

Stratton drew back, and contended his walk along the shore, enjoying the coolness of the fiery looking water which washed over and about his feet, fall, as it were, of phosphorescent creatures, while here and there to his right, where the sea lay calm amid the rocks, the water was covered with what resembled a golden, luminous oil, which flashed softly at times with a bluish tint.

"Brettison is right," he said to himself. "Life is grand, and it is our petty cares which spoil it. Not petty, though, mine," he added, with a sigh. "Ah! what it might be if I could but hope."

He drew a long, deep breath, and then made an effort to forget the past in the glory of the present. He bared his head to the soft, warm night air, and walked slowly on, gazing up into the depths of the vast arch above his head, where stars innumerable shone on and on till they resembled golden dust. The grandeur of the scene impressed him, and, feeling his own littleness more and more, he resolved to cast his despondency aside and make a fresh start from that moment, accepting all his worries as the share apportioned to him, and cease to nurse them to the exclusion of the good.

He could not help a bitter smile crossing his lips the next minute as he stopped short; for there, dimly seen before him, were two figures gazing out to sea, and so occupied by their own thoughts that they had not noticed his approach. They were talking in a low voice of the sea and the phosphorescence—nothing more; but the tone of their voices!

The old, old story breathed in every modulation, and Stratton sighed and drew silently away among the rocks farther from the sea, unnoticed by the pair, who turned and began to retrace their steps toward the lights he had left behind.

They were silent now; but just as they passed him—their figures looking like one shadow between him and the luminous sea—the man said softly:

"I often feel as if it were a sin to be so happy when I think of them."

"Yes."

They passed on, while Stratton felt as if he had suddenly received a tremendous blow, and he staggered back a step or two with his hands to his brow.

Guest and Edie there! Had he gone mad?

He remained for a few seconds, as if paralyzed, before he could collect himself and follow the figures, which had now passed on and been swallowed up in the darkness. A cold perspiration broke out upon his face, and he walked on to overtake them—hurriedly now; but by degrees as he drew near enough to make out their silent, shadowy figures, seeming to glide over the soft sand, he grew a little more calm.

For he felt that the fact of his dwelling so much upon the Jerrold family had made him ready to jump at the conclusion that this was Edie and her lover. He could not distinguish face or figure in the gloom, and he had only had the man's voice to suggest the idea—the woman's was but a whisper. They were English, of course; but what of that? It was a foolish mistake; for it was utterly impossible that Guest and Edie could be alone there that night upon those sands.

All the same, he followed to see where they went, shrinking from going closer, now that he felt less sure, in dread lest he should seem to be acting the part of spy upon two strangers; while if it were they it would be madness to speak. There was only one thing to be done: warn Brettison, and get their charge away at once.

There before him walked the pair so slowly and leisurely that he had to be careful not to overtake them. They were nearing the cottage with the open door, but the loud voice he had heard in passing was silent now, and the stillness was oppressive—the beating of his own heart and the soft whispering "whish" of the feet on the loose sand being all that was audible to his ears.

It now occurred to him that, by a little management, he would be able to convince himself that this was only a mad fancy; for the couple must pass the open door, and if he struck off a little to his left, so as to get nearer to the sea, he could hurry on unseen, and get opposite to the door, so that when they passed the light he would have them like silhouettes for a moment or two, quite long enough to make out their profiles.

He set about carrying his plan into effect, and in a minute or so was abreast of the pair, but they were quite invisible now; and, feeling that he had gone too far, as soon as he was opposite to the lighted door he began to advance slowly, expecting moment by moment to see the two figures move into the light; but they did not come.

They must pass the door, he felt, for he could recall no way up the cliff, the house perched up there being approached by a broad step-like path from the rough roadway leading up the vine which came

down to the shore with its stream, beside which, on either side, many of the cottages were built.

Still they did not come, but Stratton waited patiently, for, lover-like, they might be hanging back for a few moments before approaching the light.

At last a dark figure in front of the doorway was plainly enough seen, and Stratton leaned forward with eyes dilated, but only to utter a muttered interjection, for the figure he saw was undoubtedly Brettison, as he stood there apparently peering about in the darkness.

Another moment or two, and still no sign of the figures he sought, and, wondering whether they could have passed through some miscalculation on his part, he stepped forward quickly to make sure, when he became visible to Brettison who joined him at once.

"There you are, then. I was getting uneasy. One of the fishermen saw you go along in this direction, and I was beginning to think that I must get some of them to come and help me search for you."

"Why?" said Stratton harshly.

"Because the coast is dangerous, and there is always the risk of anyone being surrounded by the advancing tide."

"Tide is going down," said Stratton quietly. "See anybody pass?" he continued as he debated whether he should take Brettison into his confidence, while all the time he kept a sharp look about him.

"No, not a soul. The most solitary place a man could select for a stay."

"Is there a way up into the village beyond the cottage here?" said Stratton quietly.

"Yes, but it is only a sort of flight of steps used by the people here. It would be farther round, too. Better keep to the beach."

As he spoke Brettison walked by his side, and tried to edge him away from the light, speaking in quite a whisper the while, as if afraid that their voices might reach the occupant of the cottage.

And meanwhile Stratton was still debating within himself as to whether he should tell his companion of the startling adventure he had had. But feeling more and more that the idea was only colored by his imagination, and knowing in his heart that the old man would smile and point out impossibility of such an encounter, he determined to be silent till the morning—if he could not learn anything about any visitors who might be staying there.

Twice over as they walked he was on the point of speaking, but checked himself, and then the opportunity was gone, for Brettison held out his hand.

"Good-night, my boy," he said; "you are tired. There, go to the inn and have a good night's rest."

"One moment, Brettison," said Stratton, arresting him. "You do not think it possible that—"

He stopped short; he could not say it. The idea was absurd.

"Well, think what possible?" said Brettison, smiling.

"That he is likely to turn dangerous?"

"I have no fear of him whatever," said the old man. "There, don't fidget; good-night."

Stratton went on to the inn, wishing that he had spoken to Brettison, after all; and he had hardly taken his seat before he sprang up again to go back to him. Before starting he summoned the landlady to question her about visitors to the place, but only to find in a few minutes that her knowledge was confined to those who came to her hotel. There were people who let their houses and took in lodgers, she knew—yes, but she had no patience with people who played at keeping an hotel.

Stratton went out once more into the night with the intention of going straight to Brettison, telling him his suspicions, and asking his advice; but he shrunk from the task; and on the impulse of the moment turned off to go and explore the village on the chance of happening upon something which would give him a clue.

Five minutes devoted to his task was sufficient to satisfy him of the hopelessness of the task, and he turned to the inn agitated, weary, and trying to make some plan as to his proceedings as soon as it was light.

"The post!" he said to himself. He would be able to leave there; and half disposed to hire some vehicle and go across ten miles to the town, he entered the doorway, to start once more, this time with a thrill of certainty.

For, as he advanced, he saw at the end of the passage a man in conversation with the landlady. He was making inquiries about a boat for a sail next day. The next minute he turned to leave, and came face to face with Guest.

"Great Heavens!" cried the latter hoarsely; "you or your ghost. O Mal, old man, if it is you how could you be so mad?"

"Mad? Mad?" stammered Stratton.

"What do you mean?"

"Why, as to follow me?"

"I—I did not know you were here."

"Oh, hang that, man. I told you in my letter."

"What letter?"

"The one I wrote and pushed into your letter box after coming twice to tell you."

"Letter?"

"Why, of course. You had it or you couldn't have come here."

Stratton's hand went to his breast, and the next minute he drew out a soiled letter doubled up into three from the pressure of his pocket-book.

"You wrote this letter to me to tell me you were coming here?" said Stratton in slow, strange accents.

"Of course I did, and I tell you that you have done a mean, cruel thing in following me. It can do no good; Sir Mark will be furious, and it is cruel to Myra."

"Myra—Myra here!" gasped Stratton as he recoiled against the wall.

"Don't make a scene, man," said Guest in a low whisper. "Of course; I told you she was coming, and how the old man insisted upon my coming too. Why, you haven't opened the letter!"

"No," said Stratton in a hoarse whisper.

"Then how came you here?"

"I—Heaven only knows!" said Stratton. "It is beyond me."

Guest looked at him curiously, as if he doubted his word.

"We only came to-day. Had to stop at place after place; Myra is so weak and ill."

Stratton groaned.

"Yes," said Guest; "that's better. Now look here. You and I will start off at day-break for home. It's hard on me, but it must be done."

"Yes. I saw you two—on the sands last night. I was not sure. But tell me what are they staying?"

"At a little chateau-like place on the cliff; they got it through a woman they knew at St. Malo a couple or three years ago. She was servant there. She is nurse now to an invalid gentleman staying at a cottage just below."

Stratton stood gazing at his friend as if he had been turned to stone.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

TRAITS OF THE NEW CZAR.

Carefully Educated, With a Lively Disposition and Easily Amused.

One ground for hope that Nicholas II. will turn out to be a reformer is that, judging from Russian history of the last 100 years, it is now the turn of a liberal czar, Reactionary and liberal rulers have alternated in Russia. The mad despot, Paul, was succeeded by the enlightened and sentimental Alexander I., who in his turn gave place to the reactionary autocrat, Nicholas. Nicholas was then succeeded by the emancipator, Alexander II., and by his son, who lately expired at Livadia, and whose reign was marked by the persecution of the Jews and Stundists, by a determined resistance to reform and by the reassertion of the principle of autocracy. The pendulum should now swing in the other direction. The personal character of no other living man is a matter of such interest and importance to the world as that of the youthful Nicholas II. The world is therefore grateful for any information regarding him. Charles Lowe, in his life of Alexander III., has a chapter upon his successor, which gives what is known of the young man.

IN PHYSIQUE

he is, of course, a marked contrast to his gigantic father. He is short, slight and frail, and has never shown any of the exuberant vitality of youth. His eyes are fine, but he has a nervous twitch in them, in which he resembles Paul I., who was also short.

He has been very carefully educated, and unlike his father, with a special view to the requirements of the place he now holds. It is said also that his education has not been such as to encourage prejudices. Although it is true that one of his preceptors was Katkoff, the famous Moscow editor and Pan-Slavist leader, his education has been mainly under the charge of General Danilovitch, who has discharged his duty conscientiously. Even when the anti-German feeling was at its height in Russia he was not taught to hate the Germans. His scientific instruction was excellent. His father's wish was that he should give more attention to modern sciences than to the classics. Strange to say he appears to know no Greek or Latin at all, but is well grounded in the literature of his own country and of Germany, France and England. He knows the necessary mathematics, and has a very thorough knowledge of geography. The prince was well instructed in constitutional law, finance and history, although a good deal of Muscovite history and much that pertains to the rise of his own family has been kept back from him. It is said by Russians who know him well that he is in all respects the son of his amiable mother. Like her, he is extremely fond of music and dancing, has a lively disposition and is easily amused.

ONE OF HIS JOKES

as a youth was that, if he ever had to join the kings in exile, he should be in request for his musical talents and tenor voice. He does not care for sculpture or painting. To a French author who recently visited Russia he showed himself a great reader of French novels, speaking of Daudet as "exquisite," but remarking that Zola "overdid description." He reads and writes English, French and German fluently. In athletic matters his taste is for shooting, riding and rowing, all of which he is said to do very well.

With an impressionable character, such as the Czar seems to have, the qualities of his wife become a matter of special importance. It was the boast of the late czar that he never told anything to women nor asked advice of them. But Nicholas is probably not that kind of a man, and there is every reason to hope that the influence of his wife will be beneficial. The Princess Alice is the daughter of the Princess Alice, the most beloved of the daughters of the Queen of England. That she refused to comply with the requirement which compels converts to the orthodox creed in Russia to abjure and curse the faith of their fathers is an evidence that she has strength of will and principle. Little is known of what the political opinions of the prince are or of what are the qualities of mind and will which he will bring to their support.

Vaccinating a Fire Brigade.

The other morning an outbreak of fire occurred in one of the wards of the small hospital in Parkhill road, and information was sent to the central fire station, says the Liverpool Mercury. Superintendent Willis and a contingent of firemen and members of the salvage corps went to the institution, and the fire, which was not of a serious character, was soon extinguished. Mr. Willis and Inspector Smith, of the salvage corp, and the men were about to return to headquarters when they were told that they could not leave the hospital until all had been vaccinated. The operation was duly carried out and fresh clothes were sent for, in order that those the men were wearing at the time might be thoroughly disinfected.

Humoring a Guest.

Miss De Thumper (impatiently)—I can't make my music sound right on your piano. Miss De Pounder (quietly)—Wait a moment, my dear, and I will lay some papers on the strings.

Looked Like It.

Caller—Is Miss Sweetie at home?
New Girl—Yes, sor.
Caller—Is she engaged?
New Girl—Well, from th' crushed-up look thim big sleeves had phwin Oi writ in to stir th' foire, Oi shud say she wuz.

A NOVELTY IN SULKIES.

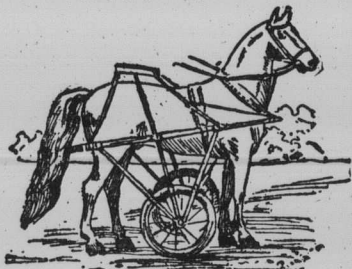
THE INVENTOR CLAIMS THAT A HORSE WILL MOVE FASTER

Harnessed to the New "Bike" Than to the Pneumatic-Tired Racing Vehicles Now in Use—The Driver's Seat is Placed Above the Horse's Hips, and the Axle is Close to the Middle of the Animal's Body.

The varieties of trotting are just now interested in a new and somewhat novel style of sulky for harness racing, which the inventor claims will prove to be almost as great an improvement over the present pneumatic vehicle as the latter has been shown to be in comparison with the high-wheel sulky that was in use prior to 1892. The new contrivance is the work of a well-known horseman, and its design is so well set forth in the accompanying illustration that scarcely any further description seems necessary in order to enable horsemen to form an opinion as to the merits of the invention.

One of the chief advantages claimed by this notion is that it relieves the horse of much of the usual draught incident to any sulky which he is forced to drag along behind him. Every trainer recognizes the fact that the closer he can hitch his "bike" to his horse the lighter the draught will be, and it is to this knowledge that the extremely high truss axle now in use is due. Some of the prints which depict the old-time trotters in action show them hitched to sulkies with perfectly straight axles, which were necessarily placed far enough away from the horse so that he could not touch his hocks when striking out behind at full speed.

All the veteran drivers agree that this primitive style of vehicle was a tremendous handicap in more ways than one. It made the draught very great, besides causing the sulky to slow out of its course in rounding the turns, and thereby throwing the trotter off his stride. Some years ago the sulky builders began to use slightly bent axles, admitting of a closer hitch without danger of striking, and by degrees this departure has been carried further and further until the modern truss axle machine, which fits so close that a driver can sit on the dock of a horse's tail, has been evolved. The invention is simply following this tendency out to the end by placing the axle slightly



THE NEW BIKE SULKY.

in front of the middle of the animal's body and having the driver's seat directly above the horse's hips. A central upright bar extends from the wheels to the seat on a slight incline backward, thus utilizing the driver's weight, according to the inventor's theory, to push the wheels forward and help propel the vehicle.

This is another principle which drivers quickly learned to take advantage of after the introduction of the small-wheeled pneumatic sulky. Instead of adjusting their sulkies so that the wheels are directly beneath the seat of the driver, they tilt the shafts upward in hitching the horse, thus throwing the wheels forward and seat backward, and giving the axle a slight incline out of the vertical plane—a scheme which, experienced reinmen say, makes a great difference in the draught of the vehicle.

Another advantage claimed for the new sulky is that it will leave the horse free of all portions of the present style of track harness which have a tendency to impede his action. A comfortably fitting surcingle supports and steadies the shafts, the small strap running from it to the cap which encases the end of the shaft keeping the sulky in place—keeping it from going faster than the horse, as the inventor put it. Straps from the breastplate also assist in steadying the vehicle. The breastplate surcingle, and bridle are the only necessities in the way of harness, leaving the utmost freedom to the shoulders and chest, as well as to the lungs by reason of less tightening of the girth. It is further claimed that a horse may be more readily controlled from the proposed location of the seat close up to the horse's head. This advantage is expected to be gained by the leverage at the terrets, which was attached to the breastplate, instead of the saddle or girth as at present. An attachment there also secures the check, doing away with the water hook. The driver's feet rest in stirrups opposite the shoulders of the horse and just beneath the shafts.

Illustrating What He Meant.

Latter day speakers of English are getting to be very wordy and pompous in the use of our language, according to the distinguished linguist, Professor Whitney, and he thinks we ought to get back to the modesty and simplicity of our ancestors. This advice of Professor Whitney is no doubt timely. But in advising us not to use big words and to be clear, pure and simple in diction he employs the following words: "Avoid all polysyllabic profundity, pompous prolixity, and ventriloquial verbiage. Shun double entendre and prurient jocosity, whether obscure or apparent. In other words, speak truthfully, naturally, clearly, purely, but do not use large words."

The Way to Learn.

The beggar had a sign up, Deaf and Dumb, and the passing philanthropist stopped in front of him. I'd like to give this man something, he said to his companion, but how am I to know he is deaf and dumb? Read the sign, sir, whispered the beggar uttously.

"WOMAN'S LIFE CIRCLE."

A PUZZLE THAT LOOKS SIMPLE BUT WHO CAN DO IT?

Not One in a Million.

Here is a puzzle. It looks simple. It seems simple. It is simple. Yet not one person in a million can solve it. They may have been taught how to do it, but the fact remains that they can't do it.

While at first blush this may seem of little or no consequence to either man or woman, the reader will presently see that this puzzle illustrates a principle that bears directly upon the life and happiness of every woman, and forms a controlling factor in every profession.

CAN YOU DO IT?

The puzzle must be solved with a piece of paper, a pencil, the human eye, the human hand, and nothing else. It is simply to make by one operation and without lifting the pencil from the paper, circles

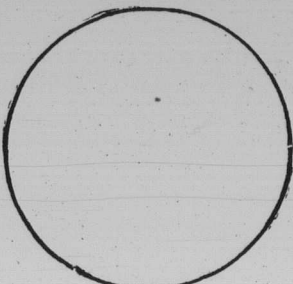


FIGURE 1.

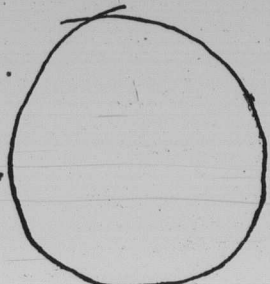


FIGURE 2.

like that shown in Figure 1. You may be able to make one such circle by accident, but if you think you can make twenty in a day, in a week, or even in a month, just try it and get your friends to try it. The circles must not be like Figure 2, but like Figure 1. You will soon find that this is not merely a case of "know how" for everybody knows how. It is a case of "know how" combined with "never fail." Not one of five hundred young men and women college graduates can do it. Not even the one who carried off the highest honors. The one who can do it is

ONE AMONG MILLIONS.

He began just the same as everybody else did, by learning how to draw. But that's not the secret of his success; he made a specialty of drawing circles; he has been drawing them all his life, and practice makes perfect. Give any woman a bow and arrow, give a man a loaded revolver, and she or he may sometimes hit the target and possibly the centre, but how many hundred times will they miss the mark. This frequent failure, not only in target practice, but in everything else, is due to the fact that not one person in a thousand makes a life specialty of one thing,—the one thing he can do best,—and keeps right on making a specialty of it until he becomes perfect.

A PARIS DRESSMAKER.

There is a woman dressmaker in Paris who for thirty years has been noted the world over. Not once in a hundred times does she fail to give a perfect fit, yet this same woman made a silk night shirt for her husband, and—made a failure. It wasn't a case of not knowing how, for she had learned how to make clothes just as she would, she couldn't even make a night shirt for her husband that would fit, any more than she could draw a circle that was perfect.

A GREAT LAWYER.

Daniel Webster, who was probably the greatest constitutional lawyer that ever lived, was once completely floored in a patent case by a lawyer who made a specialty of such cases. The "know how" is the proper point to start from, but it is the practice,—the daily, hourly, constant practice,—that makes perfect. The woman who has one night shirt to make in thirty years cannot be an expert in night shirts, any more than the lawyer who has one patent case in six months can be an expert in patent cases. The doctor who is called upon once a week, once a month, or perhaps, once in six months, to treat this, that, or the other complicated disorder may succeed once in a great while, if nature comes to the rescue, but he will usually fail, notwithstanding the fact that he has studied medicine, just as the lawyer has studied law and the woman had studied dressmaking. The sum and substance of it all is that practice makes perfect.

EXPERIENCE NEEDED.

It is upon this theory, this principle, this practice, that the greatest and most successful health institution in America is founded. For nearly thirty years, experienced and skilled physicians, connected with this Institution, have made a specialty of curing the ailments and diseases peculiar to women. Where the ordinary practitioner treats one such case, the skilled specialists of this Institution treat tens of thousands; and what is regarded by the local doctor as a complicated case, one that puzzles his brain and baffles his skill, is as simple of treatment and sure of being cured in this Institution as is the drawing of the perfect circle to that one man in a million. This is another instance where practice makes perfect. It is a case where one man can do what millions of others cannot do, although they have learned how.

One reason why woman suffers in silence, agonies which would make a coward of the strongest man, is because her inborn modesty causes her to shrink from the ordeal of submitting to medical examination and the stereotyped "local treatment." When, finally torture drives her to seek advice, she, unfortunately, only too often falls into hands that lack the rare ability of drawing that "perfect circle" upon which her peace of mind, her happiness, and her life depend. Instead of the treatment that makes thousands of cures a certainty and failure almost an unheard-of accident, she receives that which makes failure a certainty and the cure a mere accident.

A VAST EXPERIENCE.

After having treated, year after year, many thousands of cases of woman's ailments, Dr. R. V. Pierce, chief consulting physician to the Invalid's Hotel and Surgical Institute of Buffalo, N. Y., learned not

only the perfect methods, but also the perfect medicines with which to cure such cases. So absolutely reliable is Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription (for woman's peculiar physical "weakness") and Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery (the great liver, blood, and kidney remedy) that on first introducing these now world-famed medicines to the afflicted, and for many years thereafter, they were sold under a positive guarantee of giving entire satisfaction in every case for which they are recommended. So uniformly successful did they prove in curing the diseases, derangements, and weaknesses for which they are recommended, that claims for the return of money paid for them were exceedingly rare.

But since their manufacturers can now refer to thousands of noted cures effected by them in every part of the land, and in many foreign countries, they believe their past record a sufficient guarantee of their great value as curative agents; therefore, they now rest the claims of these remedies to the confidence of the afflicted solely upon the record. If it happens that an exceedingly obstinate or complicated case is not promptly conquered by these standard remedies, Dr. Pierce himself, and his

trained staff of professional assistants, can always be reached by letter, and he and his staff know, from their extensive practice, which has made them experts, just what missing link to supply.

THE HIGHEST HONORS.

Such is the confidence of his fellow-citizens in his ability, integrity, and worth, that Dr. Pierce has been honored by election to the highest offices in the gift of the people of Buffalo; first to the State Senate and later to congress. Such, however, is the doctor's pride in and love for his profession that he has since repeatedly declined high office in order that he may best serve the public by serving his patients who are scattered over every State and Territory in the land, as is shown by the fact that he has on file over

90,000 GRATEFUL LETTERS.

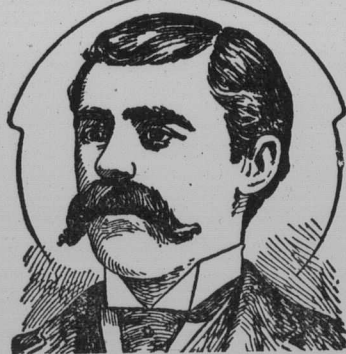
like the following:—
Mrs. Annie Hutchinson, of Cambridge, Dorchester Co., Md., writes: "Words fail to describe my sufferings before I took Dr. Pierce's 'Golden Medical Discovery' and his 'Favorite Prescription.' I could not walk across the room without great suffering, but now I am able to do my own work. Thanks to your wonderful medicines, I am a well woman. I suffered all the time with a weight at the bottom of my stomach and the most severe bearing-down pains, low down, across me, with every step I attempted to take. I also suffered intense pain across my back and right hip. At times I could not turn myself in bed. My complexion was yellow, my eyes blood-shot, and my whole system was a complete wreck. I suffered greatly from headaches and the thought of food would sicken me. Now I can eat anything and at any time. Every one thought I would not live through the month of August. Two of my neighbors are using your medicines, and say they feel like new beings."

PROSPECTIVE MOTHERS READ.

Mrs. Fred Hunt, of Glenville, N. Y., says: "I read about Dr. Pierce's 'Favorite Prescription' being so good for a woman with child, so I got two bottles last September and December 13th I had a twelve-pound baby girl. When I was confined I was not sick in any way. I did not suffer any pain, and when the child was born I walked into another room and went to bed."

Broken in Health

That Tired Feeling, Constipation and Pain in the Back
Appetite and Health Restored by Hood's Sarsaparilla.



Mr. Chas. Steele
St. Catherine's, Ont.

"C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.: "For a number of years I have been troubled with a general tired feeling, shortness of breath, pain in the back, and constipation. I could get only little rest at night on account of the pain and had no appetite whatever. I was that thin in my limbs that I gave out before half the day was gone. I tried a great number of medicines but did not get any permanent relief from any."

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

source until, upon recommendation of a friend, I purchased a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla, which made me feel better at once. I have continued its use, having taken three bottles, and

I Feel Like a New Man.
I have a good appetite, feel as strong as ever I did, and enjoy perfect rest at night. I have much pleasure in recommending Hood's Sarsaparilla. CHARLES STEELE, with Eric Preserving Co., St. Catherine's, Ontario.

Hood's Pills are prompt and efficient, yet easy in action. Sold by all druggists 25c.

It was very cold weather and our room was very cold, but I did not take any cold, and never had any after-pain or any other pain. It was all due to God and Dr. Pierce's 'Favorite Prescription.' This is the eighth living child and the largest of them all. I suffered every thing that flesh could suffer with the other babies. I always had a doctor, and then he could not help me very much, but this time my mother and my husband were alone with me.

"My baby was only seven days old when I got up and dressed, and left my room, and stayed up all day."

DOCTORS FAILED.

Mrs. William Hoover, of Belleville, Richard Co., Ohio, writes as follows: "I had been a great sufferer from 'female weakness.' I tried three doctors; they did me no good. I thought I was an invalid forever; but I heard of Dr. Pierce's 'Golden Medical Discovery' and his 'Favorite Prescription,' and then I wrote to him, and he told me just how to take them. I commenced last Christmas, and took eight bottles. I now feel entirely well. I could stand on my feet only a short time, and now I do all my work for a family of five. My little girl had a very bad cough for a long time. She took Dr. Pierce's 'Golden Medical Discovery,' and is now well and happy."

Any woman, anywhere, who is tired of suffering, tired of doctoring, or tired of life, who will write Dr. Pierce, or to the World's Dispensary Medical Association of Buffalo, N. Y., of which he is President, will receive, free of charge, good, sound, professional advice that will enable her to cure herself at home (if her case is curable) pleasantly, painlessly, permanently, and this, too, without having to undergo the trying ordeal of "examinations" and the stereotyped and dreaded treatment by "local applications."

The brief talk on woman and her peculiar ailments given above is continued in the great doctor book described in the following coupon:

We Give Away

COUPON NO. 54.

A 1000 Page Doctor Book Given Away FREE!
It contains over 1,000 pages and more than 300 illustrations, of which several chapters are devoted to the diseases of woman and their best treatment. This complete work, called the People's Woman and Child, is written by R. V. Pierce, M.D., Chief Consulting Physician to the Invalid's Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y. Send this coupon and 31 cents in postage stamps, to pay for packing, to the doctor, and this great book will be sent you from our Canadian Branch, at Erie, Pa. It is a most valuable and interesting book, and one that every woman should have on her shelves. Men and women, married and single, are many times tempted to ask their family physicians questions on delicate and private matters, but are deterred from so doing by their sense of modesty. This work answers just such questions so fully and truthfully, in plain, simple English, that a woman can read it with confidence, and without any embarrassment. The free edition, now offered, is precisely the same as the regular price. The books are bound in strong paper covers instead of cloth. The books are bound in strong paper covers instead of cloth.

Recipe.—For Making a Delicious Health Drink at Small Cost.

Adam's Root Beer Extract.....one bottle
Fleischmann's Yeast.....half a cake
Sugar.....two pounds
Lukewarm Water.....two gallons
Dissolve the sugar and yeast in the water, add the extract, and bottle; place in a warm place for twenty-four hours until it ferments, then place on ice, when it will open sparkling and delicious.
The root beer can be obtained in all drug and grocery stores in 10 and 25 cent bottles to make two and five gallons.

Wanted!

Bright, active, energetic men in every section of the country to introduce in the neighborhood an article of universal usage. Sure sale at every house. Splendid chance to make big money. Address, W. A. LORTUS, Montreal.

You Don't Have to Swear Off.
says the St. Louis Journal of Agriculture in an editorial about No-To-Bac the famous tobacco habit cure. We know of many cases cured by No-To-Bac, one, a prominent St. Louis archer, smoked and chewed for twenty years; two boxes cured him so that not the smell of tobacco makes him "sick." No-To-Bac sold and guaranteed no cure no pay. Book free. Sterling remedy Co., 374 St. Paul St. Montreal.

A. P. 758

WALTER BAKER & CO.

The Largest Manufacturers of PURE, HIGH GRADE COCOAS AND CHOCOLATES
Highest Awards from the Great Industrial and Food Expositions in Europe and America.

Utilize the Dutch Process, no Alkalies or other Chemicals or Dyes are used in any of their preparations. Their delicious BREAKFAST COCOA is absolutely pure and soluble, and costs less than one cent a cup.
SOLD BY GROCERS EVERYWHERE.
WALTER BAKER & CO., DORCHESTER, MASS.

GRANBY RUBBERS

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

Charlatans and Quacks

Have long plied their vocation on the suffering people. The knife has passed by the quack; caustic applications have corroded the victim of corns until the conviction shaped itself—there's no cure. Putnam's Painless Corn Extract proves on what slender basis public opinion often rests. If you suffer from corns get the Extract, and you will be satisfied. Sold everywhere.

During the last sixty years a dukedom has been offered six times to the Marquis of Landsdowne, and always declined.

Catarth Use Nasal Balm. Quick, positive cure. Soothing, cleansing, healing.

KARL'S Glycerin Root for Blood
GIVES FRESHNESS AND CLEAR SKIN
CURES CONSTIPATION
INDIGESTION, DIZZINESS, ERUPTIONS ON THE SKIN
BEAUTIFIES COMPLEXION
LIFTED TO A HEALTHY STATE

An Agreeable Laxative and NERVE TONIC. Sold by Druggists or sent by Mail, 25c. per bottle, and \$1.00 per package. Samples free.

KO NO The Favorite TOOTH POWDER for the Teeth and Gums, etc.

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

SAUSAGE CASINGS—Finest Imported English Sheep and Narrow American Hog Casings at right prices. Park, Blackwell & Co. Ltd., Toronto.

TRICKS. Magical Apparatus. Latest European and American. Cases, Novelties, Card Tricks, Etc. Our large catalogue FREE. F. E. Kalm, Trick and Novelty Co., 137 Church St., Toronto.

AGENTS WANTED

FOR the latest and best line of Books and Bibles in Canada, all sizes and prices. Terms liberal. Write for circulars. WILLIAM BRIGGS, Publisher, Toronto Ontario.

MUSKOKA SUMMER HOUSE FOR SALE.—I have one of the finest properties in Muskoka; cottage, with wide verandah all around, almost new, boat house, ice house, steam launch, row and rail boat, canoe, steamboat wharf, all conveniences, situated on Lake Rosseau, right on steamboat channel. Price \$3850. Terms to suit. Won't rent. S. W. WILSON, 73 Adelaide St. W., Toronto, Canada.

CAUTION

Owing to the enormous sale of our famous

"Something Good" Cigar

Other Manufacturers are putting on the market inferior goods under this name.

A poor article is never imitated, therefore the fact that "Something Good" is being counterfeited is a guarantee to smokers that it is the Best 5 cent Cigar on the market. In purchasing see that our trade mark (The Snowshoe) and firm name are on each box, no brand is genuine. Our "Something Good" brand is registered and any one selling other cigars under this name will be prosecuted.

Empire Tobacco Co., Montreal.



FISHING TACKLE. SPECIAL OFFER.

1 Fine Trout Rod, Lancwood Tip..... \$1 25
1 Waterproof Braided Line, 25 yards..... 25
1 Trout Fly Spoon..... 25
1 Click Reel, 40 yards..... 25
1 Gut Casting Line..... 15
1 Doz. Gut Hooks..... 25
1 Box Sinkers..... 25
1 Doz. Good Trout Flies..... 25

Perfect Gut Casting Lines (Sootch) \$2.40 Doz.

We will supply this lot for \$4 cash. Send your money or order through your dealer.

Lacrosses, Footballs and all kinds of Sporting Goods.

THE WIGHTMAN SPORTING GOODS CO., 408 St. Paul Street, Montreal.

"GENTLEMEN: Regarding prospects for the coming year, would say, we hope to double our last year's output of Aeromotors, or, at least, as we have done in the past, sell twenty-four out of every twenty-five windmills that are sold. Since commencing the sale in 1888, WE HAVE SOLD ABOUT

500 AERMOTORS

We do not attribute this fairly good record entirely to our efforts, but to the superiority of the goods which you make. BURELL & DAVIS, Urbana, Ill., February 18, 1895.

GENTLEMEN: We bought and put up Aeromotor No. 2, and out of the first fifty which you made we had thirteen. Since that time we have sold about

400 AERMOTORS

In our small territory is represented the history of the Aeromotor and the Aeromotor Company from the beginning to the present. That history is one of unbroken triumph. Aside from the Aeromotor there have been but few other windmills put up in our territory—just enough with which to show the infinite superiority of the Aeromotor in design, finish, and ability to run when all others stand idle for want of wind. We should have sold more, when the Aeromotor appeared, it being only 60 miles from the battle ground, largest, best known, and best placed wooden and iron wheels with other unsatisfactory Aeromotors. You say you have during the past year surpassed any previous year's record by you expect to double your output this year. Count on us for our portion of it, for the Aeromotor never stood farther above all competitors in reputation and in fact than to-day. BURELL & DAVIS, Urbana, Ill., February 25, 1895.

The next Aeromotor set will be of pumps. We shall offer for

\$7.50 A \$15

three way force pump. All dealers should have it or can get it to sell at that price. All Aeromotor men will have it. The week following will appear our advertisement of galvanneal steel tanks at 25c per gallon. They neither shrink, leak, rust, nor make water taste bad. Aeromotor Co., Chicago.

Live Stock Markets.

Toronto, April 19.—We had only 80 loads to hand at the Western cattle yards this morning, including between eight and nine hundred hogs, a couple hundred calves, and about forty lambs and sheep. Prices for cattle were unchanged but very firm. Shipping cattle were quoted at from 4½c to 5c, with a few reported sales at 5½c. The export trade is developing fast, and will soon now be in full swing. The market was cleared early.

Cattle—Several buyers were here from Montreal, and the trade in cattle was brisk. Choice butchers' cattle sold readily at from 4 to 4½c with 4½c paid for a few picked lots. Among the sales were these:—A load of 21, averaging 1,400 lbs, sold at 4½c per lb; 44 averaging 1,080 lbs, sold at 4½c; 10 averaging 1,100 lbs, sold at \$4 40 per cwt; 32 averaging 900 lbs, sold at 3½c; 22 averaging 1,025 lbs, sold at 3½c; 22 averaging 1,100 lbs, sold at 4c; 22 averaging 1,570 lbs, sold at \$3 20 per cwt. As far as cattle are concerned, the market was a good one, and the outlook is good.

Sheep and lambs—Scarcely enough here to make a market, and the short supply made prices much firmer. We had no spring lambs. Good to choice yearlings fetched from 4½ to 5½c per pound. A few spring lambs are wanted.

Calves—We had far too many calves and prices were very much off; in fact, calves are not wanted at all here just at present.

Hogs—Prices are unchanged, and firm, with all grades wanted. For extra choice \$5 25 was paid, but \$5 is the average figure for best hogs, weighed off cars. Stores are badly wanted, and for the right kind, \$4 75 will be paid.

East Buffalo, April 19.—Receipts of cattle were only a few odd lots; the market is considered favorable for all handy fat cattle, but common, thin, and half fat are not wanted at all. Hogs—Receipts 4,600 head; the markets ruled strong for light grades, and slow and weak for the medium or strong weight Yorkers and heavy kind; mediums and choice Yorkers sold at \$5 05 to \$5 20; good to choice heavy, \$5 25 to \$5 35; roughs \$4 40 to \$4 60; stags \$3 25 to \$4. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 80 loads; the market was uneven again, opening with quite an active demand for good heavy weights, but towards the close a weaker feeling prevailed; up wethers were sold at \$4 40 to \$4 50; fair to good mixed sheep \$4 10 to \$4 75; common to fair, \$2 75 to \$3 75; culls, \$1 75 to \$2 60; fancy heavy lambs, \$5 40 to \$5 50; fair to good \$4 to \$4 75; spring lambs; common to choice, \$3 50 to \$8 50.

It is stated that the life of the Prince of Wales is insured for three million two hundred and fifty thousand pounds.

At midnight on Friday a fire started in Tamworth, Ont., and before it was put under control both sides of the main street were in ashes.

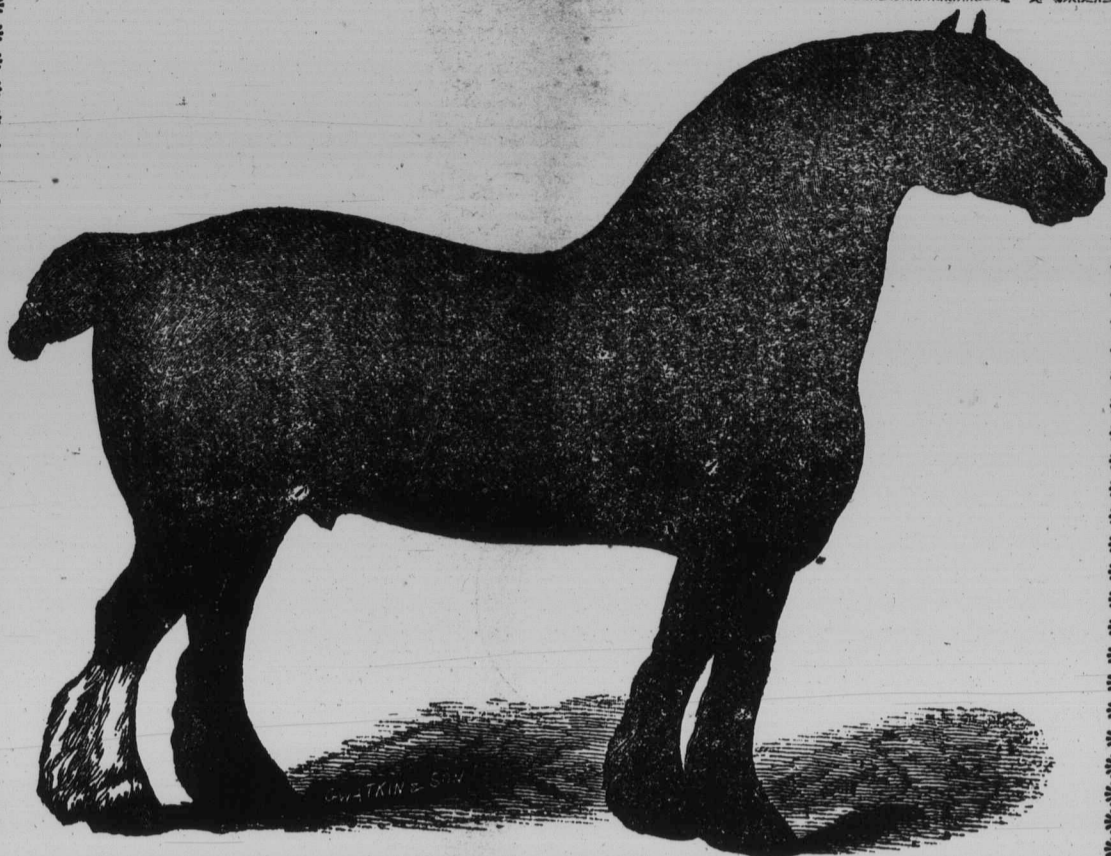
Karl's Clover Root will purify your blood, clear your complexion, regulate your bowels and make your head clear as a bell. 25c, 50c and \$1.00. Sold at all copies' drug store, Millmay, by J. A. Wilson.

CATARH RELIEVED in 10 to 60 minutes.—One short puff of the breath through the Blower, supplied with each bottle of Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder, causes this Powder over the surface of the nasal passages. Painless and delightful to use, it relieves instantly, and permanently cures catarrh, hay fever, colds, headache, sore throat, tonsillitis and deafness. 60 cents. At Millmay drug store.

RELIEF IN SIX HOURS.—Distressing Kidney and bladder diseases relieved in six hours by the "Great South American Kidney Cure." This new remedy is a great surprise and delight on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in the bladder, kidneys, back and every part of the urinary passages in male or female. It relieves retention of water and pain in passing it almost immediately. If you want quick relief and cure this is your remedy. Sold by Millmay Drug Store.



KARL'S CLOVER ROOT
Purifies the Blood
Solely for the People's Drug Store, Millmay.



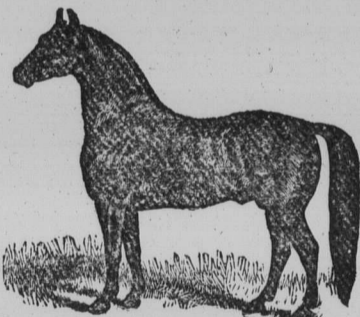
HORSEMEN

YOUR ATTENTION

The GAZETTE OFFICE is headquarters for

Route Bills and Cards

of all styles and descriptions. Prices right.



When we print the bills a route register will be in the paper until end of the season

THE GAZETTE

until end of 1895 for

Sixty Cents Cash!

PLAIN AND FANCY PRINTING

of all description done neatly and quickly.

L. A. FINDLAY, Editor and Proprietor.