

The Mildmay Gazette

Vol. 1

MILDMAY, ONT., THURSDAY OCTOBER 13, 1904.

No. 40

The Traders Bank of Canada Incorporated 1885.

Capital Authorized \$3,000,000.00
Capital paid up..... 2,318,000.00
Reserve Fund..... 700,000.00
Assets over..... 19,000,000.00

H. S. STRATHY Gen. Mgr. J. A. M. ALLEY Inspector.

★★★★★

Deposits Received. Notes Discounted.

CLIFFORD BRANCH.

Open every lawful day 9 a. m. to 4 p. m.
Saturday evenings from 7.30 to 9.30.

R. H. Harvey, Manager.

Stoves and Ranges



We have on hand the largest stock of Stoves Ranges and Heaters ever exhibited in Mildmay, consisting of the

Happy Thought Good Cheer
Garland Souvenir
Nationals, Etc. EVERY STOVE A PERFECT BAKER. SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

Also a full line of Guns and Ammunition : : : : :
Cow Chains, Lanterns, Etc.

C. Liesemer, Corner Hardware

Top Shirt Bargains

We have a large and well assorted stock of Men's Fine Top Shirts—and they must be cleared out on Friday and Saturday, Sept. 9th and 10th.

Men's white dress shirts Regular \$1.00 at 75c.
" " " " " 90c at 67c.
Men's Fancy Regatta regular 1.00 at 75c.
" " " " " 75 at 55c.
Men's Fancy Neglige regular 1.00 at 75c.
" " " " " 75 at 55c.
and a few odd ones at 20% less than cost price.

Also a lot of Bow and 4 in hand Ties Sizes in shirts run from 14 to 18—Cash must accompany every purchase as the above goods at the actual cost price.

J. J. Stiegler

HUNTINGFIELD.

Richard Hall, who has been living his brother, Joseph Hall, for some time, passed away on Sunday, October 9th. He was a victim to consumption. The funeral took place at the McIntosh cemetery on Tuesday, quite a large number of friends being present.

Rev. Mr. Wardrobe dispensed communion in McIntosh church on Sunday week.

Rev. Mr. Raiford, who was extended a call by McIntosh congregation, has not yet arrived.

Mr. John Haskins and his brother, Gideon, of New York, have gone on a visit to their brother at Smiths Falls. They also intend visiting their sister and another brother in the States. Mr. Gideon Haskins is a veteran of the American war, and has two medals which were presented to him for bravery.

QUICK WORK.

At a Farmer's Institute meeting, held at the farm of Geo. R. Barrie, near Galt, some time ago, wheat was threshed and ground in the afternoon and part of it made into cakes for the evening meal. That was considerable of a feat: but our English cousins have beaten us. At Blockley, in Worcestershire, it was desired to see how soon a loaf of bread could be produced from standing wheat. The grain was cut, the sheaves carried to the granary, threshed and cleaned in six and a half minutes more. The flour was quickly kneaded into loaves and cakes, and at nine o'clock, or in half an hour from the time the cutting began, it is declared, seven small cakes were ready to be taken from the oven. In forty minutes the larger loaves were baked, and one was sent to the King.

The Ontario Gov't in conjunction with the Grand Trunk railway, inaugurated a vigorous policy of restocking with fish many of the lakes in northern Ontario, where there was any chance of depletion, and the success which has attended their efforts have been marked. During the summer season this year no less than 5,804 bass were captured and transported from Lake Erie to the several districts that are visited by the angler and summer resorter.

At eighty six years of age Mrs. Mary Gillespie died in a Denver hospital after having been the mother of thirty children, all of them twice-fifteen pairs. She certainly did her duty by her country, and her death in the county hospital was rather a pathetic close to a remarkable maternal career—a career which apparently offers no charms to the mothers of the new generation, the favorite sized family now consisting of one precious youngster or a poodle dog and a canary.

We hear a great deal about parents who think their children are the "only, only" and who want them gently dealt with that it is refreshing to read the spicy note sent to a Normanby school about her kid. "Dear Miss, You write me about whipping Sam. I hereby give you permission to beat him any time it is necessary to learn lessons. He is just like his father—you have to learn him with a clubb. Pound nolegs into him. I want him to get it, and don't pay no attention to what his father says I'll handle him."

Chief of the Weather Bureau, Toronto, referring to the prediction in Forest and Stream, that a severe winter was in store for us on account of the pin feathers and the down of the body on the wild birds, says the idea is absurd. He thinks that the plumage on the birds is regulated to some extent by the preceding weather as is the building of the nest of the muskrats, but there is nothing to indicate by what process of nature a heavy coat of feathers would be the precursor of a hard winter. Looking over the records he finds that the most severe winters have invariably been followed by comparatively open ones, and last winter was sufficiently severe for the majority of the inhabitants of the country.

Clifford.

Mr. Samuel Nav yesterday sold his late residence here to Mr. James A. Fraser.

Mr. Martin Riepert took possession of Conrad Becker's blacksmith shop on the 1st of October, and will continue of general blacksmithing and horseshoeing.

R. H. Harvey was at Cargill last week opening up a branch of the Traders Bank there. The Traders are bound to widen out.

The services of Rev. Jas. Mooney pastor of the Methodist church here, appear to be in much demand at anniversary services. He has lately taken part in Sabbath services and other gatherings at Palmerston, Salem, Orange Hill, Lakelet and Alma. Mr. Mooney is much appreciated in the pulpit and on the platform.

In the High Court of Justice suit, Torrance vs. Corporation of Clifford, notice of trial has been served upon defendant's solicitor, A. Spotton. The trial is to come off at Guelph, some day next week. Quite a number of our citizens are likely to be subpoenaed as witness.

BORN

HARMON—In Balaklava on Tuesday, Oct. 11, to Mr. and Mrs. Jos Harmon, a son.

BERBERICH—In Carrick, on October 6th to Mr. and Mrs. Valentine Berberich, a son.

PRICE OF APPLES

As a result of reports received from all parts of the Province, The Canadian Horticulturist announces in its October issue that the apple crop of the Province this year is not nearly as large as last, and that the same is true throughout the United States generally. There is little reason for the bearish reports of buyers concerning the large crops. While there is a large amount of poor fruit throughout Ontario, the general report is good, and growers should realize better prices than are being offered. For No. 1 and No. 2 growers should not accept less than 75 cents to \$1.00 per barrel on the trees, where considerable quantities of fruit can be given the buyer. Reports received by the Horticulturist show that buyers are offering from 25 to 75 cents per barrel for fruit, which is altogether too small a price.

A HORRIBLE INCIDENT

Grim and gruesome, says The Pall Mall Gazette are the incidents of the awful combat around Port Arthur recorded by Prince Radziwill who has pluckily been into and out of the fortress. The terrible scene that resulted from the refusal of either side to recognize the white flag as within the rules of the struggle, must shock every reader. Between the Russians who fired on them in spite of the signal of surrender, and their fierce patriotic disgust, six hundred Japanese were shot down where they stood. It is a horrible incident, but perfectly natural, and neither side can really be blamed. How can the beleaguered Russians, with food running short as it is, be expected to encumber themselves with prisoners? how can the Japs sanction the hoisting of the white flag in a life and death combat of this kind, especially in view of the brutal, but indisputable, fact that every shot fired by the Russians in slaying these 600 was one shot less left for the defence of Port Arthur? But these horrors make the final scene of Port Arthur's fall a nightmare that the mind scarcely dares to contemplate.

The Russian soldiers at Port Arthur are being fed on donkey. Such a diet makes them stubborn, of course.

The consumption of beer in Canada is five gallons per head. When we consider what a large number do not drink beer at all, it makes one wonder how much some people really drink in twelve months.

WALKERTON.

John Baker, formerly of Walkerton, met with a terrible accident recently at St. Catharines. While he was up on telegraph pole adjusting a cross bar, when his hand in contact with a live wire carrying 2300 volts. He dropped to the ground, a distance of 25 feet, but no bones were broken. The flesh on his hand was badly burned, but he will recover.

Mayor McKay is back from his visit to the United States.

Chas. Vanhatten of Walkerton died on Saturday at the age of 58 years.

George Hallman of Owen Sound sued Eph Runstedler of Walkerton for damages for the alienation of his wife's affections. The matter came up for trial on Monday and the result was a verdict of \$1000 and costs against Runstedler.

LAKELET.

Mr. John Wolf, whose barn was struck by lightning a week ago Saturday, and with the season's crop burnt in its entirety, is making preparations to rebuild this fall. Robert Caudle is to do the masonry. John has had hard luck this summer. What the hail left the gre devoured. The barn and contents were fairly well insured, yet hardly enough to cover the damage, work and worry incident to the ravages of a fire. They were getting ready to build a wall underneath the barn when it was struck, and though there were four or five in the building at the time fortunately no one was hurt.

Mr. John Hoey, who spent the summer among the health resorts in Muskoka, has decided to reside permanently in Wingham.

The new wheel was tried in the mill, on Saturday, and worked fairly well. It is thought that when a new belt is introduced all will run smoothly.

In the absence of his father in Manitoba S. W. Webber is out with their flock of Shropshire sheep at the fairs, and as usual taking prizes galore.

Mr. S. Nay is making his home with his daughter, Mrs. J. Darroch.

FORMOSA.

Peter Todd of Walkerton was in this neighborhood on Monday last buying apples.

Peter H. McKenzie and R. E. Trux were here on Saturday.

The C. P. R. surveyors have been working in this section recently. They laid out one of the proposed routes in such a direction that will probably in Formosa.

Peter Borho has gone to Toronto to attend college.

Our handsome church is the centre of attraction just now. Dozens of visitors view the handsome edifice every day.

Ignatz Uhrich and wife of Mildmay were here on Saturday on a visit.

Quite a number intend taking in the Sugar Beet excursion to Berlin on the 21st.

John Redmond, the leader of the Nationalist party in the British House of Commons, has just completed a month's tour of the United States and Canada. He speaks in glowing terms of the improvement of Ireland's condition, and pays a high tribute to the grand work being done for Ireland by Edward Blake, the former Canadian statesman.

At Liao Yang the Japanese officers were unable to restrain their soldiers after six days of desperate fighting, and looting became general. The soldiers, in attempting to rob the missionary and the Red Cross compound, stabbed Dr. A. M. Westwater, a well-known medical missionary, in the neck and hand.

Too many business women are interested only in the business of their neighbors.

The Gazette to January 1906 for one dollar.

DON'T BUY JAPAN TEAS

"SALADA"

CEYLON NATURAL GREEN tea is natural leaf, light color in the cup, and with a peculiar leaf fragrance, captivating to all. Sealed lead packets only, same form as the famous "SALADA" Black teas, 25c and 40c per lb. By all Grocers.



FROM PASTURE TO DRY LAND.

Farmers are now up against this proposition, the best method of getting cows from pasture to winter conditions, or changing from green to dry feed. Leaving silage out of the discussion and speaking to those who do not have it, the vast majority, as they are the ones who literally change from succulent feed to dry, the first thing to do is to state the rules which must govern—rules taught by the general experience of dairy farmers.

All feeding changes must be gradual. An abrupt change disturbs the digestive machinery and always causes loss. Not only should it be gradual, but graduated; that is, the change should not be from one feed to a totally different one, but intermediate steps should be taken. If we propose to feed something entirely different there should be a connecting link. In other words, rather than change from pasture grass to hay, there should be an intermediate feed by nature nearer pasture grass and leading to the dry hay ration.

The feed should be of a kind easily grown on the farm, and economically produced. Fortunately, there is an easy and satisfactory solution of this matter—one that satisfies all the requirements. It is green corn fodder. Corn is a giant grass. It is therefore in a class with pasture grass while green, and gradually changes to a dry fodder as the season progresses. It may be sweet corn, dent, or flint. Flint corn comes earliest and is useful to supplement the pasture before there is any call to change from green to dry feed. Sweet corn is palatable and is eaten up clean, and is better for fall feed than for winter, as it contains too much water for satisfactory feeding in zero weather.

Fodder corn, planted thick, about one bushel to the acre, and in drills, preferably planted the first half of June, is the best. Planted late, it grows fast, gains the mastery of weeds with but two cultivations, and has a greater percentage of protein than that planted earlier, because starch is manufactured during the latter stages of plant life and the last stage is cut short if planted late. Planting it so thick causes the stalks to be fine and soft, and stock will eat it clean—practically clean even if not run through a cutter. And the yield is much greater than in thin or hill planting, so it is more profitable.

But suppose one has nothing but common field corn. It resolves to this: It is the best thing he has. Cut and feed it green to the cows. Feed in the manger by preference, but sometimes it is more convenient to feed at first in the pasture. This green corn is like pasture grass and the change is not abrupt. The corn

changes as the season advances, keeping pace with it, so the feed corresponds to the season.

Let us understand this fact. Nature knows her own business. The natural feeds of the season in any land are reasonable to that country. The home produced feeds are suited to the natural demands of the animals under natural conditions. The only reason why we need to modify the feeds provided by nature is because we modify the natural conditions of the animals.

PROFITABLE AND UNPROFITABLE COWS.

Many dairy cows on the average farm are kept year after year at an actual loss to the owner, simply because he does not know just what they are doing. Others are real money-getters, yet, perhaps, being mixed with the rest of the herd, cause the whole herd to bring a fair income and the owner never suspects that his profits would be better were the money-losers culled out.

Of course, an experienced dairyman can make a good estimate of a cow from her appearance and conformation, yet the best of them are often deceived, and the farmer with less knowledge of the ideal dairy cow is still more often deceived. Cows, like persons, may not always reveal their true worth in their appearance. The best test of the dairy cow is what she will do—not how many quarts of milk she will produce without regard to its richness (unless her owner is a rather unscrupulous milkman), but how many pounds of butter fat she can show on her year's record. Butter fat and other solids in the milk, as casein, the chief constituent of cheese, increase in about the same ratio, so that is a good test of the worth of the cow, whether her products be used for butter or for cheese.

A good cow should produce 300 pounds of butter fat per year. If she does this she is a money-maker, and should be treasured. If she produces but 200 pounds she is on the doubtful list, and if she falls down to 150 pounds she should be disposed of immediately.

The large dairyman should always own a Babcock tester and test samples of each cow's milk periodically, also weighing it, and know just what each cow is doing. The small dairyman may not feel able to afford the tester, but if he has access to one at a neighbor's dairy or a creamery, he can easily determine what each of his cows is producing in the following manner:

For three consecutive days in each month weigh the milk from each cow separately at each milking; mix it well if it has stood at all since milking, and take a sample, the same amount each time, in a small vessel holding about as much as a tablespoon. Empty the samples from each cow as soon as taken into a wide-mouthed bottle or glass, fruit can be labelled with the cow's name or number. A few potassium chromate crystals should be in the can to prevent the souring of the milk. (See

that nothing drinks the milk as it is somewhat poisonous.) When the six samples are taken for each cow (one at each milking for three consecutive days, beginning, we will say, on the fifteenth of each month), take the cans to a creamery or neighbor who has a tester, and ask him to test them for you. The creamery you patronize will be glad to do it for you, or any one owning a tester would do it for a trifling amount. Preserve the tests, and weigh each month, and at the end of the year figure out the amount of butter each individual cow is producing, or have the dairyman or tester do it for you. This will give you a very close estimate of the income from each cow in your herd, and by keeping a little record of the amount and price of feed consumed by the herd during the year, counting the labor, if you will, and not forgetting the manure produced, you will know just what your herd is paying you and which individuals are doing it, and you will not be long in replacing the money-losers by money-makers. Is the gain and satisfaction from this knowledge not worth the labor?

CARE OF THE COLT'S FEET.

When foals run about on very hard ground not only are the hoofs sometimes too much worn and the feet consequently made tender, but the concussion may injure the bones and joints of the limbs. Some of the diseases which are supposed to be hereditary may be originated in this way in early life. The desirability of accustoming foals at an early age to have their feet and legs handled must be evident. It is well to train them to allow their hoofs to be trimmed and regulated by means of the knife or rasp. A foal should have his feet trimmed, if only a little, at least every four months.

TIRED AND DEPRESSED.

The Condition of Many Young Women in Shops and Offices.

Thousands of young women have to depend upon their own efforts to gain a livelihood, and to these, whether behind the counter, in the office, the factory or the home, work means close confinement—often in badly ventilated rooms. There is a strain on the nerves; the blood becomes impoverished, the cheeks pale; there are frequent headaches; palpitation of the heart and a constant tiredness. If the first symptoms are neglected it may lead to a complete breakdown—perhaps consumption. What is needed to restore vim and energy and vitality is a tonic, and absolutely the best tonic in the world is Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They actually make new blood, and bring health and cheerful energy to tired and depressed girls and women. Miss Viola Millett, Robinson's Corners, N. S., says: "I was a great sufferer from headaches, heart palpitation and troubles that afflict my sex. My blood seemed almost to have turned to water, and the least exertion left me weak and depressed. I used seven boxes of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and they have made a remarkable change in my condition. I can truly say that I feel like a new person, and I strongly recommend these pills to all weak, ailing girls."

These pills cure all forms of blood and nerve troubles, but you must get the genuine with the full name Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People on the wrapper around each box. Ask your druggist for them or you can get them by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by writing the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

HARDY BREEDS.

Among the hardy breeds of poultry that thrive well during all seasons of the year may be mentioned the Brahams, Cochins, Plymouth Rocks, Langshans and Wyandottes. Some breeds may excel them as layers in summer, but in the winter season they will prove as profitable as any, from the fact that they are very heavily feathered and have combs that are not excessively large, which enable them to endure the severely cold weather. The breeds named are of large size, and are also excellent market-fowls, having yellow skin and legs. The Leghorns are also classed among the hardy breeds, and give good results, though they are not of large size.

BILL NYE'S COW ADV.

Bill Nye, the humorist, once had a cow to sell, the story goes, and advertised as follows:

"Owing to my ill-health, I will sell at my residence, in township nineteen, range eighteen, according to the Government's survey, one plump raspberry cow, aged eight years. She is of undoubted courage and gives milk frequently. To a man who does not fear death in any form she would be a great boon. She is very much attached to her present home with a stay chain, but she will be sold to anyone who will agree to treat her right. She is one-fourth Shorthorn and three-fourths heyna. I will also throw in a double-barrel shotgun, which goes with her. In May she usually goes away for a week or two and returns with a tall red calf with wobbly legs. Her name is Rose. I would rather sell her to a non-resident."

When a man can do almost anything except make a living he is dubbed a genius.

PLACES GOOD TO LIVE IN

HYDROPHOBIA IS UNKNOWN IN FLORIDA.

No Burglars in Christiania, You Can't Catch Cold at the North Pole.

Owing to the restrictions hydrophobia is almost, if not quite, extinct, in Great Britain, but for those whose special bugbear is this horrible form of madness Florida may be confidently recommended. Cases of hydrophobia are unknown there, as is also sunstroke.

In similar fashion it is possible for those who have a nervous dread of cancer to find a residence where this terrible affliction is unknown by emigrating to New Guinea.

The United Kingdom is almost the only part of the world absolutely free from leprosy, though it is said that the disease is also unknown in the Kurile Islands, to the north of Japan. This is the more remarkable because the Japs themselves are by no means free from this horrible complaint.

NO CONSUMPTION THERE.

As for the white scourge, as consumption has been well termed, there are several places which are immune from tuberculosis. These are chiefly deserts. In almost any part of the Sahara the person who fears consumption may live free of the terror, and at the other end of Africa the Kalahari desert is an equally safe refuge.

A part of the world more easily reached which is also quite free from tuberculosis is the high and dry country in Southern California. Here reside in fair health many who, in any less dry and equable climate, must soon end their lives.

All Arctic explorers bear witness to the fact that while living in the Polar regions such complaints as influenza or cold in the head were absolutely unknown. This seems a conclusive proof that a cold is purely and simply an infectious ailment.

It is an odd fact that during great influenza epidemics in Britain it has been noticed that those who worked in very high temperatures were completely exempt. At a time when over three hundred of the hands in the great works at Elswick were down with influenza not one single "mosquito" caught the infection.

MOSQUITOES EXTERMINATED.

There is one place, at least, where mosquitoes are quite unknown. This is the town of Sassari in the island of Sardinia. Three years ago the authorities of Sassari set to work to absolutely exterminate these winged pests. A chart was made of the town and neighborhood showing every pond or other piece of stagnant water where mosquitoes could breed. Upon these petroleums were poured once a fortnight. In all the cellars chlorine gas was employed, and insecticides of various kinds scattered over the refuse pits. The result is that Sassari is now absolutely free from mosquitoes and other similar annoying insects.

For town lovers who do not like fogs, New York may be confidently recommended as a home. In America's biggest city it is an offence punishable by heavy fine to allow black smoke, dust, gas, or any offensive odor to come from a chimney. If black smoke is seen to proceed from a chimney notice is at once sent to discontinue the offence within five days. If the notice is not complied with prosecutions follow at once. The result is that New York burns anthracite and has an atmosphere as clear as that of Italy.

PIANOS ARE REGULATED.

In Carlsruhe, the capital of Baden, no one may play a piano with open windows under penalty of a sharp fine. The town of Arbois, in France has taken the octroi taxes off beer and cider, and levied duties instead on pianos, which now have to pay two dollars a year apiece.

Ixelles, near Brussels, has restricted street music, and will in future allow no more than five street musicians within its municipal limits. Happier still is Limoges, whose mayor recently issued a decree forbidding the ringing of bells of any kind before breakfast time, or after seven in the evening.

There are still old-fashioned persons to whom the bicycle is an offence. They should emigrate to Lattry, near Lausanne. The unlucky wheelman who rides through its streets is promptly mulcted in the sum of \$1.25. It is his own fault if he renders himself liable, for big notices on the roads outside the town announce that all cyclists must dismount and walk.

The nervous elderly lady who looks under her bed every night for a burglar should seriously consider the attractions of Christiania, the

CAPITAL OF NORWAY.

The police of that city have hit upon a method of controlling criminals so ingenious that the city is now more free from crimes of robbery than any other place of the same size in the world. Every person who is, or is suspected to be, a professional thief is provided with a number, and obliged to report himself twice a day at police headquarters. Under such circumstances the burglar's lot in Christiania has become so far from a happy one that most members of the profession have left for climes less favored by the attentions of police.

Blue ribbonites have a choice of several places where they will never see a public house. One is the State

CRYING BABIES.

Babies do not cry unless there is some good reason for it. The cry of a baby is nature's warning sign that there is something wrong. If the fretfulness and crying are not caused by exterior sources, it is conclusive evidence that the crying baby is ill. The only safe and judicious thing to do is to give Baby's Own Tablets without delay. For indigestion, colic, teething troubles, constipation, diarrhoea, worms and simple fevers, these marvellous little Tablets have given relief in thousands of cases and saved many precious lives. They are guaranteed to contain no harmful drug. Mrs. John Dobie, Sr., Andrew's East, Que., says: "Baby's Own Tablets are a splendid medicine for the cure of constipation and other ills that afflict children. I consider it my duty to recommend them to all who have little ones." The Tablets are sold at 25 cents a box by all druggists, or may be had by mail by writing The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

of Maine, where prohibition has reigned for more than fifty years past with truth that prohibition prohibits in Maine, or that in that State intoxicated men are conspicuous by their absence.

NO INTOXICANTS.

There are, however, two American towns where the liquor traffic is rationally unknown. One is Ocean Grove, founded some years ago by the Methodists on the coast of New Jersey. In Ocean Grove money will not buy either spirituous liquor, tobacco, or even a pack of playing cards.

The other is Berkeley, a town of 20,000 people, near San Francisco, and the seat of the University of California. It has not only no public houses, but also not one single policeman.

The servant problem becomes more and more serious every year, and a class of domestics now exists who make the lives of many mistresses a burden. The latter should move to Hungary, which is, perhaps, more free from domestic labor problems than any other country.

A quotation from the bye-laws of Jászberény, a Hungarian town, supports this assertion: "Notice is hereby given that any female domestic servant who is found out of doors, or even on the doorstep of the house in which she is employed after nine p.m., will be summarily arrested and punished with a fine or four days' imprisonment."

Gardeners one and all dislike the sparrow. There is one place in England, and one only, which is free from this impudent winged robber. This is the village of Shepston, in Devonshire. Why the bird should shun Shepston is curious, for in other moorland villages in much higher and more bleak situations sparrows are common enough.

HOW SNAILS ARE COLLECTED.

Snails are collected in the French provinces all day long by men, women, and children, who with iron hooks search for them at the foot of thorn hedges and under ivy, and in winter in old walls. If lucky, a good searcher will collect from 1,000 to 1,500 snails. These are paid for according to their weight, about a thousand snails averaging ten kilograms, and the payment varies with the prices current in the Paris market, but it usually ranges from 4 to 8 cents per kilo. The work, therefore, cannot be said to be well paid.

Could Not Eat Without Suffering

Sixteen Years of Great Distress From Indigestion and Liver Trouble—Doctors Failed, But

Dr. Chase's Kidney Liver Pills

Brought Quick Relief and Effected a Thorough Cure.

In most cases of chronic indigestion the liver and kidneys are at fault as well as the stomach, and because of their combined action on these organs Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills cure when all ordinary means fail.

The case of Mrs. Husband is not unlike scores and hundreds which are reported to us. There can be no better evidence as to the thoroughness and effectiveness of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills.

Mrs. E. Husband, Moore street, St. Catharines, Ont., states: "I was seriously afflicted with indigestion and stomach trouble for sixteen years. Finally I became so bad that I could scarcely eat anything without suffering terrible distress. Gradually I grew weaker and more emaciated

and though treated by three doctors and a specialist I received no benefit.

"After a time a pain began in my right side, which medical men said was liver trouble. I never got relief until I began the use of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, and they helped me at once. By using about a dozen boxes I was entirely cured. I owe my cure entirely to this treatment, and make this statement with the hope that some poor sufferer may benefit by my experience."

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, one pill a dose, 25c a box, at all dealers or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto. To protect you against imitations the portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase, the famous receipt book author, are on every box.

Scott's Emulsion

is a food-medicine for the baby that is thin and not well nourished and for the mother whose milk does not nourish the baby.

It is equally good for the boy or girl who is thin and pale and not well nourished by their food; also for the anæmic or consumptive adult who is losing good flesh and strength.

In fact, for all conditions of wasting it is the food-medicine that will nourish and build up the body and give new life and energy when all other means fail.

50c and \$1.00, all druggists. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto, Ont.

STRAINED HIS BACK WHILE LIFTING

WAS IN A BAD WAY TILL HE USED DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

They Removed the Bad Effects and Now William Sharam is as Well as Ever Again.

Murray Harbor South, P.E.I., Oct. 10.—(Special).—Hurt through straining his back while lifting, Mr. William Sharam, general storekeeper here, got so weak that he could scarcely hold up. To-day he is enjoying the best of health once more and when asked how he got his health back he unhesitatingly answers, "Dodd's Kidney Pills."

"Having sprained my back with heavy lifting," Mr. Sharam says in telling his story, "it brought on Urinary and Kidney Trouble. I got so weak that I almost fainted and could scarcely hold up. I was terribly troubled with having to get out of bed so frequently to urinate."

"After using many medicines with no good results, I tried Dodd's Kidney Pills. I have used ten boxes in all and now I can sleep without being disturbed and my old trouble has vanished."

Dodd's Kidney Pills cure the Kidneys. Cured Kidneys cure numerous diseases, including Rheumatism, Dropsy, and Bright's Disease.

STORIES OF DEAN HOLE.

Dead Churchman Was the Keenest of Sportsmen.

The British papers are recalling many stories of the late Dean Hole, cleric gardener and sportsman.

He once observed that if he had not been brought up a dean he would have preferred to be either a master of foxhounds, a head gardener, or a bookseller. Another time, in talking in praise of fruit, the Dean observed that if England were deprived of her apple tart, he would for the time be compelled to emigrate. He would like, he added, to see a Minister of Horticulture and degrees to match—such as D.D., Doctor of Damsons; M.A., Master of Apples.

Three of four years ago the Dean and Mrs. Hole landed at Dover much exhausted, having had a rough Channel crossing. To fill out the time of waiting for the train, the Dean porled over the railway regulations. "Ah," he said, addressing the station inspector, "it's one consolation after such a crossing and this tiresome wait that we go back half-price." "I don't understand, sir," was the official's reply; "there is no special reduction." "Oh, yes there is," said the Dean; "I've just been reading all your notices, and you state that you take returned empties at a much reduced rate."

The Dean told a good story about alcohol. Persons who live among habitual drunkards are apt to fancy that all the world is drunk. One of the most beloved of bishops was seated on a bench in some public grounds and was talking to a little maiden who came by, some seven years of age. "I must go now," he said, "and you must help me to rise, but I'm afraid you'll find me very heavy." "Oh, no," she replied, "you're not half so drunk as father often is."

CAN DRINK TROUBLE.

That's One Way to Get It.

Although they won't admit it many people who suffer from sick headaches and other ails get them straight from the coffee they drink and it is easily proved if they're not afraid to leave it to a test as in the case of a lady in Connellsville.

"I had been a sufferer from sick headaches for twenty-five years and anyone who has ever had a bad sick headache knows what I suffered. Sometimes three days in the week I would have to remain in bed, at other times I couldn't lie down the pain would be so great. My life was a torture and if I went away from home for a day I always came back more dead than alive."

"One day I was telling a woman my troubles and she told me she knew that it was probably coffee caused it. She said she had been cured by stopping coffee and using Postum Food Coffee and urged me to try this food drink."

"That's how I came to send out and get some Postum and from that time I've never been without it for it suits my taste and has entirely cured all of my old troubles. All I did was to leave off the coffee and tea and drink well made Postum in its place. This change has done me more good than everything else put together."

"Our house was like a drug store for my husband bought everything he heard of to help me without doing any good but when I began on the Postum my headaches ceased and the other troubles quickly disappeared. I have a friend who had an experience just like mine and Postum cured her just as it did me."

"Postum not only cured the headaches but my general health has been improved and I am much stronger than before. I now enjoy delicious Postum more than I ever did coffee." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

"There's a reason," and it's worth reading."

MYSTERY OF THE SEA.

British Steamer Disappears on a One-Day Cruise.

The latest mystery of the sea is also the most inexplicable. The *Juverna*, a brand-new steamer, left the Clyde, with a crew of about fifteen hands, on August 14th for the one day's run to Kingstown, where she was to be delivered to her owner, Mr. H. Flynn, of Liverpool. From that day to this nothing has been seen or heard of her.

There was no bad weather to account for her disappearance; there is scarcely any possibility of her having struck on a submerged rock; and no ship of the thousands that plough these waters has sighted her flying signals of distress.

On her maiden voyage of one day, over a course where she would be scarcely out of sight of land, she completely disappeared, and the sagest of the shipping experts are at a loss to account for it.

"It is the most remarkable disappearance I have ever heard of," said one of the experts at Lloyd's. "The only hypothesis I can think of is that she may have collided with some outgoing vessel and that both have sunk."

"That seems almost incredible, but it is not more so than the one thing which we know to be true—that she went for a day's run, and has been lost for three weeks."

The *Juverna* was of about 400 tons burden, 150 feet in length, and was fitted with triple expansion engines. She was turned out by the Garston Graving Dock Company.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia

Miss Joyce—"Yes, Jack and I are to become partners for life." Miss Means—"And you will be the senior partner. How nice!"

Heart relief in half an hour.—A lady in New York State, writing of her cure by Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart, says: "I feel like one brought back from the dead, so great was my suffering from heart trouble and so almost miraculous my recovery through the agency of this powerful treatment. I owe my life to it."—19

"According to the doctors, most people eat too much," said the niggardly landlady. "You wouldn't be so uncomplimentary as to say that could possibly be true of any of your lodgers, would you, Mrs. Irons?" asked one of them.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

A NATURAL CONCLUSION.

"So you want to marry my daughter," remarked the old gentleman. "I certainly do," replied the youth. "Well, what are your prospects?" persisted the old gentleman.

"My dear sir," replied the youth, "the prospects of any fellow who marries the daughter of a man as rich and influential as you are ought to be splendid."

Death or lunacy seemed the only alternative for a well-known and highly respected lady of Wingham, Ont., who had travelled over two continents in a vain search for a cure for nervous debility and dyspepsia. A friend recommended South American Nerveine. One bottle helped, six bottles cured, and her own written testimony closes with these words: "It has saved my life."—20

INSURING THEIR CHILDREN.

"I believe 95 per cent. of the children here are insured," said the head-master of a school in one of the poorest East End districts in London, England.

"But, how can the parents of those children afford insurance premiums?" he was asked—several ill-fed, half-clothed and bare-footed little ones being indicated.

Calling one of these children to him, the master asked, "Tommy, when does the 'insurance man' call?" "Every Saturday, sir," said the boy, "and mother pays him 1s 5d a week. Billy was ill a little while ago and mother paid up 10s 7d as soon as the doctor went."

"There is great ignorance among these people as to the amount they will receive in case the child dies," continued the schoolmaster. "Oh! we leave that to the insurance man," they say, when asked about the amount."

"In every case that I have had to bring to the notice of the National Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children the children were insured. It is always passive cruelty with these £5 and £10 children—the cruelty of neglect."

"Nearly all my 'hoppers' are insured. Hundreds of infants under six months are at present with their mothers in Kent. Several women with babies in their arms have called here with reference to their other children doing 'hopping'."

"In many cases the only protection these babies will get against wet weather will be a condemned army tent. But then, they are insured."

"Thrift? Oh, dear no!" he continued, when asked to account for the popularity of child insurance among the very poorest. "The only thrift these people know is the saving-up in the school penny bank for a 'bean.' This insurance is not thrift. It is effected in the hope of getting a big return for a small outlay. This hope is often realized."



There are very few cleaning operations in which Sunlight Soap cannot be used to advantage. It makes the home bright and clean.

"The first duty of an attorney," said the eminent lawyer to his new student, "is to see that justice is done." "H'm!" said the student. "And I hope you will excuse me if I remark that I have noticed that the lawyer who can succeed in doing her the oftentimes generally gets the biggest fee."

South American Kidney Cure is the only kidney treatment that has proven equal to correct all the evils that are likely to befall these physical regulators. Hundreds of testimonials to prove the curative merits of this liquid kidney specific in cases of Bright's disease, diabetes, irritation of the bladder, inflammation, dropsical tendency. Don't delay.—22

Visitor—"I suppose you long to get out? Striped Party—Not exactly, mum. I'm in fur bigamy an' dare's tree of 'em."

Stansford Junction, P. Q., 12th Aug., 1893. Messrs. C. C. Richards & Co.,

Gentlemen,—I fell from the bridge leading from a platform to a loaded car while assisting my men in unloading a load of grain. The bridge went down as well as the load on my back and I struck on the ends of the sleepers, causing a serious injury to my leg. Only for its being very fleshy would have broken it. In an hour could not walk a step. Commenced using MINARD'S LINIMENT and the third day went to Montreal nearly well. I can sincerely recommend business and got about well by the use of a cane. In ten days was mended it as the best Liniment that I know of in use.

Yours truly, C. H. GORDON.

A flirt is a girl who is afraid she will be left at the post.

Piles Cured in 3 to 6 nights.—One application gives relief. Dr. Agnew's Ointment is a boon for Itching Piles, or Blind, Bleeding Piles. It relieves quickly and permanently. In skin eruptions it stands without a rival. Thousands of testimonials if you want evidence. 35 cents.—23

The world is too busy to hand the chronic grumbler what he deserves.

To Starve is a Fallacy.—The dictum to stop eating because you have indigestion has long since been exploded. Dr. Von Star's Pineapple Tablets induce a new era in the treatment of stomach troubles. It has proved that one may eat his fill of everything and everything he relishes, and one tablet taken after the meal will aid the stomach in doing its work, 60 in a box, 35 cents.—24

Some people forgive and forget and others forget to forgive.

For Over Sixty Years

Mrs. Wislow's **SOOTHING SYRUP** has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays pain, cures wind colic, regulates the stomach and bowels, and is the best remedy for Diarrhoea. **Wislow's** is a bottle sold by druggists throughout the world. Be sure and also for "Mrs. Wislow's SOOTHING SYRUP." 25-26

The man who has to ask his wife for car fare every morning has no use for a mother-in-law.

Piles

To prove to you that **Dr. Chase's Ointment** is a certain and absolute cure for each and every form of itching, bleeding and protruding piles, the manufacturers have guaranteed it. See testimonials in the daily press and ask your neighbors what they think of it. You can use it and get your money back if not cured. 60c a box, at all dealers or EDMANSON, BATES & CO., Toronto

Dr. Chase's Ointment

The first time a man is nominated for a back township office he thinks it is up to him to save the country from ruin.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere

"How that woman hates me." "But she spoke nicely enough." "Yes; but that was just done for effect. If you remember, she didn't turn and look at my new dress."

When you think you have cured a cough or cold, but find a dry, hacking cough remains, there is danger. Take

Shiloh's Consumption Cure

The Lung Tonic at once. It will strengthen the lungs and stop the cough.

Prices: S. C. WELLS & Co., 245 25c 50c \$1. LeRoy, N.Y., Toronto, Can.

ISSUE NO. 41-04.

Comprehend facts—
not advertisements.
The popularity of **Blue Ribbon** Soap is a fact.

USE "ISLAND CITY" HOUSE AND FLOOR PAINTS Will Dry in 8 Hours. (In Sale at all Hardware Dealers) P. D. DODS & CO., Montreal, Toronto, Vancouver.

Potatoes, Poultry, Eggs, Butter, Apples

Let us have your consignment of any of these articles and we will get you good prices. THE DAWSON COMMISSION CO., Limited Cor. West Market and Colborne Sts., TORONTO.

LOWER PRICES USE BETTER QUALITY FIBRE EDDY WARE CAN BE HAD IN Pails, Wash Basins, Milk Pans, &c. Any First-Class Grocer Can Supply You. INSIST ON GETTING EDDY'S.

Dominion Line Steamships MONTREAL TO LIVERPOOL. Moderate Rate Service. Second cabin passengers berthed in best accommodation on the steamer at the low rate of \$40 to Liverpool, London, Glasgow or Queenstown. For all particulars apply to local agents, or DOMINION LINE OFFICES, 41 King St. E., Toronto, 17 St. Sacramento St., Montreal.

CLEANING LADIES WALKING OR CUTTING SUITS. Can be done perfectly by our French Process. Try it. BRITISH AMERICAN DYING CO. MONTREAL, TORONTO, OTTAWA & QUEBEC.

STAMMERERS

THE ARNOTT INSTITUTE, BERLIN, ONT. For the treatment of all forms of SPEECH DEFECTS. We treat the cause, not simply the habit, and therefore produce natural speech. Write for particulars.

There is no end to the trouble in a family that has two heads.

Lifebuoy Soap—disinfectant—is strongly recommended by the medical profession as a safeguard against infectious diseases. 22

All poor people are more or less persecuted by society at large.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

WASTED REGRETS.

Do not waste time and vital forces in continual regret. There is nothing so exhausting to mind and body as regret.

"If I only had not done this or that—if I could go back—if I could live that day over again! What folly it is to indulge in weak repinings of that nature! No human being ever did go back; no lips were ever allowed to unsay words; no feet ever permitted to untread steps once taken.

It is useless to plead with life to let you unlive the past. Take your lesson, and go on into a wiser future.

Let your resolutions become a part of your character, making it stronger and braver. Let your errors make you kinder.

Because you have been weak, because you have suffered through weakness, let your human sympathy be great, and your charity broad. Be a guide and a counsellor to others who are tempted, if they will listen to you.

DOWN WITH DIFFICULTIES.

You will find that the habit of minimizing annoyances or difficulties, of making the best of everything that comes to you, of magnifying the pleasant and the agreeable, and reducing to the least possible importance everything that is disagreeable and unpleasant, will help you wonderfully—not only in your work, but also in your attainment of happiness.

It transforms the disagreeable into the agreeable, takes the drudgery out of distasteful tasks, eases the joints of life wonderfully, and it is worth infinitely more than money. The sunny, buoyant, cheerful soul manages, without losing his equilibrium, to glide over difficulties and annoyances which throw others off their balance and make them miserable and disagreeable. By the alchemy of serenity he extracts from the annoying rocks in his path the precious metal, which enables him to do something worth while.

H.B.K. BRAND BIG SHIRT

Made big enough for a big man to work in with comfort. Has more material in it than any other brand of shirt in Canada. Made on the H.B.K. scale it requires 39½ to 42 yards per dozen, whereas common shirts have only 32 to 33 yards.

That's the reason why the H.B.K. "Big" Shirt never chafes the armpits, is never tight at the neck or wristbands, is always loose, full and comfortable and wears well.

Each shirt bears a tiny book that tells the whole history of the "Big" Shirt, and also contains a notarial declaration that the H.B.K. "Big" Shirt contains 39½ to 42 yards of material per dozen.

Sold at all dealers but only with this brand:—

H.B.K. BRAND

HUDSON BAY KNITTING CO. Montreal Winnipeg Dawson

**LIVE STOCK MARKETS
TORONTO:**

Receipts of live stock at the city market were large—87 carloads, composed of 1330 cattle, 851 hogs, 1425 sheep and lambs and 75 calves.

The quality of fat cattle generally was not good, not any better, but worse than at any time this season. Very few good to choice cattle were brought on the market.

Exporters—Not a single load of export cattle offered, and none were wanted, seemingly.

Trade in butchers cattle was slow, with prices easier, especially for the common grades. Too many light, half-fat heifers and steers are being offered. Few sales were quoted over \$4 per cwt. A few picked cattle sold at \$4.25 per cwt, the bulk going at \$3.25 to \$3.75; rough to inferior at \$2 to \$2.50 per cwt. Canners sold all the way from \$1.30 to \$1.75 per cwt.

Altho there was a fair demand for feeders of good quality, prices were easier all round. Feeders of good quality weighing from 900 to 1000 lbs each; ranged from \$3.40 to \$3.70 per cwt, and commoner grades of the same weight sold at \$5 to \$5.50.

Stockers—The bulk of stockers were of the eastern class. Drivers and dealers reported very little demand for them. Those weighing from 500 to 750 lbs each sold all the way from \$2 to \$2.75 per cwt.

Distillery bulls, of which there was a large number, sold at lower prices. Several of the dealers, it is reported, are getting their supplies from Chicago and Winnipeg. Prices ranged from \$2.25 to \$2.75 per cwt for the best of them. One load of rough bulls sold at \$2 per cwt. Canner bulls sold from \$1.30 to \$1.75 per cwt.

Milch cows—There were about 15 or 20 milch cows and springers offered. The quality was fair to good and the demand for them was better than for several markets. Prices ranged from \$30 to \$55 each.

Veal calves—Prices for veal calves were unchanged at \$2 to \$10 each, or \$3.70 to \$5.25 cwt.

Sheep and lambs—Deliveries of sheep and lambs were moderate, 1500, with prices unchanged. Sheep sold at \$3.50 to \$3.75 for ewes, and bucks at \$2.75 to \$3 per cwt. Lambs sold at \$3.75 to \$4.30 per cwt.

Hogs—The run of hogs was light, less than 1000. Prices were firmer at \$5.85 for selects; lights and fats at \$5.10; sows \$3.50, and stags at \$2 to \$2.50 cwt, fed and watered.

STRANGE, BUT TRUE.

Politics, we are told, makes strange bedfellows. This is particularly true when a great party holds its convention in a small city. Bedfellows on such occasion are not only strange, but they are numerous.

It is then that the hotel keeper proves that he is a slight of hand performer by putting three fat men to sleep on a cot built for one. He doesn't care whether they sleep in relays or all at once, or whether they sleep at all. The price is the same, and it is the price that he is on earth for.

When the night is over, and they are again assembled in the convention hall, it is all the bosses can do to keep them from putting a plank in the platform advocating the free coinage of folding bed. When a man has been jammed in between two perfect strangers who snore in different keys and swear in different languages, he is fit for most anything.

Twenty nine were killed and many injured by a head on collision on the Missouri Pacific.

It takes about 540,000 pounds of butter and 3,000,000 eggs to satisfy the daily demand for these necessary articles of food in the city of New York.

The C. P. R. is making preparations to handle the immense crop from the west. They announce that they have a total of 28,900 cars and 634 engines to handle the grain and cattle trade of the Northwest. Placed along a single track this would mean 177 miles of freight cars and seven miles of engines.

Canada did well at the St. Louis Exposition, receiving the following awards:—Grand prize in agriculture; Grand prize for whole agricultural exhibit; Gold medals for spring and fall wheat; J. F. Clarke, of Ottawa, with his Ayrshire herd of sixteen, took prizes, amounting to \$2,050. All the principal prizes, heifer and bull, that took sweepstakes in the Shorthorn class, are Canadian bred.

**B. Goldberg,
MILDMAY.**

Buys

Scrap Iron, Steel,

Bones, Rags,

Rubbers, Etc., Etc.

and pays the highest prices.

Gather up your old Rubbish and turn it into good money.

Wagons will make regular calls during the summer.

B. Goldberg.

J. H. SCHEFTER

Wishes to announce to the public that he has bought out the barbering business formerly owned by W. H. Huck, and will continue the business.

First-class workmanship Guaranteed.

MILDMAY, - ONT.

A. H. MACKLIN, M.B.

Graduate of the Toronto Medical College. Special work on diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat. Office and Residence—Peter Street.

THEY KNOW IT

Thousands of people throughout the country know that the ordinary remedies for piles—ointments, suppositories and appliances—will not cure.

The best of them only bring passing relief.

Dr. Leonhardt's Hemoid is a tablet taken internally that removes the cause of Piles, hence the cure is permanent. Every package sold carries a guarantee with it.

It is perfectly harmless to the most delicate constitution. A month's treatment in each package. Sold at \$1.00. At any drug store, or the Wilson-Fylo Co., Limited, Niagara Falls, Ont.

The cup that cheers the honey bee is the buttercup.

It's a shame that men are not as smart at 45 as they thought they were at 25.

Women seldom save up money for a rainy day, because they can't go out to blow it when it rains.

Ore samples of which have assayed over \$900 a ton has been struck in the Sultana gold mine at Rat Portage.

A runaway horse at Wingham plunged into the river until it was over its head. It was saved from drowning with difficulty.

Rev. I. Hicks, the St. Louis weather prophet, predicts some warm weather for October. May his prophecy prove correct.

Fifty men were killed by the collapse of a building under erection in Santiago, Chile.

Kenneth McNaughten who lives in the south-eastern suburbs of Chesley, imported two potatoes from Scotland last year. He cut one in half and planted each half in a hill. This year he dug out of one hill a half a bushel of potatoes and from the other, two the size of a lantern globe.

PATENTS PROMPTLY SECURED

Write for our interesting books "Inventor's Help" and "How you are swindled." Send us a rough sketch or model of your invention or improvement and we will tell you free our opinion as to whether it is probably patentable. We make a specialty of applications rejected in other hands. Highest references furnished.

MARION & MARION
PATENT SOLICITORS & EXPERTS
Civil & Mechanical Engineers, Graduates of the Polytechnic School of Engineering, Bachelors in Applied Sciences, Laval University, Members Patent Law Association, American Water Works Association, New England Water Works Assoc., F. O. Survivors Association, Assoc. Member Can. Society of Civil Engineers.
OFFICES: WASHINGTON, D. C. MONTREAL, CAN.

NOTICE.

We have received several large shipments of Winter Goods, and have it all displayed ready for sale

—COMPRISING—

Dress goods, home spuns, venetians, tweed effects, Satin cloths, poplins cashmeres, lusters, silks and satins.

Flannellettes wrapperettes, shirting, flannels, tweeds, ready made clothing and overcoats.

Ready to wear skirts, from	\$2.50 to \$6.00
Ladies Jackets from	3.00 to 12.00
Wrapperettes worth	12½ for 10cts.
Wrapperettes worth	25 for 18cts.
Tweeds worth	80 for 60cts.
Tweeds worth	50 for 35cts.

Don't forget to call and see our stock before buying elsewhere as it is all new and up-to-date goods.

A FIRST CLASS DRESSMAKER OVER THE STORE.

Our Millinery Department is replete with new and fashionable styles of Headwear. Call and see our display.

POTATOES, BUTTER and EGGS taken in exchange.

JOHN SPAHR.

PATENTS PROMPTLY SECURED

Write for our interesting books "Inventor's Help" and "How you are swindled." Send us a rough sketch or model of your invention or improvement and we will tell you free our opinion as to whether it is probably patentable. We make a specialty of applications rejected in other hands. Highest references furnished.

MARION & MARION
PATENT SOLICITORS & EXPERTS
Civil & Mechanical Engineers, Graduates of the Polytechnic School of Engineering, Bachelors in Applied Sciences, Laval University, Members Patent Law Association, American Water Works Association, New England Water Works Assoc., F. O. Survivors Association, Assoc. Member Can. Society of Civil Engineers.
OFFICES: NEW YORK LIFE BLDG., MONTREAL, CAN. ATLANTIC BUILDING, WASHINGTON, D.C.

Harold Wismer, the 12-year-old son of Rev. Mr. Wismer, of Woodstock, fell off a load of grain near Innerskip and was killed.

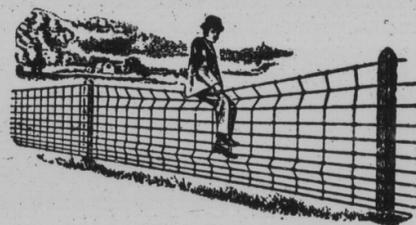
"New Goods To Hand"



In Chinaware, Novelties, Butter & Cheese Dishes, Vases, Match holders, Holy Water Fountains, Cups and Saucers, Jardineers, Slippers, Centre Pieces, etc.
Gents' and Ladies' Watches, a large assortment of Waltham Watches, for \$6.00, Ladies 25 year Waltham price only \$12.00, 10 year G F watch only \$6.50, Nickel S W only \$1.75, \$2 G F Rings for \$1.50, \$2 Solid Gold rings for \$1.50, R P Bracelets, Necklaces, Lockets, Guards, Gents Chains, Cuff Links, at low prices. Call before the best goods are picked up.

CHAS. WENDT'S,
Mildmay.

The Dillon Wire Fence,



Is the Fence for the Farmer.

The Dillon Wire Fence is acknowledged by all who have used it to be the most serviceable and durable fence on the market. Miles of it in Carriacou is giving the very best satisfaction. It is the best all round fence made in this country.

Antony Kunkel, the local agent, takes contracts and puts up the Dillon Fence. All work is done well and on short notice. Large and small gates always on hand.

Antony Kunkel, Mildmay.

Have you any Entertainment for the long, dull Winter Evenings?



★★★★

Then may we suggest a talking machine? Not the kind with the disagreeable rasping sounds but a machine that reproduces the voice so perfectly that the imitation cannot be detected from the real in many instances. Such is the

ZON-O-PHONE

With one of these instruments in your home you need never have a dull evening. It is a continuous entertainer—it gives you with delightful vivacity, a varied and endless program of Opera, Theatre, Song, Recitation, Oratory and Vaudeville as well as Sacred Selections. It fills every emergency when entertaining friends and supplies every musical need of the family.

Prices \$15, \$20, \$25, \$35 and \$45

We cordially invite you to visit our store. A pleasant time is guaranteed

J. N. Schefter, Agent

The Price of Liberty

OR, A MIDNIGHT CALL

CHAPTER XV.

David Steel followed his guide with the feelings of the man who has given himself over to circumstances. There was a savour of nightmare about the whole thing that appealed distinctly to his imagination. The darkness, the strange situation, the vivid streaks of the crimson blinds—the crimson blind that seemed an integral part of the mystery—all served to stimulate him. The tragic note was deepened by the whine and howling of the dogs.

"There is a man over there," David whispered.

"A man who is going to stay there," Enid said, with grim satisfaction. "It is virtually necessary that Mr. Reginald Henson should not be disturbed. The dogs have a foolish weakness for his society. So long as he shows no signs of boredom he is safe."

David smiled with a vague grasp of the situation. Apparently the cue was to be surprised at nothing that he saw about the House of the Silent Sorrows. The name of Reginald Henson was more or less familiar to him as that of a man who stood high in public estimation. But the bitter contempt in his companion's voice suggested that there was another side to the man's character.

"I hope you are not asking me to do anything wrong," David murmured.

"I am absolutely certain of it," the girl said. "It is a case of the end justifying the means, and if over the end justified the means, it does in this case. Besides—"

Enid Henson hesitated. David's quick perception prompted him.

"Besides, it is my suggestion," he said. "When I had the pleasure of seeing you before—"

"Pardon me, you have never had the pleasure of seeing me before."

"Ah, you would make an excellent Parliamentary fencer. I bow to your correction and admit that I have never seen you before. But your voice reminds me of a voice I heard very recently under remarkable circumstances. It was my good fortune to help a lady in distress a little time back. If she had told me more I might have aided her still further. As it is, her reticence has landed me into serious trouble."

Enid grasped the speaker's arm convulsively.

"I am deeply sorry to hear it," she whispered. "Perhaps the lady in question was reticent for your sake. Perhaps she had confided more thoroughly in good men before. And suppose those good men had disappeared?"

"In other words, that they had been murdered. Who by?"

There was a snarl from one of the hounds hard by, and a deep, angry curse from Henson. Enid pointed solemnly in his direction. No words of hers would have been so thrilling and eloquent. David strode along without further questions on that head.

"But there is one thing that you must tell me," he said, as they stood together in the porch. "Is the first part of my advice going to be carried out?"

"Yes. That is why you are here now. Stay here one moment whilst I get you pencil and paper. There! Now will you please write what I suggest? Dr. Bell is with my sister. At least, I suppose he is with her, as Dr. Walker desired to have his opinion. My sister is dying—dying, you understand?"

Enid's voice had sunk to a passionate whisper. The hand that she laid on David's shoulder was trembling strangely. At that moment he would have done anything for her. A shaft of light filtered from the hall into the porch, and lit up the paper that the girl thrust upon Steel.

"Now write," she commanded.

"Ask no questions, but write what I ask, and trust me implicitly."

David nodded. After all, he reflected, he could not possibly get himself into a worse mess than he was in already. And he felt that he could trust the girl by his side. Her beauty, her earnestness, and her obvious sincerity touched him.

"Write," Enid whispered. "Say, 'See nothing and notice nothing. I implore you. Only agree with everything that Dr. Walker says, and leave the room as quickly as possible!' Now sign your name. We can go into the drawing-room and wait till Dr. Bell comes down. You are merely a friend of his. I will see that he has this paper at once."

Enid led the way into the drawing-room. She gave no reasons for the weird strangeness of the place, it was no time for explanations. As for Steel, he gazed around him in fascinated astonishment. A novelist's eye on the look-out for new scenes and backgrounds, the aspect of the room fascinated him. He saw the dust rising in clouds, he saw the flowers, he noted the overturned table obviously untouched and neglected for years, and he wondered. Then he heard the babel of discordant voices overhead. What a sad house it was

and how dominant was the note of tragedy.

Meanwhile, with no suspicion of the path he was treading, Bell had gone upstairs. He came at length to the door of the room where the sick girl lay. There was a subdued light inside and the faint suggestion of illness that clings to the chamber of the sufferer. Bell caught a glimpse of a white figure lying motionless in bed. It was years now since he had acted thus in a professional capacity, but the old quietness and caution came back by instinct. As he would have entered Margaret Henson came out and closed the door.

"You are not going in there," she said. "No, no. Everything of mine you touch you blight and wither. If the girl is to die, let her die in peace."

She would have raised her voice high, but a lightning glance from Bell quieted her. It was not exactly madness that he had to deal with, and he knew it. The woman required firm, quiet treatment. Dr. Walker stood alongside, anxious and servile. The man with the quiet practice of the well-to-do doctor was not used to scenes of this kind.

"You have something to conceal," Bell said, sternly. "Open the door."

"Really, my dear sir," Walker said, fustily. "Really, I fancy that under the circumstances—"

"You don't understand this kind of case," Bell interrupted. "I do," Walker dropped aside with a muttered apology. Bell approached the figure in the doorway and whispered a few words rapidly in her ear. The effect was electrical. The figure seemed to wilt and shivel up, all the power and resistance had gone. She stepped aside, moaning and wringing her hands. She babbled of strange things; the old, faraway look came into her eyes again.

Without a word of comment or sign of triumph Bell entered the sick room. Then he raised his head and sniffed the heavy atmosphere, as an eagle's nostril might have done. A quick, sharp question rose to his lips only to be instantly suppressed as he noted the vacant glance of his colleague.

The white figure of the bed lay perfectly motionless. It was the figure of a young and exceedingly beautiful girl, a beauty heightened and accentuated by the dead-white pallor of her features. Still, the face looked resolute and the exquisitely chiselled lips were firm.

"Albumen," Bell muttered. "What fiend's game is this? I wonder if that scoundrel—but, no. In that case there would be no object in concealing my presence here. I wonder—"

He paused and touched the pure white brow with his fingers. At the same moment Enid came into the room. She panted like one who has run fast and far.

"Well," she whispered, "is she better, better or—Hatherly, read this!"

The last words were so low that Bell hardly heard them. He shot a swift glance at his colleague before he opened the paper. One look and he had mastered the contents. Then the swift glance was directed from Walker to the girl standing there looking at Bell with a world of passionate entreaty and longing in her eyes.

"It is your sister who lies there," Bell whispered, meaningly, "and yet you—"

He paused, and Enid nodded. There was evidently a great struggle going on in Bell's mind. He was grappling with something that he only partially understood, but he did know perfectly well that he was being asked to do something absolutely wrong and that he was going to yield for the sake of the girl he loved.

He rose abruptly from the bedside and crossed over to Walker.

"You are perfectly correct," he said. "At this rate—at this rate the patient cannot possibly last till the morning. It is quite hopeless."

Walker smiled feebly.

"It is a melancholy satisfaction to have my opinion confirmed," he said. "Miss Henson, if you will get Williams to see me as far as the lodgings. It is so late that—"

Williams came at length, and the little doctor departed. Enid fairly looked that Bell turned upon her. She fell to plucking the bedclothes nervously.

"What does it mean?" he asked, hoarsely. "What fiend's plaything are you meddling with? Don't you know that if that girl dies it will be murder? It was only for your sake that I didn't speak my mind before the fool who has just gone. He has seen murder done under his eyes for days, and he is ready to give a certificate of the cause of death. And the strange thing is that in the ordinary way he would be quite justified in doing so."

"Chris is not going to die; at least, not in that way," Enid whispered, hoarsely.

"Then leave her alone. No more drugs; no medicine even. Give Na-

ture a chance. Thank Heaven, the girl has a perfect constitution."

"Chris is not going to die," Enid repeated, doggedly; "but the certificate will be given, all the same. Oh, Hatherly, you must trust me—trust me as you have never done before. Look at me, study me. Did you ever know me to do a mean or dishonorable thing?"

They were down in the drawing-room again; David waiting, with a strange sense of embarrassment under Margaret Henson's distant eyes. Indeed, it was probable that she had never noticed him at all. All the same she turned eagerly to Bell.

"Tell me the worst," she cried. "Tell me all there is to know."

"Your niece's sufferings are over," Bell said, gravely; "I have no more to tell you."

A profound silence followed, broken presently by angry voices outside. Then Williams looked in at the door and beckoned Enid to him. His face was wreathed in an uneasy grin.

"Mr. Henson has got away," he said. "Blest if I can say how. And the dogs have rolled him about, and tore his clothes, and made such a picture of him as you never saw. And a sweet temper he's in!"

"Where is he now?" Enid asked.

"There are people here—he must not see."

"Well, he came back in through the study window, swearing dreadful for so respectable a gentleman. And he went right up to his room, after ordering whisky and soda-water."

Enid flew back to the drawing-room. Not a moment was to be lost. At any hazard Reginald Henson must be kept in ignorance of the presence of strangers. A minute later, and the darkness of the night had swallowed them up. Williams fastened the lodge-gates behind them, and they turned their faces in the direction of Rottingdean Road.

"Strange night's work," David said, presently.

"Ay, but pregnant with result," Bell answered. "There was a stern, exulting ring in his voice. 'There is much to do and much danger to be faced, but we are on the right track at last. But why did you send me that note just now?'"

David smiled as he lighted a cigarette.

"It is part of the scheme, you understand. But, principally, I sent you the note because Miss Enid asked me to."

(To be continued.)

REMARKABLE WATCHMAKING.

M. Leroy, a Parisian clockmaker, has just achieved a triumph in watches. He has been at work since 1897 upon a chronometer which he has just completed. It contains 975 pieces, and has cost \$4,000. On the case are the signs of the Zodiac, and on the main dial, besides hours, minutes, and seconds, are numerous complications of time—in years, months, and days; the phases and solstices, and equinoxes, and various time records. Then there are large and small gongs, and a little carillon of three notes for sounding purposes. On the lesser minute dial are 226 stars of the Boreal and 200 of the Southern hemisphere, time at 125 different cities of the world, times of sunrise and sunset, and a thermometer, a hydrometer, and a barometer.

A GEM WORTH A FORTUNE.

A Ceylon paper recently gave an account of the finding of the largest cat's-eye gem of which there is any record. It weighs nearly 7 lb. The finder was a man who had been very poor. A few months ago, however, his digging for gems was rewarded by finding a cat's-eye, which he sold for \$2,250. Some time he dug up another, for which he realized \$12,500; and then his luck reached a climax when he unearthed his largest stone, which is described as of perfect lustre. He has been offered \$95,000 by a syndicate of local dealers, but has refused, as he declares he can cut the gem into forty stones, each of which will bring \$5,000.

SCHOOL IN A FOREST.

A new kind of school is about to be started by the authorities of Charlottenburg, Germany, for the benefit of children who, though not exactly ill, are so weakly that they are very liable to be attacked by disease, more especially tuberculosis. The school is to be built in the depths of the Junferheide Woods, near Berlin, and the children will remain there the whole day, special arrangements being made to supply them with their meals. They are only to receive from two to three hours' instruction daily, and are to spend the rest of the day in taking healthy exercise in the forest.

JAPAN'S NEWSPAPERS.

Nowhere else in the world has the "progress of the Press" been so rapid as in Japan. The first "daily" made its appearance in 1872. In 1890 there were already 716 journals of one kind or another with a circulation of well over 2,000,000, figures which have been very largely increased since then. The increase of all kinds of printed matter is facilitated by the prevalent low wages and the cheapness of paper. The number of books of all kinds is also exceedingly high, an average of nearly 24,000 having appeared between 1895 and 1899.

Fashion Talk

SHIRT WAISTS.

Since matinee jackets and lounging robes, however lovely, are barred from the breakfast table in these well-groomed days, the shirt waist has grown to be the accepted garment for early morning wear. And so one is ready for shopping, marketing, business or outdoor sports without loss of time, and always looks deliciously, crisply fresh and sweet.

But to keep women of ever changing fancy from growing bored with the shirt waist, even at its best, every season shows a charming variety of new designs and new material adapted to the good old common sense garment. And, so that the waist is left loose over the bust, shoulders and arms, the girth is none too snug, and it is easy to put on and comfortable to keep on, endless variations can be sprung without a murmur.

The prettiest of the changes this fall are shown in the Quaker, the sailor and the surplice style, all built on shirt waist lines, all simple, washable and adjusted to the athletic figure of the day. These waists are worn with any sort of short skirt—tweed, homespun, hopsack, chevrot, storm sergo or Burlington cloth. If of smooth cloth, the skirt harmonizes in color; if of rough, the color is not considered.

As to colors, the restriction bars out white, that is all white, which has reached the atrophy of an over-successful whim. In the cottons, all the prettiest and newest are dotted or striped with color or have a broche figure or are checked with blocks of color. Cotton chevrot is usually striped and Madras has the broche effect.

The cotton and wool chevrot looks exactly like the all cotton, except that it comes also in plaids and brilliant two-toned checks, and the wash flannels show all the loveliest of the new fall shades, the dahlia, copper cocque de roche, onion, skin and oak tones, from the palest to the deepest, and richest hues.

The wash flannels are the newest waist material, and prophesy, with their fineness, light weight, beautiful colors and qualities in the laundry, a partial eclipse of the hand-somest cottons, at least for the women who dread the chill of cotton or linen.

But the fall linens are in wonderful colors, too, quite different from the woolsens. They are in the roughest, weaves—butcher's linen, coarse homespun and a very rough Japanese weave—and in all the wonderful colors of the old vegetable dyes, the dull blues, greens and yellows of real mummy cloths, and in exquisite terra cotta and real Indian reds. They, too, wash well and make up a shade smarter in the finish than wool, because of the body in the material.

The Quaker shirt waist is demure and sensible, crisp and businesslike, and quietly feminine.

The body of the waist is just a plain cosmopolitan blouse without any special flavor, loose and full enough and inconspicuous. The Quaker effect is gained by a three piece cape, the back part cut circular and extending over the shoulders where the front pieces are tucked on to the edge.

The fronts then cross modestly over the chest, leaving a heart shaped space to be filled in by a stiff chemisette. The cape reaches nearly to the girle.

It is of oak brown wash flannel, the cape embroidered about the hem with reddish brown silk. The long tie, which is pulled through a slash in the cape, is of a still deeper silk.

The tie and the maidenly little cape are a severely masculine collar bib are a sample, of this season's many incongruities. The sleeves are a circular puff to meet the deep Puritan fitted cuff, which is also embroidered.

This design is prettiest worn with a full soft cashmere skirt in harmonious tone, with a band or two of velvet for a modest decoration.

The surplice shirt waist, like the others, is an absurd mixture of early nineteenth century demureness with the most exaggerated mannish effects of the ultra masculine sports-woman.

Fancy an ivory white chevrot with a faint stripe, neatly tucked and machine stitched with violet silk, cut in the plainest old time surplice way, crossing neatly over the bosom, buttoned with fine trimness by violet art nouveau buttons, and then instead of a bit of yellow lace for a bib, a stiff linen shield and boy's turnover collar and conventional string tie.

The sleeves for this blouse are too new not to have special mention. There is a wide circular puff to just below the elbow, then fine tucks to meet a narrow cuff. This upper puff and long cuff is the most fashionable sleeve, so far, of the fall.

A few shirt waist houses, however, are utterly ignoring eccentricities, even novelties, and putting out the plainest sort of mannish shirt in cotton or linen. The favorite colors are cornflower blue, pale copper, and the yellow of the lime skin.

The model is very broad across the shoulders and wide over the bust,

without any fulness except a gather or two at the belt. There is a two inch front box plait from shoulder to belt, double stitched. There are a turnover linen collar and regular shirt sleeves with scarcely noticeable gathers at the cuffs. The back has a short yoke and no plaits.

This is one of the few designs considered smart in all white, but in linen only not cotton.

A chevrot skirt, short plaited not unlike the wrist, is simple and not too heavy, and the leather belt matches the skirt. The buttons on the skirt plaits, may also be of leather.

The revers shirt waist is one of the plainest of the new designs of cotton and linen only. It must be extremely well made to carry out its aim of swaggy trimness.

The cut is of the broadest and widest, and it takes a full, high chest and correct carriage to maintain that fine expanse properly. It is perfectly plain except for the revers turning back on each side from the fastenings of the fronts, which meet with tiny buttons and loops. Two-thirds of the way to the waist line the revers narrow abruptly.

The regular short sleeve, with the new elbow spring, a plain mannish collar, black satin string tie and black patent leather belt, complete this shirt waist.

IN AN ENGINE HOSPITAL.

How Steam Giants and Railway Carriages are Repaired.

Railway engines, like human beings are subject to a multitude of complaints, and, although it is not generally known, every railway has at least one hospital where these steam giants are nursed back to convalescence. As a rule each hospital is capable of accommodating fifty engines; whilst there are smaller hospitals for railway carriages and trucks.

Every engine, on arriving in from a long journey, is thoroughly examined, and if any defect is reported an engineer proceeds to diagnose the case, and writes out in detail on a form the nature of the damage, whereupon the engine is at once put out of traffic and goes to hospital.

The hospital itself is a large shed filled with gigantic machinery, which cuts steel like paper, and enormous cranes, each capable of lifting forty tons and travelling 2,000 feet a minute, in the grip of which an engine seems like a shaving. As soon as the engine arrives here a foreman takes her in hand, studies the engineer's report, and then sets a gang of men to repair the injury. As a rule there are 500 men engaged in the hospital, and their object is to get the engine at work again as soon as possible, since she is a dead loss to the company while out of traffic.

A big railway company will have from fifty to one hundred engines in hospital every week, but some of these can be returned to duty again in a few hours. An engine seldom lasts more than twenty years, and during that time she is laid up for a week for thorough overhaul.

EVERY EIGHTEEN MONTHS.

A boiler will be useless after ten years' work, but as it is made up of fifty long tubes all of which must stand a pressure of 160 pounds to the square inch, the wonder is that it lasts as long. If an engine goes into hospital on account of its boiler, every tube is made to stand a test of 240 pounds to the square inch.

The speed with which an engine can be repaired is marvellous. Unless she has been in collision she can probably be mended without pulling her to pieces, as an engine is made in a multitude of parts, almost every one of which can be removed singly. Moreover, an engine contains a good deal of timber, a fact which most travellers are unaware of. The boiler lies on a bed of wood to localize the heat, and if this needs repair the engine is swung aloft by the cranes, enabling the workmen to crawl in and out of her like penguins over a Gulliver. Every moment she is in hospital has to be accounted for, and when sent back to duty she is given a certificate as a discharged patient.

Railway carriages are treated much in the same way, each one being examined by three inspectors after a run. Perhaps the brake shows signs of wearing, or a wheel is thinning, in which case the chief inspector sticks a label on the carriage window, which declares the vehicle unfit for duty and states the nature of the defect. Repairs to a railway carriage seldom take long to effect, but during its average life of ten years a great many visits to the hospital may be necessary. A large railway company invariably sends 300 railway carriages and trucks to hospital every week, and during the pressure of the holiday season this number is increased.

BRILLIANT CLOCKS.

The municipality of Berlin has decided to hang clocks, worked by electricity and in connection with the Observatory, at all the principal corners of the leading streets. The dials of these clocks will be illuminated at night. They will be suspended from the poles supporting the electric lamps which light the streets. A beginning has been made with seventeen clocks, and should the experiment succeed 300 of these clocks will be scattered over the city.

RUSSIANS HARD PRESSED

Try to Recapture Old Positions at Port Arthur.

FIGHT FOR OLD POSITIONS.

A despatch from Chefoo says: Severe fighting, the Russians being the aggressors, occurred on Sept. 28 and 29 on the west shore of Liaoti Promontory, near Pigeon Bay, according to a report brought by Chinese who left Port Arthur on Sept. 30. The Russians already apparently are attempting to capture the heavy guns which the Japanese have mounted in that vicinity. The Russians are in considerable force, and they made several sorties, dragging field artillery with them. They were unsuccessful, however.

Three junks, with 160 coolies, arrived at Chefoo on Sunday. They left Port Arthur because they were forced to carry the wounded and bury the dead. They also were afraid that eventually they would have no food, although rice is plentiful now, according to their stories. They further say that the Russians lost heavily during the attacks on Sept. 19 and Sept. 23, but the Japanese loss was much heavier.

The Russian ships were silent during the battle, and the hitherto unused merchant ships were turned into hospitals as a result of the fight. Several of the Chinese who were employed in carrying dead say that the dead were so numerous that they were unable to form anything like an estimate of the number which fell in attacking and defending the supplementary forts near Itz Mountain.

Since the battle both sides continue to shell at intervals daily. The Russians make many small sorties against the Japanese trenches. Small positions frequently change hands. The Chinese say they were compelled to bury the dead by stealth at night, for the reason that the Japanese would fire on them.

A 90-ton junk, from New-Chwang to Shanghai, ran on a mine 25 miles north of Chefoo on Saturday night. No one was injured. The junk was kept afloat by water-tight compartments, and it reached Chefoo with its available hands working at the pumps.

NEEDS WATER.

The London Daily Mail's correspondent at Chefoo says he hears from the latest refugee arrivals that the Port Arthur garrison needs water urgently. Provisions are also wanted, though little is said of their small quantity and unsatisfactory quality. The Russians still have plenty of ammunition.

FOUGHT BREST TO BREST.

The London Daily Telegraph's Chefoo correspondent gives a Chinaman's account of the desperate fighting at Port Arthur, in which the Japanese swarmed like locusts upon the Russian bayonets. There were fierce breast-to-breast conflicts, and the trenches were filled with dead and wounded. The Japanese siege guns have done serious damage. The premises of the principal merchants, Gen. Stoessel's residence, the Russian Church, and the police station have been wrecked.

A junk has arrived at Chefoo with her bows damaged by hitting a mine near the Miaotao Islands. Reports of vessel captains state that many mines are floating in the open sea between Port Arthur and Chefoo.

RUSSIAN ARMY WELL FED.

A despatch from St. Petersburg says: Writing to the War Office, under date of Sept. 12, Gen. Kouropatkin praises the commissariat officials for their untiring labors. They have, he says, overcome all difficulties in the way of supplying provisions to the army.

The troops are nearly always supplied with bread baked in portable kitchens. This work of the commissary department, the general says, explains why the army has not suffered from dysentery, despite the execrable climatic conditions. The commander requests that the services of the commissariat be brought to the notice of the Czar.

The latter appended a note to the report, expressing great pleasure at the exemplary conduct of the commissariat.

It is stated that Gen. Gripenberg, the commander of the second Manchurian army, will start for the Far East in a month.

GRADUALLY ADVANCING.

A despatch from St. Petersburg says: Field Marshal Oyama has begun the long-expected advance upon the Russian army at Mukden, and a coincident movement against Simintin is indicated by the fact that the Japanese have occupied Siabeyho, west of the Liao River. There is a concentration of Japanese forces in the vicinity of the Yentai mines, and the advance lines are being gradually pushed forward. Gen. Sakharoff, in the despatches to the War Office at St. Petersburg, repeats successes in several engagements of a minor character.

It is admitted that the Japanese advance has already begun along the

whole line, assuming its most active form in the east, whither Field Marshal Oyama continues to draft large forces. Operations are also progressing west of the river.

A Harbin despatch contains the important announcement that the Japanese have occupied Siabeyho, west of the Liao River, from which point they are evidently threatening Simintin. The despatch reads: "Russian scouts have ascertained that fresh Japanese forces are concentrating at the Yentai mines and gradually moving eastward. A strong Japanese force west of the Liao Valley has occupied Siabeyho, South of Simintin. A company of Chinese bandits last night attempted to wreck the railroad near the station of Fantsiatun, 150 miles south of Harbin. They killed a sentinel and caused slight damage."

TO CUT ENTANGLEMENTS.

A despatch from Tokio says: It is reported that the Japanese at Port Arthur have invented instruments insulated with rubber which enable them to safely cut electrically charged entanglements.

JAPANESE REPULSE.

A despatch to the London Daily Telegraph from Chefoo confirms from an undoubted source the reports that the Japanese have been repulsed at Port Arthur. It adds that it is authoritatively announced that the Japanese army must go into Winter quarters. Permanent fortifications, affording excellent shelter, are being constructed outside the Russian main defenses. Warm clothing and additional troops are arriving. The blockade is stringent, and the trade conducted by means of junks has been practically stopped, the Chinese refusing to enter Port Arthur. A Japanese lieutenant lately swam to the entrance with a torpedo. He was preparing to discharge it towards a battleship when the searchlights revealed him. The forts fired exploding the torpedo, which blew the lieutenant to pieces. Admiral Togo received many applications from junior officers who desired to reattempt the dangerous task, but he refused to allow them to go.

JAPANESE FORCES.

A despatch from Mukden says: The Russians estimate Gen. Kuroki's army to consist of 76 battalions, 18 squadrons, and 276 guns; Gen. Oku's, 60 battalions, 26 squadrons, and 242 guns, and Gen. Nodzu's, 41 battalions, 9 squadrons, and 120 guns. The total Japanese forces are computed to be 144,000 infantry, 6,330 cavalry, and 638 guns.

RUSSIANS FALL BACK.

A despatch from New-Chwang says: The main Russian army under Gen. Kouropatkin has withdrawn north of Mukden. A strong force of infantry is still south of that city, watching the Japanese movements. Big detachments are also guarding the Russian flanks. These detachments have constructed many gun positions and dug trenches, which are protected by barbed wire. The defenders of the eastern flank are centred at Usap, twenty-eight miles east of Mukden.

It is impossible to say as yet whether Mukden will be held. The belief grows that it will not. Tieling has been greatly strengthened, and is now reported to be occupied by Cosacks.

LITTLE RESISTANCE.

News has been received at St. Petersburg from Mukden to the effect that the Japanese have at last begun the offensive. They have captured Da Pass, and are pressing on General Kouropatkin's left flank. It is believed the Russians abandoned Da Pass without serious resistance. Several other passes of the Da range, eastward of Bentsiaputze (twenty miles south-east of Mukden), are also in the hands of the Japanese.

Gen. Kouropatkin is evidently drawing in his forces to the less mountainous country north-westward where he may decide to give battle. In the meanwhile sharp fighting is regarded as imminent south-east of Mukden, whence the Japanese are expected to deliver their main attack, the flank movement from the west being of secondary importance.

SUPPLIES FOR RUSSIANS.

A despatch to the London Daily Telegraph from Simintin says that on the average 150 cars freighted with supplies for the Russians arrive there monthly over the railway. Many of the supplies are sent by private speculators, including Greeks and Americans. The track north of Kaopantse is comparatively free of both Russians and Japanese.

INCREASE OF 200,000 MEN.

A despatch from Tokio says: It is stated in Government circles that the new rules of conscription will increase the active army by 200,000 men. The ordinance needs the ex-post facto sanction of the Diet, which undoubtedly will be readily given, everybody

MOST OF THIS PAGE IS MISSING

The Leading Store

MILDMAY.

Fall and Winter Goods.

Heavy dress goods, tweeds, suit-ings, flannels, heavy flannelettes, men's, boy's and ladies' underwear, ladies' cloth jackets, men's fall and winter overcoats, ready made clothing, overalls, smoks, etc. etc.

Ladies' and men's waterproof garments.

FURS.

We have a full stock of Fur Coats Jackets, Collarettes, Ruffs, Capelines, Caps and Capes.

Groceries: Our stock of groceries is fresh, and a complete stock always on hand.

Crockery, Dinner Sets, Tea Sets, Chamber Sets, Glasswares, etc., etc.

FARM PRODUCE TAKEN.

Motto:---We will not be undersold.

Butchart & Hunstein

When in need of

ANYTHING IN THE LINE OF

Sale Bills

Posters

Dodgers

Bill Heads

Note Heads

Letter Heads

Or any other Advertising Matter, or Office Stationery. Call on the

MILDMAY GA ETTE

GOOD

FLOUR

FOR

BAKING.

"CYCLONE" flour makes good bread, good cakes, and is the best for cake that we ever handled.

At least, those who use it, tell us so.

It gives such uniformly good results in baking.

Small Sacks at 68 cents,
and at larger ones at \$1.35.

The Star Grocery.

Highest Price
allowed for
Farm Produce

J. N. Scheffter

MOST OF THIS PAGE IS MISSING