

# The Mildmay Gazette

Vol. 8.

MILDMAY, ONT., THURSDAY SEPTEMBER 21, 1899

No. 36

## STOVES! STOVES!

Hardware and Tinware.



Stoves and Sewing Machines

Come in and examine our large and grand assortment of

Best Cooking and Fuel-Saving Stoves

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

**C. Liesemer.**

PAID UP CAPITAL \$6,000,000. RESERVE FUND \$2,600,000.

### THE Merchants - Bank OF CANADA

Has established a Branch at MILDMAY, ONTARIO, Open on Tuesday's and Friday's Weekly, from 10 a.m. to 2 p.m. Drafts Issued on all points in Canada. Savings Bank Department. Interest Allowed on Deposits.

**W. E. BUTLER, Mgr.**

HENRY TORRANCE, CLIFFORD, ONTARIO Licensed Auctioneer for Wellington, Bruce and Huron, is prepared to sell all Sales entrusted to him. Terms moderate. Orders left here will receive prompt attention.

**OTTO E. KLEIN, Barrister, Solicitor etc.** MONEY to loan at lowest current rates. Accounts collected. Office: Over Merchants' Bank WALKERTON ONT.

**A. H. MAC L. IN, M.B.**

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

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

**J. A. WILSON, M.D.** HONOR Graduate of Toronto University Medical College. Member of College of Physicians and Surgeons of Ontario. Office: Front rooms over Meyer's Store—Entrance from Main Street. Residence—Opposite Skating rink. MILDMAY.

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

**C. H. LOUNT, L. D. S., D. D. S. SURGEON DENTIST, WALKERTON.** Will continue to conduct the practice of the firm of Hughes & Lount, at the office always occupied by them in Walkerton. Special attention will be given to Gold-Filling and preservation of the Natural Teeth. Nitrous Oxide, Gas, and other Anesthetics for the painless extraction of Teeth.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE.

## PATENTS

TRADE MARKS, DESIGNS, COPYRIGHTS &c.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain, free, whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Oldest agency for securing patents in America. We have a Washington office. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice in the

**SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN,** beautifully illustrated, largest circulation of any scientific journal, weekly, terms \$3.00 a year; \$1.50 six months. Specimen copies and HAND BOOK ON PATENTS sent free. Address

**MUNN & CO.,** 361 Broadway, New York.

### James Johnston

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

### MILDMAY, - ONT.

Mildmay Market Report.

Carefully corrected every week for the GAZETTE:

Fall wheat per bu.....	63 to 65
Oats.....	25 to 25
Peas.....	50 to 50
Barley.....	35 to 35
Potatoes per bushel.....	50 to 60
Smoked meat per lb, sides	9 to 9
" " " shoulders	8 to 8
" " " hams	10 to 10
Eggs per doz.....	11 to 11
Butter per lb.....	12 to 12
Dried apples.....	5 cents per lb.

### Glebe & Sealing's Market.

Wheat.....	63 to 65 bus
Peas.....	50 to 50
Oats.....	25 to 25
Flour, Manitoba.....	\$2 20 per cwt
Family flour, No. 1.....	\$1 80 "
Family flour, No. 2.....	\$1 30 "
Low Grade.....	1 00 "
Brad.....	70c "
Shorts.....	80c "
Screenings.....	70c "
Oat Chop.....	.95 to \$1.00
Corn chop.....	80 to 85
Pea Chop.....	\$1.00 to 1.00
Cracked Wheat.....	\$1 80 "
Graham Flour.....	\$1 90 "
Ferina.....	\$2 00 "

### How is Your Watch ?

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

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

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

### C. WENDT....

Mildmay and Wroxeter.

### Huntingfield.

Mr. J. Vogan has gone to work at his trade again. Vogan Brothers of the 2nd concession have hired Friday again this fall. He is a hustler. Mr. John Harris spent Sunday with friends in Turnberry. The sick people at Wynn's are on the mend. Mrs. E. Teskey was laid up last week with the grip. Mrs. S. Vogan has it this week. The storm on Sunday took the roof off E. Teskey's driving shed. Huntingfield is going to have its big day when the shows are all over. Posters later on. Harvesting is about wound up, excepting some peas. Mr. S. Vogan has found his lost cow. Who was responsible, he, or the butcher? We had quite a hail storm on Sunday evening. No harm was done except to the soft apples that were not pulled. Apple packing is the order of the day here this week. Mr. W. Robison is doing the work. He says he can pay as much as anybody.

### BELMORE.

Mr. Wat. Davidson and Mr. Jas. McEwan visited the London Fair last week. Mr. Alex. Flemming has returned home from a couple of weeks visit with friends in Wellesley. Miss Jessie Garrick is sufficiently recovered from her illness to leave her room. Messrs. P. Terrif, sr. and Jas. Hall are contemplating a trip to the Temiscaming district in the near future. Mr. J. F. McNab, land surveyor for the township of Howick, etc., left town very suddenly on Saturday afternoon. The Kickapoo Indian medicine company, who have been here during the past week, left town on Monday for Chepstow. This company gave a fairly good entertainment one feature of which was the baby contest. Baby Anna May, Gibbons, having received the most votes, was awarded the prize, a handsome gold watch.

A violent hailstorm, accompanied by thunder and lightning, passed over Belmore last Sunday afternoon. The storm only lasted a few minutes but it was quite long enough to demolish the window panes on the western sides of houses. Mr. Mathew Willie had his barn partially unroofed, and one of the barns belonging to Mr. Geo. Bremner was struck by lightning and burned to the ground.

Mr. J. D. Campbell, the village schoolmaster, is bound to keep pace with the times. He now rides a Redbird wheel. Mr. Campbell may not be Goldsmith's ideal, but though a young man, his success as a teacher is beyond question, and it will not be a matter of surprise to us, to some day see him occupy the highest attainable position in his particular sphere of life. Twenty-five cents please.

When Mr. John Orf of Neustadt arose last Sunday morning he noticed that his wife did not breathe very freely, but just as he was about to enquire of her what was the matter, she expired. Her death was attributed to heart failure. Mrs. Orf was in her 64th year. She was a quiet, hard-working and peaceable old lady.

On Monday 11th inst., while removing a bag of flour from Mr. N. Wenger's delivery wagon, Mr. John Eisenbach, of Aytou, fell to the ground. Mr. J. Marrs, who was driving the delivery wagon, immediately summoned Dr. McLean, but ere he arrived the spark of life had fled. Deceased was a quiet, inoffensive man, highly respected by all who know him. He leaves a widow and grown-up family to mourn his loss. He had been in poor health for some time though not confined to the house. Heart trouble was the cause.

### Deemerton.

On Monday evening our town had a sensation. There is a party here who keeps a vineyard and has erected a little house on the lot from which he keeps watch over his grapes. On Monday evening he heard somebody on the fence across the road, and he picked up his gun and discharged it four times at the marauder, exclaiming "Jeh dober grad, grad tod schis, ping! ping! ping! tod toher." The man on the fence replied "By gully, if dats the way they use me in Deemerton I'll shoot too." At that the ditcher of Normanby left his mother shouting "Morder," and proceeded to call the mounted police, who resides at No. 50 Main street. That worthy officer of the law donned his trouse's and came down in such a hurry that he forgot to light his pipe. When he arrived at King street, he met another member of the force, and the two proceeded to the scene of murder. When they got there they found a crowd of people laughing at C. H., who had his head out of the top window, scolding furiously. The mounted police could find no case so the matter has been dropped for the meantime.

### COUNTY AND DISTRICT.

A stalk of oats was pulled on the farm of John Nelson, Yeovil, the head of which was seventeen inches in length and contained 512 grains of oats. From the same grain of seed from which this stalk grew there were found four other stalks growing, the five stalks containing an aggregate of 2084 grains.

It is not likely that any man in Ontario fed hogs at less cost last winter than did Jno Convey, whose home is near Hastings. Mr. Convey has a boiler which injects steam into a barrel of water. To the water in the barrel when the water reaches the boiling point, he added enough cornmeal to make a thin porridge, and to this again was added chopped clover. Feeding in this way it only cost Mr. Convey two cents per day per hog.

Weary of experimenting with salves, suppositories and ointments and dreading a surgical operation, scores and hundreds have turned to Dr. A. W. Chase's Ointment and found in it an absolute cure for piles. The first application brings relief from the terrible itching, and it is very seldom that more than one box is required to effect a permanent cure.

Walkerton Methodist church is considering the purchase of separate communion cups for sacramental purposes. Some consider the present practice, that of each communicant drinking from the same cup, to say the least, repulsive, and probably a dangerous one. A mah with a cancer on his lip may be a good christian, but he may at the same time be the cause of transmitting the disease to his neighbor.

Rheumatism can't exist when the kidneys are kept healthy and vigorous by the use of Dr. A. W. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. It is uric acid left in the blood by defective kidneys that causes rheumatism. Dr. A. W. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills make the kidneys strong and active in their work of filtering the blood, and thus remove the cause of rheumatism. One pill a dose, 25 cents a box.

William Walter McWhirrell, who six years ago was convicted of the murder of Mr. and Mrs. Williams of Port Credit, and whose death sentence was subsequently commuted to life imprisonment, may be liberated this fall. All the former petitions for the release of the prisoner will, it is said, be abandoned, and either a new petition will be pressed for the pardon of the prisoner or an application made for a new trial. It is thought that it is this last move that Mr. T. G. Robfnette, the council for McWhirrell, for, in all probability any application for a new trial would be unopposed by the Crown. Mr. Robfnette is said to have obtained some new evidence which will tend to show the innocence of his client, and the mystery as to the horse which was alleged to have been used by McWhirrell will be cleared up.

### South African Reply.

The reply of the Government of the South African Republic, after acknowledging the receipt of the British note, proceeds in part as follows:

"The Government deeply regrets the withdrawal of the Government's understanding of the invitation contained in the British despatch of Aug. 23, and the substitution in place thereof of an entirely new proposal.

"The proposals, now fallen through, contained in the Transvaal despatches, of Aug 19 and 21, were elicited from this Government by suggestions made by the British diplomatic agent in Pretoria, Mr. Conyngham Greene, to the Transvaal State Secretary, Mr. F. W. Reitz—suggestions which this Government acted upon in good faith, and after specially ascertaining whether they would be likely to prove acceptable to the British Government. This Government had by no means an intention to raise again needlessly the question of its political status, but acted with the sole object of endeavoring by the aid of the local British Agent, to put an end to the strained condition of affairs.

This was done in the shape of a proposal which this Government deems, both as regards its spirit and form, to be so worded as, relying upon intimations to this Government, would satisfy Her Majesty's Government. This Government saw a difficulty as to the acceptance of those proposals by the people and Legislature of the Transvaal, and also contemplated possible dangers connected therewith, but risked making them on account of its sincere desire to secure peace, and because assured by Mr. Chamberlain that such proposals would not be deemed a refusal of his proposals, but would be settled on their merits.

"As regards the joint commission, the Transvaal adheres to the acceptance of the invitation given by Her Majesty's Government, and cannot understand why such commission, which before was deemed necessary to explain the complicated details of the seven-years' law, should not be deemed unnecessary, and why it should now, without such enquiry, be thought possible to declare it inadequate.

"Further, there must be a misapprehension, if it be assumed that this Government was prepared to lay proposals for a five years' franchise and a quarter representation of the new population before the Volksraad for unconditional acceptance. As to the language, this Government never made any offer such as is referred to, considering as it did, such a measure unnecessary and undesirable.

"The proposed conference, as distinct from the joint commission of enquiry, this Government is likewise not unwilling to enter upon, but the difficulty is that an acceptance thereof is made dependent upon the acceptance on the side of the Transvaal of precedent conditions which this Government does not feel at liberty to submit to the Volksraad, and, moreover, the subjects to be discussed at the conference remain undefined.

"This Government ardently desires and gladly accepts arbitration, as its firm intention is to adhere to the terms of the London Conference of 1884."

The despatch concludes by trusting that the British Government, on reconsideration, may not deem it fit to make more onerous or new proposals, but will "adhere to Great Britain's proposal for a joint commission of enquiry, as previously explained by the Secretary of State for the Colonies to the Imperial Parliament.

The reply is said to cover nine pages. It is eminently of the "negative and inconclusive" character, which Mr. Chamberlain said would compel the Imperial Government to consider the situation afresh. It practically repudiates suzerainty, reverts to the seven-years' franchise and declines to give equality to the Dutch and English languages in the Volksraad. In short, it is politely negative and defiant.

# CRANK AGAINST DREYFUS.

## SOME WITNESSES TESTIFY IN FAVOR OF THE PRISONER.

M. Bertillon and His Frank Measurement System Are Introduced—The President of the Court Not Satisfied.

A despatch from Rennes says:—At the court-martial of Capt. Dreyfus, the clerk read a medical certificate, declaring it was impossible for Col. De Paty de Clam to leave his bed to come to Rennes to testify.

Maitre Labori asked Col. Jousaust to instruct two well-known medical men to examine Du Paty de Clam, but Col. Jousaust refused.

### WITNESSES FOR DREYFUS.

Mr. Roland Strong, an English newspaper man, was then called to the witness bar, and deposed to the fact that Major Court Esterhazy confessed to him that he wrote the famous bordereau.

The next witness was M. Gobert, an expert of the Bank of France, the first man in France who declared in favor of Dreyfus. He reported, on examining the documents, that Esterhazy and not Dreyfus wrote the bordereau. He was most emphatic in this.

Answering questions of the judges, M. Gobert declared his conviction that the bordereau was written in a running natural hand, and said there was no tracing or other trickery.

Gen. Gonse asked to be confronted with M. Gobert and put a number of questions, over one or two of which the witness stumbled, to the infinite satisfaction of the military witnesses, who smiled and exchanged joyful glances.

### LIKE A VAUDEVILLE SHOW.

M. Bertillon, the noted anthropometrist, or specialist in the measurement of the human body, was called, and with him came five soldiers, staggering under the weight of immense leather satchels, bulging with documents, charts, etc., which they deposited on the stage as a roar of laughter echoed through the court. Even the judges were unable to suppress a smile, as they gazed on M. Bertillon's stage properties strewn over half the platform. A table was brought in, upon which the plans he was using could be placed.

### THE AUDIENCE, BORED, LEAVES.

The witness began by saying that only intelligent men could follow his explanations, and the court was half emptied, as the audience, after smiling audibly at his extraordinary words and expressions, soon became bored and went out.

Mr. Bertillon commenced his deposition at 8.30 a.m. It occupied the whole session, and will, perhaps, occupy the whole of to-morrow's session. The court room presented a curious scene while M. Bertillon, whom the Dreyfusards, in their most indulgent moments, describe as a "dangerous maniac" spent the three remaining hours of the session in explaining his "infallible system" of proving Dreyfus was the author of the bordereau. The majority of the public, however, utterly unable to comprehend M. Bertillon's theories, had left the court room. Even la Dame Blanche, the white lady, abandoned her post.

### STRANGE SORT OF EVIDENCE.

In the meanwhile M. Bertillon, with gestures and in a shrill voice, continued his monologue, producing every minute some fresh paper, covered with wonderful hieroglyphics, copies of which he presented to the judges. Their heads clustered together, their eyes gazing on the long, wide strips of paper, while M. Bertillon leaned over their table, trying to explain his mysterious diagrams, which were afterwards passed to M. Labori and Demange, who, however, apparently did not derive much profit from their perusal.

Dreyfus gazed on the scene with a look of stupefaction. The clearest utterance of M. Bertillon was that the handwriting of the bordereau "obeys a geometrical rhythm, of which I discovered the equation in the prisoner's blotting pad."

### DEMONSTRATES HIS THEORY.

The witness finally announced he would give a practical demonstration of the writing of the bordereau, according to his system. Then he cleared the desk, drew his chair nearer, deposited his high hat on the floor, and sitting down, began copying the bordereau. The audience watched him, bent over his desk, busily drawing letters, the judges gazing at him, until, at the end of ten minutes, the people and judges become restlessly impatient and Col. Jousaust remarked that it was not necessary to copy the whole bordereau, and that a few lines would suffice.

### COURT COULDN'T MAKE IT OUT.

A few minutes later M. Bertillon rose, strode to the judges' table, and laid before them his copy. The judges' counsel, the Government commissary, Major Carriere, and the clerk, clustered around in one group, eager to see the result. The audience watched this strange spectacle, until Colonel Jousaust shrugged his shoulders, and then the spectators knew that M. Bertillon had failed to satisfy them.

M. Bertillon noticed this, and said apologetically: "I was too badly placed."

Maitre Demange whispered a few words to the prisoner, with a shrug of his shoulders, and a smile on his face. Dreyfus appeared perfectly satisfied.

### LABORI CONFIDENT.

To the newspaper men who crowded around Maitre Labori, asking him for his impressions, counsel said there was a certain resemblance to the bordereau,

adding: "But that is all. M. Bertillon only did what dozens could do. It only proves a clever forgery. That is all."

### LIVELY SCENES.

Nothing very material has been brought out at the sessions of the court-martial, but several lively scenes have occurred between counsel and witnesses. The prisoner indignantly denied his alleged confession to Leburn-Renaud, and demanded that the time had come when positive proofs of his guilt, not mere "beliefs" should be shown. Two interesting scenes took place. One was when M. Labori asked Gen. Roget to give his opinion of Esterhazy's role, and his visit to the German Embassy October 23, 1897. Roget replied, in the tone of studied disdain, which he habitually adopts towards counsel for the defence: "I absolutely refuse to tell you." M. Labori warmly insisted, but the president of the court crushed him with a curt refusal even to allow Gen. Roget to respond.

The second scene was between M. Labori and Col. Jousaust, after the deposition of the Royalist Deputy, De Grandmaison, which consisted of a tirade against foreign intervention in the affair, delivered in grandiloquent style, with a peroration, ending with the words, addressed to the judges:—"If you think Dreyfus innocent, acquit him; but if you decide he is guilty, you must pronounce a condemnation." The deputy accompanied this instruction to the court with sweeping gestures, and turned to leave the stage, amid roars of laughter from the audience, which drew a fierce, stage villain look from him, that again convulsed the court.

M. Labori, however, called the deputy back. He wanted to examine several of M. De Grandmaison's statements. But Col. Jousaust refused to allow the questions to be put, at which counsel became tremendously indignant, insisted upon his right to do so, and a warm altercation ensued between the president of the court and counsel. The former, however, maintained his decision, and M. Labori sat down, gagged and boiling over with indignation.

### THRILLING SCENES.

The confrontation of Colonel Maurel, Captain Freystaetter, and General Mercier, was an instructive exposure of the fraud and dishonesty of the general staff, which the absence of Du Paty de Clam only prevented from being complete. No one among the public who entered the court-room on Saturday, and again found himself entangled in M. Bertillon's cryptographic jugglery, anticipated the thrilling scenes to be enacted before the court adjourned. M. Bertillon talked for two hours, during which even Col. Jousaust felt constrained more than once to bring him to the point.

Capt. Freystaetter's opening statement was a discharge of grape shot for the Mercier gang. He enumerated four documents that were secretly communicated to the tribunal of 1894. The first Capt. Dreyfus energetically denied, and no reliable evidence has been adduced to its support. The second was the "Canaille de D—" document, which has been shown not to refer to Dreyfus at all. The third was the d'Avignon letter, supporting the second, which therefore falls to the ground with it; while the fourth was the Panizzardi despatch, which has been proved incorrectly translated, and ruled out of the proceedings by Col. Jousaust in the present trial as

### UTTERLY UNRELIABLE.

Capt. Freystaetter did not hesitate a second when M. Labori asked him if he maintained his open statement. He replied:—"Not only did I read the documents, but Col. Maurel read them and made a commentary after each." This was the lie direct to Col. Maurel, who did not protest, but merely objected to the term "commentary." Maurel thus stands before the world as a self-confessed liar. Capt. Freystaetter's candid admission that he did wrong unwittingly, and that when he knew of it he obeyed the dictates of his conscience, evoked a murmur of admiration.

M. Labori then called Gen. Mercier again to the stand to drive him into a corner on the Panizzardi despatch, but Mercier was first allowed to question Capt. Freystaetter, endeavoring to catch him on a question regarding the Robin shell. His deliberate attempt to make Capt. Freystaetter out a liar was a specimen of the disgraceful tactics of the military clique. There audience shuddered when he cried:—"I have caught Capt. Freystaetter in a deliberate lie."

Capt. Freystaetter replied stoutly and without a tremor of voice that he did not say the document referred to

### THE ROBIN SHELL.

but to a shell. Then it was that Labori saw his opening to force upon Col. Jousaust the necessity of bringing Du Paty de Clam into court, as, in face of the contradictory declarations of Gen. Mercier and Capt. Freystaetter, the evidence of Du Paty de Clam could alone decide the matter, especially in view of the fact that Gen. Mercier had said in his deposition that Du Paty de Clam compiled the dossier, including the explanations sent with the documents.

When M. Labori tackled him, however, Mercier saw the trap, and immediately shifted his ground, declaring that he had made a mistake in saying that Du Paty de Clam compiled the dossier; since he had been informed by Gen. de Boisdeffre that the late Col. Sandherr compiled it. This is the dying effort of the general staff to hide the truth behind the veil of death; and the audience shuddered with disgust, Labori uttering his despairing cry: "Always the dead! Always the dead!"

### DROUGHT IN ENGLAND.

A despatch from London says:—Drought prevails over an extensive area in the middle and south of England. The East end of the city has been put on a short supply of water. Factories in Staffordshire have been closed because of lack of water.

# LOOKS MUCH LIKE WAR.

## THE BOER TROUBLE IS NOW AT THE ELEVENTH HOUR.

British Force From India—The Times Says Final Arrangements Have Been Made—Chamberlain's Grave Words.

A despatch from London says:—There is little that is really new concerning the dispute with the Transvaal. The special despatches from South Africa all lay stress on the feeling of anxiety and unrest that prevails there, and declare that no confidence is felt in the promises of the Boers. All the morning papers comment editorially on the speech delivered by Colonial Secretary Chamberlain at Birmingham, on Saturday. They are unanimous on one point, expressing in practically identical phraseology the fact that the matter is now at the eleventh hour, and that the issue is in President Kruger's hands.

The Times says:—"Mr. Chamberlain's speech clearly indicates that the Transvaal has not yet made up its mind to abandon equivocation and its pretense to the scale of the expenditure of the military preparations. In addition to the men and ammunition that have gone from here, arrangements are ripe for the despatch of a considerable

### BRITISH FORCE FROM INDIA.

There is reason to believe that the final arrangements for the general direction of the expedition which may be necessary in the event of a rupture have been completed by the War Office.

The other papers print similar articles. They insist upon the gravity of Mr. Chamberlain's speech, and point out that further delay is impossible. They do not commit themselves to any opinion of what President Kruger is likely to do beyond expressing the fear that Boer ignorance will possibly render a warning vain.

The Daily Telegraph calls Mr. Chamberlain's speech an "informal ultimatum." The Standard says it marks the most critical stage yet reached. The Daily News observes:—"We cannot but suppose such grave words were well weighed beforehand."

The Johannesburg correspondent of the Standard says that the action of the Volksraad in refusing to agree to the cancellation of the dynamite monopoly has almost obliterated the hopes of peace. The correspondent adds:—"President Steyn, of the Orange Free State, is still silent regarding the intention of that Republic. I am informed that the natives think England fears the Boers, and that they prefer British rule, but they fear to speak openly lest the Boers be victorious."

### RAISING REGIMENTS IN RHODESIA.

The Telegraph's correspondent at Fort Salisbury, Rhodesia says that Colonel Baden-Powell, who arrived at Bulawayo three weeks ago, has already raised two regiments of mounted rifles, and that the formation of gun detachments is progressing rapidly. There are many volunteers for the cavalry. There is an abundance of material without drawing on the police or miners.

A despatch to the Daily News from Johannesburg says that many small traders are being ruined by the political uncertainty, which has caused the stagnation of business. Fifteen hundred families are in receipt of daily relief. Unless something decisive occurs speedily thousands of British subjects will be alienated from their allegiance to England.

### WITH A JACK KNIFE.

Orillia Man Severed the Windpipe, Yet May Recover.

A despatch from Orillia, says:—For some time back Mr. Thomas Whippa, an old and respected resident of Orillia, has been suffering from melancholia, with a tendency to suicide. He gave up his farm on the outskirts of the town and came into town to live. A few weeks ago a new brick house he was erecting on the Calverley estate was totally destroyed by fire, and this seemed to increase Mr. Whippa's trouble. His friends have kept him pretty well under surveillance, and up to Thursday morning had succeeded in preventing any desperate act. He got up early, complaining of diarrhoea, and made two or three visits to the outhouse at the foot of the garden. During the time Mrs. Whippa had remained awake, but she finally dozed off, and was aroused by some one calling. A neighbour, Mr. Whiting, had heard moans, and on looking out of his window saw Mr. Whippa lying on the ground in a pool of blood. Dr. Gilchrist was summoned, and found that the throat had been cut from ear to ear, and the windpipe severed completely. The patient had lost a great quantity of blood, and was very weak; at one time it being thought life was extinct. However, he rallied, and at the time of writing has a fair chance of recovery. The weapon used was an ordinary jackknife.

### FEAR THE END OF THE WORLD.

A Serious Panic Among the Uneducated Classes of Southern Russia.

A despatch from St. Petersburg, says:—Reports from Southern Russia say that a rumour of the approaching end of the world is causing a panic among the uneducated classes. At Kharkov, the capital of the government of that name, workmen are leaving the city in large numbers, wishing to spend what they consider their last days at their village homes. The factory-owners have asked the police to stop this emigration, in order to prevent the ruin of business.

# THE BEST IN YEARS.

Bulletin Issued by the Manitoba Agricultural Department.

A despatch from Winnipeg, says:—The summer crop bulletin of the Provincial Department of Agriculture was issued on Thursday. It gives a very interesting summary of crop prospects, which confirm previous estimates. The total yield of grain is placed at 62,504,766 bushels. The total wheat yield is estimated at 33,504,766 bushels, or an average of 20.55 bushels per acre, from 1,629,995 acres. Oats are estimated at 40 bushels per acre, giving a yield of 23,003,126 bushels from an acreage of 575,136. The yield of barley is placed at 5,532,972 bushels, from 182,912 acres, an average of 30.25 bushels per acre.

The yield of flax, rye, and peas are estimated as follows:—

Crop	Acres	Bu per acre	Total
Flax	21,780	13.6	296,208
Rye	3,217	20.4	65,626
Peas	1,366	19.5	26,637

The figures given are carefully prepared from estimates of crop correspondents who are good judges of what to expect. Generally speaking, the estimate may be considered conservative. If suitable weather for ripening and harvesting follows from this date, the crop if 1899 will be above the average, 20 bushels per acre being considered the average for the past ten years or more.

### CAUGHT A BEAR.

A Tourist's Experience in Lake of Bays, Muskoka.

A despatch from Barrie, Ont., says:—William Aldorff Alberth, of Columbus, Ohio, had a startling experience on Tuesday morning while trolling on Lake of Bays, Muskoka district. The guide was paddling him over the lake in search of fish, which did not come to his spoon, when suddenly they saw a large bear enter the lake, and proceed to swim across. The only armament aboard was a 44-calibre rifle, intended for small game. The guide, under directions, followed up the big quarry, and put a couple of shots in him before he reached the shore. The bear evidently was not overpowered by the bullets, for he started up the steep side of the shore and disappeared into the woods which afforded a safe thicket. Mr. Alberth and his guide followed and presently came across bruin in the midst of a patch of berry bushes. The bear was evidently hurt severely, and showed no fight, so that it was an easy thing for the two men to dispatch it. They brought the carcass in triumph to the hotel, and Mr. Alberth has consigned the skin to a local tannery to be cured. This is the first instance of a bear ever having been killed on Lake of Bays.

### WELSH COLONISTS FOR CANADA.

A Large Migration to the Dominion in the Near Future.

A despatch from London, says:—The Welsh may invade Canada in large numbers. In the sixties 3,000 Welshmen went to Patagonia, and, in spite of the sterility of the country, they triumphed, and now send to Europe some of the finest wheat grown in South America.

The Argentine Republic, which until recently made no claim on Patagonia, now demands military service from the settlers and compels them to drill on Sundays. They are beginning to look to Great Britain for assistance.

Other Welshmen who desire to emigrate have been looking about, and, following the invitation of the Canadian High Commissioner, David Lloyd-George, member of Parliament for Carnarvon, and two others are to sail on Thursday for Canada. Mr. Lloyd-George said he and his companions were going to spy out the country and that he could say nothing further until the end of the visit.

### CANADIAN PORK FAVOURED.

English House Proposes to Establish a Packing Factory Here.

A despatch from Ottawa says:—With the object of enlarging the market in England for Canadian hams and bacon, a well-known London importer, Mr. Courtenay, of J. and M. Courtenay, is at present on a visit to this country. During the past few years Canadian hog products, particularly bacon, have been growing in favour, and Mr. Courtenay thinks that their popularity will be enhanced by the establishment of a pork-packing house in Canada to produce mainly for the British market. He will likely start such a pork-packing establishment in Ontario.

### DIED OF HICCUGHS.

A Despatch from Mattawan, N.Y.

says:—Barton Fitzsimmons died in the General Hospital, Fishkill landing, on Wednesday night, of hiccoughs. The attack began last Sunday, and in spite of the efforts of several physicians, continued until he died of exhaustion.

# MARKETS OF THE WORLD.

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

Toronto, Aug. 29.—We had 82 loads at the western cattle yards to-day. Trade all round was slow, and a large quantity of stuff was held over for tomorrow's market.

There was not much doing in export cattle, and prices were unchanged at \$4.25 to \$5, with an extra 15 cents for the choicest.

A good deal of inferior butcher's cattle was unloaded on the market. The want of pasture still keeping the average quality of offerings low. For prime stuff there was a fair demand, but trading was generally dull, with prices a shade lower.

### Following are some of to-day's transactions:—

A load of export cattle, weight 1,270 lbs., sold at \$4.50 per cwt.

One load of mixed butchers' and rough export, weight 1,100 lbs., sold at \$4 per cwt.

One load export, weight 1,280 lbs., sold at \$4.65 per cwt.

A lot of extra choice export, weight 1,840 lbs., sold at 5 per cwt.

### Prices of export bulls and stockers were unchanged.

Good veals were in demand at \$7 to \$9, with quotations as low as \$2 for inferior.

There was a fair demand for sheep, of which there was a good run. Prices were the same as last Tuesday, \$3 per cwt. for bucks, and \$4 for ewes, being the top figures.

Cows sold at \$25 to \$45 each. The hog market was easier; quotations are unchanged from Tuesday, but there was a tendency towards lower prices. Too many light hogs are still coming in; \$5.36-1-2 per cwt. was the highest general price, though for a few extra choice selections as high as \$5.50 was paid.

### Following is the range of current quotations:—

Cattle	Price
Shippers, per cwt.	\$4.25 to \$5.15
Butcher, choice, do.	3.75 to 4.25
Butcher, med. to good.	3.25 to 3.60
Butcher, inferior.	3.10 to 3.25
Sheep and Lambs	
Ewes, per cwt.	3.75 to 4.00
Bucks, per cwt.	2.50 to 3.00
Spring lambs, each.	3.00 to 4.00
Milkers and Calves	
Cows, each.	25.00 to 45.00
Calves, each.	2.00 to 7.00
Hogs	
Choice hogs, per cwt.	4.50 to 5.36-1-2
Light hogs, per cwt.	4.12-1-2 to 4.62-1-2
Heavy hogs, per cwt.	4.12-1-2 to 4.62-1-2

Buffalo, Aug. 29.—Spring wheat—Strong; No. 1 Northern, 77 7-8 to 78 1-8; No. 2 Northern, c.i.f., 73 3-8c.

Winter wheat—Strongly held; No. 1 white and No. 2 red, 73c bid, to arrive. Corn—Firm; No. 2 yellow, 37 1-4c; No. 3 yellow, 37c; No. 2 corn, 36 1-2c; No. 3 corn, 36 to 36 1-4c. Oats—Strong; No. 2 white, 215 1-2c; No. 3 white, 24 3-4 to 25c; No. 4 white, 23 3-4 to 24c; No. 2 mixed, 23 1-2c; No. 3 mixed, 23c. Rye—No offerings. Caneal freight—Steady. Flour—Firm.

Detroit, Aug. 29.—Wheat closed:—No. 1 white, cash, 72 1-2c; No. 2 red, cash, 73 1-2c; September, 74 1-8c; December, 77c.

Duluth, Aug. 29.—Wheat—No. hard, cash, 74 7-8c; September, 73 1-8c; December, 72 7-8c; No. 1 Northern cash, 72 3-8c; September, 71 1-8c; December, 71 7-8c; May, 75c; No. 2 Northern, 68 1-8c; No. 3 spring, 65 3-8c.

Milwaukee, Aug. 29.—Wheat—No. Northern, 72 to 74c; No. 2 spring, 71 1-2 to 72 1-2c. Rye—Higher; No. 2, 51 to 54 3-4c. Barley—Steady; No. 2, 41 1-2 to 42c; sample, 35 to 41c.

Toledo, Aug. 29.—Wheat—No. 2, cash 72 1-2c; September, 73 1-8c; December, 76 1-8c. Corn—No. 2 mixed, 34c. Oats—No. 2 mixed, 21c. Rye—No. 2, cash, 55c bid. Clover seed—Prime, cash, \$4.05; October, \$4.55. Oil—Unchanged.

### TROUBLE AHEAD FOR PARIS.

Demand for Parliament's Recall Insistent.

A despatch from Paris says:—The political situation is growing grave. On hundred and five deputies have signed the petition, asking that Parliament be assembled in extra session. The law provides that if a majority of the members make this demand the Government must call the Chamber together. There are 500 members, and 150 more members ask for an extra session of Parliament, France may see the end of the Dreyfus case taken up with wild debates in the Chamber of Deputies, the Ministry overturned, and then a repetition of the scenes of last May, when it was almost impossible to form a Cabinet.

### ESTERHAZY MOBBED.

Endoners Hoot and Groan at the Arch Traitor of France.

A despatch from London says:—The Daily News says that ex-Major Esterhazy, who is a fugitive from France, was recognized on Oxford street on Tuesday, by a few persons. They began groaning, and their actions soon attracted other persons, and in a short time a well-dressed crowd was following Esterhazy along the street hooting him. The police interfered and dispersed the crowd, while Esterhazy made his escape in a cab.



DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF EAST BRUCE AND EAST HURON.

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

ADVERTISING RATES:

	One Year	Six Months	Three Months
One column	\$90	\$50	\$35
Half column	45	25	17
Quarter column	22	12	8
Eighth column	11	6	4

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

EDITORIAL NOTES.

The Ponton trial is on again. The prisoner will be tried at Cobourg this time. The other prisoner Roach, will also receive his trial there. Last trial, Roach was at large but he has been secured since. There is a good deal of speculation as to what Roach's evidence will do for Ponton, but he has given no indication yet that he knows anything about the robbery. The court house is quiet and no such crowding is expected as at Napanee during last fall.

The news from Paris says that the council of Ministers on the 19th inst. decided to pardon Dreyfus. The pardon will take effect in a few days. The news was received quietly in France. It is said however that Dreyfus will be sent abroad before the promulgation of his pardon, in order to avoid public demonstrations.

France has another exciting trial going on just now, which may serve to divert attention from the Dreyfus case. The Senate met as a High Court of Justice to try twenty-two politicians on a charge of conspiracy to break up the Republic and establish a monarchy with the Duc d'Orleans as head. The trial is expected to last from four to six weeks.

Cornelius Vanderbilt is dead and left an estate worth over \$100,000,000. It is said that the deceased was a very liberal gentleman, spending a half million a year in charity. The succession duty from the estate will be large. The war tax on large estates is much higher than the succession duty, being from 21% to 41% on the bequests. We think that it would greatly improve present condition of things if the state would institute years of jubilee in which all such abnormally large estates should be made to disgorge, and the state receive for the general good a large portion of the unearned increment which has been gobbled up by such men as Vanderbilt.

The new City Hall in Toronto was formally opened this week. The work of excavating for foundation was begun in 1891 and work has gone on continuously ever since. The opinions of those competent to judge of such matters, are, that Toronto has the finest City Hall on the continent. The cost to date is about \$2,300,000 and is far in advance of the estimates, but the building is an ornament to the city and every part of the workmanship is said to be first-class.

The death of John Livingstone, the elder brother of the famous African traveller, Dr. Livingstone, occurred at Listowel last week. He was in his 89th year, and was the last survivor of the noted family. The deceased was a man of more than ordinary vigor, both of body and mind, and led an active and useful life himself. He travelled a good deal, showing as great a desire to see the civilized world as his brother to explore the unknown wilds of uncivilized Africa.

HOTEL TRANSFER.

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

GREAT ADVANTAGE AND CONVENIENCE OF THE INSTITUTION.

Prompt, Clean and Stylish Work Which Gentlemen Appreciate.

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

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

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

Only 25 Cents

For The Gazette To Jan 1900

WEAK AND PUNY CHILDREN

Become Strong and Healthy by using Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Food.

Children are frequently left weak and sickly as an after result of measles, scarlet fever, etc., and in this state are easy prey to nervous disorders, rickets, spinal disease, or consumption, diseases which do not affect robust, healthy children.

The blood is weak and watery and the nerves improperly nourished. Feed the blood and nerves with Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Food, and the pale, pinched faces will soon become rosy and plump, and tiredness and weakness will give way to strength and animation.

Mr. E. W. Day, 62 Close Avenue, Toronto, writes: "My eldest daughter, aged eight, became very much run down. Her fretful, nervous, sleepless condition greatly alarmed her parents. She was taken from school, and in spite of the best nursing, the thin, weakened, bloodless face grew painfully worse. Fortunately we used Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. An improvement became apparent in a few days, it continued, and in a few weeks she returned to school built up anew, and greatly to our joy fully restored to health."

Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Food, 50c. a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

RAILROAD KIDNEY

A Disease Peculiar to Railroad Men, which is readily Cured by

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills.

Did it ever occur to you that most railroad men die of kidney disease?

Such is the fact, however, and the disease is known among railroaders as "railroad kidney."

The first and most marked symptom is a weak, lame and aching back. You may think at first that you are only tired; but as this trouble increases day by day, kidney disease, with all its terrors, is fast claiming you as a victim.

Mr. Geo. Cummings, for over 20 years engineer on the Grand Trunk running between Toronto and Allandale, says: "The constant duty with my work gave me excessive pains in my back, racking my kidneys. I tried several remedies until I was recommended by my fireman, Mr. Dave Conley, to try Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. Two boxes have completely cured me and I feel to-day a better man than ever. I recommend them to all my friends."

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, one pill a dose, 50c. a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

SOON . . .

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

YOU'LL BE SORRY

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

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

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

J. H. Schnurr

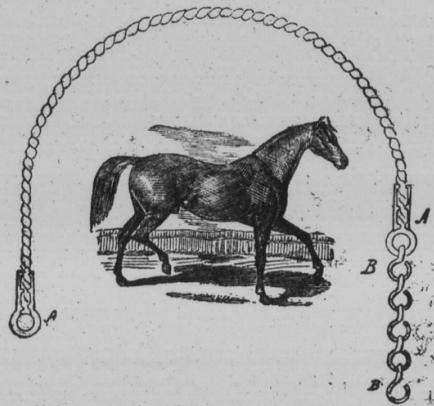
PURE SPICES . . . and VINEGAR

R. J. BARTON, PHM. B.

Druggist and Optician.

MILDMAZ.

Berry's Patent Horse Controller.



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

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

Price 50 Cents.

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

Richard Berry, Patentee - Mildmay, Ont.

The Western Fair, London

SEPTEMBER 7th to 16th, 1899.

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

Special excursion trains will leave London each evening after the fireworks. Grounds will be beautifully illuminated.

Send for Prize Lists, and Programmes.

LT.-COL. W. M. GARTSHORE, President.

J. A. NELLES, Secretary.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

ANNUAL

Western Excursions . . .

TO . . .

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

THURSDAY, FRIDAY, SATURDAY  
September 28, 29, 30

Good to return leaving destination until Monday, Oct. 16, 1899. Full particulars as to rates from Agents G. T. R. system.

J. H. Moore - Depot Agent.

M. C. DICKSON

Dist. Passr. Agt., TORONTO

A NEW INVENTION	RHEUMATISM CURED WITHOUT MEDICINE RUSTIC RHEUMATIC INSOLES
-----------------	---

WILL BRING COMFORT TO ALL  
THERE IS NO CASE OF RHEUMATISM BUT CAN BE CURED FOR 50C  
RUSTIC RHEUMATIC INSOLES  
Effect a permanent cure where all other remedies fail to afford the slightest relief.

They make the old folks young again  
And make the cripples leap;  
And give you comfort while awake  
And comfort while you sleep.

Rustic Rheumatic Insoles are made to fit all sizes of shoes and will be sent by mail to any address on receipt of price, 50c. A positive cure guaranteed in every case of rheumatism or money refunded. Advice furnished free on application. General agents wanted everywhere. Do not suffer any more but send at once for a pair of Rustic Rheumatic Insoles that will give you everlasting relief and happiness. Address, THE DR. MARSHALL CHEMICAL CO., Detroit, Mich. Windsor, Ont.

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

Snow Ball, No. 1077.



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

H. P. DOUGLAS  
Huntingfield P. O.

Ontario.

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. & Surveyors Association, Assoc. Member Can. Society of Civil Engineers.

OFFICES: NEW YORK LIFE BLDG., MONTREAL, CAN. ATLANTIC BUILDING, WASHINGTON, D.C.

B. RULAND . . .

Licensed Auctioneer

FOR THE COUNTY OF BRUCE.

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

Terms Moderate.

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

DEEMERTON, P. O.

# WOOL WANTED == NOTICE . . .

**HIGHEST MARKET PRICE PAID.**

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

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

Call and see for yourself...

Butter and Eggs taken in exchange.

**McKELVIE & HEMPHILL**

## LIVE STOCK MARKETS TORONTO

The run of live stock at the cattle market was large to day, 89 loads, composed of 1250 cattle, 1400 hogs, 2758 sheep and lambs and 34 calves.

The quality of fat cattle offered to-day, with a few exceptions, was not good.

Trade fair at Friday's quotations. All good export and butchers' cattle were readily picked up.

Export cattle—Choice loads of export cattle sold at \$4 75 to \$5 12½ per cwt, while light were selling at \$4 25 to \$4 50 per cwt.

The bulk of the export cattle sold at \$4 60 to \$4 85 per cwt.

Butchers' cattle—Choice picked lots of butchers' cattle, equal in quality to best exporters, weighing 1000 to 1,100 lbs, sold at \$4 40 to \$4 50.

Loads of good butchers' cattle sold at \$3 85 to \$4, and medium butchers', mixed cows, heifers and steers, \$3 50 to \$3 85 per cwt. Common butchers' cattle sold at \$3 40 to \$3 50, while inferior sold at \$3 12 to \$3 80.

Bulls—Heavy export sold at \$4 12 to \$4 40 per cwt, while light export bulls sell at \$3 60 to \$3 80.

Loads of good butchers and exporters mixed, sold at \$4 25 to \$4 50.

Stockers—Buffalo stockers sold at \$3.00 to \$3 40 for medium to good red and roan steers while inferior black and white steers and heifers sold at \$2 25 to \$2 50 per cwt. Stock bulls \$2 25 per cwt.

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

Feeders—Light feeders, weighing from 900 to 1000 lbs each, sell at \$3 60 to \$3 75 per cwt.

Heavy feeders—Well-bred steers, weighing from 1100 to 1200 lbs each, in thriving condition, are worth from \$2.80 to \$4 20 per cwt.

Milch cows—About 10 cows, the bulk of which sold at \$25 to \$45, with one of extra quality at \$50.

Calves—About 34 calves sold at \$6 to \$10 each or \$4 75 to \$5 per cwt.

Sheep—Deliveries were large, 2800; ewes sold at \$3 75 to \$4 per cwt, for export and bucks \$2 75 to \$3 00. Butchers' sheep sold at \$3 to \$3 50 per cwt. Thin ewes for breeding purposes sold at \$3 25 per cwt.

Hogs—Receipts were fair, 1400; with prices steady, at \$4 62½ for best bacon hogs, of good quality, not less than 180 lbs nor more than 200 lbs each (off cars) unfed and unwatered and thick fats and lights \$4 12½ per cwt. Unculled car lots sold at \$4 45 to \$4 55 per cwt.

## BORN

SCHULTHEIS—In Mildmay, on Monday, Sept. 13th, to Mr. and Mrs. Henry Schultheis, a daughter.

## FOR SALE.

A valuable property, ¼ of a mile from Mildmay, containing 36 acres of cleared land and 30 acres of hardwood bush. Good buildings, the best of water, good bearing orchard, 450 trees. Will be sold cheap on easy terms. Apply to W. A. SCHOENAE, Mildmay.

## A DIAMOND FOR A DOLLAR.

A Limited Special Offer which will last for Ten Days Only.

GENUINE POMONA DIAMONDS have a world-wide reputation. It is almost impossible to distinguish them from genuine diamonds costing hundreds of dollars each. They are worn by the best people. We will forward a Genuine Pomona Diamond mounted in a heavy ring, pin, or stud to any address upon receipt of price, \$1.00 each. Earrings, screws or drops, \$2 per pair. Ring settings are made of one continuous piece of thick, shelled gold, and are warranted not to tarnish. Special combination offer for ten days only! Ring and stud sent to any address upon receipt of \$1.50. Send for catalogue. In ordering give finger measurement by using a piece of string also full particulars. Address plainly THE POMONA CO., 1181-1183 Broadway N. Y.

## For Sale.

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

## STRAYED

Came to the premises of M. Filsinger, Lot 21, Con. D. Carrick, on Friday, Sept. 15th, a two-year-old steer. Owner can have same by proving property and paying expenses.

## Read

## Great Offer

## The London Free Press.

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

**One Year's Paper Free.**

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

**\$3.00 FOR \$2.00**

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

Free Press Printing Co., London, Ont.

We will hold our Millinery, Mantle and Dress Goods opening on

**Tuesday, September 26th**

all of which we have the newest in the markets at special low prices.

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

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

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

All farm produce taken in exchange.

# SPAHR BROS.

Opening at the  
Corner Store, Mildmay

On Tuesday, September 26th

AND FOLLOWING DAYS OF

Millinery, Ladies' Mantles, Dress Goods,

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

Black & colored Dress Goods a Specialty

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

Terms Cash or Produce.

Fresh groceries always on hand.

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

A. MOYER,  
Proprietor.

E. N. BUTCHART,  
Manager.

# The Smuggler's Leap.

"Oh! there's not in this wide world," I exclaimed, quite unintentionally quoting Tom Moore; "there never has been, nor can ever be again, so charming a creature. No nymph, or sylph, or winged Ariel, or syren with song and mirror, was ever so fascinating, no daughter of Eve so pretty and provoking!"

This apostrophe, which certainly appears, now that in cooler moments I recall it, rather hapless, was not uttered viva voce, nor even sotto voce, seeing that its object, Miss Dora McDermot, was riding along only three paces in front of me, whilst her brother walked by my side. It was a mere mental ejaculation, elicited by the surpassing beauty of the aforesaid Dora, who assuredly was the most charming girl I had ever beheld. But for the Pyrenean scenery around us, and the rough, ill-conditioned mule, with its clumsy side-saddle of discoloured leather, on which she was mounted, instead of the Spanish jennet or well-brad English palfrey that would best have suited so fair an equestrian, I could, without any great exertion of fancy, have dreamed myself back to the days of the M'Grogan, and fancied that it was Die Vernon riding up the mountain-side, gaily chatting as she went with the handsome cavalier who walked by her stirrup, and who might have been Frank Osbaldistone, only that he was too manly-looking for Scott's somewhat effeminate hero, and that the dark green habit set off to such advantage; how fairy-like the foot that pressed the fingers that grasped the rein! She had discarded the heavy riding-hat and senseless bonnet, those graceless inventions of some cunning milliner, and had adopted a headress not unusual in the country in which she then was. This was a beret or flat cap, woven of snow-white wool, and surmounted by a crimson tassel spread out over the top. From beneath this elegant coiffure her dark eyes flashed and sparkled, while her luxuriant chestnut curls fell down over her neck, the alabaster fairness of which made her white head-dress look almost tawny. Either because the air, although we were still in the month of September, was fresh upon the mountains, or else because she was pretty and a woman, and therefore not sorry to show herself to the best advantage, she had tied round her waist a very long cashmere scarf, prettily passing it over one shoulder in the manner of a sword-belt, the ends hanging down nearly to her stirrup; and this gave something peculiarly picturesque, almost fantastical, to her whole appearance.

Upon the second day of my arrival at the baths of St. Sauveur, in the Pyrenees, I had fallen in with my old friend and college chum, Jack McDermot, who was taking his sister the round off the French watering-places. Dora's health had been delicate, the faculty had recommended the excursion; and Jack, who dated upon his only sister, had dragged her away from the gaieties of London, and brought her off to the Pyrenees. McDermot was an excellent fellow, neither a wit nor a Solomon; but a good-hearted dog who had been much liked at Trin. Coll., Dublin, where he had thought very little of his studies, and a good deal of his horses and dogs. An Irishman, to be sure, occasionally a slight touch of the brigue was perceptible in his talk; but from this his sister, who had been brought up in England, was entirely free. Jack had a snug estate of three thousand a year; Miss Dora had twenty thousand pounds from her mother. She had passed two seasons in London; and if she was not already married, it was because not one of the fifty aspirants to her hand had found favour in her bright eyes. Lively and high-spirited, with a slight turn for the satirical, she loved her independence, and was difficult to please.

I had been absent from England for nearly two years, on a Continental tour; and although I had heard much of Miss McDermot, I had never seen her till her brother introduced me to her at St. Sauveur. I had not known her an hour, before I found myself in a fair way to add another to the list of the poor moths who had singed their wings at the perilous light of her beauty. When McDermot—learning that, like themselves, I was on a desultory sort of rambles, and had not marked out any particular route—offered me a seat in their carriage, and urged me to accompany them, instead of prudently flying from the danger. I foolishly exposed myself to it, and I feel what might have been anticipated came to pass. Before I had been two days in Dora's society, my doom was sealed; I had ceased to belong to myself; I was her slave, the slave of her sunny smile and bright eyes—talismans more potent than any lamp or ring that djinn or fairy ever obeyed.

A fortnight had passed, and we were at B—. During that time, the spell that bound me had been each day gaining strength. As an intimate friend of her brother, I was already, with Dora, on the footing of an old acquaintance; she seemed well enough pleased with my society, and chatted with me willingly and familiarly; but in vain did I watch for some slight indication, a glance or an intonation, whence to derive hope. None such were perceptible; nor could the most egregious coxcomb have fancied that they were. We once or twice fell in with other acquaintances of hers and her brother's, and with them she had just the same frank, friendly manner, as with me. I had not sufficient vanity, however, to expect a woman, especially one so much admired as Miss McDermot, to fall in love at first sight with me.

humble personality, and I patiently waited, trusting to time and assiduity to advance my cause.

Things were in this state, when one morning, whilst taking an early walk to the springs, I ran up against an English friend, by name Walter Ashley. He was the son of a country gentleman of moderate fortune, at whose house I had, more than once passed a week in the shooting season. Walter was an excellent fellow, and a perfect model of the class to which he belonged. By no means unpolished in his manners, he had a sort of plain frankness and bonhomie, which was peculiarly agreeable and prepossessing. He was not a university man, nor had he received an education of the highest order—spoke no language but his own with any degree of correctness—neither played the fiddle, painted pictures, nor wrote poetry. On the other hand, in all manly exercises he was a proficient; shot, rode, walked, and danced to perfection; and the fresh originality and pleasant tone of his conversation redressed any deficiency of reading or accomplishment. In personal appearance he was a splendid fellow, nearly six feet in his boots, strongly built, at the same time, symmetrically built; although his size of limb and width of shoulder rendered him, at six-and-twenty, rather what is called a fine man, than a slender or elegant one. He had the true Anglo-Saxon physiognomy, blue eyes, and light brown hair that waved, rather than curled, round his broad handsome forehead. And then, what a mustache the fellow had! He was officer in a crack, regular corps. Not one of the composite order, made up of pomatum and Jernp-black, such as may be seen sauntering down St. James's Street on a spring afternoon, with incipient guardsmen behind them—but worthy of an Italian painter or Hungarian Hussar; full, well-grown, and glossy. Who was the idiot who first set afloat the notion—now become an established prejudice in England—that mustaches were unseemly? To nine faces out of ten, they are a most becoming addition, increasing physiognomical character, almost giving it where there is none; relieving the monotony of broad flat cheeks, and abridging the abomination of a long upper-lip. Uncleanly, say you? Not a bit of it, if judiciously trimmed and trained. What, Sir! are they not at least as proper looking as those foxy thickets extending from jawbone to temple, which yourself, each morning of your life, take such pains to comb and curl into shape?

Delighted to meet Ashley, I dragged him off to the hotel, to introduce him to McDermot and his sister. As a friend of mine they gave him a cordial welcome, and we passed that day and the following ones together. I soon, however, I must confess, began to regret a little having brought my handsome friend into the society of Dora. She seemed better pleased with him than I altogether liked; nor could I wonder at it. Walter Ashley was exactly the man to please a woman of Dora's character. She was rather a romantic turn, and about him there was a dash of the chivalrous, well-calculated to captivate her imagination. Although perfectly feminine, she was an excellent horsewoman, and an ardent admirer of feats of address and courage, and she had heard me tell her brother of Ashley's perfection in such matters. On his part, Ashley, like every one else who saw her, was evidently greatly struck with her beauty and fascination of manner. I cannot say that I was jealous; I had no right to be so, for Dora had never given me encouragement; but I certainly introduced a third person into what—honest Jack McDermot counting, of course, for nothing—had previously been a sort of tete-a-tete society. I began to fear, that, thanks to myself, my occupation was gone, and Ashley had got it.

It was the fifth day after our meeting with Walter, and we had started early in the morning upon an excursion to a neighboring lake, the scenery around which, we were told, was particularly wild and beautiful. It was situated on a piece of table-land on the top of a mountain, which we could see from the hotel window. The distance was barely ten miles, and the road being rough and precipitous, McDermot, and myself, had chosen to walk rather than to risk our necks by riding the broken-kneed ponies that were offered to us. A sure-footed mule, and indifferent side-saddle, had been procured for Miss McDermot, and was attended by a wild-looking Bearnesse boy, or gossoon, as her brother called him, with a scared countenance, and long, lank black hair hanging in irregular shreds about his face.

There is no season more agreeable in the Pyrenees than the month of September. People are very apt to expatiate on the delights of autumn, its mellow beauty, pensive charms, and suchlike. I confess that in a general way I like the youth of the year better than its decline, and prefer the bright green tints of spring, with the summer in perspective, to the melancholy autumn, its russet hues and falling leaves; its regrets for fine weather past, and anticipations of fine weather to come. But if there be any place where I should be tempted to any reverse my judgment, it would be in Southern France, and especially its western and central portion. The clear cloudless sky, the moderate heat succeeding to the sultriness, often overpowering, of the summer months, the magnificent vineyards and merry vintage-time, the noble groves of chestnut, clothing the lower slopes of the mountains, the bright streams and flower-spangled meadows of Bearnesse

and Languedoc, render no part of the year more delightful in those countries than the months of September and October.

(To be Continued.)

## KITCHENER TAKES HIS SEAT.

Conqueror of Khartoum Embarrassed by the Ridiculous Ceremonial.

The ceremony in the House of Lords the other day, when Lord Kitchener of Khartoum, in crimson robe and scarf of ermine, bent the knee before the Throne, signed the roll of nobles, and took his seat in the gilded chamber as a Peer of the British realm, was a very picturesque one, says the Sheffield Daily Telegraph. For a few minutes the Lord Chancellor lay back on the woolsack, comfortably, twiddling his arms. But suddenly he sat upright. The silent Peers bent forward. For coming through the door facing the Throne was a little procession in radiant red. First came Black Rod. Behind him came the Deputy-Garter King-at-Arms. In his wake walked the spruce figure of Lord Roberts of Kandahar. Then came Lord Kitchener of Khartoum, slim, and straight, and tall—he seemed very tall beside Lord Roberts—also in long red robes. He was in a quiver of nervousness when he stood at the door and bowed to the Lord Chancellor. His cheeks were colored to deep purple. His eyes were aflame with excitement, and he fumbled with his patent of nobility, as though he didn't know whether to tear it up, or throw it away or give it to somebody. Behind him walked Baron Cromer; likewise in red robes. Nobody spoke, nobody moved, while this procession of robes marched slowly up the floor.

Reaching the woolsack Black Rod stepped on one side; Garter King-at-Arms stepped on the other. Lord Kitchener dropped upon his left knee, and with both hands held out his PATENT OF NOBILITY.

The Lord Chancellor took it, slightly unrolled it, and let loose the blue ribbons attached, glanced at it, and handed it back. Lord Kitchener bowed low on receiving his patent, and the Lord Chancellor raised his three-cornered hat two inches above his wig. Then Black Rod led the way to the Clerk's table, and Lord Kitchener walked between his introducers—Lord Roberts, the soldier, and Lord Cromer, the administrator. The Clerk in bobwig received the patent and began to read it aloud. It was a prosaic, formal, legal-phrased document. All that could be heard was a sonorous mumble, Lord Kitchener stood with all eyes on him while the reading went on. A piece of cardboard, rather yellow from age, with the words of the oath printed on it, was handed to the hero of Khartoum. Holding it in his left hand he repeated it. A big, stogy book was opened. The Clerk put his finger on a place, Lord Kitchener took up a quill pen and hastily scrawled his name.

Then he stood straight up and doubled into a bow to the Lord Chancellor. Again the three-cornered hat went up two inches. But the ceremony was not yet over. The procession was reformed, Black Rod, Garter King-at-Arms, Lord Roberts of Kandahar, Lord Kitchener of Khartoum, Lord Cromer, all halted in the centre of the floor immediately in front of the cross benches that signify no politics, and bowed again in long-drawn obeisance. Slowly they walked to the lower end of the House facing the throne, Black Rod and Garter King-at-Arms fell out of the procession. The three Peers ascended the gangway, and in the furthest corner of the back seat they sat down, Lord Kitchener in the middle. They put on their hats. Silence prevailed. The three rose together; automatically they all raised their cocked hats, and bowed with a long sweep. As Lord Kitchener passed the woolsack on his way to the hall behind the throne, the Lord Chancellor pushed out his hand and grasped that of the hero and shook it warmly. He chattered with confusion, but he smiled. Then out into the hall he went. In two minutes Lord Kitchener and Lord Roberts were back in the chamber. But their bright robes had gone. They were in ordinary frock coats. They slipped into the second of the cross benches. Lord Kitchener was making painful efforts to look at ease. But how could even a hero of Khartoum be at ease when a throng of Peeresses were inspecting him through their lorgnettes?

## THE THISTLE.

This is the story that is told of the Scotch thistle and how it came to be Scotland's emblem. Many, many long years ago the Danes went into Scotland to drive the Scotch people out. In those days it was not thought manly or brave to slip up on an enemy and fight by night, but the Danes had such a hard time of it that one night they thought they would do so. To keep them from being heard they took off their foot gear and marched barefooted. They had crept in this way very close to the sleeping Scotch soldiers, when one of them stepped upon one of the sharp prickly thistles and it hurt him so much that he gave a howl of pain. This woke up the Scots, who seized swords and rushed out to meet the Danes, killing a great many of them and winning the last battle which the Danes had the courage to fight. The Scots at once took the thistle as the emblem of Scotland, and it remains their national "flower" to this day.

## ADVENTURES IN AFRICA.

### MR. THORBURN'S THRILLING TRIP IN UNKNOWN WILDS.

Thirty Years in Darkest Africa—Her Majesty Queen's Gift—Millions of Dollars' Worth of Diamonds Sold for Thousands.

Visitors to "Savage South Africa," at Earl's Court Exhibition, are meeting the most interesting man in England, says a London letter. This is Mr. John Thorburn, who is full to the brim of properly authenticated adventures. Mr. Thorburn has passed the meridian of life. A little wiry man, with not an ounce of superfluous flesh on his bones, a face bronzed by 30 African summers, and partly hidden under a shock of whitening beard, John Thorburn cuts a picturesque figure in his suit of prepared flax and large pancake-like hat.

In 1885 John Thorburn, his wife, and family were making a great trek across country from Lorenzo Marques to the Transvaal. A succession of disasters that would have discouraged anybody but a Scotchman—Mr. Thorburn hails from the land o' cakes—culminated in the last of his oxen succumbing to the tsetse fly, and the little band of travellers being left stranded in the boundless ocean of the African veldt. The plain before them was dotted with huts.

### THORBURN MEETS THE KING.

Presently there approached a fine well set-up, dignified looking Swazi. "Malung, what hast thou in thy waggon?" spoke the new comer. "I have clothes for the body and food for the stomach," replied the traveller, in the poetical language of the tribe. "I was journeying towards the setting sun, when the tsetse fly slew my oxen. I would have assistance—who are thou?"

The stranger threw back his shoulders and made a wide sweep with his arm, as he answered proudly:—

"I am Umbandine, King of Swaziland, paramount chief of all the Swazis. There is my Embeleweni"—pointing to a great cluster of huts in the distance. "You are welcome, malung."

In this dramatic fashion did Mr. Thorburn meet His Majesty King Umbandine, and the king set great store by the traveller, in that his waggons were loaded with good things to eat and drink, and fine raiment, fitting for a chief of the Swazis. Mr. Thorburn's three waggons were accommodated within the Royal Kraal itself; but the king took nothing without paying full market price. His Majesty asked for a chief of the Swazis. Mr. Thorburn's three waggons were accommodated within the Royal Kraal itself; but the king took nothing without paying full market price. His Majesty asked for a chief of the Swazis.

"Three pounds a case," replied Mr. Thorburn. Umbandine generously gave him £4, but the trader promptly returned the surplus.

"What funny malungas you are!" said the astonished chief, as he handed the rejected coin to one of his indunas. He seemed to be overpowered by the white man's scrupulousness. "Presently he enquired:—

"Can you read and write?" and produced a letter from a person, asking the king to grant him part of Swaziland. The upshot of it was that Mr. Thorburn received the appointment of adviser to Umbandine and remained resident within the Royal Kraal for several years.

He built stores and an hotel, and flourished exceedingly. White men began to flock to Swaziland, and Mr. Thorburn's receipts averaged about £150 a day.

The king made him many valuable concessions, including one plot of land 75 miles in circumference. That land teemed with precious minerals, and Mr. Thorburn saw himself immensely wealthy. After a time he came to London for the purpose of "floating" his concessions.

During this time a son was born to Mr. Thorburn, and he was christened Bandini, short for Umbandine, the king. He is now known as the 'white boy' chief of the Swazis' at Earl's Court.

STEAMER'S OVERLAND VOYAGE. We now come to Mr. Thorburn's greatest exploit—one that deserves to live in the annals of South African development. The Dark Continent has been the scene of many great achievements, but none illustrates more strikingly the pluck and determination for which British pioneers are deservedly famed than the adventure which had this little Scotchman for hero. Thorburn established himself as a trader on the Vaal River, where he was fairly successful, till one day the river rose and swept his store away. He thought to turn the cause of his ruin to future success, and, as the swollen river was then navigable for long distances, he ordered from England a steambot 37 feet long and of six horse-power. For some time the boat brought him in a goodly revenue, but dry seasons succeeded, and the Vaal became unnavigable. That would have been the end of the chapter with most men; but not so with John Thorburn. If the Vaal River was dry, there was still a tidal river at Delagoa Bay, which was badly in want of a steamer, and Thorburn actually decided to drag the boat across country, a distance of 1,600 miles, a great part of which had never been trodden by white man before. The journey occupied 14 months and the little bands of adventurers had to make their own roads. Mr. Thorburn was accompanied by three white men, his son Jack, George

Gray and Bill Davies. They had the assistance of three natives. The boat was placed in a waggon drawn by 18 oxen, and its engines were disposed in a second vehicle, which was hauled by 14 bullocks. Mr. Thorburn speaks reluctantly of the adventures and misadventures which befell them in this the most novel overland journey ever undertaken.

### PURSUED BY FIRE.

Once the veldt caught fire and flames assailed them mile after mile, the flames roaring and hissing behind them like a great army of fiends. It seemed a certain death to all—a hideous lingering death by fire and suffocation. The 32 oxen broke away, and the terrified natives were only too glad to seize the opportunity to run after them. The seething furnace crept nearer—with a terrible roar, and blind, choking clouds of smoke which swept over them. The whole world seemed ablaze. The little band silently awaited the end.

When the dawn came Thorburn looked about him, dreading the worst. But, strange to say, not one of the company was missing, and never was more heartfelt prayer of thankfulness uttered than that which John Thorburn offered up in the midst of that scorched and blackened veldt.

One part of the subsequent journey was so beset with difficulties that it took them four days to cover one mile. Then the waggons sank over the axle-trees in a bit of "soft" country, and the men were six days in digging them out. The climax arrived when the waggon containing the boat became unmanageable in descending a hill and overturned, smashing the cabin and other fittings into matchwood. One-half of the boat's side was knocked out of shape, and six feet of the steel plates were rent open. Thorburn patched up the boat, and the journey was continued.

### LOYAL THOUGH BLACK.

The Buffels Heights were negotiated, and the travellers trekked on to the Dittin Kraal. Then a great dignitary came out to welcome them—no less a personage than Sandhiana, Prime Minister of Swaziland. He was accompanied by several headmen, who paid great respect to the pale-faces when they learned that they were Englishmen.

"They asked me a lot of questions about our 'Great White Queen,' says Mr. Thorburn, 'and I told them of her greatness and of her goodness to the black as well as to the white people.' The next day they sent 'Skokoko,' as they christened Mr. Thorburn, a young ox, which was slain and eaten by the party; and later, the arduous and dangerous journey was resumed.

Almost every mile was attended by some mishap or adventure. One stretch of country could only be negotiated by making a road. Days were spent in this undertaking. Hands blistered and bed with the welding of pick and spade; and the work was almost finished when the floods came and washed the road away. Thorburn made the road again, and the weary, foot-sore travellers trudged hopefully on.

### ROMANCE OF A DIAMOND MINE.

A great friend of Mr. Thorburn was Hans de Beer, upon whose farm were discovered two of the most valuable diamond mines the world has known—the De Beers and Kimberley. On June 20, 1882, this man, who sold for a few thousands a land which was worth millions, died in Mr. Thorburn's house, in the 62nd year of his age.

Hans de Beer was a Dutch stock breeder, who was rather disgusted with the noisy incursion of diamond seekers in the neighborhood of his farm, and he determined to seek less lively pastures. He agreed to sell his farm to Messrs. Duvel and Ebben, of Port Elizabeth, for the sum of \$6,000; and so great was De Beer's anxiety to escape from the babel of strange tongues that he refused to wait for his money, and it was sent on after him.

Although during the years De Beer tended his farm, he literally walked on untold wealth, it never occurred to him to reap the rich harvest of precious stones that lay at his feet. He was quite content to let his flock graze on the land. Nor, as he repeatedly told Mr. Thorburn, did he regret disposing of it, for the comparatively speaking, ridiculously small sum of \$6,500. All he wanted was to be allowed to live a quietly, industrious life. His wish was granted, and he died a happy and contented man.

### DON'T EAT ALONE.

Always Have Company at Your Meals. You Wish to Avoid Dyspepsia.

If business men would only remember how deadly it is to take one's midday meal alone they would always dine in company. The solitary eater is always tempted to take too large mouthfuls and swallow them too quickly, and either to eat too much or too little.

Those who eat in company have to devote a certain amount of time in talking and attending to each other's wants. This makes the period between the mouthfuls longer, and gives more time for digestion. Conversation at meal times usually takes a cheerful turn, and the tone of both mind and body is raised, the heart and nervous system act better, the flow of digestive juices is stimulated, and a large amount of actual nourishment is obtained from a smaller quantity of food.

In short, a small daily dose of slow-acting but deadly poison would be no more injurious than the average business man's midday lunch is.

### STEEL HARNESS TRACES.

A steel harness trace is one of the latest productions of Sheffield. A narrow strip of steel about an inch wide is incased in leather and used in the ordinary way; the steel is of the best quality and so pliable that it can be twisted.

## DOGS THAT CATCH FISH.

### A WOLF-LIKE BREED USED BY THE PEOPLE OF LABRADOR.

Trained to Jump From Boat and Secure the Cod Fish Hauled Up by Their Masters—Useful Also in Journeys over the Snow—Their Ferocity, Intelligence and Jealousy.

Dogs trained to catch fish are among the features of everyday life on the barren shores of that distant part of Labrador which belongs to Newfoundland. The valuable cod fisheries along the 1,100 miles of Labrador's coast yield about one-fifth of Newfoundland's total catch of cod, and furnish employment annually to thousands of hardy fisher folk. They fish with lines from 150 to 200 fathoms long, two men to a boat, and each man using two hand lines. The usual bait is capelin. When fish are plentiful it takes a very short time to fill a boat with cod. A number of the fishermen have trained their dogs to assist them in catching fish.

The rapidity with which the fishermen haul up their long lines when they feel a bite, robs the fish almost entirely of life and breath by the time it reaches the surface of the sea. It comes to the top as completely exhausted as a salmon that has been played by an angler until he can tail it with his hand and so avoid the necessity of gaffing it. It is one thing, however, to bring a heavy cod to the surface of the water and another to get it into the boat. Gaffs and landing nets are unknown to these toilers of the sea. If they can lift the fish into the boat by the line, all is well; but this is often where they fail. If the fish is large and but lightly hooked, as is often the case,

### THE HOOK BREAKS

away from its mouth when the attempt is made to haul it from the water. The fish, still quite inanimate in manner and appearance, floats away from the boat on the surface of the waves. This is only for a moment, however. The fisher's trained dog, often without a signal from his master, leaps over the gunwale of the boat, plunges into the sea, swims after the floating fish and seizes it in his mouth. Returning consciousness, hastened by the new sensation of being taken entirely from the water and firmly gripped between the jaws of its captor, often produces lively struggles on the part of the fish, which add considerably to the difficulty the dog has in swimming back with his burden to the boat. The dog rarely releases his hold upon his wriggling captive until safe within the boat.

Sometimes these dogs have larger game than codfish to struggle with in the water. They are trained to plunge into the ice-cold water in the spring of the year and to act as retrievers for their masters when seals are shot from the shore on the surface of the sea. The dogs employed by the fishermen of Newfoundland and Labrador are by no means the specimens of canine magnificence usually known as Newfoundland dogs. They more nearly resemble Eskimo dogs than anything else, and are often quite wolfish in both manner and appearance. It is even believed by many people that the blood of the wild brutes of the forest flows in their veins. At a post near Hamilton Inlet not long ago the door of a house in which an infant was sleeping in a cradle had been left open for a short time during the temporary absence of the other members of the family. When the mother re-entered the house she found only the bones of her child. The little one had been completely

### DEVoured BY DOGS.

The Labrador dogs are excessively quarrelsome, and wolf-like, always attack the weaker. All seem anxious to take part in the fray, and scarcely a season passes without the settlers losing two or three dogs during the summer from wounds received in quarrels among themselves. Peace is instantly restored even if twenty or more are engaged in the affray, by the sound, or even sight, of the dreaded Eskimo whip used by the Labradorians. These people have seldom succeeded in raising any other domesticated animal on the coast, cats, cows, and pigs have all been destroyed by the dogs. If ever a dog is brought up in the house, his doom is sealed. At the first opportunity, the others will pounce upon him in the absence of his master and worry him to death. This is the inevitable fate of any privileged dog on the coast that is permitted to enter his master's house and to receive the caresses of the different members of the family. The preference excites the deepest jealousy in the breasts of the Labrador dogs, and they patiently wait for an occasion to avenge themselves.

In the winter these animals will drag a commettique, or sleigh, fifty or sixty miles a day over the snow. They haul wood from the interior, carry supplies to the hunters in the forests far back from the rocky and desolate coasts, merrily draw their masters from house to house, and with their wonderful noses pick the right path even in the most pitiless storm. If the traveller will only trust to the sagacity of an experienced leader, he may wrap himself up in his bear and sealskin robes, and, regardless of piercing winds and

### PLINDING SNOWDRIFTS.

these sagacious and faithful animals will draw him securely to his own door

or to the nearest post. The commettique is about thirty inches broad and ten or twelve feet long. The runners are shod with whalebone, which, by friction over the snow, soon become beautifully polished and look like ivory. The commettique is well floored with seal skins, over which bear or seal skins are nailed all round, with an opening for the traveller to introduce his body. The harness is made of seal the foremost dog, called the guide, is placed about thirty feet in advance, the others are ranged in pairs behind the guide. Sometimes three, sometimes four pairs of dogs are thus attached to one commettique, besides the guide.

The Eskimo dog of pure breed, with his strongly-built frame, long white fur, pointed ears and bushy tail, is capable of enduring hunger to a far greater extent than the mixed breed. But the latter beats him in long journeys, even when fed but once a day. An Eskimo dog will travel for two days without food, one of the mixed breed must be fed at the close of the first day, or he is good for little the next. In winter their food often consists chiefly of dried capelin—the small, smelt-like fish used by the cod fishermen for bait. An expert driver can hit any part of the leading dog he chooses with the extremity of his formidable whip.

### WONDERS OF SURGERY.

Some Things That Modern Skill Can Do.

A month or two ago, a doctor was called to attend a boy whose ear had been completely bitten off by a vicious horse. The surgeon determined to try and replace the ear, as failure to do so could not result in a worse deformity.

The missing ear was duly found and handed to the doctor, who was then engaged in bathing the severed part in warm water. He had neither instruments nor dressings with him, and as the half-hour's delay to obtain them would have been fatal to success, he stitched the ear in its place again with a common needle and thread. This was followed by antiseptic treatment and in six weeks the ear completely healed, leaving no scars. Even had this been a failure, an ear made of a waxy composition and an exact facsimile of the other ear, could have been made and fixed.

In some cases it has been necessary to remove the tongue, but by raising the floor of the mouth and thus in some way filling the place of the missing organ, the patient has been enabled to speak almost perfectly. The fitting of glass eyes is well known, and the complete destruction of the jawbone. The crushed bone is removed and a piece of silver or aluminum, the exact shape of the loose jaw, fitted in its place. After this has become firmly fixed, teeth may be fitted to it. If a man's throat is defective, the operation of tracheotomy—the insertion of a silver tube in the windpipe with an orifice opening to the throat,—provides him with a new breathing apparatus.

Artificial legs and arms are now so perfect that with them a man can walk, skate and even cycle. There is a story also of a man, who, injuring his spine in a railway accident, was fitted with a steel casing for his back-bone, and so enabled to walk and ride.

### FEEDING THE BABY.

Dr. Jackson's Experience With the Cub of a Polar Bear.

The care of babies is never a sinecure, as many of our readers can testify, and the ordinary difficulties of the case sometimes assume extraordinary proportions.

An English lady in India was recently worried about the failing health of her infant. The milk was suspected, and the doctor ordered that the child be fed asses' milk. The lady spoke to a native officer of the district, and receiving a satisfactory reply, drove with a man-servant to the station where the ass was to be waiting.

To her amazement, there, tied to a post, all ready to be milked, stood a huge she bear. It seems that in the native dialect, the words ass and bear are so nearly alike as to be scarcely distinguishable in the mouth of a European.

A variation of the milk problem was presented to Mr. F. G. Jackson, the Arctic explorer, when he found and adopted the infant cub of a polar bear. There seemed no way to feed the poor little beast until Mr. Jackson hit upon the following ingenious method.

Taking a bit of sponge, he covered it with chamois leather and fastened it to a rubber tube which had previously been inserted in a bottle. Fixed to the cork of this bottle was a piece of glass tubing through which air might be blown to make the milk run freely.

The cub took to the bottle like any other baby, and sucked away in most ravenous fashion, with a contented look upon her face, as if the last of her troubles were ended.

### YOUTHFUL DAGGER WIELDERS.

The art of self-defense is inculcated early among some of the wilder tribes of the Caucasus, who instruct their children, as soon as they can walk, in the use of the dagger. First, the little ones are taught to stab water without making a splash, and, in the course of time, incessant practice gives them an extraordinary command over the weapon.

## Floriculture.

### RAISING GERANIUMS.

It is a very interesting operation and may prove quite remunerative, writes Eleanor M. Lucas. If a new or odd geranium is produced florists will pay from five dollars up for the stock, depending upon the value of the variety as a novelty. The seeds may be bought, or if one has some choice varieties, experiments in hybridizing may be carried on. This is done by using a tiny soft brush and transferring the pollen from one blossom to the pistils of another. To prevent interference of the work by insects bringing pollen from other plants, tie some small piece of oiled tissue paper over the flowers treated, and allow to remain until the seed vessels form. One often obtains beautiful results from these crosses with characteristics of both parents, or as often again the plant is a failure as far as novelty is concerned. One cross may not bring any apparent result, but by repeated crosses, keeping some distinct object in view—as size or color of blossom, form of leaf or foliage—one may in time approximate an ideal plant.

Having obtained the seed I take a shallow box—about 6x18 inches and bore in the bottom 6 or 8 holes. The bottom is then covered with an inch of broken charcoal. This is covered with two inches of coarse manure or barnyard litter, rather fresh to produce bottom heat. Four inches of good loam rather sandy, follows. This is made level and free from stones. On it the seeds are scattered, covered with half an inch of loam and the whole is watered with very hot water, as hot as the hand will bear. It is now covered with a pane of glass, and placed in a sunny situation. I usually sow my geranium seeds in April, as they will then be fine plants for winter blooming. In from four to six days the seedlings appear, the soil is kept moist, always watering with warm water, but not wet, and they are well covered at night to avoid the cold. As soon as the seedlings appear, I remove the glass, or they will be weak and spindling. When the plants have developed four leaves, they are transferred to 2-inch pots, filled with good soil. The best soil for this purpose is a leaf mold or a sandy loam, not too light, but at the same time not clinging. Add to it about one-eighth part of manure that is well decomposed. To each bushel of this mixture add a four-inch pot of bone dust and a five-inch pot of soot. Mix well together. Put plenty of drainage in the pots.

Place in a shady spot for a few days until the plants have recovered from the shock of transplanting, then give sun and water in abundance. Encourage a fresh healthy growth by liberal shower baths, and at the end of five or six weeks the pots should be full of roots. Transfer to 4-inch pots with rich soil. Give a dose of liquid manure once a week, and at the end of two months or perhaps six weeks, the pots are again filled with roots. Transplant try to grow it, yet not many of them. When these pots are about filled with roots, the geraniums will bloom. I nip off all but one flower stalk; this I allow to perfect. If my plants show indications of some beauty or rarity I grow them for winter blooming.

The pots are plunged in the ground, in a sunny situation, and turned occasionally to prevent the plants from rooting through into the earth. The plants are well sprayed and given a strong rank growing shoots are nipped off, likewise all the buds. About the beginning of September they are taken up and out of the pots, repotted into larger pots with fresh earth, started into growth and on the approach of cold weather brought inside. They make a fine display all winter, and the following spring cuttings are rooted and sold, or the plants are entirely disposed of and a new lot started.

If the plants after the one stalk has bloomed, do not promise well, I transfer them to the garden and let them bloom. In our climate, if the geraniums are cut back after the first frost and the roots well protected with straw or leaves, the plants come up in the spring and bloom all the season. These make a fine display and are excellent for seedling purposes. With patience and perseverance it is possible to achieve some excellent results, and the keen enjoyment of success alone will fully repay the trouble.

### ABOUT PANSY CULTURE.

The pansy is a flower that is beloved by everyone. All who have a garden try to grow it, yet not many of its admirers really understand its habits well enough to enable them to obtain the best results in its culture.

The pansy loves cool weather. It gives its finest bloom in late spring and early summer, and again in the fall, if the plants have been properly treated. The intense heat of midsummer affects the vitality of the plants; the flowers wax smaller and less numerous, and the plants themselves seem to die down during the hot days. They seldom actually die; but live on at "a poor dying rate" until the cool days of autumn come, with the refreshing autumnal rains, when they get a fresh lease of life, and would give a fine crop of flowers were they not overtaken by winter just as they are ready for business.

E. E. Rexford, a well known writer on floral topics, says: "I encourage the plants to take a resting spell. To do this I put them

back early in July. No matter how full of blossoms and buds they may be, I harden my heart and sacrifice them all, preferring to do this before the plants are exhausted by flowering. I cut away the greater part of the growth, leaving a lot of short, stumpy stalks radiating from it, like spokes from the hub of a wheel. It looks like heroic treatment, but there is kindness in it, as will be observed later on. For weeks the plants will stand still, as if debating whether to live or die, and you may think you have almost killed them. But possess your soul in patience. Examine the plants closely and you will find that plump little buds are forming all about at the crown of the plants, and you will then understand that when conditions are favorable to growth these buds will develop into branches, and will recognize the benefits the plants are getting from the treatment given.

As soon as the hot weather seems to be over—but not before—apply some fertilizer, like finely ground bone meal or some of the flower foods that are in the market, by digging it in round the roots of the plants. In a short time you will find the plants beginning to make a strong, luxuriant growth, nor will it be long before blossoms will appear. And these, when they have developed, will give you flowers of large size and rich coloring; there will be hundreds of them, and you will think your plants have renewed their youth. And from that time on until snow falls your bed will be full of pansies as fine as any that opened in the spring."

Mr. Rexford says the old plants, thus treated, have more force and thus blossom more abundantly than young ones could be expected to do, but this force must be preserved in the plants by the management indicated above. This treatment he deduced from a careful study of the pansy and its nature, and the influence of climatic conditions upon it. The doing without flowers for a couple of months in midsummer, when the plants don't amount to anything anyway, is more than atoned for by the magnificence and profusion of bloom during the late autumn.

### FERNS.

One of the prettiest and cheapest ways of beautifying the home is by the use of ferns. They are always refreshing, because they suggest the shadows and the cool breezes of the woods, and one can scarcely have too many of them. Nothing is a more graceful house trimming than a row of ferns close to the porch; and if that place is too sunny, they can be scattered about the house in jardinières or rustic boxes. When getting them from the woods, remember to transplant them quickly, as wilted ferns seldom revive.

### STRANGELY MIXED MARRIAGES.

Remarkable Cases of It in England and Australia.

The two following cases would be difficult to surpass: One was in England, the other in Australia. Some time ago a marriage took place in Birmingham which brought about a very complicated state of family relations. The woman had been married three times before, and each time had taken for her husband a widower with children. Her fourth husband was a widower, and, as he had children by his first wife, who was herself a widow with children when he married her, the newly married couple started their matrimonial companionship with a family composed of the progeny of eight previous marriages.

Another curious case was that of Dr. King, of Adelaide, a widower, who married a Miss Norris. Shortly after the doctor's honeymoon, the doctor's son married a sister of the doctor's wife. Then a brother of the doctor's wife married the doctor's daughter. In other words the doctor's son became his stepmother's brother-in-law, and the doctor's daughter became her stepmother's sister-in-law. The doctor by the marriage of his son to the sister of the doctor's wife became father-in-law to his sister-in-law, and the doctor's wife by the marriage of her mother-in-law to her own sister. By the marriage of the brother of the doctor's wife to the doctor's daughter the doctor became father-in-law to his brother-in-law, and the doctor's wife became stepmother-in-law to her own brother. It is an unsolved problem as to what relationship the children of the contracting parties are to each other.

### THE APPLE'S HARDINESS.

Thousands of little apple trees, some already five inches high, have been found growing on the western shores of the islands of Mull and Iona, on the Scottish west coast, just above high water mark, and the crofters are transplanting them to their gardens. The seedlings have grown from the apple cast ashore from the Dominion line steamer Labrador, wrecked last fall. The London Daily Chronicle calls this "a practical demonstration of the hardness and vitality of apple pips," but whether the hardness consists in resisting the sea water or in enduring the climate of Scotland it does not say.

### AN OLD ADAGE ENFORCED.

Your remarks are ill-timed, Mr. Slowpaw, said the boarding house landlady. There is a time for everything you know. Yes, I know, replied Mr. Slowpaw, as he helped himself to another plate of hash, and I am forcibly reminded that this is the time

## HEALTH.

### CARE OF YOUR HANDS.

There is a great knack in using the hands gracefully which seems to be but little understood by girls and women generally. Hands blush. Did you know that? If you are conscious of your hands they will grow red and angry looking. If you forget them they will return to their normal color. If hands are homely in shape despite the best one can do they should be shielded with sleeves that drop over the hand.

Thin hands can be made plump by rubbing them with cream. Hands that are crimson when they are held down often pass for exceptionally pretty hands because their owner deftly contrives to keep them up so that the blood shall not settle in them.

Children should not be allowed to crack their knuckles to enlarge in a hideous way.

Some hands are naturally pretty and some are naturally homely, but many homely hands can be greatly improved by judicious care. One's employment has a great deal to do with the look of the hands, of course, and the harder the work is on the hand the more care is required to keep it in good condition. An abnormally small hand is not attractive. The hand should be in proportion to the rest of the body. It should have character, too, and should be used expressively, indeed the hand does much to express the character. When its owner is a nonentity, the hand is merely a machine, the hand follows suit.

To keep the hands smooth use a few drops of this lotion after washing:  
Three ounces of rosewater.  
One ounce of glycerine.  
Ten drops of carboric acid.  
Ten grains of bicarbonate of soda.  
Cost, about 20 cents.

### TO REMOVE WRINKLES.

A woman in the West End of London follows the peculiar calling of wrinkle removing, and claims that if she cannot always remove wrinkles she can in a great measure prevent them, if her instructions are faithfully carried out.

Much, she declares, depends upon the causes, which have produced the wrinkles; those occasioned by care and suffering are the hardest to deal with, and if the producing causes are not removed, it is almost impossible to obliterate the wrinkles.

Tricks and mannerism of feature, such as frowning, twisting the mouth, and so on, are fruitful sources of wrinkles, and emotional people—those every ready to cry or laugh—are mostly subject to them; whilst placid folk and those of a phlegmatic nature seldom show them till extreme old age comes. Laughter produces even more wrinkles than tears, but she does not on that account advise her patients to preserve wooden and impassive countenances; her method is quite different, and relates chiefly to perfectly natural, but unusual toilet methods.

### WORRY STOPS DIGESTION.

The cat has served to teach mankind an all-important lesson concerning the working of the stomach. The X-rays directed upon a cat's stomach have demonstrated that any irritation or disagreeable nervous excitement arrests the process of digestion. Dr. Fritz Lange, of Munich, who makes a special study of the stomach, performed a series of experiments, which resulted in this interesting discovery. After the cat had eaten the X-rays were turned on, and Dr. Lange watched the animal's stomach. Then he irritated the cat by placing a live mouse just beyond its reach. Dr. Lange was able to observe that digestion was absolutely interrupted by the irritation of the animal. Briefly stated, the lesson for men and women is; Don't let anything bother or interrupt your dinne.

### COLDS.

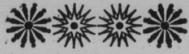
I have noticed that persons who suffer most frequently and severely from colds usually insist that they exercise the greatest care to avoid exposure. Thus says a writer in Popular Science Monthly and, continuing, says: "They have dressed in the warmest clothing, wrapped the neck in the heaviest mufflers, remained in the closest rooms and avoided every draft, and yet they continually take cold. The street urchin, on the other hand, with only two or three garments and without shoes and who lives out of doors, suffers less frequently from this affection."

### CHINESE CHILDREN.

One evening there will be about four miles of little lanterns sent floating down the great river in honor of the dead. Or there will be the baking of rice cakes, with many curious ceremonies. And in it all the child takes his part, and his elders are very kind to him, and never bother him with cleaning up or putting on clothes to go out. He strips to the waist or beyond in summer; then, as the winter comes on, puts on another and another garment, till he becomes as broad as he is long. At night time, perhaps, he takes off some clothes, but they are all the same shape, all quite loose and easy. Then he never need be afraid of breaking anything, for most things are put away, and Chinese things are not like ours; the shining black polished table, for instance, can have a hot kettle stood upon it and be none the worse.

# Big Reduction Sale...

Our big reduction sale is still going on.



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

GEORGE CURLE, CENTRAL HARDWARE

## CHURCHES.

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

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

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

**GERMAN LUTHERAN.** Pastor, P. P. Wittmeyer. Ph. D. Services: every 2nd, 4th and 5th Sunday of each month 2:30 p.m. Every 3rd Sunday at 10:30 a.m. Sunday School at 1:30 p.m. Every 3rd Sunday at 9:30 p.m.

**METHODIST.**—Services 10:30 a.m. and 7 p.m. Sabbath School 9:30 a.m. G. Curle, Superintendent. Prayer meeting, Thursday 9 p.m. Rev. R. KEEFER, Pastor.

## SOCIETIES.

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

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

**C. O. C. F.** No. 166—meets in the Foresters' Hall the second and fourth Mondays in each month, at 8 p.m. Jno. D. MILLER, Coun. F. C. JASPER, Rec.

**A. O. U. W.** 416, meets in the Foresters' Hall, the 1st and 3rd Wednesday in each month. JOHN MCGAVIN M. W. J. N. SCHEFFER, Rec.

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

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

## Grand Trunk Time Table.

Trains leave Mildmay station as follows:

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

## Local Affairs

—Miss Tena and Kate Guitard of Kincardine spent Sunday with friends here.

—Messrs. Rosenow and Voigt shipped a carload of tow to New York this week.

—Jos. Kunkel has purchased the lot in the rear of D. W. Clubine's, property from S. B. McKelvie.

—Mr. W. S. Holmes of Lucknow is shipping two carloads of apples to-day from this station to Montreal for export.

—Alex. Lobsinger, son of Jos. Lobsinger, left yesterday morning for Belleville to attend the Deaf and Dumb Institute. This is the third year for the boy there and he is making good progress.

—Bricklayers are at work on Mr. Ignatz Beechey's new house, and will have it ready to occupy this fall. When completed it will compare favorably with the other residences which adorn that end of the town.

—Walkerton show was held on Tuesday and Wednesday of this week. A number of our manufacturers exhibited there and were very successful. Walkerton seems to be untucky as regarding weather, as they generally have rain on show day.

—Be sure and attend the fall show next Tuesday.

—Mr. John Buhlman of West Branch, Mich. is visiting his three sons here at present.

—The apple packers are at work in this section at present, and the crop is pronounced to be a fairly good one.

—A large stock of robes, blankets, bells, single and double harness. Prices down. Wood-wanted. L. A. Hinsperger.

Dr. Macklin has purchased the fine house on Peter street from Jos. Schnitzler. We hear it rumored that the Dr. intends taking up residence shortly.

—Antony Kunkel has purchased two lots on Simpson street, and purposes erecting a residence thereon this fall. We await developments.

—Uncle Jacob Palm will continue to drive the bus for the Commercial hotel under the new management, and his pleasant voice will still be heard around the corner.

—Mildmay Fall Show will be held next Tuesday, Sept. 26th. Entries are coming in fast and the probabilities are that the number will exceed that of last year.

—Herrgott Bros. have sold out all the Lion Threshers which they had manufactured for the season and report this as being the best season since they commenced business.

—A heavy hailstorm passed over the boundary between Carrick and Howick on Sunday night and did considerable damage to windows. Several farmers were in town on Monday buying glass.

—Wm. Ballagh has returned from London and Strathroy where he has been visiting friends. He says that the rain last week was the first they have had since June.

—Several of our citizens attended the Bentinck Fall Show which was held at Hanover last Thursday, and report that it was not so good as it has been in former years.

—Peter Hepinstall, an old and respected resident of Fordwich, died at the hospital at St. Thomas on Saturday, Sept. 9th. He has lived in Howick since 1866, and was one of the most prominent men in the township.

—Judge Barrett held Court of Revision in the town hall on Monday and added eight names to the Voters List. The Voters List of 1899 will in all probability be the one used in the next election for the Dominion Parliament and possibly for the next election for the Legislature, yet there was very little interest taken in the Court of Revision.

—Mr. and Mrs. Leopold Bauer of Hamilton who have been visiting with their daughter, Mrs. A. Brohmman, returned home this week. They have just lately returned from an extended trip to France and Germany. Mr. Bauer says that Germany is ahead of France in almost every respect, but the German farmers could learn a few lessons from the Canadian farmers.

—Mr. Oscar Grimm, of Listowel, the new proprietor of the Commercial Hotel took possession on Tuesday. He comes here well recommended and will no doubt conduct the house in an up-to-date style. Mr. Beitz moves to Walkerton this week, where he has leased the Walker House. He is a good citizen and will be greatly missed in Mildmay.

—Miss Vollett of Durham is visiting at the residence of Dr. Wilson.

—Mr. A. Oberle, Formosa, shipped a carload of sheep to Buffalo on Monday.

—Note the following changes of advt: A. Meyer, J. J. Stiegler, J. N. Scheffter, R. J. Barton.

—Mrs. Stewart has rented her farm north of Mildmay to Mr. Frank Reinhart, for one year.

—Next Tuesday is Show day and all our merchants are taking advantage of it by having their millinery openings on that day.

—Mrs. John Morrison of the Elora road, who has been ill for some time, is not doing as well as her friends would like to see.

—We are sorry to report the illness of Thomas, son of Charles Jasper of the 12th., who is confined to his bed with a severe attack of typhoid fever.

—Rev. S. W. Muxworthy of Teeswater will preach in the Methodist church next Sunday morning and evening. Rev. R. Keefe takes the services at Teeswater.

A Fact—I can sell you harness cheaper than any firm in the County owing to the fact that I buy leather from manufacturers in 200 side lots and can gain from 20 to 30%. Big stock on hand.

—Miss Maggie LaFrance of Woodstock almost lost her life last week by taking a dose of medicine given her by a pedlar. She is a daughter of George LaFrance, who formerly owned the livery here. Miss LaFrance is at home at Neustadt where she is recovering.

—A charming house wedding was celebrated at Hespeler on Tuesday at noon, when Miss Mary Graeb, one of Hespeler's most highly esteemed young ladies and a former nurse of the Galt Hospital staff, was united in wedlock to Rev. J. P. Hauck of Berlin. The groom was formerly presiding elder of the East District of the Evangelical Association, which position he has since resigned to assume the charge of a seminary in Tokio, Japan, whither his bride will accompany him in November. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Theo. Hauck of Walkerton, and was assisted by Rev. Solomon Graeb of Toronto, Rev. Emil Burn of Sebringville and Rev. S. M. Hauck of Hespeler. A wedding dinner was served in a marquee on the lawn at the conclusion of the ceremony.

—The Epworth League Convention was held in the Methodist church here last Thursday, and was fairly well attended. There was a good representation from Walkerton and several ministers from the district present. Addresses were delivered by the Rev. Mr. Moir of Walkerton, Rev. Mr. Dobson of Chesley, Rev. Mr. Potter of Paisley and Rev. Mr. Hauck of Walkerton which were well received. The officers for the ensuing year were elected and a good deal of business transacted. The young people of the society acquitted themselves well in the several duties assigned them and conducted themselves admirably. The billeting committee arranged their part of the work in a first class manner and to the satisfaction of the delegates. In the evening the church was well filled and a pleasant and profitable time was spent. It is a pleasure to record the excellent behaviour of all present, and a striking contrast was apparent in the conduct of the delegates compared with the rowdy conduct of many sportsmen who visit our village from time to time. It is pleasure with out dissipation.

Palmerston and Harriston have chosen the same date for the holding of their fall fairs. This is a sort of rivalry that cannot produce results favorable to either town.

The Ayton Creamery came out ahead at Toronto's big exhibition, last week, the prizes awarded being one first and two seconds and the gold medal for the best all-round butter exhibit at the fair.

A sparkling serial of Boston life, under the title of "Her Boston experiences," will begin in the next issue of *The Ladies' Home Journal*. It is written by Margaret Allston, a vivacious, well-bred girl who spent a winter in Boston with relatives living in the Back Bay and was taken everywhere in the most exclusive social, dramatic, literary and musical circles. She saw the best and the worst of Boston life, and she tells both as she saw them, all in a bright but audaciously frank manner, until the picture becomes a perfect biography of Boston life and people of to-day.

# FALL Millinery Opening

SEPT. 26, 1899.

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

## The Newest Cloak Styles Await You Now!

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

## This will be a Great Season for Furs!

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

## Underclothing.

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

## Other Special Bargains...

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

## Overcoats...

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

## What We Want...

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

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

# J. J. Stiegler.

## When we went into the Shoe Business

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

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

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

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

## The Star Grocery...

**GRAPES! GRAPES!**

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

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

Butter and Eggs Taken.

**J. N. SCHEFFTER.**